



RETURN TO

NEWFOLK ABBEY



„Kait, where are you?!“ Joel stumbled through the entrance of the old ruin. Where the hell was his friend? Kait never used to be late on their meetings. „The old abby at Sunset, 6 pm“ Joel crumpled the note and put it back into his jacket. The Night had already covered the ruin of the old Necran church in darkness and the first wafts of mist crawled over the ground.

„Come on, Kait... Is this a test of courage or something?“ Joel whispered to himself, as he took a torch from the wall. „Bet she will jump out of a corner, just to scare the shit out of me“

Joel hated Kait's macabre kind of humor, no wonder she had chosen this spooky place for their meeting. It was giving him the creeps. Weird sounds, moanings and grinding noises seemed to come from everywhere.

„Come out Kait, Im not here to waste my time with your stupid games!“ Joel carefully lit up the torch, as he stepped deeper into the ruin. Halfway through the main hall, He suddenly noticed thick tendrils of a massive plant growing everywhere. „Damn, this place must have been abandoned for centuries...“

With every step he came closer to the altar at the other end of the church, the more and thicker the vines around him got. As the thicket became almost impossible to pass, Joel heard a female laugh coming from a small gap.

„Hokay, Kait, here you ar-“ Joel's breath became shallow, as the light of his torch illuminated the altar-area: The massive vines had become slimy and thick like a torso. Disgusting veins pumped beneath the wet, slimy skin, and countless inhuman eyes watched him from the darkness.

Joel raised his torch to see more: In horror, he realized, that there were bodies attached to the slimy, pumping tentacles around him! „What the?!“ The bodies seemed to have fused with the slimy tentacles. Not only fused, but mutated into tentacles themselves.

A slurping moan entered his ear, as he saw a familiar face: Kait's skin was looking slimy and greenish. As Joel came a step closer, he saw long strands of saliva dripping from her mouth. Her former beautiful breasts had turned into a wrinkly sack, while her neck seemed thick and almost like – Joel backed off – The head and neck of his friend had turned into a phallic shape. With her breasts as her new testicles, Kait's head was slowly mutating into a thick cock-tentacle!



„What is happening here?!“ In Panic, Joel turned around and saw another giant cock right in front of him. The drooling glans of the male organ was glistening in the light of the moon while its testicles dangled from the upper body of a former male.

„What is this place??!“

„Stronger!!“ A deep voice halled through the abbey, as Joel turned around again. „who ist this?!“ He lifted his torch. „I am strronger hnoow!... your friend has become a worthy cock!“ A loud moaning followed the deep sound of the voice, as Kait's body was twitching and thick strands of semen squirted out of her mouth.

„Stop this!“ Joel screamed „Who are you?!“ The voice started to laugh so loud that the whole building was shaking „I am Ifex the absorber, mortal and I grow stronger with every body I catch and turn into one of my limbs!!“

Desperate, Joel took a few steps back. A bit insecure and scared, he answered:
„Well, Ifex... You havnt catched me yet!“

Again, a loud laugh shook the abbey „YOU?! Haha, Nooo, you are not worthy in any way... but you will make a good servant!!“ A slurping sound suddenly grew louder from the darkness, as Joel saw something cwarling closer. „Get him, and make him a worthy sucker, my servant!“

Before Joel was even able to think about running, the creature had jumped out of the darkness. In seconds, it was behind him, dragging at his clothes while the greedy slurping had turned into a wet smacking. „Let me goo, Nooo! What are you doing?!“

His hands touched a greenish carapace. The hands of the spitbug had already ripped open huge parts of his shirt. „Get off me, you beast!!“ Joel tried to fight the merciless grasp of the creature, but its grip was just too tight.

The smell of the creatures sweaty orifice hit Joel's nose and caused a sudden nausea. Disgusted, he struggled as the cuntfaced insect took his head to let him face its drooling facial slit.

„Dont give her that disgusted look mortal! Your worthless mouth will soon be a cock-sucking cunt, too!!“



The labia in the face of the creature spreaded wide open, as a long tongue slipped out of its vagina-throat. Slowly, the smelly tongue licked over Joels lips to prepare him for what would come next.

Before he was able to take another breath of fresh air, the Spitbug had already turned into him, pressing its meaty labia against his face. Joel felt the slimy, smelly efflux filling his mouth like a whore grinding his face into her used cunt . With a greedy smack, the creature opened his pants to touch his naked penis.

A sudden gush of slime squirted against Joels face, as he felt the facecunt of the spitbug turning more wet as it touched his cock. Turned on by his male genital, the spitbug forced Joels face deeper into her smelly pussy, smearing a thick film of viscous liquid over his mouth and upper body.

„Kiss him, my servant.... let him be like you!!“ Ivex laughed triumphantly, as the greedy bug rubbed its needy slit all over Joels face „Ha ha ha, yesss... make him a cocksucker like you are!“

Joel gurgled as he felt his throat growing tighter, making it harder to breath. Again he took in the musky smell of the sptibug-pussy, before the insect let go of him.



His face was dripping with the cuntjuices of the spitbug. Joel gulped. His throat was feeling weird... almost numb and swollen... „Whuf haf you dun fo me??!“ a little bit of slime sprayed from his mouth with every word, as Joel felt his throat growing even tighter!

In horror, he saw that his nose was slowly swallowed by a sweaty, soft pad of flesh. „pleafe... hnoo, i don fanna be a cock...“ he stopped at this word, as suddenly pictures of thick shafts appeared in his mind. Shafts that looked... „tafty... cock-fucker... *shllrt*“

his teeth seemed to have disappeared, as Joel touched his face in disbelief. His mouth had become a drooling opening, greedily contracting and expanding.

„Good servant... you will be a perfect cleaner for all my filthy cocks...“ Ifex laughed again, as Joel felt his body slowly developing a hard carapace. In shock, he looked at his hands, which had become covered in bown chitin.

„*shllrt* Hnooo,, shllrt Hnoooo!“ His nose had disappeared between the sweaty female fold before his eyes, as meaty, sensitive labia grew around the obscene orifice in his face. Attracted by the smell of sweat and female liquids, flies started to gather on Joels face.

“Hahaha, I forgot, you spitbugs are not the cleanest cunts, but well.“ Kaits body started to twitch again, her now fully transformedcock-head started to squirt fresh cum “...I think SHE will not care about that anymore...”

„hnnnnn shllrt Hnn!!!“ Joel was unable to form words anymore, as the insects swarmed around his new, drooling mouth. Carefully, he touched the new bulge in his face and tried to spread his new lips to see if this would make it possible to speak again.

Instead, the touch was sending shivers down his spine, building a weird kind of pressure below his nose. With the feeling of an orgasmic sneeze, a gush of thin slime squirted from the small opening in his face.

„Good slut... looks like you can squirt.... now lets see what other qualities you have!“

