

The highway is long, and you swear it takes longer to get home every time you drive along it. A two hour commute is a tedious prospect for a woman like you, and you feel a deep sense of unhappiness about it every time you drive it. The pay is worth it, most days anyway, though you sometimes get the feeling that you spend most of the day getting ogled by your male co-workers. The two daughters you raise need a roof over their head, and food for their stomachs though, so you can't avoid it. The two hour commute keeps them happy, and out of the stomachs of people who would love to take advantage of them if you weren't around.

Today, however, your problems aren't limited to simple boredom. Even with the air conditioner full blast, you're still sweating in your seat as you drive. Your breasts feel even heavier than usual, and you swear the heat has made them swell up a cup size from their normal E-cups. You're tempted to pull over, remove your shorts, and simply go bottomless to cool down. Hell, you'd go nude if there were no other drivers around, but it would be difficult to explain to your daughters once you got home.

You're also quite horny, which isn't overtly unusual for your commute. A combination of the heat, vibration, boredom and a poorly chosen bra that irritates your nipples has made you spend the last hour or so in uncomfortable arousal, fantasising about the various women you want to fuck. You're very tempted to pull over and sort yourself out with the dildo you keep in the glove compartment, but you're not sure stopping here would be a good idea. After all, a person might decide to invite themselves into the party if they see you, and the kind of person who would do that probably wouldn't think twice about having you for a meal afterward.

On the side of the road, you see a blonde woman waving, clearly looking for a ride. She's tall, and wearing a button-up shirt and skirt, which is probably a bit more comfortable than your outfit. She's under the shade of a tree, but you can't imagine it's much of a relief in this heat. Against your better judgment, you decide to help her. After all, you'd desperately want a lift if you were in her shoes, and you're not sure how safe she is by herself, having heard many stories of hungry women preying on hitchhikers.

You pull up to her and wind down your passenger side window. "Hi, I'm Amber!" she says, waving to you happily. "Thanks for pulling over, I would have melted by the time the next car stopped." You laugh, and let her into the car. You couldn't tell from a distance, but Amber is remarkably pretty. Sitting next to you, you almost can't believe her appearance. The combination of tits even bigger than yours, hourglass waist and fantastic ass, along with a beautiful face, make her seem unreal. Even the women in the porn you watch after your daughters go to bed don't look half as erotic as her just sitting there.

"Are you going to the city?" she asks, idly playing with a strand of golden hair. You're not, but you're happy to take a detour if it means you get to sit next to her for the trip. You realize you haven't stopped being aroused, and try to put it out of your mind by focusing on driving. Back on the highway, you try to avoid looking at your passenger, but it becomes difficult when she begins to fiddle with her shirt buttons.

"Hey, you don't mind if I let them out, right?" Before you can answer, Amber has begun unbuttoning her top, any words of disagreement ignored. Her bra is on full display as she tosses her shirt into the back seat, sighing in relief. Her tits are nearly as big as yours, and you're surprised to see that her bra looks far too small to accommodate them. Amber seems to think the same way, and a few moments later, her bra lands on top of her discarded shirt in the back seat. "That's better, I've been waiting to do that for ages." She starts massaging her breasts softly. "I think the heat made them swell up, too. Good thing you picked me up, and not a guy, they'd be too aroused to drive properly if I did this."

You feel like you're too aroused to drive properly, but you don't want to stop. You feel like you might start fingering yourself uncontrollably if you do. Beside you, Amber seems to be playing with her nipples now, while staring at your breasts. You try to surreptitiously pull the neck of your top down to expose your breasts a bit more, in the hopes that she might be interested. "You're an E-cup, right?" she asks, nonchalantly. You're a little shocked that she asked so bluntly and just silently nod in reply. "You can let yours out if you want, too. That top looks like it's going to burst." Before you can respond, she reaches over and pulls down your top and bra in a single movement. Relief flows through your chest as your freed boobs are exposed. The car jerks around on the road for a moment as you flinch, but thankfully, there are no other drivers around at the moment.

