Boys, I have cancer. I will split the empire into two pieces. I never really cared about either of you, but remember this: Our family is the only thing that matters. Live up to our name.

I learned alot from you pops... Don't worry about me and Philipp. We are worthy of the name Blackthorne.

Everything I know, I learned from you... I will not let you down.

Sir, your grandfather died.

Finally... I can finally get rid of Armand now...

The next day...

I've used my influence in order to learn about your... facility. Don't worry, I don't plan to ruin your secrecy. All I want is to get rid of my brother...

Are you certain about this? Armand Blackthorne was an influential person even before your grandfather died. What you are asking is expensive... Very expensive.

HA! Money is not the issue.

Besides... I don't want to ruin your business. I know about everything. That fucked up pet store, the farm, the lab. If any of that leaked to the public, you'd be screwed.

I want to inherit the whole empire. For that, I need to get rid off Armand.

How intimidating... As expected of a Blackthorne.

Two conditions. I want access to certain government employees and scientists.

DEAL!

One week later...

I drove 7 hours... for this shithole? This can't be right...

This is better going to be worth my time... or else I'll get rid of that old fart next.

Tsk! No wonder the public doesn't know about this place. It's in the middle of nowhere...

It's nothing personal... just business. Armand would do the same the second he sees an opening... right?

I could still go back on this...

Ah, how's it goin'? Yer Philipp Blackthorne, are ye? I'm Shawn, the caretaker of this here place, I was told to show ye a few examples

Examples... well, I guess that won't hurt. I've so far only heard about the pathetic creatures you create...

Whinnying

Dis wan's Carol, ye see. Her fam'ly had to shift her. Daughter o' a well-to-do politician. She's been 'ere for seven months now.

neighing

We be callin' this one Geraldine, sure. One of our first, she is. She stumbled into a contest, pure chance, ye know. An' we sold the stallion she arrived with to a breedin' facility.

This one's Kirsten, so it is. She was a volunteer from the pet shop. We gave her the new formula, and sure she's fully transformed, but still kept some of her smarts, she did.

Kirsten is good horsey? Want be good horsey.

Ye sure are, me darling!

I want to listen to everything he says... connect me to Shawn's microphone...

Of course, Sir. I need to warn you though. Shawn is using a thick accent to make himself seem less dangerous to your brother...


I see... If he actually decides to go through with this, I want Shawn to take him out...

So, wha' will it be then? D'ya want us t'do it? An' if so, d'ya want us t'turn him into a proper beast?

Well... Fuck it! Let's do it. And fully turn his mind into a horse's!


He said it... I assume I can tell Dr. Gray that the deal stands...?
Gray will get what he wants... Blackthorns don't harm each other. This calls for retribution...

Lovely...
It always excites me witness the progress of a new specimen...

I'll be tellin' the bosses 'bout yer decision. No need to fret, yer brother's in grand hands.

Ok...
I will contact Dr.Gray soon.
I'll be on my way then...

Nothing personal, kid. I just really fucking love this job.

What are you~...

Many hours later...

Where am I...? Why does my arm hurt?

Good morning, cutie.

I can not wait how you'll turn out...

Do you have any idea who I am? I am Philipp Blackthorne! I want to talk to Dr. Gray right now!

If my men find me here, you‘re all dead!

Oh no, sweetie. Your men work for your brother now. He already took your part of the inheritance over. Your brother will call you soon. I’ve gotta go now. Tell Shawn if you need something.

That night...

How could I be this careless...? I shoul've seen this coming. Whatever... Armand believes in the family's credo. He just wants to intimidate me. I'll be out here soon and then I can take everything back!

Two weeks later...

Something is changing my body... There is no point in denying it.

Hello there beautiful. How are we doing on this wonderful morning?

Fuck you and your shitty fake accent! Your cooking is shit! I demand actual food!

I am still a Blackthorne you witless worm... I demand better treatment!

Sorry my food isn't up to your gourmet standards. But you'll switch to grass soon anyway...

Your brother wants to talk to you.

You would have earned my respect for an attempt on my life. Never would I have returned the favor... But this...?

I learned my lesson Armand... Can I go home now?

Armand... I'm sorry, alright?

