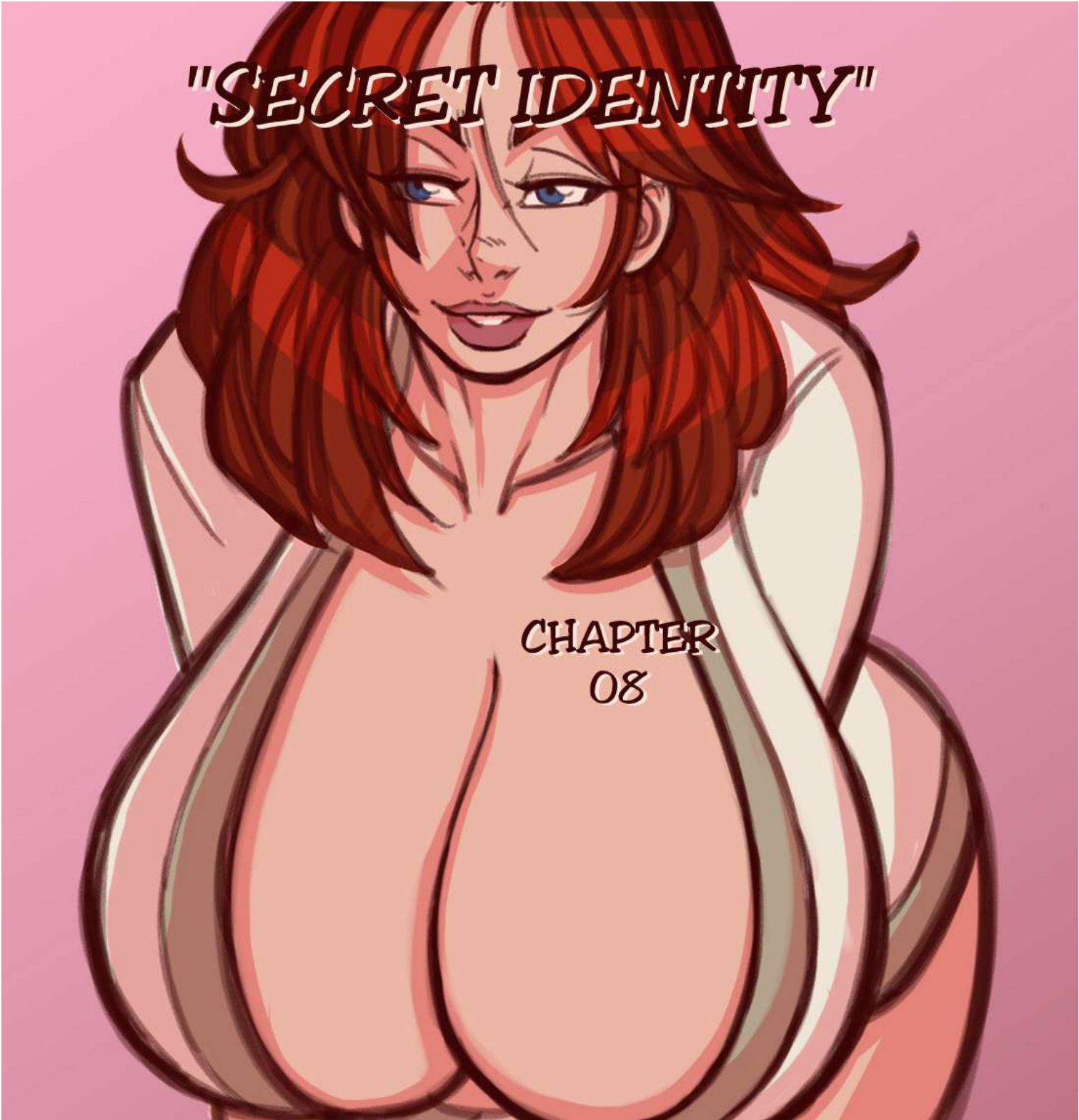


# "SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER  
08



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# "Secret Identity"

Story by "Miss Understanding"  
Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio

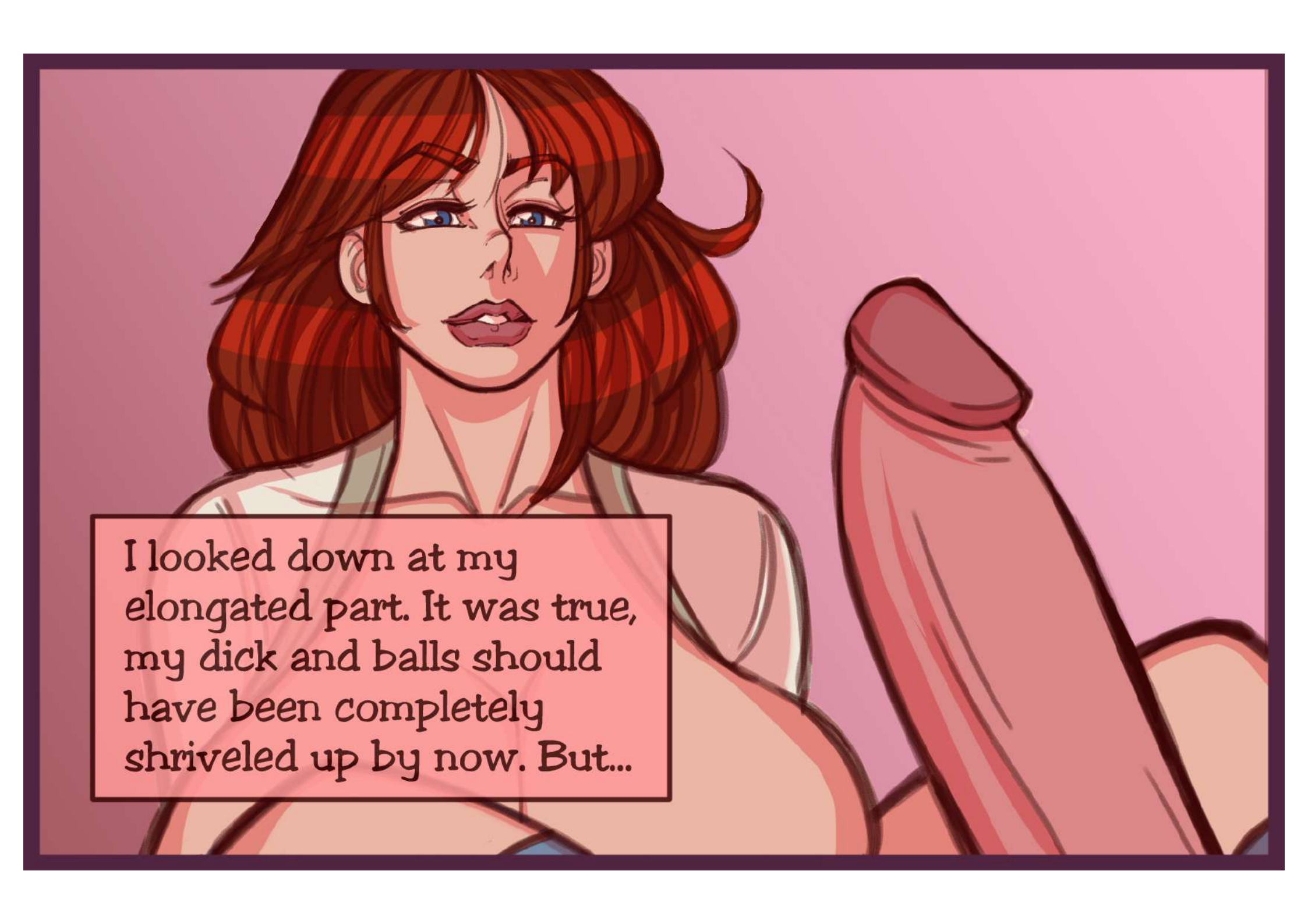
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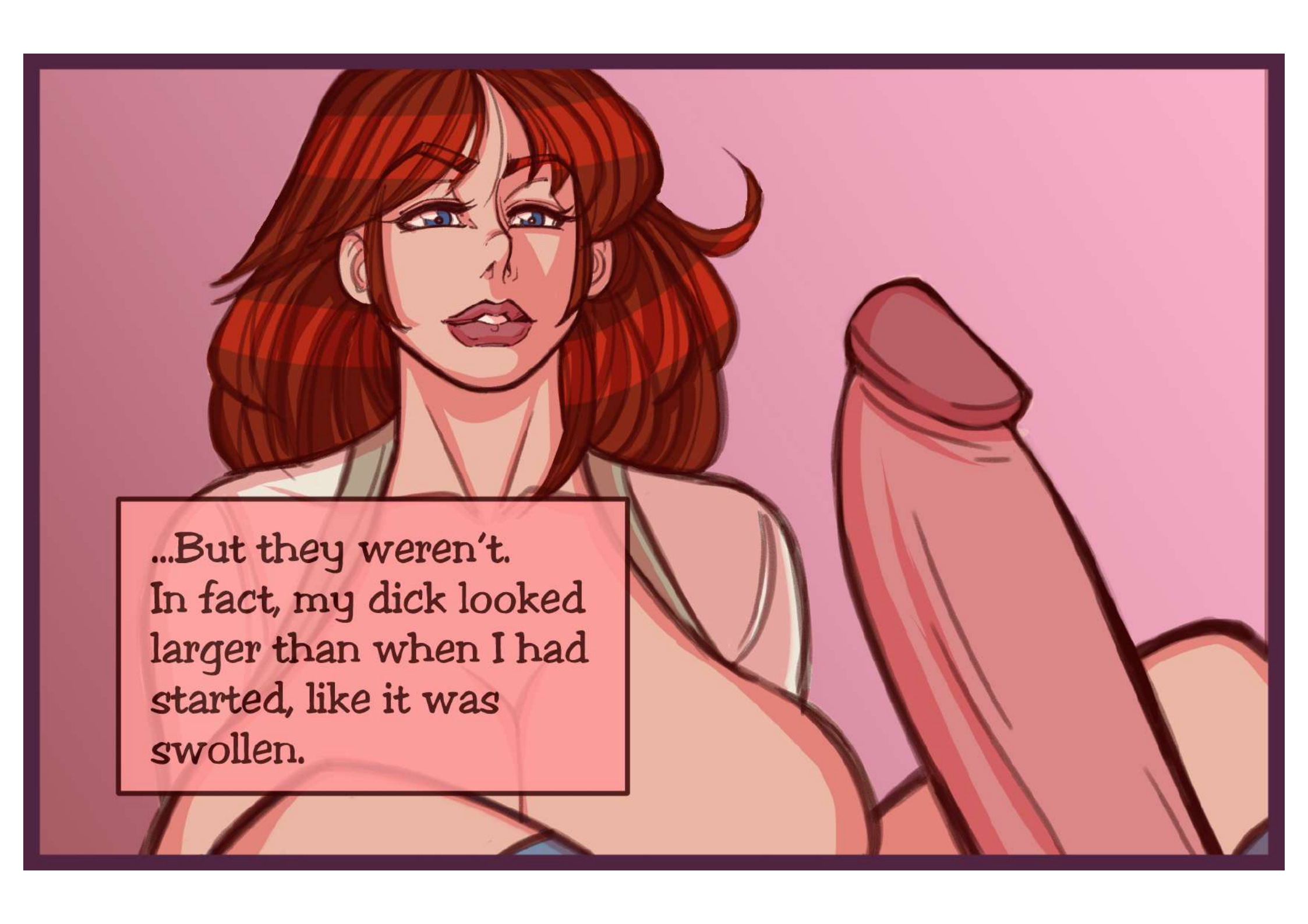
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# CHAPTER 08


The air still smelled funky,  
and my dick was still dripping.  
"Odd. It's still so long and hard,"  
my mother said.



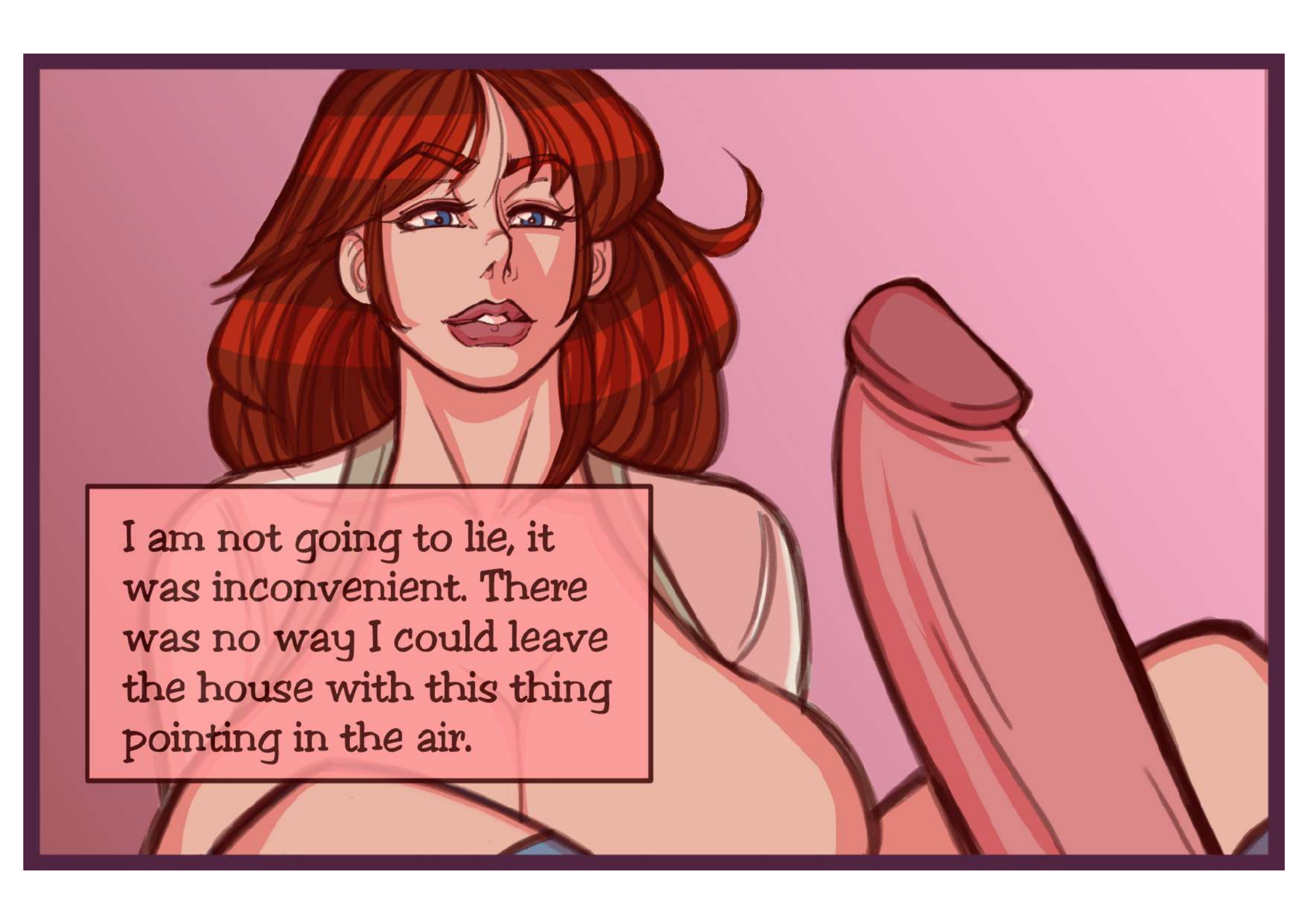
I looked down at my elongated part. It was true, my dick and balls should have been completely shriveled up by now. But...




...But they weren't.  
In fact, my dick looked  
larger than when I had  
started, like it was  
swollen.




I fell back in my bed, with my penis pointing directly to the ceiling, but it twitched some more, ready for another round of anything.




I am not going to lie, it was inconvenient. There was no way I could leave the house with this thing pointing in the air.



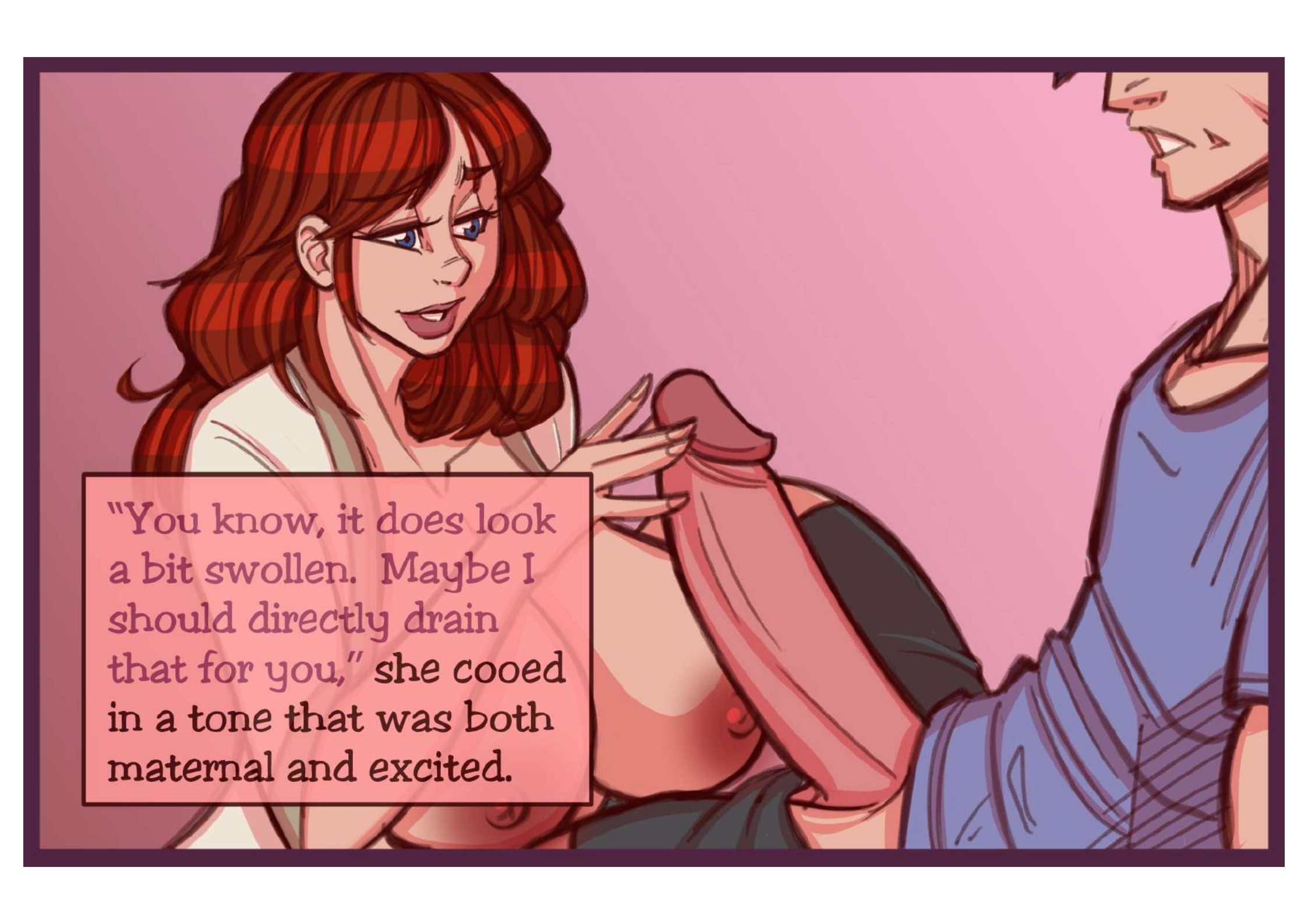
But at the same time,  
it felt good. A gentle  
and subtle stretch.



