

# Let's mess up Toriel

## Scene 1

Toriel was making her delicious Snail pie. Frisk saw her and used his magical powers to hypnotize Toriel and ordered her to tell him the secret of her pie. She, in a slightly absent-minded voice slowly reveals that her secret ingredient is milk. "That's it?" Frisk asked surprised. But she continued "breast milk. It's my own breast milk." Since he did not believe what he just heard he orders her to start making the cake in front of him.

Frisk watches in astonishment as after a few prepping steps Toriel starts undressing her upper half. She unzips her dress and lets it drop below her chest line. Her gigantic DD cup bra is in full view. As if that wasn't enough of a shock, she continues to undo her bra, which at the pressure of her large, locked up breasts, pops right off her. Her breasts bounce slightly and droop down, but before they could come to a standstill, she grabs them and starts squeezing her milk into a jar. It looks as if the milk is steaming as it squirts into the container. Just as she starts filling the jar quarter way through a strong scent of milk fills the room. As the jar gets filled, Toriel seems to be unable to suppress her moans from the small pain she feels, but still continues massaging her nipples.

From this day onwards Toriel would always call Frisk, subconsciously, to let him watch as she milks herself. Her bra would sometimes get stuck on her tunic and it would get drenched with her breastmilk. After such ordeals she rather doesn't put her bra back on, so her hard, swollen and still leaking nipples are partially visible through her milk stained tunic.

## **Scene 2**

At dinner once they finish eating Frisk says that he was thirsty. Toriel brings him a glass of water, but even after finishing the cup he exclaims that he is still thirsty. She warns him about it being a bad idea to be drinking so much water before bedtime, but before she could finish her sentence she was already put under a magic spell and made to believe that Frisk is a little child and needs his feeding. Toriel helps Frisk lie down on her lap, after that she undoes her dress and pulls it down together with her brassiere to free one of her large breasts. Frisk grabs the tit immediately and begins to suck vigorously, while he hears how Toriel's heart begins to beat faster and her breathing gets heavier. As she was slightly moving around from Frisk being so eager her other breast was brushing up against his loins. From all the pleasure of drinking the warm breastmilk, while being smothered by the other one a tent is now forming in Frisk's pants. Toriel noticed that her other breast is being pushed by something which is getting increasingly harder and hotter. She blushes and closes her eyes, but Frisk immediately commands her to "take care of your child's needs".

She moves one of her hands slowly to his lap, unbuttoning his pants and shoving her breasts above his erect member. She starts to rub his penis with her hands while it is still rubbing against the other tit. As Frisk gets closer to ejaculating, he sucks even stronger on Toriel's tit while the other tit starts leaking milk on his penis, and her hand starts moving faster. Frisk quickly commands Toriel not to stain the floor. She does not know what to do, her hand keeps moving, but as she sees no better option, she lets Frisk's penis ejaculate inside of her inverted nipple. Frisk can't resist the sensation of the inverted nipple's soft inside and shoots his load. The hot semen was now mixing with Toriel's milk and partly leaking out.

Toriel returned to normal after fixing her dress. She seemed to act normally, her breast which felt heavy due to all the semen in it was simply believed to be because of her getting fat. But the semen and milk were slowly dripping into her bra, filling it with a musky smell.

### **Scene 3**

Toriel was about to finish using the toilet, but a knocking on the door stopped her from standing up and leaving. It was Frisk who once again started controlling her mind. He leaves her sitting on the toilet and she becomes much like a little doll, obedient and submissive. He orders her to open her legs, she reveals a large bush of pubic hair engulfing all of her vagina and going as far as her belly button, gradually losing thickness and density. Such a bush is very befitting of older women

who are not very active sexually, but even for a goat, this was simply too much. Frisk pulls out a one-way razor and some shaving cream. He shaves every little hair away, leaving only small stubbles and the foam. Now he orders her to clean it up, as she washes the foam away slowly with the shower head from the bathtub close by, she reveals yet more intriguing parts of her body. A throbbing red cherry on her vagina. A larger than average clitoris.

Toriel was then made to sit in the opposite direction and to raise her rear. As expected, there was another, but much smaller bush. After shaving this part, her pink, fleshy anus becomes visible. Upon touch and closer inspection, it was very soft and looked a lot like a small donut.

Frisk pulled out yet another item from his inventory. It was a large, equine penis shaped dildo. He spread her asscheeks with one of his hands and started pushing all of the 45 centimeters of the toy into her asshole and intestines. Toriel moaned and whined as she was being penetrated by it and as her ass started dripping some of the lubricant used.

