

"Bye, sweetie! Have a nice weekend!" Katie's mother called to her from the doorway. Katie ignored her, pretending to be more interested in her laptop. She and her mother weren't on speaking terms at the moment, at least according to Katie. "Sweetie?"

"Sorry, honey, she's too busy watching porn." Said the man from the hallway. Katie flinched, but resisted the urge to turn towards him. Her mother giggled at his thoroughly unfunny quip. She could almost feel him smirking at her, as he always did when he made fun of her. Her mother's new husband never missed an opportunity to make her feel uncomfortable.

Katie disliked her new stepfather. He was too young for her tastes. Her mother wasn't an old woman, only being in her early forties, but her new husband was barely in his thirties at the oldest. Maybe an age gap wasn't the biggest problem, but there was just something... *slimy* about the man. He was arrogant, rude and rather nasty when he was annoyed. Which he frequently was at Katie. Somehow, he just found faults with everything she did. How she spoke, how she behaved, how she *dressed*...

Oh yes, he had a *big* problem with how she dressed. Though, not with her *body*. The asshole had made it quite clear that he liked *that* part of his new stepdaughter. No, her stepfather always seemed to have an eye on her chest and hips, and vocally made his complaints about her outfits whenever she tried to go out. Too much cleavage, skirt too short, no chokers allowed. Strangely, he didn't seem to have a problem with her wearing those outfits at *home*.

She'd had the displeasure of finding out that the two were romantically involved when she walked in on the two having sex in their living room. Her first impression of the man had been his naked abs and rock hard muscles, as he furiously thrust into her equally naked mother. Not the best way for a teenage girl to meet her mother's new boyfriend. It hadn't been helped by the fact that they'd continued after she'd retreated.

Not that he had made any attempt to befriend her after that either. He preferred to freeload at their house; eating their food, using their shower, having loud sex with her mother pretty much every night and complaining about every little thing Katie did. Almost immediately after moving in, he'd started behaving like he owned the place, telling Katie and her mother what to do whenever he felt like it. Her mother was a pushover, of course, and never refused or complained. He *never* passed up on a chance to try and assert dominance over Katie and her mother. Which made it all the more shocking when her mother had announced that the two were going to get married. It was *his* idea of course.

Katie had *tried* to talk her mother out of marriage, but her mother would have none of it. She'd insisted that he was *the* man for her. She wanted a tough, strong man to take care of them. Katie had to admit that her new stepfather certainly fit that bill in the physical department. But like she had since the beginning of the relationship, her mother simply dismissed Katie's complaints. She seemed to think that Katie was being a sullen teenager who disliked a new man in the house, and that the girl simply needed time to grow to like her new stepfather.

The wedding had been humiliating. Their entire family and friends gathered to watch Katie's mother marry that smug asshole. Her new stepfather had the most annoying sneer on his face

during the whole ceremony. More than a few times, he'd looked over at Katie and winked at her, mocking her lack of ability to stop him from stealing her mother.

Then, three weeks after the marriage, her mother had decided to go out of town for the weekend, so that he and Katie could "bond". Little wonder why Katie was furious.

"I'm getting the silent treatment?" Her mother seemed to think it was more funny than rude.

"She's a teenager, she's rude by default." Her stepfather replied, and Katie felt a rush of irritation. "You leave her to me, babe." Katie resisted the urge to cringe at the word 'babe'. Her mother was in her forties, but he treated her like a teenage girl. Worse, her mother seemed to *like* that.

"Well, I hope that's not a problem by the time I come home!" She smiled at him as stepped out of Katie's room.

The teenage girl tried to carefully avert her eyes as her new stepfather pulled her mother into his embrace. "I'll make sure of it." He said, and Katie could *hear* the smirk in his tone.

He kissed her mother, sweetly at first, and then deeper. Their bodies pressed together, and his hand fell to her mother's ass. Katie tried to ignore the two blatantly making out in front of her. Her mother had never been so shameless before she met her new lover. It was only after hearing her mother suppress a moan that she turned to look at the two. At some point, her stepfather's hand had found its way into her mother's shorts, and was quite clearly fingering her mother. The two broke off the kiss for a moment. "I want you..." He whispered to her mother in a voice that Katie suspected he knew she could hear.

"Again?" Her mother whispered back. "We just..." She moaned again as he kissed her neck. "The car." She whispered and he nodded.

With an arrogant chuckle, her stepfather released her mother. As the woman walked away, he reached out and pinched her ass, and Katie cringed as she heard her mother make an excited squeak. "I'll see your mom to her car, alright?" He said to Katie. The two hurried away, but not before he turned to Katie and gave her a smirk. Katie shivered. That look said that he wanted her to know *exactly* what the two were about to do in her mother's car.

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Twenty minutes later, her stepfather wandered back to her doorway. "Alright," he began in a much less friendly tone, "I'm in charge while your mom's gone. You do what I tell you and I don't want to hear any arguing or backtalk." She glared at him. "I know you're eighteen, but I'm in no mood for that moody teenager bullshit over the next few days."

"You're disgusting." She snapped at him, sitting up on the bed. "You shouldn't treat her like that."

He sneered down at her. "She's my wife, kid. I'll do whatever the fuck I want to her. Besides, I treat her like she *wants* to be treated." Katie had hoped he would leave, but instead he stepped

into her room and folded his arms with a glare. "When are you gonna grow the fuck up and realize that everything would be better if you just shut your smartass mouth and did what I told you?"

Fury rose up in her chest. "You're a fucking asshole. You think I'm just going to take that? I'm not a little girl!"

"No," he chuckled, "It's pretty obvious you aren't!" Her stepfather cast his eyes over her body, splayed out over her bed. "You're looking more and more like your mother by the day..." At that moment, she suddenly felt the weight of his eyes. She was wearing denim shorts, and a sleeveless gray top that covered her breasts, but left some of her stomach exposed. But her stepfather was looking at her like she was completely naked. It was summer, but a chill fell over her body. Unconsciously, she crossed her arms to cover her boobs, and realized a split second afterwards that that was what he had wanted, to make her feel uncomfortable.

He laughed when she covered herself. "Fucking pervert! What does she see in you?!" She hissed at him.

He shrugged and let his hand fall to his groin. Her eyes fell with it, coming to rest on the huge bulge in his pants. "You want to find out?" He asked her.

There was a moment of silence as Katie struggled to think of something to say. But she couldn't think of anything as she stared at his massive bulge. After a moment, he laughed and walked out of her room. Katie was left blushing, clutching her breasts and feeling rather humiliated.

That set the tone for the rest of the weekend.

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Katie hadn't been able to look her stepfather in the eye for the next two days. She had stayed in her room for the entire afternoon, only leaving for quick runs to the fridge and the bathroom once she was sure he was busy. The first night she had avoided having a shower, since Katie wouldn't put it past her stepfather to spy on her. Actually, she *knew* he would if he had the chance. But Sunday had been unusually hot, and she had been so sweaty that she had to wash herself. Only when she heard her stepfather go to bed did she finally relax, and slip into the bathroom.

She slipped into the bathroom, and turned on the bath. As she stepped away, she caught sight of herself in the mirror. She was disheveled and sweaty, still wearing the same clothes that she had been wearing the previous day. She had been too nervous to take off her clothes, preferring to sleep in them, and had spent last night with her door locked. Not because she thought he would try and force himself on her. Her stepfather was a scumbag, but he'd had the opportunity to do something like that already. No, she was more scared of running into him again because she didn't know what she would do the next time they came face to face. The teenage girl couldn't imagine what lecherous things he'd say to her if she ran into him again while they were alone. But the most concerning thing was how much she wanted to imagine those things.

Did she want to find out why her mother was in love with him? She was scared of the answer. When he had asked her that, she could see his erection inside his pants. Was it from just having had sex with her mother, or from looking at her? Why had she felt a flutter in her chest and a rush of warmth downstairs when he had asked her that? She still felt it now, when she thought about that moment.

