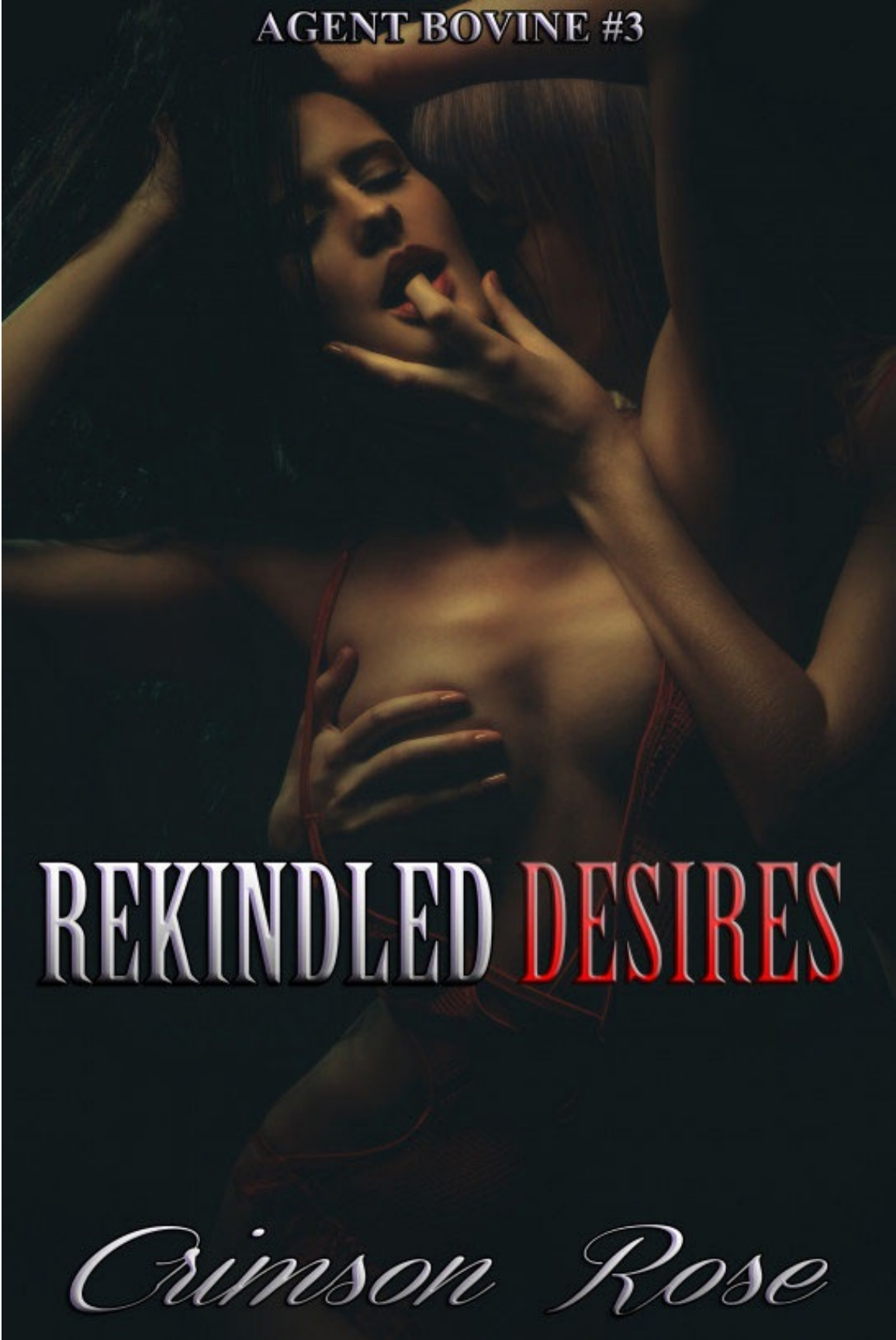
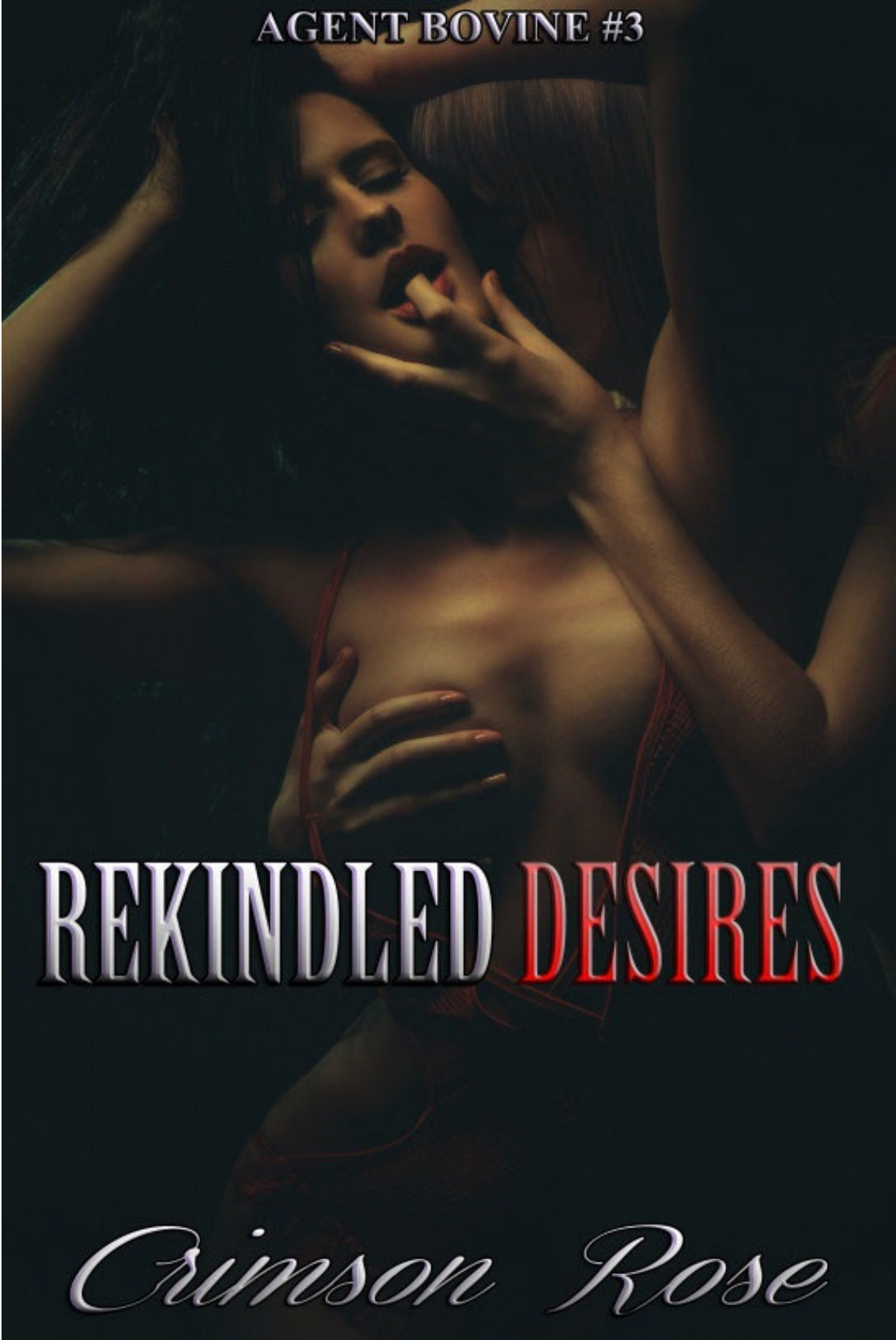




AGENT BOVINE #3

REKINDLED DESIRES

Crimson Rose



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“Collar six-six-six, enact emergency protocol alpha. Accept commands only from Fiona Roberts. Recognize voice pattern,” Fiona said into the collar wrapped around her sleeping girlfriend’s neck. Sitting back on her heels, she smirked. “Moo moo moo moo moo.”

“Nice try Mistress, but you didn’t really think that would work, did you? I’ve been wearing the same collar since those bastards took me to the farm and genetically modified my ass,” Heidi said – her prehensile tail shooting up and flicking across her lover’s freshly pierced right nipple. “It’s already voice-locked and cannot be changed by anyone including me. I’m sorry, but there’s no way possible for you to force the drug into my system and frankly I’m more than a little upset that you would even try.” Sitting up, Heidi frowned. “Did you think by compromising my thinking I’d hand over the other collar?”

“Something like that.”

“So you would completely disregard my health and safety to get a cheap thrill? You know too much of that shit can fry my brain, right?”

“It was only a few moos. You said a hell of a lot more than that last night and you’re perfectly fine today.”

“That’s because I’ve had more than three years to grow resistant to it and train myself to take it in small doses. Trust me, when I was at the farm being bred like an animal I wanted nothing more than to end the misery, but I held out for that tiny spark of hope that someone would end the nightmare and then you came along and the rest is history. It saddens me...deeply, truly saddens me that you would take such risks with my life to get your hands on the other collar.”

“You make me sound like a damn monster when you put it like that.”

“Says the woman that tried injecting me with several doses of a potent aphrodisiac while I slept. I’m sorry, Fiona, but that’s fucked up on so many levels I’m not even sure I want to share the same bed as you.”

“Oh, come on, are you seriously going to leave me because I can’t control these damn urges? You’re the one that got me hooked on that shit in the first place so if anyone’s to blame it’s you.”

“And I also tried to get you to learn moderation, but you continued to give yourself higher and higher doses without regard to what it’s doing to your brain and body. The fact of the matter is, if you’re willing to put my life at risk to get a fix then I do not want you anywhere near me or my daughters. I’m sorry Fiona, but I think it’s time for you to go.”

