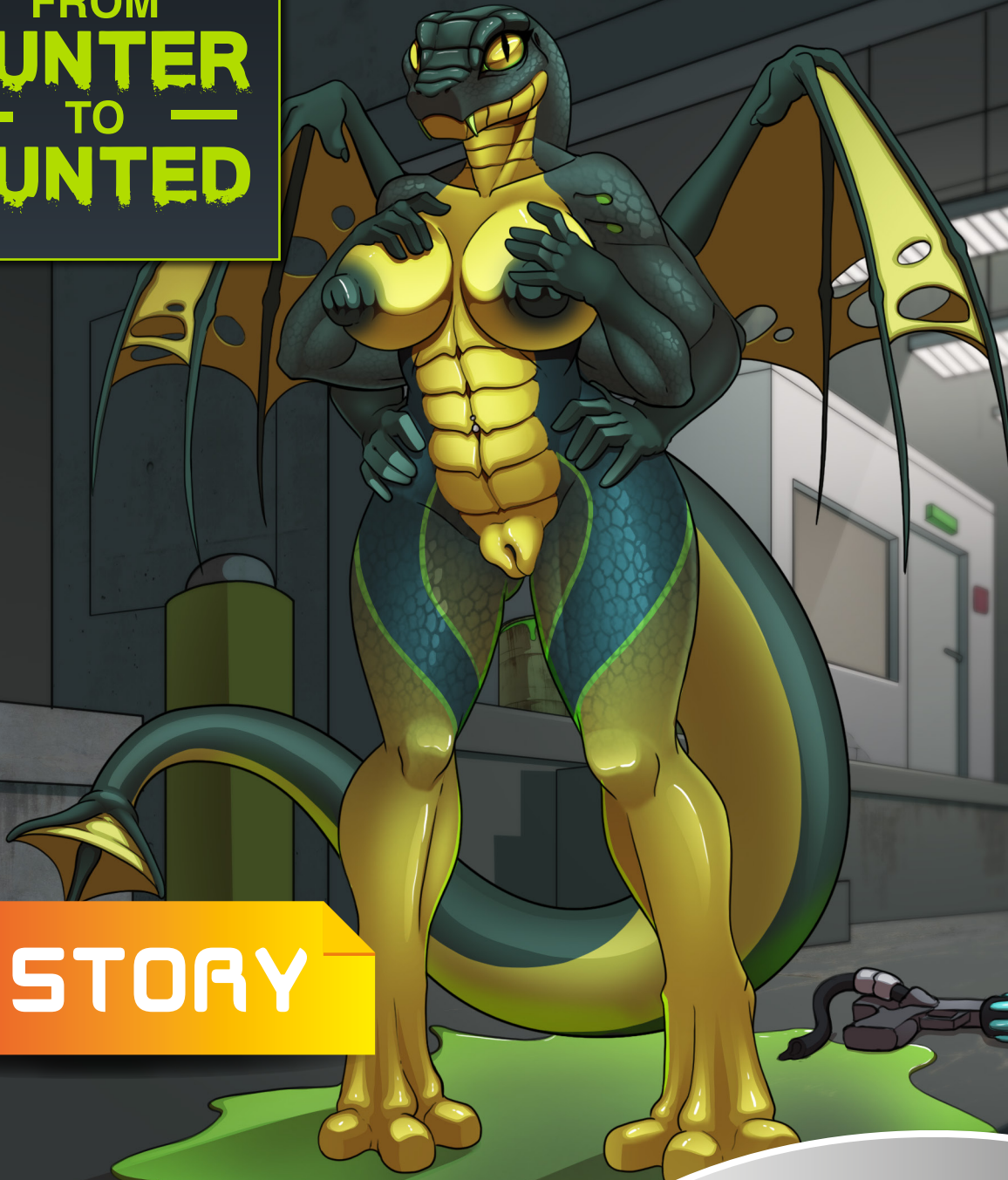


FROM
HUNTER
— TO —
HUNTED



STORY



P A T R E O N E X C L U S I V E C O N T E N T



With a small move of her thumb, Anja moved the small lever on her Avox rifle to "Stun". Carefully and silent, the Catgirl moved over the parking place of the abandoned factory until she eventually reached one of the front gates.

This was one hell of a job for sure, and even if the payment was quite generous, Anja still wasn't sure how she even got to this point. The Darkness inside the factory was kinda menacing, and her eyes needed a few seconds to adapt – her senses razor-sharp and ready to react to the slightest movement.

