

AGENT BOVINE #5
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.”

Down in the basement, Cindy went to a door at the back of the room and pushed it open. “After you,” she waved her guest in. He entered and she followed. The door closed behind them and she brought her tail up between his legs to caress his covered crotch. “We’re not going to get very far with these on.” Moving in front of him, she pulled his shirt off and tossed it to the floor. Reaching down, she unbuttoned his pants and then looked up into his dark eyes. “In case you hadn’t noticed, this is a nudist home. From now on you’ll show up naked to save time in getting to the action.” Kneeling, she pulled his pants and underwear down. He stepped out of them and her lips wrapped around his big black cock.

Seeing the thin chains ending in metal cuffs sitting on the floor, Cindy’s mind went into full gear. Hands on Toby’s ass, his growing cock going down her well-practiced throat she moving him into position. Sucking his balls into her mouth, she picked the cuffs up and before he knew what was happening he was trapped. Kissing her way up his muscular chest, she gave him a wicked grin.

“What do you think you’re doing? I thought you said no restraints?”

“I said you will never put me in restraints. You want me to trust you then you’re going to have to trust me.” Tail gently stroking his cock, she raised his right arm and secured it to one of two chains hanging from the ceiling. His left wrist went into the other and he was bound spread-eagle and at her mercy. “How does it feel to be the one bound and helpless?” she asked, tracing her tail along his chest. “How does it make you feel knowing I could do whatever I wanted to you whether you liked it or not?” Walking behind him, she pressed the head of her cock against his tightly puckered asshole – stopping just shy of it pushing in. “I could fuck your ass. Stretch it open to accept the largest of toys and my fists. I could beat you to within an inch of your life as so many men such as yourself did to me, Heidi, her mother and so many others and there isn’t a damn thing you could do to stop me.”

Stepping back, Cindy walked across the dungeon and grabbed a bottle of lube from a shelf. Squirting some on her left hand, she stroked her cock. Adding a little more, she again pressed against his asshole. “There’s something else you should know about me, Toby. The only one I will ever permit to command my

actions is my wife.” Reaching around, she stroked his hard cock. “You say you don’t want me to fuck you and yet you’re still hard. What do you have to say for yourself?” Pushing harder, her cockhead popped into his ass.

“Uhn...I understand your need for revenge, but please don’t do this,” Toby pleaded. “I’m not gay.”

“And I wasn’t born with horns, tail and a cock, or as a fully trained sex slave and yet here we are.” Pushing harder, she forced all eleven and a half fat inches of her cock into his no longer virgin ass. “How does it feel to be the bitch?” Pulling back, she slammed in again. “What’s the matter, cat got your tongue?”

“Just do whatever it is you’re going to do to me and get it over with.”

“If you don’t like taking my dick then why are still hard?” Cindy asked as she slowly fucked her cock in and out of Toby’s ass. She knew the answer lay in the powerfully intoxicating pheromones she was releasing, but wanted to hear the words from his own mouth. “Go on, admit it. Tell me and my tens of thousands of fans no doubt watching and jerking off how you really feel now that you’re asshole is being stretched around my thick cock.” Pulling back until only the head remained in, Cindy dug her fingernails into Toby’s hips and slammed in hard and deep. Snapping her tail up between his legs, she struck his balls. “I said tell me and my fans how you feel being the bitch and taking my cock. And before you open your mouth, remember one thing. Thanks to my training as a sex slave I am fully versed in all forms of discipline and will not hesitate in using them against the likes of you.”

“You want the truth? I’ll tell you the truth. I hate what you’re doing to me, but thanks to the pheromones you’re releasing I have no choice but to remain horny.”

“Funny you mention my pheromones because I am not releasing them. Nor have I since you entered the house,” Cindy lied. “You’re horny because deep down you love the thought of my huge cock filling your ass and the sooner you admit it the happier you’ll be.” Slapping his balls again, she wrapped her tail around his dick and stroked it as she thrust in and out of his ass. Her grip on his cock tightening, she dug her fingernails in and raked them across his chest as visions of her own training flooded back with a vengeance.

“You like that, slave?” she growled, her voice guttural and full of anger.

Squeezing his balls with her tail, she continued plowing his ass. “You’re nothing but a worthless fucking animal here for my amusement, slave!”

“Aahgh!” Toby groaned as pain erupted in his back from the deep scratches caused by Cindy’s fingernails.

“I could rip your dick off, subject you to the same torture and humiliations your kind have put me and all those innocent women through and I don’t think anyone would blame me. And I doubt there’s a court anywhere that’ll convict me.”

“Do whatever it is you’re going to do and get it over with,” Toby replied through clenched teeth as another set of scratches was added to his back. “I will not deny you your revenge even if I could. Why else do you think I allowed you to put me in chains?”

“You didn’t allow me to do anything!”

“No? Do you think I didn’t see you so obviously pick the cuffs up? I could have easily stepped away, but chose not to. Heidi and her parents may have forgiven me, but I do not deserve it. You want to fuck my ass? Beat and torture me? Take your revenge out on me for all the hell you’ve suffered? Do it. Get it out of your system so you can continue down the long and difficult road to recovery.”

“Don’t think for a second your words are going to get you out of it this time,” Cindy seethed, her fingernails adding eight more stripes down her prisoner’s back. Pulling out of his ass, she went to the pegboard and grabbed a cane. Standing in front of him, she swung it hard – the thin length of wood biting painfully across his chest. He grunted while staring her in the eyes. She swung again. “You will count and give thanks, slave, or we’ll start over from the beginning until you get it right.”

THWACK!

“One. “Thank...”

THWACK! “Too slow, slave.”

“One.”

WHACK! “Spit it out, slave! I can keep this up all night, but how much can you take?” she asked, using his own words against him. Or at least the words of every breeder she had ever met in the process of her training and transformation.

CRACK! “You beat me to within an inch of my life!”

CRACK! “You broke my spirit and shattered my bones!”

THWACK! Injected me with aphrodisiacs!”

WHACK! “Manipulated my DNA to turn me into an animal!”

THWAK! “You ruined my life and the lives of too many to count!”

Walking behind him, Cindy shoved her dick balls deep in Toby’s ass and thrust her hips hard and fast while squeezing his cock with her tail. “You subjected us to unthinkable humiliations all for the sake of turning us into freaks you could sell on the black market.” Stopping his her dick fully penetrating his ass, she laughed. “Funny isn’t it that black men – men that have cried and sought reparations for slavery they had never known, are the ones enslaving so many for their own personal gain. You’re nothing but fucking hypocrites!”