She pulled off her top and undid her bra, letting both fall to the floor. Her breasts were larger than average, and letting them out of the confines of her bra felt heavenly after nearly two days. As she stared at herself in the mirror, she lifted her hands to her breasts, cupping them gently. A droplet of sweat ran down her left breast, almost touching her nipple. As she began to play with her nipple, she wondered what would have happened if she had said yes to him. Would he have laughed at her? Or would he have fucked her on her bed? She shuddered when she thought of that, though she couldn't say whether it was from disgust or from pleasure.

Her nipples were hard when her shorts fell to the ground. To her own embarrassment, as Katie pulled down her panties, she realized that her thighs were already slick. "I *do* want him." she said out loud as she realized it. "I want him to fuck me." Oh no... Katie knew that she had crossed a line by admitting it to herself.

Stepping into the bath, she began to rub herself. Gently at first, then faster and harder when she imagined what his cock would look like. When she slipped a finger inside herself, she gasped out loud, pumping as fast as she could. A second finger led to a second gasp, louder this time. She imagined him stroking his cock before he plunged it into her mother. "I hate him so much..." she moaned. But her hatred did nothing to diminish her attraction to the man. In truth, part of her felt even *more* attracted to him because of it.

As she reached for the showerhead, her eye caught the bathroom door opening. It was just a fraction, but it was unmistakable. It was as if the bath had run cold. He saw me, she thought, he saw me masturbating.

She slammed the shower head off, hurriedly wrapped a towel around her body and stepped out of the bath. She rushed to the door and threw it open. Her stepfather was standing just outside the door. She had been expecting to catch him peeking or running away, but instead he was nonchalantly leaning against the wall, smirking.

"You... What are you doing?!" she all but yelled at him.

He continued to smirk. "Just enjoying the show." His smug expression was utterly devoid of shame. He had been spying on her in the shower, and didn't care if she knew it.

"I was bathing! You can't..." She was struggling to speak again. "I'm your *stepdaughter*, you asshole!"

"I'm in charge of this house while your mother's gone. So, if you want to strip naked and put on a show, I'm going to watch you." Her stepfather rolled his eyes. "Besides, you were doing more than just *showering*, kid. I could see from here." When she opened her mouth to yell, he continued. "And I could *hear*, too." She closed her mouth.

She couldn't meet his eyes. "N-no... that's not what... I never..."

"You hate me so much?" Her stepfather quoted her, making Katie's heart sink with shame. "Odd that you claim to hate me, yet you were fingering yourself while thinking about me..."

He knew. He knew that she was attracted to him. Katie knew it was all over for her. No way he wouldn't take advantage of this. "N-no... Please, I wasn't..."

But she was completely right. Ignoring her feeble and unconvincing claims, her stepfather chuckled, and raised his hand to her cheek, gently touching it. Then he pulled her face towards hers.

And kissed her.

She was so shocked that she took several seconds to react. When she tried to pull away, he held her there. His other hand fell to her ass, and pushed her body up against his. She could feel his erection up against her stomach.

He's right, she thought in a daze, I *do* want this. When his tongue entered her mouth, she leaned into him and returned with her own. She felt him pull away her towel and expose her body, and felt his hard body against her own. Giving up, she guided his hand to her breast. As he roughly seized her nipple, she shuddered as a wave of pleasure flooded her mind.

This disgusting man was groping her, and Katie hated that she loved every moment of it. She could feel his hard erection pressing against her bare stomach, and it felt insultingly huge. Katie knew her dignity was gone forever, but at least she could get what she now knew she most desperately wanted. When she reached for his pants, her stepfather broke away. "Not here." He smirked and nodded to the bedroom that he and her mother shared. "In there." He walked away, unbuckling his pants as he walked into the bedroom.

Katie stood there for a long moment, naked and wet. If I follow him, we'll have sex, she thought. I'll be no better than Mom.. If I go in there, I'll be his property, just like Mom. I'll be addicted to him, I'll be his toy, his slave. He'll win, and I'll just be a stupid little girl.

In truth, there was no choice. Katie could only follow him.

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She found him almost naked, pulling off his shirt. As she walked past him towards the bed, he tossed something to her. She caught it, and sat down on the bed. When she opened her hands, she found a silver ring. It was familiar. "This is Mom's wedding ring!" She said, shocked.

He grinned. "I told her to leave it behind." He pointed at the identical ring on his own finger. "Put it on."

As he turned away, she felt a momentary moment of guilt. She hadn't thought of her mother in all this. She would be having sex with her mother's husband while she was away, wouldn't she? Having sex with her mother's husband. Suddenly Katie felt unsure, until he turned back to her.

His erection was on full display as he walked toward her. At the sight, all concerns about her mother simply vanished. The nine-inch cock was throbbing red, thick and powerful. It looked utterly vulgar to the young girl, and she somehow felt both disgusted *and* aroused at the sight of her stepfather's genitals.

Her stepfather, on the other hand, seemed quite proud of his dick as he stepped toward her. "Yeah, that shut your mouth, didn't it?" He chuckled as Katie looked away in shame. "Get that ring on your finger, kid. I'm not a patient man, and neither is my cock."

Hating herself for obeying, Katie slipped the ring onto her finger and reached out to touch her stepfather's penis. It was hot, and she could feel the powerful veins pulsing as she touched it. As she gingerly wrapped her fingers around it, mentally willing herself not to gag, the penis twitched in excitement and Katie felt herself cringe slightly. Yet even despite her disgust, the teenage girl suddenly felt an overwhelming desire to taste it. She was so awed by his cock that she almost missed her stepfather fastening something around her neck. It was a thin gold chain with a tiny horseshoe adorning it.

"I got that for your mom a week ago. It looks good on her tits, it'll look even better on yours, especially when it's bouncing around while I'm fucking you." He pressed the cold horseshoe to her nipple and she gasped. "Yeah, moan for me, bitch. You sound just like your slut mom..."

"Are you serious?" Katie knew her dignity was dead, but that was just *insulting*. "Do what you want to me, but leave my mom alo-"

Whatever feeble objection Katie had was never completed, however. As the teenage girl opened her mouth to complain, her stepfather simply rolled his eyes and shoved his cock directly into her mouth.

Katie almost gagged as the thick penis suddenly filled her mouth. God, the taste was *vile*! The scent of sweat and precum was brutal, only made worse by the thick forest of pubic hair that she suspected he hadn't shaved in years.

Above her, she heard her stepfather let out a sickening moan of pleasure. She'd only seen such a disgusting expression of pleasure on the man's face one other time, when she'd walked in on him fucking her mother. As he forced his cock even further into her throat, Katie couldn't help but stare in horrified fascination at the look of obscene gratification on the man's face, as he enjoyed the feel of his penis inside his stepdaughter's mouth.

The thought that this man was getting such vulgar pleasure from her body filled her with disgust. Katie *hated* her stepfather, and the thought that she was making him *happy* was both unpleasant and humiliating. Worse was the realization that the man was treating her as a replacement for her own mother. As Katie felt her stepfather painfully take hold of her hair and shove his cock in and out of her mouth, she wondered if she'd ever be able to look herself in the mirror ever again.

And yet, it felt *amazing*. His cock was disgusting, but it was thick and huge in her mouth, and she could taste the heat and power radiating from his body. At the back of her throat, she could

feel the head of his penis throbbing, sending droplets of precum down her throat. To her shame, the teenage girl could feel her thighs dripping with arousal, and her groin felt almost painfully hot. Part of Katie wanted nothing more than to be used by this vile man as a sex toy, like her mother was, and that part of her was rapidly growing in strength.

"Ugh!" Her stepfather let out another disgusting groan of pleasure, and then pushed her head back. "Enough foreplay, kid. I need some fucking pink already!" Katie felt the enormous mass in her throat sliding back out, and she gagged violently as his cock was pulled out of her mouth, leaving a mess of saliva and precum all over her chin.

She looked up to say something, but her words died on her lips when he grabbed her head and kissed her again. Ignoring the mixture of saliva and precum all over Katie's face, her stepfather sloppily slurped on her lips. She felt his hands moving up and down her body, touching her thighs, hips, breasts... She felt his tongue invade her mouth, violating her teeth and gums. Katie could feel him exploring whatever part of her that he felt like, as if she was now his property. The teenage girl hated that feeling just as much as she loved it.