She was an experienced Mercenary – in fact, she was even kinda proud on the reputation she built over the years. As a member of the infamous Arch-sisterhood, she was kinda known for accepting contracts other would consider to be impossible to complete.

A muted buzzing startled her, as suddenly the old factory-illuminations started to flicker. Blinded by the sudden light, Anja stumbled a few steps back and noticed a swift shadow moving behind her.

"I sssee.. they send payed Killerssss now" A hissing, sharp voice echoed from the walls. "I spend decades to build up this place." Anja, still half-blinded by the sudden change of lighting felt something strong pushing her from behind.

Desperate, Anja fired a shot, but the sheer strength of the hit made her lose her balance and she tried to stop her fall with her hands



Now on all fours, Anja felt something piercing through her protection suit "shit!" Slowly, her eyes adapted to the brighter surroundings as she saw the hissing Sical-woman right behind her.

"Ssstop fighting little furball, this will only make it more unpleassant for you" Anja tried to roll to the side, but it seemed whatever had stung through her suit had already unfolded, so she was stuck like a fish on a hook.

"What did you do tho these other girls?!" Anja felt a a weird, cold feeling spreading from the place the creature had pierced her suit. The Sical hissed as she started to play with her breasts in an obscene manner. "Other girlsss? - You mean these bratsss that tried to kill me a week ago?" She snickered "They got what they deserved... I merged them into one fluid form together with some stray dogs... over there." She pointed towards a few barrels with thick green slime that was dripping out of them "They are a whole new slutty lifeform now... and a very special present I will send to the Inquisition to say thanks"

A long and agonized moaning came from one of the barrels as if something inside wanted out. "You monster, you will never get away with that! I will - ! Anja felt a sudden gush of cool liquids oozing out from her cleavage.

"You will do nothing... I got quite ssspecial plans for you!" Anja watched in horror as holes appeared everywhere on her suit leaking green acid. It seemed the creature had pumped her suit full with degenerative slime without her noticing it!



"Stop it... nooo!" Desperately, Anja tried to get out of her suit to get the thick green slime off her body, but it was sitting too tight. "Ssstop fighting... Itss too late anyways. Your body had already sucked up my gift and starts to evolve... Dont worry, I have no interest in creating another slime-abomination.... I got greater plans for you my dear"

Anja tried to get up again as she felt that the Sical had loosened its merciless grip. Thick, green slime was leaking from every hole or opening in her suit and more and more parts of her body felt awfully numb. "L-let me go.. please..."

The Sical grinned as it lifted its tail over Anjas head. "Don't worry my dear, we two will make a great couple!" With a slimy noise, the flaps at the end of her tail opened, as a fresh gush of slime rained down on Anjas head.

Gurgling and in shock, the Catgirl realized that the slime had started to melt away her fur and replaced it with thick, blueish scales beneath. In horror, she looked at one of her hands and realized that her paws had turned into reptilic claws.

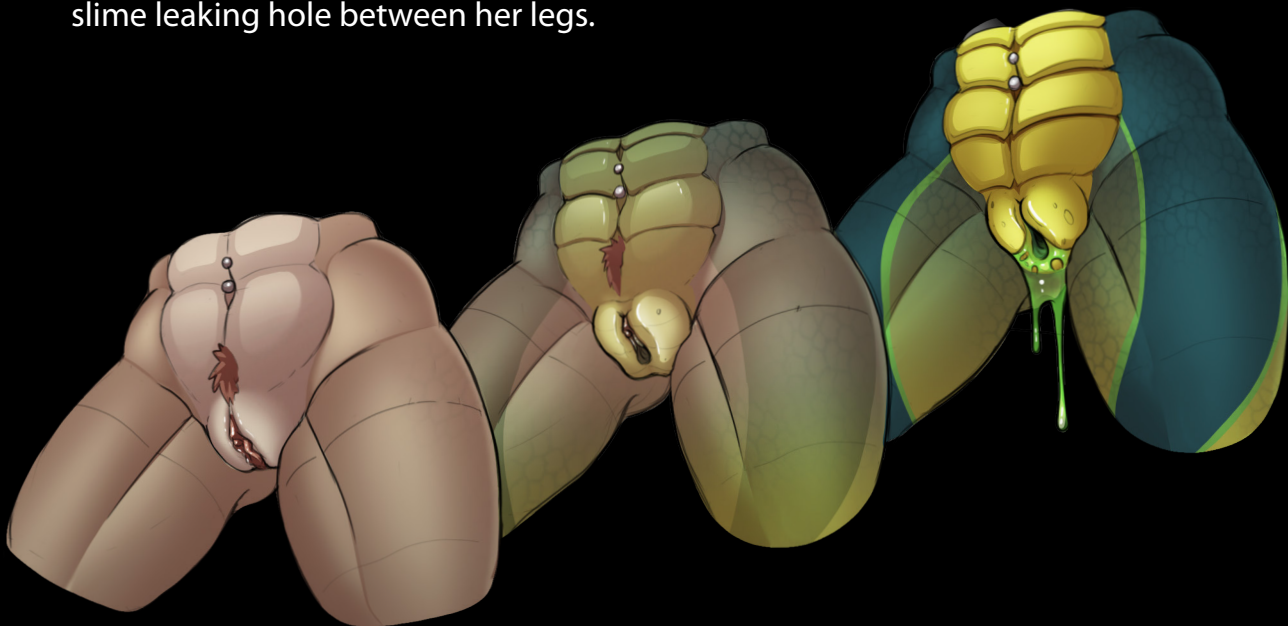
"I think this is enough" The Sical sounded a bit exhausted and took a few steps back, ready to watch what her slime was doing to her latest prey. With most of her fur now melted away and replaced by snake-like scales, Anja looked at her changing body in disbelief. Below her obscenely swollen breasts, a pair of extra arms slowly grew out of her flanks, as well as thin limbs that quickly unfolded into leathery wings on her back. "Hnoo... make it sssstop!" Her voice started to hiss sharply, as she felt the bones of her skull changing.



