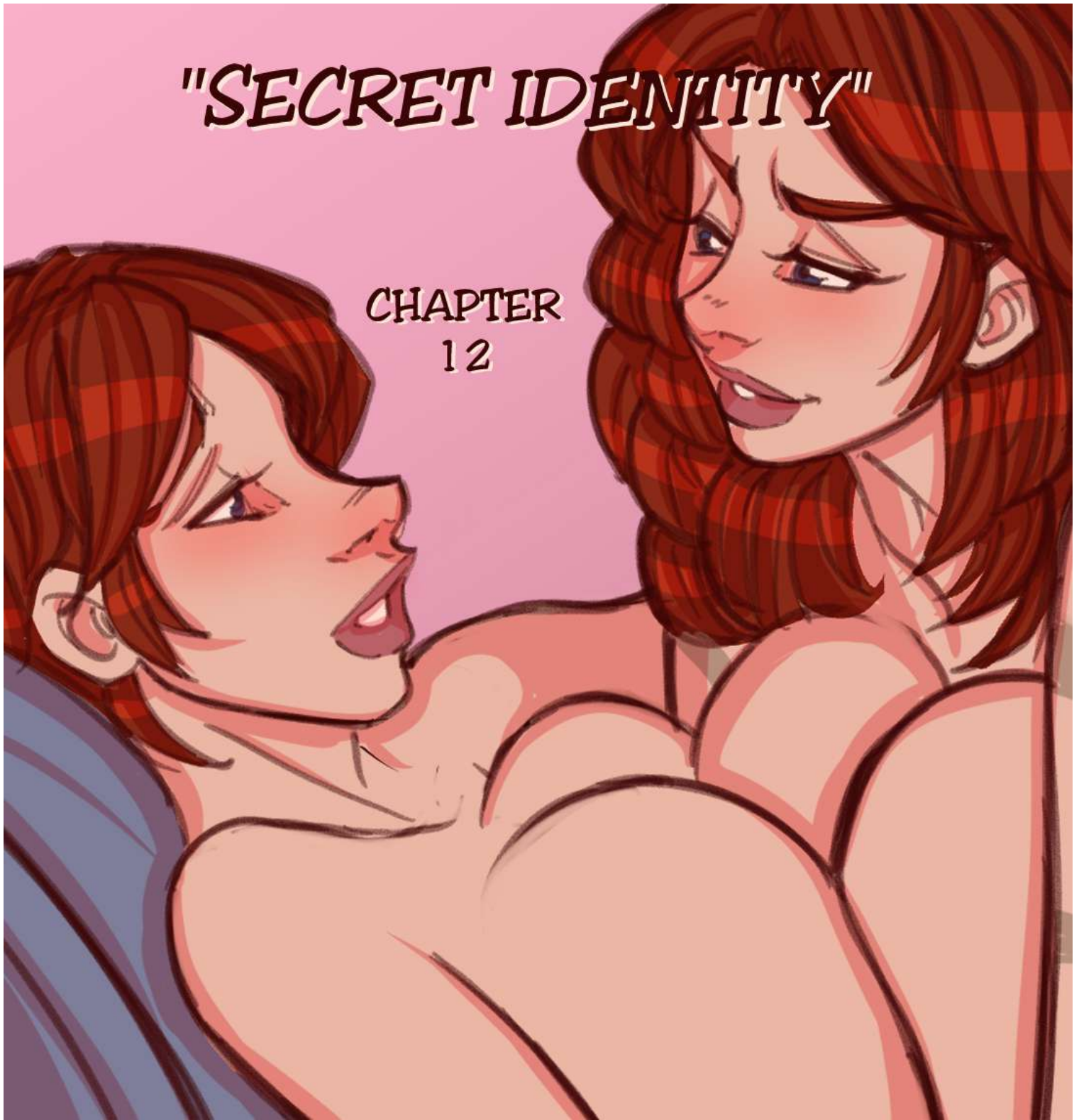


"SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER
12



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.
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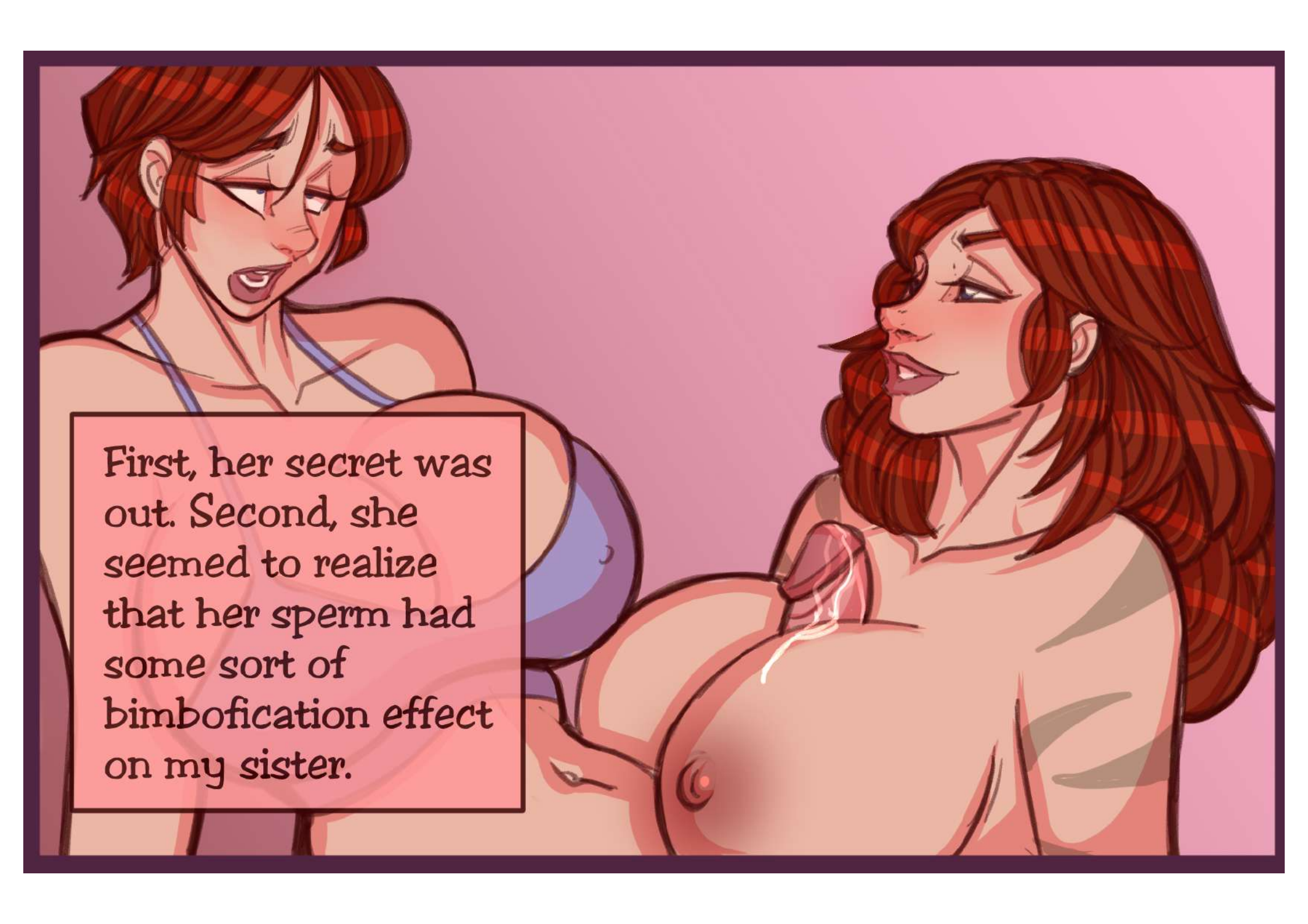
CHAPTER 12

*"If I can get enough sex,
maybe I can work with
out of my system."*







Emma signed. This had been an awkward morning for her.




First, her secret was out. Second, she seemed to realize that her sperm had some sort of bimbification effect on my sister.



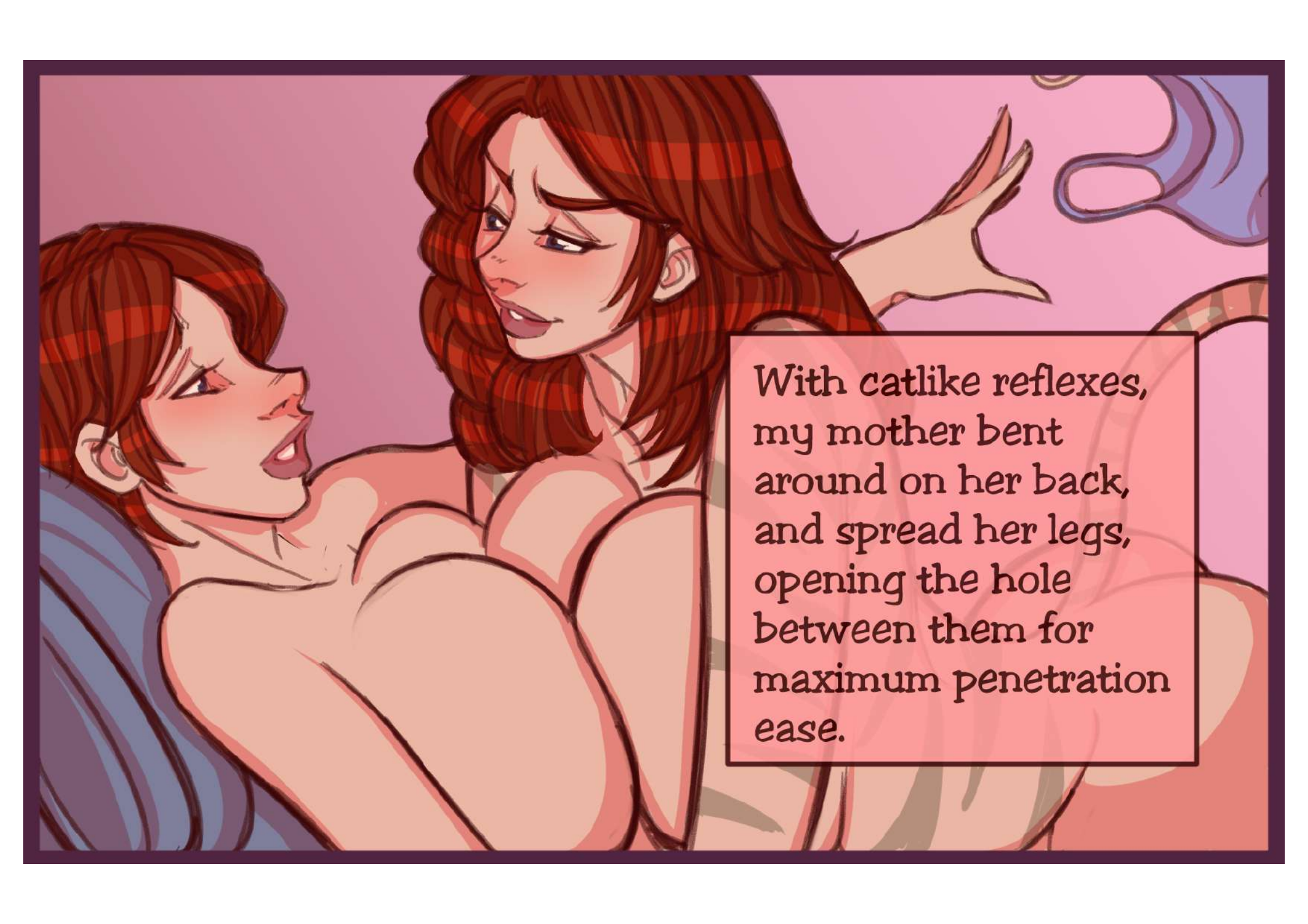
Third, she started using my sister like a common street whore.



