

Walking through the multi-story parking lot- Kuroko Smith, better known as Agent Smith- was leaving after a long day of work. It was exhausting dealing with mountains of paperwork, and that wasn't even getting started on the door to door stuff she had to do. Luckily for her, she was going to get tomorrow, the worst night of the month, off.

She had scheduled it in advance so she could go home, eat chips, and watch horror movies. After all, what could be a better way to spend a full moon night? Sure, the other workers might be annoyed at having to fill in this night in her place, but she didn't give a single crap about what they thought.

Humming to herself as she dug through her purse to find her car keys: Smith stopped at the driver side door of her car and didn't notice the towering figure that leaned out from behind the concrete pillar. As she pulled out her keys, she saw the massive shadow against her car from the setting sun. Turning around, she tried to unholster her gun and defend herself from the unknown figure, but found herself easily dispatched.

With two huge hands; the man grabbed at her head, covering her mouth with his palm as the other wrapped around her slender wrist and waist, leaving her unable to cry for help or shoot herself free.

As she tried to scream through this hold, her muffled sounds barely made it out. Even as she bit down, it didn't seem to even perturb the horned man assailant. She could see that his eyes held a rage, and it was all pointed squarely at her.

Fighting with all her strength, the human woman couldn't do anything as the minotaur pinched her nose shut. The world started to spin and fade out as Agent Smith was rendered unconscious.

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Shaking her head, Agent Smith looked bleary eyed at her surroundings. She remembered what happened to her and was instantly trying to figure out what her current situation was. Trying to take a breath to calm herself, the gag in her mouth made it difficult to temper her mind. Her sunglasses had fallen off on the way here. As well, her hands and legs were bound together by a rope, she was hogtied.

Looking around the massively expansive room, she could tell that this building was an abandoned warehouse. The skylights in the roof told her that it was dark out, so she must have been out for at least an hour. There were a few lights on throughout the flat room where she could see a makeshift kitchen with a fridge and camping oven. An area with around two dozen beds. And random boxes littering the warehouse at a seemingly random placement.

The black lily on the boxes was the logo of the, aptly named, Black Lily Advanced Materials Laboratory. This place looked like it was a small group dealing stolen goods. But just what type of low-brow criminal would try and kidnap a government agent like her?

Seeing a possible way out, the suited woman awkwardly squirmed her way to a nearby crate. A nail had been screwed up on the bottom, the jagged metal poking outwards. It was the perfect tool to cut through her restraints.

She had only just managed to break apart the length holding her arms and legs together when a door opened. As the stamping sounds of hooves hit the cement floor, Agent Smith sat on her knees and tried to hide the fact that she was slowly but surely starting to break out already.

“So, Mr. Minotaur, mind explaining to me why you thought kidnapping me was a good idea?” Smith spoke with her usual tone and attitude, acting like she was in control of the situation. She had to keep him talking for a bit longer before she could break out her legs.

As they stepped closer and into the light, Smith finally got a good look at her captor’s face, and a damn good looking one at that. Unlike orcs that retained a pig-faced look, this Minotaur had quite the glow up from how common males appeared. The demi-human sneering down at her had a handsome human face, a pair of horns poking out of his shaggy black hair, and red eyes that were just as hateful as she last saw them.

Looking down at her, the man was a towering figure. His muscles were easily visible against his skin tight white tee, and his shorts were also a tight fit over his cloven hooves. Just how could such a mountainous person have snuck up on her? He was easily over eight feet tall, maybe even nine.

“You don’t know who I am, but I know who you are.” The bull man began, his voice low and earth shaking. “You took out a group of Minotaurs and Orcs a week ago. Looked like a trap from what I saw, all your black suit monster girls were in the back of the truck my men were trying to hijack.”

“Ah, then that must make you ‘Aster’. Your friends were very eager to sell you out as the leader of this operation.” Smith smiled at him as she felt her leg bindings get looser and looser.

“None of those idiots were anything more than muscle. I’ve been trying to get them replaced since your operation took them in, but a roadblock came in my way.” He took a few steps and patted a crate of stolen goods. “I don’t have enough money to buy more men, and I can’t find a buyer for a crapshoot of unrefined monster materials.”

“Some of the things I can tell easily enough after selling it before, but this last haul was a special order.” He grabbed at the wooden lid and ripped it open with brute strength, making Smith internally start to sweat as she was reminded at just how powerful minotaurs could be. At least she freed her feet, now she was dealing with her hands.