“FUCK YOU! I’ll tell everyone you forced me to take the drug so I’d be a strung out junkie like you. I’ll tell them you still take it and they’ll come and take those bratty little shits you call kids!” Fiona shouted, the look on her former girlfriend’s face telling her she had just stepped way over the line.

“You may tell whomever you want anything you want, but remember one thing. This house is wired with cameras top to bottom and the recordings will show that I do nothing to put my daughters at risk and will do whatever it takes to ensure their safety. It will also show you going off the deep end yesterday and the stunt you just pulled moments ago. You have one hour to have your things packed and out of my house or you will be arrested on any number of charges.” Throwing the covers back, Heidi got out of bed and grabbed the purple silk robe from the closet door and put it over her naked body.

Going down the hall, Heidi quietly opened the door to her daughters’ room and stepped in. Light filtering in through the cracks in the blinds bathed their identical innocent faces and her eyes were drawn first to the tiny horns growing from their foreheads and then down to the prehensile tails wrapped around each other across the narrow span separating their beds. This was the first time she had seen this display of affection the twins had for each other and it made her heart melt. I am so sorry you have to suffer because of what those monsters did to me, but I swear I’ll do everything in my power to make sure you have the best life possible.

Heidi watched and smiled as Hannah pulled her tail back and used it to scratch her little nose while Grace’s hung suspended in waiting. When the itch was sated, the tails once again entwined around each other and for the first time since giving birth three years ago she felt ashamed at the many times she thought about having them and the horns removed. Tiptoeing out of the room so as to not

wake them, she closed the door and returned to the bedroom where she saw Fiona slinging stuff out of the closet all over the floor and bed. “You’re not going to find the collar or the Chemical X so you might as well stop looking for them right now and get to packing. You’ve got fifty-two minutes and not a second more.”

“Greedy fucking cunt! You just want it all for yourself. Give it to me or so help me God I’ll make your life a living hell!”

Knowing the symptoms of withdraw better than anyone, Heidi shook her head and sidestepped a flying show. “I offered to share it with you, to teach you to control the urges it produces, but you refused left, right and center. You wanted to feel the high, the increased endorphins and serotonin that scramble your brain and leave you craving sex no matter how perverse. Now stop tossing my stuff around like garbage and get packing or else.”

“Or what, big bad FBI Agent, you going to cuff me and take me in for questioning? I bet Director Powell is slamming his cock in you every fucking day isn’t he? Is that how you’ve managed to keep your job despite looking like a god damn freak?”

“You know what, forget the packing. You’ve got exactly three minutes to get dressed and out of my house before you are arrested. I’ll have your stuff put in storage for you to retrieve later.” When Fiona remained on her knees looking like a junkie in desperate need of a fix, Heidi walked over and grabbed her by the arm. “I’m not fucking around with you. Get dressed and get out.”

“Let go of me you freaking cow!” Yanking her arm free, Fiona rummaged through the closet, found a light, nearly see-through summer dress and pulled it on over her head. Putting on a pair of heels, she stomped out of the bedroom and down the hall just as Grace opened the door to her room and looked out to see what all the yelling was about.

Fuming mad, the need high dose of Chemical X she pumped into her system the night before still clouding her mind and judgement, Fiona glared as the three year old scratched her left ear with her tail. “What are you looking at you ugly little freak?” A much longer, more powerful tail wrapped around her neck and she found herself slammed against the wall.

“If you ever talk to my daughter like that again I’ll rip your fucking head off.”

Tightening her hold, Heidi took the lead and dragged her former lover down the hall, into the living room and to the front door. Get the fuck out of my sight.” Opening the door, she pushed Fiona out onto the front porch and scowled until she was in her car and out of sight down the road. Closing and locking the door, she fell to her knees and cried – the steel facade she wore crumbling as so much rust at the loss of the love of her life.

Fiona had been there from the very beginning. Out of sheer curiosity she was responsible for the rescue of more than ninety women held against their will and modified into animals for some yet unknown clientele. She was the first to see past the horns and tail to see Agent Heidi Morgan for what she was – a beautiful, caring woman with more to offer the world than a freak show. And now she was gone and Heidi’s heart did not just break, it shattered into a million pieces that stabbed at every nerve like shards of glass until she was left numb.

Hearing a soft whimper from her daughter’s room, she put aside her own hurt feelings and rushed to see what was wrong. As she approached she hear Grace talking in a no-nonsense, matter of fact way. “Mommy said we’re pretty so that means you are not ugly, sis.” Peeking in, Heidi saw Hannah sitting in the dark corner of the room – chin resting on knees that were drawn up to her chest, and her normally swaying tail lying limp on the floor. Kneeling next to her was Grace whom was wiping away her sister’s tears with the tip of her tail. Remaining silent, Heidi watched.

“F-F-Fi-Fiona said I w-was an ugly freak,” Hanna sobbed.

“Am I ugly?”

“No.”

“Am I a freak?”

“N-N-No.”

“We are the same, sis,” Grace said to her identical twin. “If I’m not an ugly freak you can’t be one.” Her tail went down and grabbed her sisters’. For a moment, Hannah did not respond, but then she took a few rapid breaths and lunged – her arms wrapping around Grace’s neck. The two fell over backwards giggling and their mother – still peeking in on them from the hallway, could not help but smile.

“Hey girls, why don’t we get some breakfast and spend the day at the zoo?” Heidi asked, wanting to just get out of the house and spend some time with her precious daughters at their favorite place in the world.

Crawling over each other like a pair of identical monkeys, the twins ran past their mother, skidded right down the hallway and into the kitchen where they climbed up into their seats and waited – knowing that if they were good and ate everything on their plates they would get ice cream once they were at the zoo.

Walking along Hippo Trail towards the aviary with Hannah on her right and Grace on the left, Heidi was enjoying their time together despite the many stares and hushed comments about their horns and tails which she ignored. After nearly four years and a very lengthy public trial against those responsible for her transformation into a human cow, she was used to it by now and only shot them glances and pointed out the badge prominently displayed on her hip when they started talking about her daughters.

“Mommy, look!” Grace exclaimed as she pointed to a woman and three small boys standing at the far end of the glass building looking in at the birds. “They have tails like us!”

Following her daughter’s finger, Heidi would have recognized that face from a million miles away. Meeting for the first time at Club Exotique – a fetish club catering to the bdsm lifestyle, Cindy was solely to blame for what happened to her, and by extension her children as it was her insistence on meeting at some mysterious farm in the middle of nowhere that lead to experiments best left to science fiction.

Every fiber of her being telling her to turn and go the other way, Heidi therefore walked right up to her former Mistress. “Fancy meeting you here,”

Hearing the familiar voice, Cindy jumped and spun around. “Heidi? Oh god, please don’t do anything to me with my boys watching!”

“I’m not here to cause trouble. You got everything you deserved and more,” Heidi said, her eyes going Cindy’s trembling, scar-covered hands that at one time had been broken and reshaped into a close approximation of hooves. “Like you I’m enjoying a day out with my kids. Look, I know this is awkward, but my daughters have never met anyone else like them and...wait, do you have triplets?”

“Yes. And you have twins. Thanks to what those bastards did to us we’ll most likely always have multiple births.”

“Figured as much. Anyways, I don’t know if you’ve kept in touch with any of the others from the farm, or if they have kids or not, but I’m actually glad we ran into you. Your boys look to be about the same age as my girls. Would you mind if they played together?”

“Are you serious? Look, if this is some sort of trick to...”

“No trick. I’ve done everything in my power to make them feel as normal as possible, but they know they’re different from everyone else. I would like for them to play with others like them and since you are here I’m willing to let bygones be bygones if you are.” Holding out her hand in a gesture of friendship that surprised even herself, Heidi waited.

“You want to be friends with me after everything I did to you?”

“For the kids. Look, they’re already giggling and talking to each other. Do you really want to deny them that? I understand your hesitation. Hell, I almost didn’t even come over here at all, but Hannah was so excited to see someone else with a tail I had to give it a shot. I won’t deny we both did a lot of horrible things to each other, but I’m honestly willing to put it in the past if you are. And just so I’m perfectly clear, this is a friendship only. There will be no sex of any kind between us.”

“Answer me one question honestly and you’ve got a deal.”

“Ask away.”

Leaning in so that only her former slave could hear, Cindy whispered. “How many times have you been a virgin?”

“I don’t know the exact number, but way more than once. I take it the same thing has happened to you?”

“Yes. Do you know how difficult it was explaining to the doctors how I had an intact hymen moments before giving birth? I swear to god they thought I was a second Virgin Mary.”

“As a matter of fact, I do. I’ve spent the last three years talking with a geneticist and have discovered a great deal about what was done to us. I’m more than willing to share my findings with you if you like.”

“Can I ask another question? Why are you still wearing that collar? Are you still injecting yourself with Chemical X?”

“That’s two questions. I ran out of Chemical X a long time ago,” Heidi lied.

“And I wear the collar as a constant reminder and a badge of honor for surviving that horrible place. Anyways, where are my manners? Hannah, Grace, say hi to Cindy.”

“Hi Cindy,” the two girls said in unison.”

“Hello. And these are my sons Adam, James and Dave. So, did you and Fiona ever get married? The last I heard you were engaged.”

“That’s a very touchy subject right now. The short answer is, I broke it off this morning.”

“Sorry to hear that. You two made a beautiful couple. Honestly I was a little jealous.”

“Thanks, but it wasn’t meant to be.” Shoulders slumping, Heidi let out a pitiful sigh. “How about we walk and talk?”

