

Hell Forged

Chapter 7 : In the Name of the Daughter

Chastity was the golden daughter and model student. Perfect grades, ran track, and had her pick of the ivy leagues. She was going to graduate and move onto bigger and better things. She did have a boyfriend. He was a nice farm boy who played football and planned to follow her wherever she went. They hadn't done anything beyond a chaste kiss on the cheek and holding hands, but Chastity was getting ready to do more. She might even let him kiss her on the lips at graduation.

She was a true gem of a girl. Young, strong, toned figure like her mother had back in the day, and she had her father's long luxurious legs. She was taller than her mother and shorter than her father, making her the perfect height. She turned eighteen in the summer, a young woman figuring out her next move in the world.

She was also far removed from her father's line of work. She appreciates that her dad didn't bring his demon stuff back home with him. He was a great father, loving and caring. He showed up to her track meets whenever his job allowed and would pick her up from school on his off days and take her for ice cream. She was the apple of daddy's eye, and Kaleth wanted a silky sweet bite.

"Hey mom! I'm home!" Chastity shouted as she came in the door. She took off her jacket and hung it up. She was in a high-riding skirt and a designer blouse that hid her massive breasts while still showing that she had quite a bit to hide under that shirt.

As she entered she furrowed her brow. The living room was dark with the curtains drawn.

"Hey there baby," a man said from the dark. "Surprised to see me?"

Chastity was confused as she looked into the dark. She saw a pair of blue eyes glowing in the dark.

“Who are you?” she asked, but as soon as she did, she felt a strange sense of familiarity wash over her. Of course she knew who this was. This was...was...

“Kaleth?” Chastity shook her head and walked into the living room. “What are you doing here? Did my mom let you in?”

“Calm down, baby,” her dragon boyfriend said, his blue eyes like two pools of calming water as she looked into them. “Don’t worry about your mom. She won’t bother us. We got the place to ourselves.”

Chastity felt something wrong. Had she been paying attention, she may have noticed her necklace humming. It was trying to ward off demonic influence, but she had never been exposed. How was she supposed to know what to do?

“Kaleth...what’s going on...wait...” Chastity broke eye contact with the drake, her mind swimming with some odd details. Wasn’t her boyfriend named Aric? And wasn’t he a horse...not a drake...

Before Chastity could really figure out what was happening, Kaleth tenderly put a finger under her chin and forced her to look into his eyes again. Chastity’s knees grew weak as those sapphire eyes looked deep into hers. How could she possibly think anyone other than Kaleth was her boyfriend? Of course the drake was her one true love. Her first and only.

Is this really how you want to use our new power? Bereft asked.

You know I do, Kaleth answered. *I never had moments like these. Time I get to have some fun.*

“That’s good baby, don’t worry about it. I got you.” Kaleth spat fire out of the corner of his mouth, the flame igniting the candles on a table set for two. “Thought we could get all romantic and shit.”

“Kaleth, a swear...” Chastity was about to chastise her boyfriend for swearing when the fear of the words seemed to melt away. It was like those eyes could do no wrong. Kaleth gave a cocky little grin and gestured with his head to look over at the table. How could she not be impressed with that sidewise flame spit and how cute the setup was? It was a simple set up of two plates and a couple of candles, but on her plate was a necklace.

“Where did you get my mom’s necklace...” Chastity turned to look Kaleth in the eyes and she immediately forgot what she was going to ask. Of course she hadn’t ever seen this necklace before.

“Kaleth, what a wonderful gift,” she smiled.

“I knew you’d like it, baby,” he smirked. That cocky grin made her a little wary...but...why would it? It’s a cute grin. Not cute...but...sexy? Chastity blushed at the thought.

“Why don’t you take your old one off and I can put this one on?” Kaleth grinned, his influence working her over hard.

“S-Sure...” Chastity broke eye contact and turned to take her necklace off when she paused. “But my dad said never to...” She turned to look at her boyfriend again, those eyes sinking her back into a state of calm. “Ya know, it can’t hurt. We’re at home after all...”

Without a second thought, she undid the clasp while Kaleth’s strong hands brought the other necklace up to her neck and clasped it around. The metal was so hot that she almost winced.

“Oh god...it stung me a bit,” she exclaimed turning to Kaleth who just cupped her chin with the knuckle of his index finger and put his thumb against her lips. She felt nervous...but why?

