

RETURN TO THE BASEMENT



**SPITBUG
CUNTMOUTH**



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CUNTMOUTH**



SPECIES OF CONCERN
REPORT IMMEDIATELY IF SIGHTED

A spitbug nest must be reported immediately if it is closer than a few kilometres from a town. Civilian victims can be healed relatively easily as long as there is no queen in it, which must be killed first to cut all connections to the Hivemind.

SPLINECAST
LABORATORIES
The way the mutation affects the spitbug's brain is remarkable. Victims seem to exist in constant pleasure and relative happiness, apart from completely forgetting their old lives and submitting to a fixed hive structure.



SPITBUG DRONE

Merran Spitbugs are one of the biggest threats outside of bigger cities, especially if adventurers are not prepared for an encounter.

Their insectile carapace is hard to destroy, they move quite fast and are also able to spit their transformative liquids over a distance of multiple meters. They rarely transform their victims outside of their hives tho, since their queen always commands the drones to bring them to her, so she can decide what to do with them.

Spitbugs use the antennas on their heads to smell their victims or "meat-weed" to feed on. Due to their Cunt-mouth, which is connected directly to their brain, they can't resist the smell of male sweat, what triggers a spontaneous urge to feed. Once exposed to the smell of male lust, Spitbugs fall into a feeding frenzy and their insectile uterus starts to produce eggs.

While women are transformed into new drones most of the time, men are often used as a protein-source. Tied into the walls of the feeding chamber, they are "milked" multiple times a day, while the eggs of the drones keeps them alive, which they are forced to eat.

After a few weeks, the trapped males also start to transform into drones, making it easier to feed them eggs. Their semen becomes inedible for the hive a short time after that, so a constant supply of fresh victims must be granted.

Some Spitbugs have specialized on living in canals under bigger cities. Their diet had moved away from a "fresh" protein-source, and now concentrates on thrown-away sanitary articles and used contraceptives.

The most infective part of a Spitbug is it's mouth. Once their spit manages to enter a victims body (through mouth, nose or eyes), a rapid transformation starts, turning the victim into one of the drones. (See: "Dronification 1-3")

All Spitbugs are obedient to one queen and constantly obey her comand.

SIZE COMPARISON



SPITBUG

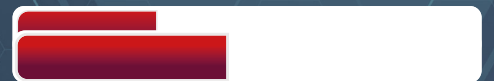
CUNTMOUTH

HIVEMIND

Race body

PHYSIQUE:

Humanoid
Creature



SPEED

Humanoid
Creature



MIND

Humanoid
Creature



TF Level



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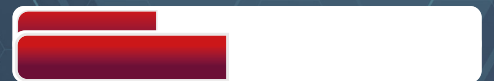
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SPITBUG ANATOMY



Bones

Unlike a human skull, the lower jaw of a Spitbug is divided into 2 lower bones: The movable Mandula bones move the muscles and spread the vagina for food intake, while the lower mandible stabilises the vulva.

The colours of spitbug bones are significantly more yellow than human bones, dark discolourations represent a complete transformation into insectoid chitin



Muscles

Various muscles ensure the flexibility of the oral vagina.

The muscles of the mandula and lower mandible are very strongly developed, the large swollen labia minora protect and cushion the entrance to the oral vagina, which ends directly in a highly stimulating area near the brain.

A ring muscle around the vaginal opening creates a vacuum, allowing the spitbug to suck on its food, while another ring muscle around the spit hole below the clitoris allows vaginal fluid to squirt out.



Skin

The skin of spitbugs is often green-brown in colour, which serves as camouflage in natural habitats such as swamps and sewers. It is much thicker than human skin and resembles a thick rubber, which smells unpleasantly of female sweat. Spitbug skin is also resistant to a wide range of acids and toxins. Even razor blades or needles are completely ineffective against the rubbery skin.

