

Y'all ever seen a ghost? Would you like to see one?

Somewhere on the west coast of the United States, there is a campground in the Greenvale Valley called the Kent Wood Campground. Out here, far from any cities, the air is clear as crystal and the trees grow to heights that city folk might have trouble believing. Sandwiched between two small mountain ranges and carpeted by redwood trees, the campground is infamous for being a haven for ghost sightings. Some folk say that they've seen ethereal creatures flitting in between the redwoods, and strange voices outside their tents late at night.

Sounds like fun, right?

The door to the Kent Wood Campground office swings open, the small golden bell attached tinkling gently as the group of seven teenage girls wander in. Outside, their caravan is loaded with what looks like camping supplies. Immediately, the small office is filled with the chatter of a half-dozen teens, as the girls spread out.

The woman behind the counter looks up from the book she'd been reading, and gives the new arrivals a warm smile. She puts down the book, straightens her dress and stands up behind the counter, as two of the girls approach her. "Heya! Welcome to Kent Wood." Despite clearly being in her forties, she's still a rather attractive woman. Definite MILF vibes, as Leah would say. As the girls walk up to the counter, she gives the youngsters a grin. "Name's Bella Kent. Most folks call me 'Mama'. Can I help y'all?"

"Heh, y'all..." Toni, the leader of the group, snickers for a moment, and then grins back at Bella. "Uh, yeah. We have a reservation for the night here. The name's Toni Anderson, ma'am." She's tall, fit and looks quite dashing with her handsome face. Her red hair is cropped short, giving her a boyish look. A biker jacket and jeans complete her look. All in all, quite a stud, in her own opinion. Especially with a heavy bulge in the front of her jeans. Toni likes to advertise what's in her pants. Or at least, she used to. Old habits die hard.

'Mama' adjusts her glasses for a moment, as she picks up the reservation list from below the counter. "Hmm... yup!" She taps Toni's name on the list. "I'll put you in the system now." The older woman opens the small laptop on the counter and pretends to type in the name. Toni... Anderson. Handsome name. It suits you." She grins at the redhead, as she taps away on the keyboard.

Toni blushes a little. "Er... thanks!"

Beside her, a tan-skinned girl with black hair scowls at Toni for a moment, before turning to Bella with a grin. "My name's Leah, by the way." She winks at Bella. "Leah Cooper." Toni has to resist the urge to roll her eyes. Leah's rather *competitive* when it comes to Toni, so it's no surprise her girlfriend feels a little irked.

Behind her, some of the girls are trying on coonskin hats that are on display. Heather and Mary are giggling as Jani takes a picture for their Instagram, while Janey hovers nearby, looking nervous. As she always does, of course.

“Nice to meet you, Leah Cooper.” Bella nods politely at the tanned girl. “I love your dress!” Leah’s wearing a tight, short black dress, along with a choker and studded wristbands. “Is it... a goth look?” She asks, clearly curious.

Toni knows that Leah herself is far too cheerful for that kind of fashion. “It’s *ironic* goth.” Her girlfriend explains, tugging at her dress straps for a moment. Her smug grin tells Toni that she’s rather proud of her outfit. And the futanari is forced to admit that her girlfriend looks hot as *fuck* in that choker. The D-cups stretching the dress out help a lot too. Leah catches her girlfriend looking at her tits and smirks. “Hey, you ever seen a ghost, Bella?”

The Kent Wood is famous for its ghost encounters. At least, that’s what Toni’s heard. “Well...” Bella smirks, and reaches up to finger the cross that hangs around her neck. “I’ve seen a few... *curious* things around here. And a few people have gone missing over the y-”

“Really?!” Suddenly, Leah looks really excited. Turning around, she grabs Janey. The small and cute-looking girl with short blue hair lets out a squeak of shock, but she doesn’t resist. “Hey, Janey, listen to this! There’s *definitely* ghosts here!”

“R-really?” Janey is wearing a sleeveless jacket that shows off her pale stomach, and a tight pair of jeans. On her wrists are tattoos of flowers, and a few piercings stud her face. Despite that, her face is etched with terror. “There’s really ghosts here?! D-do we really gotta stay here? I don’t wanna meet a-” She looks up at Bella, and her face pales even more. “I mean...! N-no offense, Miss...”

Bella lets out a chuckle at the sight of the terror-stricken teenage girl. “It’s okay, I’m not offended or anything.” God, the older woman is hot as fuck. With her big tits and pretty sundress, she looks like the kind of woman who would have featured in a teenage Toni’s wet dreams. “Your name was... Janey, right?” She gave a motherly smile to the smaller girl.

“Yup!” Leah puts an arm around her friend’s shoulders and grins at Bella. “And I’m Leah!” Ah, so her girlfriend has progressed from merely being annoyed to actively flirting in front of Toni. The redhead resists the urge to roll her eyes.

“That’s nice, dear.” Bella smiled sweetly at Leah. “So, y’all come down from the city to camp out and look for ghosts or something?” Behind them, the rest of the girls are taking more photos. Toni is sure that their legion of online followers will eat them up while pretending they aren’t following to look at their boobs. Heather’s tits are huge, and her bra is clearly visible through her shirt. The other two aren’t much better.

Well, it's not like Toni doesn't follow them for the same reason too, right? The futanari nods. "Yeah, we got a break from college for a few weeks. Thought we'd spend it out here together instead of cooped up in the city."

"No-one told me there'd be *ghosts*..." Janey complains, her voice slipping into a painfully cute whine.

Bella chuckles. "Ha... That's what I did about twenty years ago. Finished college and came out on a trip and then..." A dark smile dances on her lips for a moment. "Fell in love, let's say."

"Really?" Toni looks surprised. Bella's a city girl? That seems surprising. With her soft belle accent, the redhead would have guessed that she grew up on a farm. "I had you pegged as a country girl. Or from, like, the South, or something..."

"Nope. City, born and raised... Oh, could y'all pay now?" Bella holds out her hand, and Toni pulls out her credit card, and places it into her palm. "Thanks. Yeah, I moved out here and started a family. No regrets, Kent Wood makes me so much happier than the city ever did..." She licks her lips slowly.

"Cool!" Leah pulls Janey in a bit closer, squishing their cheeks together. The blue-haired girl's cheeks redden, as Leah turns back to Bella. "Can you put us in, like, the most haunted area of the camp?" A bully as always. Toni can't blame her girlfriend, really. The look on Janey's face is priceless.

Bella smiles. There's something slightly unsettling about her smile for a moment, before it vanishes. Maybe it was just Toni's imagination. "Sure! I'll put you in Lot 13. It's the furthest lot away from the camp entrance." Handing back the credit card to Toni, the older woman hands her a map of the campground as well. "You might have an interesting time there..." Bella bites her lip, and smirks at the three girls. "After all... you're the only group staying here tonight..."

For a moment, all three girls shiver with alarm at Bella's ominous tone. Then, the older woman chuckles warmly. "Did I scare ya?" She asks playfully.

"N-no..." Janey is a bad liar. The small girl looks down at the ground with her cheeks almost painfully red. Toni knows that the small girl can't stand horror. One time, when they'd been watching a movie together, she'd had to cover her eyes during that one scene in *Polar Express*.

"Little bit!" Leah squeezes Janey's shoulders, and the girl shrugs her off and immediately scurries away. The tanned girl gives her retreating ass a sneer. "Geez, she's so cold during the daytime..."

Leah's getting horny. Toni decides to capitalize on it. A horny girlfriend is a girlfriend who will let the futanari fuck her tonight. "Awesome, thanks." The redhead turns and calls out to the other girls. "All good! Lot 13, let's go!"

As the other girls walk out of the small office, the older woman holds up a hand. “Just a couple rules to let y’all know about...” Bella pulls out a small pamphlet, and hands it to Toni. “We’re a Christian family that runs this camp, so we don’t wanna hear about no indecent behavior, y’know?”

For a moment, Toni and Leah exchange a look out of the corner of their eyes. Toni licks her lips nervously, and looks back at Bella. “Would that include drinking, ma’am?” They certainly hadn’t come out here in hopes of staying sober.

Bella lets out a small chuckle. “Of course...” She says, winking at Toni. “But, we only like to intrude on our guests if they get too rowdy, y’hear?”

Ah. *Do whatever the fuck you want, just make sure no-one else sees it.* Toni can read between the lines. The redhead nods quickly. “Gotcha, ma’am.”

On the other hand, Leah is a bit slower on the uptake. “How ‘bout molly?” She asks, mimicking taking a drag on a blunt. Bella blinks, and then smirks a little bit, not answering.

“Shut *up*, Leah!” Toni smacks her friend on the arm. She doesn’t want the older woman to know about the stash they’ve brought in the car. Then, the redhead smiles awkwardly at Bella. “We won’t make too much noise, ma’am.”

“Good to hear.” Bella nods at Toni. *I didn’t hear anything*, her face seems to say, to the redhead’s relief. “Well, have a fun night girls!”

As Toni turns to leave, Leah leans forward on the counter. “Hey, you should come and hang out with us tonight, Bella!” She winks at the older woman in a manner that’s unmistakably flirty. “The more girls, the better!”

Oh God, *seriously?* Yeah, that would be hot as fuck if Bella came and joined them tonight, but Toni knows it’s a foolish seduction to attempt. But then, her girlfriend always had been too ambitious for her own good.

