**Like Father Like Son**

**Part 1**

It was the year 2021. 75 years had passed since women worldwide had developed the ability of vore. Scientists still debated what caused it; rapid evolution, a virus, or maybe some chemical mutation from more modern living appliances. Regardless what caused it, however, women took over the world quickly. Men became a major minority. Going along with this change came many cultural changes. Devouring men was not only allowed but encouraged. Fellow females were fair game too but they were obviously much riskier targets. Some men however were able to not only survive but thrive. Those who didn’t get devoured could expect to live the life most men even before vore could only dream of. Polygamy was legalized allowing those few males to have a harem of women so to keep the population stable. However only the most desirable males could achieve this. As such they were almost all smart, buff, and charismatic. These men were commonly called one of many names such as breeders, survivors, or SFE (pronounced safe) meaning “Safe From Eating”.

Kyle was a young male of 24. He had short black hair and deep blue eyes. He was in magnificent shape and was even blessed with a longer than average penis. He had always achieved great grades in school and was even his class valedictorian which was incredible for a male to be and not get devoured by a jealous female. The women may have wanted a male who is perfect in nearly every way but they also had to be careful to not show off too much as they had to let the woman feel superior or risk being her dinner. By all regards he was well on his way to being a SFE but those closest to being one were also some of the most prized and targeted meals. Still if he could find one wife, he thought to himself, he would have a 70% increase of surviving long enough to find a second. Even taking out his brain and looks he also was rather rich. His family came from money and he had a great job to boot. While he did have his own place, he did share it with his twin sister Kylie. While still rather intelligent, she wasn’t nearly as successful as him. Still, she was the one girl he felt safe with. Twin girls tended to feel rather possessive of their twin brothers so if they didn’t eat them themselves, they protected them which helped keep him out of some of his classmates’ stomachs as they didn’t want to risk her revenge. He let her live with him partly because she was family and partly to keep some of that security.

Getting out of bed in the morning he checked his schedule first. It was his day off but he still had a packed day. First was getting a light snack and then exercise before showering and a full breakfast. He would regularly condense his schedule by turning the tv on and listening to the news or catching up on a show or putting on an audiobook to listen too. Staying up to date with pop culture regardless if it actually interested him was just as important to staying alive as being handsome. Women were much less likely to devour someone they can hold a conversation with on their favorite topics. As such Kyle could be described as a nerd on basically any category. World events/politics, superheroes, sci fi, anime, horror, comedy, video games, and so much more, he was an expert in it all.

After getting done with his exercise he passed by the kitchen where his sister was getting breakfast. Also with her was her friend Nicole. She was above average in height but not extremely tall. She had red hair, green eyes, and flawless skin. She was wearing some shorts that showed off her flawless long legs and had tight fitting exercise shirt that showed off her massive breasts. She had clearly just gotten done exercising herself judging by the outfit and the sweat that made her glisten. The three had been friends since they were toddlers and spent most of their lives together. They had been in the same classes and even went to college together. Kyle had a massive crush on her as long as he could remember but she was an incredible predator and was too scared to ask her out. Kyle thought back to the only time he had had invited some male friend over to his house for a sleep over. When he awoke, he found himself surrounded by his sister and her friends with still squirming bellies. His sister invited all her friend over after they went to sleep and Kyle was only spared thanks to her. Still, his memory wasn’t one of fear but arousal as he remembered seeing Nicole sleeping so close to him, he could have kissed while he could still hear his friend Ben screaming from her belly.

“Nice to see you again K Boy” She greeted him as he walked in. “See you just got done exercising too. One of these days we should see who is better like we used to do in college.

Kyle smiled and responded jokingly “Fun as that sounds I’m afraid I don’t have anyone to trip in case you start getting hungry so I’ll have to pass.”

“Ah but would being in me be so bad.” She said with a wink and a lick of her lips in a manner more sexual than threatening. This caused Kyle to turn a deep red.