“Come on boys, let’s go see the beard,” Cindy said, knowing it would take them a good half hour to traverse the trail from one side of the zoo to the other.

“Come on girls.”

“But we didn’t get to see the birds,” Grace complained.

“We can stop at the other aviary on the way to the bears, deal?”

“Okay.”

“Can we get ice cream now?” Hannah asked.

“That’s a wonderful idea,” Cindy smiled at the hopeful child. “Come on, my treat.”

“You don’t have to do that.”

“It’s the least I can do after everything I put you through. If not for me none of

this would have ever happened and for the life of me I can't figure out how you can stomach even looking at me, let alone talk and want to be friends."

"It would be very easy to hold a grudge and make your life a living...misery," Heidi said, looking down at her daughters "but that's not who I am anymore. Besides, you fared a lot worse than I did at that place. How are your hands?"

"They constantly ach, but at least I can use them again. It took me more than a year of rehabilitation just to learn how to write and another eight months before I had the strength to hold a cup without dropping it after two seconds. Same with my feet. Count yourself lucky they did not do those experiments on you, Heidi. I wouldn't wish that on my worst enemy. But that's enough about that place. I don't like talking about it in front of the boys."

"Same. With my girls I mean. I've told them as much as they need to know and understand. The rest can wait until they're older." A sudden outbreak of giggling causing her to look down, Heidi saw Hanna doubled over while two tails tickles her sides while Hannah remained a step back out of the way looking as devilish as the horns implied. Grinning, Heidi snaked her tail back, wrapped it around Hannah's waist and moved her into range. Adam's eyes went wide as his lips parted in a goofy grin. Bringing his tail up, he tickled Hannah's belly, but she was having none of that. Lunging forward, she playfully tackled him to the ground as she and her sister did on many occasions. Landing on top of him, she tickled him with hands and tail.

"Well, it looks like they're going to get along just fine," Cindy said, her voice cracking as if she were about to cry. "Can I tell you a secret? I've been alone ever since the farm and the trials. I've been so ashamed of my part in things I shut myself away from the world except to go shopping and to bring my boys to the zoo or the park to play on occasion. Hannah and Grace are their first friends."

"Same for my girls. All the normal kids make fun of them to the point they come home crying so I've tried to spend every waking moment as their friend, but they need someone their own age to play with. I really want this to work between us, Cindy, even if it's only for the kids."

It happened before she could stop it, but Cindy did not regret it for even a second. Her tail coming up to caress Heidi's left cheek, she pulled her former

slave close and kissed her hard on the lips. After seven or eight seconds, she reluctantly took a step back. "I'm not even remotely sorry I just did that. I know you said you only wanted to be friends and I'll respect your wishes, but you deserved that kiss for being so kind. You may be able to forgive what I did to you, but that's something I'll never be able to do. I truly am sorry for everything."

"Apology accepted. Now I think we should stop dwelling on the past and look to the future. I've got a place out in the country with nearly seventeen acres of land. Why don't you bring the boys by sometime to play and we can sit down and do something we never did the last time."

"And what's that?"

"Get to know each other as friends."

Overcome with emotion, Cindy reacted in the only way she knew how. Hugging Heidi tight, she gave her another long, passion-filled kiss which she accepted without complaint despite the stares they were getting. "Sorry, I can't help myself. Thanks to the training those...men, put me through, I react to all shows of attention with affection. I've tried breaking myself of it, but every time I do the urges only get stronger."

"I understand. There's one question that's been nagging at me all these years. That night at the club when you called me over, were you their slave then or what?"

"At that time I honestly believed I was working with them and was safe from their experimentations, but we both know how that story ended. To this day I don't know what I did to piss them off, but they took it out on me ten times harder than the rest of you. I was housed in their private barn which is why I was rarely ever seen after that day you kicked my ass."

"I always wondered what happened to you."

"Really?"

"Well, to be fair I wanted to know if I would ever get you alone again so I could pick up where the handlers made me stop. I hated you with every fiber of my being, Cindy and if they hadn't stepped in I probably would have killed you for

what you did to me.”

“And I would have deserved it.”

“No you wouldn’t. A good beating, sure, but not death. Anyways, this conversation is getting entirely too dark for a day at the zoo with the kids.”

“You know, if you’re out of X I have about three hundred canisters at the house you can have. I was in charge of filling all their collars and was skimming some off the top with each shipment to use on my personal slaves to make them more compliant to my perverse commands. It’s been sitting in my garage the last four years but it should still be good.”

“Why haven’t you gotten rid of it?”

“Honestly, I just never got around to it and a small part of me was tempted to put a collar on and put myself out of this miserable excuse of a life, but then I learned I was pregnant and that gave me a reason to keep on living no matter what. Anyways, it’s yours. I’ll bring it by the house when we get together next if you want it.”

“Sure. And if you ever want to feel that ecstasy again let me know and I’ll teach you how to use it in moderation.”

“I thought you didn’t want to have sex with me?”

“You can use it without having sex, but that can wait until the kids aren’t around. Do you have someone that can watch them for you?”

“Yeah.”

“Good. Why don’t you drop call the sitter and come by my place tonight at eight.”

“Are you sure?”

“I wouldn’t have offered if I wasn’t.” But in all honesty, Heidi simply felt bad for the broken, empty shell of a woman she once knew and so willingly served.

“You want to hear something that might cheer you up?”

“Even more than I already am? I’m not sure I can take so much excitement at one time.”

“I’m still wearing the rings I was pierced with all those years ago. The platinum and ruby ones you requested I get at the club.”

“Really?”

“Really. Mostly it’s because I like the look of them, but like the collar they serve as a constant reminder of what might happen should I let my guard down as I did in the past.”

∞ ∞ ∞

Three more hours of walking around the zoo and playing with their new friends had Hannah and Grace so tired they were barely able to make it back to the car before falling asleep. Saying their goodbyes, Cindy gave Heidi another long kiss – this time their tongues and tails twisting around each other. Feeling the heat rising in her loins, Heidi pulled Cindy close and gave her former Mistress and tormentor’s right breast a hard squeeze. “I’ll see you tonight.”

“I can’t wait.”

Stomach in knots, Cindy walked onto the front porch and knocked on the door, a small part of her hoping no one answered. But a moment later the door swung open and she was greeted by a smiling Heidi. “Please, come in. Can I get you something to drink? Non-alcoholic of course unless you really want to fry your brain, that is. Which I will not help you do, by the way.”

Stepping inside, Cindy looked around the living room from the olive green furniture with brown trimming and glass-top stands, to the paintings and family pictures hanging on the walls. “You’ve got a beautiful home.”

“Thank you. So, that drink?”

“Look, I don’t know why you invited me here tonight, but if it’s for revenge then so be it. I deserve every bit of it. Just know there’s absolutely nothing you can do to me that could even remotely compare to what those monsters put me through.”

Seeing her guest’s scarred hands trembling, Heidi’s heart sank in her chest. “I was sincere when I said I wanted to be your friend, Cindy. I know it’s a difficult pill to swallow given our past, but we’ve both been through hell and as hard as it is to believe, I’m extending the olive branch. I invited you he...” Her words were cut short by a pair of arms wrapping around her neck and a face buried in her right shoulder.

“T-Th-Thank you,” Cindy cried. “You have no idea how alone I’ve been since all of this happened.” Taking a step back, she stared her former sex slave in the eyes. “You honestly are a much better woman than I ever was or will be.”

“As you know from the trials, I was at that club investigating rumors of sex trafficking. When you called me over and commanded me to lick your pussy I nearly turned around and ran away. I spent time at other fetish clubs before that one and did a lot of kinky shit at each one of them, but you were the first woman I ever had sex with, let alone willingly serve. You told me to get one nipple pierced to prove I was serious and I got both and my hood because I knew it would please you.”

“If you’re trying to make me feel bad it’s working.”

“No, that’s not my intent and if that’s the case I apologize. I’m telling you this because I’m as serious about being your friend as I was your slave, Cindy, and I think we both need for this to work if we’re ever going to fully heal and move on.”

“And what about the collar? Are you really going to teach me how to control the urges or are you going to turn me into your mindless sex slave?”

“If I wanted a mindless fuck toy I would have let Fiona continue injecting herself into oblivion. No, I can see the pain and regret in your eyes and I want to help ease it as and the best way I know how to do that is with Chemical X.”

Pulling Heidi close again, Cindy kissed her hard on the lips as her tail came up and went under her new friend’s dress. Finding her pussy bare, she gently pushed about seven or eight inches in. “Ooohhh...you weren’t kidding about that whole affection thing were you?”

“Sorry. I really can’t help myself.” Slowly pulling her tail out of Heidi’s pussy, Cindy was surprised when she felt her friend’s tail wrap around her s and push it back in. “I don’t understand. I thought you said no sex?”

“Take your clothes off and follow me,” Heidi said, reaching back and unzipping her dress. Reluctantly removing the tail from her pussy, she let the garment slide down her body to the floor.

“WOW! You really are wearing my rings. They look as beautiful on your stunning body as ever.”

“Thank you. Come on, get your clothes off.”

“I, um...”

“What, you don’t want to have sex with me now?”

“I do, it’s just that...” Cindy’s head bowed and her shoulders slumped. “I’m not the same as I used to be Heidi. Those monsters didn’t just turn me into a cow.”

“I don’t care what they did to you. We both need this so take your clothes off and

come with me.”

“You don’t understand. I...I’m n-not...oh god, this was a mistake.” Turning to leave, she was stopped by a hand on her arm.

“What did they do to you, Cindy? Please show me so I can better understand.”

“You know they modified out DNA, right?”

“Right.”

