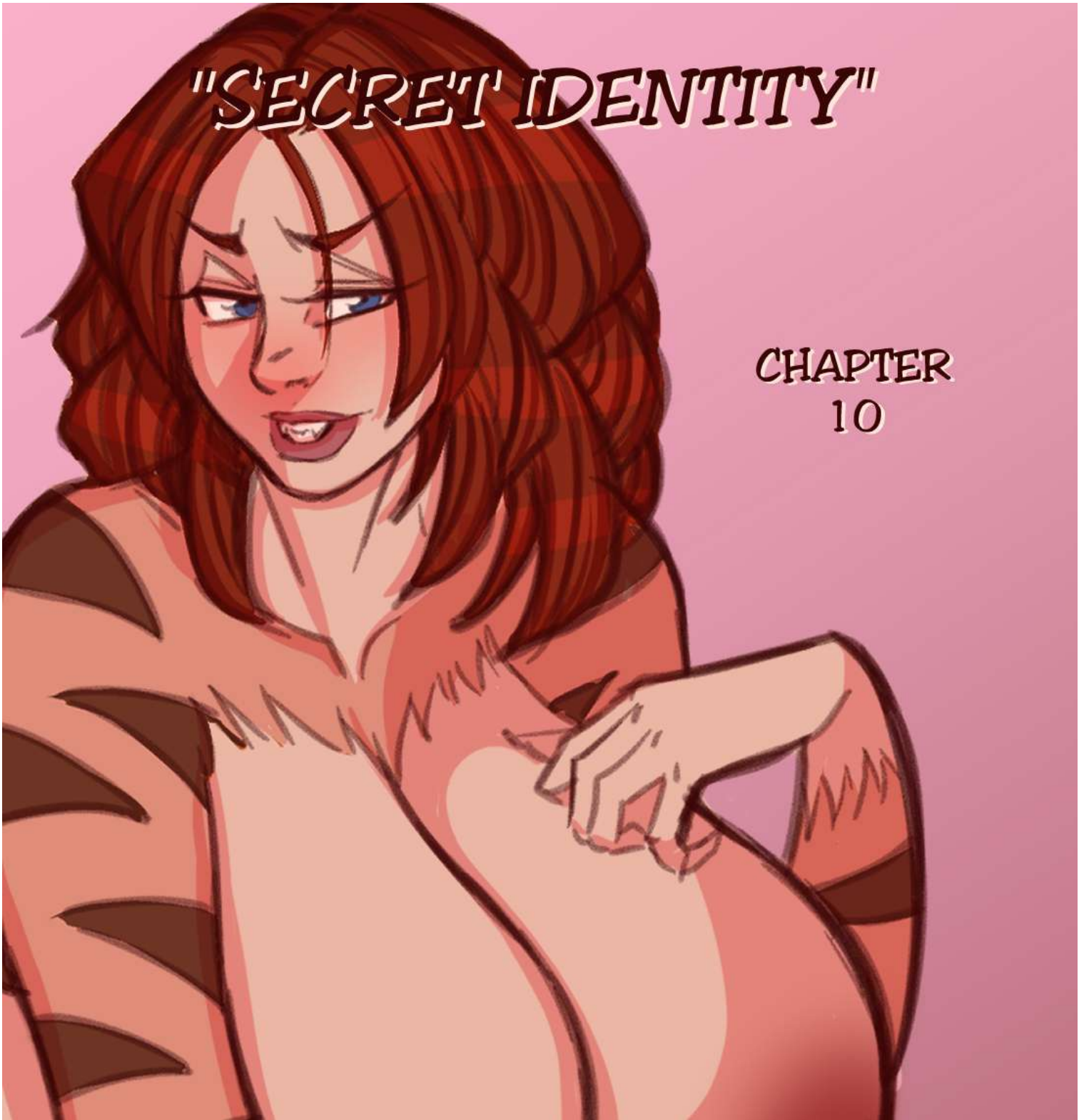


# "SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER  
10



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# "Secret Identity"

Story by "Miss Understanding"  
Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio

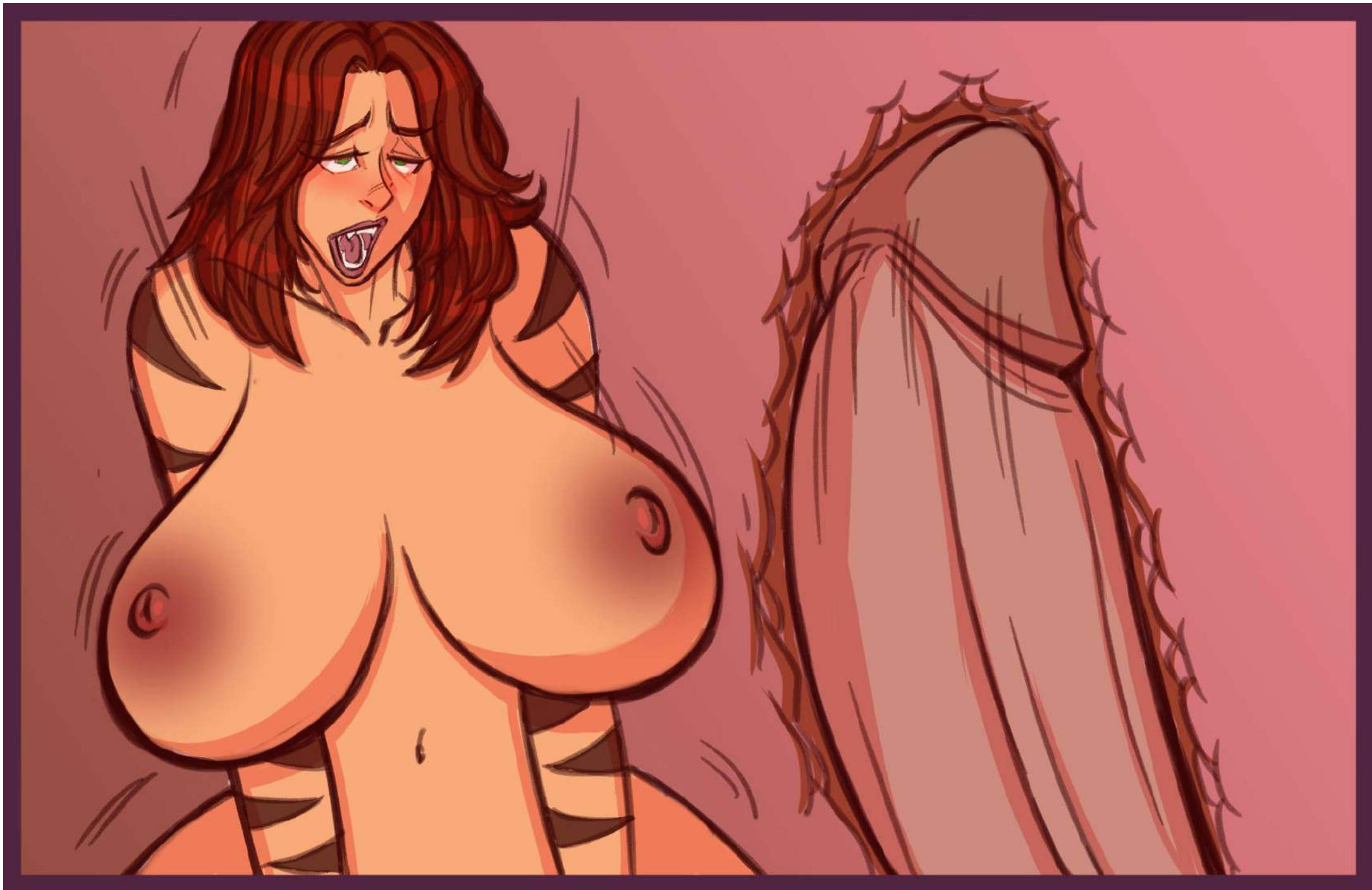
This is a work of fiction.  
All characters aren't real.  
All characters are 18 years or older.  
Enjoy it!

