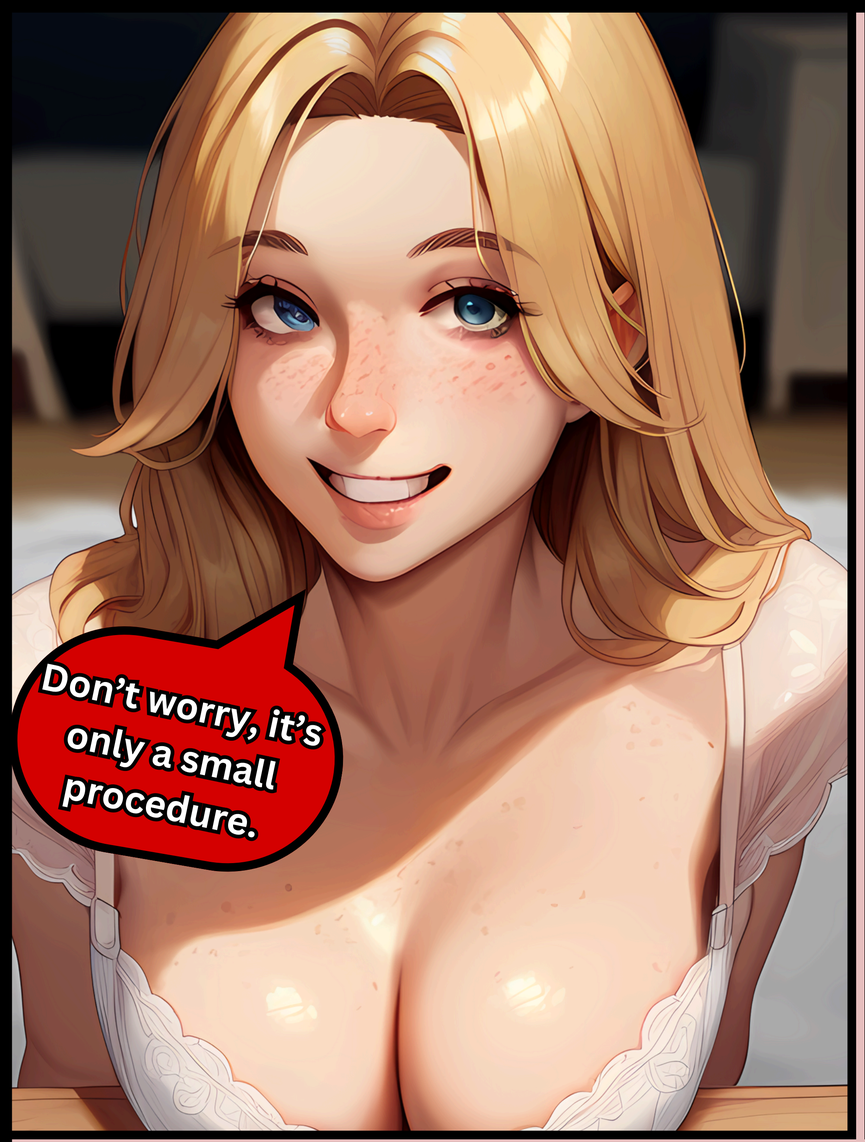




When my mom Andrea died from a medical complicatio, it destroyed my family. My father was a nice guy, but he didn’t really know how to be a parent. Being a single parent was too much for him to handle and over the years, we grew distant from one another. It’s been 7 years since she died and both of us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



take it you slut!

AAAAHHH! I'm cumming!

Dad left his phone on the table...

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

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

Holy shit...
Is that a dude...?

I wish it was a real one! I wish one of you Daddies was here to fuck me!

He... SHE has tiny breasts too.

She is actually really sexy...

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...



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!

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

Newbuttslut2xy: How is this 😘🙈?

BigDickDaddy41: 🥵 gimme a second...

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.

