Twitter Thread by Xael, Latex Goat King



Xael, Latex Goat King
@Swymbiote



Freezing as you hear the faint noise of one of the latex panthers.
As the creaking noises from around the corner get louder and closer you grit your teeth and turn, breaking into a sprint for the door at the end of the hallway...
You don't even get ten steps before you're caught.

The predator jump into your back, sending the both of you crashing to the floor, rolling slightly before you end up pinned beneath it, stomach down.
"You thought you could outrun me?" You hear her purr, the gentle creaks of her body sending a shiver down your spine.
"Poor prey."

You grunt, lifting and turning your head for just a moment before one of her paws presses down on your cheek, forcing the side of your face against the cool linoleum. She cranes her neck down, grinning as she purrs deeper,
"Look at you~. So indignant. So defiant." She grins.

You feel her paw slip a bit down your face, and suddenly you're made hyperaware of the thick scent of her body - like that of a pool, of synthetic chemicals. You had smelled it before, of course - it was impossible not to, with the number of them in the city.

But this was the first time you'd been so close. Your adrenaline fuelled body taking deep breaths, your nose dragging in more of those fumes...
"Aw, that's cute," she giggles, and you're broken out of your stupor. "That heat in your pants, just from my paw~?"
You suppress a moan.

She deftly shifts her bodyweight, keeping your face pressed down while she uses her hind legs to flip you over onto your back. Laying down on your chest, her seamed body catches the fluorescent light beaming above, shimmering softly as she grins at you.

"But I suppose I should get around to changing you. You are my prey." she muses, removing that paw from your face. You unintentionally let out a whine as that scent is taken away, a pitiful noise that she is so clearly thrilled to hear~
"Aw, it's okay sweetie. I'll be gentle."

Lowering her head, her gaze unflinchingly meets yours as her soft shiny lips touch against yours, her whiskers brushing against your face as she kisses you. You initially try to turn away, but as the taste of her enters you all of the fight in your body melts away.

You knew it was right. You wanted it. Every fibre of your being burned in desire and lust as she kissed you, and unfurled the bliss of indulgence to you.
You eagerly returned that kiss, opening your mouth slightly to let her in, and let in the flood of her infectious drool~

With every gulp of that thick black liquid you felt the heat in you burn hotter. Pulling your arms around her slick form as black splotches that to form and spread on your skin, she bears down on you - the heat in her own crotch pressing against yours as she assets her dominance~

As your hands are taken over, you flex your fingers as they shrink and are covered over, that movement of your hands becoming your kneading paws in the air, your pads squeaking just like hers as a purr slips from your throat.
She breaks the kiss, rubbing her face against yours.

She whispers breathlessly to you as you feel the latex pouring down your form, your face stretching out into a brand new feline muzzle.
"Such a good kitten. You're such a good, good kitten. I'm so proud," she babbles, "You're turning out so beautiful, darling."

You whine as you kick your hind legs, the latex taking over them too. As your crotch is covered there's a squeak as it splits and forms your new pussy, your rubber folds glistening as it self lubricates and drips with need. Rubbing a paw at her shoulder, she pants and nods.

"O-oh right!" She stammers, before lifting up that paw from before and pressing it back down onto your face. Your sensitive feline nose eagerly sniffs into it, and then your feral form is humping on its own, thrusting into the air as that hot scent overtakes your mind and~~

You let out a *meee-ow~!* as your slit pulses and /squirts/, a practical wave of that thick black rubber gushing from your nethers and forming a puddle on the floor.
You practically collapse from exhaustion as she takes her paw off your face, laying down beside you too.

She giggles as your eyes droop, pressing her body in against yours and curling her paws around you.
"We're going to have so much fun, my kitten," she yawns. As your eyes close you feel her nose gently touch yours, content to sleep with you in your mess.
You were a good kitten.

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