

Transforming Blake

Crimson Rose

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Toby, Elizabeth and their seven kids - triplets and two sets of twins stared at the one-story brick house with two car attached garage in surprised confusion. "I don't understand," Toby said, turning to face the owner, Agent Heidi Morgan. "I don't understand why we're here."

"What's to understand? You're homeless and I have an empty guest house," Agent Morgan replied – her prehensile tail swaying left to right.

"Mommy, did...is she giving us a home?" ten year old Lana Latimer asked, her tail wagging excitedly. "Please accept it. Please. We can keep sleeping in the van."

"I appreciate the offer, but there's no way we can accept this kindness after everything I've done to your mother. Come on kids, we're..."

"Going inside to enjoy your new home," Heidi cut in. "Besides, both of my parents have agreed your actions in keeping her safe as well as your indispensable aid in bringing down the rest of the facilities warrants some compassion and that's what I'm here to provide. It only has three bedrooms, but the basement is finished and can easily be converted to another one or two. Now, I won't take no for an answer so take your butts inside and make yourselves at home."

Overcome with joy, Lana and her twin Marlee wrapped their arms around Heidi and hugged her for several long seconds. "Thank you, Agent Morgan," Marlee said.

"The pleasure is all mine. Go on, the place is all yours now for as long as you need it," Heidi said, playfully rubbing Marlee and Lana on the head. "Now, I'm going to say this once and then I never want to hear about it again. My parents have forgiven your part in turning my mother into a human-cat hybrid and the government has seen fit to give you a suspended sentence for your help. I too forgive what you've done and hope you take this opportunity to do something with your life."

"Thank you, Agent Morgan," the shy Elizabeth replied. "I know we might come off as ungrateful, but we appreciate everything you're doing for us. And with you, Cindy and your kids around it'll give ours someone to play with like themselves. If you'll permit it, that is."

"Of course. In fact, you can drop them off when you and Toby go shopping later."

"I do all the shopping," Toby replied. "Elizabeth doesn't like going out in public due to her appearance."

"You mean as an incredibly beautiful woman?"

"He means..."

"I know what he means," Heidi offered a reassuring smile. "We look alike so trust me when I say I completely understand your fears. But you cannot live the rest of your life locked inside. When you're all settled in you can join me and Cindy on a night out."

"Thank you, but..."

"I will not take no for an answer. Actually, there's a place I've been meaning to visit that might be right up your alley. Assuming the person who told me wasn't lying about its existence. Go on, take stock and if there's anything you need don't hesitate to ask."

"Thanks, but we cannot impose on you any further," Toby said.

"Honey," Elizabeth whispered loudly "What about food? We have no money."

"Say no more. Do you mind your husband fucking other women?"

"Not at all, but what does that have to...oh, right, you want him to have sex with you as payment?"

"No. But I have it on good authority that my wife is looking to be bred again and, well, your husband is something of an expert."

“Um, correct me if I’m wrong here, but doesn’t Cindy have a cock?”

“And a magnificent one at that. She also has a pussy that loves to be stuffed. The question is, are you willing to breed her?”

“I’m not gay.”

“You did hear the part where I said she has a pussy, right?”

“Yes, but she also has a cock. Nothing against her or any other trans woman but...”

“Hermaphrodite,” Heidi corrected.

“What?”

“Transsexuals have one set of sex organs and hermaphrodites have two. Granted, both of hers are fully functional, but that’s neither here nor there. Will you breed her?”

“Please forgive my boldness, Master, but after everything you put her family through it’s the least you can do. And I will love you even more for it.”

“Fine, I’ll do it, but I will not suck her cock or let her fuck me.”

“That will be for the two of you to decide. Let me go talk to her and call my parents over to watch the kids and while the two of you are fucking like, well, cats in heat, I’ll take Elizabeth shopping.”

“I’m not ready to go out in...”

“And if you maintain that defeatist attitude you never will be.”

“I only meant I need to take a shower,” Elizabeth blushed.

“You’ll have time. Go get yourself ready and I’ll call my parents. Assuming you’re okay with them watching the kids.”

“If it were anyone else I would never allow it, but I trust your parents to ensure their safety. I’ll go shower now if that’s okay with you, Master.”

“Permission granted.”

“Thank you Master.”

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An hour later, Elizabeth and Heidi were on their way to do some grocery shopping, The kids were left in the care of Heidi’s parents Renee and Blake and Toby stood in his new landlord’s living room staring nervously at her wife whom stood before him butt naked. From the thin horns sweeping back over the top of her head, her beautiful face with big brown eyes and full lips to her large milk-filled breasts capped with pierced nipples, her very much loved what he was seeing. That sentiment continued down her flat belly, narrow waist, plump ass and well-toned legs and the long prehensile tail absent-mindedly swaying left and right behind her. But what he did not like was the surprisingly large cock that hung between her legs.

“Like what you see?” Cincy asked as Toby’s eyes were locked on her cock.

“To be perfectly honest, you are a stunningly gorgeous woman, but I’m a bit leery of that thing,” Toby answered with a nod to her cock.

“I wasn’t born with it, you know. It was men like you that gave it to me during the process of transforming me into a cow. It wasn’t good enough to make me like all the rest. No, they had to take it several steps further. I don’t even pretend to understand how they manipulated my DNA to make this all possible, but they did and this is the result. Did you know I was one of their recruiters?”

“I followed the trials.”

“Then you know the hell they put me through all because they thought I got too carefree for my own good,” she said, holding up her heavily scarred hands. “They shattered my hands, sliced my flesh and molded them into hooves. I can’t even describe the pain I suffered, but it still

gives me nightmares. When we were rescued I went through several agonizing surgeries to remake my hands and feet into usable appendages. Like all the rest I have an increased healing rate, but as you can see they are still not quite back to normal.”

“I know it doesn’t mean much considering the source, but I’m truly sorry for what you went through.”

“Actually, it means more than you think, but I did not tell you this for pity. I tell you to make one thing perfectly clear. I have suffered unimaginable tortures at the hands of those monsters and I will not suffer them again. We will have wild, uninhibited sex aided by the myriad toys we have at our disposal, but you are forbidden from using any tools of discipline be it cane, flogger, paddle, belt or hand. You are also forbidden to put me in any form of restraint. If you do, and I say this with all sincerity so please take it to heart, your wife will quickly become a widow. Are we on the same page here?”

“One hundred percent. And there’s no need to threaten my life, I have no intentions of dominating you.”

“Oh, it wasn’t a threat Toby.”

“Before we do this I want you to know I am not gay or bisexual. I am here to breed you and nothing more. I will not jerk or suck you off and I certainly will not let you fuck me. Is that understood?”

“Loud and clear. Also before we get started, I make my money performing as a webcam model so know that this house is wired top to bottom with hidden cameras recording everything and streaming it live to the internet around the clock. And before you ask, no, I will not turn them off when we have sex. And you will not receive a penny from any show we perform together. If you agree then follow me down to the dungeon.” Walking towards the kitchen, Cindy stopped and turned to face Toby. “One more thing before we go another step. I need you to understand that there is only one person on this planet I will ever submit to and that is not you so don’t expect me to call you Master.”

“Understood.”

“Great. Then I do believe this just might be the beginning of a wonderful friendship.”