Kyle’s sister however seemed more interested in quickly finishing her bagel and coffee. “I’m ‘fraid I can’t stay and hang out with you two. Apparently 5 of the males on the shift for today were downed and boss is offering overtime for some of the girls to come in. I can trust you with him right, Nicole, and you don’t need me holding your hand do you, Kyle?” Kylie said in a similarly joking manner.

“Of course. Can’t guarantee he might not end up in here” Nicole said rubbing her belly “but I would never digest him unless you agreed to it.” Kyle thought back to his days of vore class back in school. He regularly ended up in either Kylie or Nicole bellies. He can’t say he didn’t enjoy it. Nicole was especially generous with her tongue. While Nicole probably didn’t put much thought into it as much more than vore practice and learning to probably savor her prey, he loved the little blowjobs she gave during it. While the class was supposed to be non-fatal some of his classmates still met with “accidents” during it. He was probably the only male who was almost guaranteed to survive.

“And what about you? It may be a woman’s world but it is technically your house.” Kylie asked.

“It’s all good. I love Nicole… I mean I love having her over. I don’t mean that I love her. Well, I do but you know as an old friend. Well not old as she is still young and very good looking… I… I… Please help me out here.” He stammered while the two girls shared a chuckle at his expense.

“Relax, Kyle, we get it. I’ll see both later then. I’ll get dinner on the way home so feel free to make what you want unless will you be joining us, Nicole?” Kylie asked heading towards the door.

“If you two will have me.” Nicole responded “Hope you get a good one.” She continued while slapping Kylie’s ass as she left.

Once Kylie left, Kyle turned to Nicole and said “Please help yourself to the shower. If you want, I’ll make some breakfast while you get cleaned up and if you need them I think we still have some clothes of yours you left last time you were over in Kylie’s top drawer.”

“Such a gentleman. I think I will take you up on that.” She said while rubbing a hand on his chest in such a way that made his mind to get flooded with sexual fantasies of her. As she showered, Kyle got to work on breakfast. In addition to his many of skill he was an incredible cook to boot. When Nicole came out he was putting the finishing touches on some pancakes he had made into custom shapes like hearts and daisy heads with omelets and bacon to serve as a side. “Shower’s all yours.” Nicole said drying her hair off with a towel. She took a bit out of a pancake and let out a moan that sounded like a foodgasm. “One of these days you will to show me how you make these so good.”

“Sorry but it’s one of my insurance policies.” Kyle teased. While she ate, He went and showered. He breathed a sigh of relief as he had been doing as much as he could to not get hard in front of her. As he stripped down, he let his mind run wild and his dick get solid. He stood under the warm water he moved a hand down to his junk and closed his eyes thinking of Nicole in the nude. Her legs spread open inviting him to slide into her moist pussy and he stared into those beautiful emerald eyes before burying himself in her pillowy breasts as he climaxed into her. He thought ahead, imagining her belly swell with his child. So lost in thought was he, he didn’t notice an intruder until a hand rubbed across his chest from behind and another reached down towards his groin and was just shy of touching his massively erect penis. He jumped a little in surprise.

“Nicole?! What are you doing?” Kyle yelped in surprise but not anger.

She leaned into his ear and whispered gently “Are you telling me you weren’t thinking of me. I know you’ve always enjoyed watching me… and I enjoyed being watched by you. I’ve wanted you inside me one way or another for as long as I can remember. I spoke with your sister about it already before you came in. She was so happy with it.”

Kyle felt a little dread “Just to clarify she was happy about us being a couple and not me being boob padding?”

“Does this answer your question?” Nicole said gripping his dick and guiding it to her pussy. She then pulled Kyle in for a deep kiss. Kyle’s mind which had been running a mile a minute went blank as he gave in to his urges. He gently shoved her up against the tile and picked up her legs and began pumping into her. “Ah.. Ah… What.. Ah… happened to the.. Ah passive little Kyle…Ah… I knew” She said in a purr in between her moans. She got no response as Kyle simply kissed her again while he continued to thrust away. After some time the two climaxed at about he same time. As the day wore on the two went at it again and again. Kyle thought to himself this was probably the most extreme workout he had in a while.