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? 😍

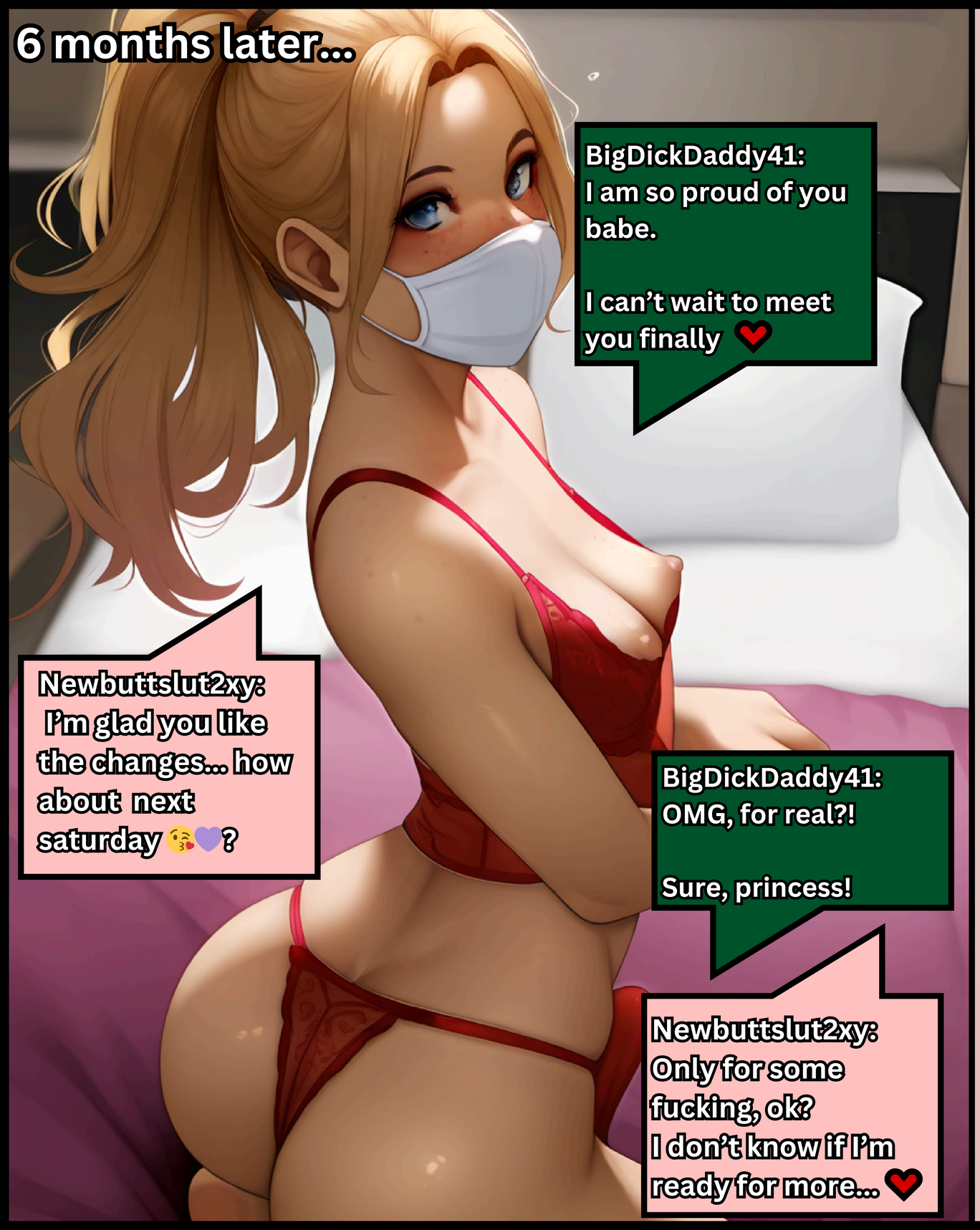
That's awesome💜
🥵🍆🍑!

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...

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

HRT meds...!?



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 definately 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

heavy breathing

I'm coming inside...

enters door

And I hope you do too...

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...



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 freezed. 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...