Giving her hips half a dozen more thrusts, Cindy stepped back and swung the cane as hard and fast as she could – striking her bound lover all over his naked body, no longer giving him even a split second to get a word in edgewise. “You’re nothing but a fucking disgrace to humanity! A worthless bastard that doesn’t deserve to breathe the same air as those you ruined!” Furiously jerking him off with her tail, Cindy wrapped her fingers around his throat, shoved deep into his ass and fucked him until shooting her load. A moment later Toby’s semen shot out in powerful spurts “So much for not being gay. Though, I suppose since I’m mostly female it doesn’t really count. We’ll have to remedy that in the future.”

Hanging the cane back on the hook, Cindy walked back to her bound lover and gently traced a finger along the myriad welts crisscrossing his chest. Kneeling, she took him into her mouth and released a strong dose of pheromones. It did not take long for him to grow to his full length. Reaching down, she unlocked the cuffs around his ankles. Sucking his balls, she then licked along his shaft and kissed her way up his body. “I’m sorry you saw that side of me, but I could not hold back my emotions any longer.” Unlocking the cuffs around his wrists, she

took a step back. “You are free to go.”

Staring into Cindy’s eyes, Toby reached out, spun her around and forced her onto all fours. Grabbing her long braided hair, he yanked her head back and fucked his cock into her pussy. “I’m not going anywhere until we’ve worked out our differences,” he grunted. Flipping her over, he pushed into her again. Looking down at her cock, he bit his lower lips. “I agree this doesn’t make me gay,” he said. Pulling out, he moved back and took the bulbous head of Cindy’s fat cock into his mouth. She placed a hand on the back of his head and bucked her hips – driving her dick to the back of his throat. She expected him to pull away, but he did not. Though he did go into a fit of gagging.

“I think we might be able to work something out,” she purred. “Get on top, big boy, so I can suck you at the same time.”

“Big boy?” Toby said with a raised brow. “You’re at least two inches longer and quite a bit thicker than I am.”

“Blame your friends. They’re the ones that gave it to me. Now stop talking and get to sucking.”

Toby climbed on top of Cindy and lowered his hips until she was sucking him. “For the record, they’re not my friends.” Lowering his head, he took her back into his mouth while four fingers went into her pussy.

“I don’t know how to thank you,” Elizabeth said, her voice barely a whisper.
“You have been so kind to me and my family and I don’t understand why.”

“Because you deserve some kindness, your kids are innocent in all of this and your husband may have helped breed my mother, but he also ensured her safety when she needed someone the most. That goes a long way in my book. Now, shall we carry the groceries inside before they spoil?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Nope, we’re going to nip that in the bud right now. Serve your husband if you want, but I am not now, nor will I ever be your Mistress. Don’t get me wrong, Elizabeth, you are a remarkably attractive woman that I wouldn’t mind getting to know better, but the only woman I have interest in dominating is my wife.”

“I understand and won’t bother you anymore.”

“What are you talking about?”

“You don’t want to dominate me so I am of no use to you.”

“Where on earth did you get an idea like that? Nevermind, I have a pretty good idea. Let’s get one thing straight right now, I like you Elizabeth and while we may not be friends now, I would like to work on getting to know you and your family better in the hopes of changing that.” Popping the trunk, Heidi reached in and grabbed several plastic bags in her right hand and walked up to the door. Keys in her left hand, she was about to put it in the lock when the door opened and she was greeted by Lana and Marlee whom seemed attached at the hip.

“Scuse me, Ma’am,” they said in unison, giving Heidi the sweetest of grins as they ran out to help their mother carry in groceries.

“Hey Sweetie,” Heidi’s mother Renee greeted. “Need another set of hands?”

“Nah, I think we got it. Did the kids behave?”

“They’ve been a breath of fresh air,” her father Blake replied, walking into the living room with six year old Alex on his back and his twin Brad clinging to his left leg.

“I don’t see Toby anywhere so I’m assuming he’s still with Cindy?”

“I would assume so,” her mother answered. “I hope she doesn’t wear him out.”

“Oh, and why’s that?” Heidi asked, looking from her mother to her father. “Is there something I need to know?”

“Not in the presence of the kids,” her father replied.

“It’s okay, I can handle it from here,” Elizabeth said as she and her twin daughters carried in the last of the groceries. “And thank you again for everything. I may not be able to now, but I swear I’ll repay your kindness.”

“There’s nothing to repay, but if you’re looking for work I have it on good authority that Cindy is in need of new models.”

“I’m sorry, but did you say model?”

“I did. She does webcam shows and has quite the following. I know what you’re going to say, but I think it’ll go a long way towards breaking you out of that shell you’ve been hiding in. Why don’t you drop by later and talk with her?”

“I...okay.”

“Great. I’m going to see how things are going at home if the two of you need a break,” Heidi said to her parents.

“Right behind you sweetie,” her mother replied.

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Going inside, Heidi and her parents went to the basement where the sounds of grunting and groaning could barely be heard through the soundproofed dungeon door. Pushing it open, the trio stepped in to see Toby on all fours taking Cindy’s cock up his ass. “Um, please correct me if I’m wrong, but isn’t he supposed to be breeding her?” Renee asked.

“OH! Hey guys,” Cindy said, jerking her head up at the sound of her mother-in-law’s voice.

“So much for him breeding me,” Renee sighed.

“Nonsense, he’s got amazing stamina. Don’t you, big boy?”

“Uuhnnnn...yes.”

Pulling him back, Cindy motioned to Toby’s cock. “And look, he’s hard and ready to go.”

“You mean...now? With you?”

“Why not? And while Toby’s breeding you, Blake can breed me. If that’s okay with you, Mistress,” Cindy said to her wife.

“Fine by me, but don’t think for a second I’m joining my parents.”

“The thought never crossed my mind, Mistress.”

“Liar,” Renee smirked. “What do you say honey? Want to make this a foursome?”

“Are you sure you’re okay with this, Heidi?” Blake asked his daughter.

“By all means. I’ll be upstairs when you’re finished.” Looking them over, she suddenly stopped and stared at Toby’s chest. “Um, those look suspiciously like welts on his chest. And his arms and legs. What in the hell happened while we were gone?”

“We worked out our differences,” Toby grunted.

“Okay then. I’m just going to go upstairs and wait for you to finish.”