"Isn't that so much better? I always do this if I'm with a woman. It's like a bonding experience." You're a woman too, but you can't say you've ever done anything like this before. You're not about to ask Amber to stop though. "I bet anyone nearby is going to get an eyeful if they see us like this?" she laughs, still fondling her breasts. "I bet you're getting one too? You're a lesbian, right?" You have no idea how she figured that out, but she's not wrong. She laughs again, before saying "I know, because you've been eyeing me up since I got in the car. Oh, don't be embarrassed, I've been doing the same to you. For the same reason, as well." You try not to jerk the car again as you feel her hand touch your thigh. "We're pretty similar, you know. I mean, except for..." She looks down, and you follow her gaze to the tent that has suddenly appeared in her skirt.

The shape of what is unmistakably a penis is rising between Amber's legs, like a mountain rising above a valley. Quite a large mountain, actually, since the penis under the fabric of her skirt must be larger than any you've seen before in your life. She begins to rub it through her clothes, before suddenly opening the glove compartment. Your dildo now sits in plain view of you both, and you feel like you might die of embarrassment. "Oh, cool! Do you mind?" She asks, flipping up her skirt and showing her bare cock to you. Before you can question what she means, she takes the dildo and, raising her ass to reveal her asshole, plunges your dildo inside of herself. The sight of the beautiful woman suddenly bouncing up and down on your dildo and jerking herself off in your passenger seat wasn't what you expected when you picked her up, but you can't say you're not enjoying it.

"It's the heat, y'know? I've had to do it twice while I was waiting for someone to pick me up." She says, grunting erotically each time she drops down onto the toy. "By the way, are those

natural?" She just nods towards your breasts, since her hands are full. Your breasts are completely natural, amazingly, and she seems surprised when you tell her that. "Oh, that's hot. Mine aren't, sadly." She doesn't stop masturbating as she speaks, and you take a second to process what she said as you watch her. The bouncing pair of tits don't look artificial to you, and you ask what she means by that. "Oh, I got these from all the people I've eaten."

A cold feeling stirs in your stomach, as you look at her. "Yeah, there are, like, twelve people on here. It's amazing how much bigger your boobs and ass get from digesting idiots like you. Oh, even my cock gets bigger each time." Her eyes are looking directly into yours as she says that, and she smiles at your look of fear. "What, you didn't think I was a predator? Are your tits bigger than your brain? Wait, of course they are." Her back arches, and she cums, shooting thick ropes of cum all over the dashboard of the car. Some small droplets fall onto your hands, which are shaking. Gently, she takes your hand, while the other hand continues to stroke her cock and looks directly into your fearful eyes.

"Did you like that? I was picturing what you'd look like sliding out of my shithole, and it make me fucking cum so hard." Her tone has suddenly shifted from pleasant to dangerous, and the look in her eye is scaring you. Now that her orgasm is over, her cock is beginning to droop, though still worryingly large. "Pull over!" she orders suddenly, and you flinch at the sudden noise. You're tempted to refuse, but the look in her eye makes you think twice about that, and you slow the car before stopping on the side of the highway.

"Here's the deal, bitch. I eat dumb people like you." Amber lets go of her cock and grabs your breast as she talks. "You picked me up because you wanted a good time with me, right?" You try to lie and deny it, but she squeezes your hand painfully, forcing you to stay silent. Her other hand leaves your breast and reaches into your pocket, and pulls out your phone, which she tosses into the backseat. "You're lucky you look like a pornstar, or you'd be getting digested already, so here's what you're going to do instead. You're gonna start by sucking me off." Before you can answer, she lets go of your hand and grabs your head, pulling you down towards the massive cock, which is already beginning to harden again. She's much stronger than you, which scares and, oddly, excites you. "Guess you won't be able to drive like this, huh?" You're not quite sure what she means.

Two minutes later, the car is continuing down the highway. Amber is now in the driving seat, with you being forced into the passenger seat of your own car. That being said, any driver that passes wouldn't be able to see you, since your head is in her lap. Her cock, now at full erection is directly in your face, and the smell of it is making you both dizzy and shamefully aroused. You have no idea how to begin, so Amber kindly helps you out by pulling your head back by your hair, and driving her cock into your mouth. She doesn't seem interested in starting slow, since the head of her cock is not lodged in your throat. Awkwardly, you try to move up and down, but Amber doesn't seem to care for your feeble efforts. She grabs your hair again, and manually forces you up and down to her own pace, with the other hand on the wheel.

