

"SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER
09



NGT Visual Studio presents:

"Secret Identity"

Story by "Miss Understanding"
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 09

"Come on, kitten,"
she said as she placed him
on the edge of the bed.


A stylized illustration of a woman with long, wavy red hair performing oral sex on a man. She is shown from the chest up, leaning over the man. Her eyes are closed, and she has a focused expression. She is holding the man's penis with her hands. The man's body is partially visible, showing his back and shoulder. The background is a soft, light pink color. The entire scene is framed by a dark purple border.

She went down onto all fours, and opened her mouth, before slowly covering Andrew's exposed dick.






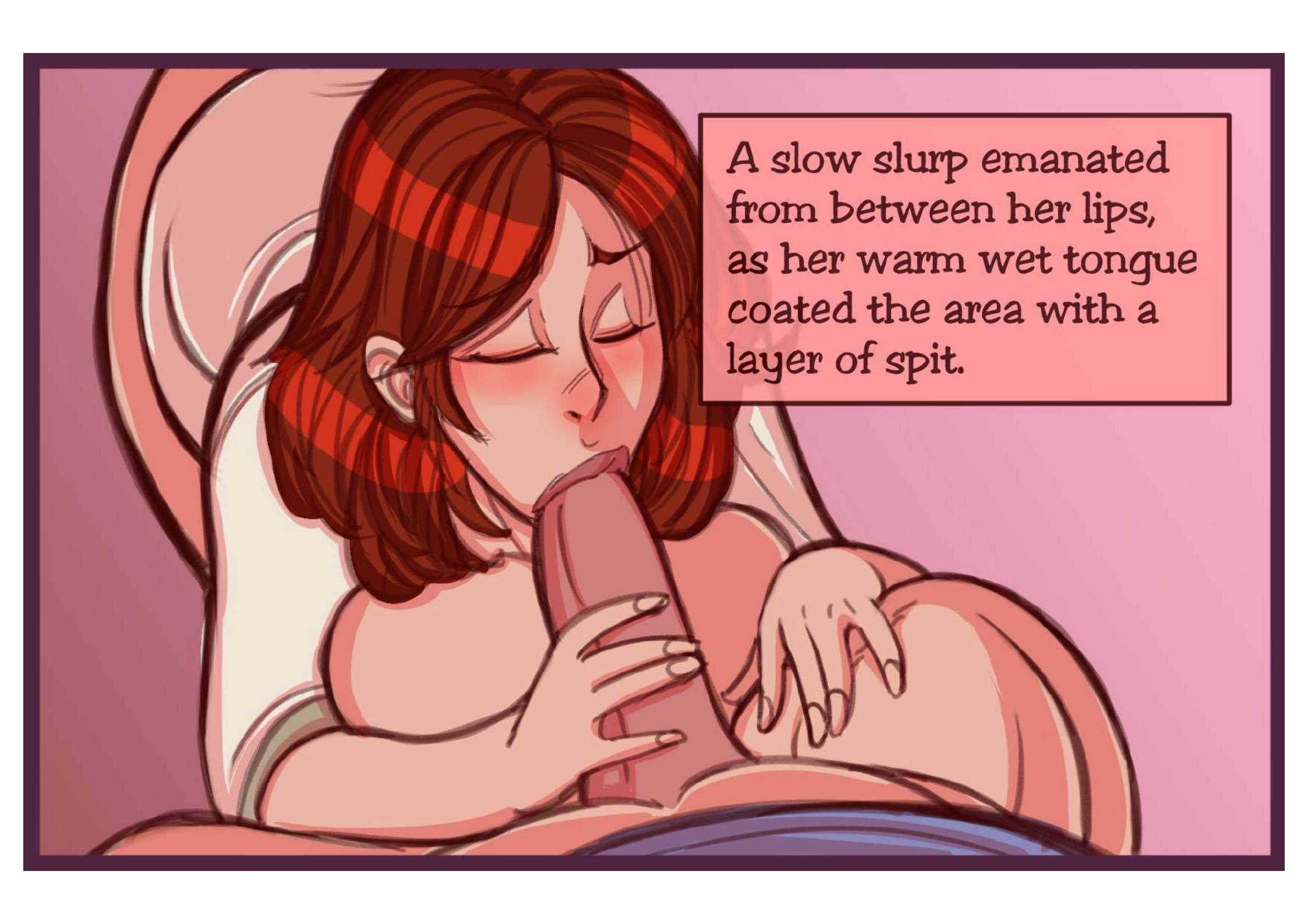
Andrew felt
continuous, nearly
inhuman excitement
about what was
going on that
morning.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the chest up, lying down. She is holding a purple vibrator in her mouth and has her eyes closed, appearing to be in a state of pleasure or relaxation. The background is a soft, light pink color.


Years of absorbing superhero porn has started to leak his fantasy into reality, as now, it was clear that his home was like something out of a fevered wet-dream.



Her elongated tongue stretched out, as she wrapped it around his testicles. Flickering it, like a snake smells its food.

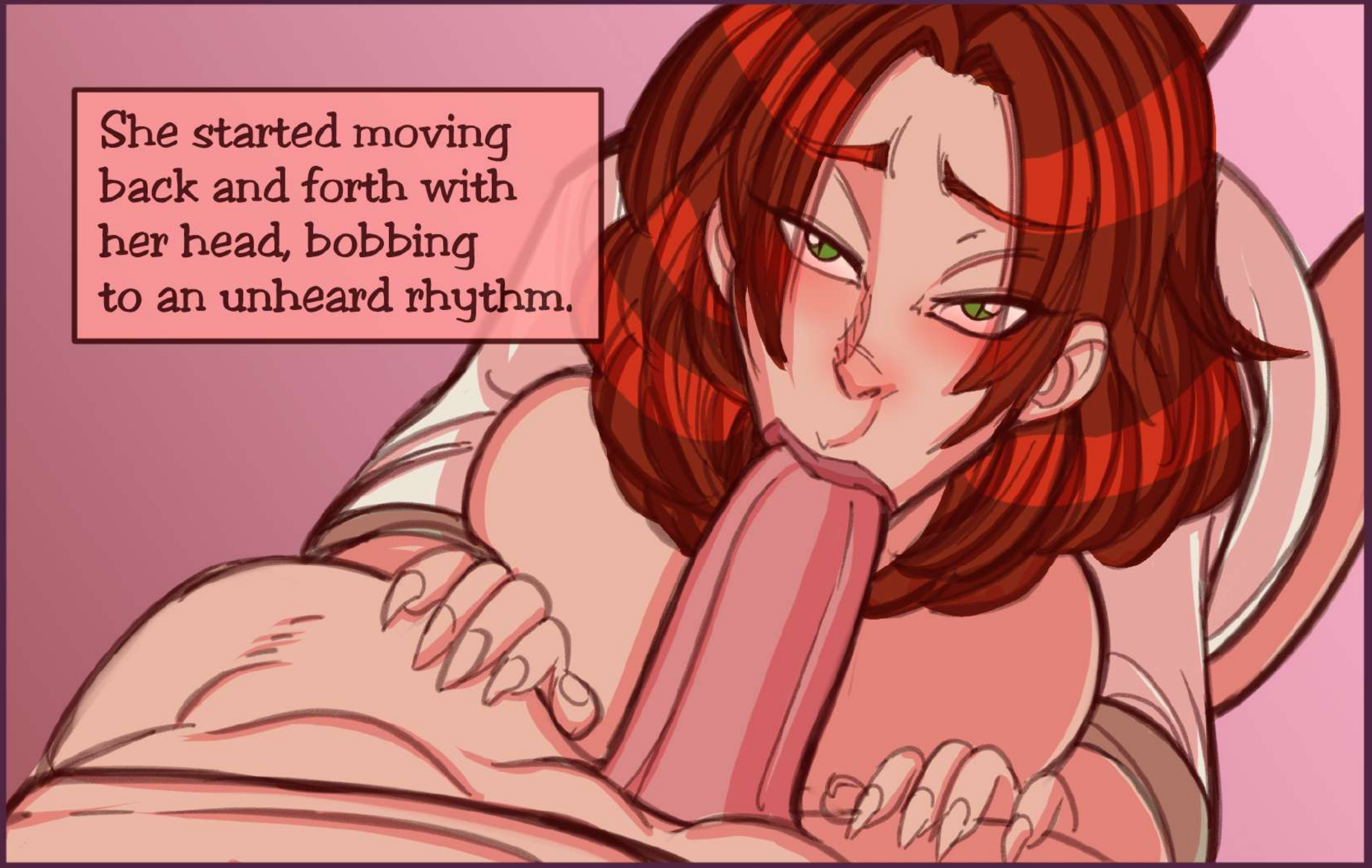
A woman with shoulder-length brown hair is shown in profile, slurring a drink from a purple cup. Her eyes are closed, and her expression is one of intoxication. She is wearing a light-colored top. The background is a soft, light pink color. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her head, containing text that describes her slurring. The overall style is that of a comic book or a stylized illustration.

A slow slurp emanated from between her lips, as her warm wet tongue coated the area with a layer of spit.

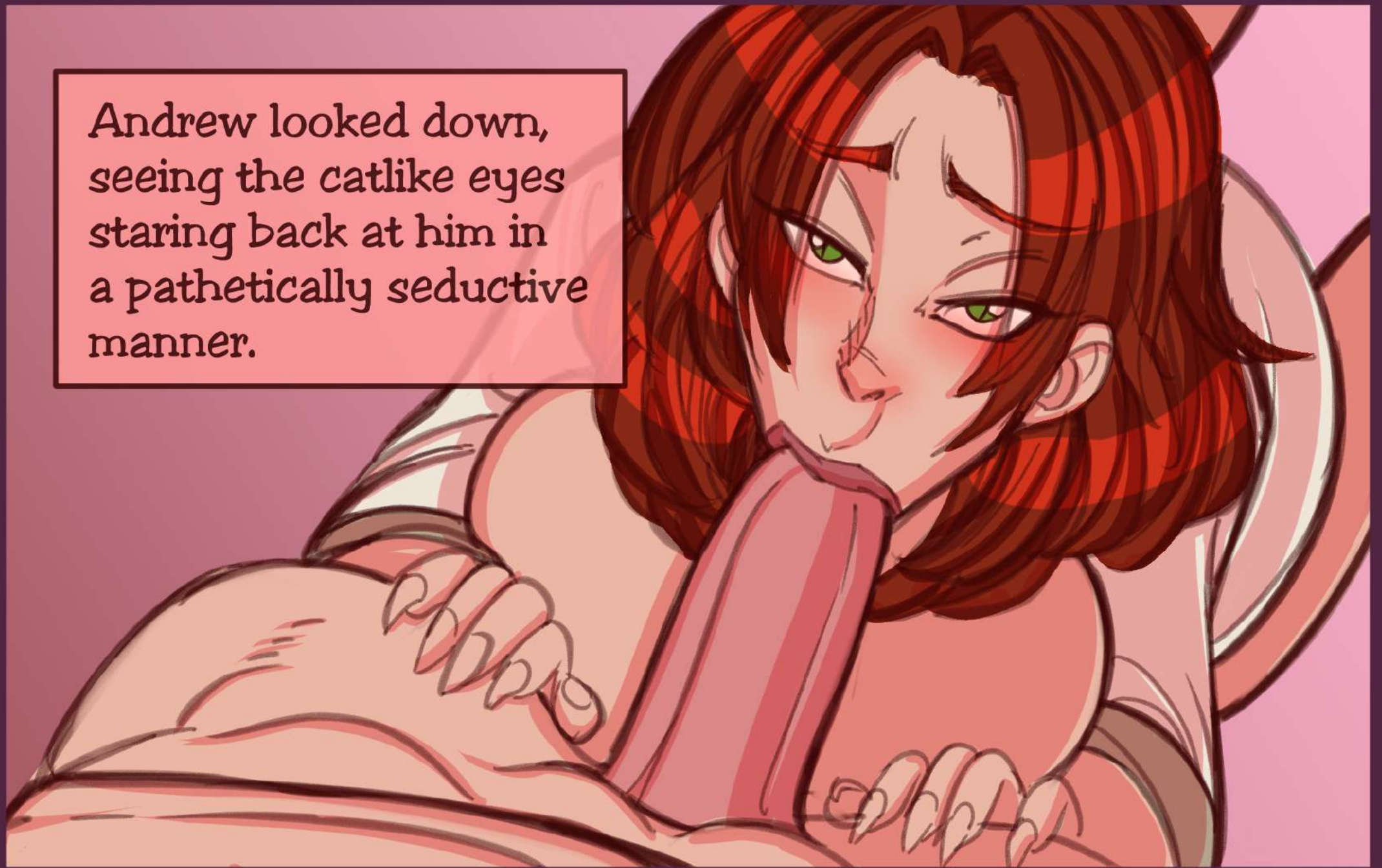


The tongue pressed
against the foreskin,
touching every wrinkle,
until its owner was
reader.