“Me?” Bella blinks for a moment, and then smiles gently. “Oh, I’d love to, but don’t you think I’m a bit old for that kind of thing?” She seems more amused by the question than offended, thankfully.

“No *way!*” Leah smirks, and reaches up to stroke a few strands of black hair over her ear. “You still look pretty young to me! I bet you’d fit right in with our group...”

Bella’s eyes widen in amusement. “Well, I’m *very* flattered, dear.” She smiles at Leah, who still seems rather hopeful. “But I’m a married woman.” She taps her wedding ring on the counter gently. “So, I think I’d better not...”

It's a polite way to say 'no thank you', Toni knows. "Well, that's a shame..." Toni flashes an annoyed glare at Leah, and grabs her by the shoulder. "Come on, Leah, let's go and..."

As Toni pulls Leah away, the tanned girl looks back at Bella, her face still hopeful. "Hey, open invite if you change your mind!" Bella nods politely at her, feeling genuinely rather flattered. "It doesn't bother me if you're married or whatever."

Bella raises an eyebrow. "That so?" She licks her lips for a moment, and then glances at the phone on the desk beside her. "Well... Maybe if my wife falls asleep early tonight, I might slip out and visit..."

"Oh, I'm sure we can give you anything your wife can't, Bella." Leah smirks triumphantly. She can scent a conquest, Toni knows. After almost a decade of picking up chicks, her girlfriend is a master at this.

But those days are over. Or, at least, they're supposed to be. "Leah!" Toni interrupts her, feeling mortified. "What have I told you about flirting with girls right in front of me...!" She grabs Leah's arm and pulls her through the door. The door closes behind them and the small bell tinkles gently for a moment. "Geez, and with a *married* woman at that!"

Leah lets out a lecherous chuckle as she pats her girlfriend on the shoulder. "Oh, come *on*. You saw the way she was looking at your groin, babe. That woman was totally checking you out!"

"But she's *married*..." Toni glances back into the office. Inside, Bella has picked up the phone and is speaking into it. As the older woman catches the redhead's eye, she winks. Toni immediately looks away, blushing.

The perky goth lets out a sigh of irritation. "Jesus, Toni... I swear, you've lost your touch when it comes to girls. A year ago, you would have been balls deep in that woman by now!" Leah rolls her eyes. "What happened to you, babe?"

It's true. Toni had been a player in the past. In their high school, she'd fucked almost half the girls. And Leah had pretty much bagged the other half. But that was then, and this was now. "I got a *girlfriend*!" The redheads put an arm around Leah's shoulders. "She's hot, I grant you, but you won't be thinking about her when I'm balls deep in *you* tonight."

Leah can't resist a lecherous grin. "Heh... I *did* notice you brought molly, but not condoms..."

Toni smirks back at her girlfriend. "Accidents happen, babe." She winks at her girlfriend. "Lots of accidents might happen on this trip..."

“Yeesh, wasting no time marking your territory.” The tanned girl bites her lip. “Three months of dating means ‘time for a baby’ to you?”

“Please... Like you’re the first girl I would have ‘accidentally’ knocked up.” Toni chuckles, as they walk back towards their caravan. “Besides... You think Toni Anderson would miss a chance to knock up her old rival?”

“Heh... You threatened to do it so much back in high school.” Leah grins at the memory. “Remember, back when we were competing for Homecoming Queen, you said you’d drag me behind the school toilets and... What was it again?”

Toni thinks back to the memory of their old rivalry wistfully. “...rape your pussy so hard you’d give birth to quadruplets?” It felt like only yesterday that she’d screamed those words into Leah’s defiant face in the middle of the school cafeteria. “Yeah, I totally meant it, too.”

“Exactly!” Leah seems a little pleased to hear. “See? That’s the Toni I fell for. The nasty, rapey piece of shit that I couldn’t stop thinking about.”

“Yeah, well...” That had been a long time ago, and Toni had mellowed out quite a lot in the years since them. “I used to have a lotta anger issues, babe. I’m just cool now, okay? I wanna settle down and be with my girl...” She kissed Leah’s black hair, tasting the familiar smell of the girl’s shampoo. Then, the redhead looks back up. “Girls, get your fat asses into gear! We’re going camping!”

“See any ghosts yet?”

Janey flinches and glares at the brunette girl next to her. “Shut *up*, Jani! You know how creeped out I am!” The mousey girl is sitting by the campfire, pointedly not looking at the dark woods around their campsite.

Beside her, Jani and Emily giggle at the girl’s response. “Oh, lighten up, cutie!” The brunette grabs Janey’s arm and squeezes it playfully. “Ghost’s aren’t real, geez... You want some weed?” She offers Janey a blunt.

Lot 13 is a nice little campsite, not far from the river. Tall trees surround the clearing where the girls have parked their caravan, and the leaves above obscure the moonlight. The scent of pine is in the air. There’s no sounds of human life out here, no cars or distant machinery. Just... rustling leaves and the sounds of insects chirping. It’s peaceful.

The mousey girl stares into the crackling campfire and sighs. “Ugh... Fine.” Taking the weed from Jani, Janey looks over at Toni. “You want some too, Toni?”

“Hmm?” Toni looks up from what she’d been looking at. “Oh... Nah. I’m good.”

“You sure?” Jani lights Janey’s blunt and watches as the small girl takes a long drag. “Come on, Toni! We’re here to *unwind*. Let loose, y’know?” The brunette grins at her friend. “You look as creeped out as Janey!”

“This place *is* creepy!” Janey complains after blowing out a cloud of smoke. She looks around at the dark trees and shudders. “I feel like we’re being watched. Can’t you feel it?”

Emily snorts, pushing up her glasses. “Oh, *please*. By ghosts?” The blonde has a camera around her neck, allegedly so that she can photograph any supernatural activity they encounter. “Ghosts aren’t *real*, moron. Ain’t nothing in these woods that are gonna hurt us. ‘Cept maybe a bear or something.”

Jani gives her girlfriend a curious look. “Then why’d you come on this trip, babe?” After all, this was meant to be a ghost-hunting trip. At least, on paper.

“To smoke weed, get my girlfriend drunk and cheat on her when she falls asleep.” Emily winks at the brunette. “You feeling sleepy yet, babe?”

“Sorta.” Jani puts an arm around her girlfriend and picks up her beer, taking a long swig. “Uh, that’s good... What was that last thing you said?”

“Oh, nothing.” The blonde chuckles. “You want another beer? Maybe me and Toni can go into the caravan for forty minutes to get you one...” This earns her a few chuckles from the other girls. “What do you think, Toni... Toni?”

Toni flinches back to reality. “Hmm? Oh! Uh, yeah... Sounds good.” She clearly hadn’t been listening.

“You wanna fuck my girlfriend after I fall asleep?” Jani takes the weed back from Janey and takes a long drag. “Damn... That’s ice cold, Toni. I thought we were friends now.”

“Heh... Some things never change.” Emily winks at her girlfriend. “Dude, I cheated on you so *much* with Toni, remember? She didn’t give a shit that I was your girl, she just pinned me against the wall and made me her bitch... Every time Leah had some scheme, Toni used to *fuck* the information out me...”

“Oh, shut up.” The futanari nurses her own drink, which is still almost full. “I’m not in the mood, you two. I have a girlfriend now.” She shook her head. “High school was ages ago. Me and Leah are different people now.”

The brunette seems a little insulted by that, so she turns back to her girlfriend, the two of them chatting softly to each other.

Janey gives Toni a concerned look. The mousey girl looks around, and sees what her friend is so distracted by, and then sighs. Standing up, she moves to sit down next to Toni. "Don't worry, Jani and Emily are just doing their little fetish thing. You know how they are."

"Not really." Toni frowns, looking away into the woods. "They were Leah's friends, not mine." Back in high school, Jani and Emily had been her girlfriend's nastiest cronies. Though, certainly not the most *loyal* to her.

"Come on, we're all friends now, right?" Janey gives her friend a smile. Unlike the others, the mousey girl has been Toni's friend ever since elementary. And unlike almost every other girl in the camp right now, she's been loyal to the redhead the entire time. "Look, you and Leah are together now. You don't need to worry about her."

Toni blushes slightly. So, the small girl knows what she's distracted by.

On the edge of the clearing, Leah is sitting against one of the tall trees, smoking weed. Beside her is Zandra, a tall and handsome black girl. Her girlfriend is chatting and swapping the blunt with Zandra, as the two sit and laugh together. Toni's pretty sure that Zandra's a futanari too, and the thought of her girlfriend being so close to another futanari makes her a little on edge.

"They're... close, right?" Unlike the other girls, Zandra is a recent addition to their little friend group. Leah met her in one of her uni classes, and the two have become uncomfortably close in the last couple months. Toni had been a little alarmed when her girlfriend had insisted on bringing the black girl on this trip, for precisely this reason. She had no reason to think that the two were more than friends, but...

"Well, yeah. They're close." Janey surreptitiously eyes the two, nodding slowly. "But... Toni, don't get freaked out. It's normal for girls and futanari to be friends, right?"

"Hell no." Toni takes a swig of her beer, grimacing. "Me and Leah have been together for over a year now, and all of sudden, this... *Zandra* is hanging out with her all of a sudden? Going to parties with her? Janey... Come on, that's weird, right?" The futanari shifts on her chair, adjusting how her cock and balls are resting between her legs. "And I wanted me and Leah to fuck a bunch on this trip and now she's just hanging with Zandra the whole-ass time..."

