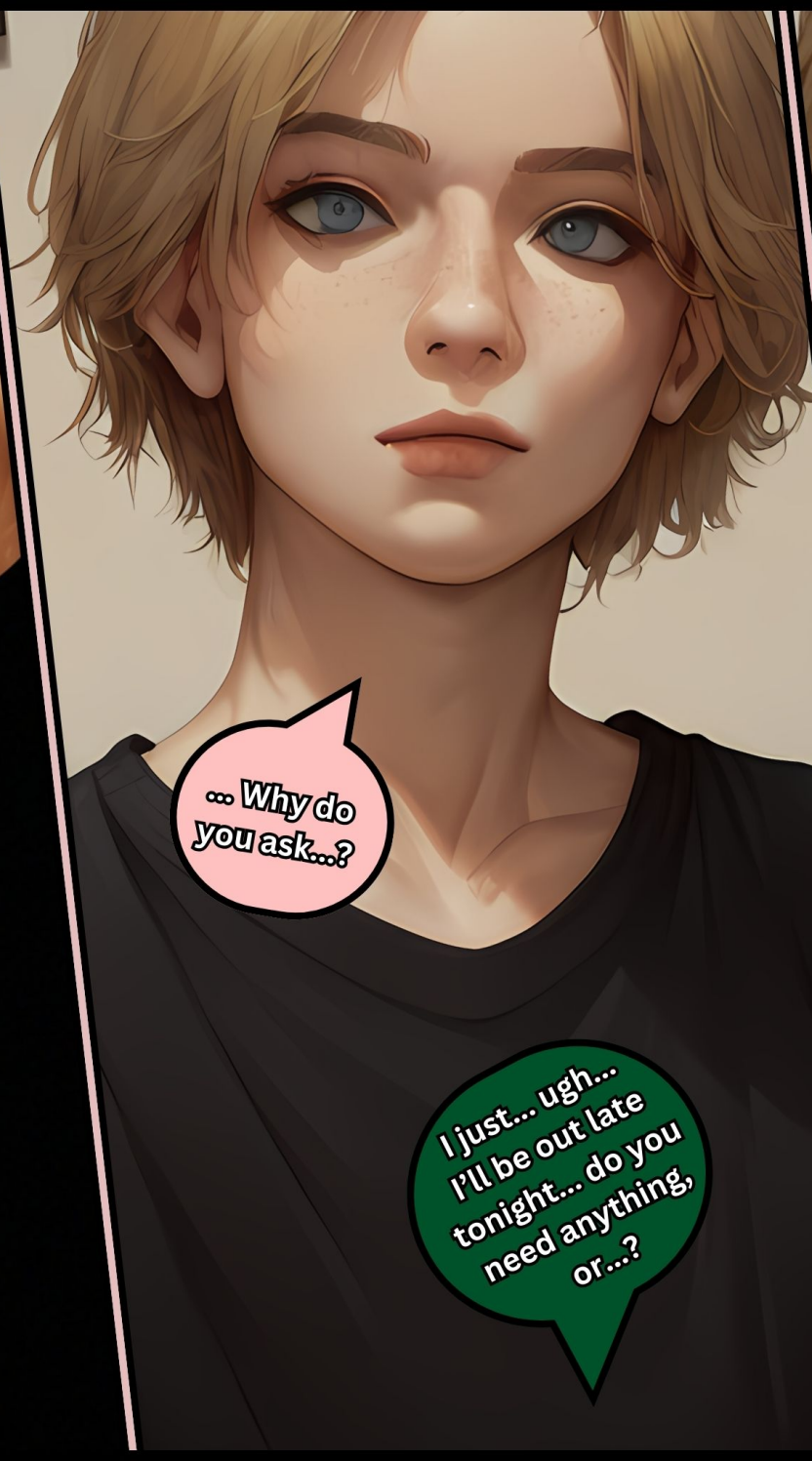


**When my mom Andrea died from a medical complication, it destroyed my family. My father was a nice guy, but he didn't really know how to be a parent. Being a single parent was too much for him to handle and over the years, we grew distant from one another. It's been 7 years since she died and both of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

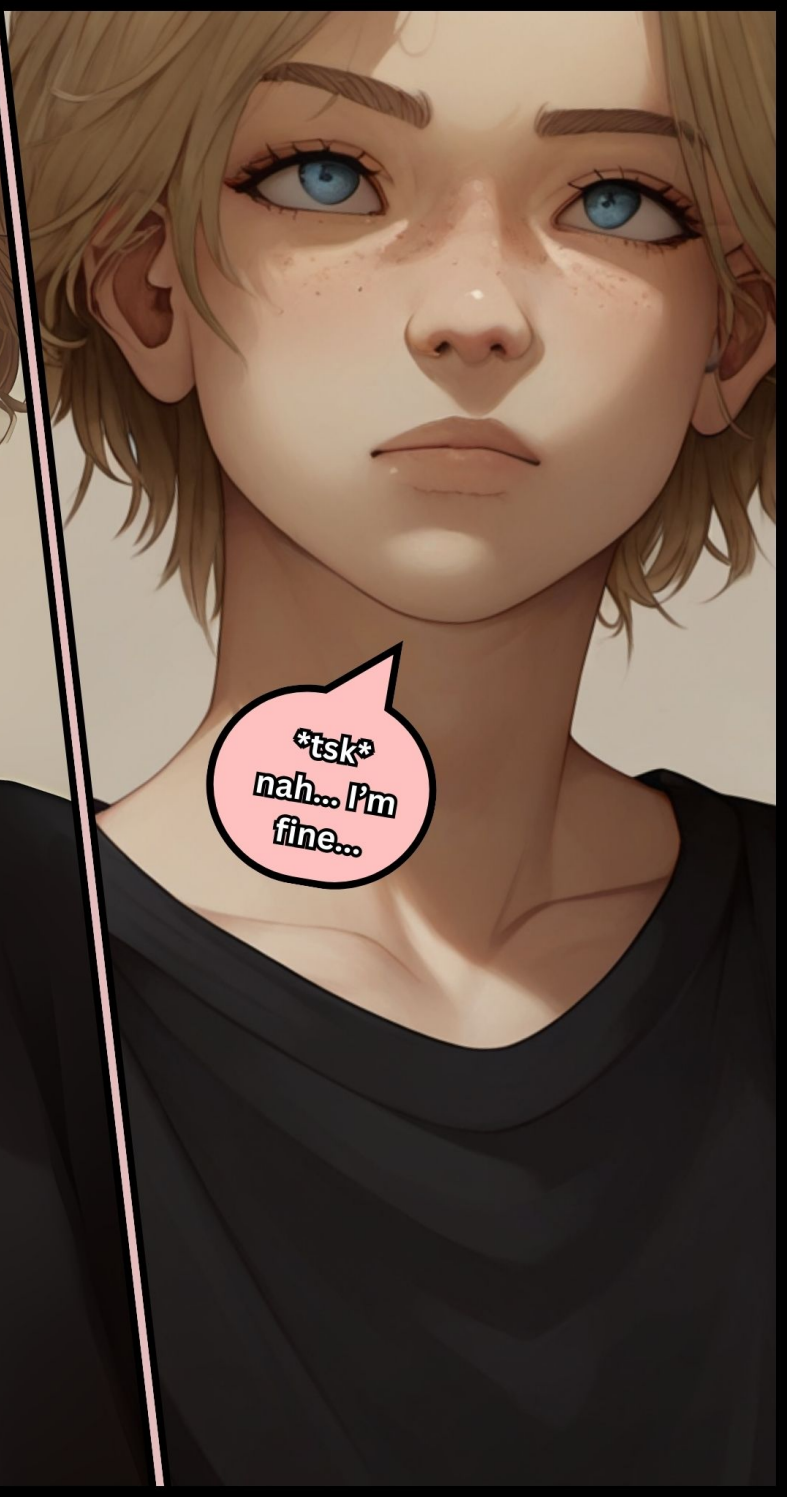


So... ugh...  
how was  
your day?



... 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...**



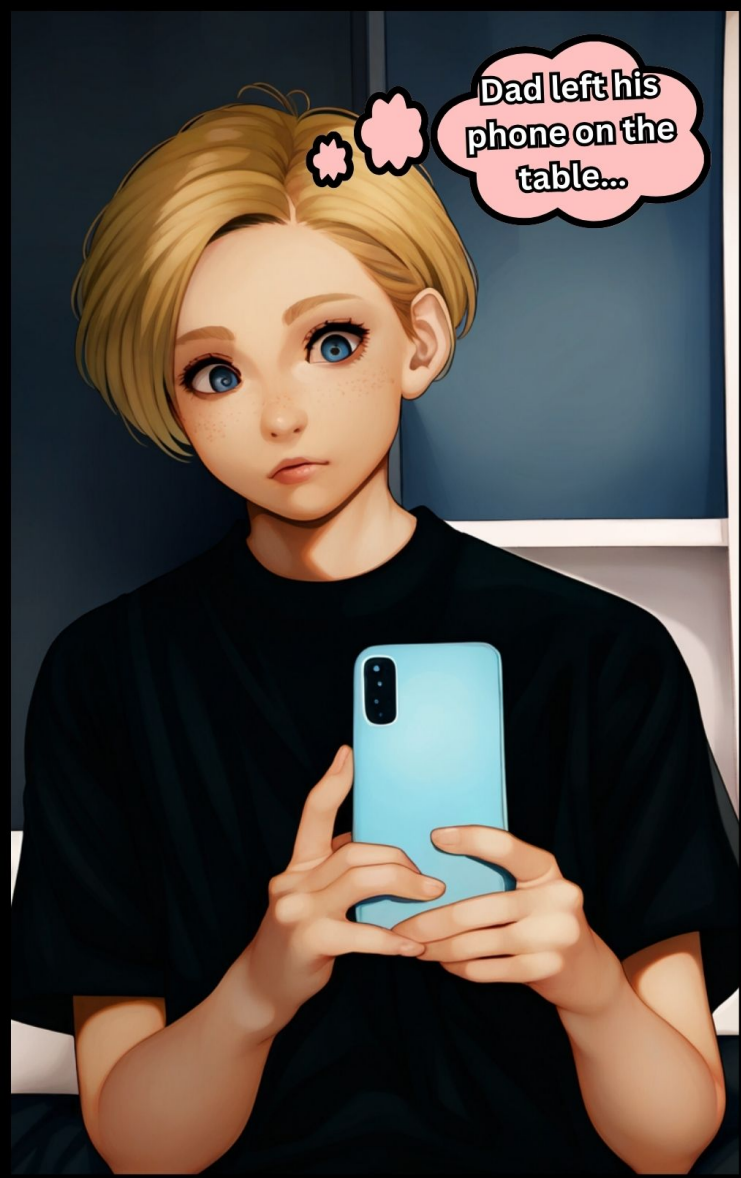
Fuuck...  
that little  
redhead really  
has a flexible  
butt...

