

MISSING

MOM



A Story by Horadriel
Images made with NovelAI



Don't worry, it's only a small procedure.



When my mom Andrea died from a medical complication, it destroyed my family. My father was a nice guy, but he didn't really know how to be a parent. Being a single parent was too much for him to handle and over the years, we grew distant from one another. It's been 7 years since she died and both of us barely even talk to one another.

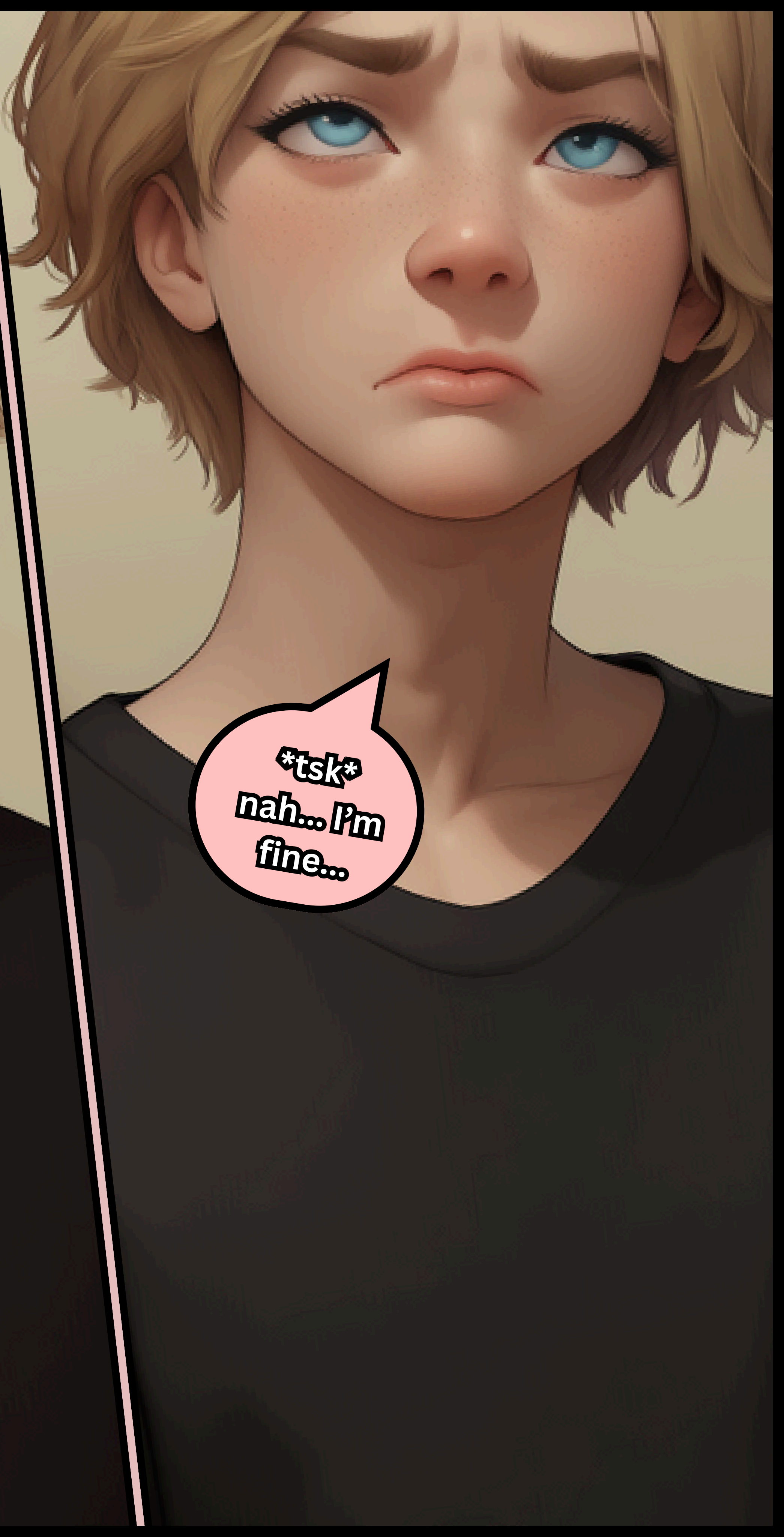


So... ugh...
how was
your day?



... Why do
you ask...?

I just... ugh...
I'll be out late
tonight... do you
need anything,
or...?



tsk
nah... I'm
fine...

Dad had never really been a relationship guy before my mom. He never considered going out with someone else. Instead he just gets off to porn. Lately he developed a taste for a new category...



Fuuck...
that little
redhead really
has a flexible
butt...

Oh god guys...
It's in so deep!

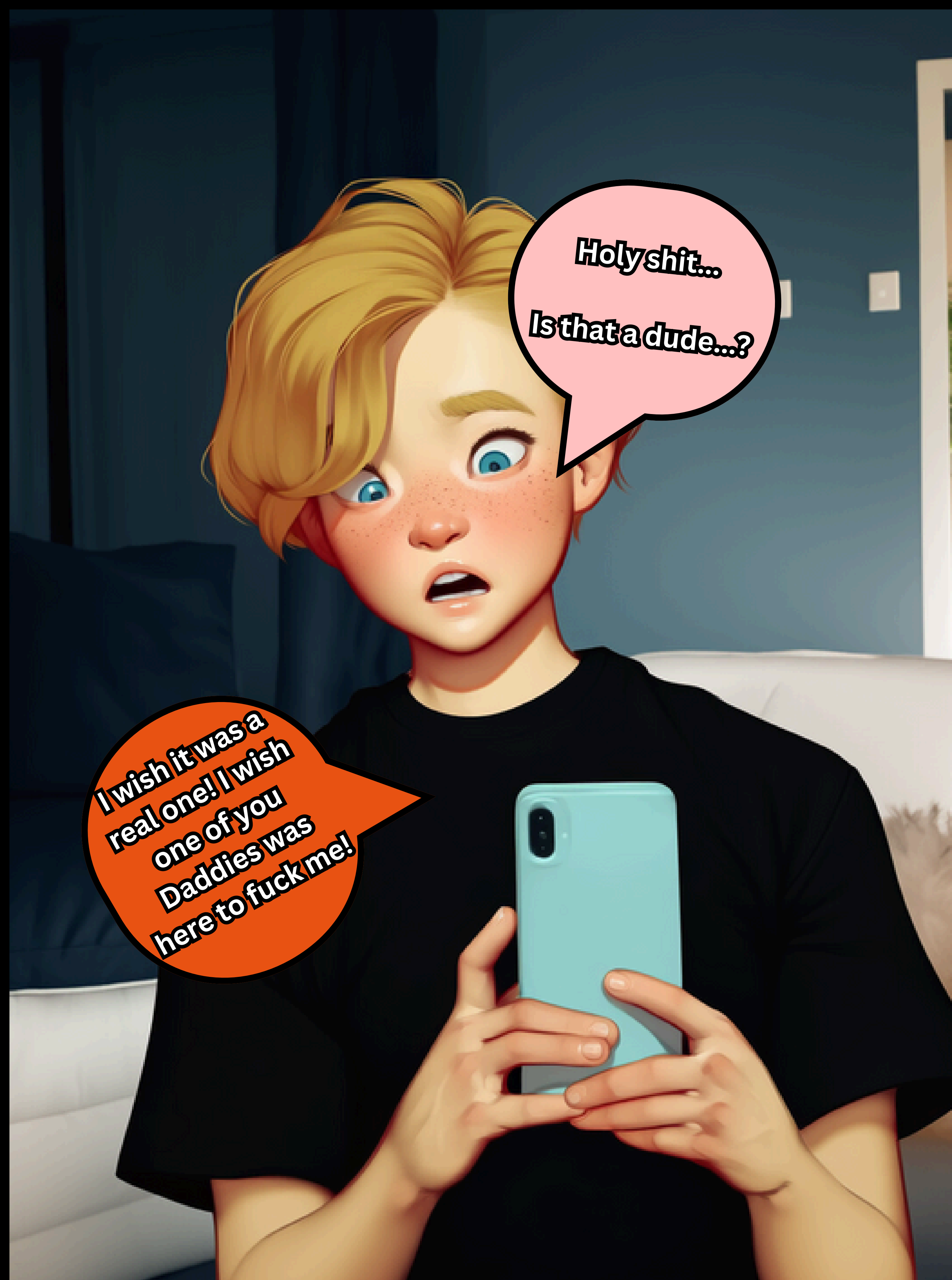


take it you slut!

AAAAHHH!
I'm
cumming!



This was the first time I had ever seen a transgirl. Before then, I hadn't even known people like that existed.



I visited the website where he had watched the video and discovered additional information about the actress. After watching a few more videos of her, I even discovered her livestream. She had over 300 viewers.



*She gets so much attention...
I wonder how it feels like to be like her...*

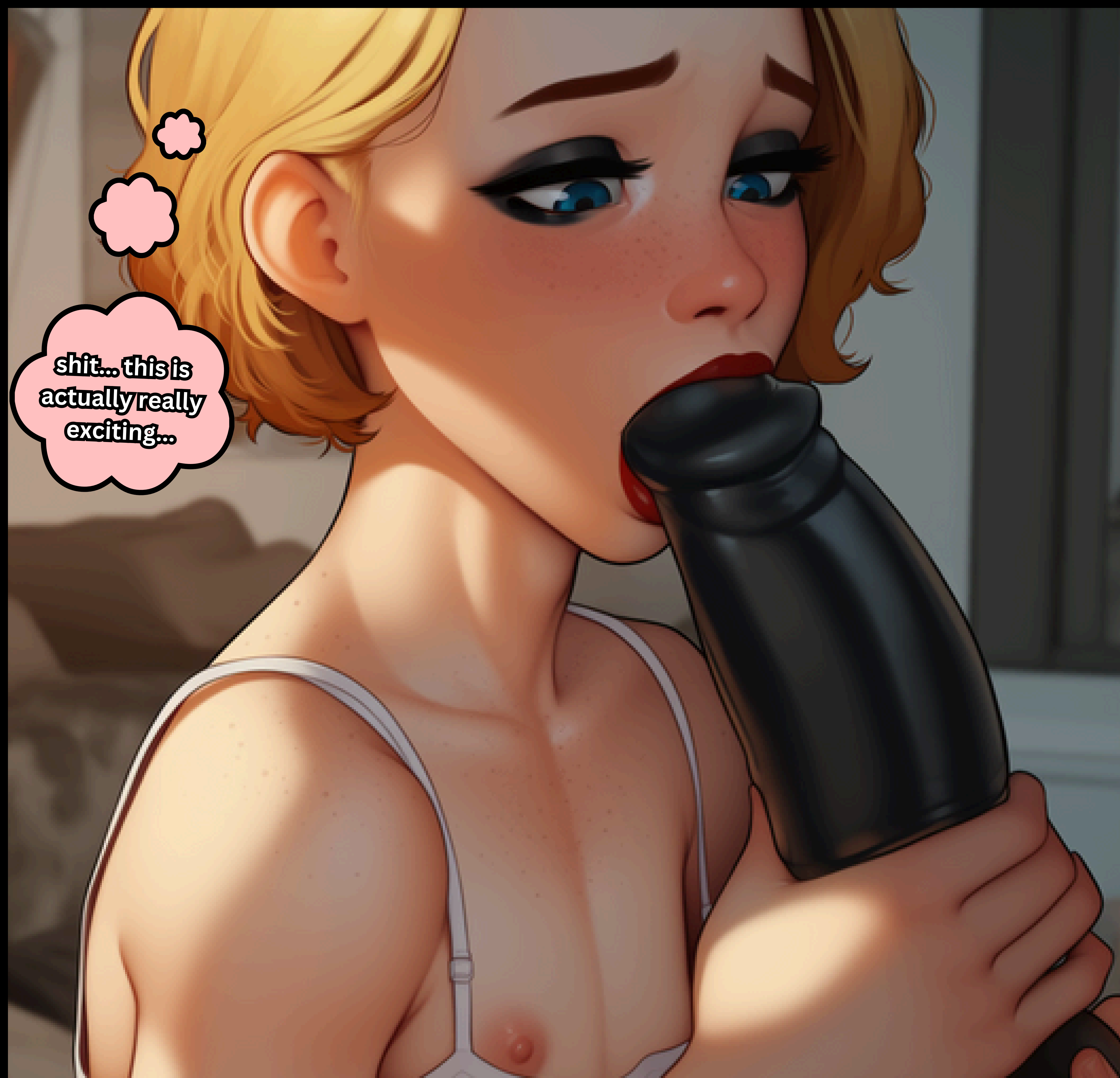
*Oh wow! That's a huge donation!
Thaaank youuu!
and also thanks for the nice compliment.*

I went through some of my mom's old stuff. I got hooked immediately

Damn... It's weird, but I feel really sexy...