"Suck harder, you fucking whore!" Amber's hand pushes you deeper down onto her cock. "If you can't make me cum with your bitch tongue, then I'll use your shitty remains to fill a ditch on the side of the road!" You're not sure at what point Amber became the one giving you the ride home, but you're in no position to argue. Literally, your mouth and throat are full of Amber, and every bump pushes her cock deeper into your mouth. Your lips are now coming close to touching her balls, and you're thankful for all the cocks that you sucked in your teenage years that trained you to know how to breathe while blowing, since you doubt that Amber would stop if you were suffocating. That being said, no blowjob you've ever given has been as intense as the throatbanging Amber is inflicting on you right now.

Suddenly, Amber tenses up and pushes you down harder than ever before, before shouting a number of extremely vulgar words at the top of her lungs. At least, you assume they're vulgar, since they're directed at you, but you're too busy trying to get air into your own lungs as she violently orgasms down your throat. The head of her cock is so deep that literally not a single drop of cum actually makes it into your mouth as she ejaculates, the load in its entirety ending up in your stomach. You're not sure how large it was, though you do feel like your stomach is now full. Despite how sore your mouth and back are, you're certain you just experienced the best sex act of your life so far.

Mercifully, Amber finally lets you off of her cock. She doesn't bother to even look at you as you pull yourself back into the passenger seat, desperately trying to catch a breath of air that doesn't taste like her cock. After a minute, you see that, at some point during the blowjob, Amber had stopped the car at a truck stop. As in, the car literally drove into a car park, pulled into a space and came to a full stop without you noticing. She gestures rudely to the back seat of the car. "Get in the back, whore." At this point, you're too scared to disobey, even though the car is clearly in full view of the people inside the truck stop.

As you step out, and go to open the back door, you're startled by Amber's surprisingly loud voice. "LOSE THE CLOTHES, YOU DUMB COCKSUCKER!" she yells, so loud that anyone in or around the truck stop that wasn't already watching you turns to look, including a mother and daughter who had just exited the stop. After a moment's hesitation, Amber's glare compels you to obey her order, beginning with your tube top. Your bra and shorts follow it, and you can feel dozens of eyes on your naked body. Amber, already having stripped naked, walks around beside you. "Leave them on the ground, and let's go." She turns and makes a rude gesture at the mother and daughter, who seem frozen in shock, before mockingly jerking her cock a few times in their direction. "You sluts want to come over here and suck it? No? Then go and cram a dildo up your daughter's cunt elsewhere."

You open the door, but before you can climb in yourself, Amber's hands grab your ass and roughly shove you into the car. Before you can do anything, Amber is on top of you, roughly touching your breasts and rubbing your vagina. You can feel her cock, already fully erect, rubbing against your butt, and you know that you can't stop what's coming next. A growing part of you doesn't want to, and you can feel the intense wet arousal in your pussy as the head of her cock presses against your entrance. Her hands seize your ass and position your lower body

against hers. You desperately want a moment to steady your mind, but before you can pathetically beg for that moment, Amber roughly plunges into you.

You knew that you were aroused, but apparently not aware of the extent of your desire for the woman's cock. As she fully plunges into you, balls pressing against your thighs, you feel yourself orgasm, the sudden, almost-painful pleasure spreading from your vagina to the whole of your body. You can't stop a pitiful moan escaping from your lips as your body quivers under Amber. She lowers her head next to yours and bites your ear. You squeak pathetically as she laughs at you. "You're mine now, got that? I don't wanna hear 'no' from you ever again." You try to agree, but she starts to thrust, back and forth, and you can't manage to do anything other than breathe as pleasure hits you over and over again. Her hands are strong, her control total as she fucks you. You barely notice her picking up your discarded phone from the seat where she threw it earlier.

You hear the familiar beep of your phone turn on, and after a second, the orgasmic thrusting stops for a moment. "It's locked, unlock it, slut." She holds the phone in front your face, before resuming her brutal pounding of your pussy and you awkwardly struggle to unlock it for her while being fucked. Finally, you manage to unlock it just before another orgasm ripples through your body. You feel your phone being slapped down onto your back, so she can go through its contents without slowing her rhythm. Over the wet slapping sound of your thighs meeting, you can hear the phone beeping as she looks through all the numbers and information that had been private.

