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LEECH
CAVE



drip *drip* Mary slowly opened her eyes. The sound of water dropping from the wet ceiling of the cave halled through the darkness, as her eyes slowly got used to the area.

What the hell had happened? The last thing she could remember was a angry hiss outside her tent before something hit her from behind, making her loose her consciousness.

A smacking noise suddenly pulled Mary out of her thoughts, as she noticed she was not alone in the cave! „W-Who’s there?“ She whispered, not knowing if she really wanted her question answered.

Something was lying right next to her... something that produced smacking and weirdly farting noises. In disgust, Mary pressed her back against the cold stone, as the shape of a disgusting, drooling sack emerged from the darkness. Slowly, the creature opened and closed its slobbering orifice while tiny tentacles squirmed over the cold stone helplessly.

„Ewww, what the fuck is that?!“, Mary tried to get away from the helplessly farting fleshsack, as an angry hiss entered her ear.

It was the same sound she had heard before as she was knocked out, but it was too late for her to turn around. Something wet and slimy touched her shoulders and pulled her close, as slimy tentacles curled around her legs from behind.

„My gawd, please...no! Get off me!“ Violently the creature that was lifting her up was pulling away Mary’s clothes. The slimy black skin glistened in the dim light of the cave, as Mary realized that the tentacles had already started to spread her legs!

„What are you doi.... GAAHH!!“ Something was slipping inside her between her legs. The hissing was close to her ear, as drool dripped down on her naked body.



Multiple hands were holding Mary's body under control, as the hard sting drilled deep into her cunt.
With every thrust, the body of the young female slid over the soft, slimy body of a disgusting leech-creature.

Mary tried to get away, but the skin of the monster was too slick and slimy and only caused it to hiss out loud in pleasure. She looked up, as she saw into a row of dead, insectoid eyes. The drooling mouth of the leech drooled strands of thick liquids as lustful screeches escaped its throat.

The sting of the creature drilled even deeper, as Mary noticed a numbness in her crotch. „P-please... let me.. hh .. go!“ Instead of answering her, Mary suddenly felt the tentacles pushing her into a new position. With her head now facing to the ground, the Leech monster was taking her with her legs in the air, while the numbness in her crotch grew even worse!

The angry hiss of the monster suddenly turned into a weird, primitive speech: „Zzzeggs... you caryzZz... eggzZz...“ A sudden pressure was hitting Mary's stomach, as she tried to answer „Please... hh noo... no sex!! I- I wi-“ suddenly a gush of clear liquid squirted out of Mary's throat, leaving a pool of slime on the ground.

The creature growled, as Mary noticed she couldn't feel her legs anymore. „zZz... EgGs... ZzZ... yOu... EgG... zZzack...“



In horror, Mary realized, that she wasn't able to stop drooling anymore. The tentacles that had entangled her legs now carefully stroked over her body. „Pweafe... sllrt hnooo!“ Mary felt her breasts swelling up, all of her body was feeling so heavy now! She tried to look back, as she realized that her lower body seemed to have fused with the disgusting crotch of the leech-creature.

A farting noise proved that the sting of the monster was still drilling inside her somewhere, pumping more and more of its disgusting poison into her body. „lep me goooo, pweafe!“

Something hard was slowly developing inside Mary's breasts, as she saw her plump breasts sliding over the stone beneath her. „Ho gawd...Eggffff!“ like fleshy sacks, Mary felt her breasts slowly turning into egg-chambers, as her mouth and throat mercilessly fused into a long, moist and female slit.

Thick plates of slimy carapace grew over her back, as she could only watch her mouth and nose fuse into a giant, drooling hole.



The Leech hisses out loud, as Mary's body mutated into a slimy sack more and more. Soon, her arms had dissolved back into the fleshy bulges of her new form. Multiple rows of egg-chambers had developed on her lower side, as Mary was taken over by undecipherable pleasure. Something was wanting out of her, and it felt... awesome.

Suddenly, Mary was at peace with her new task. It was quite easy: Just store eggs inside her and let them grow! She tried to moan, as the soft shell of the first egg was pushing out of her new orifice. She was part of this creature now... she had to take care of it eggs....



Pleased, as more and more egg slipped out of her hole, Mary felt that she was lifted up. Her body felt lighter and more compact now. She was a part of this creature now... an important part. She was still aware of her old self through all this, and she knew that her current form would only be the first step of her new life... a life inside a hive that would care for her for the rest of her life..

