

Description: Asriel and Frisk have made a new friend at school and their mother, Toriel, discovers there is a lot more to the white boy than what she first thought.

Series: Undertale

Characters: Toriel, Asriel

Kinks: Bleached, Furry, Mind Break, Musk, Teen, MILF, Mother/Son (adopted), Humiliation, Femboy, Degradation, Mind Break, Furry, Monster Girl, Rimjob, Small Dom/Big Sub, Anal, Lots of Cum, Stomach Deformation, and Cock Worship

Bleached Fur Chapter 1: Toriel

Toriel had moved to a small human town with her son, Asriel and Frisk, who was basically her daughter at this point. Things were peaceful at first, but Toriel noticed something troubling. Asriel had trouble making friends, and despite Toriel's best efforts, this problem persisted until high school, when he met an orphan teen named Adam. Toriel always thought Adam was such a sweetie, so polite and well-spoken. Plus, Asriel and Frisk seemed very happy with their new friend.

Things seemed to be looking up, and gradually, Toriel stopped worrying about her kids' social lives. However, on a perfectly normal day, Asriel returned home with Adam and the boys quickly went to Asriel's room and were surprisingly quiet. Toriel thought she'd make her boys some cookies.

A little treat to brighten up what was looking to be a stormy afternoon. The rain was pouring, hitting the windows like bullets. Toriel could hardly see outside, and the crackle of distant thunder occasionally reverberated through the air. She would have to offer Adam a bed for the night; it wouldn't be right to let the boy walk home in this weather.

"Here are your cookies, baby," cooed Toriel as she entered Asriel's room. A double bunk was pressed against one side of the room and on the other side, a closet beside a wall-mounted T.V. that Asriel was currently squirming in front of. Probably due to the game he was playing. He seemed rather intense, focused with a kind of crazed look in his eyes. Toriel thought he looked so cute engrossed in his game~

"Mmmph, oh th-thanks, mom, I'll get them in a minute," groaned Asriel. His voice was a little shaky but more dismissive than anything else. He sounded like he just wanted his mother to stop embarrassing him.

"Haaan, alright, dear," Toriel just put the cookies on her Son's nightstand but paused to ask, "Oh, and what happened to Adam, did he already go home?"

"Mmmm, I think he is j-ju-ust in the bathroom." Asriel's voice sounded a bit stained, but Toriel was shooed away before she could do anything.

"Haaa, kids these days." Toriel left the room and closed the door, leaving her son to his privacy; she didn't want to smother him too much. He was basically a man now and deserved his space, but Toriel couldn't help herself. She always worried about her kids and wondered when Fisk would be coming home?

"My boy doesn't want to spend time with his mother. Mmmm, be strong, Toriel. I am sure it is just a phase—"

Hiiisssshhh!

Toriel paused when she passed the bathroom. The door was slightly ajar and the sounds of pouring water echoed. Toriel reached for the handle as she muttered, "Adam must've left the water on."

Toriel peeked into the bathroom and almost threw the door open, but the second she saw Adam, she froze. The door was only open a crack, yet Toriel got a clear look at Adam's massive, veiny white cock! It was enormous, nearly twelve inches soft with a girth thicker than her wrist, and a far fist-sized cock head that was currently spewing a heavy stream of piss right into the bowl.

"My word, w-whu-what is that boy eating...?" Toriel's breath got heavier with each word spoken. Toriel felt a mix of confusion and arousal, shame quickly set in, and she felt terrible. She should've closed the door to the bathroom immediately, but her eyes were fixated on Adam's massive white cock.

The way his heavy nuts twitched as he pissed directly into the bowl, both could've been mistaken for fat equine nuts, but Adam's testicles were smooth. The only hair he had was a little tuft of black hair above his massive, veiny member. Right above his toned tummy, well-defined with rock hard muscles that Toriel could only see a hint at her angle.

What a poor boy, it must be so hard for him to handle such a beast. Toriel thought as she bit her lip; she could feel her nipples getting harder as Adam finished pissing. His cock pulsating as he let out a long sigh.

“Hey, you know it’s your bathroom, right? You can just come in if you want,” said Adam as he smiled and looked at the door.

“I am sorry, *cu-dear*! But you left the door open a crack, and I thought you left the water on—”

“Nah, I get it; you just wanted a real man in your life~”

Toriel opened the door fully and stepped inside, her cheeks flush as she shouted, “No, no, that’s not what I meant at all! I just—”

“Asriel mentioned it’s been over a decade since you had a husband.” Adam shot Toriel a knowing look.

“*Hmmmm*, well...”

“You must be pretty frustrated. I know full well how no-sex can make someone feel,” said Adam, his hand pumping his massive member.

