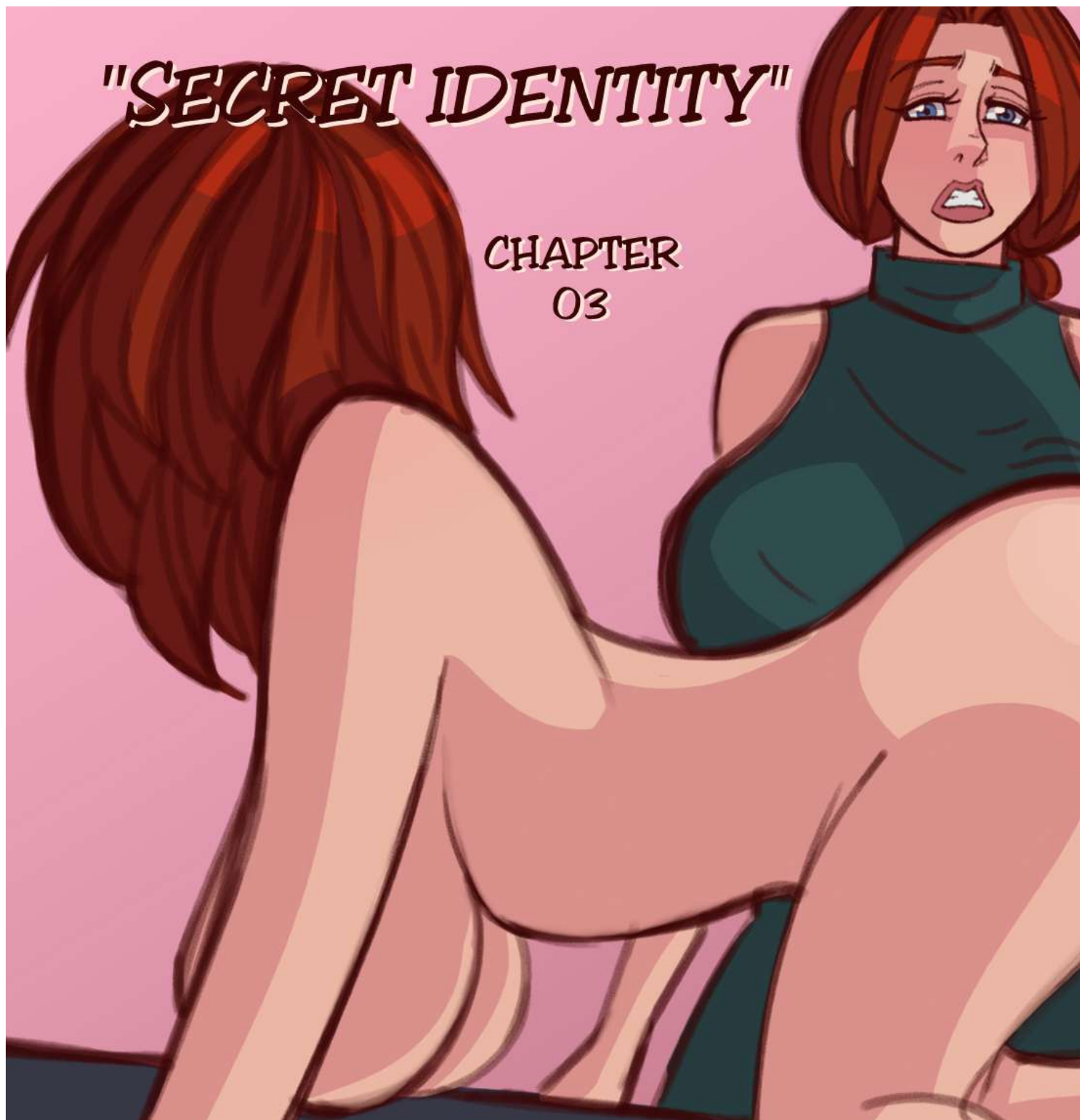


# "SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER  
03



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# "Secret Identity"

Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio

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All characters aren't real.  
All characters are 18 years or older.  
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# CHAPTER 03

As I walked past me room,  
I stared at my bong.  
I wanted to take a few hits to calm down.  
It wasn't addictive, but it was habit forming,  
and did help me concentrate.  
But I needed a clear head to help Mom.  
Maddie saw that I was staring at the bong,  
and gave me a look that told me to stop.



"You're right, Maddie." I said.

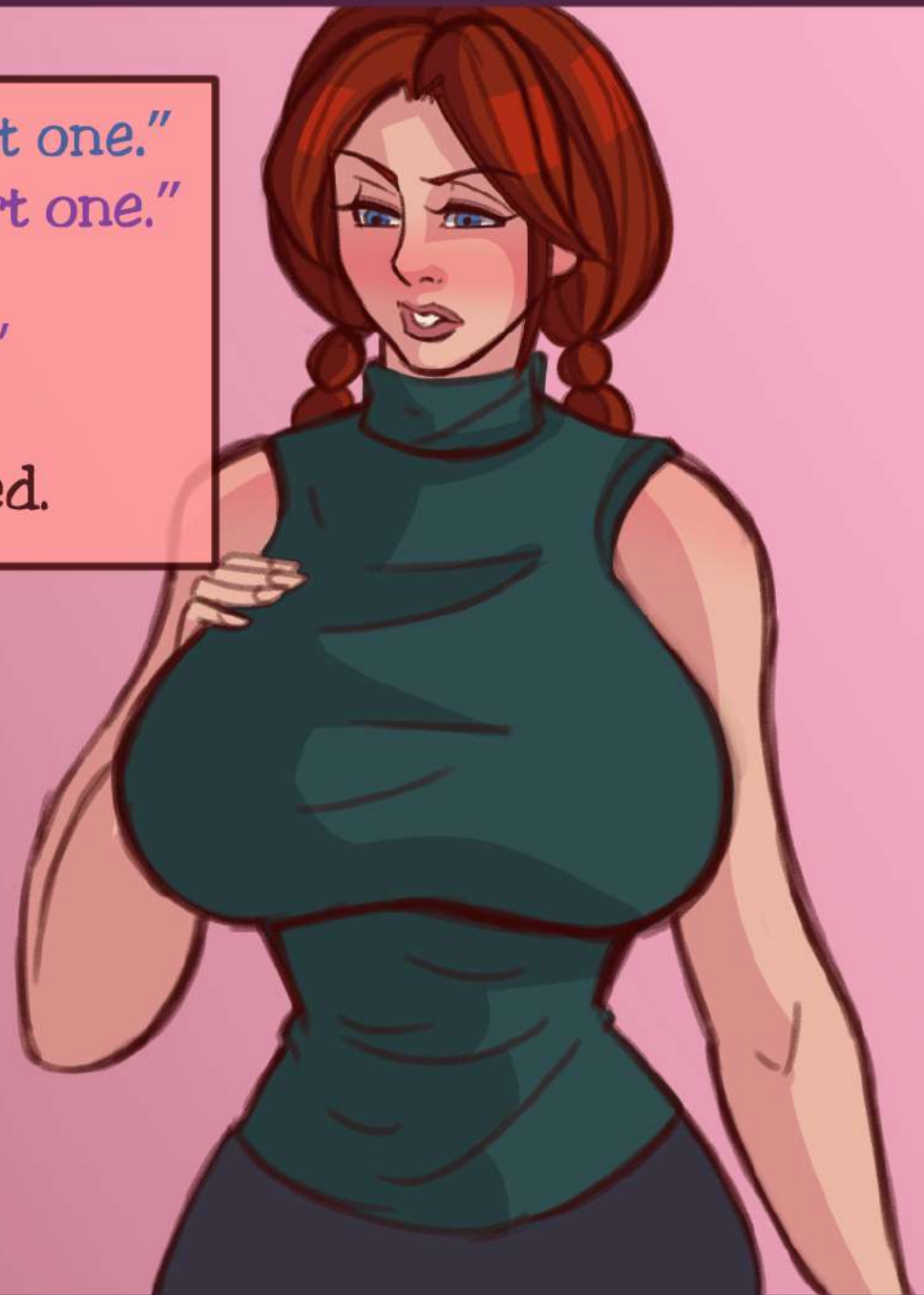
"But I didn't say anything."


Maddie replied.

"You said it with your eyes."

"Well, if you're taking this more seriously than my education, than how do we help mom?"

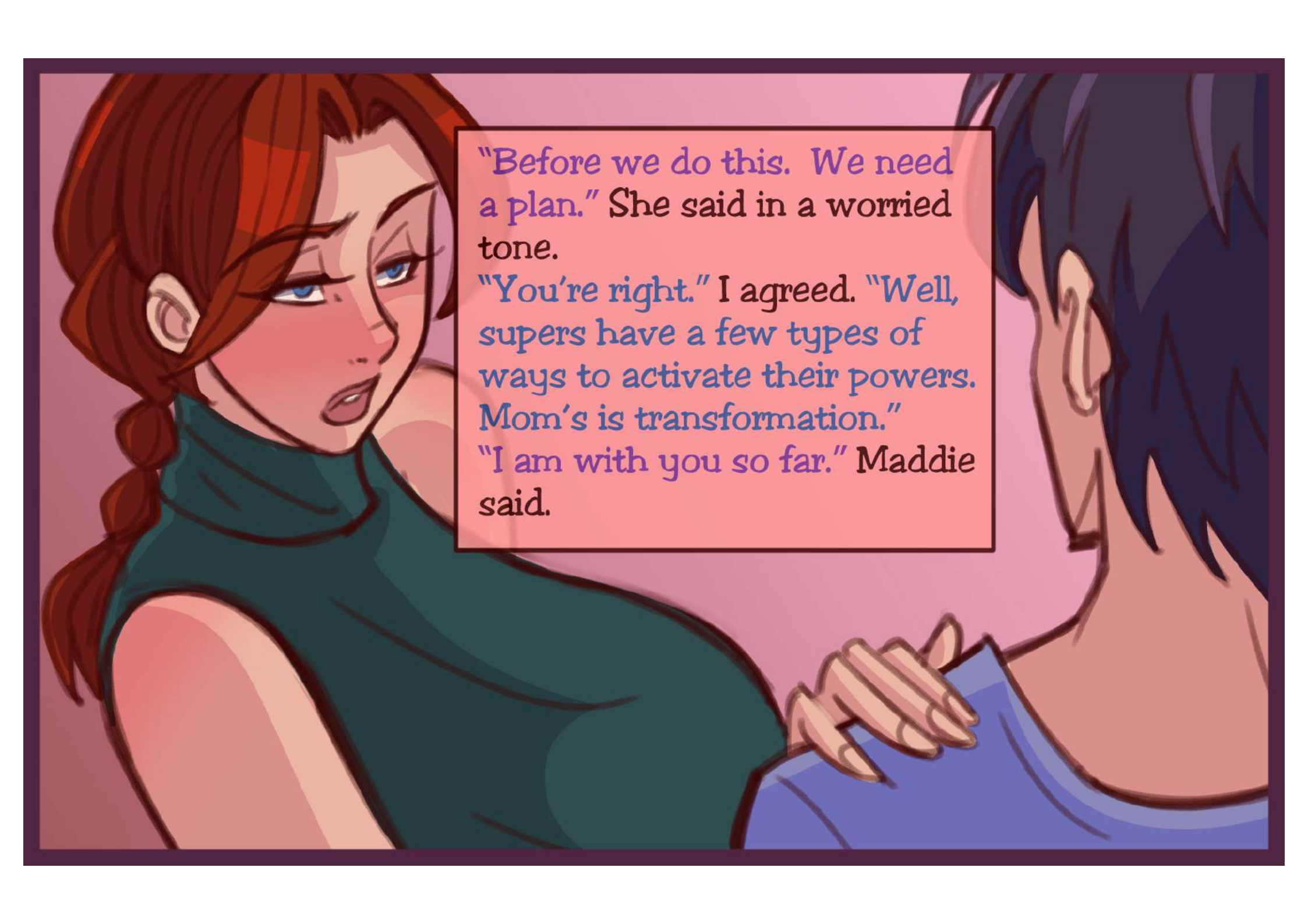
"I don't know. You're the smart one."  
"I thought Emma was the smart one."  
"Well, she's the oldest."  
"Do we bring Emma into this?"  
"No." I said.  
"What reason?" Maddie inquired.





