

Hell Forged

Chapter 8 : Broken House of the Father

Mathias's car bounced the curb and squealed to a halt as he came home. The sun had been down for hours now. The hospital wasn't going to let him go a second time. He had to sign a release and doctor the registry to show he wasn't there. He hobbled forward, trying to baby his foot while he came to the picket fence. He immediately noticed the wind chimes humming and clanking in the dead air. The warding around his house had been shattered, something that could only be done from the inside.

It had to be a trick, it had to be some dark twisted game the demon was playing with him. There was no way he knew where the rat lived. There was no way Tobias knew either. He kept his family life and professional life separate for this exact reason. It was EC 101 god damn it!

But he called from Chassy's phone. He had her speak to her. She didn't even sound like herself. She was like some crazed demon thrall already. Had that demon already sucked her soul? Was she already damned to nothingness? How could he let this get so out of hand? This kind of scheme was common practice amongst the higher-ups, but demon slayers couldn't be that much better than him, right?

He stepped up onto the porch, no lights came from the home, but he had to pause. The sound of wet squelching and rhythmic smacking could be heard. It was subtle, but it was definitely audible. It was a constant wet scrunch, slap, squelch, slap, scrunch, slap, over and over. It was slow, deliberate and painfully obvious.

Mathias grabbed the front door. It was locked. He cursed as he grappled his keys. He took the key to the keyhole, but fumbled and dropped them. They smacked on the porch loudly and Mathias

cursed. The rhythmic slapping picked up in tempo and he could hear someone doing a staccato scream as her sweet spots were hit deeply. He bent down and snatched the keys and firmly unlocked the door.

That wet slapping sound and the moans of pleasure filled the air as Mathias ran in and slapped the light switch.

The house was a mess.

The wallpaper was torn, the carpet ripped up, the furniture in disarray with claw marks and slashes. But the worst part, was looking at his daughter in the center of the living room, the demon dick deep in her pussy as he pulled on her ears and staked his claim to her womb.

A claim he had obviously made several times.

Chastity's toned and firm belly was no more. In its place was a round, bloated gut, full of demon cum. Her pristine white fur was matted in a mixture of fresh and dried on juices. Her breasts had bite and claw marks on them, and an old anniversary necklace he gave to his wife bounced between them as the demon smacked his hips forward, his toe claws digging up more of the carpet as he audibly came into his daughter.

Chastity screamed like a whore in heat as her belly jiggled with the force of those cum shots, her gut rounding out a little more as Kaleth smacked his hips through the orgasm.

Mathias was in a stunned silence. He watched as his little girl was used as a common cum dump, her back arched as that demon drake plowed her soil from behind. She screamed in pleasure, quivering in orgasm as that dick continued to use her.

"Dad...you're home oh...!" She came again at the look of shock and horror on her dad's face. The disappointment, the shock, the horror was too much for her and she came. Kaleth chuckled and let

go of her ears. She fell forward onto the soaked carpet, smacking as cum and fem juices welled up from the fibers below her.

“Chessy...Chastity...”

“Don’t forget your wife,” Kaleth chuckled as he pulled out of his daughter, a thick gush of cum and seed oozing out of her. Kaleth pointed to the staircase with his thumb where Alice had been left. Her own belly a swollen mess of cum and wonton desire. Spunk oozed out of her gaped cunt and down the steps like a perverse waterfall as she massaged her clit with one hand and a breast with the other while she watched her baby girl get plowed by their master.

Mathias was a very levelheaded man when he was at home. The love of his family is what kept him so strong against his demon’s influence. Though now, with his worst fears having become reality, he felt rage boil inside him, black ichor pulsing through his veins as he found his voice.

“What the fuck did you do to them! I’ll kill you!” Mathias roared, only for him to freeze as Kaleth gripped Chastity by the throat. She quivered in his hold, her pussy gushing more of his cum out as his claws caused the faintest trickle of blood to stain the fur on her throat.

