

Story:

Taura is inspecting lemy after pestering him for so long about his special condition. Lemy reluctantly showed her about the fact that he's a living skin suit. Lemy talks about how he has the urge to be worn, since he's a living skin suit and all, then taura offers to "relieve" his urges. At first lemy was a bit hesitant, but after being coaxed and comforted by taura, lemy agrees to be worn by her.

Lemy then is worn by taura. At first he feels a bit weird, but in a good way, but he slowly takes a liking to it. Lemy then notices something odd popping out his crotch then is shocked by the massive horse cock. Taura then takes over and strokes it good. Lemy, never felt this good then just let it happen. Slowly, lemy takes taura's form and shape. Lastly they came, and lemy asks for taura to just wear him a bit longer

P1

//Taura is inspecting lemy

T: My, oh my! so the rumours ARE true!

L: P-Please don't stare at it so much... it's embarrassing...

T: So, what's it like? Being a living skin suit and all

// Lemy stares off to the side

L: well, I've got these... **urges**. Like I'd like to be... worn. It gets overwhelming sometimes...

T: My! Poor thing.

// Taura looks at lemy mischievously

T: Would you like me to help you with those urges?

P2

//Lemy shocked

L: H-HUH?! Wh-wh-wh-what do you mean by that?!

T: it means you let me wear you, silly! Wouldn't you like that?

L: I-I-I mean... are-are you sure?

//Taura consoling Lemy

L: I mean it's so slimy and sticky and gross inside and you'd feel weird and you'd think I'm a freak and (cut off here and make the words get progressively smaller)

T: hey, hey, shhhhh. It's ok. *It's ok*. I don't think you're weird or anything, sweetie. In fact, I find you **very fascinating**.

T: now, it's my turn to tell you a secret

//Close up on Taura's face whispering

T: I like **FREAKY**

// 3 panels with lemy looking back and taura staring mischievously. last panel, is lemy agreeing reluctantly.

L: if you insist...

P3

// from the chest up, Taura naked, half inside of lemy,

T: you ready hon?

L:R-ready!

// lemy's head is on fully over taura's head. Her crown horns float above.

T: alley oop

T: there we go

Pop sound

// they are inspecting their behind

T: how are you feeling?

L: I feel...content? Like I'm weirdly... fulfilled

//they are inspecting they're hand

T: your body really does just follow whatever I do, huh?

L: huh, I didn't even notice. It feels... natural to just follow whoever's inside me

// lemy is shocked/flustered while looking down.

L: uhhh... that's new

P4

//panel reveals a massive horse cock bulging out of lemy's pants

T: sorry, hun got a lil' bit too excited hehe.

L: uhmm... (wow I've never been this big OR hard)

T: mind if I take the reins for a bit? I know just the trick to calm it down (

L: s-sure

//They grab the cock, lemmy's face "ahgaoing"

L: P-pah!

// they lean against a wall, stroking it

L: Th-This feels way too good!

T: My, we're just getting started heehee

//the other hand start to pinch his nipples, lemmy slowly start to grow breasts

P5

// lemy also starts to takes on more of taura's features (tail, wider hips, fur leggings)

// full body shot of them, with lemmy clearly resembling taura, except the face, furiously masturbating

L : H-hah, I've never felt this turned on before! More, I want more!

T : glad to see you enjoying yourself hun, but – uhn- im at about my limit

//close up on their lemmy's face

L: s-something's building up something's gonna come out!

//xray on taura's face

T: y-yep -hanh- I think I'm about to –

P6

// shot of the coming

L/T: CUMMING!

// they're laying on the floor

L: that was... amazing.... Can you... can you stay inside me a little bit longer?

T: Sure thing sweetie, as long as you'd want.

end