

QUEENS GLADE



STORY



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



Roy whistled as he walked on his way home from a day of hard work. He had cut wood the whole day and was eager to enjoy a peaceful evening in his small hut.

The sun was already setting, as he noticed a weird sound coming from deeper within the woods, not far from the small path he was walking on. It sounded like a very high-pitched Bell that was ringing every few seconds.

Curious about the noise, Roy stopped his whistling and tried to look through the thicket. Nothing. Encouraged to identify the mysterious noise, Roy carefully pushed the branches aside to leave his path.

After a few minutes, he already regreted his decision, He thought he had only walked a few dozen meters into the forest, but now, it seemed like he was completely lost. Only the noise of the strange bell seemed closer now and so he stumbled further towards a strangely-glowing area.

“Whoah!” Roy stood there in amazement for a short moment, the glade he had entered looked almost magical: Hundreds of Munda herb-plants grew around a blueish-glowing structure in the middle. “One plant alone is worth a fortune!” Roy mumbled. He knew these were powerful plants that were used to cure some of the most horrendous transformations.

Quickly, He started to gather a few of the plants, as he realized that the strange noise was coming from a muddy pond not far from the glowing structure in the middle. Still curious, Roy stumbled down the slope: A strange, bigger version a Munda herb with a colorful stem was growing out of the muddy ground.



The ringing became louder, as Roy approached the plant. Light tremors shook through the muddy pond, as he reached out to touch the pinkish stem. "What the...!?" a long tendril emerged from the mud below and curled around his hand like a snake. The stem of the plant itself darted upwards and curled around his other arm.

The tremors grew worse, now shaking the surface of the mud below Roys feet. Something big was slowly pushing through the soft earth below him! More and more thicker tendrils slipped out of the muddy surface and entangled the young man.

Desperate, Roy tried to fight the strong grip of the slimy tendrils but it seemed he harder he tried to get away, the harder the plant was looping around him. "What is this shit?!" Roy screamed, as one of the slimy tentacles curled around his neck.

The ground below him moved, as the weird form of a giant bloom or bud rose out of the brackish water. Strands of a slimy, sweet-smelling liquid connected the petals of the growing plant that almost looked like a hungry maw that was going to swallow Roy from below!



It seemed like the sweet smelling slime from the plant was slowly dissolving Roys clothes. In Horror, he saw the belts and fabrics around his body loosen and falling into the greedy slurping plant-maw below.

"I...I need to get out of this!!" Just in that moment, Roy noticed that the tentacles that were entangling him had changed: They had not only grown bigger and stronger, they had also started to move in strange, pumping movements like they were sucking something out of him!

"What is happening to me?" Roys voice sounded strangely different and higher out of a sudden. The hungry, giant bloom had slowly grown bigger and started to close around Roys legs.

Meanwhile, the pinkish tentacles had started to mutate even more: instead of a pointy tip, a lewd female genital had grown on each of them, smearing a thick, sticky substance all over Roys skin. "Ugh... are these.... CUNTS?!" Disgusted, Roy tried to free himself, as the lewdly dripping genitals smacked and farted whenever they slipped over his skin, leaving a slimy trace like a slug that had crawled over him.



An unbearable feeling of lust suddenly erupted Roy's body: The slime from the messy cunts had soaked inside his skin turning him... female! Roy moaned, as the slippery cunts continued their work of his feminization: the remains of his shirt ripped open, as a huge pair of soft tits grew from his chest. In disbelief, Roy saw the messy cunt-tentacles turning his male nipples into obscenely-swollen female teats.

A sucking noise from below told Roy that his pants had long gone, too, and before he was even able to react to the warm, tight sucking around his cock, one of the lewdly dripping cunt- tentacles had forced its way into his mouth.



Roy felt the sweet slime from the messy cunt flowing inside his mouth and down his throat. He couldn't deny that it was tasting quite good, but a view on his more and more feminine-growing body revealed the true nature of the tentacle penetrating him.

His whole skin was feeling softer now, his muscles weaker. The petals around his legs had formed into a pod, that was slowly filling up with the same sweet juices that dripped from the lewd vaginas around him.

His arms were trapped inside the lewd openings of two exceptionally moist and tight cunts that held him in place, while the pod below him finished Roys transformation into a female.

Still entangled by the mess on tentacles from the pod, Roy felt a pressure building up in his nethers. Something was drilling against his nuts... but it seemed like they were slowly giving in... causing an unspeakable sensation, as Roy slowly slipped over the hard dildo-like organ that was growing out of the pod in front of him.



"Hnn.. Gawd, this feels so... incredible!" With a smack, he felt the shaft penetrating him fully now. Waves of pleasure flooded his body, as another pussy-like opening in front of the pod opened, drooling a new kind of milky fluid.

Turned on by this, Ray stroke over his sensitive nipples. His skin color had turned greenish, and a slimy pink membrane had formed on his tits end belly, oozing pheromones constantly.

"Ugh... oh..." Ray moaned, as the plant started to milk his pussy, sucking out the thick liquid that now squirted into jug-shaped plants on the ground.

"Need to... call more....!" Ray moaned, the shaft in his cunt constantly swelling and drilling into him "h... yes... mooore!!"

His nipples felt hard and swollen. Suddenly, something was pushing out of them: A sweet smell of pheromones gushed into the cold air, as spore-stems grew out of them.

"More girls! I need more girls for my precious nectar!" It was the first time, Roy felt the strong urge of thirst in his throat and stomach. It was an unbearable, and needy feeling, aching for the sweet liquid that had turned him into this! "Ugh....!... More Nectar!"

The plant again squirted milky liquids into the jug-fruits around him.

"My pheromones will lure them" Roy grinned, letting his Spore-stems dangling around in the air. "I will turn them into pods of nectar.... precious nectar with my milk!"



"Staaacy!" Joyce stumbled deeper into the woods. The smell was hard to ignore now. This was the right place!

"Come closer Joyce... It feels so awesome.. I cant..ugh... You have to..." Joyce recognized the voice of her friend, but it seemed like she was fighting a huge temptation while she spoke. "Where are you?!"

She stumbled further. The sweet smell was almost too good to be true...

"Another pod for my precious nectar I see!" Joyce turned around. Right in front of the middle of the glade she saw Stacy. But her body looked twisted and changed... she was hanging from one of the trees, her lower body transformed into a disgusting plant-like structure.

"Come closer Joyce... its my pussy... it aches to be touched!" Another woman was standing right next to the creature that had become of Stacy.

With pleasure, she was licking her lips as she saw Joyce coming closer against her will, lured in by the sweet smell.

"Good girl...you will be one of my vulvapods, too! I cant wait to taste your unique taste..."

Joyce had reached the slimy opening that had replaced Stacys nethers. "Lick it and join her... you cant fight it... you know it... be a vulvapod like her!" The weird plant-girl whispered and before Joyce was even able to fight it, her tongue had already touched the slimy membrane Stacy was offering her.