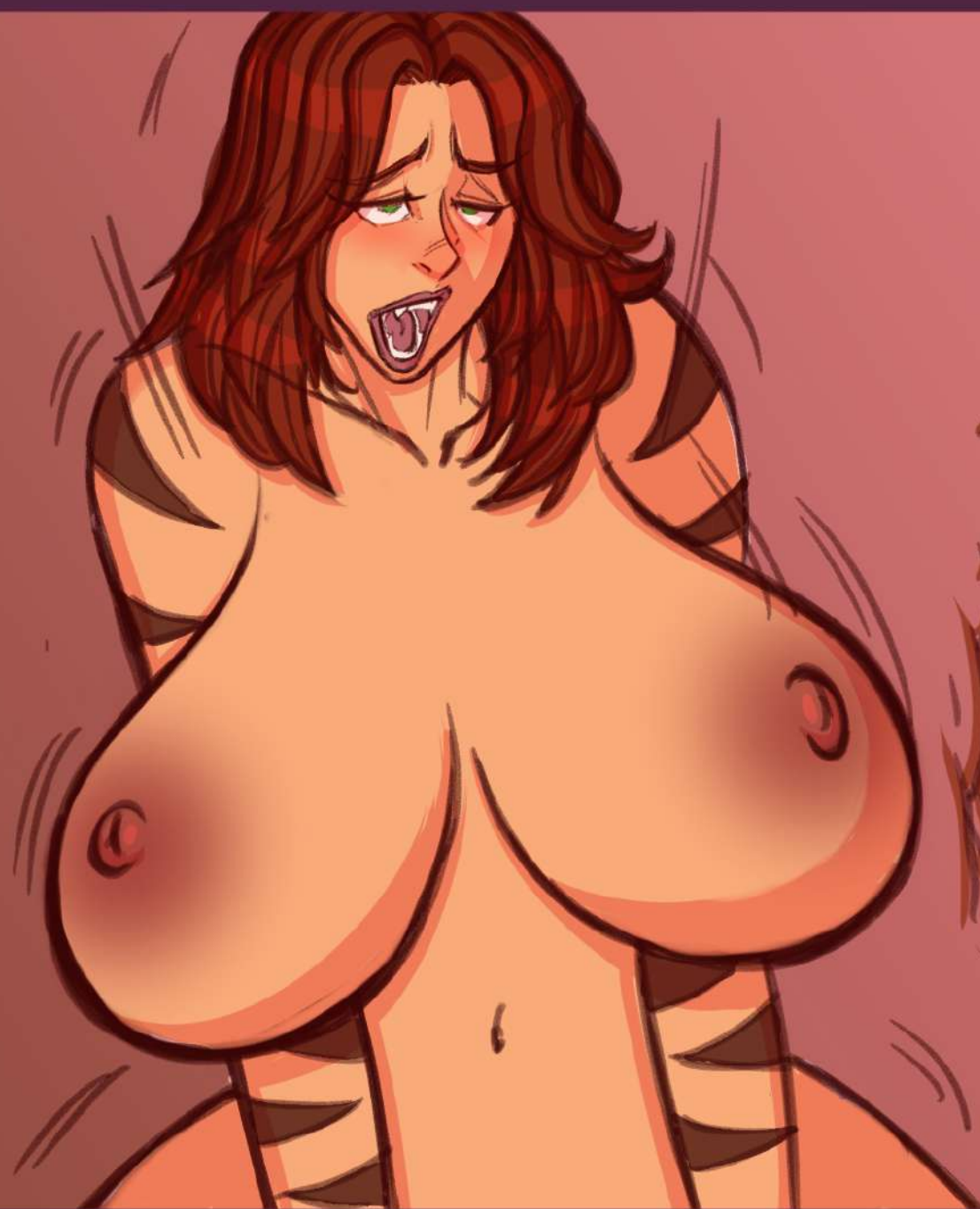
If you want to support this stories,  
please visit the Gumroad Store

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

# CHAPTER 10

ANDREW

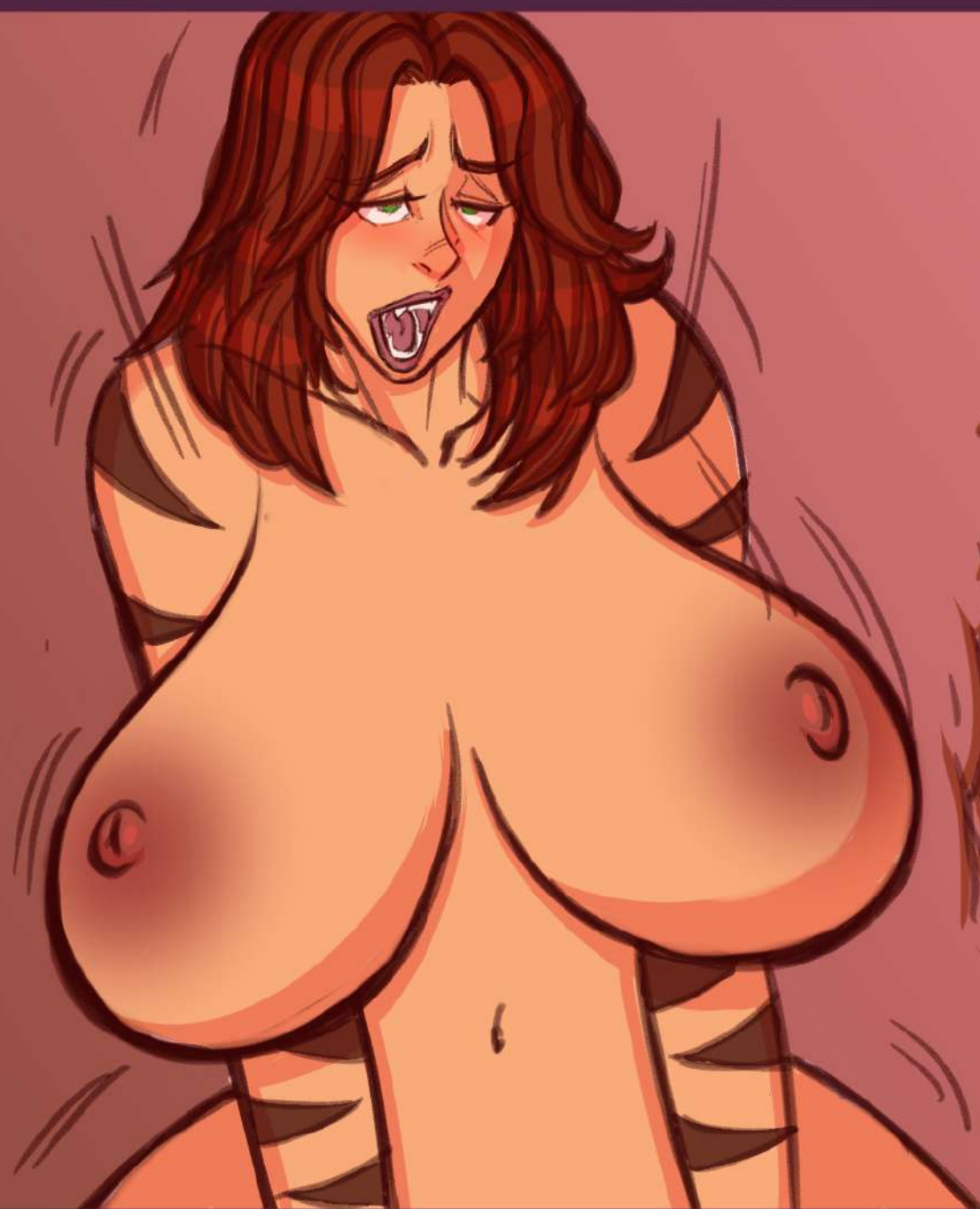




Instinctively the humping had started. Multiple pumps happened, as her breathing stuttered.



And with a quick gasp, something happened. Her catlike creatures began to appear.



Something was happening. She was beginning to look less normal.

My dick slid in and out.  
Pushing her harder, her  
face begging to climax  
as the pleasure grew.




Her hands grabbed me, pulling me tighter into her embrace, as the humping continued.




I was pushing harder  
and harder, when  
suddenly, something  
happened.






With each insert  
into her pussy,  
the catlike  
changes began  
to spread.  
But I continued.

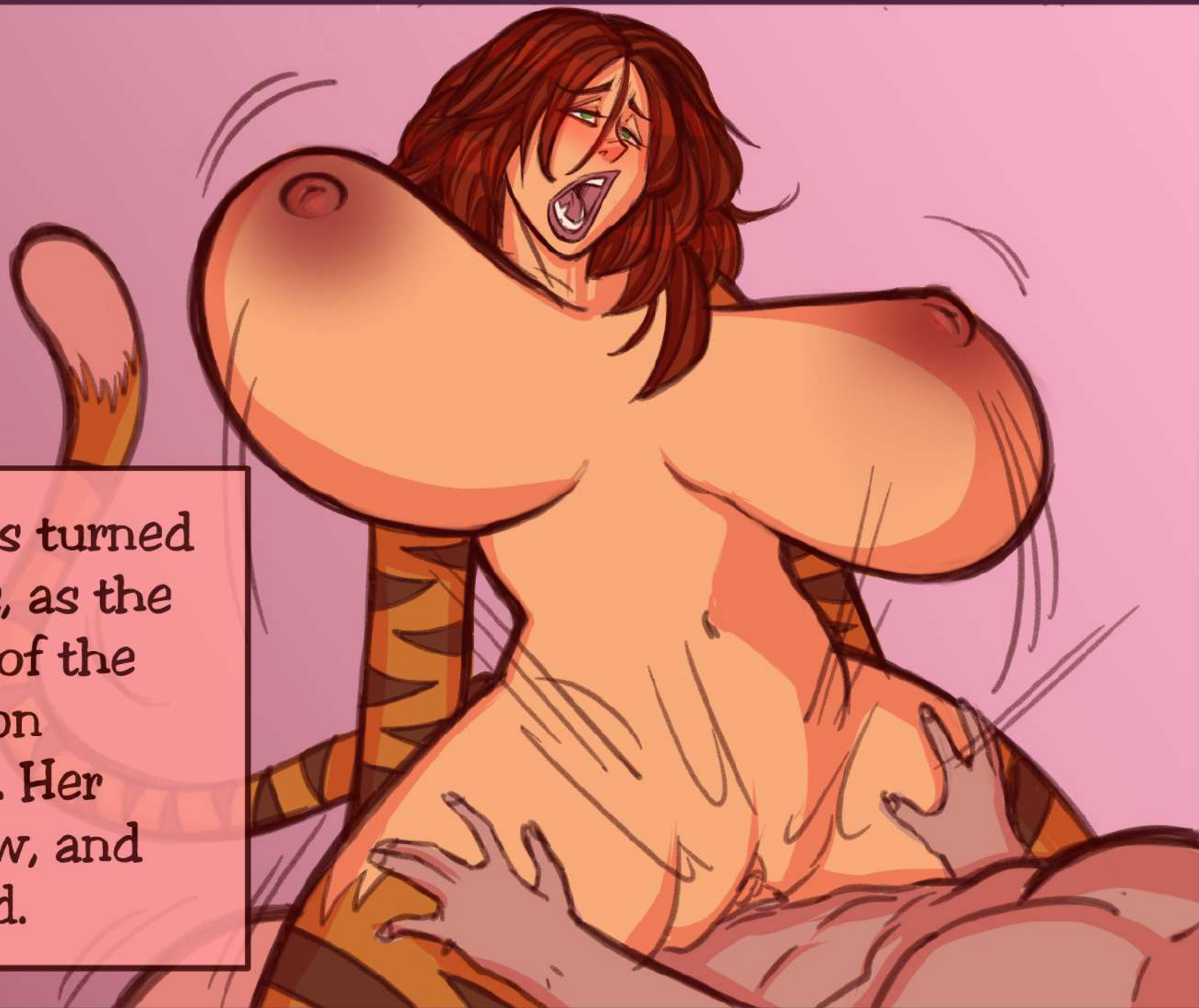


There was a haze,  
but part of me  
hoped that these  
changes were like  
a last ferocious  
moment of a  
dying beast.