Frisk, before leaving the bathroom, issued yet more orders to Toriel: she would not remember anything of what just happened and she would under no circumstances remove the toy, unless ordered so.

That night, Toriel sat down to read stories to Frisk in the living room. But as she sat down a large bulge, a phallic shaped one is visible on her abdomen. It is the large horse dildo filling her ass.

While she is reading, Frisk activates the device in the dildo which starts cumming out a semen-like substance inside of her. While she is being filled, the bulge on her tummy soon becomes inflated, forming a belly. Toriel starts feeling very strange and excuses herself to the bathroom. Frisk however, says the secret password "You can just do your needs right here, in front of me." Toriel goes into a state of hypnosis, dropping her panties and dress to the floor and squats down in front of the boy with her ass pointing towards him.

She starts pushing out the dildo out of her butthole, moaning and whining in the process, blushing and breathing heavily. After several pushes the dildo finally comes out with several liters of fluids dripping at first and then flowing onto the floor. Before the dildo could even hit the ground, Toriel has an anal orgasm. Her legs are shaking wildly, and her fleshy butthole is gaping slightly. Her still throbbing and wet bum is visible to the boy she swore to protect. Frisk orders her to clean up the mess she made. While Toriel is cleaning up on all fours, Frisk begins to spank her asscheeks for each small spot she leaves out. Soon her butt turns completely red and swells to an even more amazing size. Afterwards she returns to normal while she is in the middle of reading, not knowing of anything that happened, except that her stomach feels oddly empty... and sitting makes her slightly uncomfortable.

## Scene 4

Toriel woke up to another normal, routine driven day with her beloved son. However, she felt a strange urge to look at the calendar, it showed the 26<sup>th</sup> of June, she immediately realized that it's the last week of the month and the start of her ovulation period. She did not know however why she knew this, almost as if by reflex, she had not had sex in years now and neither did she plan to have any in the future.

The truth was, that it was another one of Frisk's inputs, this hypnosis command forced her to look at the calendar every day up until now, because today was the day her fertile week started... but for what purpose? It was quite obvious for Frisk's intentions.

But for her? A mystery. Soon, however, just as she was about to get up, she felt her body heat slowly grow hotter, her breath kept increasing its speed and so did her heartbeat. She also felt tingly and sensitive all of a sudden. She shrugged it off as a slight fever and went to put on some clothes and decided to do the cleaning. She equipped a pair of tight blue jeans and a white shirt. The clothes seemed to be even tighter than usual, even for a slim cut, it was too tight around her ass and the shirt squished her breasts aside, even more than usual. Was she getting fat? It felt a bit uncomfortable to walk, but it was nothing she couldn't get used to after a few minutes.

She was cleaning the living room with the vacuum cleaner while Frisk was watching TV. At some point she saw a "white mark" on the floor

which was pretty hard to suck up, so she changed the head of the vacuum and bended over. After a second she realized: the kid was looking at her ass, this healthy young male was looking at her delicate bottom parts, covered only by a thin fabric which seemed to be getting thinner and thinner with every passing second... ? She felt how each stitch seemed to tear apart as it was pressing against her crotch, all while on display for Frisk. After completely freezing up from her embarrassment, she quickly ran away from the scene and went to her room for a change clothes.

She changed into a skirt and was ready to take up her cleaning duties once more. Next up was cleaning her own room. It was easy, compared to what awaited her in Frisk's messy room. While she tried to change his pillow covers after finishing the rest, she found a very interesting magazine. The theme was the health benefits of pregnancy and pregnancy in general. She was intrigued by the magazine, but even more by the question as to why it is in the boy's room. She leaned against the leg of the bed, which had a wooden ball shaped top while she continued to read the magazine. There was no mistake about it, the lube-like, shiny fluids on the ball were prepared by Frisk. Just as she was swallowed by the magazine, the wooden ball got literally swallowed up by her large anus, through her panties. It slowly slid into her, as her ass gapes and the ball makes its way through her rectum. She felt a massaging sensation from the inside, while her nipples slowly grew erect and she started to pant heavily, but just as

she seemed to completely fall into a trance, she realized that the room was still unfinished, so she quickly stood up, without noticing that she had a massive gaping hole between the asscheeks.

The day seemed to have been a long ride to her, but as she sat down onto her comfy couch to read a few jokes from her book to cool down, she finally starts to laugh it off and giggles uncontrollably... until the itching sensation of her crotch starts to become unbearable and frustrating. While reading, she tries to finger herself without even noticing, then when she changes her bra, she starts fingering her nipples. Sleeping seemed to be impossible too, her wet clitoris is throbbing excitedly, she barely manages to keep her legs pressed together and her fingers away from it. This goes on for a few days...