“Hey you two! I’m back” Kylie walked in with an extended but no longer squirming belly. She saw the two sitting at the table eating a wonderfully prepared steak dinner. Kyle had even changed out the normal flowers for some more romantic. They were staring deeply into each other’s eyes as they ate. “Oh, what’s this then? I take it you got along then while I was gone.” Kylie said

“Like you can only imagine.” Kyle responed.

It was the better part of a year after that day. Since that time Kyle and Nicole had been seeing each other on the regular. He had even discussed seeing other women with her which she was fine with. Kyle was so happy. He was well on his way to be an SFE. One day he had even decided to finally propose to Nicole. He was scared at first as she didn’t say anything for a couple seconds and simply stared at the ring. It was a beautiful ring that had been handed down the family for generations and he wanted her to have it as his first and favorite wife. Nicole then finally responded by kissing and taking his hand and placing it on her belly. “I have a surprise for you too.” She said “I’m pregnant.” Kyle’s heart soured. He was having his first child. Men with a wife and children died far less often though they weren’t perfectly safe.

In the coming weeks, Kyle spent his time preparing their wedding. He largely went with what Nicole wanted so as to keep her happy. He didn’t want her to change her mind and devour him when he was so close to the metaphorical finish line after all. It was going to be a large wedding too with her and his whole family and many friends including many old classmates. Since the time of women taking over, men and women largely changed places in a wedding with the groom walking down the aisle to the women at the altar and being handed off by his mother. A symbolic gesture of “he is yours to do with as you want now”.

On the big day Kyle was dressed rather lightly almost to the point of wearing nothing save for a bow tie and some underpants to hide his penis. This may have seemed strange but it was a common occurrence at wedding these days. His mother came out of the hall they had booked and took him by the arm. “Are you ready son?” she asked.

“Ready as I will ever be. I have been waiting for this for a long time.” Kyle said full of joy. His mother didn’t respond and simply gestured him to the massive hall. As he entered, he looked around to all the people there while walking down the aisle. There must have been 300+ people here. He looked up towards the aisle and saw Nicole standing there. Her belly was still relatively small but the baby bump was beginning to show. He was a little confused though. As his sister was up there too but not as a bride’s maid but as a bride. Once he was up to them he saw Kylie was wearing a wedding ring too. “Um what are you doing Kylie?” He whispered to her. Once again, he got no response as she turned from him to looking to Nicole. “Nicole? What is going on?” He whispered to her. His mother meanwhile walked him right in front of her and then walked away without any words either. “Can someone explain what is happening?” he said no longer in a whisper.

He then felt Kylie grab him from behind. He tried to struggle but before he got very far Nicole had lunged forward and engulfed his head. Nicole then pinned his arms to his side while Kylie pulled off his underwear and lifted him up till he was perpendicular with them. Nicole savored him slowly like she had mastered back in school getting her tongue over every space of his flawless body. He then felt Kylie shove his legs into her mouth and beginning do the same from the other side. Outside of the moans of the two women, he could hear most the people he had ever met cheering from their tables. He tried squirming but struck between the two women he wasn’t managing much and only elicited moans from the women. Kylie moved much faster than Nicole and reached his groin first. She began to lick his shaft causing him to groan in pleasure. “Kylie what are you doing?!” I’m your brother! Let me out!” He soon shot a load down his own sister’s throat much to his shame. He then felt his begin to work her way back down letting him out. He began to feel a little hopeful that this was some sort of bad joke or maybe some tradition they couldn’t tell him about on Nicole’s side. Once Kylie had let him out on her side though, Nicole, who had reached his pecs, lifted him directly above her. He could hear the cheering and clapping getting even louder. Once Nicole reached his groin she too began to lick his shaft but Nicole did her best to make sure the audience could see his shame as her tongue shot out of her lips for it. Soon he climaxed again on her face. He couldn’t see it but one of the bridesmaids came by with a jar and a mini cooler and scooped up his junk and placed it in the cooler. He could hear many women giggle at his orgasm. He could make out a few of the laughs including his mother, a couple aunts and cousins, a few former classmates, and even a teacher her often fantasized about as a boy entering puberty. Even Nicole and Kylie let out a chuckle. He felt so much shame his struggling basically ceased as he temporarily forgot his situation. Nicole turned to the audience and leaned over letting them see as down her throat as she slurped up his leg and closed her mouth over his toes. \*BRAAAAAAAPPPPPPPP\* A massive belch roared through the hall followed by a standing applause and cheers from the guests.

