



DANGEROUS WATERS



STORY

Brian took a deep breath and watched over the glistening surface of the ocean in front of him.. He loved doing diving-trips in the summer, multiple times he had even found some valuable stuff in the depths of the Tinoran reefs.

“Lets do some treasure hunting then!” Brian said to himself, as he pulled a potion from his belt. “What a great time to be alive” He popped the bottle and drank it whole. The tempo-mod already started to work as Brian took off his shirt and trousers. Breathing air was becoming quite hard, as the aqualung-mod he had bought from the Nariok potion store started to kick.

“Ugh, into the water...” With a jump, Brian dived into the water. He took a deep breath and felt how the water rushed through his mouth and nose, and escaped the gills below his ears the tempo-mod had given him.

After a bit of swimming, Brian decided to dive deeper this time. He remembered he had seen something shiny down here the last time and became curious if he could find the place again.

He looked around – Nothing than just rocks and plants. A few minutes later, Brian was a little disappointed and almost wanted to turn back, as a lay of light hit a reflecting material that was stuck in the underwater-cliff.



"There it is!" Brian focused on the object – this time nothing would hinder him to get what he had seen. He reached the object and pulled it out. To Brian's surprise, it went off quite easily: It was some kind of medallion or amulet, almost entirely made out of silver, with a teal-colored clam in the middle.

The moment Brian had touched the silver object, the shell in its middle seemed to pulsate in a pinkish light. "What the?" Brian took a closer look at the object. Strange symbols had been engraved on the ring around the clam.

With every glowing pulse, Brian felt a strange numbness rushing through his arm, just like the amulet was sending weak electronic shocks through his body. "This thing is scary... oh gawd!" Brian took the amulet into his other hand, as he noticed his fingernails had grown longer. "What the... are they... painted??" Confused, he saw his fingernails had turned into rather female nails that looked like they were painted with a cheap purple color.

"Oh damn, its my WHOLE ARM!" In disbelief, Brian dropped the amulet. His hand had turned into an elegant, female hand with soft, translucent webbing between the fingers.

He followed the color of weird blueish skin that was now covering his arm, as he screamed: The weird transformation had reached his chest already! In horror, Brian touched the plump tit that had formed on his former flat chest. "No... this... this cant be!" The female breast dangled up and down with every movement of Brian's body while the infection was spreading further.

A well known pressure was filling his shorts. "What? NOW??!" Brian wasn't sure if it was the bare tit in front of him, or the fact his whole body was infected with some kind of fish-girl virus. Confused by his weird boner, Brian saw his cock slipping out from his pants, leaking pre into the water around him.



"Ho Gawwd... thats baaad!" Brian felt something growing from his ass, ripping his shorts into pieces. Soon, a thick fishtail was dominating his lower body. He gurgled, as his chest grew into the chest of a girl with two massive tits dangling on his ribcage now. Obscene mounds instead of nipples glistened in the rays of light, as they leaked an almost invisible fish-pheromone into the water.

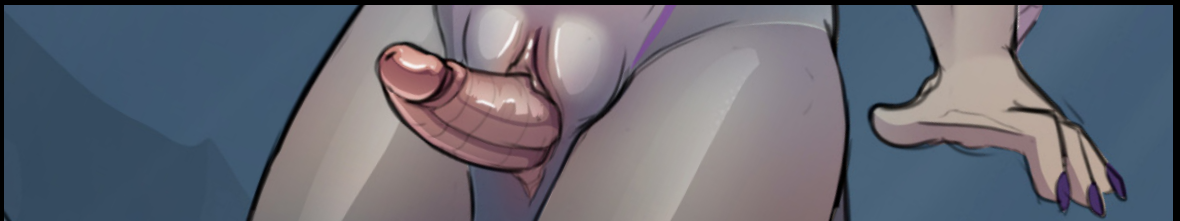
Brian slowly got used to the fishtail that stabilized his movement underwater. His face felt weird, but somehow it was easier to draw water inside his nostrils now. Carefully, he touched his face and realized, his eyes had become way bigger, his nose felt kinda flat and his lips had become padded and soft.

His former short hair had grown into long strands, which was floating in the water around him.

"So... hard... Ughh!!!" Brian felt his cock pulsing. He had never had such a hard boner before, it was almost painful... Female moans escaped his throat, as his feminine hands touched the veiny, hard cock between his legs "Hhh... Hoo...ho Gawd..."

he felt a slimy membrane that had formed right at the base of his shaft. Alarmed by the sucking feeling in his nethers, Brian desperately tried to find his - "Where are my nuts!!" In panic, he tried to push his fingers into the soft opening around his stiff penis, as they accidentally drilled inside a tight, deep hole just where his nuts had been minutes before. With a farting noise, he pulled his hand out of the vagina that had formed right beneath his cock.

"Please... Hnooo!" Brian looked past his tits, as he saw his cock slowly disappearing inside a swollen, lewd slit.





