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LENORA

ALL CHARACTERS ARE CONSENTING, ADULT ACTORS PLAYING A ROLE

Research Journal
OsnoLe's Cannibal Plant

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IF YOU THINK ANY OF THE THEMES DESCRIBED BELOW WILL CAUSE YOU ANY LEVEL OF DISTRESS, PLEASE DO NOT READ IT

CONTENT WARNINGS:

Fictional depictions of:

fpreg | breast expansion | hyperbreasts | hyperpreg | parasitism | bugs



Figure 01:

A drawing representing what I looked like before going into the cave

-RESEARCH JOURNAL-

Date: xx/xx/xxxx

Current subject: Osnole's Cannibal Plant

Researcher in charge: Lenora

Assistants: Nory

Objective: Accurately describe the life cycle of Osnole's Cannibal Plant and its possible effects to its humanoid hosts.

-ENTRY 01-

I've decided to once again start researching a new plant known for reproducing via parasitism. This one favors humanoids so it will likely be easier to get started.

The Osnole's Cannibal Plant is very reclusive, making its home deep inside of caves. It's also very aggressive, making it hard to escape from it once it spots you. It was believed they ate people, thus the name. Even if they did, that name would be wrong, as cannibals eat their own species, but I digress.

They used to be a real problem for cave divers back in the day, until their weakness was discovered: Fire. It seemed obvious to me when I first read about this, but upon further research, I learned that it's not any fire that will fully eliminate it.

It must be kept at an exact temperature of 252.01°C for at least half an hour. Many people have died trying to find that exact temperature.

Once that was figured out, it became easier. While not a simple task by any means, most skilled mages could do that. For the right price of course. Due to all of this, most of them have been eliminated, and now, burning and rooting them all out in nearby caves where one might wander has become standard practice in most cases near civilization.

Usually I'd be against such drastic measures, but considering that all of the people it did catch ended up dying or just never seen again, I'd say it's at least understandable.

Because it's so feared, there's little information about it out there. Well, aside from how to kill it. I decided that if no one will do it, I will. Due to my regeneration powers, I was sure I would be able to withstand all the strain it puts on my body.

It was hard to find a cave with one, but after going extremely deep into the woods, I finally did.



Figure 02:

A drawing representing what I looked like shortly after waking up in the cave for the first time.

-ENTRY 02-

As soon as I entered the cave, its vines wrapped around my ankles, instantly preventing me from moving. I reflexively looked down before another, this one with what resembled a flower at its tip, covered my mouth and nose.

I had no time to be amazed at their extreme speed before I fainted.

I woke up in a completely different location, much deeper into the cave. Although no sunlight entered, the room wasn't dark. Countless, huge luminescent mushrooms adorned the walls and floor.

I was completely immobilized against one of the cave walls. My back felt quite wet but against it, but not as cold as I expected. The only thing I could move was my eyes. That worried me, as if needed, I wouldn't be able to cast any spells. I had ended up fully at the mercy of this creature.

After a good chunk of time, the "flower" vine covered my face again, but this time, I held my breath for as long as I could. Soon, vines of different sizes were going inside my vagina, anus and urethra.

Something else, that even though I couldn't properly see, probably another different kind of vine, poked at the ends of both my nipples. They kept poking and poking them until the skin broke and they were finally able to enter. It felt just like needles piercing my skin.

At first I didn't notice anything too weird, but then I realized my belly and breasts were slowly growing! As my skin stretched further and further, it started to hurt a lot. Between the pain, excitement and trying to hold my breath, I ended up gasping for air and, consequently, fainting once again.



Figure 03:

A drawing representing what I looked like immediately after waking up in the cave for the second time

-ENTRY 03-

I woke up in the same room, yet again. There was something slick dripping between my legs, the same thing seemed to be leaking from my now engorged nipples. It didn't smell like anything and it was transparent, with a blue tint.

Realizing I could finally move my head a bit again, I looked down. My belly was now massive, my breasts were so big that I doubt I would even be able to walk should this creature release me. My new nipples alone were almost bigger than my natural breasts!

I wondered if other people that were captured were able to endure this much or if they'd have died at this point. Most people's skin isn't that elastic! At that time I was worried I might have missed the important parts, but it didn't take long for my worries to fade.