Kyle found himself deposited in the tight stomach. It wasn’t the first time he had been in here but it still wasn’t something he was used to especially given the nature of the situation. “Okay we’ve all had our fun but could you let me out now please dear?” Kyle said sincerely hoping this was just some joke.

He felt a series of hands begin to touch the stomach. “I’m sorry K boy but not this time.” Nicole spoke “This time you are mine for good. Digested in front of everyone you ever knew.”

“WHAT?! WHY?! I THOUGHT YOU LOVED ME?!” Kyle screamed resuming his struggles.

“I do but as a good friend with benefits.” She responded.

“BUT WHY NOW?!” He yelled while give a strong kick to the stomach which caused Nicole to lurch forward a little.

“STOP THAT!” His mother said while giving the stomach a jab. “Behave for your sister in law.”

“WHAT?! SHE’S SUPPOSED TO BE MY WIFE!” He cried.

“Technically, I never agreed to that.” Nicole responded.

“Oh poor sweet brother. So interested in becoming an SFE and forming your harem with Nicole you never noticed through the years did you? Nicole and I are lovers and have been for years but we did want biological children. We agreed years ago that when we were ready Nicole would get pregnant with your baby and then we would marry each other with you as the cake for her. Now I advise you settle down and accept your place as food now or it will just get worse for you.” Kylie informed him rather coldly.

“WAIT! YOU WANT KIDS?! THEN KEEP ME ALIVE! YOU MIGHT WANT MORE DOWN THE LINE AND YOU CAN’T DOWN THAT WITHOUT ME HERE!” Kyle tried to beg.

“Sorry K Boy but with that little show for everyone, we will be set for a while. If it makes you feel better, I am bisexual and I didn’t lie about wanting you too. You were the best boy I ever had either in bed or for dinner. It’s just that I love your sister more. Don’t worry we will always be together still. It will just be your sister and me with you as ass and boob fat now.” Nicole tried to comfort him

“WELL THEN WHY DON’T YOU KEEP ME AS YOU HUSBAND AND MY SISTER AS YOUR WIFE AND IT WILL STILL BE ALL THREE OF US?!” Kyle continued to scream as the acids began to seep into the stomach.

“Forget it, Nicole.” Kylie spoked and then pulled Nicole into a French kiss “There’s no reasoning with food. That’s is all he is now. They aren’t my brother, her son, your boy toy. They aren’t even a he anymore. They are just it or food.”

Nicole blushed. This line of thinking made her incredibly wet. She nodded and the celebrations carried on. Inside Kyle continued to squirm. He felt throughout as many women come back and rubbed his belly and spoke with the brides. A few even addressed the belly directly. His own mother came by and rubbed the belly and told Nicole and Kylie how proud she was of them and didn’t even so much as offer a thought to her son currently melting in her daughter in law. A few other came by and pressed into the stomach causing acids to dig into him making him scream in pain while they told him how jealous they were of Nicole as they had always wanted to be the one to turn him into stomach slush. Ignoring the screams of the man dying inside of one of the brides it was an otherwise beautiful event. Kyle was still in largely one piece by the time the event ended. His own marvelous body was working against him by keeping him together for longer. Every breath he even took was agony as the air burned his nostrils but still refused to end him. Kyle for his part wasn’t giving up either and he still had plenty of strength but by now the acids were halfway up the belly and made his already cramped space even more difficult to struggle in. Nicole meanwhile was listening to his screams the whole time and getting more and more aroused. Kylie who was away of this gave her one more gift by getting a recorder and taping it to the side of the belly side so she could hear her meal’s dying scream whenever she wanted to while one of her cousin’s was filming Nicole’s devouring of Kyle and her belly throughout the event.