Now her
superpower was
going to allow her
to penetrate our
own mother.




It was a lot to take in. I'd feel sorry for her, if she wasn't such a constant bitchy presence in my life.



With catlike reflexes,
my mother bent
around on her back,
and spread her legs,
opening the hole
between them for
maximum penetration
ease.




She was already wet from our session, and the body had its natural lube to allow a dick to slip in and out with ease.




"Are you ready, mom?"
Emma asked. My mother
just purred. She took that
as an enthusiastic yes.

Emma took her large dick,
and slowly slipped it into
my mothers vag.





I could hear my mother's purrs intensify. Emma was clearly not expecting them, and it caused her dick to harden.



I knew that feeling.
Emma's dick was
getting a massage
as it performed.

My mother's hips
started thrusting,
while Emma's hands
just went on her
back.



Slowly, Emma took a more passive role, as my mother rolled up to a near cowgirl position.



She started hopping on Emma's dick. With each thrust, getting it deeper into her, giving it a wiggle, as she pushed into it.



"Holy shit!" Emma yelled, as the fit was just perfect.

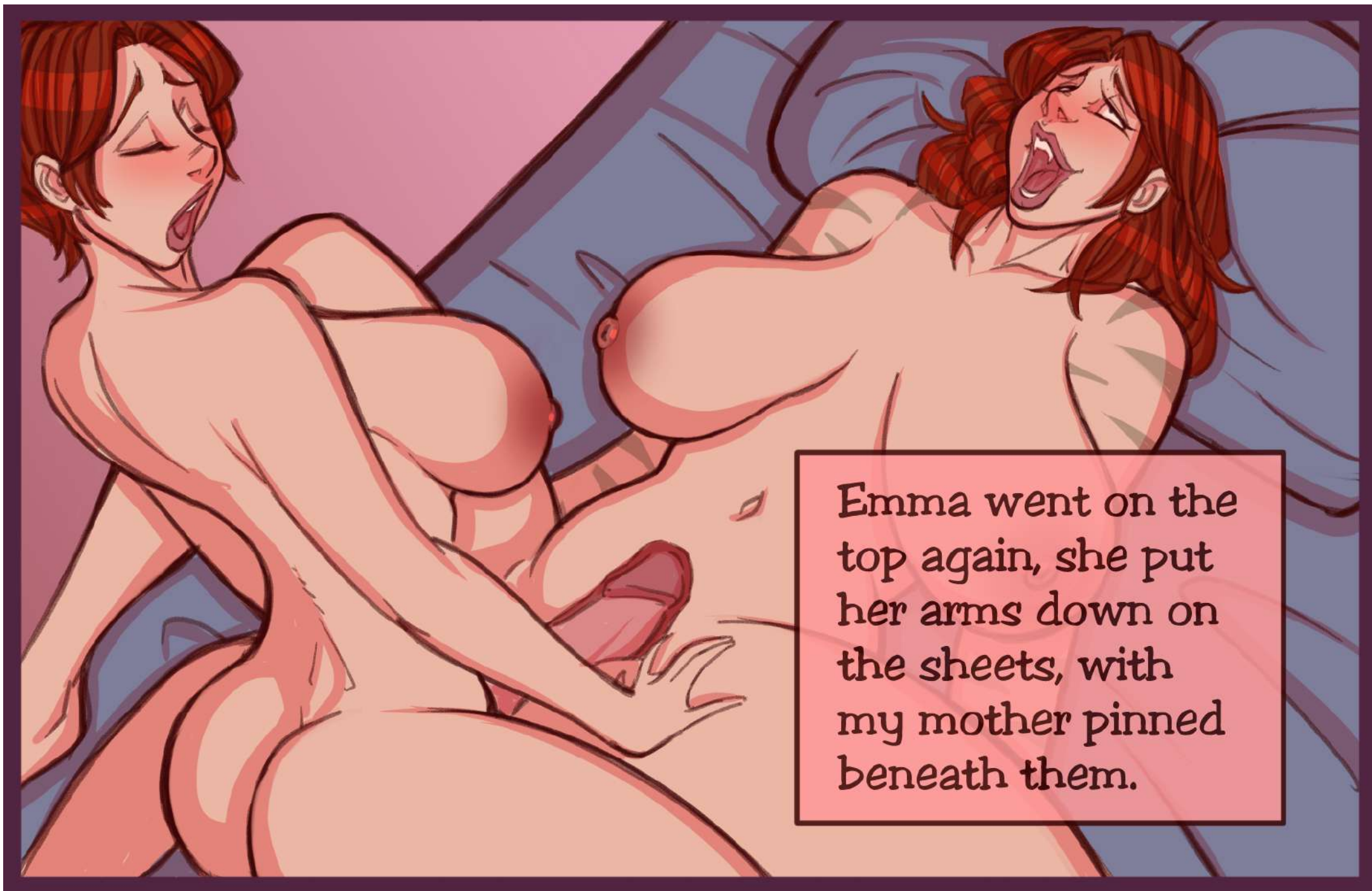
"Language, kitten," my mother calmly said, as the two continued to fuck.



Eventually, my mother became so excited, that the internal lubricant on her vaginal walls caused it to slip right out.



"Let's try another
position."



Emma went on the top again, she put her arms down on the sheets, with my mother pinned beneath them.



My mother gave a smile. She clearly looked human with minimal feline features.



She seemed eager to continue with their intercourse to get it out of her system.



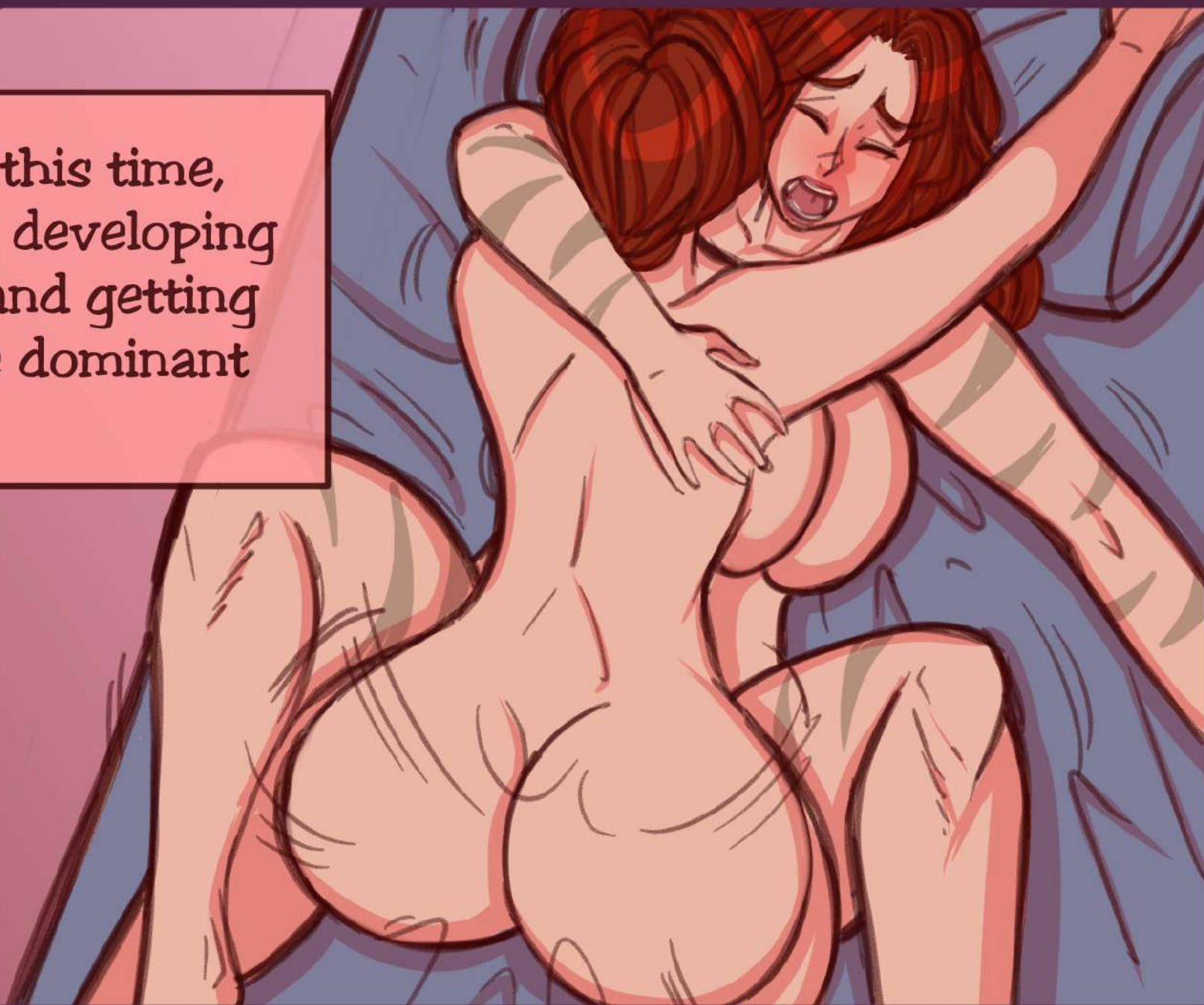
Her phallic member
hardened, and she
tensed up.



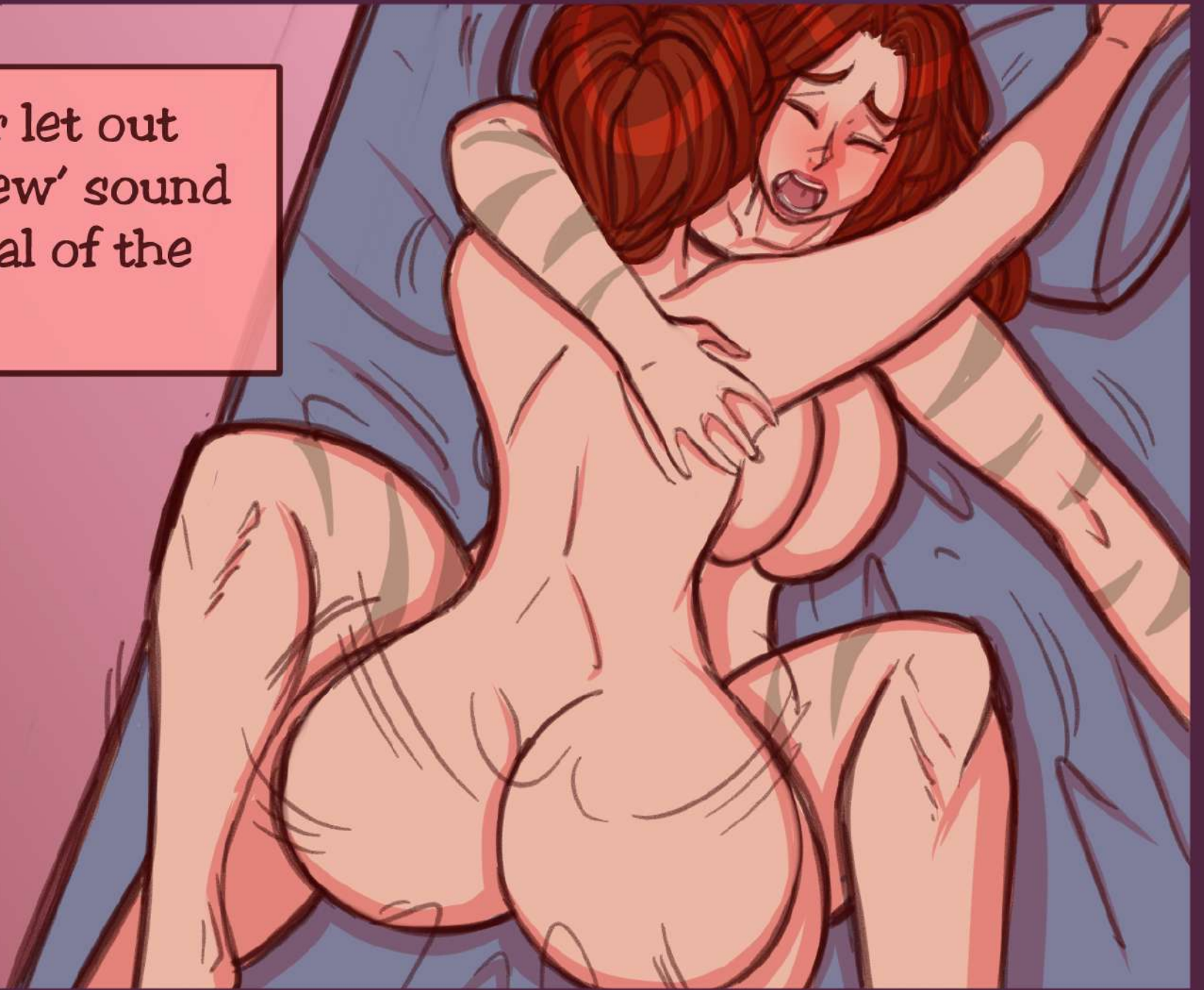
Emma then looked like she was doing slow push-ups as the two started to hump in my mother's room.