“Um, as you well know these new bodies are built for endurance so it might be a while,” her mother grinned.

“Then perhaps I’ll pay Elizabeth another visit so we can get to know each other better.”

“Okay, see you later, Mistress,” her wife said. “And if you want me or Toby at any point please don’t hesitate in saying so.”

“You guys have fun,” Heidi said as her mother got on all fours and backed up onto Toby’s cock. Stepping out of her dungeon, she closed the door and made her way back to the guesthouse.

“You’re back. I mean, sorry, please come in. I’m not finished putting groceries away, but can I get you anything to drink? Wait! Why are you back? Is everything okay with my Master? Please don’t tell me...”

“Calm down. He’s fine. He, Cindy and my parents have decided to do a foursome together leaving us the rest of the night to talk. Assuming you want to talk, that is.”

“I will do whatever you command, Miss...sorry, old habits. “I hate to be rude, but I really need to get the rest of the food put away and something in the kids’ bellies.”

“Of course. I can lend a hand if you like.”

“We already ate, mommy,” Marlee said as she put a gallon of milk in the fridge. Blake ordered us pizza.”

“MARLEE! Show some respect!”

“Sorry. I mean Mr. Morgan.”

“Did he tell you to call him Blake?” Heidi asked.

“Yes Ma’am.”

“Then by all means feel free to do so.” Seeing Elizabeth about to say something, Heidi held her right hand up. “I know what you’re going to say, and I can assure you that my parents are very informal about these sorts of things. As am I for that matter. Please, from now on you may call me Heidi.”

“I am really trying not to be rude to you, but please don’t tell me how to raise my children. I am trying to teach them to respect their elders and you’re telling them the exact opposite.”

“I meant no offense. That being said, isn’t it disrespectful to call him by any other name than what he prefers?”

“I...yes, you’re right. I apologize,” Elizabeth relented.

“All water under the bridge. So, how do you like your new home?” Heidi asked Marlee as the ten year old used her tail to open a lower cupboard.

“I love it! There’s so much yard to run around in and other kids like us to play with,” Marlee answered. Wrapping her arms around Heidi’s waist, she twisted their tails together and looked up. “Thank you so much for letting us live here,” she added, tears forming in her big blue eyes.

“Now stop that or you’re going to make me cry as well.”

“Why don’t you go outside and play with the others while it’s still light out?” Elizabeth said to her daughter.

Marlee hugged Heidi tight and then ran out the back door.

“Sorry about that.”

“No need to apologize.” Walking over to the sliding glass doors, Heidi watched the kids playing as if they’ve known each other all their lives. Pulling the drapes closed, she turned to Elizabeth. “In all the chaos of the trial I never got to properly thank you for your part in saving my mother,” she said, sliding her tail along her new tenant’s vulva. Moving closer, she got down on her knees and kissed her clit.

“Please, may I be permitted to put the rest of the food away first?”

“I’ll help. And when we’re done I’ll thank you properly.”

“You’ve already done more than I ever hoped for, Miss...Heidi, you really don’t need to do anything more.”

“Is that your not-so-subtle way of telling me you’re not interested?”

“Not at all. I’ve wanted to have sex with you from the moment we met, but I don’t want to do it if you think you owe me anything. How about we call it even

and go from there?”

“I think I can live with that.”

“Thank you.” Heidi leaned in for a kiss and Elizabeth was about to return it when the door opened and eight year olds Paul and Troy ran in. “No running in the house!”

“Sorry mom,” Troy apologized as he and his brother slowed to a walk.

“Maybe we can talk now and play when they’re in bed for the night?”

“Good idea.”

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Back in the dungeon, Blake got on all fours and looked back over his shoulder. “I’m ready.”

“Are you sure,” Cindy asked. “Once you take my cock up your ass there’s no going back.

“I’m sure. And I can’t think of anyone I’d rather lose my anal virginity to than you.”

“And you’re really going to suck my cock?” Toby asked.

“I am. If you’re okay with it, that is.”

“I’m not sure what I’m okay with anymore, but I will not stop you if you want to do it.”

Lowering his head, Blake paused and then sucked Toby’s big black cock into his mouth. High on the pheromones his wife and sister-in-law were releasing, he took all nine inches. His gag reflex kicked in and he reeled back, the force of his movements stretching his asshole around Cindy’s dick. “OH MY FUCKING GOD!”

“Are you okay?”

“YES! It hurts, but in a good way. Just...uhn...please let me get used to it before

you start fucking.” But he did not listen to his own words as he pushed back to take her deeper. “I...I’m doing it, honey. I told you I was going to do it and you didn’t believe me.”

“My apologies for not believing you, Master,” Renee replied. “Does that mean...”

“Yes, yes it does.” Looking Toby in the eyes as he pulled forward and pushed back, Blake exhaled slowly. “Tell me, does this transformation process work on men?”

“It does.”

“Sweet.”

“But with all of the facilities closed it would be impossible. Besides, I’m not qualified to perform the procedure.”

“HOLY SHIT!” Cindy exclaimed. “Are you saying you want to go through the transformation? Are you insane? It could kill you!”

“Or it could make me just like my beautiful wife, daughter, daughter-in-law and grandkids,” Blake countered as he continued fucking himself on Cindy’s long, thick cock. “And then there’s the near immortality.”

“The what?” Toby asked, sitting up and paying full attention.

“The near immortality. You do know that those you transformed will never die of old age, right?”

“No, no I did not. How do you know this? Where did this information come from?”

“Several very reputable geneticists,” Cindy answered, taking her father-in-law by the waist and increasing the speed and power of her thrusts. “Wait, so you really didn’t know your wife and kids are going to outlive you by, well, forever?”

“No I did not.”

“Well, I for one do not want to put my wife and family through the hell of losing me to death so I want to go through the process,” Blake said.

“I wish I could help, but like I said, without the facilities, equipment, qualified personnel and chemical zed it would be impossible.”

“What if we could get our hands on all of the above?” Cindy asked.

“I don’t see how that’s even remotely possible, but if you did then he could go through the procedure. But that also comes with a year or more of training as a sex slave.”

“A small price to pay for eternity.”

“How?” Renee asked. “How are we going to get our hands on the necessary place, people and equipment?”

“Director Powel,” Cindy answered. “You forget, we have the facility Heidi was trained at which, the last time I was there was still very much intact. All we need are the people and drugs and we can get that with some very liberal usage of our potent and irresistible pheromones. The question is: are you absolutely certain you want to go through with it?”

