

"SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER
02



NGT Visual Studio presents:

"Secret Identity"

Based on an Original story by Rawlyrawls
(Rawlyrawls.com)

Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio

**This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
Enjoy it!**

If you want to support this stories,
please visit the Gumroad Store

Gumroad: <https://gumroad.com/ngtvisualstudio>

CHAPTER 02

"Mom's a fucking super!"

Maddie was under the covers in her bed.

Normally, I wouldn't burst
into her room unannounced.

After all, my little sister was eighteen years old.
But this was the exception that proved the rule.


"Did you hear me? She's a super."



"Go away, Andy." Maddie's voice was muffled by the blankets. "I saw her, Maddie. She was a tiger woman with black and orange stripes, cat's eyes, and a tail."



The words fell out of me
in a rush.
I turned away from my sister's
bed and opened the window,
letting in the brisk morning air.




"I'm thinking we'll call her Half-Tigressia, because ... um ... parts of her didn't change. But the naming is still a work in progress."

I ..."


I turned back to the bed, and
my sister was gone.
I looked around the room confused.
Where did she go?



"This sounds like the sort of thing Mom would make you swear to secrecy."
Maddie stood right behind me. I turned around and blushed.



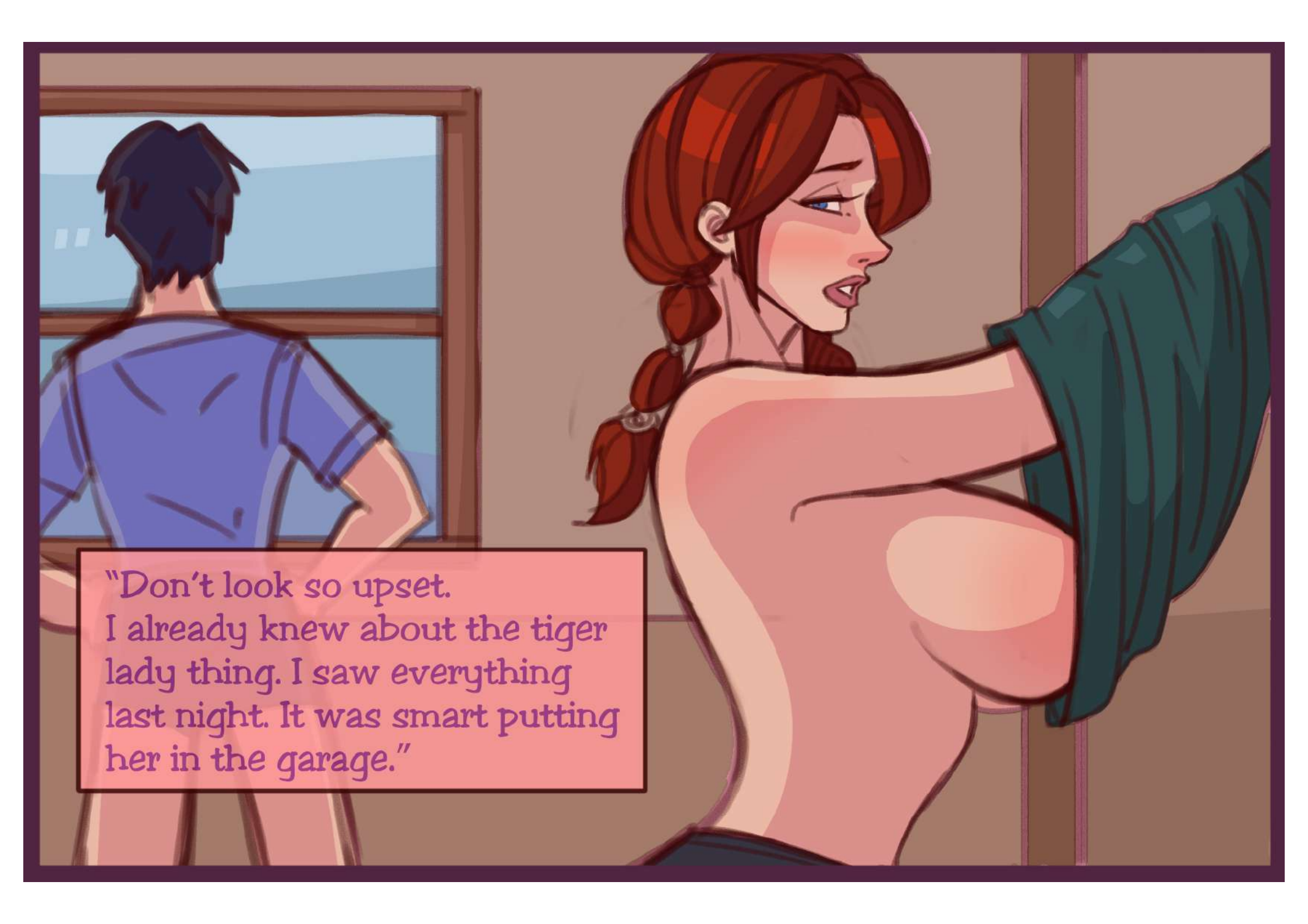
She was wearing a thin t-shirt and panties. Her nipples poked right through the cotton. This was why I usually knocked before entering her room. "She did." I nodded. "And I didn't tell anyone. I promise."

A digital illustration of a woman with long, reddish-brown hair styled in two braids. She is wearing a light pink bra and a dark green top. She is looking towards a man with dark hair, seen from behind, who is wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt and dark shorts. The man is standing by a window, looking out. The scene is set in a room with a window and a closet door visible.

"You're telling me right now."
She walked over to her closet and dressed herself. I turned and looked out the window to give her some privacy.



"But ... um ... I ... um ...
didn't think ..."
"You didn't think I counted?"
Maddie sighed. "You can turn
around now, I'm dressed."
She frowned at me.



"Don't look so upset.
I already knew about the tiger
lady thing. I saw everything
last night. It was smart putting
her in the garage."



"You ... saw?" I scratched my head. "But I didn't see you."



"No one ever notices me, Andy."
Her face brightened. "I'm hungry.
Want me to make waffles?"



"Sure, but ..." I grabbed her wrist to prevent her from opening the door. "What are we going to do about the Half-Tigressia?"



"Nothing." Maddie shrugged.
"Mom said it was a onetime thing.
It won't happen again.
And also, that super-name super-sucks."

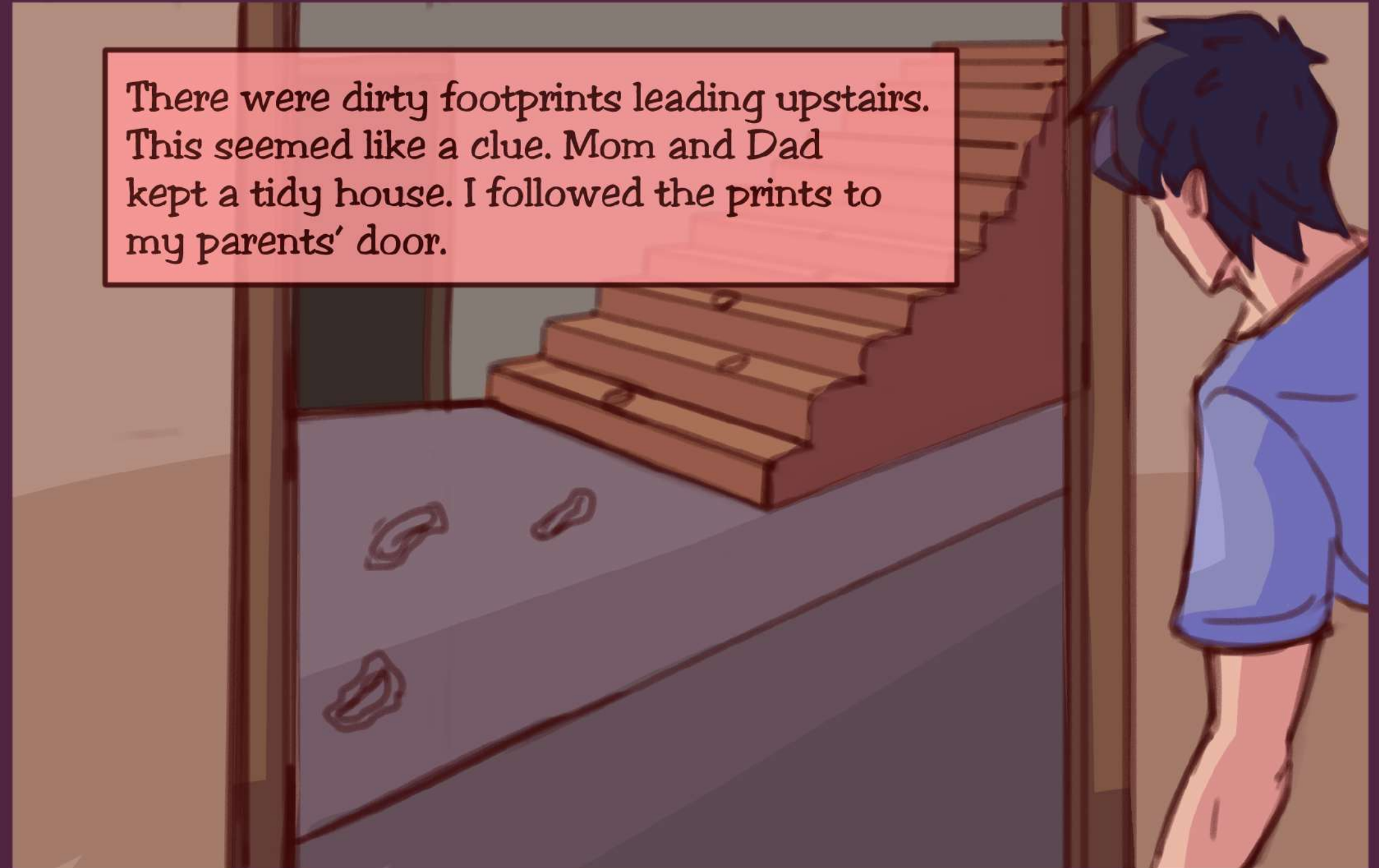
Maddie was right.
Mom seemed normal enough over
the next couple weeks.
I kept an eye out for anything orange, black, and stripy.
But it was just plain old Mom.
That is, until I woke late one night
to the sound of the garage door closing.