“Well, they went about twelve steps further with me. I don’t know how they did it and frankly even the best geneticists in the world are baffled.” Letting out a pitiful sigh, Cindy closed her eyes and slowly pulled her dress down her body.

The first thing Heidi saw were her double pierced nipples and then she saw the tiny scars covering her breasts and belly. As the garment passed over her hips, her eyes grew wide. “Oh my god you’ve got a dick! But how is that even possible? Wait, you have kids.”

Moving her large cock out of the way, Cindy showed that she also had a vagina. “They turned me into a hermaphrodite. And that’s not all. Normally, only one set of sex organs works with hermaphrodites, but they made it so that both of mine work. They kept me in their private barn and used me as a bull, Heidi. They used me to breed many of the other slaves while at the same time they bred me.”

“Wow! I mean...fucking hell, that’s wrong on so many levels I don’t even know where to start. If it’s any consolation, at least they gave you a really big one.”

“That shoots huge loads. Since you are not on birth control, if we have sex I will most likely impregnate you, Heidi.”

“How do you know I’m not on birth control?”

“Because you’re a hucow like the rest of us and we are all highly allergic to all forms of birth control. You’re right, my dick is big. Eleven and a half inch long to be exact. And when I say I shoot huge loads I mean like ten times what a normal man does and I can recover and go again after about twenty minutes. I’m not just a hucow, I’m also a bull. And as you can see, they were not gentle with me,” she said, motioning to the countless scars covering the majority of her

torso. And now you know my secret.”

“And a beautiful secret it is.” Dropping to her knees, Heidi wrapped the fingers of her right hand around the thick shaft while cupping the biggest set of balls she had ever seen with the left. Lips parting, she looked up into Cindy’s frightened eyes and took it into her mouth – her tongue swirling around the head as her hand slowly stroked back and forth. Bringing her tail up, she pushed it into Cindy’s pussy and smiled as she saw her former Mistress turned tormentor’s knees almost buckle under the pleasure. Sitting back on the heels of her feet, she smiled. “I want you to fuck me, Cindy.”

“But...”

“No buts. I want all eleven and a half inches of your amazing cock stuffing me and I want every drop of your seed flooding my fertile cunt.”

“Are you saying what I think you’re saying?”

“Knock me up, Cindy. I want you to pump your loads into me all night long.”

“Why? I mean, if this is some trick to go after me for money you should know I’m barely living day to day.”

“I don’t want or need your money. What I want and need is your dick pounding my pussy and your semen knocking me up like the hucow I’ve been genetically modified to be. Will you do that for me?”

“Y-Yes. Oh god, Heidi, you have no idea how agonizing it is going nearly four years without the touch of another human being. Please, don’t stop and I’ll do whatever you command of me. I’ll be your willing and obedient sex slave without question. Please...please tell me this isn’t a cruel game you’re playing with me.”

“No game. But you’re going to have to wait to breed me,” Heidi grinned.

“Come, let’s go get you in the collar. I’ve found that it makes edging all the more exciting. Don’t look so defeated. You have my word you can fuck as many loads in me as you want, but you have to trust that I have both of our pleasure in mind.”

“I really want to believe you’re not screwing with me so I will. Lead the way,

Mistress.”

“That stops here and now. I am not your Mistress and you are not my slave. We are friends with benefits that both enjoy kinky sex and nothing more. Is that understood?”

“Yes.”

“Good. Then follow me.”

Leading the way through the living room and kitchen, Heidi opened a door going down into the basement and flipped on the light. At the bottom of the stairs she went right into an open room currently being used for storage.

“God, even your basement is nicer than the shack I live in with the boys.”

“I don’t mean to pry, but why? I mean, all the victims got more than enough money to live on for at least a decade so why are you living in squalor?”

“Due to my role as their recruiter and breeder I was lucky not to go to prison right alongside them. I got nothing. And since my name was smeared through the mud no one will hire me. Hell, I can’t even get a job flipping burgers. If it wasn’t for the meager amount of welfare I’m getting each month we’d be homeless. But that’s not your problem. I’ve made my bed and I’ll lay in it.”

“That’s all very well and good for you, but you have three little boys to think about. First thing tomorrow you will pack your things and move in here with me.” Bringing her hand up, she clamped it over Cindy’s mouth. “No, I don’t want to hear a word of complaint out of you. My decision is final and that’s the end of it. Oh, and when I say you’ll move in here, I mean the guest house out back. It’s got two bedrooms and another that can be used as an office or third bedroom. I won’t charge you rent or utilities for a year. That should be more than enough time to get you back on your feet.”

Dropping to her knees on the cool concrete floor, Cindy lowered her head to her knees and sobbed. After a few moments, she wrapped her arms around Heidi’s thighs and squeezed. “I d-don’t deserve your kindness.”

“You deserve to live your life just as everyone else and you can’t do that if no one is willing to give you the chance. I’m not promising the world, or that it’ll be

easy, but I'm sure the two of us together will be able to come up with a solution to your employment problems and once we do that the rest is downhill."

"I don't know what I've done to deserve your friendship and kindness but it will never be forgotten. I honestly don't care if I spend the rest of my life on the streets, but thanks to you my boys will have a roof over their heads I assume doesn't leak, a huge private yard to run around in and friends just like them to play with and for that I'll be eternally grateful. Anything you want from me just ask and I'll do it no questions asked."

"All I want from you right now is your big fat cock, but I can tell by the look in your eyes that you want to see your new home. Come on, I'll give you the two-cent tour."

"I don't want to ruin the evening. It can wait."

"No it can't. I need your full attention and we both know that's not going to happen until your curiosity has been satisfied. Follow me."

"Um, what about our clothes?"

"You saw how far back from the street we are and with trees on the other three sides no one is going to see a thing. Trust me, I sunbathe nude all the time and haven't gotten a single complaint from anyone."

“Oh my god!” Cindy gasped when she saw the well-maintained ranch style brick house from the back deck of Heidi’s. “That’s the guest house?”

“Something the matter with it?”

“What? No, no. It’s beautiful. It’s like the Taj Mahal compared to what me and the boys are currently living in.”

“Let’s not get carried away.”

“I’m serious. You have no idea how lucky you are to have all of this.”

“Thanks to being a genetically modified breeding cow,” Heidi said with a forced smile. It’s fully furnished and move-in ready so all you need to do is add your own personal touches to make it home. Speaking of which, can you get whomever is watching the boys to keep them another night?”

“Probably not. It’s like pulling teeth to get my parents to take them at all. Even after three tears they still look at them as if they are freaks. They won’t say anything of course, but you can see it in their eyes they’d much rather not be around them more than necessary.”

“I’m sorry. Then let’s put having sex on hold until you’re moved in. Come on, we’ll go to your place and get your things.”

“Um...” Under the porch light, Heidi saw Cindy’s face go deep red in embarrassment.

“It’s okay, I’m not going to judge your living conditions. But if they’re even half as bad as you’re making them out to be then you don’t need to stay there another night. Come on, I’ll drive.”

“But I...”

“I’m not going to take no for an answer so you might as well just do it.”

“I really like your dominant side. And I meant what I said, if you command me I will obey without hesitation. I will gladly serve as your sex slave.”

“I’ll keep that in mind, but I was serious as well when I said I’m not looking for a slave. I want us to be friends, Cindy. Friends with very perverse benefits, but friends none the less.”

“I understand, I just hope you’re patient with me when I submit to everything you say as I honestly don’t know any other way to behave. I’ve tried, but those bastard at the farm beat the dominance out of me for good. I don’t just want to serve as your slave, Heidi, I need to serve. But I will do my best to respect your wishes.”

“I appreciate it. Now, let’s go get your things.”

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Pulling into the pot-holed driveway, Heidi looked from the overgrown lawn to the dilapidated trailer sitting about fifty yards from the street – several pieces of siding missing and at least two windows boarded up to keep the weather out. And then there was the tattered blue tarp covering the right half of the roof. “Dear Lord! This is where you’ve been living?”

“For the last two years. It’s all I could find in my pitiful price range, not to mention no one wants to rent to me given my past.”

“Well, after tonight you never have to look at it again.” Pulling down the driveway, Heidi parked in front of the garage whose door was barely hanging. Getting out, she followed Cindy to the front door where the embarrassed woman fiddles with the lock for about ten seconds before it finally opened and they went inside. “Okay, get only what’s precious to you and leave the rest. No clothes, no furniture. Once we’re done here we’ll go shopping for new clothes and toys for you and the boys.”

“I cannot ask you to...”

“You’re not asking so just stop and except it.”

“Thank you. For everything. I may be down and out right now, but I swear I’ll repay this kindness in full no matter how long it takes.”

“If you want to repay me then get back on your feet and give your boys the life they deserve. That’s all the payment I require. Now, get a move on before this place collapses on top of us.”

“Um, what about beds? Do you have enough for the four of us?”

“There’s a queen-sized bed in each of the two bedrooms. The boys can share one for a few days while new ones are delivered for them.”

“Thank you Miss...sorry, force of habit.”

“Pop your tits out of the top of your dress, raise the hem and jerks off while sucking as much of your tail as you can deep throat.”

Her eyes going wide with excitement, Cindy nearly ripped her dress as she lowered the top enough to expose her milk-filled breasts. Binging her tail up, she sucked the tip into her mouth and furiously stroked her cock at the same time all while staring seductively at Heidi.

Pulling her dress up over her hips, Heidi turned and got down on the floor. Looking back over her shoulder, she smiled. “I want you to fuck your load in my pussy while shoving your tail as deep in my ass as possible. And before you ask, I can easily take more than a foot of my own tail and I still love it rough.”

