

# **Saving Cynthia**

**Crimson Rose**

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“I want to be alone,” I said when the door slid open.

“Yeah, well, that’s not gonna happen until you tell me why you’re so damn upset, Mistress.”

“Go back inside and leave me the hell alone or I’ll bark you into oblivion,” I snapped back in anger. Immediately regretting the words I turned to see my wife standing there in stunned silence. Shoulders slumped, I sighed. “I’m sorry. You know I would never, ever do anything like that, right? I’m just so pissed off I can barely control the rage welling up inside. I get it. I really do. We were forced into this. My mother was forced into this because of me. But my dad? He did this to himself with no regards to what being a freak will do to his life. Living a long time is great and all, but is it really worth the constant shame and ridicule? Is it worth being mocked, teased or having those you love and care about threatened with death or worse? He has no fucking idea what he’s done to himself.”

“Actually, sweetie, I know exactly what I’ve gotten myself into,” my father said from the doorway. “I’ve watched you struggling with this since the day it happened. Oh, you may have put on a brave face, but your mother and I could see the pain in your eyes. We saw every struggle, every held back tear and it tore us up that we could do nothing about it. I did this,” he said motioning his hands down his new feminine feline body “because I wanted to prove how much I love you, Heidi. I wanted to show that I accept you no matter what and I don’t regret it for a second.”

“You’ve committed yourself to a life addicted to a drug and being used and abused by those that simply don’t understand who we are or that we were once human just like them. You’re a woman now for Christ’s sake! You have a vagina. A womb. You have eggs and can bear children.”

“I also have an even larger and still very much useful dick so I think that makes me a hermaphrodite doesn’t it? At any rate, I don’t regret what I’ve done for a second and neither does your mother so stop pouting and accept the fact that no matter what happens we’re in this life together.”

Unable to hold back the floodgates any longer, I hugged my father tight. Burying my face in the soft fur of his shoulder, I cried. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Heidi.”

I felt his manhood twitch and spring up against my womanhood. “Um, dad, you’re um...you’re...”

“Sorry sweetie, the damn thing has a mind of its own now.” Taking a step back, he turned and walked back into the house but not before I got a very clear view of his hard ten inches. Shivering involuntarily I turned to face my wife. “I’m sorry for losing my temper and threatening you like that. I’m going to change the command for my collar so we both don’t get injected every time we say the word.”

“I appreciate that and accept your apology. You have my word I’ll never talk about anyone in your family in a sexual manner ever again.”

“It’s okay. This...what we’ve all become hasn’t just changed our bodies, but our minds as well and I need to accept the fact that my parents are sexual creatures just like us. I need to accept the fact they’re going to be screwing their ways through life for a very, very long time and there’s nothing I can ever do to prevent it from happening. That being said, you have my permission to have sex with them if that’s what you all want.”

“Are you sure that’s what you want, Mistress? You do understand that when in the throes of ecstasy I may inadvertently lose all control and cum inside of them. There’s every possibility that I will knock them up. Is that something you can live with?”

“You know, I really think I can. I kind of want to be alone with my thoughts right now so why don’t you go on inside and enjoy the rest of the night with them?”

“Are you sure, Mistress? I’d rather be with you even if all I do is stand here in silent company.”

“I’m sure. A lot has happened recently and I just need to digest and sort through my thoughts and we both know I do that best when I’m alone.”

“As you command, Mistress.”

Bracing my hands on the top of the railing I stared up at the night sky. The door slid open again and I sighed. “How many times do I have to tell you I…” spinning, I stopped mid-sentence when I saw my guest, newly liberated human cow Elizabeth Latimer. “I’d really like to be alone right now if you don’t mind.”

“I’m sorry to bother you, Ma’am, but with everything that’s been going on we haven’t had a chance to talk and I’m not really comfortable in crowds so…”

I let out another sigh. “I’ve said it already, Liz, you never need to thank me for rescuing you and your family from that nightmare and you owe me nothing. I was simply doing my job.”

“I will never stop thanking you for what you’ve done for me and my family. We could my Master and I would be in prison right now, our kids god knows where if not for you and your family. That is a debt I’ll spend the rest of my life repaying.” I was about to say something but she held her right hand to stop me. “Nothing more needs to be said about it right now. I know you want to be alone, but please let me stay out here with you.” Moving closer, her long, prehensile tail wrapped around my waist. Please let me show my appreciation for everything you’ve done for me and mine.”

Her tail slithered down my right leg, wrapped around my thigh and gently massaged my clit. It felt really good and I let it go on for ten or fifteen seconds before noticing the intoxicating aromas of jasmine, honey, a hint of lavender and her own natural scents. It was her pheromones and they were irresistible. My tail slowly traced up and down her spine. I stared into her hope-filled eyes and then I pressed my lips to hers. “I turned my wife away because I wanted to be alone. She’ll be irate if I spend the night with anyone.”

“If it’s any consolation she was fucking your, um, father when I came out to see you so I don’t think she’ll know, but if you really want me to go I will.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth then a small figure emerged from the darkness, approaching from the rear of my property. When it reached the edge of the deck lighting I saw that it was one of Elizabeth and Toby’s twin daughters. Which, I did not know until her mother called out. “Lana? You’re supposed to be in bed. What are you doing out so late? Why are you wondering around in the dark? Nevermind, get you butt to bed right this second.”

“Yes Ma’am. May I please say something to Mrs. Morgan before I go?”

“Make it quick.”

Lana sprang across the yard like a gazelle. Bouncing up the stairs she hugged me tight, her tail wrapping around my ankle as if to say she never wanted to let go. After a few moments of silence she looked up at me through teary eyes. “T-Th-Thank you Mrs. Morgan for not sending our father to prison. Thank you for not taking our mother away,” she sniffed back the tears and then the damn broke.

My heart breaking a little in my chest, I pulled back and knelt. Wiping the tears away with a finger I smiled. "You are so, so welcome, but none of you ever have to thank me for what I've done. You may not have known it at the time, but your family was in trouble and I only did what was right to get you out of it. I know what you're all going through. I know what this life can do to us if we let it. I want you to know...I want you all to know, that I'm here for you no matter when, where or what you may need. Pulling her close I gave her a brief hug. "Now you better get to bed before you get in trouble."

Lana brushed her tail lightly across my cheek and smiled. After a moment of silence she pulled her tail away and scurried up to the porch roof. I heard a window sliding open and a minute later it closed. I looked up at Elizabeth with raised brow.

"I swear I have no idea where she learned to do that. Thank you for the kind words and hand of friendship. This life has been very difficult on us all and it'll do her good to know not everyone judges her by looks alone. I'm gonna go in now so you can be alone with your thoughts. Thank you again."

Snaking my tail out, I grabbed her left wrist. "Wait."

"What about your wife?"

"I'll deal with her later. I don't want to talk or to have sex. I just want someone here at my side to take away the loneliness."

"I can do that." Her tail wrapped around mine and we stood on the back deck silently staring out at the darkness.