

Renee's Transformation

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

Scouring the now abandoned dairy farm that was her home for nearly a year as her sadistic Masters stripped away her humanity and turned her into a hucow by manipulating her DNA, Lacey finally found what she was looking for. Hidden in a small compartment at the back of what once passed as the medical facility, covered in years of dust and cobwebs was a sleek metal collar exactly like the one around her own neck. And next to it was a tiny canister of Chemical X – the concoction her Masters used to keep her and the hundreds of other slaves compliant and extremely horny.

“Jackpot!” She exclaimed, picking up both items. Storing the canister in her purse, she brushed the collar off and checked the little fill meter, the needle of which was just above half. Using her shirt to clean away the rest of the dust and cobwebs, she added it to her purse and then snuck out the way she came, walked five blocks to her car and drove across town to put the second, riskiest phase of her plan in motion.

Knowing there would only be one occupant in the house, Lacey crept up to the back door and, using lockpicks, popped the door open. Stepping inside, she removed the collar from her purse and tiptoes through the kitchen to the living room and down a short hall to a closed door. Holding her breath, she turned the knob and slowly pushed it open – careful to keep it from creaking and waking the occupant sleeping soundly in the king-sized bed on the opposite side of the room. Walking across the carpeted floor, she placed the collar around the woman’s neck and snapped it shut.

Renee woke with a start to see a woman hovering over her. She saw hands coming towards her face and her eyes locked on the short, thick penis of the gag. Attempting to roll out of the way and scream for help, she stopped suddenly as the woman meowed and something jabbed into the back of her neck. Knowing exactly what had happened thanks to countless conversations with her daughter, she jerked around and glared at the woman. “P-Please don’t do this to me.” But it was too late, the chemicals now flowing through her system were already taking effect and her right hand went to her pussy. Resisting as best she could, she reached for the phone, but Lacey moved it out of reach.

“Sorry to put you through this, but it’s the only way to get your fucking bitch of a daughter to listen to reason,” Lacey said, her tail swinging around and caressing Renee’s cheek. “Meow. Meow. There you go, that should get you good and horny. Don’t resist. Give in to your desires. Take your clothes off and beg for my tail.”

“N-No! Ooohhhh god, I’ve never felt so horny in my life,” she said, biting her lower lip.

“And now you know what Heidi went through all those months, why she...we, were unable to resist our Master’s training.”

“W-Why...mmmm...why are you doing this to me?” Clamping her legs tight, Renee curled up and desperately tried ignoring the overwhelming urge to finger herself.

“Don’t resist.” Climbing onto the bed, Lacey pushed Renee’s legs apart and moved closer. “Accept your new life as a horny kitten. Go on, tear your nightgown off and show me how many fingers you can stuff into your cunt.” Or would you rather I do it for you?”

“YES!” Renee purred. “I mean, no. I’m not bi...b-bisex...ooohhhh fuck me I can’t...I...mmmm...please fuck me with your tail.”

“Sorry, I couldn’t quite hear you. Could you say that again,” Lacey said, grabbing her phone from her purse and turning the camera on. “Tell me what you want. Tell me what you are.”

“I...I’m a horny kitty and I want you to finger my pussy. Please...please make me come.”

“I will, but first you must answer a few questions. Where is your husband and grandkids?”

“They...they’re at Disneyworld.”

“And you didn’t go with them? That’s not very nice of you.”

As if a woman possessed, Renee rolled onto her knees and thrust her ass upwards. “I’ve been a very bad girl. Please punish me.”

“Why didn’t you go with them, kitten?”

“I was sick with the flu and didn’t want to ruin their fun. Please make me come.”

“I thought you weren’t bisexual. Was that a lie?”

“YES! I love pussy now please lick and fuck me!” Renee lied as she reached back between her legs and furiously rubbed her clit as the juices freely flowed. She had never been with another woman in her life, but the chemicals swimming through her system had her inhibitions at practically zero as all she could think about was releasing the intense orgasm that had been building the last few minutes.

“What does a submissive little kitten say?”

“Please eat my pussy, Mistress,” Renee replied, thinking that’s the direction she was meant to take after the countless conversations she had with her daughter.

“Let’s try that again. What sound does a cat make?”

“M-Meow.” The needle jabbed the back of her neck and Renee clutched the bedding in her tightly balled fists. “Oh god! Please, please lick my pussy! It’s starting to hurt. I need to feel your tongue lapping up my juices.”

“Prove to me that you really love pussy,” Lacey said as she hiked her form-fitting dress up over her hips. “Lick mine.”

Renee pounced like a starving cougar. Lacey fell back onto the bed. Phone in hand, she recorded her victim eagerly and seemingly willingly shoving her tongue deep. After licking and sucking for a good three or four minutes, Renee raised her head, flipped around so they were in a sixty-nine and then went right back to licking as if she had done it a million times before. *You’re mine now*, Lacey thought. Sitting her phone on the bed, she spread Renee open and sucked her engorged, sensitive clit.

Overwhelmed by so much Chemical X in her system, Renee gushed in orgasm the second her pussy was touched and it did not stop until it began wearing off more than five hours later. Lying on the bed next to her first lesbian lover, she stared up at the ceiling and panted. “W-W-What have you done to me? Why have you done this to me?”