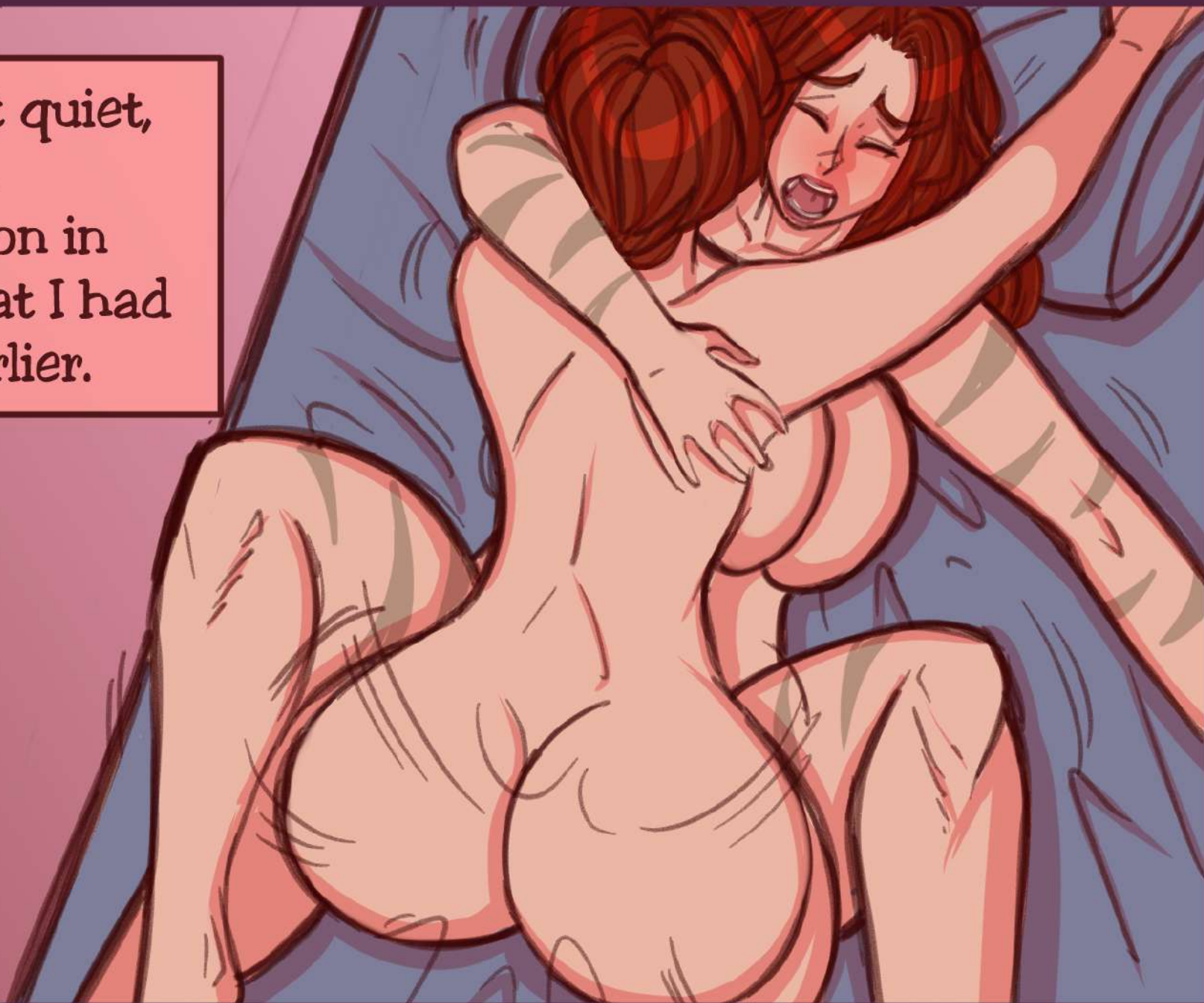
In and out, this time,
Emma was developing
a rhythm, and getting
used to the dominant
position.



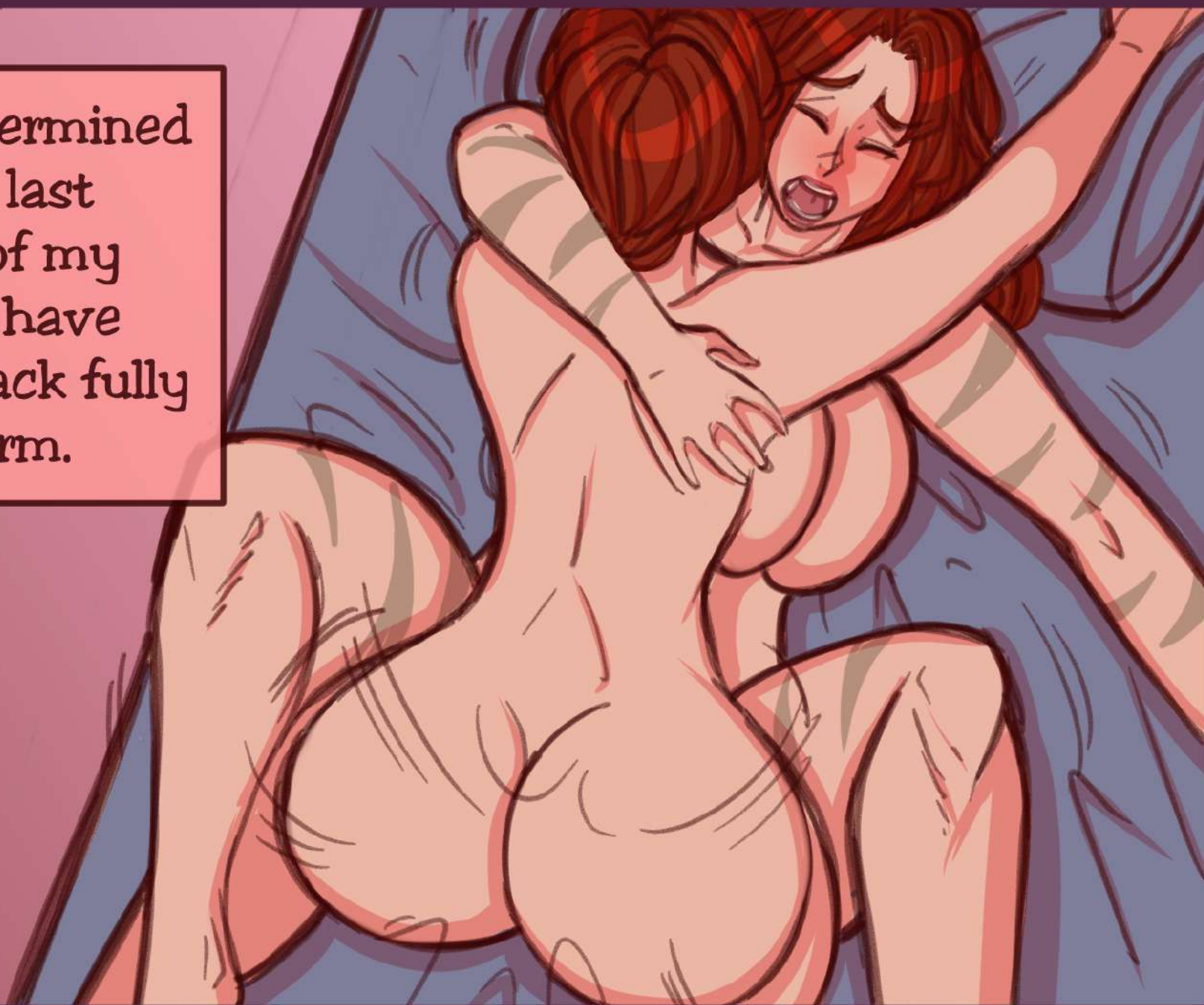
My mother let out
a quick 'mew' sound
after several of the
humps.

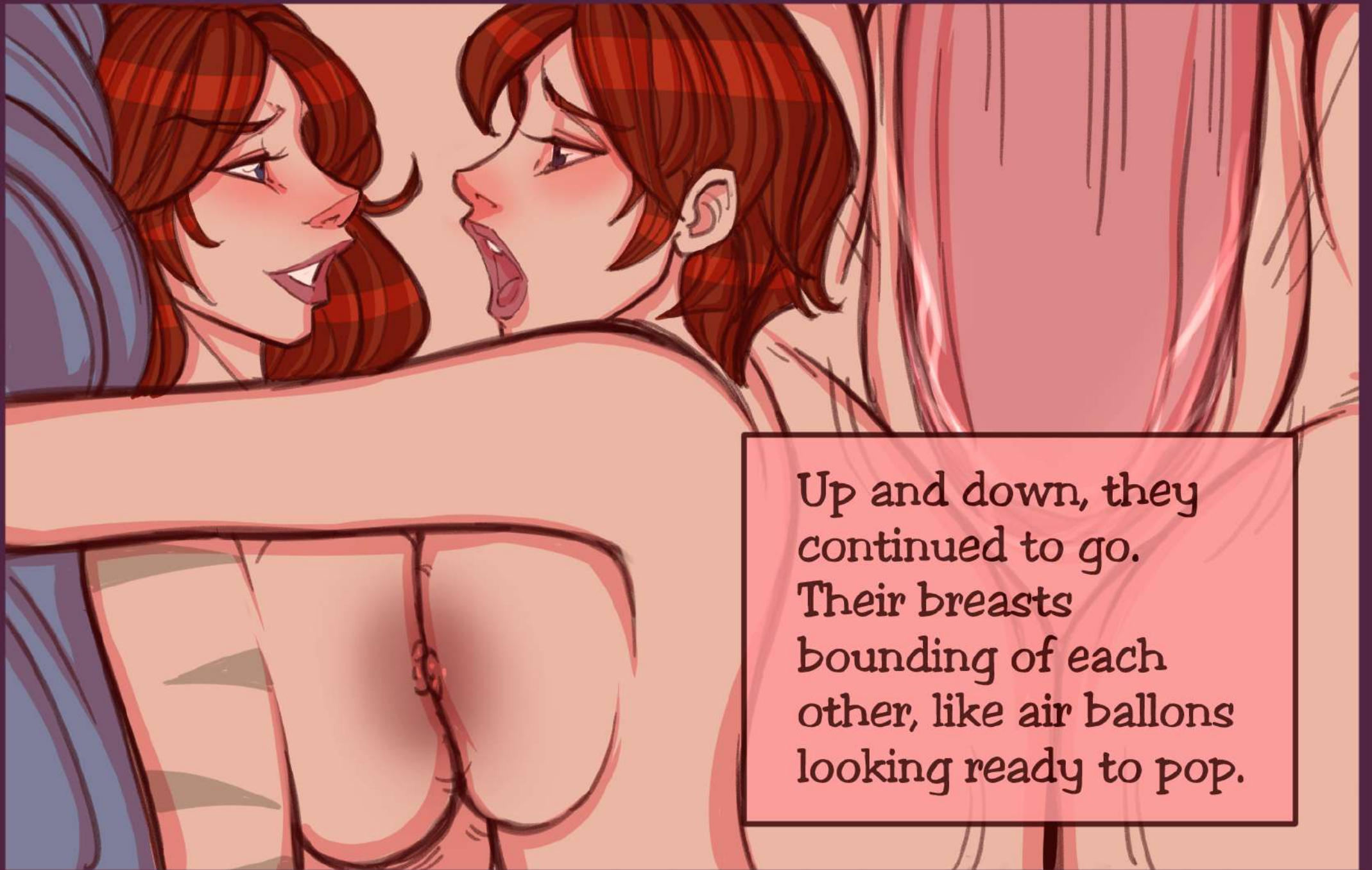


Emma went quiet,
there was a
determination in
her eyes that I had
not seen earlier.