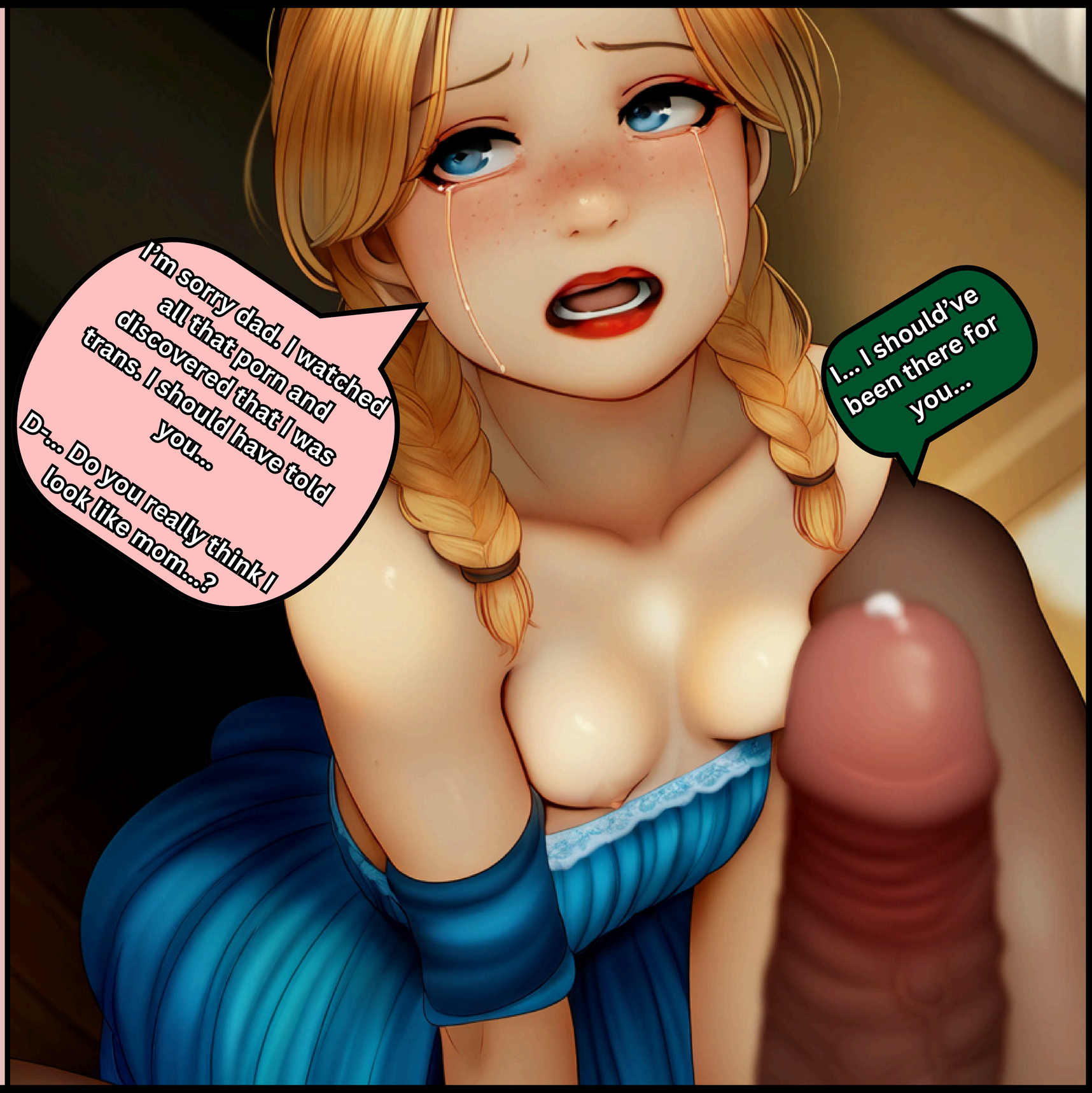
Oh god... I sissyfied my son...

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...