A moment later, her stepfather seemed to grow sick of tasting her shame, and he roughly shoved her down onto the bed and began to spread her legs apart. Katie knew what was coming. She felt sick at the thought that she was about to have sex with her own stepfather, to help him cheat on her own mother. But the girl could also feel her vagina throbbing with excitement. As much as Katie hated to admit it, she had no desire to stop him.

She was still shamefully wet, and when he positioned the head of his cock at the entrance of her vagina, she let out an involuntary gasp of anticipation. When he held it there for a long moment, she moaned.

"W-what are you..." Katie stammered.

"I want to hear you say it first". He was smirking at her again.

He wanted to humiliate her, Katie realized. "Say what?" She asked weakly.

"That you want me to fuck you." Her stepfather sneered down at her. "That you're an obedient girl who'll do whatever I fucking ask of her without complaining from now on!"

"Oh...please..." She didn't want to say it. Even after this much humiliation, the girl still tried to pathetically hold onto the final shreds of her dignity.

But her stepfather was utterly relentless. "I won't fuck you until you say it!" He commanded, and Katie knew she couldn't defeat him.

"Oh god..." She swallowed, accepting that her pride was worth far less than getting what she wanted. "...I want you! I won't talk back to you ever again! I'll... I'll do whatever you ask without complaining!"

"Is that all?" He asked, almost playfully.

"Please!" She almost yelled.

Her stepfather grinned triumphantly. "Good! I'm gonna hold you to that promise until the day you die!"

Almost without effort, he flipped the girl around and pushed her down on the bed. Apparently, having her face him wasn't humiliating enough for his tastes. A moment later, she felt his heavyweight press down onto her back, pinning her against the bed. Katie couldn't move, she couldn't do anything to resist him even if she had wanted to, as she felt his penis probing against her entrance...

Her first orgasm came as he plunged into her. Yes, it was *that* easy for him. Anticipation and the taste of his cock had apparently raised her arousal so much that it only took a moment of penetration to send her over the edge. A single thrust left her violently shaking and gasping.

"Jesus, *really*, kid?!" Her stepfather let out a cruel chuckle as she shuddered violently. Katie wanted to retort, but she'd promised not to, and she was far too wracked with pleasure to even think of what to say. Once she was done, he began actually fucking her, each thrust making her gasp in pleasure.

Her second orgasm came a short time after her first. At least with the first, she'd been able to explain it away by saying she'd already been on edge. But this time, her stepfather's powerful cock brought her to orgasm with obscene skill and speed. This time, she yelled his name. That made him laugh at her. Katie was forced to concede that while she hated the way he smirked, she was finding it more and more attractive.

Her third orgasm made her sing. She screamed *something* at the top of her lungs, although she had no idea what it was. Shortly afterwards, he finally came. How he managed to keep smirking as he ejaculated inside her, she would have loved to know. He pushed as deep as he could, and coated her insides in cum. When he was done, he grunted and rolled off her, sperm still dripping from the end of his cock.

It took Katie a moment to realize what had happened, as she numbly felt heat spreading from where the tip of his cock had been, filling her vagina with warm liquid. When the force of her orgasm finally began to die down, she began to process that her stepfather had just *cum* inside her.

The asshole hadn't bothered to wear a condom, of course. And Katie had nothing to protect herself from the sperm that was now flooding her womb. The teenage girl felt a wave of terror as she realized that there was nothing stopping her from getting pregnant right now. In fact, she might be getting pregnant *right at that moment*. The thought of her body swelling up with the child of the man she hated made her...

What? Sick? Excited? Ashamed? Katie already hated herself for so pathetically submitting to this utter pig of a man. If he'd taken her by force, she could at least just hate *him* for it. But she had given up her body for him! She'd *chosen* to do it, to exchange her dignity and freedom for raw pleasure. Her body had just been used like a toy for his pleasure. And now, her body might



be adapting to serve him, her womb hungrily accepting his sperm. Katie knew her body, unlike her mind, was eager to do whatever it took to get her stepfather to touch her again.

“Jesus...” She could hear her stepfather breathing heavily beside her. “I can’t believe how easy that was, Katie. I was hoping to just do some naughty things to you this weekend, maybe grope you a little. But you just gave up without a fight the moment I caught you rubbing one out.” True to expectation, he was laying luxuriously on his side of the bed, lounging like a king on his throne. “I had a whole course of mind-breaking laid out and everything...”

“Ugh...” Katie moaned, both from the soreness of her groin and from the humiliation of what she’d just done. Sore as she was, her body felt *amazing*, as if she’d just had an expensive massage. “How the fuck am I in love with you...?” She groaned out loud, covering her face in shame.

“Well, you’re only human.” Through her fingers, she saw her stepfather give her a satisfied smirk. “You’re a young girl, just coming into womanhood. And you’re up against, well...” He made a mocking gesture to his own naked body. Katie had to admit that, when she ran her eyes along his abs, his muscled body, his long twitching penis... He was an asshole, but he wasn’t *wrong*. “Honestly, don’t blame yourself, kid. Girls like you melt like sweet chocolate for hot men, and I was just too much for you to handle...”

“I...” Katie cleared her throat, awkwardly swallowing some of his precum and saliva. “I hate you *so much*...” She managed to say between breaths.

Her stepfather gave her a cheeky smirk. “And I think you’re just. So. Damn. *Cute!*” Reaching out, he gently booped her on the nose. “Ah... I’m so happy that I finally got what I wanted... Are you happy that I got what I wanted? Hmm?” He raised an eyebrow almost cutely, mocking her in a way that utterly disgusted her.

Admitting it would be a humiliation. And somehow, Katie realized that she *wanted* that humiliation. “Yes, I will.” She choked out, and felt a rush of disgust at herself. But it felt *good* to submit. This man, this absolute piece of shit... She *wanted* him to take control of her. Had she always wanted something like this? Had she never realized it before? Or had she been too ashamed to admit it? “I... I won’t resist you anymore...” The teenage girl grimaced as she forced the words out. This time, her humiliation was entirely her own choosing.

He didn’t even have the grace to treat this moment like it was anything special. Instead, her stepfather just snorted at her rudely. “You were never gonna resist me, you little cunt. I know what a girl who wants to be *corrected* looks like. Why do you think I got all up in your mom’s business in the first place?”

Katie’s eyes widened in shock. Her body was still almost paralyzed, and it was the most she could move right now. “What? What are you saying?” She asked, confused. “Don’t you...” *Love my mom*, is what she had wanted to say, but Katie instantly realized that it was an absurdly dumb thing to say. This man didn’t love anything but himself. And why did Katie find that *attractive*, damn it?! “Aren’t you attracted to her?” She asked instead.

“Oh, sure. Big tits and dumb as a brick. Of course I’m *attracted* to her, stupid.” Her stepfather rolled his eyes, as if the question was idiotic. “But I only wanted to pump and dump the stupid woman. Maybe get her pregnant if I could before dropping her. But when I met *you*...” He winked at Katie.

“Me?” Katie felt a rush of excitement through her body, much to her shame. He’d been using her mother to get to *her* all along? The girl couldn’t decide if that made her feel insulted or oddly happy. “You married her to get to me?”

Her stepfather shrugged with a smirk. “Of course I did! Your mom’s a hot piece of ass, but *you*...” His face turned into that seductively cruel sneer that Katie hated that she was beginning to love. “You’re one of the prettiest, sexiest girls I’ve ever laid eyes on, Katie. The moment I saw you... Well, I thought ‘there’s a girl whose life I want to make miserable’.”

Katie *knew* she should hate every part of what he just said. But somehow, she felt rather happy to hear it. “Yeah, you’re succeeding...” He raised an eyebrow at her, a sharp expression in his eyes. “S-sir!” Katie breathed a sigh of relief as he nodded. And considering that he’d just cum inside her... “You might have just gotten me pregnant...”

“Yeah, I know.” He spared a momentary glance at her bare stomach before laying back down with a sneer. “You’re welcome, by the way. There’s few women in the world worthy of my seed. And you just got a cunt-full of it! Aren’t you lucky?” He rubbed his dick, admiring his own penis. “One fat spurt from my balls, and you’ll have the honor of raising my kid for the next eighteen years... Hell, the rest of your life, right?”

