

Lurene didn't even hear the other person entering the house. The first warning she got was the sound of a brief, rising growl behind her, and she only barely managed to spin around before she found herself tackled bodily to the floor. In moments she was pinned, her shoulders pressed firmly against the hard wood beneath her, looking up dazedly at her attacker.

She was – she was feline somehow, some mix of tiger and woman as she grinned hungrily down at her. But even more than that, there was something in her that she recognised; despite her animal features and her seemingly glowing green eyes there was enough humanity in her face for Lurene to place it. “A-Anna?”, she asked hesitantly.

The creature simply grinned wider in response, before lifting one heavy paw off Lurene's shoulder and swiping it fiercely across her chest, tearing away her shirt and bra with an almost contemptuous ease. Lurene gasped at the sudden exposure, and Anna took that opportunity to lunge forward, filling her open mouth with a deep and passionate kiss.

Lurene's eyes widened, but within moments all her energy to struggle ebbed away. Anna's long tongue pressed into her, and it felt like it was coated with some thick, viscous fluid, which Anna quickly worked over Lurene's own; tying the two of them together and ensuring that her taste buds were thoroughly overwhelmed. There was just so much of it – Lurene felt her body go slack as it began dripping slowly down her throat; an unrelenting tide pouring from Anna's frenzied, passionate kiss.

Suddenly Lurene's body gave an involuntary shudder, and she felt the slow relaxing sensation give way to something else. It was as though an urgent heat burst through her core, and it somehow found expression immediately - pressing outwards as Lurene felt her very body begin to change. She struggled against it, but Anna pounced again as though she had been expecting this; straddling her waist to hold her body down while her paws shifted to press Lurene's wrists to the floor. At the same time she redoubled the passion of her kiss, as though she was even more turned on by this development; the growl rising again in her throat as she pressed more and more of the thick liquid inside the changing girl.

Helpless, Lurene could only lie back and experience her body changing, shivering as she felt fur of her own sliding through her skin, tickling against Anna's fur still pressed against her. Her hands clenched and released as they melded into having two thick fingers and a thumb, each black and hard, like a combination between a hoof and a hand. Her feet shifted too, becoming little more than simple hooves; coated with the same downy blonde fur that graced much of her body. Suddenly Lurene's breath caught as she felt her breasts begin to expand; pushing out with a torturous slowness that made her eyes roll back in her head at the intensity of it.

There was a moment where Anna withdrew slightly; still maintaining the kiss, but her attention briefly elsewhere as she shifted herself around. She slid forward slightly to enable herself to hold down both of Lurene's arms with only one of hers laid across them, and with a brief, predatory edge to her growl she moved her free hand down, curling around Lurene's growing nipple and

pulling sharply.

Lurene gave at the sensation, feeling her body change itself to suit Anna's demands, her breasts filling out further while her nipples pressed outwards to become teats. At the same time her hips bucked forwards as a tail slid free from her rear, sliding out of her body to further reinforce the creature she was becoming at Anna's command.

Finally there was no need to hold her down; it was all Lurene could do to lie breathless and obedient beneath Anna as she kissed her fiercely and pulled tight on her aching teats. Accordingly, Anna brought her remaining hand to the other girl's face, helping it flow into the correct shape as she pulled herself backwards slowly. Lurene couldn't help herself as her face pushed outwards into a muzzle of her own, almost as though it was just to keep the contact between the two of them - so she could keep tasting more of that sweet thick fluid. She felt Anna's hand tease her ears outwards until they were long and soft, then massage her temples firmly until two short horns pressed through her skin. Her nose softened and flattened against the front of her face, filling her mind even more with the scent of Anna against her, while her tongue became wide and long; helplessly wrapping itself around Anna's tongue in an effort to wring more of the fluid out of her.

With a great gasp Lurene felt Anna slip free, her hand gripping her tightly around the chin while the other still clutched at her breast, pulling them both upwards to a sitting position. From there Anna simply stared at her, smiling with pride and satisfaction while giving a look of fierce, predatory ownership.

Lurene panted and blushed, her eyes fixed to Anna's but still unable to avoid seeing the thick strand of bright green fluid that still connected their two tongues. Gods, Anna's tongue was dripping with it, and she could feel it sticking heavily to her own, but it wasn't enough; she wanted to drip like Anna, to be a source of it rather than merely a receptacle, to be corrupted utterly like her but... n-no, she had to, she couldn't...

"P-please..." Lurene stammered. "Change mmme b-back, p-p-please..."

