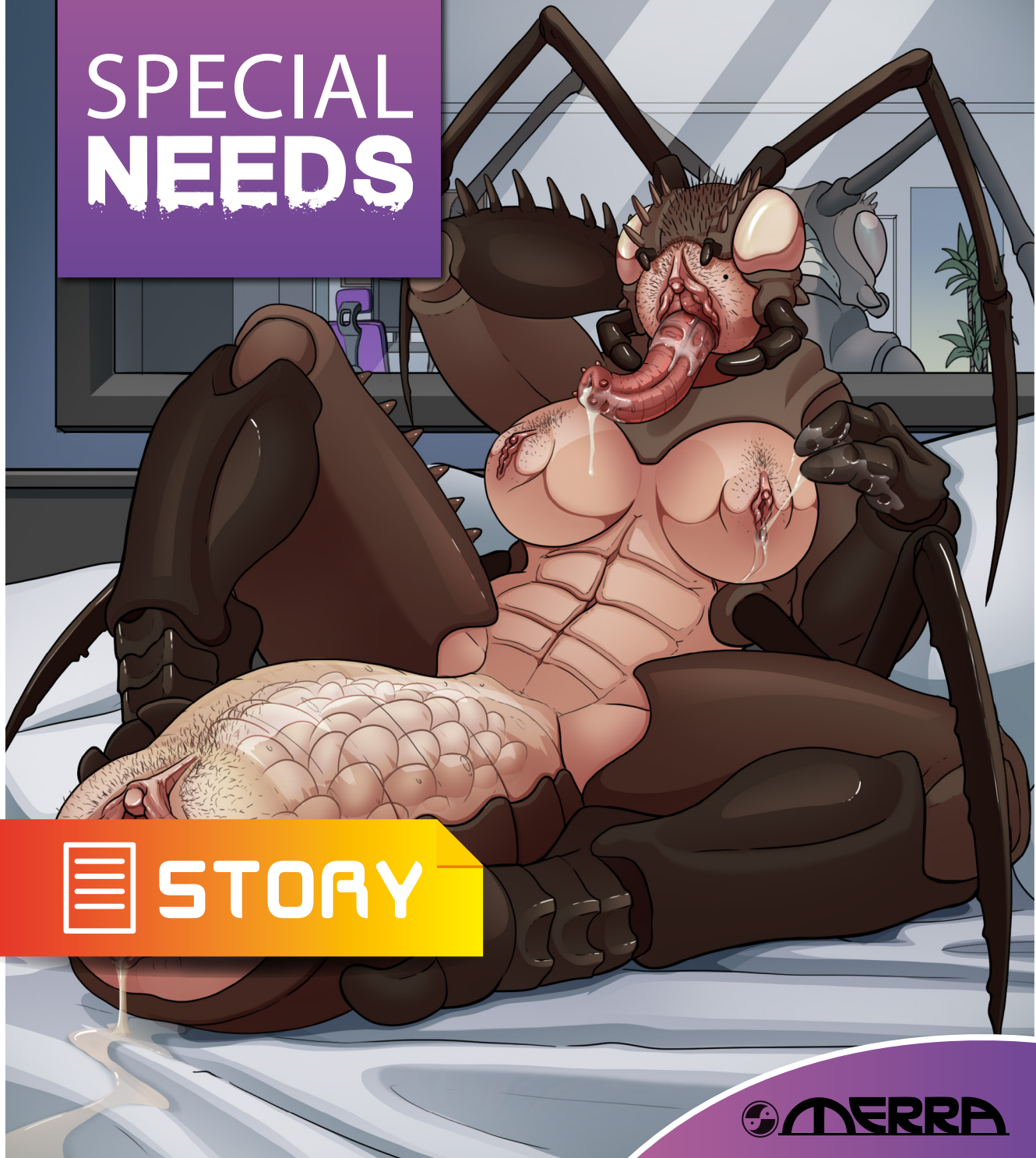


# SPECIAL NEEDS



## STORY

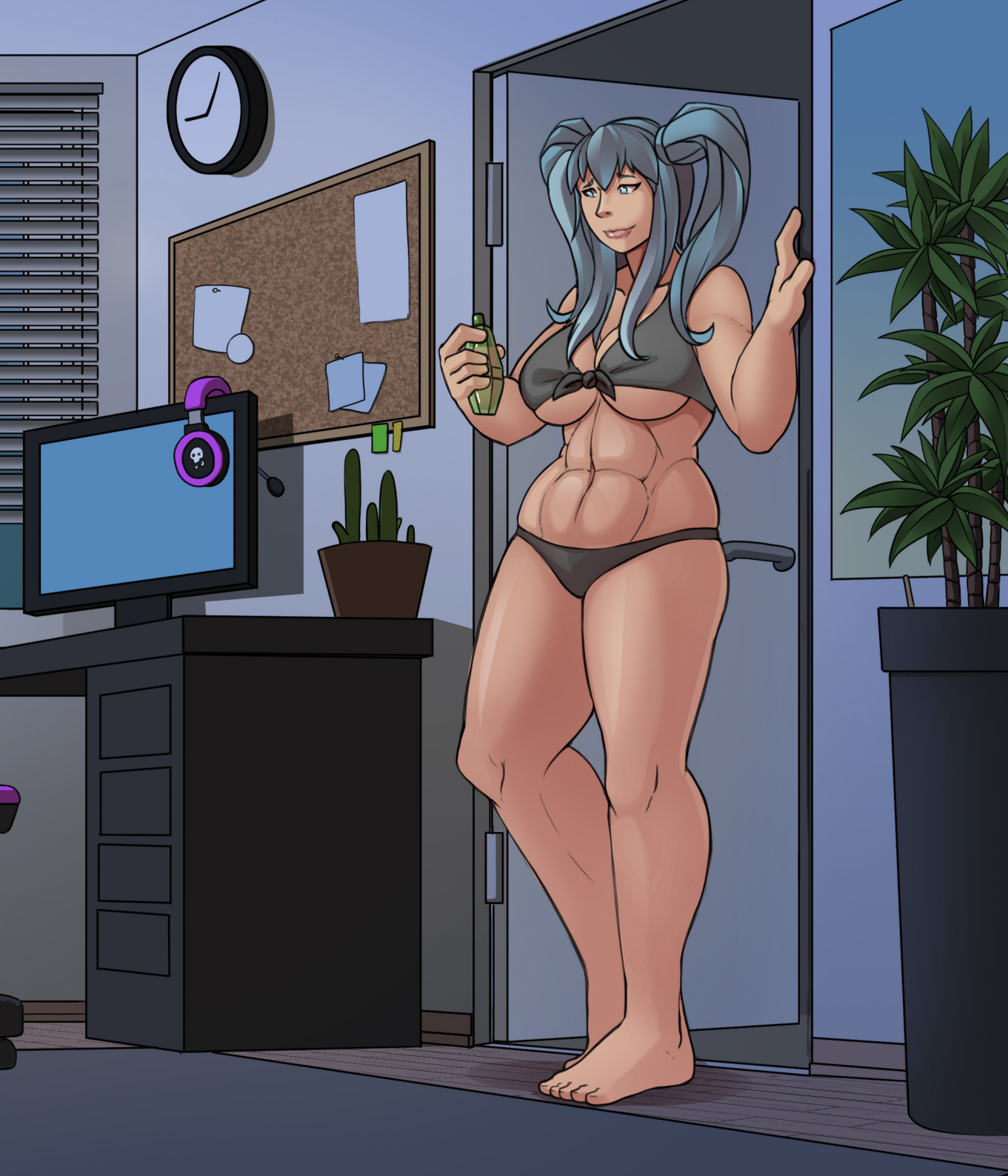
"Alright, hes on his way already" Cory closed the chat-program and opened a drawer in her desk to pull out one of her "special job" Serums. Carefully, she played with the small flask in her hand, the thick liquid inside moved with every twist. "Hehe, lets get dirty tonight..."

Cory remembered the day Lyra, the owner of the small hostel she was now calling her home asked for help with a very "delicate" guest in her brothel. Cory, always a fan of transformation-sex and the pleasures of overflowing joy in a feral body was all-in on the idea of joining her business.

She never had a problem with getting payed for sex, as long as it wasn't her "true body" anyways.

Cory always imagined it as wearing some kind of "spacesuit" that protected her, whenever she jumped into a bed with another person. It was wild, mindless fun, and after transforming back into her human form, she always felt like a newborn.

Cory felt a bit horny already, as she opened the tiny flask and took a sip from the thick substance. "Ugh, I have to ask these Narioks if they could do something about the taste next time" She leaned herself against the door-frame, waiting for the transformation to begin.



Cory's body started to feel warm and dizzy, like she had just sipped on a glass of a very strong whisky.

Slowly, she tumbled forwards. How many times had she turned into a fly already? The skin on her right hand started to peel off, revealing a hard, brown carapace below. This was one of her favorite transformations. Cory took a deep breath, as her hand transformed into a brown claw with only two digits. This was always feeling like a release to her. All her sexual energy bundled in a single, lewd form. No taboos, no excused, only lewd, dirty, feral sex.