“*Uhhnn*, ye-yes! It’s true it has been a while,” sputtered Toriel, nearly choking on her own tongue.

“Then why don’t we help each other out?” asked Adam with his warm little smile. Toriel couldn’t help but melt a bit looking at him.

It’s true she hadn’t had sex with anyone in decades; the only men she knew in the past few years were more like companions. However, even that wasn’t a full explanation of her arousal. This teen boy made Asgore look like a baby goat, a sissy faggot that had a pathetic monster-micro-penis that wasn’t even a tenth of the size of the white stallion currently presenting to Toriel, tempting her with his boyish charms.

Adam was such a cute teen, just like her boy. He had a more rounded face, with a curved little nose, and deep green eyes. His short black hair had just a bit of curl and naturally covered part of his forehead and eyes. The rest of his body was on full display, his abs were smooth and well-defined, with the barest hints of body hair. Chiseled

thighs and such smooth, well defined calves. Adam's teenage body was checking boxes Toriel never knew she had.

"Hnnnnmm, but you are young enough to be my son," muttered Toriel as she averted her gaze and rubbed her flushed cheeks. "I couldn't—"

"But, mother, your nipples are so hard. I can see them through your skirt!" Adam walked over to Toriel, his massive meat swinging between his legs as he poked Toriel's tits with his fingers.

"Eeeeehnn!" Toriel yelped as she looked down and saw the outlines of her puffy nipples appearing through her skirt. Her hands darted down to cover her shame. The thought of being angry with Adam for bopping her nipples was quickly washed away by embarrassment.

"There is no need to be shy, Toriel; everyone needs to let loose sometimes, but it seems like your display got me excited," chuckled Adam as he scratched the back of his head.

"Hnnngh, hu-holy!" yelped Toriel as she felt Adam's meat slap against her midsection; the boy's head barely made it above her breasts, but his cock easily poked the underside of her tits. Toriel took a step back as she closed the bathroom door. Her heart was beating faster as she looked at Adam's massive meat, his pale pulsating white cock had gained nearly half a foot of size, just scraping eighteen glorious veiny inches.

"Duh-does it hurt?" asked Toriel, her motherly instincts compelling her to see if this kid and his monstrous white cock were alright.

"Not really, but thanks to your display, I'm going to have this erection for a few hours."

"Hours!" Toriel blushed as she wondered, *could this human really last that long?*

"Yeah, it sucks. I am guessing monster boys don't last that long, *haha*." Adam let out an awkward chuckle as he continued, "But I don't want to force you to help drain me. I just hope I can tuck it back into—"

"Wait, you don't need to go back..." Toriel's voice trailed off; her words got caught in her throat as she looked at Adam's thick, throbbing cock. He looked so needy, his cock so hard. It almost looked like it hurt, and Toriel couldn't have that.

You're doing this to help him, Toriel. He is just a sweet boy who needs your help... He just needs your help.

"I can help you out; just don't tell Asriel." Toriel continued as she pulled down her dress, showing off her fat fuckpillows. Two massive mommy milkers, each easily larger than Adam's head and barely contained by Toriel's bra. Both breasts nearly spilled out of their cups as Troiel pulled down her dress. Her puffy pink nipples were wider than Adam's palms, and her nipples were thick enough to fit nicely in his grip.

"Damn, Toriel, I never imagined your titties looked this good."

"Oh! Thank you," Toriel blushed as she knelt down. "I'm surprised such a young man likes my bo—*Hnngh!*"

Toriel clenched her teeth as Adam pressed his cock right up against her face. Her senses completely filled by Adam's pale member. There was a moment she felt her brain shut off as she got her first whiff of musky white dick, and it was heavenly. Toriel got so close to kissing Adam's shaft, but...

"Don't say that; you've got the hottest body on the block. It's a miracle no men have scooped you up sooner!"

"*Mmmhmm, oh my~*" cooed Toriel, her eyes fluttering, and her heart skipped a beat at Adam's complement. There were no monster men around, and it had been too long since a man (and never one as studly as Adam) showed interest in her body.

"Well, hopefully, this old goat can help you with your *big problem*." Toriel pointed to the toilet and said, "Just put the seat down and let me take care of you."

"Try to ease into it first; I'm a lot bigger than your average monster boy," said Adam as he sat down, there was a big grin on his face, but Toriel hardly noticed. Her eyes were fixated on the massive task ahead of her.

"*Mmmph*, yes clearly," muttered Toriel; she didn't even notice her reply. She was too captivated by Adam's throbbing pale pillar.