“Come now Mathias,” the hell mage chided, his eyes a rippling mixture of reds and blues. Like a red flame and a blue flame were put on top of each other and flashes of purple would come through. “You think I didn’t come prepared?” The demon chuckled darkly. “I came a lot, as you can tell. Took you much longer than expected. I guess you really don’t care what happens to your family.”

Kaleth gripped Chastity’s throat a bit more. A look of pure bliss filled her face as she watched her father freeze in fear and agony at watching his baby girl be used as expendable fuck trash and leverage.

“Stop!” Mathias took a step forward and Kaleth hissed and gripped Chastity’s throat harder. Mathias instantly got the hint and backed off.

“Good boy,” the hell mage snarled.

“What do you want demon,” Mathias spat out. “You’ve already taken everything I love. What more could you want.”

“You know *damn* well what I want,” he growled with a sly grin.

“Why would I give you my soul, you’ve already enthralled both my love and my daughter. I should kill you here and now. Release them from your hold,” Mathias lifted a finger, but Kaleth snapped his fingers. Chastity’s mind was freed from her hypnosis for a brief moment.

“Dad! Help!” panic filled her eyes, and Kaleth chuckled as he snapped his fingers again, the look of bliss returning.

It worked like a charm. Mathias was frozen.

“She’s...she’s still in there.”

“I can make her forget too,” the hell mage chuckled. “The same influence I put on her I can use to make her forget. I can return her back to her old self. Nothing I’ve done is irreversible. I’ll even let you get a free, sinless abortion out of it. Tighten her hymen back up. A born-again virgin.”

“Stop! Stop...” Mathias couldn’t take the verbal image of what Kaleth had taken from his daughter anymore. It was all too much. “I’ll give you my...wait...I want to make a deal first. To ensure her and my wife’s safety.”

The demon smiled darkly, “them for your soul?”

“No!” The demon inside Mathias snarled.

“Quiet you putrid mite! This is my family,” Mathias slapped his own face, blood oozing from his eyepatch.

“You don’t understand, you broke the code, he can-”

“I don’t give a fuck about your twisted, fucked up code! This is my family!”

“You’re a fool!” The demon spat back, “Consider our contract void.”

“Fuck off!” Mathias shouted, clawing at his own eye socket to remove the demon himself.

“That demon is mine to consume,” the hell mage snarled. “Hold him or the deals off.”

Mathias’ actions were odd, he yanked the bloody goop from his eye, the demon’s core essence in his palm.

“You honor our deal or I’ll exorcise the demon soul myself.”

The hell mage shifted from foot to foot, his inner monologue debating.

Who cares about the demon? Kaleth argued. If it’s exorcised then it’ll cease to exist.

It’s not about that. I want to feast on it. I want it to suffer!

Who cares! We got Mathias! Make the deal!

It’s not about that, when they broke the code...

“Counteroffer,” Bereft started. “Exorcise the demon, I get your soul, and I set your daughter free.”

“And my wife! I want my wife and daughter to be free of you and restored to how they were.”

“Whatever you want,” Bereft smirked. “I’ll send your daughter to Yale if that’s what you want. I don’t give a shit. You swear your soul to me, and you get your wife and daughter.”

Mathias had a silent snarl on his face as he mulled over exactly what he was doing. He was offering his soul to eternal punishment, an eternity of pain and suffering, or worse, nothingness. He wouldn’t be humiliated like this. He wouldn’t be denied his greatness. He wouldn’t...

“Dad?”

Mathias locked eyes with Chastity. It was the final straw.

“Deal,” he said defeated. He clenched his hand, the demon being enveloped in holy energy and fizzing out of existence.

The hell mage let go of Chastity and let her fall to the floor where she started to lick the cum from the rug.

“Good boy,” the demonic duo chuckled. They lifted their hand and gripped the air, a chain of demonic energy lashed onto Mathias’ neck and lurched him forward. He fell to the ground and was dragged over to the hell mage, screaming and clawing at his collar. The leash reeled back into the demon’s hand until Mathias was held by the neck in that meaty paw.

“Please...” Mathias spat, “I want to see them normal again...I want to say goodbye. Change them back...please...”