My mom started purring.  
Her animalistic nature  
was starting to show  
itself once more.



She began to slowly poke the top of my dick, like a curious cat, trying to figure out if something was a threat or not.



"You know, it does look a bit swollen. Maybe I should directly drain that for you," she cooed in a tone that was both maternal and excited.



"Maybe we should give it a minute. It's kind of burning on the inside."


"That burn is anticipation!" she hissed.

"Maybe."

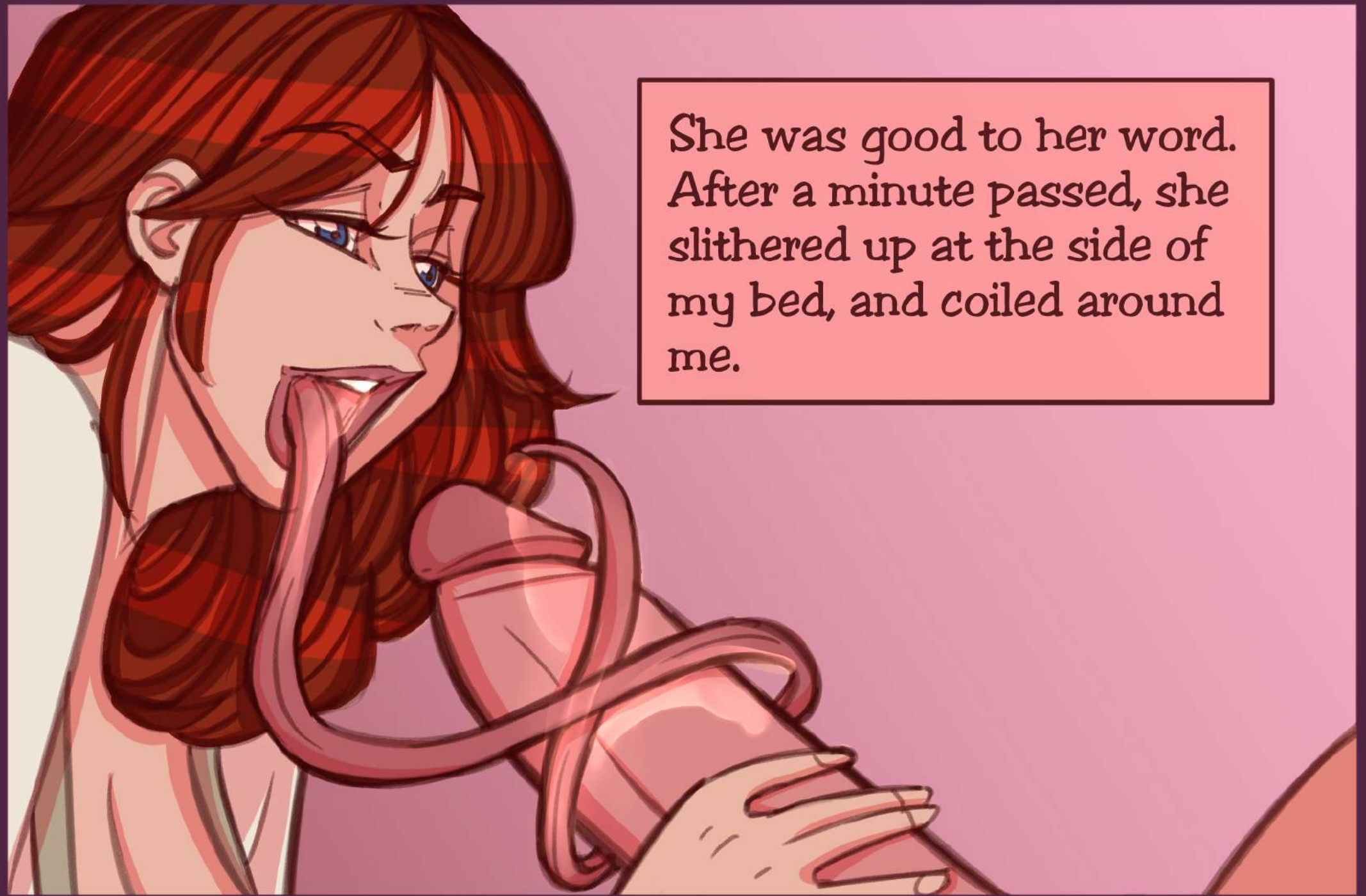


"I think I need to get  
you off to fix it."

"Just give me a minute  
to catch my breath."



"Okay. But just a minute. Then I am going to help you, kitten."



She was good to her word. After a minute passed, she slithered up at the side of my bed, and coiled around me.



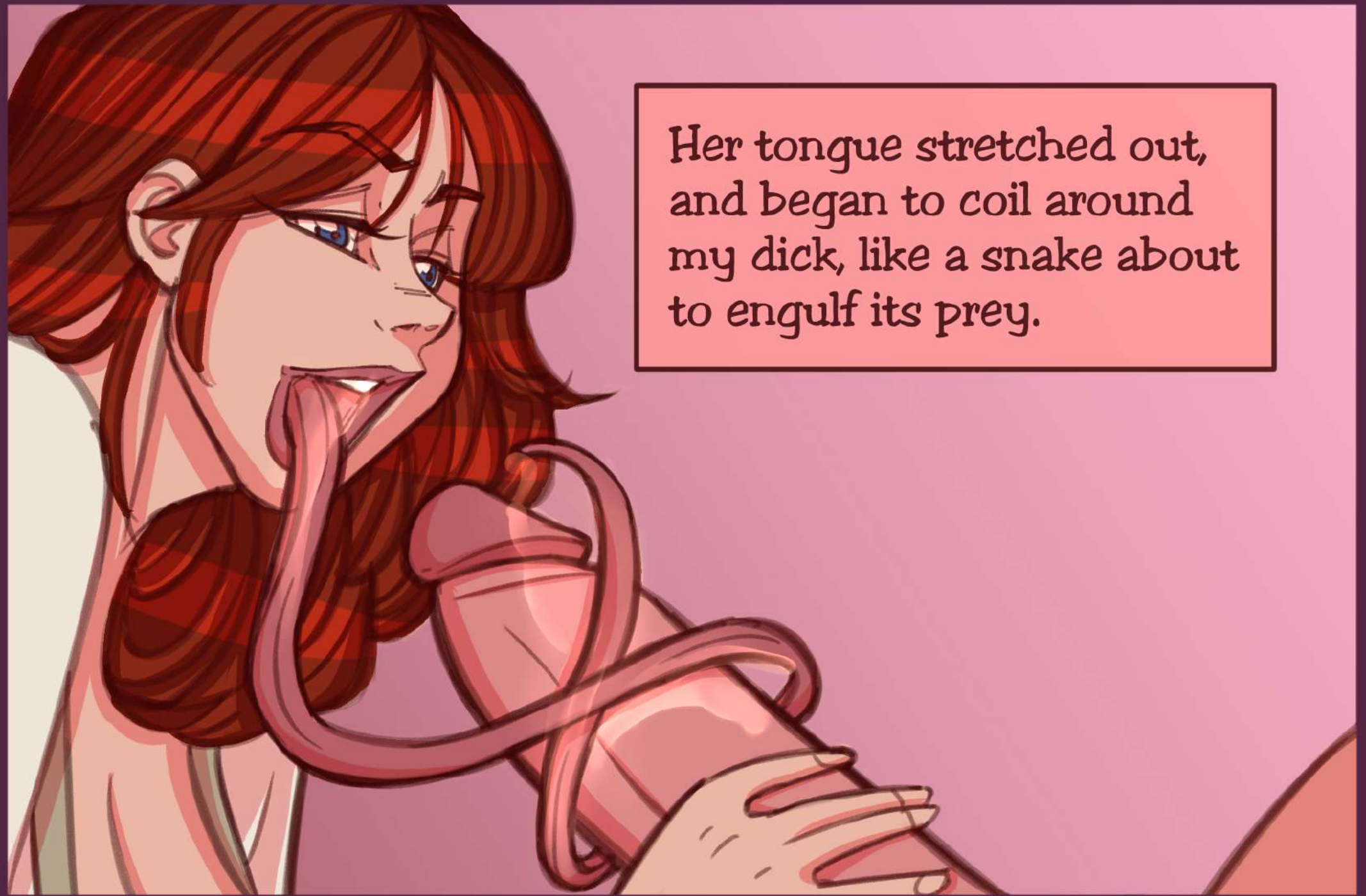
Guarding my dick, like it was her greatest treasure. I could see her licking her lips.



But I don't think it was  
in sexual anticipation,  
as much as it was about  
preparing to lubricate  
my foreskin.



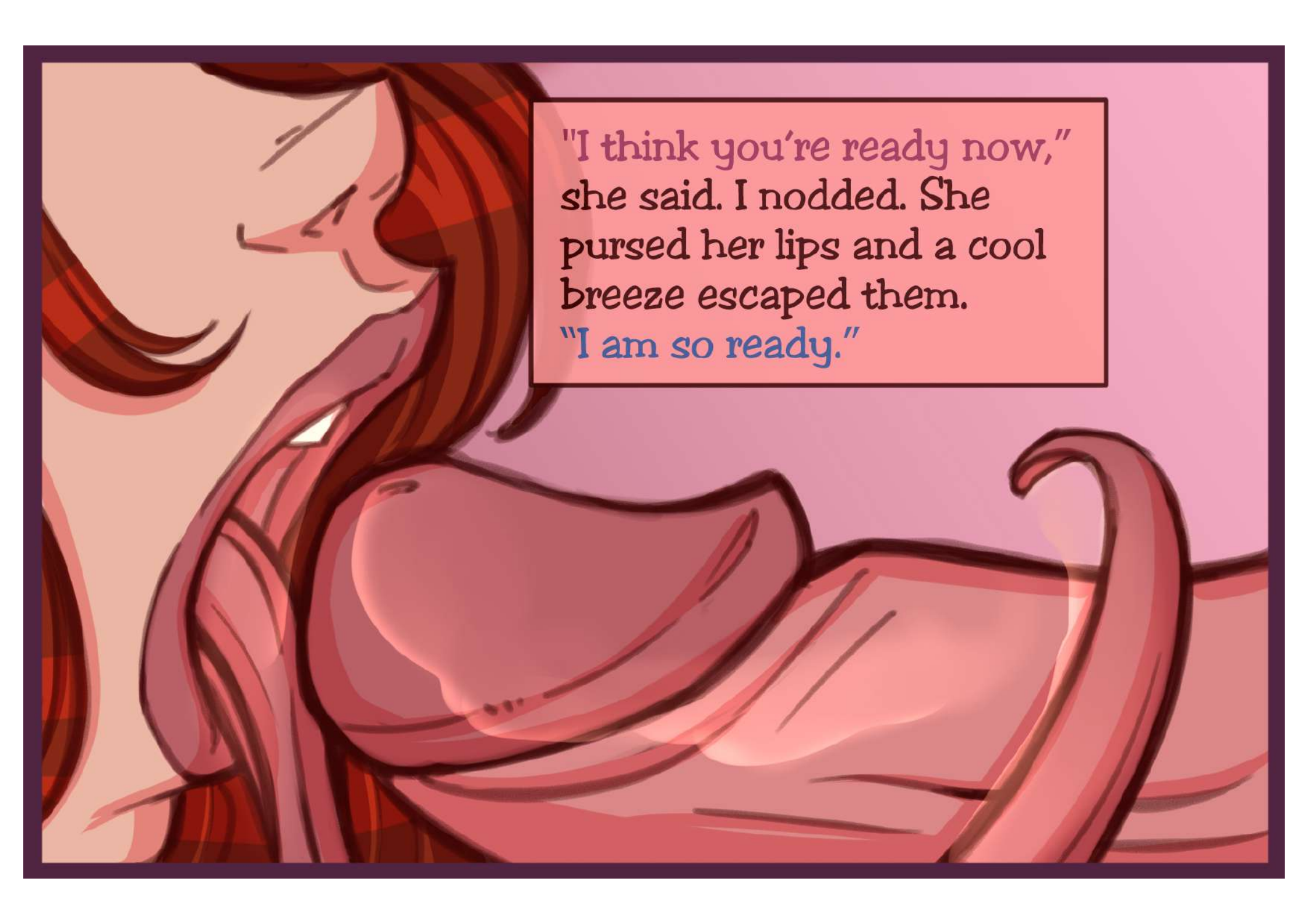
Sure enough, her head went down, as her eyes met mine. Her eyes looked more feline than they had previously.



Her tongue stretched out,  
and began to coil around  
my dick, like a snake about  
to engulf its prey.

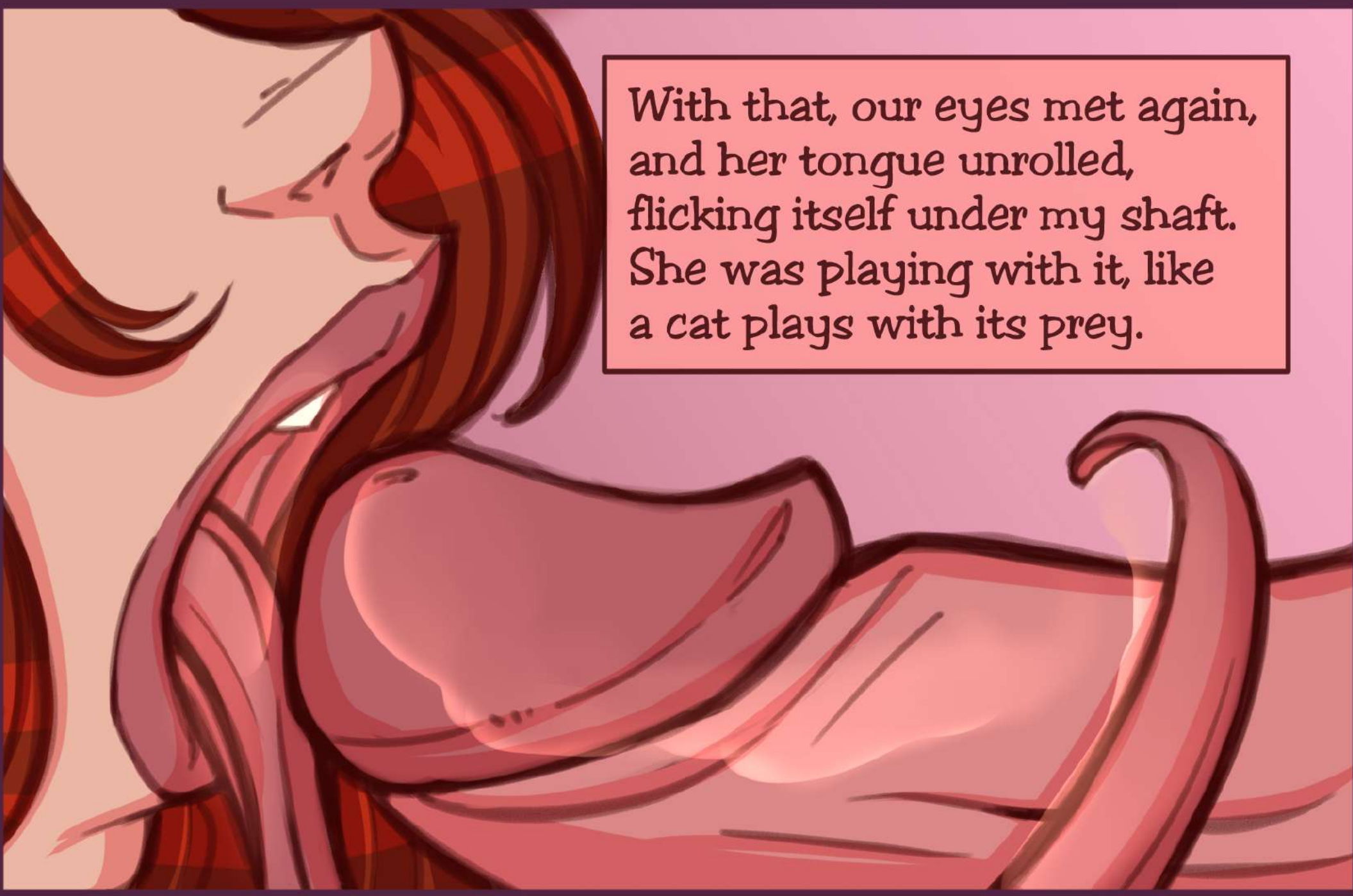


Then slowly, she started to uncoil it, leaving my member with a thin layer of saliva.




"I think you're ready now,"  
she said. I nodded. She  
pursed her lips and a cool  
breeze escaped them.