Toriel quickly wrapped her tits around Adam's massive cock, easily smothering his massive nuts and over half his shaft in her soft furry embrace. Yet, Adam's meat still poked through her tits. Nearly eight inches of his pale pillar was throbbing mere inches away from Toriel's lips. So hot'n veiny, such a perfect penis. The only other man Toriel

ever gave a tit job was Asgore, and his little goat member was easily enveloped completely by Toriel's tits and always came very quickly.

"You okay, Toriel? You look a little glassy-eyed."

"*Hnnnggh-oh*, oh yes, dear, sorry. I'll start moving," Toriel pressed her hands into the saints of her breasts and started moving up and down the length of Adam's meat, squeezing his hot shaft between her soft flesh and white fur.

"*Mmm*, that's nice, but you could squeeze my cock harder."

"Sorry, I'm just not used—

"Not used to human sizes?" teased Adam.

"*Hnnnggh*, yes," nodded Toriel, salivating as she muttered, "You're a lot larger than my old husband—*Mmmmwaah*."

Toriel leaned forward and kissed Adam's thick pink tip. Her lips were wet, and her nostrils twitching as she coated the underside of his meat in her sloppy spit. There was a second that nothing else mattered except kissing Adam's meat. Her tongue tickled his glands, and her eyes rolled up into her head as the smell of a real man burned her olfactory senses.

"You can go a lot deeper than that," interjected Adam as he pets Toriel around her horns, caressing the back of her ears. "Don't worry, I can last a lot longer than some monster boi~"

Toriel heard almost a mocking hint when Adam mentioned monster boys, but she didn't even care. She wrapped her lips around his fat cock head and started swallowing his cock. Her maw strained to take his girth, and her tongue tried desperately to tease his glands as his meat hit the back of her throat.

"That's a good girl, keep going." Adam's voice was so sweet, Toriel didn't even care that he basically ordered her to suck his cock. Throating such a powerful white cock just felt too good, and Toriel happily started moving her lips up and down Adam's cock, until all the exposed inches were bulging in her throat.

"*Mmmmph*, you monster MILFs are something special~"

“Ghuuunnkkhh!” Toriel started moving faster; her pussy pulsed as she felt Adam’s hands grasp her horns. He had such a strong grip and forced more of his thick meat down her throat. She could feel it bulging her windpipe, deeper than her ex-husband could ever reach. Toriel felt like she was being used like some cheap whore, but if that was true, why would it feel so good?”

“I’m g-getting close, you better swallow it aaaaaa!!!!” grunted Adam as he blasted a thick load of ballcream. His vice-like grip prevented Toriel from pulling her lips back, making sure that every last drop was deposited deep in her throat.

“Guuuuggghmmmm~”

It’s so hot... so tasty...

Toriel’s brain went blank as the cum bloated her stomach and started to spill from her lips and nostrils. She’d never tasted something so thick, so acrid, and so addicting. It put Asgore’s watery cum to shame; there was no comparison. Adam’s thick white boy cum was superior in every single way, and Toriel almost felt bad for wasting some of it. Part of Adam’s precious load dribbled off her chin and pooled on her tits, almost as if Adam’s cum was trying to mark every inch of her body as his property.

“Thanks for the help, Toriel. I haven’t cum like that in ages,” sighed Adam

“Nuh-no problem,” moaned Toriel, her eyes twitching and body shaking as she popped her lips off Adam’s dick. Toriel felt like a doe in heat, the warmth of Adam’s hot load spread through her insides. She felt lightheaded, almost ready to pass out but the constant throbbing of her cunt was keeping her awake. It was like every cell in her body was screaming at her to mount Adam’s cock and take his seed into her old womb.

“Think you’re ready for round two?”

“Round two!” exclaimed Toriel, her eyes went wide as she noticed his cock was still hard. Maybe even harder than when they started. Adam’s dick was harder than diamonds and leaking beads of pre-cum that Toriel might’ve thought were full loads if she didn’t know better.

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

“Hey, mom, are you in there?” asked Asriel as he pounded on the bathroom door.

“*Mmmm-ooh*, Asriel! Sorry, mommy needs a minute.” Toriel stood up, ignoring Adam’s cock for the moment as she pulled up her dress. She was still a bit frazzled, her cunt still throbbing from the pleasure, but she couldn’t leave Asriel waiting. It would be too suspicious.

“Sorry for making you wait, dear,” Toriel poked her face out of the door, a slightly forced smile on her face as she continued, “what do you need?”

“That’s fine... What’s on your face?” Asked a confused Asriel.

“This, oh it’s... It’s just some shampoo!” sputtered Toriel, nearly choking on her tongue as she realized she still had strands of cum over her chin and snout. “You caught me while I was about to shower.”

“Wait, then why...? You know what, I won’t bother you about it.” He continued, his little goat tail wagging as he smiled up at his cum coated mommy, “But do you know what happened to Adam? I can’t find him anywhere.”

