

## Mom's Special (borrowed) Pills - Part 2

(Note: Part 1 was originally written by Dirty Mind, then re-written by Foogo, then re-written by me with the express intent of getting rid of the 1st generation incest and cleaning up the story a whole bunch. Also, as of the posting of this story, The Dark Trianni has also posted a much lengthier version of Part 1 as well.

- This second Part is a continuation of my first version and completely of my own creation, enjoy - BB47)



Warning, includes strong sexual themes. Intended for Adults only.

Danielle couldn't believe how turned on she was. These pills had not only expanded her assets but also her libido. She was horny enough to take on an entire football team! Her body ached with the desire to be filled and groped.. in every hole.. at the same time.. *Fuck!*

As she wagged her plump juicy ass in the air for Timmy to salivate over, she reached her arms down to grope and massage the impossibly huge breasts that hung out from her extraordinarily voluptuous body. She pinched the huge nipples, sending spikes of radiant pleasure through the massive orbs; their heavy weight pulling her forwards. She loved the size, she loved the feelings of lust and booby-greed that swarmed her senses and made her inexplicably horny for this young, timid boy who leered at her from beside the bed.

Reaching over to her dresser, her large melons swung and carelessly knocked over pictures and cosmetics, sending them flying off the table. She snatched a full bottle of baby-oil that she normally used to take off her false eyelashes, flipped the cap open and squeezed the whole thing onto her cleavage. Tossing the bottle aside, her hands went to work, smearing the oil all over the juicy, bulging breast meat.

"Get over here and help me," she demanded in his direction, a sexy smile on her over-plump lips.

Timmy stood frozen like a deer in the headlights. Then, something clicked in his head and he reached over and grabbed all three of the pill bottles. He uncapped the one labeled 'Penis Expansion' and tilted the whole bottle to his lips. He didn't even bother to wash them down, he just started chewing and swallowing everything in his mouth. He tossed the bottle aside hoping that he got every last one but not checking. He uncapped the other two bottles and poured their combined contents into his hand. Then, in some sort of uncharacteristic, animalistic way, he advanced on his aunt, positioning himself in front of her. Using one hand he grabbed the biggest amount of oily boob that he could get and then roughly pushed her back onto the bed where she fell with her breasts slapping her in the face.

"Oh God Yes!" she squeaked as she landed on the soft comforter.

Before she could say another word, he shoved the full handful of pills into her mouth, covering it tight until she started chewing in mad desperation. He was turned on by the soft feel of her lips on his palm. Her eyes rolled back into her head as his other hand smeared the oil over and around one of her large nipples until he pinched and tweaked it while she made muffled grunts and groans as she swallowed the potent chemicals. When she finished swallowing, he felt her tongue erotically dance on the bottom of his hand, licking every last crumb into her succulent maw.

Heat blasted through both of their bodies as the bio-agents took hold of their DNA. Standing in front of the bed before her supine, writhing figure, his pants bulged out dramatically and he fought to strip them off before he got injured. He pulled down his underwear and a foot-long extra thick cock sprung out from his loins. His lust was so intense, that before he could help himself, he had swept her G-string aside and plunged into her tight cunt like a raging bull.

His pumping, pulsing manhood drove her wild and her breasts continued to expand out from her bucking body. He was so large that she felt every inch of him as he squeezed inside of her over and over. She came swiftly and hard. Harder than ever before. Every pore of her body sung with the chemically enhanced orgasm.

"AHH.. fuck! fuck! FUCK me! Harder.. uhhh.. Oh my God! Your cock is so big! Oh my God!" she wailed as her back arched and his hands slid all over her giant oiled watermelon-sized breasts. Somewhere in the middle of it all, their hands met in the vicinity of her amazing nipples and their fingers laced together like best friends. She laughed and smiled at the sudden intimacy of it and for a small moment they both relished this amazing experience that they were sharing together. In that small disarming moment, she felt herself emotionally and physically 'let-down' and at once, her beach-ball sized mammarys surged to overflowing with milk. Droplets turned into leaks and the white nectar formed little eddies as it coursed down her shiny, oiled skin.

Simultaneously, Timmy cried out in release and his enormous hose began to spurt into her tight womb joining her orgasmic clenching with his own. His continuous growth had stretched her to her maximum; his long pole was now at least 16 inches long and thicker than his wrist. It showed no signs of stopping and his testicles had joined in on the fun. Softball sized globes

now swung between his flexing legs, mass producing a continuous stream of cum that easily filled her belly and squirted out from her vagina with the down-stroke of each plunge. Her stomach seemed to expand and grow with the fluid. Each orgasmic spurt jolted his mind like an electrical shock, he was consumed by the intense pleasure of it but a deep thirst called to him, and he began violently suckling one of her giant carrot-thick nipples.