I went to investigate.

The house was dark and quiet.
I could hear every squeaking floorboard
as I crept down the hall.
I turned on the flashlight on my phone.
At the top of the stairs, I paused.

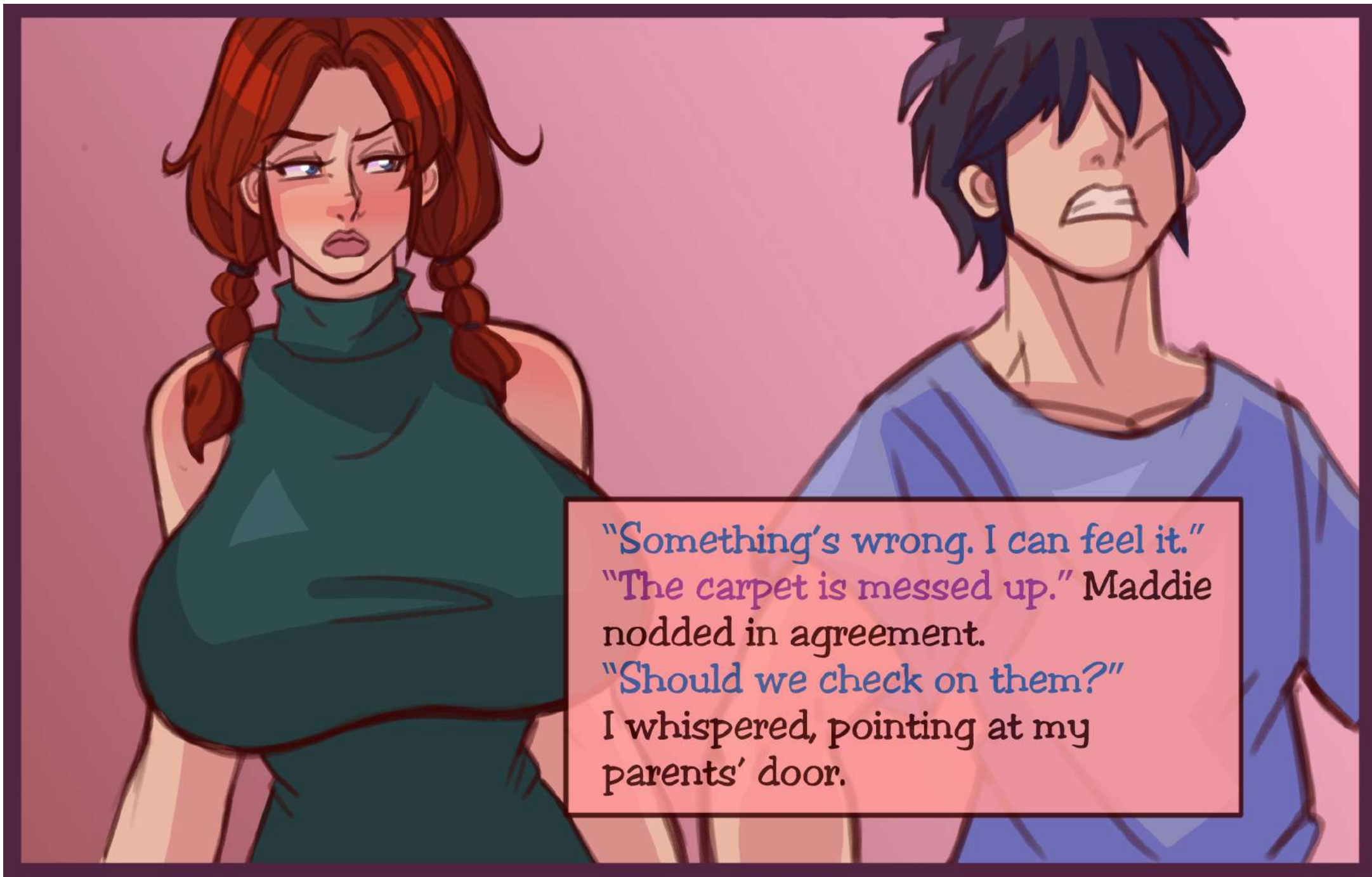


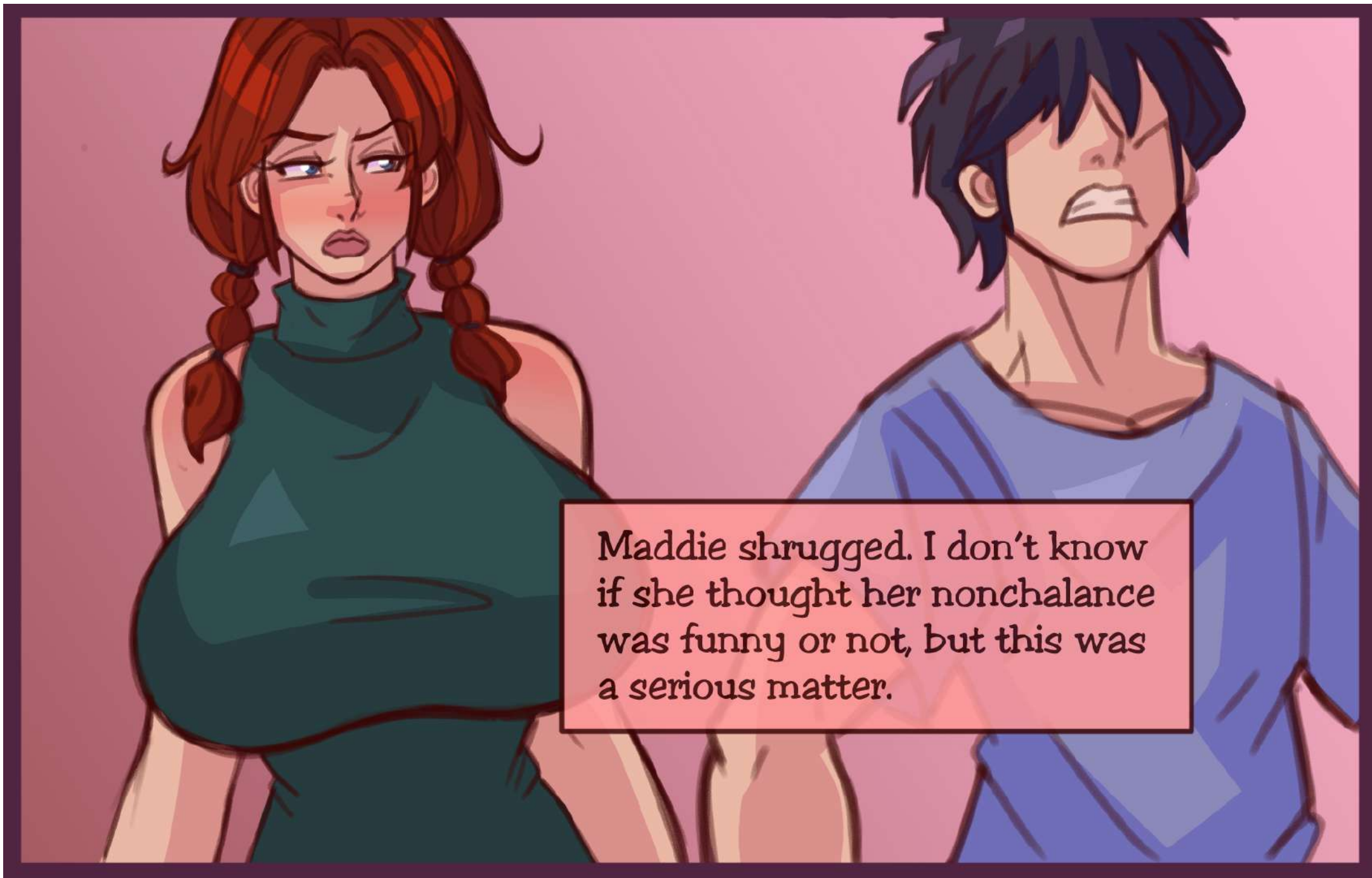
There were dirty footprints leading upstairs. This seemed like a clue. Mom and Dad kept a tidy house. I followed the prints to my parents' door.