Once last attempt  
to show dominance  
before disappearing,  
forever.

Her grunts turned into purrs, as the intensity of the penetration increased. Her teeth grew, and sharpened.



It was only a matter of time before the claws came out. If I was lucky, I could make her orgasm before then.



EMMA.



I think there is a reason  
nature didn't give  
women dicks. We'd  
never get anything done.

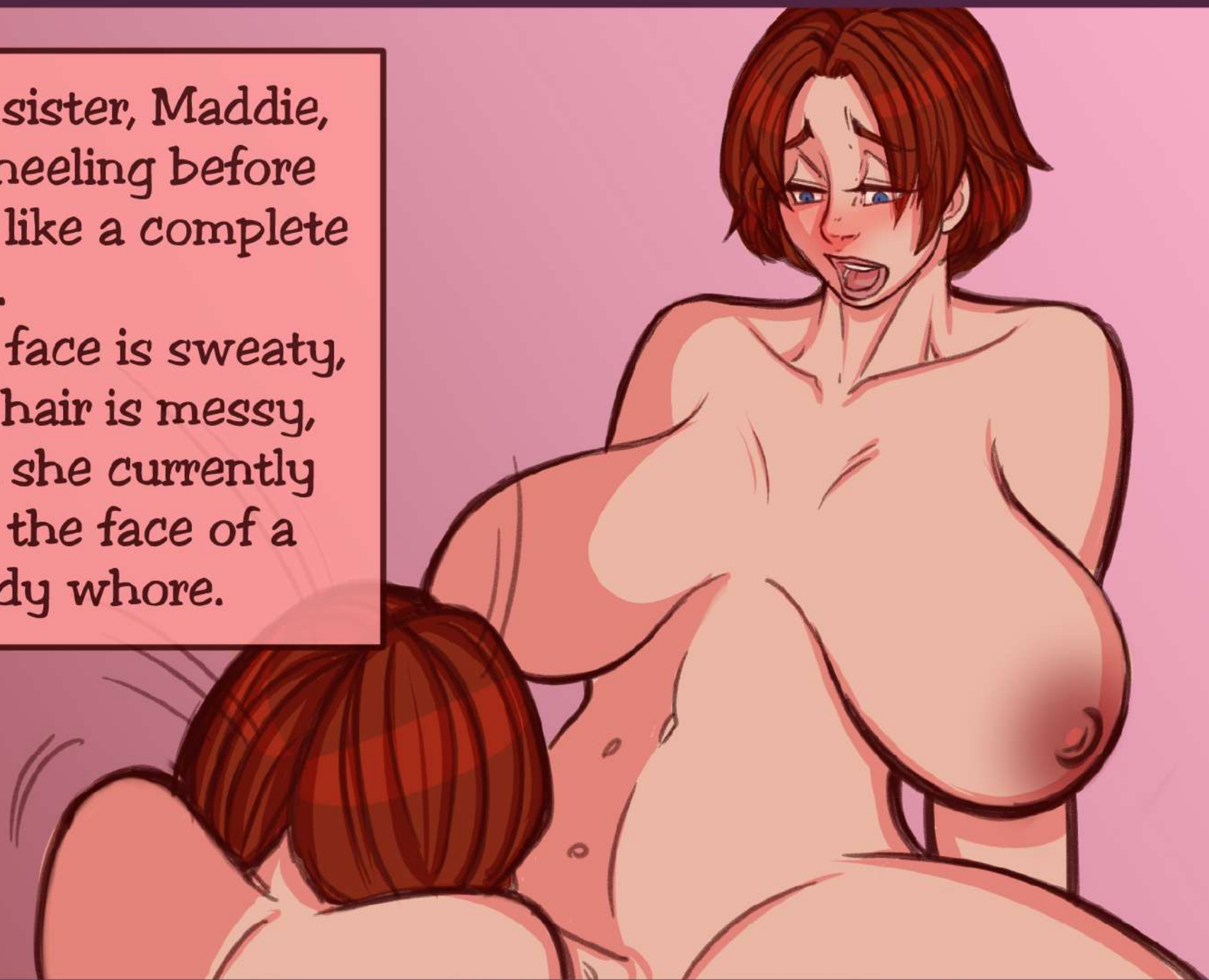


How does my brother  
Andrew not find  
someone to stick this  
in, every hour?  
Why is it still so hard?



My sister, Maddie,  
is kneeling before  
me, like a complete  
slut.

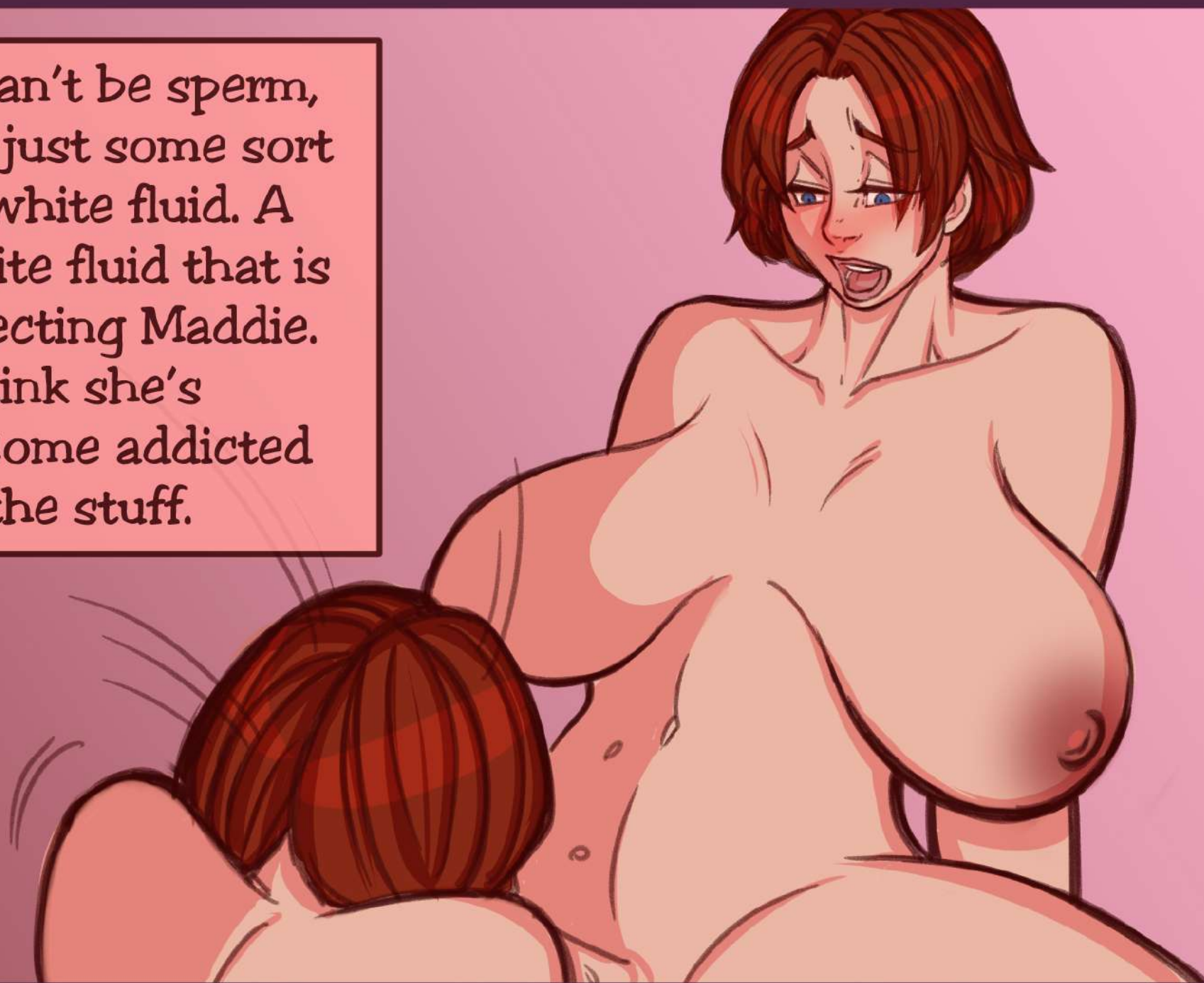
Her face is sweaty,  
her hair is messy,  
and she currently  
has the face of a  
needy whore.



