

Sherry Birkin. One of the youngest operators of the anti-terrorist unofficial force that opposed one of Umbrella associates, the twisted Excella Gionne, specially after the latter infected her with her brand new D virus, which in combination with the T virus that was already on Sherry's body had caused quite the changes in her body.

Her hair, which had an intense blonde colour had been slowly evolving to a clearer tone, but that was the most subtle of them. Summing it up, every female feature her body once had was enhanced in some way, her hips and butt, now broader and noticeably thicker, her waist, which was less ample, giving her a beautiful hourglass shape, and finishing with a greatly enlarged pair of breasts. These two were much heavier than her previous size, but the virus mix gave her quite the stamina boost, which paired with the normal regeneration that the T virus supplied, had made her quite strong.

But maybe, the most unexpected mutation of them all was the evolution her clit went in a matter of hours, growing longer, thicker, and much to her concern, much more... responsive to manipulation and stimulation. In reality this was the last transition she experienced, but although her rational mind screamed something was very wrong with her, a little part of her consciousness crept lustful thoughts into her at every chance it got, specially since the night her organ came to be, as she spent almost the whole time stimulating herself in any form she could, drowning into an ocean of raw sexual bliss. After that she found herself suffering from sudden erections and tiny cum leaks because her own regenerative abilities also worked on her new sex organs, eliminating any kind of building up period, allowing her to cum like the first time over and over again.

Her new condition bonded her with Jill and Claire, since both were suffering the same blessing in disguise, as Jill used to say, much to Claire's horror. Slowly this relationship turned into something closer to lovers, as the trio used to indulge in continuous sexual intercourses with each other when they could, doing it at first with the excuse of inspecting how the virus strain was affecting them but that excuse was soon discarded as their debauchery grew over time, turning the once shy Sherry into someone who enjoyed teasing and showing off her goods with tight pants, marking as much as she could her bulge, which normally ended in her receiving a hard pounding each time.