Janey frowns at her friend. "Since *dinner*, Toni. Zandra was hanging out with Trace and Em until then." She sighs deeply. "Geez, Toni. I only came on this trip to help you relax, but you're more stressed than I've ever seen. What happened to the old Toni? You would have raped Zandra by now, y'know?"

"Still tempted..." Toni felt a twinge of anger, and her dick twitched inside her pants. "If she kisses Leah, I'm eating her alive." It had been a while since she'd eaten a girl, but the futanari was sure she could still do it.

“Which one, Leah or Zandra?” Janey quipped, grinning. When her joke failed to get a smile from the futanari, the mousey girl’s grin faded. “Look, Toni... Why don’t you just go over there and sit with them if you’re that worried? I’m sure they won’t try anything if you’re sitting with them...”

“I shouldn’t have to be *physically present* to stop some random chick from stealing my girlfriend.” Ever since she and Leah had gotten together at graduation, Toni had felt her rage fading away over time. As the month went by, she’d felt herself becoming less cruel and hateful. It had been a good feeling... at first. But what had replaced that glorious fury was a gnawing feeling of emptiness...

Janey rolls her eyes. “Well yeah, I agree. Honestly, you two are the weirdest couple I’ve ever seen. Can’t believe you’re actually a couple after all that shit you did to each other in high school.”

“We’re a couple *because* of all that shit we did to each other in high school.” The futanari spent her entire high school life in a war against Leah and her friends. After six years of fighting, scheming, raping girls and falling in love, Toni had won Leah’s heart. “And now, some random futanari’s trying to steal my girl.”

“You say that every time Leah gets within five feet of another futanari.” The mousey girl shook her head. “I keep telling you, girls and futanari can be friends! *We’ve* been friends since elementary, and Leah’s not stressing about me trying to steal *you*.”

“She should be. I’ve always wanted to fuck you. Trust me, futanari like that only want one thing, Janey. I mean, if I hadn’t met Leah, you and I would definitely be dating.” Toni heaves a deep sigh. She knows what she has to do. “Yeah, you’re right. I can’t let Zandra steal my girl. I’m going over there and I’m gonna talk to Leah. Thanks, Janey.”

The mousey girl blinks for a few seconds. “Wait, what?” As Toni stands up, Janey gives her a confused look. “That wasn’t what I... Wait, what did you say?”

But Toni doesn’t have time for her old friend right now. She needs to confront her girlfriend and assuage her fears. Leah won’t cheat on her, she knows, but that doesn’t mean she trusts her girlfriend. And Toni *especially* doesn’t trust Zandra.

As Toni crosses the campsite, she shivers despite her warm jacket. Janey’s right, this place *is* creepy. The dark woods seem to surround the camp, the darkness gently pressing against the fragile barrier of light that is their campfire. Every now and then, Toni fancies that she sees some strange movement in the darkness, but nothing that seems to materialize when she focuses on it. No wonder there’s ghost stories about this place...

A minute later, the redhead is standing in front of Leah and Zandra, giving the two girls a sullen look. To her annoyance, the two don't even seem to have noticed her presence. Her girlfriend is laying against the black girl, chuckling as Zandra whispers into her ear. Toni feels a twinge of her old anger again when the black girl's hand moves to touch Leah's thigh...

"Ahem!" Toni clears her throat, and the two girls look up at her, as if noticing her for the first time. "You two having fun out here?"

Zandra wisely removes her hand from Leah's thigh, but her smug grin stays. Leah herself raises an eyebrow, smirking up at her girlfriend. "Oh hey, Toni! You get sick of flirting with the other girls?" She chuckles, making Zandra chuckle too. "Yeah, we're having fun together. Why, what's up?"

"Uh huh." Toni doesn't like that the black girl is giving her a smug look. What's this bitch got to be smug about? "What are the two of you chatting so fondly about, may I ask?"

The black girl grins widely. "We're talking about-"

"Zandra!" Leah grabs the girl's shoulder, looking worried. Then, she turns back to Toni with a nonchalant smile. "We're just chatting about our fun college experiences, that's all. What about you, what have you been talking with the girls about?"

But it seems that Zandra isn't nearly as interested in hiding their conversation as Leah. "Geez, Leah, why are you acting like it's some big secret? We're talking about our sexual experiences!" She grins at the redhead. "I was just telling her about the time I 'fenced' with my cousin Candice. And the time I fucked one of my teachers. English class, Greek lady with *big fuckin' tits!*" She grins lecherously. "And your girl was about to tell me about her first experience with a black chick."

"That sounds..." Toni is trying her best not to punch Zandra in the face. "Interesting. I've got plenty of sex stories if you wanna hear them. Most of them are with my *girlfriend...*"

Zandra snorted and waved the blunt in the air. "Dunno. Kind of a one-on-one conversation right now, Anderson." She takes a long drag and blows a cloud of smoke in the redhead's direction. "No offense, but I wanna bond with Leah on this trip, and you're kinda overstepping here, kiddo."

"That right?" Toni felt the fire inside her belly ignite. "You think I'm overstepping because I don't like that some random futanari is feeling up my girlfriend?" She feels her hands curling into fists. "You wanna lose some fucking teeth-"

"Toni!" Leah gently pushes Zandra off her shoulder and sits up, looking vaguely irritated. "Babe, can I talk to you *in private?*" The black-haired girl brushes herself down as she stands up.

“Gladly.” Toni had been about two seconds away from a second dinner. Her fears about Zandra trying to steal her girlfriend are pretty much confirmed now. “I’ve got a few things to say to you, *babe*.”

“Huh? Oh, for...” Leah actually looks irritated to hear that. “Whatever. Just... Follow me.” She grabs Toni’s wrist. The futanari allows her girlfriend to pull her away from Zandra, not resisting despite her strength.

As they cross back across the camp, Janey and the other girls give the two of them curious looks. “You two good?” Jani calls out. Toni can imagine that it’s pretty obvious that they’d been arguing, and teenage girls were naturally curious about that sort of thing.

“We’re fine!” Leah gives her friend a reassuring smile. Toni tries to as well, as if there’s any point in hiding that they’re about to have a fight. “Don’t mind us, we’re gonna have some private time.” As she did, Zandra wandered over and sat next to Janey.

“Go ahead!” Emily says, standing up. The blonde suddenly grimaces and grabs her abdomen. “Ugh... I drank too much beer. I gotta go to the toilet...” She looks up at the two of them, and catches the look in Leah’s eyes. “I mean, uh... I’ll take a piss in the woods.”

“In the woods?” Janey seems a bit alarmed to hear that. “That seems...”

The blonde snorts. “What? Is a ghost gonna grab me while I’m spraying piss all over a tree?” She snorts and walks away into the darkness.

As Leah opened the caravan door and pulled Toni inside, the redhead caught a glimpse of Zandra’s face. She would have expected the black girl to look happy or triumphant that they were fighting, but Zandra just looks calm and collected. Somehow, that worries Toni even more.

As the door to the caravan closes, Leah turns and glares at her girlfriend. “What the heck is wrong with you, Toni?” The goth girl sits down on the bed and folds her arms. “What are you so mad about?”

Toni pinches the bridge of her nose. Of course Leah’s acting like it’s *her* fault. Unlike the redhead, she’s barely changed since high school. Still the same old alpha bitch that she’d always been. Toni loves that, of course, but in situations like this... “I’m not mad at you.” She tries to explain calmly. “But... this was supposed to be a trip with all our old friends, right?”

“Uh huh.” Leah checks her black-polished nails, looking disinterested. “And here we are... On a trip... With all our old friends.” She raises an eyebrow at Toni. “So... What’s the problem?”

Stay calm. “The *problem* is that you’re not here. You’re over there, hanging out with your new friend.” Toni leans against the wall, putting her hands in her pockets. The futanari eyes the

caravan bed with some jealousy. It's not a particularly nice bed, but it's one that she'd expected to be fucking her girlfriend in right now. Instead...

"Zandra?!" The tanned girl rolls her eyes. "You're mad about me hanging out with Zandra, is that it?" Leah sighs and lets herself fall back on the bed. "Come *on*, Toni! I thought you left this whole 'jealous bitch' thing behind!"

Toni felt her eye twitching. "That's not...!" She began, and then caught herself. Stay calm. Don't let the fire burn... "Leah, I love you. You know that."

"And I love you!" Leah gave her girlfriend a slightly baffled look. "Geez, obviously! You're my girl, Toni." She said it with irritation, but it was a little heartwarming to Toni how bluntly her girlfriend stated it, as if any doubt was absurd.

Well... Toni would have said that Leah is *her* girl, not the other way around, but whatever. "I know that too." She agreed, feeling a little bit of relief. Sitting down on the bed next to her girlfriend, Toni reached out and placed a hand on Leah's tanned thigh. Her girlfriend's dress was riding up, and she could see a hint of black panties. It was a testament to their intimacy that Leah clearly noticed it, and did nothing to cover herself.

Okay, how to explain this without sounding like an asshole? "Listen, Leah... I trust you, okay? But this girl, Zandra... I don't get good vibes from her."

"What? You think she's gonna eat me?" Leah rolls her eyes at Toni. "Toni, this isn't high school. Not every girl is a predator trying to stuff their guts."