Suddenly, the screen reappears in your face, with a photo of your daughters. "Who're they?" she asks, barely acknowledging the fifth orgasm ripping through your body at that moment. You tell her, between gasps, and you feel her cock stiffen even more somehow. You don't feel like telling her that was a good idea, but at this point, you're not really in a position to refuse her, nor are you certain that you want to anymore. You're not particularly sure about anything anymore, other than the fact that you feel an intense desire to get fucked by Amber's amazing cock, possibly for the rest of your life. If Amber wants to go home with you, you doubt you'll be able to do anything other than her slave for as long as she wants, and you're scared that you might actually desperately desire for that to happen.

When you feel the woman on top of you stiffen and ram deep into you, you can't stop yourself from pushing your hips back into her, trying to signal that you need her cum inside you. The orgasm is big and brutal, for both you and her. A shocking amount of hot cum coats your insides, and you wonder how her balls held the amount of liquid that is now pooling inside your cunt. You feel like there's no chance of not having been impregnated just then, but you can't bring yourself to feel unhappy about it. You do feel slightly unhappy when you realize that the sex you just had was the best you've ever had in your life, by quite a lot. The two of you stay for a few moments, locked in a deeply satisfying embrace, before Amber grabs you and effortlessly flips you over.

For a moment, you think Amber is going to fuck you again, and your pussy tightens, spurting out a wave of cum onto the seat. Instead, she takes your feet and puts them into her mouth, beginning to swallow. You make no move to stop her, to save yourself from what you know she's going to do to you. After all, why would you? You'd do anything for her at this point, even die for her pleasure. You obediently wait as your thighs, hips and breasts vanish into her mouth. You consider begging or saying something, anything, as your last words, but Amber swallows you whole before you get the chance.

You slide into her stomach. It's not at all what you imagined when you heard of people getting eaten before. Her stomach is pitch-black, brutally constricting and stinks of acid, not at all the kind of place you'd want to die in, though you're not going to be given a choice. You try to savor the moment, but Amber's guts are unsurprisingly merciless as she masturbates to your imminent death. At the very least, you get to feel her orgasm around you before the acids start their job. The pain is indescribable as she turns you into meat, but it's thankfully quick. The last thing to go through your mind is a spurt of acid. Amber doesn't even perceive your death, having fallen asleep as soon as her cock was drained.

The next day, Amber wakes up in her new car, her belly much smaller. Her erection is already slapping against her stomach. She opens her phone, and pulls up the photo of your daughters that she stole from your phone, before jerking herself off. You would likely find the sight to be highly erotic, if most of you weren't busy occupying space in her colon, and the rest of you jiggling on her body. "Fuck, I think you added a whole inch to my cock!" she moans, addressing her tits as though the fat that was formerly your body can hear her, before coating them with cum.

A few moments later, Amber walks into the truck stop. She doesn't seem to care about the shocked looks directed at her nude and cum covered body. As she walks past the various people who inhabit a truck stop in the early morning, they can see her erection already beginning to return as she enters the women's bathroom.

Once inside, she ignores the toilets and squats in the middle of the room, watching herself jerk off in the mirror. You never really gave your funeral any thought during your lifetime, but being shat out onto a truck stop bathroom's floor probably wasn't how you thought it would go, and you didn't expect your eulogy to be a half-coherent litany of insults, expletives and gas, as the woman who ate you ejaculates to the feeling of most of you loudly leaving her body.

Yesterday's heat has faded, leaving the bathroom pleasantly cool as Amber cleans herself off from her enjoyable ordeal. Most of you remains on the floor, slowly cooling on the floor as she leaves. Still nude, she wanders back through the truck stop, enjoying the eyes staring at her finally satiated cock that swings as she walks, and the feeling of you bouncing on her chest. Before climbing back into the car, she rifles through the clothes you abandoned, taking your wallet. Your tube top barely fits her, though she seems to enjoy the tightness around her tits, which are now even bigger than yours were. Your bra and shorts are tossed into the back seat, being too small for her tits and cock respectively.

As Amber climbs back into the driver's seat, she stops and spreads her ass cheeks, straining for a few moments before letting out a shockingly loud fart. Your last earthly remains dissipate into the air, as Amber smiles in deep satisfaction. Once in the driver's seat, she pulls up the picture of your daughters on her phone, and smiles as her cock begins to rise again. She punches in your home address into the GPS, before pulling out of the parking spot, and shooting out of the truck stop at a speed way beyond the road limit.