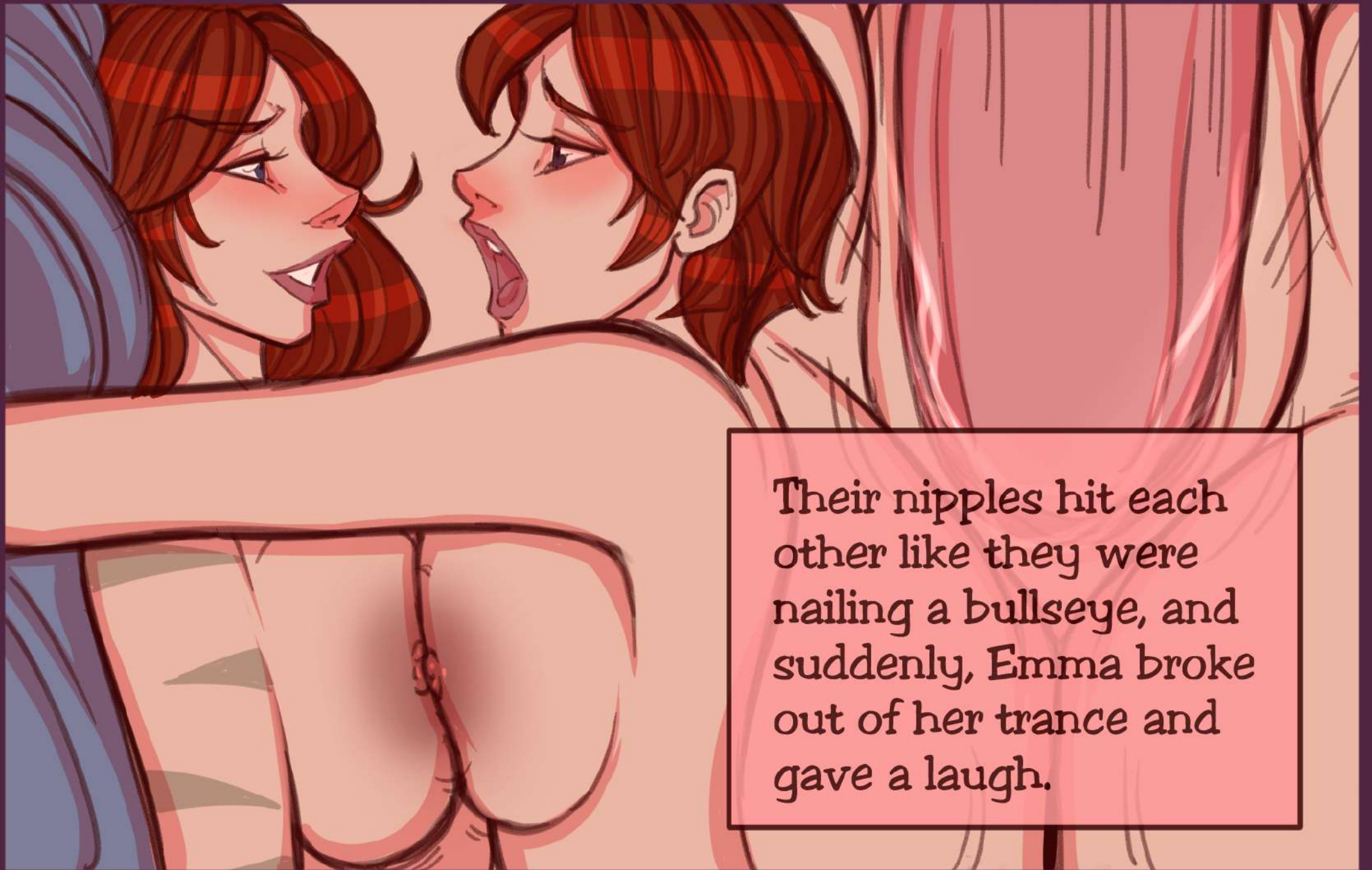


She was determined to get those last 'mews' out of my mother, and have her revert back fully to human form.

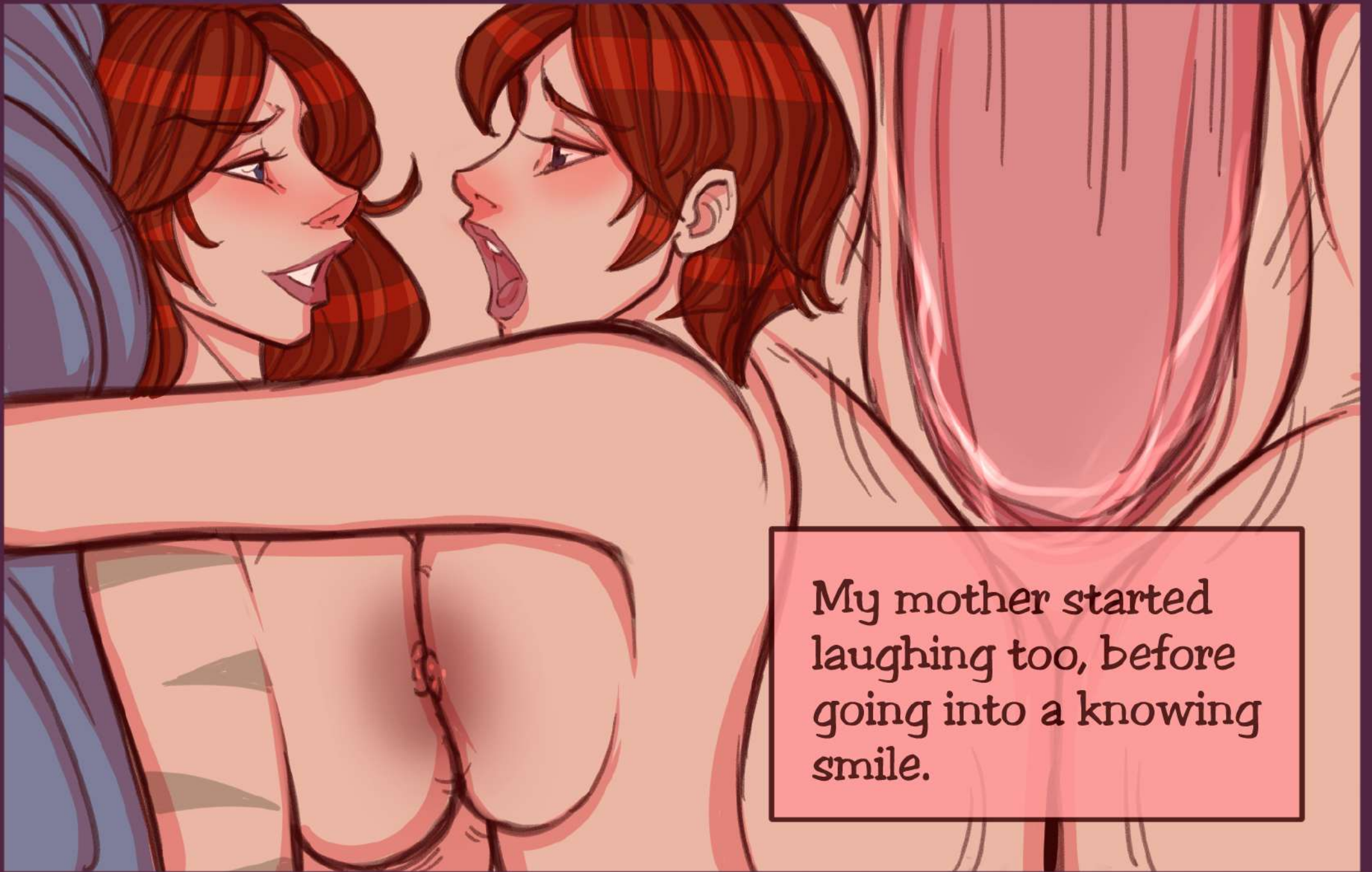




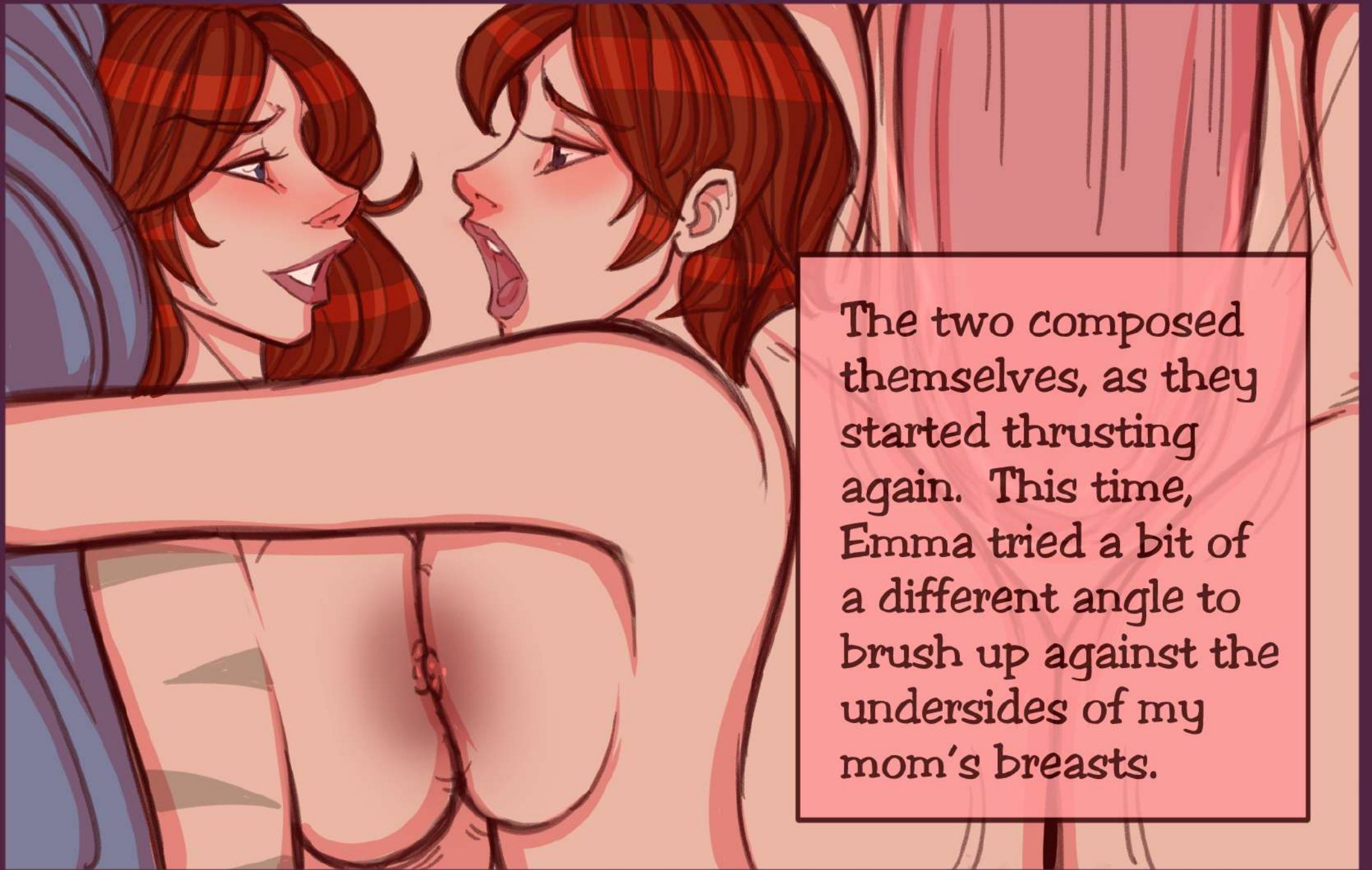
Up and down, they continued to go. Their breasts bounding of each other, like air balloons looking ready to pop.