## **Scene 5**

Toriel and Frisk went out for a walk in the city and to buy supplies. It was Frisk's idea, another one of his subliminal suggestions, but on the outside, they were simply "out for a walk". A silent buzz could be heard coming from Toriel, it was a dozen of egg-shaped vibrators which were fastened to her bra and panties.

She was acting naturally, nobody would notice anything at first glance. However, her clitoris had been under pleasure for several hours now. After they entered the vegetable shop, she started talking to the owner. Frisk in the meantime started groping her ass, while staying hidden in the blind angle of the counter.

Soon his hands entered between her buttocks, his thumbs touched the vibrator in her ass, and he began to push it inwards, little by little it entered her, along with her panties and skirt. It was surprisingly easy, because in the matter of seconds his whole fist was gone. Toriel however, remained composed and calm, talking as if there was nothing going on. Frisk then quickly shoved his arm even deeper and withdrew it. This action however left a visible hole inside her dress, as if her butthole was eating up her clothes and panties.

Toriel asks Frisk to put away the veggies for her, because she feels tired. He also claims to be tired and tells her to put them away "inside" instead. They go to a corner and she leans against a wall with her upper body, while sticking out her bottom. Frisk climbs up on her rump and starts massaging her pussy. He removes her panties and slowly rubs one of the vegetables against her entrance. He orders her to push it inside. Toriel obediently does so and the long vegetable soon disappears inside of her vagina. Now he pulls out a cucumber and orders her to do the same with it. It takes a bit longer, but the vegetable, like a magic trick, disappears once more inside. Now he pulls out an eggplant, but quite a thick one. Toriel shivers and moans as it's put against her labia. At his orders she tries to push it in. She has to use both hands in the end, her labia spreads open and the vegetable disappears. Frisk pulls her panties back up and pats her belly: "Good girl." When she tries to walk, it makes her pussy shiver

with each step. The walk had just started, but she already feels like each time she puts her feet back on the ground intense and tiring.

After the long walk Frisk goes to bed, while Toriel hurries to the bathroom. She locks the door, but before even reaching the toilet seat she stands completely still. Her nipples are rock hard by now, and her legs open to make way for the vegetables slipping out of her pussy. She had tried to keep them in by pressing her pelvic floor muscles, but she had reached her limit. Her panties got stained by all the grool she produced, so she quickly stepped out of them and left the veggie mess on the floor. Her tunic stayed on, she was way too horny and wet to be worried about removing it too. She left the bathroom with her juices still dripping down to her feet and leaving small droplets here and there on the floor. She was heading towards Frisk's room. She was led by desire and an immense dissatisfaction of never relieving them. She entered the room of the sleeping boy and immediately let her tunic drop to the floor as if it were a huge burden to her. She starts touching him, but just now she finally sees what she wants... flesh.

A penis, the large tent pitched under the bedsheets of the boy catches her eyes and doesn't let her wander off anymore. This is sure to satisfy her huge pent up lustful desires.

## **Scene 6**

Toriel's hand removed the boy's pants without hesitation, revealing a huge, meaty erection which popped right into her face. She took an even closer look at the throbbing cock with precum coming out of its tip, she couldn't resist inhaling the strong salty smell.

The stench of manhood was so strong that she felt goosebumps all over her body once it penetrated her nose. She couldn't bear it any longer, she mounted him, positioned his penis against her entrance and rammed it in.

The cock completely penetrated her and rubbed against the wet innards. Almost without any resistance the massive mast kissed her uterus, which made Toriel come instantly and splash her fluids all over Frisk, while her pussy clenched and convulsed around the boy's penis.

Even though she was in the middle of such a strong orgasm, her hips simply kept moving. Her mind was completely empty and could only think of the boy's cock which scratched her itching uterus so well.

Her upper body leaned on top of Frisk, making her huge boobs fall over him, she saw that his lips were dry, so she drew in slowly and showered the boy with kisses, all while her hips continued to squeeze his cock with all her might.

Toriel feels a small change of hotness inside, which then turns into a hot torrent of semen filling her womb. As the semen inflates her womb, Toriel stops kissing Frisk's unconscious body and begins to

moan like a wild animal in heat. Her tongue rolls out from all the pleasure and starts dripping drops of saliva on the boy's face, while she keeps getting filled by liters of semen.

