

The moans and wails of the undead filled the night air of the city, more so around the large aquarium, blocking the main exit. Fires burning through out the city acted like a backdrop to the undead hoard outside of the aquarium. From within and peering from her hiding place behind the welcome center counter, Ada Wong cursed silently at the sight of the dead blocking the doors. Despite the outbreak of zombies and other mutated creatures, this building was one of the few still relatively intact. That is of course if you ignore the blood smears and body parts strewn through out the lobby. The only source of lighting in the building were the emergency lights and even then, who knew how long they would last. Ada stayed in her hiding place for a few more minutes, her pistol in her hand as she watched the doors for any signs of them breaking. After that, she took in her surroundings, and found a

stack of maps on the counter and took one.

Ada was dressed in a red, long sleeved top that reached down to her thighs over the black silk stockings and thigh high boots. She wore a shoulder holster for her pistol and had a knife strapped to her left hip. Her mission into the city had gone wrong and she was now down to one mag for her pistol and just her knife.

"There are several exits all over the place," she said to herself after studying the map. That meant there was a way out for her but it also meant there was a way in for the undead if any of those exits were wide open. Tucking the map away, Ada left the lobby, moving quietly as possible down the main hallway, going deeper into the aquarium where she would face the unknow. The walls of the hallway were covered in blood and something else that

appeared to be clear, almost like a slime of some sort. Reaching the end of the hallway, Ada found herself in what the map called the "Fish Wing" a section that was filled with hundreds of small fish tanks for small aquatic creature. Or it would have had the place not looked like it had been ransacked. The floor was covered in water and small dead creatures with a few of them looking as something took a bite out of them. Mixed among them was human blood and a few body parts, looking as if something gnawed upon their bones.

"Shit," cursed Ada as she realized she might be dealing with a or some mutated creatures. She moved quickly through the area and towards the far left hallway on the other side of the room. This hallway supposedly led down to the large aquariums situated beneath the ground. However, Ada's progress was halted by the sound of lapping water and the sight of the

bottom of the hallway filled with so much water that it blocked her view beyond it. Even more daunting, she thought she saw something moving in the water. Quickly turning back, Ada took the central hallway. Hallway made a right turn before opening up into the next area and she rounded the corner only to quickly move back, eyes wide open in shock. Around the corner and blocking the way was a giant crab the size of a car and it wasn't alone. The quick glimpse she got was that there were more of them past it. They were all just sitting there, not moving but she wasn't one to take that chance and she was sure bullets in her pistol would do nothing but tickle the crabs.

As quiet as a church mouse, Ada back tracked, worry filling her she began to realize that there was a chance she may be trapped inside. She was also starting to wonder if she would have a better chance

outside than in here with giant mutated crabs. Once back in the "Fish Wing", Ada was left with just one hallway that led off to the right. According to the map, it was called the "Shell Wing" because it housed all the creatures that used sea shells as their homes or for protection. She paused for a moment, wondering if she should even bothering going in that direction as there was the possibility of the creatures in that wing being mutated. Her answer was made for her when she heard the tell tell signs of glass breaking from the lobby followed by the moans of the undead moving into the building. Making things worse, she also heard a ringing type sound followed by what sounded like heavy stumps coming from the middle hallway. The crabs were on the move in her direction.

Ada cursed once more and hustled down the right hallway, pistol at the ready

for any trouble. The sight of a clean hallway devoid of any blood or body parts filled her with a bit of hope that maybe this area was ok. That broke the moment she exited the hallway, finding herself in a large open area that was filled with monster size shells and their inhabitants. She came to a halt just as a hermit crab, now the size of a car, clashed with another hermit crab. The sound was deafening as they fought, merely blocking her path. Looking past them, she saw snails, slugs and other manner of creatures now mutated and moving about. Some were fighting while others looked to be eating upon the remains of people. Then, past all of them, she spied the large neon exit sign and knew that she had no choice but to go through. Now wasting any more seconds, Ada took off running, dodging the giant claws of the hermit crabs as they continued to fight. Then she was past them and sliding across the floor, using

the thin liquid secreted by the slugs. One of the slugs tried lunging at her but a round from her pistol into its eye stopped that. She didn't stop moving and kept on going until she finally reached the other side of the room.

"Damn I hate this place," she said to herself as she continued down the new hallway, her clothes now covered in slime. Here in the hallway, she saw more blood and once more stayed cautious when the hallway came to an end and she found herself in what looked the storage room. Moving quickly and quietly, Ada encountered no problems and before she knew it, her eyes fell upon the large exit sign above a door in the very back.

"Finally," Ada said and dashed towards the exit, letting hope lure her into a false sense of safety. Due to the low lighting emitted by the emergency lights, Ada

failed to see the small, tire sized snail shell hiding in the shadow next to the last shelf. The moment the Asian beauty went past it, the parasite within the shell struck, a mass of slithering and slime covered tentacles shooting out to ensnare Ada.

"The fuck!" she yelled as her legs were taken out from beneath her and she found herself falling, only to stop inches above the ground as tentacles wrapped around her legs and arms. Ada struggled with the slimy appendages, trying to shoot at them or at the shell that she now saw. As she struggled, she saw some of the tentacles going wrapping further up her legs and then rubbing themselves all over her boots. Other tentacles did the same with the upper half of her body and to her horror, saw that the slime they were secreting all over her clothes was melting them.