"I made a promise. Not to tell anyone."  
"You told me."  
"But you knew."  
"But you didn't know that I knew  
when you told me."  
"No harm. No foul."

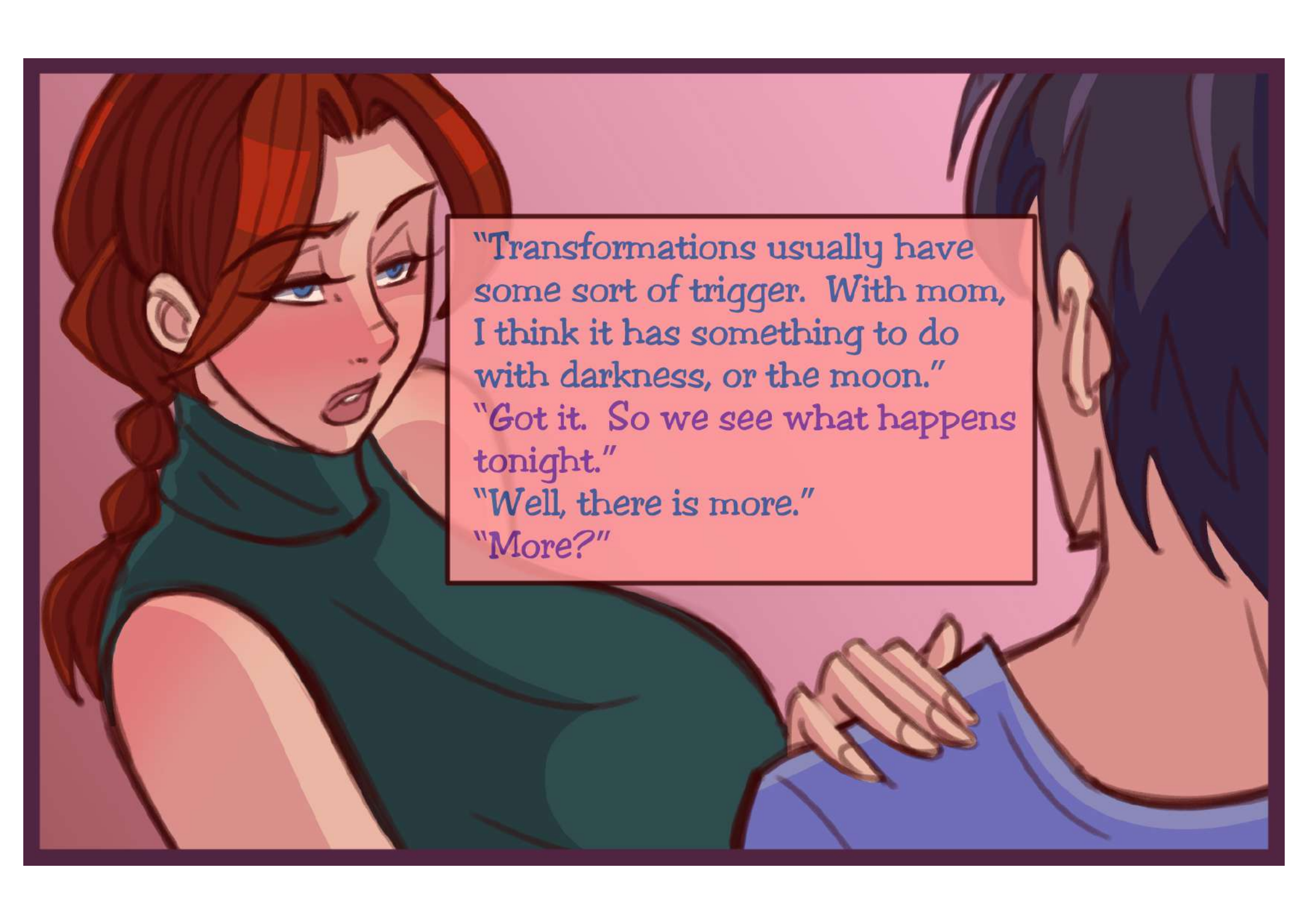
I took another step towards my parent's room,  
but Maddie reached out  
and held me by my shoulders.  
I hated myself for thinking it,  
but being held back by my sister  
was kind of hot.



"Before we do this. We need a plan." She said in a worried tone.

"You're right." I agreed. "Well, supers have a few types of ways to activate their powers. Mom's is transformation."

"I am with you so far." Maddie said.

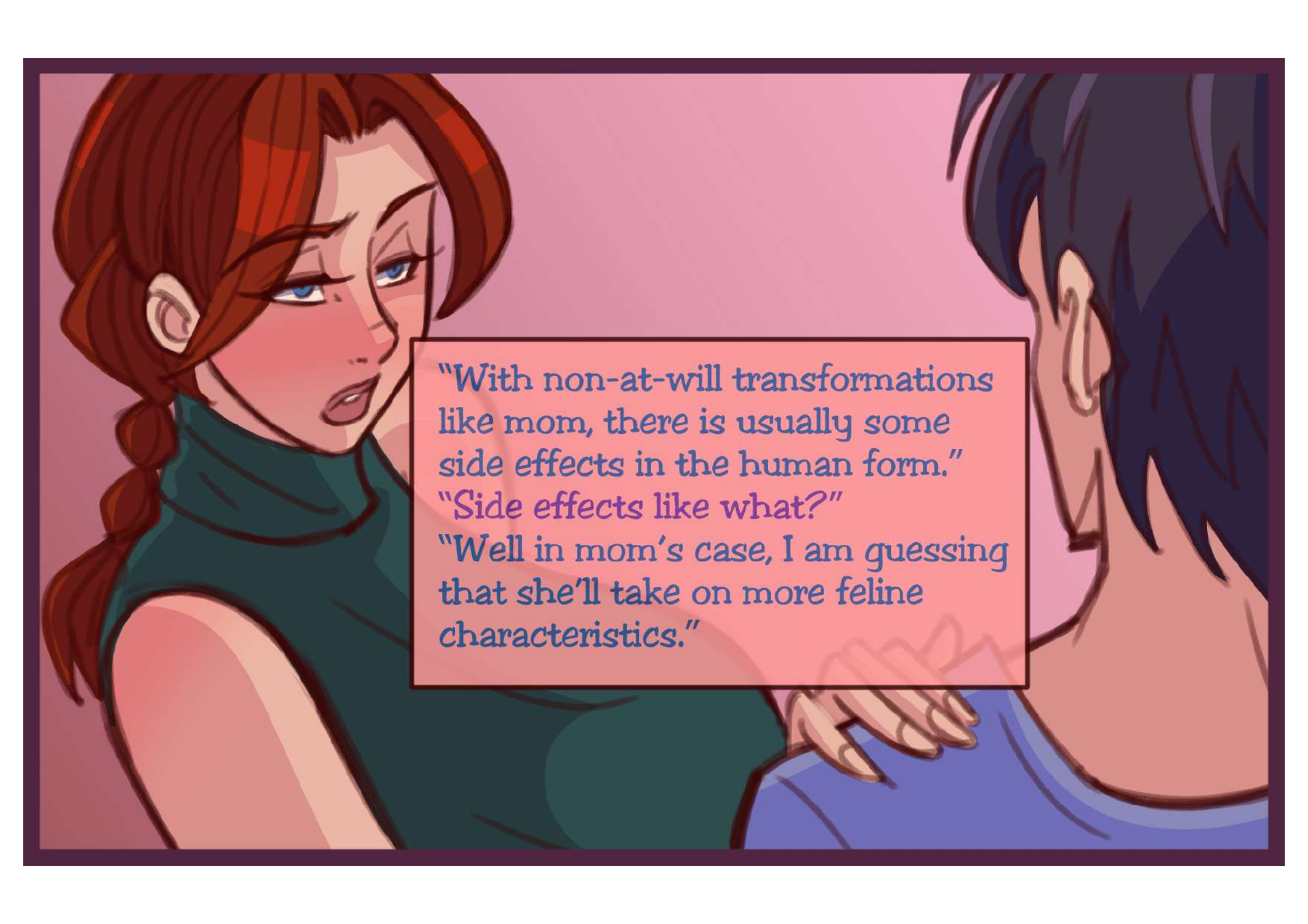


"Transformations usually have some sort of trigger. With mom, I think it has something to do with darkness, or the moon."

"Got it. So we see what happens tonight."

"Well, there is more."

"More?"



"With non-at-will transformations like mom, there is usually some side effects in the human form."

"Side effects like what?"

"Well in mom's case, I am guessing that she'll take on more feline characteristics."



"Like she'll bring dead mice to us?"

"Well, she brought a bunch of money to help us last night."

"True."

"But mom said she's going to take a shower."

"So?"

"Cat's hate showers."


My parents had a bathroom connected  
to their master bedroom,  
but there was clearly no water running.  
Cautiously, I opened the door.

"You're so slow."