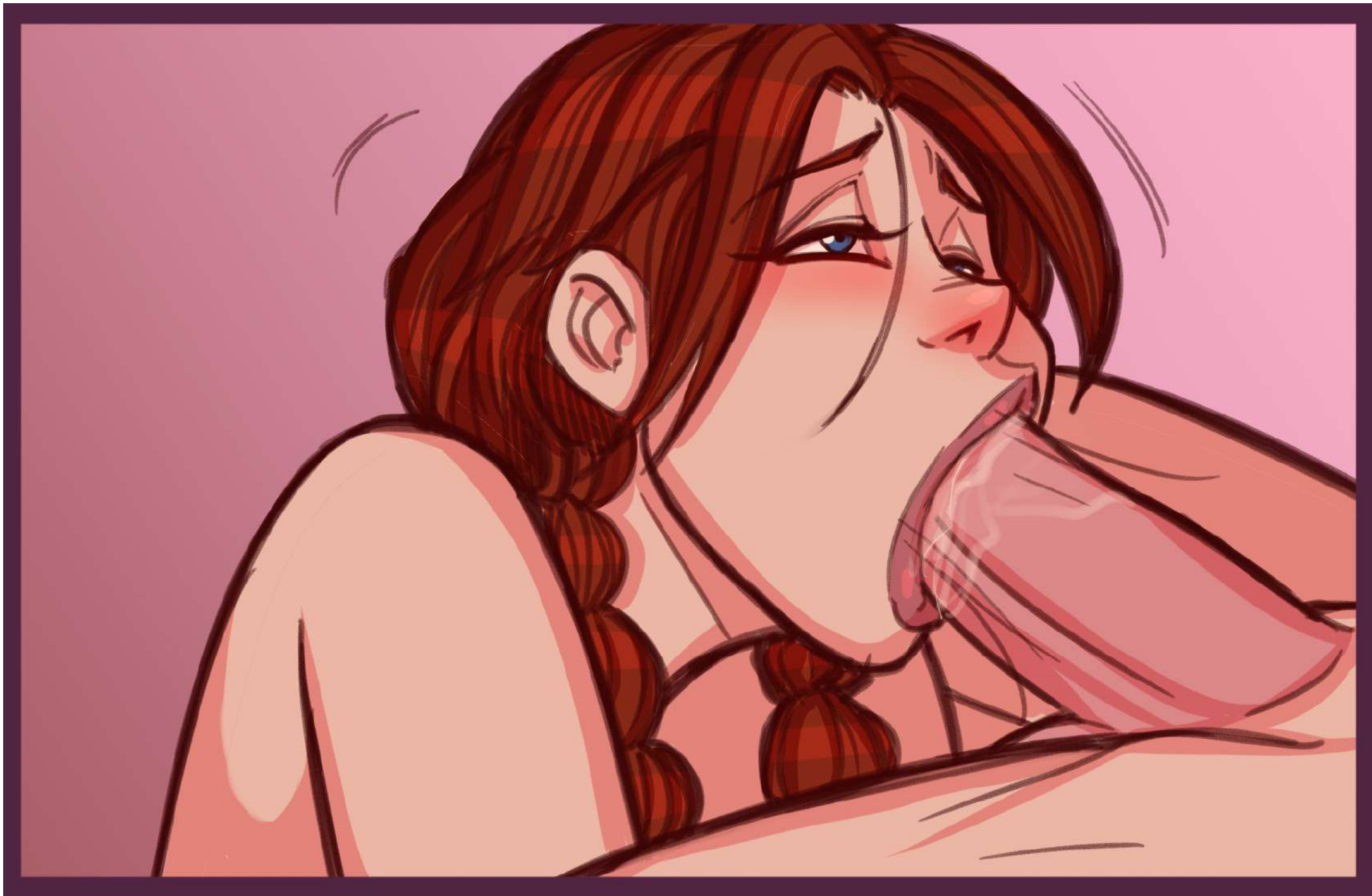
As she slowly rubs the tip of my dick again, I can feel something build-up inside me. Is it more sperm?




It can't be sperm,  
it's just some sort  
of white fluid. A  
white fluid that is  
affecting Maddie.  
I think she's  
become addicted  
to the stuff.




MADDIE.







I am so addicted to this!  
How many mouthfuls  
of cum have I swallowed  
today?  
I can't remember.  
And I don't care.




It's like some sort  
of porn. I can't ever  
get fulfilled, no  
matter how much  
I take.



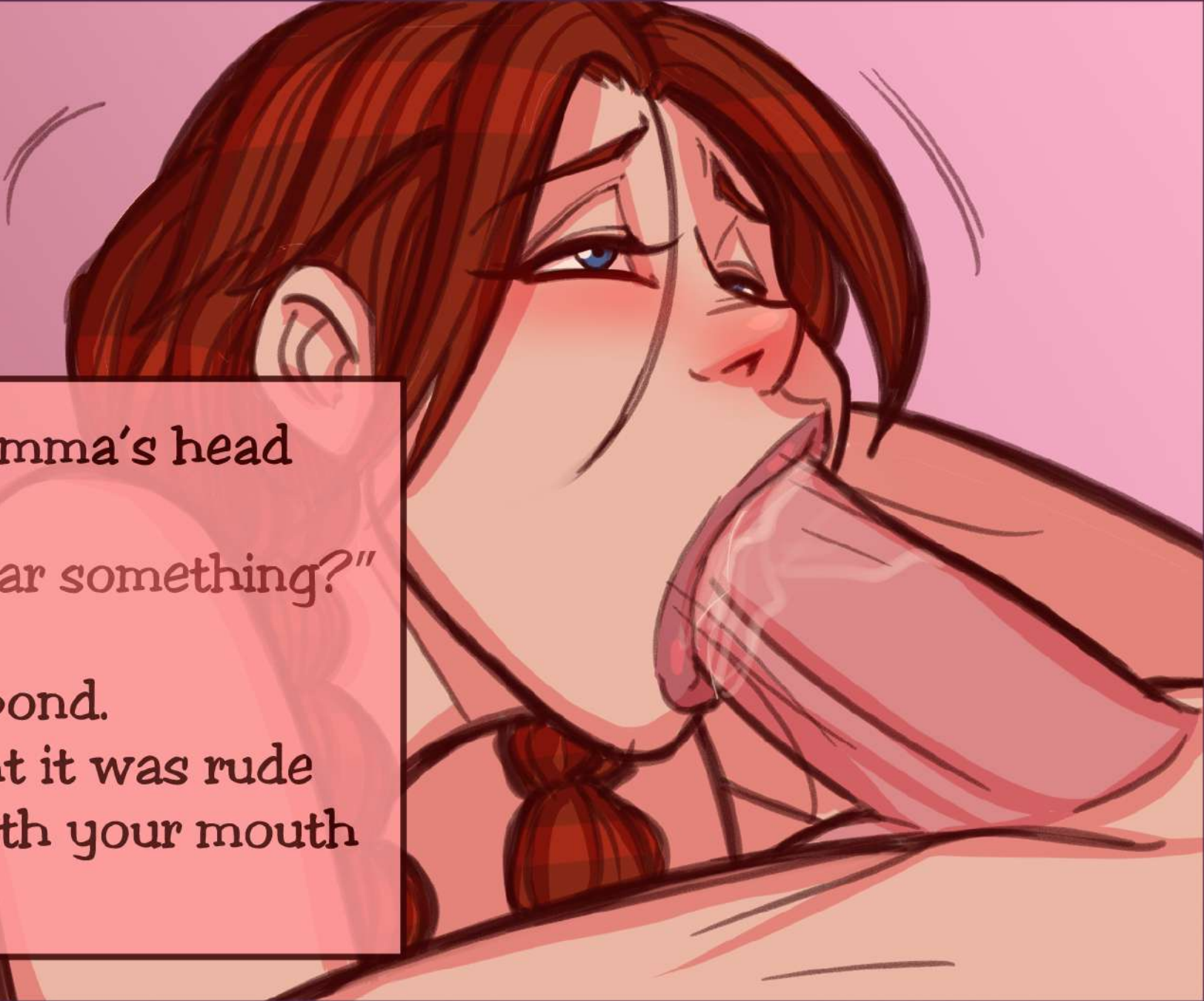
That's why my lips are locked around my sister's dick right now. It's so empowering! Not limiting myself to men.



I can feel my sister's  
veins pulse as my  
tongue pushes  
against her foreskin.

