

A pregnant woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a white lace bodysuit. She is holding a dark whip in her right hand. The background is a soft, out-of-focus indoor setting.

# Joining the Herd

An Erotic Mind Control Adventure

# FARLEVEN

## **Joining the Herd**

Farleven

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# Table of Contents

[Copyright Page](#)

[Joining the Herd](#)

[From the Author](#)

[Other Stories by Farleven](#)

[License Page](#)

## Joining the Herd

It was a quite house, like any other in some suburban neighborhood. A normal family of five lived inside, the kids back from college on break. No one would ever think anything amiss of such a home, or any of the others in this quiet neighborhood. Anyone driving through wouldn't even consider stopping, there simply wasn't a reason.

Today was different though, even if that wayward driver couldn't tell, the quiet little neighborhood was going through some major changes and soon nothing would be the same again. In this quiet little house the world was getting its first glimpse of what was coming.

"Oh, god mom, what are you doing?" Bell screamed as her mother pulled down the young woman's panties. Her father had tied her to the bed only moments before and was now standing back and watching the scene playing out.

"It wants you Bell, and I have to give you to it." Her mother moaned, opening up her robe to reveal her naked body. Bell looked up in shock, her mother's body was perfect, her breasts round and high, and her figure that of a perfect slut. That scared Bell even more than anything, as she'd seen her mother naked before, and she had been a pleasantly plump middle aged woman with sagging breasts, in sharp contrast to how she appeared now.

"What are you talking about?" Bell cried. None of this made any sense. Her mom and dad had been acting very strange the few days she'd been home from college, but that did nothing to explain why she was tied to her bed, with her panties on the floor.

Bell's mother simply smiled faintly and started to masturbate furiously. Bell couldn't take her eyes away from her mother's crotch, especially when a strange green bulb started to come out of her mother's pussy. It was slick and shiny, but somehow, Bell thought it

was alive, not just some strange sex toy. Her mother continued for almost a minute until the blob dropped from her onto the bed.

"It'll be okay, honey, you'll like giving yourself to it, being part of us." Her mother smiled as she placed her hand by the small green mass. Bell gasped as she watched it jump right into her mother's palm. Somehow, it was alive, and she shuddered at the realization.

"No, Mom! Please stop this! Daddy!" Bell wailed as her mother placed her hand between Bell's legs. The glob seemed to shudder for a moment, shifting in the hand before it suddenly found its direction and fell right above Bell's tender lips. Bell tried to shake it off, but it quickly slimed down, and Bell could feel it begin to caress her nether lips.

"Accept it, Bell, join us." Her mother chimed. Bell shook violently on the bed, hoping the strange thing pressing into her intimate flesh would fly loose. Instead, all it did was burrow into her. It seemed to latch onto her pussy, and Bell cried as it began to stimulate her entire outer pussy. She'd never been subjected to such pleasure before, the blobs own sliminess only seemed to make it easier as it pulsed over her nether lips and played with her quickly heating nub.

Bell wailed as her most intimate flesh was assaulted. Then she felt it move again, pressing harder against her own pussy lips. She cried out in pleasure as it parted her tender folds and began to sink into her. Bell had never been with a man before, and the sensation of this blob claiming her virgin flesh was enough to send her mind reeling with uncontrollable pleasure. She watched in awe as it sank into her pussy and in mere moments, disappear inside her.

Bell was still writhing on the bed, only now it was from the pleasure the strange thing inside her was creating. It had barely come to the very depths of her passage that Bell felt a series of stings. She quaked again, her nerves on fire as something traced its way up her nervous system. Bell could feel it rooting in her mind, becoming part of her.

"Nooo!" Bell screamed as her mind opened up to it. She could feel the strangeness to the very core of her being. It was laying a new network in her thoughts. She tried to resist, but there was nothing she could do as her mind fell to the invader.



Then suddenly, a flash raced through her mind, and she could see so much more than ever before. The being was opening up to her as well. Bell was suddenly awash in strange, alien thoughts. She quickly realized that humanity was simply livestock to this creature, using human drives to feed off of like some kind of parasite. She was now only another member of the herd now, and nothing she could do would change that.

"Oh, god, please don't let this happen to me!" Bell cried as new images raced through her mind, those of her mother and father each being claimed. Their minds were still whole inside the chains imposed by the strange creatures inside them, but they were driven as well, driven to feed the creatures. Bell realized that she was just like them now, and she could barely keep the despair away.

