

TAURPUNK

*FoxinuhhBox
Zmeydros*



Vol. 1

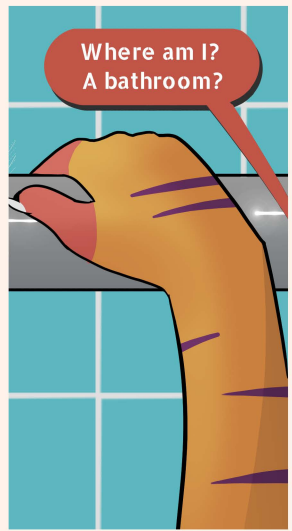


THUD



OW OW OW

Fell right on my hip.



Where am I?
A bathroom?



Did I phase into a world full of giants? Did I shrink?

??

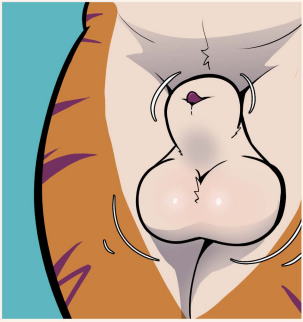


SWELL

Shit! What now?!

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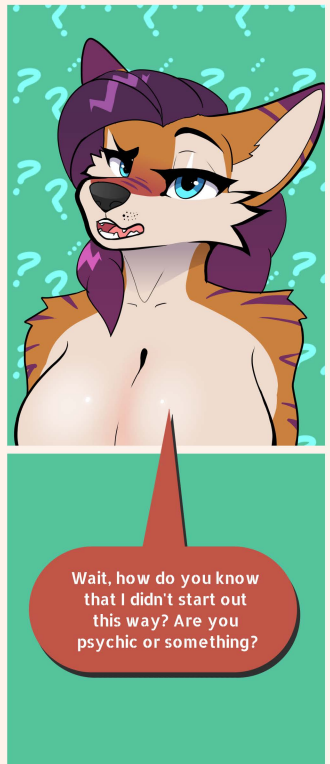
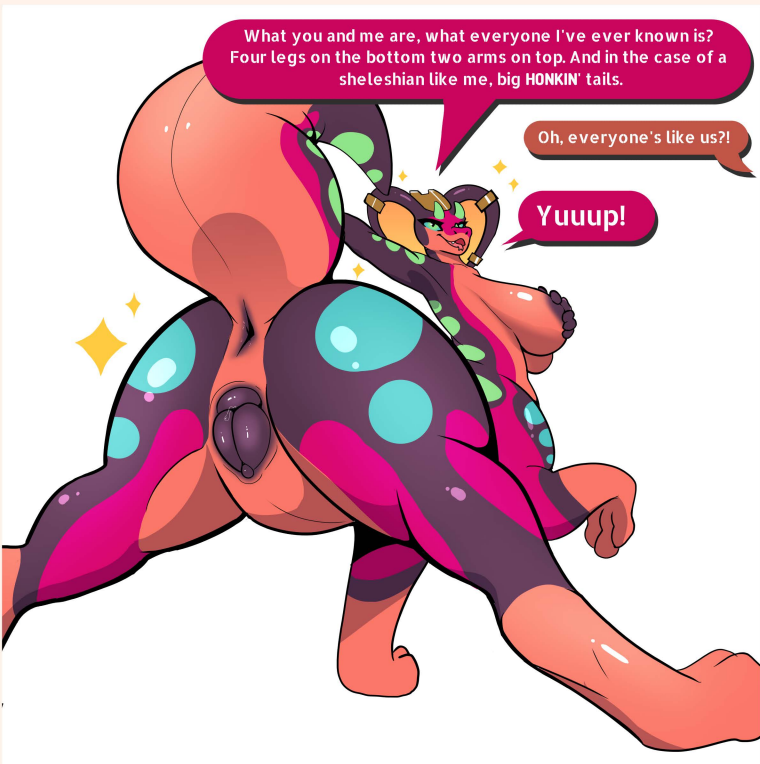