“I’m letting you fuck my ass aren’t I? Also, why do I need a year or more of training as a sex slave?”

“It’s all part of the package deal. And since you’re going to need constant around the clock care until you’re new genetic code is stabilized, you’ll need access to the doctors whom will only perform the procedures on slaves.”

“Fine, whatever, still worth it in the long run. So, can we really make this happen?”

“I honestly have no idea, but we’re certainly going to try. Now, less talking and more sucking,” Cindy said, pushing her father-in-law’s head down towards Toby’s cock.

Opening wide, Blake sucked – his own cock throbbing and leaking pre-cum at the thought of being turned into a cat, cow, or whatever other animal presented itself in his soon-to-be transformed body.

“Absolutely not!” Heidi stated matter of fact. “Even if it were possible and my boss could get the men out of prison I would never permit you to risk your life in such a stupid endeavor.”

“My mind is made up, sweetie, and there’s nothing you can do to change that,” her father snapped back. “We’re going to do this whether you agree with it or not.”

“Good luck convincing Director Powel, the judges and everyone else involved to release however many of those monsters you need.”

“We will need no fewer than seven,” Toby replied.

“We do know one person that might be willing to help,” Cindy said.

“Oh, and whom might that be?” Heidi angrily asked.

“Lacey.”

“You’re out of your fucking mind if you think I’ll let that bitch anywhere near my family again.”

“Wait, she isn’t in prison?” Toby asked.

“No, she’s in hiding and we have no idea where. Not that it matters because we’re not asking her to operate on my father and that’s the end of it.”

“Actually, if she’s in hiding I probably know where she can be found,” Toby offered.

“You’re not helping.”

“Sorry.”

“This is my decision to make and I’ve made it,” Blake said. “Please tell us where we can find her.”

“You do remember she’s the one that turned me into a slave, right?” Renee asked.

“I’m well aware,” her husband replied. “But it’s the only chance we’ve got without breaking I don’t know how many laws and getting the director and others into deep shit.”

“If you go down this road you’re the one that’s going to be in deep shit, dad. And if you even think about helping him I’ll toss you and your family out on the streets faster than I moved you in,” she almost growled at Toby.”

“That’s enough!” Renee snapped. “Your father and I talked about it all night and we both agree that it’s worth the risk. And how dare you use blackmail to get your own way. Didn’t we teach you better than that? We want you on board with us, sweetie, but we’re doing this either way.”

“And that’s your final decision?”

“It is,” her father answered.

“Then you leave me no choice. But don’t go blaming me when this backfires in all of our faces. Where can we find her?”

“She’ll most likely be at her cabin in Vermont. Only a handful of breeders know about it and I happen to be one of them.”

“We’ve checked every residence in her name and she does not own any property in Vermont.”

“It wouldn’t be much of a hiding spot if it were in her name. Trust me, if she’s anywhere it’ll be there.”

“How can you be so sure?”

“Because she has nowhere else to go and it’s the only place I know to look.”

“Fine. Cindy, you’re going to stay here with the kids while the four of us go on a road trip. And don’t bother opening your mouth to protest as I won’t negotiate on this.”

“Yes Mistress. When will you be leaving?”

“As soon as Toby tells his wife. While we’re gone, play nice. No using her like you did Toby and my parents,” Heidi said, her eyes going to the welts and scratches on her mother’s breasts.

“Yes Mistress,” Cindy replied. She then turned her attention to Toby. “Do I have your permission to breed her?”

“You do if she wants you to. I’ll tell her she has my permission to have sex with you as much as she likes while I’m gone so the two of you can play as you will.”

“Thank you.”

“Hurry up before I change my mind,” Heidi huffed, knowing what she was doing would most likely get her fired from the FBI.

An hour later they were packed, loaded and on the road. While Heidi drove and Toby navigated, Renee and Black sat in the back seat – the former disappearing from view every so often and coming up licking her lips while the latter grinned ear to ear. When they stopped for the night they got two rooms. One for Heidi, and the other for her parents and Toby whom spent most of the night fucking like animals in heat.

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“Pull down that road,” Toby said, pointing to what amounted to little more than a dirt path barely wide enough for Heidi’s SUV to drive down without ripping the mirrors off on the tall pines lining either side. Following his directions, they ran out of path after three or four hundred yards. “We’ll walk the rest of the way from here so she doesn’t see us coming. I hope you brought something other than heels because we’re going through there,” he said, pointing straight ahead towards the densely packed trees. “Also flashlights for those of us that can’t see in the dark. One more thing,” he said, opening the passenger door and stepping out “she’s most likely armed and scared enough to use it so watch yourselves.

“When we get to the cabin you’ll stay in the trees and let me go ahead to secure her,” Heidi said as they made their way through the woods. “And don’t bother arguing with me or I’ll call the FBI and have her arrested before we get there.”

With Toby in the lead, they traveled what seemed like a mile before pines, oaks and birch made way for a three acre clearing with a modern-looking cabin sitting smack dab in the middle with a driveway from an attached garage and disappearing into another section of woods. The place was completely dark and the tall grass hid any traces of anyone being there. “Are you sure she’s here?” Heidi whispered

“As sure as I can be,” Toby whispered back.

“You three stay here and wait for my signal.” Unholstering her pistol, Heidi took another look around the clearing, saw no signs of life and then made her way across as stealthily as possible. When she reached the front of the cabin, she pressed her back against the wall and listened. Nothing. Moving to the door, she took one deep breath, exhaled and kicked it open. Running in, she stopped dead in her tracks as the putrid stench of human filth assaulted her highly sensitive nose. Gaze settling on the far corner, it took her a moment to realize what she was seeing was Lacey with her knees drawn up to her chest, eyes open and staring off into the unknown.

Jumping into action, Heidi holstered her gun and pulled a pair of cuffs. Closing the distance in three large steps, she shoved her former friend to the floor, secured her wrists behind her back and then dragged her outside. Lacey gave no resistance. Covering her nose with her shirt in a futile attempt to block the horrendous stench, Heidi squat down and felt for a pulse. It was there, but faint. “What in the hell happened to you?” she asked more to herself than the nearly catatonic former judge. Turning on a small flashlight, she fell back onto her ass as she took in the mangy, malnourished figure lying on the ground. Regaining her composure, she leaned in, moved Lacey’s hair from the back of her neck and checked the indicator on the collar. Empty.

Getting to her feet, Heidi ran back to her family. If you’re not in this exact spot when I return I’ll have you all arrested.”

