

Description: Stella's returned to Stolas' home to give him more shit about the ongoing divorce, but when she arrives the house is empty and there are some strange groans echoing from upstairs...

Kinks: Non-con, Mind Break, Ear_Penetration, Rough Sex, Futanari, Bimboi, Chastity, Bimbofication, Orgy, Cock Growth, Dog Cock, Furry, Mother Daughter, Degradation, Deepthroat, Cock Worship, IQ Drain

Helluva Fuck Ch.3:

Stella's servants opened the large double doors for her as she entered the house. There was only one thing on her mind right now, which was getting those divorce papers signed and serving Stolas a court date to take him for half of what he's worth (and a lot more if she could.

"Get my stuff and be back in the car quickly," ordered Stella, "do not keep me waiting..."

"Yes ma'am," the two imps muttered as they scurried up the stairs. Strangely, Stella wasn't greeted by any of the help, Stolas should have at least half a dozen or so servants tending to the property, but no one was around. The house was dark, dishes built up in the kitchen sink and floors left with a thin layer of dust that stirred as Stella's clawed talons walked across the expensive tile floor.

"Uhhhggg, I always knew he was a weak little sissy. He's lost without me to keep things running around here," scoffed Stella. Hoping deep down that Stolas might've heard her spit some venom, but he was nowhere to be seen. Which Stella considered a blessing, but what she didn't consider a blessing was the unsigned divorce papers on the table.

"Rhhhhhhaaaaaagh!"

SLAM!

Stella brough both her fists down on the table, furious her husband hasn't finalized the divorce he wanted already. Her white feathery cheeks were red with rage, did he want to back out, was making her a fucking cuck not enough for him? Stella could hardly contain her rage, but then her keen ears picked up on something on the upper floors...

“He fucking wouldn’t,” sneered Stella as she heard a faint groan from upstairs. Her eyes became bloodshot as she thought of all the ways she would castrate her limp dick’d husband for fucking that disgusting little imp on today, the day HE KNEW she would be coming over. Her talons tore up the carpet as she slowly walked up to Stolla’s room, letting her anger boil as she looked at the door. The unmistakable sound of muffled fucking tickling Stella’s ears, she was ready to kick the door down and shoot Stolas in his faggot face....

But no, Stella was here to rob him for all he was worth and make Stolla’s life a living hell. So for the sake of her future revenge, she subdued her anger and slowly opened the doors to Stola’s room, revealing its stained regal interior.

A roaring pink flame was occupying the hearth, covering the room in a baleful pink light. It hit the various family portraits that Stolas still kept up to Stella’s surprise; which only made her angrier. Every awful family portrait only reminded her that she married a massive faggot.

Though the clothes thrown about the marble floor almost gave Stella doubts. A few different outfits with skirts, corsets and panties were covering the floor beside her husband’s clothing. At least he was cheating with women this time, but she couldn’t rule out some cross dressers coming over. Considering the literal puddles of spunk on the floor, Stella couldn’t rule out Stolas cheating with over half a dozen Imps.

Uhhhggg, what a lowly faggot, I’ll make sure to drain him for all he’s worth in court, thought Stella as the scent of semi fresh seed assaulted her nostrils. It was pungent and smelled strong like some kind of barn animal. It couldn’t be Stola’s cum, his was too watery and filled to the brim with his faggot genes to be this thick. Perhaps Stella would steal away the demon that produced this cum, just to make Stolas jealous, but first...

“This, will teach that foppish faggot a lesson.” Muttered Stella under her breath. She took out her phone and started snapping pics of the fresh fuck scene

In any case she could bring this evidence to the judge and lucky for Stella the curtains surrounding the bed were closed. She could easily snap a few dozen photos of her husband’s obvious adultery and then take ninety percent of his money when she finally dumps his faggot ass on the curb once the papers were finally signed. Though she could use more concrete evidence. After all, there were only hints that something naughty was going on were occasional moans and shifting from behind the curtains. Stella was pretty sure one of the voices were her husband, but hell divorce courts were tough, and nearly as bad as their American counterparts. She needed hard proof to take

more than fifty percent of his shit, and so she slowly moved to the curtain, but wasn't prepared for what was behind it...

"WHAT THE FUCK STOLAS!" Shouted Stella, stepping backwards and nearly falling over as she peeked past the curtains.

"Oh hi Stella," said Stolas, giving his wife a wave, "how long have you been peeking like a pervert?"

"PERVERT! You're literally having an bestial orgy with *yuh-yur*... Your own daughter?!" Shouted Stella, her words failed to accurately describe her hatred for her husband and raw anger at what she was seeing. But she still tried, shouting, "what the fuck are you thinking gay pedo!"

"I was just playing with our new son in law." Cooed Stolas like everything was normal, but in every sense of the word it was not. Stolas was now a bimbofied pink owlet, fat tits and an ass that made Stella (secretly a little jealous and) wonder how he could move. He was resting against the bed frame rubbing his caged cock, which looked surprisingly good on the owl bimboi.

Right beside him was some bimbofied pink-punk hellhound whore. Massive plastic dog girl tits, with fat black nipples both pieced by thick steel barbells. Her baby bearing hips curved into a fat furry booty and thighs, which spread as she shoved a nightmare sized dildo in and out of her soaking slit. However, the slutted up hell trash was of little concern to Stella, when she saw what happened to her daughter, Octavia.

Octavia, the heir to the Goetic line, was resting her head on her father's pillowy thigh. Using him as a pillow while she clung to the bed, screaming like a madwoman. Her perky owlet tits shaking with pink nipples poking through the feathers as she was used like some common whore! Some hung human brat had the gall to fuck Stellas' baby girl, using her noble daughter as a tight teenage sex sleeve. He didn't appear to care that his cock was bulging her stomach to obscene degrees, creating a massive cock shaped stomach bulge in Octavia's tight tummy.