Katie could feel the warm cum inside her sloshing around. As much as she hated the man, she couldn’t imagine that her stepfather wasn’t virile. Besides, she already knew that it wouldn’t be the last time he came inside her. “But...” She felt a flash of guilt. “What about my mom?”

There was a moment of silence. Then, Katie heard her stepfather snort. “Yeah... Don’t worry about loose ends, kid. I got a nice plan to deal with your mom when she comes home tomorrow.” The teenage girl felt her stepfather’s strong fingers stroking her hair. “And you’re gonna play a real *big* part in it...” To Katie’s horror, she could see that his dick was already getting hard again. “But since you like opening that smartass mouth of yours so much, I’m gonna shove *this* back inside...”

Obediently, Katie let her stepfather drag her onto his penis again. Opening her mouth wide to accept the enormous sperm-coated beast without complaint, the teenage girl knew that she wouldn’t be getting any sleep tonight...

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“Hey, wake up kid. Your mom’s home.” Katie heard her stepfather whisper into her ear.

Still half asleep, the teenage girl felt exhausted. He’d worked her to the bone last night, and her groin was still throbbing. “Ugh...” Katie groaned, gingerly rubbing her vagina and wincing. She could almost still feel his cock inside her, and as she shifted on the bed, a globule of cum

dripped out of her vagina and ran down her thigh. Her jaw felt stiff, and even her butt was stinging. Her stepfather had rather thoroughly explored her body over the course of the night, waking her every couple of hours to continue assaulting her.

“Aww...” Katie shuddered as she felt her stepfather almost lovingly kiss her cheek. “You’re so cute and covered in white, Katie. You’re like an angel!” His cruel chuckle set her teeth on edge. “Now, get your ass up, kid. I don’t care how tired you are!” Suddenly, Katie felt him pinch her ass cheek. It wasn’t a gentle pinch, and Katie flinched at the sudden pain.

Playful it might have been, but it still stung like a bitch. “Ow!” The teenage girl squeaked, now wide awake. She sat up in the bed and shot her stepfather a nasty glare. “You...!”

But the man was already walking away, chuckling to himself. He was already dressed, and the girl realized that he’d deliberately waited until the last minute to tell her that her mother was home. In the distance, Katie could hear the sound of her mother’s car pulling into the driveway.

It suddenly struck Katie that she had no idea what was about to happen. She didn’t want her mother to know what her stepfather had done to her... what she’d *let* him to do her. She couldn’t imagine the shame of her mother knowing what she’d done. But her stepfather might simply brag about it anyway.

She couldn’t let her mother see her like this! Seized by a sense of panic, Katie jumped out of bed and tried to make herself presentable. Cleaning the cum off her breasts and lower body, she dashed to her bedroom and threw on a tank top and a clean pair of panties. There was no time to worry about a bra right now.

“Oh, hey honey!” She heard her stepfather say from the hallway as the front door opened. “Back so soon? You must have missed me!”

“Oh, you have no idea!” God, the happiness in her mother’s voice made Katie want to gag. How did this asshole make her so fucking happy when he treated her like shit? “I missed you so much, sweetie...” Even worse, the teenage girl could hear the two of them kissing loudly.

Katie tried desperately to brush her disheveled hair in a way that didn’t look like she’d just spent the last night having sex with her mother’s husband. It was surprisingly difficult. In the end, she just dug through her drawer and grabbed a hairband, tying her long hair back in a way that she hoped looked normal. She was about to turn away from the mirror when the golden necklace around her throat glittered. Pulling it off as quickly as she could, Katie threw it into a drawer. That was everything, right? Katie had a nagging feeling that she was forgetting something.

“...checked with the doctor and she confirmed everything” Her mother was saying as Katie pulled on a pair of shorts. “We’re definitely pregnant!”

The teenage girl froze with her hand on the door handle. Her mother was... *pregnant?* Oh, Jesus *Christ*. That was the second worst news Katie had heard today. The first being that she herself might be... No, think about that later!

“H-hi, Mom!” Katie blurted out as she pushed open her door. “Welcome home!”

Her mother had been embracing her stepfather with a happy expression on her face. But as she heard her daughter's voice, Katie's mother flinched and spun around. "Katie?!" She asked, sounding bizarrely shocked. "You... I mean, I'm glad to see you!" Strangely, the smile plastered on her face seemed almost forced.

"Uh... yeah?" Katie was a little taken aback at her mother's reaction. It was as if her mother somehow hadn't expected to see her daughter in her own home.

Her stepfather looked between the two of them with an amused sneer. "Yeah, I know you weren't expecting to see her again, but... here she is!" He chuckled as her mother's eyes widened in horror.

Katie blinked in shock as she saw embarrassment on her mother's face. "Huh? Why wouldn't you see me again?" She asked her mother, momentarily forgetting about her own shame. What the hell was going on here?

"No, he's...!" Her mother chuckled nervously. "He's just making a joke! You know how he is!" She reached and grabbed her husband's hand, visibly squeezing it. "Let's talk about this later, sweetie..."

But her new husband didn't seem interested in preserving her mother's dignity any more than he did with Katie's. "Talk about us agreeing to get rid of young Katie here? Is that what you mean?" He sneered as his wife's face paled. "You know, when you said it would be best if I slurped her up and got rid of her for you? To make *room*?"

What was he...?! Oh *God*. He *had* to be lying, right? "M-Mom?!" Katie turned to her mother, desperately looking to her mother for reassurance.

But it only took her a moment to see the truth on her mother's face. "Y-you don't understand, Katie! It wasn't just... We had a good reason, okay?!" She turned to her husband, looking terrified. "Right?!"

"Yeah!" He grinned warmly down at his wife. Then, he grabbed her shoulder and turned her to face Katie. "And you can explain that reason to your daughter, can't you?"

The teenage girl felt numb. She could tell that her stepfather wasn't lying about them agreeing to get rid of her. No, he wouldn't lie when the truth was more brutal, she already knew. And she could see the shame on her mother's well enough to know that it was true. But even still... Why would her mother have *agreed* to something like that?!

"I..." Her mother looked down at the floor, her cheeks reddening like a schoolgirl. "I'm pregnant, Katie." She touched her stomach, and it sickened Katie to see that her mother's mouth twitched happily at the thought even in this situation. "And we just... We can't support two kids on my income alone..."

Was she... Was she *fucking serious* right now?! Katie couldn't even begin to understand her mother's thought process. Why the fuck would her mother choose to have another kid with this piece of shit? Was her mother really stupid enough to think this asshole would stick around and

actually help her raise a child? Not to mention it being a *money* problem. Katie was *eighteen!* Why would having another child, medical bills and all, that she'd have to raise for another eighteen years be better than keeping the daughter she'd already spent eighteen years raising?

"Yeah, cause I'm not interested in getting a job." Her husband didn't seem interested in helping his wife at all. "I mean, after I was discharged from the marines, I've just been enjoying my life too much, y'know? Your mom's been so generous to support me so far."

"Katie..." Her mother's voice was pleading. "You know how happy I've been since I met your stepfather. You know how hard it was when your father died. I just... I wanted to start fresh with the man I love..."

"You... You agreed to get rid of me just because of *that?!!*" Katie stared dumbfounded at her mother. "Just because of *him?* What the fuck, Mom?!"

Her mother at least had the grace to look ashamed. "Katie... You know I love you. But it was a choice between him and you... Sorry."

Did her mother just really say that? Had her ears deceived her? Katie opened her mouth to answer... and then closed it. What could she even say to that?

"We... We're going to name the baby 'Katie' if it's a girl..." Her mother offered, as if that was some kind of consolation.

"You spineless... naive piece of...!" Katie jabbed a finger at her mother angrily, feeling her fury bubble over. Her mother actually had the audacity to look shocked at her daughter's reaction. But then, her stepfather moved in between the two of them.

"Now, now, ladies." He said with a smirk. "As sexy as it would be to see you fight, I think you two should kiss and make up..."

But Katie's mother seemed drawn suddenly to something on Katie's finger. "S-sweetie, are you wearing my..."