“Oh Adam, he—*mmmmph!*” Toriel let out a little moan as she felt Adam’s cock slap against her ass. His shaft pressed between her ass cheeks, scrunching up her dress as it pulsed against her backside. Toriel felt so sensitive, even being touched by such a study cock through her clothes sent shivers up her spine, forcing out a little groan.

“*Mmmhnn*, *Hu-h*-he just went downstairs to get some blankets; he’ll be sleeping over in your roo—*mmph*.”

“Oh, we can play so many games.” Asriel’s lips curved into a big smile, his wide pink eyes gleaming, “it’s been too long since we spent some quality time together.”

“*Mmhhhmm*, *du*-that’s great, dear.”

“Are you okay mom, you look a little flush,” asked Asriel.

“Don’t worry, *d-di*-dear! I’m perfectly fine.” Toriel put up a strained smile. She was anything but fine, practically on cloud nine, but she didn’t want Asriel to know that.

Adam's cock was pressing between her exposed goat cheeks, dry humping her butt with incredible force. Not even Asgore could make her feel like this, and he was a monster twice Adam's size!

"Okay, I'll just wait in my room. I love you, mommy." Asriel gave his mom a cute little smile before running back to his room.

"*Huunnngghhh!*" Toriel slammed the door and let out a loud moan. Her knees felt so weak, and her brain was buzzing with pleasure. She wasn't one hundred percent certain (since it had been so long), but she was pretty sure she just came.

"Alright, shall we continue—?"

"No! I mean, no not yet," muttered Toriel, still shivering from the teasing. "I need to make dinner or Asriel will get suspicious, but come to my room after he falls asleep, and I'll take care of you, okay?"

"Sounds great, mommy. I'll be thinking about you," teased Adam as he retrieved his discarded shorts. Toriel had no idea how that boy managed to tuck a cock so fucking big, but he managed to hide it right before her eyes. Then he leapt into the hallways without another word, leaving Toriel to clean herself up and get ready for bed.

Hours later...

Toriel was nervously waiting on the edge of her bed, her eyes peering at the door every so often as if she expected Adam to burst in at any second. She had only put the boys to bed a few hours ago, so reasonably, she had some time before he arrived to start round two. However, she couldn't seem to find the focus to do anything else other than wait for Adam to arrive and continue their forbidden love making.

"It's only one night, Toriel. He is just a boy that needs help, that's all." She muttered under heavy breath. Toriel could feel her heart beat faster as she thought of him; she didn't understand these feelings. Was this love, a mother's desire, or was she just excited by the taboo of being Adam's throat goat?

"Hey there, *mooommy~*" Adam walked into the room naked, showing off his muscled teenage body as he teased. "I hope you weren't waiting too long?"

“It’s fine, shall we get started—?”

“Actually, before I make you squirt your brains out, mind cleaning me up?” Adam hopped on the bed, and Toriel instinctively leaned over to receive a loving cock slap down the center of her face.

“Hnnnggh, issh st-stiinnssh!” grunted Toriel, unprepared to have such a sweaty cock slapped in her face. She was hoping to get more than a second to get used to Adam’s mind melting scent, but nope. Her brain was immediately assaulted by his manly musk. Toriel could smell other hints of other things, but her brain went blank too fast to focus on anything except for Adam’s thick white dick.

“I got a little sweat hanging with Asriel.” A smug grin grew on Adam’s face, “But I doubt you mind a little musk, right, mommy?”

“Hnnnggh, yeeessh! Muh- mommy luuvvs isssh.” Toriel couldn’t control herself and started running her tongue up and down Adam’s dick. His fat white cock tasted so good, and the sweat only made it better. Every inhale she made while coating Adam’s meat in spit filled Toriel’s lungs with his heavy white boy musk, and shamefully, she loved it.

Toriel’s lips formed a tight seal around Adam’s meat as she cleaned. The goat slut was unwilling to spill a single drop of her master’s tasty pre-cum. Her nose twitched as she happily took him deeper into her tight throat. The movements of her tongue were quicker, more focused on the spots of Adam’s dick she knew would please him the most.

“What a dirty mommy. Asriel would die if he knew his mother was such a slut for fat white cock.” Adam could see Toriel’s throat bulging and eyes fluttering with each twitch of his prick. She was practically cumming herself stupid with each stomach punching thrust, and Adam wanted to see her get a lot dumber.

“Have you already forgotten he is right next door?”

“Hnnnggh, nuuuuh!” cried Toriel as he lips popped off Adam’s cock, spilling ropes of drool and spit over the bed. She had a slutty look of shame as her cheeks turned flush.

“I expected you to last a bit longer,” teased Adam as he pulled on Toriel’s rock hard nipple, pulling it up as he slapped his cock across her face.