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

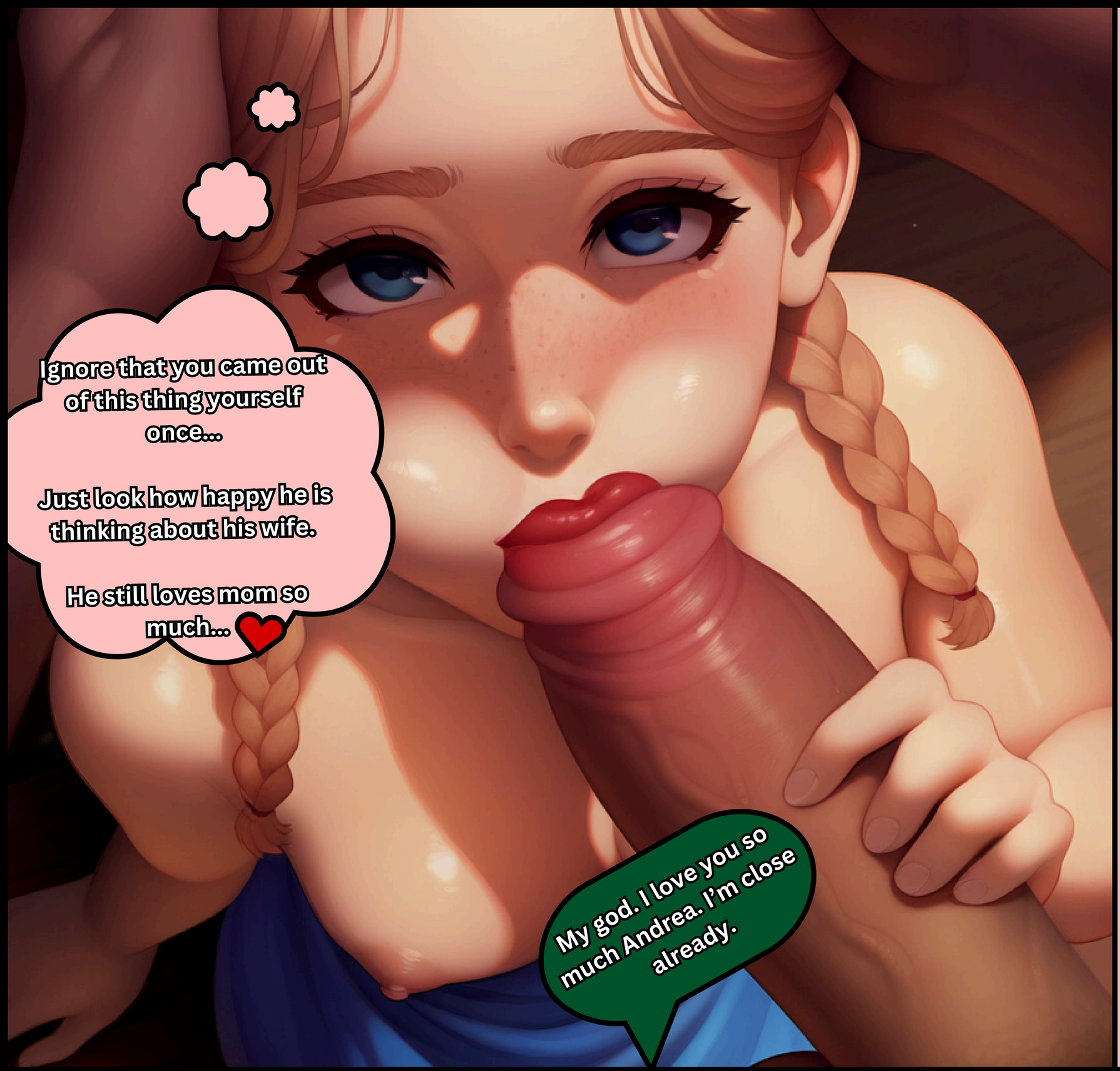
...