About an hour later, Amber pulls into your driveway. Double-checking your... *her* car's GPS system, the now even-bustier blonde grins and licks her lips hungrily. Still only wearing your tube top, her thick cock is bare and already twitching in excitement.

As the car comes to a stop, the vibration makes you jiggle on Amber's chest and ass. At least, the parts of you that were absorbed by her body. Most of your remains are still soiling the bathroom floor about an hour's drive away, where an aroused janitor is currently beating her cock as she inhales your death scent. Not really the way you wanted to die, but you're currently a bit too *boob* to have any thoughts about that now.

The less disgusting remains have now been totally digested and absorbed by Amber. Most of you is fat in her breasts and ass, of course, but there's plenty of you all over her body now. In her skin, her saliva, her blood... Not that you're distinguishable in any way from Amber now. As your devourer licks her lips again, she pulls up the picture of your daughters and bites her lip. Her stomach rumbles loudly, echoing through your... *her* car. Amber is hungry again.

A moment later, the front door to your house opens. Your elder daughter, Caiti, walks out with her hands in her pockets, looking disinterested as she comes out to greet you. Clearly, she hasn't noticed that it's not you in the driver's seat. She's dressed in her usual get-up; an uncomfortably sexy tube top and short shorts that always make you anxious when you see her wearing it. It's pretty much the same outfit you wear... *wore*, but still. Your daughter is nineteen now, but she'll always be your little girl, so seeing her dressed as sexually as you is always jarring. She just always looks so... *vulnerable*.

Amber seems to agree. The parts of you that were absorbed into her bloodstream now begin to flow into her fat cock, slowly stiffening the even-larger cock as she leers at your daughter. Pre-cum begins to dribble out of her cock-hole as Caiti approaches.

"Hey, Mom." The teenage girl holds up her hand in greeting as she walks over to the car. "How was... work...?" She seems to finally notice that something is off.

Amber chuckles and opens her car door. "Hey kid!" She greets your rather stunned daughter as she steps out of the car. "Nice to meet you! I'm Amber!"

“Wha... Who the fuck are you?!” Caiti takes a step back, reasonably shocked to see a total stranger stepping out of what had been her mom’s car. “Where’s Mom... Holy shit!” Your daughter’s eyes turn southward as she sees that Amber is only wearing the tube top that the blonde claimed from you. “What the fuck? Is that a *dick*? Why’s your dick so fucking *big*?!” She exclaims, apparently too stunned to think clearly.

“I ate your Mom!” Amber admits, a delighted grin on her pretty face. “She gave me a ride in her car, so I ate the stupid bitch and digested her!” Leaning back into the car, the blonde grabs your bra and shorts. She tosses them at Caiti. “Here you go!”

Caiti deftly catches your clothes and stares at them for a moment, clearly unable to process what the blonde is saying. “Wha... You what?! What the fuck are you talking about?!” She holds up your bra, her eyes widening in shock.

“Damn, today was *hot*!” Amber closes the car door and locks it with her new keys. “That, and digesting your mom was a big meal.” She walks over to Caiti, her half-erect cock swinging freely between her legs. “I could really use a drink. Would you mind getting me a beer, sweetheart?” Chuckling, she walks over to the front door.

“H-hey, wait a minute!” Caiti blinks and turns around, seeing Amber walk into your home without a moment’s hesitation. “What do you mean, you ate my mom?!” She clearly realizes what’s happened, of course, but it’s been about fifteen seconds since Amber stepped out of the car, so your daughter’s feeling a bit rushed.

Inside, Amber flops down on your couch, her dick and balls bouncing as she spreads her legs. “Ugh, air-con! Thank *god*, I’ve been sweating all the way here!” A little bit of your absorbed remains are indeed now glistening on her pale skin. “Ooh! A flat-screen TV! I’ve always wanted one of those!” Picking up the remote, the blonde immediately turns it to the shopping channel. “Ooh, something smells good! What are you cooking?”

Caiti stumbles back inside, still holding your clothes. “I... I was cooking chicken soup for Mom, for when she... Oh, *shit*!” Your daughter finally seems to process that you’re *dead*, and that a predator is now inside your home. “Shit! Shit, shit, shit...”

