

Family secret

By TROGDOR297

The sound of her beeping alarm woke Amanda from her sleep. "Uggghhh" she groaned as she slammed her hand on the night table repeatedly until finally, she found the snooze button.

"I heard that, Amanda! Time to get up!" A women's voice rang from downstairs.

Amanda covered her face with her hands. It was way too early.

"Amanda!" The voice called again.

Amanda slammed her hands on the bed "okay mom! I'm getting up!" She tossed the covers off and pushed herself out of bed. She tore off her pj's and walked to her dresser. She put on the first set of clean clothes she saw and headed out of the room. "I cannot wait until I'm done school and can get the fuck out of here" she muttered to herself as she trudged down the hall. She stomped downstairs and headed towards the kitchen. *And this is why.* She thought as she entered the room.

Amanda's mother, Julia, was sitting topless at the kitchen table, wearing only a nursing bra, one flap undone, breastfeeding Amanda's baby brother Joey. It was the largest bra Amanda had ever seen, and yet her mother still spilled out of it. *That kid is going to be a giant with how much milk he's getting* Amanda thought watching the baby hungrily suckle at Julia's teat.

Julia was a woman in her mid 30s' with thick blonde hair that was now tied back in a ponytail. Her face was slim and angular with incredible cheek bones. People had always said she could've been a model, and she always laughed and said she preferred life with her kids.

She'd had Amanda and her twin brother Ryan when she was only 18. Their father had been the son of a wealthy family but had died shortly after their birth. The family, who had loved Julia like she was one of their own, had promised to take care of her and the twins. And so, they had lived their life in this house, the twins going to school and growing up, a happy life with just the three of them. Until 2 years ago, shortly after they'd turned 16, when Julia had announced to them that she was still young and still had a lot of mothering left in her. And so, she was going to have another baby.

This excited Amanda at the time, a baby sibling would be exciting. If only she had known what what would happen. Shortly after this announcement to her kids Julia began IVF treatment using sperm donors. She had never dated while raising her kids and so this was her only option to have another baby. After a few attempts it was successful; Julia was pregnant.

And that's when it started. Amanda's memory of her mother in their youth was of a vibrant young woman, beautiful and caring, but with a slender figure. Amanda had remembered playing dress up with her mother's clothes and seeing her bras, which had been labelled with a distinct capital B.

But shortly after becoming pregnant with Joey her breasts had started to grow. The doctor had said this was common with pregnancy, Julia's body was being bombarded with estrogen and

other hormones and sometimes a side effect was some temporary breast growth. Well, this had been more than a side effect and was more than temporary.

Joey had been born 6 months ago and her breasts had not ceased growing since. They had continued to fill out, growing larger and rounder. Each of them was now considerably larger than the baby's head who was currently attached to them. Amanda walked past her mother to grab a bowl and some cereal from the cupboard. As she did, she looked down at the tag at the back of the nursing bra. "HH" it said. *I didn't even know they made bras in that size.* Amanda thought as she poured cereal into the bowl. She walked towards the fridge to get out the milk.

From her seat at the table her mother said "Need some milk dear? I've got lots to spare" Julia laughed at her own joke.

Amanda shook her head. "Ew mom! That's disgusting!"

"Oh its just a joke honey! Lighten up. When you were this small you drank this milk just like Joey" Julia said looking down at the sweet baby in her arms.

Amanda sat down across from her with her cereal and began to eat. "Yeah I know, but still. Ew."

As she ate, she couldn't help but watch her mother as she cradled her little brother up to her massive breasts. She didn't hate her mother, she loved her dearly. But having a mother who looked like this made life for a teenage girl difficult. Her mom was the epitome of MILF. Amanda could literally never bring a boy home as she knew they'd immediately lose interest in her when presented with the absolute Aphrodite that was her mother.

It's not that Amanda wasn't beautiful in her own right. She was slender, with a nice tight ass, dirty blonde hair that she kept at shoulder length. But in the boob department she had grown to the exact size that her mother had been most of her life, a simple B cup. In fact, her mother had given her all her old bras shortly after her breasts had stayed to develop into the massive mounds they were now. "I won't be needing these anymore" She'd said with a smile.

No Amanda couldn't compete with her mother. And so, she was eager to move out after finishing school, which was thankfully only 2 months away.