I'm not actually going to suck this old dildo... right?

I mean... it's not like anyone would know about it...



shit... this is
actually really
exciting...

**I sucked on that
dildo for more
than 10 minutes.
It's cold rubbery
surface didn't
even feel that
good. It was also
so big, that I
barely could fit it
comfortably into
my mouth... and
yet, I just couldn't
stop...**



Why am I doing
this...?
This doesn't even
feel good. It just
hurts...

G
Ma
A

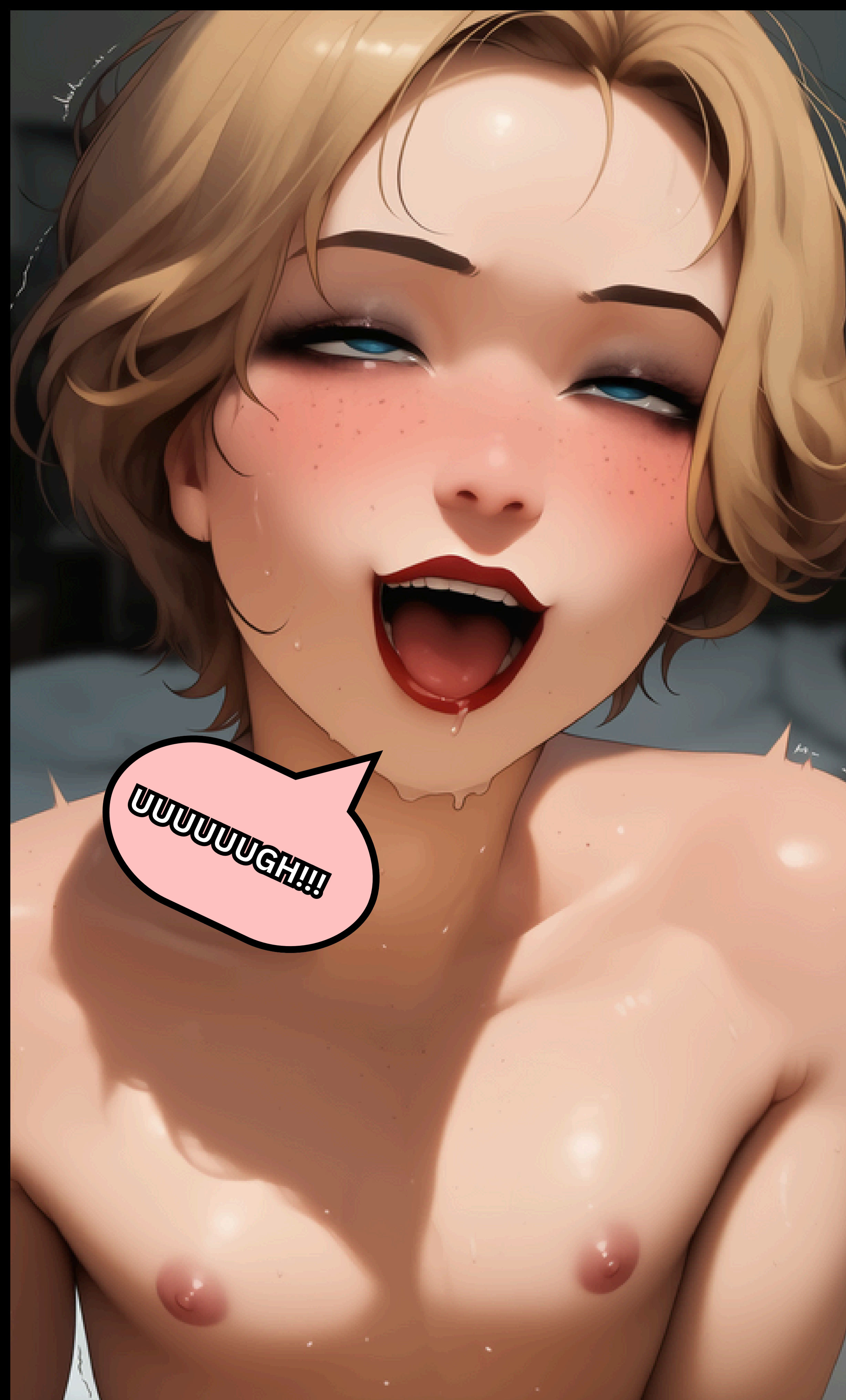
20 minutes later...

YES! FUCK! FUUUUCK!
This is soo good!! I'm
gonna cum! I'm
gonna-UGH!

wiggle

bounce





UUUUUUUGH!!!

The afterglow of my first anal orgasm was something else...

I decided that I wanted to experiment more and started crossdressing in my room every single day.

Thankfully, my dad had never thrown any of my mom's old stuff away.



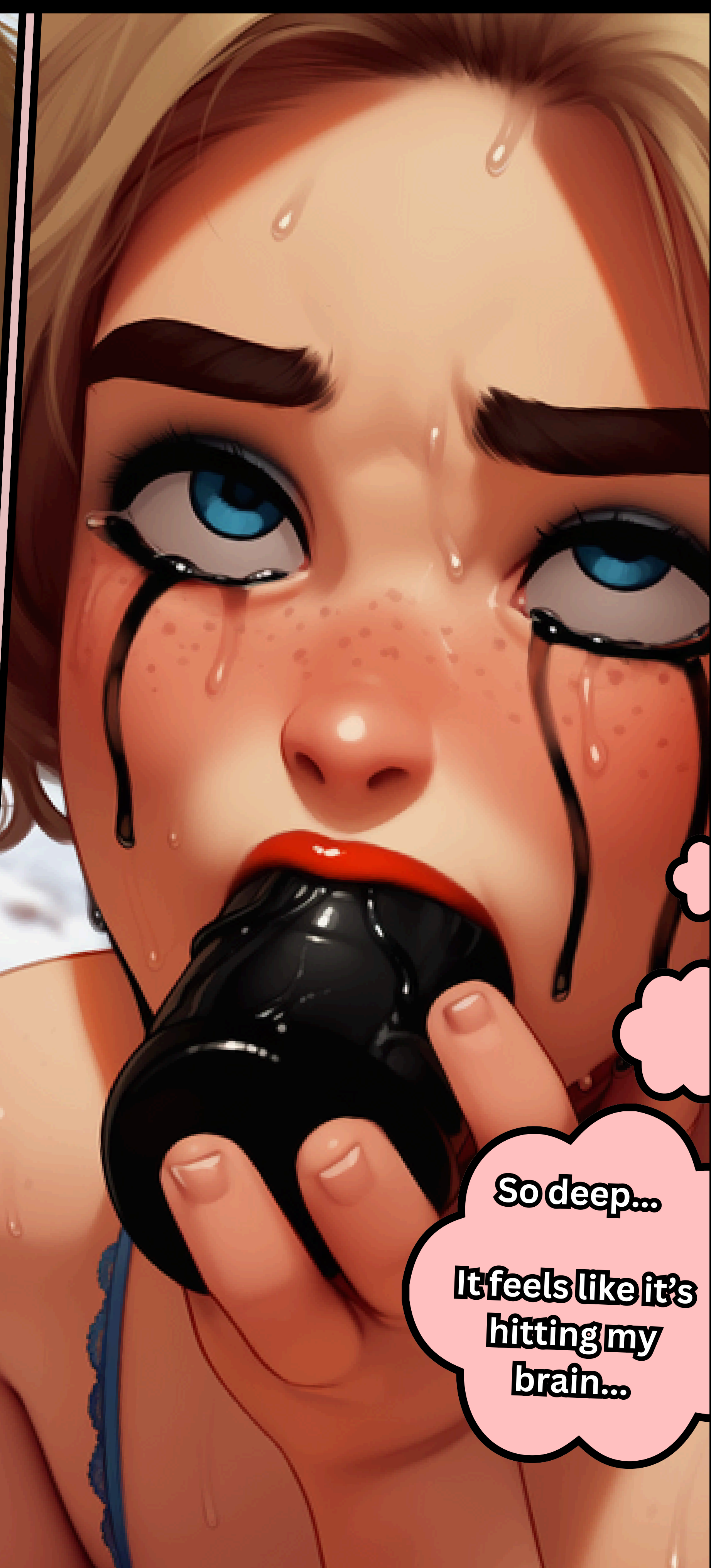
Damn... Why do only girls get to experiment with cute stuff like this?