“Thank you so much, Mistress.” Taking two steps forward, Cindy held her cock by the base and pushed all eleven and a half inches into Heidi’s pussy. Giving her tail a few more licks and sucks to get it as wet as possible, she eased about six inches into her new Mistress’ ass.

“Mmmm...you do have a nice big cock don’t you?” Heidi purred, bringing her tail up and pushing it into Cindy’s pussy until hitting her cervix.

“Yes Mistress. And thank you for fucking me with your tail.”

“Less talking, more fucking. I want to feel your jizz flooding my cunt in the next five minutes or you’ll never have sex with me again.”

Holding Heidi by the waist, Cindy redoubled her efforts – slamming cock and tail into pussy and ass as deep, hard and fast as she could without hurting one of them – the thought of never doing this again driving her on. The only sounds

passing between them grunts and moans of pleasure, she felt the pressure building until after about four minutes she tightened her grip, slammed into her Mistress' pussy and blasted her cervix with the first thick strands of semen.

"Good lord, it feels like you just turned a hose on in me! You weren't kidding about having huge loads were you?"

"No Mistress. I produce an incredible amount of very potent semen and as I said before I'm able to shoot like this after only a twenty minute rest. May I ask a question?"

"You may. And don't call me Mistress. You are not my slave, Cindy."

"But you commanded me to...nevermind, I apologize for calling you Mistress. I misunderstood what was going on."

"Apology accepted. You had a question?"

"I'm curious why you want me of all people to knock you up. You do realize that the children we produce will be exactly like your twins and my triplets, right? I mean, they'll have horns, tails, and fucked up DNA they'll pass on to the next generation. And let's not forget the teasing and bullying they'll have to endure because of it."

"The answer is very simple. The more people there are like us in the world, the more accepted we'll be. By my best guess there are several hundred of us now and the number is growing fast thanks to always having multiple births. I stopped with the twins because I was with Fiona after the rescue, but that's no longer the case and I fully intend to have as many as possible."

"Given how fertile we are you do realize it's possible for us to get pregnant and have babies every year, right? No offense, I know you got a huge settlement from the money they confiscated from those running the farm, but how many kids do you think you can raise on that?"

"Comfortably? Twenty...twenty-five. What truly matters to me is satisfying the urges I've kept bottled up inside for the last three years. Thanks to those rotten sons of bitches we're hucows, Cindy. Our one and only purpose for living is to screw and procreate as often as possible. To that end I am tasking you with impregnating me from now on."

“Are you serious? You want me to...father, your children?”

“Yes. And in exchange I’ll make sure you have as many men as you want.”

“I can’t afford to bring more kids into this fucked up world. Look around, Heidi, this is where I live.”

“Used to live.”

“Be that as it may. I’ve made my peace with having only three kids long ago.”

“Only because you never thought anyone wanted anything to do with you. I know at least a dozen men that will more than happily fuck you silly day in and day out if that’s what you want.”

“Then why haven’t you let them breed you?”

“I’ve tried. Fiona and I did a few gang bangs, but I guess it was always at the wrong time. Anyways, give the word and you’ll have more cock than you can handle.”

“Thank you for the offer, but I think under the circumstances I better hold off until I’m a little more stable. I’ll be more than happy to breed you though, Miss...dammit! I’m sorry.”

“There’s no need to keep apologizing. Once you get settled in we’ll start working on that conditioning and see if we can break it.”

“What if I don’t want to break it? I mean, after everything I did to you and so many other women being turned into a slave unable to reign in her emotions and desires to serve is the sort of perverse justice I need.”

“Do you want to be a sex slave?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Are you saying that because it’s what you truly desire in your heart, or because of the brainwashing?”

“A little of both, but mostly the conditioning. I see where you’re going with this

though. I've had a lot of lonely nights to think about it and I've come to the conclusion that it doesn't matter either way. By choice or design, I am a sex slave now and I'm okay with that. If you do not want to be my Mistress I completely understand and I'll do everything in my power to respect your wishes, but as I said before I'm going to need time and a lot of patience from you."

"With the help of Chemical X I think we'll be able to rid you of the conditioning and give you back your right to choose for yourself. Until then, you will fuck me three times a day just as we did here tonight. Is that understood?"

"Perfectly. Any particular times you want me to breed you?"

"You may come to the house at seven in the morning, three in the afternoon and for the third time at ten and you will fuck me for no less than an hour each time. And before you ask, I have a babysitter that will be more than happy to watch your boys. And if you can impregnate me in the next two months there will be a very special prize in it for you."

"Please don't give me anything more than you already have, Mistress," Cindy said, the words flowing out of her mouth as naturally as breathing. "I appreciate the offer, but you've done more for me and my boys in the last few hours than anyone has in the last three years. I couldn't possibly take anything more."

"It isn't up for debate," Heidi said, reluctantly crawling forward off of Cindy's tail and still semi-hard cock. Getting to her feet, she went to wipe away any semen dripping from her well-fucked pussy but found none.

"You don't need to worry about my semen leaking out of you Mistress. Whatever they did to me made it incredibly thick and it actually sticks to the pussy walls. I guess it's to increase the chances of impregnation. Take my word for it, nothing is going to come out while we're shopping."

"Convenient. I'm liking that cock of yours more and more."

"Thank you Mistress. I like everything about you," Cindy said, her face blushing a pretty shade of pink.

"Come on, we've got a lot of shopping to do before the night's over and I swear I just saw the walls start to buckle under the strain."

“You won’t get any arguments from me.”

Pulling into the Walmart parking lot, Heidi picked a space and parked. But instead of getting out, she turned the engine off, leaned into the passenger seat and lifted Cindy's dress. Wrapping her lips around her cock, she bobbed her head up and down as her tail came up and stuffed her shocked friend's pussy.

"W-What are you doing, Mistress?"

"What does it look like I'm doing? It's been half an hour since you fucked me at your old place and I'm testing your claims. When you're nice and hard I'm going to mount that bad boy and you're going to pump another load in me. In case you haven't figured it out yet, I love taking it in both holes at the same time so don't forget to stuff your tail in my ass."

"Yes Mistress."

"No, thank you, Cindy. I don't know what it is, but I need to feel your cream filling me."

"I'll let you in on a secret, Mistress. My semen is incredibly potent and laced with something close to Chemical X which causes increased endorphin production in the brain. Basically, you're high on my jizz right now and the more you keep taking it, the more you're going to need it. From my time at the farm I discovered it has a magnified effect on our kind. Genetically modified hucows, that is. The more you take my load, the more you'll become addicted to it, Mistress."

"Sounds good to me," Heidi purred as she crawled into Cindy's lap and sank down on her hard throbbing cock. "Consider me addicted," she purred as their lips met.

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It was nearing two in the morning by the time Heidi and Cindy returned home and unpacked everything. Opting to wait until morning to get started on the laundry, the latter followed the former into the basement of the main house and

through a door into one of the nicest (read well-equipped) dungeons she had ever seen. Toys, furniture and machines, the large, stone-walled room had a little bit of everything. “Nice dungeon, Mistress.”

“Thanks. To be completely honest, I never gave up on the lifestyle they beat into me at the farm. I’ve spent many nights in this room submitting to Fiona.”

“May I ask what happened between the two of you, Mistress?”

“She tried to change the collar commands to respond to her voice only and then inject me with multiple doses of Chemical X to get me to give her collar back. She was willing to risk my safety and well-being to feel the high after refusing to let me help her control the urges.”

“Damn! I’m so sorry, Mistress. I would never do anything to put your life in danger like that as evidenced by not saying the word.”

Going to a locked cabinet at the back of the room, Heidi unlocked and opened it. Pulling out a box, she rifled through it and grabbed the metal collar from the bottom. Using a small canister of Chemical X, she filled it to capacity and then walked over to Cindy. “I thought about it while riding your cock at Walmart, shopping and the drive home. I can see how desperate you are to serve as my slave and I accept.” Placing the collar around Cindy’s neck, she let the strong magnetic ends snap together. Go ahead and say it.”

“But it will inject you as well, Mistress.”

“I said say it.”

“Yes Mistress. Moo.” Nothing happened. “Moo.” Still nothing. “Um, I think it’s broken, Mistress.”

“It works fine. I’ve changed the commands for both collars so they use different words and may only be activated by my voice. Now, bark.”

“Woof.” Nothing happened.

“Anything?”

“No Mistress.”

“Woof.”

“Ouch! It just jabbed into the back of my neck, Mistress. Oh god, I feel it coursing through my system already.

“Look at me, slave. You will listen to my voice and do as I command or you will be severely disciplined. Do you understand?”

“Y-Yes Mistress. My clit and cock are both throbbing. It’s been a long time since I’ve felt this special brand of euphoria.”

“You have a metric shit ton of Chemical X. Why haven’t you been using it, slave?”

“My collar was taken at the hospital after we were rescued and the FBI refused to give it back. With no chance of getting my hands on another I had no choice but to do without. Did you get dosed as well, Mistress?”

“I did not. As I said, each collar now has its own activation code.” Her eyes drifting down, Heidi saw Cindy’s tail under the front of her dress and moving in a fashion that could only mean one thing. “What are you doing with your tail, slave?”

“Fucking myself with it, Mistress.”

“I don’t recall commanding you to fuck yourself.”

“I’m sorry Mistress.” But her tail continued thrusting in and out.

“You will drop your tail and take your clothes off while I explain how this is going to work.”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Like me, you are a trained sex slave thanks to the farm so there’s no need to go over the basics. You know the etiquette and obedience. You’ve been trained to perform every act of perversion under the sun without question or hesitation.”

“You have no idea, Mistress,” Cindy said as she unzipped her dress. “Those monsters made me do things those outside of the private barn never had to.”