As Amanda finished her bowl of cereal her mother pulled her baby brother off her breast and set him across her other shoulder. Amanda caught a glimpse of her nipple before her mother closed the flap of the nursing bra. It was enormous and bright pink, a single drop of milk still on the tip. She began to lightly pat Joey on the back, helping him burp. "Amanda, if you're done with breakfast could you go find your brother and tell him that I need to see him after school today?"

Amanda stood from the table and carried her bowl to the sink. "Yeah sure thing, mom." She left and headed back upstairs in search of her brother.

"Ryan! Hey where are you!" She called as she walked down the hall. "Ryan! Moms looking for you!" She heard a noise from the bathroom. *Ah probably brushing his teeth.* She thought as she grabbed the knob and opened the door.

He was not brushing his teeth. He was towelling himself off after exiting the shower. The towel was currently around his head as he dried off his shaggy hair, leaving his entire body exposed to Amanda. "What the fuck..." she audibly said out loud.

She hadn't seen her twin brother naked since they were seven, when they'd stopped sharing a room. His body had obviously had some expected changes since then, but also one unexpected one. He was lean, with a little bit of muscle tone, a patch of scraggly hair on his chest. But the thing that drew her eye and distressed her was his penis. His pink shaft was soft and held enclosed within a stainless-steel cage, with a locking clasp around the base. Underneath this cage a secondary locking clasp held in place a metal loop that wrapped around the base of his scrotum, squeezing it tight. And then his ballsack; it was swollen to an incredible size. The skin was smooth and shiny, its colour a reddish purple. It was like he had a water balloon hanging from his crotch.

He dropped the towel from his face as he heard her voice. His face went white with dread as he saw her there staring at his engorged scrotum. He dropped the towel to cover himself. "Mandy! What the fuck!"

She looked back up to his face. "Ryan...what the fuck is going on. Are you OK?" Her voice full of concern.

"Yes I'm fine. What do you want?" He said angrily as he wrapped the towel around his waist.

"Mom said she needs to see you after school...what was that around your dick?! What's going on!"

He barged past her and headed to his room. "Nothings going on. I'll...I'll tell you later, I promise." He stopped in the doorway and turned back to her. "Don't...Don't tell mom what you saw, ok?"

"Ryan..." she said still confused.

"OK?!" He asked again.

She nodded, she would trust her brother despite how confused she was. "OK...I won't say anything"

"Thank you" he said before shutting the door.

Amanda turned and walked away; her head full of questions. She'd seen pictures of naked men before, in health class and online. None of them had junk that looked like that. She was worried that her brother was sick, but he told her he would explain everything, so she guessed she had to trust him.

Later that day she sat in the cafeteria next to her best friend Tracy. She was still so worried and confused about what she'd seen so she decided to consult with her friend. She had promised that she wouldn't say anything to her mother but made no such promise involving her BFF.

"...and so, he made me promise not to tell Mom"

Tracy's jaw was agape. "Amanda...what the fuck!"

"I know! It's all fucked. Why did he have a cage around his penis!" She said head in her hands.

Tracy took a bite of her lunch. "Honestly, what you told me sounds like a chastity cage."

"A what?" Amanda had never heard of such a thing.

"A chastity cage. It's meant to prevent a man from touching himself...in that way" Tracy explained.

"But why would someone wear that...I don't understand." Amanda said, now even more confused.

Tracy shrugged. "Usually, it's done by couples in BDSM relationships...but Ryan doesn't have a girlfriend, does he?"

Amanda shook her head. "No...never has"

Tracy continued to eat. "Yeah, then I dunno girl. But when you find out you better tell me!"

After school Amanda rushed home. She wanted to talk to Ryan as soon as possible to get some answers. She hadn't seen him on the bus, which itself was odd. She was really worried for her brother.

She entered the house and noticed Ryan's shoes on the front mat. "Oh good, he's home" she said making her way towards the staircase. There mom shouldn't be home yet so they'd have some privacy to talk.

She approached his room, reaching out for the handle but froze when she heard her mother's voice echo through the wood. She carefully stepped forward and pressed her ear to the door.

"Here let me get that for you sweetie" the sound of a key turning in a lock followed by a metal click could be heard through the door.

"Thanks mom. Can we undo the other one this time?"

"I'm sorry sweetie, but you know we can't do that"

"Sigh...ok"

Amanda was filled with confusion and shock at what she heard, still silently pressed against the door *Did mom open the cage? What the fuck is going on?!*

Her mother's voice continued. "Don't be sad my big boy. Don't you enjoy your time with mommy?"