“If I couldn’t figure out what it was, I had one of the boys be a guinea pig, give ‘em a bonus in the next haul to make up for any issues that it caused.” He grabbed a case out of the box. “But because of you, I don’t have anyone I can use. And I’m for fuck’s sure not gonna try this on myself.” The red eyed monster grabbed a vial from the case and the air around it started to fog. It wasn’t because the contents were frozen, but because they were heated. The liquid was white, but it seemed to froth and bubble.

He quickly placed it back down, it seemed that even a powerful monster like him couldn’t handle the heat without some discomfort. “Now, I could have kidnapped a random demi-human or human to be a taste-tester, keep ‘em bound and gagged. But the thing is, I hold grudges.” He got on one knee and looked his captive in the eyes, rage surging through his gaze. Still large enough that he was looking down on her. “I am going to use you as a tool. You’ll be made an example of for those in your agency, and you’re going to be a testing dummy from here on out.” He held her chin between his thumb and forefinger. “Got that, Smith?”

The woman in question dropped her smiling and foolish facade and looked him deadpan in the eyes. Unflinching and fearless.

Aster scoffed as he got back on his hooves. “It’s funny, I thought of you as a simpleton when I saw you commanding the monster-squad that arrested my men, but you hold more dignity than I expected.” He walked away from her and over to the mystery vials. “I can’t wait to see that shatter.”

His eyes widened as he heard a thump off to the side, in the abandoned building. Turning, he fell for Smith’s distraction. He saw the rope she threw and couldn’t react quick enough to the woman running behind him. As he reached out to grab her, she slipped past his grip and reached the vials first.

Grabbing one, Smith threw it into the criminal’s face. “Sorry, tough guy, the only thing you’re going to see is the inside of a prison cell.” She smiled once again as he screamed, the glass wasn’t enough to puncture his thick skin, but it looked like the self boiling white liquid was affecting him.

“Now where did you put my stuff...” She spoke to herself as she walked to the door he had entered from. She needed to call for pick up and get her gun back. It’d be nice to go back home, sleep off a kidnapping, and enjoy her day off proper-

A roar echoed throughout the abandoned building and made every hair on Kuroko’s body stand on edge. Stiffly turning around with a look of fear on her face, the woman was now facing a much different Aster.

Before, he was standing tall and arrogant, looking down and sneering at her at every moment. But now he was hunching low to the ground, his knuckles nearly dragging against the stone.

The sharpened rage his eyes sent her way was now gone as they were pure white with the veins on his neck and brow bulging, and he was panting so hard that his breath was visible.

Whatever that white vial did to him, he didn't seem to be conscious of his actions anymore.

Making a break for it, Smith ran for the door. She didn't have a chance in hell to win an actual fight with a minotaur. Hearing his stamping feet growing closer, she dodged to the side and saw his sharp horns lead his charge as he slammed into the wall beside the door. His horns burrowed through the metal and easily pierced through, he could easily take them out and turn back to his target. She was left sweating on the floor, heart pounding as she tried to think of a way out of this dilemma.

Although Aster's baser state of mind noticed something else about the shape he was staring at that made him feel detest. Their breasts rising and falling in a tight blouse, their leggings stretching to contain her thick thighs, and most of all, with her lying on her back, he was able to get an upskirt view and see the white underwear she had on underneath.

Another roar snarled out of his throat as he raised his fists into the air and flexed his muscles, making his shirt break apart. Grabbing at the collar of his newly made rags, the minotaur tore it off and let his bare, muscular chest be uncovered.

Seeing him ready another strike on her, Smith kicked off her high heels as she got back on her feet. She had to escape somehow, but at the moment he was in front of the nearest door. There wasn't any cover between her current spot and any other exit, so she would have to let him come to her and avoid him at the last moment.

As he stamped his way towards her again, the dark haired woman was terrified as she stared down a charging bull. Waiting until the last moment, Smith dodged his strike.

But it seemed the bull man wasn't made as stupid as she figured. His blank eyes followed her motions with extreme precision, and when she evaded, his limp arms rose and grabbed her waist.

He didn't stop charging forwards, however, as he clipped against one of his stolen crates, finally coming to a stop as he ran into a support beam and made it bend. Luckily for Smith, she was only rattled by all the impacts and the minotaur didn't seem to even flinch after all that.

Trying to put her head back on straight, Smith was punching, kicking, slamming, biting. She never bothered trying to follow the 'no violence to extra-species', but this was the most savage she had ever been. Yet it all seemed pointless as she was no more threatening than an errant fly buzzing about.

Then, as she could hear and feel how he was smelling her, she tried to break his nose, not even leaving a bruise on the beast. His breathing began to grow more erratic and he started to growl.