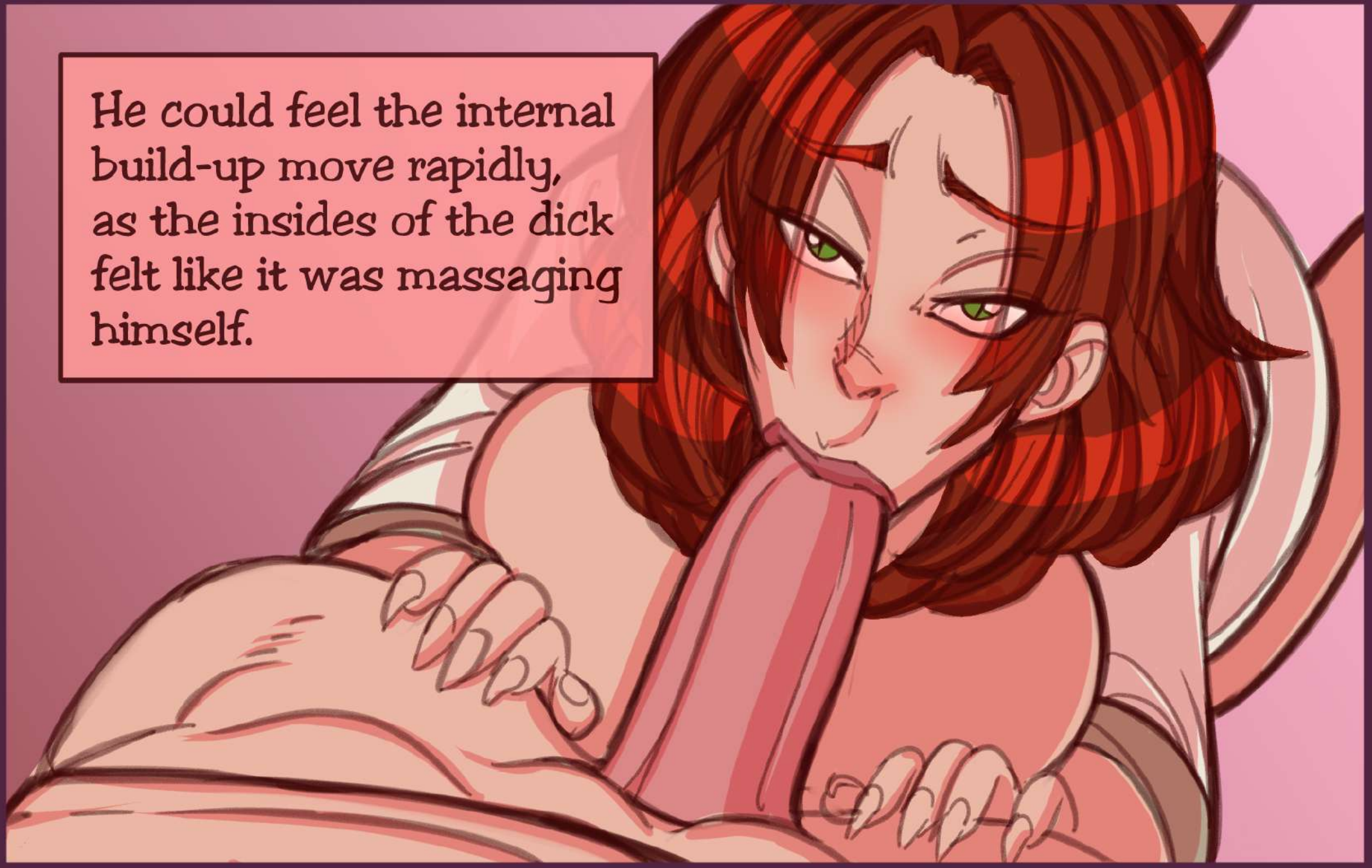
She started moving
back and forth with
her head, bobbing
to an unheard rhythm.



Andrew looked down,
seeing the catlike eyes
staring back at him in
a pathetically seductive
manner.



He could feel the internal build-up move rapidly, as the insides of the dick felt like it was massaging himself.



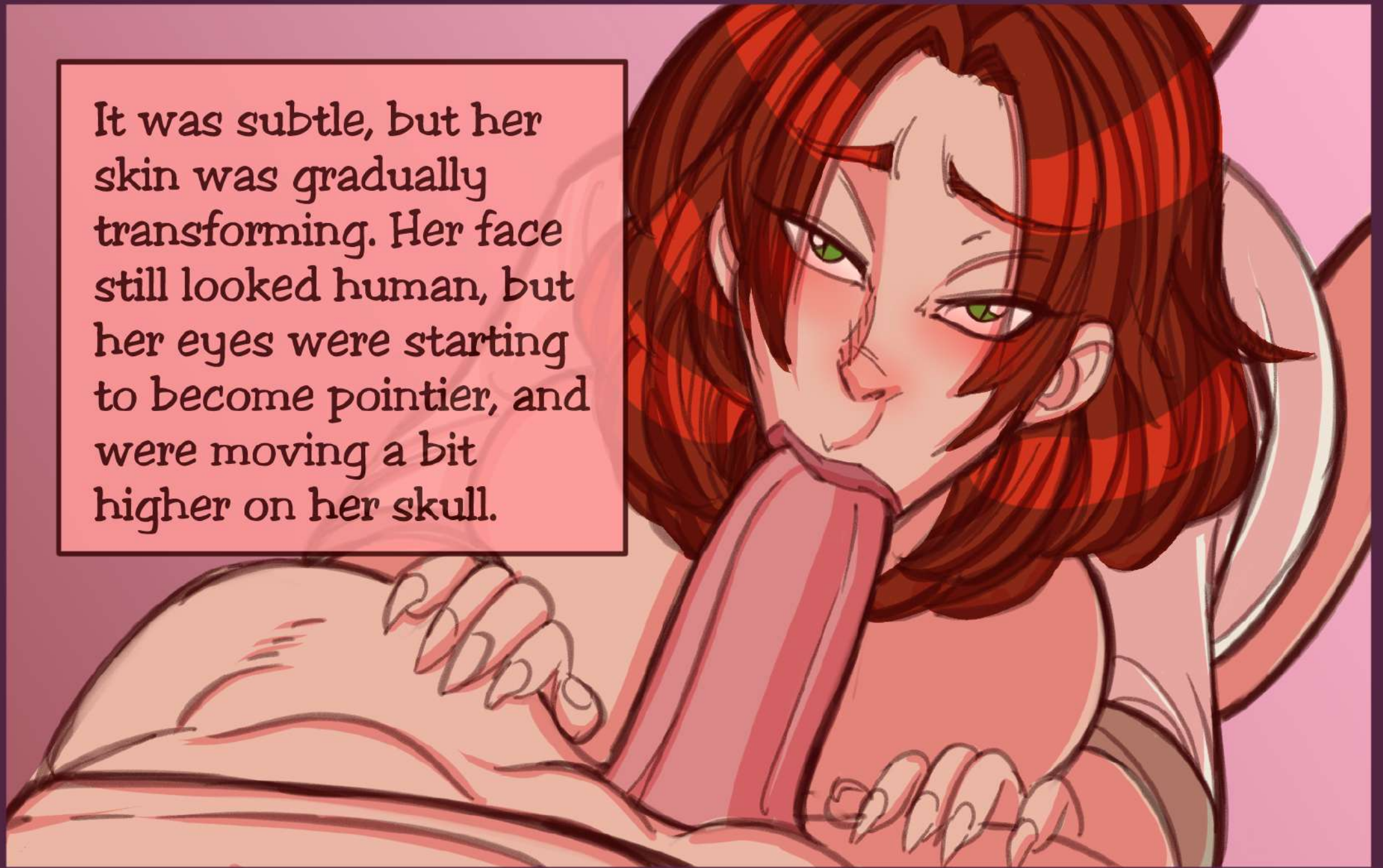
He could hear his older sister pegging his younger one through the barely opened door.



His mother was holding him with her partly claw-like hand, as she moved her legs to bend on the floor.



It was subtle, but her skin was gradually transforming. Her face still looked human, but her eyes were starting to become pointier, and were moving a bit higher on her skull.



At that same time just a room away, Maddie was mimicking her mother's motions, as she too, was down on her knees, her feminine eyes looking up at her sister.



The monster superhuman cock that was in front of her tasted as a salty sweat that she knew she was already addicted to.



Her mind was a pink haze, as she had no other ambitions in life at this moment, other than pleasing the cock so that it would please her in return.

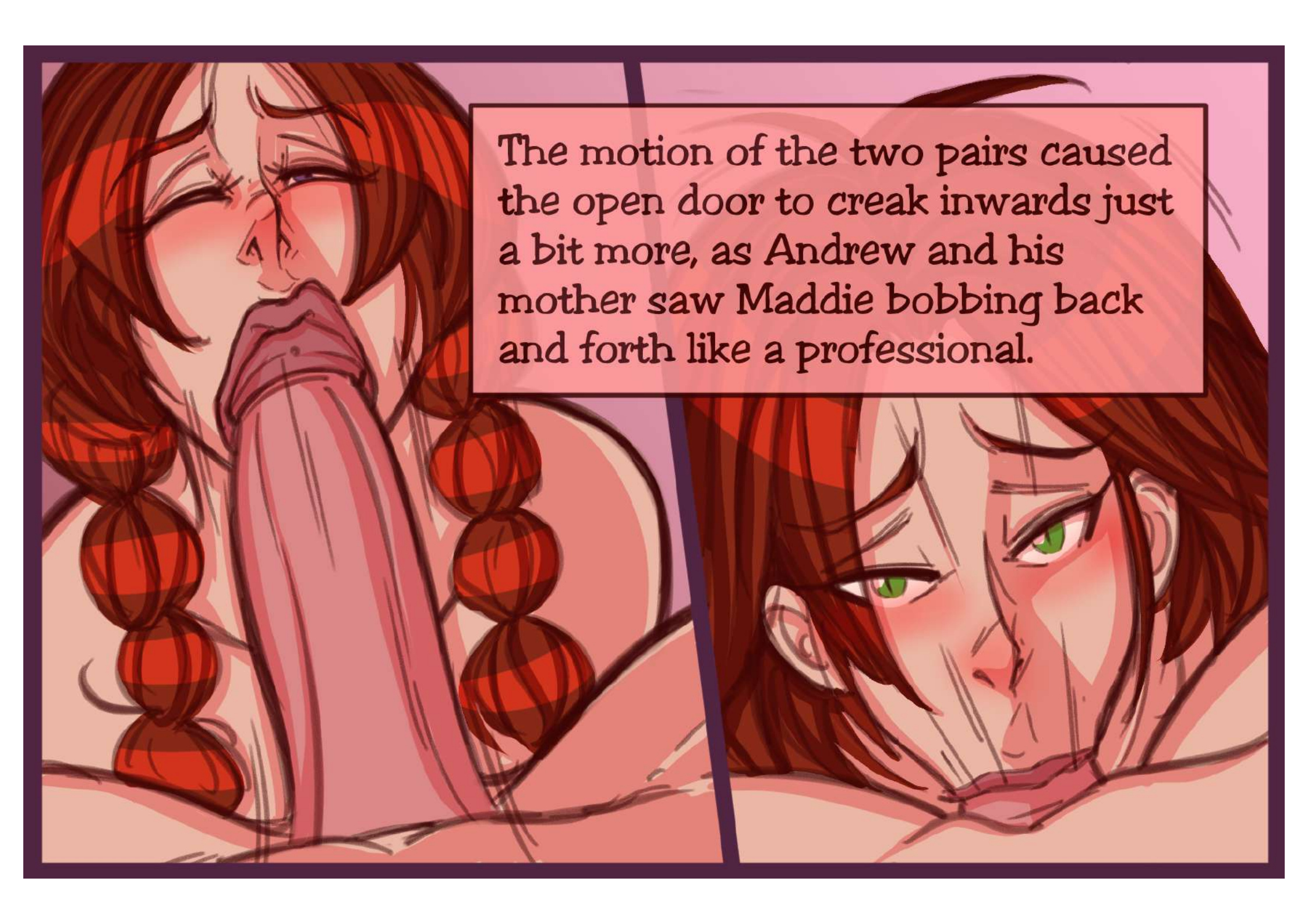


Maddie could taste the pre-cum, leaking out, as well as the post-cum from her previous exploits, earlier in the morning.

