

Amalgagoats 2

Written by Echoen

[Warning: Deltarune spoilers]

“Hey, Azzy, open up! Let me fuck your mom’s cock!” Susie belted out in front of the Dreemurr front door, gobbets of cum splattering from her maw. The purple punky lizard pounded one fist upon the wood in a brutish attempt at a knock, while she grabbed and pumped her pillar of monster fuckmeat with her other hand. What spiked and torn clothes she wore were drenched in seed spilling from the erections that jut from her tits, tongue and tail, the rest of her scaly purple skin hidden beneath a shaggy mop of hair that sprung from her head, armpits, and crotch. Susie had more bush than even the goat monsters she ached to fuck.

Asriel disentangled himself from his mother, their white-furred bodies loudly separating with a gooey ‘schloooooorrrrrp’ as the college goat rose from the sputtering mass of limbs, dicks, tits and tentacles they had become on the living room floor. Adopting the normal amount of limbs and heads took but a few seconds, the naked male goat opening the door to greet the visitor with an expression of surprise. He clearly had not expected a visitor, much less the bullymonster, but here she was.

“Susie? What are you doing here?” Asriel asked, unperturbed as Susie stood before him, jacking off into his face. Their eyes met, though hers were half-hidden by the greasy mop of hair sprawling from her scalp. “Where’s Kris?”

“He’s off making out with some dark version of you. Don’t worry, I’ve got eyes on him.” Susie grinned, knowing Lancer would likely be getting a good skullfucking by the both of them, her words more literal than this Asriel would know. “Your brother told me I could get some... ‘chalk’... if I came here.” The purple dinosaur-esque monster belted a fat blast of cum into Asriel’s face, sparking a snarky laugh from her as she continued to jack off.

“Chalk? Oh, yeah. Mom... er, Toriel, told me about you and Kris. Sure, come on in.” The masculine goat stepped back to let Susie in, her purple shaft entering before she did. Her shoulder knocked Asriel aside rudely, causing a set of bright purple breasts to billow out from his chest. The goat sighed and closed the door, feeling his erection swell as Susie’s seed, and scent, splattered about the room from her myriad dino dicks.

“Toriel! There you are, teach. Nice to see you outside that dumb school.” Susie said, striding towards the writhing mass of moaning motherly goat, who clearly hadn’t recuperated from her fuckfest with her son to retake a sensible shape. When only gurgles and moans met Susie’s snarky comments, Asriel filled in for her, while also pressing against Susie’s backside and beginning to slowly merge with her, cock-first.

“No need to be rude, Susie. You know you’re welcome in the fami-” A mean look from the punkish dinosaur silenced him, as his hips began to meld into her ass, his white fur tinting pink and purple from her aggressive attitude.

“I don’t gotta, but I -want- to, so shut up and lemme fuck her dick.” Turning her gaze back to the still amorphous Toriel, Susie bent down to grab hold of several of Toriel’s erections and push them together, giving a few quick pump-strokes to merge them into one larger cock, though still with four distinct cumslits belching cum. The sperm pouring from Susie’s tonguecock and nippleshafts continued to jet across the floor and walls; though a moment of careful angling, Susie positioned all four of her front-facing pricks to those slits, and stuffed inside with a hot groan.

Toriel shuddered with a motherly moan, several of her heads coalescing back into one as her body retook a more familiar, motherly shape, though still with several more appendages than she should have had. The cumvein on her pricks bulged as Susie’s shafts and seed-blasts stuffed down into them, burying into her balls and bloating her ballsacs with hot cum not of her own making. Purple erections sprung from her nipples, and her nose began to blunt in an imitation of Susie’s own.

“Yeah, there’s the chalk...” Susie grunted, as Asriel’s body soaked into her backside. The mature goatboy rolled his eyes as his head sunk into the back of Susie’s own, completely incorporating into Susie’s body, and through her, being cum-fucked back into his mother’s body. With a roll of her hips and several fierce minutes of jackhammering her dicks into Toriel’s meta-cock, Asriel eventually regrew his head next to his mother’s, smooching her cheek.

“Aw, spare me the sweet stuff, Azzy. Only reason you’re not... hrrf.. as fucked stupid as ‘teacher’ here is cuz you’ve probably done this at college all the time.” Susie’s eyes were hidden as she spoke, her greasy hair falling in front of her eyes. Despite the cocktongue that fucked from her maw to his mother’s cock, she still had no difficulty in speaking. “You should be the teacher at school, not her!”

“That’s enough, Susie.” Asriel grunted, sliding a section of his amalgamated body beneath Susie, forming into a goopy semblance of a goat-taur. Forelegs locked around Susie’s thighs and an immense tauric erection swallowed Susie’s entire tail, tailcock and all, the new hyper dick starting to suck Susie’s tailcock firmly and drink it of cum. “Time to teach you a lesson, too.”

A brief expression of surprise crossed Susie’s face, her muscled body swiftly gaining a pelt of pink fur and a hefty amount of motherly paunch. Her shoulders broadened, giving room for new necks and new heads, another Asriel and another Toriel springing up to her left and right, respectively. Toriel still had a slutty expression of mindless pleasure, but Asriel’s eyes had a potent gleam to them, his boss-monster soul quite strong. Easily overtaking Susie’s essence,

Asriel slowly pulled Susie down into him, into his mother's merged body, turning only a light shade of pink to reflect Susie's limited influence on their form.

The three monsters fused and bloated, forming an entirely new amalgamation of monster body parts, erections, limbs and tails. Spikes and claws formed on some, hooves and hands on others, exposing fleshy pink scales where soft fur didn't cover. Susie felt her soul becoming smothered by the potent arousal of two boss monsters, then smeared across a massive body far larger than the three of them should have made.

Rolling over, the three-headed dino-goat taur rose in the living room, the walls and ceiling drenched in sputtering cum. "Kris will probably want to know what happened, so why don't we go visit him in the Dark World? I'd like to meet my dark clone, anyway, see what kind of fuckmonster he is." Asriel chimed, forming enough hands to open the door and start the process of squeezing their monstrous bulk out of the doorway. Susie sniggered, ensuring her massive tailcock left a flood of cum in the Dreemurr household before they left.