“Such as?”

“I beg you to not make me talk about those things Mistress.”

“Then why did you even bring it up? No, if you are going to be my slave I need to know everything so get to talking.”

“Yes Mistress,” but her tone spoke of a haunting time she would rather not recall. “I and the other eight slaves in the private barn were taught the true definition of what it means to be a bitch in heat if you know what I mean, Mistress.”

“Pretend that I don’t.”

Shoulders slumping, Cindy sighed. “They made us have sex with dogs, Mistress. Half a dozen of them every day for months. Please don’t make me go into detail. Just the thought of it makes my stomach churn and it’s a time I’d much rather forget.”

“I am so sorry, Cindy. And you have my word I will never bring it up again.”

“Thank you Mistress.”

Seeing Cindy’s tail going back into her pussy, Heidi walked back to the cabinet and opened the top drawer where she grabbed a small plastic container. Going back to her new slave, she knelt without saying a word, opened the container and pulled out a thick gold ring. Yanking Cindy’s tail out of her pussy, she placed the ring in the top set of eyelets and screwed the bead closed.

“Are those the same rings they used on us at the farm, Mistress?”

“They are. I told you to keep your tail down and you failed to listen. Your pussy will remain ringed shut for the next week is that understood?”

“Yes Mistress. I’m so sorry I failed, but this is the first time I’ve felt this good in a long time and I couldn’t help myself.”

“You will learn to remain clearheaded through the high or you will never feel anything in your cunt again. Based on the scars covering your body you’ve suffered enough canings for a lifetime so I’ll find other ways to discipline you,”

Heidi said, adding the next ring. When all seven were placed, she leaned back on her heels and looked up into her slave's eyes. "I'm going to give you a choice. You may fuck me but not cum until I've had five orgasms, or I can remove one of the rings in your pussy and one day from your punishment."

"Please get in position, Mistress."

"If you shoot before I've had five orgasms you will be disciplined."

"I understand, Mistress."

"Very well. Woof. Woof, woof."

The needle jabbed the back of Cindy's neck and delivered three doses of the powerful aphrodisiac. Her cock growing instantly hard, Cindy brought her tail up to her mouth and licked it in preparation of penetrating her Mistress' sexy ass. "I am so getting punished," she said, pre-cum already leaking from the tip of her dick.

"Clear your mind. Focus on my body, my pleasure and ignore everything else."

"Easier said than done, Mistress. It's your stunning body that's got me harder than diamond. Okay, the drug has something to do with it, but still. With so much of it in my system there's no way in hell I'll be able to last long."

"This is lesson number one in learning to control the chemicals coursing through your veins. Slam your dick in me, slave. Fuck me like you hate me! And when you feel the pressure growing too much pull out, step back and take slow deep breaths until it passes. Keep us both edging for as long as possible and it'll make the experience all the more blissful."

"I...mmmm...I'll try Mistress." Digging her fingernails into Heidi's ass, Cindy spread her open and shoved more than a foot of tail in while rapidly thrusting her hips.

"Uhn...uhn...ooohhhh shit! That's it, slave!"

Pulling her tail from her Mistress' ass, Cindy swung it like a whip – wrapping it around her throat and shoving the top six inches into her mouth as her head was drawn back. Slamming her cock in and out harder and faster, she suddenly

stopped and took two huge steps back causing Heidi to fall to the concrete floor.
“I’m so sorry Mistress.”

“Don’t apologize. That was amazing. Please, feel free to be spontaneous as much as you like.”

“Thank you Mistress. I honestly don’t know what came over me, but I’m glad you liked it.” Snaking her tail out, she once again wrapped it around Heidi’s neck. Moving closer, she rammed all eleven and a half inches down her throat. Using the muscles running the length of the appendage, she squeezed and released. Bringing her own tail up, Heidi pushed it into her slave’s mouth and down her throat. Once it was wet, she slapped it hard across Cindy’s breasts. Cock throbbing, Cindy stepped back panting. “Oh god, Mistress! I don’t know how much more of this I can take.”

“You’ll take it until I’ve had five orgasms or you’ll be disciplined. Oh, and one more thing...woof.”

“Oh come on, Mistress. That isn’t fair. At least say the word to dose yourself.”

“I’m not going to make it easy on you, Cindy. If you can’t make me orgasm without the aphrodisiac then we’re going to have to work on it before you ever fuck me blitzed out of my mind. If it takes all night then so be it.”

“I can’t stay up all night, Mistress. I have to pick my boys up by nine and it’s already after three. I’m sorry, I’m not complaining, but they must come first above all else.”

“Fair enough. Tell you what, go ahead and fuck a load into me right now and we’ll pick the session up once you’re settled into your new home.”

“Thank you Mistress. And thank you for accepting me as your slave. This means so much to me I can’t even put it into words, but know that I’ll do everything in my power to be the best slave possible for you.” Tail going back into Heidi’s ass, Cindy fucked her cock into her Mistress’ pussy – lasting all of three minutes before pumping another load into her.

Waking to the feeling of something gently caressing her right thigh, Heidi's eyes opened and she bolted upright to see Cindy standing naked at the side of the bed. "Jesus Christ, you're lucky I no longer keep my gun near the bed!"

"Sorry Mistress. You said I had to be here at seven to breed you or I would never have disturbed your sleep. If you need to use the restroom first I'll be more than happy to drink it for you."

"How in the hell are you even up and looking so damn cherry? We just went to bed."

"That was three hours ago, Mistress. I apologize. I was under the impression you wanted me to breed you as commanded. Please forgive me and try getting some sleep."

"No, you're right. I should have clarified we would not be having sex this morning, but since you are here go ahead and fuck your sweet load into me."

"Are you sure, Mistress? I don't want you doing anything you're not one hundred percent into and you look like you'd rather go back to sleep."

Rolling onto her hands and knees, Heidi lowered her head to the pillow while keeping her ass high. Wrapping her tail around Cindy's cock, she gave it a few strokes. "You have one hour. I expect no less than two loads. And before I forget, I want you to invite your parents over for dinner tonight. I want to meet them and they need to see they you are no longer living in that rundown hovel."

"Yes Mistress, though I doubt they'll come."

"Make them. I will not take no for an answer."

"I will do my best, Mistress." Wrapping her tail around Heidi's right breast and then the left, she squeezed hard as she pushed into her pussy with agonizing slowness. "Are you still able to take a fist, Mistress?"

“With ease. And yes, you may fist my ass if you want. There’s a bottle of lube in the nightstand.”

“Thank you Mistress, but it’s not your ass I want to fist. I want to jerk off in you, Mistress.”

“Um, what?”

“I want to put my hand in your pussy and then fuck my cock in you at the same time. Will you allow me to do that?”

“You may.”

“Thank you Mistress. It’s one of those things I’ve been wanting to do but never had the opportunity to try.” Opening the drawer of the nightstand, Cindy’s eyes went to the thick double dildo lying next to the bottle of lube and her perverted mind began to race. Grabbing them both, she coated the massive toy and eased one end of it into her Mistress’ ass. Doubling it over, she placed the other head against Heidi’s asshole. “Relax Mistress, I don’t want it to hurt.”

“Fiona used to double fist my ass at least three times a week so trust me, it’s not going to hurt.”

Forcing the other end of the double dildo into her Mistress’ ass, Cindy pushed it as deep as it would go – holding it with her left hand as the right went into Heidi’s pussy. Twisting it around, she hit her g-spot sending her into instant orgasm. Pressing hard against the little bundle of pleasure, she caused her Mistress to writhe on the bed.

“Oh my motherfucking god!” Heidi moaned, bucking her hips upwards to give herself another orgasm on the hand pleasantly stretching her pussy. Flipping onto her back, she wrapped her legs around her slave’s waist and pulled her down. “Give me your ghaahhgghhh,” she choked – her pussy stuffed with cock and her throat was filled with about a foot of tail.

Wrapping her fingers around her cock, Cindy thrust in and out of her Mistress’ pussy – pulling back until only the head remained inside and then slamming in to the hilt. Out. In. Out. In. Twisting her hand left and right, making sure to hit Heidi’s g-spot, she could feel the pressure already building. Leaning down, she bit the ring in her Mistress’ right nipple and gave it a hard tug. Letting go, she

latched on and drank her milk one delicious mouthful at a time. Giving one last thrust of her hips, she flooded Heidi's tightly clenching cunt with its first load of the day. Rolling off, she looked up at the white ceiling and smiled. "Give me twenty minutes and we can do that all over again, Mistress."

Words escaping her, Heidi rolled onto her right side and sucked the milk from her slave's left breast. After several minutes she leaned back on her elbow and stared into Cindy's eyes. "That was without a doubt the best six I've had in a very long time."

"Thank you Mistress."

"No, thank you. I mean it. That was fucking amazing. There's nothing like being taken in all three holes at the same time. Add to that your tail and cock and it was like taking five people at once. That being said, I think I'm going to change the arrangement a little. Instead of coming here three times a day to breed me I think it might be better for us both if we dropped it to an hour a day in the evening. That way we both have the day to ourselves and we're not fucked out."

"As you wish, Mistress, but I'm capable of going as many times a day as you desire. My current record is seventeen times in one day."

"Jesus Christ!"

"And yes Mistress, I came a full load each and every time."

"Yeah, there's no way I can do it that many times a day. Okay, I could, but then I'd never get anything else done. Besides, given how fertile we are and how potent your semen is I think twice a day is plenty to knock me up in no time."