“Don’t worry, baby,” Kaleth smirked. “I got you. You’re right here with me and you’re all mine.”

“All...all yours...” of course she was Kaleth’s girlfriend...or girl...the two had been inseparable for years...right? Without the protection of her necklace, and the house’s other wards having been destroyed, her mind was open to that demonic subjugation. She was putty in his hands.

“That’s a good girl, baby,” Kaleth felt dirty, like some older man grooming some young chick, but the fact it was cucking Mathias’ daughter allowed him to throw all other thoughts out the window. This was part of Mathias’ punishment.

“I’m...yeah. Yeah, you’re right. I shouldn’t really worry when I’m with you, huh,” she came to the conclusion.

“That’s right, baby,” Kaleth smirked. “Any time you feel like something’s wrong, just turn to me. I’ll make sure to calm you down.”

“Yeah, you always know how to calm me down,” Chastity smiled and hugged Kaleth. That’s when she smelled something dusty. She pulled away and looked at what he was wearing. Was he wearing her father’s old letterman jacket? It barely fit him. It was tight around his arms, his wrists poking out and rode up his chest exposing a little midriff.

“Kaleth why are you...” again, how could she possibly confuse this as her father’s jacket. Sure it was vintage, but it was still Kaleth’s. “Sorry, I just feel a little odd is all.”

“Don’t worry baby, just an off day,” Kaleth reassured her with a tender claw to her cheek. “How about we forget dinner and lay in for a movie.”

“Kaleth, I got homework...” again another switch in her mind was flipped, her perception of homework being changed to something...not as important as being with her man...her man? When did she stop calling Kaleth her boyfriend? Was he ever her boyfriend? I mean, they were girlfriend and boyfriend, but she always referred to Kaleth as her man. He was the manliest guy on the football team and easily the most popular guy in school. It was only natural that the two of them get together...or...was she lucky? Wasn't she lucky that he noticed her?

Kaleth smirked as she slowly chipped away at her confidence and self-worth. Bereft was the one taking a back seat this time, and the throbbing dick in their jeans was a testament to how much he enjoyed Kaleth's desires. Sure, Bereft helped him with some swagger bits, like lighting the candles, but he was letting the kid explore hands off.

“What homework?” Kaleth asked. Chastity crossed her arms over her breasts in confusion...but the more she looked at Kaleth, the more that felt unnatural. Why would she try to hide her big naturals from him in any way? She shifted her stance so she hugged herself under her breasts and pushed them up.

“That's a good girl,” Kaleth murred.

“Kaleth! Why so dirty?” and again, her mind was so malleable and impressionable. It was almost laughable how easy it was for Kaleth to quash any resistance she might have. The turn-off of calling her a “good girl” quickly switched to one of her biggest turn-ons.

Bereft smiled at Kaleth's progression. He had spunk, but maybe a little too eager. He still wasn't as good at restraining himself, but not everything needed to be teasing torture or test of endurance.

“I mean...to call me that in the house...”

“I know, but I can’t help but voice it when my girl is being good.” Kaleth cupped her chin again and brushed his thumb against her cheek, his other fingers tangling in her hair as he pulled her closer to really pierce her mind. “Remember the last time I called you a good girl? Behind the bleachers during last game?”

With how defenseless Chastity was with this kind of mind manipulation, the memory insertion was a little overkill. She got rapid images of Kaleth texting her to come behind the bleachers. Her peeling down his pants. His penis in her mouth...the taste of his seed...and the words that rang in her ears after.

“Good girl...”

It made her feel dirty, violated, but...desired? Did she really do that? I mean...she didn’t want to lose her man, did she? And men have needs? She had to, right?

Kaleth frowned at where this mental track was going. He didn’t want to be one of those jerks that raped girls and shit. No. He wanted to be that jock that couldn’t help but beat bitches off his dick with how popular he was. Time to make a few more changes.

She...she wanted to do it, right? No, she’s certain that SHE was the one who called him back behind the bleachers. She was in heat and she knew how much pain she was causing him without any chance of release so...she did the only thing a sensible and kind girl would do. She sucked him off...she sucked him off five times that night. She loved how it felt to have a dick in her mouth, to have it stretch her jaw and flood her throat with salty, manly, musky...

“Baby, you okay?” Kaleth asked with a cocky grin. “You seem a little flustered.”

