

DON'T MESS  
WITH ME



Liz? Where are you?" A loud voice halled through the second floor of the motel. Liz, a young brown-haired girl heard nothing, because of the loud noise that came from the vacuum-cleaner.

„LIZ!“ someone stopped the vacuum cleaner „Havn´t you heard me?“

Liz turned around a little scared, as she heard the male voice shouting at her. „S-Stan?“ She looked confused as she saw that Stan seemed to be angry about something. Liz had always hated Stan. He was the owner of the small motel she was living in together with a few other girls. But in the last couple of years, Stans character had become even worse.

Since he had „convinced“ some of the girls to earn their rent in a quite shady way and forced them to fulfill „special services,“ for his guests, Liz knew something was wrong with him.

„Stop cleaning Liz, I got a customer for you!“ Stan grinned a bit. Liz looked at him in a mix of disgust and anger. She knew she had nowhere to go if Stan kicked her out of the motel, but it was even worse to see that evil smile on his face.

„The guy likes lingerie, hes a Tizzian, so I put some OC spray inside the bedside table if he gets a little too rough...“ Liz looked at him in shock „A.. A Tizzian?“ She blushed in a mix of rage and fear „you want a tizzian to fuck me?... Yo know, thats not allowed, I could go and call the inqi-“

„Try it“ Stan laughed „I wonder if they would believe you, a whore that never payed a cent to live here, or me, a guy that even helped them to find that swamp-snapper nest down the road“.

Liz became even more angry „It was Mia! You turned her into a snapper for you clients, and she ran away! I just wish she has ripped you into shreds back then, you bastard!“





„Enough now!“ Stan grabbed Lizs wrist. „I don´t have time for this“ He took up a glas he had placed on the shelf to his left, a clear substance was in it. „This will bring you to heel, and I will have some fun with you first“ He took off his shirt and grabbed Liz before he forced the liquid into her mouth.

„Perhaps, I should warm you up before you start with my Tizzian friend“ Stan laughed, as Liz stumbled backwards, trying to spit out what she had just swallowed. „Ugh... hh... What... what was that you bastard?!“

Stan grinned. „Just some Bolgan drug that will guarantee that you will be an obedient, stretchable cocksleeve for my scalie friend.“ Liz felt her nipples becoming stiff and hard as they pushed against the fabric of her top.



An overwhelming feeling of lust suddenly hit her mind, as everything around Liz became cloudy and soft „Hhh... no... p.please...” Drool dripped from her chin. Stan slowly unzipped his pants. „You piece of...” Liz stumbled further backwards.

„Thats how I like my girls” Stan grinned, as he started to fap. „Just needy, right?... you need it baaadly....”

But Liz had to admit he was right. She wanted sex now. A lot of sex. But it wasn't like she was feeling weak or defenseless. Through all the lust, she suddenly felt... powerful. She moaned out loudly, as her hand easily ripped open her top. The more she was thinking about it, She was sure she wasn't on the receiving end here!





With a roar, she pulled down her pants. She wanted to be free from these obsolete clothes... She was clearly in heat, but also in rage. Suddenly, the grin on Stans face had frozen, as his eyes stared on Liz's naked crotch.

Liz felt blood pumping between her legs. It wasn't a needy feeling at all anymore! She looked down as she saw a big patch of pubic hair growing from her crotch. „What was in that glass you A.. Asshole?“ she roared with a now way deeper voice.

An unbearable lust hit her, as something stiff slowly pushed out from between her dripping wet cuntlips – her clit was growing massively! With pure horror in his face, Stan suddenly looked afraid „I... I dont understand.. she said it would be the perfect solution for every whorehouse.... it...it was expensive!!“

The soft skin around her pussy started to stretch, as her labia grew more and more plump and meaty, slowly forming something that looked like „A cock?!“ Stan shouted. Liz just felt a massive lust out of a sudden, as a warm feeling filled her crotch. She felt blood rushing through what once was her pussy, as her clit grew even bigger, slowly forming a dripping glans on it's tip.



Liz felt fur covering all her body, as her head started to deform: Long fangs grew from an animalistic muzzle her mouth and nose had grown into. Instead of her meaty cuntlips, a fur-covered sack was now dangling between her legs. Every muscle in her body felt stronger out of a sudden!

With a loud, animal-like roar from her new maw, Liz realized that she was even stronger than Stan now. Her socks had ripped into shreds and had revealed massive paws with long claws. Her elongated spine had formed a tail at the end of her back.

Stans cock had turned flaccid. It seemed that he wasn't enjoying this anymore. Slowly, he tried to move backwards, as Liz came closer.

„What did you call me just a few moments ago?“ Liz snarled deeply, her fangs flashing from her maw. „I... well, I didn't mean it... I...“ „Cocksleeve!...“ Liz answered the question „Is that your idea of good behavior and equal treatment you bastard?“

Stan looked afraid and weak, as he saw Liz's massive cock slowly slipping out from the sheath between her legs. „maybe..“ she grinned „Maybe I should let the Tizzian fuck YOU instead..“





She took Stans arm and pulled him close „But before that, I will teach you a lesson about cocksleeves!“ Liz pushed Stan to the ground in front of her legs. Before Stan was even able to protest, the hard feline cock drilled between his jaws. The salty taste of pre filled his mouth as he felt the massive organ penetrating his throat.

„Hahaha, yes... hhh ooh, I could do this all day!!“ Liz growled, as Stan tried to breathe between the pumping movement of the throbbing cock in his mouth. „I... hhh... I hope this will hhh... this will teach you some respect!“

Stans mouth was overflowing with pre, as the smacking noises filled the motel room. „You little sucker down there!“ Liz moaned heavily, as suddenly a hot gush squirted down Stans throat, nearly making him puke.



„Don't you DARE spitting it out!“ Liz roared. „By the way, you idiot.“ She threw her new, pretty impressive mane back, „I will take a look at your garderobe if something fits me, you should take a shower before talking with your tizzian friend with that dirty mouth.“ Liz pushed Stan away, who was still drooling her cum, „I am outta here, together with the other girls“ she came closer to Stans face once again, „Don't try to stop us, or I will tear you apart.“