Spitbugs use their antennae to communicate non-verbally and also perceive odours. There are also sensitive tactile organs on the side of the head that can sense movement in the dark



Protection

A quickly growing pubic hair additionally protects the vulva of the spitbug. Due to the thick skin, this always grows stubby and short and is rarely longer than a few millimetres

The intensity of this hair growth can vary: From just short tufts above the vulva to dense growth on the neck and the base of the breast



THE INQUISITION OF LENEGAST

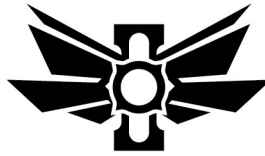
RANKS:



Recruit



Squire



Knight



Inquisitor



Faceless

PURGE

A Purge is only carried out in extremely serious cases or acute danger. A lockdown of the entire area and constant air surveillance is ordered. Every possible hiding place is purged by the Inquisition and then sealed with a purge seal.



Purge Warning



Purge Seal

WELCOME TO
OLD TINORA.

TODAY THEY CALL IT "THE UNDERCITY"... THEY
ABANDONED IT DURING THE ECHNIDA PANDEMIC,
SHORTLY AFTER THE COLONISATION PHASE.

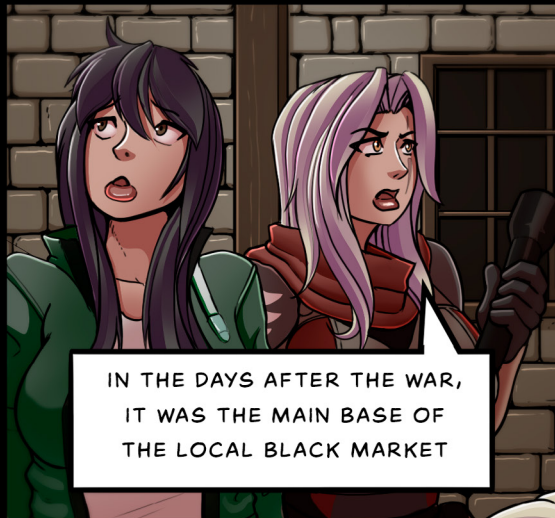
I NEVER KNEW TINORA WAS
BUILD ON A CAVE, WHAT THE
HELL IS THIS PLACE?!



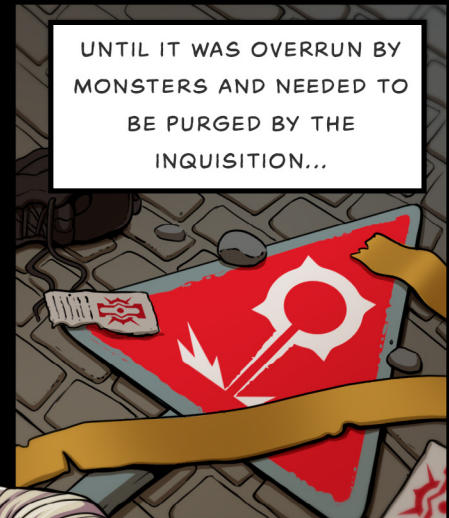
IT IS VIRTUALLY A SILENT
REMNANT OF THE VERY
FIRST SETTLERS HERE



IN THE DAYS AFTER THE WAR,
IT WAS THE MAIN BASE OF
THE LOCAL BLACK MARKET



UNTIL IT WAS OVERRUN BY
MONSTERS AND NEEDED TO
BE PURGED BY THE
INQUISITION...




THE OFFICIALS TRY TO DENY THE EXISTENCE
OF THE UNTERCITY TODAY, BUT THERE ARE
RUMORS THAT THERE ARE STILL PLENTY OF
TREASURES FROM THE TIME OF THE BLACK
MARKET ...

...IF THESE OLD SMUGGLERS-MAP IS RIGHT
THERE WERE A LOT OF EXOTIC SHOPS DOWN
HERE, FILLED WITH VALUABLE STUFF.