Chastity was blushing deeply, her underwear a dripping mess. She was never like this...was she? She was when Kaleth was around. It was hard not to be a sopping mess when he turned on the charm...that he did effortlessly.

That's good for now, Kaleth smiled to himself. Let's see where this goes.

"Yeah," she said quickly. "I'm...I'm good."

"So how about that movie then?"

"Sure," she chirped, ready to take the focus off her blush. "The couch and living room are free I guess."

"Don't we usually watch movies in your bedroom?" Kaleth asked.

Instantly memories of cute nights with Kaleth, laying and watching movies with her bedroom door open came flooding back to her. He would cop a feel, messaging her breast through her shirt. She didn't like it at first, but it just felt natural to have those big hands on her big...

"Yes," she blushed. "Absolutely."

"Good girl," Kaleth smiled and stood up, his seven inch boner throbbing in his jeans.

It was no sooner had they put the movie in that Kaleth started making his move. They were laying on the sheets of a queen-sized, four-poster bed. It was a princess bed. The image inspiring him to give his new plaything a nickname.

"Hey princess," Kaleth murred into the back of her neck as he pulled her close, her round ass pressing against his throbbing dick. "You like your new chain?" Kaleth emphasized this by kissing the back of her neck where the clasp rested. Chastity shivered and smiled.

"Yes, of course. It's from you, right? I love all the gifts you've given me..." she started to remember a guy named Aric, but that was soon washed away as she looked up into Kaleth's eyes.

“Good girl,” he murred and leaned in to kiss her on the lips. She hesitated and Kaleth frowned.

“What’s wrong princess?”

“I...I’ve never kissed anyone before...” Chastity felt like such a slut. She sucked Kaleth’s dick multiple times in her memories, but never once kissed him.

“With everything you’ve done for me baby girl,” Kaleth smirked and kissed her on the forehead.

“Let me do this for you.”

Chastity shivered, pressing her body closer to Kaleth as the opening credits finished. He let her rest in the crook of his arm, her head laying on his bicep like a pillow. He flexed it, the leather of his jacket creaking as he forced it to stretch over his expanding muscle. It caused her to give a little yip as he pushed her head up and press her lips against his. He relaxed his arm and looked her in the eyes.

“See, no big thing. I got you, princess,” and Kaleth flexed his arm and forced her up into another kiss. This time he didn’t relax his arm and kept her pressed against his lips. Soon his tongue was parting her lips and dancing in her mouth, flicking in and out of her muzzle before he broke the kiss. Little steps forward, baby steps into deeper and deeper kisses. Teaching her through gentle grunts and groans how he liked to be kissed as she learned through practice. She was sweet, soft, innocent in all regards. Even her dirtiest of memories were false sins that left her soul as pristine as her fur, but that was about to change.

The actual act of letting a man touch you wasn’t a sin, but it was the vow of celibacy she had taken, the promise she made to god in exchange for her place in heaven, was what made it a sin. Any way you worship god is valid, but he hated one thing above all else. Lies. Breaking a vow was unfaithful, distrustful, dirty, and morally reprehensible. In truth, these vows meant very little to God and everything to demons.

So when Kaleth moved his hand up to hug her closer, he wrapped his hand around one of those large breasts. Instead of pushing him away, Chastity fell to temptation and let him. She wanted him to. The way he gently massaged it, tweaked it through the fabric, was so tender and caring. How could she say no?

Kaleth drooled, his dick throbbing as he felt her up, not just her flesh, but her soul. It was like bruising an apple and watching it stain its perfect sin. He drank deep of her breath as he pulled her close and pressed his lips against her.

Easy, Killer, Bereft instructed. You don't want to suffocate her.

Kaleth took Bereft's guidance under consideration and pulled back, his lips breaking away from hers with a smile. She gasped, breathless as he tenderly massaged her breast. He gently pressed his lips against her nose to remind her of his gentle nature, his completely fabricated gentle nature, as she melted into his arms.

"See, nothing to it, princess," Kaleth emphasized his point by pressing his lips against hers again, deepening the kiss and intertwining their tongues together. He could feel her soul, it was right there. He could take it, but he wasn't done sullyng it. It tasted so much better to make it rot with the sweetness of sin.