You will be... I wouldn't do this to our worst enemies... And you wanted to do that to me?
I was assured that most of the changes are revertable before the end of the 6th month. Don't give into your instincts. Do not have sex. Then I will allow you to carry our name again.

6 months, huh? tough luck. Most don't manage 4. I've only seen one that lasted that long.

Don't compare me to any of those pathetic creatures... 6 months is nothing!

I was told to let you roam free. Don't try to run. The only one able to help you change back is Dr. Gray.

That evening...

6 months of boredom is one thing... I hope I at least transform into one of those very slowly...

No no no... Don't come any closer!

I don't want to interact with you...

sniff

sniff

I must already smell like one of them...

Alright, alright... Carol, was it? If it wasn't for the breasts and some proportions, you'd actually almsot look like a regular horse...

sniff

Good girl... I should check if Shawn has some carrots lying around...

licking hands

1 month later...

Who could've known having a pussy would feel this good...

pinch

Oooh FUUUCK! I wouldn't mind if they couldn't revert that...

pinch

shlop

3rd month...

C'mon Apollo... stop looking at me like that... He's getting hard again...

munch

Looking is fine Philipp... If only he didn't smell like that...

Everything but sex is fine, right...?

I can't believe I'm thinking about doing this...

drip


approving neigh
This is intoxicating...
The smell, the taste... stupid pheromones...
slurp

He actually dripped some semen! God I wish I could fit him in my mouth!

Wait... what am I saying? You just want to dribble the system here, that's all...

4th month...

shlop

shlop

orgasmic neighing

No... not right in front of me... It's as if he wants to show me what I could have... My god... She must feel so incredible...

I could take that... I could definately take that... Fuck... why is it so hard to masturbate with hooves...?

5th month...

Come on Philly... you shouldn't get this close to hima anymore... If he wanted, he could take you and you wouldn't be able to fight back... Why is that so exciting?

drip

munch

sniff

inhale

twitch

There it is... Oh god... If only I could... You smell so fucking good Apollo...

slurp

lick

I wish I could do more for you... I wish I could allow myself to be your mare...


splurt
There is the good stuff...
Of fuuuuck... smelling that... this has got to be more addicting than drugs...


cum stained grass tastes so much better...
I wish there was more...

Oh...
this is new...
Do I taste
good boy?
Fuuck...

slurp

slurp

Wait, no!
Apollo, we can't!
I know I'm in
heat, but...
I want you to,
but...

twitch

twitch

aroused whinnying

His dick is trying to find the entrance... This is the last chance to run... I don't think he'd follow me if I ran... Why do I not run...?

squelch

He found it... He's going to push it in now...
I'm a mare... I can finally be your mare...

shlop

shlop

shlop

I can finally stop resisting... This feels even better than expected! Fuck me boy!

He's stretching me hard...
I tried so hard to see him as a mere pet...
He's my stud now. I'm nothing but his mare...
Part of a herd. He'll put a foal into me...


orgasmic neighing
splurt

End of the 5th month...



I love watching this stage of the transformation. She is in heat and her partner doesn't mind helping her out. She wants to be called Philly now by the way. There's still time, if you want to revert the changes...

Pathetic... keep me updated every few months...

16th month...

worried neighing

Good girl! Relax. We need to check how your baby is doing.

uncomfortable neighing

Everything seems to be fine... See? this wasn't so bad, girl.

writing
The pregnancy is going splendidly.

writing
Good to know... The foal will make a good birthday present for my daughter one day.

23rd month...

What a strange pose. Must be remnants of her human self.

I can assure you that there is no humanity left. Doesn't look like she needs my assistance.

nervous neighing

squelch

She has done very well. The vet was confident that she'll be a good mother.

Train both to be formidable riding horses suitable for children. I will buy both. Costs for training and care will be payed by me. I also want the stallion. This mansion lacks a stable and I intend to fill it.

years later...

Do you remember what I told you about your uncle?

Yes, daddy. He wasn't worthy of our family name, so he was turned into a beast with the sole purpose of reproducing.

As attentive as always. Happy Birthday Greta!

Oh Daddy, she is beautiful! Can I ride my cousin later too?

Of course. They are your pets now.

Always remember. The only people who matter, share our blood and are worthy of our name.

Can I turn mommy into a horse too, if she doesn't behave?

That's the spirit Darling! You are a true Blackthorne!

THE END