Her bra grew tighter, as her breasts swelled bigger. A deep moan escaped Cory's throat, as she felt her nipples slowly morphing into lewd bulges that rubbed against the stressed fabric. Seconds later, wet cameltoes made obvious, that her human nipples had turned into wet, aroused cunts that rubbed against her bra, forming lewd, wet patches.

"Hhhh... Gawd, I love this feeling!" Cory let her fingers carefully run over the hot slits on her breasts, as the wet stains grew bigger and the smell of female arousal filled the room. The transformation of her arm had reached her shoulder, and her insectile hand was pushing inside her lewd breast-cunt mercilessly, creating a sweaty mess on her chest.





Cory felt the skin of her legs giving in to the pressure of the insectile carapace that was growing below. With a quick pull of her still human hand, she removed her bra, revealing a pair of hairy, sweaty cunts on her chest that almost twitched in swollen need.

Her face started to feel warm, as a pair of dark mandibles grew out of her lower jaw. Greedily, she sucked in the sweaty smell of a horny female's crotch, before her nose started to transform into a lewd, soft and wet tissue. Long antennas started to grow out of corys head, able to smell he rbody even better than before. \*Shrllrt\* "Ho Yeshh, im shoo horny now....!"

Thick lube-like slime started to run out of what was left of her nose, as soft labia started to slowly form another cunt right in her face.

Corys regular pussy felt itchy and wet, as her insectile claw-fingers touched the soaked fabric of her slip between her legs "Shooo shrllrt itchy... shoo dirty...!" Cory moaned, as she looked down to her feet: The hard, insectile claws of her moistfever-body slowly started to push out of her skin, ripping the skin of her human feet open like an old pantyhose

The soft bulge around her mouth and nose started to grow more prominent as it swelled and started to produce the same musky smell as her other cunts. Cory gurgled, as she felt her throat growing tighter. Millions of new synapses started to flash up, as the sensitive nerves of a female genital started to dominate her face.

Cory slurped "Gaahwd... sho... horny...!" She loved the stadium she was in right now, somewhere between completely feral and still human. A gush of vaginal liquids squirted out of her throat, thick insectile hairs started to grow out of her head, as Cory felt her eyes starting to change.



Her whole body trembled, as Cory's head started to turn into a giant insect-head. In a needy hunger, her mandibles played with the fully developed, sweaty cunt in her face, hoping for a fitting meal soon.

Still fully aware of what was happening, Cory enjoyed the pure bliss her transformed body was offering now. "I really hope this guy will be here fast" she thought to herself, as Cory felt her nethers turned numb completely. "It's time to shllrrt..." Cory turned around to have a better view of her back. "finish this shlrtrt"

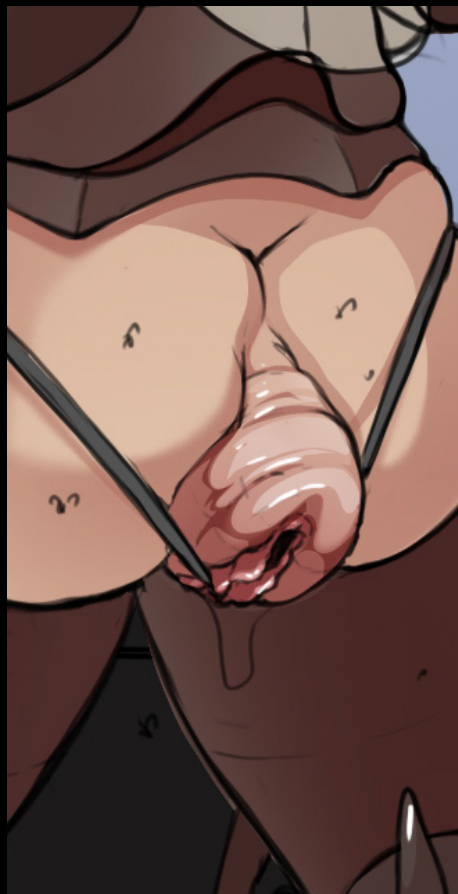






Cory, almost completely transformed into a moistfever mutant, leaned against the wall of the room, as her final changes kicked in. She welt her slip being pulled down by a long, disgusting sack, which was growing out between her buttcheeks. Her cunt had fused with her anus at the tip, as new organ that combined digestion and insectile reproduction pushed out of her lower back.

The new, aching hole at the tip of the organ started to drip with a thick, honey like liquid. Cory slurped happily, as the carapace of her back started to grow over her newly formed eggsack.









Carefully, Cory climbed onto the bed to rest a bit. Her heavy moistfever body felt horny, and so she decided to play with herself, until her client would arrive.