"I am so ready."



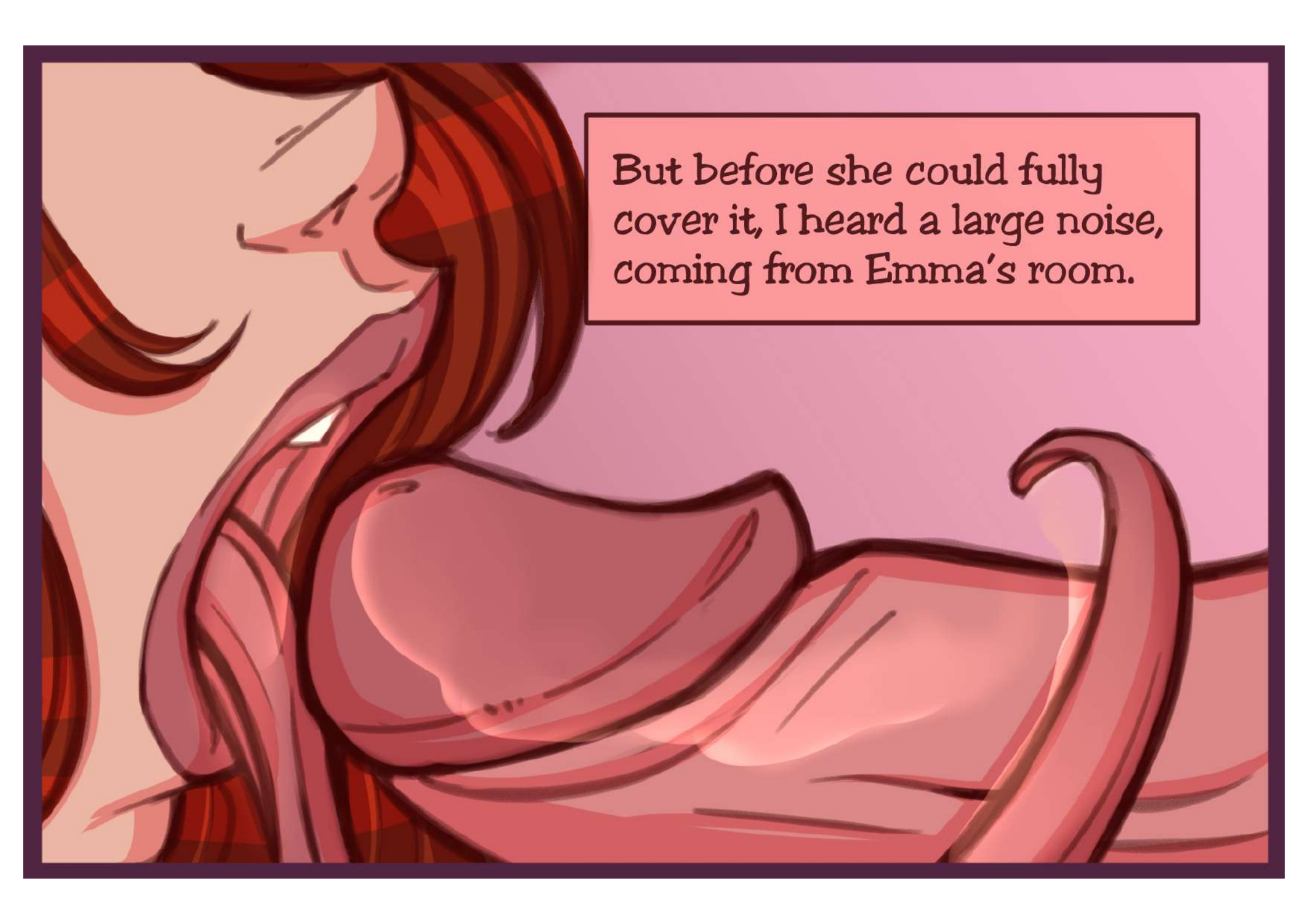
With that, our eyes met again,  
and her tongue unrolled,  
flicking itself under my shaft.  
She was playing with it, like  
a cat plays with its prey.



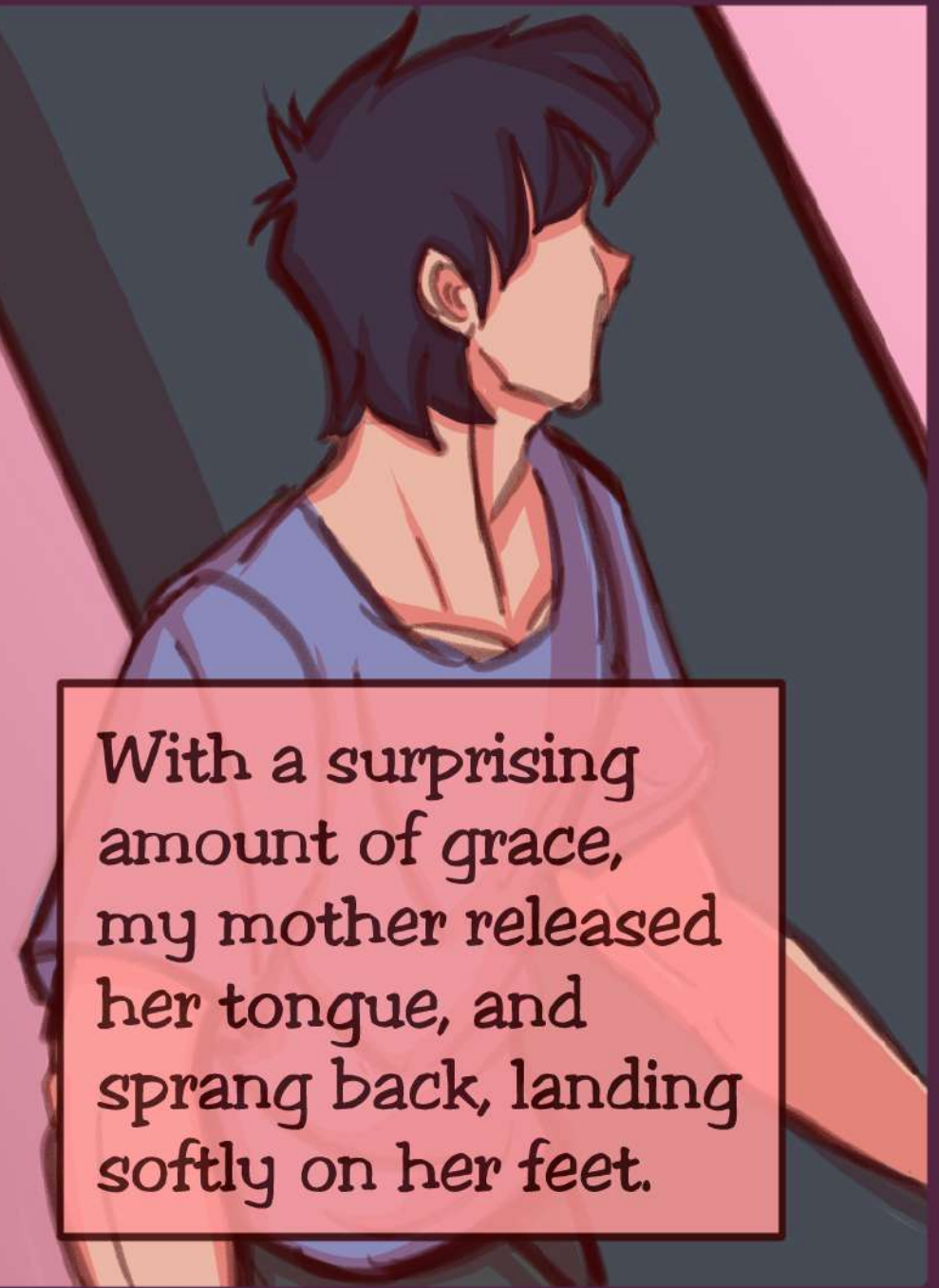
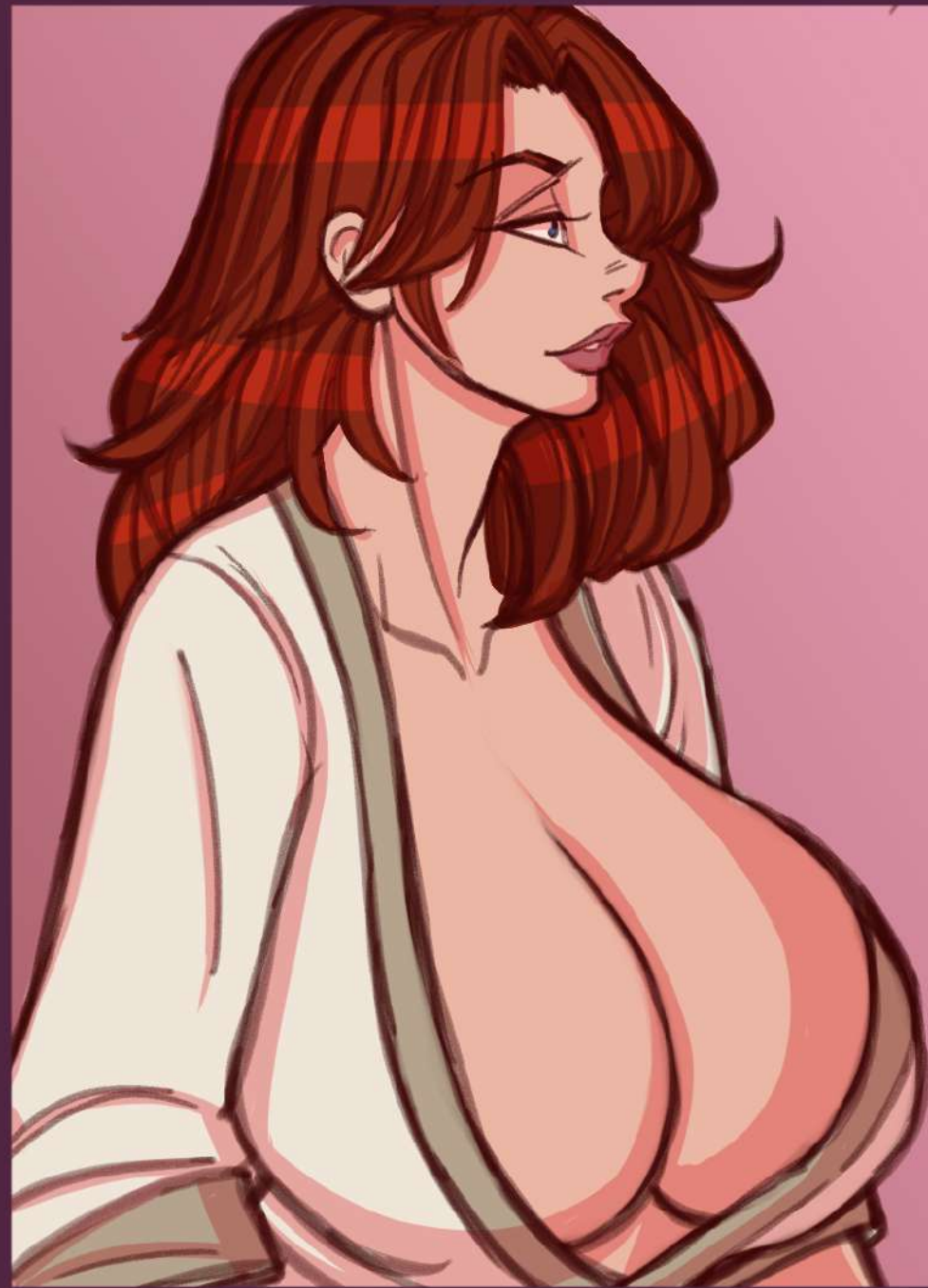
Her tongue continued to dance around my dick, and gave it a gentle squeeze, spurting up some excess cum from our previous activities.



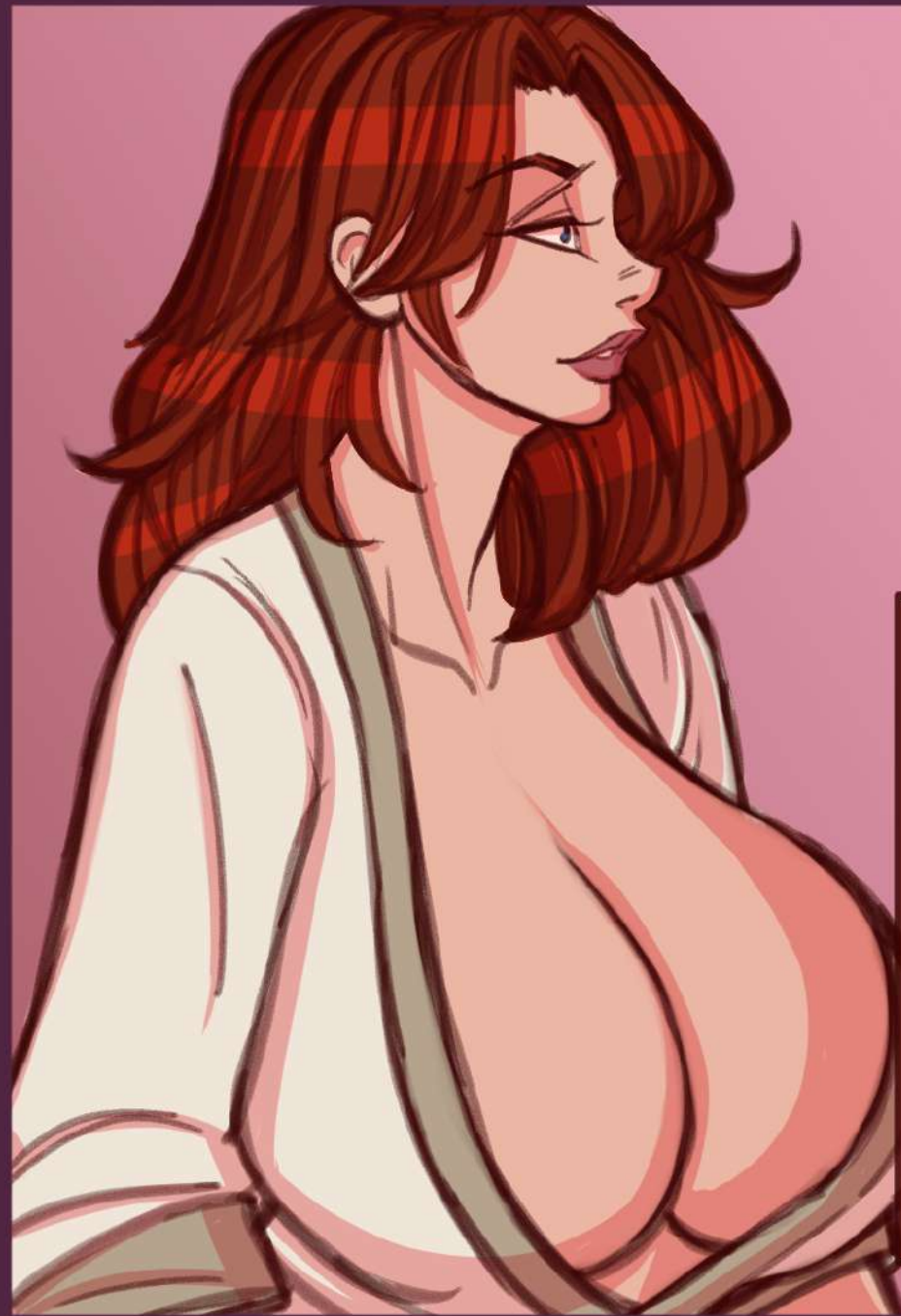
Her mouth hardened into an 'O' shape, as she slowly moved closer to my enlarged dick, and was preparing to put it into her mouth.



But before she could fully cover it, I heard a large noise, coming from Emma's room.



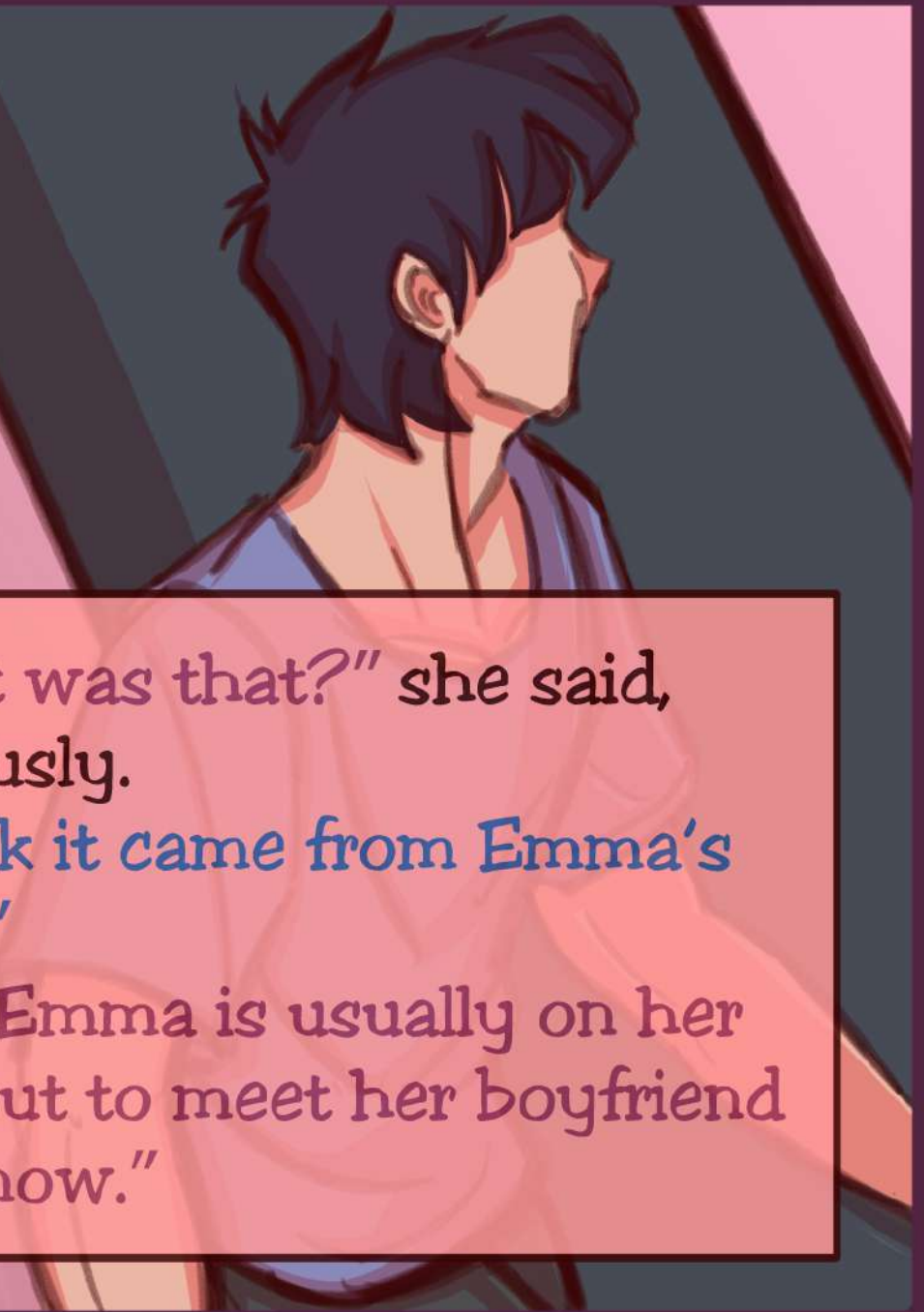
With a surprising amount of grace, my mother released her tongue, and sprang back, landing softly on her feet.