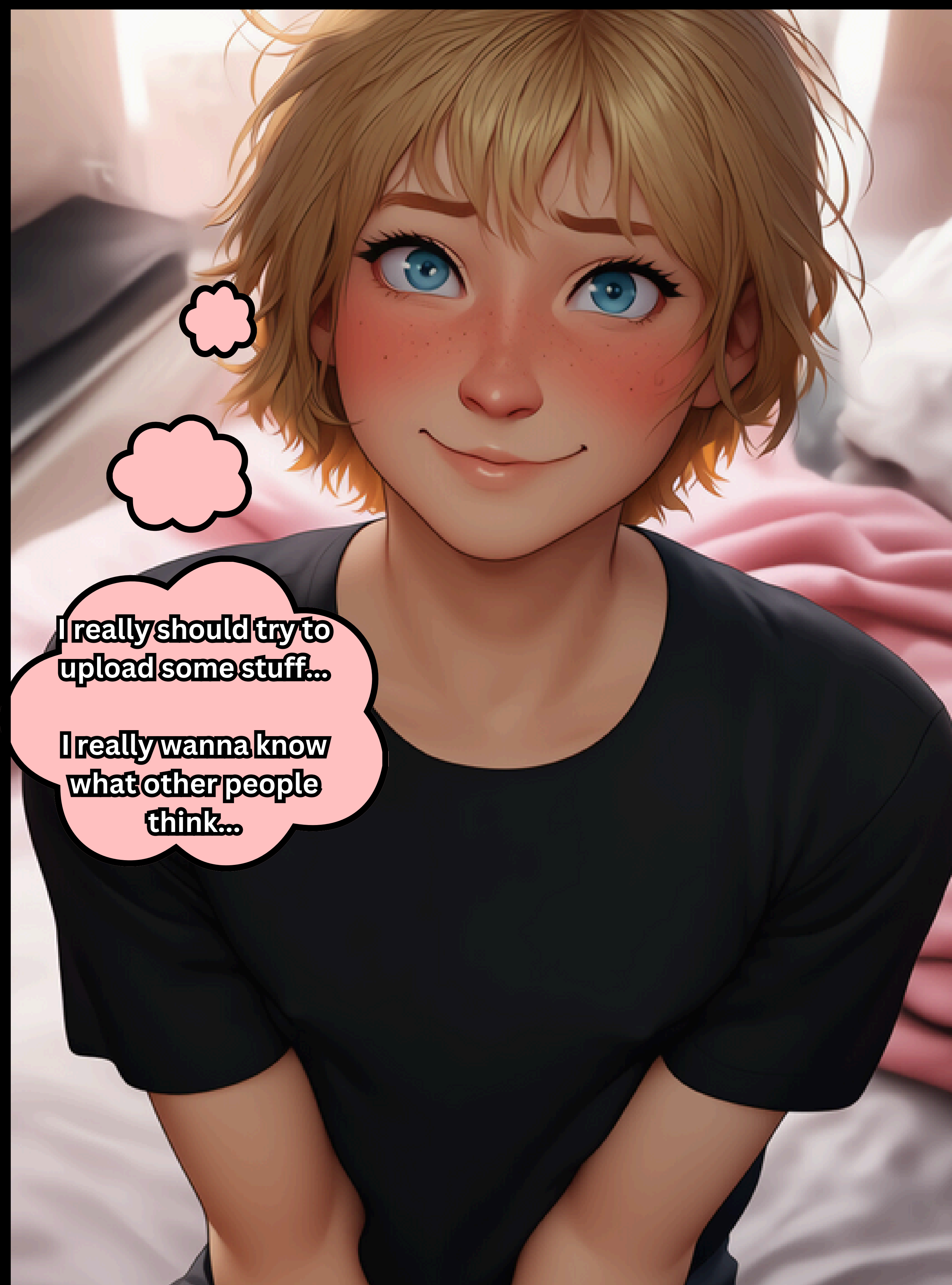
Damn, I look cute!
I wish I could show someone...



Extra attention to the tip, Aaron.
Just like the girl in the video you just saw.



So deep...
It feels like it's hitting my brain...



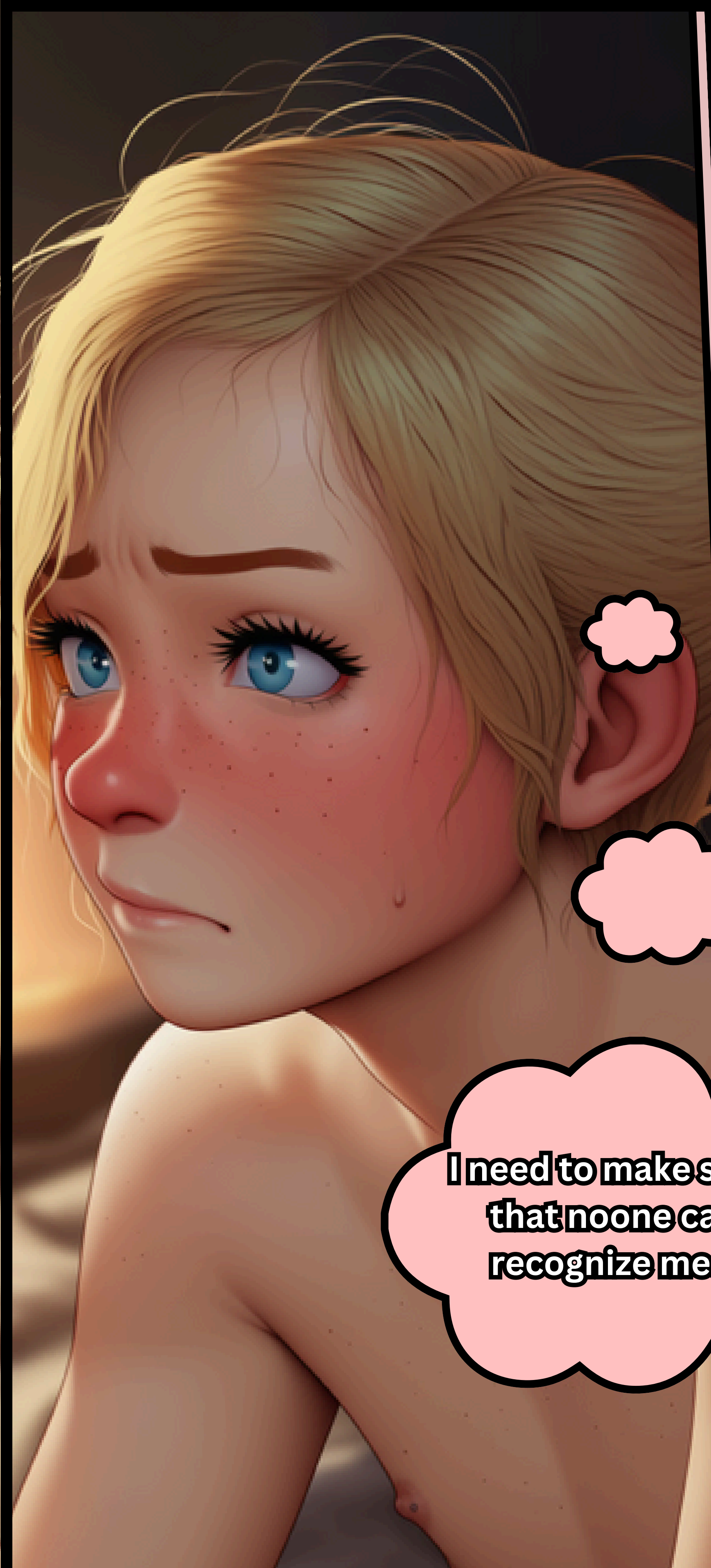
I really should try to upload some stuff...

I really wanna know what other people think...



Who knows...

Maybe I even have the guts to meet up with someone...



I need to make sure,
that noone can
recognize me...



Newbuttslut2xy:
Hi guys. I'm still new
to all of this, so
please be nice...



Newbuttslut2xy:
I guess I should also
give you a little sneak
peek of my butt, hehe.

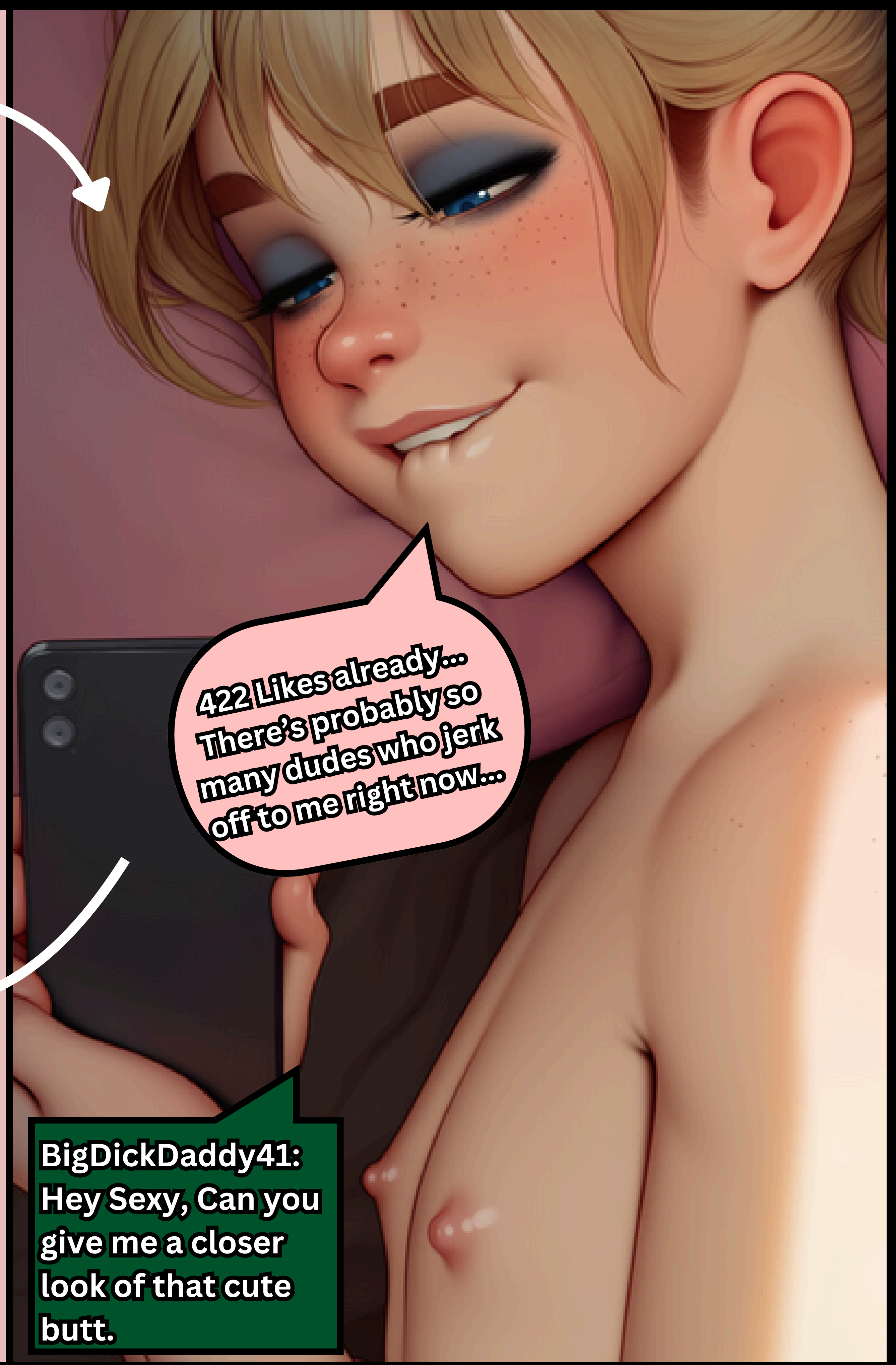


Damn... she's hot!



Newbuttslut2xy:
How is this 🤔👀?

BigDickDaddy41:
😬
gimme a second...