The minotaur's huge hands lifted Smith into the air as she still fought tooth and nail to do *any* damage to the monster.

With one hand easily holding her up by her waist, the other grabbed at her button-up shirt and black jacket, and tore apart the clothing like it was wet paper. Kuroko was screaming bloody murder as the white-eyed monster grinned at her exposed form. Her chest and stomach were completely exposed while her arms and back still were covered.

He poked and rubbed her newly nude front, even as she struggled and fought. The lumbering beast went so far as to bring her closer and lick her body. Trailing his tongue from her slightly sweaty stomach, up to her perky breasts, and even wrapped his lips around their tips and sucked on them.

Gritting her teeth, Smith struggled to hold back the moan that built up in her throat. Despite hating the situation, she had no control over how this made her body feel. As she flailed about, Aster didn't bother to even attempt to stop her, just letting the black haired beauty tire herself out as he enjoyed her body.

After minutes of this abuse, the bull man pulled her away as he was panting even deeper than before. Taking a breather herself, Smith noticed how his wide eyes had become half lidded, but as she looked down, her breath hitched.

A massive tent was forming against his shorts, and it was growing larger and larger. This seemed to be the only thing that gave the beast any discomfort, as he shifted his legs and tried to be rid of the annoying tightness in his pants. In another snort and growl, the minotaur dealt with that problem... by having his massive dick split apart the simple fabric.

The monster man was now completely naked as his clothing's remains crumpled on the floor, and he was horny. Pre-cum was dripping from his thick cockhead and trailing down his shaft. Kuroko was staring at it with wide eyes and jaw dropped, completely in shock and horror at what she was seeing. It might be even bigger than her arm, and it had been unleashed all because of her.

Her mind was too busy rebooting to respond fast enough at Aster dragging her open mouth against his rod. Immediately, Smith could tell that it was too big, she could barely get the tip wrapped around her lips, let alone inside of her actual mouth. But as Aster put his hand on the back of her head and pushed her to take even more, she had no say in the matter as she felt his cock force its way inside her.

Inch after inch of his dick was stretching her jaw to its limits, only ten seconds in and she was already sore. Trying to push herself off it, the partially nude woman put her hands on his mammoth sized shaft and shoved. She was doing her best to force herself off his member, but it didn't matter against the minotaur's own hand pushing her forwards. In fact, this only seemed to

rile up the beast even further. Her hands were doing little more than jerking him off, and as her drooling mouth dribbled all over his shaft, she was inadvertently lubing up the rest of it too.

By the time it reached the back of her throat, Smith's lungs were burning and her vision started to get blurry. Her lingering thought as she was falling back into unconsciousness was a dejected one. *'At least I'll be able to sleep through this.'* And as the world started to turn black, she was pulled off his cock.

Finally getting to breathe again, Kuroko was coughing and wheezing as she gulped down all that she could. Drool and pre-cum still connected her lips to his dick, but she couldn't care about that as her body forced itself to catch its breath.

Smith realized what had happened with Aster. He wasn't turned into a feral dumbass; his instincts had been turned to an eleven, that's for sure, but his coldness, his anger, his smarts, they were all still there beneath the surface. He didn't want to just fuck her unconscious body. He wanted to make her experience every moment of humiliation, pain, and degradation he was putting her through.

As her gasping calmed down, the agent looked at the bull's white eyes with her own glare of hatred and disgust, only to get a smile in return. Even as she tried to keep her mouth shut, he easily forced it open and had his way with her throat. Every time she was deep throating his iron girder of a cock, she found herself nearly blacking out, and every time he would let her breathe again. Each attempt, he ended up pushing himself deeper and deeper inside of her, making her throat bulge out and her eyes roll into the back of her head as she couldn't take the abuse her throat was going through. The agent couldn't tell how much time had passed, but it felt like he'd been fucking her face for hours at this point, and there wasn't any inkling that he'd stop soon.

Earlier on, she had already given up on using her arms to stop or harm the grecian monster, but when she put her arms down, he made her put them back up. She wasn't even allowed to just lie there. She had to actively take part and help please the beast. By this point, she didn't have much left of his length to swallow, and she hoped beyond hope that this would somehow end if she reached the base.

But it was like Aster could read her mind. With only the last section left to ram down her throat, he decided something else, to pull out all but his tip, and start over again. Slowly pushing more down her throat and making her experience every inch of his cock as if it were a gift from the gods.

The hours went by yet again, and he did it again and again, wearing away at her sanity and body. The sun had finally started to rise by the time Kuroko felt the cock wrenching her jaw apart swell and pulse, after so long, the minotaur finally came.