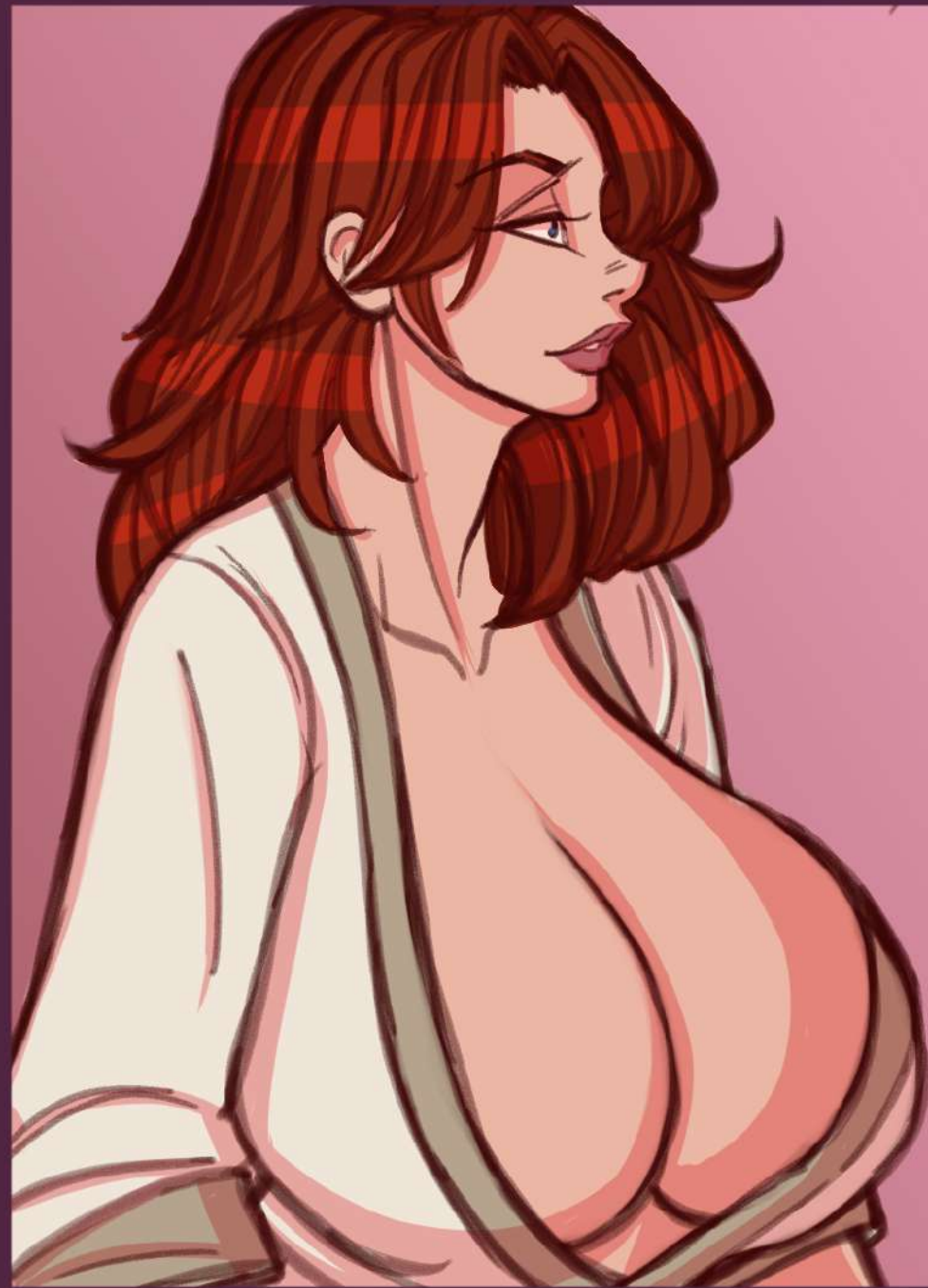


"What was that?" she said, nervously.

"I think it came from Emma's room."

"Odd, Emma is usually on her way out to meet her boyfriend right now."



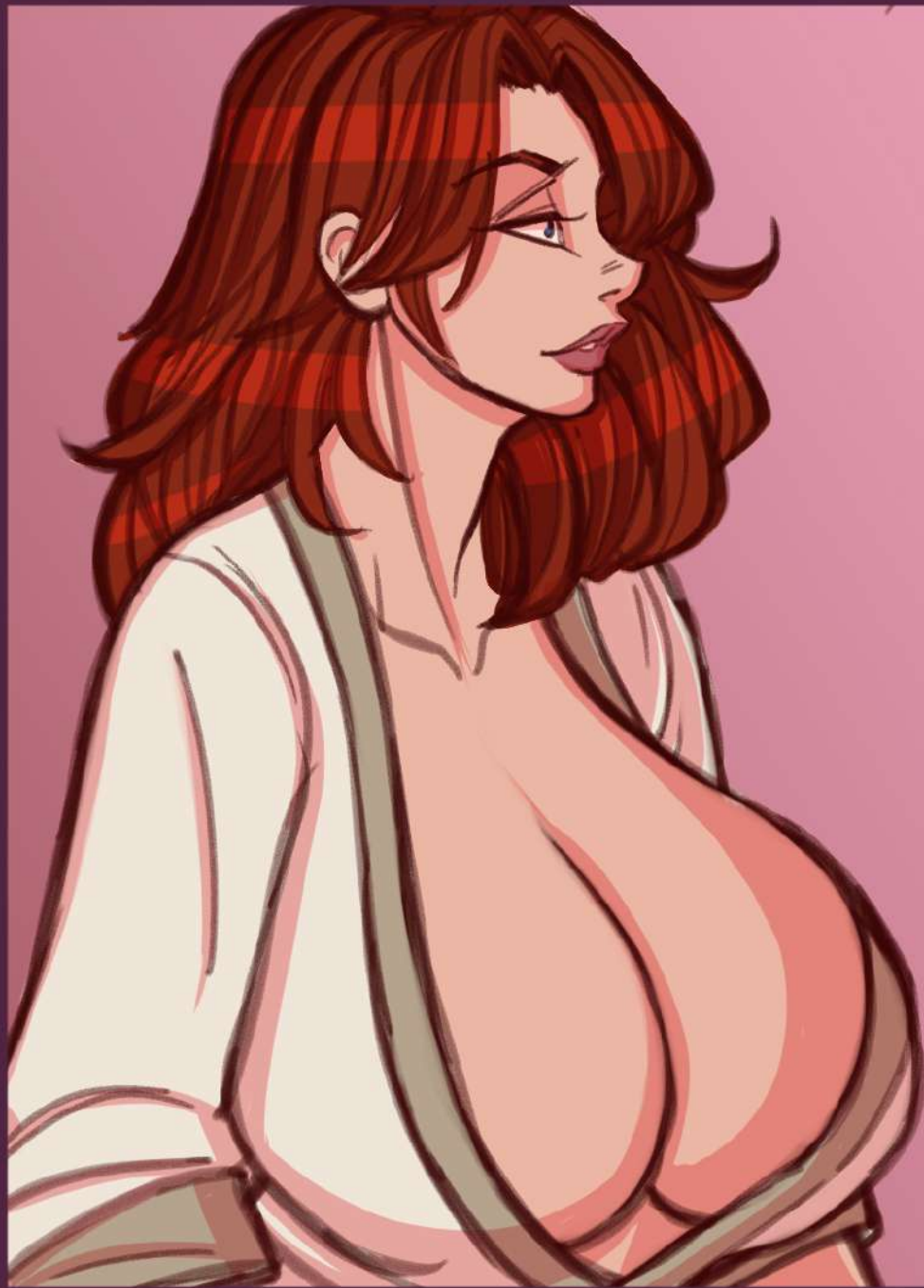


"Maybe she is staying behind. Putting on make-up or something."

I shrugged, not wanting the blowjob to stop before it started.

"I am going to check it out. You should come with me."

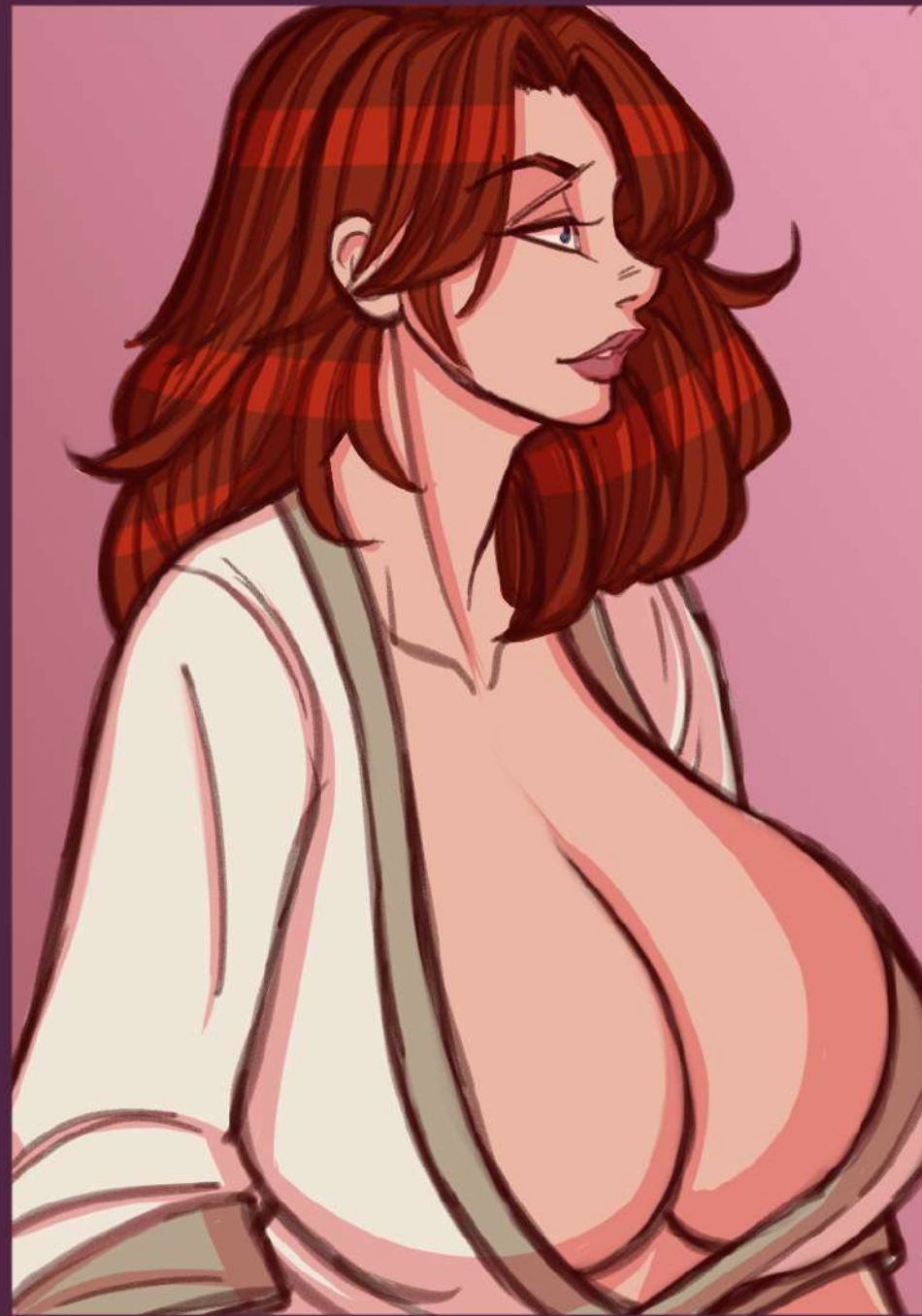




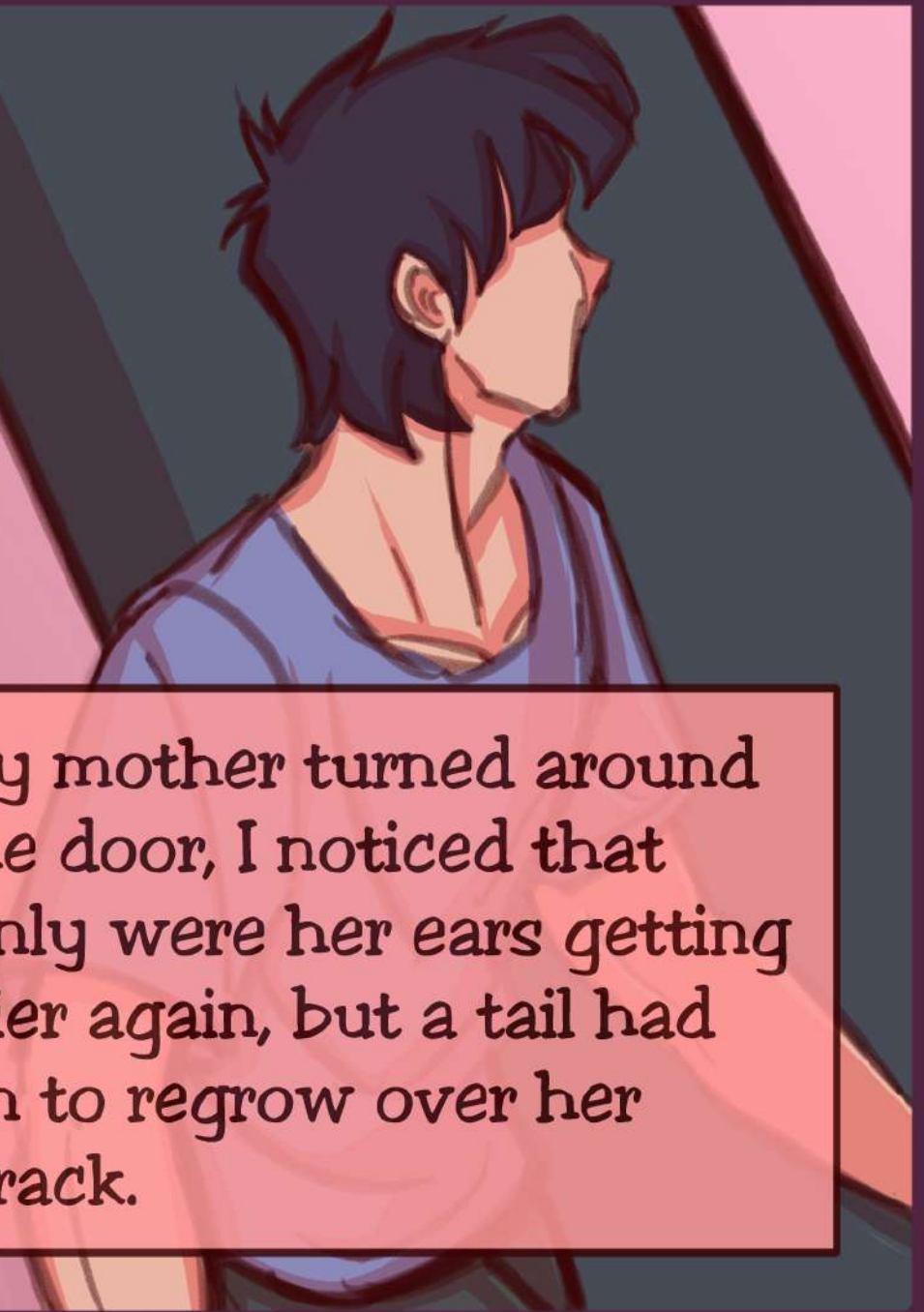
"Why?"