"What are you doing?" Maddie's voice came from right behind me. I just about had a heart attack. *"Jesus Christ, Maddie. You do sneak up on people."* I turned to her and held up my finger. I tried to maintain eye contact.





Maddie shrugged. I don't know if she thought her nonchalance was funny or not, but this was a serious matter.



The hairs on my neck don't stand up for run-of-the-mill problems. I could imagine a super villain in my parents' room doing nefarious things.

I shut off my flashlight and carefully
turned the handle.

The door opened with a faint squeak.

I could hear my father snoring in bed.

And I could hear a wet rhythmic sound, too.

I looked for the source, but it was my sister's
pointing finger that zeroed my eyes in on Mom.

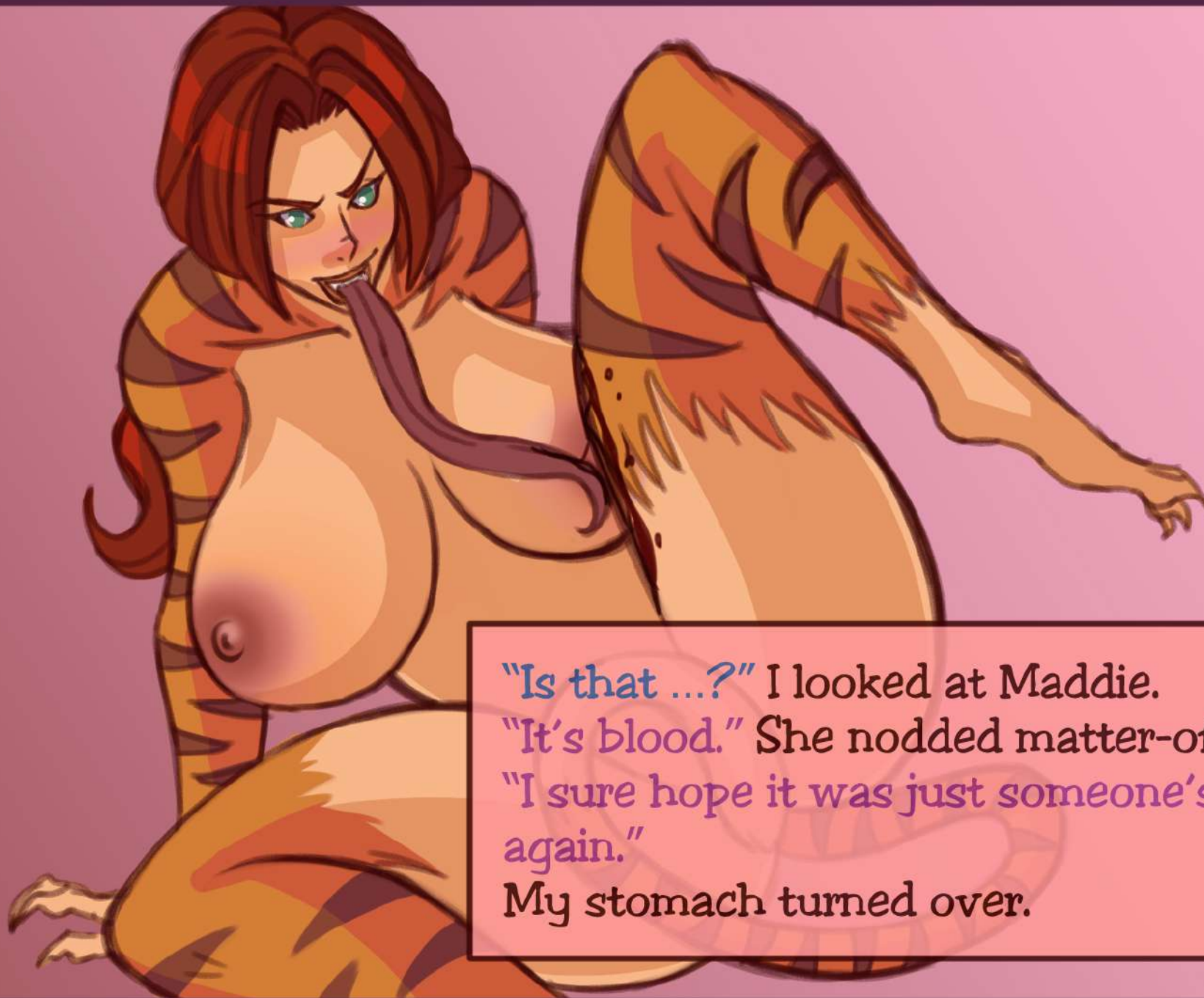




The light from the moon fell over her, and I could see that her transformation was more complete than last time.



She was orange and black striped and naked, sitting on the floor with one of her legs up in the air. She was licking something dark off her thigh with an impossibly long tongue.

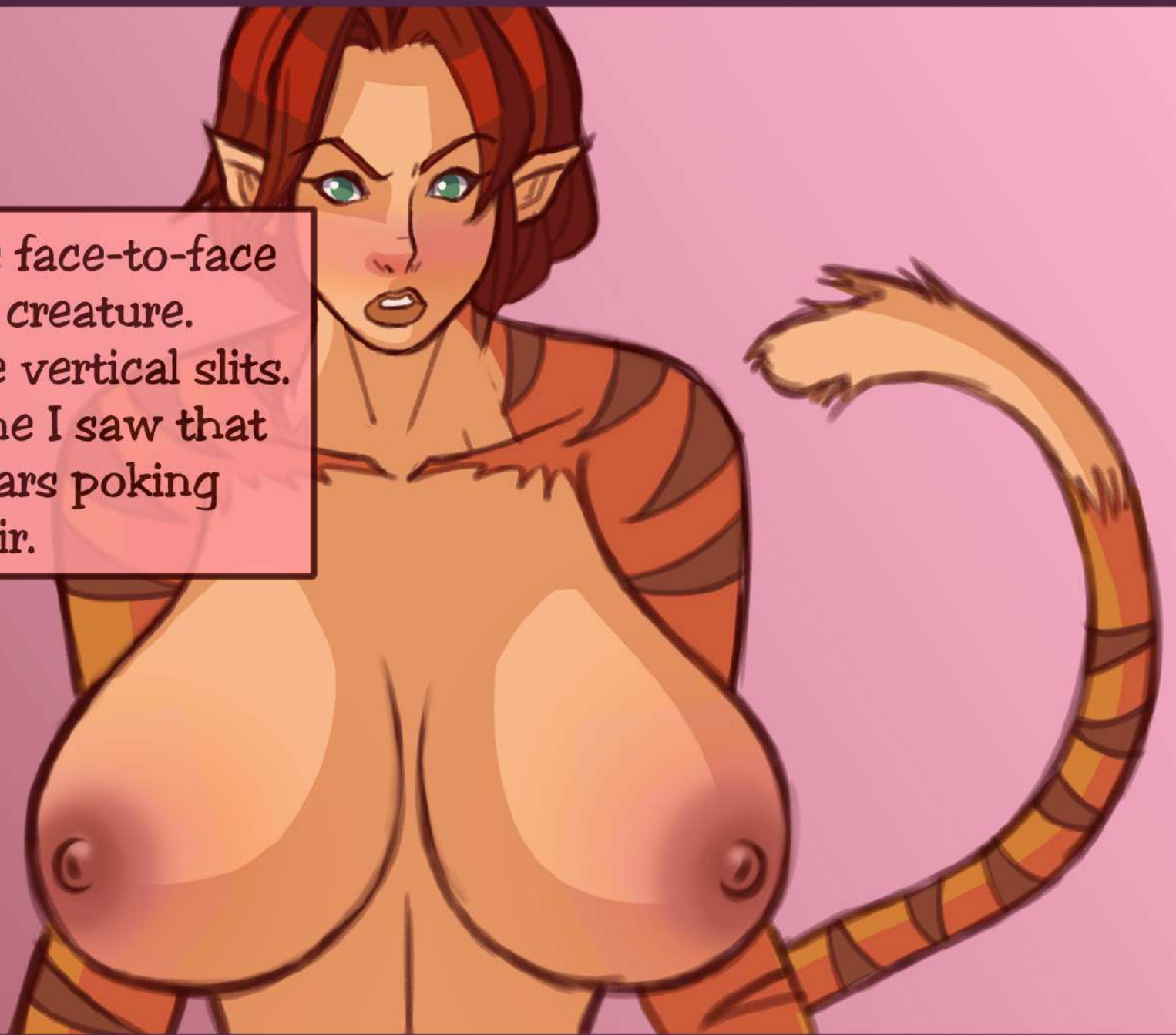


"Is that ...?" I looked at Maddie.
"It's blood." She nodded matter-of-factly.
"I sure hope it was just someone's dog
again."
My stomach turned over.