Toriel had finally done it, she impregnated herself with the seed of her son, she had raped him without hesitation.

Toriel collapses.

The next day she wakes up in her room, completely dressed. It all seemed to have been a bad dream.

She gets out of bed and starts to prepare breakfast. While cooking, Frisk lifts her robe and her panties, spreads her buttocks to reveal her hole from behind. Hot semen is dripping out of her pussy and slowly sliding down her legs.

Toriel asks him "Morning sunshine, how was your night?"

"Everything according to plan," Frisk mutters silently.

At the table, Frisk eats, but Toriel says she will eat later.

However, upon hearing this, Frisk tells her that her breakfast is right here.

The boy climbs on top of the table, lowers his pants and positions his crotch towards Toriel's face. She immediately swallows his cock, and as it enters deep down her throat, she opens wide to suck up his balls

too. His erection gets stronger and reaches even further down her throat.

The goat's tongue massages his meatrod, soon his hot semen fills Toriel's throat. More and more cum comes out and it almost overflows. Her nipples begin to become hard, not even her bra could hide it. After the hot torrent is over, Toriel also cums from all the semen filling her stomach and a large wet stain forms on her tunic.

## **Scene 7**

5 months later in the afternoon, Toriel had finished using the toilet and was in the shower, cleaning her body with hot water, however her whistling and moment of peace came abruptly to an end by a knocking on the door.

As expected, it was the young man; he asked if he could use the bathroom, Toriel clearly replies with a no, and that he would have to wait for his turn.

Frisk insists once again and says: "I want to see my favorite pet."

The water stops flowing from the showerhead, and the door slowly opens, behind it with Toriel, naked and wet, and being unable to perceive what is happening.

Frisk told her that he had some new toys for her, and that he wanted her to use them.

She accepted as if it were the most natural thing in the world. Frisk gives her an indication to turn around, after doing this the young man immediately opens her buttocks and starts pushing an anal-plug with a fake tail straight-up her rectum, he seems pleased by the way it looks

on her, however Frisk insists on pushing it even further and put the whole tail and everything, from the base to the last part of the plug into her rectum.

Satisfied he leaves and tells Toriel that she has new "jewelry" next to her clean clothes.

Once out of the trance and the shower, Toriel begins to dress and put on the new "jewelry", several moans can be heard on the other side of the door.

"A woman my age should always be well-dressed," she tells herself after putting on all the accessories.

At 11'oclock in the night, Frisk tells Toriel that he was going for a walk, Toriel says goodbye to him and tells him that he shouldn't be out for too long. Frisk asks before leaving if he can take out his pet.

"Pet? Which pet, my child? I don't remember that we had any pets," said Toriel confused.

Frisk then takes Toriel by surprise and grabs her by the pussy through her panties and tunic, Toriel tries to stop him from such indecent action, however Frisk stops her with the phrase "Who is my favorite pet?"

Toriel then responds in a monotonous tone "I am..."

She steps back and raises the lower part of her robe, her panties fall to the floor, and she starts to push, and push even harder, soon a dog's tail comes out of her anus, which is the anal plug from earlier and cannot be removed without Frisk's command.

The tunic falls to the floor abruptly when unbuttoned, next the pink bra falls on the floor, revealing her body; a pregnant belly is fully visible and protruding outwards with hints of slight movements on the

inside. She also has piercings in her nipples, navel and swollen clitoris, which are connected with a golden chain and with a vibrator stuck in her pussy.

Toriel puts on a dog collar all by herself and starts walking on 4 legs towards Frisk.

After they are at a nearby park where nobody sees them, Frisk removes the dog leash fastened to Toriel.

She jumps on top of him and starts licking, kissing and panting. Happy to see its owner, the goat finally starts rubbing her pussy against the boy's leg, like the bitch in heat she is.

Frisk then climbs on her back and rides her like a horse, spanking her; she accelerates towards the direction Frisk moves her head, while her belly and breasts bounce from side to side.

After a short walk, Toriel begins to pant with her tongue out, indicating that she is thirsty.

Frisk tells her to stop moving, drops his pants and puts his cock in front of Toriel's face, ordering her to "Drink from the tap".

Toriel proceeds, her tongue curls around Frisk's unerect member and swallows his entire cock. She begins to suck him desperately and soon a massive erection grows inside her mouth. The warm sensation of Toriel's mouth soon surrounds his cock, it feels like it will melt inside her, but before this could happen, Toriel's desires are fulfilled by a river of warm milk filling her palate and soon her throat, slowly reaching her stomach.