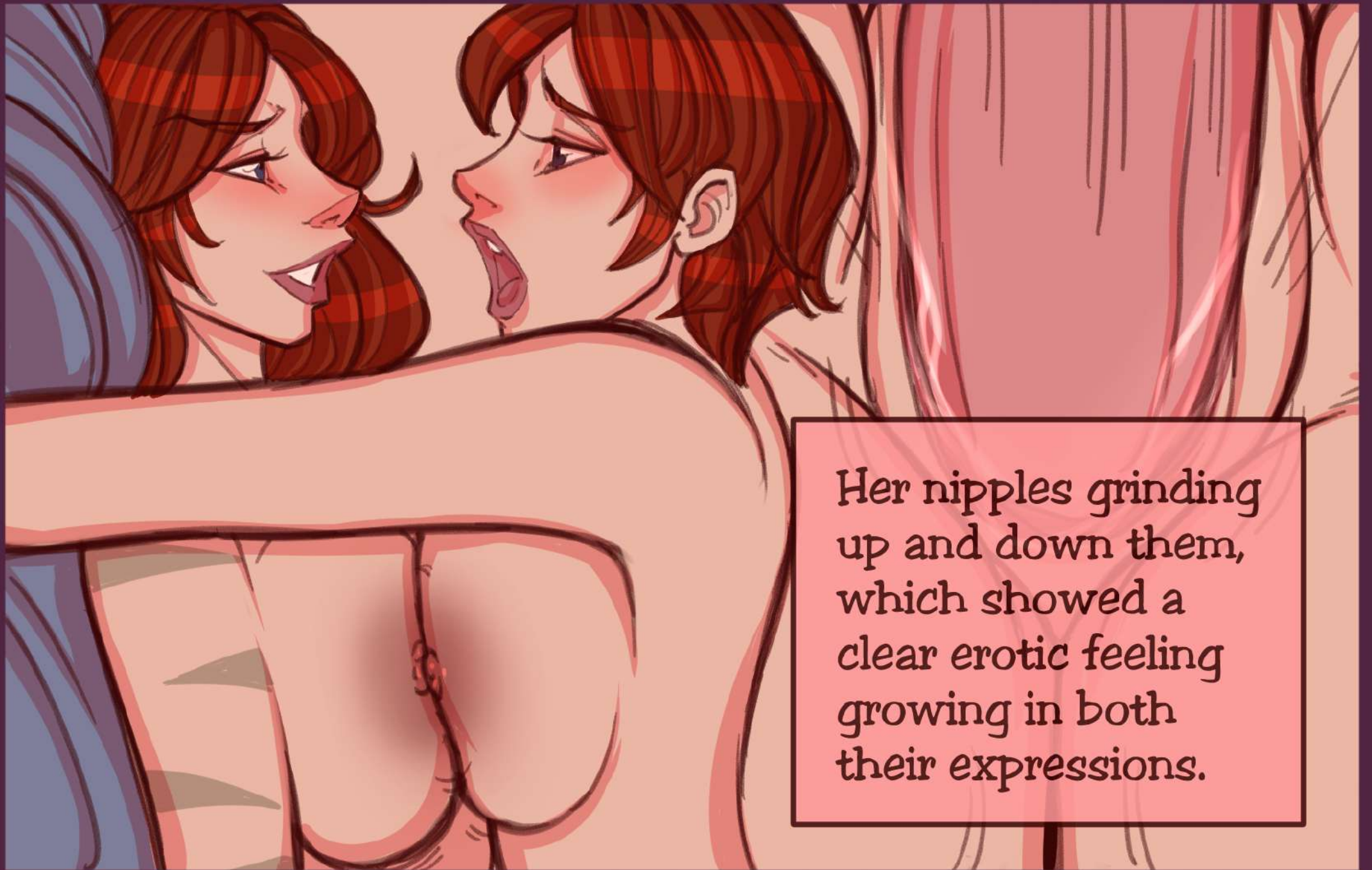
Their nipples hit each other like they were nailing a bullseye, and suddenly, Emma broke out of her trance and gave a laugh.



My mother started laughing too, before going into a knowing smile.



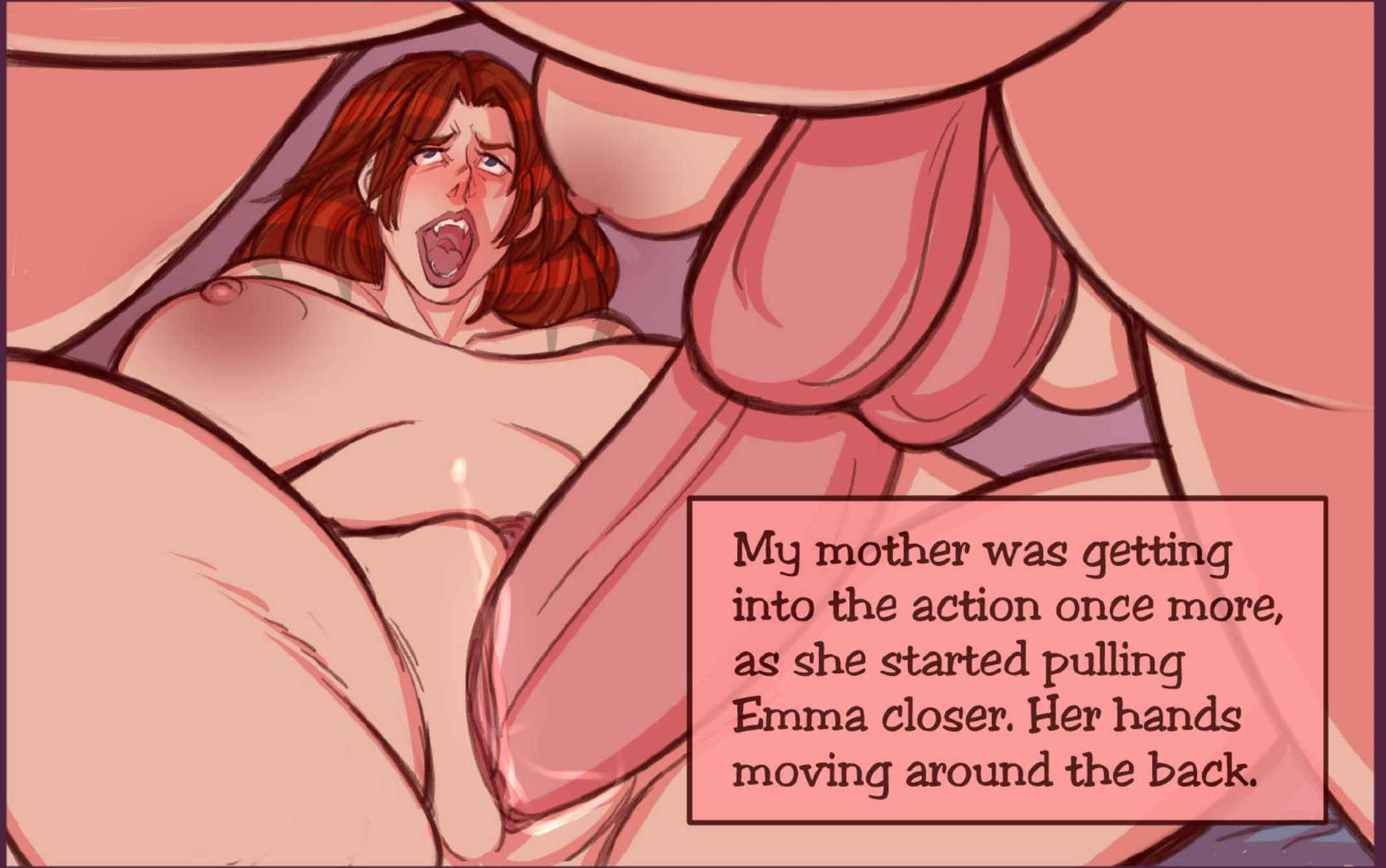
The two composed themselves, as they started thrusting again. This time, Emma tried a bit of a different angle to brush up against the undersides of my mom's breasts.



Her nipples grinding up and down them, which showed a clear erotic feeling growing in both their expressions.