Stellas' faggot husband and that filthy human peasant cock had clearly tainted her daughter or she wouldn't be moaning so loud. They'd even given Octavia a trashy hot pink womb tattoo that glowed as the boy deformed her stomach. It was the second trashiest tattoo Stella had ever seen (the first being her ex-husbands womb tattoo). The Goetic line needed saving and all reservations left Stella's mind as...

"Mnnnggh, hi mom," moaned Octavia, her voice sweet as she spoke, "have you met your new son in law?"

"Pleasure to meet you, I'm Eli," responded Eli, a mocking hint in his overly cheery voice.

"I decided to let their love bloom into-"

"Shut the fuck up Stolas, I'm done with whatever the fuck you've done." Shouted Stella pulling a six shooter from her purse, "I'm going to put a bullet in your head for letting this gutter trash rape out daughter. Then I'll feed this kid and your remains to the hounds before un-brainwash our daughter. WHICH you clearly did something horrible to with your magic. Why else would she turn against me?"

"Oh wow another gun, how original," commented Eli.

"Shut it peasant," shouted Stella as she squeezed the trigger, "or I'll shoot you in the knee fir-aahn

Shadowy tendrils with a flickering pink outline reached down from the roof and wrapped around Stella's body. She was helpless to resist, and in a couple of seconds she was lying on the floor, arms and legs bound, but her will was not broken. She struggled, arching her back, kicking her heels and screaming out, "servants call the cops or I'll... *Ghhnnggh!*

"Uuuummmm actuually, it was my magic and the sex with your daughter is a rare hellish case of consensual sex," interjected Eli with a chuckle and a shrug.

"WHAT THE HELL!"

"I know, right?" Eli continued, "sex in hell that doesn't start with rape or arranged marriage. Who knew that it could happen?"

"You little shit, once my family's PMCs get here you'll be-*mmmmggh!*" Stella gurgled as one of the tendrils slipped into her mouth.

"Hmmm, good point," responded Eli, "Hey Loona, go subdue whatever servants she brought over and quickly hurry back...." Eli turned his head back to Stella, smiling as he

looked down from the edge of the bed, "I've got some wonderful ideas involving you when you get back master."

"But until then stop paying so much attention to my mom." Moaned Octavia as she wrapped her long legs around Eli's stomach. Her talon gripped him with a feral need as she pulled him back from the edge of the bed and into her embrace.

"You've yet to finish fucking me, babe." Cooed Octavia as she reached down and started rubbing her boyfriend's sex juice slicked meat, "I don't want you to stop fucking me until... Oh! This time pound my cunt in front of my mother!"

"God you're such a perverted, owlet." Eli teased.

"I'm only as perverted as you made me. The trashy womb tattoo you gave me is making my body go wild!" Moaned Octavia as she pushed Eili back and crawled on all fours towards the edge of the bed. She pushed her ass up and grinned at Stella as she begged, "now fuck me, short-stuff. I wanna show mummy my ahgao!"

"*Ghrrrgghh*, limp dick little-"

"You better watch very closely, mommy." Teased Eli as he pressed his tip against Octavia's pussy, "your daughter has been so excited to show you what a slut she has become!"

"*Mnnnyyaa fffuuusssh yeeesssh!*" drooled Octavia, a bead of spit dripped from her beak as she felt Eli's cock slide back into her tight bird pussy. His massive meat fit inside her like a glove, her folds accepting his sixteen inches of throbbing veiny glory without any trouble. He pulsed right against her p-spot as his girthy shaft bulged her belly, making Octivia's brain go all fuzzy.

"*Ahhggg luh*-look at me, *muh*-mommy!" Shouted Octavia, her words sloppy and slurred, "*lu*-look at how slutty *yuh*-your precious heir has becom-*ahhhnnnggg!*" Octavia's voice trailed off as she squirted over the sheets. Eli thrusting was picking up speed and it got very difficult to speak.

"*Rhhhhhggggggnnnhh!*" screamed Stella, her throat choked by the shadowy tendril. The helplessness of her situation didn't do a single thing to deter her anger. Stella kicked and screamed against the tentacle, bringing her pointed beak down on its ectoplasmic form. She was trying her hardest to tear it off, but couldn't so much as scratch the tendril.

“Stolas was right, you are a crazy bitch.” Said Eli as he grabbed hold of Octavia’s tail, “and you scream just like your daughter, *mph!*”

“*Ahhnnngggh,*” moaned Octavia, her lips curving into a smile as she let out sloppy guttural moans. Not one ounce of shame or remorse was on her sloppy O-face as Stella watched her cum her brains out, an act which Stolas could never accomplish.

“*Kuh-koo! Ke-keep* fucking me babe! I *wuh-wanna* be filled with your *buh-aaaastaards!*” cried Octavia.

“I’ll pump you until you can’t push out anymore,” grunted Eli.

“*Mmmnnnnngggh,*” moaned Octavia, her pink clit swelled as she came. Her pussy clamping down hard on Eli’s cock.

“How does it feel to be the first woman in this house to have an orgasm?”

“*Nyyyygggh-guuuuuud,*” drooled Octavia. Her eyes shifted to a deep shade of pink as her body started to change. A feral all consuming heat radiated through her body and Octavia squirted again. Panting like a bitch as Eli worked his magic.

“Oh daddy, please don’t ignore your dumb drooling patron!” Cooed Stolas as he crawled up behind Eli, his soft pink feathered tits pressed against Eli’s back, keeping Stolas so far away he could barely put his hands on Eli’s shoulders.

“But I’m pumping your daughter right now and I don’t feel like fucking you both,” grunted Eli.

“Then I’ll just have to earn some attention.” Said Stolas with an impish grin. He fell onto all fours, his massive boi-tits keeping his face at the perfect height to service Eli’s twinkie boy ass.

“Stolas what are you-”

“I’m just going to eat out my daddy’s shitter until he blasts a thick nasty load into my daughter. Gotta ensure she gives us some heirs.” Stolas spread Eli’s ass cheeks and before Eli could make another peep he felt Stolas’s tongue tickle deep in his insides.