"Hnnnggghh, cooowwwk!" drooled Toriel, her brain shaken from the impact of such a beastly cock. She'd never felt so submissive, but at this moment, her body screamed at her to let Adam do as he liked, and Toriel's mind was beginning to fall in line.

"Hmmm, seems like you've realized big white cock can't be beat!"

"Hnnngggh, n-ne-no! I just -fuh-feel mmmmp, guuuud!" cried Toriel

"You're a total-bleached bitch, just look at you~"

Adam pushed Toriel onto her back, a surprisingly easy task considering Toriel was mostly limp. He ripped off her soaked panties, revealing a fuzzy white slit with perfect pink inner lips that were currently drooling cunt juices. Toriel tried to close her legs, but Adam forced them open, shoving two fingers inside her slit.

"Ahhnnngghh! Nuh-nooo, isssh feeee/ssh tuh-tooo guuuud!" Toriel's eyes rolled up into her head as Adam's fingers tickled the underside of her clit.

"Your cunt is already soaking mommy!" he continued, a smug grin growing, "Your body knows you're a white only doe, but your silly monster MILF mind hasn't caught up yet."

"Mmmm—oooohhmmm!" Toriel wanted to protest, but she couldn't hold onto the words. They fell out of her mouth as sloppy moans as she felt Adam's finger's massage the underside of her clit.

"But don't worry, I'll help your mind catch up."

"Oooooohhmmm," Toriel bit her lower lip as she came; her pussy throbbed like crazy as Adam pulled his fingers back, leaving Toriel's orgasm ruined. She arched her back as her cunt sent shocks up her spine, tormenting her brain with sweet shocks of pleasure. Then for a second, Toriel felt blissful. The throbbing faded, and her cunt calmed down ever so slightly. Toriel thought she was getting a break, but then she felt his cock slap against her midsection.

"Hnnngggh, tuh-too big!" cried Toriel through clenched teeth. Adam's massive member poked the underside of her massive goat milkers as it pressed against her soft midriff. The cock was way bigger than anything Toriel shoved in her cunt: including specialty marital aids. She immediately knew she'd break if such a brutish cock was shown inside her, and she began to break down.

“Puh-please, just let me use my tits or mouth again!”

“Why is that?” asked Adam, his voice nonchalant as he pulled back and rubbed his tip against Toriel’s slit.

“I-I’m gonna break if you shove that thing inside—huunnkkk!”

“Sorry Toriel,” Adam teased, “but I can’t hear you over all the groans!”

“Ahhaaaaaannngghhnn!” Toriel’s Jaw hung slack as a loud groan burst from her throat. She’d never gotten penetrated so hard, let alone a cock so long it easily reached her womb on the first thrust. The pain for the first few seconds was white-hot, but it almost seemed preferable to the pleasure. Adam’s penis hit all the right spots, and the second his cock knocked against her womb, she squirted, spilling her cunt honey on the exposed part of Adam’s shaft.

“Wow, that quick—*mmmmph*, and your depths are really squeezing my tip!” Grunted Adam, his voice excited as he gave Toriel the mating press of her life.

“I guess you’re still a virgin after the first few inches.” he continued, not even hiding his degradation of monster kind, but Toriel was more concerned with other things.

“Uhhnnnggh muuuh woomb!” moaned Toriel as she felt his tip press inside her baby box. Not a single inch of her insides was spared from Adam’s cock. It dug into her folds and beat her deepest parts.

“Admit it, mommy, you’re a white only monster MILF now~” Adam’s voice was oozing smugness as he grabbed Toriel’s plump thighs. His hips slamming down on her like a jackhammer. The sound of his sweaty nuts slapping her fat furry ass cheeks filled the room and nearly drowned out the sound of the storm.

Then Adam moved forward, his toned midriff pressed against Toriel’s plump stomach, squishing her fat as he scraped out her folds like a feral animal. Every sloppy groan Toriel made only fed his desire to pump her pussy even harder. Wipe out any reservations his new mommy had left about becoming his bleached bitch.

“liisssshhh ttuuuhh guuuud!” cried Toriel as she whipped her head back.

““What was that, mama? I couldn’t catch that—”

“Bleach mama's womb *haaaaarrrd!*” Toriel’s voice was sloppy, but her words were clear as day. The last bit of resistance in the back of her mind was crushed as her womb was brutalized by Adam’s tip. Shame, motherly duty and pride were all irrelevant now, she was a bleached whore, and her primary concern was milking her young white stud.

“I wanna be your slutty goat mommy,” drooled Toriel, her eyes wide and crazed. “I wanted it so badly since the second I saw your godly white cock!”