"I still can't believe this is happening, Mistress. Not just serving as your slave, but being with another person. I made my peace with spending the rest of my life alone and then you came along and gave me far more than I deserve. I feel as if I'm in a dream and I'm terrified of waking. OUCH!" Cindy yelled when Heidi reached up and gave the ring in her right nipple a hard tug.

"Consider that the pinch to wake you up. This is no dream Cindy. And you should not be judged for the rest of your life for a few mistakes of the past."

"Mistakes, Mistress? I am responsible for turning you into a freak. I..."

“Let’s get one thing straight right now. I am not a freak. Neither are you, our kids or any of the others this happened to. We are victims of an unthinkable violation and nothing more and frankly we’re lucky to be alive. I’m going to say this one time so you had better pay close attention. If you ever use that word in my presence again you’ll be out on the street faster than I moved you in here. Is that understood?”

“Yes Mistress. And I’m sorry, but that’s how the general population sees us and it is how I’ve been made to feel ever since it happened.”

“Well, that’s in the past now and it’s time to move on. Sure we have horns and a tail, but first and foremost we are human beings deserving of the same respect as everyone else. If you hate them so much why didn’t you have them removed?”

“I did. Twice.”

“What do you mean?”

“I had them both surgically removed right after our rescue and they grew back. I had them removed again about a year later thinking the first doctor botched the job, but they grew back again. They are permanent, Mistress. I don’t know if it applies to other body parts or not, but I can say from experience that the tail and horns will always regrow.”

“I see. The geneticists I spoke to neglected to tell me that detail.”

“They might not have known, Mistress. No one told me either and even after growing back they could not find any of the markers common with regeneration in some animals. Simply put, we’re medical mysteries that no one can explain.”

“Speaking of medical mysteries, I’m ready for round two.”

“It hasn’t been twenty minutes yet, Mistress. I’m getting the feeling you’re becoming addicted to it.”

“So what if I am.”

“You don’t understand, Mistress. As I told you before I have what amounts to Chemical X in my semen. The more you take, the more you’ll crave it. Unless you want to spend every waking moment getting fucked I strongly suggest

spreading out our sexual encounters by a few hours to give your body enough time to absorb and break down the drug. May I suggest waiting until this evening before doing it again, Mistress?”

“You can suggest whatever you like, but I want your cock filling me in the next thirty seconds or you’ll be disciplined.”

“Please Mistress. I’m trying to help you here. I know I’m the sex slave and I agreed to do whatever you command without question, but if you insist on taking my semen every twenty minutes you’re the one that will be submitting to me. I’ve seen it many times before and I do not want that to be your fate. Please, let me come back tonight for the next breeding.”

Feeling her head still spinning as if she were pleasantly buzzed, Heidi knew Cindy spoke the truth even as her fingers wrapped around the semi-hard shaft of her slave’s cock. “How many submitted to you cock, slave?”

“More than three dozen, Mistress. All at the farm, of course. After about a month of constantly taking it multiple times a day they became little more than mindless animals craving only one thing.”

“Very well. Once in the morning, once in the evening. Now get out of my bed before I change my mind.”

“Thank you for understanding Mistress. Now I just have to figure out how to get my kids back.”

“What do you mean? I thought they were with your parents.”

“They are. But I owe them a lot of money for babysitting. They initially refused to take them yesterday but I lied and told them I had it.”

“So, they’re holding your kids for ransom?”

“Something like that Mistress.”

“Like hell.” Jumping out of bed, Heidi’s tail swooshed left and right as the anger grew. “Come on, I’ll drive.”

“I don’t want you getting involved, Mistress. My parents aren’t exactly the nicest

of people and...”

“And nothing. I said let’s go.”

“Um, are you going to get dressed first, Mistress?”

“What? Yes, of course I’m going to get dressed. And you had better do the same. Meet me in the driveway in ten minutes.”

“Yes Mistress.”

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Pulling into the driveway of a luxurious mansion easily five times bigger than her own home, Heidi looked over at Cindy with raised brow. “Your parents live here?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“So, they’re loaded and they let you live in that rundown shack with three young kids?”

“I told you they weren’t nice people.”

“I’ve never met them and I hate them already. Come on, we’re getting your kids back and they’re going to forgive anything you might owe them.”

“That’s not going to happen Mistress.”

“We’ll see about that.” Putting the car in park, she got out, walked up to the front door and pounded. After a moment it opened and she was stared down at by a tall, elderly man dressed in a tuxedo. “Oh, you’ve got to be kidding me.”

Seeing Cindy approaching, the man huffed. “You know the rules,” he said, stepping aside.

“Rules? What rules?”

“We go in and stay by the door, Mistress,” Cindy answered. “My parents don’t want me any further in their house.” Stepping in, she moved aside to make room for Heidi and then closed the door behind them. A few moments later a woman

dressed more for a night on the town than a morning home with the grandkids entered the room, making a point to show off the diamonds and sapphires she wore around wrist and neck. “Who is this?” she asked, her tone one of entitlement.

“My name is Heidi and I brought Cindy to pick up her kids.”

“Do you have the money you owe us?”

“No, but I promise I’ll...”

“No money, no kids.”

“Hold it right there you pretention bitch. You’ve got exactly ten seconds to go get her sons or you’re in for a world of trouble.”

“HA! What are you going to do, beat me up? Charles, toss the trash out where it belongs.”

Pulling back the right side of her jacket, Heidi showed the hilt of her revolver and the badge on her hip. “Go ahead, Charles, give it a try. My name is Agent Heidi Morgan with the FBI and I’m telling you to go get her kids right now or you will be arrested for kidnapping and extortion.”

“You have no right to barge in my home and demand anything. Charles, call my attorneys.”

“Yes Ma’am.”

“You honestly think that threat scares me? Go ahead and call them Charles. You can tell them to meet her at FBI headquarters.”

“Mom, please just give me my kids back.”

“I’ll do no such thing. They’d be better off on the streets than with a worthless mother like you who can’t even put a descent roof over their heads or food in their bellies.”

“That’s not your decision to make,” Heidi snarled, her tail coming out and swaying menacingly side to side.

“Oh great, another of you freaks!”

“Lady, I’ve had about as much of your attitude as I’m going to take. Go get her kids or you will be arrested and tossed in the deepest, darkest prison cell I can find.”

“How do I even know that badge is real? You could have bought it off eBay for all I know.”

Pulling out her identification, Heidi took three steps and thrust it into the woman’s face. Take a good long look and feel free to call the FBI if it makes you feel better. Ask for Director Powell and he’ll be more than happy to verify my identity.”

“You still owe us fifteen grand and I expect it in full by the end of the day or you’ll be sued for...”

“Lady, you just don’t know when to shut up do you? Cindy, do you have a written contract with your parents stating you owe them anything?”

“No Mistress.”

“There you go. You don’t owe them a dime.”

“A verbal contract is...”

“About as good as the non-existent paper it’s written on. And if you do take her to court know that I’ll be right there to testify against you. Let me see... kidnapping and extortion...yeah, you won’t be seeing the light of day again.”

Glaring at Heidi for a few seconds, Cindy’s mother stormed out of the room and returned with Adam, James and Dave who looked like they had just spent the night in hell. When they saw their mother they ran over and wrapped their arms around her. “Get out of my house and don’t come back.”

“Come on boys, we’re going home.”

“Don’t be surprised when child protective services come knocking.”

“You can send them to my place as that’s where they’re living now,” Heidi

sneered. “And don’t be surprised when the FBI come knocking to investigate you on charges of kidnapping, extortion and anything else I can think of.”

“Mommy, do we have a new home?” James asked, his eyes growing wide with hope.

“We do. And you’ve got all new clothes and toys to play with thanks to Heidi. You’ll also get to play with her daughters as much as you like. You remember them, right?”

“From the zoo!” Adam squealed with excitement.

“From the zoo,” Heidi replied. “Speaking of which, we can go pick them up on the way home and the five of you can spend the day playing. How does that sound?”

Kids jumping at the prospect of playing with someone other than themselves, they followed their mother and Heidi to the car, tails wagging with excitement.

54 days later...

Entering the main house with her sons in tow, Cindy walked into the living room where she saw her Mistress talking to a man dressed as a priest with her parents and daughters sitting off to the side. "You wished to see me, Mistress?"

"I do," Heidi grinned. "Do you remember when I told you that if you managed to impregnate me within two months I'd give you a very special gift?"

"Yes Mistress."

"It's been fifty-four days and I am with child. Your child, Cindy. Or rather children as it's more than likely I'll at least have twins."

"CONGRATULATIONS, Mistress!"

"Congratulations to us both."

"Um, why are your parents and a priest here, Mistress? You're not dying on me are you?"

"Not anytime soon. I know this is all of a sudden, but I had to keep it secret so as not to ruin the surprise. All the papers are in order so all I need is an answer. Cindy, will you do me the honor of being my wife?"

"Are you serious, Mistress? You want to marry me?"

"I told you it would be something special."

"But this...this is..."

"What was meant to be," Heidi said, using the tip of her tail to wipe the tears from Cindy's left cheek. "No one makes me feel the way you do, Cindy, and we both know that we have no lasting future with...normal, men and women."

“The answer is yes, Mistress. I don’t know what I did to deserve you, but I’m eternally grateful that you walked back into my life. Wait, are we getting married right now, Mistress?” she asked, looking at the priest.

“No time like the present. Seeing as how neither of us have any real friends to speak of I’ve invited my parents to act as witnesses. They’ve also agreed to watch the kids while we take our honeymoon and when we return you and the boys will move into the main house.”

“I love you so much, Mistress.”

“And I love you, Cindy. Are you ready to get married?”

“Yes Mistress. What about rings?”

“Everything has been taken care of. Hannah, Grace, please bring mommy and Cindy the rings.”