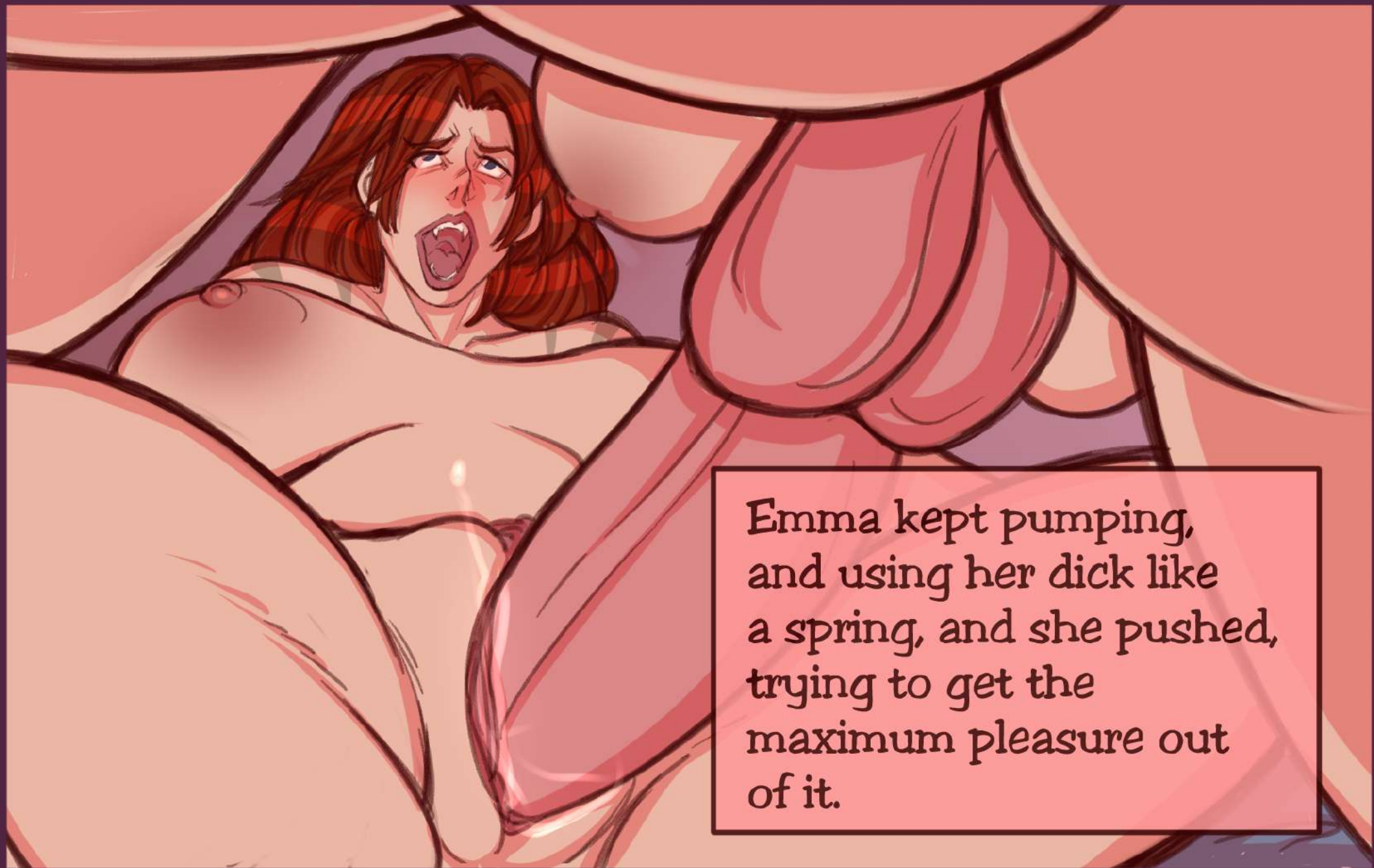
Were they becoming lesbians? Could Emma even count as a lesbian in her current state? I was still too exhausted to think too much about it.



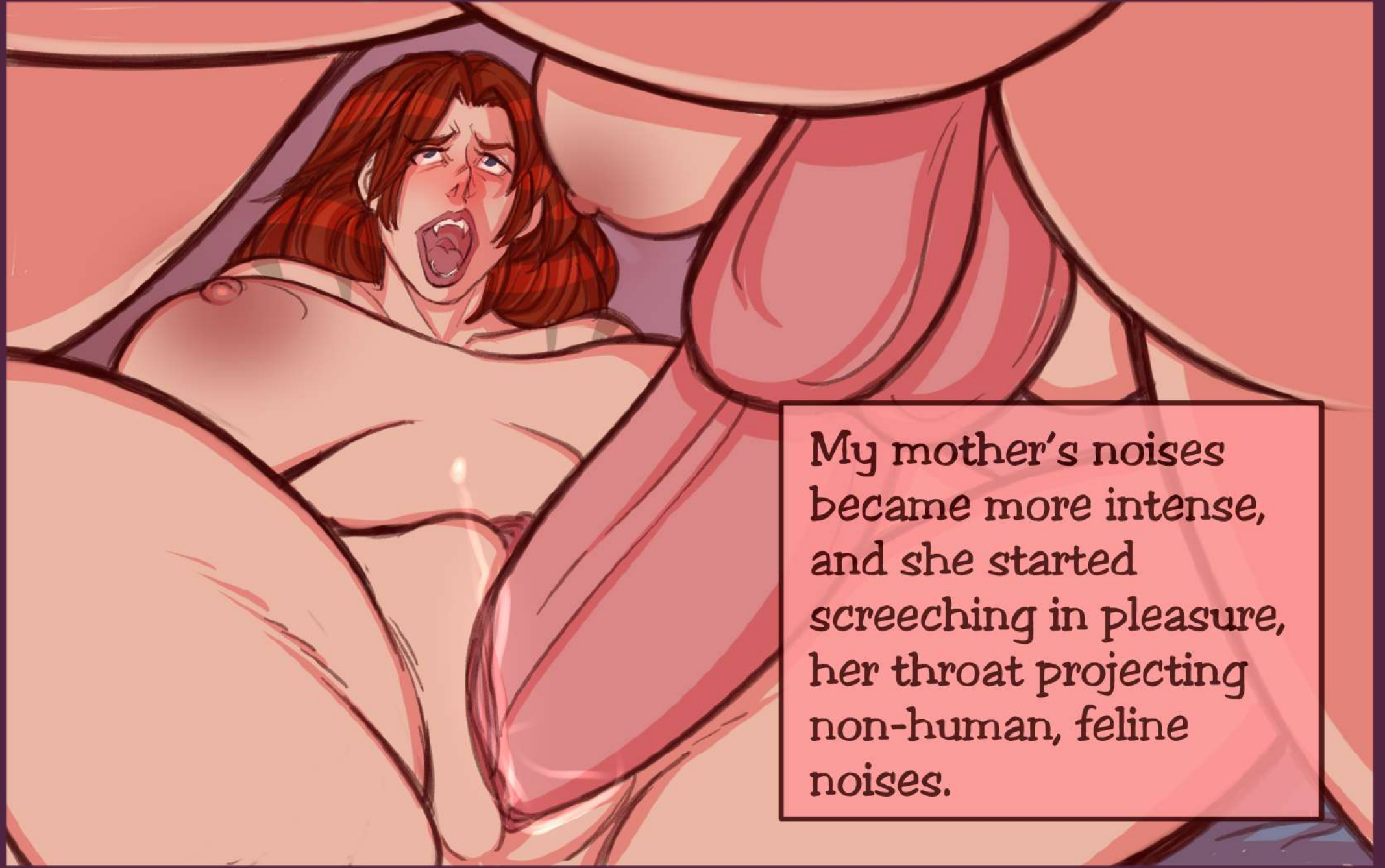
My mother was getting into the action once more, as she started pulling Emma closer. Her hands moving around the back.



Her quiet 'mews' were starting to be replaced with a 'Rhaow,' noise, similar to that of a cat in heat.



Emma kept pumping,
and using her dick like
a spring, and she pushed,
trying to get the
maximum pleasure out
of it.



My mother's noises became more intense, and she started screeching in pleasure, her throat projecting non-human, feline noises.



As she did so, her claws emerged from her fingers, and she instinctively was about to grab onto my sister's back.



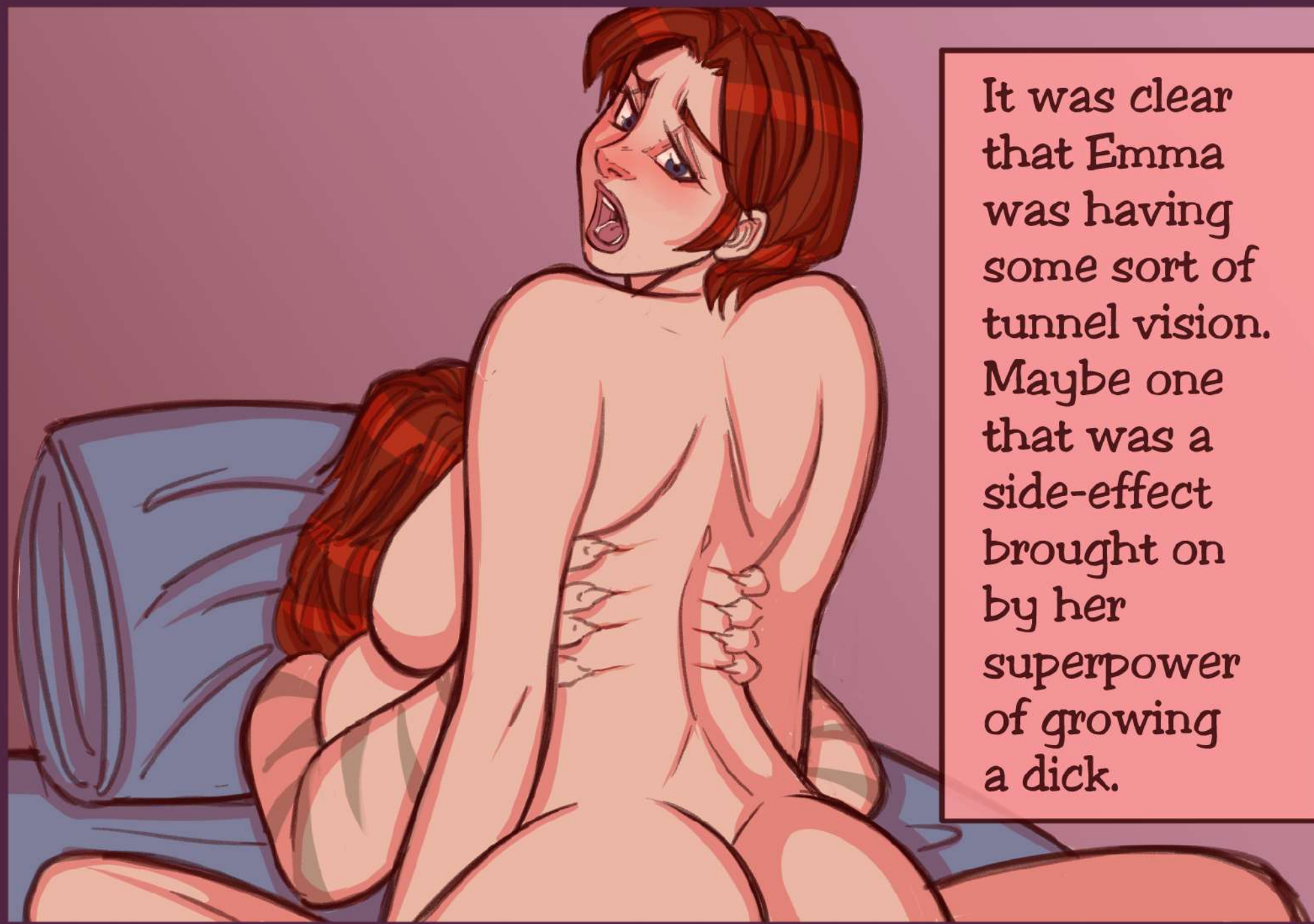
"Mom, your claws!"
I shouted with as
much strength as
I could muster.




My mother immediately snapped out of her spell, and looked at her hands, where the claws retracted into her fingertips.