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

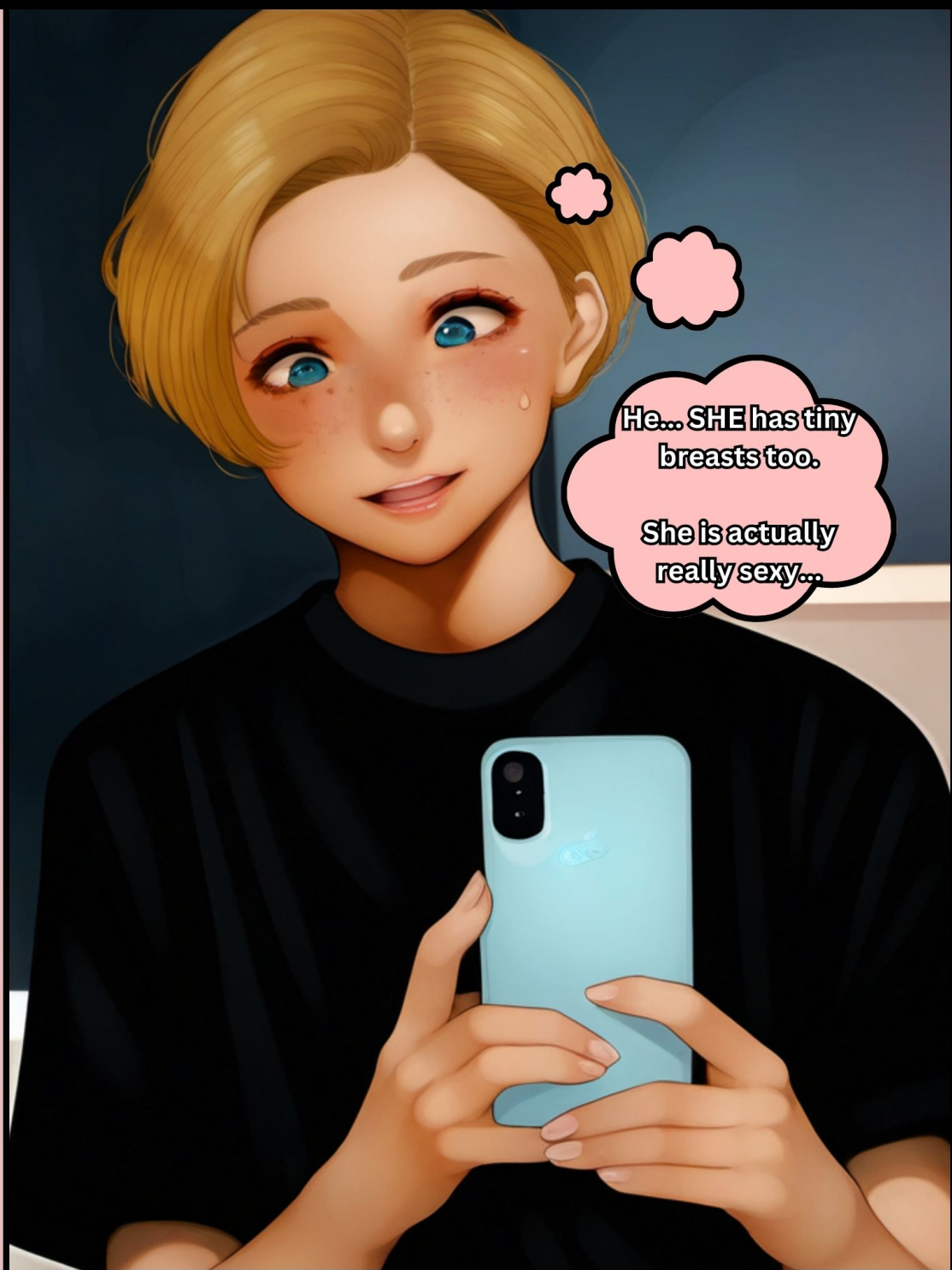


take it you slut!

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...

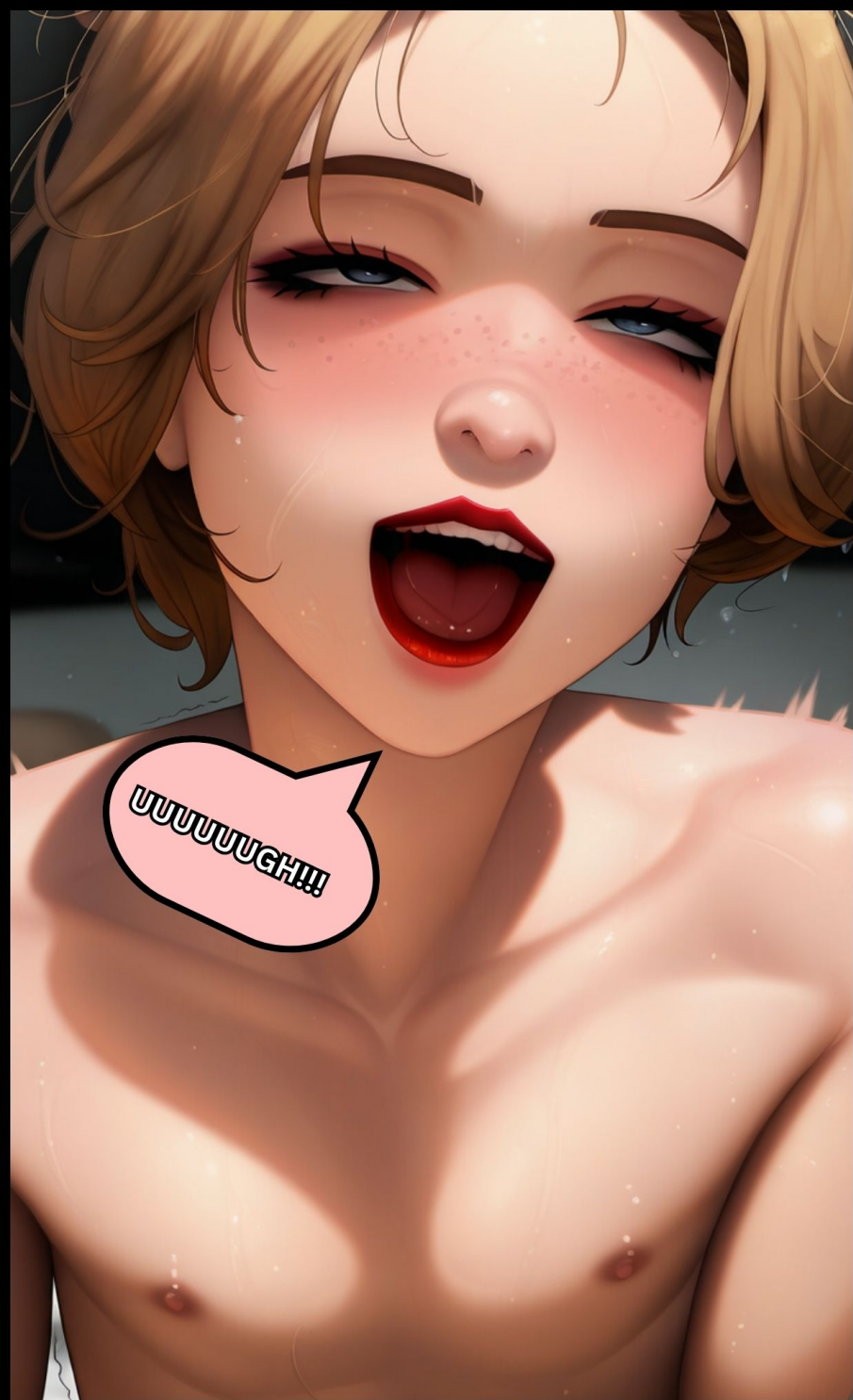
20 minutes later...

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

\*wiggle\*

\*bounce\*





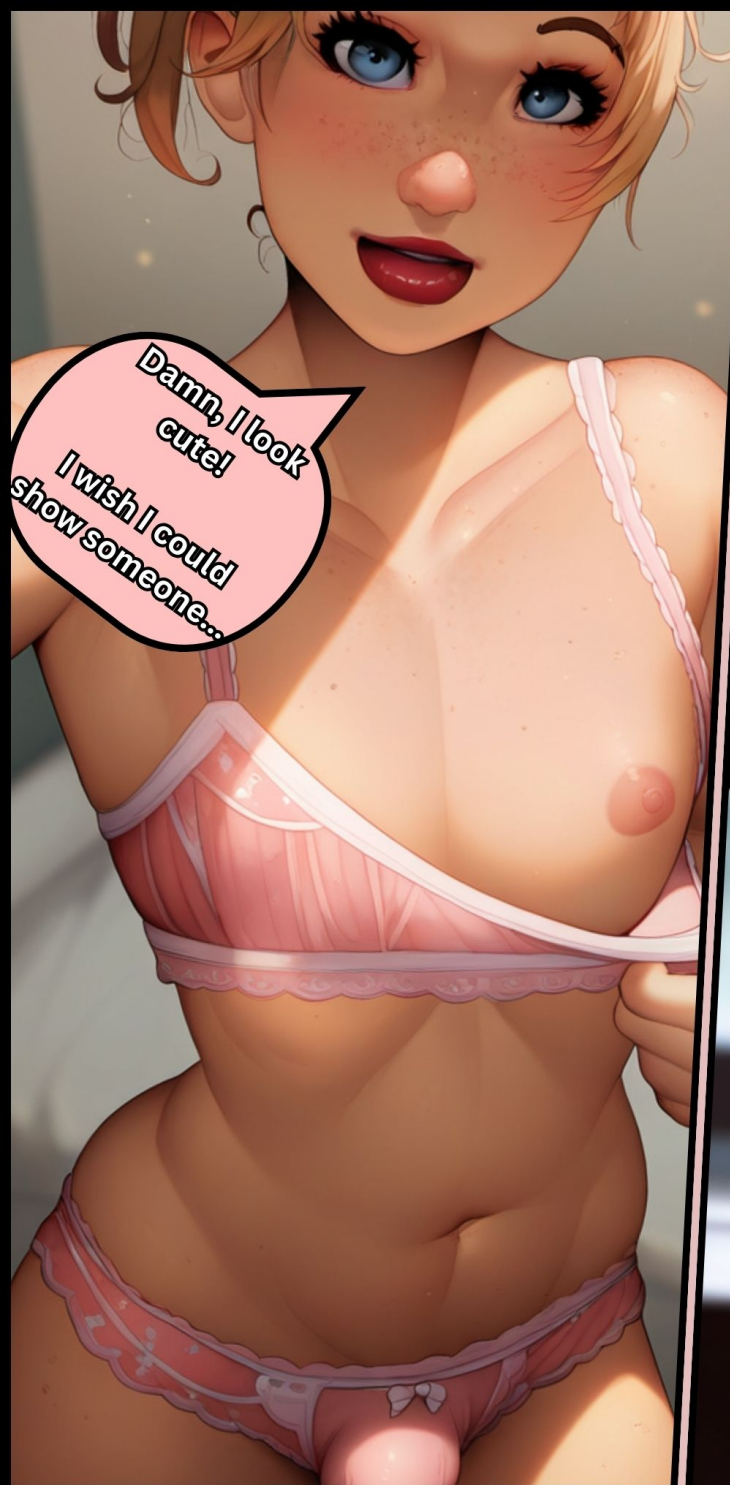
UUUUUUGH!!!