Ugh, Toni knew her girlfriend was right. Their high school had been particularly cut-throat about that. Toni and Leah had been the two top predators, but there had been plenty of challengers to that title. It was a little hard now to see any girl with any confidence or swagger as anything other than a deadly threat that needed to be stamped out. If this had been high school, Zandra would already be digesting in the redhead's guts. Or possibly digesting the redhead.

"No, that's not what I..." Toni actually *is* actually pretty sure that Zandra's a predator, but it's obvious to her that the black girl isn't trying to get Leah into her guts. If anything, Zandra's trying to get her black cock into the tanned girl's guts. "Look, I don't think Zandra wants to be just friends with you, okay?"

"Oh yeah!" Leah chuckles in amusement. "No, she wants to plow me like a field, Toni. She's made that pretty clear to me."

Toni opens her mouth to respond, and then blinks. "W-wait, what?" What did her girlfriend just say?

The tanned girl sits up on the bed and gives her girlfriend a bemused look. "Yeah, Zandra's down bad for me. She's been flirting pretty hardcore with me ever since we met. Why did you think I invited her on this trip? I wanted you to get to know her before I got busy with her."

There is a... *long* moment of silence. The two girls stare at each other, equally baffled for apparently different reasons.

"I mean... Is this news to you?" Leah raises an eyebrow at her girlfriend. "Zandra's not exactly subtle. I guess you haven't had a chance to get to know her yet... Just be warned that she's pretty territorial around me right now. She's probably gonna monopolize me for the whole trip, but you can hang out with the other girls, right?"

"She's going to... *monopolize* you?" Toni feels like her voice is coming from very far away as she speaks. "Leah, you're my *girlfriend*."

"Yeah, but this is gonna be my first black dick. I wanted to fuck Sasha back in high school, but you gulped her before I could, remember? So, you kinda owe me on this, right?" She elbows Toni in the arm playfully. "Ha... Okay, I know you wanted to spend time with me on this trip, but just let me have this, okay? Use this time to get into Janey's pants or something, that girl wants your dick like..."

"I'm *not* sleeping with Janey!" Toni shouts at her girlfriend. Leah jumps back in surprise, as if this reaction was entirely unexpected. The redhead feels the fire burning inside her, the old anger she'd been trying to let go of burning within her chest. "What the hell is wrong with you?! We're supposed to be *exclusive!*"

Leah stares at her in shock. "We're exclusive? Why would you think *that?*"

The question seems to hang in the air for a long moment.

Toni blinks.

"Uh... Yeah?" She says, confused. "Ever since we started dating, right?" Then, her eyes narrow in suspicion. "*Right?*"

Leah looks guilty, for a moment. Then, it passes and she goes back to her usual disinterested smirk. "Don't recall ever agreeing to that, babe." She stares at her fingernails as her girlfriend gapes at her. "Leah Cooper's too much of a woman to stay with one girl her whole life."

"What do you mean?!" Toni can't believe what she's hearing. "That's what we said at graduation! You're *my* girl!" That's what she said, right? Right?! "I won your heart!"

"Uh, *no*." The goth girl shoots an annoyed look at her girlfriend. "You're *my* girl, Toni Anderson. I won our little war when you confessed to me." Leah smirks at Toni triumphantly. "Sorry, maybe

I should have been a little *clearer*. I'm never going to be *exclusive* with you, Toni. You're my main girl, but if you think I'm not gonna get dick from girls like Zandra..."

Their war wasn't over. Leah had just been pretending it had been. A disturbing realization dawns on the redhead.

"You're... You're not seeing someone else, right?" Toni wouldn't be able to handle that. After all these years of chasing Leah Cooper, the queen bitch of Leo High is *hers* now. She can't possibly be...

"Yeah." Her girlfriend shrugs nonchalantly. "I am. For the last couple months."

The words seem to ring in Toni's ears. This can't be happening, right? Surely, the redhead is mishearing. "You're... dating Zandra?"

"Oh, Zandra? No, not yet." Leah smirks at her girlfriend, sitting up in the bed. "No, the girl I'm with is called Danielle. She's this cute freckly chick from the coffee shop near the campus. Total babe, by the way." It almost seems like she's bragging.

Toni's mouth falls open at the sheer audacity of her girlfriend. Leah's admitting this with all the casualness as if she's telling the redhead about her new handbag. "This is... You have a fuck buddy?"

"What? No way." Leah gives her girlfriend an irritated glare. "Zandra's a fuck buddy. Danielle's my girlfriend. We've been dating two months now, like I said. She's real cute, and I'm as serious with her as I am with you, babe."

Babe. It sounds like an insult right now. "You're cheating on me?"

"No. You never said we were exclusive, so when Danielle flirted with me, I let her pick me up." The tanned girl shrugs again. "What? You got some problem with that? It's not like I *stopped* dating you, right?"

"Of course I have a problem with that, you bitch!" Toni feels her old anger flare in her chest, an old enemy rearing its ugly head. She's spent so long trying to suppress the fire inside her, but it's still simmering in her soul. "My *girlfriend* is fucking another woman!"

Leah groans as Toni stands up straight before her. "Oh my *god*. This is why I didn't wanna tell you, babe! I knew you'd get pissed about it." She gives the redhead a pleading look. "Come on, I thought we said we loved each other, didn't we?"

"I *do* love you!" Toni feels insulted at the idea that she doesn't love the girl she's dreamt of for years. "Goddammit, Leah! That's *why* I'm pissed off!"

“Ugh... This is *not* how I wanted to tell you.” The tanned girl pinches the bridge of her nose, looking exasperated. “Me and Danielle wanted to take you out to a nice dinner and explain everything to you, so you wouldn’t *freak out* like you are now...”

Oh, was there a world where Toni would have been told this and *not* freaked out? What kind of world was her girlfriend living in... Wait, hold on. “You *and* Danielle?!” The redhead finally processes Leah’s words. “She knows about it?!”

“Yup.” The tanned girl rolls her eyes. “And she’s *fine* with it, by the way. Unlike some people, she’s not territorial.” She folds her arms, shaking her head. “*And* she’s totally into you, by the way too. Totally fine with opening her legs to you!” She smirks at her girlfriend... *One* of her girlfriends, apparently. “So, what are you complaining about? You get another chick to bang, and you only have to do half the romantic work, and I get another girl to fuck.”

“What... what the *hell?*” Toni can’t process this. Just this morning, she’d been looking forward to her future with Leah. And now, the goth girl is telling her that future will be nothing more than as her side-piece. “I don’t want another chick to bang, Leah. I want *you*.”

It’s over. Toni had been stupid enough to think that the battle was over, and Leah has won their war.

“Yeah, well... I have plenty of love to give. Maybe you’ve only got enough for one girl, but I’ve got plenty more. So, I’m not dumping Danielle. Get used to it, princess.” Leah leans back in the bed, sighing deeply. “I love her just as much as I love you. And part of loving someone is accepting that they’re not perfect, okay?” Leah lounges on the bed triumphantly. She clearly knows that Toni’s defeated. “Geez, Toni... You’ve really lost your edge, haven’t you?” Leah smirks at her girlfriend. “A year of romance is all it takes to defeat my old rival, apparently. Don’t worry, you losing will be the best thing that’s ever happened to you, I promise.”

Losing?

She’d lost?

Inside Toni, the single word is a spark. Inside her, the spark ignites the simmering powderkeg inside the redhead...

“YOU BITCH!” The redhead roars, lunging at the tanned girl. “I’LL FUCKING *KILL YOU, WHORE!*” Seizing the goth girl’s dress, Toni Anderson roughly pulls her girlfriend toward her.

“Toni?!” Leah’s eyes widen in fear. Apparently, her girlfriend hadn’t been as subdued as the gloating girl had hoped. She tries to pull back, but the futanari is far stronger than she is. Throughout high school, Leah had always avoided Toni’s hunger by being around her cronies. But now, in the small caravan, there was nowhere to run. “Toni, *stop!*”

“Fuck you!” Toni feels the anger inside her boiling. For the first time since she’d fallen in love, the redhead doesn’t try to resist the fury. Instead, she embraces it, allowing it to spread through her body and soul. “Shut the fuck up! You try to make a fool of me, I’ll fucking kill you!”

“Toni... Toni, please!” Leah gasps, as she feels her girlfriend’s hands on her dress. “Toni, calm down! It’s just... Let’s talk about this!” All smugness has vanished from her pretty face as the futanari pins her down on the bed.

The redhead can feel her cock hardening in her pants. God, it’s been so long since her little sidekick had been there for her... “Talk? So you can gloat about cheating on me some more? Hmm?” She leaned in real close to Leah’s face, breathing out her rage. The goth girl shuddered in fear as Toni’s hot breath scorched her lips. “So you can tell me all about how Zandra’s gonna fuck your ass? How she’s gonna fuck *my property*?”

“I’m not your property, you crazy...!” Leah tries to push Toni off her, but the futanari is stronger than she is and furious to boot. “Toni, get off of me... Oh no. No, Toni, *wait!*”

But Toni doesn’t wait. With both her hands, the futanari rips Leah’s beautiful dress open. Her girlfriend’s black lingerie looks beautiful against her supple, tanned skin. Toni has always loved how sexy Leah is, even before they started dating. The thought would almost calm her... Except for the fact that this lingerie isn’t for *her*, is it? “So sexy... You wore this for Zandra, didn’t you?” Toni hisses, her mind filled with images of black hands feeling up Leah’s beautiful body. “Dressed up like a whore for a futanari you just met!”