His cum was somehow renewed in full from her delicious milk, but from the tightness.. he knew that he could no longer fit his mammoth girth up inside of her abdomen. He pulled out with a slurp and began fucking her between her still-swelling breasts. A river of cum splashed out of her stretched and swollen uterus making her groan with the pleasure of release. He had not stopped cumming and the long ropes sprayed up onto her face, soaking her with his gooey whiteness. In between orgasms, she laughed again at the absurdity and excitement of it all... licking as much as she could into her mouth.

“Help me up,” she giggled as he spurted into her eyes. She was starting to look like a danish pastry, his cum coated her face and soaked her hair. He grunted and smiled as he came, clenching his teeth with pleasure and then pulled her up to a sitting position on the edge of the bed. Her breasts were becoming ridiculous, they rolled forward as she sat up, each breast was the size of an exercise ball, now literally spraying milk in a fine mist from the pressure of her engorgement. They flowed over each of her calves and drooped towards the floor, she was becoming quickly immobile from their immensity. She cried out from the pleasure of the expansion, the fullness of it overwhelmed her senses.. but she was desperate for more. One of her thin arms snaked down between her breasts to thrum her excited twat back into an orgasmic state again.

The fact that she was becoming “all Boob” turned him on even more. The head of his long cock was at least two feet from his body now and showed no signs of stopping. His balls pulled down inside of his stretched scrotum like bowling balls inside of a plastic bag. Grabbing his organ she stuffed it in her mouth and wrapped her puffy lips around the head and began to drink steadily of his ejaculations. Milk was everywhere, it drenched his body as continued to grope and slide his hands all over the insane orbs that were slowly engulfing him.

He couldn't stop, grunting and shaking, the orgasms continued to grow stronger and in ecstasy he bent over to resume sucking the spraying milk from her breasts. Together they made a crazy sight. He fed off of her as she fed off of him, each one continuing to grow without pause.

From below her beanbag-chair-sized breasts her belly began to protrude out larger and larger. His fire-hose cock had already maxed out her stomach with sperm and so she grew fatter and fatter with each continuous spurt. Her belly and breasts slowly lifted her off of the ground until her legs and arms were spread wide by the burgeoning flesh. Her nipples, growing thicker than his biceps, became impossible to suck as they grew downward, filling the floor with a pool of milk.

His giant balls had also expanded underneath him pushing him up along with her.. his thick cock extended far out in front of him, several feet until it terminated into her desperate sucking jaws.

Her eyes still twinkled with mirth and lust as she drew on him; she had no intentions of letting go. Full body orgasms now shook her every few seconds, her mind blazed with the pleasure and she couldn't have stopped drinking him if she had tried.

They lifted towards the high-pitched ceiling, him groaning in pleasure atop his quickly expanding, thickly veined sperm machine; her atop the triple spheres of her breasts and belly. Their hands came together again as they climbed, somehow finding additional shared comfort in the grips of their fingers.

The room was full, flesh was everywhere. Cries of pleasure and orgasmic screams echoed through the house. There was no where else to go. They started pressing against the ceiling, the drywall cracked with the pressure. There was no escape, but such was their desire, their craving.. their crazed unstoppable lust that they had no intentions of stopping.. within moments they would be crushed to death in their ultimate fantasy of ecstasy.

If they had been able to look down through the mountain of breast, cock, balls and belly they would have seen the door to the bedroom swing open, and a quick hand injecting a needle of some clear liquid into the bulging breast meat. A few seconds later a second shot penetrated the flesh of his truck-sized scrotum.

The growth, orgasms and pleasure came to an abrupt halt. Both Danielle and Timmy began to deflate back towards the ground.. their minds grew hazy and disoriented.. aftershocks of orgasms still raging through their shrinking bodies. Just before Tim blacked out completely, he turned his head to see a thin familiar blurry woman standing in the doorway with her hands on her hips, shaking her head..

"M.. mom?" he uttered, and then all was black.

Black.

He sensed a presence.. somebody stroking his hair.

Grey.

He felt his awareness coming back to him.. where was he? This smells like his bed, his blankets.. ahhh.. cozy.

*What had happened?* It was starting to come back to him.

The pills. The growth.. big beautiful breasts.. the wonderful orgasms...

His eyes blinked opened and he heard a movement.

"So.. you've decided to join us?" he heard his mother say in a condescending voice.

He focused in the bright light coming through his bedroom window, small dust motes floated in the air.

“Uh... *cough*,” he licked his lips, trying to sit up weakly. “Um.. I can explain..” he began.

“There’s nothing to explain, Timmy,” she said in the unmistakable tone of impending discipline. “You failed, Timmy, you failed.”

“What?” he said dumbly.