It was like a fire hose had been shoved down her mouth. If she didn't swallow it, she'd drown in the cloudy, salty, spunk. The taste was something she'd never be able to wash off her tongue.

She drank every drop that she could, but it still was too much as the excess that couldn't fit down her throat spilled past her lips and painted her mouth and tits white.

As the minutes passed; the trail on her chest started to go down her flat stomach and stain her black knee-length skirt, and from there it started to make a puddle on the ground.

When it was all finally over, morning light was shining through the skylights and Aster let go of her. Her mouth was left open as drool and cum was dribbling out over her exposed, heaving, chest. She was somehow able to stay standing as she was placed on the puddle of cum that she couldn't drink up. Though she wasn't thinking about the humiliation that she just went through, her eyes were glued to his still rock hard cock. It didn't even seem to waver after her hours long face fucking.

The beast seemed to be thinking about what it was going to do next, but as it sniffed the air, another terrifying grin split the Minotaur's face. Grabbing at her skirt, Kuroko wanted to slap his hand away, but couldn't lift her arm. With a small tug, it tore off her clothes and revealed her crotch, still covered by her panties and stockings. Without the skirt in the way, her own shameful arousal that stained her body was free for him to see.

In a surprising show of grace, the monster man didn't try to grab at the skin-hugging material directly and instead put his finger down her waistband and easily ripped her underwear to nothing and a massive hole in her stockings. He didn't instantly attempt to toy with her this time as he seemed to enjoy the vacant expression on Smith's face after such a long and arduous journey.

And that was only the start of it.

Picking her up, she was brought to his face once again as he licked along her thighs, tasting her juices before trailing the outside of her cunt. Her body shook as a moan worked its way out of her sore and open mouth. Was he going to eat her out now? Make her cum over and over again with his tongue alone?

It turned out her thoughts were half right, but the evil demi-human wouldn't ever leave himself out of the fun.

Bringing her back down, Smith's eyes widened once more as the tip of his cum and drool lathered shaft pressed against her pussy. She didn't think it could fit inside her throat, and it definitely wouldn't fit down there. Her fiery rebelliousness came back in full force as she tried to stop him, but it only made Aster more eager to begin.

Even his large hands sank into Kuroko's ass as he lowered her down onto his shaft. At first she couldn't say anything or moan, her body stuck in a state of shock, but after he pulled himself out and rammed himself back in, her brain seemed to have rebooted.

Her voice was echoing throughout the abandoned warehouse, despite the anger and disgust she felt, never before in her life had anyone made her feel this full. She felt like she was going to break as he lifted her up and down his cock; being treated as little more than a sex toy, but the pleasure was eroding away at her mind.

It was only five thrusts in when Smith screamed in euphoria as she came, her eyes rolling back and tongue lolling out as she was forced to endure such pleasure. She was shaking and had a trembling breath, but couldn't find any way to come down as Aster only kept using her to please himself. Her tits were quaking as he picked up speed and made her rise and fall on his monster cock.

Her mind had turned white after losing track of how many times he made her climax. She was a quivering and drooling mess of moans. The cum coating her chest had now dripped off her body as midday had passed them by. The only other influence that triggered a reaction in her mushed brain was feeling the cold hard floor press against her back.

She only had a few moments to process that he was no longer holding her and she was against the ground as Aster let out a long slow breath. It was like he had been restrained this entire time, but he wasn't going to be any longer.

With one hand sinking into her fat and sweat covered tits, Aster finally moved his hips and thrust inside of Kuroko's Smith weeping honey pot.

The reaction was instantaneous as the woman let out a deafening cry, her arms grabbing onto his body and trying to pull him close, all while tears streamed down her face and the dumbest smile she ever had was crossing her lips.

The slow and rigid movements of pulling the hourglass shaped woman up and down his shaft with his arms wasn't even comparable to how his hips absolutely fucked her. They were a blur as his rod was slamming against her womb, and he still had plenty of inches left outside her warm inviting cunt that he was trying to fit inside of her.

Her nails were scratching at his broad shoulders as she was fucked stupid by his bitchbreaker, no longer able to feel that anger she held when this all began. The only thing left in her void of a mind was to seek pleasure and nirvana through orgasm after mind numbingly incredible orgasm.

There wasn't anything new that finally triggered it, but after pumping himself at full power inside of this bitch's tight cunt for hours, Aster finally came again. The bull man released a low and reverberating groan as his cock was twitching and surging his burning hot seed into Ms. Smith's pussy.