“Chicken soup!” Amber grins and licks her lips. “Ooh, I’m gonna enjoy eating that. Be a dear and put it in the fridge for later when you get my beer, would you?”

“Fuck...” Caiti drops your clothes, apparently now realizing the danger she’s in. “O-okay, just... Just don’t hurt us, okay?”

“No promises!” Amber tells her cheerfully, as your daughter obediently scurries off toward the kitchen. Grabbing her balls, the blonde adjusts them for a moment as she skips around the channels. Finally, she settles on the football. “Shit, the final was on tonight? That whore had some good timing!”

A moment later, Caiti nervously wanders back over to the lounge room, holding an opened beer. "Here you go..." She says to Amber, sweat glistening on her forehead. "I put the soup in the fridge... You're not going to hurt us, are you?"

"No, I *am* going to hurt you." Amber shrugs. "I already killed your mom, what makes you think I'm not gonna clean up her orphans?"

"Oh god..." Caiti pales, shivering in fear. If you were alive to see it, you'd feel sick at the sight of your daughter in mortal peril. But since you're not, all you feel is heat as you pulse through Amber's cock. "You really ate her?"

"Yep. She picked me up, I fucked her senseless, then I shoved her down my throat. Pretty easy prey, too. Your mom was a real whore." Amber takes a long draught of her beer and lets out a nasty burp. "Urrp! Ugh... Geez, you dress like a whore too, kid."

Your daughter flinches as Amber's gaze slithers up and down her body. "I... I like dressing like Mom..." Caiti blushes and folds her arms to cover her decently-sized breasts. She is *your* daughter, after all. A moment later, her shaking hands reach for the zipper of her shorts. "You... You like the way I look, right?" The terrified girl begins to unzip. "I... Me and Tania can be good girls, you know? You don't have to eat us..."

As Caiti's shorts hit the ground, Amber smirks. Drinking in the sight of your now-bottomless daughter, the blonde eyes your daughter's shaven pussy and chuckles. "Fuck, being a whore must run in the family!" She shakes her head, and beckons to the girl. "Come over here and sit on my cock, kid."

Terrified, Caiti obediently steps out of her shorts and walks over to Amber. As scared as she is, the sight of Amber's massive erection has made the girl quite aroused, despite herself. Turning around and spreading her legs, your daughter takes a deep breath, lines her pussy up to the head of Amber's cock and... "F-fuck, that's big!" She groans, as she feels the enormous cock-head enter her vagina. "Oh *god*..."

Frowning, Amber grab's your daughter's hair and pushes the girl's head down. "Hey, I'm trying to watch television here!" She complains, before taking another swig of her beer.

Obediently, Caiti lowers her head, giving the blonde an unobstructed view of the football game as she awkwardly squats on your killer's cock. The sight of your daughter being fucked by an older woman would have appalled you if you were still alive, but now you're the blood that's stiffening the fat cock that's taking your daughter's virginity.

Slowly moving up and down, Caiti tries and fails to suppress her groans as the *colossal* cock stretches out her pussy. The poor girl has little experience with sex, a testament to how well you'd kept her safe while you were alive, and it shows with how easily Amber is dominating her

without even paying attention. Still, your daughter desperately moves her hips, apparently hoping that pleasuring Amber might make the predator show mercy.

“Heh...” Amber snorts, not taking her eyes off the screen. “Not bad, kid. You’re pretty damn tight, much tighter than your mom was.” She slaps Caiti’s ass, making your daughter flinch. “Too bad you’re not as good of a fuck as she was!”

“I... I can be!” Caiti protests desperately. “Me and my sister... You can keep us as slaves if you don’t eat us! We’ll pleasure you... We’ll have your babies, I swear!” She’s fully aware that she’s bargaining for her life now.

The blonde rolls her eyes. “What are you, fucking stupid? I don’t want a couple of loose ends laying around, even if you’re fertile and obedient. If I wanted to knock anyone up, I woulda left your mom alive, turned her into a breeding sow and gotten rid of her existing kids.”

“Oh *god*...” Caiti gasps in pleasure as Amber’s fat cock fills her pussy. Even despite the mortal danger she’s in, the blonde monster cock is making her shudder in pleasure. “Please, me and Tania... We’ll have threesomes with you! We’ll tell everyone you’re our real mom...” Your daughter bites her lip and gasps as Amber’s cock-head hammers on her cervix. “C-crap... Please, you can have me, just promise to leave Tania alive...”