Satisfied, Frisk withdraws his meat from Toriel's mouth, however she is still panting, with an extremely lascivious expression and her tongue out.

It seems that she wants to keep sucking, but Frisk doesn't want to spend her strength with just her mouth so he removes the dildo from her wet pussy.

The dildo is shaped like a canine penis, and by removing it, Toriel's wet and warm insides are revealed. The toy is now put in her mouth, pushed straight down her throat, she is surprised at first, but Toriel soon begins to savor and suck on it, thus tasting her own fluids, looking as if she were a baby sucking a pacifier.

Frisk sits on the ground, resting on his back against a tree and orders Toriel to sit on his huge erection.

The goat swallows his masculinity completely, making him kiss her already impregnated uterus, she soon begins to move, while Frisk grabs her belly as he is between her bouncing breasts while she tries to fuck him.

Frisk could feel a kick of the baby through the belly, soon the pace of Toriel accelerated, looking at her face he noticed how her eyes were fully rolled back and saliva was falling from her mouth through the dildo.

Her pulse and pace accelerate, the goat ramming her hips with all her strength against the boy's flesh, soon has her body shuddering and briefly stopping as the orgasm sends a shockwave of pleasure through her whole body.

Frisk has an evil smile on his face and pulls the chain that connects the piercings of her clitoris and belly.

This causes her interiors to convulse violently, extremely increasing the strength of her orgasm; the poor goat can't stand it anymore and ends up bathing Frisk in her sexual fluids. Soon they stop completely, exhausted by the lovemaking session, she falls on his shoulder. The

dildo falls out of her mouth and she licks his face, cleaning him from her sexual juices and milk.

Inevitably Frisk kisses her, forcing his tongue into her with passion and strength, Toriel lets herself be penetrated again by both sides from the boy this time.

Unable to hold back, her bladder bursts, and begins to release urine on Frisk, bathing the father of her baby in her belly with urine.

Frisk lets her bathe him while rubbing her belly, telling her that she is a good girl, and that she will be a good mom.

## **Scene 8**

At her ninth month of pregnancy, Toriel and Frisk go to the beach early in the morning. On their way there they find a cafeteria and decide to stop by for breakfast.

They order waffles with orange juice.

Frisk asked for honey too to put it on his waffles. When Toriel was about to grab the honey for her waffles, Frisk stops her and says: "I don't think honey will satisfy you", the hypnosis is activated and she nods at the order, putting the honey aside. Frisk opens his zipper and pulls out his cock, instinctively Toriel moves her hand towards his crotch, starting to massage him, and playing with his urethra while they are in public. Frisk keeps eating his waffles as if nothing was happening while Toriel milked him under the table.

Soon the soft hand of Toriel is soaked with the hot sensation of more and more semen.

She manages to hold the entire load within her palm and slowly pours it over her waffles.

She proceeds to eat the waffles and comments how delicious this new "Candy-Milk" is.

Frisk however, is looking under the table, looking at Toriel's open legs, her swimsuit is getting soaked, and her clitoris is extremely swollen.

"Bingo."

Already at the beach, Frisk and Toriel are surprised by the lack of people in the area, there are a few swimming around, but it is mostly empty.

Toriel asked if he could put some sun block on her back, he proceeds to put the cream on her back.

Moving his covered hands on her body, he massages her back, then her lower back, he covers it all, and finally reaches her cheeks.

Softly touching it at first, he slips one of his fingers inside her, to his surprise her wetness seems almost endless, grabbing the love nectar, he then applies it to her back and mixes it together with the sun cream as if it were some sort of wicked prank.

Another hand soaked with nectar raises up and lands on her buttohole. As it is slowly driven into her insides, his arm massages her insides; it reaches its limit at full length inside. As Toriel asks him why he is taking so long, he pulls it out, leaving the donut gaped. When she finally stands up and is about to walk off, Frisk grabs a cord on her swimsuit top and it slowly falls off, revealing the actual swimsuit underneath: an extremely tight micro bikini that barely covers anything.

Relaxing while sunbathing, Toriel falls asleep in her chair.

Frisk returns to find her asleep, after he went to buy ice pops. Rather than waking her up, he instead decides to play with her body.

Opening her legs, revealing her holes under the thin lines of fabric, Frisk has three Ice pops and takes two of them, slowly inserting them in her holes, as he sucks one himself.

Pulling one and inserting the other in at exchanged intervals, the juice of the melted ice pops splash over her thighs.