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

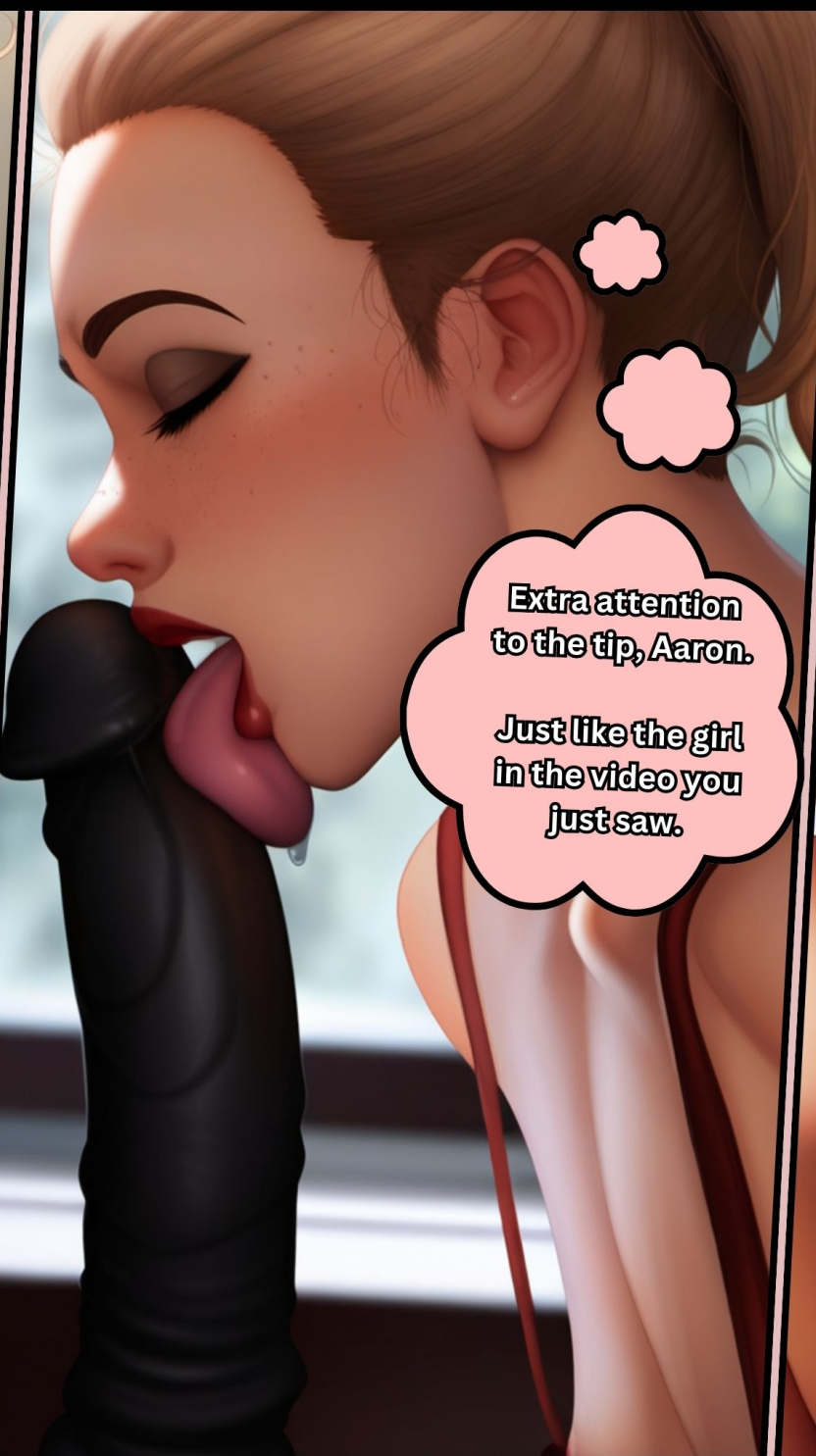
**I decided that I wanted to experiment more and started crossdressing in my room every single day. Thankfully, my dad had never thrown any of my mom's old stuff away.**



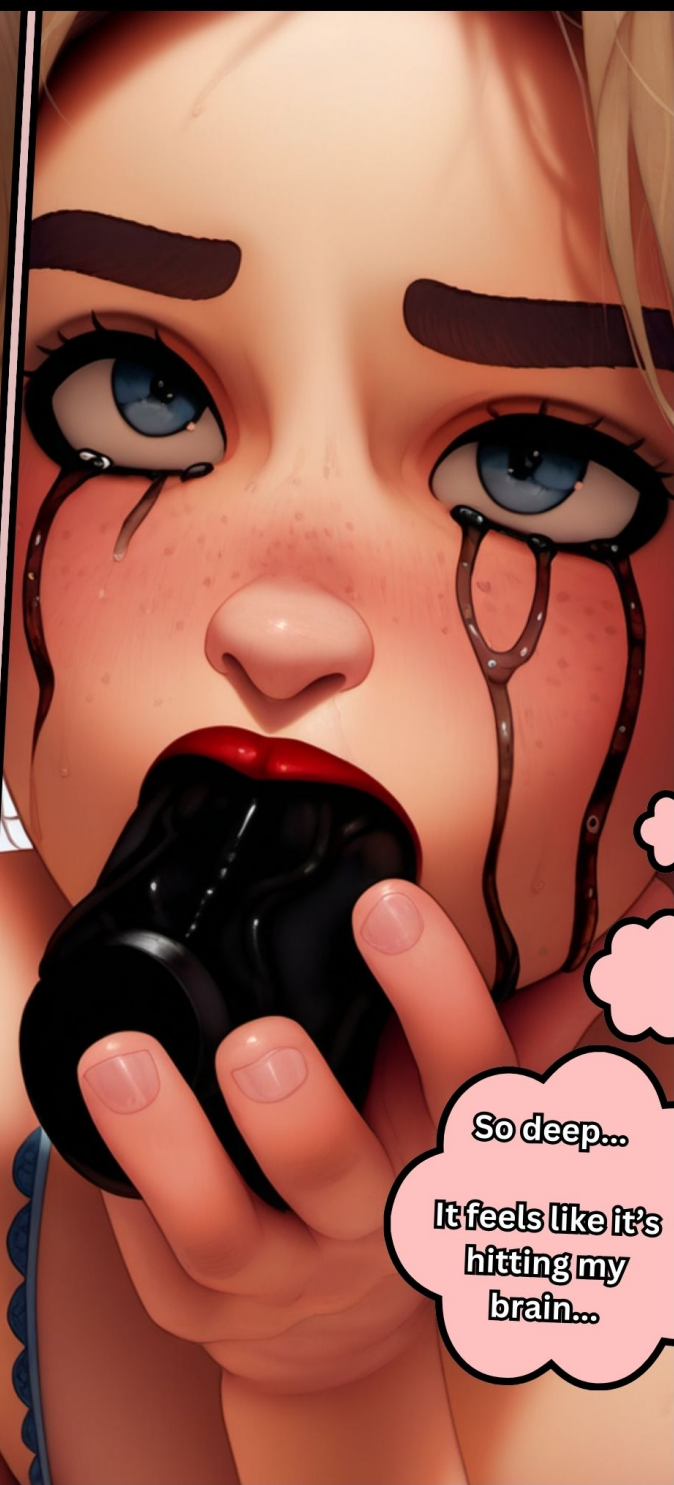
Damn...  
Why do only girls get to experiment with cute stuff like this?



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.

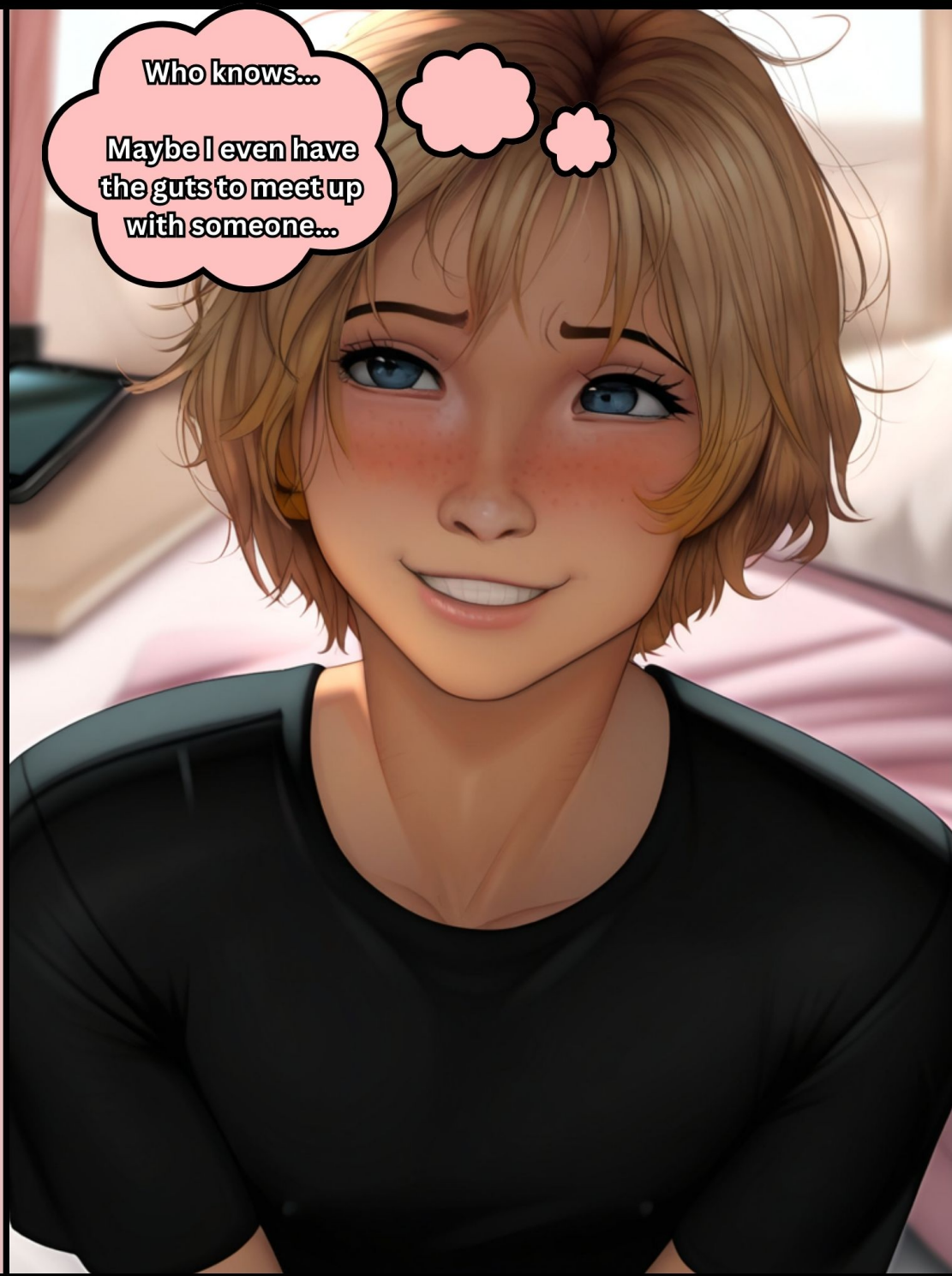


So deep...  
It feels like it's hitting my brain...



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  
peak of my butt, hehe.