"Mmmph, crazy faggot," grunted Eli as he felt Stolas' break spread his asshole wide open. His hairless hole was defenceless as Stolas' long bird-like tongue scraped deep into his rectum. Teasing Eli's prostate with pin-point accuracy he was not accustomed to and quickly he felt his pre-cum leak out of his cock.

"Mnnnggh, suh-soooo hooosshhtss," spat Octavia, eyes fluttering as she mewled her moans like a bitch in heat. The sudden shocks of pleasure from her new transformation were frying her brain, reducing her grey matter to mush as Eli bred her like a stallion.

"Fu-fuck it," grunted Eli, through his grit teeth, "I need to concentrate and you clearly need a pounding!"

The boy's pale green eyes flashed and within the second Stolas joined his daughter in being used as a big demon cock sleeve. His well stretched asshole was being filled by a perfect arcane copy of his master's cock, his every sense dominated with his master's essence. His breaths were choked with sweaty boy musk, shocks of pleasure frying his brain, groans of sloppy pleasure rang in his ears, and the only thick Stolas could see was Eli's boy butt, and he worshipped him.

"Guh... God damnit, I thought you'd... Huff, su-slow down." Groaned Eli, nearly out of breath as the father daughter duo milked his meat. Stolas' tongue was doing work, and Octavia's cunt was gripping his shaft like a vice, but Eli managed to stave off cuming to finish the job.

"Muh... Muh tiisssshh," drooled Octavia as her breasts expanded. Becoming massive plastic titties to match her feminized father. They reached out so far from her body that Octavia was pushed off the bed, her limp body rising as Eli fucked her cunt hard. Each heavy thrust was accompanied by a thickening of her hips and thighs. Her eyes shifting to a bubbly pink as her ass cheeks grew into two perfect grey fuck pillows. Not as large as her father, but it complemented her extra thick hips and very squishy thighs.

"Enjoying the changes, babe?" asked Eli, pausing his thrusting to catch his breath and hold off cuming a little bit longer.

"Nnnuuggnn, I... I fucking love the changes... Mmnn, I'm practically a bimbo succubus," moaned Octavia, a silly grin on her face.

"Don't be silly, succubi can't be bred." Chuckled Eli, implying so many blasphemous ideas with that one sentence and Octavia loved it

“Then breed me stud! I wanna feel that nasty cum smearing all over my insides,” begged Octavia, “blast it inside or I’ll tell my mother she was ri-*ahhhhhnnngggh!*” Octavia’s expression melted, her words broke into sloppy giggling moans as Eli started thrusting hard, turning Octavia and Stolas into sloppy messes as Eli decimated the father daughter pair’s holes.

“That’s what I wanted to hear, bitch. Enjoy being stuffed full of half-demon bast-*aaaards!*” Grunted Eli, his voice strained as he blasted his load.

“Yeeeeesssh! Huh-hear that mom? *Yuh*-you’re gonna be a... a *gruh*-grandmother...”

Octavia whipped her head back, panting and groaning as her stomach was packed full of her master’s thick human cum. She could feel him filling her womb with nasty human nut-sludge and the effect was plain to see. Octavia looked several months pregnant, and it was more than just for show.

Whatever magic or laws of life stopping this union of human sperm and demonic eggs were now shattered. She could feel Eli’s magic cum forcing her to ovulate, filling her fallopian tubes and squishing against her ovaries. Her body had no choice but to submit, letting another dozen or so eggs loose which Eli’s long wriggly sperm greedily raped. Octavia could feel them swimming in her cunt, brutalising her eggs with nasty human genetic material, and there was no guess how many little half-demons she’d be spitting out in nine months’ time. Yet, Octavia wanted more, she needed more human cum and the second Eli was done filling her she begged, “*Huff... Huff... Whu*-wanna use my ass next, babe?”

“*Hmmm*, if you got room in this cum belly.” Eli teased as he reached down and rubbed Octavia’s belly. Running his fingers through her soft grey feathers as she panted in his embrace.

“*Mnnngh*, if she is anything like me she has *muh... Mnnngh*, *mo*-more room in her...” Stolas’ voice trailed off as he rolled over onto his back. Letting out a satisfied exhale as Eli’s cum drained from his gaping pink insides. He was much the same as his daughter, dumb, drooling, cumflated and full of wriggling super sperm. The chunky baby batter made him feel so hot, if only it could make him a mother too.

“I’m back!” shouted Loona, in a bubbly voice as she entered the room. “The imps are tied and tossed in the closet... Oh damn, master, you really filled that slut up.. Now is it my turn?” A distinct begging whine in her voice as she squatted down, legs spread, and slit visible as she panted beside Stalla.

“Not quite, I’ve got another job for you and it involves the bitchy bird... Wait, what is your mom’s name?” asked Eli, “I need it to-”

“Ghhhggn-aaaak, yuh-you don’t know my name!?” Shouted Stella, flustered and pissed to all hell after finally spitting the spectral tentacle out of her mouth.

“I’m surprised you managed to break one of my tendrils.” Said Eli, astonished, “now just do that a hundred more-”

“You raped my daughter, captured me and turned my faggot husband into a gutter whore!”

“That about sums up my weekend-”

“I am going to castrate you and make you eat that fat nut *sa-mmmpppgghh!*”

“Holy fuck, you are way too loud owl bitch.” Spat Loona as she grabbed the back of Stella’s head and pushed it against the marble floor.

“Mhhhaaaaaaaghhhn!” cried Stella violently shaking under Loona’s surprising grip.

“Yeah, yeah, keep barking like a dumb bitch and you won’t get dick.” Continued Loona, “Now can we have some fun, master?”

“Ooooooh, yes,” exhaled Eli as he pulled his cock out of Octavia.

“Mmmmmnn,” break mommy in half for me, will you dear?” moaned Octavia. Rubbing her bloated cum belly as her groom’s seed spilled out of her gaping cunt.

“Finally, are you gonna give me some dick?”

