

Desired Tales #18

Ciara and Moriah met up at a bar after getting off work. They chatted while drinking with bottles on the table and in their hands.

Ciara sighed, "I hate how stressed work was today, Moriah. Sometimes I feel like quitting." Moriah responded, "No. Don't quit, Ciara. What would I do without you? But seriously, you know what it's like in this field. The next job isn't going to be any less stressful." Ciara replied, "What else am I supposed to do?" Moriah chugged her drink before saying, "Relax! We're off the clock. Have some fun." Ciara complained, "I'm not having fun." Moriah asked, "Was it something I said?" Ciara explained, "This isn't exactly my scene. I'm not having fun here. A few drinks isn't going to solve my problems, my frustrations, my anger. It's pointless."

Moriah raised her eyebrow while repeating, "Anger? Let me make a suggestion. We should do a rage room!" Ciara wondered, "What are you talking about?" Moriah elaborated, "We go to a place and we smash some stuff! It'll help you blow off some steam!" Ciara questioned, "Tonight? But my shift starts in the morning and it's already getting late." Moriah shook her head while responding, "No. They wouldn't allow us there if we showed up drunk." Ciara blurted out, "I'm not drunk!" Moriah laughed, "Of course you're not, sweetie. I need to make a reservation for the place anyway. We can go there sometime next week after work if there's an opening." Moriah took a sip of her drink before saying, "Fine. I'll let you plan it out." Moriah giggled, "It's going to be fun!"

A week later, Moriah and Ciara showed up to their rage room appointment. Ciara sighed, "Are you sure this is safe, Moriah? They made us sign a legal liability paper." Moriah laughed, "Of course it's safe! They're giving us gloves and a helmet with a shield that covers your eyes. Nothing to worry about! You're going to love it once you get that hammer in your hands and you start smashing stuff!"

After getting properly dressed, Moriah and Ciara entered a rage room filled with various small appliances and other items. Moriah and Ciara were lifting hammers and smashing them into plates, glass cups and bottles, old printers, VCRs, televisions, and computers. The speed of their smashing increased over time. Ciara commented, "This feels like a workout!" The muscles in Ciara's arms increased underneath her shirt while she continued to lift the hammer and smash it down into objects! Her muscles were throbbing underneath the shirt. It wasn't just her arms. Even her thighs were growing muscles as her pants expanded in width to accommodate.

Ciara was so focused on smashing objects that she wasn't paying any attention to what Moriah was doing. Moriah grunted while lifting down her hammer into a tv. Her face expanded underneath her helmet while she took a deep breath. Her helmet made crunching sounds and fell off once Moriah grew a horn and a large rhinoceros muzzle! The seams of her clothing ripped once they could not contain her growing thighs and biceps! Her gloves ripped and revealed her bigger rhino hands! Her shoe fabric burst and revealed her massive thick rhino feet!

Moriah stopped breaking things with the hammer. She was now using her hands to break wall plaster! She was using her feet to break tables!

Ciara was still oblivious to the naked anthropomorphic rhino in the room. Ciara's own seams began to pull apart. Her pants ripped and revealed her juicy thick rhino legs! Her panties ripped as well! Her shirt gave way, exposing her abs, breasts, and strong rhino arms! The hammer handle broke due to her strong grip! Her gloves quickly ripped opened! She could now see her new rhinoceros hands! Ciara gasped. She felt her head tightening inside the helmet. She wondered if she was having some type of panic attack or migraine. Her head shapeshifted into a long rhino muzzle which destroyed the helmet! She breathed heavily for the first few seconds while not wearing a helmet.

Ciara shouted, "What am I supposed to do now?" A rhino Moriah responded, "Our smash time isn't over!" Ciara finally noticed the rhino Moriah. Ciara's heart was pounding in her rhino chest! Her instinct told her to tackle Moriah. Ciara tried to resist. Her heartbeat was pounding faster as she stared at Moriah's breasts!

Ciara pounded her fist into the wall and broke through some plaster. Moriah exclaimed and cheered her on, "Smash! Smash! Smash!" Ciara's heartbeat continued to race. Moriah's loud voice was making Ciara's blood boil. Ciara had enough! Ciara turned to Moriah and started to run towards Moriah! Ciara collided into Moriah and tackled Moriah onto a table!

The table was strong enough to handle the weight. Their breasts pressed together while Ciara stayed on top of Moriah. Moriah wasn't fighting back. Moriah's hands were rubbing Ciara's back while Moriah smooched Ciara's face. Ciara thrust her hips! The table rocked while their pussies grinded together! The table, Ciara, and Moriah were all making noises!

The table suddenly collapsed after Ciara crashed into Moriah with too much force! Moriah wasn't hurt due to her sturdy muscular rhino back! Ciara commented, "I should have used a dildo instead. Maybe I can pick something up and use it as..." Moriah cut her off, "No! That's not safe! Besides, I like it rough! You should try putting your horn inside me!" Ciara responded, "That doesn't sound safer."

Moriah pushed Ciara off of her. They both stood up. Moriah ran towards Ciara and collided into her, pushing Ciara's back against the wall. The wall received some damage. Ciara moaned once her nipples pressed into Moriah. They kissed while Moriah fingered Ciara.

Ciara and Moriah took turns throwing and pushing each other into random objects across the room. They used their rhino bodies to break objects while they made love. Their rhino bodies were perfect for this. They felt no pain and received no scratches. Ciara felt less anger inside her by the end of the session.