“That’s a much better attitude, mom. I think you’ve earned a big reward!” Adam teased as his cock tip pressed into Toriel’s womb. “I’ll make sure to give ya a *HARD* bleaching!”

“*AHHHNGGGH BUUUHHBBY!*” Toriel’s lips curved into a big slutty smile. She was free, finally able to live the life she never knew she wanted.

The life of a bleached brood sow!

Toriel could feel herself ovulating, her body happily presenting her eggs for Adam’s superior sperm the second she felt his hot pre-cum staining her womb. The feeling was incredible, and she knew deep in her heart there was a one-hundred percent chance of insemination the second her new son’s nuts started pumping his perfect sperm inside her womb.

“*Duuh*-don’t hold back! Blast it all in mommy’s filthy-goat womb!”

“This womb was wasted on your ex-husband, but don’t worry—”

“*Ahhnnnggghnn!*” Toriel’s lungs emptied as she felt Adam blast a hot load directly into her womb. An eruption of precious white seed, literally liters of it, stained her walls and stuck to her folds. His sperm ready to rape Toriel’s eggs into submission; she could feel her head getting lighter with every spurt of spunk. Toriel should’ve been worried about her mental health, but instead she prayed for triplets.

“You’ll never have to touch a tiny monster-boi dick again,” continued Adam as his load abated, giving Toriel a chance to breathe. “You’re my breeder now!”

“*Huff.... Huff.... Mmmmnn, thu*-thank you,” moaned Toriel; she felt so happy and looked over to Adam with hearts in her eyes. “If you, *mmmnn eh*-ever need to fuck mommy’s pussy, then feel free to come back, and I’ll happily—”

“Such a good mommy, I knew you wouldn’t let me down,” interjected Adam as he pressed his fat cock head against her buttocks, “But I’m not done pumping you full yet—”

“*Uhhnnngggh-aaaahhhggg, wu-whu-wrong hole!*” Toriel’s eyes jolted wide open, and she clenched her teeth as Adam’s cock fucked her tight pink buttocks. She could feel his tip pressing up against her womb, still shooting out his hot pre-cum.

“What do you mean, mommy?” asked Adam with a sarcastic smile. “Every hole you monster sluts have is meant to take white dick!”

“*Hnnngggghh!*” Toriel’s eyes crossed as she let out a wheezed groan of pleasure. She was not prepared to lose her anal virginity, but Adam’s cock quickly poked all the right spots.

“Look at your deformed belly, bitch!” Adam licked his lips as he pet Toriel’s bloated belly; his cock grinding deep in her ass as he spat. “You look pregnant after one load. I bet that faggot ex-husband never filled you up with this much cream!”

“*Hnnnnnee, nu-no!*” she sputtered, her eyes crossing as her cunt squirted, “No monster boys can compete! Asgore was a sissy, and my son’s penis is *b-beh*-barely larger than my pink-*eeeehhnnn!*”

“*Hahaha*, too true!” chuckled Adam as he rutted his cock to the base in Toriel.

“I’m your bleached *wuh-whooooore!* Please fill my slutty ass.” She continued, “*f-fe*-fill it, I’m you cum-*d-duh*-dumpster mom-*ieeee!*”

“Good goat, you’re a lot smarter than most monster sluts!”

“*Thuunnkiies!*” Toriel squirted hard as she was “praised”, cumming her brains out just a second before Adam came. His load was still so thick, so hot. Asgore couldn’t cum enough in his entire life to make up for one of Adam’s loads. Which only deepened her love for her young, hung white lover.

“Now get ready to get packed full— *mmmm~*”

“*Yeeeeesssh*, fill mommy’s butt up with cum!” Toriel’s legs wrapped around Adam’s hips, locking him in place as her hole clamped down extra hard. Her anal folds clung to every

vein and gland on Adam's cock, practically milking his cock like a machine. He couldn't help but pump all his cream deep in Toriel's bowels.

"Mmmmp, my mommy is such a fu-fuck slut!" grunted Adam, "The anal queen of monsters!"

"Uhhhuuhhnn, duh ahu-ah anal queen for big white coooowwks!" cried Toriel, her voice sloppy as Adam's load abated inside her asshole. She felt so full, her best distended to the point she looked in her third trimester. She never imagined anything but monstrous beasts of burden could cum so much, but Adam, her young white stud, easily could.

"Heeennggh, su-so hot, so good!" Toriel's lips curved into a big smile as she rubbed her belly. It'd been so long since she felt this way. After so many children were ended by her husband, Toriel didn't even dream she'd ever be a mother again, but thanks to Adam's perfect white cock she'd get to make up for her family's sins (and hopefully more).

"Such a good hoe, your slutty asshole squeezed quite a lot of cum out of me~" Adam had a tired smile on his face, his cheeks flush as he panted. Toriel just thought he looked the cutest right after he came.