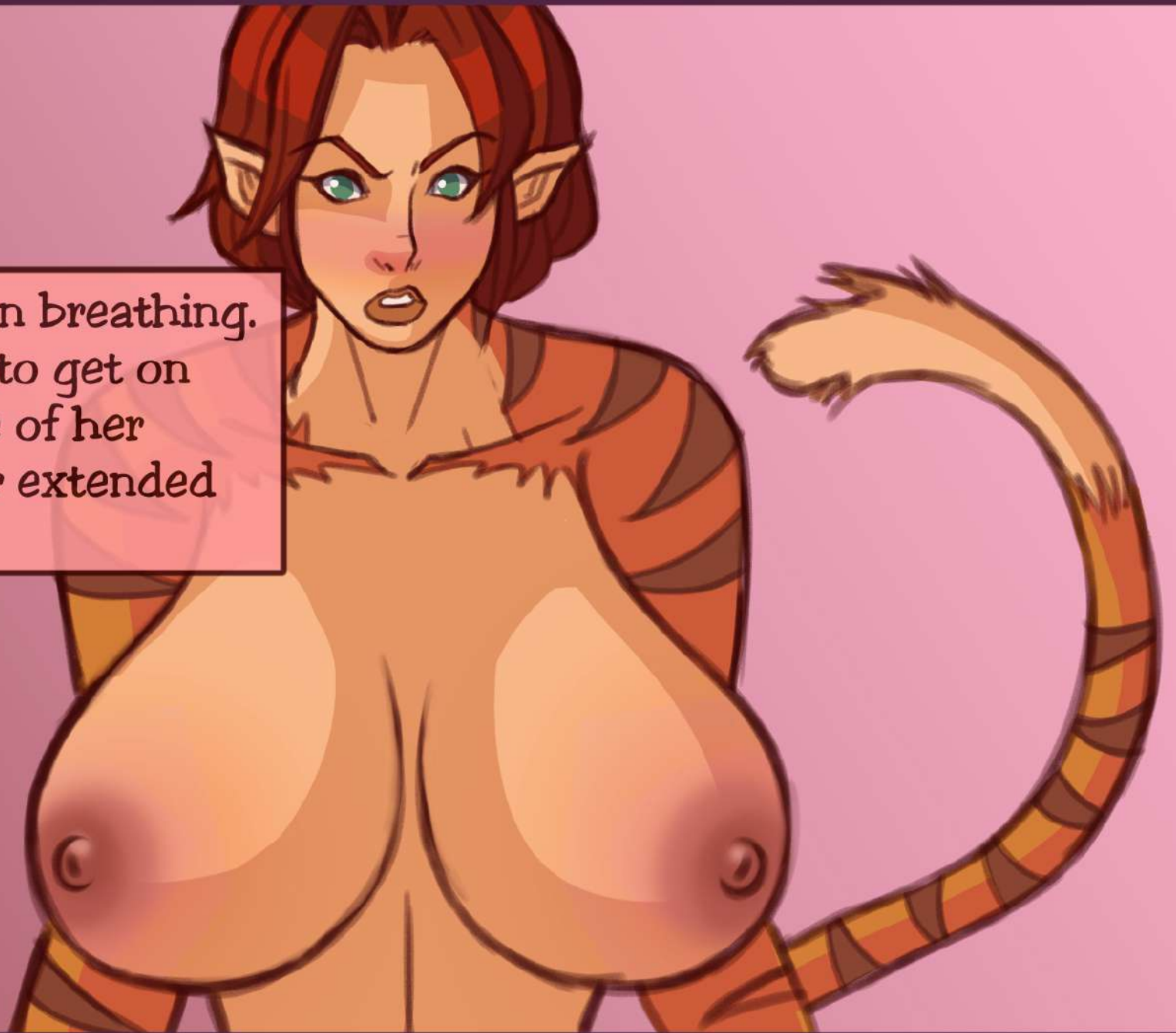


Mom stopped cleaning herself and hissed at us. She sprang to her feet and without a noise bounded across the room.

Suddenly I was face-to-face with a snarling creature. Her pupils were vertical slits. For the first time I saw that she had cat's ears poking through her hair.



I froze, not even breathing.
I did not want to get on
the wrong side of her
pointy teeth or extended
claws.



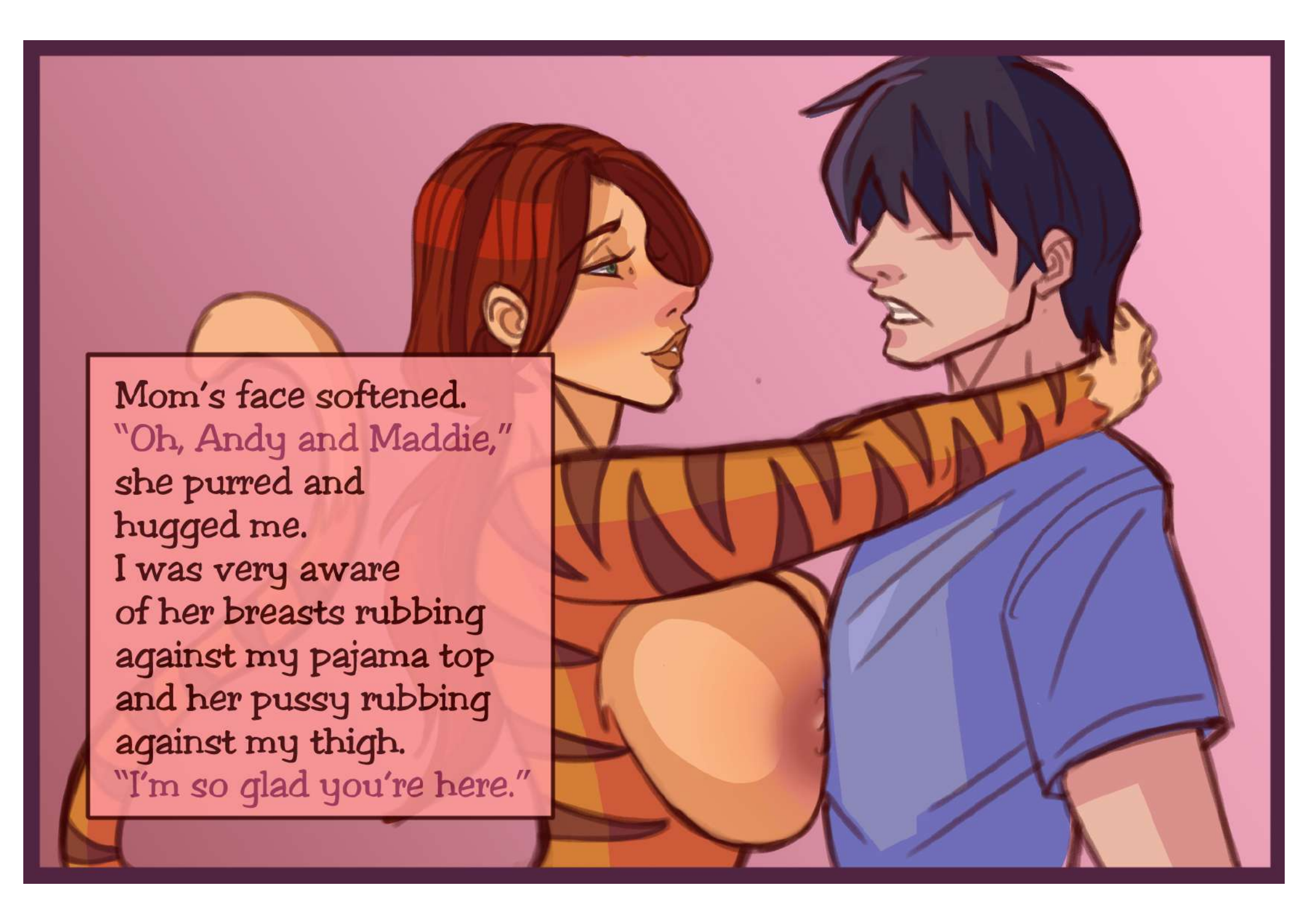
"It's us, Mom."

Maddie sounded calm as ever right behind me. Of course she was calm, Mom wasn't about to disembowel her.


I was first on the menu by virtue of proximity.

"Chill out," Maddie said.





Mom's face softened.
"Oh, Andy and Maddie,"
she purred and
hugged me.
I was very aware
of her breasts rubbing
against my pajama top
and her pussy rubbing
against my thigh.
"I'm so glad you're here."



She held onto me tightly.
"Good to see ... you ...
too ... Mom."

She squeezed so hard
I had trouble getting the
words out. I waddled out
of the room so we
wouldn't wake Dad.
Maddie closed the door
behind Mom.