Amanda could hear Ryan sigh "...yes"

"And don't you love mommy's big...juicy..titties?"

Amanda had to cover her mouth with her hand to stop herself from audibly gasping. *Oh my God?!*

Ryan was silent for a moment, then "Yes mom, I love your tits"

"Mmmm good" their mother purred. "Now don't you want to see them...just a bit bigger?"

Amanda could do nothing but listen as she stood frozen by the door. She heard her mother chuckle.

"Oh ho! Looks like your cock wants to see them bigger! Come here my big boy..."

Then Amanda could hear her brother begin to moan alongside a wet slurping sound. She had to know what was going on in there. She silently gripped the handle and slowly turned it, easing the door open a crack. Through the slit in the door, she could see her brother sitting on the edge of the bed, his pants around his ankles. His swollen sack hung over the edge of the bed, the metal clasp still tight around where it attached to his body.

In front of them knelt their mother. She had undone her blouse, pulling her enormous tits out of her bra. They jiggled with motion as with one hand she cupped his enormous sack, and the other holding the base of his cock while she bobbed her head up and down his shaft.

Ryan began to grunt and Amanda could see his balls flex against the metal squeezing at the top. Their mother pulled back and held out her tongue as he came into her mouth, only a few spurts of cum, far less than Amanda would expect with balls like that. "Mmm, thank you honey" their mother said as she swallowed his spunk.

"Now for your favorite part" she said with a smile as she cupped her breasts in front of Ryan's face. Amanda's eyes widened as before her eyes her mother's breasts quivered and then expanded out half an inch in each direction. "Ahh, that always feels so good" their mother moaned. Ryan's cock was starting to get hard again but with one swift motion his mother snapped the cage back on it and locked the key. "That's enough playtime for today. You know what happens if you play too much!"

Ryan's shoulders slumped. "Yes mom" he said defeated.

"Good boy" she said, standing up and forcing her breasts back into her bra. They now overfilled the cups, visibly bulging out at the edges of the fabric. "Mmm, I'll need to go shopping again soon" she said as she adjusted her garments.

Amanda had seen enough. She turned and silently tiptoed to her room and closed the door. She collapsed on the bed, mind reeling.

"What the fuuuuuck" she screamed into her pillow. She could barely process what she'd just seen. Her mother put the chastity cage on her brother. Her mother just sucked her brother's

cock. Her brother's cum had just made her mother's tits grow. Each revelation was more insane than the last. For an hour she just laid in bed trying to handle what she'd seen but it was all just too much.

She heard her mother's voice from downstairs. "OK you two. I'm heading out with Joey for our mother and me class! And then I'm going shopping! Leftovers are in the microwave, I'll see you later!!" Then the sound of the door slamming. As soon as Amanda heard the sound of her mother's car peeling out of the driveway she stood and strode down the hall. Without knocking she slammed open Ryan's door and stepped in.

He was laying on the bed reading a book. He was wearing the same style of loose sweatpants that he always wore. It suddenly dawned on Amanda why he wore them...and then she remembered how long he'd been doing it.

He put down his book in frustration. "Jesus Mandy! Heard of knocking?"

She just stared at him. "I saw you" was all she said.

"What are you talking about?" He said sitting.

She sat at his desk chair across from him. "I saw you...with mom. An hour ago"

He froze for a single moment then he said meekly. "You did?"

"Yes I did" she asserted. "This morning you said you promised to explain and now there's a whole lot more to the situation. So how about you tell me what the fuck is going on!"

He sighed, pushing his hands through his hair. "OK...it all started shortly after mom got pregnant with Joey."

"And she just decided to start sucking your dick?!" Amanda interrupted.

"Hey! Shut up!" He shot back "just let me explain, alright"

She sat back arms crossed, her expression pissed, but she remained silent, waving him to go on.

"It didn't start with her sucking my dick. It just started with me jerking off, and around that time I started to cum more and more. Like every time I'd jizz more than before, and then my balls would swell up even more. It was wild, but also sort of a problem. It's hard enough for a regular guy my age to hide his spooge, so imagine when that same guy now comes an entire cup of jizz every time..."

"Jesus!" Amanda said. She couldn't even imagine it. Then she thought back to an hour ago. "But wait, when I was spying on you and mom, I watched you cum in her mouth. It was only a few squirts!"