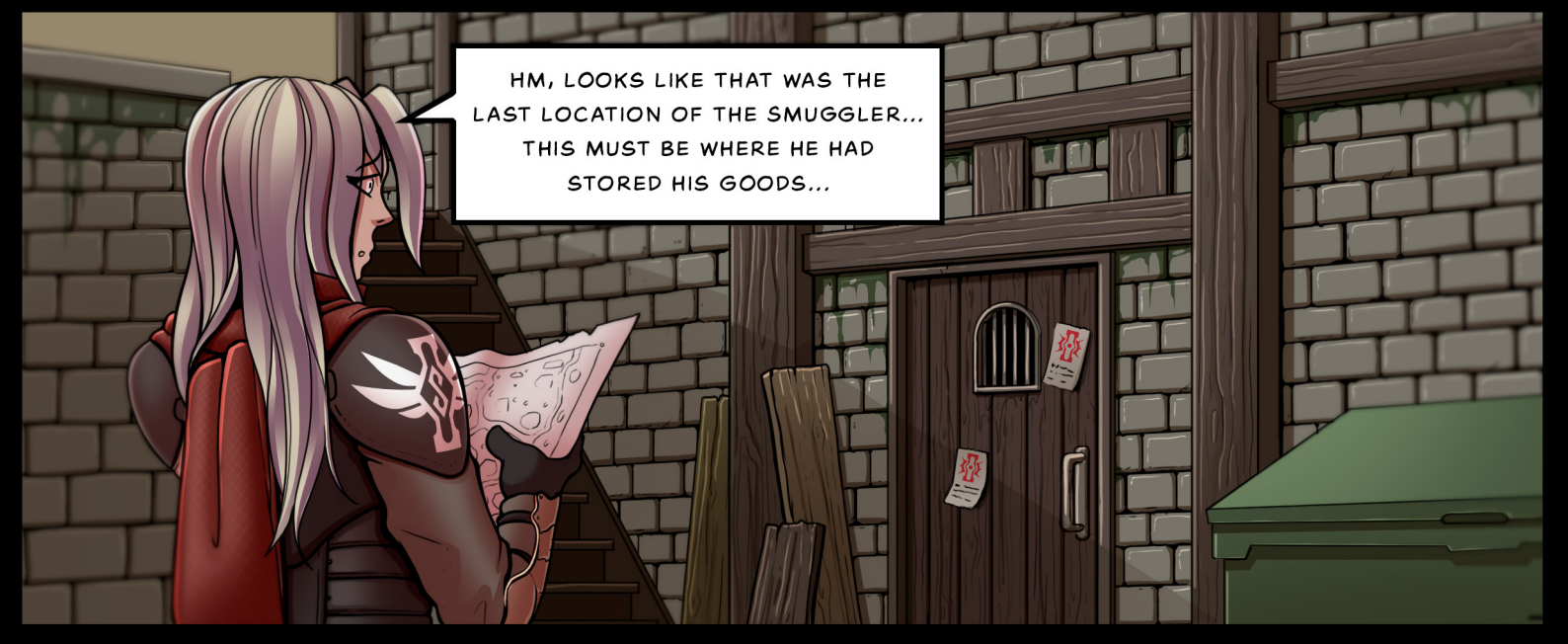
BUT IF SO, WHY HASN'T THIS
PLACE BEEN LOOTED BEFORE?!






OH, AFTER THE PURGE, THE INQUISITION SEALED IT. THESE PILLARS SUPPORT THE ARTIFICIAL PLATEAU TINORA STANDS ON TODAY AND THERE ARE ONLY A FEW SECRET PASSAGES TO GET DOWN HERE UNNOTICED.

AND THIS IS WHERE MY NIMBLE FINGERS CAME INTO PLAY. OR WHY DO YOU THINK I TOOK THIS JOB AT MOLLY'S? I'D HAD A HUNCH FOR MONTHS THAT THERE MIGHT BE AN ENTRANCE UNDER THE FARM. FORTUNATELY, THE STABLE LAD WAS A PRETTY HORNY GOAT AND EASY TO SEDUCE...




HM, LOOKS LIKE THAT WAS THE LAST LOCATION OF THE SMUGGLER... THIS MUST BE WHERE HE HAD STORED HIS GOODS...



LET'S SEE WHAT THEY
STORED IN HERE...
JUST TO REMIND YOU,
THE SHARE IS 1/10...
IT WAS ME WHO PLANNED
AND ORGANIZED THIS...

