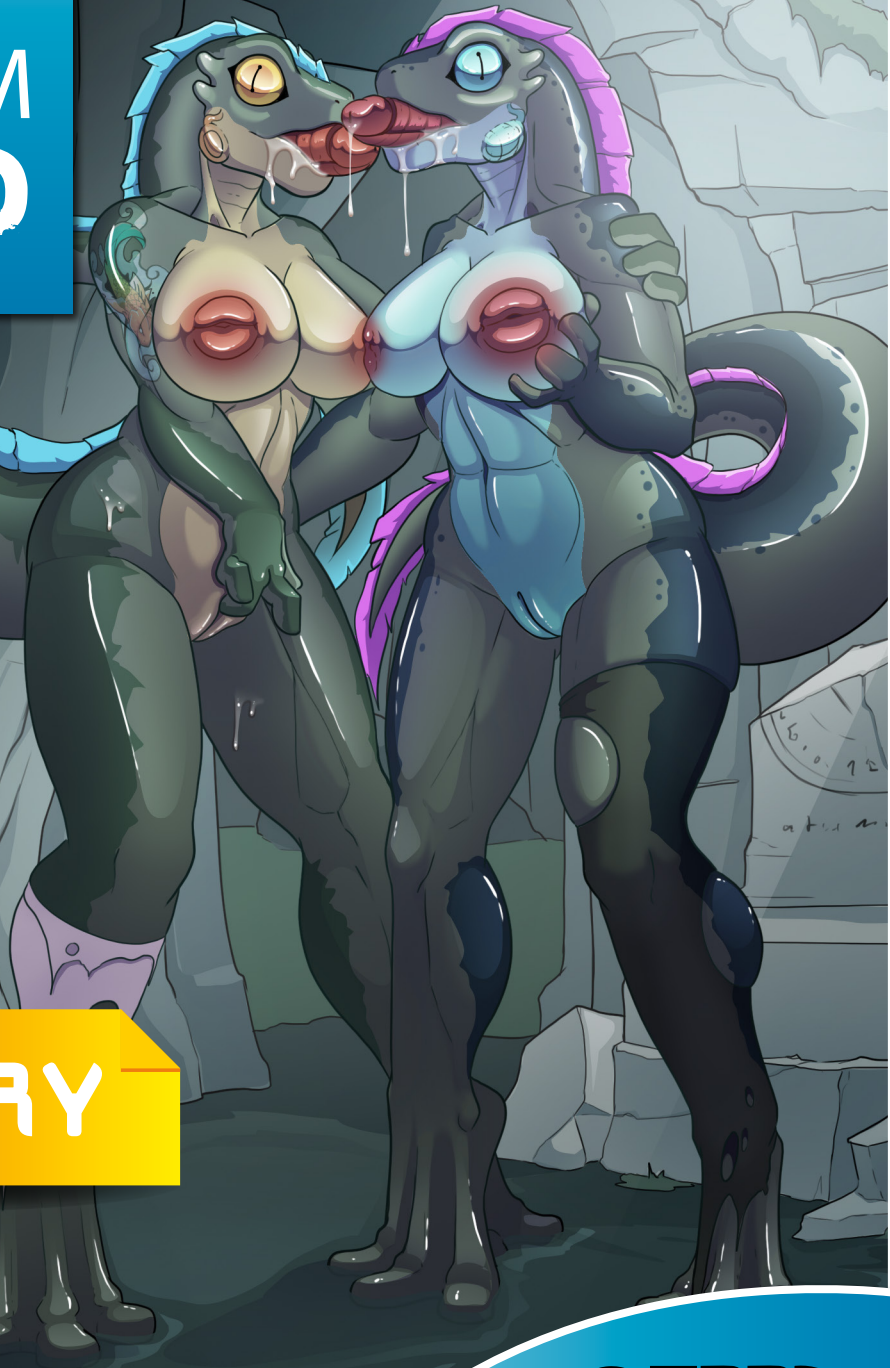




# EROLEM POND



## STORY

"Ouch!" Lillian almost fell as her knee hit something hard "Stupid cave!" A part of her wished she had never received the letter her friend Bella wrote, telling her she was trapped in some kind of "unlucky situation" somewhere in the caves the priests of her town used to go.

For weeks, Lillian had followed the tracks of the priests to find the hidden location of the place, only to uncover it was a friggin' system of caves WITHIN caves. "I wonder what happened to you Belle... I only hope I am not too late by now" Lillian stepped deeper into the tunnels. "Whew, at least it's a little bit brighter again." Carefully, the young girl climbed out of the small tunnel, the cave in front of her was way bigger than the ones she had entered before. Rays of sunlight shone through holes in the ceiling of the cave and reflected from the stony walls and the rain-water that had gathered at the ground.

A dripping sound was coming from the area right behind a small passage, followed by a wet, almost slithering sound. "Ho no, I hope there are no Lyrans this far in the north" Lillian's heart started to race, as she took all her courage to peek through the passage and around the corner.

On a weird, broken altar to her left, something was moving. "B-Belle? Y-you there?"