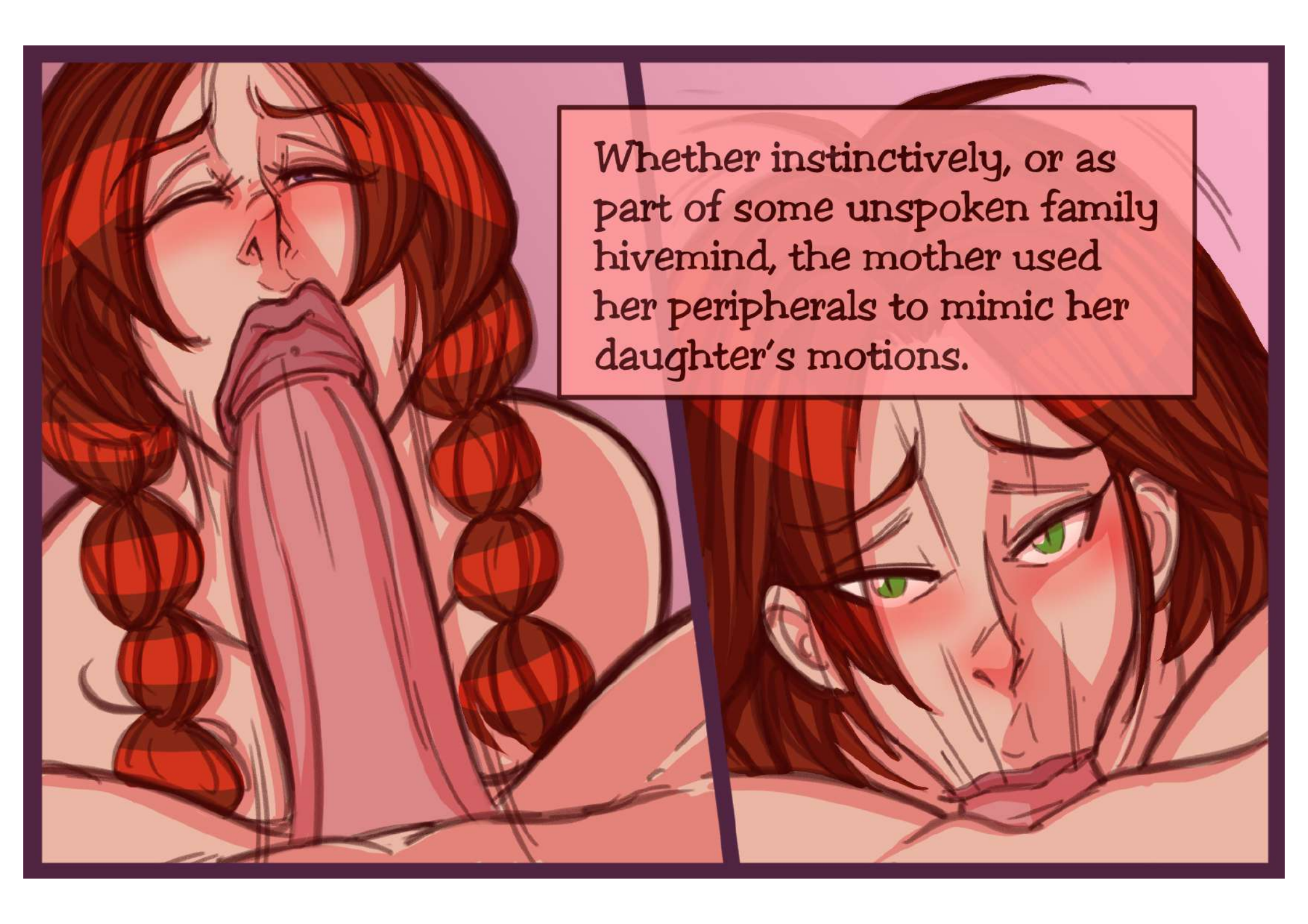


Even with her powers, there was no way that she was going to be able to move to school on time. Not that she cared about that at the moment.






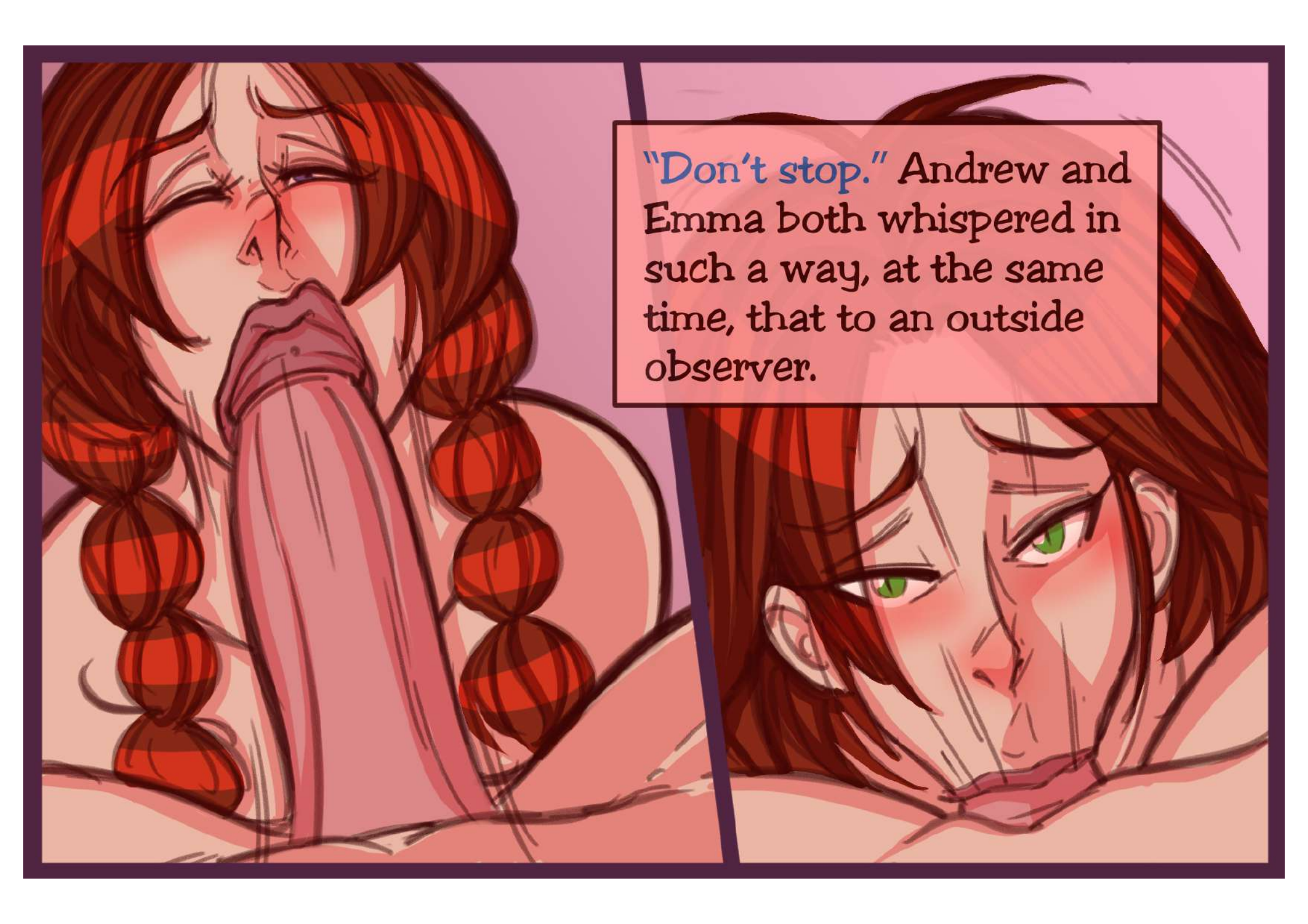
The motion of the two pairs caused the open door to creak inwards just a bit more, as Andrew and his mother saw Maddie bobbing back and forth like a professional.



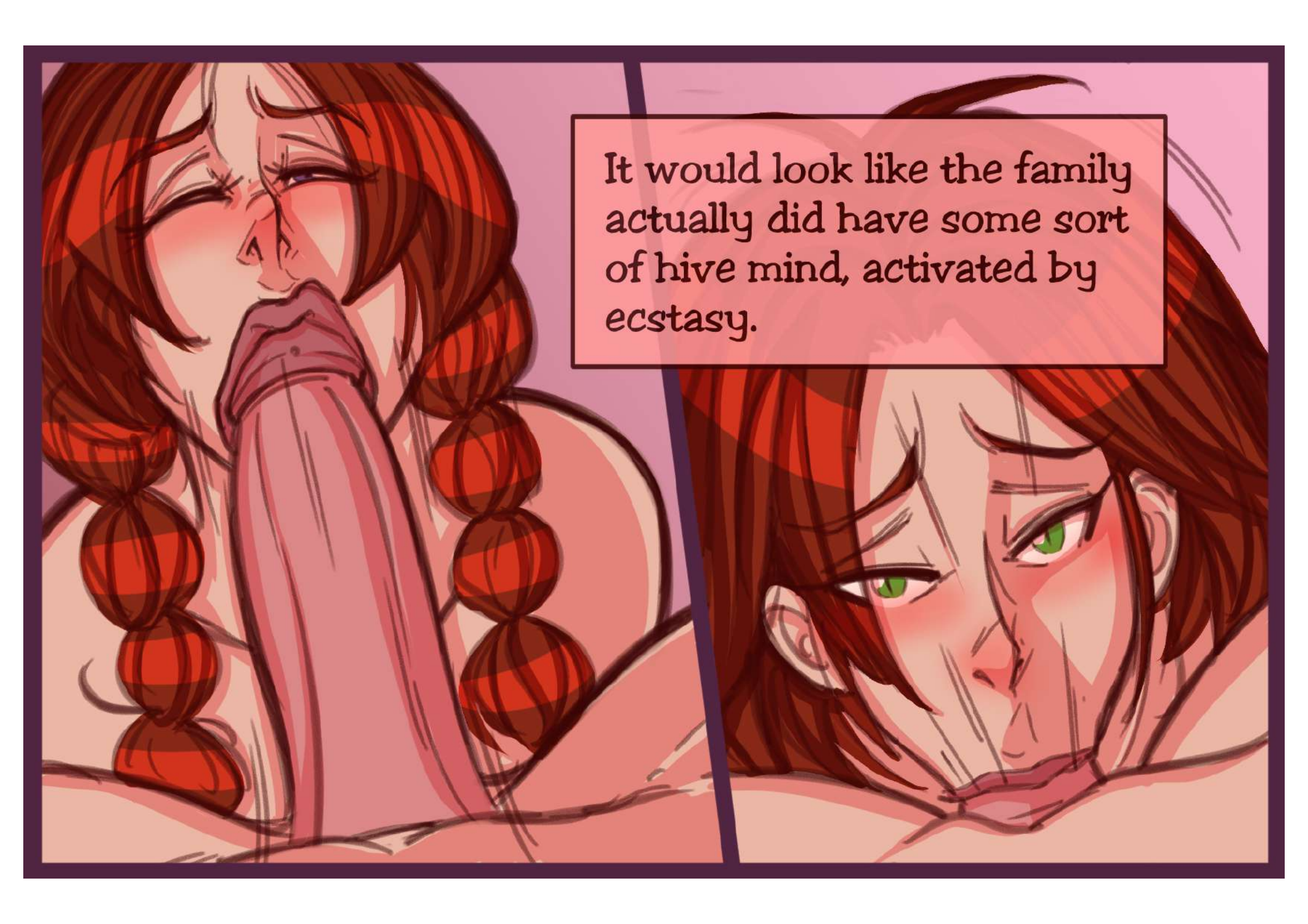
Whether instinctively, or as part of some unspoken family hivemind, the mother used her peripherals to mimic her daughter's motions.



The two women completely engulfed the dicks in their home, as they moved back and forth in perfect unison.



"Don't stop." Andrew and Emma both whispered in such a way, at the same time, that to an outside observer.