Her wedding ring. Katie *had* forgotten something. The small band of gold flashed in the light, a shining piece of evidence of what Katie had submitted to the night before.

Somehow, Katie really didn't care if her mother knew now. "You know why he asked you to leave *this* behind? So he could *fuck* me wearing it, Mom!" She held up her hand to show off the wedding ring and jabbed a finger at her stepfather. "How's that for a happy family, Mom? The man you loved *fucked* me! All night long! He *cheated* on you with me last night!" As she pointed at him, her stepfather simply smirked and shrugged at his wife, not even trying to deny it.

"What?" Katie's mother looked between her daughter and her husband. "What are you... No! He wouldn't... He wouldn't do that!" God, how stupid *was* she?! Hadn't she realized what a lecherous asshole she'd married?

Her stepfather heaved a dramatic sigh. "Well, honey... You know how it is. A teenage girl, just turned eighteen, and a handsome older man alone together... It's a tale as old as time!" He looked almost cheeky as his wife's eyes widened in horror. "What's that look for? It's not *my* fault! Our chemistry was on fire, babe! Sparks started flying the moment you left! We were drawn together like magnets..."

God, he was enjoying this so much... Katie hated that she actually kinda enjoyed his humor right now. Her mother took a step back, away from her husband. Her normally cheerful face was stricken with shock as she stared up at the man she loved.

"Oh, but she did an *amazing* job of subbing in for you while you were away, honey!" Katie's stepfather leaned over and put a strong arm around her shoulders. The teenage girl felt her heart skip a beat as he touched her. "Even with no experience, she actually kept up with me *all night long!* How amazing is that?!" He smirked down at Katie, who felt herself shamefully blushing at his backhanded compliment. "Little Katie here has a real talent in the bedroom, y'know? She made me feel things I've *never* felt with you!"

Katie's mother stared at her, at the two of them together. The teenage girl wondered if she was feeling just as betrayed as Katie had felt earlier. If so... Katie didn't usually believe in karma, but perhaps she did right now.

"Oh... Oh God..." Her mother took a step back and looked down at the floor. "I... I see." She took a deep breath. "I guess... If that's what makes the two of you happy... I won't say anything."

Katie was appalled, but unsurprised at how easily her mother had rolled over once more. "Are... Are you *serious*, Mom? You're okay with this?!" She felt her stepfather playfully squeeze her shoulders as he grinned cheerfully. "Why do you let this asshole treat you like this?!"

"Hey!" She heard her stepfather's voice rumble softly into her ear, and the girl turned to see him frowning down at her. "Didn't you make a promise not to disrespect me last night?"

"Y-yes..." Katie hadn't, actually, but she didn't want to argue with her stepfather. Not when she could feel his warmth around her shoulder. "Sorry, sir. I won't be rude." She hated how pathetic her voice sounded as she begged, but Katie had no choice.

"Good!" He turned back to his wife and grinned happily. "See how obedient she's become in just one night, babe? I told you that she just needed some good fatherly discipline to straighten out that teenage attitude of hers."

Her mother simply looked... broken. Looking between her daughter and her husband with a defeated look in her eyes, Katie's mother nodded obediently. "Well... I guess I can be okay with this. If it's what Katie wants... All three of us can try and raise the baby together..."

"Oh!" Katie felt her stepfather chuckle softly. "Sorry, you're still confused, aren't you? Well, you were never the smartest woman in the room, right honey?" He leaned his cheek on Katie's

cheek in a way that was mockingly affectionate. "I'm a 'one woman' kinda guy, y'know? And since I prefer your daughter..."

"You prefer..." Katie saw her mother's eyes widen in horror. "What are you saying, sweetie?"

Her husband rolled his eyes. "Oh, honey... I'm trading you in for a younger model! Katie's the one for me, I've decided. No offense, but you really outdid yourself on creating someone even hotter than you are! Well, you and the last guy who knocked you up, right?" He chuckled at his own joke. "And she absolutely *despises* me, but can't bring herself to resist falling for me. Isn't that just *precious*? I just can't believe how *perfect* she is!" He turned his head and planted a soft kiss on Katie's forehead, and the teenage girl shuddered in both revulsion and joy.

"You..." His wife seemed to finally understand what he was saying. "You can't..." Katie hated the despair in her mother's eyes. "I thought you loved me!"

"Yeah... I know you did." Her stepfather's hand moved down and began to rub Katie's side.

"Like I said, you never were the smartest woman in the room. Hmm... How can I put it in a way even you would understand?" He stroked both his chin and Katie's side for a moment, and then seemed to think of something. "Babe... I know you love me. But it was a choice between Katie and you... *Sorry*."

Katie almost shuddered at his words. Was there no end to how awful this asshole was? She could see the amusement in his eyes as he spoke. He was *enjoying* this. Katie could tell not just from the look on his face, but the stirring of his cock against her thigh.

Her mother covered her mouth, gasping in shock at the man she loved dismissing her so casually. She took a step back and had to brace herself against the wall as she took a few deep breaths. Katie was stunned at how shocked her mother was. How could she not have seen this coming? Her stepfather had treated her like shit, had her mother really married him without realizing what she was?

The teenage girl felt a powerful hand on her ass, and she almost yelped as her stepfather gave her right asscheek a painful squeeze. "There... That's settled then." He said rather casually. Katie felt his lips brush against her hair, and shivered slightly as he placed a warm kiss on her forehead. "You'll be taking your mom's place from now on, Katie. You'll be my lover, okay?" His voice was sickly sweet, and she knew that *he* knew how much she hated it.

No... Katie didn't want this! She couldn't let herself be tied to this asshole like that. If she said 'yes' to this, he'd never let her go. She'd have to spend the rest of her life having sex with him, being mocked by him, being treated like his property, being held by his powerful body, having his powerful penis inside her, snuggling up to him in bed at night, being the center of his attention all the time... Uh oh.

Why did those thoughts make her so aroused?! Katie hated him. She didn't want to... Well, she kinda *did*... But she wasn't so stupid as to... Oh *no*. She *did* want that, didn't she?! He was such a complete piece of shit, a psychopath who viewed her and her mother as his playthings... But

Katie *liked* that. She liked that she was the center of his attention, that he treated her like a toy that he loved, that he was so passionate and creative about making her feel pathetic.

She was in love with this asshole, just like her mother was. Finally admitting it to herself was both liberating and sickening. She was just like her mother, falling in love with someone who would never love her. But at least her mother had the excuse of being too *stupid* to understand that. Katie knew full well the kind of monster this man was. And that made what she was about to say so much worse.

“Y-yes!” She stammered, looking up into her stepfather’s cruel eyes. “I’ll... I’ll do my best to make you happy...” The teenage girl saw his eyes narrow in triumph, as she abandoned herself to his non-existent mercy. She was *his*, now. Both of them knew that.

Her stepfather sneered down at her. “Good girl...” He chuckled, and Katie felt a flare of joy at him calling her that. Even better, he leaned down and kissed her. She felt his hot lips against her own, sucking on her almost hungrily. This was no romantic smooch, but a sloppy mess as he slurped greedily on her lips, shoving his filthy tongue into her mouth. God, it felt *amazing* to be kissed in such a nasty way. As he broke away with a wet pop, Katie was left with saliva dripping down her chin, staining the thin tank top she was wearing. If it hadn’t been clear that she wasn’t wearing a bra earlier, her hardened nipples now made it very obvious.

“So... So that’s it, then?” Katie had almost forgotten her mother was even there. She looked up to see her mother looking in between her daughter and the man she loved, a look of despair in her eyes. “W-what happens to *me*, now?” She gave her husband a desperate look, as if by some miracle he’d give her mercy.

But of course, he had none to give. “Well, normally I’d boot you out with a slap on the ass.” He sneered at her. “But since you were obedient enough to change your will to make me your inheritor instead of young Katie here...” He winked at her mother, as if what he’d just said was a little joke.

Katie blinked in shock. Her mother had done *what?* Well, perhaps it wasn’t that surprising after all she’d heard so far, but still! Her stepfather had *really* fooled her mother somehow, hadn’t he.