"You're one of us now, honey. It's okay, enjoy it, it's so much better once you give in." Her mother chimed while she loosened the ropes holding Bell down. Bell pulled herself up as soon as the last rope let go, curling up into a tiny little ball as her mind was suddenly assaulted.

"It's hungry, dear, and you have to feed it. We can help you, please Bell, let us help you." Her father said. She noticed that his robe had fallen open as well, and his naked cock was full and erect between his legs.

Bell reeled at the thoughts coursing through her. The creature lived off the hormones that came from sexual pleasure in humans, and now it was hungry. Bell fought against the idea, she didn't want this, to be fucked by her father and mother. It was wrong. Her resistance was tested almost instantly, the tendrils inside her thoughts began to stroke her mind. Bell was suddenly very horny, and thoughts of being fucked filled her mind. She shook her head, trying to resist, but the impulses hammered her mind even harder.

Finally, she succumbed, she stood up on her bed and began pulling off the rest of her clothes. Her skin crawled at the touch of fabric and she had to take it all off. Bell didn't even consider that she was stripping for her parents, at least not until after every shred of clothing was piled on the floor. No sooner had she freed herself from her clothing than the need for sex consumed her again. She couldn't help herself, she openly fondled her naked flesh, even as her

parents watched. It wasn't enough, though, the creature inside her needed more.

"Oh Daddy! Please!" Bell cried as she fell back onto the bed, laying down and spreading her legs. The being controlling her was very clear in its needs, it needed her to be fucked, and the male that she called father existed for this task.

Her father merely nodded and let his robe drop to the floor. His eyes were glazed over, his mind locked by the control of his own creature. Bell was writhing with need as he pulled himself between her legs. Her flesh was on fire, and as he settled on top of her, every place they touched sent sparks to Bell's mind. She spread her legs instinctively, and cried out in ecstasy as her father's cock pressed against her virgin passage and pressed into her.

Bell tried to resist again, this was all wrong. She couldn't fuck her father, it was bad, no matter how good it felt or how much she had to do it. She shook her head, but he just reached down and grabbed it on both sides and kissed her deeply. Bell couldn't keep from kissing him back and letting their tongues dance as he rutted into her. Bell could feel the creature inside her manipulating her mind, intensifying her lust.

Her resistance fell away, there was nothing she could do stop the creature's influence. Bell found herself fucking back against her father just as passionately as he was pumping into her. She was an animal, a pure sexual being concentrating only on the passion of her act. Bell couldn't help but clench against the tool plunging into her. It was unreal being impaled like this, having a man inside her, fucking her. The alien drove her to this, but it was so good she forgot that it was her father doing this to her.

She couldn't tell just how long it lasted, but then finally, she felt herself coming to a precipice. Her father's touch had brought her to the edge, each thrust only taking her closer. Then, with an animal cry of lust, she felt herself absorbed under an ocean of pure pleasure. A moment later, Bell felt the shaft inside her begin to pulse and squirt a warm liquid into her depths.

Her father pulled out of her unceremoniously and stood up again, green fluid still dripping from his shaft. Bell looked up and shuddered at the sight, she'd just been fucked by her own father, and he'd made

her come! As the ecstasy of her coupling began to fade, she noticed a strange sensation from inside her well-used pussy. Bell looked between her legs and gasped as she saw green slime flowing from her slit.

Bell squealed in shock and tried to get up, but the creature controlling her wouldn't let her up. All she could do was shudder as the slime spread all over her body, all the way up to her neck. As soon as it had stopped crawling, Bell felt it seep into her flesh. She looked down in awe as she saw her entire body rippling and reforming.

"Oh, my honey's being made into a sexy little mare!" Bell's mother beamed with delight. She opened up her robe and let it fall to the floor. Her body was stunning, perfect, not that of a forty-year-old woman. "Look honey, you'll get a body just like this!"

Bell shook her head in denial, but looking down at her rippling flesh she knew it was true. She watched as her two perky breasts rounded out and grew heavy and round before her eyes. She could feel her hips flaring out and her waist shrinking. Her nipples and pussy burned with a sudden sexual need. Bell realized just how complete this transformation was going to be.

Finally the slime seemed to stop for a moment and shimmered oddly before it began to retreat back inside her. Bell watched as it revealed her new body, one that any coed would have died for. She shuddered as she realized just how much of a wet dream she'd just become.