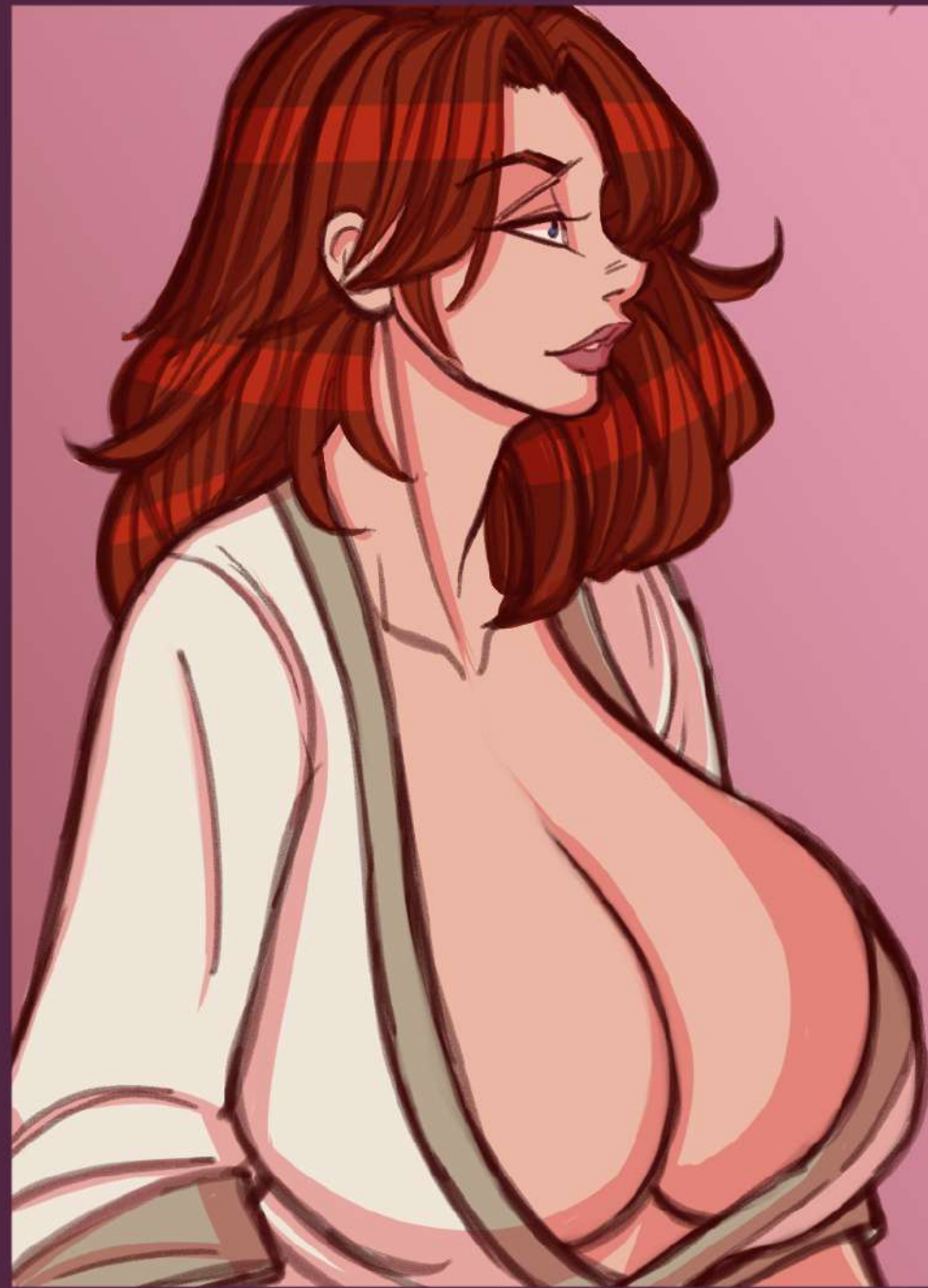
"It could be government agents, come to get me. Or worse, the company men."

"I don't think it's them."



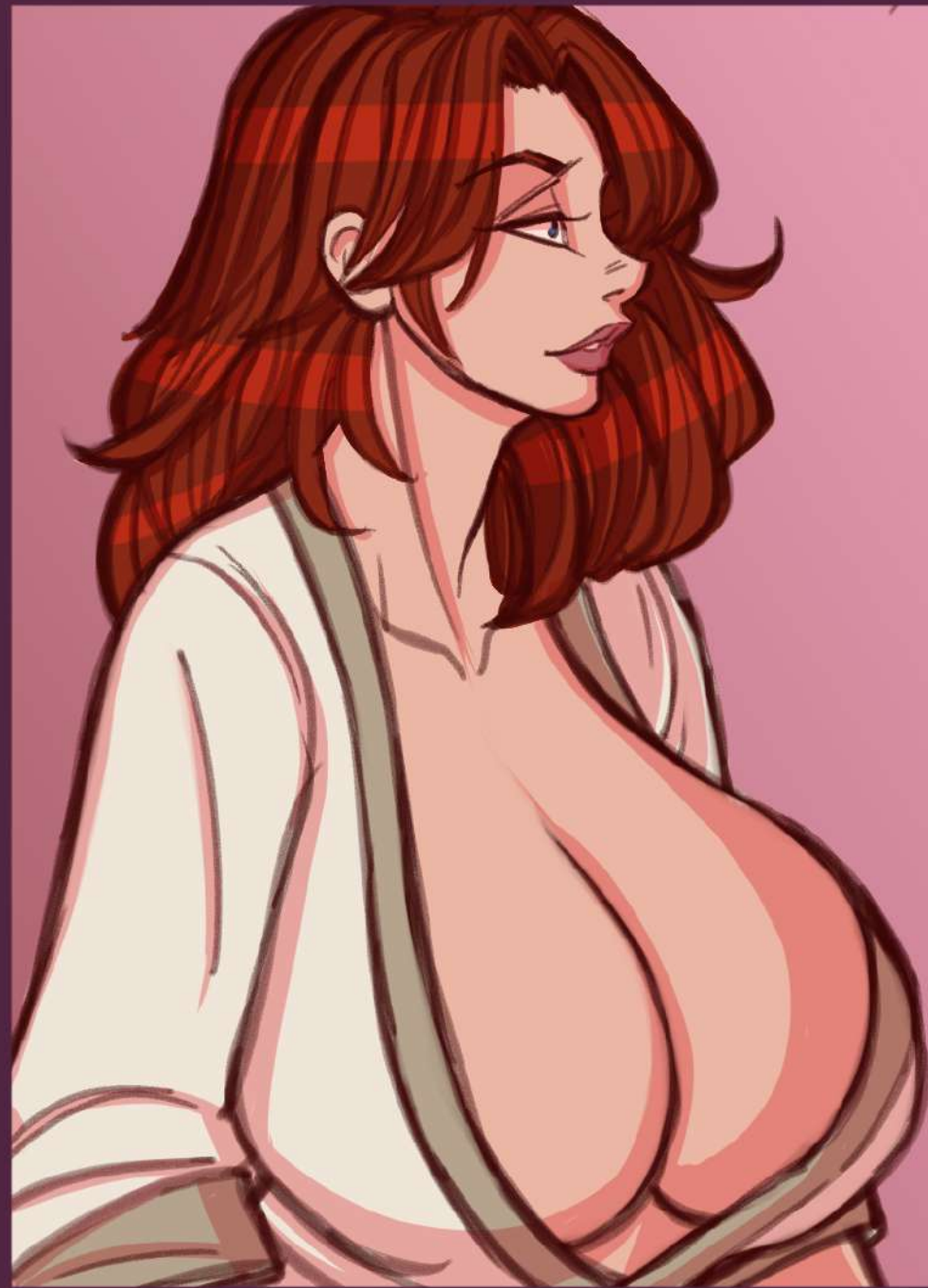
As my mother turned around for the door, I noticed that not only were her ears getting pointier again, but a tail had begun to regrow over her ass-crack.





"Fine, we'll check it out.  
But it's probably nothing."  
I said, not even bothering  
to put pants or underwear  
on, as I got out of the bed.





We walked towards the sounds coming from Emma's room. The door was already open, so we quietly peaked inside.






I couldn't believe my eyes. On the bed, my sisters Emma and Maddie were having sex.



And not just regular lesbian sex: Emma was working the read, and Maddie was on all fours, enjoying every second of it.



Maddie was slapping her ass, as she pumped Maddie with what looked to be some sort of strapless dildo.



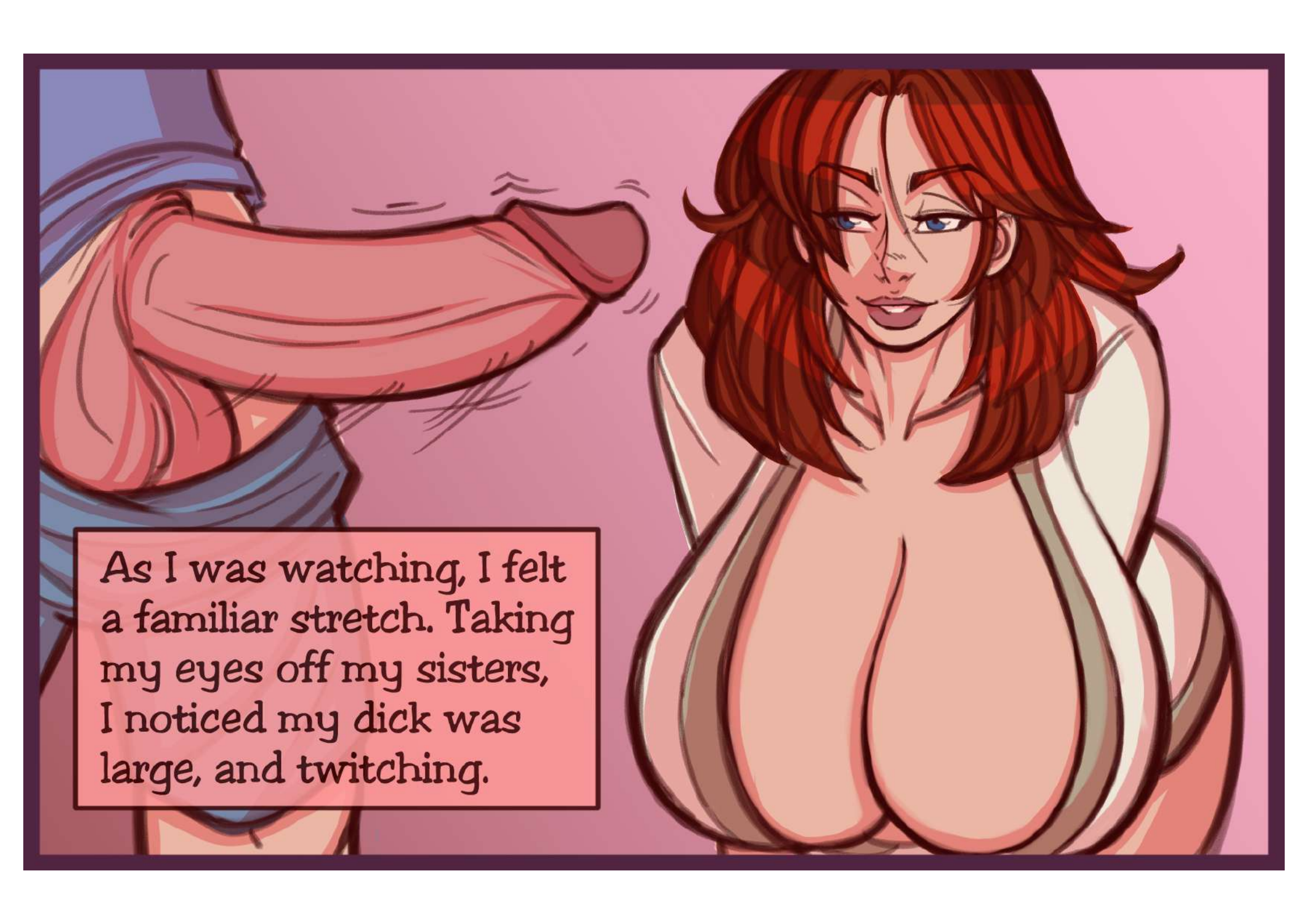
"Oh, fuck me  
harder, Andrew!"  
Maddie shouted.  
This caused  
Emma to stop  
pumping for a bit.



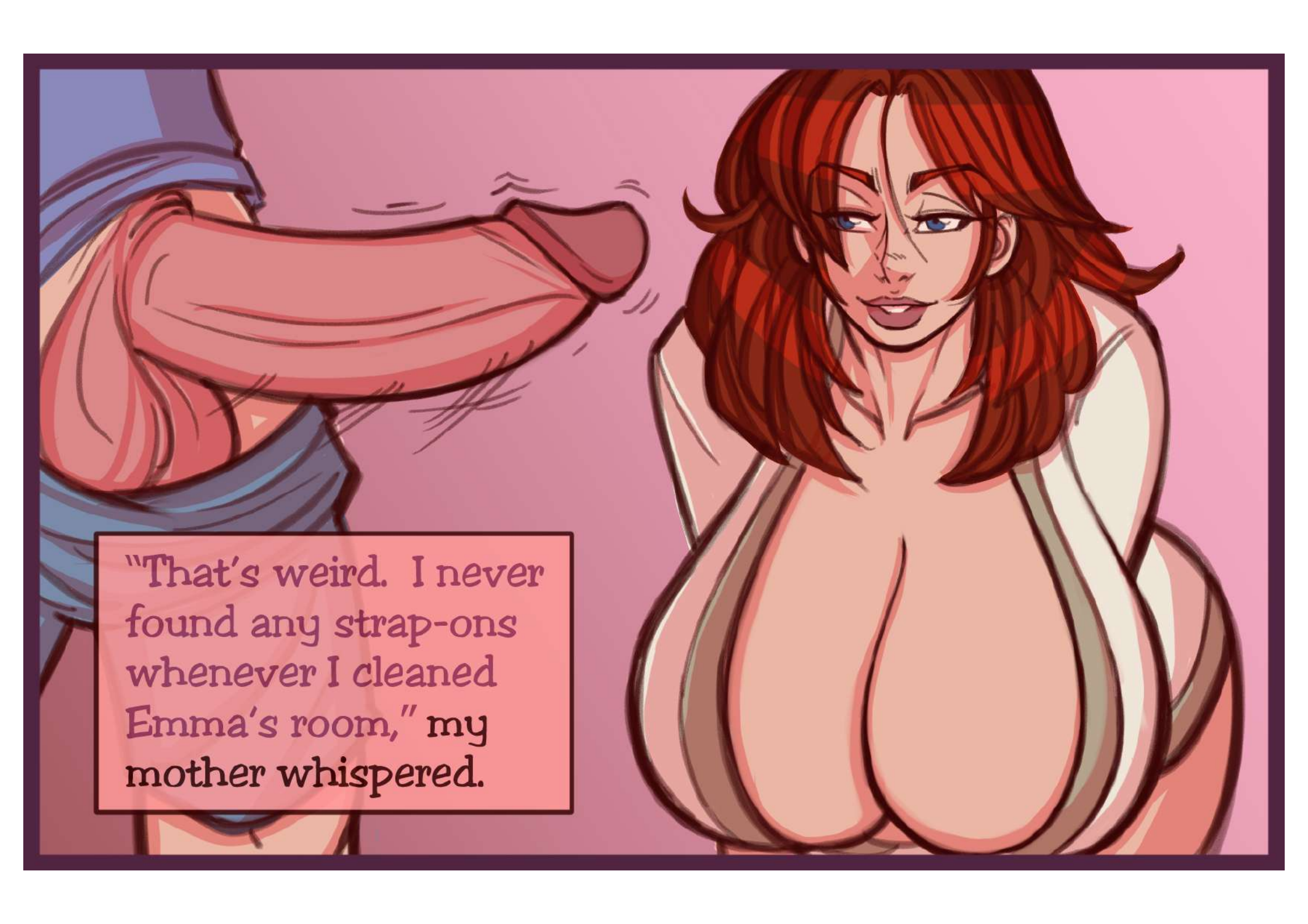
"Maddie, I'm Emma!" she said, before giving Maddie another slap on her ass.



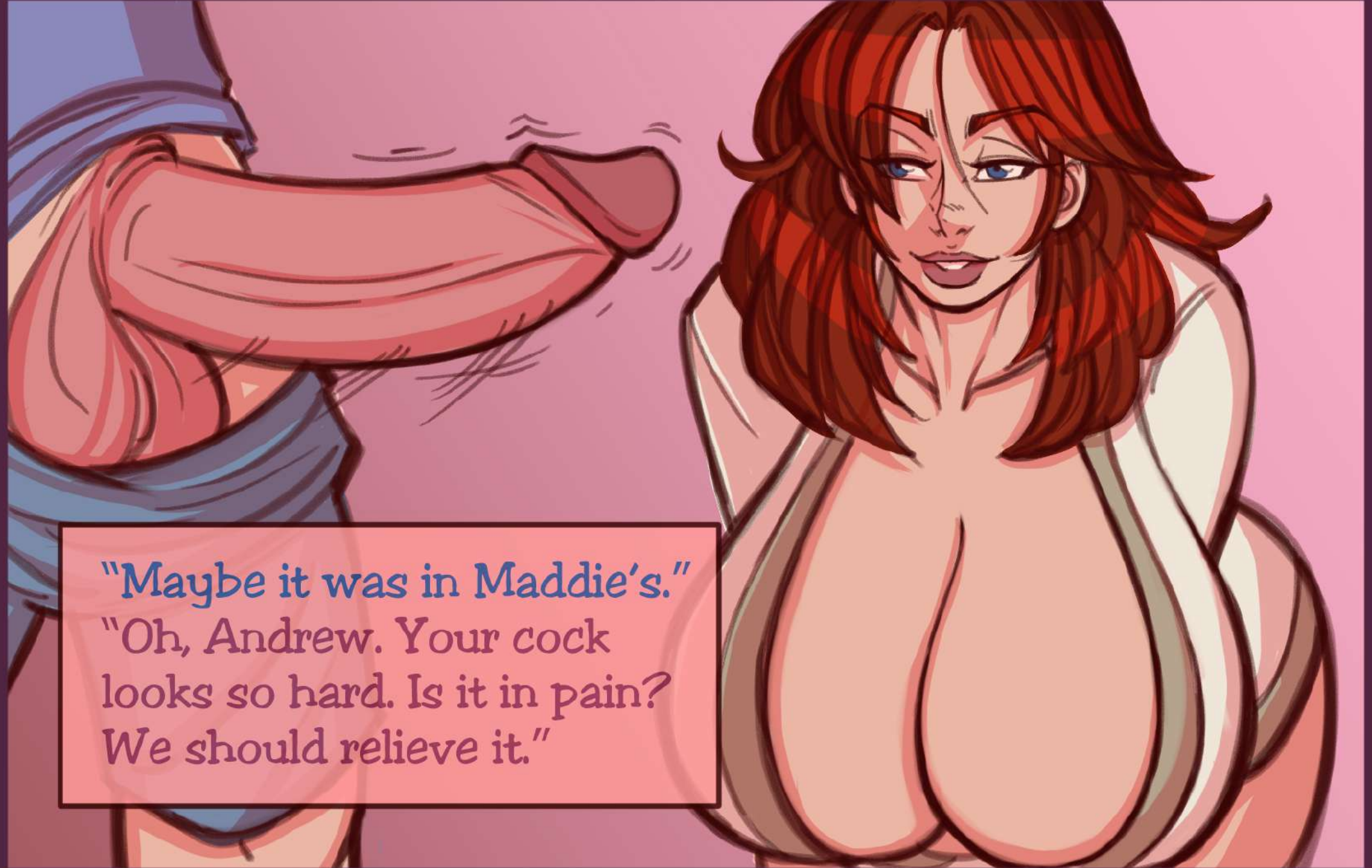
"Sorry, sis,"  
Maddie blushed.  
Emma started  
pumping again,  
even harder this  
time.