It was time for the curse on the necklace to do its work. It shot energy down into Chastity, her belly getting warm. At first she thought she was just getting hot and bothered by the kiss, but it kept getting more intense. The need she felt for Kaleth grew, but in a primal way. Her lips trembled, legs quaked, and spine tingled.

She was in heat.

"I thought your heat cycle wasn't for a couple more weeks," Kaleth smiled and licked her neck.

"I'm...not in..." She looked into Kaleth's half-sheathed eyes and she realized instantly she was in heat. It wasn't just her needy nature. She quivered and wanted to push him away.

"I'm sorry, I know I make you so uncomfortable when it hits...do you want to stay?"

"Baby girl, baby girl," Kaleth chided her tenderly as he slid his hand from her breast down to her belly, and to the edge of her skirt. "You've been so good to me with your heat. Let me show you how much I appreciate it."

He started slow, bunching up her skirt while making out with her. Their lips pressed against one another as he pulled the skirt up thread by thread.

"I'm not going anywhere, princess," Kaleth spoke between kisses, stoking her desire with his expert kissing skills. Alice knew just how she wanted to be kissed and the same principles applied to her daughter.

Kaleth finished exposing her underwear and Chastity put a hand on his wrist.

"What's wrong baby?" Kaleth asked, opening his eyes. He didn't force any ideas on her just yet. He was curious.

"I...are you sure you want to do this?"

"Oh baby," he pressed his lips against hers. "It'd take all of heaven and hell to stop me from loving on you."

He pressed his lips against hers again as Bereft applauded the expert wordplay.

Chastity let him go, another promise broken as she let him move his hand up her skirt and between her thighs. They were warm, her usual posture keeping her knees close together, but now they

shakily parted. Kaleth continued to make out with his new girl while his hand brushed the panties away from his glistening prize. That mound puffy and pink with need.

“Baby girl, look how wet you are,” Kaleth smiled as he gently pet that pussy. Chastity jumped in fear and pleasure as she was touched. She was a good girl, she wasn’t supposed to be letting guys do this to her.

“Baby, baby, baby, relax. You’re safe with me. You’re always safe to be yourself around me.” Kaleth murred into her ear as he started to use the skills Bereft had taught him. He started the slow, tender petting of the outer folds, not quite touching that pussy, but framing the mound by petting the bridge between her thighs and pussy. He then lowered his wrist, his soft scales lightly brushing against her clit, causing her breath to hitch in her throat.

“You okay, princess?” Kaleth almost teased. “Did I strike a spot that’s super sensitive? You’re so hot and needy, it’s hard to miss.” Kaleth chuckled inwardly as he moved his fingers closer in to play with those labia majora and gently trace circles over that clit with his thumb. Chastity was a panting mess.

“That’s a good girl,” Kaleth breathed into her neck as he continued to play with that puffy peach. It was pert and tight, her stomach flat and toned, her breasts big and beautiful. A woman blooming into her prime.

A perfect time to pollinate.

“Kaleth...I don’t know...if I can hold back...” Chastity gave little pants. Little desperate pants as Kaleth played with her love button, the first time it had ever been played with. So repressed and so inexperienced. Kaleth will make her a proper whore.

“Shhhhh...baby, it’s me, your man. It’s my responsibility to make sure you’re all satisfied. Can’t have your grades slipping because your panties are too wet to focus.”

Kaleth pressed his lips against Chastity's again. He could taste how that soul was being stained, the vows of chastity falling apart as she surrendered more of herself to him. He couldn't hold back anymore. He moved his middle finger between her folds and pressed.

At first she pressed her thighs together, halting Kaleth's advance. But then she remembered what he said.

Let me show you how much I appreciate it.

Her thighs parted and he slipped a single finger in. It wasn't much, but it was another vow broken, another promise forsaken. The purity ring on her finger becoming more and more meaningless with each passing moment.

He played her like a harp, first one finger, then two. His thumb playing with her clit as his muscular fingers played with her g-spot. Her wet folds being slowly stroked as her heat filled the air.

"Kaleth...I'm...I'm going to...stop..."

"Stop?" Kaleth paused. Instantly an aching need burned inside of her, that expert stroking having stoked her heat into an inferno.

"Please don't stop..." She shuddered as Kaleth continued. He kept going, petting that pussy with abandon as he pushed her to her first real orgasm. She flexed her legs, her thighs quivering as her toes splayed. She gave a loud moaning shout as she squirted. Her fem cum defiling her princess bed. This wasn't the bed of a princess anymore, this was the bed of a whore.