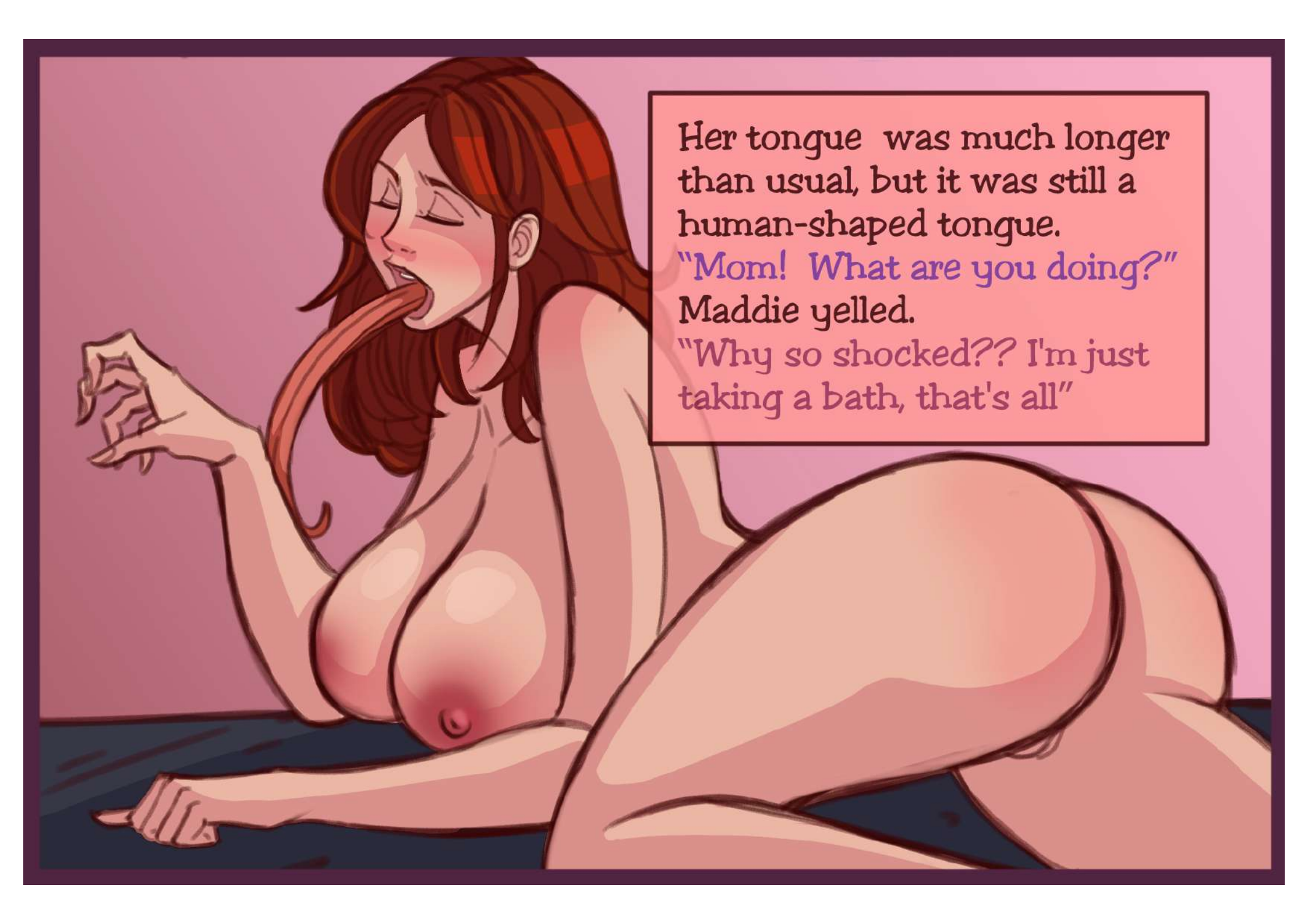
"I am just being cautious. I don't hear their shower."

"Don't be a pussy." Maddie said,  
as she swung the door open.

"Mom?"

A cartoon illustration of a woman with long brown hair, nude, lying on her side on a dark blue surface. She is licking her right arm with her tongue. Her eyes are closed, and she has a slight smile. The background is a light pinkish-purple gradient. A text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.

There in the middle of the bed was my mom. Completely unrobed, and licking herself. We just stood there, silently, watching her lick her arms.

A woman with long brown hair is sitting in a bathtub. She is holding a long, human-shaped tongue in her mouth. The tongue is curled and has a human-like shape. She is looking down at the tongue with a neutral expression. The background is a light purple color.

Her tongue was much longer than usual, but it was still a human-shaped tongue.

"Mom! What are you doing?"

Maddie yelled.

"Why so shocked?? I'm just taking a bath, that's all"

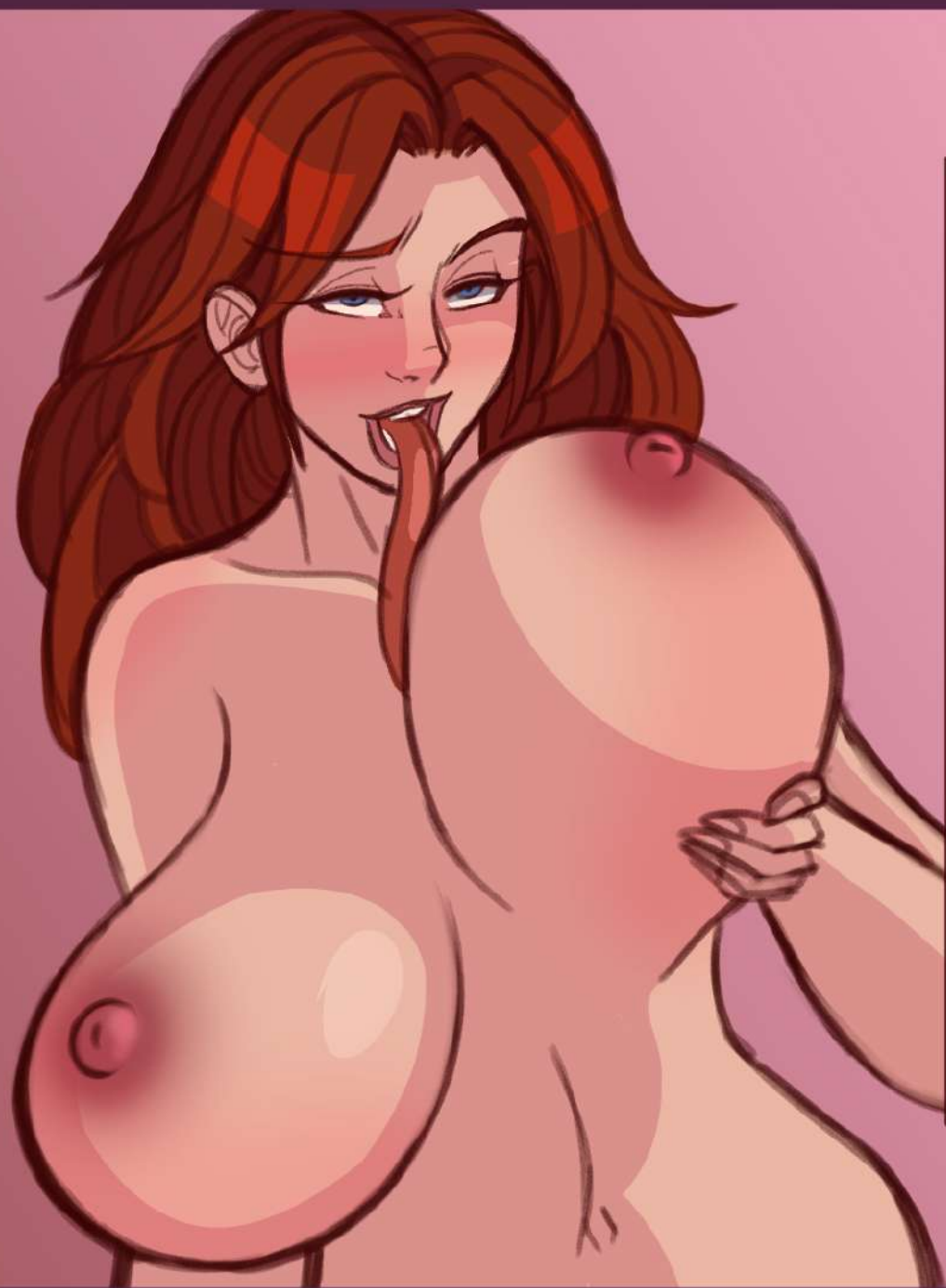


"I thought you said you're going to take a shower."

"Well, I was but then, I thought this would be better. You never know what chemicals a supervillain could be putting into the water."



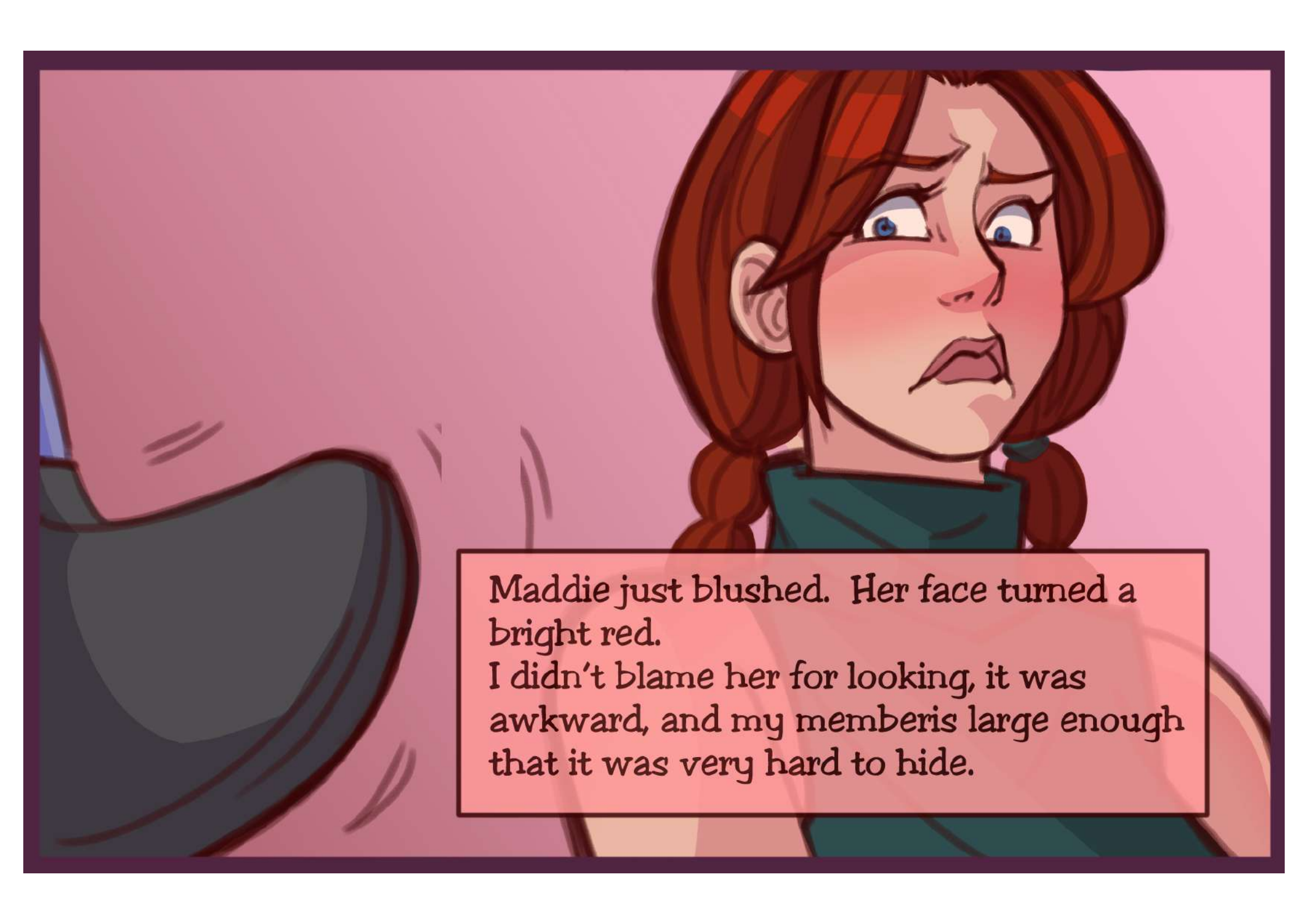
Mom lifted her breasts close to her chin, and started licking them. She made some pleasurable sounds as she did do. Then she made it to the nipple, her tongue slipped around it, enticing it, until she let out a quick moan.