As I was watching, I felt a familiar stretch. Taking my eyes off my sisters, I noticed my dick was large, and twitching.




"That's weird. I never found any strap-ons whenever I cleaned Emma's room," my mother whispered.



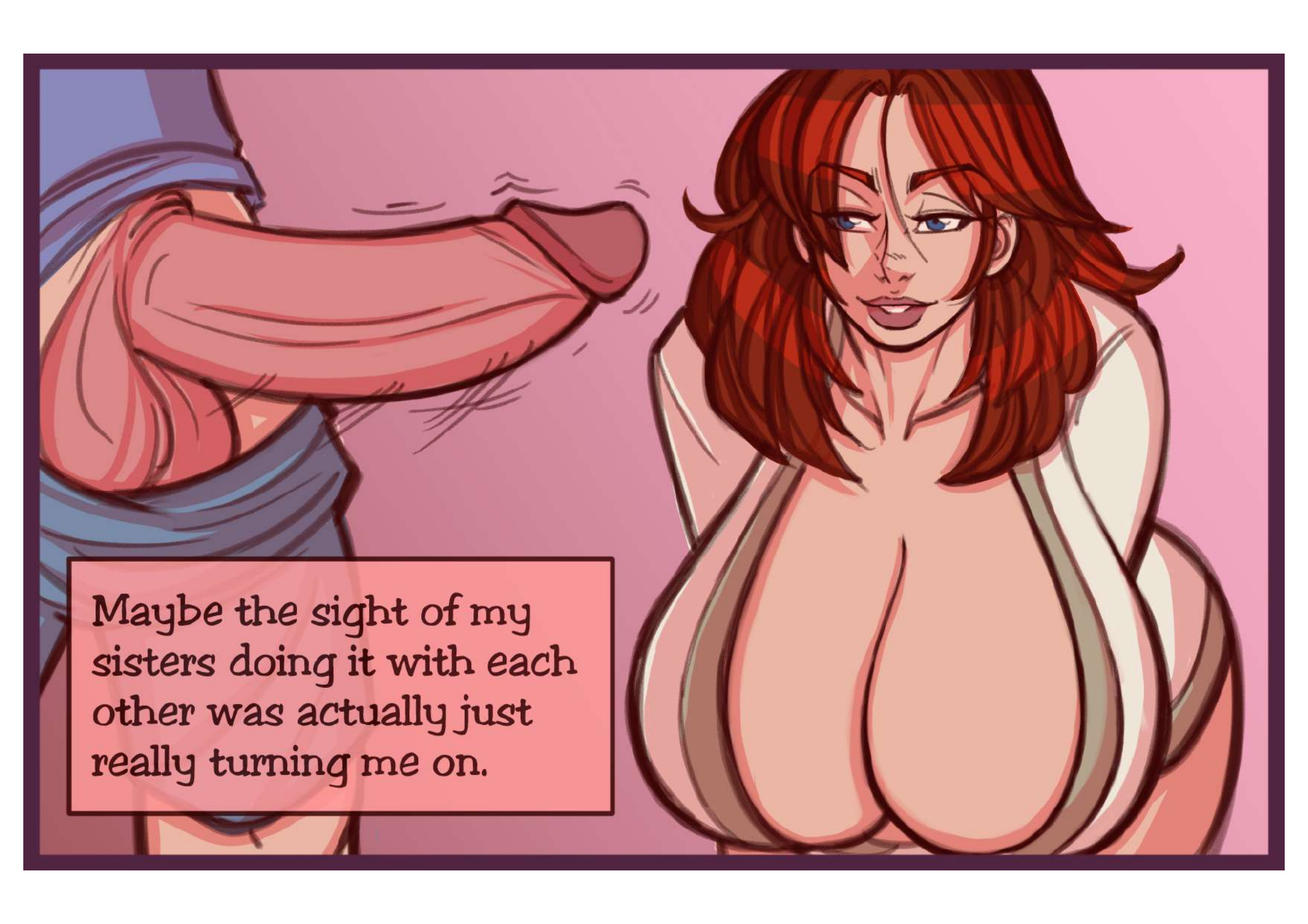
"Maybe it was in Maddie's."  
"Oh, Andrew. Your cock looks so hard. Is it in pain? We should relieve it."



I didn't admit this to my mother, but my cock was pulsing, and not like it was about to explode pulsing, but there was a fine tingling.



How was my dick so hard after my mother helped me ejaculate earlier? Was this my power? Did I somehow gain super-penis powers?



Maybe the sight of my sisters doing it with each other was actually just really turning me on.

It was just then, when Emma pulled her massive cock out of Maddie.



"What the fuck!" I whispered.  
"Language," said my mother,  
before looking at her eldest  
daughter's penis.  
"What the fuck!" she said.



"I am going to cum!" shouted Emma.  
"Okay! Give it to me!" Maddie panted.



Emma pulled out her massive  
dong. It had to be like a foot  
long!



Grabbing it with both her hands, in order to direct it, she let out an orgasmic yell, and let the white stuff (which I am assuming was sperm,) shoot out, and splash on Maddie's back and hair.



Both my sisters were panting like dogs, dripping with sweat, as the smell of fresh sex hung in the air.

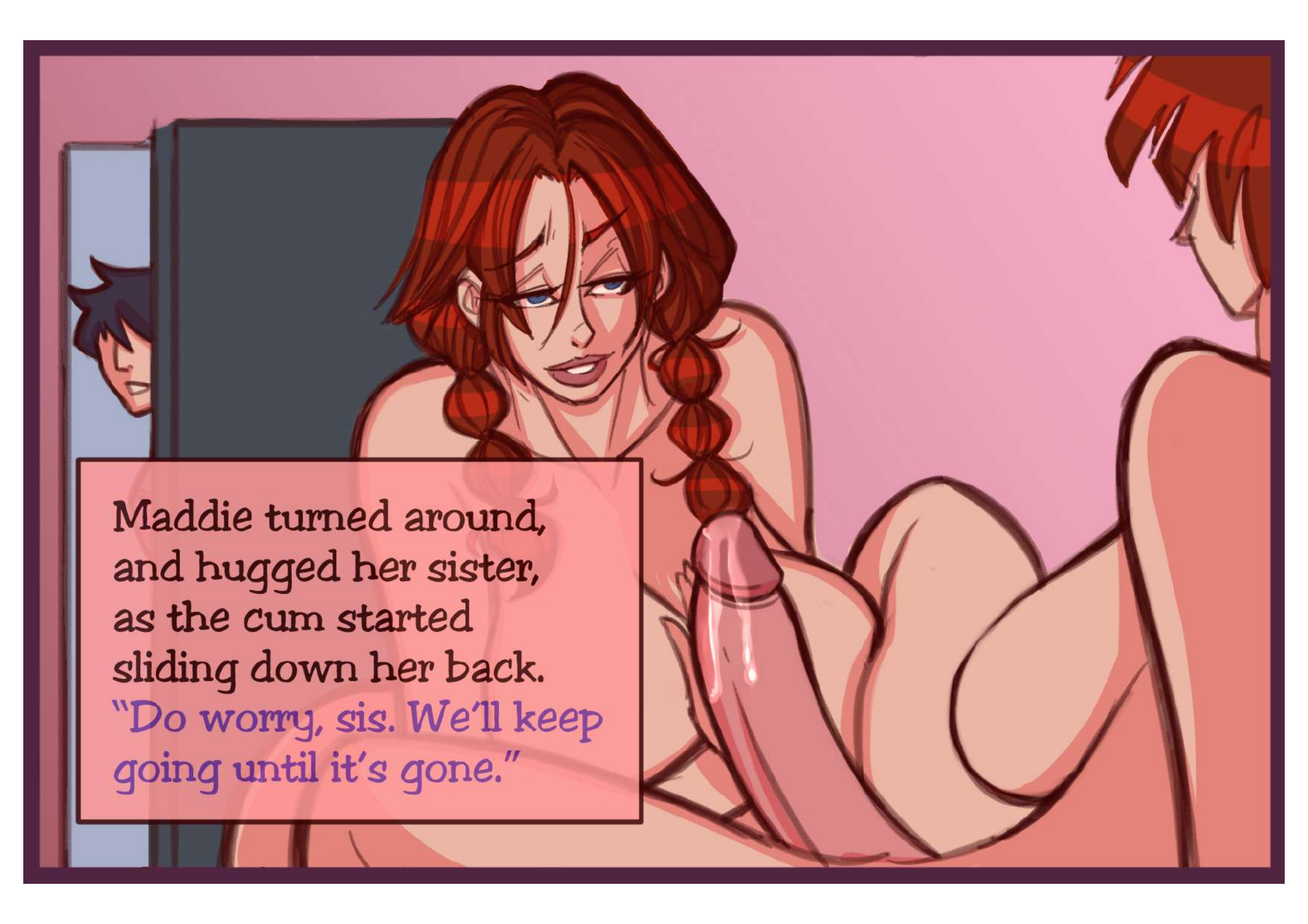




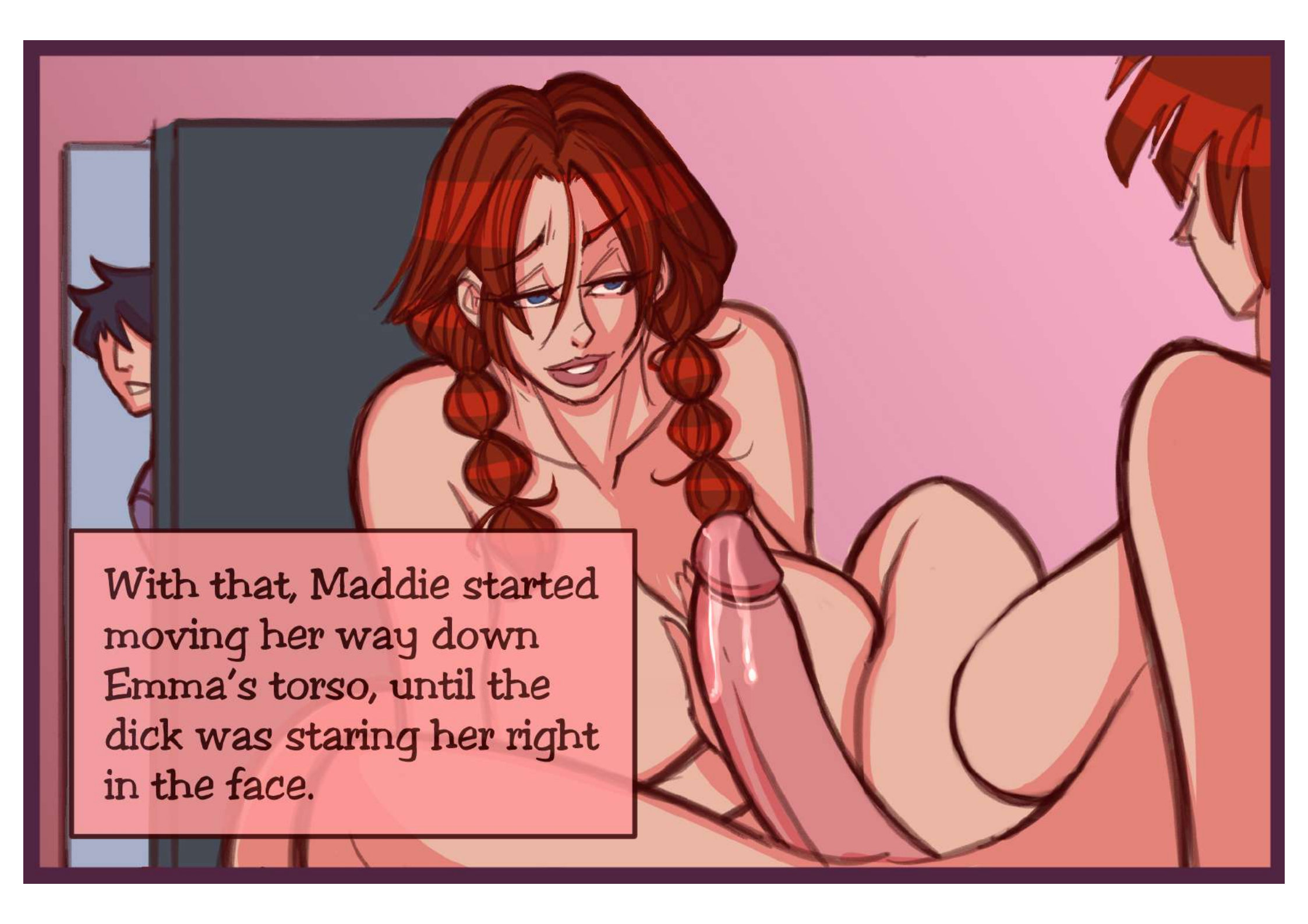
"How is it still so big?!"  
Emma shouted in  
frustration.  
"It's still so hard."  
Maddie mentioned.



Emma looked like she was about to cry.  
"I can't go see him looking like this."



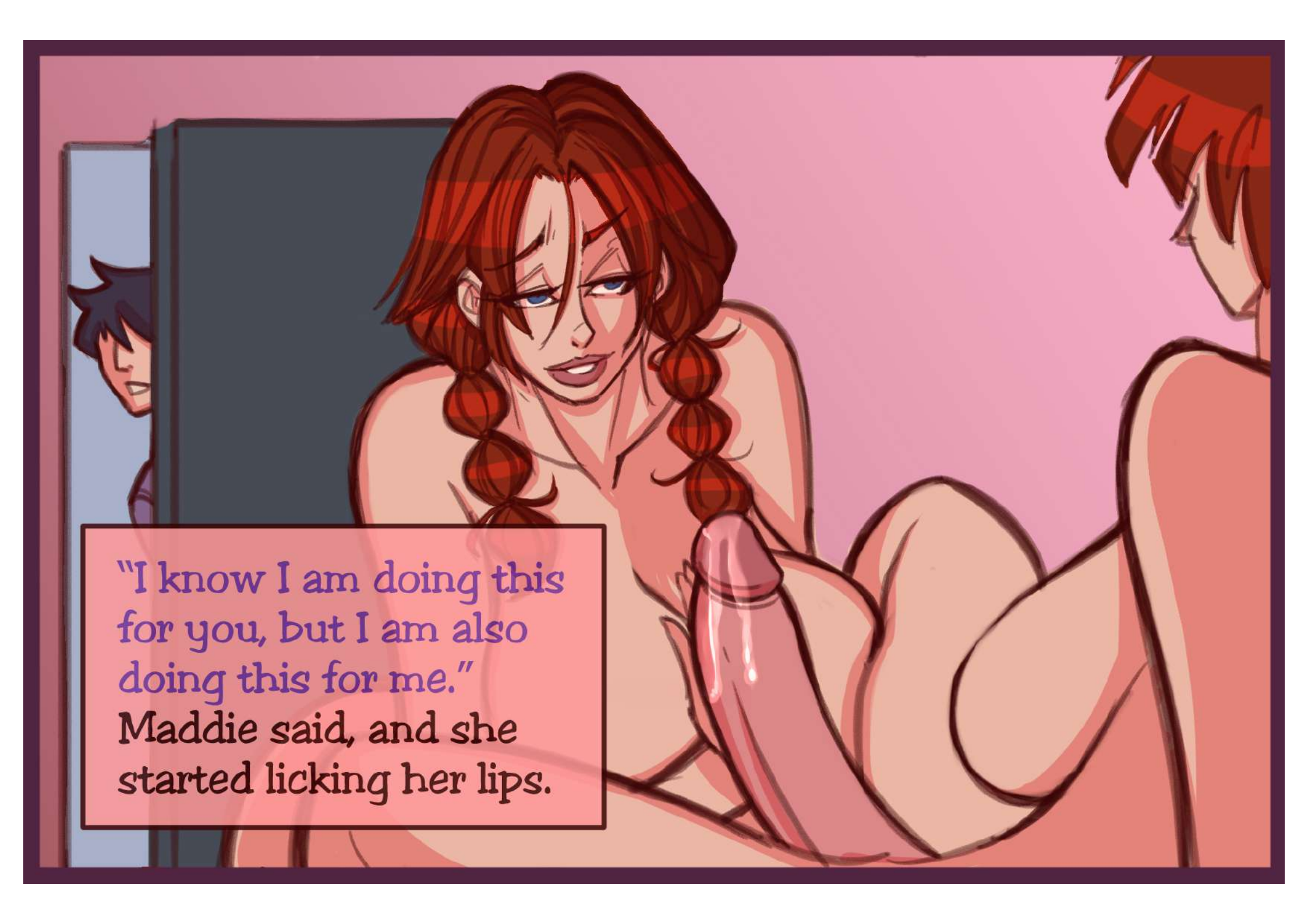
Maddie turned around,  
and hugged her sister,  
as the cum started  
sliding down her back.  
"Do worry, sis. We'll keep  
going until it's gone."

A comic book panel with a pinkish-red background. In the center, a woman with long, wavy red hair styled in two braids looks down with a serious expression. To her right, a man's torso and legs are visible, with his hand resting on his groin. In the background on the left, a man with dark hair is partially visible, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left quadrant of the panel.