And...she liked it...

“Kaleth...t-take off your pants,” she pulled herself out of his hold, her heat making her hungry. Kaleth didn’t need to be told twice as he undid his pants, a dark spot had formed on his jeans where his dick head was oozing his need. Chastity felt bad, his aching balls needed release from her heatwave.

She got off the bed and on her knees, her little cunny dripping onto the carpet and rolling her heat-laced juice down her inner thighs. Kaleth pretended to fumble with his pants until Chastity got tired of waiting and undid it herself. Kaleth smirked.

Told you I’d get her to do it. Kaleth jabbed at Bereft.

Whatever, kid. Bereft rolled his eyes internally. Though he was impressed.

Kaleth’s seven inch boner slapped his chest, the shirt underneath his jacket getting a thick wad of pre. A few strands smacked Chastity in the face, her muzzle spackled with the demon essence. It made her face burn with lust. She opened her mouth, hot breath rolling over her man’s dick before she sucked it in. She was choppy at first, not quite the best, but as she looked into Kaleth’s eyes, she felt her stance shift and her hands move to better take the dick. Her mouth sucking down more and more of it effortlessly as she looked into his eyes.

Kaleth beamed Bereft’s skills right into his new little whore as she bobbed up and down his dick. Kaleth loved this fantasy. He was the big high school jock hero who could do no wrong. He could stain his bitch in his seed and he’d still be the hero and she’d be some slut trying to tie him down.

Kaleth didn’t mean to, but that thought was planted deep inside Chastity’s head. Kaleth didn’t realize until it was too late, but he didn’t mind how Chastity sucked harder, her mouth bobbing over that dick as her hands cupped and massaged his full nuts. Nuts that just an hour ago sired her new siblings. Nuts that were going to make her a single mother by the end of the night. Nuts that would blast her with life-ruining responsibility deep inside her womb. Another whore trampled and used like old

tissues. Just another teen mom who had to give up her dreams, forced to have a baby because of her religion.

It made Kaleth bust in her mouth. It was a thick, hard stream of cum that filled her muzzle. She was so surprised, cock snot and spit flew out of her nose before she started to suck it down. Chastity came, her cunt squirting into a puddle of her own juices on the floor, her footpaws getting soaked in her sin as the carpet squelched and smooshed, soaking up her cum puddle.

“Fuck Kaleth...” she peeled off that dick and shuddered. Her heat was still very thick in the air, even more so after her orgasm. “I...I’m so needy.”

“Damn right you are princess,” Kaleth couldn’t hold back anymore. He wanted to be his imaginary jock self too much. He started to fuck her mind again, his eyes locked with her. “Needier by the second. I’m surprised you don’t ride this dick all day with how needy you are.”

It instantly became truth, her face burning in embarrassment.

“Kaleth...don’t treat me like that...”

“Like what? Some whore? You’re the biggest whore in school. You’ve only lusted after me and no one else, and yet you can’t get enough of this dick. I’m surprised you’re not pregnant already with how much cum you guzzle you skank.”

“Kaleth...that’s...so mean...”

“Shut up bitch, you love it. You get off on being my little pocket pussy. You love draining these nuts. You love being my bottom bitch.”

Kaleth lifted his foot up and pressed it against her face.

“You can’t get enough of my feet you dirty skank,” slapped her face with his foot paw, her mind a cluster fuck of orders that suddenly snapped into place. She gripped that foot with both hands, messaging it, kissing it, sucking on its toes.

“That’s right, you can’t help yourself around me,” Kaleth felt his heart racing as he continued to rape this girl’s mind. “You love being degraded. You cum when I treat you like shit. You debase yourself for my pleasure. Being a disappointment to your father turns you on more than anything in the fucking world besides these nuts!” Kaleth chuckled darkly as their demonic influence ravaged this young girl’s mind. She had come three times during the mental onslaught, her body already heavily addicted to being fucked over by Kaleth’s power.

The best part was she still had her soul. She could refuse if she wanted. But she wanted this. She wanted this deep down so bad she let it go straight to her head.

“Now,” Kaleth chuckled darkly. “Who’s daddy’s fucking princess?”