"Oh, you are so sexy! You're going to make a great mare, Bell! It's your turn too." Her father smiled. Bell could see a slight sadness in his eyes just behind the almost equally sincere happiness within him.

"My turn for what?" She asked with trepidation. The being inside her shifted through her thoughts again and Bell reeled at its answer.

"He's waiting! Here put on the robe and go!" Her mom pulled a robe around for Bell. She quickly accepted the garment and pulled it closed, her mind flinching as she did. Nudity was more natural for a mare, her creature told her. Bell shuddered at the thought, and just how deep it was being scraped into her mind. It was even worse considering what she had to do next.



Bell knew she could resist, but not for long. The creature inside her could control her body, but it was a strain, and she would be punished if she resisted too much. Bell slipped off the bed and walked out of the room, heading for her younger brother's room. It was her job to make him part of the herd. Not just that, but she also had to bring him over seductively, since the creature thought it would be easiest to claim even more humans through less violent means. Bell would also be the first to experiment with the pheromone subjugation of a target. Once complete, all mares and studs in the herd would be able to subjugate new humans with smell alone.

Bell stepped inside her brother Tom's room and looked down at his sleeping form. He was only a year younger than her and he wasn't too bad looking. Her stomach churned at the thought of what she had to do. Bell couldn't stop that, he would become yet another stud for the herd and at her hand, or rather pussy. She pulled open her robe and let it fall. Bell had to admit she actually liked her new body, but the price was more than she would ever have paid by choice. Now, though, at least it was a small bonus to her otherwise frightful state.

Bell could feel her body begin to emit her new scent, and she watched as her brother's nose twitched. She stood there patiently, her controller wanting to watch what happened. Bell could feel tendrils glowing inside her and could sense that her scent was being actively changed. She stood inside her brother's room for some time just waiting as the creature inside her continued its experiment.

Her brother was sleeping on his back, and when she saw his sheet tent over his waist Bell realized it was time to finish this. She walked up to the side of his bed and slipped herself under his covers. A sudden wave of lust and passion rolled over her, it was time to mate, her controller etched into her. Bell could feel herself get wet, and even worse, she began to want her brother's attention. She reached down between his legs and pulled down his shorts. His shaft was fully erect, and she wrapped her fingers around it, taking the moment to study her brother's member. It was so hard and big, Bell thought. Her heat helping spur her curiosities, she wanted to know how he'd feel inside her.

"Hmrrp uhm." Her brother mumbled as he started to wake up. Bell gave him a nice hard squeeze and suppressed a giggle as he moaned.

"Hey little brother, it's time to join us." Bell cooed as she ran her hand over his naked chest. He would make a good stud for the herd, she thought. Her earlier objections had been washed away by her lust and the careful manipulation of her mind. Bell had two core reasons to exist now, to provide sexual energies for her parasite to feed on and to bring new humans into the herd. When either goal could be attained, she would not be able to think of anything else and her resistance would fade quickly.

"What?" He asked sleepily, wondering if these strange sexual feelings were all part of some dream he was having. Wet dreams weren't all that uncommon for him, but somehow this felt like it was something else. It felt real, though he couldn't explain it. His thoughts were muddled anyway, both by sleep and by raging lust that was coursing through him. It was enough to keep him confused and terribly horny.

Bell didn't respond, she just straddled him and grabbed his hands. She placed them over her new full breasts. He instinctively squeezed them and Bell moaned with pleasure. Her new breasts were wonderfully sensitive, and she nearly felt herself come just at her brother's simple fondling. There was more she had to do, though, she had to claim this stud for the herd.

Bell sat up, pleased that Tom's hands continued to play with her breasts. She turned her attention to the hard shaft between his legs. It was nothing like the tool that her father had claimed her with, but she knew Tom would make a great stud for the herd even so. Bell's thoughts muddled for a moment as she pressed her folds back against the tip of his member. It was still incest, and she reeled under the thought, her resistance renewed. The being inside her tickled her mind again, flooding her thoughts with arousal, and masking out her objections. The cock in her hand was so hard, so nice, how could she not fuck it?

Bell sat back and moaned as she impaled herself on her brother. Tom let out his own sexual groan, followed by the sounds of shock. He was waking up, and soon he would feel the herd claiming him.

Bell squeezed her pussy hard on his shaft and started to hump him. She moaned gratefully when she felt him start to thrust into her on his own.