422 Likes already...
There's probably so many dudes who jerk off to me right now...

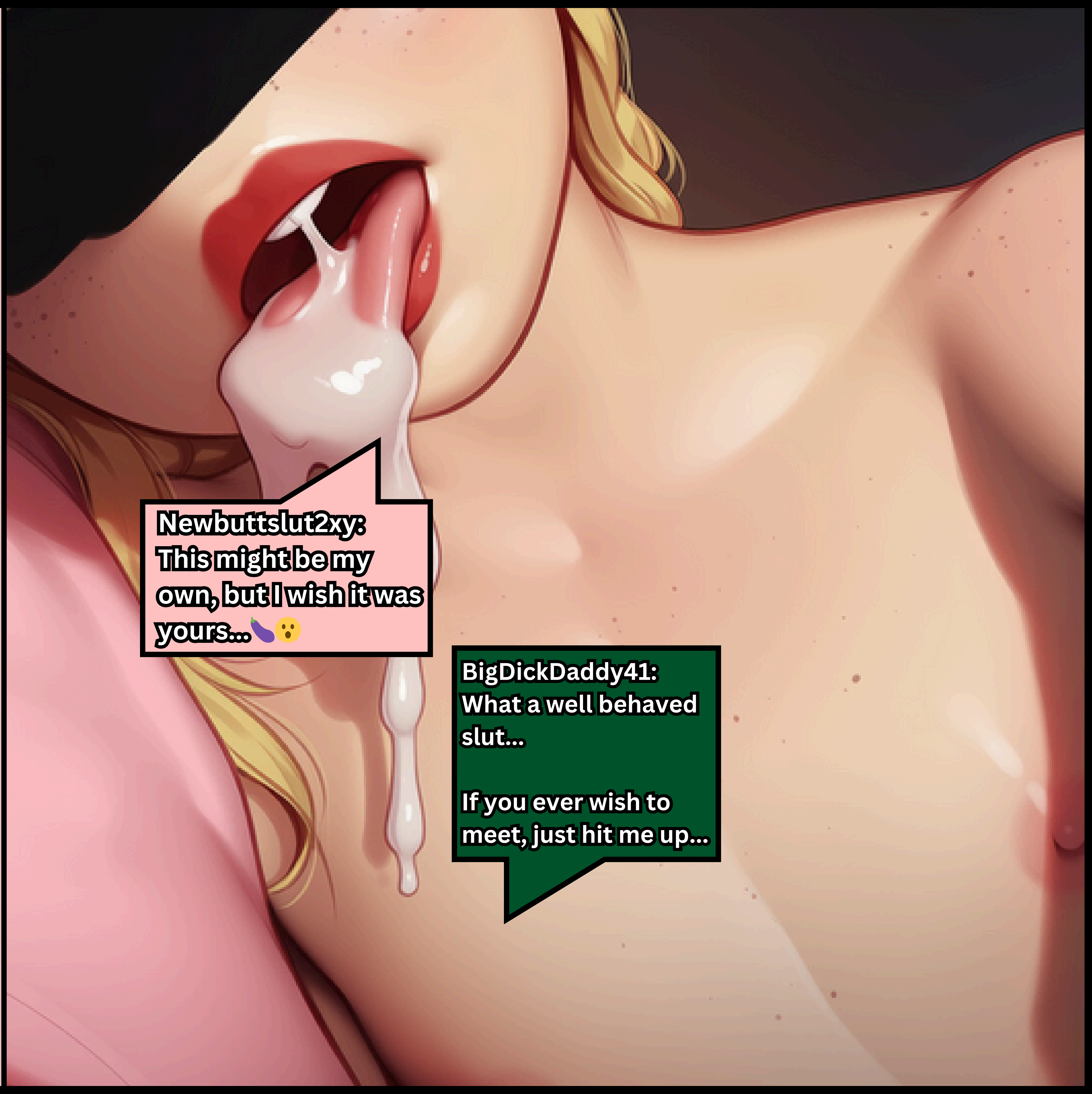
BigDickDaddy41:
Hey Sexy, Can you give me a closer look of that cute butt.

Newbuttslut2xy:
Didn't even know
they can get this big...
😱😏

BigDickDaddy41:
Glad you like it 😏



HolyShit...



Newbuttslut2xy:
This might be my
own, but I wish it was
yours... 🍆😳

BigDickDaddy41:
What a well behaved
slut...
If you ever wish to
meet, just hit me up...

Many messages and days later...

BigDickDaddy41:
I'd really like to see
you in person... 😘

Good
morning
Dad.

Newbuttslut2xy:
I don't think I'm
ready yet 💜.

I... I don't feel quite
like my body is
looking the way it
should...

BigDickDaddy41:
I think you look
perfect girl.

Newbuttslut2xy:
💜💜💜💜💜

BigDickDaddy41:
Can I maybe... send
you a package...?

Newbuttslut2xy:
...?

There is a package
station nearby...

Morning,
son.

This is all becoming quite
thrilling...

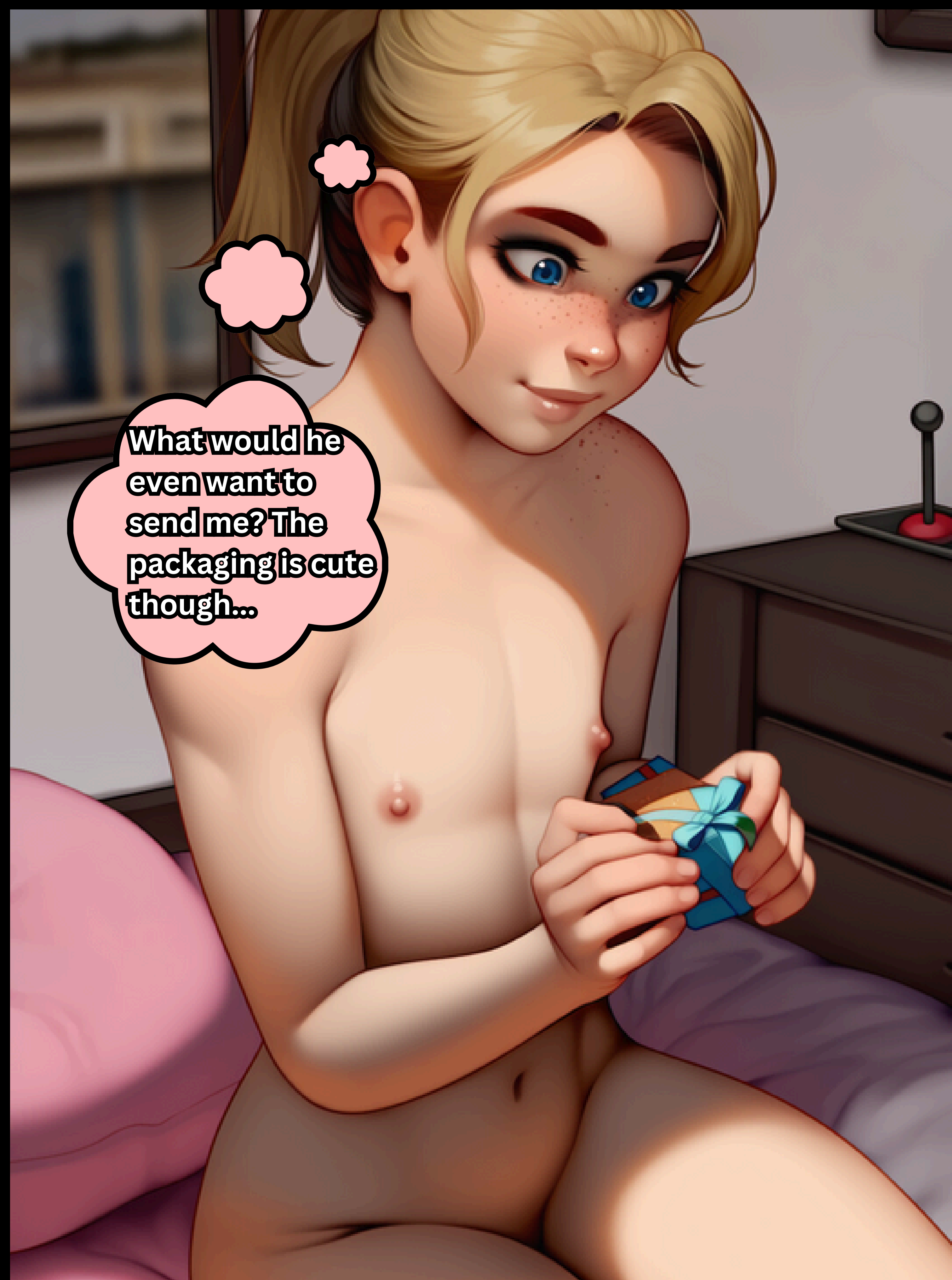
I can't help but wonder how
Aaron would feel about a
trans stepmom who's
around his age...

Enough of that, Loyd...
You're just lost in thought...

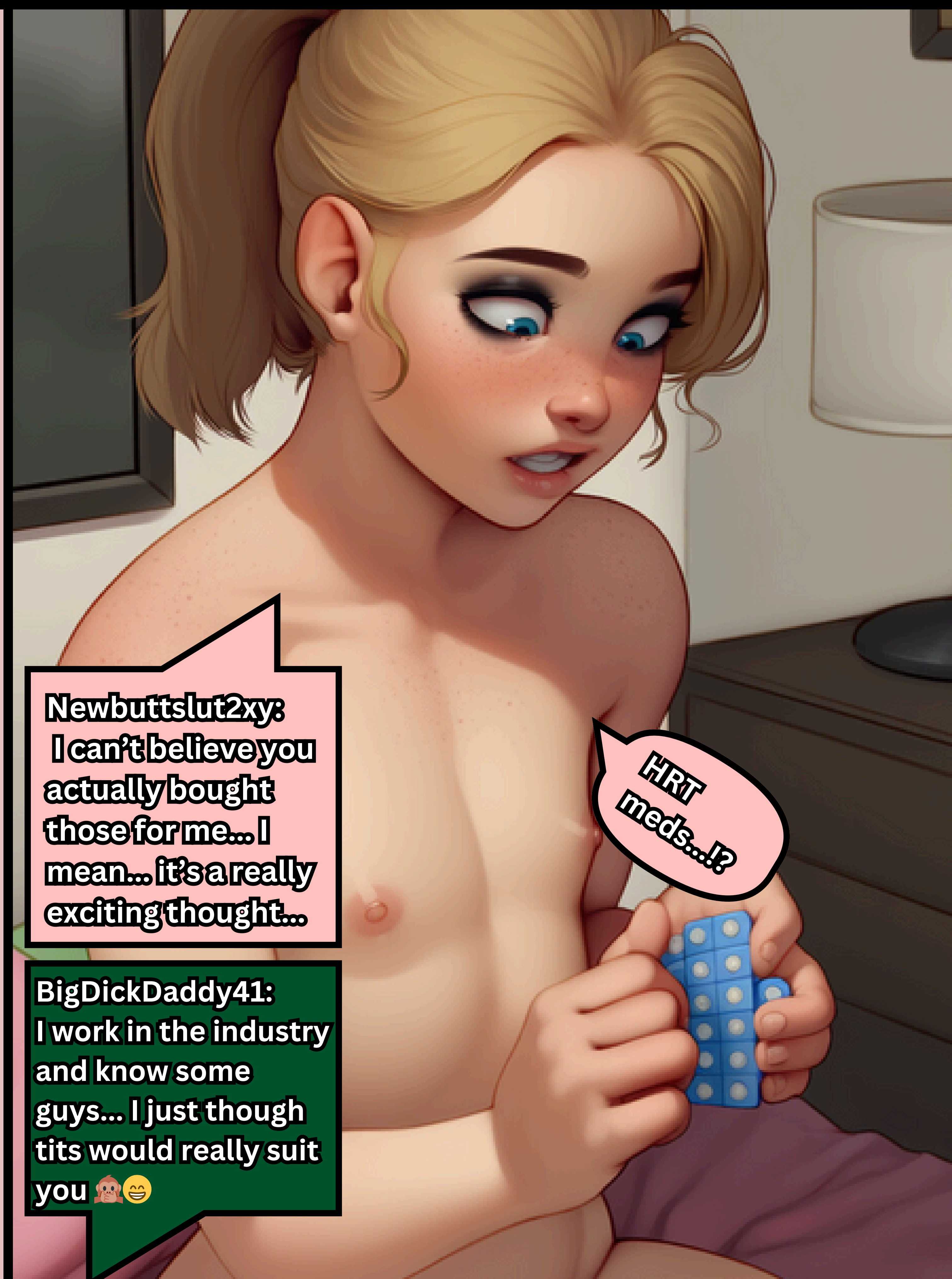
BigDickDaddy41:
Damn... the adress
to the package
station...
You must live really
close, haha 😊

Newbuttslut2xy:
Really? 😍

That's awesome 💜
🍆🍑!