"You can let go of him
now."

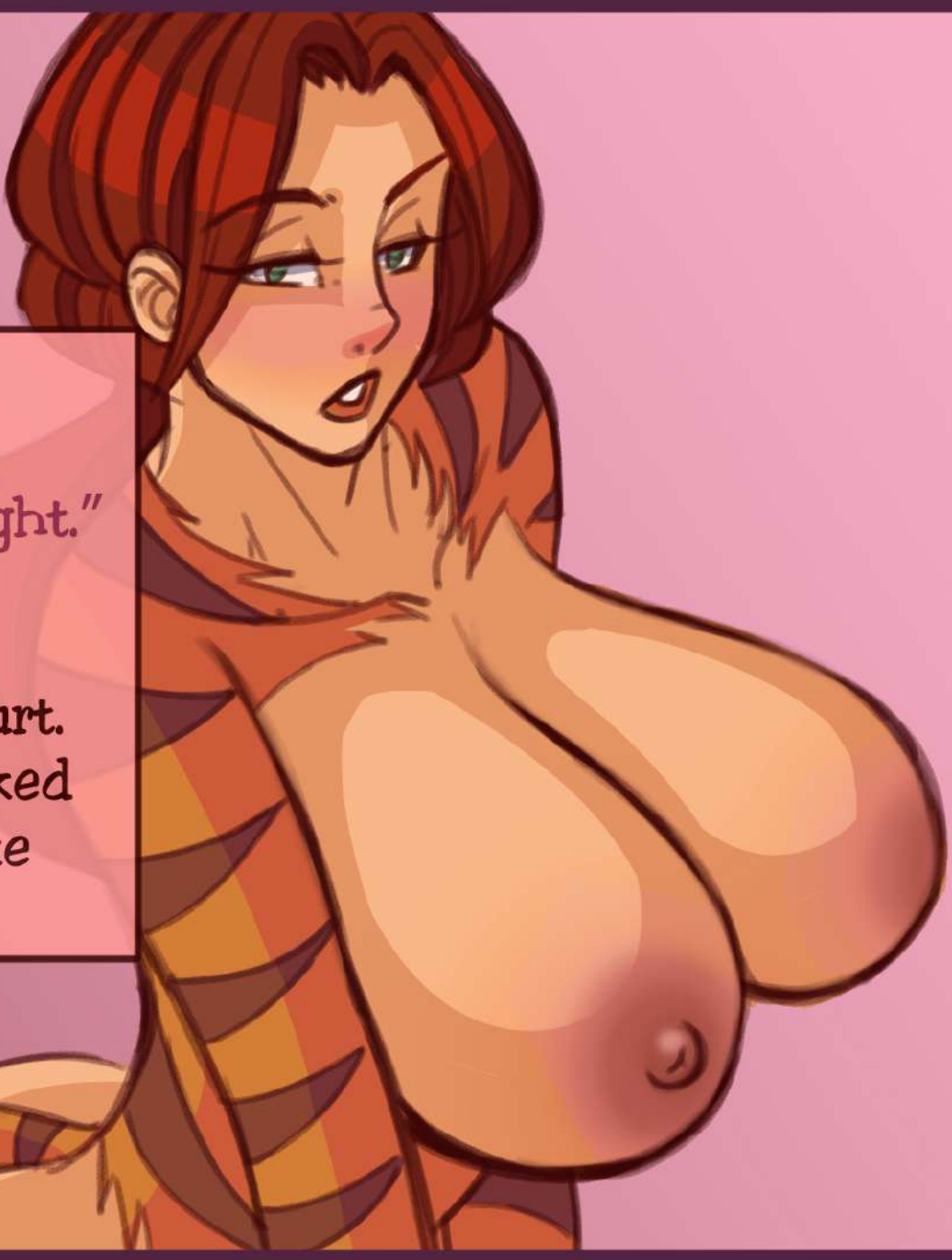
It was too dark
to see Maddie,
but I knew she was
wondering why
our mother was rubbing
against me.

"What's she doing?" She
whispered.


I tried to shrug, but the
hug wouldn't let me.

"You're ... hurting me ...
Mom."






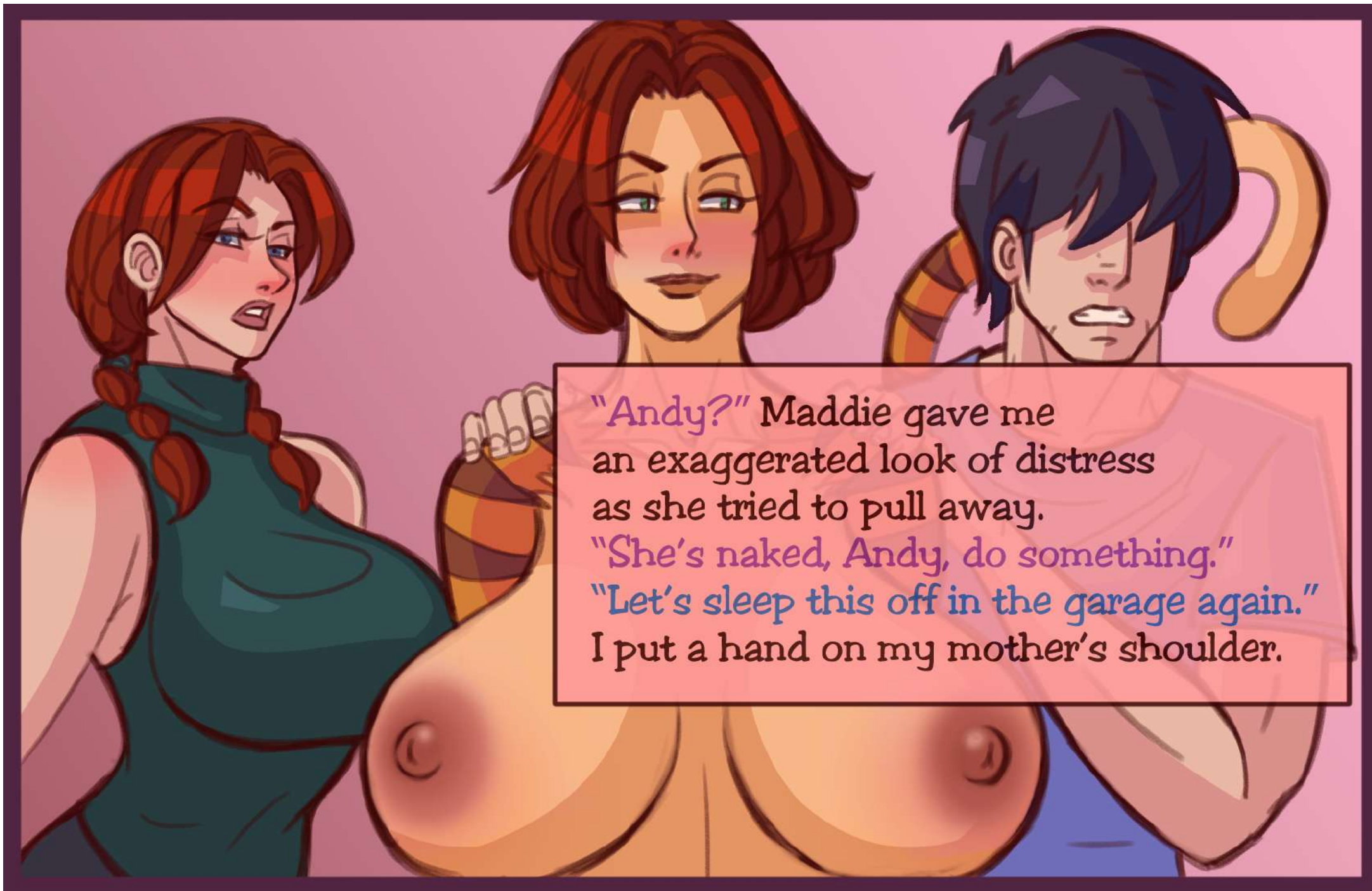
"Oh, sorry." She released me and held my shoulders.
"I had the most wonderful night."
"What happened?" Maddie turned on the hall light so we could see if she was hurt.
"Was that your blood?" I looked for the blood, but it looked like she'd cleaned it all off.



"No, I'm fine." Mom's smile looked like she'd just eaten a canary.
And maybe she had. Literally.
I checked her full lips for feathers.
"Did you eat a dog again, Mom?"
Maddie's face twisted in distaste.



"I robbed a bank!" Mom smiled
and licked her striped arm.
"Whose blood was that?"
I was getting really nervous.
"Well, technically I robbed
some robbers that robbed a bank.
But I got all the money."



"Andy?" Maddie gave me an exaggerated look of distress as she tried to pull away.

"She's naked, Andy, do something."

"Let's sleep this off in the garage again."

I put a hand on my mother's shoulder.



She leaned away from my sister and smiled at me.

"That's a good idea. That's where I left the money. Someone has to guard it."