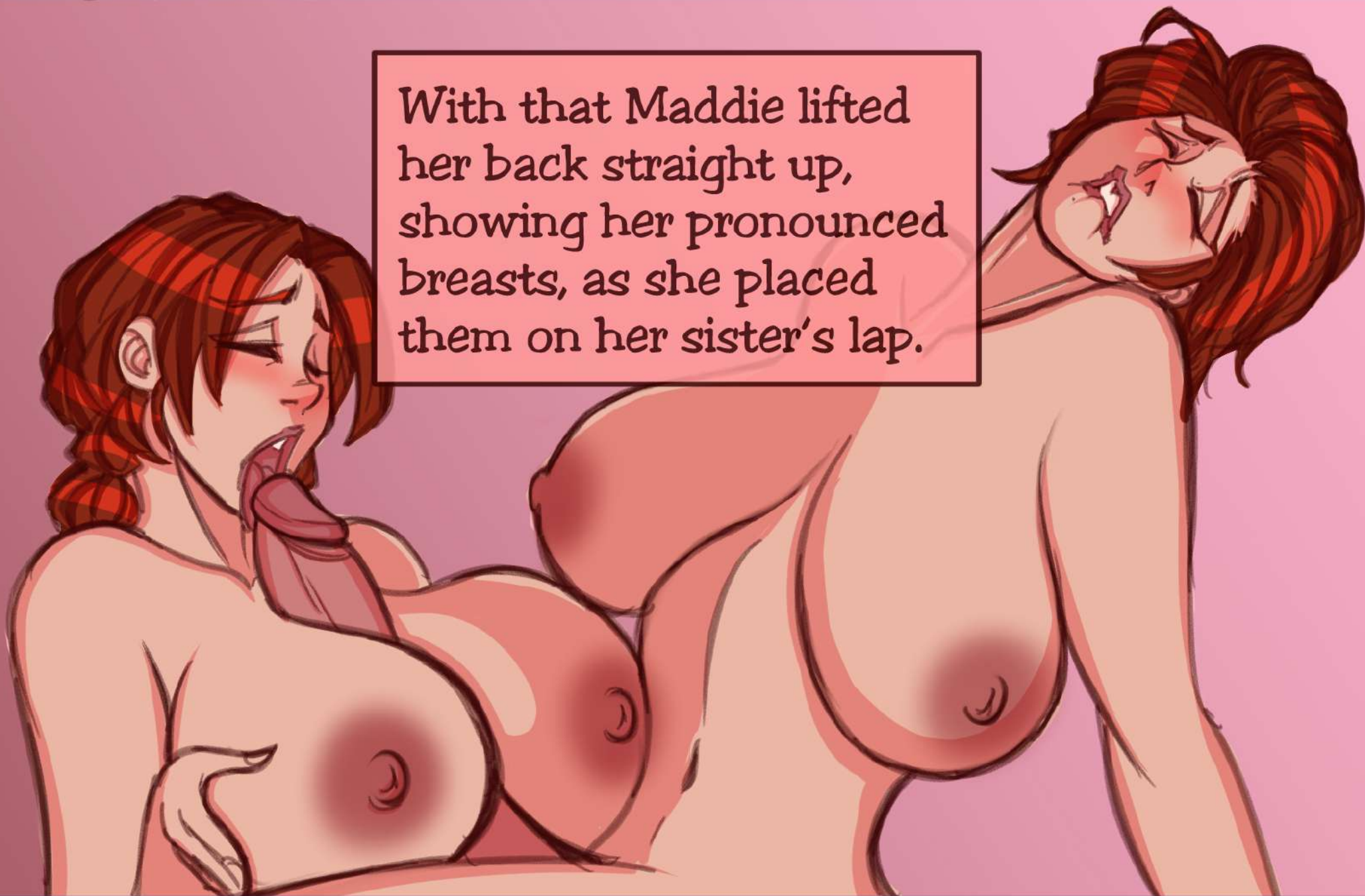
It would look like the family actually did have some sort of hive mind, activated by ecstasy.

Maddie took her sticky mouth off
of her sister's massive dick,
and looked up at her.

*"I said not to stop, Maddie,"
Emma pleaded.
Maddie's eyes looked partially glazed,
and the sexual workout
she had experienced
gave her a blank,
almost clueless look.*

*"I want to try something."
Maddie said, in a nearly
automated voice.*

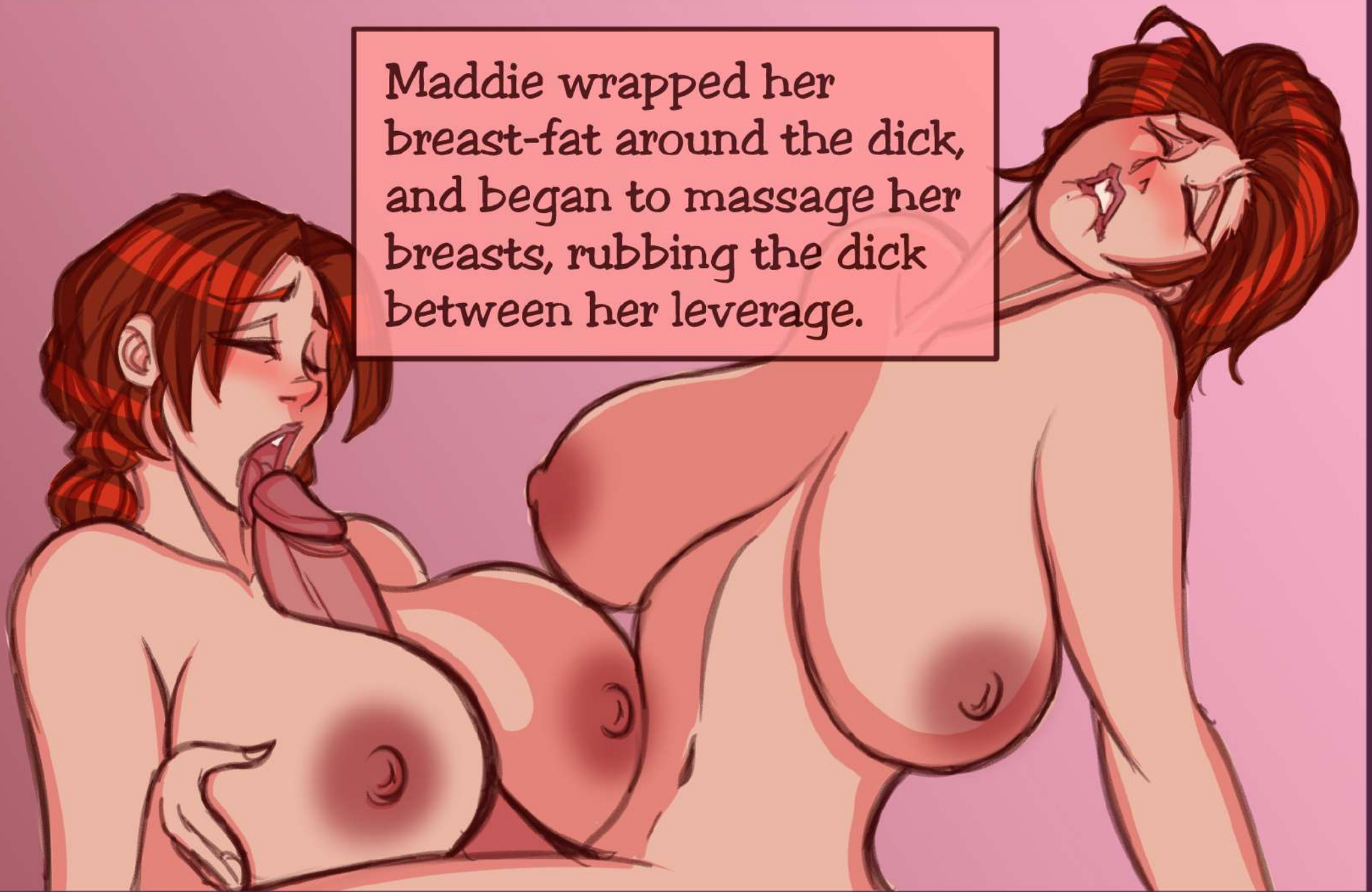
With that Maddie lifted her back straight up, showing her pronounced breasts, as she placed them on her sister's lap.



At the sight of this, despite considering herself to be a heterosexual woman, Emma's dick stood straight up.



Maddie wrapped her breast-fat around the dick, and began to massage her breasts, rubbing the dick between her leverage.



Seeing where this was going, Maddie began to open her mouth again, and put the tip of the dick against her large voluptuous lips.



The two sisters
were so focused
on their own
pleasures, that
they didn't notice
the door opening
more to reveal
their brother and
mother in the
hallways,
Watching them.



Seeing her
youngest
expose her
breasts,
gave their
mother
an idea.



She noticed her son before her, looking more muscular than she remembered. Perhaps she could give him a similar experience.



Like her daughter,
she also stopped
her bobbing
movements.



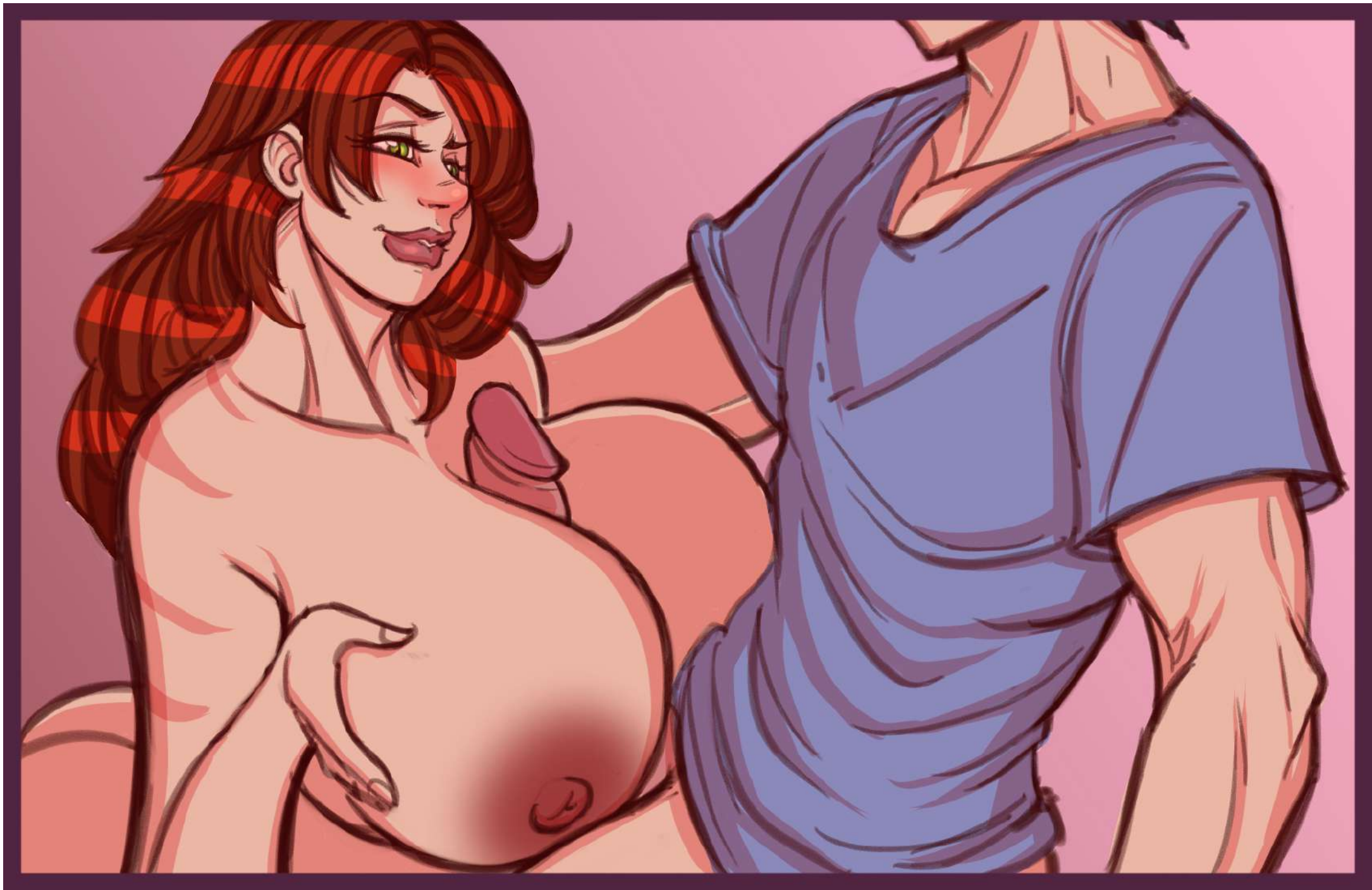
"Mom. What are you doing? I am so close."