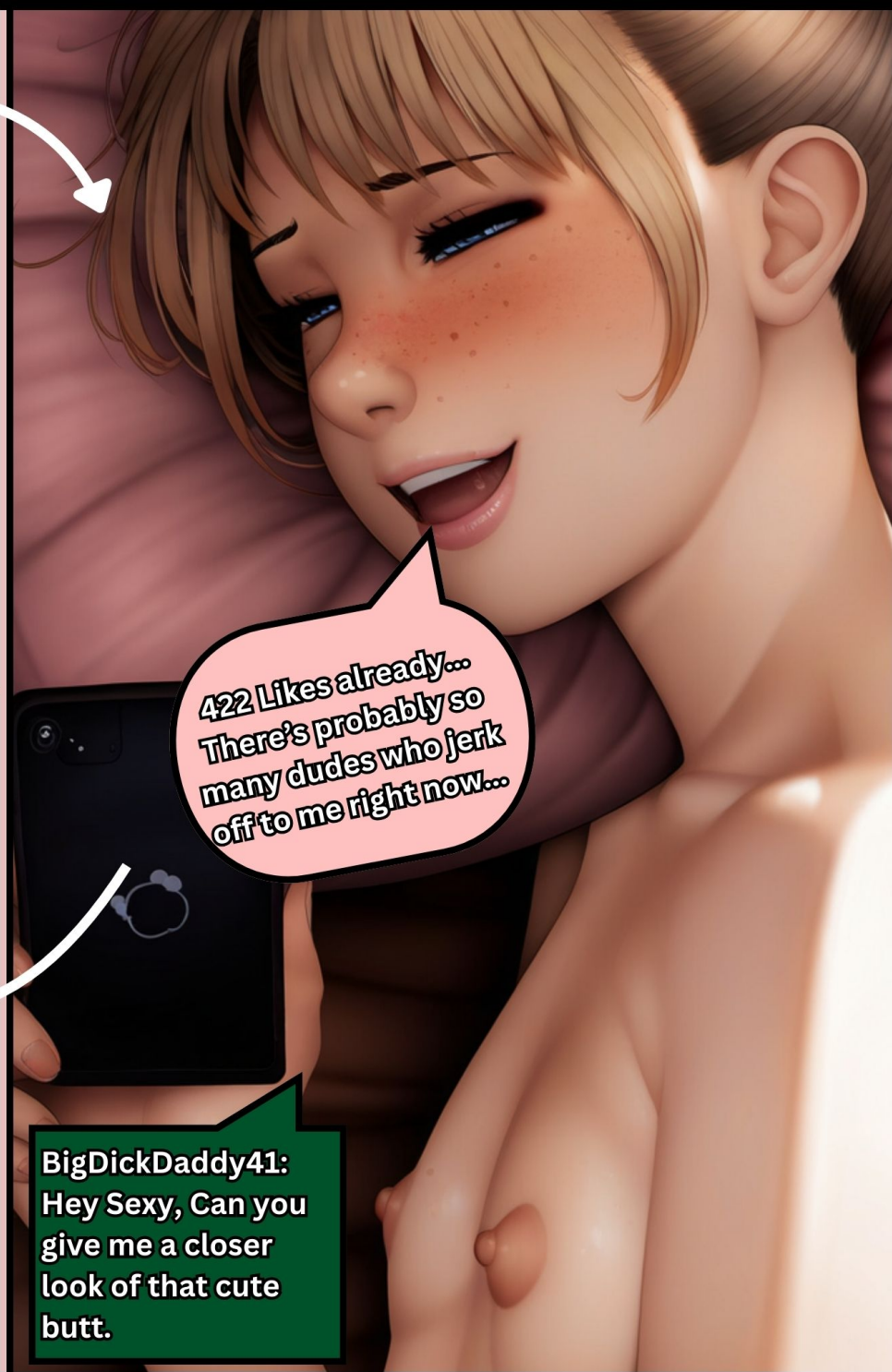


Damn...  
she's hot!



Newbuttslut2xy:  
How is this 🤔👀?

BigDickDaddy41:  
👀  
gimme a second...



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

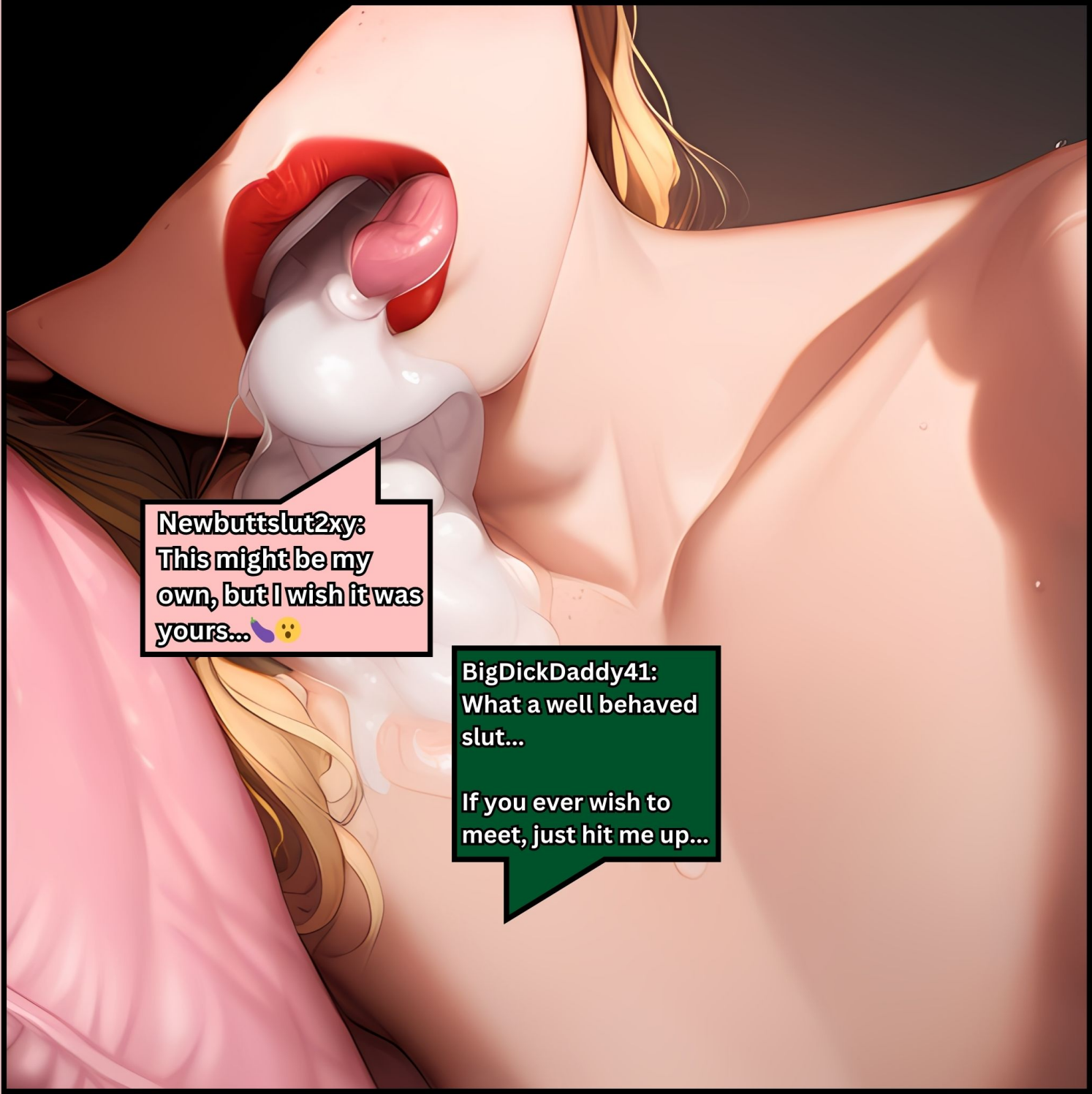
BigDickDaddy41:  
Hey Sexy, Can you  
give me a closer  
look of that cute  
butt.

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

BigDickDaddy41:  
Glad you like it 😏



Holy Shit...



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.

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

Newbuttslut2xy:  
💜💜💜💜💜

Newbuttslut2xy:  
...?

There is a package  
station nearby...

Morning,  
son.

This is all becoming quite  
thrilling...

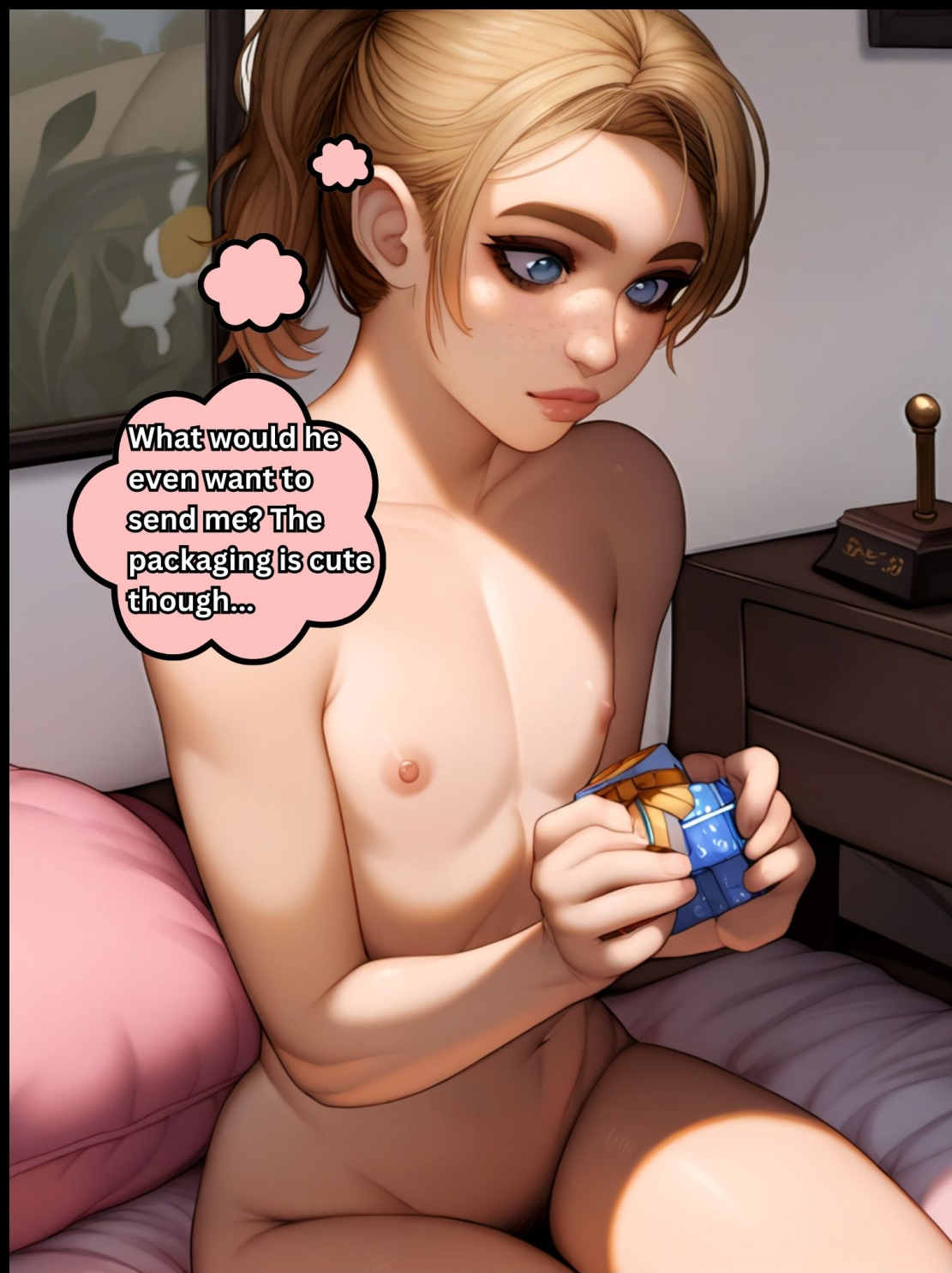
I can't help but wonder how  
Aaron would feel about a  
trans stepmom who's around  
his age...