"Wha?" Tom muttered between ragged breaths. Even confused, he still kept fucking Bell and fondling her breasts. He wasn't sure this was real yet, but dream or not, it was incredible. Truthfully, Tom was near the limit of his control, and every ripple of Bell's pussy passing over him just brought him closer to release.

Bell instinctively knew Tom was close. It was time to make him part of the herd. Bell slammed her pussy against him and squeezed and writhed against his cock as hard as she could. Tom groaned at the sudden pleasure and Bell felt his shaft begin to pulse with his seed. Tom filled her with his juices and Bell was overwhelmed by her reward. The creature inside her pushed her pleasure center, sending her into the most intense orgasm she'd ever known. Bell just collapsed atop her brother as she was consumed with pleasure.

As Bell's mind drifted on waves of ecstasy, the green slime of the creature seeped out of the walls of her pussy and after a moment to collect itself it sank into Tom's spasming shaft. Tom felt something strange from his cock, a feeling like none he'd ever known. The creature was seeping into his skin, and then as it gained its foothold in his body, it quickly began to navigate his nervous system.

By the time Bell began to regain her self-control, Tom's mind was under the leash of his new owner. Bell looked into his eyes and knew that he was part of the herd now. She felt both sorrow and joy, knowing all that he lost, but happy that there was a new stud for the herd.

The creature in her mind pushed Bell again, and she pulled herself off of him and straddled his chest. She looked down between her legs to see another blob of green slime dripping from her passage and onto his chest. She watched silently as it began to do its work, molding her brother into a more ideal stud for the herd. His chest firmed and his muscles grew. Bell watched with satisfaction as Tom's shaft grew to nearly the size of their father's. Tom would be a great stud. Finally the slime finished its work and Bell sat on his chest and let it flow back into her pussy.

"Oh, God, what's going on?" Tom asked, finally fully awake. He felt like he was waking up from some strange erotic dream, but he found himself staring at Bell's ample and bare breasts. He couldn't help but reach up and grab the two orbs, they were so round and soft Tom loved playing with them. He realized what he was doing and pulled back, but felt a tug in his mind, he was suppose to pleasure the mares, and they were suppose to pleasure the studs like him. Tom didn't know where the notion came from, but the idea was so powerful that he returned his hands to Bell's breasts and started to fondle her again.

"You're part of the herd now, Tom! Just like me and mom and dad. Come on, we have to be ready to greet Lisa and her boyfriend." Bell giggled. She wanted to stay and enjoy his fondling, but there was more work to be done tonight. Their older sister Lisa and her boyfriend Mark would be back from their date soon, and they had to join the herd as well. Bell still felt a bit queasy at the notion, but the creature inside her pushed those thoughts away.

Tom felt his own push to follow his sister, not just the creature, but the normal teenaged male reaction to a naked girl. He just had to follow the apple shaped little rump that was swaying out his door. He was still in shock, not really knowing what was happening, and no sooner had he walked out his bedroom door than he received another shock.

Their parents were on the landing outside of Tom's room, both naked with their father shamelessly fucking their mother. Tom's mother was on her hands and knees squealing wildly as she ground her rear back against her husband's plunging shaft. Her large breasts shook under her with every thrust. For his part Tom's father was doing his best to keep a strong rhythm with his energetic wife. Tom could hardly believe what he was seeing, but his cock reacted right away, standing hard and fast from his crotch.

"Hi, Tom! My you are a big stud now!" His mother giggled as she took in her son's new body. She wiggled herself back against her husband. "You're almost as big as your father! Oh, I can't wait to see how good a fuck my little boy is!"

"Now, dear, we have to get ready for Lisa and her date. Are you ready to claim your first mare, Tom?" Their father asked as he

continued to pound into his wife.

Tom's eyes grew wide for a moment as his parasite told him what he was being asked to do. His massive new cock grew very hard. "I can't wait! I always wanted to see Lisa naked before joining the herd!"

"And you don't mind taking Lisa's date, do you Bell? I'd really hate to have your father stop fucking me when we're feeding our symbiotes so well." Their mother grunted as she shook from her husband's thrusts. She was enjoying every moment, her mind having already been altered to accept her new role in life. Being naked and fucking in front of her children didn't bother her, even though she knew it used to. The needs of her symbiote were far more important than any need for modesty.

"Of course not, Mom. We need all the studs we can get!" Bell replied enthusiastically. She was surprised to find herself looking forward to helping infest another human. It was her duty, Bell knew. As a mare, she had to help add new studs whenever she could.