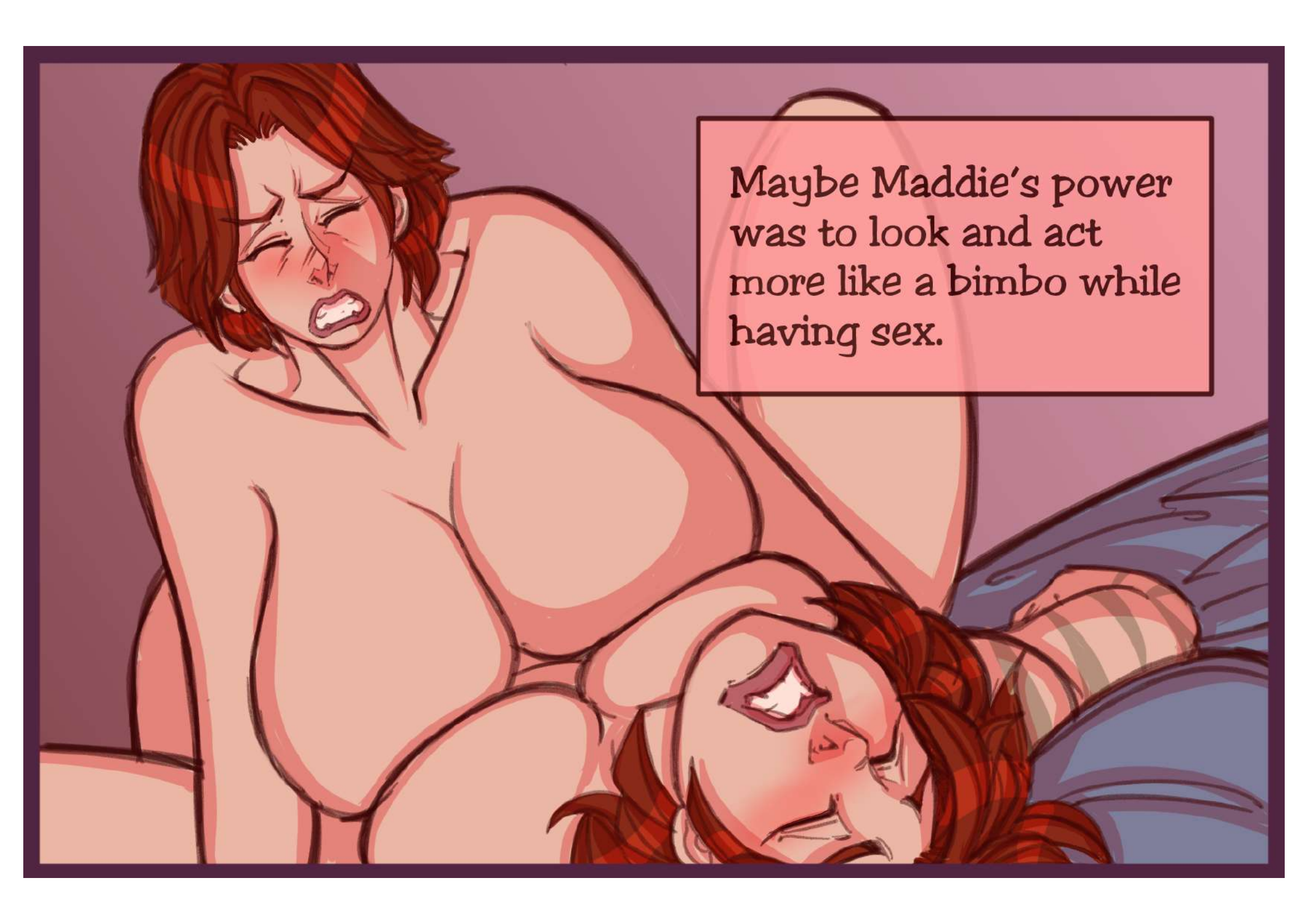
"Thanks, sweetie," she said. Emma and mom didn't let the near scarring of Emma's back stop them.




It was clear that Emma was having some sort of tunnel vision. Maybe one that was a side-effect brought on by her superpower of growing a dick.




Was having a dick a superpower? Having sperm that makes the partner look and act my feminine was. At least, that's what I think was happening.




Maybe Maddie's power was to look and act more like a bimbo while having sex.




"Harder. Harder!" my mother yelled, as Emma was pushing deeper into her.




Emma gave out some grunts, as the look of exhaustion started to show on her face as well.




"I'm going to cum!"
said my mother.
"Me too!" shouted
Emma.




With a few more thrusts,
Emma couldn't hold back
anymore, as she exploded,
splashing her seed across
my mother's torso, and her
chest!



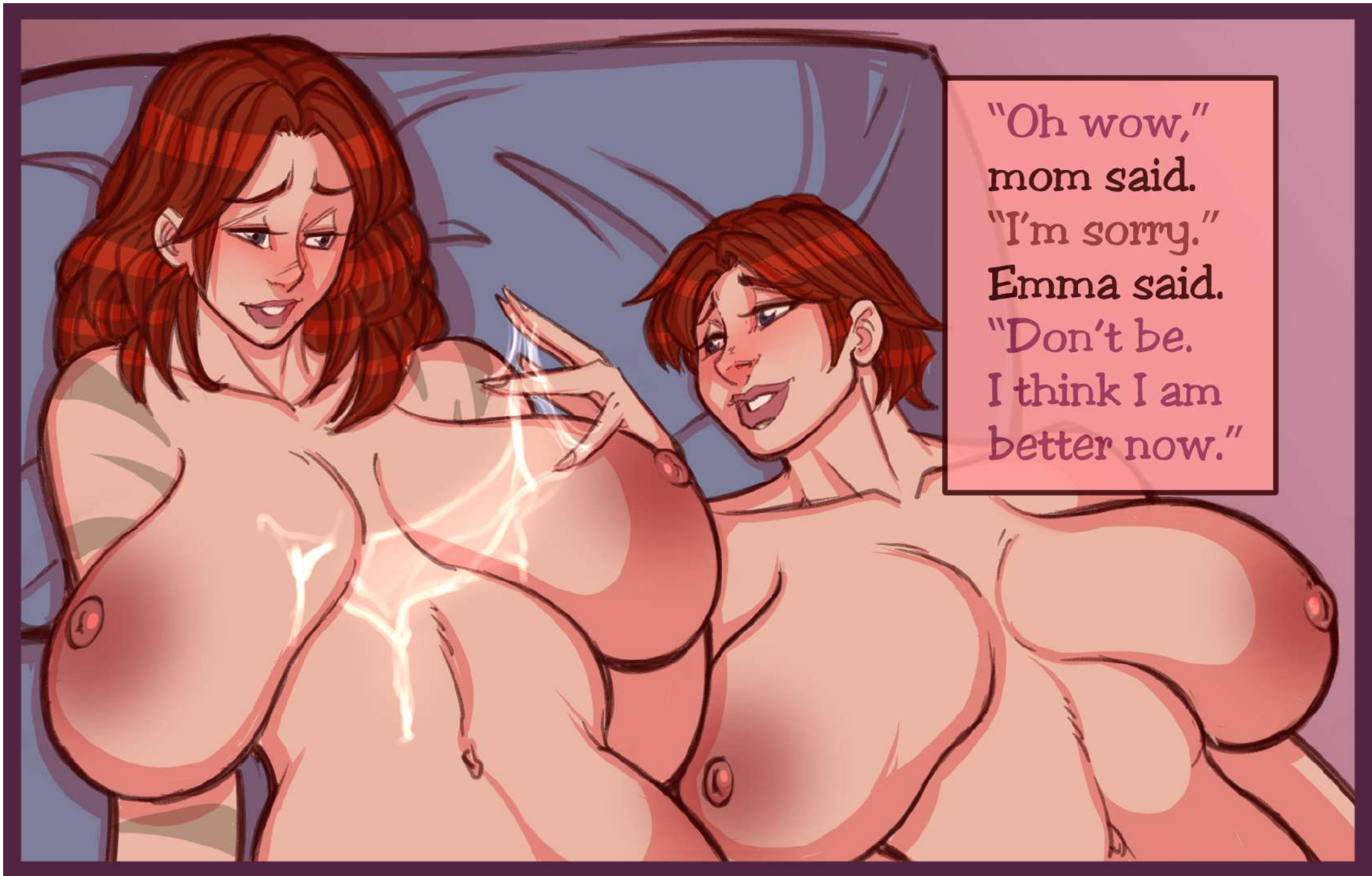
Emma's dick was spasming, trying hard to slow down the eruption, in order to maximize the pleasure.



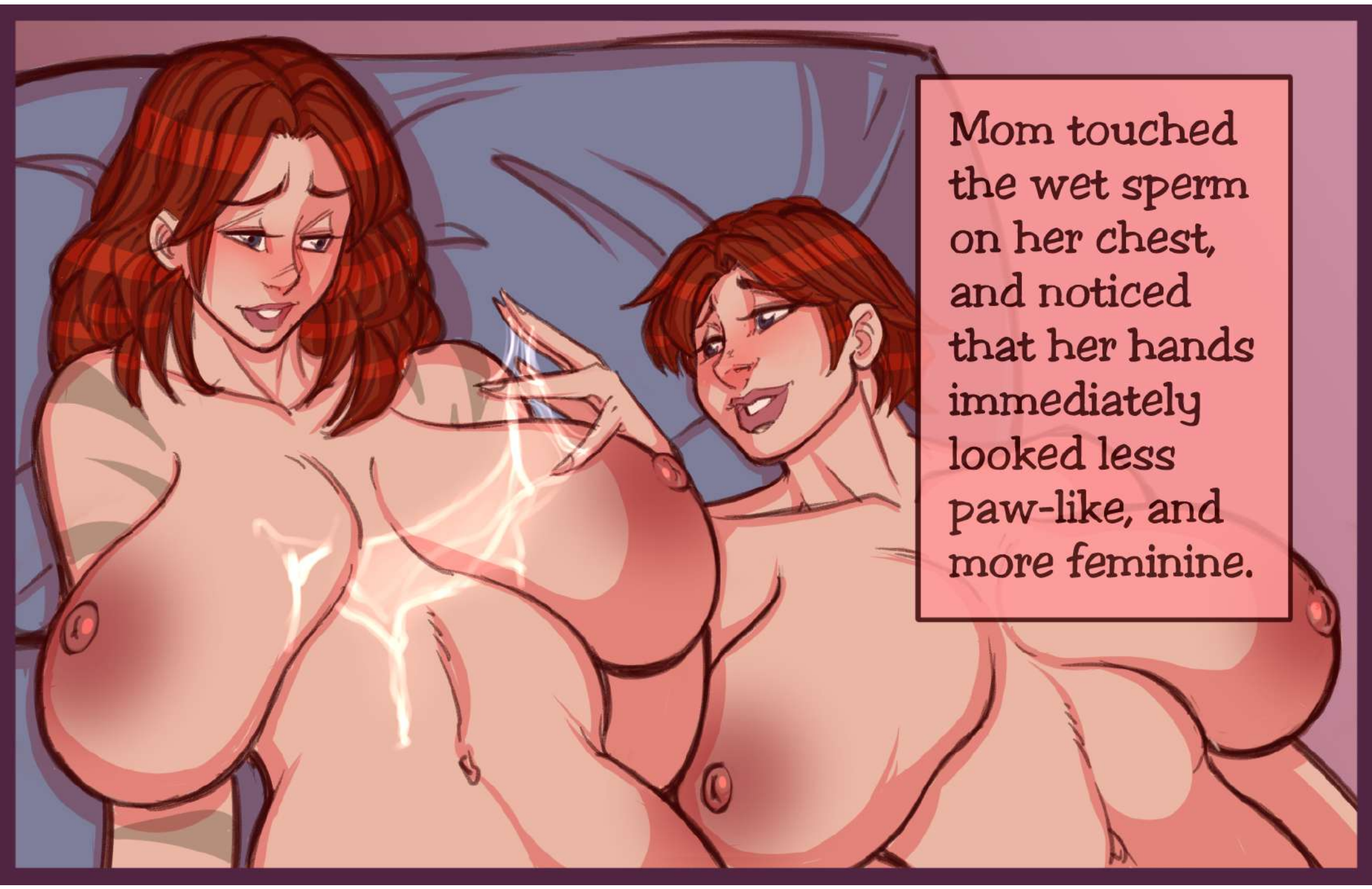
My mother had already
let out a loud gasp,
showing that she had
just come.