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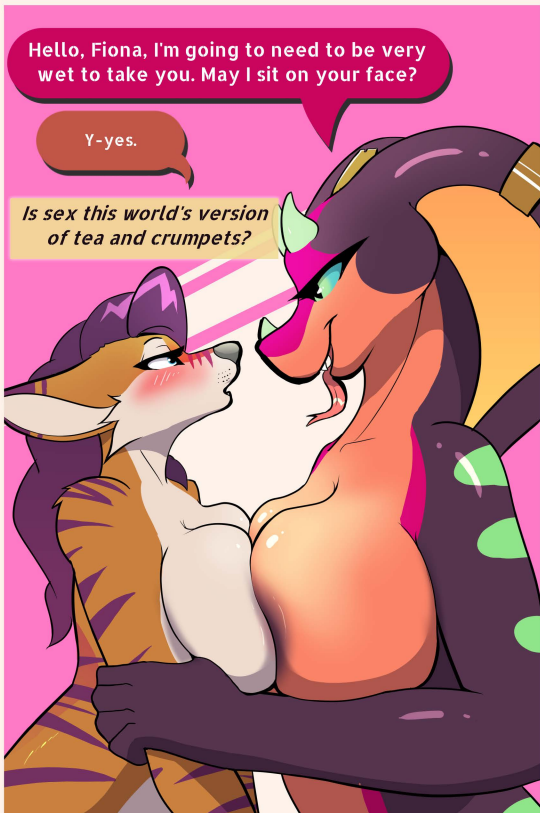
Telepath, not psychic. I can see into people's minds, and feel what they feel from a distance, but I can't do remote viewing or predict the future. Right now, I can feel exactly how much you need to mount someone.

Wait, you can feel...

Every *throbbing* inch. Oh, I'm Chloe, B-T-W.

She can probably smell it too. And is she texting me?

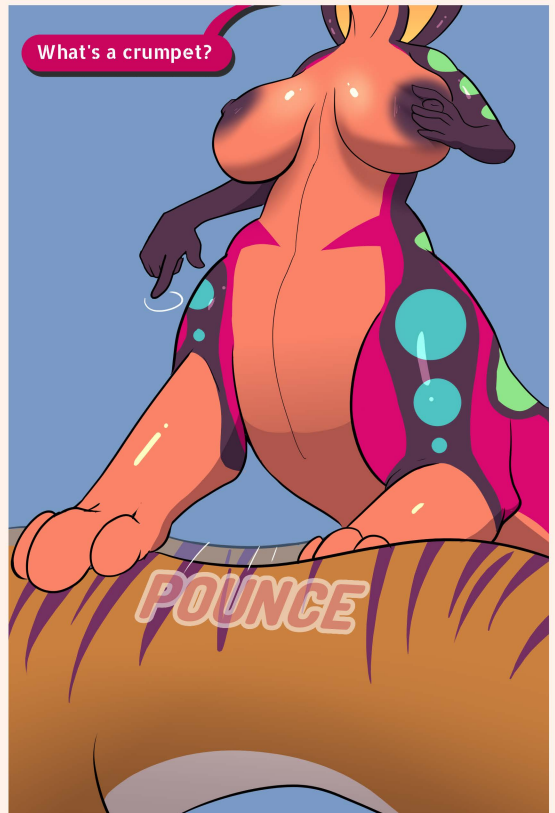
I'm Fiona.



Hello, Fiona, I'm going to need to be very wet to take you. May I sit on your face?

Y-yes.

Is sex this world's version of tea and crumpets?



What's a crumpet?

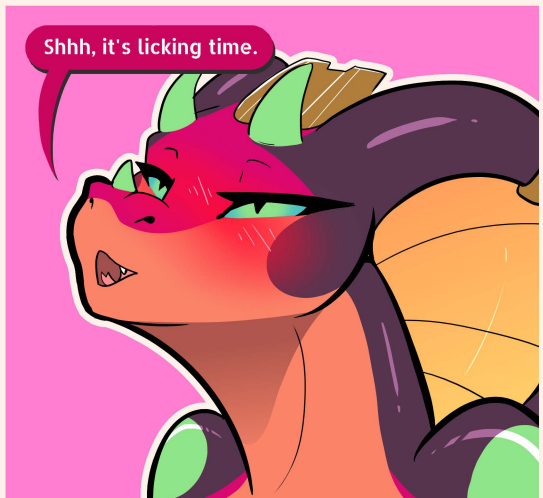
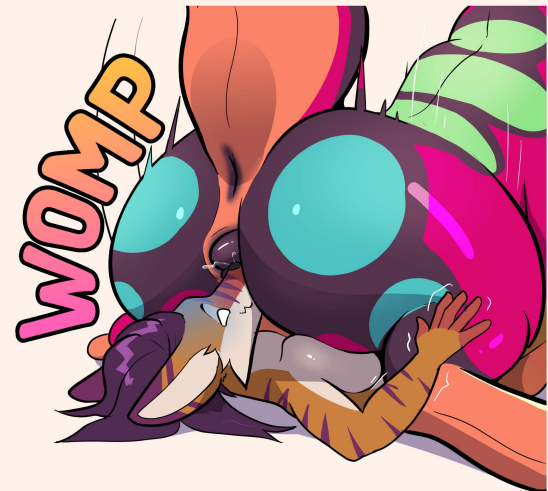
POUNCE