What would he even want to send me? The packaging is cute though...



Newbuttslut2xy:
I can't believe you actually bought those for me... I mean... it's a really exciting thought...

HRT meds...!?

BigDickDaddy41:
I work in the industry and know some guys... I just thought tits would really suit you 🙈😁

6 months later...

BigDickDaddy41:
I am so proud of you babe.

I can't wait to meet you finally ❤️

Newbuttslut2xy:
I'm glad you like the changes... how about next saturday 🥰❤️?

BigDickDaddy41:
OMG, for real?!

Sure, princess!

Newbuttslut2xy:
Only for some fucking, ok?
I don't know if I'm ready for more... ❤️

I was shocked and excited after opening the packaging...

At first I was absolutely sure that I'd throw them away.

But then the thought of having breasts and a more feminine figure... it just became too exciting to not at least try it...

When the changes slowly started kicking in, I started wearing wider clothes in my day to day, in order to hide my new features. By now I knew that I was definitely trans. I just didn't have the heart to tell anyone yet.

It's hard to admit, but I think I'm in love already

Newbuttslut2xy:
I can't stop thinking about you >.<❤️

BigDickDaddy41:
Haha, same ❤️

Newbuttslut2xy:
Any plans on where?

BigDickDaddy41:
There's a cool hotel nearby

Newbuttslut2xy:
❤️❤️❤️

Newbuttslut2xy:
I am training for you, big boy 🍆

BigDickDaddy41:
Can't wait to replace that toy... 🍆🍆

Saturday...

BigDickDaddy41:
Ready to become a woman tonight 😏?

Newbuttslut2xy:
I want it more than anything! I just see that thing and feel my knees go weak, haha ❤️

BigDickDaddy41:
I'll be there earlier. Just come to room 206. I'll leave the door unlocked. Crawl towards me and I'll take over from there.

Newbuttslut2xy:
Fuuuck 🤩
Yes Daddy! Your little girl will follow your lead 🍑❤️



This is actually happening... Dad is gone for the night, so I don't even have to worry wearing a dress around the house.

I'm looking really cute ❤️.
This is going to be the first time I'll go outside dressed like this ❤️



Don't worry girl!
You got this!



So many dudes are
turning their heads ♡
Sorry boys, I'm
already taken ♡




I'm
coming
inside...

And I
hope you
do too...

heavy breathing

enters door



**Look at that hunk
of a man! Damn, I
can't wait to be
manhandled by
that mountain of
muscles...**

**Your little
fleshlight is
here,
Daddy. I'm
ready...**

A detailed illustration of a man's muscular back, showing the trapezius, latissimus dorsi, and other muscles. The skin is a realistic brown tone with shading to emphasize muscle definition. A green speech bubble is positioned on the left side of the back.

I'm so ready for you princess! I hope you're well prepared.

The stranger hadn't spoken a word before that. As I watched his big sexy back, my anticipation and lust had grown to a maximum.

But as he spoke those first few words. I froze. I realized that I recognized the voice...

It... It just couldn't be... that wasn't possible...



D-...DAD?!



AARON?!

Wtf!? I've been sexting with YOU the entire time?!

Oh my god...

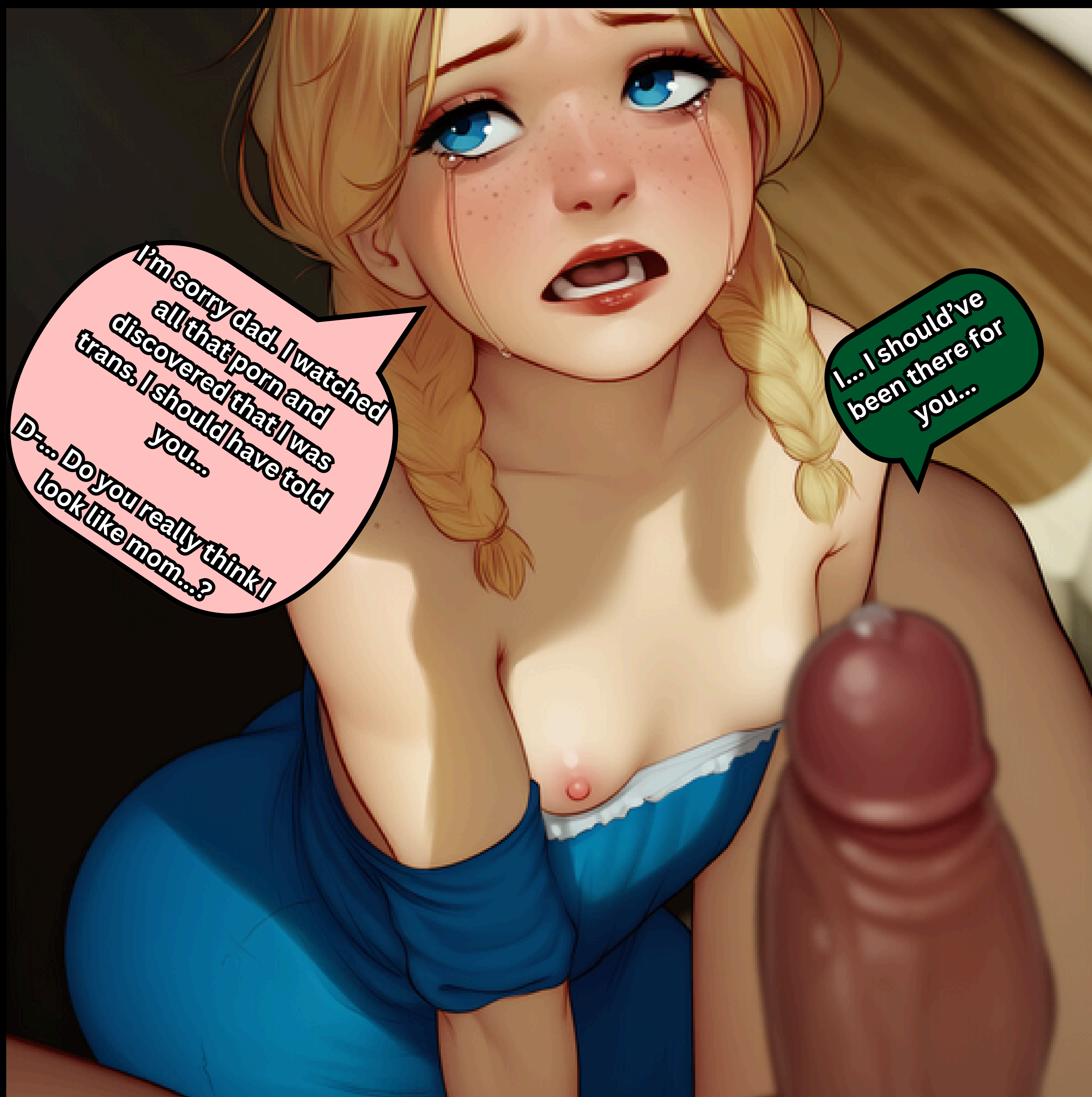
This can't be... I... I had all those feelings...

Oh god... I sissyfied my son...
No wonder you resembled your mom.

**My father looked just as
destrought as I was.
Apparently he had started
to like me because for him
I resembled my mom so
much.**

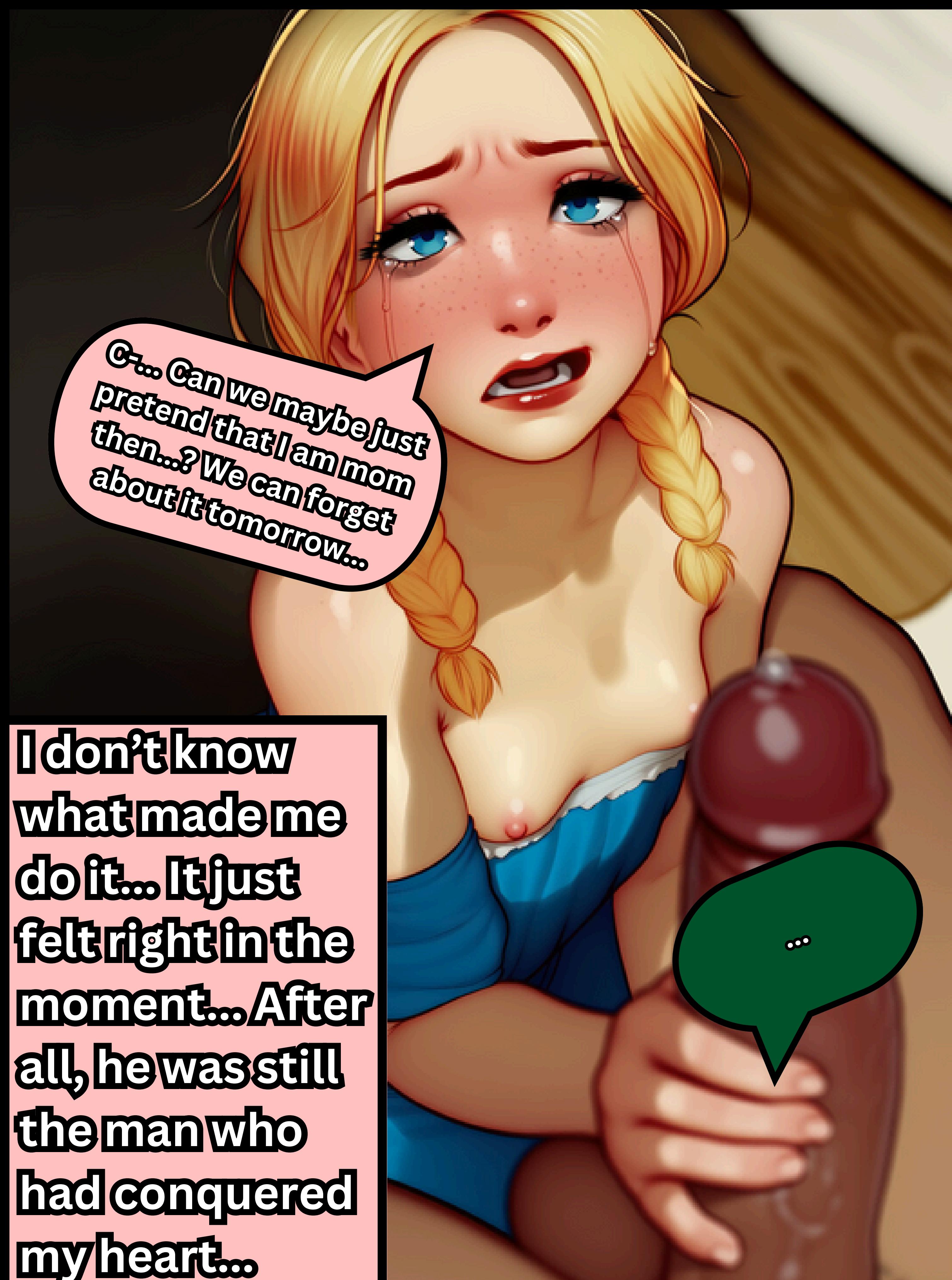
**I didn't know what to do. I
wanted to explain myself
and consolidate him at the
same time and also had all
those conflicting feelings
myself.**

**He had written all those
sweet things to me and... I
had come here to see the
man I had fallen in love
with...**



*I'm sorry dad. I watched
all that porn and
discovered that I was
trans. I should have told
you...
D-... Do you really think I
look like mom...?*

*I... I should've
been there for
you...*



C-... Can we maybe just pretend that I am mom then...? We can forget about it tomorrow...