In a wave of incredible lust, she suddenly felt her crotch flaming up like it was on fire. Anja looked down to her privates and couldn't believe what she was seeing: While the rest of her former fur was slowly melting away, her decent and well formed female parts started to swell and bloat in a disgusting way.

"Oh.. I forgot" The Sical smirked as she sat down on a small block of concrete behind Anja. Your precious mammal pussy will not be of use anymore. It will evolve into a more, hm, durable and constantly slime-leaking snake-cunt... stretchy and perfect for laying eggs each month.

Instead of screams, only loud hisses escaped Anjas mouth, as she felt her head transforming while she was still watching what was happening to her nethers: It seemed like her pussy was swelling outwards, while her inner labia retreated back into a smacking, slime leaking hole between her legs.



"What iss thiss?!" She cried, as thick, milky efflux squirted out of her in waves like her new pussy was preparing her for her first parturition.



With her upper pair of hands carefully fingering her newly-grown snake-head, her lower hands did the exact same with her cunt in a more obscene way. It felt so good feeling her fingers slipping in and out that swollen hole... it was like she suddenly had a lot of room down there... more erogenous... more sensitive... more flesh that was actually aching to be touched by a partner.

Anja's new scaly tits bounced, as she closed her snake eyes in a wave of satisfaction that led her to her very first climax. Followed by a loud, releasing hiss from her new snake-maw, a gush of thick, greenish sludge – the same kind that had turned her former body into this new, lewd form – spluttered out of the loose hole between her legs and formed a pool on the ground.

Her new cunt still leaking a thick drop of transformative slime, Anja slowly stood up and started to inspect the rest of her new body. Slowly, she figured how to control the additional pair of arms, that still moved in a kinda clunky way.

"Yeesh, you look perfect my dear... a lot better than being one of these sssmelly mammals!" Anja looked behind her and saw the other Sical fingering herself with her legs spread. At first, Anja felt an incredible anger overcoming her as she saw the how much pleasure her transformation had brought to this monster. But the longer she watched her squirming and fingering herself, the more aroused she became herself.

Actually, this wasn't feeling that bad at all.. it was just... different. Sure, as a Sical she would not be allowed to enter one of the bigger cities, but she was no monster either. Anja continued to think about it, while one of her hands slowly moved down to her swollen slit again and started to kindly squeeze and rub over it.

Oh yeah, that bulge was feeling great... it didn't take long until she was unable to form a clear thought anymore... this lust.. it was just too much. The more she continued the more thankful she became for this new body. She rubbed faster and finally let two of her fingers slip into her wet, scaly coo.



“No need to have fun alone anymore my dear” She hissed as she moved closer towards the other Sical while her hand was still working her slime leaking cunt that created lewd farts as she came closer.

The other Sical grinned and spread her legs even further to present her own swollen cunt and welcome Anja and her new body to a new world of lewd, scaly fantasies.

"You know, they sssay Sical ssslime tastes like apples... do you like apples?"