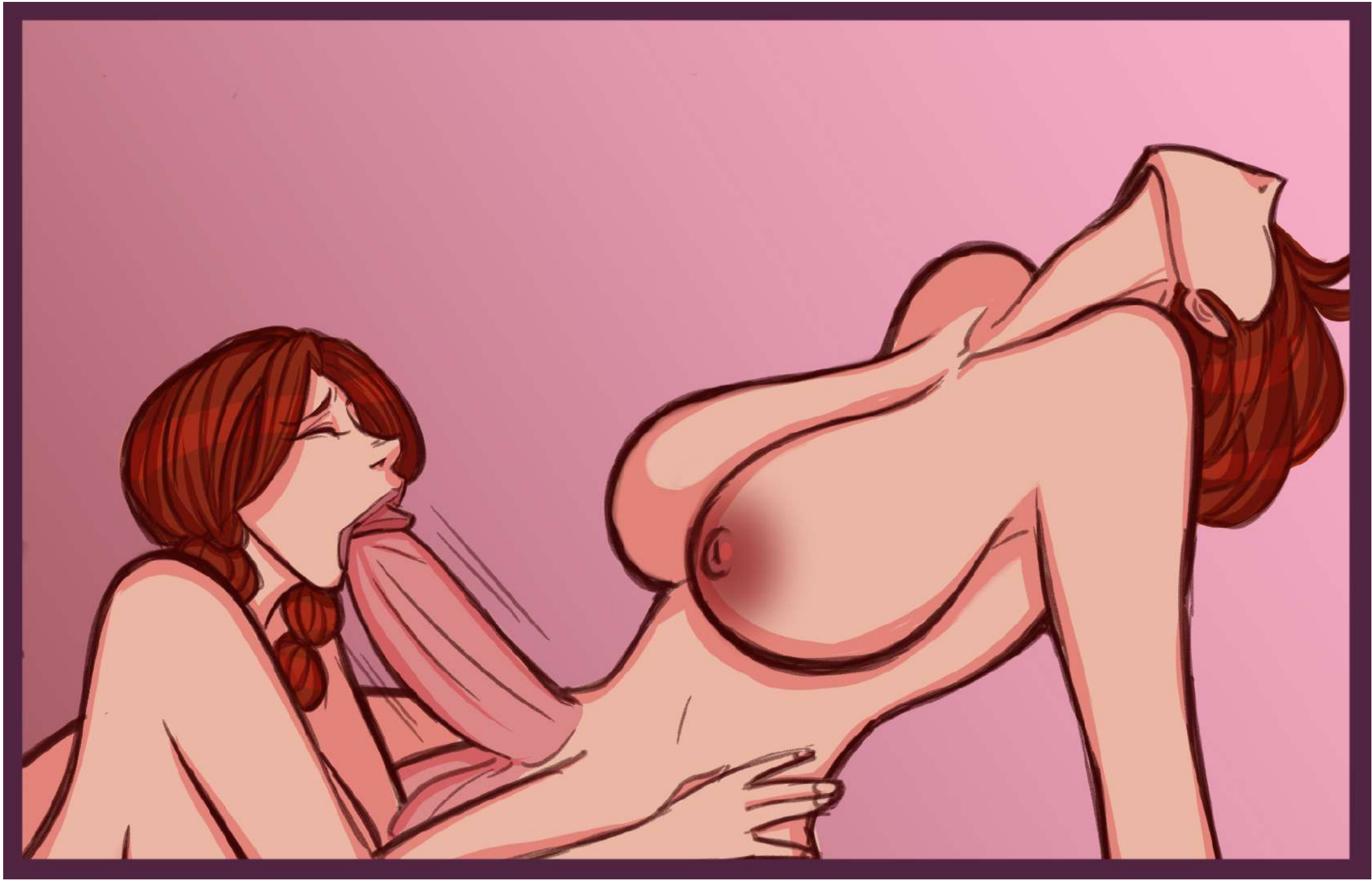


Our eyes keep meeting.  
I can't help but look up  
at her. Our eyes keep  
meeting, even though  
I can barely keep them  
open. Probably because  
I am coated with my  
sister's semen.



Suddenly Emma's head  
looked up.  
"Do you hear something?"  
she asked.  
I didn't respond.  
I was taught it was rude  
to speak with your mouth  
full.

EMMA.



She used her now-pillow lips to smoothly engulf the tip, before releasing it again. Her eyes could barely open, but there was a shine on her skin.



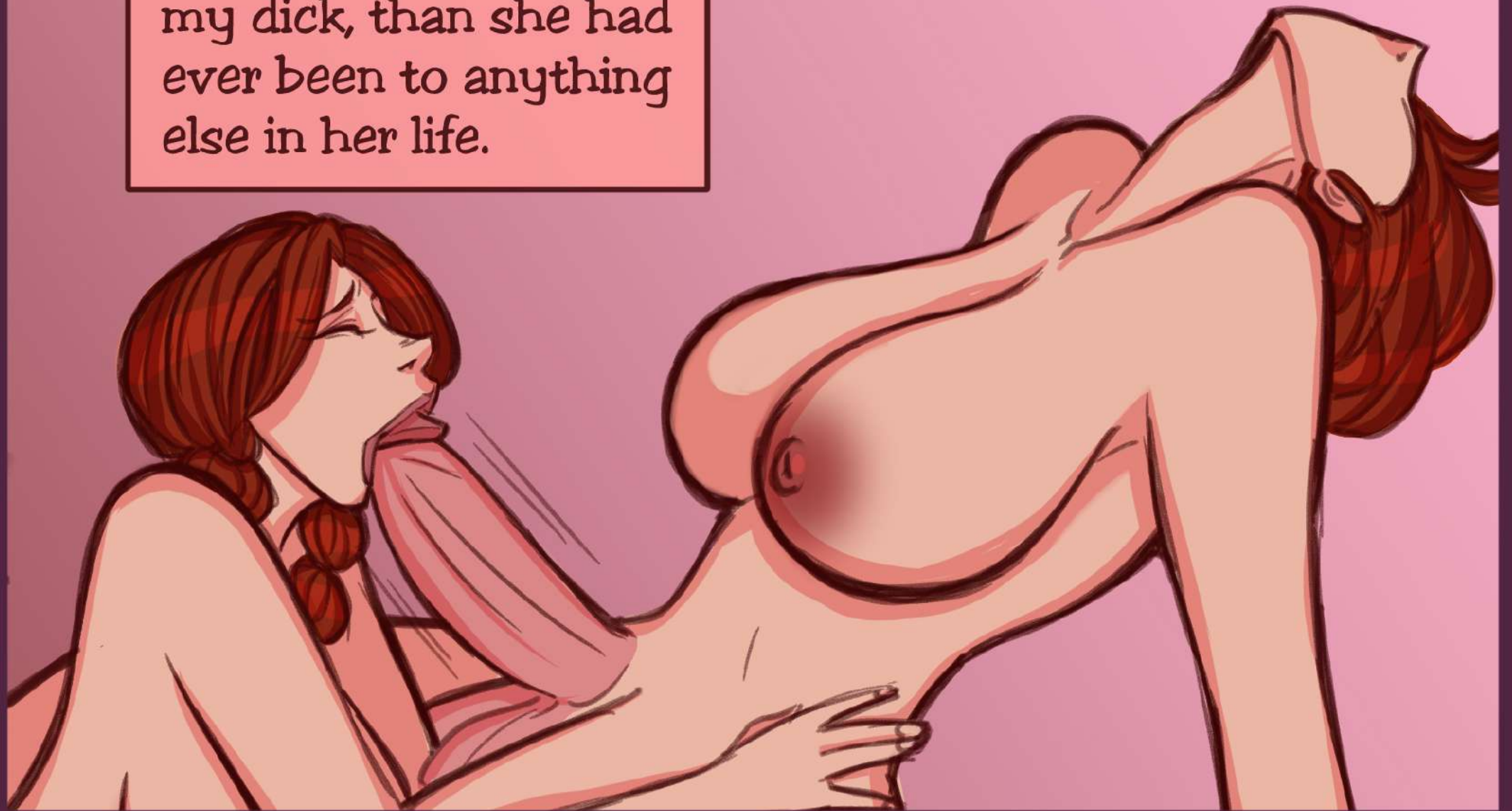
"Maddie, I asked if you heard that."  
I said to my sister. She ignored me.  
Her mind was too focused on the  
large flesh pole that stood in front  
of her.



She didn't look like my  
sister, but a porn imitation  
of her.



She seemed more into my dick, than she had ever been to anything else in her life.



She started sucking on it faster,  
as the tension became more  
intense. I could feel the inside  
pressure building.



A new heat emerged,  
and I exploded right in  
her mouth.





Her brain seemed to be working at some primal, feral level, as there was a look of blankness in her eyes.



I looked down  
at my enormous  
dick.  
Men would kill  
for something  
this size.

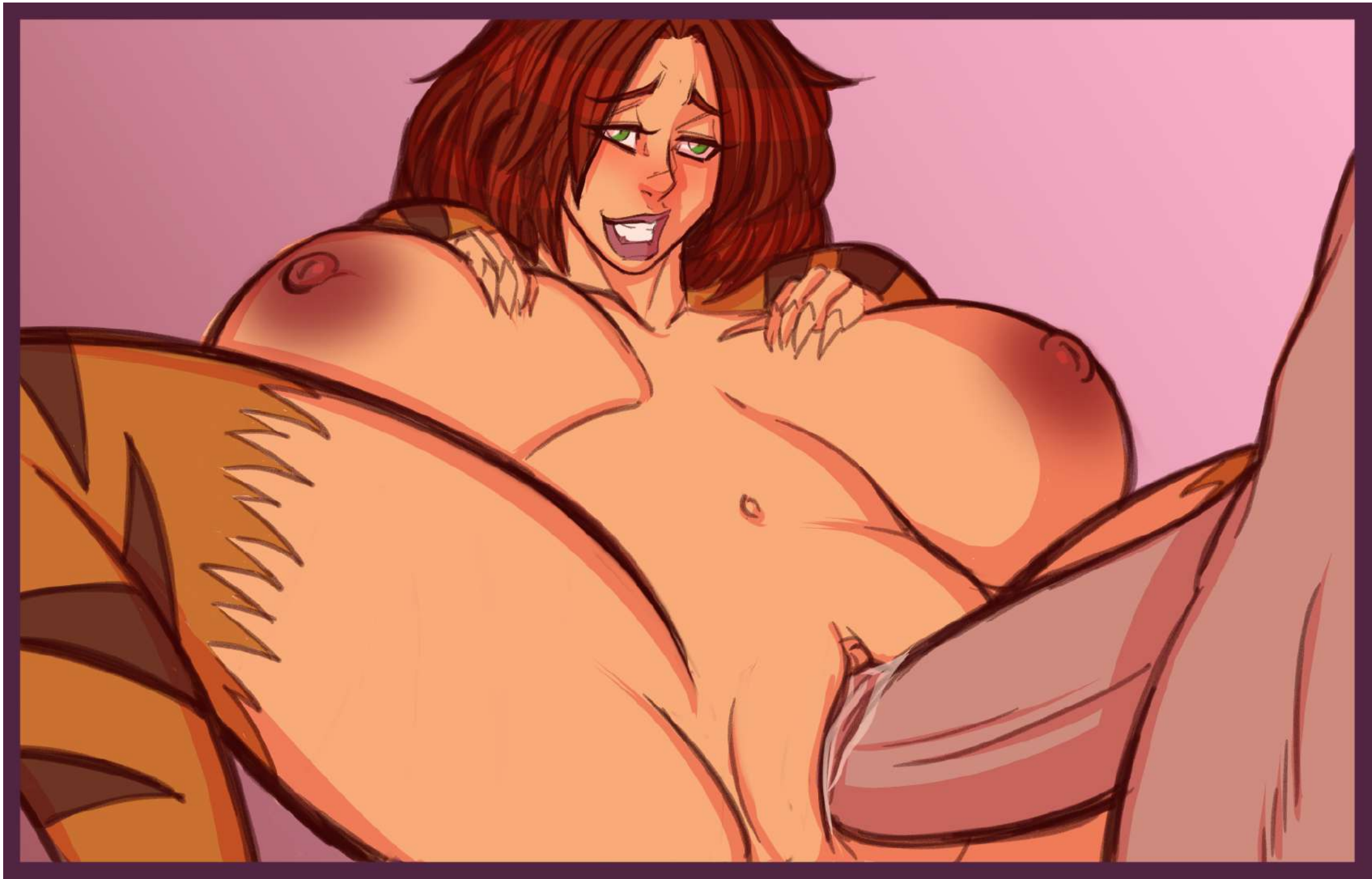



But as I mentioned before, I am not a man. It was still hard, and I had to get it gone before I met my fiancé.