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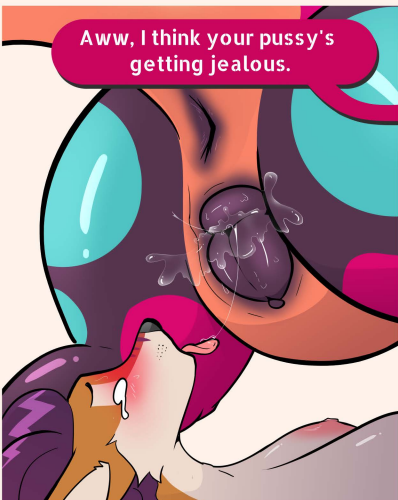
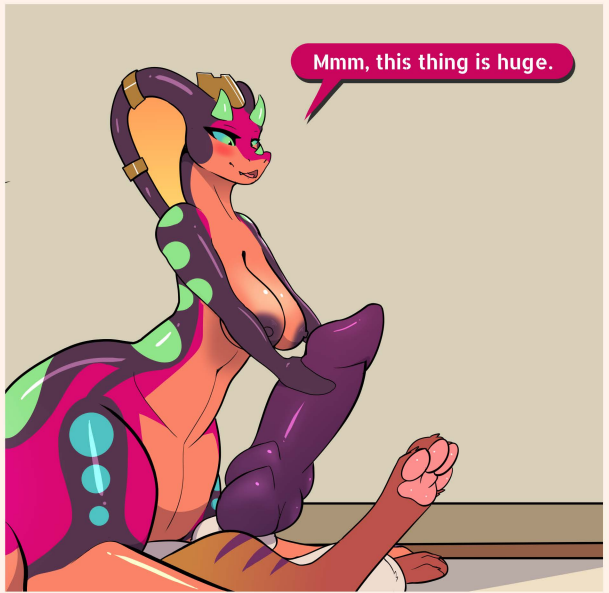