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



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

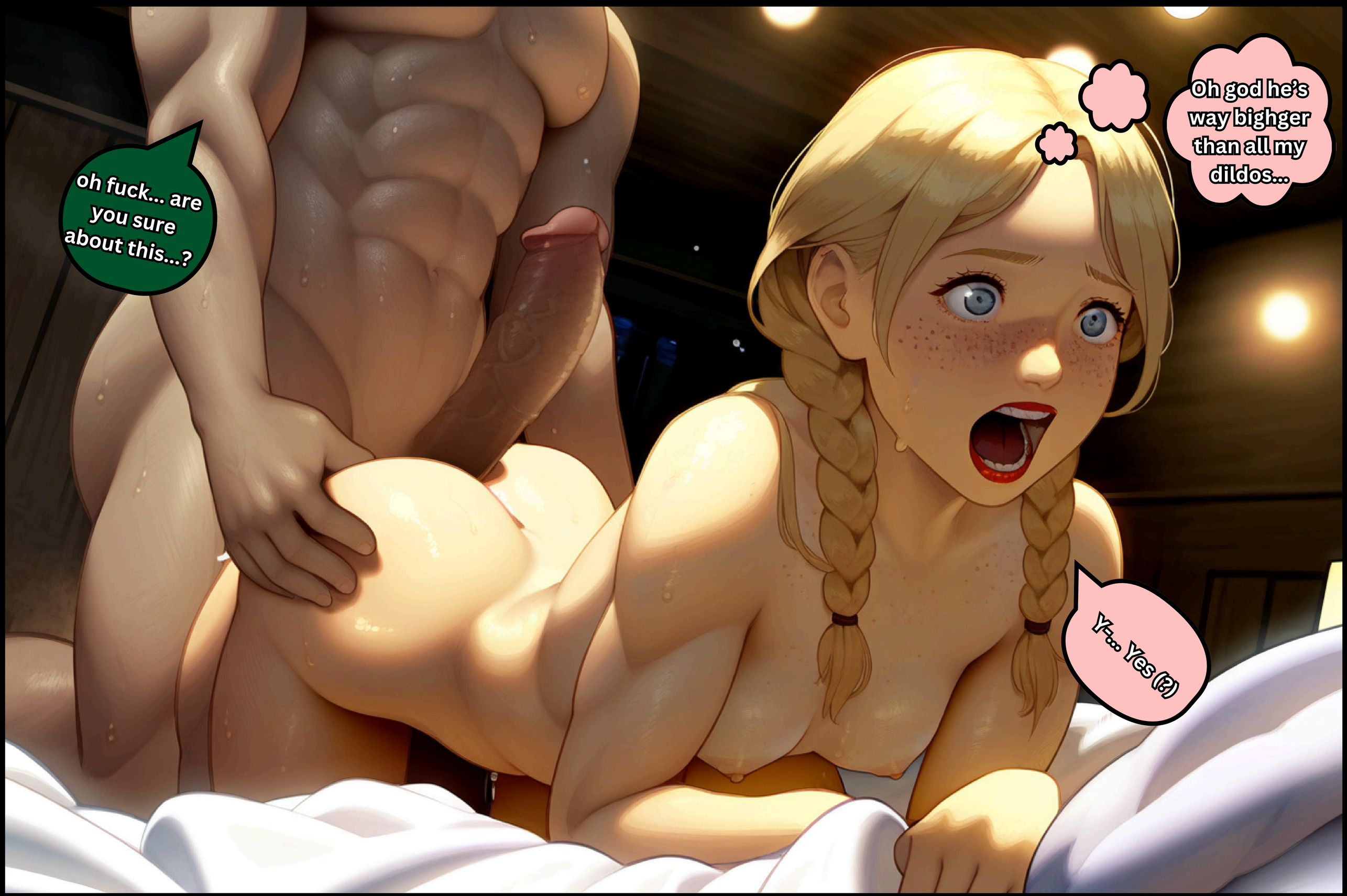
I guess convincing myself that this incestous act was ok, took more than I expected.

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 happyness felt intoxicating. I swallowed all those potential siblings without any hestitation...

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

AAAAAHH

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.