“What’s going on? Is she okay? She doesn’t seem to be moving,” her mother said.

“No, she’s not okay now do as I say and I’ll be back as quickly as possible.” Taking off into the trees, Heidi ran back to her SUV, opened the back, pulled up the carpet and retrieved a small canister of Chemical X from the compartment.

Closing everything up, she ran back and filled Lacey's collar. "Moo." Nothing happened. "Moo." Same effect. "Dammit! Okay, here's to hoping. Collar three-three-three, recognize override protocol omega. Authorization Lambda-seven-seven-nine-beta-epsilon."

"Override protocol authorized," a synthesized male voice replied.

"Enact emergency protocol alpha. Recognize voice pattern and accept commands from Agent Heidi Morgan and no others."

"Voice pattern recognized. Now accepting commands from Agent Heidi Morgan."

"Thank god that worked!" Heidi exclaimed. "Collar three-three-three, clear ex trigger and reset to traitor."

"Ex trigger reset."

"Traitor." No sooner was the word out of her mouth then Lacey's body twitched on the ground and she let out a long, pitiful moan. "Traitor." The effect was more pronounced this time and the nearly catatonic former judge rolled onto her back as her tail twitched sporadically.

"W-What...where am...OH GOD!" Lacey screeched when her eyes settled on Heidi.

"Open your mouth and you die," Heidi stated with an eerie coldness. "I've refilled the ex in your collar and reset it to accept commands only from me so if you want more you're going to do exactly as I command."

"Moo." Nothing happened. "MOO!" Nothing. Son of a...what do you want from me? How did you even find me?"

Holding her right arm up, Heidi waved her parents and Toby forward. "First things first. You look and smell like shit so let's get you in the cabin which smells as if you were sitting in your own filth for weeks so you can get cleaned up and some food in your belly."

"Oh dear lord!" Renee gagged as the stench hit her nose. "Were you bathing in your own piss and shit?"

“Probably.”

“Come on, we’re going inside to get her and the cabin cleaned up and then we’ll discuss terms.”

“Please give me another dose to take the edge off.”

“You’ve had two already. I’ll give you more if and when you agree to our demands.”

Getting to her feet, Lacey stumbled towards the cabin. Wait out here. I don’t want any of you inside until I’ve cleaned up.”

“Never going to happen,” Heidi replied. “For all I know you’ll go in, grab your gun and start shooting.”

“I’m going in to take a much needed bath.”

“And I’ll join you. At least in the bathroom while my parents and Toby search the house for weapons.”

Going inside, Lacey flipped the lights on to reveal the full extent of the mess. Stepping over broken furniture, she made her way to the bathroom with Heidi hot on her heels. Renee went to the nearest window and opened it. “Open every window so the place can air out,” she said. “The two of you do as Heidi asked and look for weapons and I’ll get to cleaning. Um, if that’s okay with you, Master,” she said, biting her lower lip and looking apologetically at her husband.”

“Sounds like a plan.”

Nearly three hours later and the place was as clean as possible. The odors were masked with copious amounts of air freshener, but still lingered. Belly full and looking much better, Lacey paced the living room. “Are you here to kill me for what I did to your mother? Is that why you brought them instead of the FBI?”

“No. I can’t believe these words are coming out of my mouth, but we need your help.”

“Help? What help can I possibly provide to you?”

“I want to go through the transformation,” Blake answered. “Toby said you might be able to help make that happen.”

“Impossible. All of the facilities have been closed down and the doctors arrested.”

“Are you telling us you don’t know anyone that can help?” Heidi asked.

“Even if I did I would never tell you.”

“I’m giving you two choices. One, you can cooperate and make my father’s insane dream a reality in which case I’ll forget we ever found you. Or I can shoot you in the head and claim self-defense.”

“Well, since you put it that way...go ahead and shoot. I’d rather die than betray the ones I care about.”

“Yeah, we all know that’s a fucking lie, but if that’s the way you want to go out then fine by me.” Putting her hand on her pistol, Heidi glared into Lacey’s light brown eyes. “Traitor. Traitor. Traitor.”

The tiny needle jabbed the back of Lacey’s neck injecting her with three more doses of chemical x. Her knees buckled and she went to the floor. “Oohhh god how I’ve missed that feeling,” she purred.

“Do you know anyone that can safely perform the procedure that isn’t locked up?”

“Y-Yes.”

“Can you convince them to do it?”

“Not likely. Please...please give me more.”

“Actually, since you’re unwilling to help I think I’ll remove the collar and have you arrested. I hope you enjoyed the stat you were in when I found you because you’ll be headed there soon enough. Collar three-three-three initiate...”

“WAIT! I-I’ll call them and see if I can set it up, but there’s no guarantee they’ll comply.”

“Make them understand that if they help they’re free to go after their services are no longer required. Otherwise, we won’t stop until they, their family, friends and everyone they have even the slightest connection to, are behind bars. Understood?”

“I’ll do my best, but you must understand that these people are not going to be easy to convince.”

“I’m not going to repeat myself again. Get up and start making the calls or I’ll just end your miserable existence here and now, traitor.”

“There’s no one to call,” Lacey replied. “WAIT! Keep your gun holstered. There’s no one to call because they’re already here. This isn’t just a cabin. Please follow me and I’ll show you to the lab.”

“Any tricks and you know what happens,” Heidi said, pulling her weapon.

“No tricks.”

“If you have people here to perform the transformation then why were you left in such a state when my daughter found you?” Renee asked her former Mistress.

“Because the new and improved Chemical Zed is not compatible with my system. Same goes for you,” Lacey said looking at Heidi. Take it and you’ll die a

slow, agonizing death.” Without further word, she went down a short hallway and into the bedroom where she threw the area rug back. Reaching down, pulled a trapdoor open. “This place was built over the first lab which has been kept up to date every step of the way.” Taking a step down, she was stopped by a hand on her shoulder.

“I’ll go first. What should I expect?”

“There are fourteen doctors in as many as nine rooms.”

“Toby, go grab Lacey’s gun and stand guard here at the entrance. Mom, wrap your tail around Lacey’s neck and choke her to death if she does anything to betray us. Dad...”

“I hate her fucking guts, but I’m not going to kill her,” Renee replied.

“You’ll do as I say or we’re going home right now.” Her mother’s tail shot up and wrapped tightly around Lacey’s throat. “Good. Dad, you bring up the rear and do your best to stop anyone trying to escape.”