"I don't think this is going to be a temporary thing." I told Maddie, trying to hide my shame. Maddie looked down.

"Oh my god! Is this turning you on?" she asked.


"Well, if you want to go for that way, Maddie, you can tell to me first: why do you keep looking at my dick?" I replied.



Maddie just blushed. Her face turned a bright red.  
I didn't blame her for looking, it was awkward, and my memberis large enough that it was very hard to hide.

Plus, Maddie's last boyfriend looked very similar to me, so it's clear she had a forbidden crush.





"Don't worry, it's just her animalistic instincts kicking in. She's continuing to lick, so she trusts us." I told, to try to change the subject in a very desperated way ...

"Why does she keep stopping?"

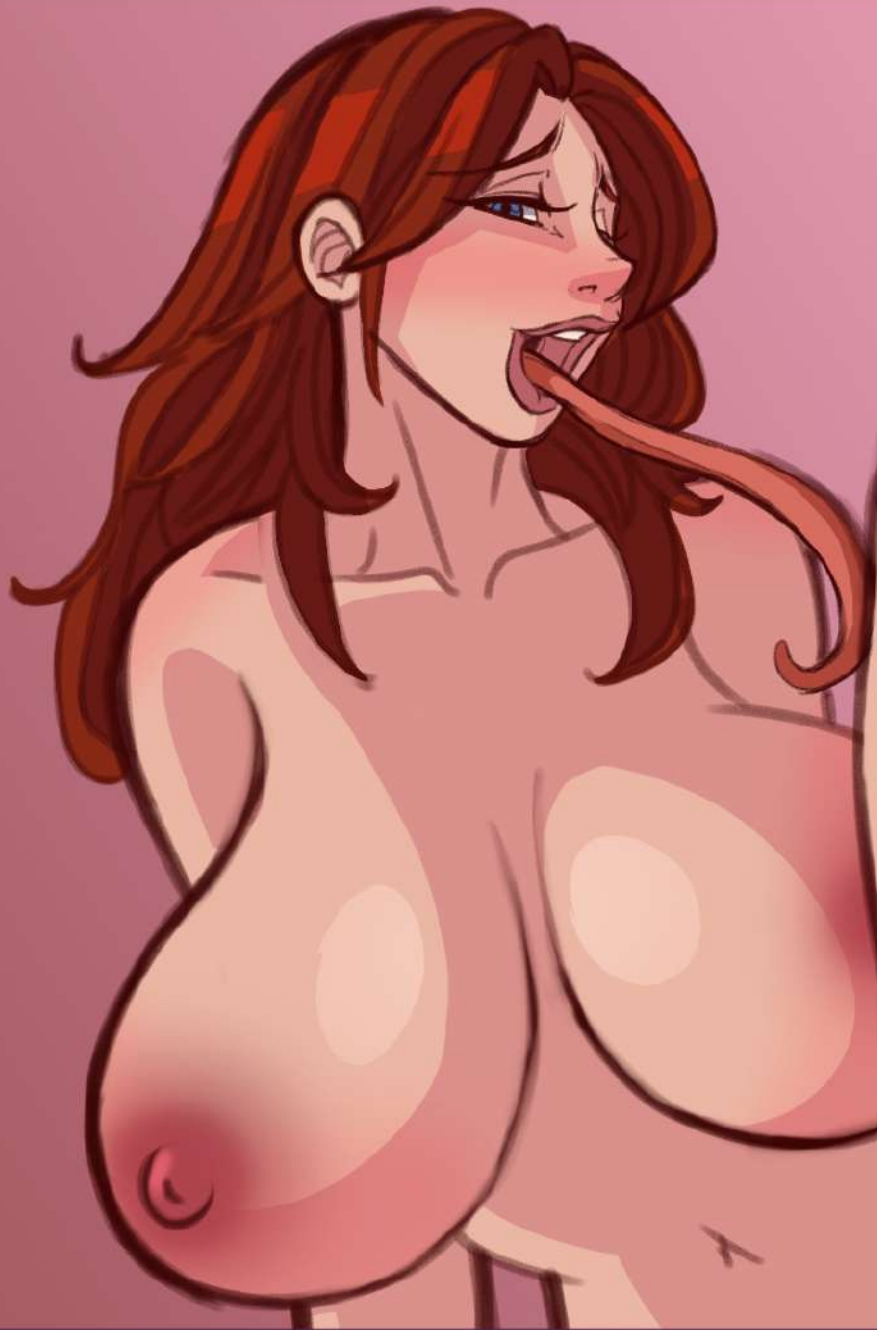
Maddie asked.

"She's getting so into it, that she keeps forgetting we're here."

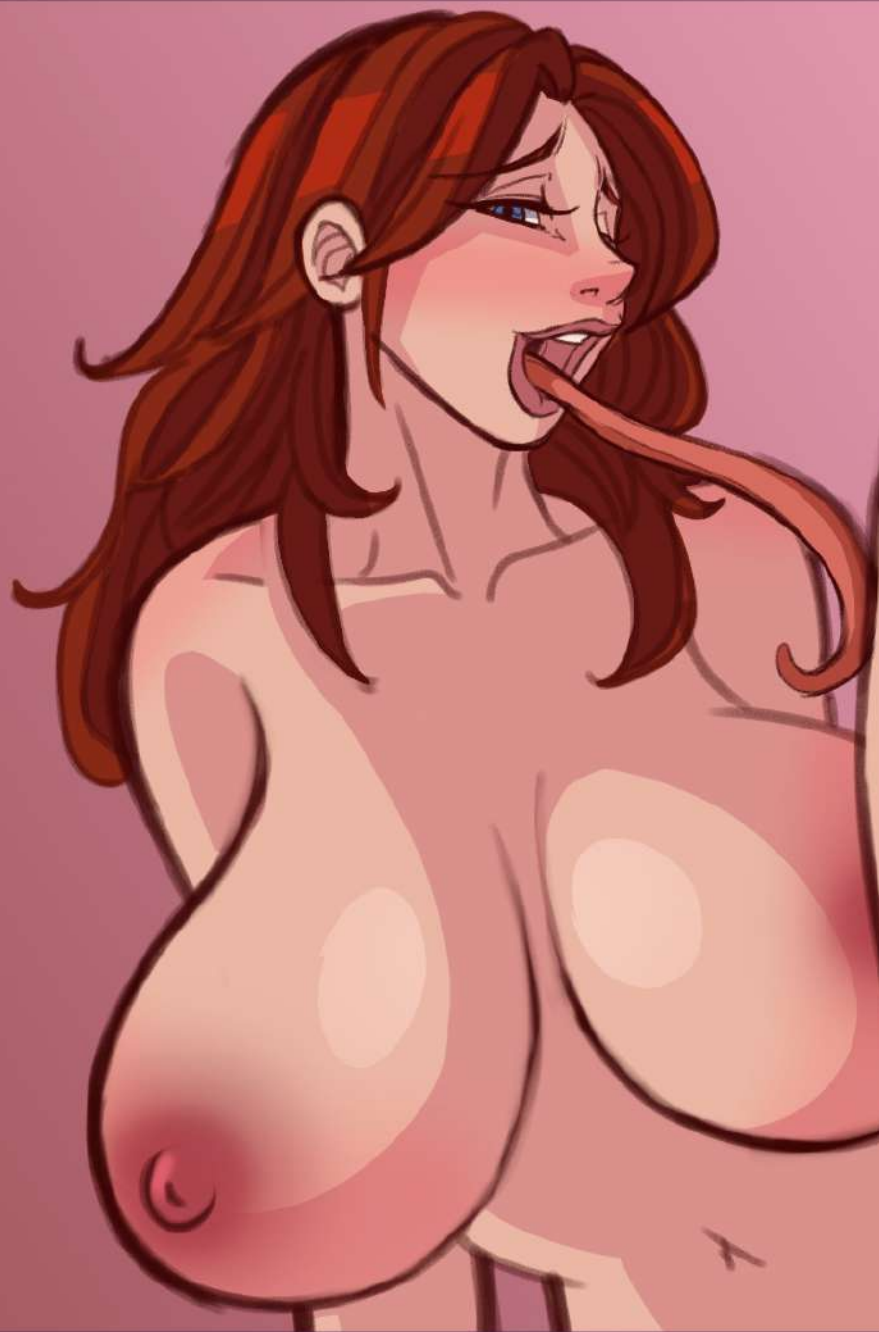




Mom slowly raised her leg,  
and bent over to lick it.  
"Okay super expert. Now  
what?"



"Well, we've established that even though he looks completely human, she is still showing feline tendencies. So, now we have to see how much control she actually has over her own actions. I am going in!"



"Hey sweetie." she said.

"Hi mom."

She started letting out a purring noise, as I walked closer. I turned back to look at Maddie.

"It's okay," I said. "I've seen enough nature documentaries that I know these signs. She sees us as her cubs. She won't attack us."



Maddie took a step forward, ready to back me up, if I was wrong. The two of us could pin her down to the bed, if we had to. "Hi mom." Maddie said.