“Oh, I’m not going to do that,” the hell mage grinned darkly.

“You have to!” Mathias clawed at the demon's arm, his nails scraping against demonic magic, their deal preventing him from hurting the demon.

“I don’t have to do shit for anyone who broke the code,” the demon chuckled and then laughed. His laugh shook the house and rattled the rafters as he gripped that throat harder, Mathias being forced to listen to the demonic cackle.

“You should have listened to your demon,” the hell mage murred once he stopped laughing. “Anyone who breaks the code cannot make another demon deal until their punishment is dished out by the slighted party. That punishment can come in the form of a one-sided deal. Or to put it simply,” the hell make brought Mathias closer and licked his neck, “I can lie to you.”

The hell mage gripped Mathias’ throat harder, making his one good eye bulge.

“You’re prideful,” Bereft spoke. “A slave to your hubris. Too prideful to believe in the demon that you housed inside of you. My father would have loved to have met you. You’re a grand fool indeed.”

That murderous grip softened on Mathias’ throat. He gasped for breath before sputtering out some obscenities.

“Any last words, Eugene Mathias?” The hell mage asked with a cocky grin.

“Go to...” Mathias wasn’t given the grace of his final words as both Bereft and Kaleth sucked. Mathias tried to close his mouth, but the deal runes forced his mouth open, each tooth hooked by a different magic claw. Icy blue energy flowed out of Mathias as he screamed.

Yes! Finally! Kaleth and Bereft roared in triumph as they gulped down that soul. It was a most defiled and wretched soul. It was sullied in sin, soaked in lies, and cut with underhanded deals. The pride, the arrogance, the unbridled rage and undeserved ego. It was all so delicious as it slithered down their gulled, one gulp at a time. Bereft made sure to shred the soul, mince it to pieces, churn it into the

equivalent of ground burger as they messily devoured their meal. Drops of his soul dribbled onto the floor, only to cycle up and back into their mouth.

Fear and panic ravaged Mathias. He had never experienced fear so intense it threatened to stop his heart. Imminent death and nothingness awaited him. He wasn't ready for the void. He attempted to fight back against the pull, but it was like pushing your hand against the blades of a woodchipper. It only sheered his soul faster as it came out as burning sparks from his mouth. Kaleth held Mathias' body out farther, to extend the agony of his soul being suspended. Bereft shredded it further, the soul like a cyclone of sparks instead of a steady flow. It was like they were drinking rain, rain that was funneling into their gullet at a torrent speed. Mathias' body looked like he was having an epileptic episode as it thrashed about.

Then, it was over. Mathias' body slumped to the ground, his sockets empty voids. Kaleth and Bereft sucked the last few sparks up like a strand of spaghetti made of pearls. They sighed contentedly as Mathias' consciousness writhed inside of them. Bereft had flayed him to pieces, his soul and consciousness parted forever. But they didn't consume his soul just yet. There was much more to be done.

Kaleth let out a triumphant roar, flames scorching the ceiling as he reveled in his victory, his tail slamming the ground and knocking over furniture.

Bereft chuckled as he gripped Mathias' consciousness and gouged it with his thumb. The mind of that rat shattered and reformed multiple times.

"Get up," Bereft and Kaleth shouted before spitting on Mathias' corpse. That spit sank into his body before it gasped and rattled to life, his eyes black onyx orbs with icy blue irises. He now had two

eyes again, but they were the eyes of a thrall. Just like his wife. The reality of his wife having already been lost hit him like a ton of bricks.

“Come, Mathias,” Bereft and Kaleth’s desires were so in sync they spoke with an echoed voice and their eyes were completely purple. “Swear fealty to your new lord.”

Mathias looked up at his new master, his new lord, his new god. He crawled on his hands and knees, his clothes smearing in the sexy mess on the floor before he was at his god’s feet. He huffed, his dick digging into the carpet and getting soaked in a mixture of his master’s and family’s sex.

“I swear undying loyalty to you, My Lord. Today, and all eternity thereafter, I am yours.”