Her mother had almost an identical look of surprise on her face. “Oh... Yes, we did do that, didn’t we?” She looked confused. “But what do you mean by...” Slowly, a look of horror came over her face. “You... you want to *kill* me?!”

Oh... Katie hadn’t realized that was what he meant. Surely her stepfather couldn’t be thinking of... But one glance at his face confirmed that she hadn’t misheard the man.

“I mean, I wouldn’t think of it *that* way!” He gave her mother a cheerful grin. “Just think of it as... getting rid of a loose end in a *fun* way! Katie and I will need your money and your house to live comfortably. At least, until Katie gets a job that can look after the two of us... the *three* of us.” He patted Katie’s belly almost affectionately. Katie didn’t know if she was even pregnant yet, but it didn’t matter. He’d get her pregnant eventually anyway, she knew. “I’d take you into the



bathroom and do it myself, but you know I don't like getting my hands dirty... So I'll let Katie eat you instead!"

Katie almost flinched in shock. She looked up at her stepfather. "W-what?! You want me to *eat* my own mother?!" She knew she couldn't resist the man anymore, but that was just too cruel.

But it seemed that there was nothing too cruel for her new lover. "Of course!" He grinned at her, flashing a savage smile. "Mother and daughter are better together, right? And if your mom's gonna get bumped off, might as well do it in a way that's gonna give me more to play with, right?" Her stepfather's eyes shot down to Katie's breasts, and she shuddered in horror at the thought of her mother...

No, surely her mother wouldn't accept that! Katie knew she couldn't refuse him, but her mother knew what kind of man her husband was now. If she refused...

"Yes... If that's what you want, honey..." Her mother sighed in defeat. Katie turned to stare at her mother in shock. "I hope you and Katie are happy together..."

"Mom!" Katie had thought her mother had disappointed her enough that she wouldn't be shocked at her spinelessness anymore, but this was something else. "You... You can't be serious! I don't want to *eat* you!"

"It's okay, Katie." Her mother gave her a sad smile. "It's... It's what I deserve, really. As long as it makes you and him happy, I'll sacrifice myself." She took a deep breath and turned to give her husband a smile. "I'll never stop loving you." Her mother said, almost as a final declaration.

Her husband just shrugged. "Sure, whatever." Katie felt a slap on her ass, and she jumped as her stepfather turned to walk back into the bedroom. "Get those clothes off and let's do this. Probate always takes fucking forever, I don't wanna wait longer than I have to."

Katie took a step toward the bedroom, and then turned to look back at her mother. "Are you sure about this, Mom?" Truth be told, the teenage girl was still pretty shaken by the news that her mother agreed to let her stepfather kill *her*. "If I eat you, you're gonna, like, *die*."

"I know, sweetie." Her mother placed a hand on her shoulder, and Katie wasn't sure if she felt reassured or disgusted by her touch. "It'll be okay. Your stepfather is a good man. He'll take care of you..."

"No, he fucking *won't*, Mom." Katie didn't even have anger left for this woman. "He's gonna treat me like shit, and I'm gonna hate myself for loving it." She turned away for a moment, and then turned back. "And you're a fucking *idiot*. I don't want to digest you, but I'm not gonna cry if I do."

With that, Katie stormed into the bedroom. Her stepfather was waiting for them, lounging on the bed like he owned the place. Which he soon would, actually. The teenage girl sat down on the bed and pulled her tank top off.

As her bare breasts bounced, Katie saw her mother sheepishly entering the room. "Katie, I... Oh!" She blushed as she saw her daughter was topless, and covered her eyes. "You're..."

“Can’t eat you if I’m dressed, Mom!” The teenage girl snapped at her mother. “Geez, can you stop acting like you’re *my* age and look at me?!” Behind her, she heard her stepfather chuckling.

Obediently, her mother lowered her hand and looked down at Katie. The teenage girl saw her eyes drop from her daughter’s face to her daughter’s breasts. “Goodness...” Her mother blushed deeply. “I didn’t realize how much you’d grown...”

Honestly, Katie herself felt a bit mortified now that her own mother was staring at her tits. “Y-yeah, well... I got them from you, didn’t I?”

Indeed, as Katie’s mother slowly pulled off her shirt, the teenage girl could see that her mother’s breasts were even bigger than hers. Her mother was a natural F-cup, she knew, even bigger than Katie’s D-cups. Though, that was likely to change for the both of them rather shortly. As her mother shrugged off her heavy black bra, Katie couldn’t help but stare in amazement. It had been a long time since she’d seen her mother’s breasts bare like this, and they were an incredible sight, she had to admit.

Behind Katie, there was a strange slapping sound. Both mother and daughter turned to see that the asshole had pulled off his shorts, revealing his massive erection. Now, Katie saw that her stepfather was jerking off slowly, as he admired both of their chests. “Oh... Don’t mind me, ladies!” He chuckled as they both glared at him in disgust. “Just enjoying the show...”

“Yes, honey...” Her mother licked her lips as she stared at her husband’s cock. “Would it... Would it be too much to ask for one last ride before I go?” Even at a time like this, Katie was appalled to see that her mother was still under the man’s spell.

Without slowing down his masturbation, her husband just sneered at her. “I told you, moron, I’m with your daughter now! Why would I *cheat* on someone as perfect as her?” He pointed at her aggressively. “Now, get those fucking clothes off! I want to see you naked next to your daughter.”

Katie hated that she kinda wanted to see her own mother naked too. As her mother reached down and began to unzip her skirt, the teenage girl leaned back on the bed and hooked her thumbs into her shorts. With a quick tug, she pulled down her shorts and panties, kicking them away onto the floor. She was now completely naked, and Katie was embarrassed, but unsurprised to see that she was already wet.

With a soft thump, her mother’s skirt hit the ground, and the older woman stepped out of the garment. Katie’s eyes were drawn to her mother’s black panties. “Geez, Mom... Those are fucking racy!” Her mother’s panties were black lace, reaching up her hips and tied at the sides. Katie had never seen her mother so... *sexual*. Was it weird that she was a little turned on at the sight? Probably not in comparison to everything else that was happening right now.

“Well, I thought that when I got home, your stepfather and I were...” Her mother cleared her throat awkwardly. “You know. Going to go to bed.” As the two of them stared at her, the older woman blushed. “Do you... like it?”

“K-kinda...” Katie stammered awkwardly. She’d wondered what her mother saw in her stepfather, but she was pretty certain what her stepfather saw in her mother. “They look really good on you!” Ugh, she didn’t want to compliment her mother right now, but how couldn’t she?

“Um...” The older woman blushed at her daughter’s words. “I was really asking... um, my husband...” Katie blinked and then flushed a deep red as she realized that her mother hadn’t been asking *her*. “B-but! I’m glad you like them too...”

Behind Katie, her stepfather chuckled softly. “Yeah, Katie will put them to good use when you’re gone.” He clicked his finger impatiently. “Now, get them off and get eaten already. I wanna fuck Katie when she’s done with you...”

Obediently, Katie watched as her mother stripped off her panties and stood naked before her. The teenage girl hadn’t ever really wondered about it, but now she knew that her mother sported a thick bush of hair down there. “Ugh... don’t you ever *shave*, mom?” Katie didn’t really want that the sight of her mother’s pubic hair to be her last memory of her own mother.

Behind her, Katie heard her stepfather chuckle. “Oh, that’s on me, I’m afraid. I’ve got a big thing for jungles like that.” Ugh, really? At least that explained why his cock was so thick and overgrown. Actually, Katie could kinda understand the appeal when she thought about it on him... “By the way, you’ll be growing it out from now on, kid.”

“Yes, sir.” Katie sighed. Time to throw out the waxing kit, she supposed. If that’s what he wanted, she’d oblige.

“Um...” Her mother seemed a bit lost. “How does this... How does this usually go?” She gave her daughter a pleading look.

Fuck. Katie really didn’t know how she felt about this anymore. On one hand, this was the woman who’d raised her. Her mother had worked hard to give Katie food and education for almost two decades. Katie knew she had trouble saying it, but she knew she owed her mother a lot. She loved her mom, for all the woman’s faults.