“Please… It’s not too late” Kyle pleaded from the belly; his voice hoarse from all the screaming from the pain. They had chosen to ignore him long ago. The couple arrived back at Kyle’s house which was effectively now theirs, though not officially till he was gone. They had taken the camera back with them as they wanted to capture every moment of his death. Kyle had heard how they put the recorder on Nicole and decided that he should leave something for his unborn child, children if they use his spunk they saved, in case he failed to escape which was looking more and more likely. “To my unborn children. I will never meet you but know that I love you with all my heart. If you are a male then learn from my lesson and become an SFE. I know you can do it. You have my genes. Just don’t misplace your trust like I did. If you are female then please remember me when you devour a male. I know you probably will still eat boys but please at least reconsider whether each boy you want to eat truly deserves this fate. Most importantly though, I will love you no matter how you turn out.” Kyle said solemnly. Meanwhile the couple reached the bedroom. Kyle screamed in pain again as he was jostled about inside as Nicole jumped down onto it. Kylie crawled up to her and sensually pulled her panties off and tossed them across the room while Nicole undid her dress. Kylie began to strip herself as she gently kissed Nicole’s muff and then began to lick at it. Nicole moaned in pleasure and removed the last of her clothing and then put both hands on the back of Kylie head and buried her wife into her muff. The two made passionate love throughout the night as their former brother and boyfriend melted in them. At one point Kylie found the outline of Kyle’s dick and began to rub it causing him to climax inside the belly. She did so not because she wanted to be nice to her dying brother but because she knew it aroused her wife. By the time they passed out Kyle was still alive but barely struggling anymore. Inside he was struggling to keep his head above the acids. Unfortunately for him he was using all his strength just to do that and could no longer struggle. He voice was so hoarse he was even able to speak anymore. He felt his body becoming softer and softer. He was feeling sleepy even with the incredible pain. He knew the time was coming. He was doomed. He felt himself sinking lower and lower. The acids washed over his faced and he closed his eyes and passed out, drowning before long in the acids.

In the morning, Kylie woke up first and looked over at Nicole’s flat belly and plumper ass and boobs. She leaned over to her and began to finger her wife with one hand while suckling on one of her wife’s enhanced breasts and fingering herself with the other hand. Nicole woke up to this pleasure.

“That was the best night of my life.” She said and looked down to her body and laughed. “Well, he did always like my breasts. I’m glad he could join them. Do you like your brother’s additions?” she said squeezing her breasts together.

Kylie put a finger to Nicole’s lips “Like I said yesterday, dear. I have no brother. You just had a lovely meal.”

“I think my belly might agree with you.” Nichole said as her belly gave a rumple \*BURP\* Out flew the partly digested bow tie Kyle had been wearing yesterday, all that remained of him. Well almost all. “Let me go take care of it and I will be right back” Nicole said heading to the bathroom. When she finished flushing Kyle down his own toilet, she found her wife lying on the bed with legs spread inviting her to eat her out.

Several months later Nicole gave birth. Much to everyone’s surprise, she gave birth to twins; a boy and a girl. They would name them Larry and Lisa. They would use Kyle’s left-over spunk to impregnate Nicole again who would give birth to a second girl named Holly. When the children got older, they would watch the wedding video minus the sex. While Lisa seemed to not care that much, Larry would listen to his father’s dying message again and again swearing he would follow in his father’s footstep or die trying causing his mothers to laugh. The situation was not lost on them. Many of the neighborhood girls were already sizing him up.