

# **Losing Control**

**Crimson Rose**

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## **Note from the Author**

The events of this story take place after those of my story Undercover Submissive and while it contains many of the same characters it is a stand-alone story in and of itself. I have included as much backstory as needed so that you, the reader, know what's going on, but for a more complete understanding please see the aforementioned Undercover Submissive.

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“What’s the prognosis Dr. Kline? Am I going to die from what those bastards did to me? And what about my daughters? They started growing tails and if the tiny bumps on their heads are any indication I’d say they’re growing horns like me as well. How is this even possible?” Agent Heidi Morgan asked as she sat on the examination table looking up into the doctor’s soft blue eyes. It had been three years since the ordeal at the dairy farm where she was enslaved and experimented on and while she had grown accustomed to the stares and comments it was not the life she wanted for her twins.

“You are correct, I’m afraid, but it’s not all bad news. After consulting with some of the world’s leading geneticists whom have studied your DNA exhaustively for the last year and a half, nothing those men did to you is life-threatening. Quite the opposite in fact.”

“Not bad news? My two year old daughters are turning into animals! In what world could that possibly be construed as good news?”

“Please, let me finish. What those people did to you is unconscionable, but it does come with a rather large silver lining. I’ll spare you the scientific jargon and jump right to the point. They didn’t just turn on one or two recessive genes, Agent Morgan. As far as those much more knowledgeable in genetics have been able to tell they switched on at least two dozen and somehow managed to nearly halt the shrinking of your telomeres. Think of those as the ends of shoelaces in that they protect your DNA from unraveling. They are also an accurate means of gauging how long an organism will live. I’m not saying you’re immortal or anything, but you, your daughters and every child you ever have will live much, much longer than normal.”

“Great, so we can all be circus freaks forever.”

“The tail and horns may be removed. The former rather easily as there are some born even today with small vestigial ones, but the horns are going to be riskier as we have to remove pieces of the skull and do bone grafts to cover the holes. I strongly suggest having it done sooner rather than later.”

“Is there anything you can do to reverse what they did to me? And why is this affecting my children?”

“Genetics, Agent Morgan. Your children get half of their genetic makeup from you and the other half from the father. Best we can tell, the man who impregnated you must have also been modified in some capacity.”

“And the milk production? I’m still producing far more than normal.”

“Another turned on gene I’m afraid. I have a file folder here with everything they turned on and it looks as if you’ll be lactating for the rest of your life. Unfortunately, the same will happen to your daughters when they are older.”

“Can any of this be reversed? Can’t you just go in and turn it all back off again?”

“Unfortunately, it’s not that easy, Agent Morgan. Frankly, it’s more than a minor miracle you or any of the other victims survived the ordeal in the first place. To put you through that again would mean almost certain death.”

“But you just said I was practically immortal.”

“In that you won’t die of old age. Messing with DNA is risky in and of itself, but to do it in a fully grown adult is at the very least unethical. I’m sorry, but I’m afraid you’re stuck with the changes. At least on the inside anyways. Like I said, the tail and horns can be removed for cosmetic purposes but the gene will remain active meaning all of your children and theirs will have them.”

“And I can assume their horns will continue growing like mine? Which begs the question, how long are they going to get?”

“There’s really no way to know for sure. About the length that is. They will definitely continue getting bigger though.”

“I can’t put my babies through that kind of life. How soon can we get them in here?”

“It’ll take a few weeks to confer with my colleagues and get the best specialists in the world. What about you? Will you be undergoing the procedure as well?”

Unwrapping her tail from around her waist, Heidi lashed out and grabbed the doctor by the right wrist and tugged him closer until he was standing between her open legs. “I’ve gotten really good at using it and I don’t want to give it up now. And the horns give Fiona something to hold onto when she’s...well, you get the picture. Letting go of his wrist, she let her fifth appendage drop and it came up between his legs where she could feel his rapidly stiffening cock. “Sorry about that. It sometimes has a mind of its own. Though I think we now both know just how much you like seeing them.”