On the other hand... This woman had been willing to let her stepfather simply *get rid of her*, for the chance of starting a new family with him. Simply because she’d thought that she’d get a new start or something stupid like that. Her mother might have broken her back to raise Katie, but she’d had no problem digging her daughter’s grave as well.

“Head first, mom.” Katie sighed, gesturing for her mother to come closer.

“O-okay...” The older woman took a few nervous steps toward Katie. As she stood in front of her daughter, she hesitated. “Before I... go, I just want to say... I love you, Katie. I know you might think less of me because of... Well, choosing him over you was the hardest choice I ever had to make.” She sighed deeply. “After your father died, I was lonely for so long... I couldn’t lose the man I love again...”

“Mom... I forgive you.” Katie lied, and she saw her mother’s eyes widen in relief. In truth, the teenage girl couldn’t quite bring herself to forgive her mother. But she understood why her

mother had chosen her husband. It was a stupid reason, and she was stupid for choosing him, but Katie understood.

Her mother seemed to be struggling to find the right words. "I... I hope you're happy when I'm... gone. I really mean that. I hope the two of you are happy together." She gave a weak smile to her husband, who was still jerking off. "I wanted to be happy with him, but as long as you are..."

"Yeah, well... Now he's mine. And I'm kinda glad he chose me over you." Katie hated that she wasn't lying as she reassured her mother. "When I was younger, you used to tell me that my life could be anything I wanted. But now I know exactly what my life's gonna be. And I hate that I *don't* hate it as much as I should..." Behind, her stepfather chuckled at her. "You worked so hard to give me a bright future, but you kinda fucked up at the end. When I give birth to this asshole's... to my own kid, I'll try to do better than you did."

Her mother smiled sadly. "Yeah... I know. I hope you do." She took a deep breath and looked at her husband with a loving smile. "He's... Deep down, he's a good guy. He'll make you happy, Katie, I promise. Even if it's... in his own way."

Katie hated that her mother was probably right. As much as she hated her stepfather, she knew that she loved what he did to her. Even in his own twisted way, he'd make her happy, even if it was only a side effect of pleasing himself. "I'll... I'll try to make him happy, Mom." She promised.

"Thank you, sweetie." Her mother gave her a long look, as if she was trying to fix her daughter's face into her mind. Then, she sighed. "Um... How does this usually go? Do I...?"

Katie had never done anything like this before, but she'd seen plenty of videos. "Head first, please." She said after a moment's thought. The teenage girl didn't really want to taste her mother's feet any more than she had to, and she especially didn't want to hear her mother screaming or crying on the way down.

"Oh... Oh, okay..." Katie's mother leaned forward, looking nervous. "Like this?" She leaned forward, until the top of her head was right in her daughter's face.

"Yeah, perfect!" Katie heard her stepfather say, and she heard his masturbation speed up. "Go right ahead, Katie! Your mom's waiting..."

The teenage girl took a long breath to steel herself. She knew he was enjoying this, and part of her liked that. And a part of her wanted to eat her mother too. She knew she'd regret this for the rest of her life, but the rest of her life wasn't looking too hot anyway, was it?

Katie opened her mouth and let herself act on reflex.

"O-oh!" Her mother yelped as her daughter began to slurp down the top of her head. "Oh! Oh, you're really... Ugh!" Katie... didn't want to think about what she was doing, or take longer than she needed to. It was like swallowing medicine, right? The faster, the better. "F-fuck! I love you, Katie! I love both of you! Please, forgive-"

But those would be her mother's last words, as Katie gulped down her mother's head, and her voice became too muffled to hear. The girl knew she couldn't stop to think about what she was doing, or she wouldn't be able to go through with it. Taking advantage of her mother's surprise, Katie grabbed her shoulders and began to shove them down her throat, pushing as hard and as quickly as she could.

"Holy fuck!" Her stepfather let out a whoop of joy as he watched her swallow her own mother. "You're really doing it! Go, Katie, go!" She could feel the vibrations in the bed as he began to jerk off even harder.

As Katie slowly gulped down her mother, she realized that she was still wearing her mother's wedding ring. Oh God... The teenage girl closed her eyes and tried to swallow even faster.

Her mother, to her credit, did all she could to help her daughter one final time. As Katie swallowed, her mother tried to wiggle deeper into her. As the teenage girl came up against the formidable barrier of her mother's breasts, the older woman patiently grabbed her boobs and helped her daughter slowly slurp them inside. As Katie choked down her mother's hips, she felt her mother beginning to go limp inside her.

Finally, only her mother's long legs were left, dangling out of Katie's mouth like thick pieces of meat. Which, they were, in a way. Oh God, Katie wished she hadn't just thought that...

"Yeah, gulp your mom down!" She could hear the sound of her stepfather jerking off. Out of the corner of her eye, she could see him stroking his long cock with both hands. Fuck, it was an amazing sight. "Yeah, come on! Come on... Ugh!" Suddenly, he groaned in a way that made Katie's vagina twitch, and she saw him aim his cock toward her. "Ugh, f-fuck yeah!"

The first rope of cum landed on Katie's left breast, a shockingly long distance from the tip of his penis. Her stepfather's orgasm had a serious amount of force, though Katie had already learned that first hand last night. His second rope of cum splattered all over her mother's legs, which were still kicking slightly. Even as her husband ejaculated to her well-deserved death, Katie's mother was still trying to please him by helping her daughter swallow her.

Ugh... Katie had to finish this. At least to put her mother out of her misery. Steeling herself again, she resumed slurping down her mother's thick thighs, as her stepfather continued to wring more ropes of cum out of her penis, apparently not caring at all that he was staining the bed they were both sitting on.

Finally, Katie reached her mother's feet. Grabbing them as quickly as she could, the girl forced them into her mouth... and swallowed as hard as she could. It did the trick. With an almighty shift, Katie felt her mother's legs slip down into her throat, and the girl let out a gasp of relief as she could finally breathe properly again. A moment later, Katie felt something in her throat and she opened her mouth. "Urppp!" It was the loudest burp she'd ever made in her entire life.

"Wow!" Her stepfather began to clap mockingly. "Well *done*, Katie! You just earned the title of 'self-made orphan!'"

Fuck... Katie looked down at her belly, and she knew she'd never forget the sight of her own gut. Her belly was... *grossly* distended, ballooning out from its usual flatness in a way that looked rather disturbing to the girl. Even worse was the shape of her belly. She could see the outline of her mother's body inside her guts, the shape of her mother's head and shoulders...

"M-Mom...?" Katie gently poked the shape in her belly, trying desperately to feel any signs of life. "Are you... okay?" She asked, as she felt her stepfather embrace her from behind.

"Of course she's not *okay!*" Her stepfather squeezed her with a playful chuckle. "Your mom got forced down a tight throat and now she's bathing in *stomach acid*. She's *literally* being melted inside you, kid!" He leaned down and placed a sloppy kiss on her cheek and then pushed her down on the bed.

Katie let out a soft yelp as she laid back in the bed, the full weight of her mother's body on her gut. Fuck, her mother was heavy! Was this what being pregnant would be like? It was all she could do to roll over slightly, and she was ashamed to feel the bed bend slightly from the weight. As she settled into an uncomfortable position, Katie saw her stepfather looking down at her with a satisfied smirk.

"Are you happy?" Katie glared up at her stepfather. "I killed my own mother for you." She felt her stomach gurgle as her mother's body began to digest.

"Mmm..." Her stepfather mockingly considered the question. "Yeah, I think I *am* happy, actually. I'm a rich widower with my own house... and I've got a sexy, young girl as my lover." He looked down at her belly and sneered. "Who's about to get bigger tits and ass for me to play with. What have I got to be unhappy about?"

"Well, good for you!" Katie snapped at him, feeling tears stinging her eyes. "I just... God, what have I done?!" Her mother was digesting inside her! She'd *killed* her for this asshole! "What is wrong with me?!"

She heard him chuckle softly. "Oh, you *are* adorable, babe." Katie looked up at him sneering down at her. God, he was fucking hot when he sneered... "Well, I can see you're upset. Let's put a hold on us having sex until you're feeling better..."