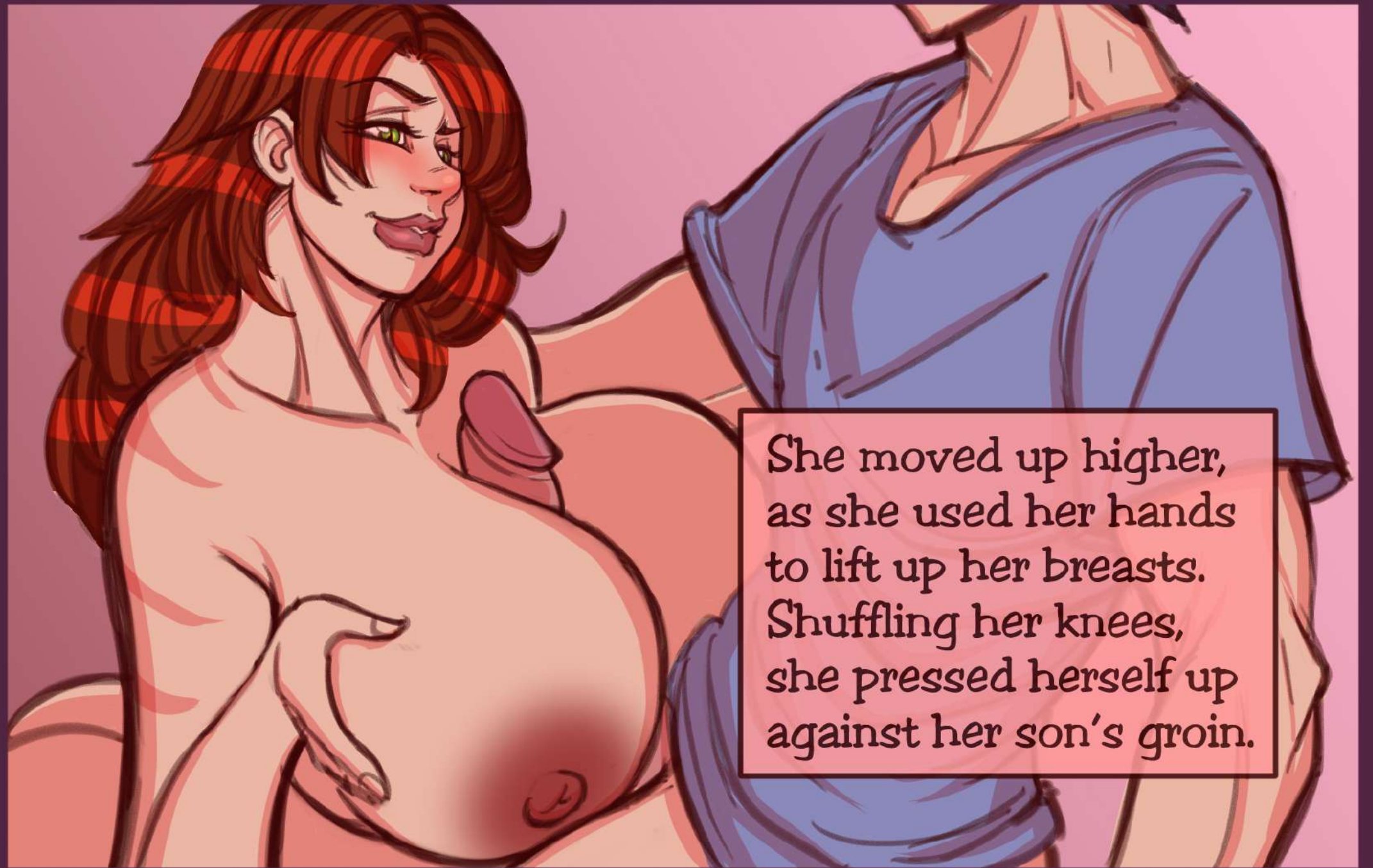
Andrew whined. "I've got this, kitten," she said, and she straightened up her back, and removed the nightgown she had been wearing.



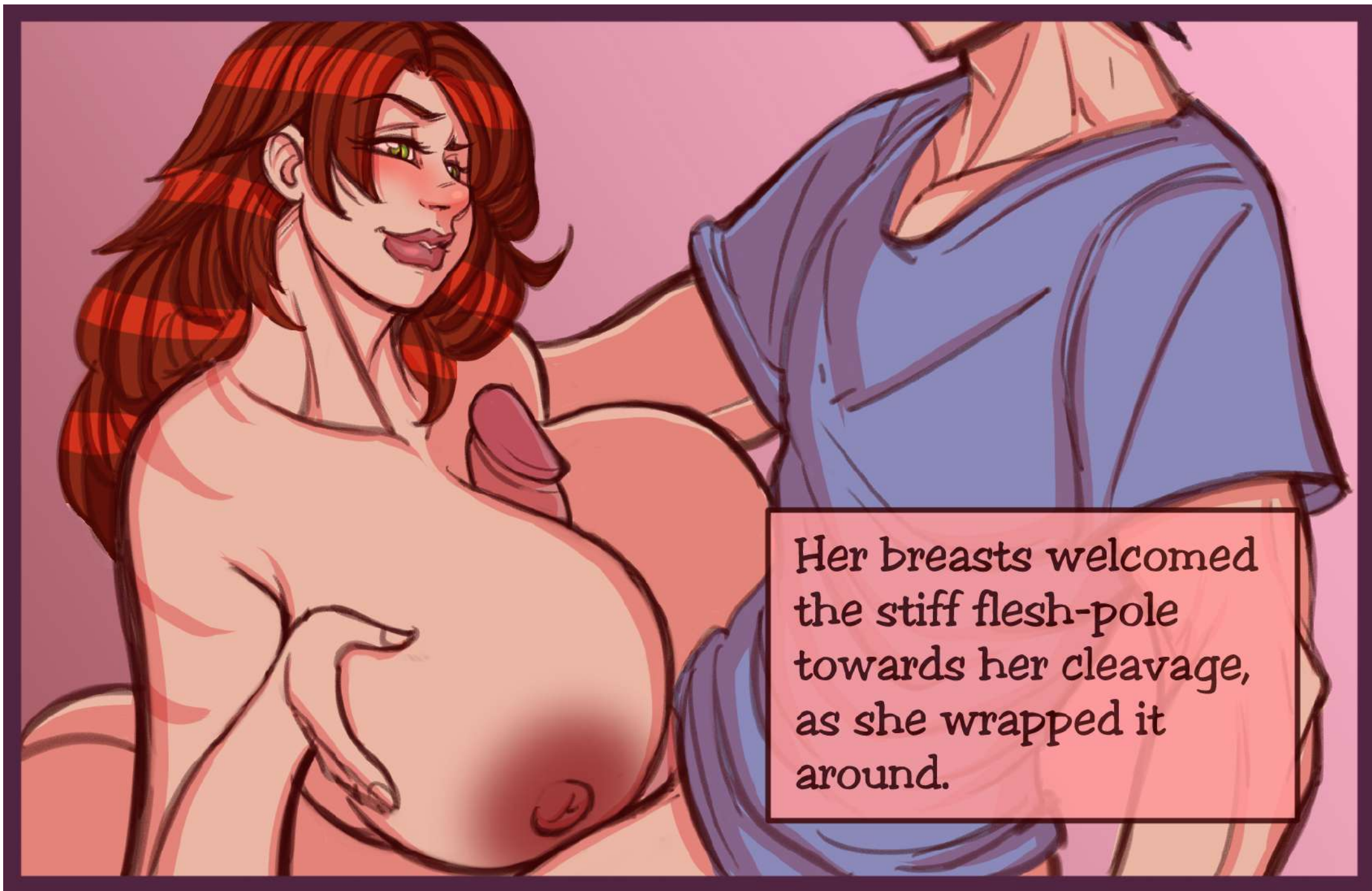
The breasts bounded in front of her son, as she stood up. "Come on, kitten. I am going to blow your mind."



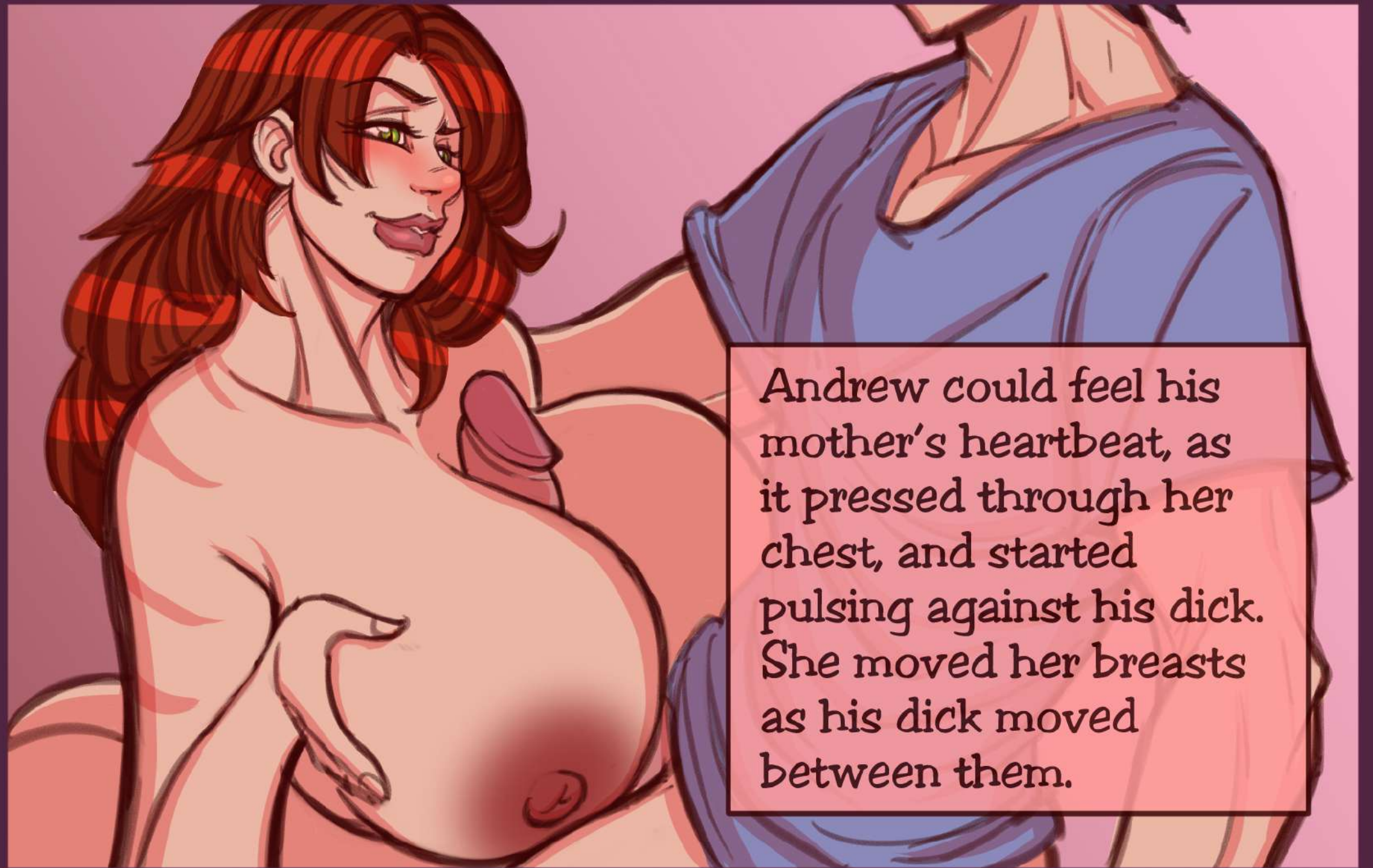




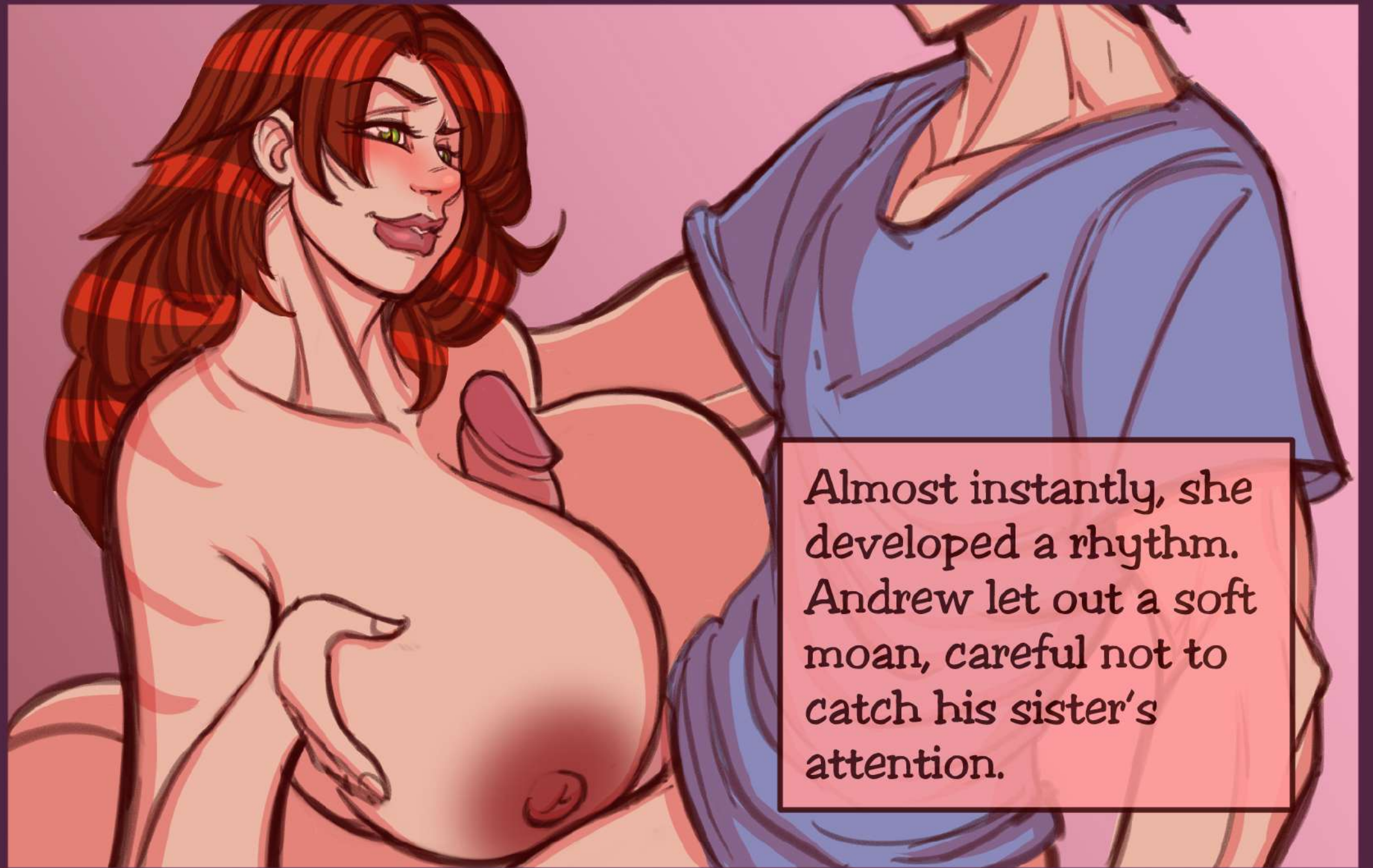
She moved up higher,
as she used her hands
to lift up her breasts.
Shuffling her knees,
she pressed herself up
against her son's groin.