The two young girls jumped out of their seat giggling and playfully slapping each other with their tails as they joined their mother at the other end of the living room. Standing to Cindy’s right, Grace looked up into her tear-filled eyes and held up the ring box. “Are you going to be our new mommy?”

Overcome with emotion, Cindy knelt down and hugged the smiling child tight. “I’ll never replace your real mother but I love you and Hannah as if you were my own. Your giggles and smiles don’t just brighten my day, but my sons’ as well and that means the world to us all,” Cindy said, knowing most of what she said went right over the three year old’s head but never the less needing to say it.

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The ceremony was short and sweet and afterwards, the newlyweds kissed, spent a few minutes thanking the priest and Heidi’s parents, saying goodbye to the kids and then they left without even a packed bag – Heidi explaining that they would not need clothes where they were going. Satisfied with the answer, Cindy brought her tail up between her wife’s legs and was surprised when it was grabbed. “Sorry Mistress. I assumed...”

“No need to apologize, honey. I just don’t want you to hurt yourself.”

“I don’t understand, Mistress.”

“Put your tail under my dress and you will. But whatever you do don’t ram it in or you’ll regret it.”

“Yes Mistress.” Running her tail up Heidi’s right thigh, Cindy tentatively touched the tip against her pussy and her brow raised. “Are you winged shut, Mistress?”

“I am. And now you understand why I didn’t want you ramming your tail in there.”

“Thank you, Mistress. But I don’t understand why you’re wearing the rings.”

“Call it my inner slave. That, and I want to concentrate on driving.”

“Speaking of which, where are we going that we don’t need clothes, Mistress?”

“You’ll see when we get there.” Until then get comfortable as it’s a nine hour drive.”

“Yes Mistress.”

“How long will we be gone?”

“Two weeks. And before you ask, the kids are in good hands. Unlike your parents mine are very loving and understanding. They’ve been watching Hannah and Grace since birth. They will take very good care of your boys.”

“Our boys now, Mistress. Wow! I still can’t believe we’re married. I was certain I’d spend the rest of my life alone and then...and then you...” Tears forming in her eyes, Cindy was unable to go on.

“I know it seems like we moved incredibly fast, and that may be true, but the fact of the matter is I’ve never connected so well with anyone in my life and I firmly believe we did the right thing.”

“What about Fiona?”

“She was amazing until she went a bit off the deep end, but she did not fully

understand what I...we, are. I think on some basic level she was more in love with the novelty of the tail and horns than me. And then there was her addiction to Chemical X that she refused to let me help her with. Speaking of which... woof."

"Really, Mistress? While you're driving?"

"Woof."

Her tail going under the tented bottom of her dress, Cindy pushed it into her pussy, pulled it out and shoved it back in until she felt it hitting against her cervix as she scoot down and leaned her seat back. "You know I'm going to have to jerk off now, right? What if someone sees it?"

"Then they'll get a view of the best cock in the world. Woof."

"Oh sweet Jesus!" Fighting to control the urges and losing, Cindy yanked her dress up and jerked off as more than ten inches of tail thrust in and out of her dripping wet pussy.

"Use your training. Come on, Honey, you can resist it."

"Not with so much of it in my system, Mistress. I'm so sorry, but I don't have your iron will. Please, may I finish fucking myself?"

"I'll give you a choice. I'll pull over and ride your cock until you explode deep in my pussy, but then I'll turn around and take us home. Or, you can use your training to resist the urges and enjoy a two week honeymoon."

Hand and tail slowing, but still stroking and fucking respectively, Cindy stared at her new wife and knew she meant business. Gritting her teeth together, and closing her eyes, she squeezed her cock and then let go. Pulling her dress down, she brought her tail up and sucked it clean of pussy juices before lowering it and shifting anxiously in her seat. This is going to be a very long drive, Mistress."

"Yes, it is. Woof."

The needle injected another dose into Cindy's already flooded system and she clamped her legs together like a vice to prevent straying fingers from ruining her chance at a honeymoon and to prove she had what it took to resist – though she

thought it might kill her to do so.

Pulling through an open gateway into a massive walled-in parking lot, Heidi picked a spot and parked. "Time to take off our clothes."

"What is this place, Mistress?" Cindy asked, her eyes going to the tall stone wall looming ahead of them.

"You'll see once we're inside. Now take off all of your clothes," Heidi said as she reached back and unzipped her dress.

"You want me to go naked in public, Mistress?"

"Do as you are told."

"Y-Yes Mistress."

When both women were naked save for their heels, Heidi led the way to the one and only door in the wall. Pushing a button on an intercom, she waited. A moment later it buzzed and a woman spoke. "Welcome to Sunny Sands, do you have a reservation?"

"I do. It should be under Heidi and Cindy Morgan."

After another moment the woman spoke again. "Welcome. The honeymoon suite is ready and waiting and may I offer you congratulations."

"Thank you."

"There is a stand inside the door to your right that contains maps of the resort. You are in cabin sixty-nine." There was a buzzing and the door slid right into the stone wall.

"What in the world is going on, Mistress? What is this place?"

"Were you not paying attention? This is the Sunny Sands Resort. Come on, it'll all become clear once we're inside." Stepping in, Heidi located the stand and grabbed two maps. Handing one to her new wife, she took her by the hand.

Making it all of twenty feet, Cindy saw a group of naked men and women talking amongst themselves off to the right. “Oh god! Is this a nudist resort, Mistress?”

“Ding ding! Got it in one guess.”

“You want us to go naked where all these people can see us?”

“You are an incredibly beautiful woman, Cindy. You have nothing to be ashamed of.”

“Except a thousand scars, all these piercings, the tattoos and not to mention the looks our horns and tail are already garnering, Mistress.”

“You spent nearly a year at the farm butt naked and having perverted sex for countless men. This is nothing. And it’s time the world knows we’re not going to hide in the shadows because they’re uncomfortable looking at us. We’re every bit as human as they are and deserve the same respect and liberties. If they have a problem then it’s on them. Now come on. We’ve had a long drive and I need to use the toilet before I go right here on the path.”

Her training kicking in of its own accord, Cindy knelt in front of her Mistress and placed her mouth over Heidi’s pussy. Suddenly realizing what she was doing, she fell back on her ass. “I am so sorry, Mistress. I don’t know what came over me.”

“It is okay, Cindy. Do you have to pee?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Stand up.” Getting to her feet, Cindy stared in wide-eyed, jaw-dropping shock as Heidi dropped to her knees and engulfed her cock. “M-Mistress?”

“It’s okay. You may pee.” Taking Cindy’s dick back into her mouth, she saw the group of men and women off to her left staring in their direction. The warm, bitter fluid hitting the back of her throat, she relaxed her gag reflex and let years of training take over. When she was done, she sat back and licked her lips.

“I can’t believe you just did that, Mistress. People are watching!”

“And none of them are shrieking in terror or calling the police. Now get on your knees and drink my pee so we can go to the cabin and fuck like rabbits. Or would you rather call those men over to gang bang you?”

“What? You can’t be...nevermind, Mistress.”

“I thought it was one of your greatest desired to get fucked by a man?”

“It is, Mistress. But I didn’t think it would be out in the open where everyone could see it.”

“After everything you’ve been through you can’t possibly be bashful.”

“I’ve made no attempt to hide my discomfort at public displays of affection, Mistress. Look at me. Half my body is covered in scars and then there’s the horns and tail everyone likes to poke fun of and stare at.”

“Would it help if I barked for you?”

“If you are intent on me having sex out in public I will do as you command, Mistress. There is no need to pump me full of X.”

“I want it to be something you want, Cindy. I brought you here so that you could experience uninhibited sex in an environment where no one is going to judge you for who you are or what perversions you engage in. I know how much you want to feel a real cock fucking you so I thought this would be the perfect place for that to happen. And if you are knocked up in the process then all the better. I only want you to be happy and experience what you give me every day.”

“Thank you Mistress. I’ll do it for you.”

“Are you sure? Before you answer, I want you to do so not as my slave or my wife, but as my friend. I want it to be what you want and not what you think will please me.”

“I appreciate that, Mistress. I’m sure. I want to do it. Assuming they want to fuck a woman with a cock, that is.”

Raising her hand, Heidi waved at the group of men and they walked over. “I have a confession to make. When I set up the reservation I asked Charlotte to

find me half a dozen men willing to have sex with you. I told her to tell them they would know us by us drinking each other's pee. And I have my pussy pierced shut so that none of them can screw me. The only dick I want over the next two weeks is yours. Hellos guys," she said as she got to her feet. "I'm Heidi and this is my wife Cindy."

"Damn!" One of them exclaimed. "You really do have tails and horns." Seeing his comment making Cindy's face go red, he smiled. "Sorry, didn't mean to embarrass you. I think they're incredibly sexy."

"Really?"

"Fuck yeah. I'm Dwight, by the way, and it's a pleasure meeting you."

"He's not lying, Heidi said."

"How do you know?"

"The dick doesn't lie, sweetie," Heidi said, pointing to the man's rapidly growing cock.

"It's true. When Charlotte asked around for guys to participate in your gang bang I was first in line. Do you mind?" he asked with a nod towards Cindy's cock. She shook her head and he dropped onto his knees and took her into his mouth. "God, you've got a beautiful cock. Um, if it's too weird please tell me no, but do you think you could choke me with your tail while I suck you off?"

"O-Okay." Bringing her tail up, she wrapped it around Dwight's neck and gently squeezed. Seeing he was not satisfied, she tightened the grip until his face turned red and he leaned in to resume sucking her off. Looking back at her Mistress, Cindy had tears in her eyes as she mouthed the words 'thank you Mistress.'