The woman on the floor could only let out a gargled cry, cumming for the umpteenth time as she felt the warmth flood her womb, the excess spraying over her thighs. But even as he was

cumming, he didn't stop pounding the government agent into the cold, hard stone. In the time it took for him to finally stop as his orgasm came to an end, Smith couldn't even feel her legs anymore.

Though as the orange rays of the setting sun bled into the isolated building, the cum drunk woman could make out the sound of laughter from her orgasmic haze.

"Well, looks like I found out what that monster material was." Aster chuckled as his once again red eyes looked at the woman beneath his hulking frame. "Libido enhancement, and from how it tastes and looks, seems like I got a massive shipment of Succubus Milk." The horned man slapped at her fat tits and listened to her moan shift from want to despair as he pulled himself out of her stuffed cunt.

"I can sell the rest of this stuff to dumbasses who think horns and claws can increase their dick size. But I have a container I already messed with..." He talked to the woman on the floor, even though he knew she couldn't understand him at the moment. "Nobody would pay any respectable price for that, so I guess I should just keep it for some... personal fun." He grabbed a second steaming vial from the temperature controlled box and leisurely strolled back to his new toy.

"But I don't need any outside help to get it up." He slapped his somehow still iron hard cock against her stomach as he kneeled between her legs. "You on the other hand? You're a simple human who can't hope to keep up with me, so it makes sense to get a pick-me-up."

Aster didn't need to do anything to open her mouth, her tongue was still lolling out as her mind was in pieces. Opening the vial, he dripped the milk over her body. She drank that which fell in her mouth, but it also went over her tits, her stomach, her thighs. There were only a few drops left to be given, but already Ms. Smith was grabbing at her own body and screaming as she felt herself go crazy. There was this deep pit of need and want forming in her very being.

As she started to finger herself and toy with her own breasts, Aster enjoyed the show for a moment, but knew exactly where to put the last drops to make her completely shatter.

He easily flipped her over and had her front pressed to the ground as his hand gripped her doughy ass. Spreading her cheeks apart, he saw her puckered ring and spilled the last of the Succubus Milk over it. The reaction was instant as she cried even more in desperation, for something to fit this hole in her being.

"FUCK ME!!!" She spoke for the first time in hours. "FUCK MY ASS, SPLIT ME IN TWO!!!" She couldn't take the sensations surging through her body.

"Trust me, you're not gonna walk for a week when I'm done." He spanked her ass and watched it quake and jiggle as he rubbed his cock between her cheeks. The bull man's massive shaft

was still slick from their hours of non-stop sex, so it was easy for him to press his massive head against her asshole and shove himself in.

Holding onto her ass to keep her from sliding along the floor, Aster was ruthless. He didn't hold anything back as his cock punched its way through her ass and slammed her insides. All the while, Smith was still playing with herself, twisting her nipples, fingering her creampie'd cunt, trying to grind into the minotaur's thrusts.

Though as the final lights of the day dwindled and both parties had long since forgotten what was so special about this night, the full moon rose into the sky.

A sensation of power and ferocity came over the haughty demi-human as his monster body resonated with the moon. His pupils shrank as he started to hyper-focus, adrenaline pumped into his veins and made his thrusts even stronger, and Smith would swear that his dick grew even *bigger* as well.

While the milk had artificially altered Aster, that was nothing compared to what the full moon triggered inside. The ground quaked as the minotaur fucked Smith's ass.

"How's it feel to be at fault for all of this?!" He roared out as he brought a hand back to spank her ass, leaving a bright red hand print. "It's all because of you that you're going through this!" Another smack. "You wanted this to happen, you're nothing more than a slut!" He grabbed her hair and pulled her head and chest off the floor.

"YES!!!" She shamelessly cried out. "I'M A SLUT, I WANT YOU TO FUCK ME, I NEED YOU TO USE ME!!!" She had a look of pure bliss on her face as tears and drool dripped off her cheeks. "I'M CUMMING!!" Her toes curled and eyes rolled as her body was overcome with another wave of euphoria.

"You're my bitch!" He yanked her hair further and reached around to roughly grab her jiggling tit. "You are mine!" Aster sank the half lidded girl even further on his monstrous cock.

"YE~S~!!!" Kuroko just wailed in acceptance of her new lot in life. "I'M YOUR BITCH~ ABUSE MY ASS!!!"

The slapping of skin, the moans and cries, the groans and grunts, it all went on for hours as the full moon sank and the sun rose again.

As the stolen phone of Agent Smith rang in the other room to check why she hadn't come into work on time, Kuroko Smith was too busy bouncing and twerking her wide hips on a smug minotaur's massive cock to even think about anything else in the world.