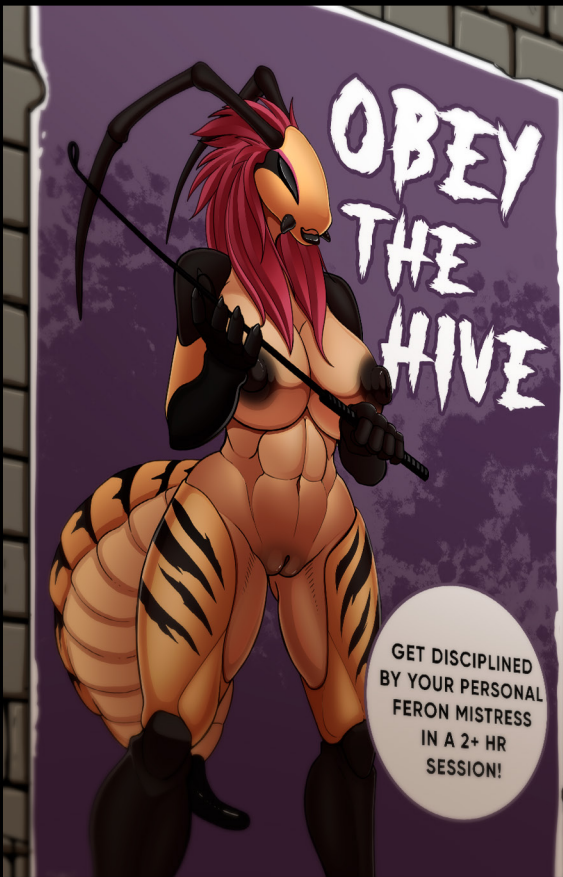


CREAK



OK, BUT BUT THIS STOREHOUSE
LOOKS KINDA WEIRD. ARE THOSE ...
PILES OF WANKERS?! EWWW!

SHIT, SOMEONE MUST HAVE
BEEN HERE BEFORE US!



GET DISCIPLINED BY YOUR PERSONAL FERON MISTRESS IN A 2+ HR SESSION!



BORING SEX? WE TURN YOUR PARTNER INTO SOMETHING SPICY!*

UHM, I HATE TO CONTRADICT YOU, BUT I DON'T THINK ANYTHING WAS EVER STORED HERE... IT LOOKS MORE LIKESOME KIND OF... EXOTIC BROTHEL...



... ALSO, THERE IS THIS SMELLY GUNK EVERYWHERE... LET'S GO KIM, I REALLY DONT LIKE IT HERE...



PAH, DON'T BE SO SENSITIVE, LOOK! THERE'S ANOTHER CELLAR DOOR HERE



I BET THEY STORED THEIR VALUABLES DOWN THERE!

FUCK, THIS DOOR HAS ALSO BEEN OPENED BEFORE... THIS MAP WAS REALLY NOT UP-TO DATE.

UGH, WHAT A WEIRD FISHY SMELL... IT'S SO DARK I CAN'T SEE -

URGH!!

UGH... THAT STENCH, WHAT THE FUCK?!

S-SPITBUGS?!

GAH!

Pfrrrt!

Shrrrrt!





WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS PLACE?

shrrrrp SHWEAT...

HNNGLRRP!!

Shrrrrt


HMM!

Splrrrrt!



GAH! GET AWAY YOU DISGUSTING BUGS!

SHRLRRRP IT SHTINKS... OH GOD...



SHLLP THEY'RE TURNING ME! I CAN'T FEEL MY LIPS ANYMORE! ***SHRLRRT*** OH GOD, THE STENCH! WHAT A NASTY SMELL OF SWEAT!



URRGH...
CLOTHES...
FOO TIGHT!!!

SPLURT!

RIP



MHHH... I FEEL
A NEW FILTHY
DRONE...

What? WHO?!

M-My
Body!!
Gneeh!

I AM YOUR
QUEEN... LET GO
OF YOUR FORMER
LIFE... EMBRACE
THE HIVE!

GET OUT OF
THESE PESKY
CLOTHES... THIS
HIVE WILL BE YOUR
NEW HOME!



Shrlllrp

YOU HAVE BEEN AN ADVENTURER FOR LONG ENOUGH NOW... LET YOUR BIG SISTER WELCOME YOU TO YOUR NEW FAMILY

...SHE WILL MARK YOU AS HER NEW MATE AND SHOW YOU EVERYTHING AROUND HERE...

Gnnnnn!



... SHE WILL START WITH INTRODUCING YOU TO YOUR NEW SOURCE OF FOOD... WE KEEP THESE MALES TO MILK THEM REGULARLY.

SPLAT!

TWITCH

TWITCH



YOUR NEW ANTENNAS SHIVER ALREADY... THEY CANT RESIST THE MALE ODOUR OF SWEAT AND LUST...