Descending the stairs, Heidi proceeded cautiously down a hallway, more stairs leading deeper underground and through a metal door where she scared the shit out of two women dressed in white lab coats. Gun coming up, she shouted: FBI, FREEZE!” the women stopped and their arms went up.

“Just do as she says and everything will be okay,” Lacey said. “This man wishes to undergo the transformation to be like his wife and you’re going to help him. Is that understood?”

“D-Did...Did you explain what happens when men go through the process, Aunt Lacey?” one of the women asked.”

“Aunt Lacey?” Heidi said with raised brow.”

“All of the doctors here are my family. And no, I did not explain the process as I figured he was already informed.”

“Informed of what?” Blake asked. “What’s going to happen to me?”

“Men that go through the transformation are feminized, and turned into

hermaphrodites with two sets of working organs.”

“Two sets of...wait, you mean I can get pregnant? How is that even possible?”

“Welcome to the world of genetic manipulation,” Heidi replied.

“Yes, when the procedure is complete you’ll have a fully functioning womb and all the other parts to make you a woman, but you’ll also have a cock, testicles and sperm so you can impregnate others. But it is not without its risks. The procedure has only been attempted on seven males and five of them died of genetic instability.”

“I will not be talked out of it. When can we get started?”

“Aunt Lacey, are you sure everything’s okay? I mean, that woman has her tail wrapped around your throat.”

“Everything is fine. Please lead the way to the examination room and inform the others we have a patient.”

“Yes Ma’am.” Turning, the one speaking opened another door and waited for Heidi and the rest to follow.

“No tricks or it’ll be the last thing you do,” Heidi warned.

“There are no needs for threats, Agent Morgan. My family knows their jobs and will perform them to the best of their abilities. If your father is hell bent on becoming a sex slave then who am I to get in the way?”

“If everything goes without a hitch I may be persuaded to part with a few canisters of ex for your personal use.” It was another in a series of lies, but if it kept the peace then she was willing to let them pile up.

“Honey, are you sure it’s worth the risk?” Renee asked as they walked down a sterile corridor with tiled floor and metal walls and ceiling. “She said only two out of seven survived.”

“It is worth it to me.”

“What are your names?” Heidi asked the two women leading them towards the

examination rooms.

“I’m Doctor Sasha Green and this is my sister Aliza,” the one that had done all of the talking replied.

“Do you talk, Aliza?”

“She underwent a glossectomy and is incapable of intelligible speech,” Sasha answered.

“A what?”

“She had a large portion of her tongue surgically removed as punishment for divulging family secrets,” Lacey explained.

“Jesus!” Renee gasped in shock.

“It was that or death and I don’t know about you, but I’d rather live without a tongue then not at all.”

“Fair enough.”

A man walked around a corner, stopped, saw Heidi’s gun and turned to run away when Lacey called out to him. “Stop right where you are, Uncle Charles. We need your help in a transformation so get everyone and come to examination room three.”

“Are you sure?”

“You heard me. Do it and don’t do anything stupid or you know where we’ll all end up. Listen to and obey everything Agent Morgan says and she promised to forget she ever found us. She also agreed to supply me with ex so don’t fuck it up for the rest of us.”

“As you command.”

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Fifteen minutes later and everyone was gathered in the thankfully large examination room. Stripped naked, Blake stood on a scale while Sasha jotted

down his height and weight. “You’ll lose about sixty percent of your muscle mass after the transformation and with a strict exercise routine you’ll tone down and as the chemicals take effect you’ll grow breasts, longer hair and hips. In effect, you’ll become far more feminine.”

“I understand.”

“And do you understand the process was designed and perfected to work on women and you have a more than seventy percent chance of death?” Charles asked.

“I understand and that is not going to discourage me from seeing this through to the end.”

“And you understand you’ll have a fully functioning female reproductive system and you’ll be impregnated as part of your training?”

“Since when do you people give a shit what someone wants?” Heidi asked. “Just get on with it before I lose my patience.”

“Right. You can wait upstairs and we’ll get started,” Sasha said. “And don’t worry, there’s only one way out and we have no intentions of getting on your bad side.”

Five weeks later...

Pushing the trapdoor open, Sasha emerged from the labs and into the cabin. Walking out into the living room, she threw her arms up when Heidi's gun raised in her direction. "Please don't shoot. He...your father's new genetic code has been stable for the last month and he is being taken out of his medically induced coma as we speak. You may see him in about an hour." Hands still up, she walked backwards down the hall and into the bedroom.

Meanwhile, down in the recovery room, Blake was coming around. His head was spinning, body ached from lying the nearly the same position for more than a month and he felt ravenously hungry. Blinking his eyes open, allowing them to adjust to the light he looked down to see very defined breasts. Moving the blanket aside, he saw his new full c-cups, slimmer body including narrow waist, wider hips and a tail much like his wife had. Carefully touching his ears, he felt their new conical shape. But the biggest relief was the cock and balls still between his legs. Left hand going down, he reached under his cock and felt his new clit. "Oh my god!"

"Welcome back," Charles said.

"What do you mean?"

"You've spent the last five weeks in a coma. You're stable now and will begin training in the morning which will continue for a period of at least a year. You will be with children by the end so get used to that idea right now."

"My wife, daughter and daughter-in-law have all gone through the transformation. I'm well aware of what I'm going to be subjected to."

"You will be in a great deal of pain, but the chemical zed will offset most of it."

"I said I know what..."

“This isn’t from the training, slave. It will be from your body going through the rest of the transformation process. That being said, you will refer to us as Master and Mistress from this point forward or you’ll be disciplined.”

“Yes Master.” When Charles walked over to the right side of the bed and pulled his cock out, Blake did not hesitate in sucking him. “I’ve only sucked a couple of cocks, Master, but I promise I’ll get better.” Taking his new Master back into his mouth, Blake sucked and did not stop until his tongue was coated in semen.

The door opened and three more men walked in. “You remember Darryl, Mark and Trevor, yes?” Charles said as he put his cock back in his pants.

“Yes Master.”

“They are going to fuck that new pussy of yours.”

“Yes Master.”

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Heidi pushed the examination room door open and stepped inside to see her father bent over the bed being fucked in his pussy. “Jesus Christ! Can’t you give him five minutes to heal?”

“He’s had five weeks,” Mark replied. “Now leave before we breed you next.”

“Or I could put a bullet in your head. You want to cum? Go jerk off somewhere else.”