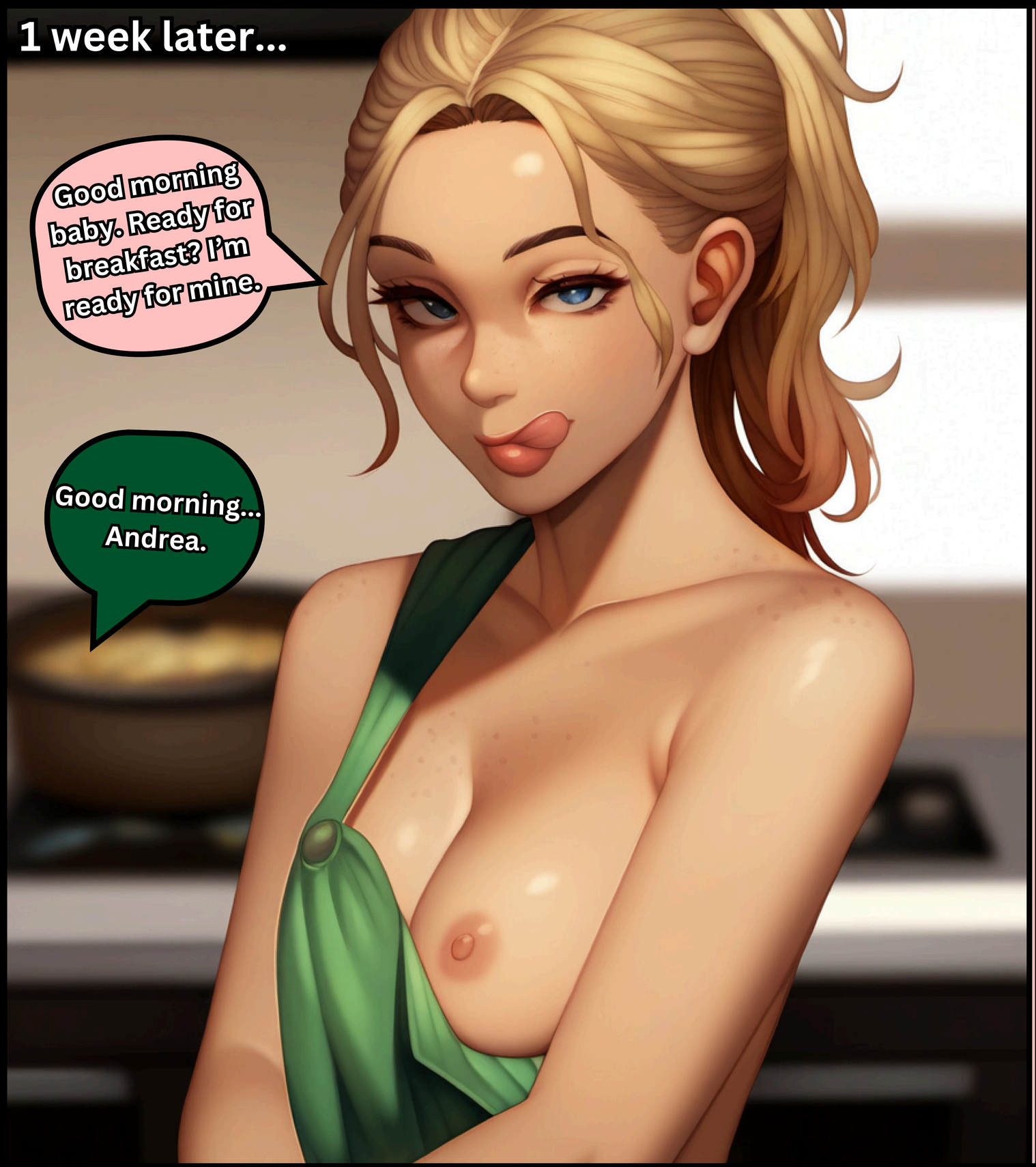
His little swimmers are still leaking out of me...

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...?

...



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

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



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. *gasping for air*

I need to change before your dad arrives.

You mean granpa... right?

panting

squirt

grunting

...



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...