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

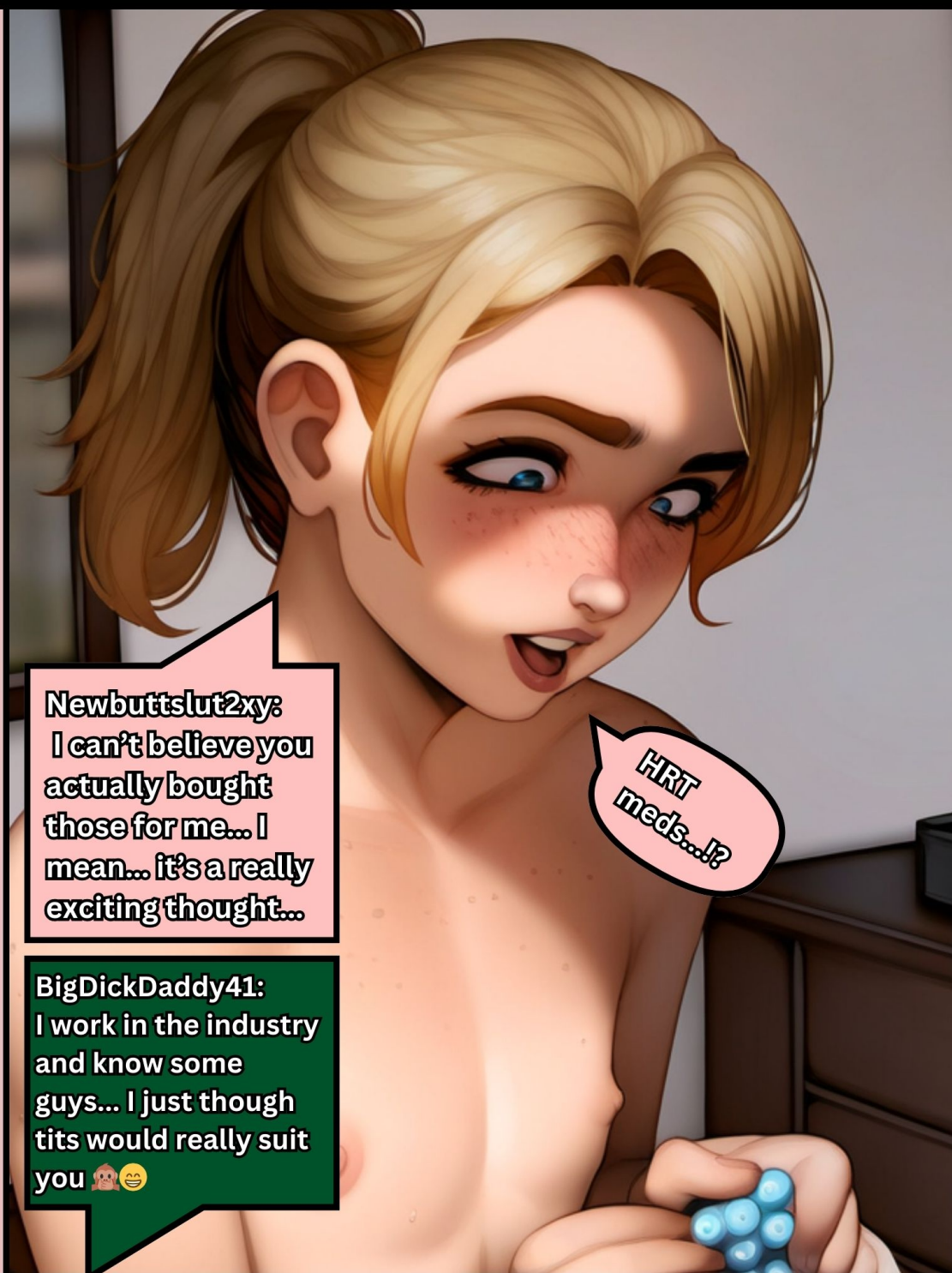
BigDickDaddy41:  
Damn... the adress  
to the package  
station...  
You must live really  
close, haha 😊

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 though 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 🙈

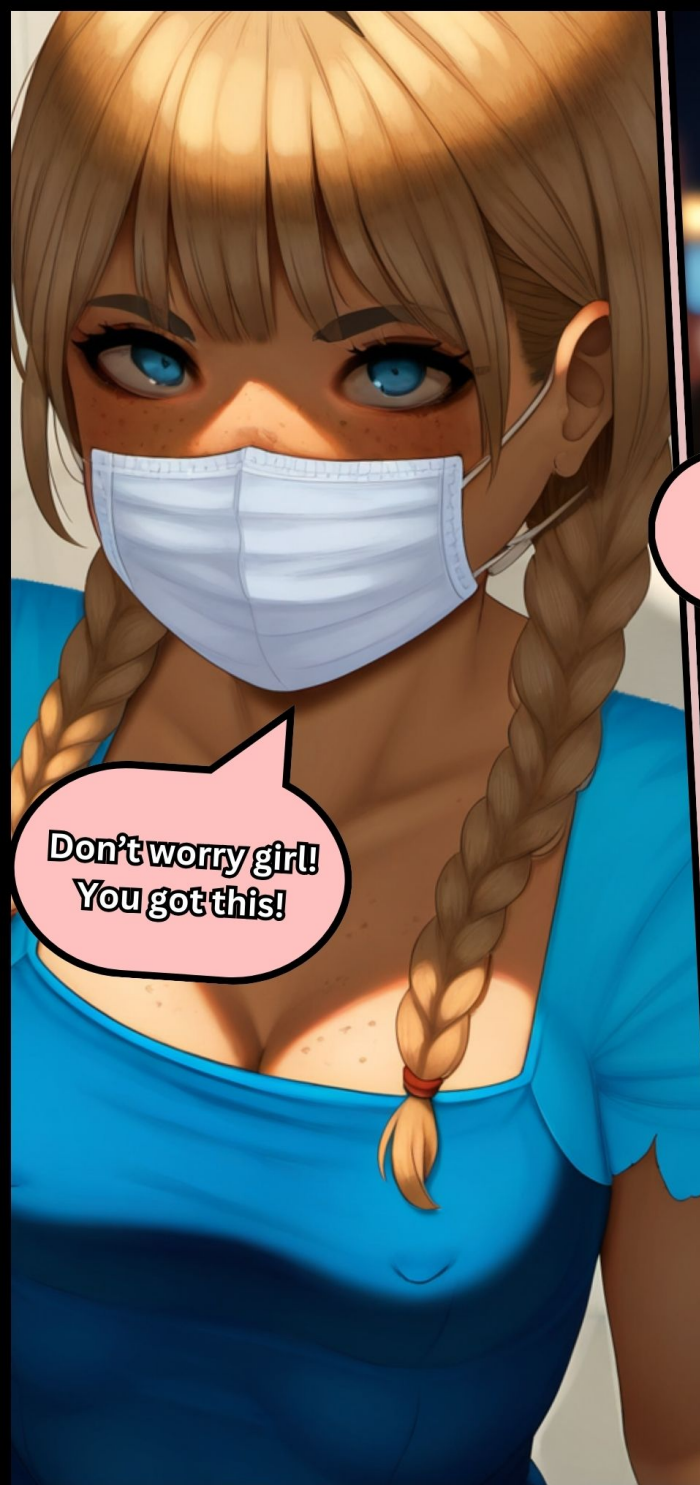
Yes Daddy! Your  
little girl will follow  
your lead 🍑❤️



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 ❤️.

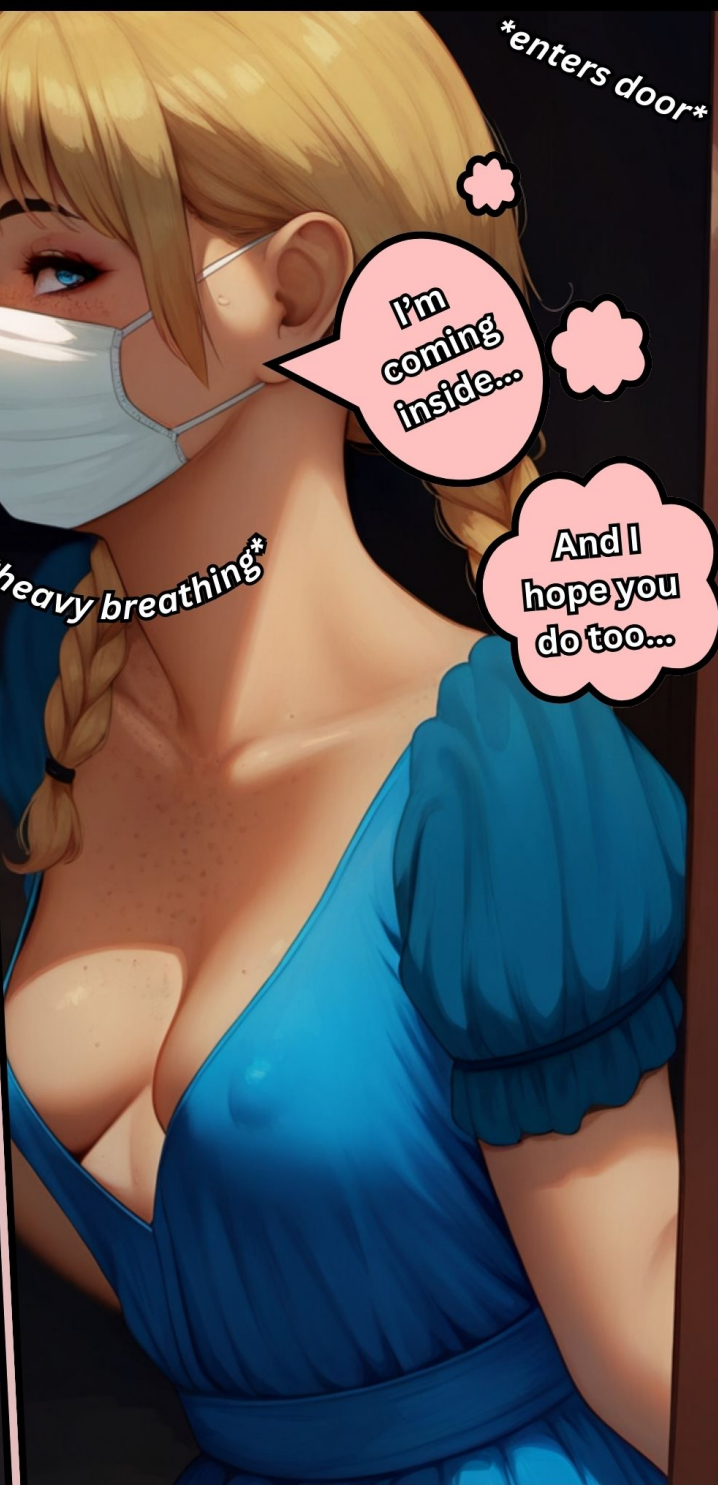
This is going to be  
the first time I'll go  
outside dressed like  
this ❤️



Don't worry girl!  
You got this!