Opening her cheeks, Frisk fully inserts one of them into her rectum, spinning it inside of her, moving it like a piston, Toriel softly pants as he pulls it out completely.

Softly opening her lips, Frisk puts that same ice pop inside of her mouth, and the big, long and wet Goat tongue engulfs it, licking it and then sucking the same cold candy which was seconds ago inside her.

Unfortunately for her, her ass got no time to recover, as something else entered that place, something warm... and firm.

As her cunt and mouth were tasting candy, her anus was getting slammed by a big, fat and salty meat rod.

For Toriel's mind, however, this was but a dream, a hot, sexy dream about a foursome as three men trusted their way into her at once.

As meat smashes against meat in the outdoors of the public beach, Frisk finally reaches his climax because the mere fear of being discovered raised his excitement.

Milk and ice cream mix inside the goat as the semen is poured endlessly inside of her, her holes convulse as well, as the inner walls of her cunt expel the ice pop between them.

## **Scene 9**

Slowly waking from her wet dream Toriel could swear that she still felt the large cocks in her holes. She coughed before she stood up to

stretch. The liquids in the mother's holes got held back by the thin piece of cloth as she stepped into the water. She hadn't planned to sleep all day with such fine weather. She happily slid into the water and didn't notice how lose her bikini already was. She waved towards Frisk and asked him to grab one of the inflatable rings. With a relieved sigh the goat seated herself in the ring without noticing her fully exposed crotch. Her bikini was only tied on one side and it led to her cream filled cunt to be fully visible. Frisk was sweating nervously but was at the same time turned on by the view. Luckily for him, nobody saw his huge erection under the water.

A long time passed as Frisk and Toriel had fun at the beach. They were swimming, eating ice and playing beach ball.

They saw a long queue for the toilets, so Toriel guided Frisk to some rocks where people couldn't see them. She told him to be alert, so nobody could see her as she knelt down to release her pee. Frisk didn't pay any attention if someone was coming or not. His eyes were focused too much on his mother's body as the lower half was exposed and in full view. He stepped closer to get a closer look and revealed his shaft to her. Before she could even ask what he was going to do, the boy was already releasing his pee over her face. Surprised, Toriel gasped out and swallowed a bit of the pee as it was running down her body and stained her thin bikini. She wanted to raise her voice to punish frisk, but the moment his hot burning liquid flowed over her sensitive clitoris and labia, she got too turned on to handle it. Her own pee mixed with Frisk's as his liquid was reaching her asshole. Frisk stepped closer with a smile on his face and touched Toriel's head as she was still being peed on. "You're mine... my territory... And as your owner I order you to clean me up!"

Frisk waved with his still flaccid dick in front of her before he moved his tip so close that it was just an inch away from her lips. The

brainwashed goat was blushing in arousal. The delicious meat rod was moving in front of her, covered in hot pee and steaming. She kneeled down and leaned in to look at the still small meat in front of her. She looked a bit worried about his dick, as her lungs were filled with the smell of salt and musky odor, but she carefully licked between the urethra, slowly moving behind the foreskin to clean any possible leftover liquids as she gradually swallowed up the whole thing. She quickly noticed how his cock started to grow in her mouth. Toriel's mouth was getting filled by a seemingly endlessly expanding cock. Her tongue continued to clean the end of the gland, she stopped shortly after a small "crack" sound was heard by them. Luckily, it was just the swimsuit's choker that broke due to Frisk's massive cock inside her, forming an enormous bulge on her throat. Another sigh escaped the boy as he started to thrust into his mother's mouth. His shaft had reached a size of 7 inches and still wasn't fully erect yet. "Mmm that's right, my big mommy-toy, clean me.. ahhh more!"

Reaching even lower, another one of Toriel's bikini chokers suddenly broke, by the abnormal bulge forming on her throat, created by none other than Frisk's erection.

Her eyes went white as he trusted deeper and deeper; saliva began sliding from her teeth as he moved in and out, her fingers reached her labia unconsciously as she tasted the boy's meat. Frisk continued to forcefully move his hips and even grabbed her head and started pulling and pushing to and fro his penis, until finally, with all his might he pulled the goat's head all the way to the base of his dick. He could feel hot air leave her nostrils on his crotch and finally released a hot steamy torrent of white goo, filling Toriel's throat until it even came out of her nose.