She hissed at me and clawed the air, but then rolled her cat eyes to show she was just being playful.



"Okay, come along then." I led her down the stairs, trying not to look at her bouncing breasts. Maddie followed us. She kept pushing my mother's tail away from her face.



Once in the garage, Mom hopped right into the minivan and went to sleep, just like last time. But this time, there was a large duffle bag full of cash on the garage floor.



"Do you think she killed anyone?"

Maddie stared at the money.

"I'm going to be sick." I ran back into the kitchen and threw up in the sink. I heard my sister close the door to the garage and walk into the kitchen.

"We're going to have to figure this out. Mom needs our help."



"I know ..." I retched one last time and washed my face with cold water. "We need to get her a suit. She can't run around naked like a crazy lady. And we have to figure out what triggers her. I mean ..."
I looked at the garage door.
"I assume she'll be normal again in the morning. The last time she was only partially changed, so ..."



"I meant we need to find out what happened at the bank. But first we have to cover for her. Sit and keep an eye out while I clean the carpet."

"Okay." I sat down and stared at the door.

"We have to do something with the money."



"We'll figure that out in the morning."
Maddie wandered off to get the steam cleaner, I supposed. The shock of the evening had tired me out. I yawned and before any more questions could enter my head, I slouched in the chair and fell asleep.

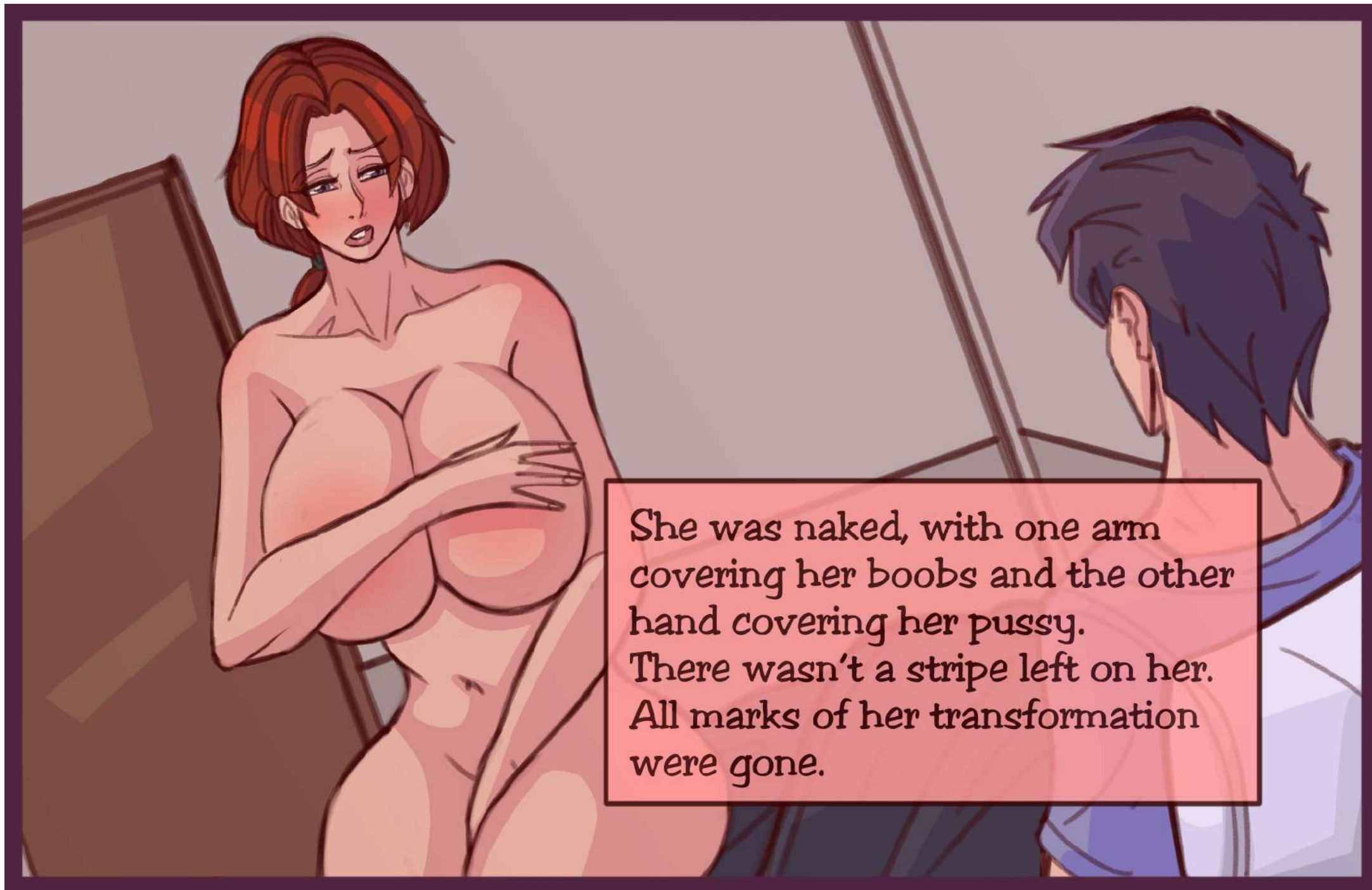
"Andy? Andy?"

*My mother's sweet voice
woke me from sleep.*

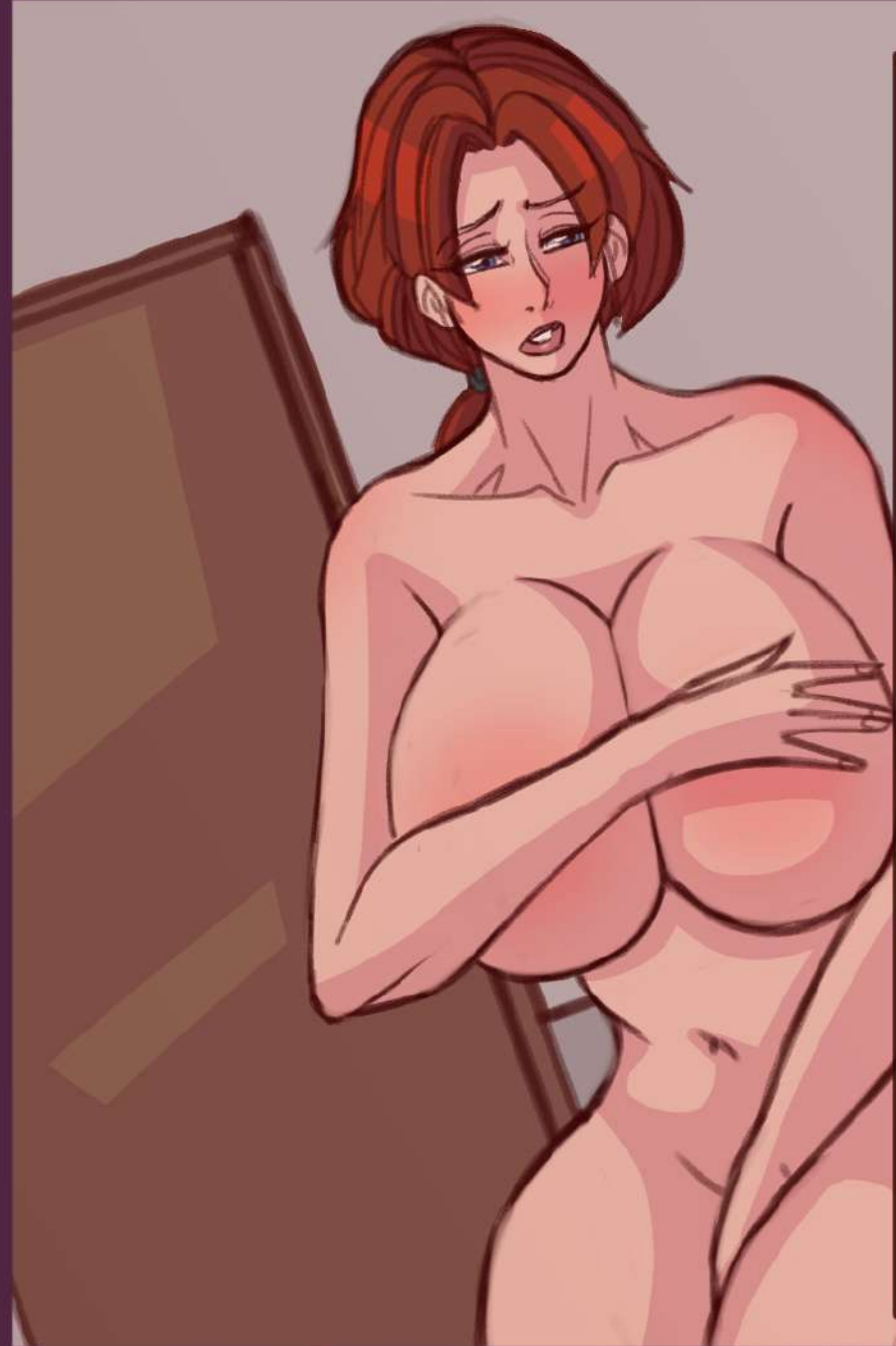
*I blinked my eyes open
and tried not to stare.*

*She was standing in front of my chair,
leaning over me.*





She was naked, with one arm covering her boobs and the other hand covering her pussy. There wasn't a stripe left on her. All marks of her transformation were gone.