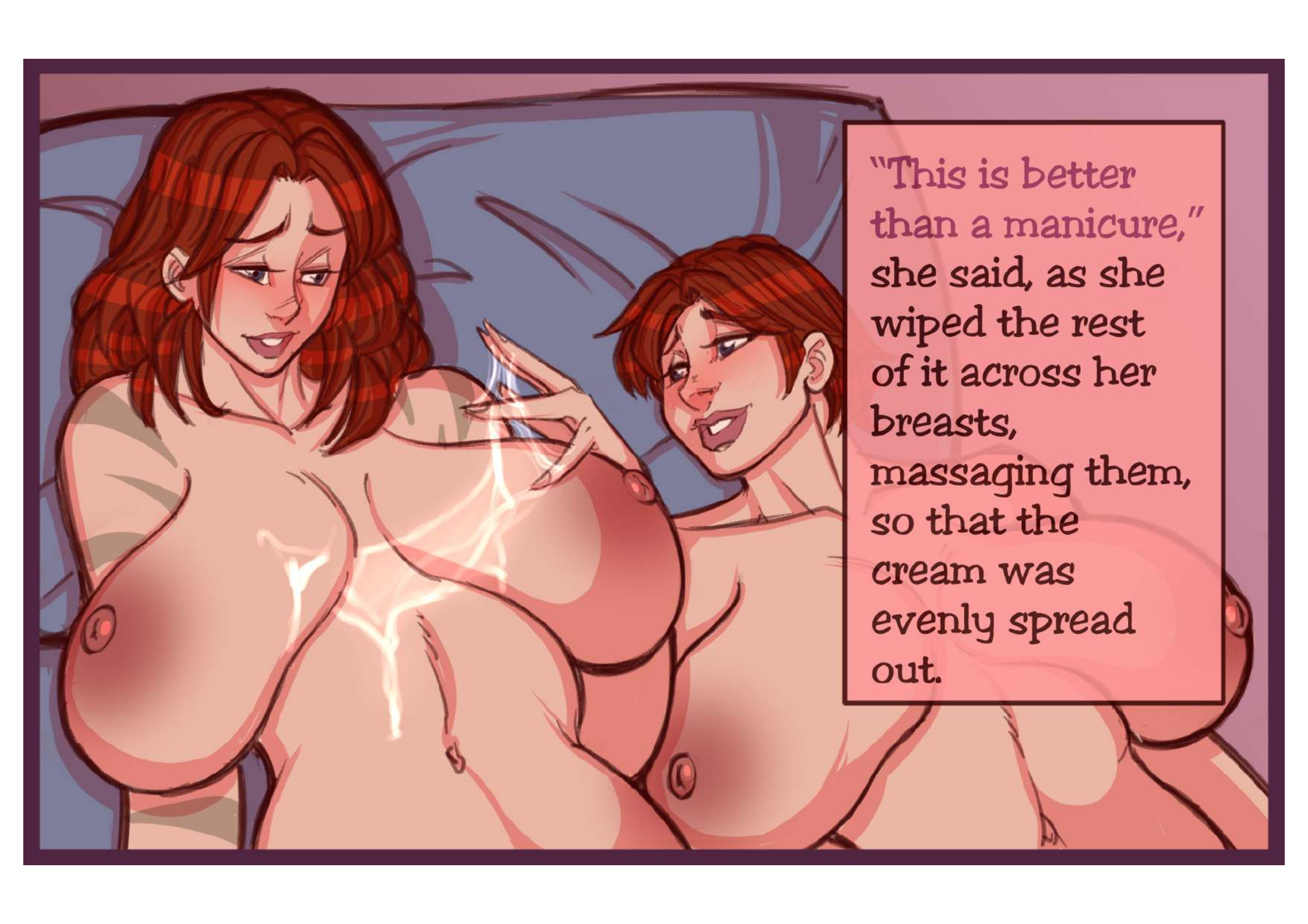
I could see this coming to an end. Emma, and my mother were clearly on the verge of a climax.



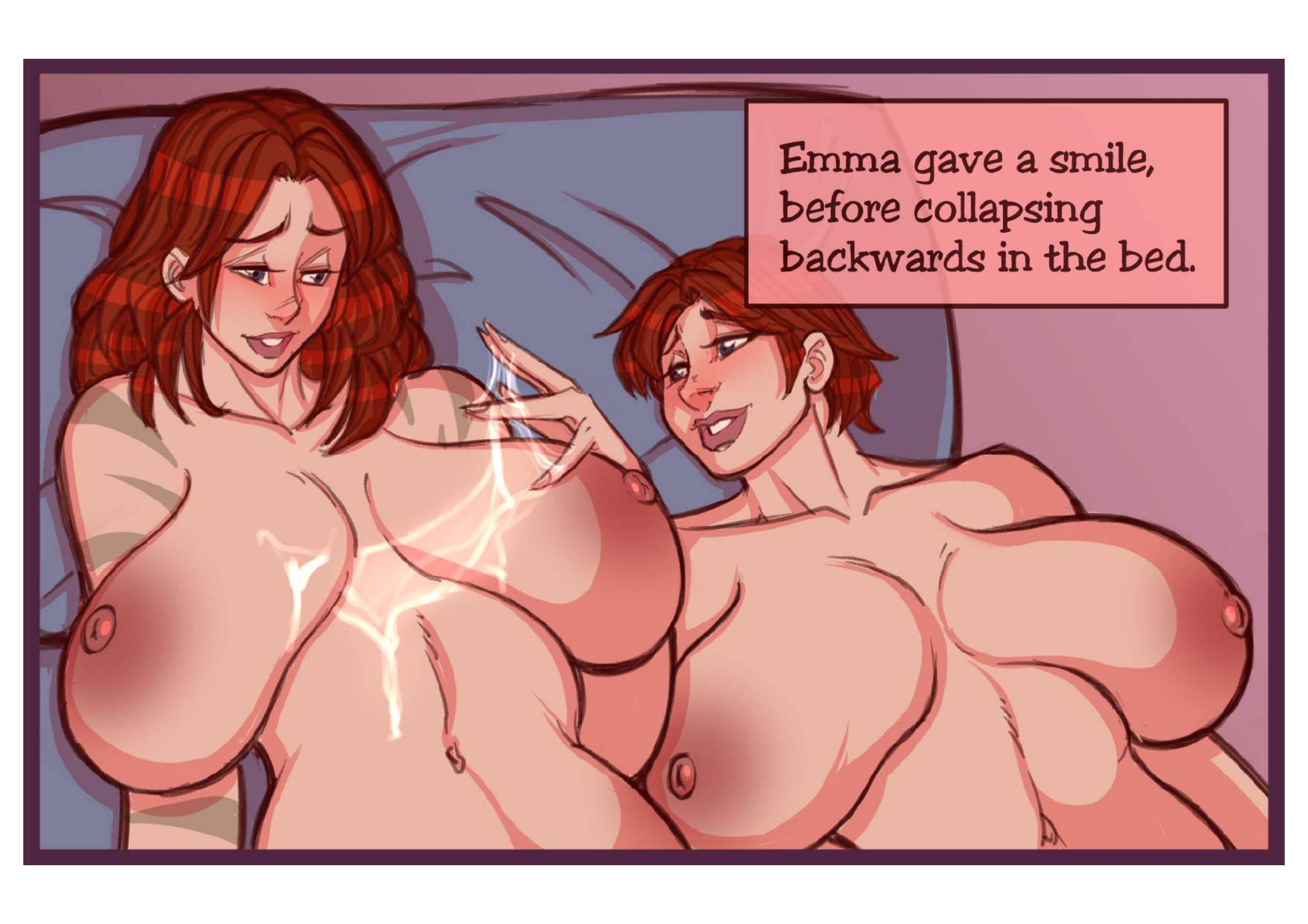
"Oh wow,"
mom said.
"I'm sorry."
Emma said.
"Don't be.
I think I am
better now."



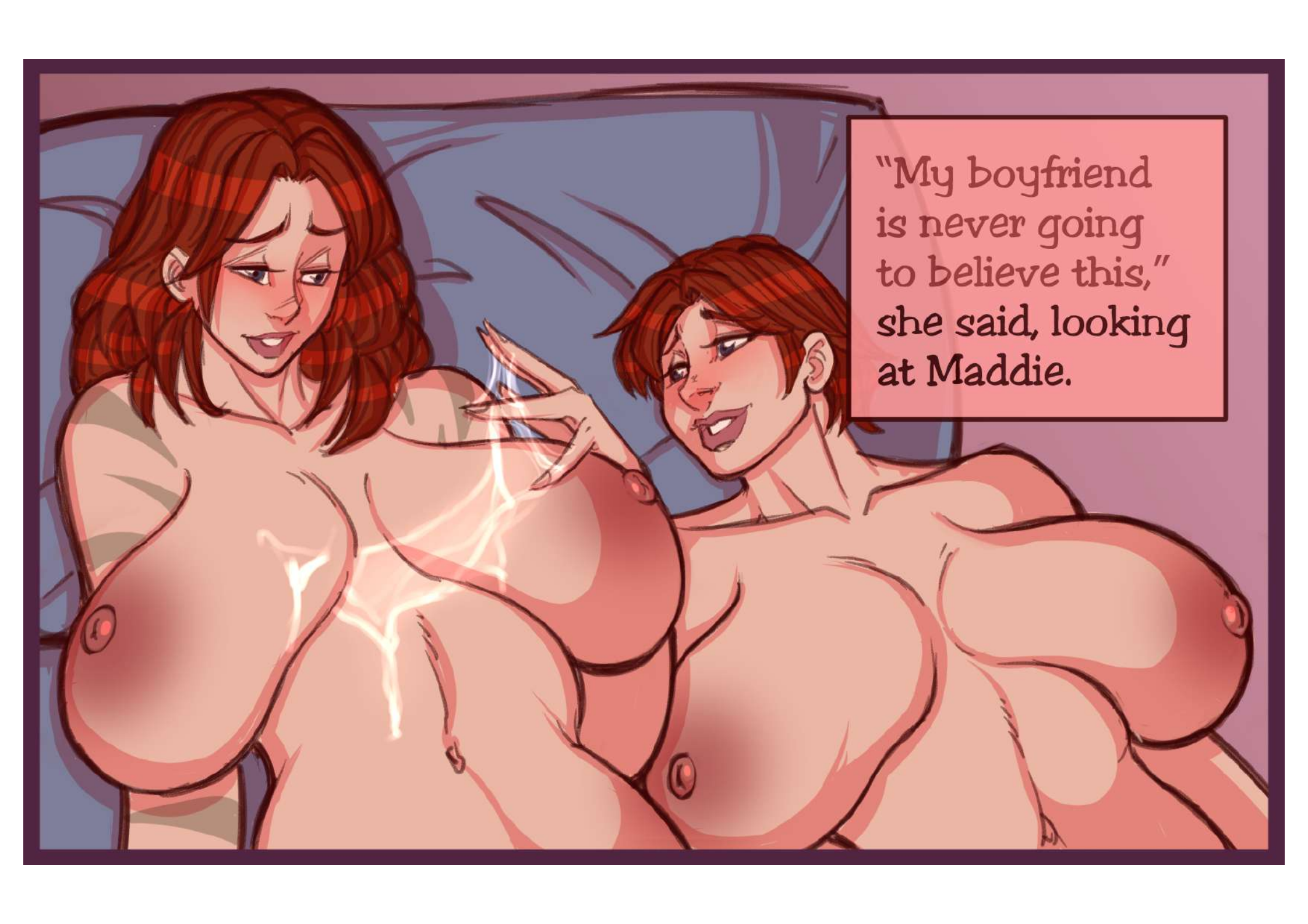
Mom touched the wet sperm on her chest, and noticed that her hands immediately looked less paw-like, and more feminine.



"This is better than a manicure," she said, as she wiped the rest of it across her breasts, massaging them, so that the cream was evenly spread out.



Emma gave a smile,
before collapsing
backwards in the bed.



"My boyfriend is never going to believe this," she said, looking at Maddie.

"Hey Maddie,
you were so quiet,
we totally forgot you were
here..."

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