“So *what* if I did?!” Leah tries to cover herself, but Toni pushes aside her hands with ease. Seizing a handful of the goth girl’s bra, the redhead squeezes hard. “Ugh! Ow! Toni, stop!” Her girlfriend gasps, wincing in pain. “Dammit, you crazy dickgirl!”

“Shut your whore mouth!” Toni could picture it. Leah slipping off her dress and pressing herself up against one of those dark trees... Zandra pulling out her fat black cock and positioning herself behind her girlfriend... That thick black cock pushing aside Leah’s black panties and... “How dare you wear something like this for another woman...!”

But of course, Leah Cooper isn’t the type to beg. “Yeah, I’m wearing this for Zandra!” She growls, trying and failing to squirm out of Toni’s grip. “And guess what, you stupid bitch? I *wore* this for Daniella too! The first time she fucked me, I dressed up *real* sexy for her! And she pulled her fat cock out and fucked me *all night long*... Urk!”

Toni had seized her bitch girlfriend’s choker and cut off her poisonous words. Strangling the tanned girl for a few seconds, the redhead releases her, letting Leah flop back down on the bed. “Fucking bitch...!”

But that turned out to be a mistake. “HELP!” Leah screams as loud as she can. “TONI’S trying to rape me! Help me, Zandra! Rani! Emily! PLEASE!”

Toni feels a chill of fear. She's strong, but every girl out there aside from Janey is Leah's friend. And Janey's not much good in a fight. If it comes down to a battle, then there's little chance of Toni surviving, especially with how far they are from civilization. Zandra will eat her, dump her in the woods and...

But strangely, there's no answer from outside. No one knocks on the door, no-one calls out. There's not even the sound of the girls talking outside, come to think of it. Instead, as the futanari listens, she can hear the sound of people... fighting? Are their friends fighting each other?

"Hey, who the fuck are-" Tracy calls out in a panic, but then it's cut off by a thump and the sound of someone being knocked to the ground. There's a couple of screams, which are cut-off halfway through.

The redhead feels another chill of fear, for an entirely different reason. Something is wrong outside.

"Stay still." Toni growls at Leah, baring her teeth at the trembling and furious goth girl. "You get up and try to run, I'll..." Her girlfriend glares at her, but she nods silently. It seems that she can feel the danger as well.

The futanari stands up and walks over to the caravan door. There's a small window in the door, and the redhead reaches for the curtain...

All of a sudden, something hits the side of the caravan. It's a bulky structure, but not particularly sturdy, so the whole thing rocks for a moment. Toni, caught off-guard, stumbles and falls over.

"Toni?! You alright?" Leah asks as she sits up on the bed, apparently concerned that her girlfriend might have just hurt herself.

"Shut up, whore!" Toni hates that her girlfriend's concern actually sounds real. She'd prefer to believe that the smug bitch had been lying about her feelings the entire time, but there's a genuine glint of distress in the goth girl's eyes. Stumbling back to her feet, Toni rips aside the curtain and looks outside.

The campsite is a battleground. What looks like a gang of women have invaded their camp, seizing and swallowing every girl they can get their hands on. Toni is horrified to see Tracy's sobbing and screaming face disappearing into the gullet of a brown-haired girl. Beside her, an almost identical girl already has a squirming, girl-filled stomach.

Nearby, a pair of girls are holding down Jani, the brown-skinned girl is being pinned down by a tall futanari with a long black ponytail, while her feet are being swallowed by a girl who is clearly the other girl's younger sister.

A pair of black feet are vanishing into a huge musclebound futanari. As Toni watches, one of her rivals for Leah's heart is eliminated as Zandra is devoured. From the looks of it, the black girl is already dead, her feet hanging limply as they're shoved down the huge futanari's throat.

And between them all is Bella Kent, the sweet-looking older woman who'd welcomed the girls to her family's campsite this morning. Janey is kneeling before her, the mousey girl begging desperately for her life. Toni instantly knows that she can do nothing to save her friend.

"Shit... Shit!" Toni feels her heart pounding in her chest. The redhead isn't stupid. She can put two and two together. This is Bella's family, the Kent family. The older woman had sent them to an isolated place so that her family could attack the girls while they were defenseless. Years of being a predator have given her an instinct for danger, but Toni's instincts must have become rusty. It's already too late. This isn't a battleground. It's a *massacre*.

"What's happening?!" Leah stands up from the bed, apparently forgetting the warning that her girlfriend had given her. "Toni, what the fuck is going on? Are we under attack?" Good instincts, but far too late as well.

Toni opens her mouth to answer, but Bella looks up and sees her. The redhead feels a chill of terror. As the huge futanari beside the older woman finishes gulping down Zandra, Bella says something and points. The huge futanari turns toward the caravan...

"Fuck!" Toni feels a flare of danger. She fumbles with the door, trying to turn the lock. To her relief, she manages to lock the door with a click.

Only a couple of seconds later, the door handle twists. The huge futanari's face fills the small window. She's a handsome woman with graying black hair, and her eyes are full of hunger. "Open the door, girl!" The woman growls, in a low and gravelly voice. "Or I'll break it down!"

Toni has no doubt that the woman will. The caravan door is hardly unbreakable, and this woman looks *strong*. And when she does, Toni will be...

She's going to die. Toni realizes that in an instant. It's over. These people are here to eat them all, and there's going to be no survivors. This is the dark secret of the Kent Woods. It's a feeding ground for a group of predators, and Toni and her girls had wandered into their maw.

"Toni?!" Leah asks, looking between her girlfriend and the door with alarm in her eyes. "Who is that?! What's happening?"

All of a sudden, everything seems so simple to Toni. She's going to die. There's nothing she can do about that.

But before she does, the redhead *can* get revenge.

"You bitch!" As the door begins to shudder, Toni lunges at Leah, grabbing her girlfriend's neck. "Before I die, you're gonna be my meal!"

Leah's eyes widen in horror. "Toni, no! Please!" She begs, trying to pull away from the murderous redhead. But there's no way out of her girlfriend's grip, even if she had somewhere in the small caravan to run. "I'm your girlfriend, remember?!"

"Not anymore!" Toni spits in the tanned girl's face. "I'm dumping you, Leah Cooper! Say hello to my guts!"

"NO!" The tanned girl tries to scream, but Toni punches her in the gut. Leah lets out a gurgle and collapses onto the bed, folding up into a fetal position.

The redhead knows she has little time to waste. The caravan door is already shuddering on its hinges as the huge futanari hammers on it over and over again. It won't last long at this rate. If she wants to eat Leah, then Toni will have to do this quickly.

Seizing Leah's feet, Toni rips off her girlfriend... her ex-girlfriend's boots, exposing her bare feet. Now, the tanned girl is reduced down to her black underwear. It gives the redhead some pleasure to know that the girl Leah had worn that lingerie for is now dead. Wasting no time, Toni immediately swallows both feet.

"Urk!" Leah flinches as her swallowing begins, the full horror of what Toni is about to do to her dawning on her face. "Toni! Toni, stop! Please, I don't wanna die!"

Tough shit! They're both going to die anyway, but Toni won't let this kill be stolen from her. It's not just the pain of Leah's cheating that she wants revenge for, it's the years and years of rivalry that she wants an end to. If Toni eats Leah, she can finally feel like she's won.

Gulping down Leah's ankles, Toni reaches up and grabs Leah's wrists, wrestling with her ex-girlfriend for control. She might be rusty, but being a predator is like riding a bike, it was hard to forget. Lifting herself up, Toni angles Leah's body downwards as she swallows. It might seem counter-productive, but it means that the tanned girl will have a much harder time struggling upward.

Working her way down her ex-girlfriend's legs, Toni wonders if they will become ghosts themselves. After all, Kent Wood is famous for ghosts, and now she can guess why there's so many here. Leah struggles desperately, but she's no match for her far-stronger ex-girlfriend. As

Toni reaches her hips, the redhead tears off the girl's panties, leaving her pussy bare. To her surprise, Leah is wet, probably more an instinctual reaction to death than any real arousal.

Behind Toni, the door lock shatters and the caravan rocks as heavy footsteps make their way inside. "Okay, you two better... What the fuck?!" Toni hears the huge futanari say behind her. She can't turn around and look, but the redhead can feel the other woman's heavy presence moving up behind her.

But to her surprise, the other futanari doesn't try to grab or stop her from eating Leah. A moment later, a second set of footsteps enter the caravan.

"B-Bella!" Leah calls out. The older woman must have been the one who entered. "Help me! Toni's trying to... Wait, what are you doing here?!"

"What do you mean, dear?" Bella's voice is soft and happy, despite the carnage that's happening around her. "You invited me to hang out tonight, didn't you? Well, here I am! And I brought my whole family to play..."

"Your... family?" Leah tries desperately to struggle out of Toni's throat, but she's unable to resist the redhead's desperate swallowing. "Ah... Please, help me!" Toni wants to be the one to eat Leah, and the more she can swallow her ex-girlfriend, the harder it will be to pull the tanned girl out.