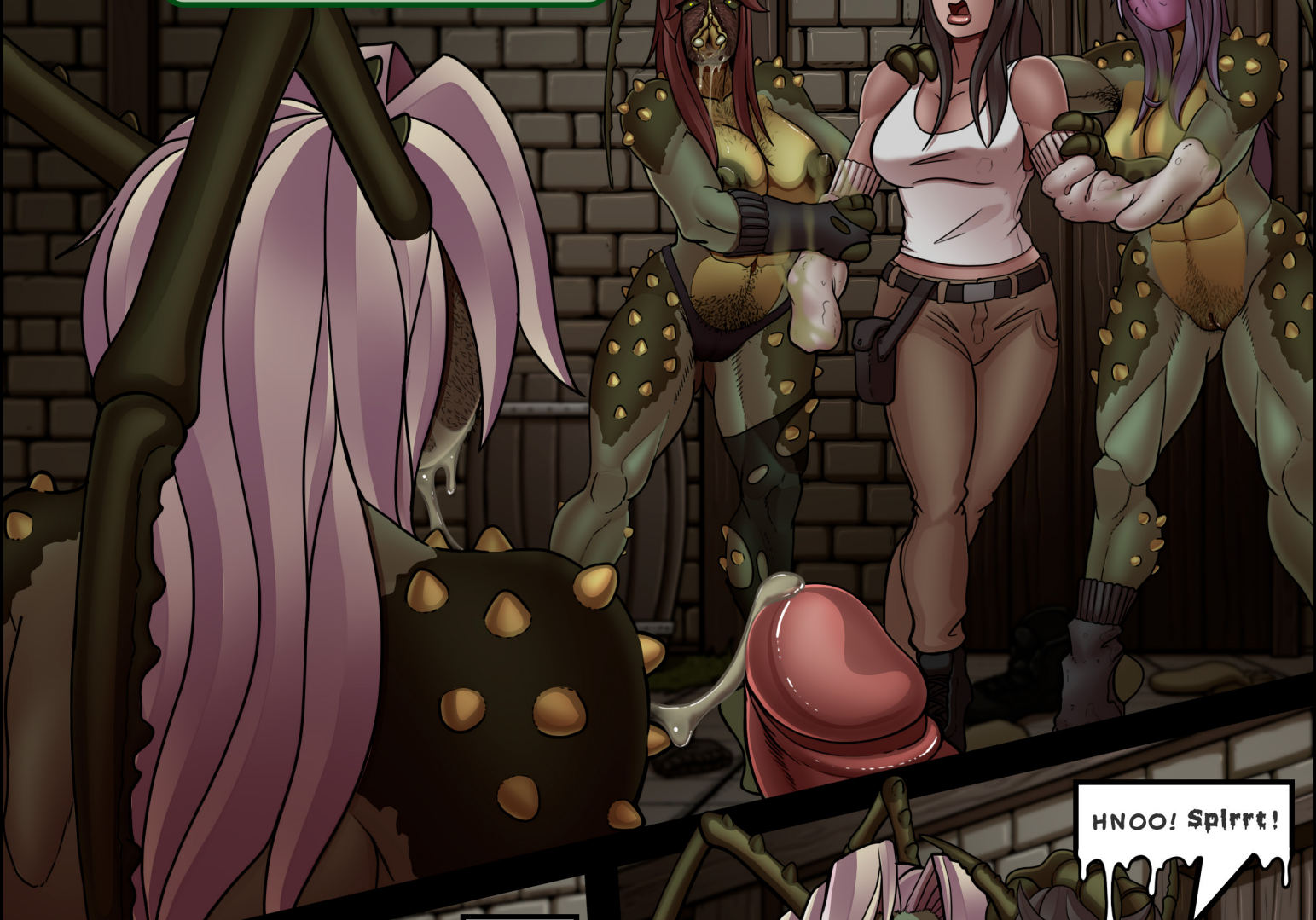


...AND FEEDING ITSELF FEELS SO WONDERFULLY SATISFYING...

MNGGG.. smlrk

NOW SHOW YOUR QUEEN HOW MUCH YOU LOVE HER... CONVERT YOUR LITTLE FRIEND AND LET HER BE A BUG LIKE YOU!