"Thu-thank you for giving this old goat your wonderful white cum~" Toriel's voice was sweeter than honey as she blissfully moaned. "I can't wait for the next time—"

"Next time? What do you mean," interjected Adam, "You're not done yet, mommy~"

"Mnnmmmmpphh!"

Toriel's eyes went wide as she felt Adam squat on her face, his perfectly toned boy butt pressed up against her snout, smothering her face. His sweaty asshole was pressed right up against her nose and his cock slapped between her tits. Toriel nearly passed out from the pressure of feeling Adam's weight squish her face.

"No quitting on me now, mommy," Adam ground his butt against Toriel's face as he spat, "I've got at least a dozen more loads to dump into your monster womb, but I could use a cleaning before I continue."

"Hnnngghh, snooorrt! Yu-yes, dump all your loads into mommy's pussy!" begged Toriel as she took a brain-melting snot of Adam's ass stink.

"Such a greedy doe, are all monster MILFs such sluts?"

“Snooottt, hnnggh yeeessh! All monsters are sluts for big white dicks!”

“That’s a good monster, bitch.”

“Hnngghhaaa!” Toriel let out a muffled groan as she felt Adam’s hands grasp her nipples. He pulled up on Toriel’s fat goat teats like he was milking them. His fat cock slid between her massive milkers as Adam ground his hips against her face. He could feel Toriel’s sloppy groans as she struggled under his butt, his scent burning a permanent place in her brain.

“Now you better make sure my crack is nice and clean before I’m done fucking these fat doe udders!” spat Adam, he let out a satisfied groan as he ground his ass against Toriel’s face while fucking her fat white tits. His heavy white nuts rested on her neck; she could feel the thick white sperm churning in them, and she needed it all inside her body.

“Mmmmph, snoooooort! Mmmmm, j-je-just let mommy take care of her little stud!” Toriel started kissing and licking up Adam’s taint, slurping up her teenage stud’s sweat like fine wine.

“Thant’s a good bitch,” grunted Adam, “but you better hurry, I’ll be cumming very soon!”

“Mmmwwaaah, mwaaah! Cuuuuumm, cum all over mommy, baby!” Toriel howled, her sloppy mewls so loud Adam’s butt barely muffed them, “Give me all that thick white cum, and don’t hold back. Mommy wants to give birth to your human babies!”

The next morning...

“Mmmmmph, you are such a stud, baby! Mommy’s little white god~” moaned Toriel between loving kisses up Adam’s massive meat. She has recently applied a coat of purple lipstick around her lips and was currently planting bright purple kiss marks up the side of her man’s shaft.

“Well... Now that I think about it, you’re not my real mommy—”

“Then I’ll adopt you!” cheered Toriel, her voice was sloppy, but she clearly spoke every word, “I’ll sign all the papers and you’ll be my son! That way, I can drain your nuts every day so you never feel uncomfortable again.”

“Awww, thanks mom. I’ll fill up your dirty monster girl holes every day.”

Toriel leaned forward and wrapped her tits around Adam’s cock. She squeezed as much of his shaft as he could before planting a sloppy kiss on his cock head, “*Mwwwaaah~ S-su-such a good boy, you spoil your dirty mommy!*”

“Oh, that reminds me,” Adam let out a chuckle as he asked, “Between my cock and your Son’s little monster cock, who wins?”

“*Mmmmmph*, no competition,” moaned Toriel as she rubbed her snout against Adam’s cock, taking quick inhales, “*snooort, snooort!* Your fat white cock is the *beeeehsst!* Compared to you, my son is basically a girl.”

“Did you hear that, faggot? Mommy thinks she raised a girl!” Adam looked over to the door and at his call Asriel poked his head inside.

“*Oh*, Asriel, it’s not—” Toriel’s heart skipped a beat,

“*Hehehe*, don’t be silly, mommy; you are completely right!” Asriel opened the door, and Toriel’s eyes went wide as she saw her son’s outfit. He was dressed like a total fag! Asriel’s twinkly femboy body was completely naked, except for some rainbow thigh highs and arms sleeves. The bright clothes squished his upper thighs and arms, poofing out his snow-white fur into little muffin tops. His little cock was tightly squeezed by a rainbow thong that barely made a bulge, solidifying the fact that Asriel wasn’t packing much size.

“Look at my sissy outfit, mommy!” Asriel struck a double peace sign and showed off his slutty o-face as he continued, “I’ve been Adam’s monster-boi butt slut for over a year, and I’ve never been happier!”

“It’s true; your son is basically married to my nuts.” Adam gave Toriel a smug little smile as he continued. “And I hope you enjoyed the taste of his ass last night?”