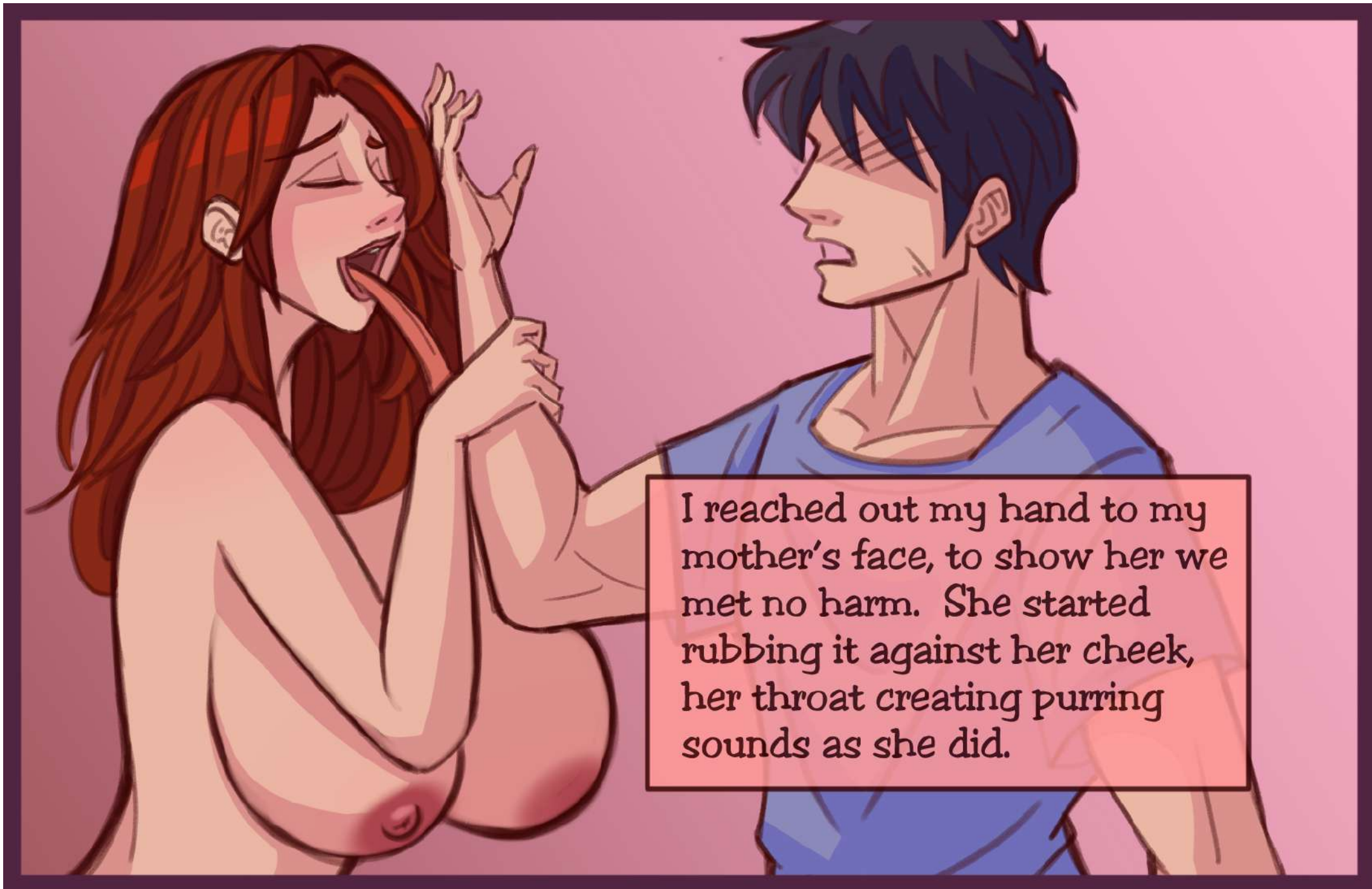


"Oh dear, you two are so messy. Did you bathe yourselves last night?"

"No, mom. We were busy hiding the rest of the evidence of your crimes." Maddie said. She did have less dirt on her than earlier.



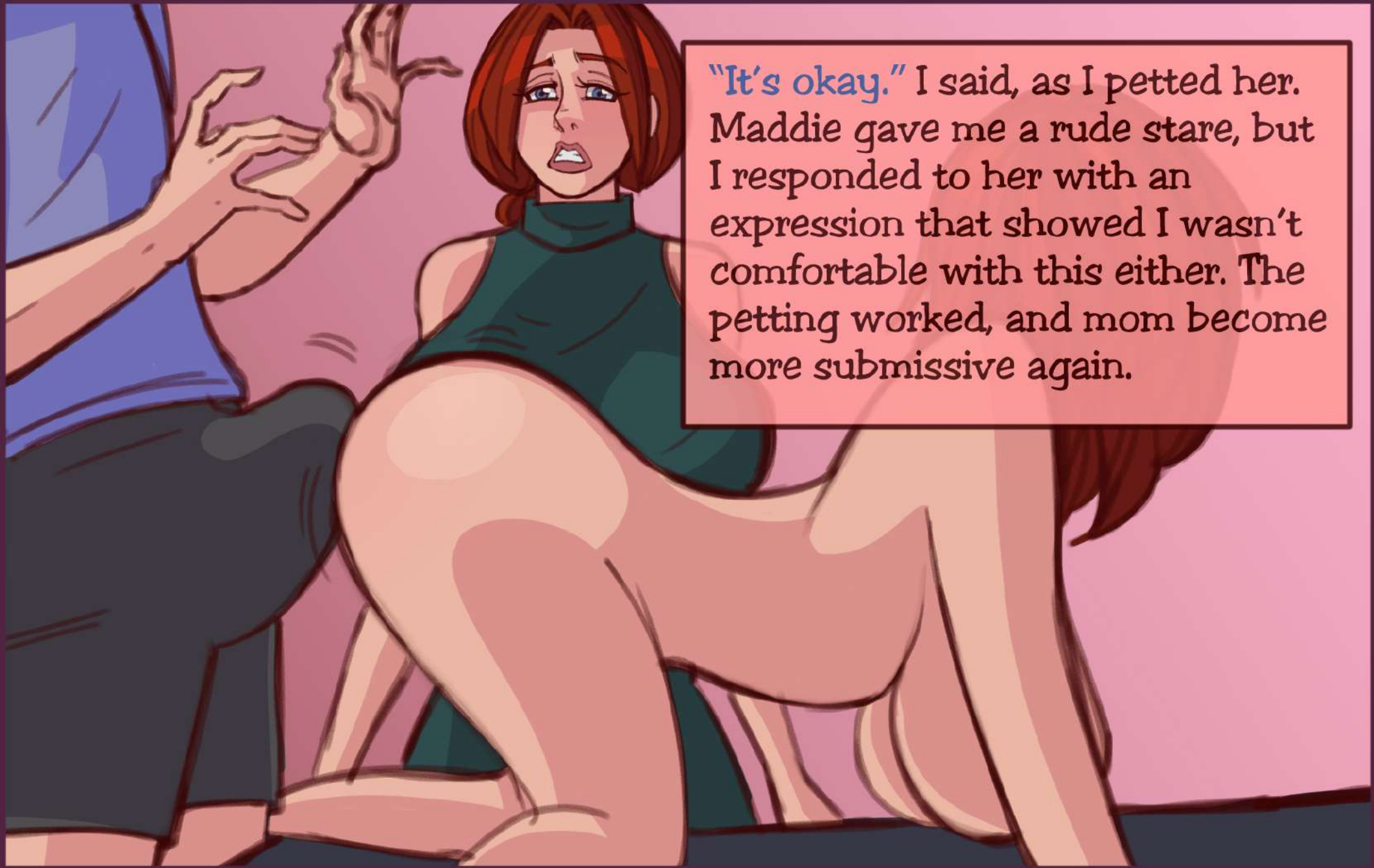
Must have shook it off somehow, but she was far from clean. My mother slowly crawled on all fours to the end of the bed to see us, her noticeably larger breasts flopping everywhere as she did.



I reached out my hand to my mother's face, to show her we met no harm. She started rubbing it against her cheek, her throat creating purring sounds as she did.



Then she leaned forward and licked it.  
"Mom!" I yelled, as I quickly pulled back my hand.  
This startled her. We all jumped. Even Maddie.  
"Sorry. I could smell the dirt on you. I just wanted to lick it off."



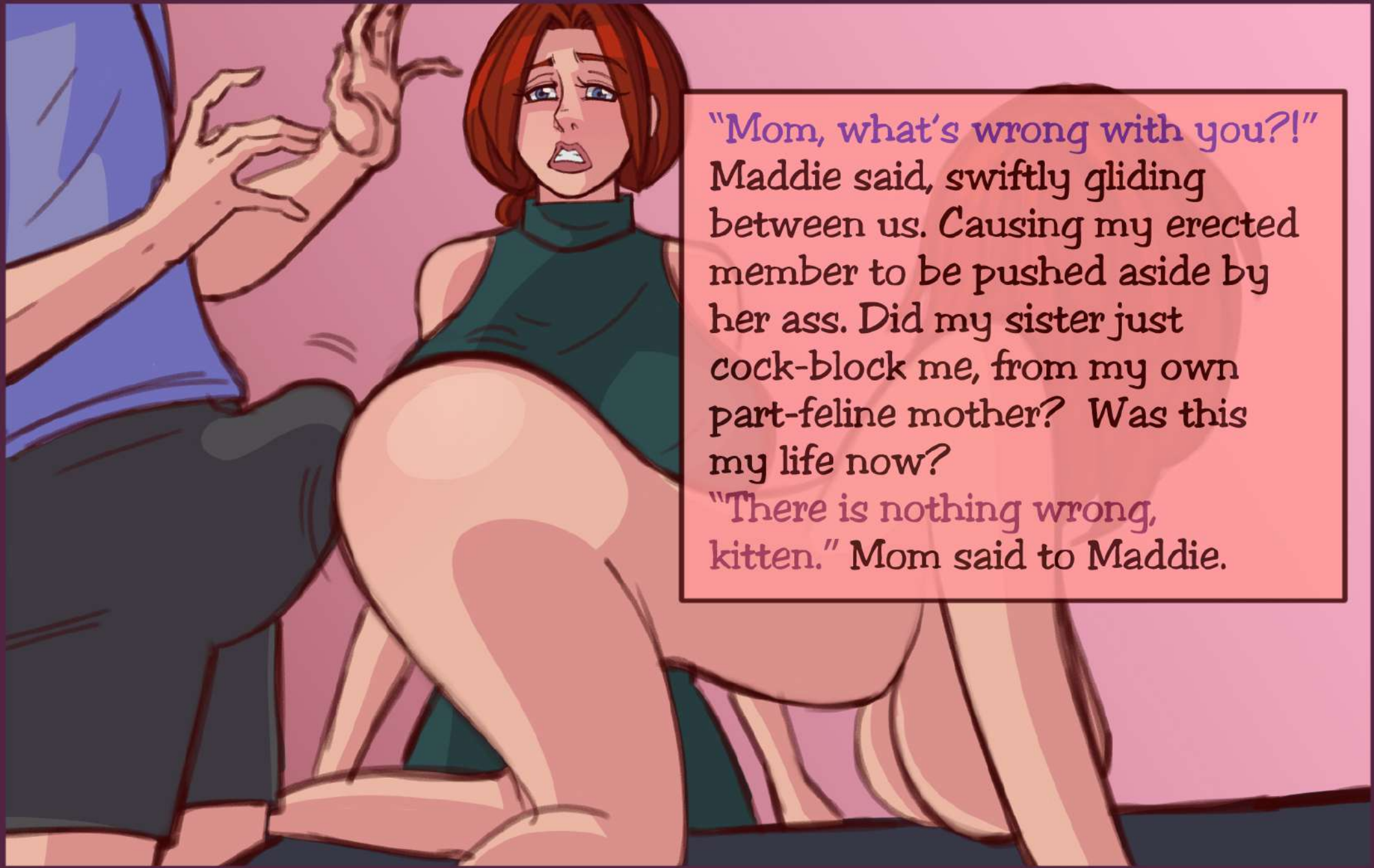
"It's okay." I said, as I petted her. Maddie gave me a rude stare, but I responded to her with an expression that showed I wasn't comfortable with this either. The petting worked, and mom become more submissive again.