Mathias leaned in and kissed the wedding ring, then his daughter’s purity ring that were on Kaleth’s toes. Instantly that foot lifted, then came down to press his face into the mushy carpet.

“That’s right you little shit! I own you now! And to think, this is all your fault!” The hell mage chuckled darkly as he forced the rat to taste the cooling mixture of his master’s sex.

“I...I deserve it,” Mathias said between licks on the floor. In his mind, he was screaming. He was fully aware of what he was doing, but he couldn’t disobey. He was a thrall, no will of his own, his desires making it impossible to disobey, but Bereft made sure the rest of his mind was still intact to watch.

“Do you feel it Mathais? The dread? The despair!” The demonic duo rumbled. “This is my *gift* to you. You will always remember your sweet lil’ girl and your loving wife as they were because I etched those memories upon your conciousness. Seared in such a way that you’ll never dismiss them as thralls. Branded so you’ll forever hope against hope they’ll somehow snap out of it and save themselves. Cursed so you’ll never get used to it. Do you understand?”

“Yes...” Mathias muttered, his face a look of joy, but his eyes a streaming mess of tears.

“Good,” Kaleth and Bereft rumbled before kicking him onto his back. “Time to show you true pain and torture, cuck!” They snapped their fingers at Chastity. The demon drake and the young rabbit girl got up and moved to the couch. Kaleth and Bereft sat down with Chastity in his lap.

“Ride it,” he ordered. Chastity put her back against Kaleth’s chest and slipped that seven inch bitch breaker deep into her oozing cunt. It slid in effortlessly as her thighs quivered, her toes clawed the upholstery as she gently rode her master’s dick.

“Now,” the vessel-mates murred in unison. “Mathias, come help your daughter. Show her how you approve of our unholy union.”

The command was powerful. Mathias felt like he was being dragged by the scruff as he crawled forward on his hands and knees. The dragon held Chastity down, cum oozing out of her pussy and over those heavy nuts. Mathias lapped up one of the rivulets of cum and ran his tongue over her swollen and abused lips. Mathias wanted to vomit, but his vessel came in his pants at the mixed flavor of his master’s pleasure.

Chastity’s soul soured, corrupted at the pleasure it felt of her father lapping at her cunt while it was full of her daddy’s fuck meat. She felt his shame in every lick, every flick of her vulva, every smacking kiss against her clit. He was a madman, drunk on the incestuous sin of helping his daughter get off on their true master.

“Tell me truthfully, fucktard,” Kaleth and Bereft rumbled. “How does it feel to give away your whore of a daughter like this.”

“Excruciating,” Mathias’ voice was drunken on lust and pleasure, but his words came from the shattered parts of Mathias’ consciousness. “I want to rip your nuts out, I want to chew your dick off, I want to rip your sack with my teeth.” Despite his words, he kept licking over those nuts, his hot breath

warming them as he licked up and made out with his daughter's clit. Her soul sullied further by the incestuous cucking.

"That's right you little shit," the demon rumbled, Mathias feeling that dick throb and those balls bounce at his words. "Feel me getting ready to blast your whore daughter with more of my bastards? You feel how my nuts throb, my dick pulses?" Kaleth let go of Chastity and continued to let her ride his dick while Bereft continued speaking. "She still has her soul. She could deny me, deny herself his pleasure. But she would rather die than disobey her new daddy, isn't that right slut?"

"Yes daddy!" She shuddered, her pussy clenching as her father's warm tongue lulled over it while she rode that dick. More cum and cunny honey dribbled from her soaked lips, her peach a bruised and beaten mess as she willingly gave up her body to her master. Kaleth and Bereft leaned back, spreading their legs and letting their sluts damn themselves.

"That's right, give in, give it all to us," the hell mage moaned, their voices deep and guttural in their pleasure. "Give it up! Make me cum you worthless cum rags! I am your lord, I am your master, I am your fucking god!"