After a hot and fun day at the beach, Toriel and Frisk go to sleep at the nearby hotel, but his mind control commands wake her up in the

middle of the night. She goes to the big bathroom where a big mirror is set in one of the walls. Frisk was waiting for her there, he tied her arms up to a rope in the ceiling, then Toriel proceed to squat on top of him. His massive meat rod and her pussy align together perfectly, spreading her legs; she could see herself in full display in the mirror. Frisk snaps his fingers, and the "true" Toriel wakes up, the lovely, motherly and friendly Toriel wakes up to find herself naked and about to be fucked by her adoptive kid, with a massive pregnant belly and milk dripping from her nipples. Toriel, anxious and angry, asks the kid what's going on, trying to free herself from the ropes, her clitoris rubs the tip of his dick, and she immediately cums, even from this small contact.

Frisk explains to her that in the past 9 months he had been training her, her clitoris had become so sensitive right now she would cum from anything that touched it.

Toriel starts saying how that's bullshit and then she demands to be released from this situation immediately.

However, Frisk teases her, softly touching her checks, moving his fingers right into her puffy anus and slowly caressing her outer ring.

...Then Toriel notices in the mirror, her dark-inverted nipples suddenly go erect, her sensitive clitoris goes swollen and her cunt starts dripping on his dick under her.

...All of this by just touching her anus!

Frisk went further and started to finger her donut, in reaction she starts to moan as the foreplay goes on. Begging him to stop, Toriel cries for mercy as she feels how her cunt is being twisted from the inside with each finger moving.

“Stop? Why would I stop? Don’t you see that belly you got? You are pregnant with my child, you did this to yourself. You went out of your way to rape me while I was sleeping to put my seed inside of you, you are no better than me.”

Toriel wasn’t hypnotized anymore, she remembered what happened that night: kissing the boy while unconscious, ramming his dick as it filled her uterus.

“No... this cannot be...” she said.

“Oh, but it is! Just look how wet your cunt has turned by remembering what happened.”

Toriel looked back at the mirror and got astonished by the fact she wasn't just wet but was dripping so much that her legs and cheeks were already soaked.

Already panting, Frisk shows no mercy, he spreads her butthole wide open and whispers into her ears “If you want it so bad, just take it, kiss my dick with your cunt, Mom.”

Something broke inside of her.

Shortly after Toriel slammed her hips against him, shoving the dick all the way up her pussy.

Her brain melted, the goat’s face expressed incomprehensible pleasure.

She was already cumming, but her hips decided to keep moving anyway, saying “Mom loves you! Mom Loves you! Mommy loves you!” over and over as her hips continue to rock back and forth. Her orgasms quickly overlap, and her bladder breaks, pissing on the mirror and urinating on her own reflection.

It was done, Frisk took his manhood out of her wrecked hole, leaving but a trail of cum and love juices behind.

Grabbing a drink, he asks Toriel why she had not said anything in a while. Upon closer inspection he noticed, she was in fact heavily panting, her water just broke and the contractions had already started. Maybe as a result of the forceful sex her body just endured for the last few hours and it all came bursting forth at once.

Frisk quickly released her hands and was about to leave the room to look for help, but then Toriel stops him by grabbing his shirt: "D-Don't leave me alone..." she said in a low voice as her body shivered.

The baby was making its way out of her, she was crying, weak in pain, Toriel endured it, as frisk couldn't do anything but hold her hand.

Or could he?

In a twisted sense of mercy, he hypnotized Toriel again, now she could not feel pain, instead only extreme pleasure.

"O-oh my! Oh my god, Yes AH YES! COME KID, MAMA WANTS YOU OUT, AH YES"

Then she grabs frisk and embraces him, devouring his mouth in a deep passionate kiss as she pushed more and more, she grabbed his hand and put it on her left boob, so he could feel her heartbeat rising.

Toriel finally gives birth to the baby as she cums, her body shivers and shakes aggressively after which she finally falls unconscious.

## **Scene 10**

The young frisk watched how Toriel lifted her top to feed the baby they had. It had yelled for a while now, begging for it. After the women exposed her chest to feed the baby, Frisk was immediately

erect, just from seeing her massive breasts with her inverted nipples and massive areola. Unable to fuck her due to her resting conditions the thirst for flesh was growing strong within him. Eager to toy with them, he ignored the baby that she was feeding on her other breast. He started to use his hypnotic power on her before he pulled down his pants. Toriel was mumbling words in her trance. With a wide smile frisk climbed up on her sitting body to grab her hanging breast. Grabbing the big, soft milk-dripping titty, frisk toyed with his tip over her nipple first, before he thrust it into the meaty pillow, moaning in joy. A tight but wet sensation welcomed his cock as he grabbed her tit with his hands. Surprised by how swollen and big the insides were, he pushed more and more until he finally reached her hidden nipple inside of her soft flesh, while Toriel was breast feeding normally and without realizing what's happening. Every time he touched her inner nipple she unconsciously moaned, frisk also noticed how hard and swollen the nipple was getting as he thrust harder into it, His balls slapped against her belly with each deep thrust he made.