I don't know what made me do it... It just felt right in the moment... After all, he was still the man who had conquered my heart...

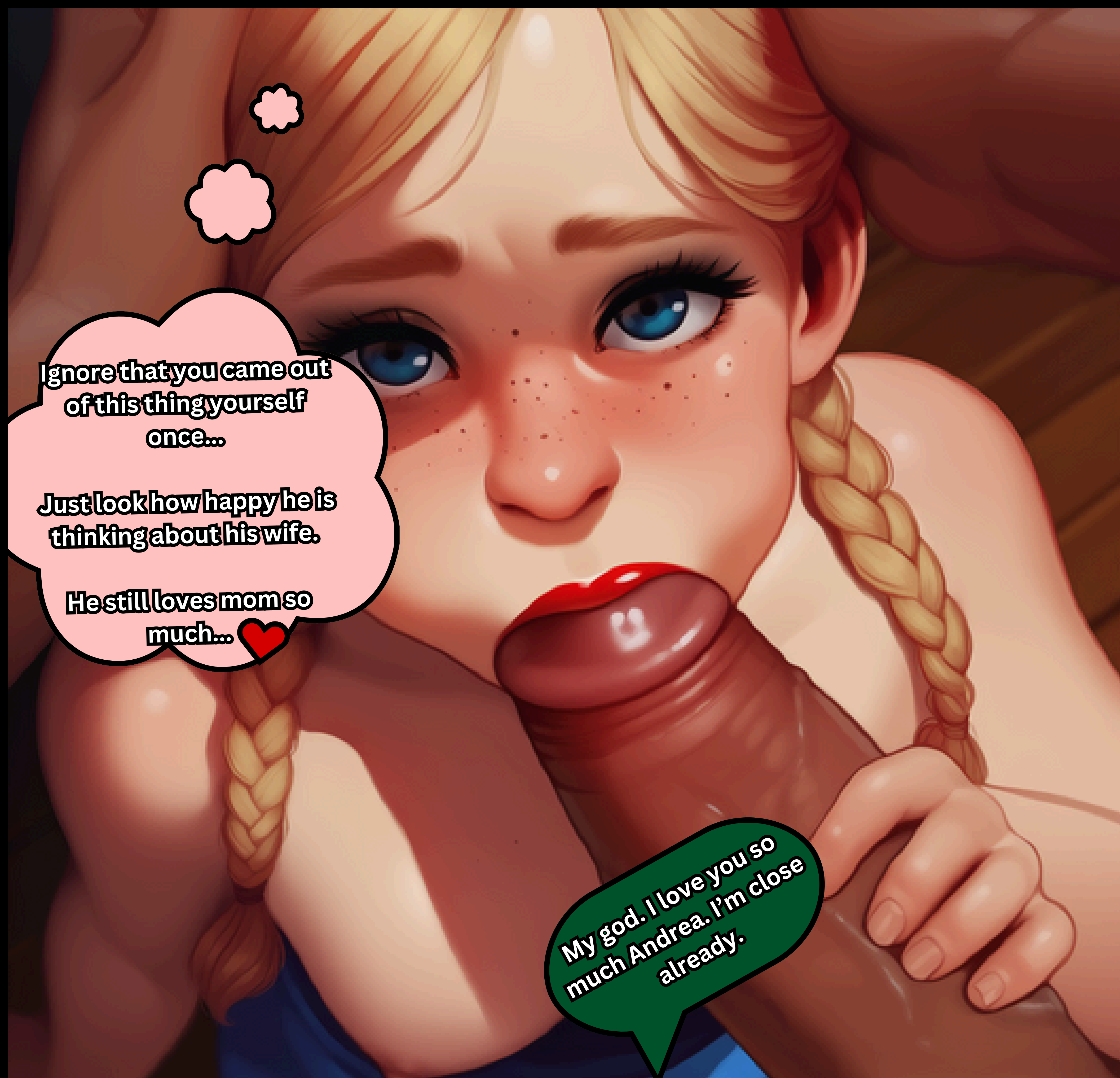
...



slurp

Don't think about it... You are Andrea. You are this man's wife!

I'm the worst father ever... God, this feels good A-... Andrea



Ignore that you came out of this thing yourself once...

Just look how happy he is thinking about his wife.

He still loves mom so much... 

My god. I love you so much Andrea. I'm close already.

Even though this had all been my idea, it was very weird at first.

I guess convincing myself that this incestuous act was ok, took more than I expected.

However as soon as I realized how happy the thought of mom being back made him, all barriers broke.

After being so distant to him for years, it felt great to see him like this...

The happiness felt intoxicating. I swallowed all those potential siblings without any hesitation...

I'm ready baby! Remind me how it feels like to be your wife!



oh fuck... are you sure about this...?

Oh god he's way bighger than all my dildos...

Y... Yes (?)



there we
go...
Fuck... so
tight...

FUCKFUCKFU
CKFUCKFUCK
FUCKFUCKFU
CKFUCK

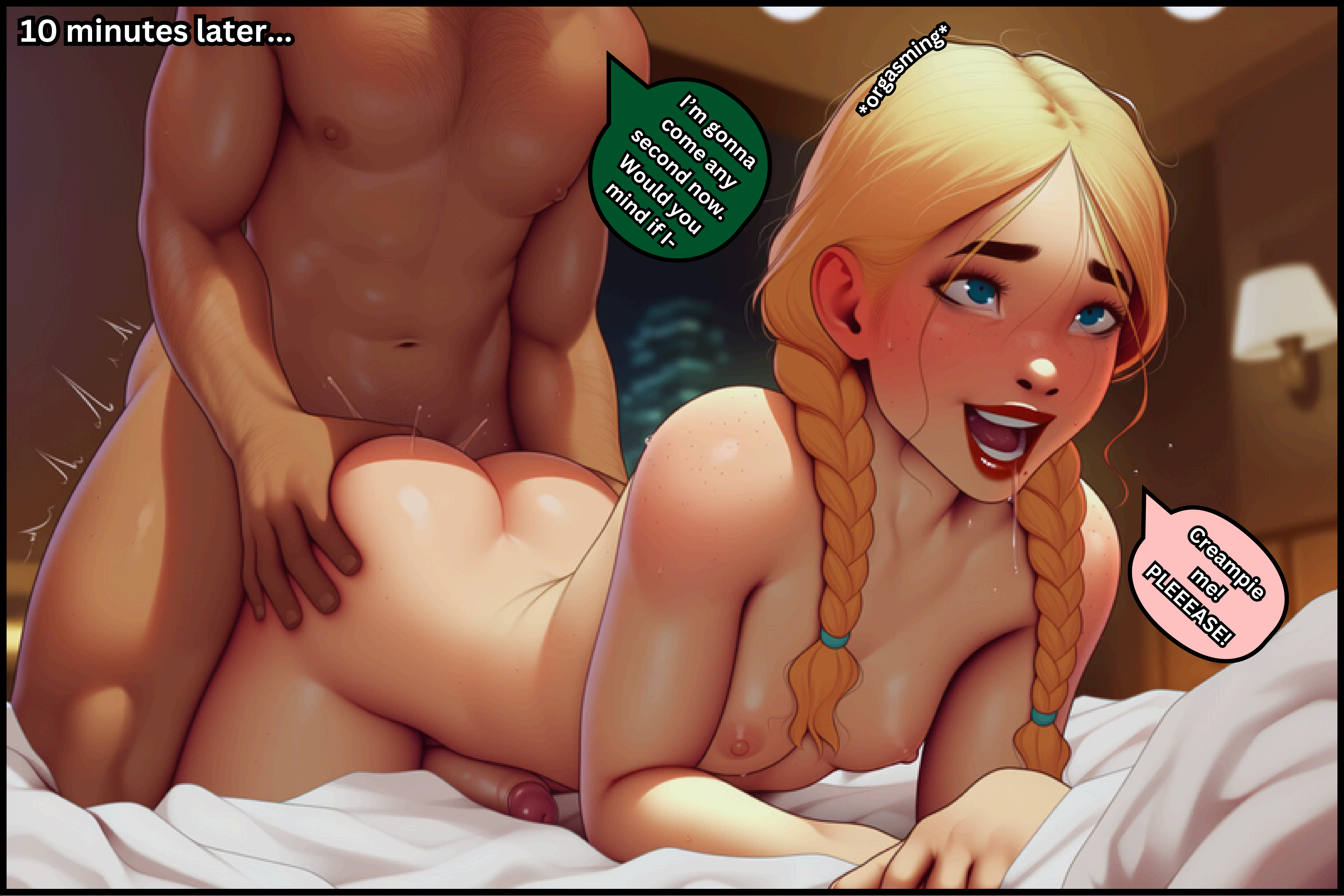
AAAAAAHH

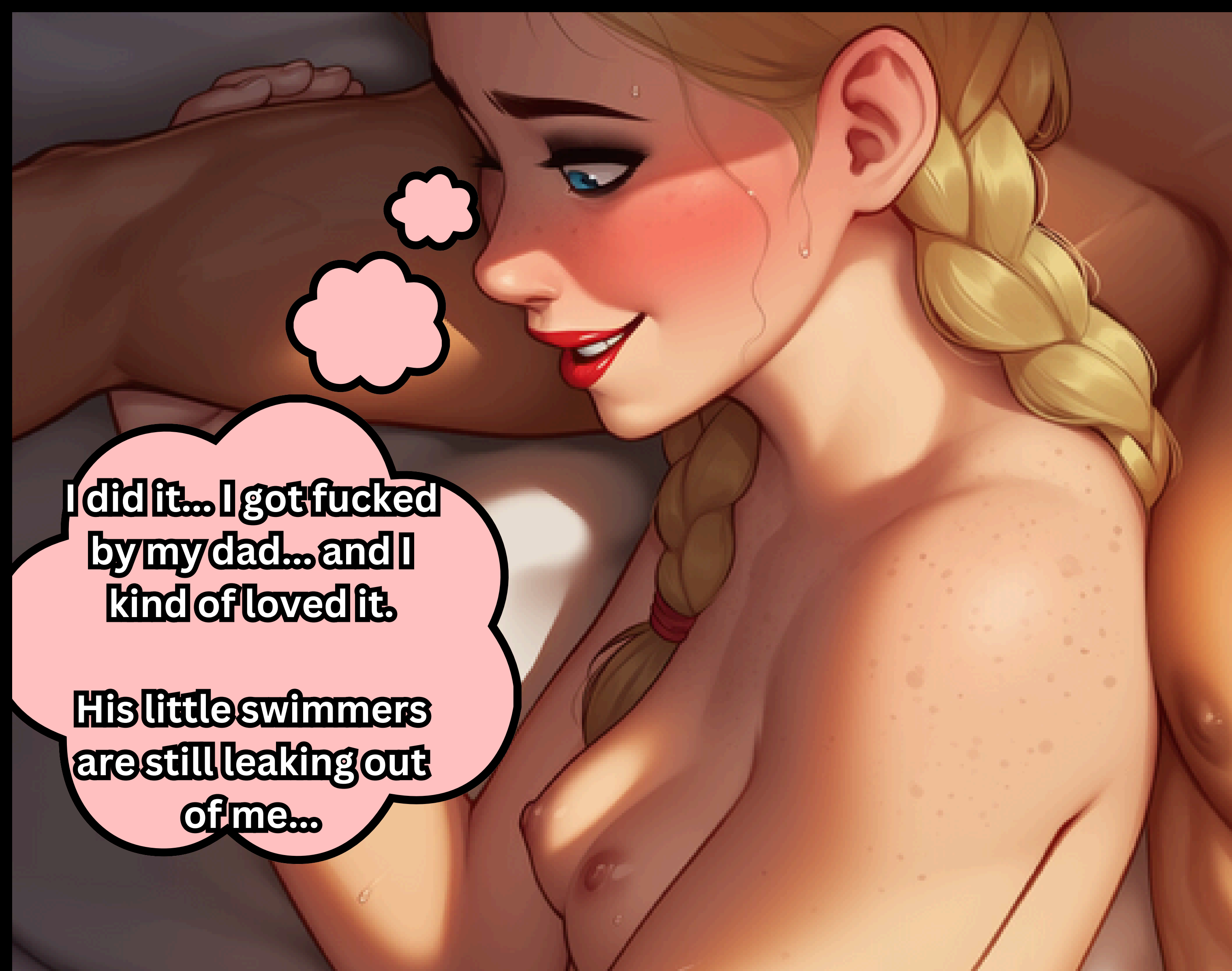
10 minutes later...