“Hell no.” Amber flatly declines to show any mercy at all. “I’m not having half a meal tonight. If your sister’s anything like you, then you’re both about half as filling as your mom was. Anyway, if I kill both of you, then I can steal this house, you know?” The blonde chuckles as Caiti begins to shudder violently. “Geez, kid, are you actually *cumming* on my cock?”

“F-fuck, fuck, FUCK!” Despite trying to fight it, Caiti finally concedes her dignity as Amber’s cock pummels her pussy. Slapping her hips against the blonde’s pale thighs, your daughter feels a shameful orgasm thunder through her body, as she fails to resist the sheer power of Amber’s newly-fattened cock.

Amber bursts out laughing as your daughter shamefully humiliates herself. “Jesus, I didn’t think that woman could sink any lower, but apparently being a total fucking whore is genetic!” Shaking her head, the blonde grabs your daughter’s hips. “Alright, since you’ve been such a ‘good girl’, here’s your reward!” With a single upward thrust, Amber triggers her own orgasm.

The nutrients that were sucked out of your digested body were used for a lot of things by Amber’s body. Blood, saliva, sweat... And of course, the replenishment of her sperm. Which means, as Amber’s balls clench and a wave of hot cum surges up the blonde’s urethra, part of your digested remains are inside said wave of hot cum.

Amber lets out a groan of pleasure as her cum spurts into your daughter’s young and fertile womb. Humiliated and exhausted, Caiti herself feels her mother’s killer bust a nut inside her, a lance of warmth spiking into her abdomen as the poor girl is wracked by a second orgasm. Her

hungry pussy eagerly swallows every drop of Amber's cum as it can, her teenage body's genetic desire to breed overwhelming any sense of danger for a few moments. There's roughly a zero-percent chance of you *not* becoming a grandmother, as Amber's powerful sperm easily overwhelms Caiti's young womb.

Well, if your daughter survives tonight, that is. Which itself has roughly a zero-percent chance of happening.

As both of their orgasms die down, Caiti and Amber fall silent. Your daughter turns her head, her eyes pleading for mercy. But the blonde just chugs the rest of her beer, tosses the empty bottle aside and grins at Amber. The pretty woman's teeth flash dangerously.

"Shit..." Caiti realizes that there's no mercy coming. "Please, Amber, I'll... I'll do *anything*, just... Urk!" Her pathetic pleading is stopped as Amber's hands seize her hair and her throat.

"Has my dinner got any last words?" The blonde asks, pulling your daughter toward her mouth. Her fat cock flops out of Caiti's pussy, leaving a thick trail of cum to trickle down your daughter's legs.

"F-fuck..." Your daughter stares up into the black abyss that is Amber's hungry maw. "I... Fuck, tell Tania that I love her! Not as a sister, but... As a lesbian... Argh!" Her last words are cut off by Amber's lips, as the predator begins to swallow her.

Easily slurping up your daughter, the blonde devours Caiti's screaming head, the girl's wails muffled by Amber's throat. Within seconds, her shoulders slide into the blonde's gullet, joined swiftly by the girl's arms. The whole process would be a nightmare for a mother to watch, but luckily, you're no longer alive to watch your daughter join you inside Amber's body. Not interested in prolonging her meal, Amber grabs Caiti's feet and pushes them down into her throat.

Less than a minute later, Amber is sitting on the couch as she pulls off her tube top. Her belly is full, the shape of your squirming daughter inside. Caiti is fighting in vain for survival, as the blonde's stomach eagerly claims her. Letting out a loud burp, Amber slaps her belly and turns back to watch the television.

After a few minutes, Amber's stomach rumbles dangerously. Wincing, the blonde lets out a small burp. Then, another. The blonde sits up on the couch again and thumps her chest, making her breasts jiggle. Then, she lets out a deafening burp. Your daughter's tube top tumbles out of her mouth, the saliva and stomach-acid soaked garment landing on the carpet with a wet slap.

"Urrp... There we go." Amber slaps her stomach again, where the shape of your daughter has already ceased squirming. "Wow, she popped almost straight away. What a good girl..." Chuckling, the blonde stands up from the couch, holding her gurgling stomach. "Alright, time to prune the rest of the family tree..."