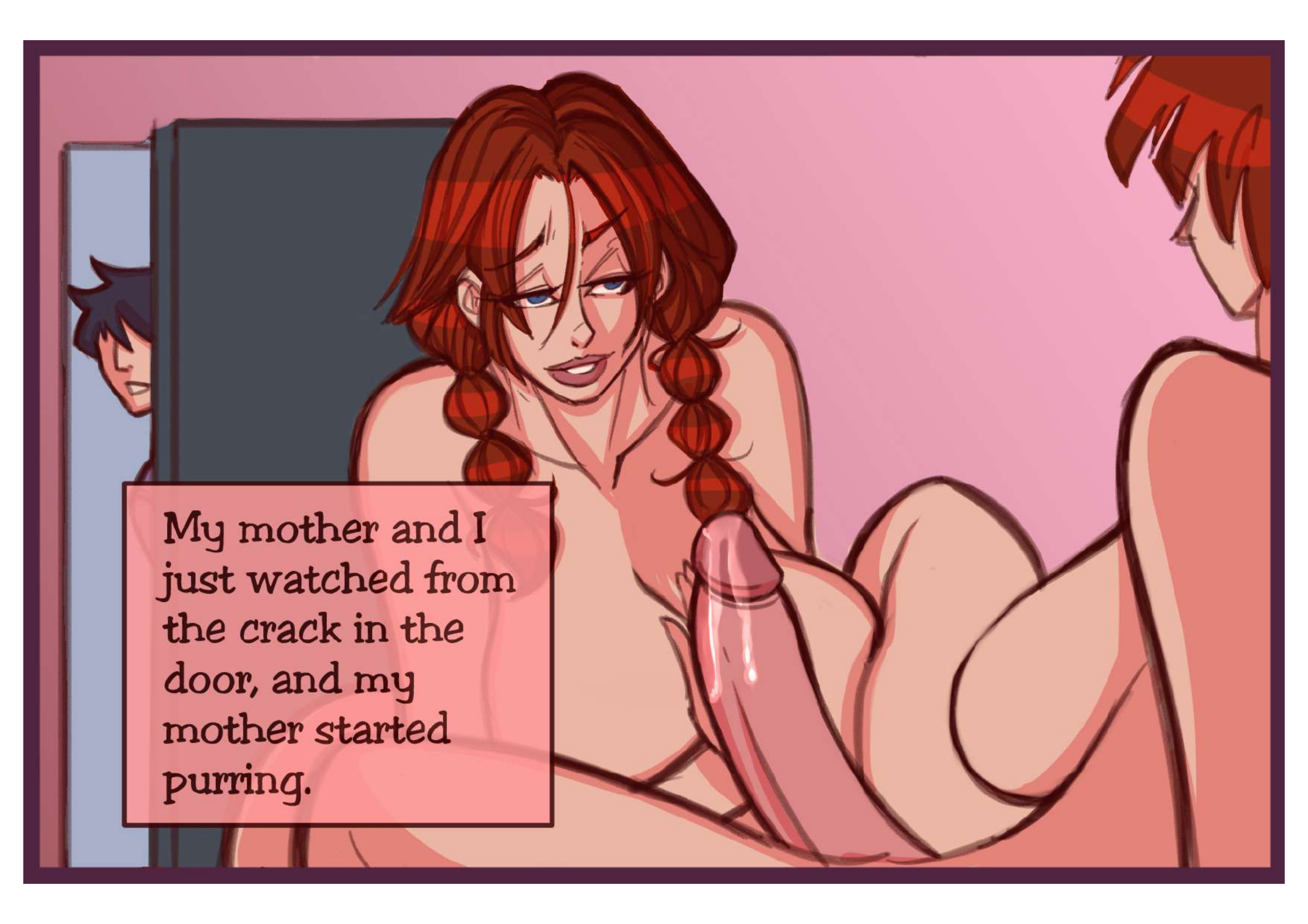
With that, Maddie started moving her way down Emma's torso, until the dick was staring her right in the face.



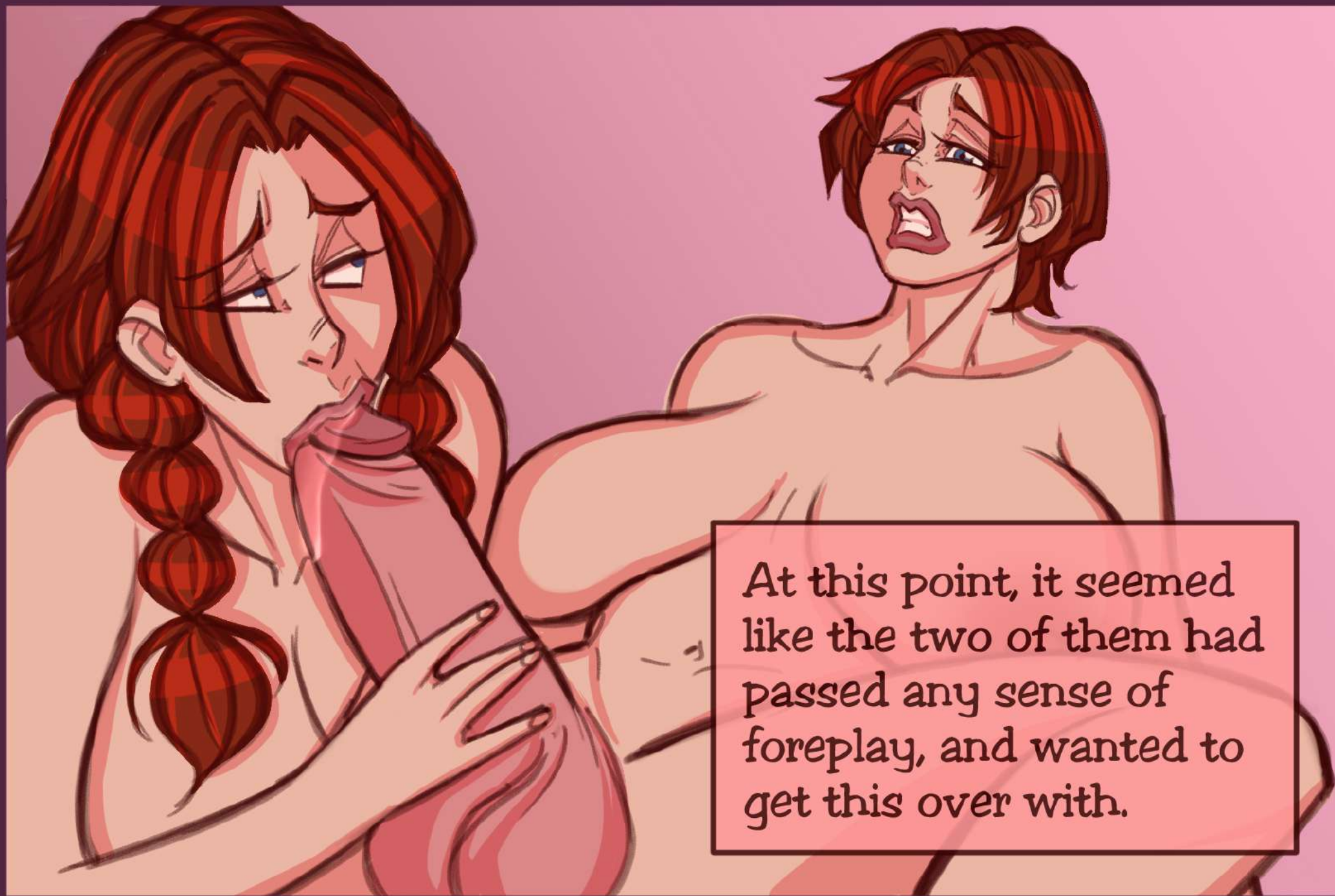
Maddie then got off the side of the bed, and dropped to her knees.

A comic book panel with a pinkish-red background. In the center, a woman with long, wavy red hair styled in two braids looks down with a slightly sad or contemplative expression. To her right, a man's hand is visible, holding a large, pink, phallic object. In the background on the left, a man with dark hair is partially visible, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left quadrant of the panel.

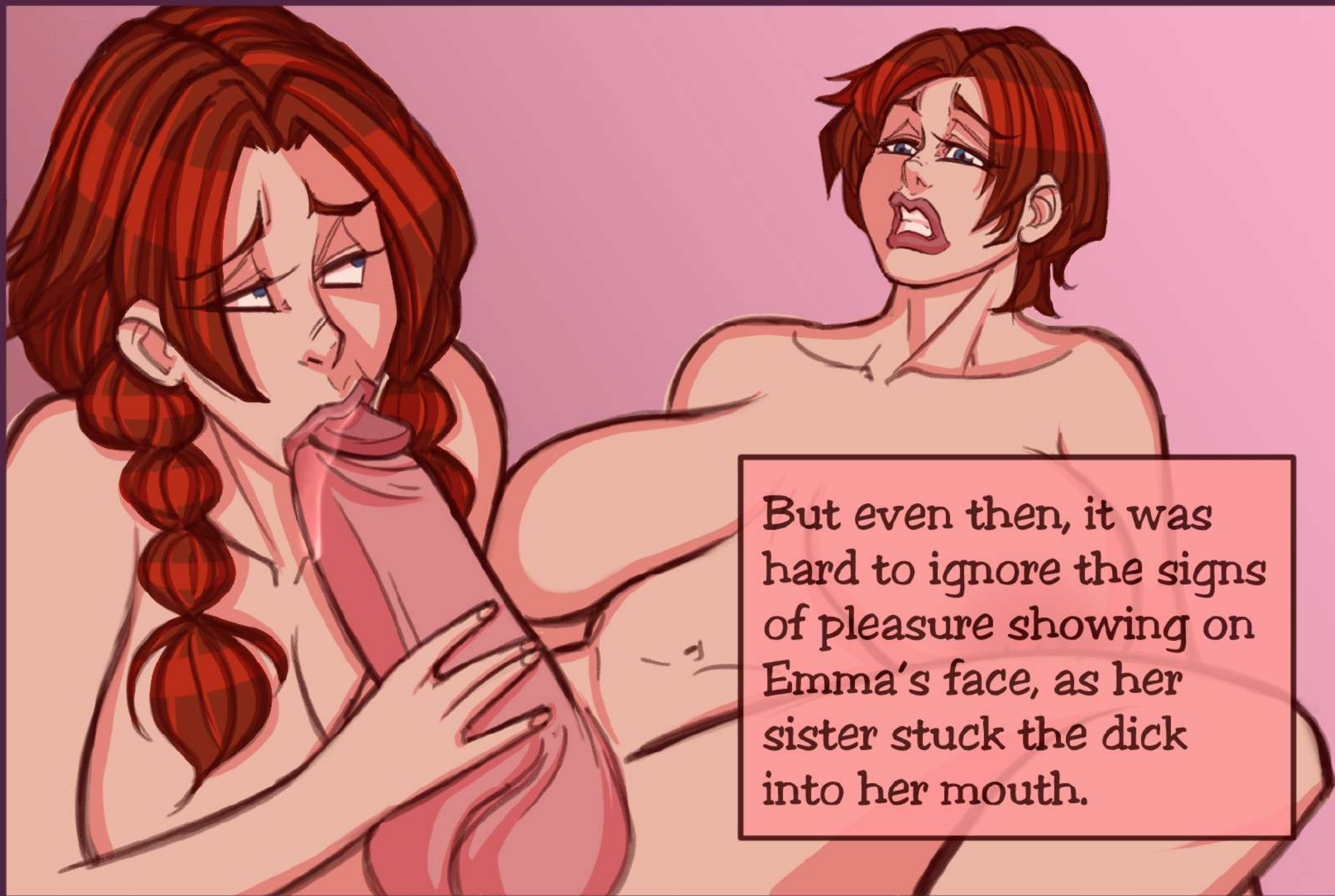
"I know I am doing this for you, but I am also doing this for me."  
Maddie said, and she started licking her lips.



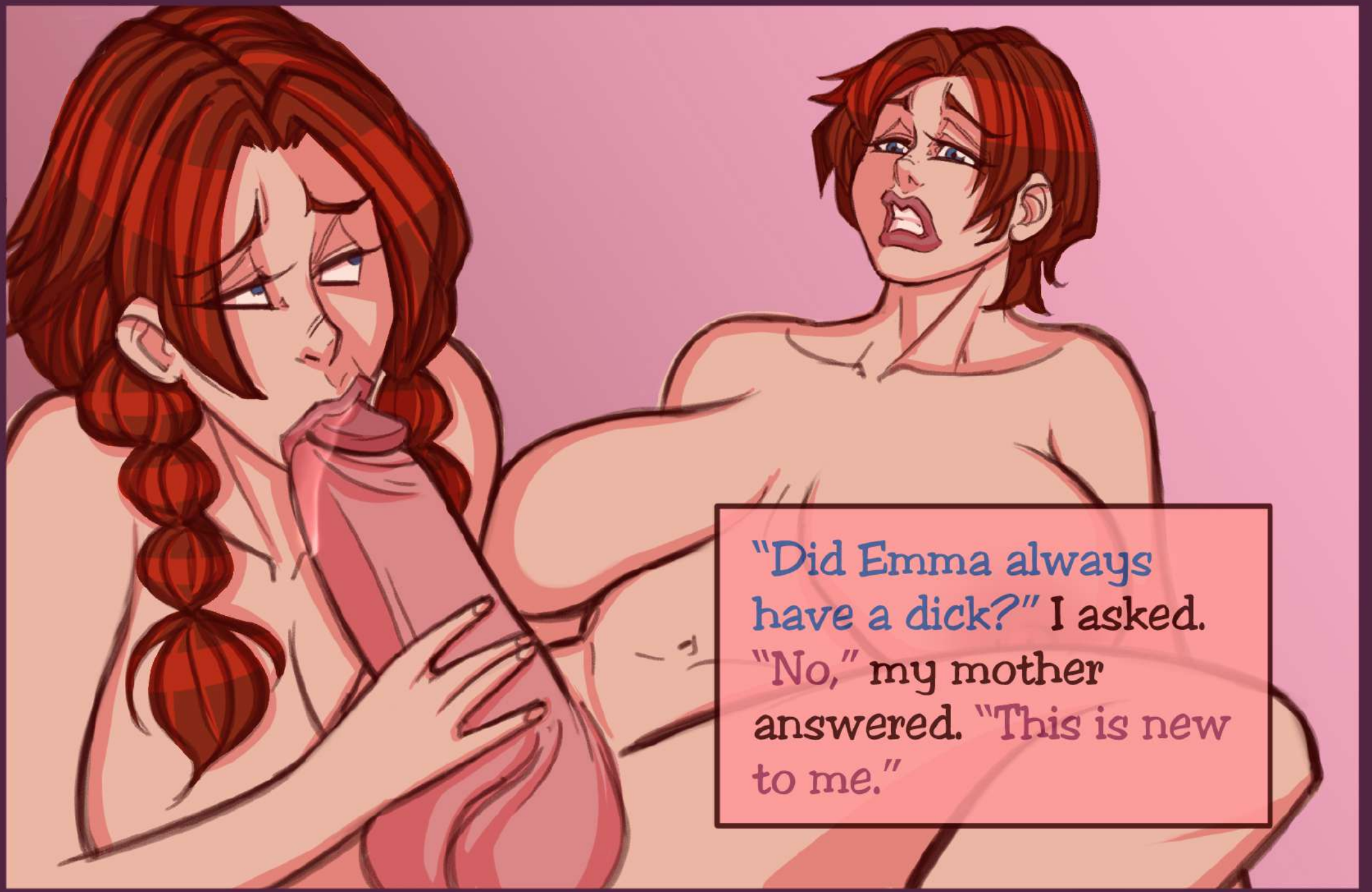
My mother and I  
just watched from  
the crack in the  
door, and my  
mother started  
purring.



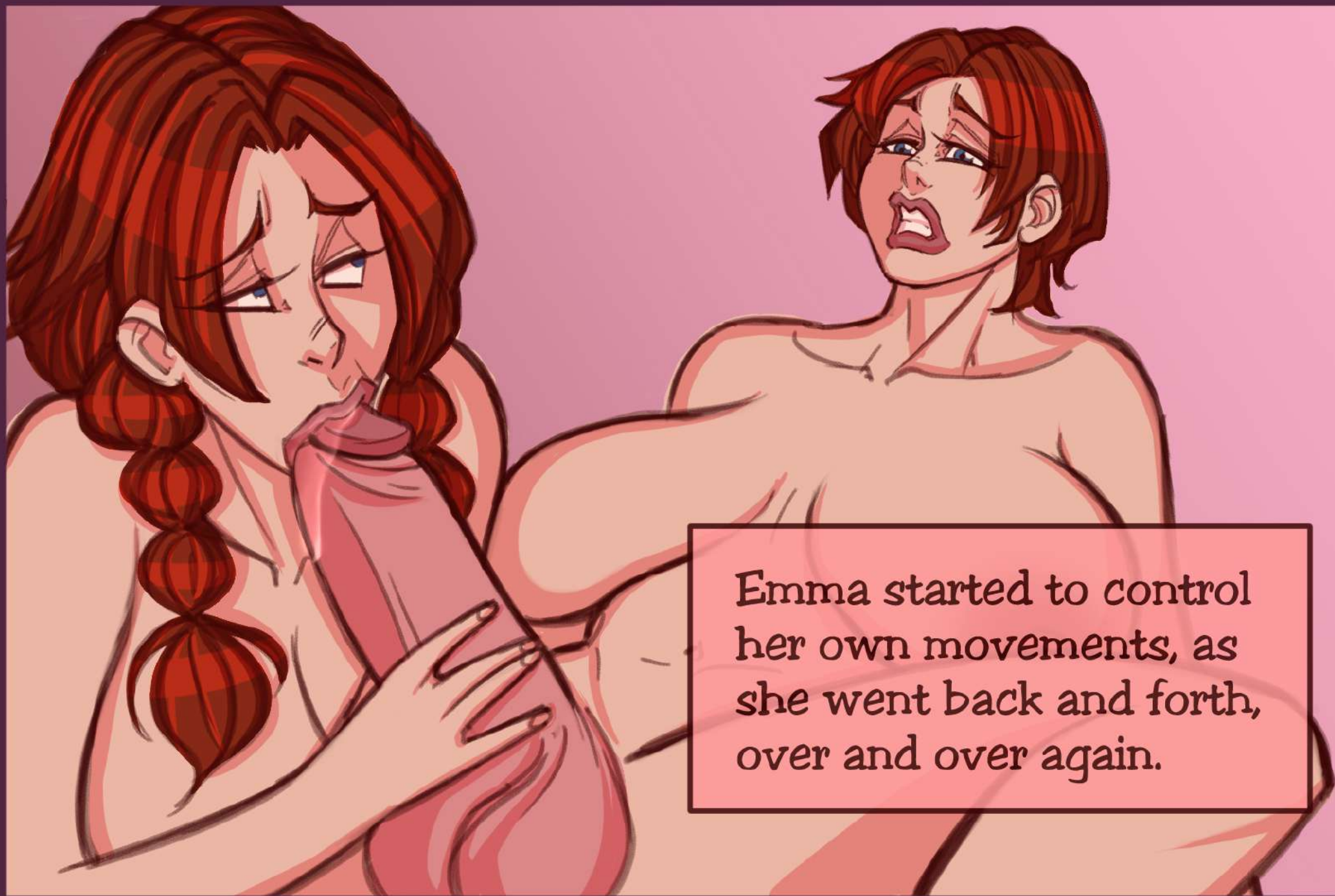
At this point, it seemed like the two of them had passed any sense of foreplay, and wanted to get this over with.