Then, both woman noticed my erection. I couldn't help it. It was morning after all.



But it was noticeably getting bigger. She reached out and started to undo my pants, which ironically, made them get tighter. "What are you doing?" I asked. "A mother's job, you're not clean there. I need to lick it off."




"Mom, what's wrong with you?!"

Maddie said, swiftly gliding between us. Causing my erected member to be pushed aside by her ass. Did my sister just cock-block me, from my own part-feline mother? Was this my life now?

"There is nothing wrong, kitten." Mom said to Maddie.




That name was new. Mom had never called any of us her kittens before. Maddie stared over at me. I desperately tried to tuck my dick into one of the pant legs in order for it to not be up so high. Being a woman, Maddie didn't know the subtleties of having a penis and probably thought I was just playing with it.



"You're such a mess."

Mom said to Maddie, then leaned over, and started licking Maddie's cleavage zone.



Maddie was about to back up, but doing so would have made mom fall face first into the floor. Mom gave a long lick of the side of her breasts. I could see Maddie's body tensing up, about to pull away.




*"Don't."* I told her. *"Mom is only trying to help."*

At my suggestion, I noticed Maddie's arm relaxed, and as awkward as it was, my sister's arm was getting cleaner.

*"Was that so bad, kitten?"*

Mom asked.

*"I guess not."* Maddie said, embarrassed.




Mom raised her back a bit, and made herself a bit taller. She was still kneeling on the bed, but she was tall enough she could stare right at Maddie's chin.

"Did you did up the garden?"

Mom asked.

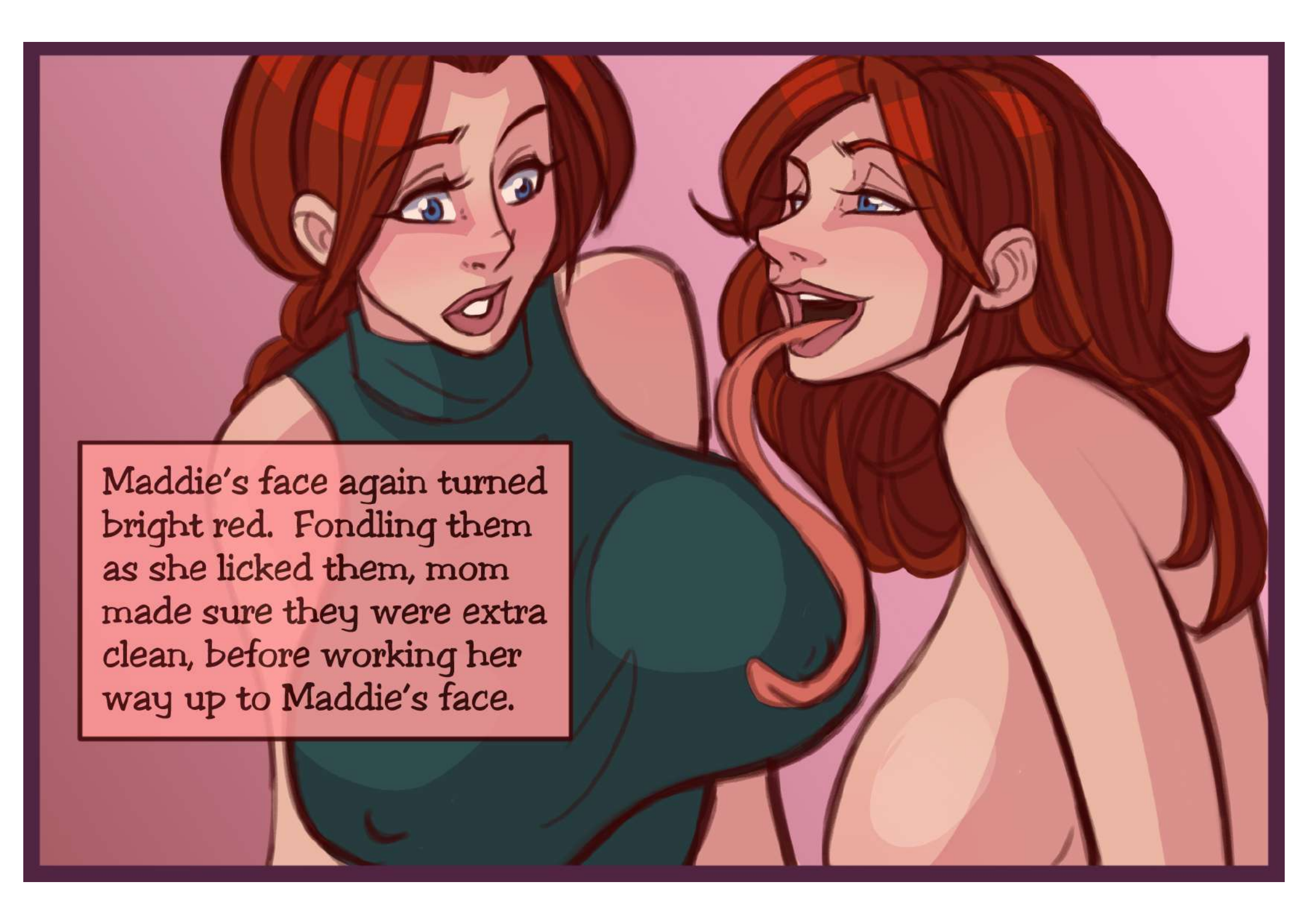
"I dug a ditch in the woods."

Maddie answered.

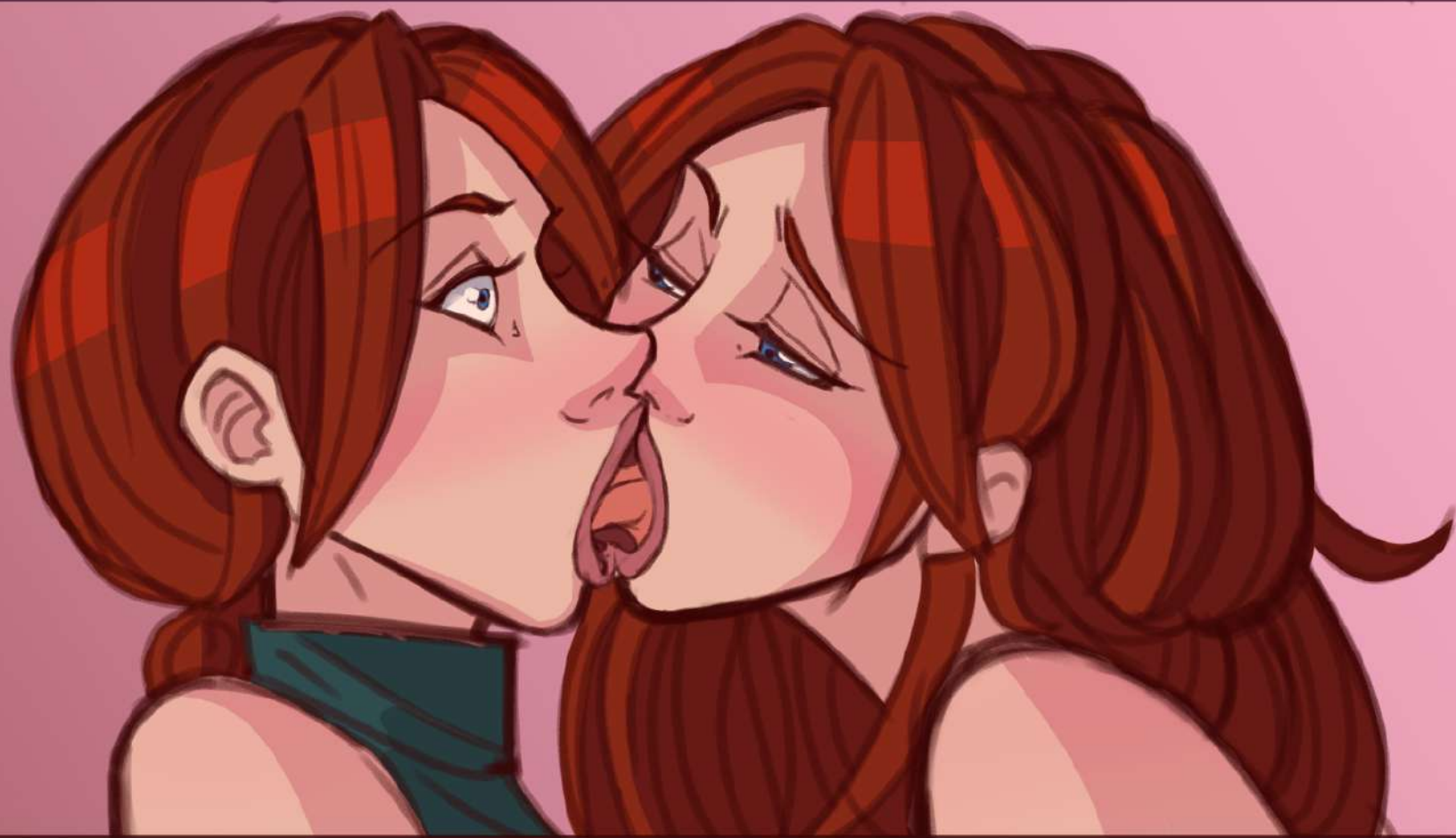


"Oh dear, you're such a dirty girl. If you're not careful, all the boys at school will talk about what a bad mother you have."

"Don't move!" I told Maddie. And Maddie stayed there, her mother continued cleaning her chest, with her tongue.



