

"Ah!"

THUMP

Lori wakes with a start, her eyes shooting open after she hears what sounds like a shout followed by something slamming against a wall, at least that's what she thinks at first, as it is soon followed by another thump and then another, creating a rhythmic pattern.

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

Still half-asleep, Lori turns and climbs out of bed. In the darkness of the room, she stubs her toe against one of the many moving boxes still littered across her room.

"Ngh!" Lori lets out a low but audible groan of pain as she falls back on her bed. The thumping she had once heard quickly stopped, if only for a moment, and she sat there in nervous silence. The rhythmic thumping soon returns, however, and Lori is back off her bed, this time walking carefully as she makes her way out of her bedroom and follows the sound.

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

As she gets closer, she realizes the sound is coming from her mother's room. A part of her wants to rush in there and make sure she was okay, but something deep inside her was telling her to stay quiet as she got closer to the door. As carefully as she could, she opens it a crack and peers inside.

"Ah!"

THUMP

"Ah!"

THUMP

"Ah!"

THUMP

Lori's eyes widened when she saw her mother tied down to the bed. If they could, they would've widened more when she saw her aunt on top of her as well, thrusting her hips against her mother's, and plowing what looked like a massive purple strap-on, directly into her cunt, forcing terrified and pained moans out of her.

"Ah!"

THUMP

"Ah!"

THUMP

"Ah!"

THUMP

Lori felt like she was going to be sick. She saw the look on her mother's face. Her eyes were clenched shut, but she could see tear after tear prick at the corners of her eyes with every one of her sister's thrusts. She found it as disgusting as Lori did. Still, neither of them did anything as the woman Lori called her aunt went on violating her mother.

"Ah!"

THUMP

"Ah!"

THUMP

"Ah!"

THUMP

Slowly, Lori began to work up the courage. But before she could do anything, a large metal hand rested on her shoulder, and when she turned around, she was met with the glowing yellow gaze of a massive form behind her. She couldn't make anything out in the darkness besides its glowing gaze and the fact that it stood at least a couple of heads taller than her. The same enormous form then holds out a plate to Lori's face, revealing a rotten, moldy cupcake adorned with a candle on top.

Lori was about to scream when the cupcake suddenly opened its eyes and flashed its razor-sharp teeth. Then, with surprising speed, the sentient pastry leaps off the plate into her face, letting out an ear-piercing screech as Lori's vision suddenly goes dark.