As their parents fucked, Tom walked up to Bell and cupped her breasts. Bell moaned and thrust out her chest for him. This was still so unreal to her, but she couldn't help herself. The being inside her had already warped her mind so much that she didn't mind the attention. In fact, she welcomed the renewed heat boiling between her legs and began to wonder how much time until Lisa was supposed to be home.

"Do we have time for another fuck, Mom?" Tom asked as he rolled his fingers over Bell's hard nipples. As she moaned, she slipped a hand between her legs to get her pussy even wetter for this stud.

"Just a quickie, Hun." Mom grunted.

"Great! Why don't you do me doggy style, Tom?" Bell giggled as she pulled from him and dropped down to her hands and knees in front of him. She spread her legs and presented herself for him. Bell still couldn't believe this was her, but she wiggled her rear just the same, eagerly waiting to be impaled.

"Sure, sis!" Tom grabbed her hips with one hand and guided his tool into his sister's folds with the other. He was having his own shocked reaction to what was happening. It was all like some

wonderful wet dream, he mused as he started to spear Bell's steaming pussy. Nothing like this could happen in real life, but he was going to enjoy it anyway.

"Oh, Tom! You're such a stud now! Shove that big cock of yours all the way up my cunt! I want to know if you're as big as daddy!" Bell squealed as she accepted Tom's cock. God, it felt good to be a mare! All she had to do was have sex, lots and lots of earth shaking sex, and the little being inside her would make sure she enjoyed every second.

"So am I as big as Dad?" Tom asked as he started to pump into his older sister. Waves of satisfaction rolled through him and he felt his symbiote inside his mind for the first time. All of the mares would be his to fuck as often as he liked all he had to do was help grow the herd, and in so doing he would get even more mares to enjoy. He didn't rebel at the thought, the feeling of Bell's tight pussy wrapped around his cock made sure of that.

"Bigger! Now show your big sister you can use it!" Bell prodded. He was big too, not that she had any real world experience aside from when she'd first fucked him. He'd been a normal human then, but he was young, so she didn't know if he had been small just because of that. Of course she knew she'd get to find out soon. To expand the herd, she'd get to do a lot of fucking of those not in the herd and that would let her see just how big cocks tended to be in their natural state.

Tom didn't say another word, he just started pumping into her willing flesh as hard as he could. Bell squealed with delight as she felt him hammering into her. She could hardly believe she was doing this. Only hours ago, she'd been a virgin and now she was happily on her hands and knees getting a hard fucking from her little brother while her parents watched.

"Harder! Tom pound me harder!" Bell squealed as she squirmed her cute little rear back against his thrusts. She felt her large new breasts bouncing with each thrust, and nearly came when she thought about how sexy she looked.

Tom didn't waste any time in picking up his rhythm, and the landing was filled with the sounds of two couples locked together intimately. The men were grunting and the girls moaning as they



humped against each other. No more words were needed, everyone knew what they were there to do, and each one of them was in heaven.

"Okay kids, Lisa will be home any minute. Finish up and get yourselves ready to greet them." Their father warned as he humped their mother. He didn't slow his rhythm for a moment. Tom and Bell would know what to do. He had to service his wife and feed his symbiote.

"Okay sis, here it comes!" Tom grunted as he rammed himself fully into her and started to shoot his load into her. Bell gasped as she felt his warmth spreading inside her before an even stranger sensation flooded her. She realized in a moment that Tom wasn't shooting semen into her, but a piece of his symbiote. For that wonderful moment, their symbiotes mingled deep inside her pussy and both siblings cried out as they were rewarded with massive orgasms. They had been good to the herd, and the herd was good to them. Still, it couldn't last, and Tom's symbiote returned to its host, and the pair panted from their efforts as the pleasure faded away.

"Oooohh." Bell moaned as Tom's hard shaft pulled out of her pussy. She slowly got back to her feet and turned around to hug him. She giggled as she pressed her naked flesh into his and kissed him on the cheek. "Thanks, I really enjoyed that, Tom."

"I did too, sis." Tom smiled. He let his hands slip down over Bell's soft rear and gave her a good squeeze. She had such a nice body, he couldn't resist exploring it.

"Now you two have to be going. Put your robes on and go down to meet Lisa. It won't do for you to be late." Their mother ordered them between grunts. She could hardly believe she was scolding them while her husband was fucking her. It was so surreal, but her duty to the herd overcame any unease she would have otherwise felt.