“Yes but not in the way you’d hoped.” Said Eli before raising his hand. It began to glow a pale green as he muttered a quick arcane phrase.

“Mmnng,” how naughty master.” moaned Stolas, a grin growing on his sloppy lips. He understood what Eli was doing immediately but it took the room a moment to fully figure it out.

“What the- *mnnnnnggh!*” Loona shivered as from out of her crotch grew a foot long hellhound cock. A large red pointed dog cock with a skinny tip that thickened down to a fat veiny shaft equipped with a triple fist sized knot and a fat pair of fuzzy grey cantaloupe sized nuts. They hung low beneath Loona’s new pre-cum drooling bitch breaker of a cock.

“*Mnnnggh*, master...” Loona groaned, licking her thick black lips. Her cock pulsed and hardened as she stroked her new dog meat. The pointed tip drooling pre-cum extremely close to Stella’s face.

“Fucking freaks,” shouted Stella, “you better no be thinking-”

“Loona take a moment and rut your new cock in this bitches ass.” ordered Eli.

“*Mmmph*, my pleasure, master,” moaned Loona. She reached down and tore off the bottom of Stella’s skirt.

“You animal, I’ll kill you myself if you touch- *nyggggh!*”

“Shut the fuck up, bitch.” Howled Loona as she slapped Stella’s snooty rich-bitch-booty. Causing her tight little peach of an ass to shake as Loona grabbed hold of her tail feathers.

“*Mnnnggh*,” sputtered Stella, eyes fluttered and body shook as Loona spread her ass cheeks. Revealing her tight pink slit and tight pink butthole. Surrounded by pristine white feathers that Loona looked forward to tainting.

“I’ve never seen my mother shut up so fast.” Moaned Octavia as she rubbed her distended cum-belly, “I almost forgot what it was like when she stopped screaming.”

“Sorry babe,” said Eli, grinning as he hopped off the bed, “she won’t be quiet for much longer.”

“*Nyggghh*, *buh-brat!*” shouted Stella, “I’ll have your head on a pike if your pet touches my *bu-nygggghhh!*”

“*Mnnnggh*, tight bitch aren’t ya.” Grunted Loona as she slammed her hips down on Stella’s ass. The fact Stella was an anal virgin didn’t matter one bit. Loona’s pointed dog cock easily and painfully spread Stella’s anal rim open, reminding Stella of how helpless she really was before this human boy.

“Sorry what was that, bitch?” Asked Eli squatting in front of her face, “I couldn’t hear you over my pet giving your ass a re-arranging?”

“Nyygggh, I...”

“What was that?” Asked Eli, cupping his ear as he leaned down towards Stella’s body.

“Mnnngh, I’m not broken yet, filth.” Sputtered Stella, her voice strained, “I... Nyggh, I just need to *hu*-hold out. Someone will find me *suh-sooooooon*.”

“They probably find you passed out with a broken asshole, if they find your cumflated body!” Panted Loona, a sloppy smile on her face as she shoved her entire cock into Stella’s virgin hole. She couldn’t shove anymore into Stellas’ ruined asshole, she just didn’t have the space to accept Loona’s fat knot.

“Loona, pull that bitch off the ground and hold her up for me,” ordered Eli.

“Yes master!” cheered Loona as she pulled Stella off the ground. She was still impaled on Loona’s fat futa cock as she was propped up over Loona’s kneeling body.

“Hehe, she’s like super light,” giggled Loona, “I can basically prop her snooty body up with my cock alone.”

“Ahhnnngggghh,” groaned Stella, her angry face melting for a moment as the knot pressed hard against her stuffed hole. She could feel shocks of pain and pleasure rushing up her spine as this hellhound commoner used her like a cheap condom. Displaying her half naked body to her grinning master that was painfully smug at the sight of her humiliating position

“Such a good doggy.” Said Eli, “and I’m unimpressed by you bird bitch. You’re practically a stick woman. No tits or ass, are you even a woman?”

“Puh-pesant filth,” wheezed Stella, “*cuh-cuh-can’t!* Appreciate a noble form, *mnnnggh!*”

“Mmmnnngh, it wasn’t only my fault the sex was fucking terrible.” Moaned Stolas.

“And we’re going to fix that,” continued Eli, “but first...” Eli paused as he raised his hand and snapped his fingers. Then the ectoplasmic tendrils around Stella’s upper body dissolved into thin air, leaving her arms dangling at her sides.

"I'll kill you!" shouted Stella as she jetted forward. Her thumbs went for Eli's eyes with the intent to blind the boy and hopefully spill some blood for this insult, but that wasn't going to happen.

"Loona," sighed Eli.

"You shouldn't have done that bitch!" Growled Loona as she grabbed Stella's hands from behind.

"*Ahhhnnngggh!*" cried Stella, letting out a pained squawk as Loona squeezed her wrists hard. Harder than Stella had ever been squeezed by anyone or anything. She felt like a baby bird in the mouth of a wolf, but that wouldn't stop her from struggling in Loona's grasp. Her ass was still being impaled as Loona squeezed her wrists, quickly reducing Stella to a limp wreck of a noble woman.

"What a retard," sneered Eli, "if a gun didn't scare me what did you think your little attack would do?"

"*Kuh-kiilllll yooooourseelf,*" wheezed Stella.

"I guess the Goetic line isn't entirely filled with talent, what a shame." Said Eli as she shook his head disappointed, "I guess my magic will make up the difference.... *Nhy'shal khal-stella'actzh...*"

At Eli's utterance the light in the room grew darker for a second. The pink hue draining as what was left of Stellas' clothes were turned into tatters. Revealing Stella's itty bitty owl titties and her tiny hard pink nipples that poked out from her feathers. Though Eli wasn't going to change her too much yet, first she needed some resilience and flexibility.

