



HONEY
CAVIAR

"Gnnn, Hnnnw!!" Melly tried to fight the tight grip of the monstrous creature that had grabbed her.

"I swear Pete, If I get out of here, I will rip your balls off... Hnggg!!"

A few days earlier, Melly Claire, a reporter for the daily news had discovered evidence that proofed that Peter Sinfeld, director of the Tinoran Honey Caviar corporation was involved in the disappearance of almost a dozen girls from the capital.

A few hours later, Melly was already on her way to the main facility to confront Mr Sinfeld with the evidence she had found.

"Hnnng... that bastard must have put something in my drink!... let go of me you stinking thing!!" Melly suddenly became aware that her clothes had also been removed! "That pervert... let me GO!" She tried to hit the hard, red carapace of the creature that was holding her, but it made no sense.

A wet smack filled the cave, as two additional arms of the monster suddenly grabbed Melly's waist and drew her closer into a wet, slimy spot between its legs. A stinking, fishy smell filled the air around the two, as a male voice echoed out of an intercom: "Ahhh, Miss Claire, you already had the pleasure to meet Miss Acton! You must apologize her roughness, I guess shes just happy to see you!"

shocked, Marry looked into the empty, stalked eyes of the drooling monster in front of her. What had that nutjob done to these girls? "You know, our Caviar is quite hard to harvest, its always covered in these disgusting liquids of lorthass-cows. But well, You will experience that first handed soon haha!"

"What?! Noo I Hnfff!!" The maw of the crab-like creature that was holding Melly had opened, and a thick, slimy trunk violently pressed inside her mouth so she was almost unable to breathe anymore.



"Ohh. That looks uncomfortable. But well, It will turn you into a valuable, new Caviar-cow for the factory!"

Melly closed her eyes, a thick, smelly liquid was running down her throat, as her body was pressed into the soft, wet slit that seemed to soak her crotch in another kind of fish-stinking liquid.

Suddenly, the creature retreated and pulled out its long proboscis. "Oooh, too bad, its already over!" The voice from the speaker taunted, as Melly almost puked from the disgusting taste in her mouth.

The crab-like monster had obviously lost interest in the young reporter, and already disappeared back into the darkness. "Wh- what have you done to these missing girls, you bastard... made them your personal guards for down here? ugh...!" She tumbled forwards, looking at her arms in the dim light.

A weird reddish carapace was slowly spreading over her soft human skin, while thick strands of liquid dropped from her open mouth "what the -" A sudden rush of unbelievable pleasure hit her nethers. In disbelief, Melly looked down and saw her own pussy swell up and growing bigger.



"What have you *fpthh*..." In horror, Melly saw a gush of viscous drool flooding her cleavage, as something thick and wiggling pushed out of her mouth. Unable to speak anymore, the young girl stumbled from one foot to the other, as her lips swelled up, forming something like a sheath for the disgusting, sucking tongue that hung from her face "**shllrp**"

"Pff, guards, miss Claire... Im a business-man, they earn money for me! Oh, here it starts, yeah, I guess its too late to call for help now... that lorthass transformation-suits you well. Maybe it will teach you a lesson to not mess with things you do not understand!"

Slurping and squirting more and more thick liquids of the same kind, the creature had pumped down her throat, Melly looked at her hands in disbelief: The skin on her fingers had ripped away and instead of feminine hands, giant pincers moved to her command now.

"Shrllrt!!" More and more of her skin ripped away, revealing a red carapace and soft, white flesh below. Melly almost lost her balance, as she realized that she was unable to put her full foot onto the ground anymore. Two additional, giant limbs slowly grew out of her butt, aimlessly searching to stabilize her new form.

"Yees, what a fertile caviar-cunt... you will earn me a lot of money bitch!" Just now, Melly realized that her former, well formed pussy had turned into a lewd, bloated cunt, drooling with a smelly liquid that dripped to the floor. Two talons had grown out of the front of her belly, acting like mandibles for her new, enlarged sex.



The Talons came closer, until one of them touched the meaty, heavy lips of Mellys messed-up cunt.

“Thats the finish line, I guess, welcome aboard my factory, my precious new Lorthass-cow!”

Melly moaned, as the tips of the talons carefully spread her massive slit. Something was happening to her face: She was unable to control her drooling mouth, which slowly pushed outwards, creating a weird snout that was covered in red carapace. The proboscis that once hang loose from her mouth had turned into a muscular tongue with a drooling opening at its tip, ready to squirt its very own mix of transformative liquids into the next victim.

Mellys mind raced. Where was she? WHAT was she? A sudden pressure was building right below her stomach and pushing against the inside of her birth-canal. “shlllllllll-rrrrrhhhhNnooooooo!!!!”

with a loud splat, something squirted out of Mellys massive, dangling cunt. A fishy stench rose from the disgusting pile of slime between her transforming legs. Her eyes felt weird, as if they kind of pushed out of her skull and her vision faded into a weird ultraviolet-spectrum “Wonderful miss Claire! Im looking forward to a long and profitable business-relationship”

Melly, only able to answer with sucking noises from her throat threw her head back in pleasure, as a new, huge load of Lorthass Caviar squirted out of her used, slimy cunt. Somehow, this body was starting to feel comfortable. The repeating waves of lust which hit her brain each time more slime squirted from her nethers, slowly made Melly feel easy and satisfied.