“Me...” she breathed between Kaleth’s toe claws. “I’m your good little princess, daddy.”

“And why am I your daddy?” Kaleth asked. The series of orders in her mind forced her answer.

“Because this ass is yours. My body is yours...please daddy...I’m such a needy princess.”

“Yeah you are. Get up here on this bed. Show daddy that pussy.”

Damn, kid! Bereft mentally stroked his essence, his dick throbbing deep inside.

You ain’t seen nothing yet, Kaleth mocked Bereft with his own words.

Chastity climbed up onto the bed and into Kaleth's lap. He forced her pussy not to slide down over his dick, but rather press up against it, her cunny hot and warm with her heat as she grinded her sopping folds against his nuts.

"That's a good girl," Kaleth smirked, his words sending shivers down her spine as he stuck the fingers he used to stoke her to sexual madness into her mouth. "Who's daddy's good little princess."

She moaned on those fingers, her tongue lulling between them as he shoved them deep in her mouth, her gag reflex gone as he played with her tongue. Kaleth kept himself on the edge of the bed, his feet pressing down into the soaked carpet, his bitch's cum welling up between his toes as he gripped her fluffy ass with his other hand. He lifted her up painstakingly slow, her pussy ablaze with need as it dripped the whole way up. Each pearl of need like a drop of candle wax. The perfect temperature for demon dick.

"You ready princess? You ready to lose that virginity?"

"Anything for you,"

"Then stop," Kaleth smiled darkly. "Take out your phone."

Chastity obeyed, grabbing her phone from the nightstand.

"Unlock it," Kaleth said, gripping her ass cheeks and spreading her dripping cunny so it was right above his dick. She did, whimpering in need.

"Now call your dad and put it on speaker," Kaleth ordered, dropping her just low enough that her pussy graced the pre glazed tip of Kaleth's cock.

She didn't even hesitate. She just speed-dialed him. It rang twice until it clicked.

“Hey Chass, what’s going on? Daddy’s a little busy.”

“She has a new daddy,” Kaleth said into the phone.

“I do dad! Kaleth is such a good daddy.”

“What the fuck are you doing with my daughter!” Mathias roared through the phone.

“Baby, turn down the volume. He’s here to listen, not to be heard.”

“Yes daddy,” Chastity obeyed.

“Chass, listen to dad. You need to....” Mathias’ voice faded as the call volume was put down to low.

“Good girl. Now, princess, tell your father where you’re at.”

“I’m...I’m at home in my bed...with my boyfriend Kaleth...”

“Tell him everything, or you won’t get anything,” Kaleth warned.

“I’m...I’m right above his dick dad. He’s going to be my new daddy. He’s going to be my everything. I don’t care if you like him or not, he’s my-ah!”

Kaleth slowly pushed her down, his dick prying her tight pussy open. The virgin tightness was making it a little difficult, but with all the prep and lube, it was only a matter of time before...

“OH fuck! Dad! He’s inside me! Oh fuck! I’m cumming! I’m cumming!” Chastity screamed as Kaleth lowered her slowly onto his dick, spreading her quivering folds wider and wider on his dick.

“He’s sliding into me! Oh fuck he’s huge! He’s so big! I can’t hold back, oh fuck!” Chastity came again, her cunt quivering like mad as she squirted over that cock on which she was sinking painfully slow.

“I can feel your daughter’s hymen, Mathias,” Kaleth chuckled darkly, the phone call still active. “I can feel how it’s quivering around my dick. It’s stretching, begging me to take her last vow to god.”

There was screaming from the other end of the line. Kaleth didn’t know if it was threats or begging, but that’s not what mattered. He let go of Chastity. She sank like a stone, her abdomen bulging a little as she bottomed out on that bitch breaker. Her legs quivering as Kaleth hissed in pleasure. He flexed his toes, raking them through the sopping wet threads of the carpet.

“Oh fuck...I’m not a virgin anymore dad...my daddy...he made me a whore...a whore for him...” Chastity burned red, her white fur glowing with her heat as she was turned on by the fact she was disappointing her father. That she was being a slut on display for her daddy for her father’s listening pleasure. Or shame, depending on who you asked.

“Her soul is next if you can’t get back here in time,” Kaleth warned into the phone and threw it onto the floor. He gripped Chastity’s blouse and bra and tore it open, her tits flopping out.