"Oh hell no!" Ada wrestled hand with the pistol against the tentacle wrapped around her wrist, preventing her from shooting at the shell. However, it was pointed at the rest of that same tentacle and she didn't hesitate to pull the trigger. She only managed to get one shot off before another tentacle tore the pistol from her hand. Ada then tried to reach for her knife but it was like the creature knew what she was doing and before her very eyes, the knife was torn from its sheath and tossed away. Ada was now without a weapon per say but she continued to struggle, to fight to escape. She was sure the pistol would attract the undead or worse, one of the crabs. With her mind occupied on getting free, Ada failed to see the tentacle slithering across the floor beneath her and out of sight. It struck fast and quick like a cobra, shooting upward to wrap around her throat. It squeezed just enough to for her

to slow her struggles while forcing her to control her breathing as only a small amount of air was getting.

As this was happening, her clothes were beginning to melt off of her body, sliding in cluster to land of the floor below, revealing her light tanned, flawless skin. Soon she was only in her matching black bra and panties. But several swipes from the tentacles saw to the removal of those, leaving her naked and exposed to it.

"You ba-argh!" Ada's words were cut off when the same tentacle wrapped around her throat, plunged its tip into her open mouth. Said tentacle was large and girthy, stretching her jaw wide open as it slithered into her mouth and down into her throat. Tears formed in the corners of her eyes as she began to gag upon the slimy intruder before it suddenly pulled back a bit. Enough to allow her to control her gag

reflex. Ada's eyes went when she felt the tips of two more tentacles probing at the lips of her pussy and at her ass. She screamed around the tentacle gag as the other two tentacles began to rub themselves all over her private areas, slathering them in slime. The thought of them trying to melt her flesh crossed her mind for but a brief second. Without warning to she was lifted up into the air and brought towards the shell. Despite her struggles, Ada was powerless to stop the creature as it dragged her towards the dark opening of the shell.

"No! This can't be the end!" exclaimed Ada in her mind as she gazed at the opening maw of the shell through tear filled eyes. Before she knew it, she was being turned around with her ass now facing the opening, leaving her puzzled and worried about what was to come. The tentacle wrapped around her throat and in

her mouth held her head in place, preventing her from looking back and then she felt her skin touching the rough edges of the shell. The parasite within the shell sensed she was close enough and struck, sending it's two large phallic shaped organs into her lubed up pussy and ass. Ada Wong screamed into the tentacle, her eyes going wide as she was filled up and stretched out by the intruders. The one in her pussy reached past her cervix while the one in her rear made her feel as if she was full.

"You have a strong body," spoke a voice into Ada's mind as she tried to adjust, to breath, to push out the intruders. ***"You belong to me now. We are one."***

Ada was unable to move her body, still frozen in shock from the intruders and could do nothing as her ass was pulled further into the shell. Soon, half of her

back and her legs were within the shell where she could feel the trapped portion of her body being encased in a thick and heavy slime that seemed to bind her further with the shell. Before long, it felt like she was now a part of the shell and her captor. It was then that her captor began to move, slowly thrusting its phallic intruders in and out of Ada while pulsating at the same time. As it did, she felt her body heating up, her nipples becoming erect herself becoming wet. Unknown to Ada, the slime secreted by the shell also acted as a aphrodisiac, sending her arousal souring through the roof. The next thrust from the parasite sent a powerful orgasm thundering through her body. The parasite fed upon Ada's bodily fluids, savoring the taste of her. But was not done. The tentacles holding her wrists and ankles folded her limbs in a manner that left the frog tied and covered in a new layer of darkened slime that began to solidify as

soon as the tentacles retreated. In moments, Ada's limbs were stuck, encased in a residue that prevented her from opening her arms or legs.

Ada moaned as basked in the afterglow of the orgasm, her body failing to move or resist the parasite as it continued to make changes to her body. Smaller tentacles snaked out of the shell between her legs and up towards her breasts where they wrapped around the base of them, squeezing in a manner that sent more arousal flowing in her mind.

"***We must move,***" demanded the parasite as it rocked forward, placing Ada onto her elbows and knees. "***Move.***"

Ada wanted to resist the order, to refuse but the trusting intruders and the pleasure upon her breasts left her mind a puddle of lusts and no longer in control of her own

body. It was like she watching everything from within her own mind. Her bound limbs began to move, crawling her body forward with the shell now attached to her ass. She looked like a human snail of sorts as the parasite moved her body towards the exit door. Another set of tentacles turned the handle and pushed the door open. There standing before them was a group of zombies who turned as one upon hearing the sound. Ada let out a muffled moan, her mind clearing up upon seeing the zombies and her eyes going wide.

"***Fear not my host***," spoke the parasite and Ada could only watch in horror as it took control of her body and made her crawl towards the undead. She was expecting them to fall upon her, to bite at her flesh but it never happened. Instead the zombies ignored her, shuffling about as usual. At the same time, the parasite began to fuck Ada once more, its large

organs rubbing against her inner walls of flesh while playing with her breasts. The movements filled Ada's mind with overwhelming lust once more and she came again while crawling along the ground. Her captor continued to feed off of her bodily fluids, absorbing it and using it to grow stronger. Ada's mind was no longer worried about the zombies or of trying to get free as the overwhelming pleasure drowned out her rational thinking. Her eyes were rolled up into her skull as the parasite made her crawl about, searching for a new place to hide out.

By the time the parasite had found a place to tuck itself and Ada away, the sun was up and they were no longer in the city but in a cave deep within a forest. Ada looked about with weary eyes as her captor made her rest upon her stomach on the cold rock ground. She had lost count of how many times she had cum, the

creature drawing orgasm after orgasm out of her body.

" ***Time to feed,***" said the parasite into her mind. Ada whimpered in response, wondering if the parasite was going to force another orgasm out of her weary and tired body. Instead, the tentacle in her mouth began to pulsate, her eyes going wide and a moment later, a thick liquid began to pour into mouth. Ada was left with no choice but to swallow lest she drown. She tried shaking her head to get rid of the tentacle but a thrust into her ass made her stop. Ada Wong was now a part of the shell. A slave to the parasite.