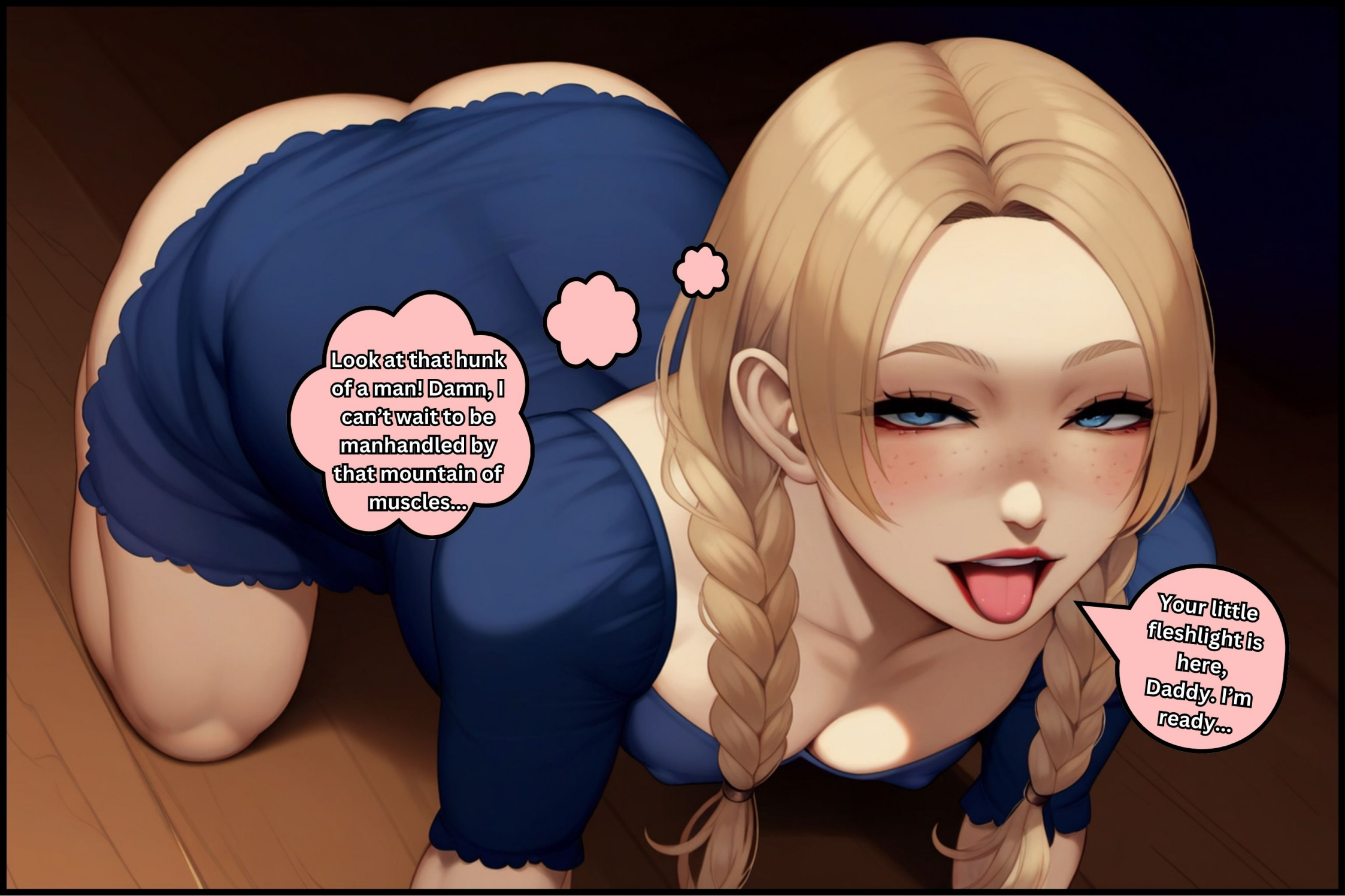
So many dudes are  
turning their heads ♡  
Sorry boys, I'm  
already taken ♡



I'm  
coming  
inside...  
And I  
hope you  
do too...

*\*enters door\**

*\*heavy breathing\**



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 close-up photograph of a man's muscular back, showing the trapezius, latissimus dorsi, and triceps muscles. The skin is tanned and the lighting highlights the muscle definition.

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...

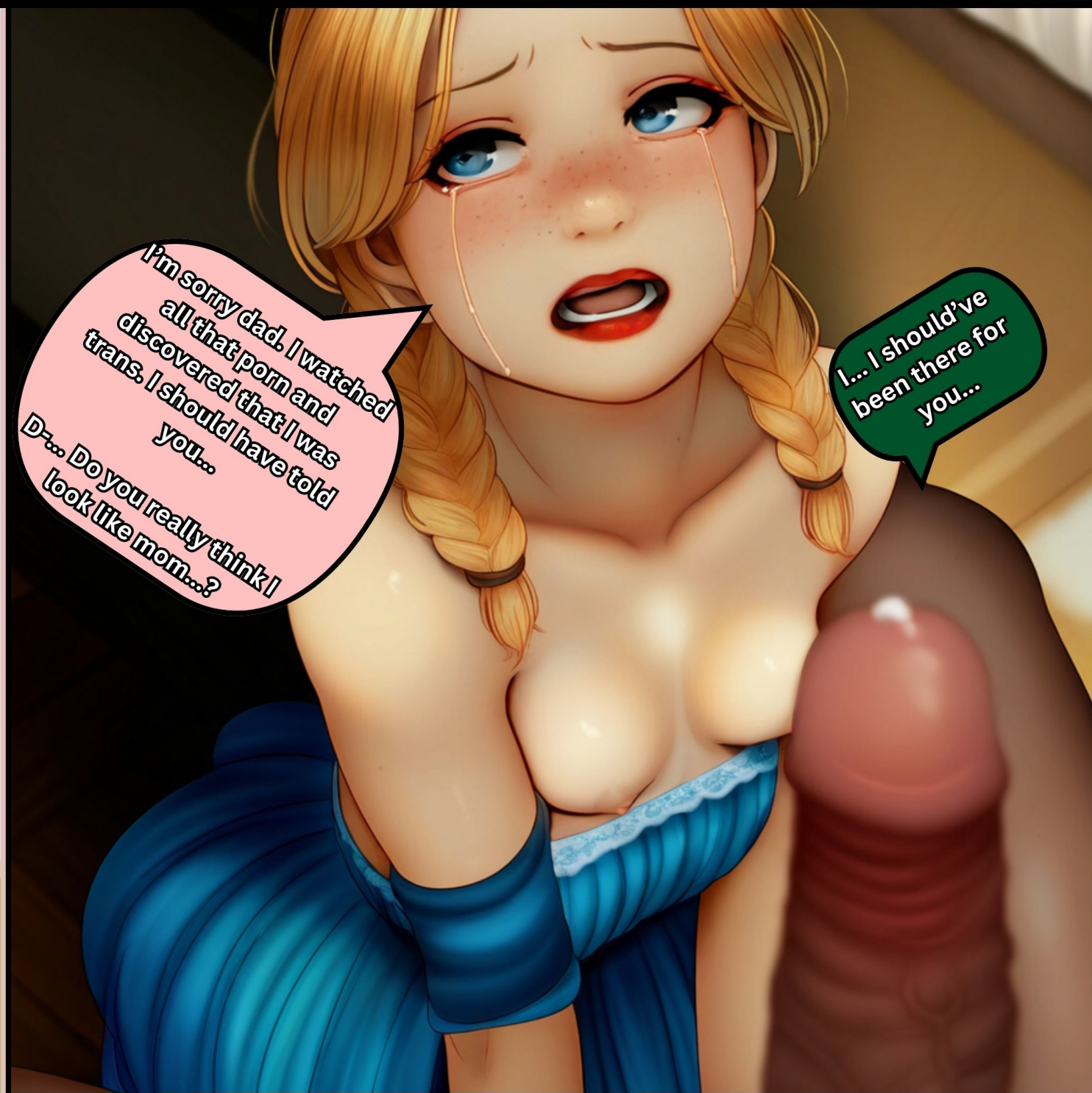
Oh god... I sissyfied my son...

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...*



G-... 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...

...

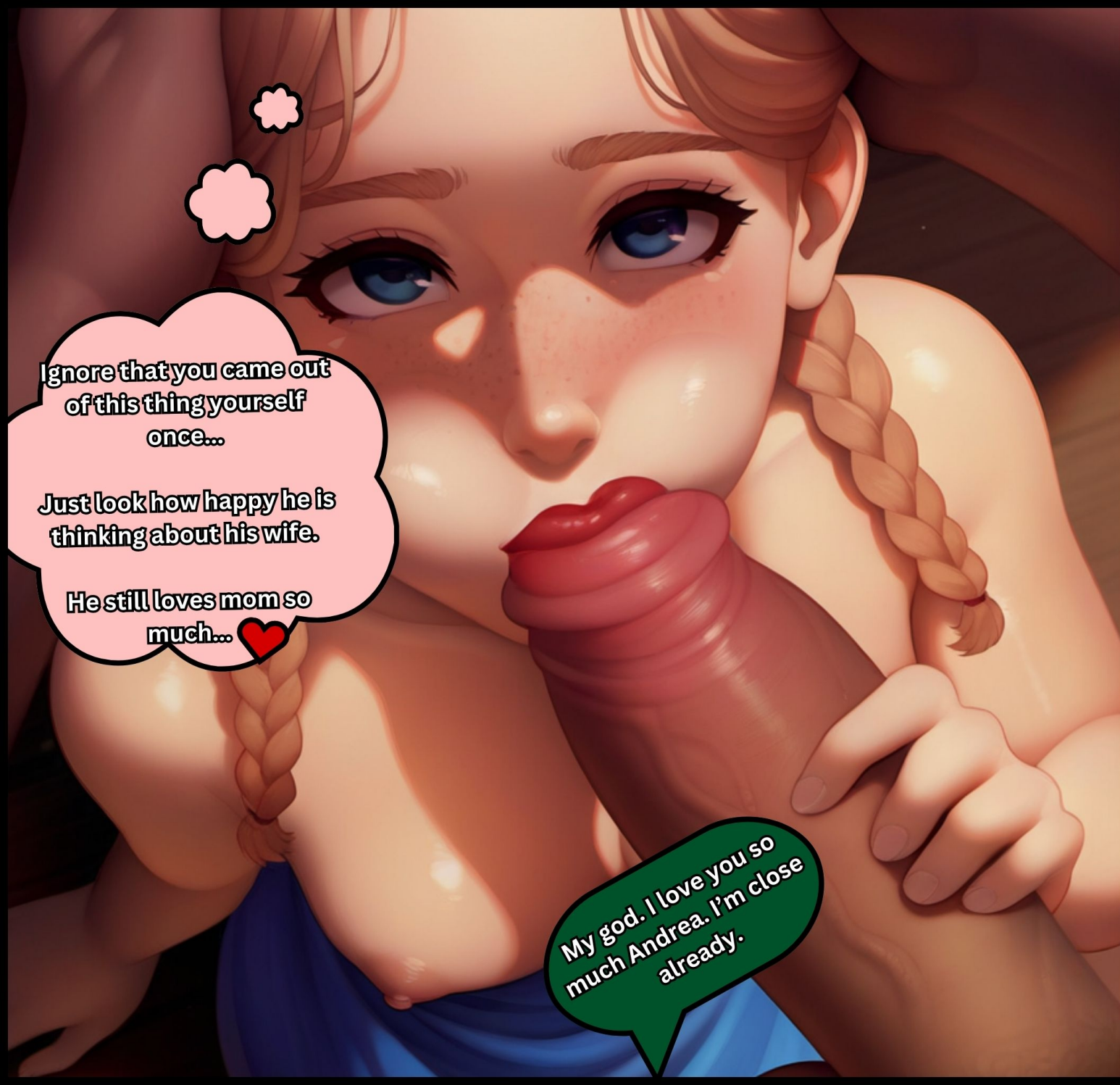


\*slurp\*

✿  
✿


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 (2)

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. Noone knew about the relationship though.**

A comic panel showing a woman from behind. She has blonde hair and is wearing a green bikini. Her skin is wet and glistening. A man's hands are visible at the top, touching her hair. The background shows a kitchen counter and cabinets.