"You're awake."
A shy smile
spread on her lips.
"It happened again,
I guess. But you
took care of me.
What would I do
without you?"
She kissed me
on the cheek
and sat in the
empty chair
next to me,
still covering
herself with her
arms.

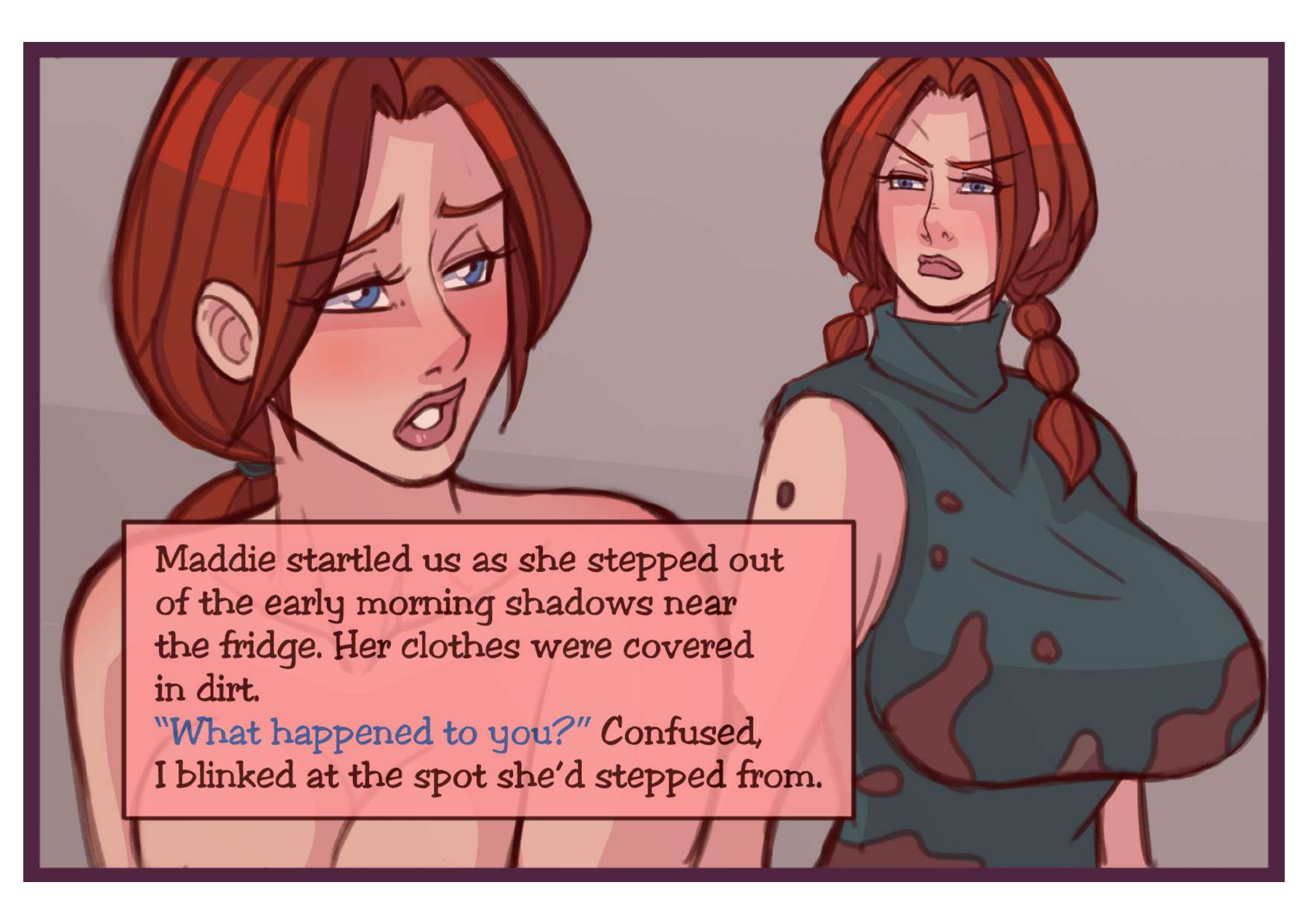




"Maddie did most of the work."
I looked at her out of the corner
of my eye, trying not to let
my gaze linger on her side boob.
"She cleaned up and helped
get you back in the garage.
I guess she went to bed."



I yawned and stretched.
"That girl is always
disappearing."
Mom shook her head.
"I'm right here."



Maddie startled us as she stepped out of the early morning shadows near the fridge. Her clothes were covered in dirt.

"What happened to you?" Confused, I blinked at the spot she'd stepped from.

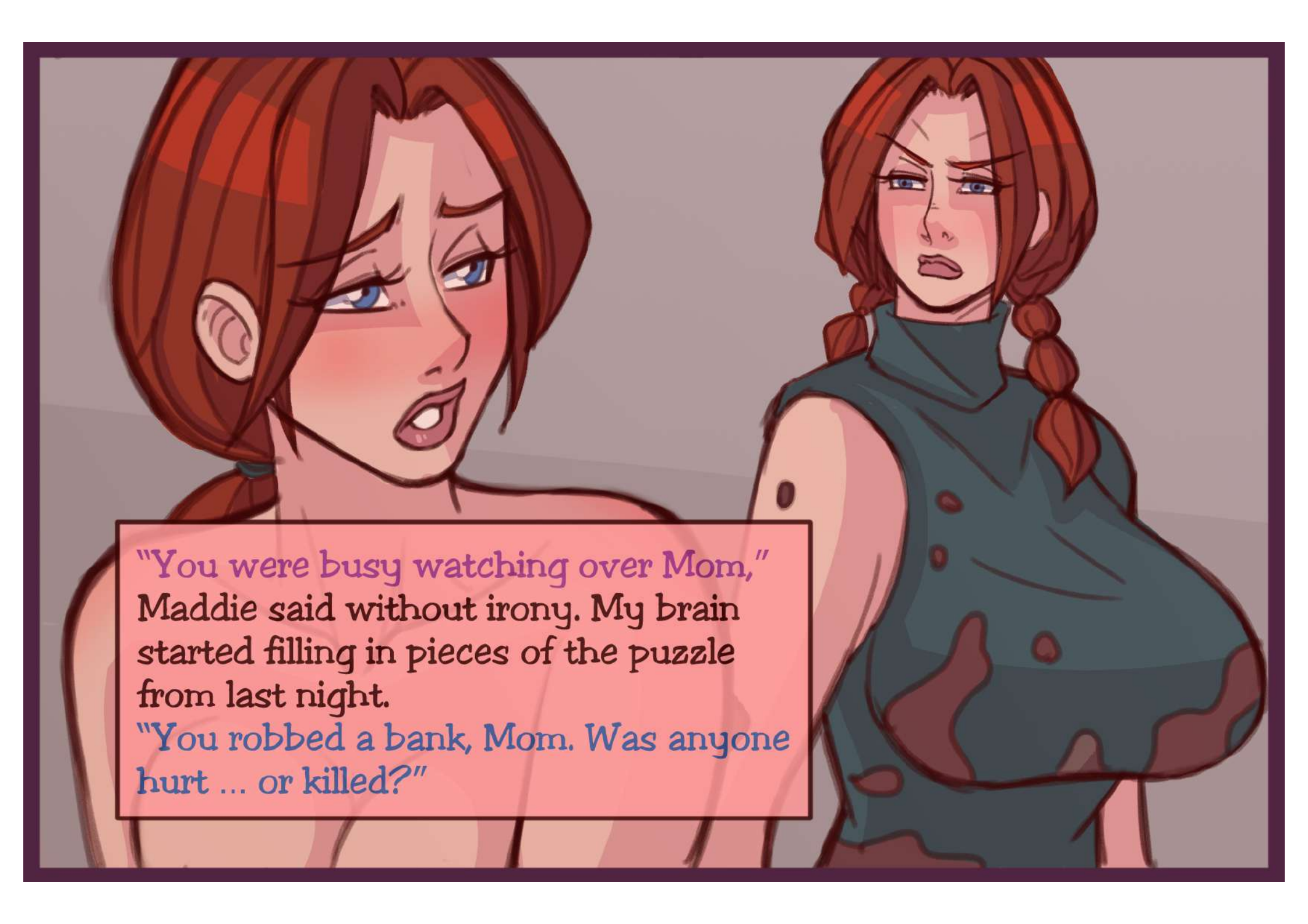


"I buried the money out in the forest behind our house."

Maddie folded her arms.