Fuck. Katie knew she was fucked now. He knew her inside and out. "N-no!" She stammered desperately. "I'm not *that* upset..." As much as she hated to admit it, she was *really* craving some hard cock right now. Even this asshole's vulgar penis. *Especially* this asshole's vulgar penis. "W-we can have sex if you want..." She said, in a voice that was even more pathetic than she'd intended.

"Yeah... I thought so." Her stepfather grinned at her, and Katie felt a flicker of joy. "Oh yeah... I got something for your hungry mouth to swallow as well, babe." She felt his rough hand seize her hair, and she knew what was coming. Opening her mouth wide, she tried to brace herself for his cock, but all the preparation in the world couldn't ready her for his cock.

As it surged into her mouth, Katie could feel the power and strength of her stepfather. This time, rather than gagging on his disgusting penis, she embraced it, letting it force its way into the back of her throat. Fighting it would be useless, she knew. Only submission would make her feel better. And she knew by now that as much as she hated him, her stepfather knew how to make her feel good in his own way, both physically and mentally. Though, she knew that was just an accidental side-effect of him pleasing himself.

“You’re gonna be my sex slave for life, you know?” Katie heard her stepfather whisper into her ear as she choked down his cock. God, how did it feel *bigger* in her mouth than her mother had?! “And I’m gonna keep cumming inside you every time. You’re gonna be having my children until you *can’t* anymore.”

Ugh... Katie could feel herself getting aroused at his words. She *did* want to get pregnant, in a weird way. Even with this asshole’s child... Well, *especially* with this asshole’s child. The thought of his filthy genes mixing with her own made her thighs slick. And the thought of how *humiliating* it would be to have his child developing inside her, carrying the weight of his child around as a constant reminder, going through the agony of childbirth for *him*...

“Mmm!” Katie moaned through a throatful of cock as her vagina suddenly began to pulse. Pleasure exploded within her groin, surging through her nerves like lightning. “Mmm!” She could only make a muffled groan as she orgasmed, her whole body shivering from pleasure.

“Holy shit, kid!” Through her orgasmic haze, Katie could hear her stepfather laughing at her. “Did you really just *cum* just from sucking my cock?!” Even *he* couldn’t quite believe it. “Jesus, babe... You’re a lost fucking cause, aren’t you? I mean, I figured you were in love with me by now, but *fuck*. I fucking lucked out with you, didn’t I?”

Katie hated how happy his words made her. And when he finally let out that sexy moan he made when he came, she hated how happy the warmth and taste of his sperm made her. She hated that making *him* feel good made *her* feel good. She hated how easy it felt to swallow his cum, to feel his heat descending down into her belly, where her mother was being digested. She hated that part of her *loved* that she had been the one to bring him to orgasm, that he was giving it to *her* and no-one else...

As his sperm finally stopped flowing, her stepfather pulled his cock out of her mouth with a wet pop and contented sigh. Katie swallowed deeply, and rested her hands on her painfully full belly. She could feel it gurgling violently, as her guts began to hammer her mother’s body. “Please... Just promise me one thing...” She begged, spluttering through a mess of cum and saliva.

Her stepfather had been bathing in his own orgasmic afterglow, and it was a few seconds before he deigned to look down at her. “What is it, kid?” He raised an eyebrow.

Oh God... Katie couldn’t lie to herself anymore. She wanted the man she hated to be with her forever. “Please... if I’m going to be yours... Make me *yours*.” She pleaded, aware that she would love him regardless of his answer. “Don’t... cheat on me. Don’t fall for other girls. If I have to be yours, I want to be your only one...”

Her stepfather stared at her for a long moment, and then rolled his eyes with a chuckle. “Jesus, Katie... You really are as dumb as your mother, you know?” He shook his head and leaned down to cup her cheek. “Why the *fuck* would I ever cheat on you, babe? How could I possibly ever find someone better for me than you are? You’re the one I want to make love to every night. You’re the one who’s gonna have my kids. You’re the one who’s gonna live to make me happy. As far as I’m concerned, other women can just go right into your belly... like my ex-wife.”

Katie felt her heart almost burning with joy at his words. “You’re... such a *prick*.” She gasped, and hated that she was smiling.

“Yeah... The prick who’s in love with you.” Her stepfather snorted and patted her on the head. Then, laying back, he pushed her head down onto his thigh. “Better get some sleep, kid. I want you nice and rested for our big day tomorrow.” Her stepfather sneered down at her.

Katie rested her cheek against his thigh, and hated how comfortable it felt. His genitals reeked of sex and sweat, and she couldn’t resist inhaling deeply as she grimaced. “What big day?” She asked, confused.

He snorted. “We’re going down to the courthouse, stupid.”

“The courthouse?” Why would he want to go to... Oh. The moment Katie realized what he was saying, she felt a wave of disgust and excitement. “You... we’re going to get married?”

“Of course we are. Now that your mom’s dead, I’m gonna lock you down right away. You’re eighteen, but I don’t want some weird custody bullshit to get in the way.” Her stepfather snorted rudely as he sneered down at her. “I know a guy there who’ll get us a marriage certificate by the end of the day. He’ll be so surprised to see me again so quickly. It’s gonna make me laugh to see you change your last name to mine. I wanted to bully your mom into changing your name to mine anyway, but it’ll be way funnier to make you change it because you’re my wife.” He chuckled at his own joke, in a way that set Katie’s teeth on edge. “Don’t worry, we’re still gonna have a proper wedding. Besides, you’ve already got her ring, right?”

Oh... right. The ring on Katie’s finger belonged to her mom. Now that her mom was... digesting inside her, it was hers now. Caught between the now familiar feeling of disgust and excitement, Katie grimaced at her stepfather... her fiance. “Yes, sir.” She answered loyally. The humiliation of tying herself to this man legally... Katie couldn’t help but want it badly. Her life was already in his hands anyway.

Her step... Her fiance reached out and grabbed her chin with a sneer. “Yeah... Keep that expression of hatred on your face when you sign the documents, kid. I’ll treasure that memory forever.” As Katie nodded slowly, he let go and laid back on the pillows, grinning triumphantly. “You know, I fucking *hate* weddings... but the thought of you dressing up all nice in order to marry me is too much fun. And we can just reuse all the shit from the last one. I bet you’ll fit into your mom’s dress too.”

Oh God. The thought of marrying this asshole in front of all their friends and family, so soon after her mother’s death made Katie feel sick. Especially since she could feel herself *already*



looking forward to the humiliation. "I'll... I'll try her wedding dress on tomorrow." She promised, wondering if he'd fuck her while she was wearing it too.

"Oh... that sounds fun." Her fiance chuckled softly as he reached over to the side of the bed. With a click, he turned off the light and then settled back onto the pillows. "Shame I had to get rid of your mom so quickly. I would have liked to see you and her have sex."

As if on cue, Katie's tummy rumbled loudly. "Yeah... You would have, wouldn't you?" Katie frowned. Her guts felt horribly full, as if she'd eaten about ten times more than usual. Which she had, of course. "Ugh, this feels so weird..." She wasn't sure that she'd get any sleep tonight at all.

"Wake me when you need to use the toilet, would you? I wanna jerk off to you shitting your mom out." She heard her step... her fiance chuckle in the darkness. Ugh, Katie hadn't even thought about that part. There was a deeply unpleasant few hours in store for her soon.

A moment later, Katie felt a strong hand on her head, and she almost flinched. But then, her fiance began to stroke her hair gently. "Uh..." She let out a soft moan at his touch.

"Just relax, kid. You'd better get used to this. You're going to be sleeping like that for the rest of your life, after all." Somehow, Katie felt a little better when she thought about it that way. "Now, you go to sleep and let your mom fertilize the seed I spurted into you, okay? Maybe the next generation will be better than she was."

Was this going to be Katie's life from now on? Marrying a complete asshole and being his love slave? Honestly... Katie didn't really hate the idea. As her mother began to lose shape, the teenage girl considered the future ahead of her... and felt mostly at peace. She was with the man she loved, and he loved her back. At least, in his own way. And how many people could look forward to that?

Katie closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep, feeling the man she loved and hated stroking her hair.