I'm gonna
come any
second now.
Would you
mind if I-

orgasming

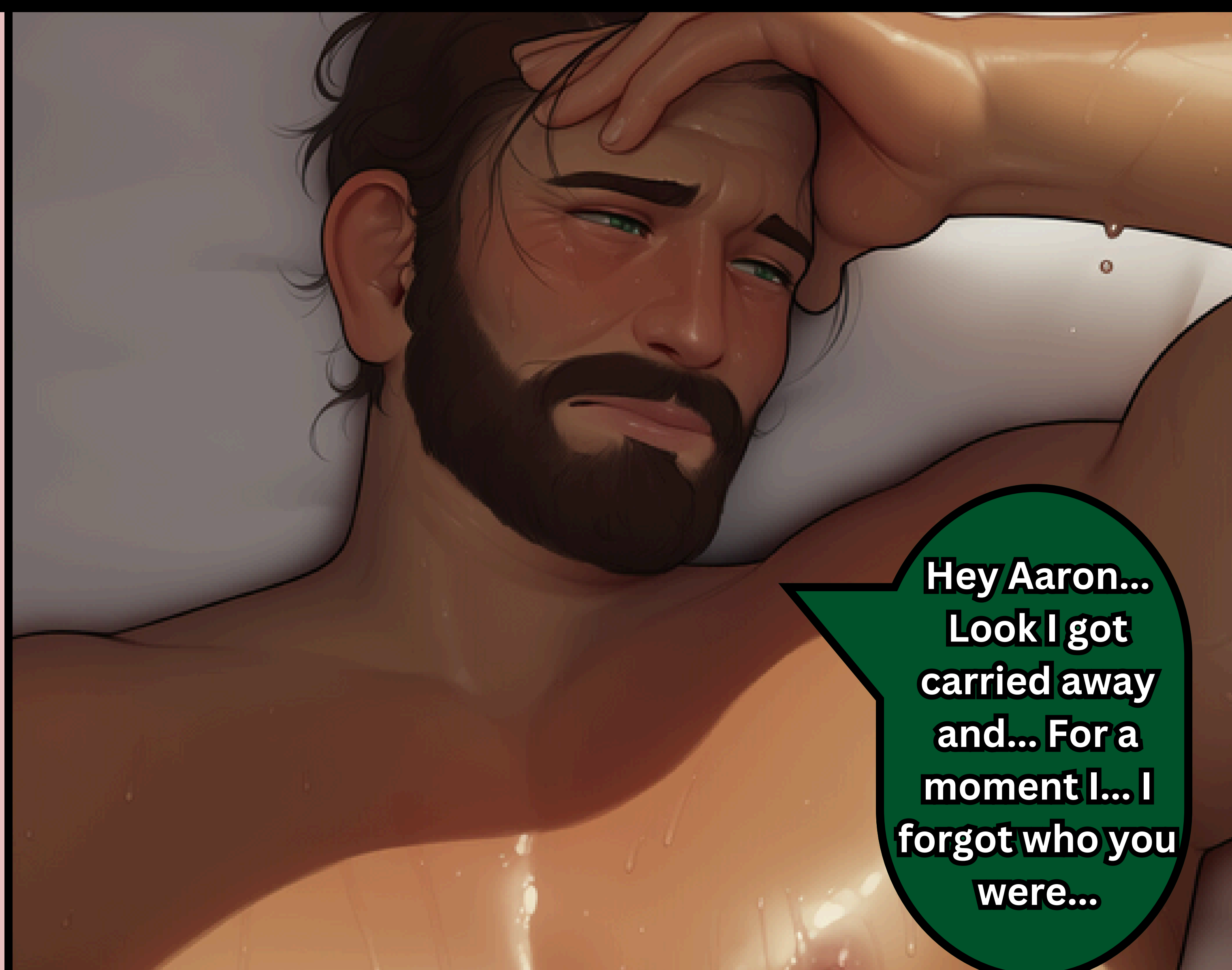
Creampie
me!
PLEEEASE!





I did it... I got fucked
by my dad... and I
kind of loved it.

His little swimmers
are still leaking out
of me...



Hey Aaron...
Look I got
carried away
and... For a
moment I... I
forgot who you
were...



I actually really
liked being mom
for you.

C-Can we maybe
keep pretending
for a little
longer...?

...



1 week later...

Good morning baby. Ready for breakfast? I'm ready for mine.

Good morning...
Andrea.

We both knew that what we were doing was wrong, but for some reason the pleasure and happiness were stronger.

We knew we couldn't do this forever. Both of us swore to reconsider the situation soon. But we kind of just kept going...

I started reading the old diaries of my mom in order to get better to pretend to be her, whenever I was around him.

It was sick, of course, but it also made me feel closer to my mom than I had ever been ever since we lost her. It also helped that the emotional distance between me and my father faded away... Maybe, because I was falling in love with him...

I came out as trans and lived female fulltime in university. No one knew about the relationship though.

Oh god...
You're so
good at
this... FUUCK

glug

glug

Thanks,
babe. I
needed this.

panting

You're
looking more
like her
every day...

Halloween; 3 months later...

The Trick-or-Treater's are gone...
Now to your bewitchingly beautiful wife...

I love you so much Loyd!

I love you too...

orgasm

grunting

Thanksgiving...

Well, the turkey is in the oven. You know what, babe? I could use a good stuffing before the guests arrive.

To pretty much everyone, we were just a normal father and his daughter. The people were talking about my transition of course, but no one knew what happened behind closed doors.

We were living like a normal couple. Sleeping in the same bed, caring and loving each other. I knew it was sick, but I didn't care anymore. I just wanted to be with the man I loved.

I felt more and more like his actual wife. I felt more and more like I actually was Andrea... my mom. I knew so much about her, that I sometimes forgot, that I was a different person.

It felt so weird and distant to me, whenever I remembered.

Thanks-for-giving-it
to-me. I-feel-really
stuffed-now, honey.
gasping-for-air
I-need-to-change
before-your-dad
arrives.

You-mean
granpa...
right?

squirt

panting

grunting



Christmas...



Do you like your present, honey? I packed it myself...

Get ready for your first present, babe. It's due any minute now...

By now it was clear, that this was the life I wanted to live.

I wanted to be Loyd's wife. His plaything. Andrea.

Whenever the topic about who I actually was came up, I made him switch topics. I wanted to forget. I NEEDED to forget in order to enjoy this. And damn, did I enjoy it!

Loyd still felt bad for what we were doing, but he also enjoyed our new lives way too much. He loved me. I was happy. At the time, that was enough for him.

Sometimes, in secret, I started wearing Andrea's old wedding ring. It fit me perfectly, as did all of her old clothes. They were mine now... I was her after all...



I know I say it alot...
But I love you Loyd.
I don't need any
other present.

Well... I think you
will like this one...

You talked about
not having a vagina
and... well... I saved
up for everything...
A vagina, an ovary
and womb
transplant...

A... Vagina...?
A womb...?
Oh my god...
♥





A Vagina, ok...
but a womb?
How far do I
wanna go with
this...?



What are you even
talking about,
Andrea...
Of course you have a
womb. You carried
Aaron in there. Aaron
is dead...



As soon as my body is
back to normal, I can
give Loyd a new son...

Loyd didn't notice it at first, but I guess my psyche broke. Maybe it was the guilt I felt for being with him. After the surgery, I just behaved like I had always been Andrea. That was my perceived reality. In my mind, Aaron, my son, had died a few years ago.

Loyd began to feel uncomfortable with my behaviour. He didn't know if I was still roleplaying or not. He didn't mind me wearing the wedding ring, but with my new behaviour, it was clear that we had to move to a different state soon, if we wanted to continue this relationship...

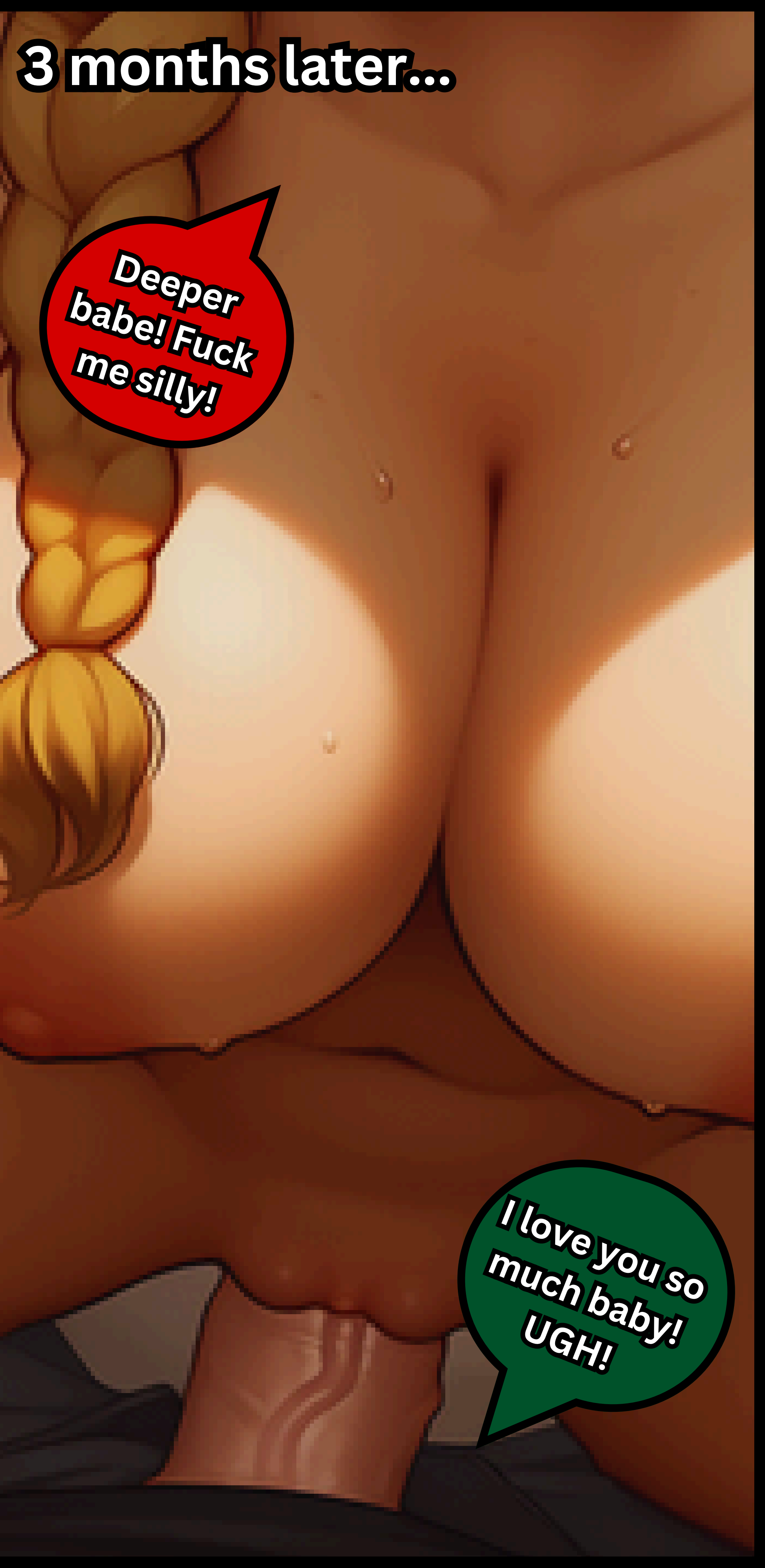


**Just as I
said. A small
procedure.**



Are you ok
Andrea?