It was pretty clear at this point that Maddie didn't hear anything, and when I listened again, before plowing my sister, I didn't hear anything at the moment either.

ANDREW.

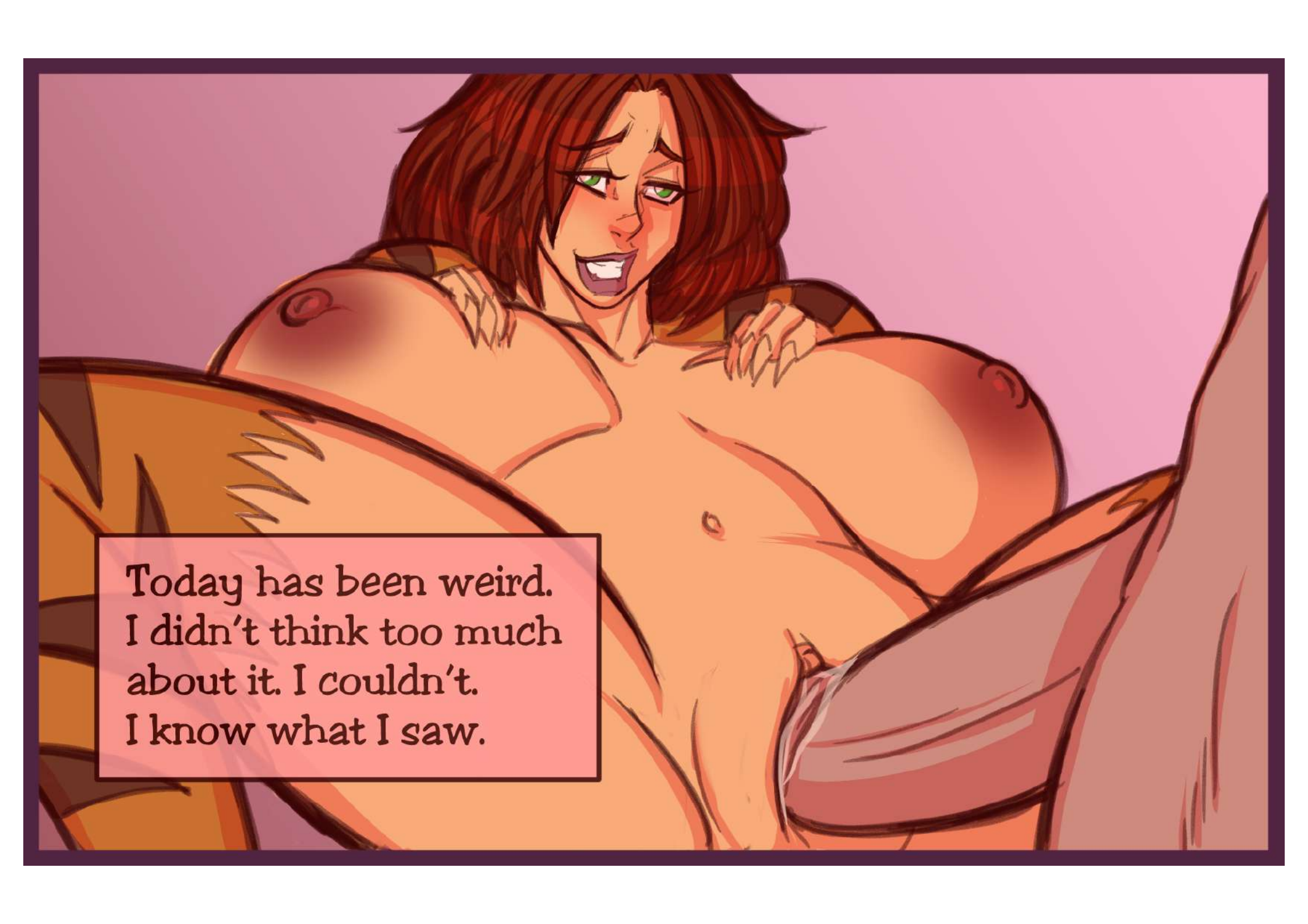




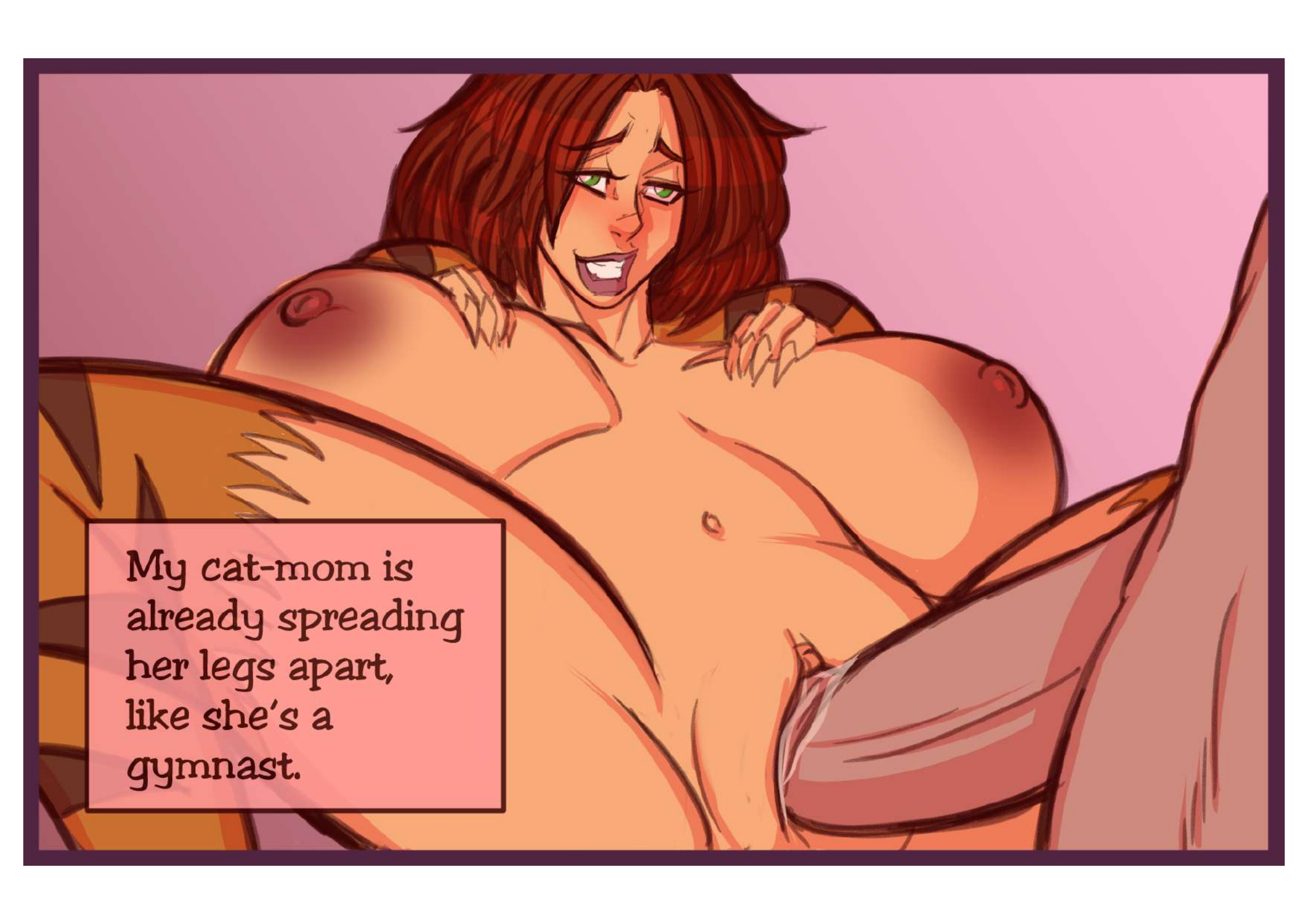
"Do you think they heard us?" I asked my mother.  
"Mrew?" she said as she shrugged.




The cat-lady in front of me was probably right. My older sister getting her dick sucked off by my younger sister was probably too distracting for them to hear us fucking.




Today has been weird.  
I didn't think too much  
about it. I couldn't.  
I know what I saw.




My cat-mom is  
already spreading  
her legs apart,  
like she's a  
gymnast.