“The pills, you idiot, where did you think they came from, the sky? Sheesh, and you are supposed to be MY son? What the hell were you thinking, taking them ALL like that at the same time?” she said irritably as she began pacing in front of his bed. “Of course I sent them, they’re from my lab.. or did you suddenly forget your mother was a renown biochemist? For the love of Pete, I knew Danielle would get into them, but I figured you two would just play around a little and work out your sexual frustrations on each other. But Nooooo, my dumb-ass son and slutty sister decided to overdose like a couple of fucking lab monkeys.. God help me, what am I going to do with you? Oh.. and one more thing, she’s not my biological sister, she was adopted, so don’t beat yourself up about the incest... although it now appears that it wouldn’t have stopped you anyways. I would have thought it was obvious.. seeing as how we look nothing like each other.”

“Well.. lucky for you, everything is back to normal, you’ll just need a couple days rest. There shouldn’t be any latent effects other than a permanent slight size increase for both of you. But otherwise you are in BIG trouble.. “

For the next hour, Timmy’s mom tore into him about his poor choices and badgered him about his stupidity, but all he could think about was his Aunt. The changes may have been reversed, but his memories were perfectly intact.

He quickly discovered that the “slight” changes his mom had told him about were much more than he thought. His balls were still the size of ripe Georgia peaches and when he finally did get erect again, his once ‘slightly’ above average cock hung a good 12 inches from his body. In addition, he noticed quite a difference in his libido. He was basically turned on all the time. Within a short while, he realized he was masturbating about 15 to 20 times a day and waking up at night to do it again. His ejaculations were incredible, he could cum almost two dozen times per climax, easily filling up half a coffee cup with each session and he barely ever went soft anymore. He considered himself quite lucky despite the nasty grounding that his mother had imposed on him.

Danielle was long gone. He never saw her leave. His mom packed her up and helped her get an apartment in the city.. he had no idea how she fared but he assumed she had recovered like he had. His lust for her continued to increase and he knew what he had to do.

About two weeks later, Timmy pulled up to the apartment complex parking lot after school.

"Thanks John," he said to his buddy who was dropping him off. "I'll catch a ride home." John just nodded and drove away.

It only took a moment for him to find the door before he quickly knocked on it. He was already hard, his pants bulged out in excitement. He heard the deadbolt click and the door opened.. the brass chain was still in place.

"Oh.. hey Tim.. uh.. it's probably best if you avoid me for a while," Danielle said through the small gap. "I take it you're not supposed to be here.. look.. I feel horrible about what happened.. I totally took advantage of you.."

Behind the door, her moist cunt started dripping inside of her shorts. Just the sight of him had pushed her new state of increased horniness up another notch. It was bad enough that she basically hid in her house and masturbated all day long, but the sight of him started driving her wild. Amy, Timmy's mom, had screwed up. Evidently their lab results had insured that there were no side-effects from the hypermorphic drugs.. but Danielle was confident that their human trials had never gone quite so overboard like her and Timmy.

"Aunt Danielle, can I ask you something?" he said.. much too excitedly, she noticed. "Did you enjoy it?.. you know?"

She paused from behind the chain, "well.. we really shouldn't be talking you know.. your mom.."

"Cause I loved every second of it!" he blurted, "and I can't stop thinking about you.. you are a goddess.. your body was...is.. incredible! All I want to do is make love to you, to lick every inch of your breasts, to make you cum..." he froze, wide eyed, realizing what he was saying.

"Tommy stop," she was weak in the knees, wet pussy juice flowed down her legs, one of her hands had found her throbbing clitoris and was working it with a fervor. Her mind flashed back to his enormous cock.. she wondered how much residual effects were left over in his body? She herself had ended up extraordinarily endowed, her old double D bras could never contain the monstrous JJ breasts that now pressed up against the door. She realized she was staring at his bulging crotch through the gap.. it appeared her suspicions were correct.

She also realized she hadn't heard a word he was saying. He had asked a question, her thoughts re-winded back.. he asked if he could come in..

"I d.. d.. don't think that's a good idea," she squeaked. Wet, dripping beads of milk started running down the undersides of her quarter-thick nipples and down her massive breasts.. she knew she was going to let down any second.. a blaze of warmth was running through her body.. she felt like she could smell him.. like he was producing some sort of intoxicant.

"Y.. you h... h.. have to go... damn it!.. you have to.."

"I think you should see something," he interrupted, reaching into his pocket..

His closed hand rose up ... he slowly opened his palm to display 3 pills.. each a different color.

She gasped in disbelief.

"My mom missed these 3 in my cuff," he whispered.. his voice shaking with desire.

The door slammed shut and there was silence.

He stood there staring at the door in disbelief.. his incredible dick was bulging down his leg.. pre-cum pooled from the tip sticking the cloth to his leg.. he was shocked.. denied? .. no!.. it couldn't be!.. he wanted!.. no, *Needed* her so badly.. what would he do?

Then, with one quick motion, he heard the chain de-latch, the door swung open and a pretty hand grabbed him by the collar and yanked him into the apartment.