Just on the corner of my field of vision, I caught a bit of movement. The mushrooms were moving back and forth! Little bugs started coming out of them by the thousand, all flying in my direction.

Thankfully I am not afraid of bugs, but even so, having all those critters crawling all over me was a bit terrifying. Despite my discomfort, I was glad to be able to take a closer look at the bug.

They were actually a known type of beetle typically found in cave systems. However, these ones glowed blue, some even had tiny mushrooms growing from them.

Those have obviously been infected and taken over by fungi. But how did it relate to the Osnole's Cannibal Plant? I had yet to find out.

I wanted to think more about that, but my mind became a bit fuzzy soon after the beetles got there. As soon as they touched me, they would find and crawl inside any of my holes that were filled with that gel.

It was extremely overwhelming. They kept on mercilessly stretching and stretching my holes, crawling inside my already bursting breasts, womb, ass and even bladder!

They seemed so familiar with my body already, I wondered if they had done this to me before. No, I was sure they did. For my body to have become this way, that means I was used as a host much more than once.

Before I could feel any sort of disgust at the thought, the flower was upon my face yet again.

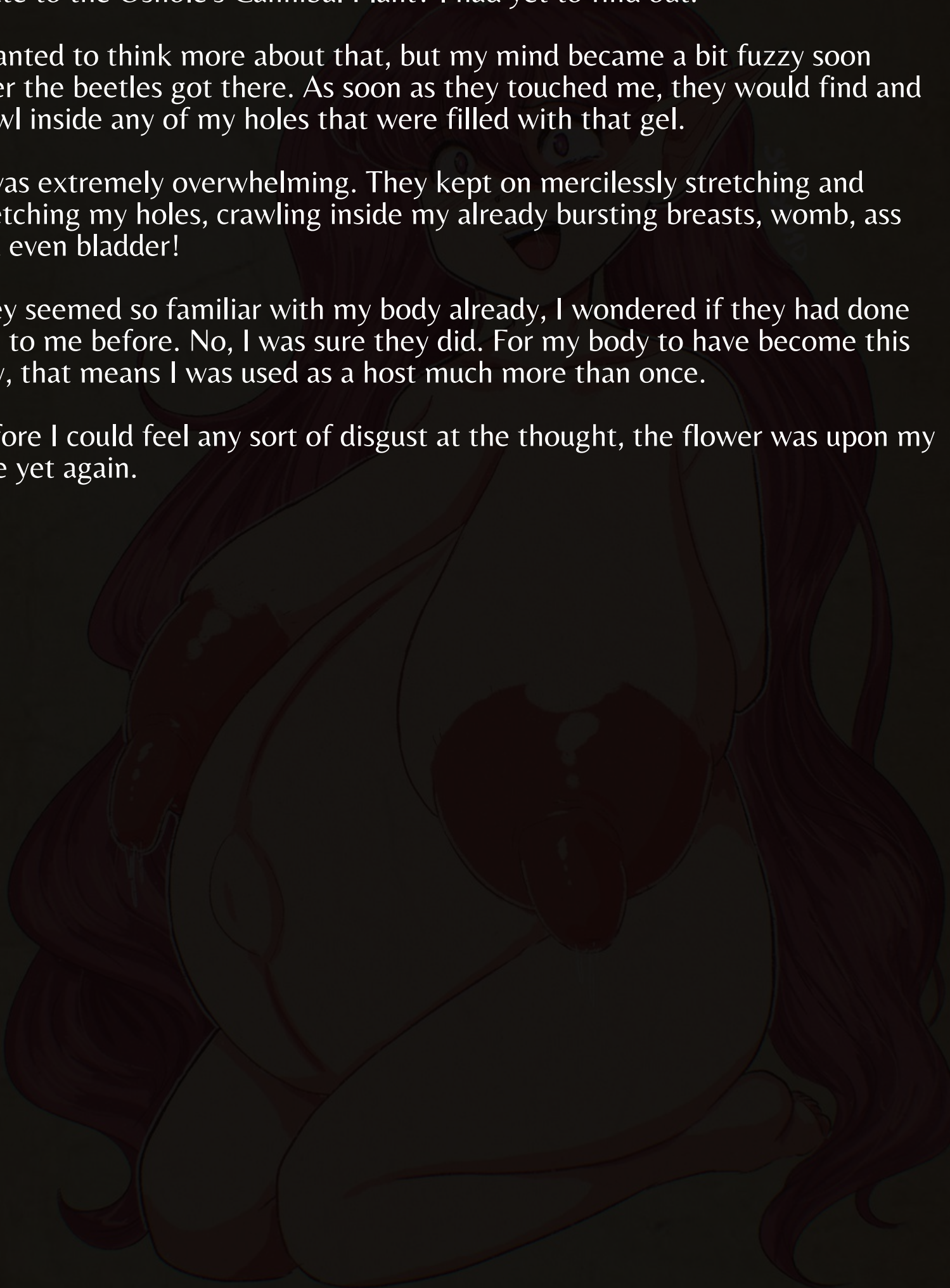




Figure 04:

A drawing representing what I looked like immediately after waking up in the cave for the third time

-ENTRY 04-

I woke up again. My breasts were now so huge that I could no longer see the rest of my body. I only knew my belly was just as huge because I could feel its weight.

How many hundreds of times have those things used my body like that, I wondered. Any host would have been likely dead by the first or second time, but unlike them, I didn't. I still hadn't found out all that I needed to so I wanted to stay, but I was afraid even my regeneration powers wouldn't take much more.

Or maybe they would, and I would end up having breasts the size of this whole cave eventually.

Well, at least they seemed to be feeding me. I never once felt hungry or thirsty there.

Something akin to labor starts. I was thrilled to finally gather one more piece of the puzzle.