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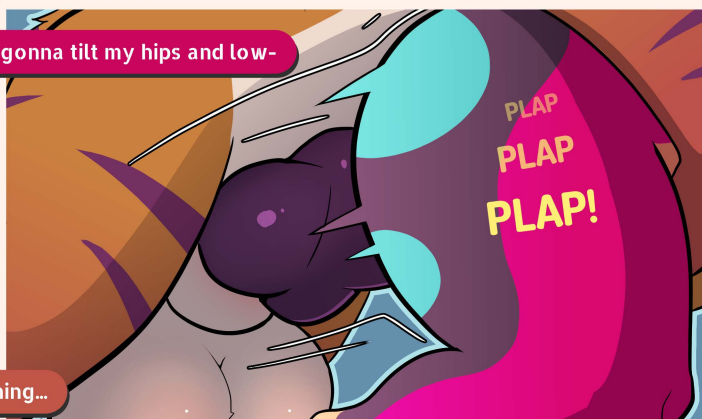
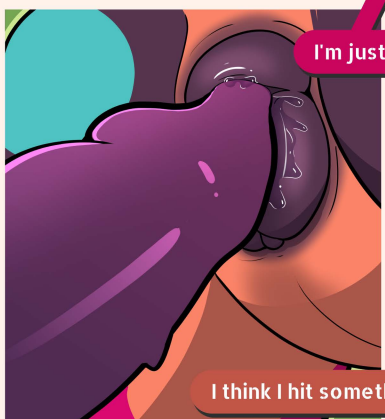
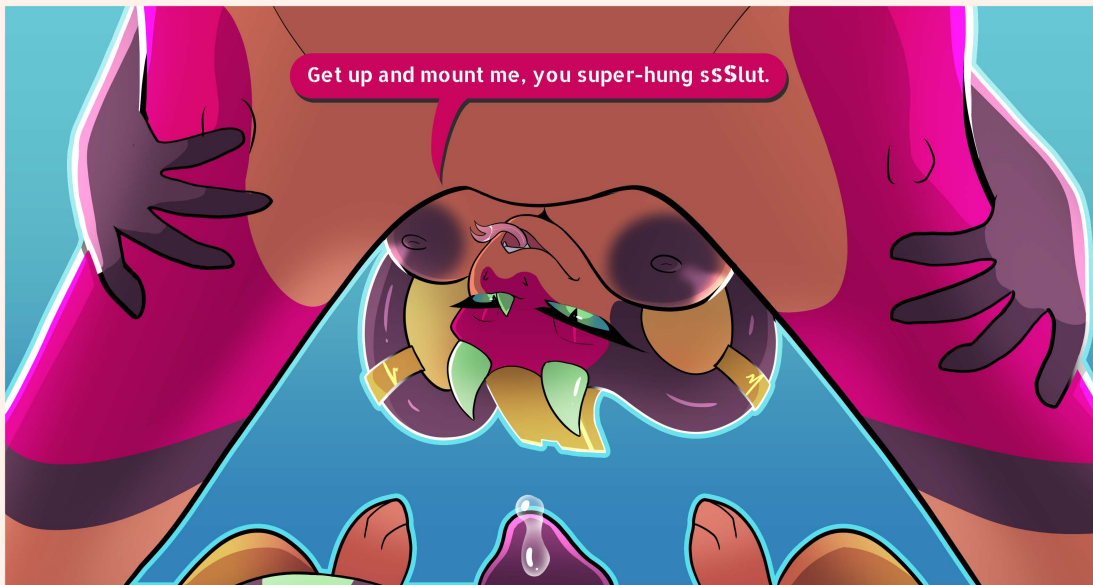


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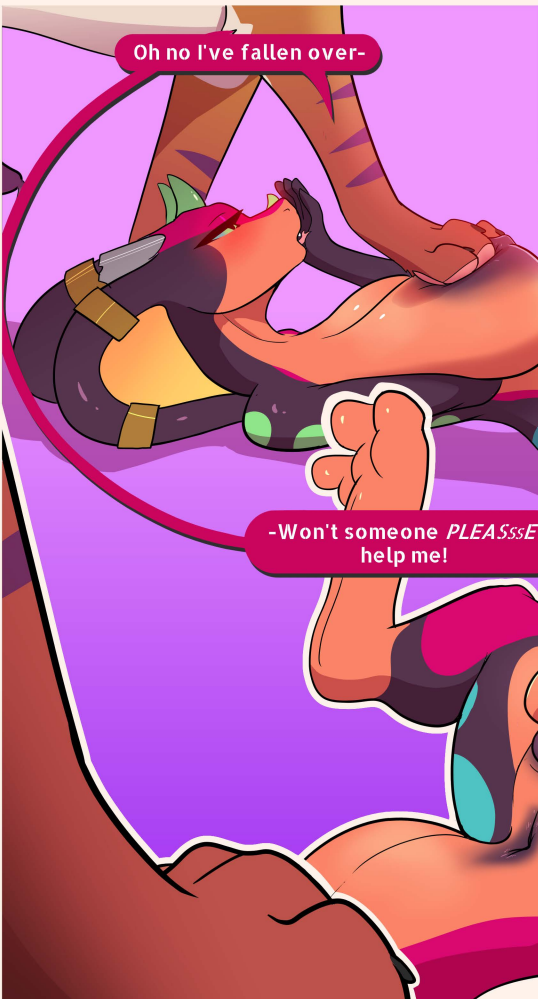


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HERE. IT. COMES!