Mathias watched as those balls started to draw up, each word a fist to his gut. He wanted to vomit, but instead, more cum and incestuous cunny honey dribbled down his throat. He was damning his daughter, and he loved it. He hated every moment, his face a mixture of bliss while tears of anger and rage rolled down his muzzle.

Then the dragon came. That cum pipe pulsed, thick and potent as those balls audibly churned. They bounced on Mathias' tongue as he felt them seeding his daughter, her necklace glowing as her tits bounced, forcing more eggs to drop for her master's brood.

We're not done yet, Bereft and Kaleth's voices were like thunder inside the maelstrom of darkness that Mathias was in. Get ready to watch your daughter join you. Mathias' consciousness was to watch.

"Yes daddy! Take it! I don't need a soul! I just need your-" she was cut off as they sucked. Her red soul, sullied with her own sin and debauchery, delectably smooth and delicious. Her consciousness wasn't taken, it was forced to stay in her body. It had already been broken and reformed, and the only thing left to remind her of her old life was being sucked down into the greedy gullet of the hell mage, the object of her desires, her whole world.

Mathias was forced to watch as his girl willingly gave up her soul, her pussy quivering and gushing as he raped over her chances at paradise. He had fucked her future away, fucked her into being a single mother, stole her paradise, then forced him to season the demon's meal with their incest. It was so delicious it made the hell mage cum as tears streamed from Mathias' eyes.

The soul of the daughter and father mixed together, a sinful pleasure that coursed through Kaleth and Bereft's veins. The ruby red with the icy blue made a beautiful lavender as it surged through his body. He reveled in how the souls burned against each other in anguish.

His muscles expanded, he inched taller, his stance grew wider. His thighs thickened, causing his legs to push out some, his toe claws crept across the floor, causing cum and sex juices to well up between his expanding digits. His six-pack crunched into deeper definition as his lats flared into existence. His biceps and triceps flexed multiple times before settling in the shape of a double peak. Kaleth's pecks protruded outward, pushing his nipples down as they finally bounced with their new heft. His neck cracked, thick muscles lashing his head to his body and accenting his jutting Adam's apple. Kaleth's jaw snapped and squared, his muzzle growing a little longer as his teeth grew sharper and more

menacing. Kaleth's horns swept up into a true crown, a masculine display of size and power. His hair groomed itself into silky blond hair, cropping itself up into a fissionable style.

And his dick, it swelled, it grew, it pulsed larger. The veins on his cock pulsed rapidly as life and soul surged into his nuts and up to his cock tip. It pulsed and thickened, so thick his own hand couldn't grip all the way around it without using his claw tips. His dick pulsed larger, lengthening and reeling out into a proud eight inches, throbbing and drooling pre as it ground against Chastity's cervix. He snarled at the delicious tightness, but he wanted to see his new dick for himself. He pulled Chastity off, she cried in despair as she was left empty as that dick smacked against his abs, kissing his bellybutton.

He looked like an amateur bodybuilder fresh out of college. Young, virile, cultivating the best parts of his youth to push him to greater heights.

"You're so big daddy," Chastity moaned, straddling Kaleth's thick thigh. Kaleth instinctively flexed it, his bitch moaning as she gushed along those flexing muscle groups.

"Damn right, princess!" Kaleth gloated and flexed his arm, showing off his augmented form to his bitches. Alice had come down from the stairs, her eyes proving she was a thrall all along. Mathias wept in anger, powerless to do anything but watch as his face was splattered with a mixture of cum from his master and daughter.

"We're just getting started Mathias," the drake rumbled as he pushed Chastity over like a cheap whore. She fell to the floor with a thud and a moan as she started to play with her pussy, her new onyx eyes just like her mother's. "Don't get too comfortable with just your daughter's cum on your face."

Kaleth stood up to his new imposing height, his horns a few inches away from gouging the ceiling. If he jumped he would tear sheetrock. The drake grabbed Alice by the ears and forced her onto

the couch so she was gripping the back with her ass up. Her bloated belly jiggled and her pussy squirted demon cum out of it, the mess smacking Mathias in the face. He came in his pants.