Eli's magic gave Stella a new style of womb tattoo. A large heart with a solid pink heart in the centre which beat in tandem with Stella's heart. Off the side two stylized fallopian tubes connected to two little heart shaped ovaries, and out from the bottom curved a cute little devil tail tipped by a little heart that swayed and underlined the entire tattoo. Stella's body burned, her pussy throbbing as she pissed herself unable to hold back any longer.

“What a loser, pissing yourself from being subjected to a little sexual arousal.” Chuckled Eli, his voice condescending as he reached down and rubbed Stella’s drooling slit, “Must not feel pleasure often-”

“*Uhhnnnggghh, guh-go to hell,*” spat Stella.

“I’m already in hell you dumb bitch.” Chuckled Eli as he pressed his cock tip against Stella’s cunt.

“Can I knot this bitch now, master?” asked Loona.

“She should be flexible enough to take both of us now.” Spat Eli, “I hope you enjoy squirting your brains like some drugged up succubi slut!”

“*Nyyhhooooo!*” whined Stellas as he pussy was ripped open by Eli’s meat. It’s girth stretched her well past her limits, introducing Stella to her new limits

Eli pumped his hips, spitting, “*yeeeeesss* bitch! Loona and I are gonna make these snooty rich bitch slits into proper fuck holes, you should really be thanking me.”

“*Mnnnggghhh!*” groaned Stella, it was too much stimulation.

His cock was barely half inside her cunt, but it was already pressing against her womb. Digging deeper than her fingers ever could. His fat human cock tip swelled and leaked a stream of pre-cum into her noble womb. Soiling her pristine eggs only meant for birthing heirs with his filthy commoner genetics. His thick human meat pressed against Loona’s fat hellhound cock, pressing down on her folds with a feral strength that left Stella’s mind blank as she...

“*Mhhnnnggghh... I c-cu-cuh-can’t stop, cuummmssh!*” drooled Stella, her jaw hung slack as she started to squirt on Eli’s cock. Her shameful ahgao and flush feathery cheeks were plain to see. How could she feel any pleasure from such treatment, she was a noble lady, but just squirted like a common whore.

“Holy shit mom, Eli fucked you up badly.” Octavia mocked, her voice sickly sweet as she spat, “you almost look happy.”

“The rich bitch just needed some fat dick, big surprise.” Spat Loona as she sunk her thick knot into Stella’s quickly stretching asshole.

"Hhhnnngggghh," groaned Stella, her moans sloppy as her body trembled. She couldn't believe something so fat could fit in her asshole, but she also didn't think her stomach could bulge that much without breaking. Eli ground his cock against his hellhounds rutting meat, Showing more of his cock inside until Stella's stomach was stupidly distended by dick.

"I can feel that knot pressing against my dick," spat Eli.

"Sorry master, it just feels *sooooo guuuuud!*" Whined Loona, letting out a pleased howl as she felt her master's meat press against her own. Each twitch and throb of his thick human giga-dick was enough to make Loona's new cock leak like a broken hose all over Stella's asshole.

"Well don't cum too quick," ordered Eli, "This retarded bitch hasn't had nearly enough yet!"

"Yes master... *Mmnnnggnn,*" sputtered Loona, her voice sloppy and eyes fluttering.

"Holy shit... Did my belly look like that?" moaned Octavia as she pinched her sensitive new tits.

"Of course dear, you were squirting your brains out just like mommy." Chuckled Stolas as he fingered his gaping asshole, joining his daughter's goon session.

"Mmnnngggghh, f-fuck yes," cooed Octavia. She intently watched her groom and his pet dog ruin her mother. Every mascara tainted tear that stained her mother's feathered cheeks made Octavia's pussy pulse. She wanted to see her mother suffer and squirt her brains out for being such a bitch every day of her life.
(maybe change)

"Come on daddy, my wife's a tough bitch," shouted Stolas, his voice sloppy, "you can fuck her much harder than that!"

"Nyyggghhhhuu," sputtered Stella, she wanted to tell her traitorous family to fuck off, but she couldn't spit anything but sloppy moans. Her long pink tongue flopping out of her mouth as she was reduced to the existence of a cheap onahole for humans and dogs.

"Dump a litter of half breeds inside my retarded mothers womb. Give our family some worthy heirs!" Squeed Octavia, rubbing her swollen clit as she screamed, "and most importantly, make my retarded stuck up bitch of a mum shut the fuck up!"

“Don’t you want to inherit your noble mother’s place, babe?” Asked Eli, sarcastic as continued, “are you really willing to give-”

“Fuck the family name and fuck my stupid mother!” Shouted Stella, “I just wanna be a brood mother for your little half breed bastards!”

“You heard your daughter, *Stella*.” Spat Eli, “if you whole family wants you stuffed who am I too-”

“Mmmnnngggh, fuck I can’t hold back maaassshhteerr,” mewled Loona, her eyes fluttering as she blasted a thick nut of hellhound splooge into Stella’s asshole. The warm extra hot cum seared Stella’s insides and made Stella squirt over Eli’s cock.

“Fucking lightweights, but you at least deserve a little reward Loona.” sighed Eli as he started filling up both Stella and Loona. His magic meat suddenly spread Loona’s tight pussy and started filling her empty hellhound womb with seed.

“Awwwoooo,” mewled Loona as her quickly distending cum belly pressed against Stella’s back. She could feel Eli’s sperm cells swimming around inside her, planting an entire litter of puppies in her belly as his yoghurt thick nut bloated her womb. Her soft white furry cumbloated belly squished against Stella’s feathers as Loona and Eli filled her holes with cock cream.

“What’s the matter?” asked Eli, “has the big rich owl bitch never been cream filled before?” His voice was mocking like he was babying a child, but Stella couldn’t object. His thick cream stream was overloading her senses, turning her into a bloated cumdumpster.

“Uhhnnnggghhnn,” gurgled Stella, dribbling drool down her chin. She could feel his sperm wiggling inside her womb. Fucking her ovaries and forcing her body to submit to his brutal breeding and Stella couldn’t stand how good it felt. His nasty human nut sludge was beating up her eggs, forcefully penetrating her vulnerable eggs and stuffing Stella with “horrible” hybrid bastards. Stella would be lucky if she was only giving birth to triplets after this brat finished using her womb as his personal genetic dumping ground.