His whole lower body had grown into a fishtail right now. What was left of his legs, had turned into pretty much useless fins to the sides of Brians new, female sex. "What... Whats happening to me?!" His whole body was covered in a blueish fish-skin by now, and it felt more and more natural to move with a single tail that with legs.

"Hn., what now?!" Brian felt a new kind of sensation filling his lower stomach. Inside his crotch, his new female organ was changing his body even on the inside it seemed! It felt like a constant swelling, as the lips of his cunt swelled up, revealing the naughty entrance of his vagina like if it was inviting someone to drill inside it.

"Hnggg... Whats this urge... need to touch this filthy thing....!!" Brians breasts almost squirted pheromones into the surrounding water by now. Carefully, he moved his hand closer to the slimy opening that was aching to be touched.

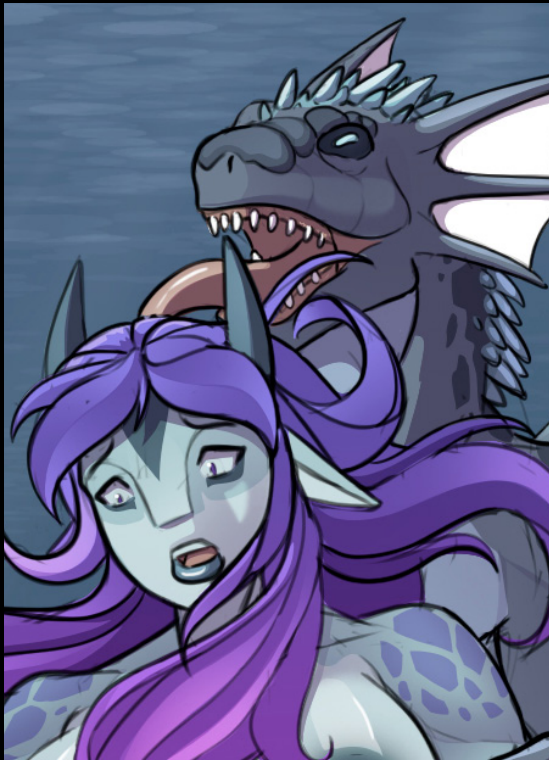




Before he could even reach it, a gush of milky slime squirted out of his vagina. "Ewww, what the hell?! Gawd, noo!" Brian felt the thick substance flowing out of his cunthole and over his fishtail, as something grabbed him from behind.

"pregnant... female!" A deep, almost animalistic voice touched Brians ear. "NO! WAIT! .. Im not a female im just a -" Brian tried to look behind him. Something monstrous had grabbed his arms and closed its strong claws around them. The Muraq male came closer. "You what??... you are leaking already!... time to mate!!"

Brian tried to fight the massive fishmonster that had grabbed him, but it was useless in his new body. He felt the stiff, hard cock of the monster pressing against his back from behind as a slimy substance was smearing a film over him.





"You my spawner.... make eggs!!" Brian felt as he was pushed towards a cliff closer to the ground. The pressure in his nethers had become unbearable, as if his whole fishtail had swollen full with something.

His cunt ached for being touched as more and more thick slime squirted from the hole between the lewd lips. Brian shuddered, as his feminine hands carefully spread his new fish-cunt open and carefully shoved his fingers inside the slippery vagina.

It was like if someone had removed the cork from a bottle. With a loud moan, Brian threw his head back, as a giant load of slime and eggs squirted out of his lewd fish-cunt. "Hrrr gawwwd!!" Thick, slimy strands hovered through the air, as the masses of eggs builded a giant glob of slime on the stony surface.

"Hooow much is inside there??!" Brian almost bit his tongue in lust, every time a soft egg plopped out of his birth-canal. The slime was slowly turning dark and created a firm, sticky protection for whatever was coming out of Brians squirting cunt.





"Good Spawner!" The Muraq male followed Brian to the cluster of eggs. Disgusted, Brian saw the thick cock of the fishmonster leaking potent semen into the water around it. "Make useless eggs good!" The male came closer to the cluster. His hard cock was leaking more and more semen, that started to cover Brians eggs. "Many eggs... good spawning-bitch!" The monster touched Brians soft, breasts.

Somehow, Brian slowly started to like the view of the veiny member of the fishmonster in front of him. The muscular fingers of the creature gently stroke over Brians stiff nipples "You called... I came" The monster whispered.

Brian felt the sudden urge to present his sloppy, hole to the monster's cock... he... he wanted to feel the feral passion of this beast! "Would... would you mind..?!" Brian started while he touched his needy pussy... The beast looked to the female he now was, before he took Brians hand and guided it to the monstrous, veiny cock. It felt hot and throbbing, as Brian closed his hand around the slimy organ.

Brian closed his eyes, almost taken over by the fantasy of being impaled by this feral, lewd cock

"Yes, let's do it!" He whispered to the Muraq.