But to Toni's surprise, the two women behind her don't make a single move to do anything like that. "Oh, my wife and I wouldn't want to interrupt you and your girlfriend, would we, Pa?" The huge futanari lets out a gravelly chuckle.

Toni isn't going to ignore a chance. Redoubling her efforts, she continues swallowing Leah, even as the goth girl screams in terror. Taking Leah's wrists, she shoves them inside her mouth, removing her meal's ability to fight back. Her ex-girlfriend lets out a string of curses as she's gulped down.

"Pa, why don't you go out and help the girls? I think Sarah needs some help." Bella says, and Toni hears the sound of her kissing her wife.

"You sure, honey? This one's your meal..." The redhead can hear the grin in 'Pa's voice.

"Mmm... I think I wanna see where this one goes, honeybee." Bella answers. A moment later, Toni feels the huge futanari leave the caravan, her heavy footsteps shaking the rickety vehicle as she passes. "Now, let me help you, sweetie..."

The older woman walks over to the two of them. Leah, whose breasts are dangerously close to Toni's lips, lets out a squeak of hope as Bella's arms reach past Toni's head. But to the tanned

girl's distress, all the older woman does is remove the black bra that binds her boobs in place. As Leah's tanned tits spring free, Toni happily slurps the lumps of fat down.

"When you invited me to hang out tonight, Leah, you wanted to fuck me, didn't you?" Bella asks, a terrifying sweetness in her voice.

Toni knows it's true. Another woman that the girl she loves wanted to cheat on her with. Back then, Leah had probably just seen an older woman who'd looked easy to get into the sack. "N-no!" The tanned girl says, and the redhead can easily tell it's a lie. "I was just being nice...!"

"Lying's a sin, dear!" Bella kneels down behind Toni. To the redhead's surprise, she feels the older woman's surprisingly strong hands gently caressing her hips, her thighs, her zipper... All of a sudden, Toni's cock springs free as Bella undoes her pants, pulling them down slightly. "You wanna die with your last words being a lie?"

Toni hadn't even realized it, but her cock is rock hard. Between her girlfriend confessing to cheating on her and the sudden attack, she hadn't even noticed that she was painfully erect. But now, as Bella's hands curl around her erection, Toni feels a disturbing sense of relief.

Leah is breathing heavily, the futile effort of escaping from her ex-girlfriend's throat exhausting her. "Okay, okay!" She admits, sounding desperate. "I wanted to fuck you, okay? I thought you were hot! Just please... Pull me out before Toni swallows me!"

"So, your name is Toni..." Bella whispers into the redhead's ear. "Oh, what a lovely name for a handsome girl." Toni feels something soft and heavy against her back. Bella's breasts, she realizes. God, they feel so *big*... "Gulp down your friend, Toni!"

"No!" The tanned girl tries to struggle once more, but her attempt is even weaker now. As Toni finishes sucking down her ex-girlfriend's breasts, Bella begins to stroke her cock, making the redhead shudder in pleasure.

"Mmm... You like that, don't you?" Bella whispers into her ear. "Gosh, your dick is so big, Toni! Mama loves girls with big fat dicks..."

Oh God... This felt so good. Toni had expected to die when Bella and 'Pa' had broken into the caravan, so the sudden pleasure is overwhelming. At least she'll get one last spurt off before she dies.

"No..." Leah means, feebly struggling as Eliza swallows her shoulders. Her arms are fully inside her ex-girlfriend which means there's not even a hint of a chance of escape now. "No... Ugh... too tight!" She squirms inside Toni's throat, trying and failing to relieve the overwhelming pressure. "Please... I love you, Toni... Ugh, c-can't breathe... can't... Ngh!" And with that final pathetic gasp, Leah Cooper gives one final great shudder and then dies.

“Oh... She just went to heaven!” Bella’s strong hands feel magical around Toni’s cock. “Well done, dearie!”

Toni... just killed her girlfriend. It’s hard for her to process the thought. The girl she’d hated and loved for so many years... Sliding down her throat. As the tanned girl’s body enters her stomach, Toni can feel the familiar weight of a person inside her, that almost-painfully bloated feeling that she’s missed for so long. It feels so good.

“B-Bella...” She lets out a moan, as the older woman embraces her from behind, her powerful hand stroking Toni’s cock.

“Call me “Mama”, dear!” Bella instructs her, grinning.

Fuck it, why not? Toni’s going to die soon anyway. “Mama, I’m gonna...”

“Cum?” Bella chuckles. “Oh, cum for Mama, honey. Just let those balls of yours empty...”

A moment later, Toni feels pleasure explode along the length of her cock. Bella’s hands don’t stop, they milk the orgasm from the redhead’s penis, making Toni shudder violently in the older woman’s embrace. Her balls begin to pulse, as her seed sprays all over the caravan’s cheap carpet. “Ugh... Leah...!” She groans, feeling her ex-girlfriend’s body settle into her guts.

“Well done, dear!” Bella kisses her on the neck as Toni’s orgasm begins to die down. “Now, get onto the bed. We’re gonna make this caravan rock.”

“H-huh?!” Between eating a girl and an orgasm, Toni feels dazed and confused. “What do you...”

But Bella grabs her waist and lifts her up with a surprising amount of strength. A moment later, Toni falls into the bed, the body inside her stomach driving the air from her lungs. Groaning, the redhead is forced to roll over onto her back.

Bella is on her in an instant. “Now, you just lay back and let Mama have her fun, okay?” Without waiting for a reply, the older woman pulls up her flowery dress, revealing her bare pussy. A patch of neatly trimmed hair sits above a dripping wet vagina, hungry for cock. As she seizes Toni’s cum-soaked cock, Bella pushes forward, pressing her stomach against Toni’s distended, Leah-filled tummy.

“Here we go, honey!” Bella groans, lining up Toni’s cock with her pussy. The redhead feels the heat of the older woman’s sex, the wet droplets from her arousal dripping onto Toni’s cock.

“W-wait!” Toni groans, coming back to her senses for a moment. “I don’t... No condom...”

“Who cares?” Bella chuckles in amusement. A moment later, Toni feels her cock being enveloped by tightness and heat, a dangerously pleasurable feeling that drives all through from the redhead’s mind. “Oh... You’re so fucking *big*, Toni!”

“Oh God...” Toni moans, as Bella lifts her hips up. She’s still dazed, but if she’s going to die, then the futanari is going to make sure she *enjoys* this.

So, when Bella slams down on Toni’s dick, both of them moan in unison as the futanari’s cock enters the older woman. Toni feels the entire length of her shaft being enveloped by hot wetness, an intense feeling of stimulation along her entire cock. This isn’t the first time she’s done it raw, but it is the first time she’s had raw, *consensual* sex. It’s... indescribable how good it feels compared to raping a girl!

Bella licks her lips, and looks down at the young futanari. “Shall we begin, dear?” She asks, adjusting her glasses with a warm smile.

“Y-yes!” Toni moans, eager to have her cock milked. Her ex-girlfriend now melting inside her, the tanned futanari surrenders completely to the pleasure as Bella rises up again, and then slams back down.

The caravan shakes as the huge futanari re-enters. The futanari’s cock is hanging free from her pants, a trail of sperm dripping out of her cockhole. She’s clearly gotten her rocks off already. “Mmm... That black chick’s butt was great. Her fat ass milked my cock so good...” As she walks up behind her wife, Toni can see that ‘Pa’s belly is bloated and full of Zandra. The sight of the black girl being digested is terrifying and satisfying to Toni at the same time. As was the thought that ‘Pa’ had apparently raped Zandra before eating her. “Mmm... You enjoying your meal there, sweetheart?”

“Oh, yes, honey!” Bella answers eagerly, as she bounces up and down on Toni’s cock. Her hungry pussy swallows the redhead’s entire length over and over again, milking the poor futanari’s cock in a way that’s clearly practiced. Toni has never felt this much pleasure before, not even when she’d made love with Leah.

A wet slapping fills the small caravan, drowning out the massacre happening outside. “Ah... ah!” Toni squirms underneath Bella, unable to deal with the powerful stimulation that’s assaulting her erection. “Ah... please.... Slow down! I’m going to...”

Bella does not slow down, not even a little. “Oh, honey! You gotta endure!” She smirks down at the redheaded futanari. “But, if you can’t hold out... just release all your sperm into me, okay? Mama won’t be angry...”

“Heh... That’s right, kid.” ‘Pa’ smirks down at Toni. “Spray that seed into my wife! I wanna watch those balls pulse...”

The redhead can feel her cock almost burning up with pleasure. “Ah, Mama!” Toni cries out, unable to resist. “Mama, I’m sorry! I’m gonna cum!”

“Oh, then *cum*, dear!” Bella reaches out and strokes Toni’s cheek. “Mama loves you...”

“Ah!” Inside her, Toni feels her dick reach boiling point. When Bella slams down for the final time, the redhead’s dick explodes again. Driving herself as deep into Bella as she can, Toni empties her balls into the older woman’s fertile pussy. A few moments later, Toni feels heat along the length of her shaft, a slow and wonderful feeling of warmth that flows down from the tip of Toni’s dick. As it reaches the entrance of her vagina, Bella looks down and sees white cum flowing out of her, running down her thighs.

It’s enough for Bella to reach her climax too. Smiling happily, the older woman shudders as her pussy tightens around Toni’s penis. “Ooh...” Bella moans, her muscles spasming as the pleasure washes over them. Leaning back, her pussy eagerly slurps down as much cum as it can, eager for fertilization. “Oh, honey... This girl’s wonderful.”