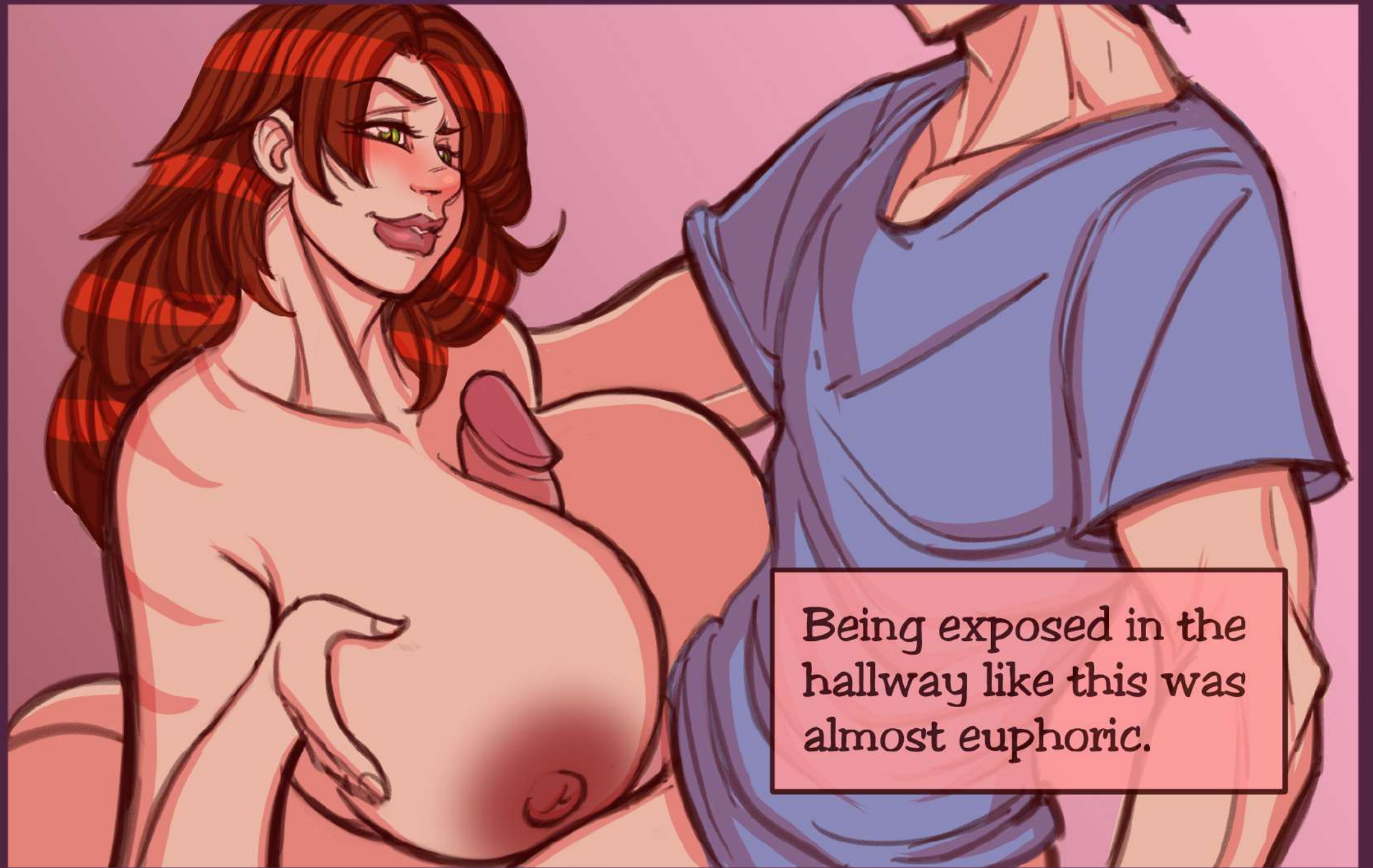
Her breasts welcomed the stiff flesh-pole towards her cleavage, as she wrapped it around.



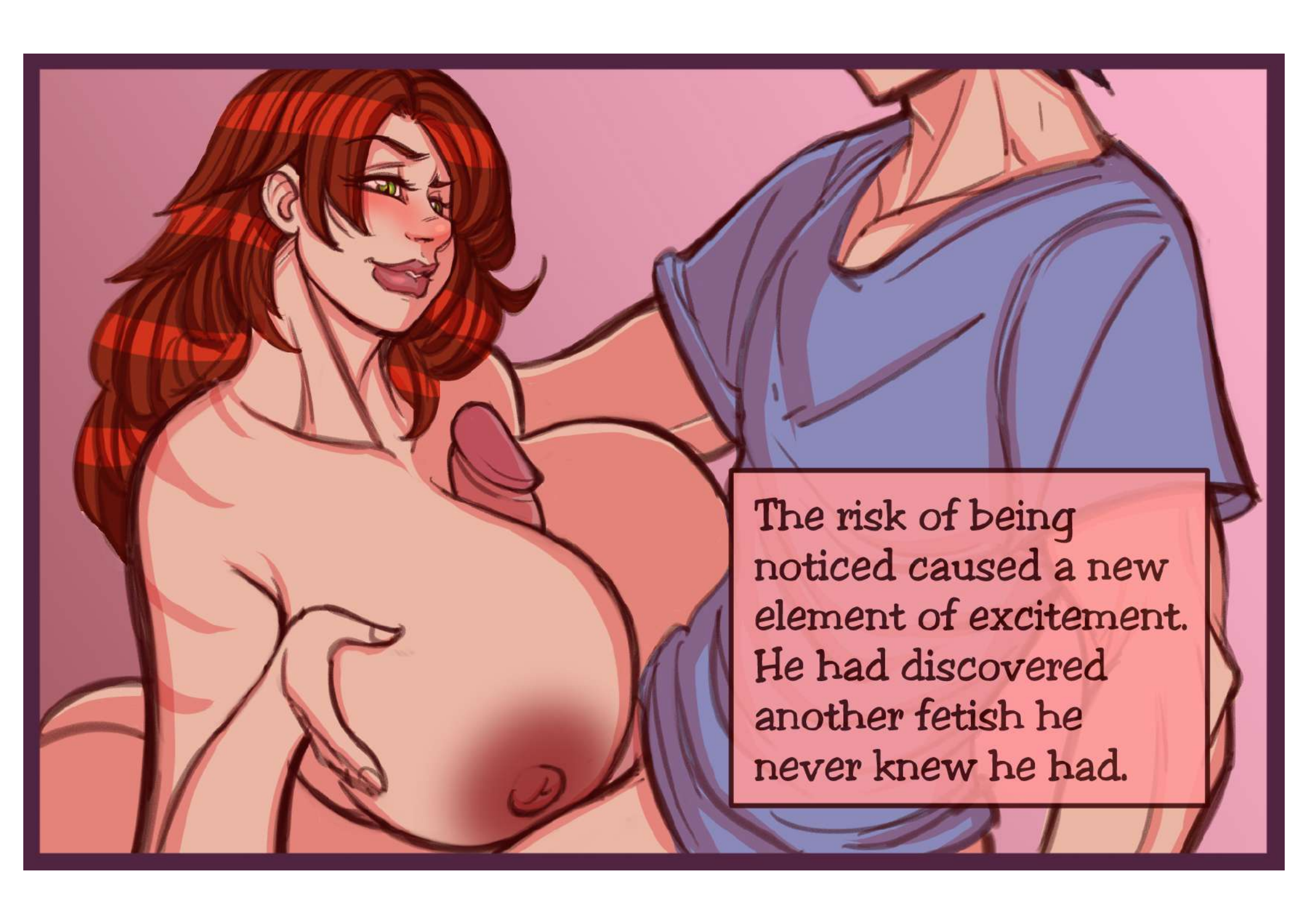
Andrew could feel his mother's heartbeat, as it pressed through her chest, and started pulsing against his dick. She moved her breasts as his dick moved between them.



Almost instantly, she developed a rhythm. Andrew let out a soft moan, careful not to catch his sister's attention.



Being exposed in the hallway like this was almost euphoric.



The risk of being noticed caused a new element of excitement. He had discovered another fetish he never knew he had.

Her hands moved up and down at the bottom of her breasts, causing them to rub left and right on her son's dick, purred as her lips went over the tip of the dick.