The creature behind the altar turned around with an almost unnatural speed and tilted its head to the left, its giant, amphibian eyes blinked, as it looked a bit lost and confused.

"Bell? Yesh, Bell my name!" The newt-like creature climbed onto the altar. It seemed excited and (to Lillian's relief) quite friendly. Confused by the answer, Lillian came a bit closer. "Wait... your name is Bell?!" She looked around. Shreds of ripped clothes lay scattered all over the place. "My gosh, BELLE?!"

The Newt-like creature wagged it's long, amphibian tail. It seemed like it was happy someone knew its name. "Me Bell, yesh, yesh!.. You funny hood-person bringing food?"

Lillian twitched back nervously at the word "food", but quickly regained her courage. "Err... hoo-what?" The slimy skin of the newt glistened in the thin rays of sunlight. It was just the moment, Lillian realized, that the creature was completely nude and obviously did not care about that fact at all.

"Yesh! Funny persons with hoods, singing stoopet somgs! They bring food every day and ask Bell stoopet things about future!" Belle-or whatever this thing was - grinned a bit and swirled around on the broken altar-stone "Bell always tells them she dosnt know! She just touched stoopit altar-stone and it exploded!"

"Have you written this letter?" Lillian handed the letter to the weird creature, which looked at it with big eyes. "Bell doesn't know... Bell remembers being someone else before stone exploded, yesh!..."

It took some time, then Bell is now happy like this!"

Still not completely sure what happened here, Lillian took the letter back. Slimy strands now dripped from the wet paper. "Okay Belle, listen. I got a box of Skir-ran powder in my backpack... its just over the-..." Before she was able to finish her sentence, the newt-creature had jumped over to her and started to inspect her curiously from up close.



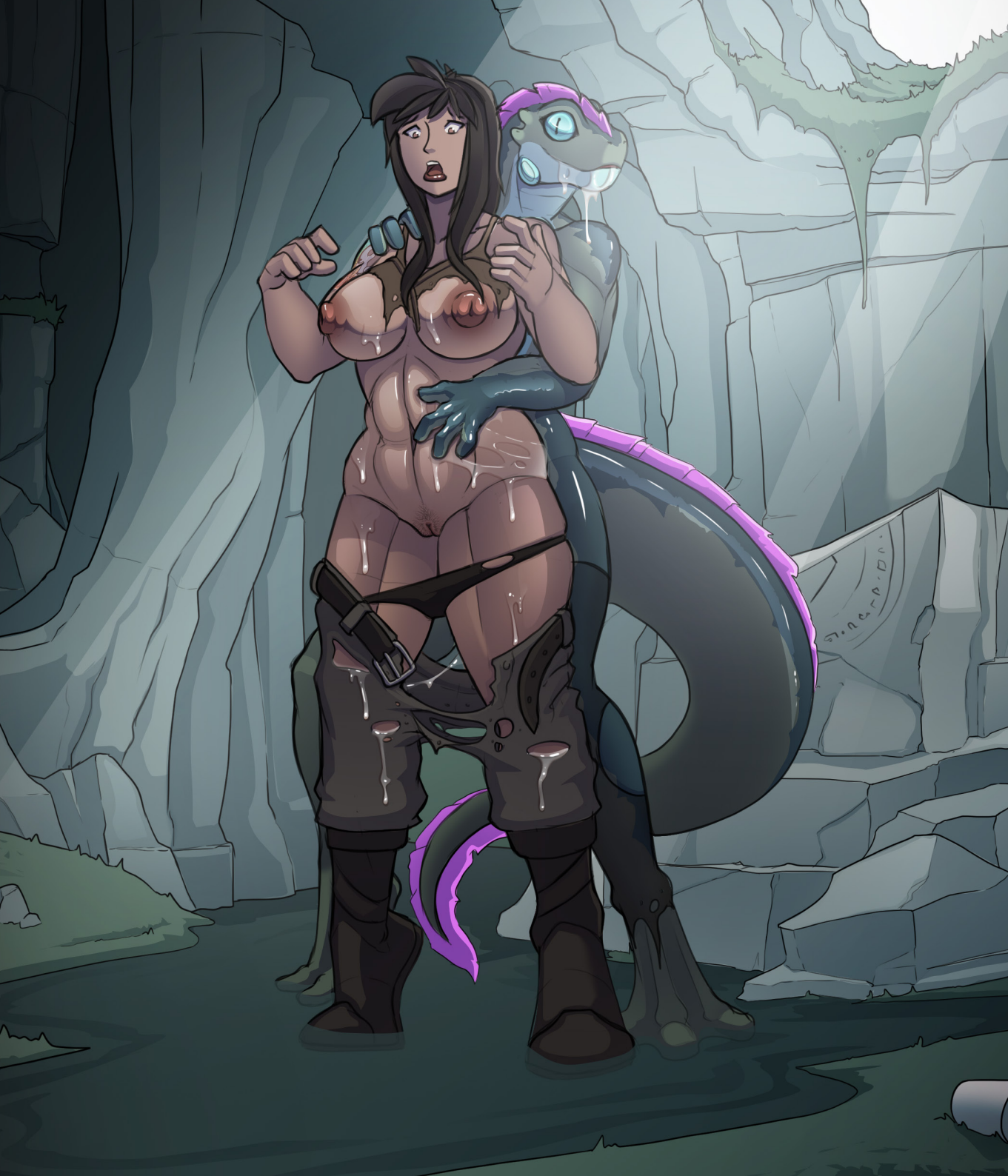
"Ohhh, intereshting!" Lillian felt the sticky hands of the newt touching her top carefully "Hey, Have you even listened?" But the creature was ignoring her, curiously inspecting her clothes with its wet hands.