“Mama!” There’s a new voice now, as one of the girls stumbles into the caravan. She’s clearly the daughter of ‘Pa’ and Bella, almost the spitting image of the former, even down to her smug grin. “We’re all full! Whatta we do with this cutie?” To Toni’s relief, the futanari is dragging Janey by her tattooed wrists.

“Maddie, your mama and I are busy!” ‘Pa’ growls at her daughter. “Give her to Mama to eat...”

“No!” Everyone turns to look at Toni. It takes the redhead a moment to realize that *she* was the one who just called out. “No, Janey’s... She’s *mine*.”

‘Pa’ stares down at Toni for a moment, looking vaguely surprised. As Bella climbs off the redhead, cum streaming down her thighs, ‘Pa’’s handsome face contorts into a grin. “Heh... You know what? I like you, girl. You’re both coming with us.”

“Huh?” Toni blinks in surprise, as she tries to sit up in the bed. “What do you...?”

The huge futanari’s fist suddenly fills her vision, and everything goes black.

“...i? Toni?”

There’s a ringing in her ears as Toni opens her eyes. Someone’s shaking her shoulder, but she’s too groggy to figure out who it is yet. The light is almost blinding, but the room is also strangely dark.

She’s... laying on the ground? The *hard* ground, Toni realizes, as her brain comes back online.

“Ugh... Where am I?” The redhead mutters. Or well, *tries* to. In reality, it comes out more as ‘M’m I?’.

“Toni!” The familiar voice sounds relieved. “Oh, thank *God*...”

Toni looks up, as her eyes take in a blurry shape above her, pale and blue at the same time. As her eyes focus, she recognizes... “Janey?”

The blue-haired girl is kneeling over her, smiling down at her. As Toni blinks, she sees that the girl’s piercings have been removed... And also that the girl is *naked*? “What the... Why are you...?” Then, Toni notices something else.

The futanari herself is naked, she realizes. Looking down at her body, Toni is shocked to see that her cock and balls are bare, and she’s wearing nothing at all. “J-Janey? What happened?!” She tries in vain to cover her shame.

“They took us from the campsite and put us down here last night.” Janey is naked, her small breasts and nipples bare. Toni can clearly see her friend’s pussy too. She’d never known that her friend dyed her pubes blue too. “You’ve been out cold for hours and hours. I think Pa knocked you out, but then they fed you some stuff that kept you sleeping for ages.”

They? Who were... Oh, right? The Kent family. ‘Pa’ had knocked Toni out, after she’d eaten...

“Leah...?” Toni looks down at her stomach. Or rather, at what had used to be her girlfriend.

Indeed, it must have been hours, because the futanari’s stomach is now considerably smaller. The shape of Leah Cooper is long gone, replaced by a plump curve that makes Toni look several months pregnant. The size clearly indicates that her ex-girlfriend is now *very* digested.

“You ate her.” Janey looks down at her friend’s belly, looking a little scared. “Bella... Mama told me the whole story when she brought us down here. Then, she took our clothes away...” She looks up.

Toni looks around. From the ceiling, a single lightbulb hangs, its weak light illuminating their naked bodies. They’re in a bare room, with nothing on the walls but a thick metal door. In the center of the room is a metal drain, far too small to escape down.

“Where... Where *are* we?” Toni asks, feeling her heart tremble. They’re in a cell together, that much is obvious. “What are they going to... Ooh!”

“Toni?” The mousey girl looks back down at her friend. “Are you alright?”

“No...” Toni clutches her stomach, feeling a nasty rumble. “Oh, crap...” It had taken her body a few minutes to realize it, but... “Oh no... I need to *shit*, Janey!”

Her friend’s face turns to pure terror. “H-hold on, Toni! There’s no bathroom in here...” The blue-haired girl looks around wildly. Standing up, she runs over to the door and hammers on it. “Help! Toni needs to shit! Hello?”

For a few minutes, nothing happens. Toni lays on the floor, holding her stomach and willing herself not to dump Leah’s remains out all over the floor.

Then, to her relief, the metal door swings open.

‘Pa’, the huge futanari, walks in with a big smirk on her face. Behind her is Bella, the older woman now dressed in nothing but a bra and panties. She’s carrying a metal bucket.

“Took yer time waking up, didn’t you, princess?” ‘Pa’ chuckles in her gravelly voice. “Good thing you waited. We were all up there, shittin’ out yer friends into a trough.”

“N-no...” Janey pales, looking down at the huge futanari’s stomach. Indeed, there’s no trace left of Zandra in her abs, but Toni can see that ‘Pa’s boobs are a little bigger now.

Toni doesn’t really care, to be quite honest. They might have been her friends, but they were Leah’s friends first. “Help me...” She moans, holding her tummy. “Please, I need a toilet...”

‘Pa’ chuckles, clicking her fingers at her wife. “Baby, you heard her. Give her the toilet.”

“Heh... Sure thing” Bella answers quickly, smiling at the futanari. As she walks toward Toni, ‘Pa’ reaches out and slaps her on the ass, making her wife squeal. “Here you go, stud.” She places the metal bucket down on the ground before the redhead. “Go right ahead.”

Toni stares at the bucket for a long moment, hoping against hope that she’s not being asked to do *that*. “Please... Please don’t make me...”

“In this family, we shit in front of each other.” ‘Pa’ says, folding her arms. “Kid, sit your ass up and unload into that bucket, or you and your friend will have to clean up the mess.” As Bella moves back to stand with her wife, she grins down at Toni.

Toni can feel their humiliating stares on her naked body. But she has no choice. Groaning in agony, the redhead barely manages to sit up. Grabbing the bucket, the redhead squats over it.

“I won’t look, Toni!” Janey tries to declare, but Bella reaches out and grabs the smaller girl.

“Uh, uh, uh! Be a good girl and watch!” The older woman commands, holding Janey in place. “This is bonding time, sweetheart.” The mousey girl shudders, but she nods and turns back to Toni, obeying with fear in her eyes.

Toni can feel immense shame as three pairs of eyes wait for her to shit into the bucket. It’s intensely humiliating, but her bowels can’t wait. She can’t resist the feeling of Leah...

“Ugh... UGH!” All of a sudden, it’s as if a cork is pulled from a bottle. A wet fart rings off the cell walls as Toni’s ass explodes, spraying Leah’s steaming remains down into the bucket. Toni groans in relief as her ex-girlfriend streams out of her.

“Oh, *yeah!*” Bella rubs her groin as she watches. Toni can see her ‘Pa’s hand reach out and grab her wife’s ass. “Fill that bucket...”

“Yeah, you were right, honey. She *is* a little stud.” ‘Pa’ squeezes her wife’s butt. “You did good last night, kid.”

Bella smiles at Toni. “See, we *were* gonna eat you and your little friend here...” Her hand wanders down to squeeze Janey’s bare tit. “But you fucked me so good last night, I convinced Pa to keep you alive.”

Toni doesn’t want this asshole’s “Fuck you...” Toni can see Janey watching her. The shame of having her friend watching as she crapped her asshole out was appalling, but the redhead had no other option.

But to her horror, the older woman just smiled. “Don’t talk to you Mama that way, Toni.”

“That’s right.” ‘Pa’ steps forward, grinning nastily. “I’m your new Daddy, girls. You’re joining the Kent family as our newest daughters.” She chuckles in her deep, terrifying voice. “So, you’re Toni Kent now. And your sister here is Janey Kent...”

“Okay...?” Janey shudders in terror. “We’ll join your family, okay? Just please don’t hurt us...”

‘Pa’ chuckles down at her. “Oh, I’m gonna *enjoy* this. The Kent family hasn’t had new blood since Mama joined. But our family’s got a lot of *traditions* for new members, y’know?”

“Traditions?” Toni feels a chill as the huge futanari approaches her. As strong as the redhead is, this woman could break her in half without even trying, she knows. And worse, ‘Pa’ is reaching down to her pants. A moment later, a truly *massive* cock almost hits Toni in the face. The wave of fear that spreads through the redhead’s body makes another log of Leah splatter into the bucket below her.

Janey blinks for a moment. “Huh? Wait, what’s happening?” She gulps nervously. “What are you going to do to us?”

Smiling warmly at the blue-haired girl, Bella adjusts her glasses. "Oh, just a few months of training. The same thing Pa did to me to make me fall in love with her." She turns back to her wife, and smiles sweetly. "*Break them.*"

Toni opens her mouth, but 'Pa's enormous cock invades it instead...

"Hand me the wrench." The older futanari holds out her hand, her voice sharp. It's a crisp morning at the Kent house, and the patriarch of the family is repairing their tractor, helped by her two eldest daughters.

"Yes, Pa." Toni obeys immediately. Years ago, she might have disobeyed, but she'd long since learned to obey her Daddy. After all, why would she *want* to disobey? The redhead turns and smiles. "Sis, can you hand me the wrench, please?"

Leaning against the workbench, Madison grins. "Sure thing." She reaches into Pa's toolkit for a moment and then pulls out the heavy metal tool. Walking over to Toni, the eldest daughter of the Kent family places the wrench in the redhead's waiting hand. With her other hand, Madison touches Toni's butt. "Love to see you with a big tool in your hand, sis."