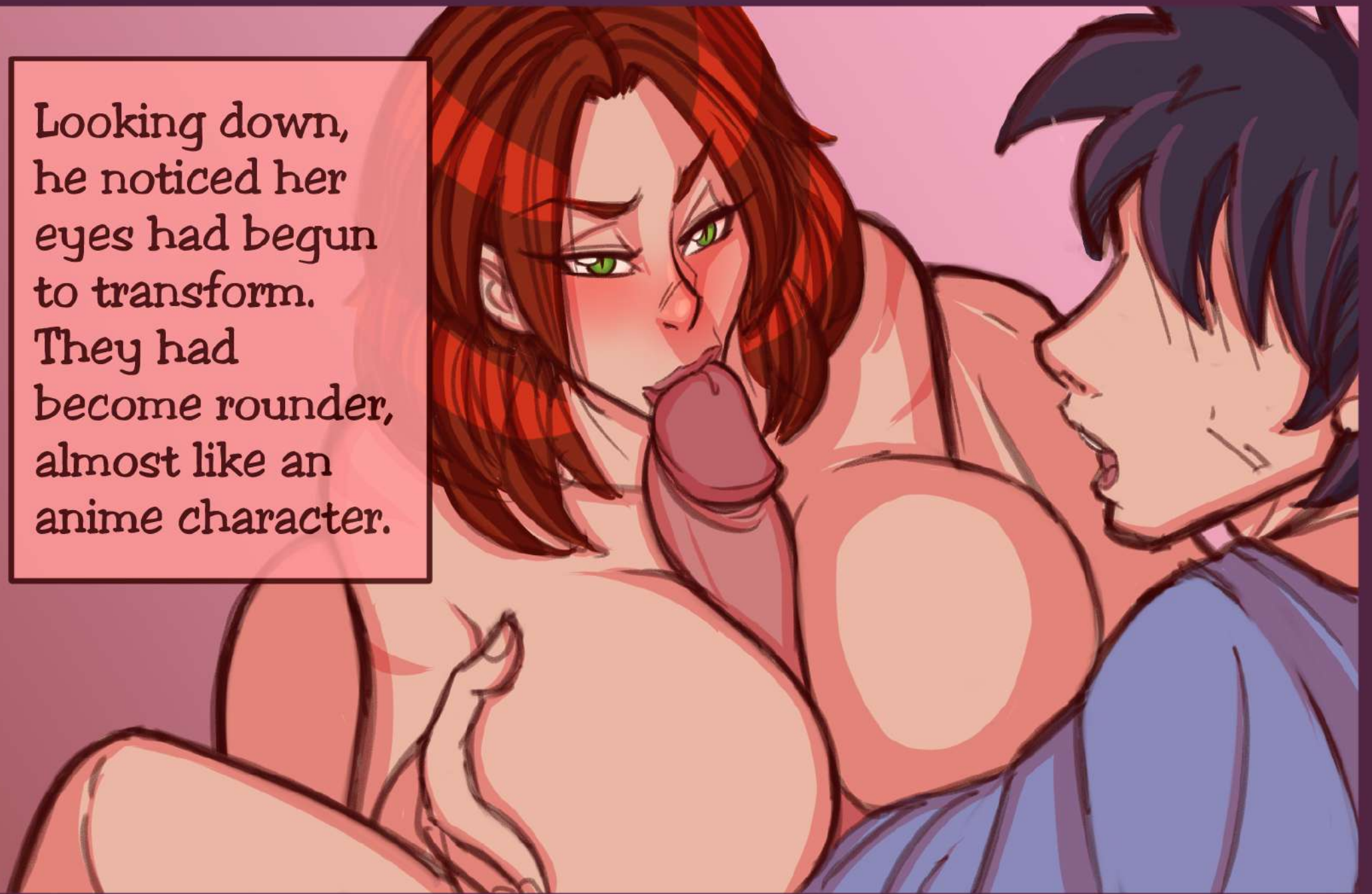


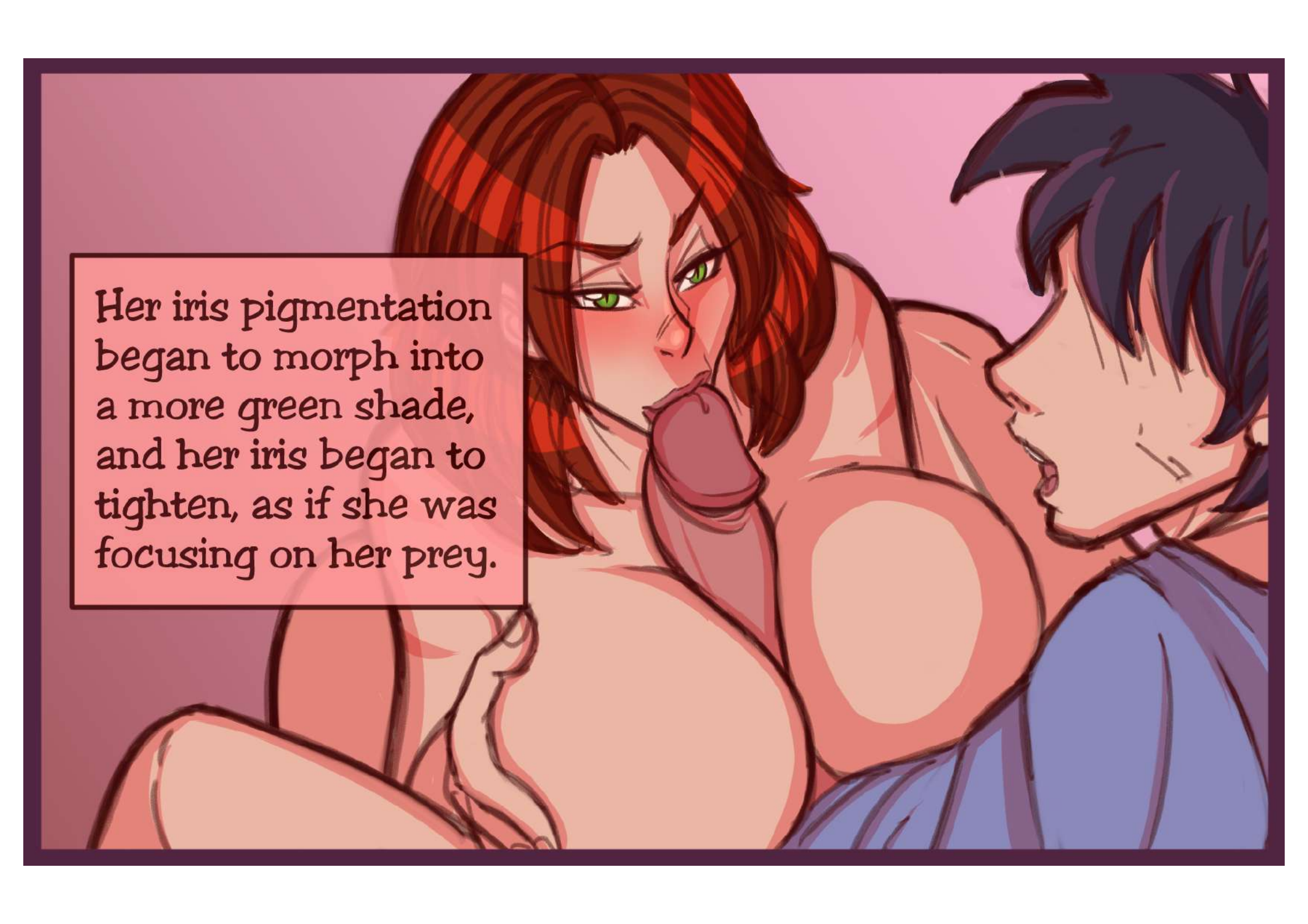
Then she looked up at his face, and their eyes met.

Andrew looked down at his mother, her transformation slowly progressing.



Looking down,
he noticed her
eyes had begun
to transform.
They had
become rounder,
almost like an
anime character.





Her iris pigmentation began to morph into a more green shade, and her iris began to tighten, as if she was focusing on her prey.

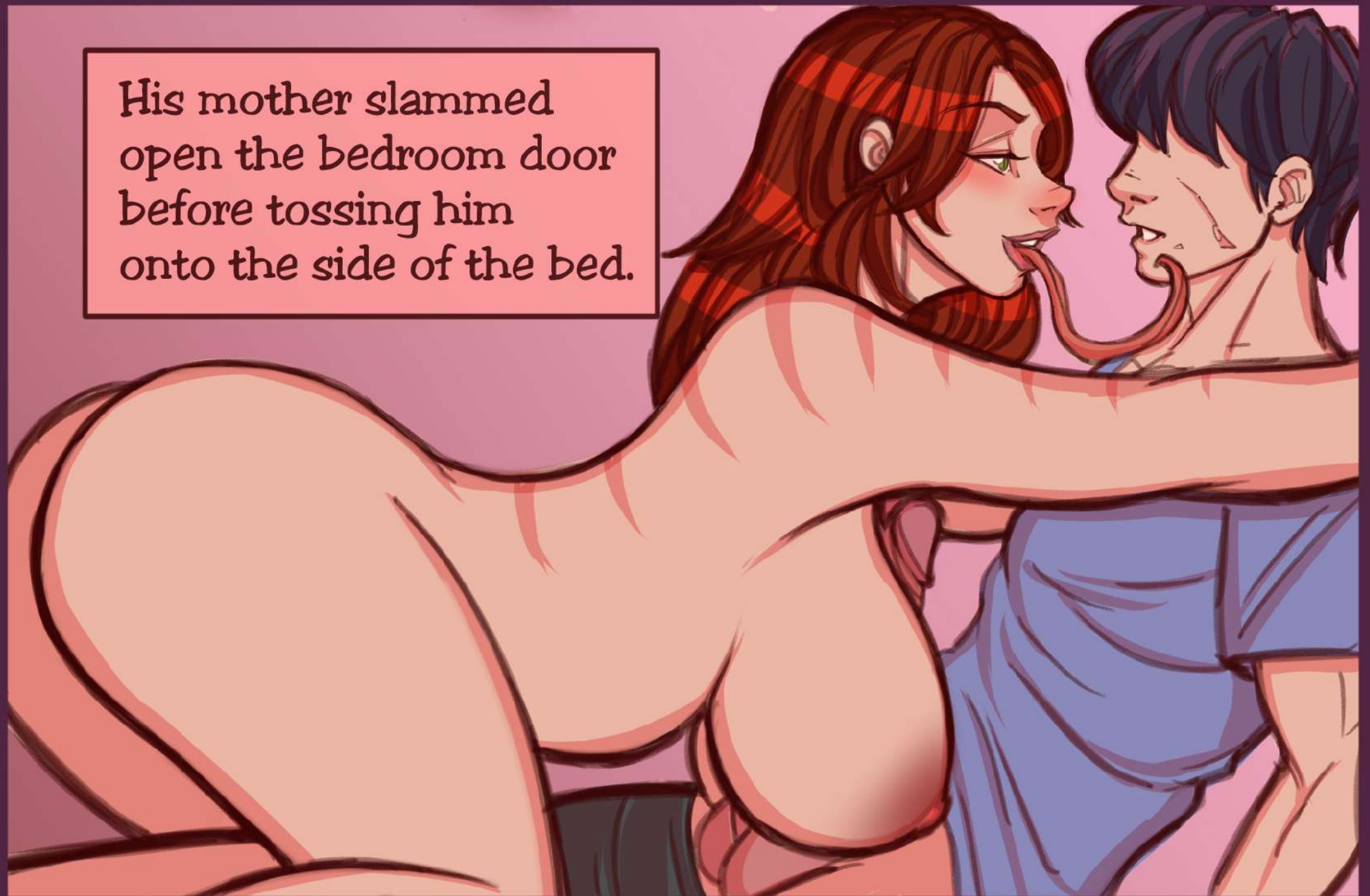
As her eyes narrowed,
her tongue
flicked faster.



Without warning,
she grabbed onto his arm,
and pounced to her feet,
causing his dick to bounce up and down
in surprise.

It's dewy end dripping
as he was pulled down
the hallway.

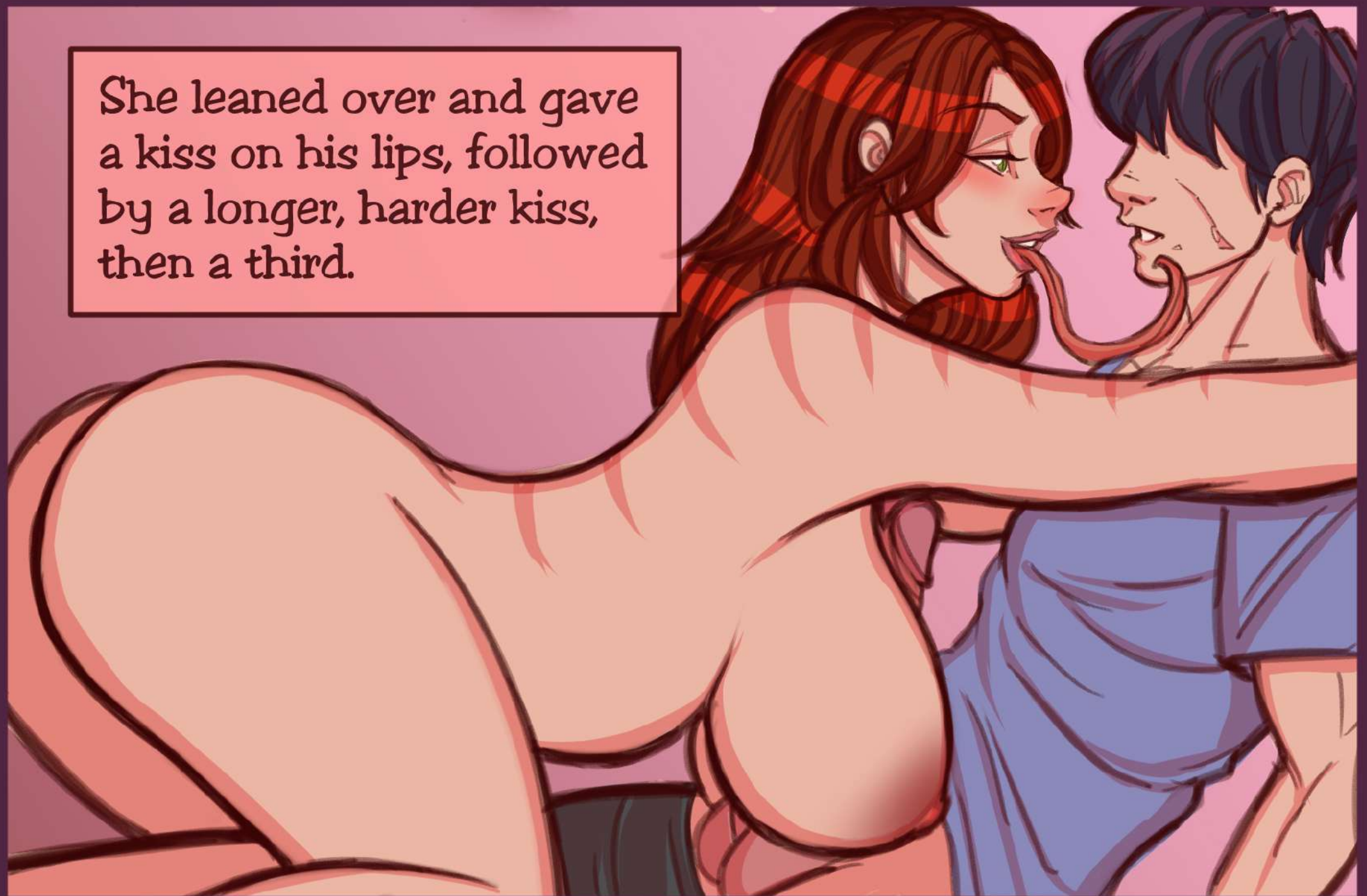
His mother slammed
open the bedroom door
before tossing him
onto the side of the bed.