"Yes, mom." They both giggled and ran off to get their robes.

Bell bounced into her room and pulled her robe from its hook. She winced a bit as she slipped her arms into the sleeves. It was wrong to cover her flesh. She knew it shouldn't be, that only hours before being naked was a shameful thing, but now she was part of the herd. Being naked made it easier to mate and that made her

sympiotte happy. Being clothed interfered with that, and she felt an instinctive need to be naked now. There wasn't a choice, however, since Lisa would run away if she walked in to see Bell and Tom naked.

Bell fought down her queasiness and pulled on the robe. She left it hang open as she got used to being clothed. She'd close it before Lisa came home. Until then she'd let herself be as free as possible.

As she walked out to the living room, she was pleased to find that Tom had the same idea. His well-toned chest was framed perfectly by his robe, just as her wonderfully rounded breasts held her robe open.

The two siblings waited. Their roles defined, their new fate being burned into their minds as they waited to expand their herd. They had no notion of how many other people were joining the herd that evening in quiet little suburban homes all over the world. It was only the beginning, and the world would be changed forever as the herd moved to place its control over the entire population of Earth. So if you find yourself driving through some quiet suburban neighborhood, keep on driving, unless you want to join the herd.

The End

## From the Author

I've enjoyed writing stories from a very young age and as I grew older it only seemed natural to expand my writing into more adventurous realms. I grew up a child of the eighties and weaned on rerun tv and well stocked local library that stoked a love of adventure in me.

As a youth, I was drawn to mind control and transformation. The ability to be whatever you wanted to be or have complete control over your domain were both compelling. Of course, as I grew older, the relative innocence of these interests gave way to an ever growing kink that eventually exploded into my writings. To my surprise, I discovered that the opposite of complete control, the notion of being completely dominated, held an almost equal power over my fantasies. In both ways one can give into pleasure without reservation.

It is that energy that I try to weave into my work. A passion for pleasure, even when it may not have been requested, in the end it is begged for. For sometimes only in darkness can a single light shine brightest.

As always I enjoy feedback, no adventure is complete if walked alone.

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## Coming Home To Daddy

An Incestuous Erotic Mind Control Adventure

Making Daddy happy isn't a bad thing right?

I came home early from college to find my unemployed older system acting rather strange. First, she was dressed like a little girl and giggling, none of which was like her. That was weird enough, but when Dad came home, she greeted him wearing a french maid costume!

When I saw them, Dad noticed, and then he flashed some kind of light at me. After that, everything just kept getting stranger. Dad kept putting ideas in my head, big, powerful ideas that were just impossible to ignore. Everything was normal, he said so, from my older sister dressing like a french maid to the way she gave him a really special happy ending for desert using only her mouth. It was all just a good daughter making her father happy, after all that was girls did right? Nothing wrong with that... But it got me thinking, just how should I make him happy? There were just oh so many ways...

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## Demonic Desires

An Erotic Transformation Story

Choose your words carefully when dealing with demons...

Sylvia wanted power, and unlike most college students, she'd stumbled her way into getting some. In the back of the university library she'd managed to find a collection of ancient texts that could grant her the power to bring forth creatures from the demonic realm into our world. It was almost too easy, and she couldn't resist the allure of having a demon serve her.

She never expected the ravishing masculinity of what she summoned, or the way he could unleash her desires. Her quest for power and revenge soon gave way to the needs of the flesh, and her very innocence that she'd used to draw the demon from his realm was now a prize she wanted him to claim.

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## **Waking Up**

### **An Erotic Office Mind Control Adventure**

Sometimes it can be better to live in a dream...

Julia feels like she's just going through the motions of her life. She has a good husband, a decent office job and a quiet home. Everything should be right with her world, but she can't get over the feeling that something isn't quite as it seems. Sometimes, she notices something in the corner of her eye, impossible, kinky things that disappear when she turns to see them. A waitress giving intimate attention to a customer in the middle of a restaurant, or a woman being walked by a suited man like she was some kind of animal.

She wants to dismiss these moments as simply the fevered imagination of a middle aged woman, but they happen more often every day. Finally, everything comes to a head when she goes out with her friends and some college girls they'd been tutoring for a night on the town. In one wild evening Julia learns just how much she's been sleeping through and the depths of perversion that comes with waking up.

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