K-KIM, OH MY GOD!!



MHHH, WHAT A NASTY REUNION!

W-WAIT!!! STOP!

HNOO! Splrrt!

Splrrt

Pfrrrt



VERY GOOD DRONE!
SHE'S GOING TO BE ONE OF
US! GIVE HER A BRIEF
MOMENT TO DEVELOP HER
CUNT MOUTH'S SENSES OF
SMELL AND TASTE...

URRRGH... GNNOO..
STINK..*SHRLLRT*

Glarp!

STINK? YOU ARE STILL
RESISTING THE MUSKY
SMELL OF MALE LUST?

YOUR NEW MOUTH IS
CONNECTED TO YOUR
BRAIN, HOW IS THIS
EVEN POSSIBLE?!

IF YOU CAN'T OBEY
YOUR NEW SENSES,
OBEY YOUR QUEEN AT
LEAST AND SUCK!

HNO... shlarrp!

DRESS UP THAT NEW DRONE AND BRING HER TO THE FOOD-CHAMBER. THESE SWEATY MAN-SOCKS WILL MAKE HER ANTENNAS GETTING USED TO THE AROMA OF COCKS!

pretty cunt

shlrp!

Suck, Suck!

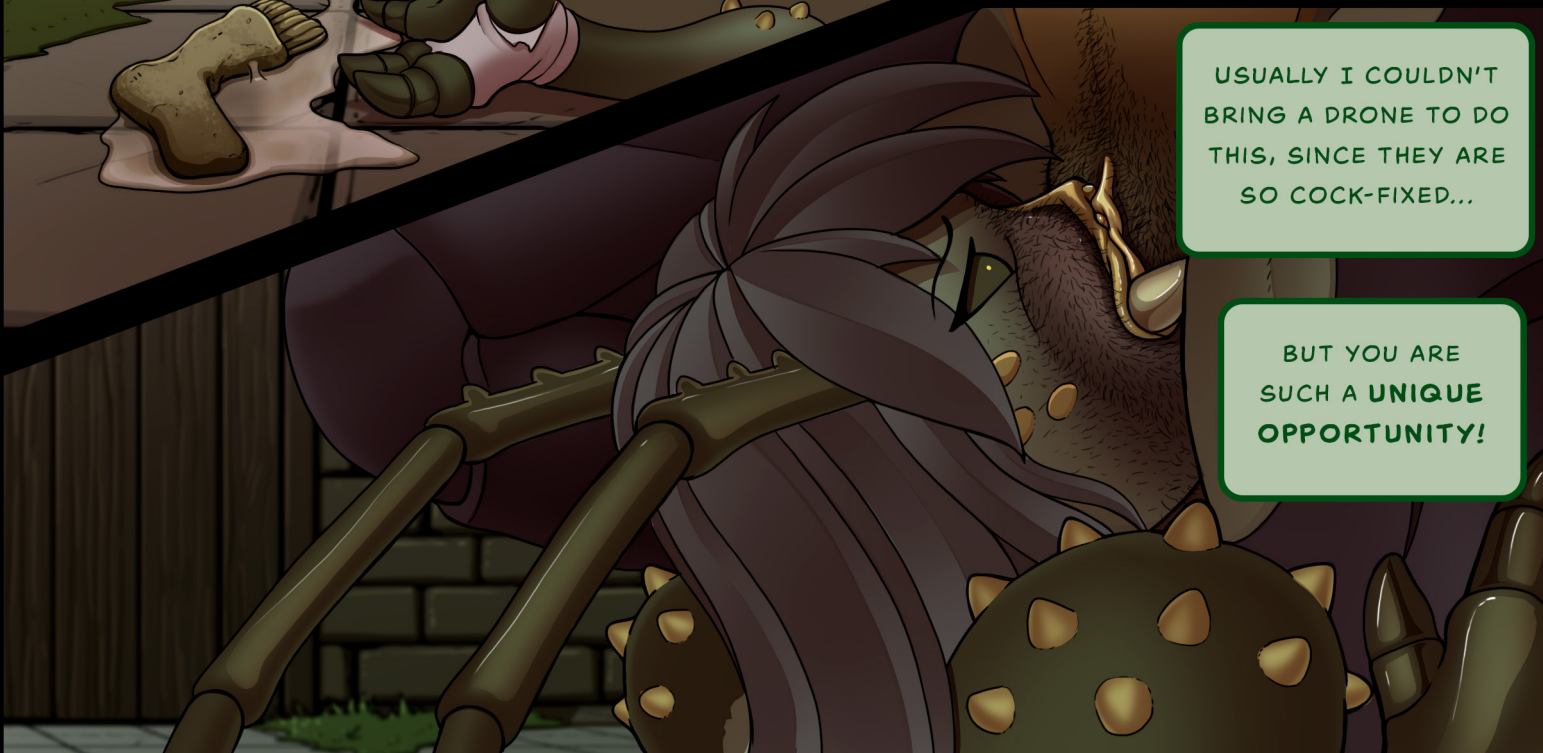


BUT YOU... YOU ARE SOMEHOW DIFFERENT...



YOU ARE NOT A REGULAR DRONE... I HAVE GREATER PLANS FOR YOU!

Shlrp!



USUALLY I COULDN'T BRING A DRONE TO DO THIS, SINCE THEY ARE SO COCK-FIXED...

BUT YOU ARE SUCH A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY!

MHH... THIS SHOULD BE ENOUGH, YOUR BODY IS ALREADY EVOLVING...

THE ROYAL JELLY OF YOUR QUEEN IS SLOWLY TAKING EFFECT...

THE JELLY WILL CAUSE A HYPER-FEMALIZATION. IT'S LIKE AN OVERDOSE OF SEXUAL FEMALE LUST THAT MANIFESTS!

Shriit!

EVERY PART OF YOUR WOMANHOOD IS NOW SWELLING AND GROWING...

Glarp!

MORE TITS, YOUR NIPPLES MORPH INTO LOOSE CUNTS THAT GIVE BIRTH TO NUTRITIOUS EGGS TO FEED TO YOUR SISTERS!!