"Why you need these?, what ish eet?" The newt-girl was now standing right behind Lillian, shamelessly grabbing her boobs. HH-Hey, stop it!" The wet substance the newt was excreting was soaking into Lillian's top. "I like these! Sho squishy!"

Suddenly, the newt started to knead Lillians breasts "Huh... hh Belle, we can do this later at home, we need to.... get you... uhh.. out..." Lillian closed her eyes for just a second, as she felt the other hand of the newt slowly traveling down into her crotch.

"What the?!" As Lillian re-opened her eyes, she saw most of her body naked below her! The thick slime of the newt seemed to have dissolved most of her top and parts of her trousers. She felt the slimy, thick fingers of the newt-creature carefully rubbing over her nude pussy. "What... what you doing?!"

Lillian felt drips of thick, warm liquids dripping on her shoulder, as she realized, Belle was drooling like crazy. "Bwell down 't know!" The words of the new creature sounded muffled and weird out of a sudden.



Without a warning, the newt-girl pushed Lillian down into the pool of water and squatted down over her. It was the first time, Lillian saw the creatures exposed crotch – and it was right in front of her face now! The outer fat-pads of the creatures cunt hung loosely and formed a long, wiggling slit that was almost a foot long. A clear, thick substance oozed out of it and formed long strands every time the newt moved its hips.

For a moment, Lillian looked at it in a mix of shock and a weird curiosity. Then, a gurgling sound escaped the newt's throat, as something happened to Belle's face:

a weird bulge appeared at the sides of the newt-girls lower jaw. A gush of clear liquids squirted out of her maw, as something like a swollen, hard tongue pushed out of her drooling maw.

"Wh-what the-" Lillian hold her breath, as she realized that it wasn't a tongue that was slowly slipping out of the newt-girls maw: It was a veiny, swollen cock which was dripping with a thick mix of spit and cum.

Belle hold Lillians face in place, as her slimy fingers pushed her mouth open. The penis in her mouth twitched and dripped, as it came closer. "Pleaf... Belle... noo!!"

Lillian felt the hot newt-cum squirting all over her face. With a salty taste in her mouth she tried to get away from the slimy creature, that pushed more and more of its filthy semen into her mouth with its fingers





As if Belle had lost all interest in her prey out of a sudden, the newt-girl let go of Lillian and placed herself on the remains of the shattered altar-stone. The dripping, stiff organ still peeking out of her mouth, the slimy fingers of the newt started to play with the giant slit in her crotch.

Lillian finally found back to her feet and was about to run towards the small entrance she used to get inside the cave. She took a few steps, before she noticed her legs had become hard to control out of a sudden. Lillian almost lost her balance and fell, as she looked down her body. Long sticky strands of newt-semen still dripped from her chin.

Dark patches slowly grew bigger on her legs, like the flesh below her skin was changing! Lillian stumbled further forwards, as she felt her feet growing bigger, until the skin on them finally gave in:

Instead of her filigree, female feet, plump, slimy toes now touched the ground – the same kind of newt-toes that Belle lifted in the air behind her.

“Hno, pleashh..!” Lillian tried to scream, but even more thick slime seemed to soak out of her mouth. The salty taste of cum still filled her mouth and it seemed like it was coming from within herself!

More and more patches fell of her body and revealed a slimy, sticky membrane that represented Lillians new newt-skin, as something within her throat started to swell. Plump nipples had formed on her moderate-sized breasts as Lillian felt a sensitive tip slowly pushing out from between her lips.

In a mix of lust and surprise, Lillian saw her new cock-tongue slowly growing bigger and stiffer. With every inch, her lips around it seemed to stimulate it more. Finally, a hot gush of thick cum squirted out of her penis-tongue.



Most of Lillians skin had fallen off and dissolved in the wet pool below her. Her new body was glistening in the reflections of the sunlight that entered the cave through the holes in the ceiling.

Her crotch felt numb, and with every step, Lillian notices a slimy, satisfaction every time her swollen, new cuntlips grind along each other between her legs. Her long, amphibian tail twitched behind her, as a reptilian snout slowly pushed back what was left of her human face.

Belle was still lying on the altar-stones, presenting her swollen cunt lustfully. "Im shoo happy you came here Lil... Letsh have some fun before you use that powder, yesh?"

She spread her legs even wider and Lillian wasn't able to fight her feral urges any longer. Again, the stiff meat of her cock-tongue darted out of her transformed maw, aiming for the slimy snatch that Belle offered her below.