“Mnnnggghh, f... Fuck master, I feel... A little light headed.” Moaned Loona, panting as she lifted Stella’s limp body off her knot with a loud *pop!* She pulled Eli’s cock out too, letting their cum coated cocks flop out, both still throbbing and ready to fuck beneath

Stella's cum stuffed holes. Their creamy contents dripped on the pair's cocks as Eli reached out and grabbed Stella's chin

"Now are you ready to behave, bitch?" Asked Eli, forcing Stella's to look him in the eyes.

"*Nuh*-never," spat Stella, her voice exhausted but dripping with venom, "I *duh-mnngh*... *D*-don't care how good it feels. I'll never submit to *cuh*-common trash!"

"Want me to knot her fat bird ass again?" Asked Loona as she squatted and started pushing out Eli's thick load over the tiles.

"*Hmmmm*, maybe... I doubt it would do much more than amuse us though." responded Eli.

"Told you my mother will never submit. We could just lock her in the basement, and use her as an unwilling broodmother?" Proposed Octavia as she embraced Eli from behind, "that way no one has to deal with her anymore."

"What a wonderful idea, daughter. She'll be like a shameful housepet," cooed Stolas, "I'll see if we have any chains left downstairs."

"*Uhhnnngg*, I fucking hate you both..."

"*Hmmmm*, she is a tough one, but I've got one last trick up we can try and it's a fun one..."

"*Nyggh*, *wuh*-what else could you do to me... *you*... *you*... *you buh*-brush little rapist!"

"I could break your brain using the most direct approach I know." Eli responded as he raised one hand and a magic circle appeared around Stellas' ear holes.

"Wait, what are you-"

"I'm just gonna give your brain a little correction cunt!" Spat Eli, his voice giddy with sadistic glee as he pressed his cock head against Stellas' ear hole.

"No wait *puh*-please don't do it," mewled Stella, "I'll bless your union, give you a noble title and you won't be common filth-*uuhhhnnnnnggh*!"

"Hmmm, I'll think about it while I fill your head with cum, cunt." Chuckled Eli, a big smile on his face as he inserted his meat into Stella's head.

"Duuhhnnggghh," drooled Stella, her eyes glassed over as Eli's cock popped out the other ear.

"Huh... I was expecting... Well I am not sure what I was expecting since this is my first time brain raping a demon." Said Eli, "But I guess I expected you'd take more of my cock, since your head feels so empty."

"Hehe, emmpiee... fuuhhhlll uuughhh coooooowwwkss," drooled Stella with a bubbly hic in her voice. She didn't seem to have a hint of anger left inside her after Eli literally started fucking her brains. Literally smashing the anger out of Stellas' brain.

"I think, I prefer her this way," cooed Stolas.

"I completely agree, daddy but..." Octavia paused and lay next to her mother, "I'm getting jealous of old mommy and you seem to have more than enough length to brain rape us both."

"But you might end up a brain dead retard like you mommy here." Spat Eli, giving the back of Stella's head a smack.

"Duuuuhhngg-nyaaah," groaned Stella, spitting drool over her chin as Eli smacked her.

"Depends, do I need my brain intact to be your baby factory?"

"Hehe, guess not," chuckled Eli.

"Mwaaaaaah, good, now pound my brains into mush." moaned Octavia. She planted a big kiss on Eli's tip before positioning her ear beside her mother. She could feel Eli's shaft pulsing against her head and the second the magic circles appeared beside her head she-

"Hnnnggggghhh!" squeezed Octavia, voice shrill and jaw slack as she felt Eli's tip enter her ear.

"I'm gonna make two generations into dumb slutty brood mothers." spat Eli as he thrust, his magic meat entered both mother and daughter's ears. Skewing the pair's heads like meat on a stick, both their expressions developed into sloppy bliss as Eli started

pumping his fat cock. Churning up the most important part of both girls bodies without an ounce of hesitation.

Eli's nuts slapped against the side of Stella's face as his tip poked out the other side of Octavia's ear. His massive human cock quickly reduced them to obedient drooling sluts, with glassy eyes that glowed a bubbly pink and big vacant smiles. He reached down and grabbed Octavia's head feathers, using them as an anchor to thrust harder. His beat beating their brains into submission.

"*Mmmph*, How does it feel to be a retarded sex sleeve?" asked Eli, panting as he pumped the pair.

"*Buh-brains f-fuh... feesssh guuuud, duunnnnnhh!*" drooled Octavia.

"And how does mommy feel, not angry anymore?" continued Eli in a babying tone.

"*Hehehe, duh-daddie coooowwwwkks guuuud,*" drooled Stella with an uncharacteristically big smile on her face, "S-Stellie w-want *moooooore, coooowwwk!*"

"You heard her Loona," said Eli, "stop gooning and start rutting that bitch."

Nyyhhheee, yu-yes muh-muh-master," sputtered Loona as she abruptly stopped stroking her cock. Letting her freshly edges meat pulse and wage as she crawled over and grabbed Stella's ass. Slapping her cum coated dog meat against her bubbly rich bitch booty.

"*M-may I...*"

"Yes you may cum Loona," sighed Eli, smiling as he shook his head.

"*Nyyggghh, thaaaaank youuuu,*" cried Loona as she shoved her cock back inside Stella's still gaping gas. Her cock exploding the second she felt Stella's walls clamp around her fat futa cock. Loona could feel her cream oozing out in thick ropes as she panted, nearly read to faint as she rutted Stellas' asshole.

"*Nyyyhhoooo, I... I'sssh mu-meeelting!*" Cried Stella as she felt a heat radiate through her body.