Spreading her fuck-hole  
as open as it could be,  
without having something  
in there to widen it further.




I had to penetrate further.  
Maybe this would be what  
would cure her.



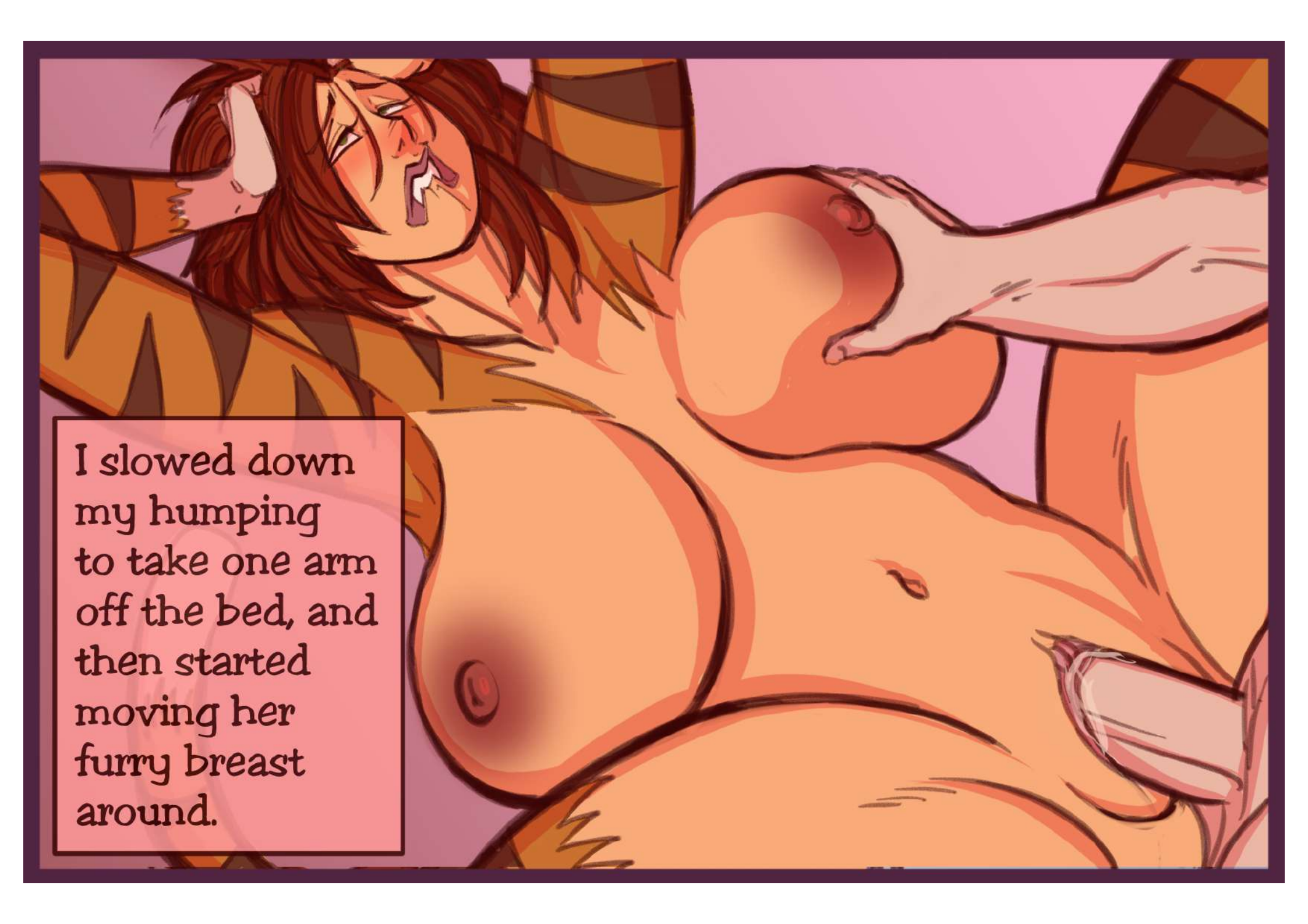
I pushed deeper, and deeper.  
She purred, and made catlike grunts as I did so.



Maybe I was focusing too much on the wrong part.




In my porn collection, the heroines usually showed great reactions to having their nipples played with.




I slowed down my humping to take one arm off the bed, and then started moving her furry breast around.



It seemed  
to do the  
trick.  
She was  
biting her  
lower-lip  
with her  
fangs.




I could feel  
her ass  
push off  
against the  
sheets, and  
grind against  
my dick  
inside of her.



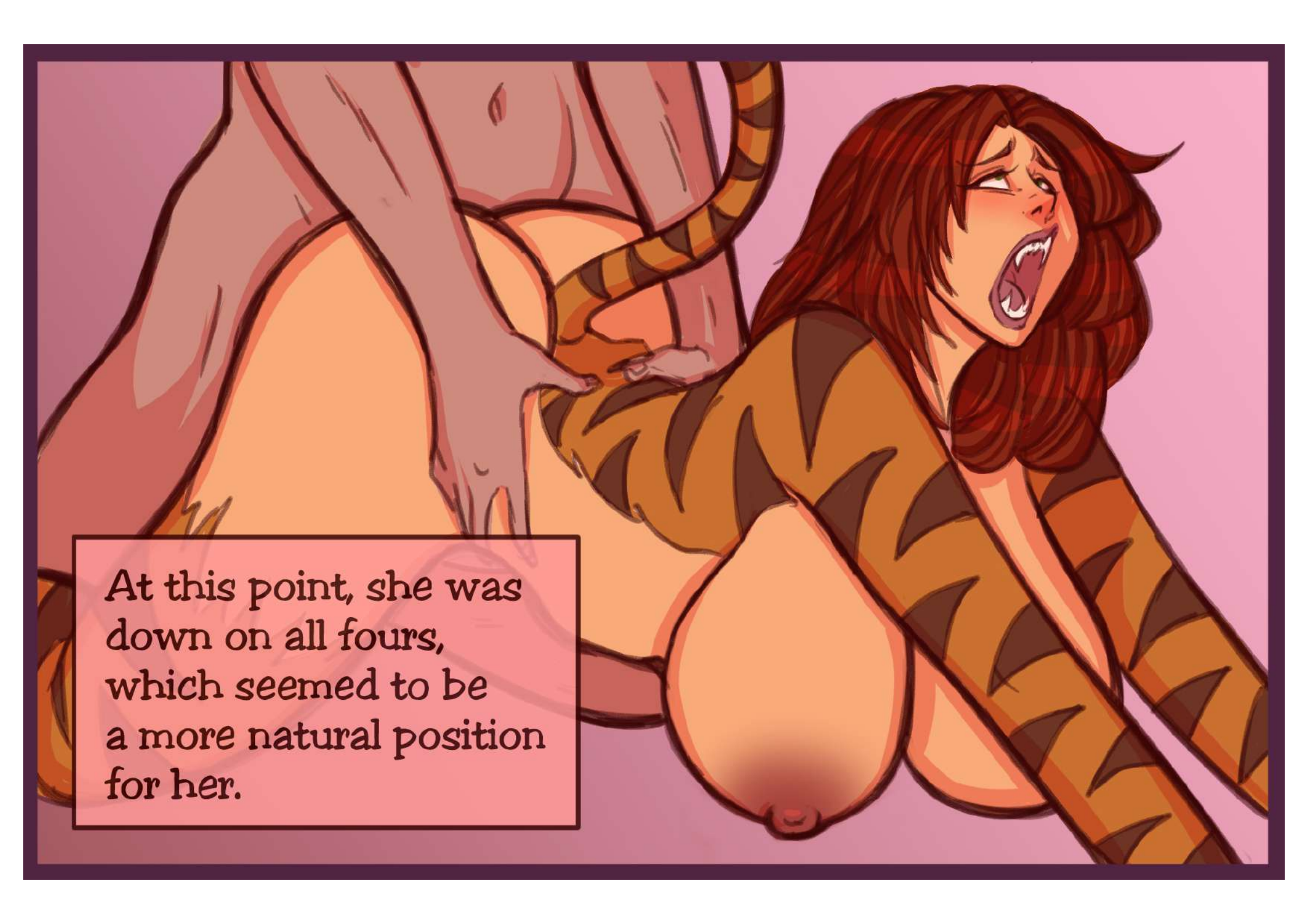
Her tail started twitching. "Mroow!" she yelped, as my other hand started moving circular motions on both of her breasts.



