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**LEECH
CAVE**

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Over time, Mary had started to accept her role in the leech hive. It wasn't like she had a choice anyways, so she soon started to enjoy the feeling of the slug-like larvaes crawling over her new, slimy body, sucking nutrients from her lewd, warty nipples.

The more she got used to it, the more control she seemed to gain back over her body, up to the point she actually started to enjoy putting the mindlessly sucking leeches right on her breasts. While most of her body was still controlled by her inner leech-voice that dictated her what to do, The young girl felt more and more comfortable in her role: It was easy to just stop thinking and just let the inner animal take over.

Sure the noises and smells still penetrated her human nose, every time she came across one of these poor girls that had been transformed into slime-squirting leech-sacs. On the other hand, Mary had started to like the view of the soft, farting openings that oozed thick lubricant all over the stony ground.

Today, something was different. Like in the past weeks, Mary picked up one of the helpless slugs, to feed them, as she realized that her hand wasn't doing what she wanted.

"Maaary.... you ready!" Mary knew that voice. It had been inside her since she had been transformed into a living eggsack back then. It was the animalistic, instinct-driven voice of the leech hive-mind.



"Ready for what?" She asked a bit worried, as her thick fingers squished the slimy body of the grub. Long strands of thick slime dropped from its body.

"ready to be one with the hive!!" Her hand slowly came closer with the leech in its fist. The cold slime touched Mary's cheeks, as it was pressed against her face. "Hnooo! Pweafe don't!!"

"We waited long enough for a new sister... the hive needs to spread... you must become a Leech!!"

The grub wiggled in her own transformed hand, as it slowly pushed against Mary's lips to slip inside her mouth. "Hrnooo!!"

One of her free hands slipped between her legs and started to play with her cunt "nhwo! That's not fair!!" The thick finger slipped over her swollen labia before it drilled down into her slimy hole, causing Mary to moan deeply before the slug slipped inside her mouth.

Mary felt a painful sting, as something grew out of her back. In horror, she saw a thick, slimy abdomen with a sting growing out of her butt. "your body just waited for that.... your own fertile leech-sting! Soon you will turn worthless humans into valuable egg-sacks and the hive can grow!!"

"Gwd, Hnwww!" Mary tried to scream, as the thick slug fully slipped inside her throat. She felt as the body of the grub seemed to dissolve in her mouth... like it was melting! Mary looked down, as she noticed an alarming, smacking noise from around her neck.



The opening of her former eggsack-form was still sitting on her shoulders like a thick, slimy bulge. The meaty lips around her neck had become swollen and wet as more and more liquid seemed to drool out of what once was a dripping egg-hole.

"Hnoo, stop, please!!" Mary felt her neck slowly getting covered in the slimy efflux of the cunt-like structure around it. It was like her whole spine was dragging her head down into the smacking, wet hole. Against her will, her arms started to spread the meaty lips even further, letting even more liquids drool out of the disgusting opening. "You need to go in there... you will be leech!!"



The more Mary was fighting, the more of her neck seemed to sink back into the giant cunt on her shoulders. Smacking and farting, the slimy labia of the vulva soon touched Marys face.

A slimy liquid entered Marys mouth, as the musky smell of the orifice filled her nose. "Stop it, please... I dont wanna go in there...!!"

Her arms refused to help her, as her head sunk deeper down into the tight hole. "You will be reborn as leech..."

With a last protest, Marys mouth sunk between the slimy folds. Soon, everything around her turned black, as her whole head was sucked into the swollen cunt on her shoulders.



Mary felt her body standing up again, but was unable to see anything. The musky smell of the liquids around her made her dizzy, as her skin started to itch and prickle. Mary tried to scream for help, knowing no one would be able to hear her now. Her scream escaped the giant, meaty cunt on her shoulders in the form of a long, wet, fart, as her blind body tumbled forwards.

The itching started to get worse, and soon, Mary realized, that her face was transforming! Her mouth was unable to hold her spit anymore, big holes had formed on her cheeks. Mary felt the right side of her face slowly shifting, as she slowly was able to see through the darkness. "pleas... I wont be... LEECH!!!" She felt her mind slowly turning more and more simple. Leech was good... Leech was easy...

"Its so wrong!!" Mary tried to move her face one last time, but half of it had already transformed into a slimy, disgusting head of a leech.



The time had come. Mary had stopped to fight her new, primitive urges out of a sudden. All she wanted now was being one with the hive that welcomed her so nicely. With her fading intelligence, Mary re-gained control over her body.

Aimlessly, she stumbled around, until she slowly tried to touch the swollen cunt on her shoulder. Carefully, Mary sunk her thick claws between the slimy folds, to spread the moist organ wide. With her new nostrils, she took in the musky air, as Mary felt her spine pressing her new head out of its tight prison again.

Screetching and drooling, Mary's new leech-head pushed out between her slimy labia, finally able to breathe in the cold air again. Seeing through these insect-like eyes was kinda weird, but again, it was enough for Mary to see in the darkness.



With her thick fingers still spreading the giant cunt around her new slimy leech-neck, Mary looked around. The tentacles on her back felt like additional arms, and the flexible sting between her tights seemed to be a pretty precise tool.

She was a full Leech now and eager to try out her new equipment on the defenseless eggsacks around her, fertilizing them with her liquids and filling them with new eggs.