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

\*glug\*

\*glug\*

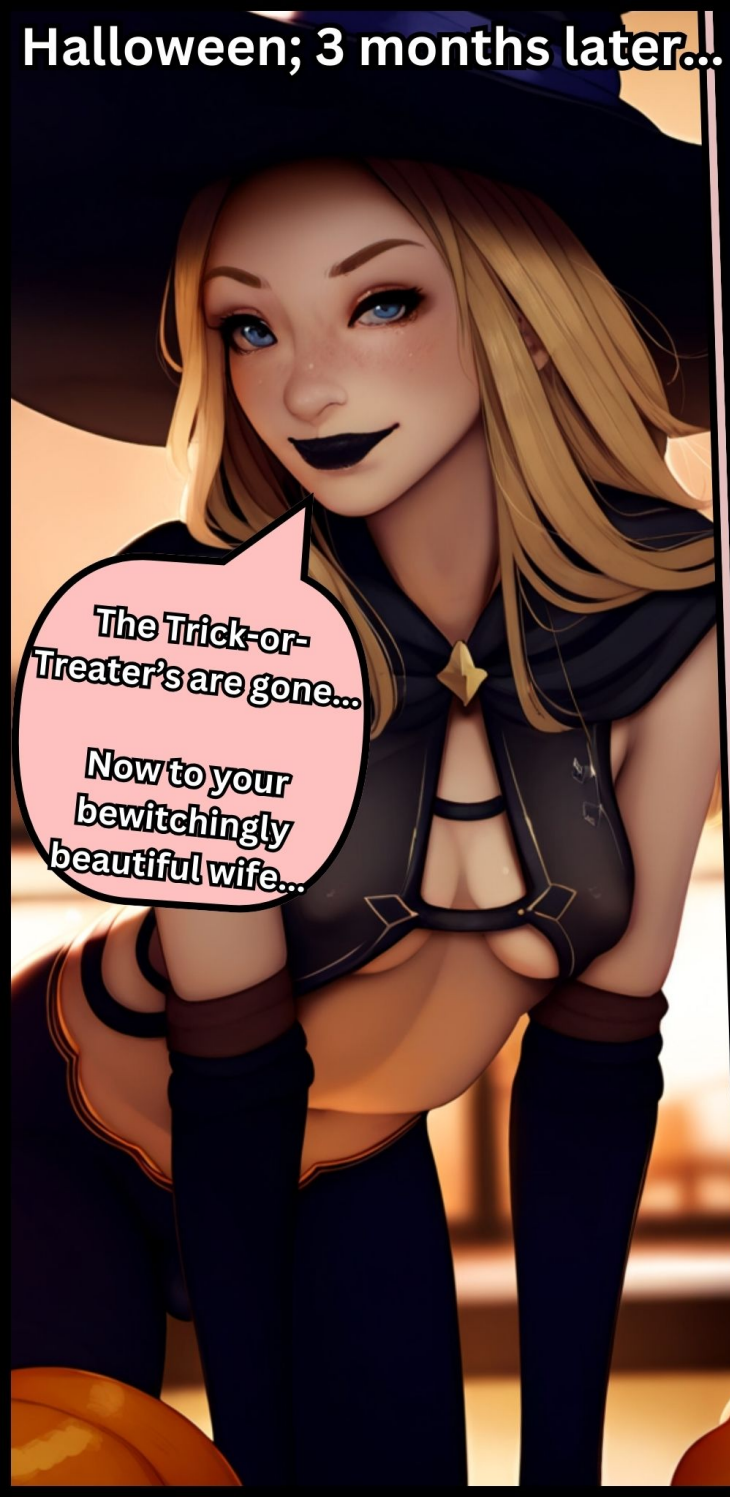
A close-up comic panel of a woman's face. She has blonde hair, blue eyes, and freckles. Her mouth is wide open, and a stream of white milk is being poured into it. She is wearing a green bikini. The background is a white tiled wall.

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 noone 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.  
*\*gaspng for air\**

I need to change  
before your dad  
arrives.

You mean  
granpa...  
right?

*\*pantng\**

*\*sqrtn\**

*\*gruntnng\**



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...?

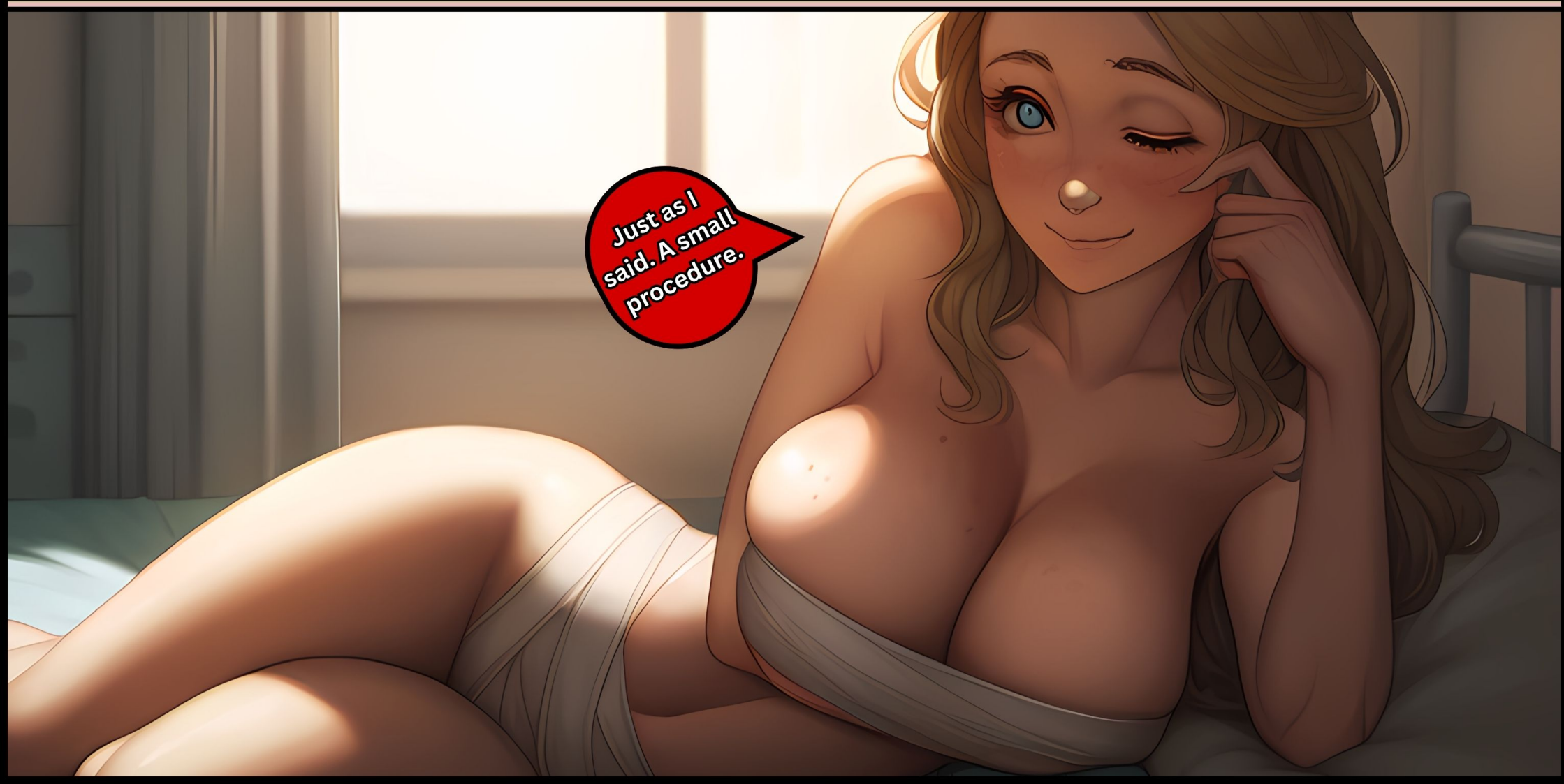


What are you even  
talking about,  
Andrea...  
  
Of course you have a  
womb. You carried  
Aaron in there. Aaron  
is dead...



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

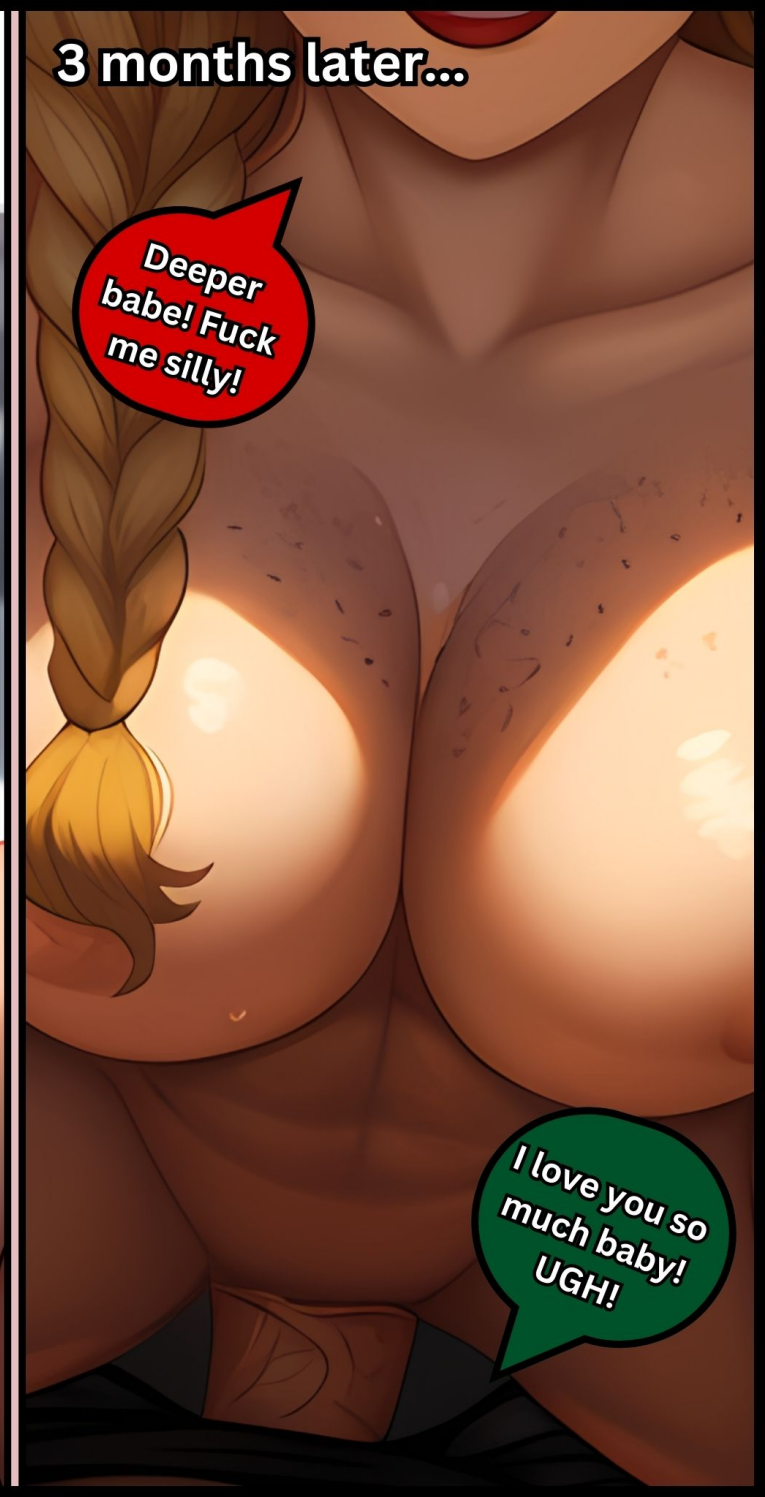
Loyd didn't notice it at first, but I guess my psyche broke. Maybe it was the guilt I felt for being with him. After the surgery, I just behaved like I had always been Andrea. That was my perceived reality. In my mind, Aaron, my son, had died a few years ago. Loyd began to feel uncomfortable with my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





Are you ok  
Andrea?

Oh baby...  
better than  
ever...



3 months later...

Deeper  
babe! Fuck  
me silly!