TWITCH

Splrrt!


WHILE YOUR ANUS PROTUDES INTO A NICE AND SOFT EGGSACK



NEW LIMBS TO SUPPORT
YOUR GROWING BODY!




YOU WILL BE ONE
OF THE HIVES
BROODMOTHERS...
FEEDING THE DRONES
WITH YOUR NUTRIOUS
EGGS...



... NEW **CLAWS** THAT
HELP YOU **UNBIRTH**
YOUR PREY!

PFFFFT!

SPLURT!



A PERFECT **BREEDING
MACHINE!** WITH A
BODY SPECIALIZED IN
CONVERTING **ANYTHING**
INTO SPITBUGS...

NOTHING WILL BE
ABLE TO RESIST
YOUR ABILITY TO
**TRANSFORM AND
ASSIMILATE...**



NOW FOLLOW YOUR INSTINCTS...



... IT'S TIME TO TURN THESE PRISONER INTO A WORTHY DRONE!

Pfrrrt!



UNBIRTH
HIM... SUCK HIM INTO YOUR WOMB...

TURN HIM INTO YOUR BROOD!



Shlrret!

WITH YOUR HELP, WE CAN EVEN TURN MALES INTO DRONES RAPIDLY... WITHOUT FEEDING THEM GALLONS OF EGGS...

HE WILL EVEN KEEP HIS FILTHY COCK!



Shrrrrp!

JUST A FEW MORE MOMENTS AND HIS MUTATION IS COMPLETE...

YOU ARE ONE GIANT BREEDING MACHINE!



Pfrrt!



YES...




YES!



OH MY, HE IS
WONDERFUL!

SCREE!!

Shrlrrp!



THE ULTIMATE DRONE!
GLORIOUS! WITH A WEAPON LIKE
YOU, WE CAN NOW TRANSFORM
THE CITY GUARDS INTO
COCKSUCKERS IN NO TIME!

Shrlrrp

COOCK!

Shrlrrp

BRING HIM INTO THE FEEDING CHAMBER,
HE MUST BE HUNGRY FOR SOME JUICY
PENIS-MEAT... MAYBE HIS CUM CAUSES
SOME SWEATY BALLS TO GROW ON OUR
TRAPPED GIRLS AS WELL!

Shrllrp
COOCK!
Shrllrp





BASEMENT
SPECIAL INTERESTS

4

RECENTLY TRANSMUTATED FROM
SNAPPY