Gently moving her tail back and forth on Dr. Kline’s cock, she swiftly wrapped it around his neck, drew him down and kissed him hard on the lips. He resisted, but when her hand snaked its way down the front of his pants he pushed her shirt up and took one of her large pierced nipples into his mouth.

“Mmmm...that’s it Doc, suck my nipples. Drink my milk.”

“They said you would produce unnaturally irresistible pheromones when you are horny,” Dr. Kline said between drinks. “By the way I’m unable to tear myself away I’d say they were right.”

“Or maybe you’re just as horny as me and want to fuck,” Heidi grinned as she hopped off the examination table and unbuttoned her pants. Yanking them and her panties down to her knees, she bent over the table and looked back over her shoulder. “Grab my horns and fuck your load into me, Doc. Fill me with your seed and my next child will be yours.”

Unable to resist, Dr. Kline freed his hard cock from his pants, grabbed the slender curved horns coming out of his patient’s temples and rammed in hard. He had seen the videos of her ordeal plastered all over the internet and thought she would be as loose as a seasoned pro given that she took two hands in her pussy on multiple occasions, but the hole his dick was now pounding in and out of was virgin tight. “Jesus Christ! How in the hell are you so...what the fuck? Is that blood?” Pulling out, he stared down at his cock and then her pussy.

“You now know one of my secrets,” Heidi purred. “I didn’t understand what was happening until coming to see you though. After sex I now regrow my hymen like I’m a freaking virgin all over again. It usually takes about three or four days of uninterrupted healing for it to happen which is why it rarely does, but it does happen from time to time. And you can no doubt see that my asshole is also quite tight. Please, feel free to fuck it open as well, but remember to shoot off in my cunt. I don’t just want your seed, Doc, I need it.”

“I’ll take your sexy ass next time. I see you’re still wearing the collar. Does it have any more of that drug in it?”

“Mmm hmm. Moo.” The tiny needle at the back of the collar sprang free, jabbing her in the neck and releasing the chemical concoction into her bloodstream. In a matter of seconds she felt every emotion heighten, her nerves set on fire and the need for sex increase a hundred fold. “Ooohhhhhh god yes! That’s it! Fuck your baby into me! Breed me like a god damn cow!”

His patient getting loud, Dr. Kline thought fast and stuffed part of a hospital gown in her mouth if only to ensure he did not lose his job and license to practice medicine by breaking the

biggest rule in the book. “We really, really shouldn’t be doing this. I’m a happily married man.” But he was still unable to pull his cock out of her pussy for even a second. “I could lose my career.”

“But that doesn’t matter to you does it? All you can think about it breeding me, giving me the pleasure I so desperately crave,” Heidi purred. Flipping onto her back she stared into his eyes as he pushed her legs open and really started hammering her hard. “Uhn...uhn...that’s it! Harder! Fuck me harder or so help me I’ll scream at the top of my lungs.” Smiling, she placed the gown back in her mouth.

It was all over in less than ten minutes, but in Heidi’s drug-addled brain it felt like as many hours. Grabbing her purse, she quickly opened it and pulled out a butt plug which she shoved into her pussy to trap what semen remained inside. “Thanks Doc. Anytime you want to do that again just let me know and I’m all yours. Give me a few days’ notice and I’ll make sure I’m a virgin for you. And if you’re worried about your wife finding out then I’m more than happy pleasuring her too. Maybe I could bring along an extra collar and have her moo herself into one blissful orgasm after another. Would you like that? Do you want to turn your wife into your person fucktoy willing to do the most perverted things for even the chance of getting off? Oh shit! I...mmmm...I shouldn’t have said that word. I hope you can get it up again Doc.”

Sliding off the table, Heidi took Dr. Kline’s cock into her mouth and sucked as she gently cupped his balls. When he started to stiffen, she breathed a sigh of relief. And when he was standing at his full seven inches of attention she bend back over the table. “Pull the plug and add another load. When you’re finished put the plug back in so I can keep your seed from dripping out for as long as possible.” His dick pushing into her was like a little slice of heaven and she filled her mouth with the hospital gown to keep her moans to a minimum.