“Mommy is so proud of you, sweetie, and so happy you’ve been bleached!” moaned Toriel as the shock of seeing her son reveal himself as a sissy was subdued by pride. “You were a fucking failure as a man, but I’m glad Adam made sure you didn’t spread

your weak monster boy genes. Hopefully, you'll have the last of your masculinity fucked out by my darling, Adam."

"*Hehe*, I hope so too, mommy! I wanna be Adam's sissy boi cumdumpster forever!" cheered Asriel, trembling with excitement after finally being allowed to show his true feelings.

"Sissy, show mommy how much of a bleached whore her son's become," ordered Adam, his voice stern with a loving hint. "Give her a look at your filthy boi-pussy."

"*Mmmnnn*, y-yes, daddy!" Asriel spun around, bent over and spread his ass cheeks without a second thought. Right above his extra thick boy booty was a jack of hearts tramp stamp with an almost royal filigree design, and tattooed on his thick goat boy cheeks was the phrase "White Only". However, the main event was the massive plug that Asriel was currently trying to push out of his asshole.

"Daddy filled me and Frisk up yesterday after school! Frisk passed out and was forced to stay at Undyne's place, but daddy let me keep his hot white loads inside me all night as a reward!"

"*Mmmmp*, you even fucked my daughter with this cock?"

"Yup, she's a really kinky gook," responded Adam, a chipper grin on his lips. "She literally eats out my asshole every time I clap the fish bitch's ass cheeks, then begs me to shove my cock down her throat for clean-up."

"*Hehe*, frisk is a total throat goat!" commented Asriel as the wrinkles on his tight pink goat butthole stretched. "She loves the taste of sweaty white stud ass even more than me!"

"Apparently, being a massive throat slut runs in the family," continued Adam.

"It's true; we goat-girls love throating fat cock!" mewled Toriel. "It's in our nature to love such thick white cocks, especially if they're attached to our sons~*mmmmmp*!"

Adam petted Toriel on the head as she swallowed his tip. Her purple painted lips smeared thick rings down his cock as she bobbed her head. Adam smiled as he felt his new mommy's tongue tickling his glands. This moment was almost perfect, all it needed was one thing.

“Come on, faggot, push that plug out and start worshiping your owner's nuts.”

“*Nyyyyhhhaaa!*” Asriel let out a sloppy cry as his puffy asshole flexed and pushed out a fat rainbow plug, and with it poured at least a day of Adam's thick white nut cream. A milk jug worth of hot ball slop poured from Asriel's twitching insides as he let out sloppy groans, his puffy butt hole flexing as his hole expelled his daddy's loads.

“*Ghhuunngh, mmm-Oh my~*” cooed Toriel as she popped her lips off of Adam's fat pulsating prick. “I appear to have raised a fucking goat whore! Just look at how much cum was in your ass, I could barely notice.”

“He's a natural-born cumdumpster,” continued Adam. “I think he gets his genes from his mommy.”

“*Uhhhnhgh-hehe, duh*-dat's right daddy! I'm just a sissy girl; I was never a boy,” cried Asriel. He turned around and struck a double peace sign. Both his puffy nipples were hard and twitching as his little one-inch erection poked from the top of his ball crushingly tight thong. It was a very small reminder that he was once a boy, but none of that mattered anymore. He wouldn't mind if his cock forgot how to work since Adam would be the one to continue the family line.

“That's a good sissy, now get over here and help your mommy milk my dick!” ordered Adam, relaxing on the bed as his sissy pet scampered over.

Asriel had an almost feral look in his eyes. He wanted to huff his daddy's nut stink so bad. Asriel planted his snout between Adam's sweat nuts, burying his face in before he took a long, “*Snooooortt, snooooortt, snooooortt! Mggnnnnhh*, daddy's heavy white nuts smell so fucking good!”

“That's a good girl,” added Toriel as she squeezed Adam's shaft with her tits. “You were a terrible son, but that's only because you were always meant to be a daughter.”

“*Snooooortt, heeennh, y-yuh*-yes, mommy!” mewled Asriel; his eyes crossed as he started kissing and licking his Daddy's fat nuts. Happily sucking up the sweat and strands of spare cum his mother missed. His little clit had already cummed twice, only able to produce two proper ropes of cum. Now his little clit hung limp, but constantly leaked clear pre-cum as he had p-gasms like a real girl.

“Now that'll be staying here, I have a few changes you'll both like, but first, I hope you both are ready for breakfast!”

“Yes, daddy!” mewled Asriel, his brain melting in a mire of cock stink.

“Go ahead my darling son.” moaned Toriel with hearts in her eyes, “Blast your wonderful cum down mommy’s throat whenever you are ready, *mmmmppph~*”