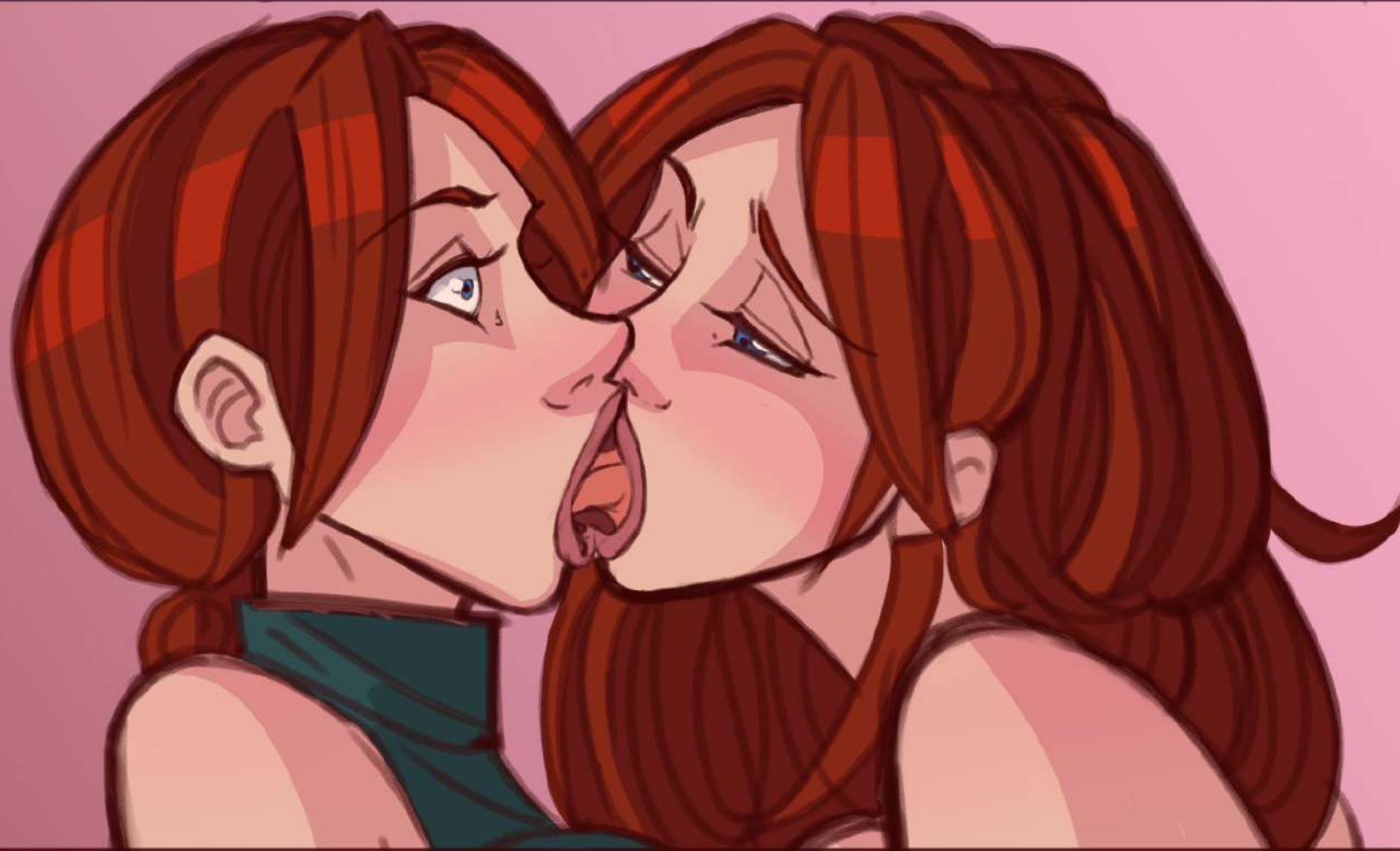
Maddie's face again turned bright red. Fondling them as she licked them, mom made sure they were extra clean, before working her way up to Maddie's face.



I could see Maddie glazing at my dick, with her peripherals. The tuck had failed, and it was standing up at a 90 degree angle. This distraction really made Maddie be caught off-guard, as she kissed their lips together.




"Holy shit!" I thought. Maddie looked shocked as well. Mom had a seductive look in her eyes. The plump mother/daughter lips more than graced across each other. By the change in Maddie's breathing patterns, it was clear that she was flustered.



Mom pulled back, with a slow retreat of her unusually long tongue.

"Those lips were dirty, kitten." Mom told her.

"Uh, thanks, mom." Maddie said, taking a deep breath between each word.



"You're welcome.  
Now if you wouldn't  
mind, could you clean  
up me? As talented as  
I am, I can't quite reach  
my back." Mom said,  
turning over, exposing  
her hairless back, and  
surprisingly round ass  
to us.



*"I think you should clean her."*

I said to Maddie, in a clearly playful tone. Maddie shot me another death-stare, making it clear she would not enact a fantasy from one of my online porn videos.

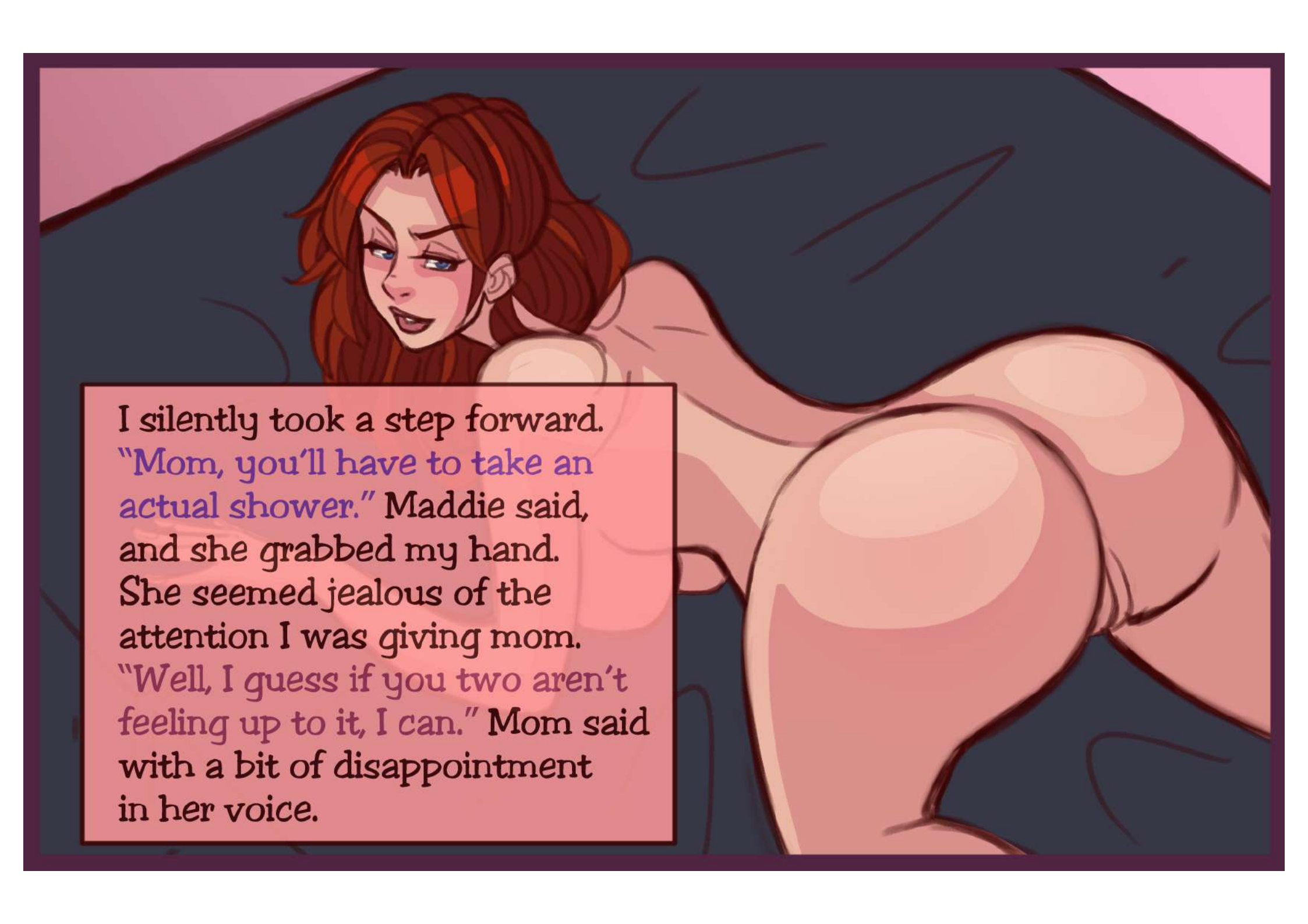
*"Um mom, I don't think that's going to happen."* Maddie said.



*"Come on, don't be shy."* Mom said, as she wiggled her ass cheeks.

*"When did she learn to do that?"* I thought.