“I don’t take orders from...”

“Shut your fucking mouth, Uncle Mark,” Lacey growled. “You will do everything she says or you’ll be the next one on the operating table.”

“How many of them are actually required to make sure my father fully recovers without incident?”

“Honestly? All nine of them. And it really does take about a year to fully stabilize.”

“Do we have to remain here?”

“Not really, but it’s the safest place for us.”

“Well, I have family, friends and a job I cannot stay away from any longer. We will drive back to my home where you’ll ensure his safe recovery.”

“There’s no way in hell we can do that, Agent Morgan. It is bad enough we’re going to have to abandon this place when you’re gone.”

“It is not open for debate. You will do it or you will never get another drop of ex and all of you will be arrested and tossed in prison where you belong.”

“You and Toby go home,” Renee offered. “I will stay here and make sure your father is okay.”

“And the second we’re gone they’ll overpower you both. No, we will do it my way, or no way at all. What’ll it be, Lacey? Will you do as you’re told or will you send your family to prison?”

“Fine, Mark, gather everything you need for the training and recovery and meet us in the living room in two hours.”

“Are you sure this is the wisest course of action?”

“It isn’t ideal, but we have no other choice in the matter. Besides, she’s not going to turn us in while you’re needed to take care of her father so we have a year to figure something else out.”

“I want to make myself perfectly clear,” Heidi cut in. “You will all come to my home where the training and recovery will take place. If even one of you thinks of turning tail I won’t hesitate in making the rest of your lives a miserable hell. Lacey, Sasha and Aliza will ride with me while the rest of you follow. Come on, mom, let’s leave them to it.” Turning to face Lacey, Heidi stared into her eyes. “Don’t make me regret this.”

“You go ahead, honey, I want to stay and taste your father’s new pussy,” Renee said to her daughter.”

“You know they’ll treat her as a slave if you leave her here, right?” Lacey said.

“Not if they value their lives. You lay one finger on my mother that she doesn’t ask for and it’ll be the last thing any of you do. And if I’m not making myself perfectly clear, let me spell it out for you. If even one of you disrespects her you’ll all die a very slow and painful death.” Grabbing Lacey by the right wrist, she left the examination room and returned to the cabin above. “She’s all yours until the others are finished with my parents,” she said, pushing Lacey to the floor in front of Toby.

Meanwhile, down in the examination room, Renee knelt between her husband’s legs and licked his pussy. “Mmmm, you taste amazing, Master. I can’t wait to see your belly swelling, or to suck the milk from your breasts. And might I saw how sexy you look in your new, feminine feline form. Will you choke me with your tail while I lick you clean?”

“I haven’t quite mastered how to use this thing yet,” Blake replied, attempting and failing to move his new tail where he wanted it to go.

“I understand, Master. It took me about two months before I was able to control it with any reasonable accuracy. Also, I am so, so relieved that you survived the transformation.”

“He may have survived the most critical phase, but he’s not out of the woods yet,” Trevor said as he rammed his cock into Blake’s pussy. Pulling out after a dozen or so thrusts, he pushed it down Renee’s throat. “As you well know he’s got a long road of recovery ahead of him and even one missed treatment could be...disastrous.”

“You don’t have to remind me. And if this is your way of getting me to do as you command I’m not going to fall for it. I will never serve you or anyone other than my husband ever again so get the notion out of your head right now.”

“Then he might just ‘accidentally’ miss a crucial treatment.”

“And you’ll lose your life. And not by my daughter’s hand or gun. Your days of domination through fear and intimidation are over so get it through that thick head of yours. That being said, the next time you put your dick in my mouth without permission I won’t hesitate in biting it off. How are you feeling, Master? Are you okay to continue?”

“I’m sore ant still exhausted, but it’s nothing I can’t handle,” Blake replied.

“Yes Master.”

“It doesn’t matter if the slut can handle it or not,” Trevor said as he pushed back into Blake’s pussy. “She’s a slave now and slaves do as they’re commanded or they’re disciplined.”

“My Master is not a woman so stop referring to him as such.”

“She has tits, a pussy, lithe feminine body and all the parts necessary to become pregnant. Sounds like a woman to me. There’s just one thing missing. Meow.”

The needle jabbed into the back of Blake’s neck injecting him with the new and improved chemical zed. “Oowww! That shit hurts,” he groaned.

“You’ll get used to it, Master. And in a moment you won’t even...” Noticing the change in her husband’s body language, she grinned. “And there it is. The drug pumping through your system will make you docile, horny and open to suggestion. And so addictive you won’t be able to live without it.”

“The perfect concoction for training obedient slaves,” Trevor smirked.

Arriving home two days later, Heidi led her parents, Lacey and the rest of the gang into her house where they found Cindy fucking Elizabeth whom was head down and ass up on the floor.

“What in the hell is that fucking bitch doing here?” Cindy growled when she saw Lacey.

“Calm down and Let me...”

“Holy shit, it’s true!” Cindy cut in. You really are one of us now,” she said, giving Blake a wide smile.

“Yes, it’s true,” Heidi replied. “As for why she and the rest of them are here, they’re required to ensure dad’s speedy and healthy recovery and will be staying with us until his training is complete.”

“That’s complete bullshit! And I’m not only talking about them staying here. There is absolutely no reason they need to stay.”

“Yes, there really is,” Lacey said. “Unless you want him to die, that is.”

“Don’t give me your crap you lying cunt, or have you forgotten I was once a gatherer? The new genetic code is stabilized by the time the slave wakes from their coma. All the rest that follows is pure lies to scare their victims into compliance.”

“Are you willing to stake your father’s on the claims of the woman that got you mixed up in all of this in the first place?” Lacey asked.

“Cindy is my wife and I see no reason for her to lie. Though I do question why she did not inform us of this fact sooner.”

“We had no idea where she was being held until she called so such information would not have helped save your mother,” Cindy replied. “I’m not lying to you, Heidi. I’ve overheard conversations, seen the files to back up my claims. Your

father does not need to go through training by these assholes. As long as he takes a dose of chemical x, or in his case I'm assuming zed, once a week for the next year he'll be perfectly fine. If he wants to be trained as a sex slave then we can work something out."

"I'm going to ask one time and one time only and if you lie to me I'll put a bullet in all of your heads. Is what she says true?" They all remained silent for about a minute and then Aliza nodded her head. "So anyone can give my father his injections?"

Another nod.