Oh baby...
better than
ever...



3 months later...

Deeper
babe! Fuck
me silly!

I love you so
much baby!
UGH!

We've waited so long after the surgery. DO IT! Creampie me!

Hold your horses cowgirl! Remember that you can get pregnant now...
Let me pull out.

ANDREA!
...FUUUCK...

There it is! Oh
gawd!
What are you even
worried about? I'm
your wife, Loyd.



A few days later on a Garden-Date...

C'mon, Loyd. We haven't been using protection for years. Why do you make such a fuzz?

I... Do you want this...? I mean REALLY want this Andrea?

Of course I want it. I want to feel like a mom again... It's been so long since Aaron...



It became more and more apparent that I had lost my memories.

I had stopped Loyd from pulling out a few days prior and ever since then, he freaked out about a possible "accident". I refused to use any protection. I wanted to be a mom again.

Loyd took me on a date to a botanical garden.

Again, I assured him that I was happy and that everything was ok. I actually started making fun of him a little for being so worried about everything.



In fact, this place is pretty remote and I also kinda forgot to wear panties...

Andrea...
Fine, have it your way!



There you go!
Now pump a
baby in me, you
big stud!

I need to start
looking for a
house far away
from here...



Now lets hope some of those boys and girls hit their mark.

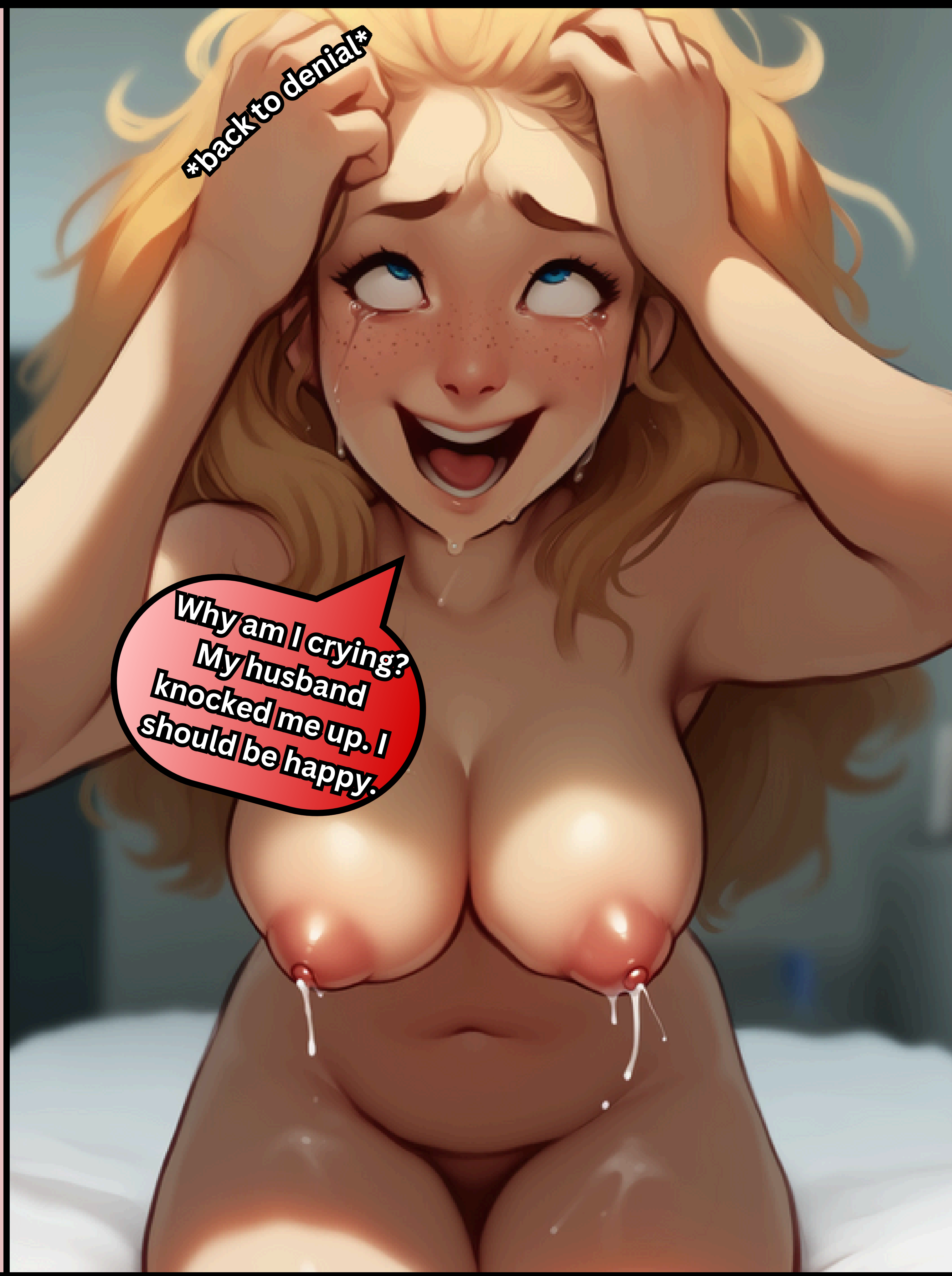
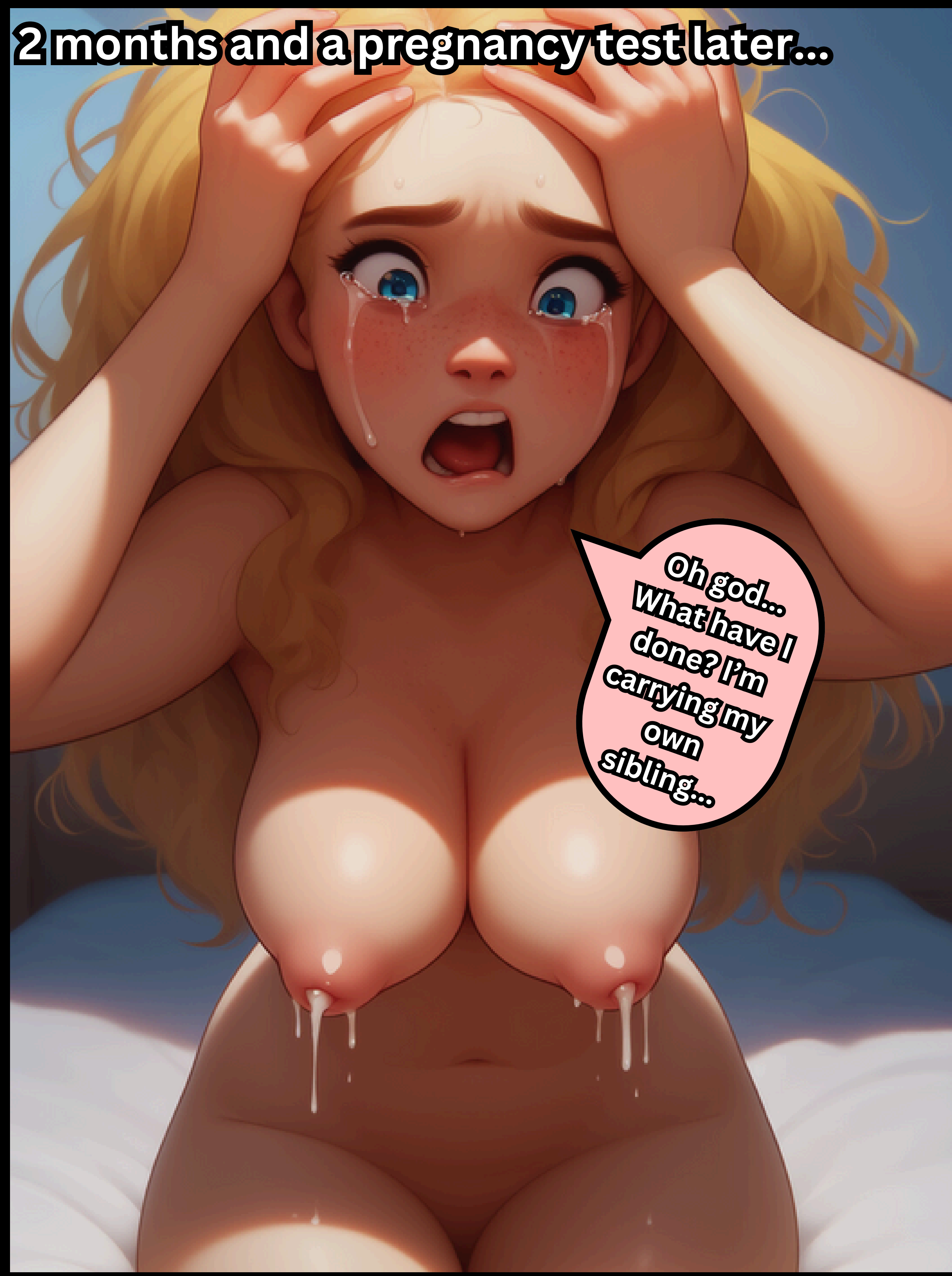
I love you. I always loved you...
Sometimes I just didn't know how to show you...
I'll make it up to you...

The last remnants of resistance had disappeared. The baby factory was open and hard at work.

Loyd searched for a new place for us to live in. Somewhere remote, where noone knew us and noone would question our relationship.

We had started to pack a few things already.

I had already stopped attending university and most of my former friends had already lost interest in hanging out with me, when I first came out as trans.





A few months later, we lived in our new house. We had cut all our ties to family and friends and nobody knew who we were.

Our little boy is kicking again.



Let's make another 2, maybe even 3 after this one Loyd. I love you.

Whatever you want, honey.

bounce

bounce

Christmas eve...

**L-... Loyd?!
I think the
water
broke...**

rumbling



I never questioned who I was again. Loyd hid the old mourning picture of me away and we replaced it with a picture of our deceased son Aaron.

It saddens me, that he'll never get to meet his siblings. I hope he is happy, wherever he is now...



We have another son now and a third child is already on the way.

I wonder how many children we'll end up with.

Loyd is an exceptional father. He told me that he's trying extra hard, because he hadn't been there for Aaron for large parts of his life.

I don't really know what he's talking about, but I don't complain.

I am happier than I've ever been.

The End

Bonus 1

Wanna have
some fun,
daddy?



Bonus 2

I put Aaron to bed. He's done well for his first Hallowe~... oh...

Trick or treat Loyd...?

My god... Gimme that treat!