Ryan pulled the waistband of his pants down exposing his swollen sack. His small soft cock emerging from the top looked like a worm coming out of an apple. He pointed to the metal

clasp, tight around the neck of his scrotum. "That's because of this, Mom put it on me to control how much I jizz. We discovered that if I only cum a little bit, my sack stays the same size." He gestured to the inflated sack of flesh between his legs. "As you can see, we didn't discover that for awhile..."

Amanda waved her hands in front of her, while closing her eyes. She didn't want to see any more of her brother's penis then she had to. "Whoa, whoa, whoa. Backup a second. When did it become 'we'?"

"About two months after this had started. To avoid making a mess I'd started bringing cups up to my room and cumming into them, so I could easily pour it into the toilet later. I must've forgotten one on my nightstand one time, and mom found it when cleaning up. She must've thought it was milk or something, I dunno, but she drank some of it. She quickly realized what it was, and freaked out, and then freaked out even more when she realized it made her tits grow" Ryan had pulled his pants back up and was sitting on the edge of the bed.

"So then how did she start..." Amanda asked feeling very uncomfortable.

Ryan leaned forward resting his elbows on his knees. "Well after Mom discovered what my cum did to her, she started coming to me regularly for more. At first she just asked me to jizz in to a cup and then she'd drink it...I don't really remember how it transitioned into what it is now. It just sort of happened as we both became more comfortable with the situation"

"Are you serious?" Amanda yelled. "Your comfortable with the situation! You've got a cage around your dick!"

Ryan sighed. "Yeah...I don't like that part...Mom doesn't want me wasting my jizz, she's afraid that if I use it all, the new stuff won't have whatever it is makes her boobs grow. So now I'm only allowed to cum once a week, when she comes and unlocks me"

Amanda was dumbstruck. "You do see how fucked this all is, right? This is insanely fucked"

Ryan shrugged. "Yeah it is, but...I mean...Mom is really hot, the hottest woman I've ever seen, and so if this is what I have to do to have her give me that kind of attention and let me look at her tits...then sure. I do wish though that I could still masturbate, it's really frustrating only being able to cum once a week."

Amanda looked at her brother and felt pity. He was trapped in a fucked-up situation, and she wanted to help him. "Do...do you want me to take it off?"

Her brother sat up with a start. "What? How? Mom has the key"

Amanda walked over to her brother's desk and grabbed two paper clips from his stationery bin. She unfolded them, and walked over to the bed, kneeling in front of her brother. She sighed, she couldn't believe she was doing this but she loved her brother, and so this is what she had to do. "Pull down your pants" She said, not looking him in the eye.

He did so, exposing his absurd genitals once more. She leaned over him, and carefully grabbed the metal cage, doing her damned best to not touch her brother's penis or taut round ballsack. She found the lock, and inserted the two ends of the paperclips. After a few seconds

of fiddling, she heard a click, and the lock swung open. "There you go" She said, standing up. He opened the cage, and gently touched his dick. He looked up at her. "How did you do that?"

She tossed the two paperclips on the desk. "I learned it from a youtube video, it's not that hard." She started to leave the room, not sure how she was going to process this whole situation, when her brother's voice stopped her. "Amanda...do you...do you want some of my cum?"

"EXCUSE ME?" She yelled at him whirling around. "What the fuck is wrong with you!"

Ryan stood holding his hands up, his dick and enormous sack still hanging out. "Listen. This whole thing is already fucked up in like twenty different ways. There's no avoiding that. But...I've seen the way you look at mom when we're sitting around the dinner table, the way you stare at her tits. You're obviously jealous."

Her jaw dropped, both at her brother's audacity, but at how well he had read her. It was true, she had been jealous of her mother's breasts, how womanly they made her look, how they filled out a top, how they looked in a bikini. She had grown to resent her over the past year or so, as her mother had continued to expand her figure ever further, while she was stuck with piddly B-cups. She was the 18-year-old daughter. She was supposed to be the hot one, she was supposed to be the one people lusted over, but instead it was her mother. Still, she wasn't quite ready to admit that to her brother.

"What! That's...I mean...pfft..." She flustered.

Ryan stepped forward and rested his hand on her shoulder. It would've been a sweet gesture if his cock wasn't still hanging out. "Mandy, listen, it's totally fine, I get it. Mom's crazy hot... like too hot for a mom. It's ok to be jealous. I just thought maybe you'd want to...y'know, even the score."

"Well..." Amanda said, looking at the ground, embarrassed at her brother's forthrightness.