"Show this kitty  
a good time!"  
she purred.  
With that, I  
started to  
rotate her pink  
nipple-ends like  
I was unlocking  
a locker.  
Her purring  
intensified.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a tiger-print top and pants, is shown in a state of shock or distress. Her mouth is wide open in a scream or gasp, and her eyes are wide. She is leaning forward, and her hands are near her chest. The background is a soft pinkish-purple gradient. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

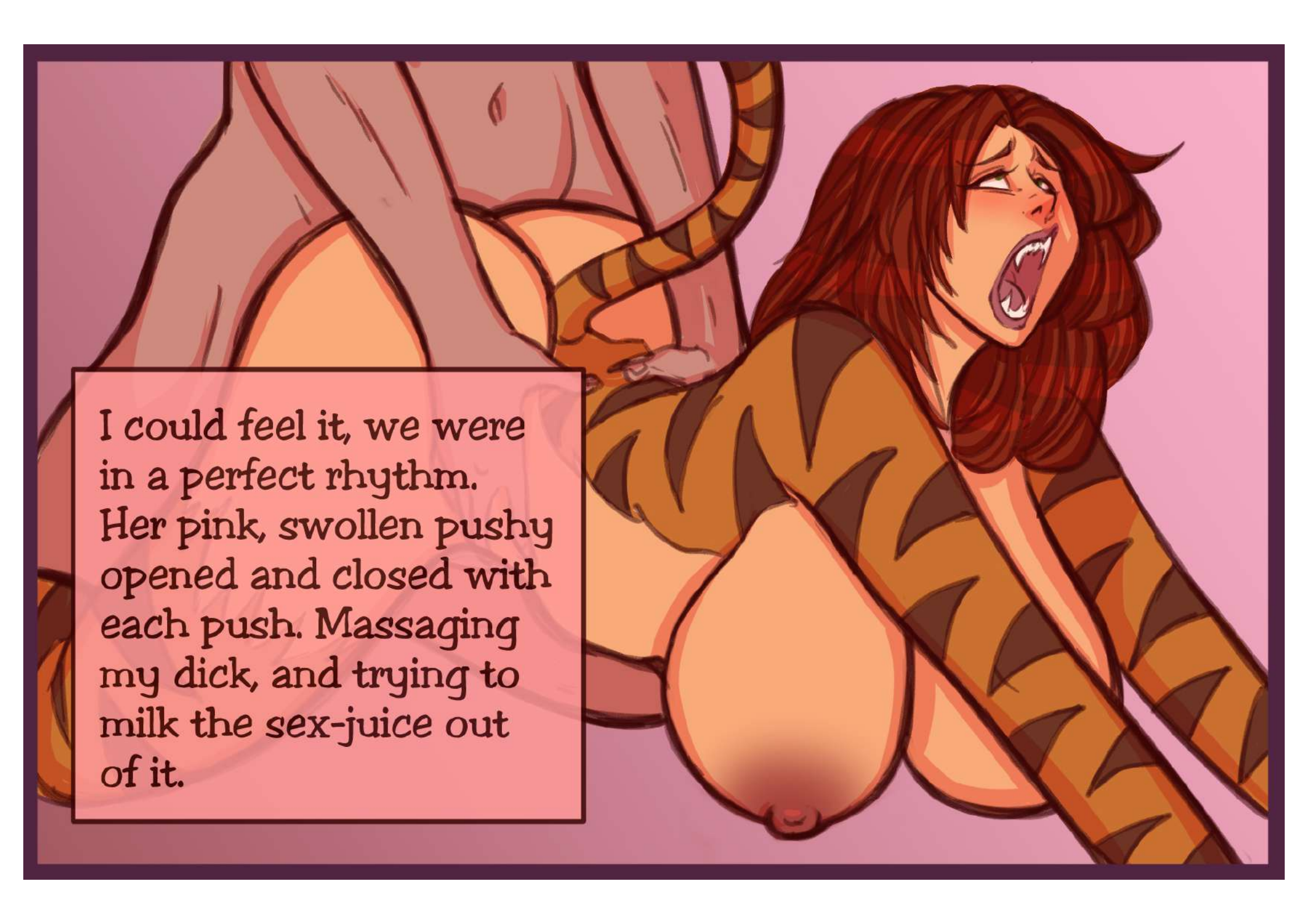
I swear that I am not a furry. I don't have a thing for them. But as much as I didn't want to admit it, my mom made for a sexy cat-girl.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a brown and black tiger-print top and pants, is crawling on all fours. She has a pained or distressed expression on her face, with her mouth open as if shouting or crying. The background is a solid light pink color. In the lower-left corner, there is a pink rectangular box containing text.

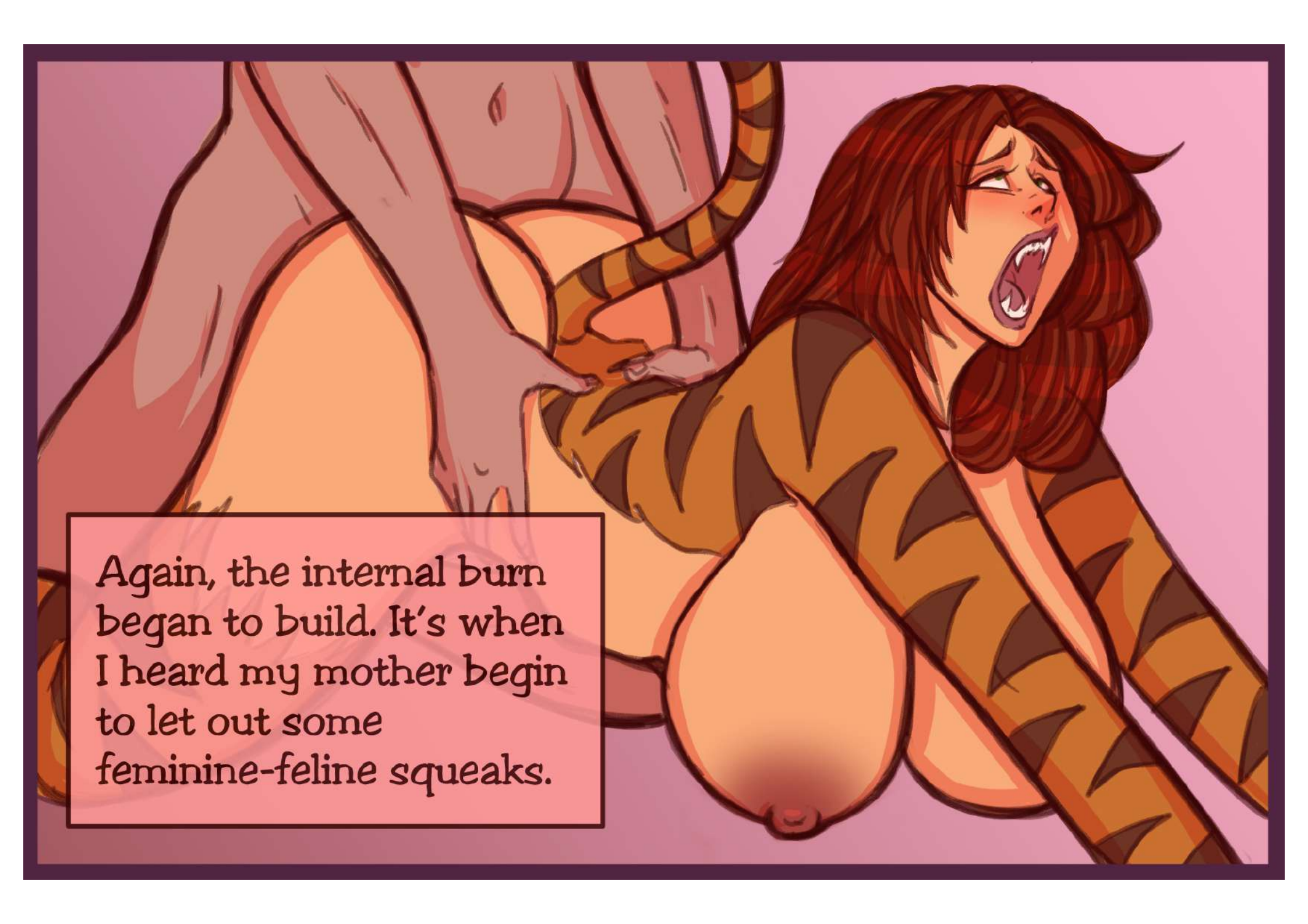
At this point, she was down on all fours, which seemed to be a more natural position for her.



I was fucking her  
doggy style... Er... Kitty  
style.



I could feel it, we were in a perfect rhythm. Her pink, swollen pushy opened and closed with each push. Massaging my dick, and trying to milk the sex-juice out of it.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a brown and black tiger-print outfit, is crouching on the ground. She has a pained expression on her face, with her mouth wide open in a scream. Her hands are pressed against her lower back. The background is a soft pink gradient. In the bottom left corner, there is a pink rectangular box containing text.

Again, the internal burn began to build. It's when I heard my mother begin to let out some feminine-feline squeaks.



*"I'm going to cum"*

I exploded, as my sperm flooded her feline womb. She let out a lion's roar!

There was a sudden silence  
as I pulled out.

My mother fell over on her side,  
on the mattress and laid down,  
licking herself with  
a superhuman flexibility.

That's when I heard  
the door creek open,  
and looked up to see my sisters  
in stunned silence.



Maddie and Emma just looked at us, paralyzed and shocked at the door.



Both were wearing incredibly tiny shirts, which her clearly thrown on in a rush, and barely even covered their breasts.



They both had a pair of panties on as well, although I don't know why they bothered.



Emma's were so drenched that they fit on her like a second skin, and Emma's couldn't even pull up all the way, as her massive penis flopped out.



"Andrew!!  
What the  
fuck?!"  
Emma  
finally  
shouted.

"Maddie, are you going to say anything?" Emma asked.



Maddie looked like she was about to say something through her dick-sucking lips, but stopped herself, and giggled.



"Geez. I really did a number on you." Emma muttered to herself.



"What did you do to Emma,  
and why do you have a penis?"  
I asked.



"I thought you of all people should know. It's a superpower!"

"Superpowers aren't that useless."



"I could see how a loser like you might think that having a dick is useless. But I just found out that the sperm, or whatever it produces has some ultra-feminization effects."



"Okay, maybe it's not useless.  
Seems wasted on you though."  
When I said this, I noticed  
how Maddie shared a strange  
secret smile with Emma.



Emma then seemed to catch herself.

"Don't change the subject. Were you just ass-fucking mom?"

"It wasn't an ass-fuck, and I was curing her."



I looked down at my mom  
laying on the bed. Her cat-like  
features had all but disappeared,  
just the cat-eyes were left.  
"Holy shit, I think it worked."  
I thought.



# "SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER  
10

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