“That’s right, look at those perky tits. Just like your mother’s.” Kaleth put his foot on the phone, he could feel vibrations from the receiver coming over the line. Mathias was still listening. Kaleth finished tearing off Chastity’s clothes. It was hard when she was trying to ride him. Her shaky legs quivered as she hopped up and down, her powerful thighs allowing her to bounce on that dick.

Kaleth’s cock was enveloped in tight, young, sopping pussy. It quivered and came sporadically, unsatisfied in just milking his cock. Kaleth thrust up inside of her, her cervix kissing the tip of his dick

whenever he bottomed out. She was the perfect compact size for him. Not that it mattered if she got off. All that mattered was Kaleth's pleasure.

Kaleth forced memories into Chastity, memories of road head, ass eating, ball sucking, dick slapping humiliation. There was always a condom involved, but not this time. She was getting her daddy raw and deep. She wanted nothing more than to be blasted deep with his brats, and Kaleth made sure her need to disappoint her father was overwhelming.

"That's right bitch. Make your father weep at what a whore his daughter has become. Fuck yourself on this dick and make yourself a single mother. Take my fucking brats and raise them you filthy cum dump. Show me exactly what kind of whore you want to be for your daddy."

"Yes! Please! Breed me! Cum inside me! Want your bastards! I promise I'll have as many as you want and not ask for a dime. I'll make my parents raise them...I don't care. Just cum inside me."

"Earn it bitch! Ride that dick like I give a shit about you!" Kaleth slapped her ass. He was getting close, but he wanted to milk this. He pulled Chastity onto her bed, dribbling their sin over the sheets. He sat up like a king in the bed, his hands behind his head as he unleashed his slut.

"Turn around. I want to see your back as I bust my nut inside you." Kaleth ordered. Chastity pulled off his throbbing cock just long enough to turn around and sit back down and start to bounce, her toe paws flexing with pleasure as she rode that dick.

"That's right you dumb ass bitch! Ride that dick! I'm going to cum in you so much you'll have babies on the brain permanently."

"Yes daddy! Please! Cum inside me! Oh fuck! I'm going to cum again."

"That's right bitch. Cum on this dick."

Chastity let loose another orgasm, her juice splattering the sheets as she rode the dick for all it's worth.

"Good girl, now stop," Kaleth ordered. He was right on the edge of his pleasure. He was showing masterful control.

"Y-yes daddy." She paused, her hips grinding down, her walls quivering in need.

"Take off your purity ring," he ordered.

She obeyed.

"Put it on my pinky toe," Kaleth chuckled darkly.

Chastity leaned forward, that dick sliding deep inside her as she leaned down and put her purity ring on her daddy's smallest toe claw.

"Now, kiss it," Kaleth snarled as he started to thrust deep inside of her. "You're married to my fucking sole now you dumb bitch! How does it feel to be my cum dump!"

She simply screamed in orgasm as she tried to lick over Kaleth's foot.

Kaleth couldn't hold back anymore and he came. Thick, potent shots of cum smacked her cervix, his cock head mashing against it as it unloaded directly into her pristine, fertile garden. He didn't let up for a second as he fucked his babies into her. She was a cheap piece of fuck trash for a star athlete. Another notch in his belt, and another whore to add to the harem.

Fuuuuuuuuck! Bereft rolled his eyes into the back of his head. It wasn't clean, it wasn't finessed, it was raw fucking and deliberate. Not his style at all, but he loved it.

Kaleth groaned as he leaned back. He slapped Chastity's ass and she instinctively started riding his dick again, a mixture of his cum and her honey glazing his dick as she continued to ride him.

"Alice! Come!" Kaleth ordered. The other bunny bitch came running.

"Phone," Kaleth ordered. Alice immediately picked up the phone and handed it to him. The call was still on.

"I'm surprised you're still here."

"Stop...please..." Mathias' voice squeaked across the line. "I'll do anything..."

"Hold that thought. Alice, put your wedding ring on my other foot. You're now married to it. You may now kiss the master," he said as he slapped her face with his paw while she was putting the ring on. She instantly started making out with his sole.

"You were saying?" Kaleth asked.

"I'll do anything..."

"Then get your ass home. I'll be waiting." Kaleth ended the call and threw it on silent.

"Chastity, how would you like to be my little bitch pawn in making your dad a worthless cuck?"

Chastity came.