"Ooh..." Toni can't help but smile as Madison caresses her ass. "Ooh, babe..."

"*Wrench.*" Pa repeats, in a commanding tone.

"Yes, Pa!" Both of the girls snap back to reality. Toni hands the wrench to the older futanari. "Sorry, pa..."

Pa frowns as she begins to tighten the rivets that hold the tractor's frame together. "You two not get enough of each other last night? Your Ma and me could hear the two of you fucking well after midnight."

Madison smirks, winking at Toni. "Just bonding with my new sister, right, Pa?"

"Yeah, Pa." Toni reaches out and takes her sister's hand. "Sarah and Janey wanted some fun-time to themselves, so we gave our girls some space. Just like you and Mama do it every night. And Em and Em." There was no shortage of sex in their family, after all. "Sides, you and Mama were pretty loud yourselves, y'know?"

"Don't sass me, Toni." Pa growls, making the redhead's grin vanish. Then, the older woman snorts, a lewd smirk crossing her harsh face. "Anyway, that was your Mama all on her lonesome last night. I was helping Sarah get the mouse pregnant."

Yeah, Pa had insisted on making sure that the grandkids came sooner rather than later. Though, Toni still wasn't quite sure how they were considered grandkids in this family if Pa was the one who knocked up Janey. She didn't mind, though. Janey's a sweet girl, and everyone in this family agreed that she's Toni's property.

"Well, Toni and Janey getting married next month anyway. Might as well get some practice in for the honeymoon." Madison leans in and kisses the redhead on the cheek, making Toni blush happily. "You're gonna officiate, right, Pa?"

"Course I am." Pa closes the hood of the car, shaking her head. "I'm the head of this family, aren't I?"

"For now." Madison gives her Pa a mischievous grin and glances at Toni. "My new sis is pretty bossy, y'know?"

The older futanari's eyes narrow. "Shut your mouth and get me a beer before I give you a smack." She snarls at her eldest. Madison immediately shudders and scurries away into the house.

"Damn brat." Pa snorts, her face dour. "She needs a good smack to remind her who's in charge." Sitting down in a wooden chair, the patriarch of the Kent family slaps her knee. "Git your ass over, girl."

"Yes, Pa." Obeying her Papa had been worrying at first, but now Toni does it without hesitation. The older futanari is family after all. Sitting on Pa's lap, the redhead eagerly snuggles into the older woman's embrace. Naturally, she feels a hand on her ass. Toni's ass is quite popular in this house, she's learned.

"Damn... You got a real fine ass, kid." Pa squeezes Toni's rump, a lecherous grin spreading across her hard face. "You know who's boss, don't you? That's why you're my favorite daughter, Toni. Your sister gives me nothin' but sass these days."

The redhead smiles at her 'father's' compliment. "She ain't wrong, though." Toni says softly, as Pa leans against the old car. "Don't think you ain't got competition. That ain't *your* bun in Mama's oven, y'know? It's *mine*." The redhead's accent had begun to warp over time, she'd noticed. Maybe that's why Mama's accent was so thick. Toni likes it, though. Makes her feel more at home in her new family. "You keep neglecting Mama like that, I'm gonna steal her."

The older futanari smirks. "Heh... Yeah, I know Mama's eye is starting to wander. Been with her for twenty years, but you've been on her mind these days." She doesn't sound particularly upset by it, Toni notices. "Don't think *you* ain't got competition either, kid. Maddie's just a younger version of me, y'know? She's chafing for my seat at the table too. And Mama's eye is wandering to her as well."

Toni feels her cock twitch. Not just from her Pa's touch, but from her words too. "Mmm... How are you gonna win Mama back, Pa?" She asks, feeling her dick begin to harden. "How are you gonna beat me and Maddie?" God, she loves this family. Toni knows this is beyond fucked up, but she's never felt more powerful.

Pa smirks, licking her lips. She looks up at Toni, narrowing her eyes. "Gonna let you in on a secret, girl." As the redhead nods and leans in, the older futanari lowers her voice. "I lost this battle the moment Mama got knocked up by you. Let my guard down for one moment and lost my woman to my newest daughter." She chuckles softly, giving Toni's ass another squeeze. "I was fucking Mama the other night, and she kept moaning your name. Why do you think I've been trying to knock up *your* wife so bad? Gotta claw back a little dignity..."

Come to think of it... Mama *had* been quite touchy with Toni lately. And not just during sex. Even during family meals, she'd been sitting next to the redhead, and not next to Pa. "You must be pretty proud, right Pa? Being surpassed by your own daughters?"

"I'll be cold in my grave before I ever admit to being proud of that girl." And yet, the bulge in her shorts tells Toni everything she needs to know. The older futanari *is* proud of her daughter. "And don't think I'm gonna let you just have this chair. My dick's still damn powerful. And so is Maddie's. She's gonna make you *work* for it."

Well, Toni would never dispute the power of her Pa's cock. Indeed, she can feel it stirring under her ass, a massive leviathan that dwarfs every other futanari in the family. Even Madison still isn't at Pa's length. Toni certainly isn't, as can plainly be seen as her own erection strains against her jeans.

"Oh, I love a good competition, Pa." Toni whispers, feeling the anger inside her. It's no longer a boiling rage, but a constant flame that burns inside her. It's a *part* of her now. "But the *last* girl who tried to fight me lost *hard*, y'know?"

"Getting awful friendly with my new sister, Pa..." Madison complains, as she walks back into the garage, holding three beers.

"Yeah? So what?" Pa takes the beers from her daughter without saying 'thank you'. Popping open the cap with her bare hand, the Kent family patriarch takes a long swig of her beer and grins nastily. "She's *my* daughter. Means she's mine to play with. And so are *you*."

"Ain't disputing *that*, Pa!" Madison grins, licking her lips. "But if you've got a boner, why don't you give Mama some lovin'? She's been missing you, y'know?"

"Oh, don't worry about your Mama, kid. I'm sure she'll be just fine." Draining the beer, Pa places the empty bottle down and pops open another. Apparently, the three beers were all for her. "Anyway... You two girls get up against the car and drop your breeches. Daddy needs some relief."

Both Toni and Madison look at Pa with confusion. "Huh?" The redhead blinks.

"Means, get those *fat rumps* of yours in gear!" Suddenly, Toni felt a strong hand slap her backside as Pa slapped her ass. "Pants off, up against the wall, and relax those sphincters!" The redhead felt a wave of pain through her buttocks, but she flinched and let out a gasp of pleasure.

"Geez, Pa!" Madison complains as Toni jumps up. "You could at least take us out to dinner first." Despite her complaints, the eldest daughter is already fumbling with her pants, and Toni can see that all of them are now sporting a boner.

"Heh... Good one, sis." Pulling down her pants, the redhead bends over and braces herself against the car. A moment later, her fiance does the same. Both of their cocks are now hanging out, twitching in the warm air.

Madison winks at her. "Yeah? You like that? God, I love you, sis... Ooh!" A powerful hand seizes her ass. Toni can tell that, because another one has just done the same to her.

"Fuck, you two girls were made to be sisters." Pa chuckles as she squeezes her daughter's asses. Her pants are down and her cock is now free, the massive throbbing organ looking eager to demolish a pair of assholes. "Damn, me and your Mama did a good job on this fat ass of yours, Maddie."

Toni feels a slight tinge of jealousy. "Ugh... I wish you and Mama had made me, Pa."

Pa smiles at her, a rare genuine smile of affection from the powerful woman. "You might not have come from my balls, Toni, but you're a Kent now. I'm your Papa, and Mama's your Mama. Don't wanna hear none of this bullshit about blood. You belong to us, Toni Kent."

The redhead feels tears in her eyes. Beside her, Madison reaches out and squeezes her shoulder. "We're your family, sis. Ain't no leaving us, *ever*."

For the longest time, Toni had been searching for love in all the wrong places. But now, she knew, she had something that wouldn't cheat on her. This family was *her* property now. "I love you guys..." She gulps, feeling a lump in her throat. "Maddie... Can Pa fuck my ass first?"

"Sure thing." Maddie leans over and kisses her sister on the forehead. "Pound her until she can't shit right, Pa." There was plenty of love to give in this family, after all.

"Hold on..." Pa leans down, patting her loosened pants. "I think your Mama's calling me..." Pulling out her phone, the Kent family patriarch puts the phone up to her ear. "Hey, Sweet-cheeks. How are you and Mousey doing up at the office?" She nods slowly. "Oh... Oh really?"

Lot 13? How many of them?" As she listens to her wife, the older futanari begins to smirk. "Yeah, I'll take the futanari. Been a while since I had some real meat in my guts."

Madison winks at Toni. "Sounds like another family dinner in the works, sis."

"Heh... Yeah, I'll get the girls together. It's high time Toni and Mousey had their first meal. And tell Mousey that I'm thinking of her." With that, Pa hung up and stuffed the phone back into her pants. "Mmm... I'm hungry already."

"I'm gonna eat someone?" Toni asks, excited. She's been looking forward to this day for a long time.

"You're a Kent, ain't you?" Pa smirks down at her. "Now, relax that sphincter, girl. Your Daddy's gonna make sure you're nice and hungry for tonight..." Her hands seized Toni's ass and pulled her daughter toward her, as the redhead squealed in delight.

From the sounds of it, there will soon be even more ghosts inhabiting Kent Wood...