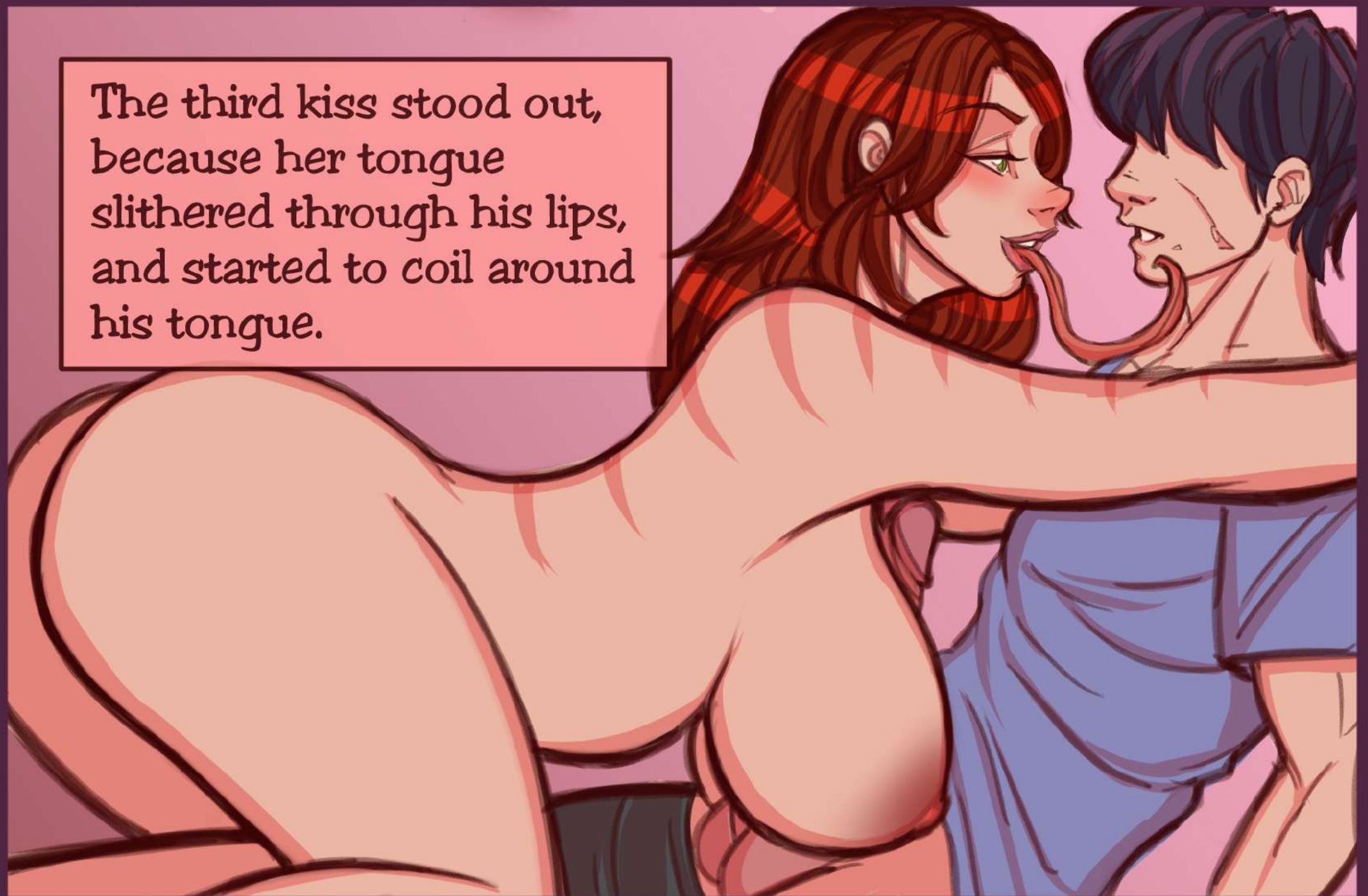
The silk cushions braced themselves against Andrew's back, as his cat-like mother jumped on top of him, pinning his wrists down to the sheets.



She leaned over and gave
a kiss on his lips, followed
by a longer, harder kiss,
then a third.



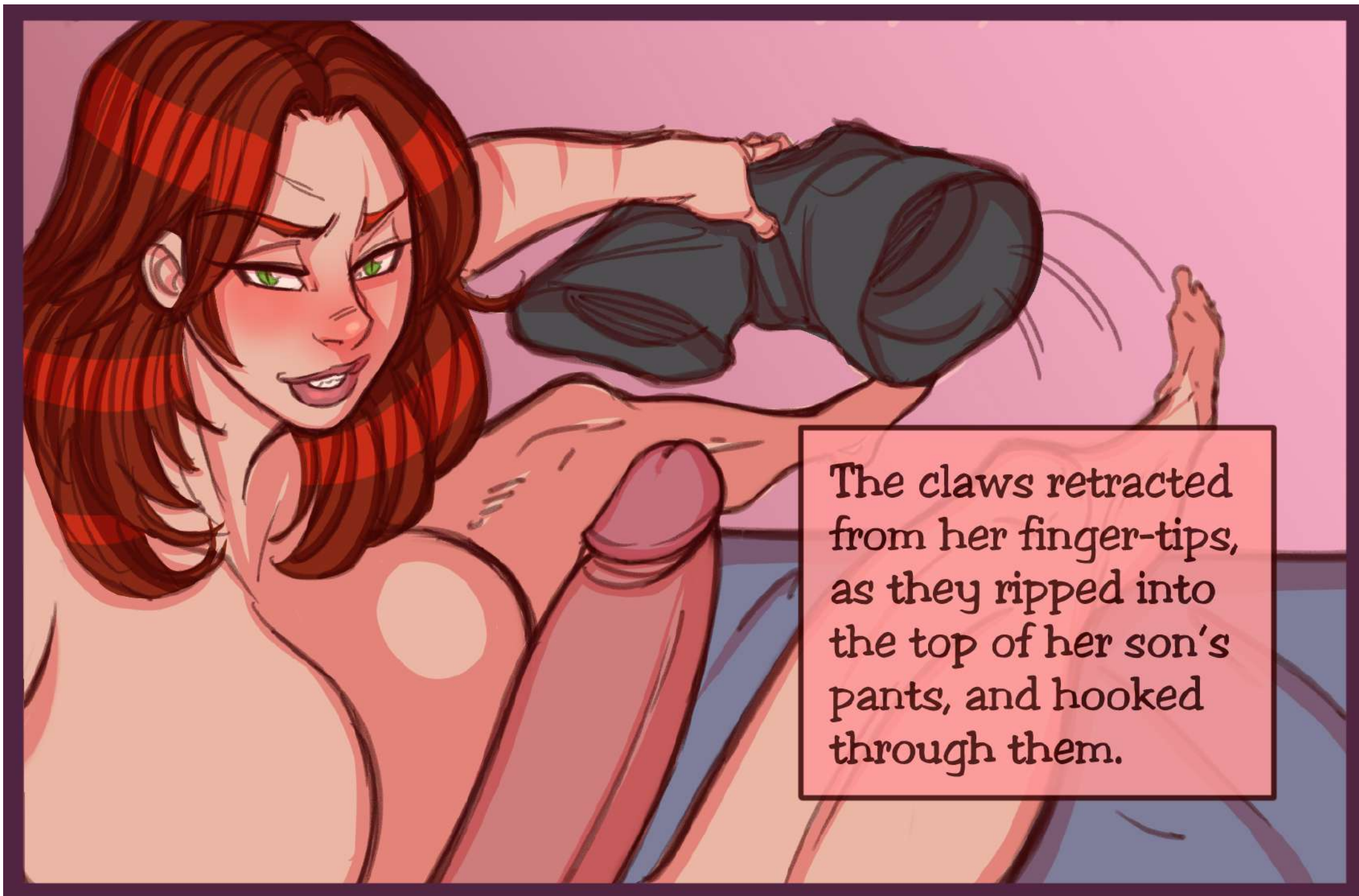
The third kiss stood out, because her tongue slithered through his lips, and started to coil around his tongue.



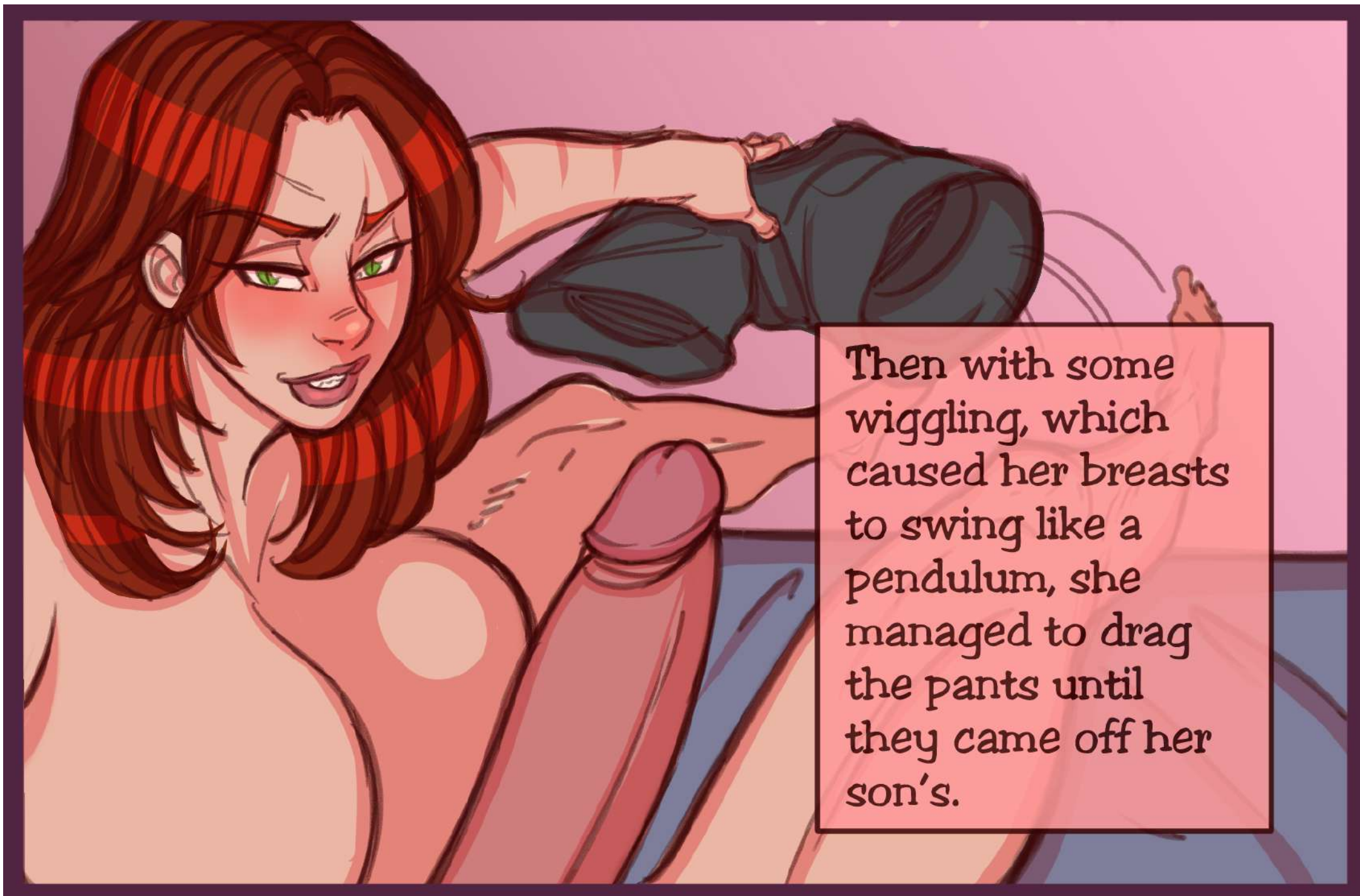
"Mom?"

"Quiet my kitten.
I'm working."





The claws retracted from her finger-tips, as they ripped into the top of her son's pants, and hooked through them.



Then with some wiggling, which caused her breasts to swing like a pendulum, she managed to drag the pants until they came off her son's.



Once the underwear ended up in two separate pieces, she tossed them to the side, as she licked her lips.



More than that,
it began to
slowly sway,
as the mother's
anticipation
heightened.

As Andrew laid on the sheets, his lower half completely exposed, his catlike mother began to crawl up the side of the bed, and licked his dick, as she passed it.



But she didn't stop there. After wetting his dick again, she slid upwards, towards his nipples, giving them a playful bite, before laying on top of him.



Then with her feline agility she raised her legs above her head, and moved towards her son's groin.




Her ass wiggled a sensual dance before landing on top of it. She tried moving the flesh-pole into her hole, twice.




Before turning
her son over,
until she was
on top of him.
"Mmhhh...
Purrfect,"
she moaned
with a laugh.









As his dick slid in,
Andrew noticed
that the vagina was
already soaking. It
was smooth, like
putting on a worn
glove.




In and out the motions went, until the grinding turned into thrusting, as the mother used her cat-like flexibility to lift her legs over her head.



Her purring started to mutate into high-pitched meows, as the intercourse continued.



Andrew could see her tiger stripes to slowly grow throughout her body, but he stayed silent, and kept pumping.



He wasn't even sure why the sex was continuing, but whatever the reason, he couldn't stop. The pleasure built to almost superhuman levels.



"SECRET IDENTITY"

**CHAPTER
09**

[GUMROAD.COM/NGTVISUALSTUDIO](https://gumroad.com/ngtvisualstudio)