"No", Anna rumbled. Her tone was firm, absolute, and her grin grew all the wider for asserting herself on her pet. "You're MY little cow now, aren't you?"

"Nnnuhhhh..." Lurene answered, fighting to tear herself away from Anna's glowing green eyes, but completely unable to do so.

"AREN'T you?" Anna repeated, pulling firmly again on Lurene's teat, and enjoying how the girl reddened further at the sensation.

Lurene could only mumble deliriously in response. "Mmmmuhhh..."

"If you're a GOOD little cow", Anna growled, "I'll let you suck on my cock."

Anna released her grip on her pet's chin, and for the first time Lurene looked down and saw the lower half of Anna's body. The smart evening dress she was wearing had been torn to shreds from the waist down, either by Anna herself or from some other powerful creature desperate to gain access. What was clear however was that she had been mated fiercely; the fur on her legs was a tangled mess, with thick green fluid dripping freely from her slit. Despite all of that, the feature Lurene's eyes immediately focussed on was the sizeable cock that stood out urgently from her hips, complete with a set of balls that Anna played with absently with one hand, clearly showing off for Lurene's benefit. A small bead of bright green fluid oozed lightly from the tip, and it was quickly swept up by Anna's finger; lifted up and slipped inside her mouth while her eyes rolled back in her head at the taste of it.

"Mmmm..." Anna purred. "It feels SO good. And I have to share it - I NEED to share it... have to fuck and corrupt and spread and..." Her eyes unfocussed for a moment as she lost herself to those thoughts, but then in an instant she was back, fixing Lurene with her bright green eyes while her hand snapped back to grip her firmly by the chin. "I need to make you need it too."

"I... I... I... I...", Lurene stammered, the words breaking inside her mouth as she found herself unable to think past the sheer heat of Anna's closeness. She licked her lips without thinking, and was rewarded by a blast of sensation as her tongue swept up more of the sticky green fluid. Anna rewarded that action more directly too, grinning as Lurene shivered with lust and then pulling on her teat once more, causing her to throw her head back in a desperate moan.

When she lowered her head again she was visibly sweating, while her eyes were downcast and unfocussed. "Please", she mumbled. "Please tell me how I can be yours."

Anna stood wordlessly. She raised herself up so that her stiff green cock was level with Lurene's face, and then, looking down at the girl below her, simply gave out a long, rumbling growl. Her previous growls had been mere reinforcements while she was otherwise occupied, but this was powerful; an open-mouthed command both beatial and urgent.

Lurene looked up submissively. She knew what she had to do, knew that she was being ORDERED to service her better, and who was she to disobey? She moved forwards, sliding Anna's cock inside her lips, and instantly felt the sweet slick fluid once more filling her mouth.

She wrapped her tongue eagerly around Anna's cock and started milking it slowly and blissfully, but then suddenly Anna's hands grasped her forcefully by the horns and took control of the situation away from her. Instead of servicing her master she was being taken fiercely; being fucked as Anna pressed urgently into her using her horns for leverage. Lurene relaxed; if her master wanted her to be nothing more than something to cum inside then that was what she was, and this way she didn't even need to work to be filled with her delicious fluid.

Lurene knelt blissfully before Anna while she pistoned rhythmically into her, feeling her newly heavy breasts rocking backwards and forwards with every thrust. Eventually she felt Anna stiffen, her growling becoming a powerful roar, and on that command Lurene came, her body responding instinctively to her master's pleasure as her own hips bucked and released. Her real reward however was her master gripping her head fiercely and cumming herself; pumping wave after wave of thick, corrupting fluid down her throat. Lurene thrilled at the feeling of it; knowing she was being taken and utterly corrupted, and loving it absolutely. She was dimly aware that she had cum so much herself that her tail was connected to her slit with thick strands of her own fluid, and when she slid reluctantly off her master's cock at Anna's commanding push she could see new drops of green fluid oozing from her slick tongue as it lolled out of her mouth. She blinked, and after that Anna grinned in satisfaction at the sight of her newly bright green eyes. She was hers; taken, twisted and changed, filled with the same dripping lust and need that Anna was.

"Good girl", Anna purred. "Now, where's your partner? Is he in tonight? Don't you think he'd look good with a bit of green in him?"

Lurene nodded, pointing to the stairs.

"Good", Anna answered. "Come along then cow."

Lurene rose unsteadily to her feet, licking the stray cum from her wet nose as she did so.

"Mooo!" she said simply, following along and already starting to work herself over in anticipation.