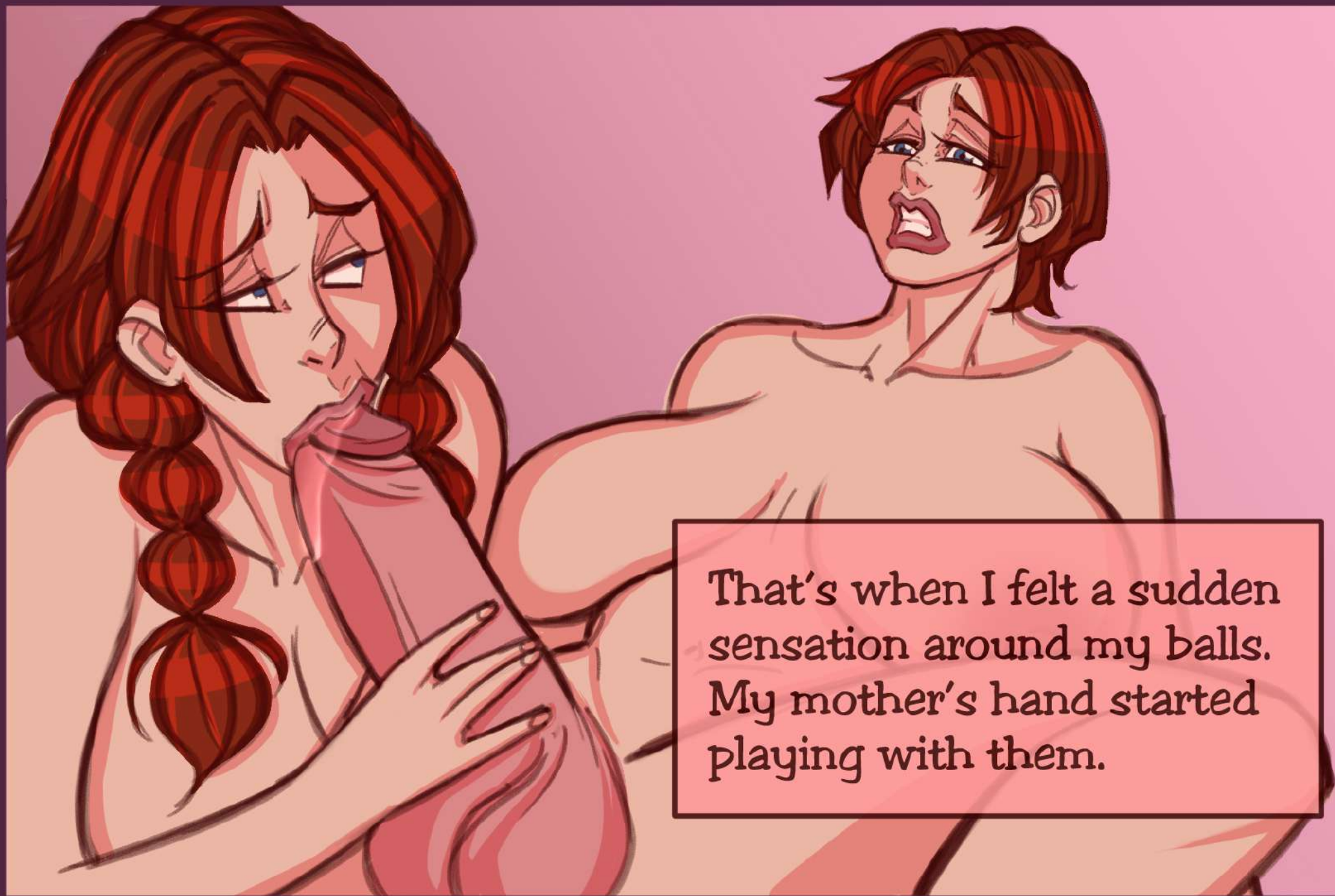
But even then, it was hard to ignore the signs of pleasure showing on Emma's face, as her sister stuck the dick into her mouth.



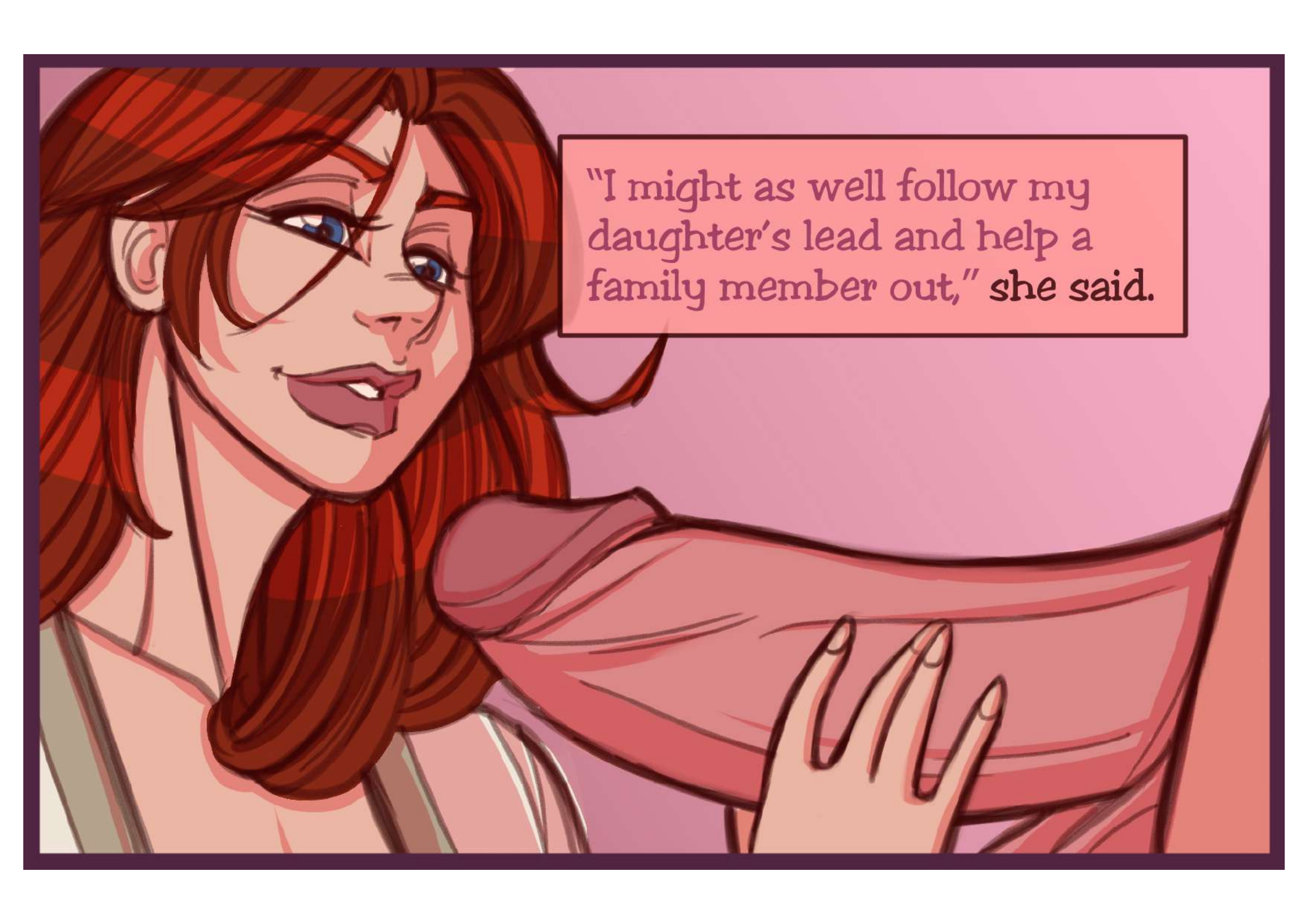
"Did Emma always have a dick?" I asked. "No," my mother answered. "This is new to me."



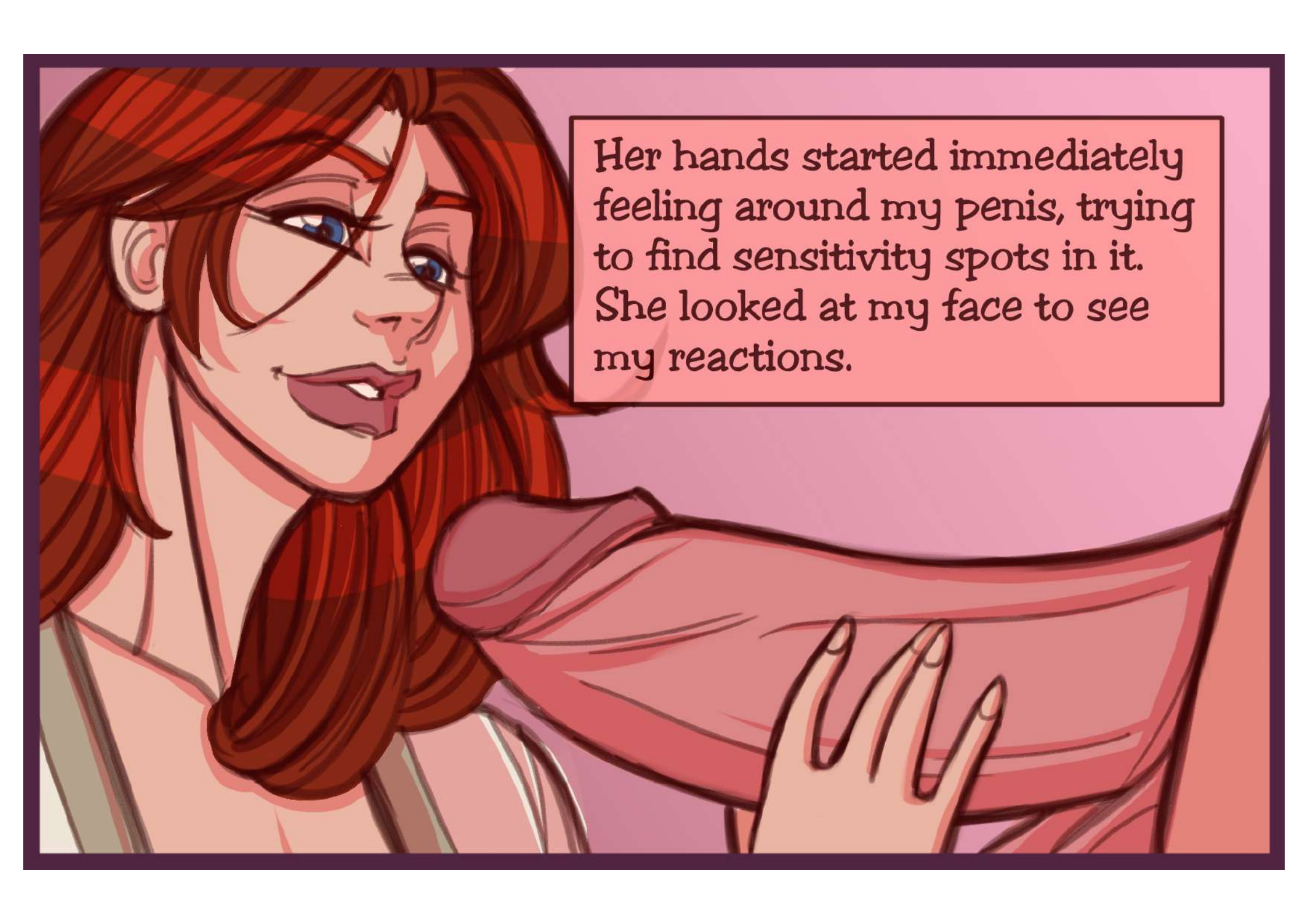
Emma started to control her own movements, as she went back and forth, over and over again.




That's when I felt a sudden sensation around my balls. My mother's hand started playing with them.




"I might as well follow my daughter's lead and help a family member out," she said.




Her hands started immediately feeling around my penis, trying to find sensitivity spots in it. She looked at my face to see my reactions.



My mother didn't bother licking her palms before starting, as there was still enough pre-cum dripping on my dick, that she probably thought it was already lubricated enough.

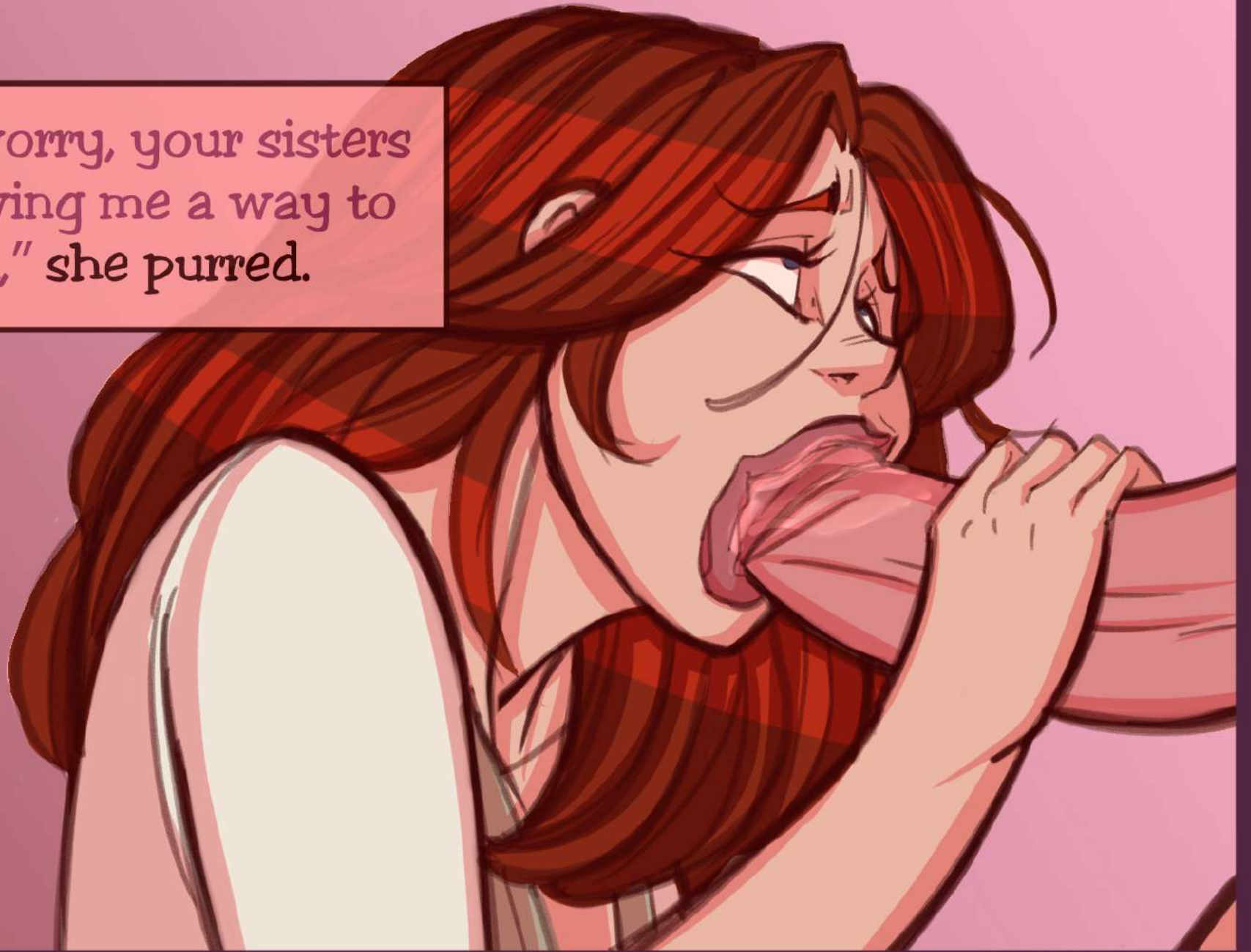



Repeating a tugging motion,  
I could feel involuntary  
tension in her hands as her  
body underwent another  
change.




"I really hope she doesn't get claws," I thought, as she played with my dick.

"Don't worry, your sisters are showing me a way to help you," she purred.






Her mouth opened up, and her lips puckered into an 'O' shape, as she directed her head with expert precision, towards my hardened dick.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown in profile, looking down. She is holding a pink cloth or piece of fabric over her mouth and nose. Her expression is one of concentration or concern. The background is a soft, light pink color.

Following Emma's lead,  
I grabbed the back of  
the cat-like head in front  
of me, to help with the  
stability, so that she  
wouldn't have to put  
her claws against me.

A woman with long, flowing red hair is shown in profile, kissing a man's arm. She has a soft, content expression on her face. The man's arm is visible on the right side of the frame, and she is holding it with her hand. The background is a solid light pink color. The entire scene is framed by a dark purple border.

Her tongue went to work once more, as it flickered and coiled like a snake in its den.

*"It feels amazing!"* I sighed in anticipation.

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