“Hehehe, haaaaard-duur, fuh-fuck muh brraaaain...” Octavia begged, her voice trailed off as she felt Eli’s pre-cum smear over her mind. Already ropes of Eli’s pre-cum were leaking out her ears and she couldn’t wait to feel a real load

“Mmnnnggh, the entire goetic line are just your retarded sex sleeves now daddy.” Moaned Stolas as he crawled off the bed and embraced his master, “Are you even close to being satisfied?”

“Once the entirety of hell has been turned into bloated cock sleeves...” Eli paused to think, “then... then I’ll be satisfied, or at least very close to being so.”

“Mwwaaaah, what a dirty little boy,” moaned Stolas, his cheeks flush as he squished Eli’s head between his tits, “you don’t care about power or money, just-”

“I only care about using and abusing you retarded demon sex sleeves.” Spat Eli as he reached up and pinched Stolas’ nipples, “Especially you, sissy. Don’t think I have forgotten about the time you tried to kill me.”

“Mnnngghhh, bu-but daddy,” moaned Stolas, his voice sloppy, “I’ve given you everything, won’t you forgive your silly bird bitch.”

“Maybe once you’ve spat out a few of my half breeds yourself,” grunted Eli, “but first-”

“Ahhhnnggggg, muuuhhh braaaainnss!” cried Octavia as Eli pulled his cock back and started dumping ropes of cum over her brain. Coating her mind in I.Q draining seed that made her pussy squirt all over the floor as she felt Eli’s wriggling sperm rape her brain cells. However, Octavia was lucky compared to mommy.

“Duhhnngggghh!” sputtered Stella, her mind going white as Eli dumped the majority of his load inside her head. Ropes of ultra-thick sperm coated Stellas as Eli pulled his meat out and let the last few spare ropes shoot over her feathery forehead. His cum saturated every single cell of her vulnerable mind, reducing her rage and personality to slop, replacing it with single minded devotion to her new master before her body changed to match.

Stella’s absolutely pathetic tits got an immediate upgrade, turning into fat fake beach ball sized breasts to match her sissified husband. Her new puffy palm sized nipples poked through her white feathers, both long and thick enough that Eli’s hands could just barely squeeze them. Her tight hips expanded into extra wide baby maker hips with

thick thighs and a fat feathery ass that grew so quickly it pushed Loona out of her ass as she shot ropes of hellhound cum over Stella's new cheeks.

"Stolas, I need a chair," spat Eli as he snapped his fingers.

"Yes daddy, use me," spat Stolas falling out his hands and knees. His massive breasts pressed against the floor as he moaned, "I'll serve as your noble seat-

"Shut it sissy," spat Eli as he gave Stolas a hard smack on his ass as he hopped onto his back.

"*Mnnnggh, y-yes daddy,*" moaned Stolas as he felt his master's weight on his back. "Now get over here you brain fucked retards and clean up my meat." ordered Eli.

"*Hyhhnnn, cooowwwk,*" drooled Octavia as she quickly scrambled to her boyfriend's feet.

"*Hhhuuyyyynn,* gurgled Stella as she crawled over on all fours. Her new fat owl tits dragged along the tile floor as Stella moved to Eli's feet. Leaving Loona passed out in a puddle of her own splooge. Her sensitive dog cock finally softened after dozens of orgasms reduced her to a drooling limp mess.

The mother daughter pair both took a side of Eli's cock. Their long tongues wrapped around Eli's girth and scraped down his thick seed without an ounce of hesitation. Whatever reservations Stella had were gone now, her expression sloppy and lips curved into a blissful smile as she slurped. Mother and daughter worked in tandem to assist each other in cleaning their master's filthy cock.

"Now are you ready to behave?" asked Eli as he slapped his mostly clean meat against Stellas' face.

"*Hehehe, cuuumies,*" drooled Stella as she rolled a glob of Eli's nut around her tongue before swallowing, while her daughter spent her time huffing Eli's heavy nuts. Cradling his smooth cantaloupe sized cumtankers in both hands and she pressed her face in between his nuts, taking deep breaks as cum leaked from her ears.

"Such a good little cum sucker," spat Eli, "I think you've earned a reward-

"*Yaaaaaaaay, ree-waaaardsssh,*" drooled Stellas as Eli's cock pulsed against her face.

“Just shut up and ride my dick, you brain drained cock sleeve.” ordered Eli.

“*Hehehe*, okay,” giggled Stella, her voice bubbly and sloppy as she stood up and without hesitation squatted over Eli’s cock. Her once gaping pink pussy lips had re-tightened, but were quickly spread by her master’s massive cock tip. Stella’s face tenses up as she took the first few inches inside her cunt, but quickly her expression melted as Eli’s tips scraped out her soaking sensitive folds.

“That’s a good girl, you’ll be moving those hips like a trained whore in no time.” Said Eli as he gave Stellas’ fat new booty a few playful smacks.

“*Mmmmnnnggh*, Stellas’ much better now that she’s a brain dead cock sleeve, but.... Is my daughter going to be alright?” Asked Stolas.

“Sissy bitches don’t get to pretend to be good fathers.” Spat Eli as he gave Stolas a hard slap on his fat pink behind.

“*Ahhnnnggh*, sorry daddy, I’m just a dumb sissy and shouldn’t ask silly questions.” Mewled Stolas, his caged clit leaking in its tight confines.

“But don’t worry slave, I wouldn’t brain rape my sweetie as hard as this piece of meat.” Chuckled Eli as he grabbed onto Stella’s tail feathers, She’ll be fine in a few hour-”

“*Snoooooort, snoooooorrrt, snnoooooorrrts! Hyynggh*, Eli’s nuts...” Drooled Octavia, her words soaking with glee as she huffed his ball stink. Her voice trailed off as she licked and kissed Eli’s sack. Her pink eyes flaring with each sloppy spit soaked kiss.

“She’ll probably be fine in about a day... Maybe two, but this rich retard is gonna be an obedient little whore.” Said Eli as he gave Stellas’ cheeks another hard open palm smack, “isn’t that right, whore?”