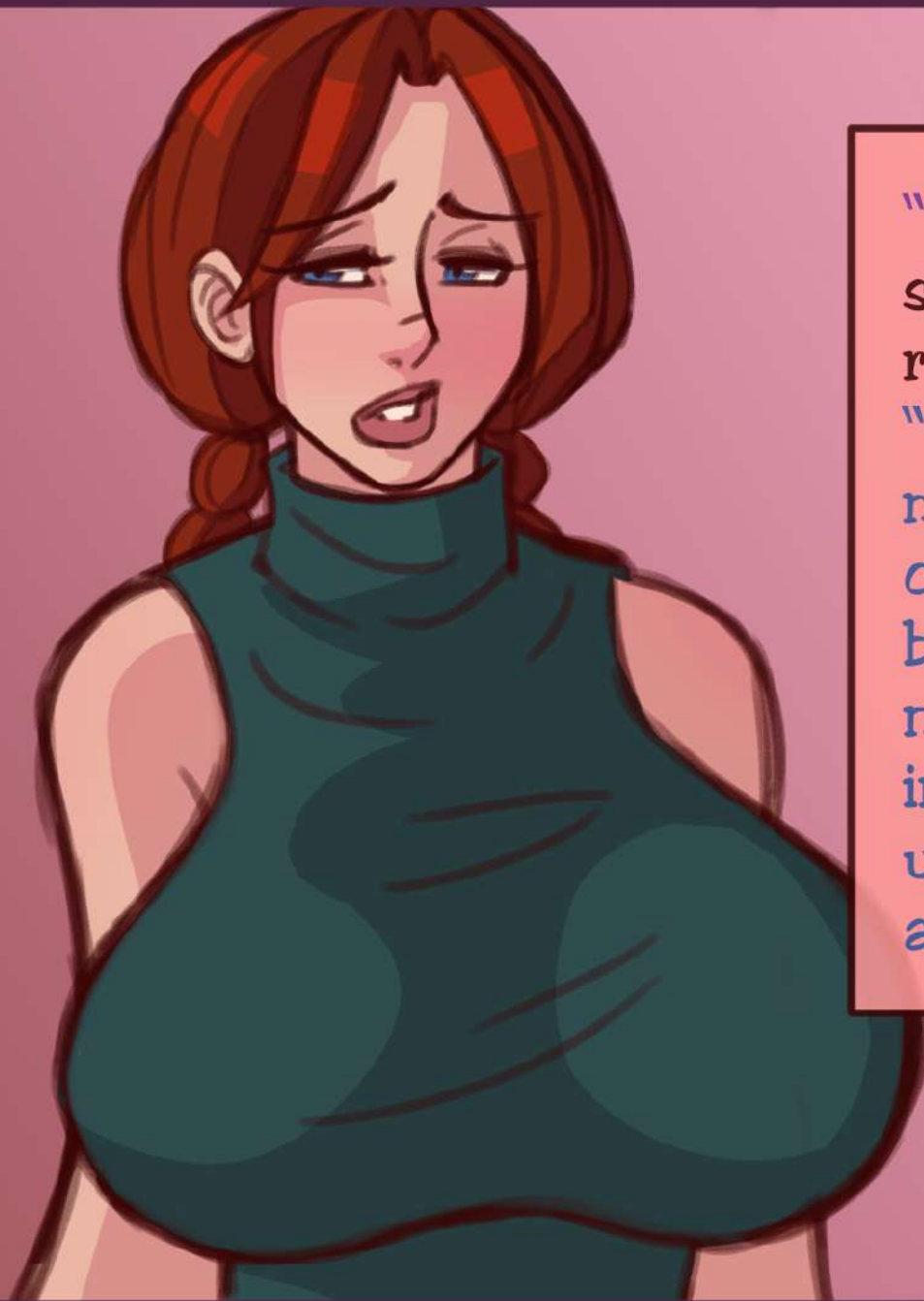
Mom then looked at me, and smiled. *"Kitten, can you come and lick mommy's back. Show your sister how it's done."*



I silently took a step forward. "Mom, you'll have to take an actual shower." Maddie said, and she grabbed my hand. She seemed jealous of the attention I was giving mom. "Well, I guess if you two aren't feeling up to it, I can." Mom said with a bit of disappointment in her voice.



Maddie then dragged me outside,  
and shut the door behind us.



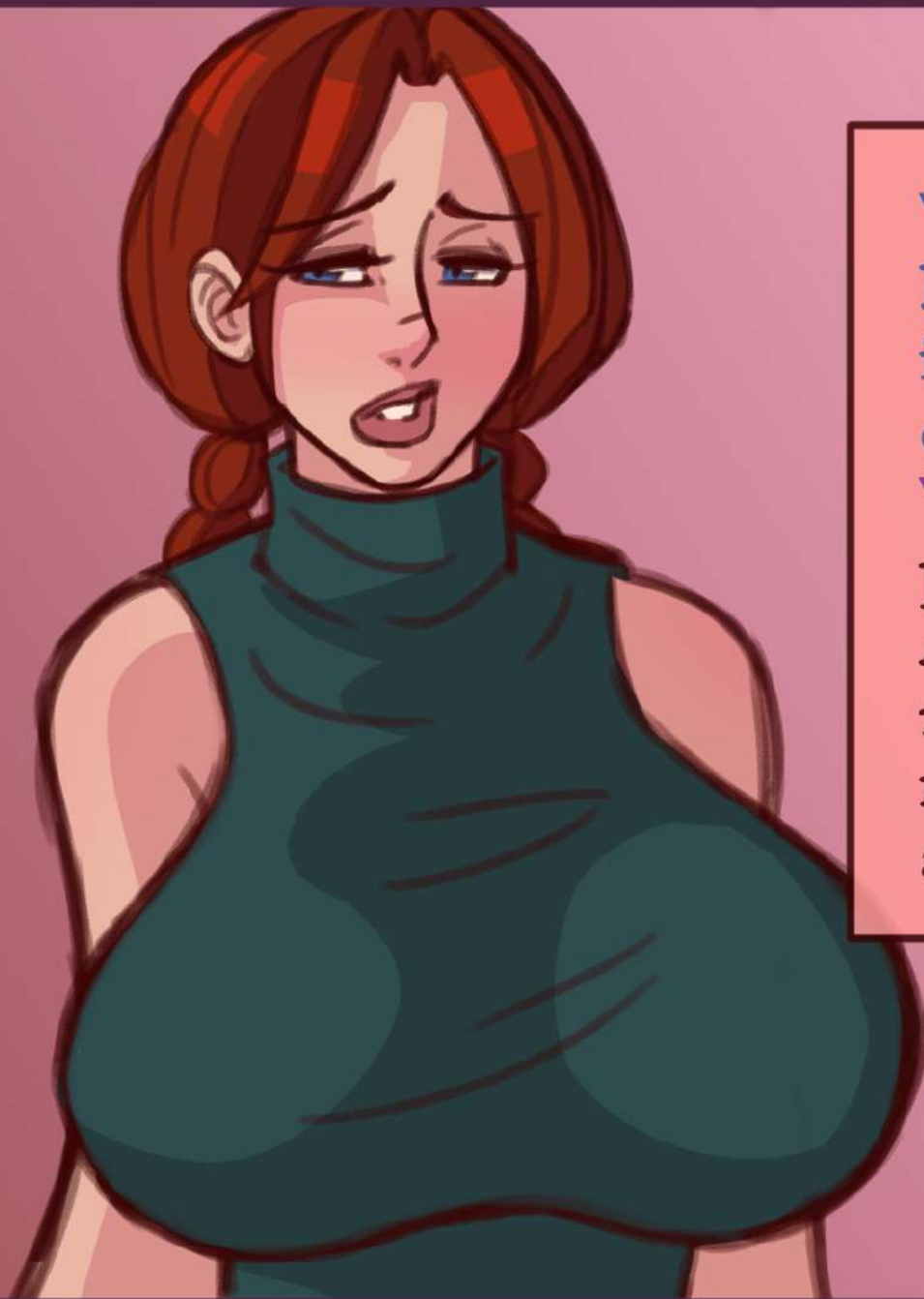
"What the fuck was that?!" Maddie said. I could tell she was upset, she rarely ever swore.

"Well, mom looks human, except for maybe the longer tongue. But it's clear that her animal instincts are becoming more dominant. The good news is that she is showing incredibly maternal actions around us. Which means that she won't be a threat to us."



Maddie just looked at me, like she was about to cry. I walked up and gave her a firm hug. She mimicked the action.

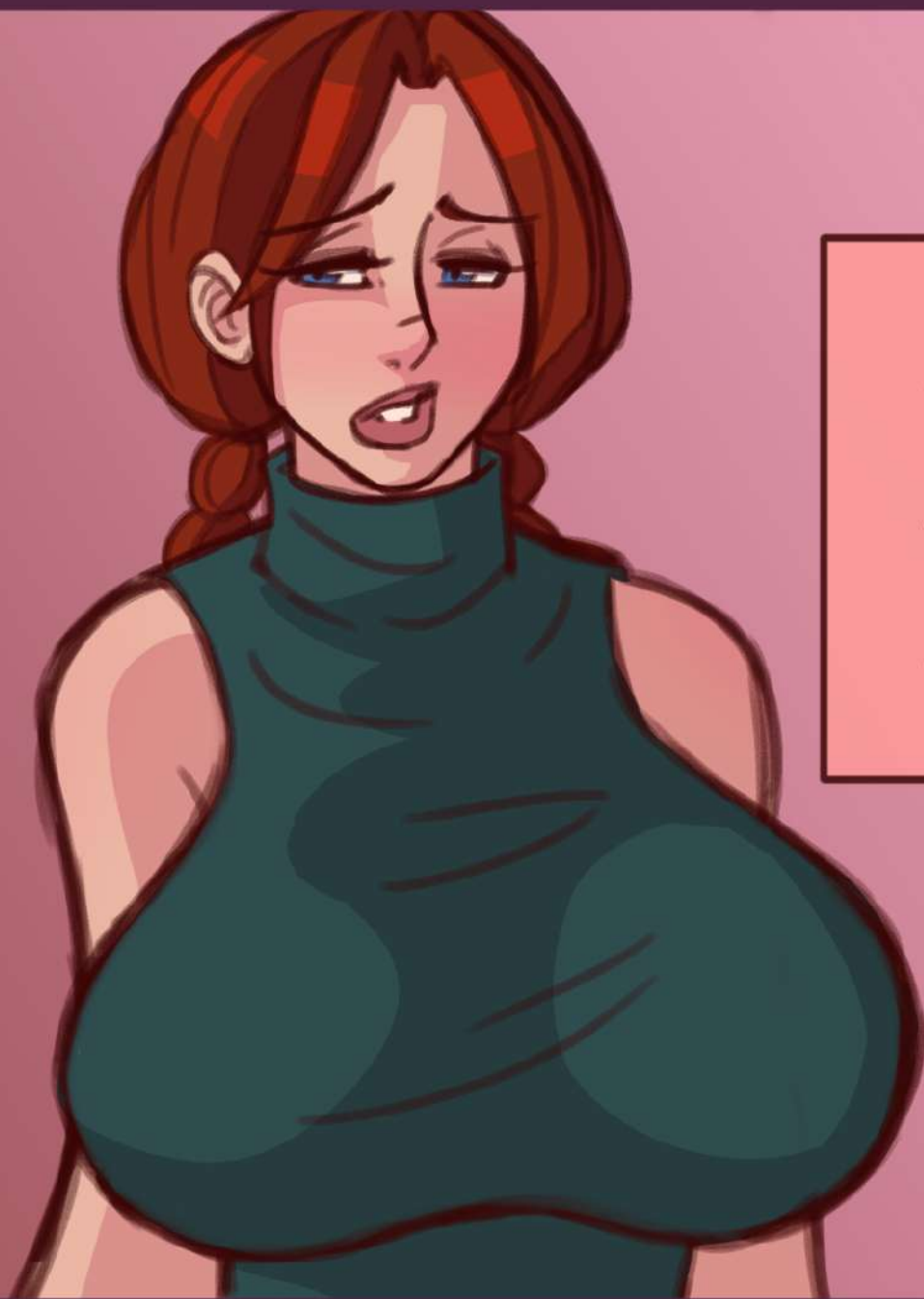
"So, what's going to happen to mom?" she asked.



"Well, we have to see if this gets better, or worse. Right now it could go either way, but it's clear mom needs our help."

"Agreed." said Maddie, and she pulled herself closer to me.

As embarrassed as I was, I could feel her push herself subtly on my dick, before we each took a step back.



She looked down at my crotch,  
I looked down at hers, and  
noticed a small stain between  
her legs.

Her crotch was wet!

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03

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