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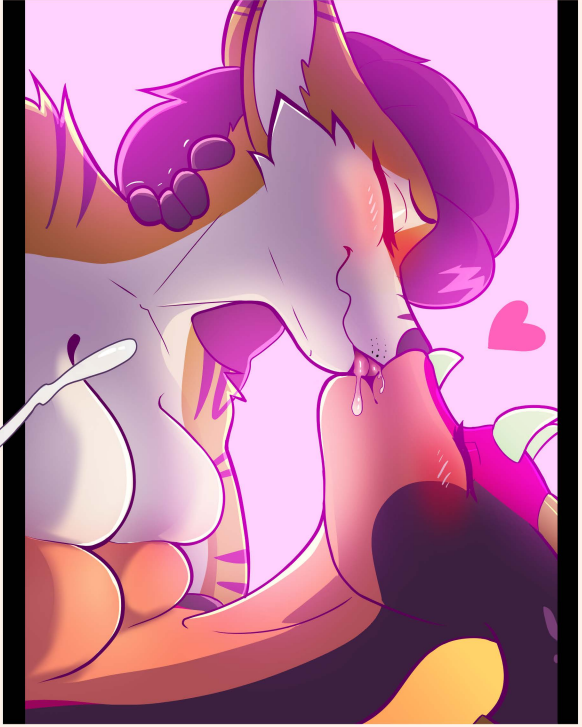
FUCK!



CHLOE!



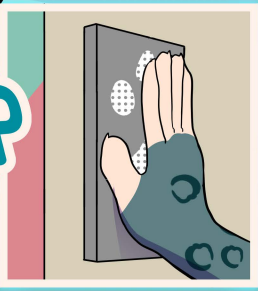
NYAAAAAH!



CHLOE?

FUCK IT, I'M HEADED BACK. YOU BETTER HAVE AN EXPLANATION.

TAP



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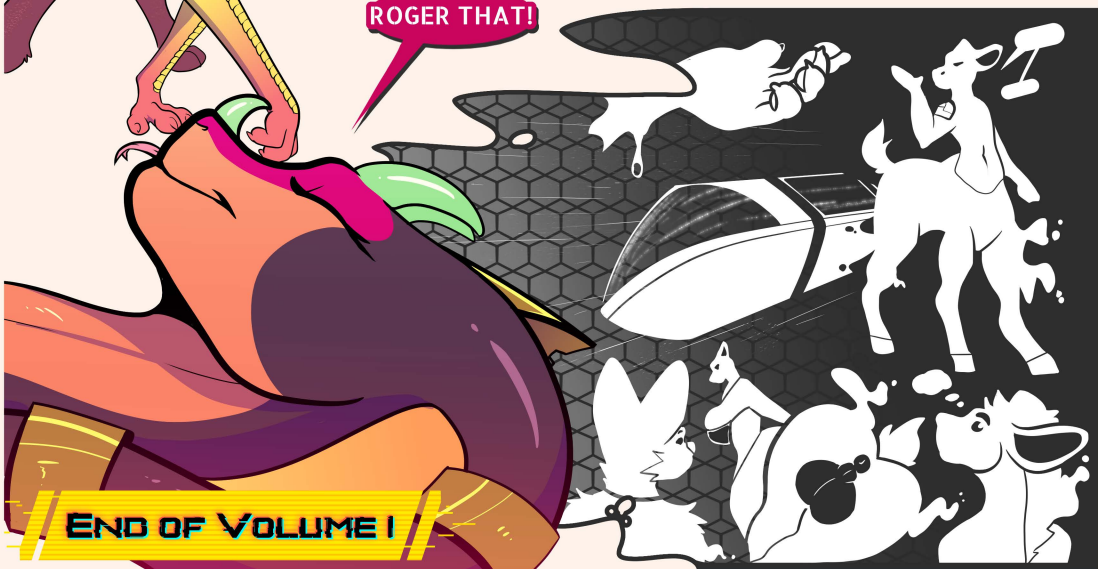
Maybe, it's not my fault I can feel how hard someone's dick is throbbing while they look at me.

It's mostly my fault. I ended up here by accident and got super horny from transforming into a taur which distracted her.



Sheesh, nice balls girl~ You gals made quiet the mess.

I don't give a shit who's fault it is. Chloe, you're the only member of this team that can find the target and you need to get it done. Now.



ROGER THAT!

END OF VOLUME I

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