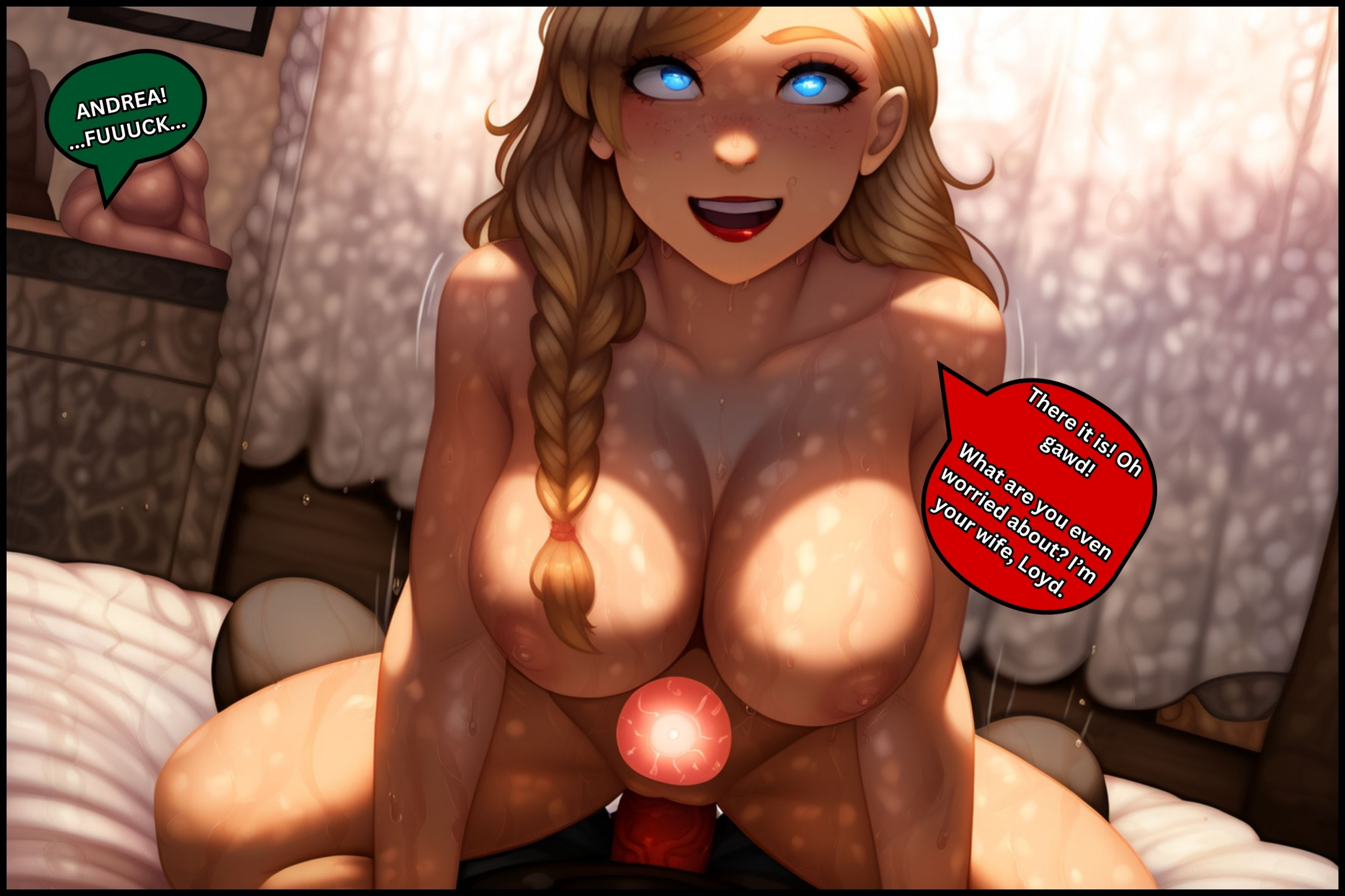
I love you so  
much baby!  
UGH!

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.



**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.**

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

**Cmon, 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...**



A woman with voluminous, curly blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a light blue, sleeveless dress. She is looking slightly to her left with a soft smile. The background is a lush green forest with sunlight filtering through the leaves. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first is red and contains text, while the second is green and contains a response.

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.

\*giggling\*

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

\*drip\*

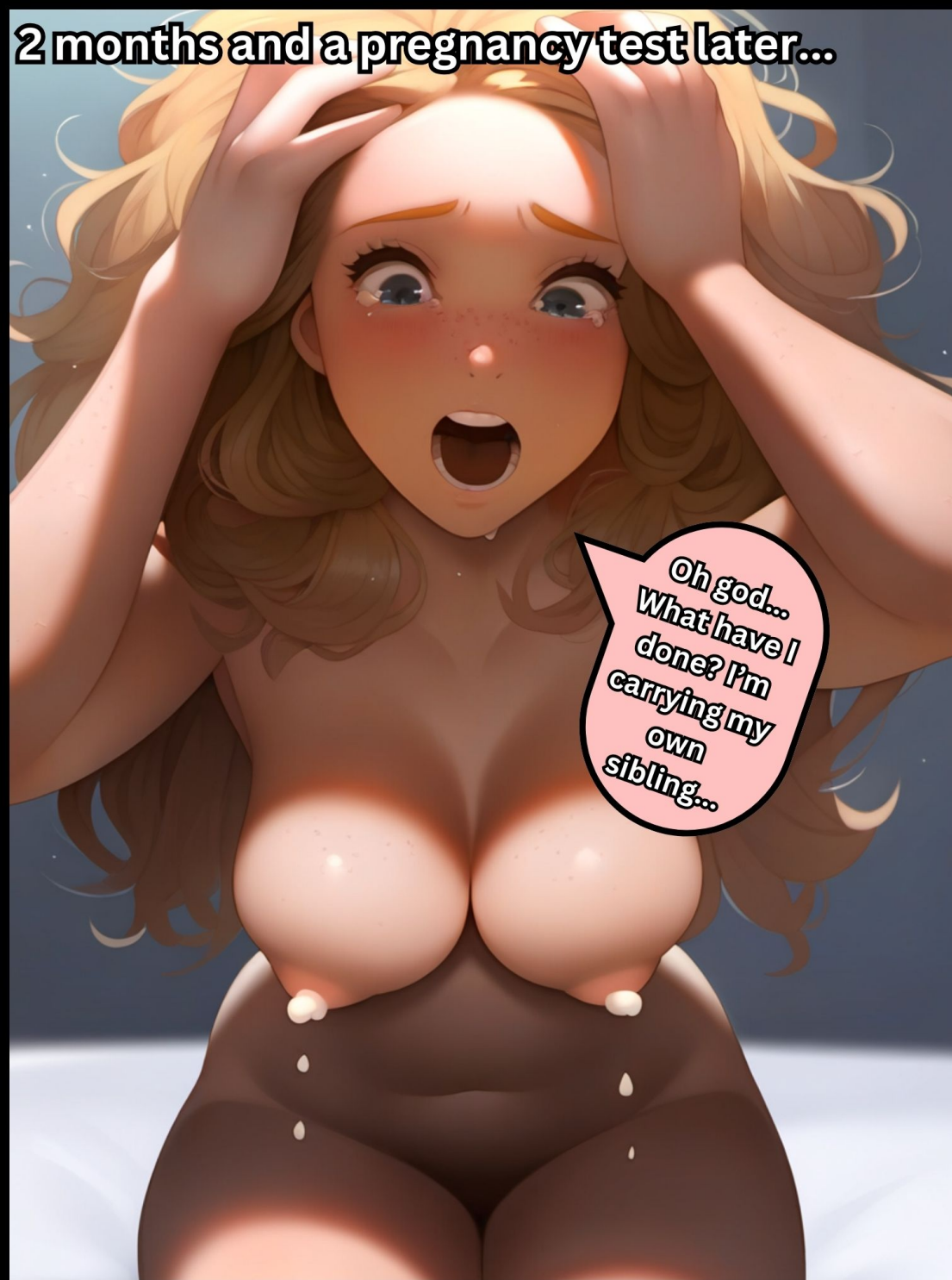
The last remnants of  
resistance had  
disappeared. The baby  
factory was open and hard  
at work.

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

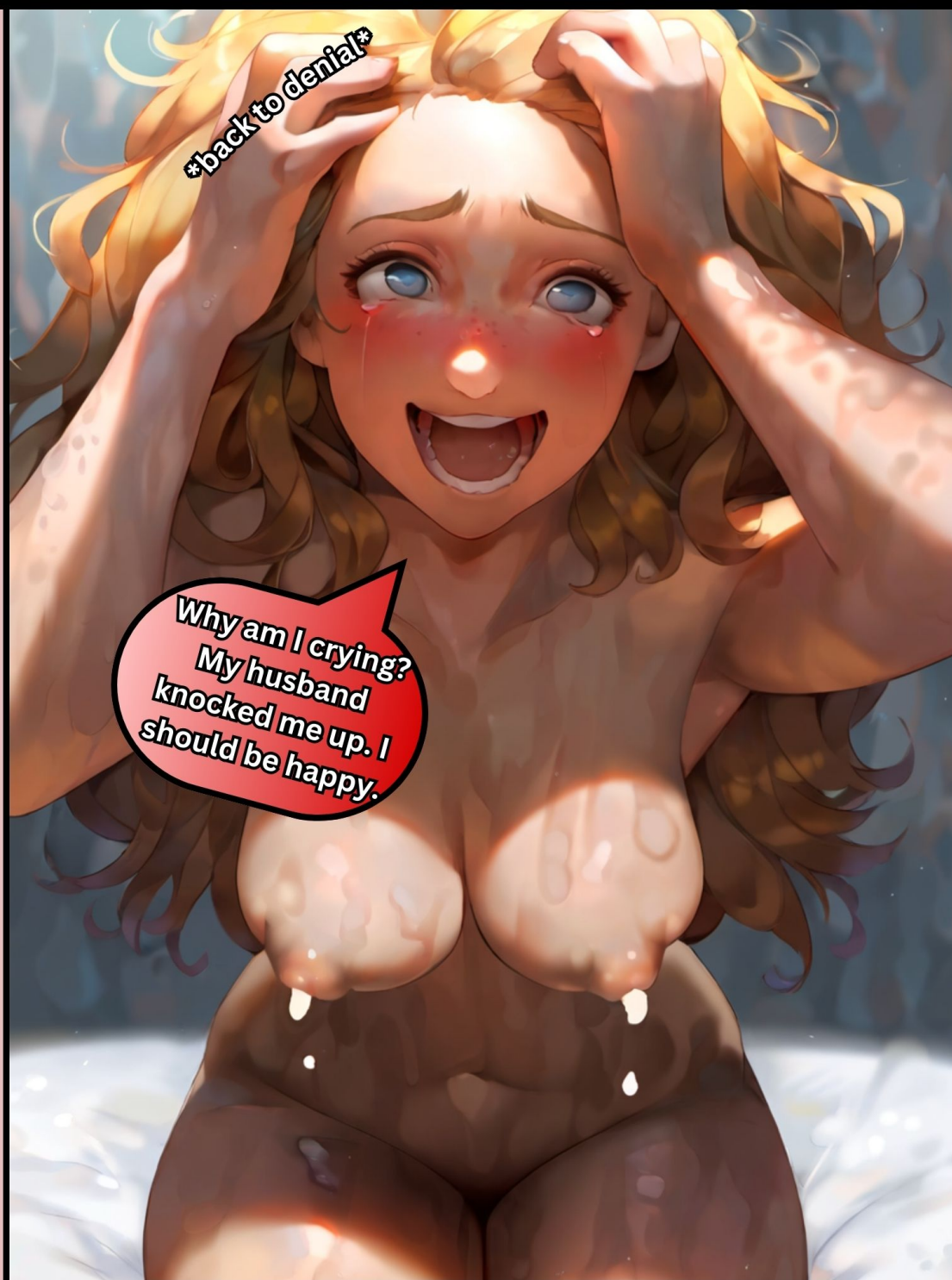
We had started to pack a  
few things already.

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.

2 months and a pregnancy test later...



Oh god...  
What have I  
done? I'm  
carrying my  
own  
sibling...



#back to denial\*

Why am I crying?  
My husband  
knocked me up. I  
should be happy.

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**