“*Yeeeeesssh maaassah*,” grunted Stella, “*I’m a w-whooooore!*”

Stella’s hips moved with ease up and down Eli’s fat cock. Her new tight midsection bulged with a massive outline of Eli’s cock but unlike last time she loved it. The feeling of benign full of fat human cock, combined with the thick sperm raping her brain cells was finally enough to put Stella in her place. She loved her master’s fat human dick, and as soon as she was able, she’d curse herself for wasting so much time resisting.

“Oh you’re such a stud, daddy. My brutal little warlock,” cooed Stolas his voice sloppy as he begged, “would you consider giving me your cow-*aaaaakk!*”

“I know owls are a stupid animals but I didn’t realise they only thought with their pelvises.” Chuckled Eli. With a quick arcane gesture, Stolas, Stella and Octavia’s assholes were stuffed full of Eli’s cock.

“Nyhggggghh, sshooooo guuuuud,” sputtered Octavia. She fell on the floor, her body limp as the last bits of her functioning brain melted from the sudden pleasure. Her anal virginity was taken and her broken brain was soaking in dopamine after a few heavy thrusts. Her bright pink eyes were empty, not a single sign of intelligence was present in her gaze as her lips curved into a big thoughtless smile, and the same was true for Stella.

Mommy was receiving a double stuffing from Eli, pussy and asshole filled to the brim with dick. The hellhound couldn’t compare to the feeling of her master’s brain melting meat throbbing deep inside her. Deforming her royal belly with obscene outlines of double dicks that poked the underside of her massive fake tits. Her fluttering pink eyes rolled up into her head as a zero I.Q retard smile grew across her lips.

“Oooohhnn-mmmmp,” t-thank you daddy! I... I love being your birdie butt slut.” Moaned Stolas. He was a well bred anal slut and could handle a hard anal stretching, but Stella and Octavia were a different story. The owl girls were not used to such brutal hole destroying sex and quickly went limp.

“Stupid bitch, start moving those hips.” Ordered Eli and Stella’s limp body.

“Duuhhnnngggh,” drooled Stella as her hips moved up and down. Her dumb pleased expression was accompanied by her head bobbing back and forth. She didn’t have the strength to keep her body steady and everything jiggled as Eli commanded her to milk his hung human cock.

“Much better, you’re almost as tight as your husband with two cocks inside you.” Spat Eli.

“Mnnnggh,” I’ll be tighter, daddy! I’ll *bu-be* a good sissy cock milker.” drooled Stolas.

“Then stay tight,” ordered Eli, “cause I can feel your entire family getting loose.”

Eli would force Stella to ride his cock for another hour. Though Stella had no more energy, her master's absolute hold on her mind edged her on to greater heights of depravity. Her holes squeezed out all the pre-cum out of Eli's shaft as she continued to devolve into an even stupider owl demon cock whore. Her thoroughly raped brain cells wouldn't probably never come back after this fuck session, but Stella didn't mind as long as they were replaced by her master's hot cum.

"Well you managed to last impressively long for a spoiled rich cunt. So, instead of throwing you out, I'll probably let you live as my personal whore or breeding slave as a reward for surviving the first few rounds." Said Eli as he grabbed Stellas' hips, "now what do you say?"

Duuuhhhnnnn," gurgled Stella as she kept moving her hips. A completely brain dead, exhausted expression on her face. It looked like her I.Q had hit zero and then dropped another hundred points for good measure.

"*Meh*, close enough," grunted Eli as he started cuming. His magical dicks filling up his new family like cheap condoms. Whenever they managed to leak out most of Eli's thick sperm he seemed to just fill them back up again. Keeping each of the owl demons as permanent cumbloated fuck sleeves for his own twisted amusement. Eli kept the connection between the trio until every drop he could muster was dumped inside them, but still he needed to cum more.

"*Fuuuuck meeee*," exhaled Eli, annoyed as Stella went limp on his cock.

"Get off my dick you brain dead fuck toy." Ordered Eli and Stella obeyed, using the last of her strength to move her hips off Eli's cock. Her cunt packed full of ultra thick human cum leaked bursts of Eli's seed and Stella fell forward right on her face. Her massive distended cumbelly breaking her fall as she let out groans of exhausted pleasure. The geyser of cum currently evacuating from her ruined and stretched cunt hit the side of her daughter's face, drenching her head in thick human seed, but Octavia didn't seem to mind.

"*Heennngghh, cuummsssh*," groaned Octavia as she squirted over the tile again. Her body was thoroughly broken and used by her boyfriend. The old her would've been so ashamed, but the new her just let her body tremble as another orgasm killed more of her brain cells.

"Such pathetic pets," said Eli as he looked at his quartet of bloated cum containers, "Are none of you going to clean my cock?"

"Ahhnnnggh, m-may I clean your godly cock, daddy?" mewled Stolas, "I can still service you if you wish."

"You're such a devoted cock cleaner Stolas," said Eli, "though it's a shame the rest of your family is in no condition to help."

"Please be kind to such pathetic inferior demons, daddy. Our useless bodies weren't made to take such a hard pounding." moaned Stolas.

"But you seem to be able to handle a good pounding sissy. Does being a cum guzzling slut not run in the goetic line?" Asked Eli as he slapped his cock against Stolas' face.

"Mmmm, I'm n-nearly out of energy, daddy. Your libido is strong enough to make demon lords quiver and squirt like weak little bitch... Mmmmmwaaah!" Moaned Stolas as he started kissing the underside of Eli's cock.

"Well if that is the case, I could always find more demon fuckholes to use." Exhaled Eli as his fat cock tip drooled pre-cum on Stolas' head, "I'll give my new family a bit of a break while I train some new pets."

"I am at... *Mmnnnn*, y-your service, daddy," mewled Stolas, "just tell me a name or a... *Mmmwwaah, fuh*-fetish you want catered to and I'll search all of hell for a retarded red or furred fuck sleeve to fit your needs!"

"Well..." Eli paused a smile growing across his face, "I do have one couple in mind."