That time, the flower mark vine was nowhere to be seen. I figured the sedation was to keep the host alive and avoid them going into shock so, at first, I thought it wanted me to die already. After all, I did end up living way more than it's typical host. But I also thought that maybe it just realized I keep trying to stay awake and so it might be trying to grant me my wish? Kinda like it's saying "thank you, here's a reward". I was being extremely useful to it, so it might be its way of showing affection!! Ah, but is it even smart enough for that...?

My racing thoughts were interrupted by me suddenly giving birth to the creature's offspring. I screamed as liters and liters of thick liquid suddenly burst out of both my nipples, anus, vagina and urethra. The only small mercy was that the whole process ended up being extremely fast.

The liquid that came out was similar to the other, but much thicker and glowing much stronger.

I ended up fainting from a mix of shock (due to the sharp pain) and exhaustion soon after.

-ENTRY 05-

I woke in a tent in the woods, with Nory, my brother at my side. It turns out that the devil who gave me regeneration powers didn't want me to die and so told him of my location so he could come rescue me.

She never gave us her name, of course, but she's a very nice devil.

Nory still had to do the actual rescuing, but he managed to burn most of the creature, then used a teleportation spell to get me and him out of the cave. He didn't kill it, knowing it would make me upset, just weakened them enough so he could get me out safely.

Even though he only showed up at the last second, I do have to thank him and record him as my assistant. He also did provide me with some extra information that was vital to finishing the puzzle that was this so-called plant.

It turns out it was never a plant, but a very big mushroom.

After discussing what we both saw, we figured out the "vines" are just one of the many parts of it. They probably don't glow to be able to hide more effectively and catch potential hosts unawares.

Upon investigating the cave itself, we found out the walls are full of mycelium on the inside. The beetles, like I had previously assumed, all have been infected are fully controlled by the mushroom.

So, for their reproduction:

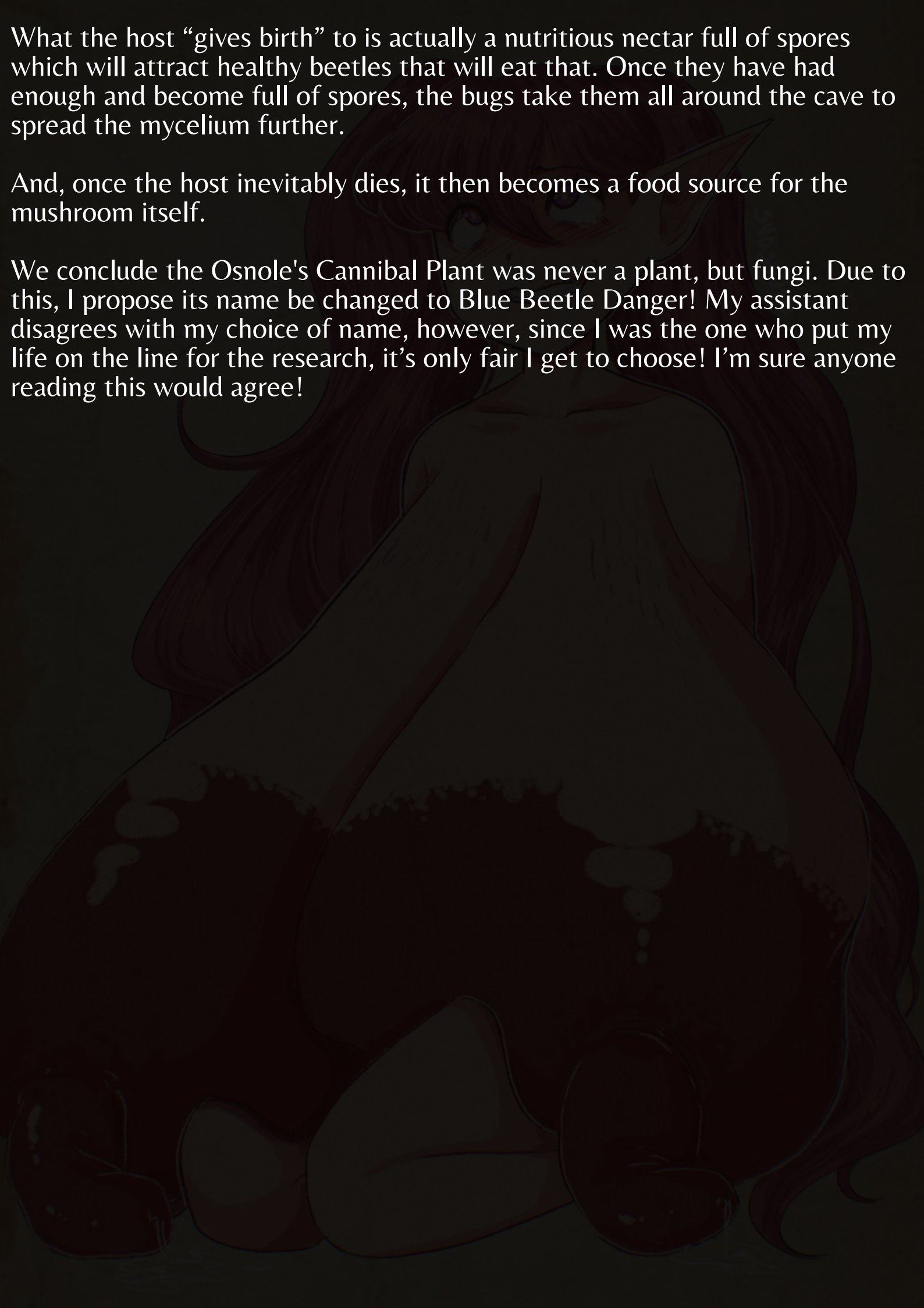
It turns out they use the hosts to produce both the bugs' food source and their spores

The gel it puts inside its host is a food source for the bugs. It then leads the already infected bugs inside to die inside the host, trapped in the thick liquid, their decomposing producing more spores.

What the host “gives birth” to is actually a nutritious nectar full of spores which will attract healthy beetles that will eat that. Once they have had enough and become full of spores, the bugs take them all around the cave to spread the mycelium further.

And, once the host inevitably dies, it then becomes a food source for the mushroom itself.

We conclude the Osnole's Cannibal Plant was never a plant, but fungi. Due to this, I propose its name be changed to Blue Beetle Danger! My assistant disagrees with my choice of name, however, since I was the one who put my life on the line for the research, it's only fair I get to choose! I'm sure anyone reading this would agree!



THANK YOU FOR READING!

Author's note:

Look, I never wrote a research paper but I am sure I got the procedures and correct ways of writing wrong when compared to how things work in the real world, however, doesn't live there so uuuuh... I make the rules :b

Anyway, hers was rejected because it didn't have enough evidence.

At least she enjoyed herself
(even if she tried really hard to pretend she didn't in the text, can't let the scholars find out her main motivation is horny, right????)

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