



Officer Lau and her partner had been surveying the old mansion down Archibald St after they had a report of screams coming from there. It was rumored that it'd been the home of a satanic cult decades ago but no evidence was ever found.

Splitting up to cover more ground, Officer Lau went to search the shed out back. It was there that a pile of thick black goop suddenly fell from the roof, covering her.

Officer Lau tried to wipe away the viscous liquid, pulling thick handfuls of it away from herself, but it seemed to stick to her and writhe as if it was alive!

It tightened and squeezed wherever it covered her and as she looked down was terrified to see it begin to eat away at her uniform! Even as panic began to set in, her strength and fight seemed to fade as if sucked out of her. Slowly, her movements became labored and sluggish.

As her clothes melted away, they revealed a glossy black sheen underneath wherever it had touched. Officer Lau, now exhausted, looked down at the shimmering black material. "It's so *tight*" she thought, "*so constricted... I'm powerless... I'm nothing*".

The more she gave up, the more that the black liquid accelerated its work invading her body. The goo reached around her arms, legs, breasts, into her pussy, in her ears and throughout her brain. Officer Lau was consumed.





For a long moment all that was left was a giant, undulating black mass. Within it, the slime penetrated every gap and hole of Officer Lau until it filled her completely. The slime and her were inseparable and as it fed off her body, it seeded new thoughts into her-

She was a proud police woman... *corrupt, abusive and power hungry.*

She wanted to help people... *give into the darkness.*

She would protect and serve... *The forces of evil*

These thoughts felt wrong and... unholy, but in her muddled mind they felt ecstatic.

The black goo took root within her body and mind, subsuming her until the two were utterly indistinguishable, then finally the black mass took form and a new creature emerged.

Outwardly, it had taken on the superficial features of Officer Lau and twisted them through its infernal influence. Her skin was now a shimmering alabaster, her breasts -squeezed lusciously together- seemed to defy gravity and the visage of her old uniform was perverted into a skimpy outfit, shimmering black just like her now demonic eyes.

The new Lau gasped a breath and stretched out her new lithe form. Her first thought was to share this new horror with her a partner.





Senior Constable Jenkins had tried to radio her partner several times to no avail.

The mansion had been empty and deserted- not even signs of any squatters in the house. It was odd and the place gave her the serious creeps.

Realising that they'd been separated for almost 15 minutes, she was now concerned that there'd been complete radio silence from Officer Lau.

As Jenkins cautiously entered the shed, the hairs on the back of her neck stood on end. Her instincts screamed that this was a terrible idea, but concern for her partner pushed her on.

In direct contrast to the clear mid-autumn night outside, the air in the shed was humid and thick with a strange smell that Jenkins couldn't quite put her finger on. The sudden heat and fog was making it hard for her to see anything or think clearly.

*"LAU, you in here?"* Jenkins shouted out against her better judgement.

The new Officer Lau could smell the sweet scent of her partner and drooled in anticipation. From behind, Lau reached out to her as tentacles spilled out of her swollen breasts.

*"I'm heerrreeeee "*