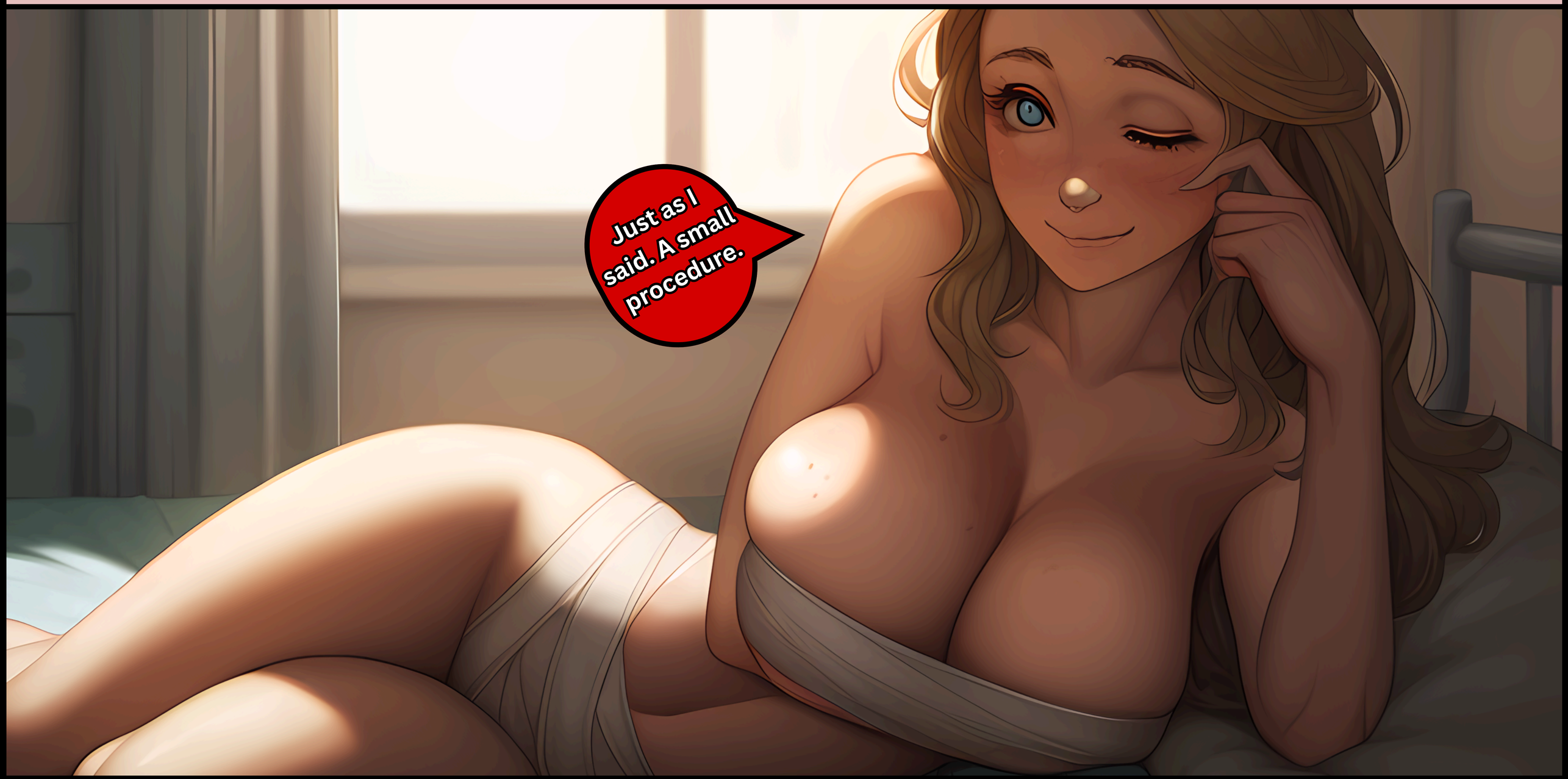
A Vagina, ok... but a womb? How far do I wanna go with this...?

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.



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 hade 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.

bounce

bounce

Whatever you want, honey.

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