“To get your daughter’s attention. She has something I want and is unwilling to give it up so now you will become my slave until she does. Though, I should tell you now that by the time she does give it up, assuming she ever does, you’ll be so addicted to the ex that you’ll do anything for it.”

“Like have sex with another woman. I can’t believe I did it.”

“I can’t believe it was your first time. You’re an amazing pussy licker, Renee. Oh, and don’t bother trying to take the collar off. I’m sure you’ve heard the details from Heidi, but I’ll remind you anyways. Tamper with it in any way and it will automatically inject you with whatever is left in the reserves. Which, in this case, is enough to cause permanent brain damage. Now, how are you feeling?”

“Humiliated and degraded. And as soon as you leave I’m calling the police to report this assault.”

“You’ll do no such thing. Unless you want injected with the remaining ex, that is. I control you now, kitten. Meow.”

“Oohhh!” Renee purred as the tiny needle injected another dose. “Fuck yourself on the bedpost. And from now on you’ll call me Mistress.”

“Yes Mistress.” Getting up, Renee straddled the huge ball at the top of the bedpost and forced herself down until her pussy stretched to accept it. “Aahgh! Oh god it hurts.” And yet she did not stop fucking herself up and down the nearly four inch thick wooden post.

“Make sure you remove it completely before taking it fully again.”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Isn’t Chemical ex the most amazing thing since big fat black cock? Speaking of which, why don’t I invite a couple dozen over to gang bang and breed your sexy MILF ass every day until your husband returns? Would you like that, kitten?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Good girl. You will fuck yourself on the bedpost until they arrive. And just so you know it will be fully recorded so there’s no doubt in anyone’s mind that you’re a willing participant.”

“Th-They...uhn...uhn...they’ll see the c-collar Mistress. My family and friends will never believe...” her entire body spasming, Renee had another orgasm intensified greatly by the effects of the drug running through her system.

“Don’t worry your pretty little head off, kitten. I have that covered. Now fuck yourself and do not stop until the men arrive or you will be severely disciplined.”

“Yes Mistress.”

Lying back in bed enjoying the show, Lacey picked up her phone and sent a group text out to every black man she knew in the hopes as many as possible would reply. After a few minutes of Renee’s moans being the only sounds, her phone beeped and then a series of texts came in so fast another began before the previous could finish. “I hope you like dick because you’re going to be getting seventeen of them soon. I change my mind. I don’t want you completely ruined for the men so you may lick my pussy in the living room until they get here.”

“Thank you Mistress.”

Getting up off the bed, Lacey stood in the doorway and looked back at her new slave. “You will crawl on all fours like the kitten that you are.”

Renee did not hesitate in dropping onto her hands as knees as the devious drug kept her inhibitions completely suppressed and her mind open and vulnerable to suggestion. Following her new Mistress and lover down the hall to the living room, she knelt by the coffee table as Lacey went to the desk sitting against the right wall and wrote something down.

“You will read and memorize this for when the men get here. If you fail to recite is word for word you will be disciplined. Is that understood?”

“Yes Mistress.” Taking the paper, Renee started reading, but it took her brain half a dozen attempts to get through it completely as her fingers kept going to her breasts and stretched pussy.

“You will not touch yourself sexually until I command you to do so or you will be disciplined.”

“Yes Mistress.”

I bet you never imagined the day you would be turned into a mindless sex slave like your whore of a daughter, but that’s exactly what you are now isn’t it, kitten?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Say it.”

“I am a mindless sex slave, Mistress.”

“And whom do you serve?”

“I serve you Mistress.”

“Are you nervous about your impending gang bang, kitten?”

“No Mistress.”

“Really? And why is that? Have you been bred like a whore before?”

“No Mistress. I’ve never been gang banged before and I’ve never been fucked by black men, but I am your sex slave now and that means following your every command.”

“You know what it means to be a sex slave, do you?”

“Yes Mistress. My whore of a daughter has told me everything those monsters forced her to do and I did my own research to better understand. Are you going to do those things to me Mistress? Are you going to turn me into a cow?”

“Do you want me to turn you into a cow, kitten? Do you want a tail and horns like your whore of a daughter and your grandkids?”

“No Mistress, but if that’s what you want then I have no choice in the matter.”

“Well, fortunately for you those that did the modifications are now serving life in prison without parole. Or rather most of them are. I do know where three men are hiding out, but the process is dangerous and it could kill you.”

“Do you want to turn me into a cow, Mistress?”

“No, no I do not. I want to turn you into my sexy slave kitty.”

“Then that’s what I want too, Mistress,” Renee said, letting the Chemical X do the talking for her. “I want to be your perfect kitty.”

“Then I’ll talk to the men I know and see what I can do to make it happen but it won’t be overnight and it will most likely result in the end of your marriage, career and maybe even your life.”

“Thank you Mistress. How long until the men get here?”

“An hour or so.”

“I can’t wait Mistress.”

“What does a kitten say?”

“Meow.” The needle jabbed the back of Renee’s neck and injected another dose to keep the high going and she returned her attention back to the paper she held in her trembling hands.