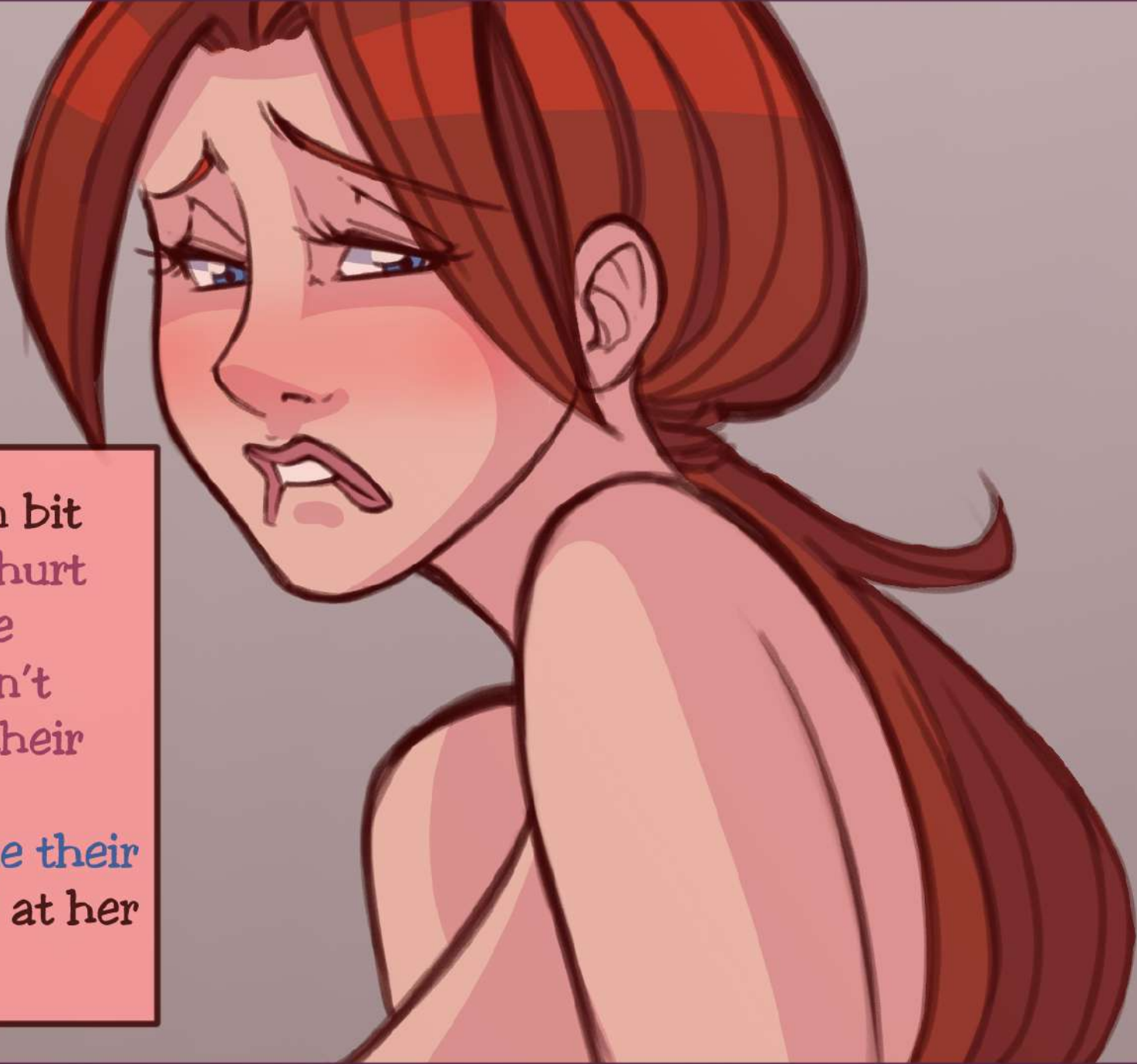
"Oh, I could have helped with that."

I stood up, still trying to avoid looking directly at my mother's nakedness.




"You were busy watching over Mom," Maddie said without irony. My brain started filling in pieces of the puzzle from last night.

"You robbed a bank, Mom. Was anyone hurt ... or killed?"



"Killed? No." Mom bit her lip. "But I did hurt at least two of the robbers. They didn't want to give me their money."


"Why did you take their money?" I looked at her with wide eyes.



My sweet mother would never get mixed up in crime.

"It just felt right. When I'm that other lady, I feel ... more daring." She stood.

"I have to go take a shower before your father wakes up."



"Are you going to turn yourself in? Turn in the money?" I watched her bare butt roll as she walked toward the stairs.

"Heavens no." She looked back at me and shook her head.

"But I'll ask you both to keep this a secret. Can you do that, Maddie?"



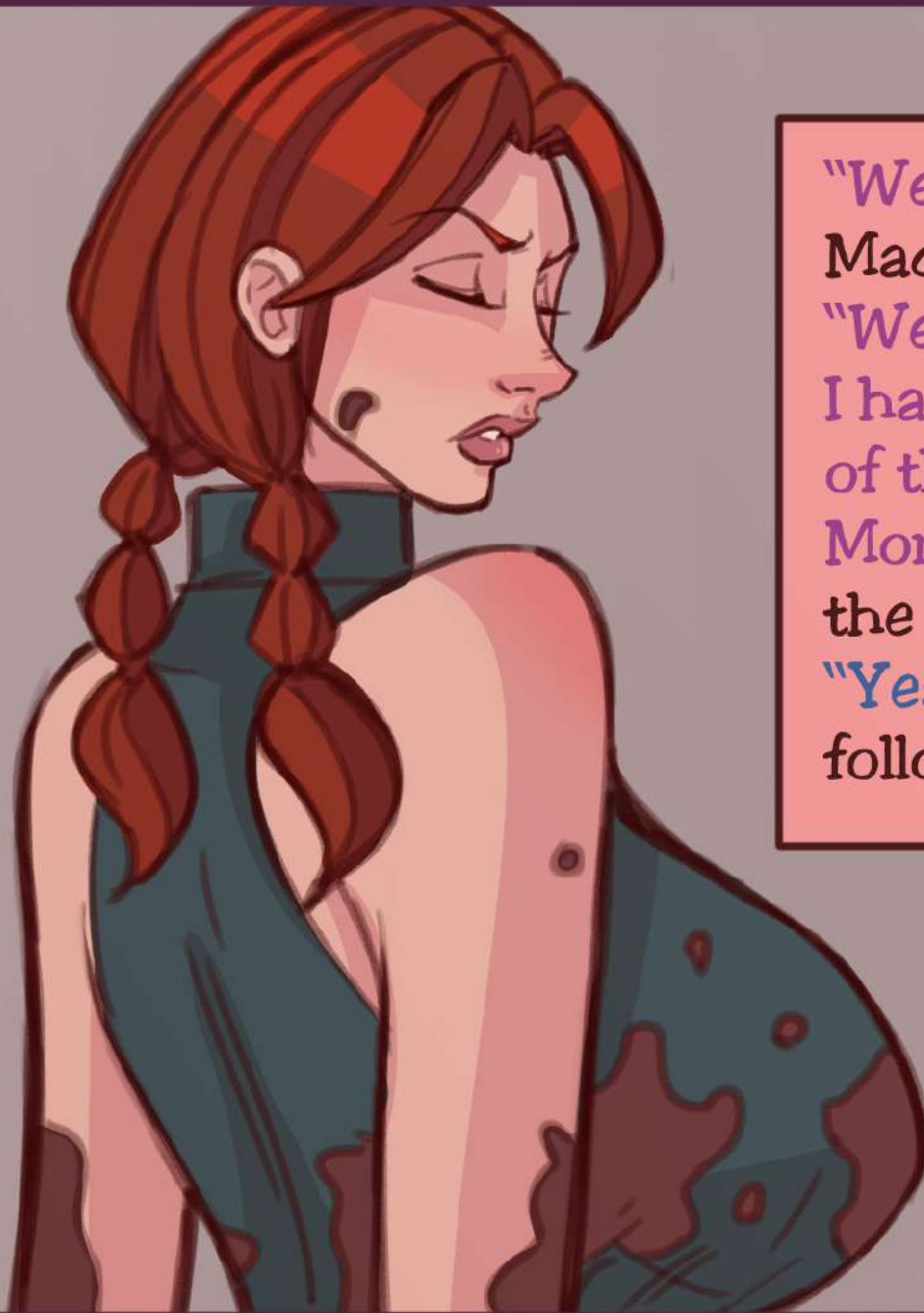
"Of course, Mom. But Andy —"

Maddie started to say.

"Thank you, both." Mom walked up the stairs.

"Come on, Andy." Maddie headed toward the stairs, too.

"Where are we going?" I followed her.



"Well, you're the expert on supers." Maddie didn't bother looking back. "We have a couple hours before I have to go to school, and a lot of things to figure out. Obviously, Mom needs our help." She ascended the stairs.

"Yea, obviously." I nodded and followed her to her room.

"SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER
02