Upstairs, your younger daughter, Tania, is laying on her bed. Dressed in only a shirt and panties, the recently-turned eighteen year old girl is listening to music on her headphones, oblivious to the fact that she's just become an only-child as well as an orphan. On her lap is a laptop, where she's watching a lesbian hentai video.

As the door to her bedroom opens, Tania doesn't turn around. "Hey, Mom!" She says, her eyes still on her laptop. "I'll be down for dinner after I rub one out, okay?"

"Don't bother, I'm having dinner up here." An unfamiliar voice replies. Amber stretches out her arms as she walks into Tania's room, closing the door and locking it behind her. The blonde's belly is heavy and swollen, the shape of Caiti already softening inside.

"What th-!" Tania flinches, her laptop falling off her lap and onto the carpet beside her bed. "Who are you?!" The teenage girl asks in shock, as a total stranger walks over to her.

"Your sister wanted you to know that she's an incestuous degenerate who was in love with you, and probably your mom as well. But I ate both of them." Amber grabs Tania's bedsheets and pulls them aside. Her cock is already stiffening again as she climbs into your daughter's bed, the thick erection slapping against Caiti's outlined ass. "As for me, I'm Amber, the new owner of... Well, *you*, I guess."

Tania opens her mouth to say something, but the blonde's mouth descends and the hungry darkness claims your family in its entirety...

Pfft!

A few hours later, the sounds of a blonde woman shitting out two sisters echoes through your house.

Plop! Plop! Pfft!

"Oh, shit..." Amber is sitting on your toilet, dressed now in a loose shirt that she'd claimed from your wardrobe earlier. The beautiful blonde is chugging another beer as she blasts your daughters out of her newly-fattened ass. A thick brown mass is now all that remains of Caiti and Tania, flowing slowly out of Amber's asshole.

Well, almost. Your daughters haven't made quite as much of an impact on Amber's body as you did, but the blonde's shirt is now even tighter than it was a few hours ago when she'd put it on. Her breasts are swollen, and her hips are thicker. Even better, as Amber reaches down to jerk off her erect cock... "Shit, another inch? I swear, this family went straight to my fucking cock!"

Indeed, Amber's dick is now almost ten inches long, with thick veins pulsating along its length. It's not just your remains inside those veins now, it's you and your daughters.

As if the 'eulogy' she gave for you wasn't brutal enough, this is the closest your family is going to get to a funeral. Without you protecting them, your daughters were easy prey for a predator like Amber. It might have been some comfort to be 'buried' together inside Amber, if any of you were still capable of thought, but this is surely not the outcome you wanted for your two precious girls.

"Hope you whores are thanking me from down there in Hell!" Amber chuckles as another wave of shit surges out of her ass. "I didn't learn any of your names, but I've reunited you with your daughters! You'll be burning in the lake of hellfire for eternity, but at least you'll be together with your daughters, right?" She lets out a nasty chuckle as she jerks herself off.

It's an utterly humiliating end for you and your daughters. Who knew that such a small kindness, like picking up what seemed like a harmless hitchhiker, would lead to the digestion of you and the two people you loved the most in the world? A momentary weakness, falling for the beauty of a blonde woman you'd met on the side of the road, has cost you everything.

And for Amber, it's given her everything she wanted. As the blonde jerks off, she continues to shit your daughters out, until... "Ugh... Fuck! FUCK!" Amber's fattened cock twitches and her balls clench. A moment later, a thick rope of cum splatters all over her flattening belly, joined by another thick spurt, and then another...

A few minutes later, the blonde walks out of your... *her* bathroom as the toilet flushes behind her. "Thanks for picking me up, whatever-your-name-was. You got what you deserved!" she says out loud, slapping her ass cheeks a few times. "Now I've got your car *and* your house!"

Picking up Tania's fallen laptop, Amber wanders back downstairs and plops herself back down on the couch, returning to her football match. Placing the laptop on her lap, the blonde hits 'play' on the hentai Tania had been watching. Already, her cum-soaked cock is beginning to stiffen again, as you and your daughters flow into her penis...

You've gone from giving Amber a generous ride in your car, to riding on Amber's body as a generous amount of fat. And your daughters have joined you, thanks to your foolish generosity...