“Here, let me help with that,” the demonic duo spat on Mathias’ face, his one eye closing. They just chuckled before turning back to their prize.

Bereft reached around and petted that pussy while Kaleth lined their dick up. Bereft fanned those folds, causing more cum to ooze out before Kaleth slid his dick in, the new size stretching Alice to new size.

“Oh yes! Gape me! Fuck me full! I want more! Please, please, please, please, pleas-mmm!!” Kaleth entered her completely, his new size making streams of cum squelch out of her.

“Fuck that pussy is tight again,” the drake chuckled and fucked forward, his hips grinding in, his thick muscled glutes flexing with power as he forced his dick down to mash that cervix, his barbs raking her insides into submission.

“Now, Mathias, eat my fucking asshole while I fuck your wife! Give your blessing for me to fuck your marriage to shambles,” Bereft growled as Kaleth used the new muscles in his tail to grip Mathias by the neck and drag him forward. Mathias didn’t need the encouragement, the order was enough, but that wasn’t the point. Mathias was forced between those massive ass cheeks as they gripped and thrust forward. Mathias’ snout was pressed up against that musky asshole, the pucker a mess of cum from what had dripped down during the near endless rutting of his family.

Mathias snorted deep, that cum and sweat sticking inside his sensitive rat nose, causing him to drool. Mathias’ consciousness wanted to vomit, but his dick was rock hard, ready to shoot blanks as it turned purple with how hard it was getting. He hadn’t been this hard since he was in high school. His dick tip ached to please. Mathias’ mouth opened wide, his tongue lulling over that taint as it pulsed pre

into his wife, he could feel his alpha bull nuts throbbing on the tip of his tongue as they demanded more of his wife's ova to drop, more eggs to breed, the heart tattoo having covered her entire belly by now and glowed larger, symbolizing a larger brood, more drakes, a larger clutch.

Mathias came as he shoved his nose into his master's clenching asshole, that thick pucker gripping his nose and slicking it with the cum of his wife, daughter, and master. He was forced to smell the babies that would be brewing inside her as that ass mashed that gummy mixture deep into his nose while he drooled over that taint, those thick balls slapping his throat as they reared back.

Mathias' head was rocked back and forth, pinned between those powerful ass cheeks as he gripped onto his master's thrusting hips, that dragon tail keeping him pinned.

"You ready bitch," Kaleth snarled. "You want my fucking babies? Want me to blast that ass with my fucking brats you stupid bitch! Make your dumb cuck husband raise my bastards? They won't even look remotely like him. You want to be the talk of the town how you let an alpha bull make your husband into a simpering cuck!"

"Fuck yes! Fuck me harder! Make me more pregnant! Fuck me full of your bastards! I promise we'll ask for nothing in return. Just let us serve you!"

Alice's tattoo glowed brighter, that heart creeping up further, the inky blackness sullyng more of her pristine fur as it cupped the undersides of her breasts. Breasts that were being molested by two large drake hands. Scaring claw marks being etched into those tits as the demonic duo felt Mathias' tears roll between his ass cheeks and down on his tongue while lapping at their taint.

They couldn't hold back even if they wanted to.

"Take it bitch! Take all my fucking brats!" The drake roared, burning another scorch mark onto the ceiling as he came. His powerful ass cheeks clenched, pinning Mathias against his quivering asshole as

he seeded his wife. Mathias could taste the throbbing of that prostate, his life being chained to children he wasn't the father of. To provide and nurture a growing clutch of ungrateful, dominant, and arrogant alpha children.

Mathias came so hard his prostate and balls hurt.

"Fuck! We're just getting started, Mathias, you pathetic cuck!" That tattoo glowed on Alice and spread out farther, more of her fur getting darker, no holy wards protecting her from having a larger and larger brood. "We don't ever have to stop fucking. And the only desire I have right now, is to make sure you suffer while I rape your stupid bitch wife and daughter."

Mathias came.

Alice came.

Chastity came.

The Dragon came again, Alice's tattoo growing farther until her tits were black, more of her being forced into brood-motherhood.

It was going to be a long, long night.