Toriel was getting red, and the panting got louder, having both of her sons playing with her nipples was too much for her, finally cumming, she squirted the baby's face with milk as her body orgasmed, making the nipple poke out on its own. Frisk could see how hard, swollen, big and throbbing her hidden nipple was, now out of its cave due to all the sucking coming from his son. Finally, cumming himself, frisk released a big, fat load right into her boob cave filling it all with the stored up milk that was waiting so long to be released. He however, doesn't just take out his dick immediately and with force, but instead does it delicately and seals the hole with his fingers to put it right into the panting goat's mouth and commands her to suck it dry.

Toriel obeys, and starts sucking both of their milks, as both the milk and the semen drip out and slowly drip from her titty, her face is soaked with it, and she makes a very happy expression.

It had been 3 months since Toriel delivered the baby, waiting for her to fully recover had been frustrating for Frisk, but like all things in life, patience had a limit, and Frisk's had reached its.

Night had come and with it the time for resting. Already in bed, Frisk hypnotizes her so she doesn't wake up until the alarm sounds, it doesn't matter what she feels, nothing will wake her up.

He then proceeds and takes her shorts from her behind, she had a pink-set of panties, decorated with ribbons, and a heart-shaped mark where her pussy-hole is supposed to be beneath them. Frisk dives in, and sniffs her crotch and between her cheeks, "Nothing like the fresh smell of lemon soap before fucking"

Sniffing her butthole hard and then kissing it, when Frisk lifts his head from her backseat, he notices that the heart-shaped mark on her panties had become darker.

Toriel truly had become overly sensitive, even without mind control the fact that he was sniffing her started to make her wet, he dived right in again, sniffing and kissing her lower parts, gradually her panties became darker and darker.

This however only ignited the spark of his perverse imagination.

Only using one finger, he softly rubs her clitoris through her underwear, while talking to her, whispering to her ears in her sleep.

"You really like when I sniff your dirty, donut-like ass that much?"

"The fact that your own son is entering you turns you on, Eh?"

"You really enjoyed it when our lips touched through your underwear, right? Nothing like a Good Night Kiss from your son, huh?"

“Don’t worry, I know you are already ovulating again right now, Mom. I will put my new sister inside you soon enough”

“You really look beautiful with your swollen boobs and big belly, Tori.”

After just softly rubbing her clit, and whispering nasty things to her ear, Frisk looks at his hand, just to find it literally soaked.

Moving her panties to her thighs, he opened her cheeks wide and with his dick he penetrated her wet insides, whispering “Hey mom, I’m Home~” after grabbing the goat’s hips to force his way into her, thrusting and thrusting further, it wasn't long before he came due to his pent up sexual lust.

He wasn't nearly close to stopping, though.

Flipping her to be face-down, he trusted with just as much strength, slamming her cunt like a beast just to cum without holding back when the moment was right.

This continued for the next 6 hours, Frisk moved her unconscious body around just to endlessly fuck her again and again.

After he was done, the night had ended, and what was left of Toriel was a massive, cum-inflated belly as it slowly poured out onto the bed sheets.

Exhausted, but satisfied, Frisk commanded her that after waking up, she took a long, long “shower”, and a pregnancy test, but to leave it in the bathroom after the shower.

Toriel then wakes up like normally, feeling numb and obviously tired she goes to the shower, thinking she was sleeping in a bad position.

“This is going to be one long shower, I really need one!”

Taking care of herself, cleaning these “troublesome” places that seem to never stop dripping fluids, she enjoys her relaxing time in the shower, just to be hit by extreme, knee-bending levels of desire to pee right after exiting it.

Barely making it to the toilet, Toriel just lets it out, and takes it easy, perhaps too much juice last night?

Doesn’t matter anymore, she thought, however, her hand grabbed something without even noticing, a “stick” that she put right between her legs while whistling, as the golden shower flowed freely.

A while after she came out of the bathroom, she saw Frisk and gave him a kiss on the face, “Good morning sunshine!” she said as moved to her room.

Checking the bathroom, Frisk found the “stick”, a pregnancy-test, to find the result to be unmistakably positive.

Leaving him with a smug smile on his face.