"You stupid fucking cunt!" Mark exclaimed, reaching a hand out to slap his niece. It was deflected by Blake who then kicked the angry man in the nuts.

Chaos erupted. Lacey and several others ran for the door, but were stopped by Heidi and her gun leveled at their heads. "Cindy, please call Director Powel and inform him we have Lacey and nine members of her family. Toby, Elizabeth, please return home. Mom, dad I want you to go with them until you're needed. As for the rest of you, sit your asses down and don't move or you will be shot."

"Sweetie, wouldn't it be wise to restrain them?" Her father asked. "We could go get some cuffs and rope from the dungeon so they can't try escaping again."

"Do it."

"We'll help," Toby said.

"You swore you would let us go if we helped your father," Lacey said. "You're nothing but a lying bitch!"

"Pot calling kettle. Now sit down, shut up and don't move or it'll be the last thing you do."

An hour later, the FBI were pounding on Heidi's front door. She opened it and let her boss and two dozen other agents in. They're all yours Sir."

"I'm not even going to...what in the hell? Blake? Wait, is that where you've been the last six weeks?"

“It is best if you don’t ask, Sir. Now please get them out of my house.”

“Job well done, Agent Morgan.”

“Thank you Sir. Please hurry, the other agents are staring and I can smell their hormone levels increasing.”

“Far be it for me to tell anyone how to live, but perhaps you should have put some clothes on before we arrived.”

“We all know that wouldn’t have lessened the effect, Sir. Or have you forgotten my pheromones are the main reason I work alone and on-call from home?”

“I have not forgotten,” Director Powel said, his eyes taking in his subordinate’s stunningly beautiful body. His cock growing hard in his pants, he wanted to take her right there, but instead showed a remarkable level of restraint and composure. “You heard her, get these people out of here now,” he commanded.

When the last of the Agents and Lacey’s family were out of the house, Heidi flicked her tail across her boss’s crotch. “You can’t hide that from me, Sir. Anytime you want to breed me just call.”

“That would not be appropriate, Agent Morgan.”

“No, but it sure would be fun.” She went to give him another playful tap, but he caught her tail in his left hand.

“Are you trying to lose your job, Agent Morgan?”

“Not that I need it with the settlement I got from the trial, but I was only teasing, Sir.”

“Well stop it. Resisting your damn pheromones is hard enough without you hitting on me.” Looking around the room, Director Powel shook his head. “You’re all going to need to make a statement.”

“No, they really don’t Sir. I’ll make the only statement and that’ll have to be good enough. My family will not have anything further to do with this mess.”

“You know that’s not how things work, Agent Morgan.”

“It’s okay, honey,” Blake said. “If they need a statement then that’s what they’ll get.”

“No, you won’t. Please don’t force the issue Sir, or I’ll have no choice but to release my pheromones and do all manner of humiliating and degrading things to you while tens of thousands of fans watch. Now please leave.”

“I’ve given you a very long leash because of what you’ve been though, Agent Morgan, but you just reached the end of it. I don’t take kindly to threats.”

“And I don’t issue them, Sir. That was a promise. Now please leave and be happy taking credit for bringing the ten criminals I just handed you to justice.”

“I’ll do that and when we get this mess sorted out we’re going to sit down for a much needed talk.”

“Your bosses have been looking for a way to get rid of me so just come out and fire me. Or better yet I’ll quite. There, you happy now?”

“No one is looking to...”

“Don’t give me your bullshit, Sir. I’ve heard the conversations and seen the way people look at me when they think I’m not paying attention. Enjoy the gift as it’ll be the last you get from me. I’ll turn my gun and badge in tomorrow. Now for the last time please leave or you will be fucked on camera.”

“We’ll talk when you’ve had time to cool off. Pleasure to see the rest of you again.” Giving Heidi one last look, Director Powel left her house.

“You can’t quite your job,” Blake said to his daughter.

“I can do whatever the hell I like as that new body of yours proves. If you don’t mind, I would like to be alone with my wife.”

“No offense, Mistress, but why are you acting like a complete bitch?” Cindy asked her wife.

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me, Mistress. I think maybe you’re in need of dose of ex and a good

fucking.”

“And I think you’re in need of a thousand swats of the cane.”

“Yep, definitely being a bitch. Please excuse us,” Cindy said, looking at her in-laws.

“We need more information on the treatments so we’ll talk to you tomorrow,” Blake replied. “Come on honey, let’s give them some space.”

When Renee and Blake were gone and the door was closed, Cindy grabbed her wife by the right wrist and pushed her to the floor. I’m sorry about this, Mistress, but it’s for your own good.” Tail wrapping around her wife’s throat, Cindy shoved her cock in hard and deep. “Give the command, Mistress. Give yourself three doses of ex to take the edge off.”

“I’ll do no such thing!”

“Yes, you will, Mistress. Or would you rather adjourn to the dungeon and take that thousand swats you threatened me with?”

“Woof.”

“What do you think you’re doing, Mistress?” Cindy gasped as the needle poked the back of her neck. “I said your collar, not mine.”

“Woof. Woof. Woof. That is my command,” Heidi replied. “We’ll now both get dosed when I say it. Unfortunately for you, I’ve had far more practice controlling my urges.” Flipping around, she pushed her wife to the floor and straddled her hips. Sinking down, she stopped just shy of the head going in. Letting her legs slide open, she took the long, fat cock one glorious inch after another until it was completely buried in her pussy. “Woof. How many before you lose your mind to the ecstasy? Woof. Woof.”

“Aaahhhh fuck! I want to be in my right mind when breeding you. P-Please no more Mistress.”

“What’s that? Did you say woof, or woof” Heidi grinned. “Remember this night the next time you command me to inject myself.”

“Y-Yes Mistress. You...uuhhnnn...your dad l-looked incredibly sexy in his new body.”

“Yes he does. And that’s the last time I want it brought up when we’re having sex.”

“Yes Mistress. Just one more thing...mmmm...do you think he’ll let me be the one to breed him first?”

“That’s something you’re going to have to talk to him about. Now stop talking about my parents.”

“Yes Mistress. He really is gorgeous though. Sorry, when I think of him all I picture is his belly swelling with mu baby.”

“Standing, Heidi ground her teeth together and walked towards the kitchen.”

“Where are you going? What in the hell has gotten into you, Mistress?”

“Not you!” Storming into the kitchen, Heidi yanked the glass door open and stepped out onto the back deck. I don’t know what’s gotten into me, she thought, staring up at the star-filled sky.