Ryan continued. "And like...I'm not asking you to suck my dick or anything, I'll just jerk off into a cup and you can drink it."

Amanda shuddered at the thought. But then she thought of Mom and her voluptuous tits, hanging down to her navel, like two enormous melons hanging on a tree.

"Alright, fine!" She said. She ran downstairs, and grabbed a glass, and ran back up.

"Here! Just...put it in this." She said. Ryan was already on the bed, holding his erect penis in his hand. He began to slowly stroke it up and down.

"Ahh fuck, that feels good, how I've missed this" He said, his eyes closing as he began to enjoy himself.

Amanda stood watching him, eyes on his cock. She bit her lip. *You know, he actually has a really nice cock. Like, it looks small compared to his enormous sack, but it's a good 7" and decently thick...Wait what the fuck, I'm talking about my brother! Fuck! This whole thing is so fucked up.*

Ryan finally noticed her eyes on him. "Umm...you gonna watch me?"

This broke her out of her trance. 'What! No..Um.."

"It's ok to be curious" He smiled at her. "Come sit" He patted the bed beside him. She anxiously walked over and sat, still looking at his cock.

"Have you ever seen a real dick before?" He asked as he stroked. She shook her head. It was true, she'd never had a boyfriend before, and so had never seen a real cock up close. She never thought it'd be her brother's cock, but life is strange like that.

"Oh fuck. Here it comes" He said and began to stroke faster. She gently held the glass over his tip and waited. After a moment he grunted, and two ropes of jizz spurted into the glass. Though he had just orgasmed, his face was tense. Underneath his cock she could see his sack straining against the metal collar that kept it contained.

"Does it hurt?" She asked.

"Yeah...sort of. It doesn't feel good, for sure" He said, breathing heavily through the discomfort. "But...I know it's for the best. This thing's already too big" He said looking at his swollen scrotum.

Amanda looked at the cup with a small pool of cum in the bottom. "Well...here we go" She said, before raising it to her lips, swallowing it in a single gulp. It tasted tangy, and foreign, but not terrible.

She sat there looking at her small breasts resting under her T-shirt and waited. "Nothing's happening..." She said. "Was this all a trick or something?! What the hell, man!" She said slapping her brother in the arm.

"Just wait! Your stomach has to absorb it" He said pulling his pants back up.

She huffed, looking back at her boobs, but still nothing happened. She was about to hit him again, when she felt something. A burning warmth, growing in each breast. "Oh! Somethings happening!" She said. She could feel her heartbeat pulsing through the warmth, and then in time with one of the beats, both of her boobs swelled. Only a little bit, they weren't really noticeably bigger, but Amanda could tell. Her boobs had grown.

"Holy shit, it actually worked! Amazing" She jumped off the bed in excitement.

Ryan laid back down on his bed and grabbed his book. "Glad to help, sis. If you want more, you know where to find me" He said with a chuckle.

She ran back to her room skipping with excitement. She was going to have boobs.

As the week went on, they continued their new tradition. Everyday after school they would meet in Ryan's room. Amanda would unlock his cage, and sit with him, while he jerked himself off into a cup. Amanda would drink the cum, and her boobs would grow just a little bit more.

For as long as she remembered, she'd always dreaded coming home after school, having to be exposed to her mother and her enormous tits, always in some low cut top showing off far too much cleavage, as if to rub it in her daughters face that she was the hot one with the unbeatable melons. But now Amanda was excited to come home and spend time with her brother.

It was weird, but she honestly felt like it brought them closer together. For so long she'd felt distant from her brother, that he was avoiding her. Now she knew why; because of the terrible secret he was keeping. But now she was sharing in that secret, and he had started to become his old fun self. She could tell that he enjoyed it just as much as she did, and that made her happy, that she'd been able to pull him out of his funk, that she'd gotten her old brother back.

A week had passed, and Amanda stood in her bedroom. She'd just gotten home from school and was trying on clothes. She pulled a pink t-shirt down over her head, and looked in the mirror. She loved how she looked now, her boobs having grown to a sizable pair of D-cups. They now pressed into the fabric, filling the shirt amazingly. She opened the door, to head down to Ryan's room for their daily procedure, when she saw her mom walking up the stairs. *Oh shit that's right, its been a week.* She thought as she backed into the room and closed the door. This was the day of the week where her mom went and got her own fill-up from Ryan.

They'd done a good job of hiding the entire thing from their mother. They'd kept his metal collar on, so his scrotum hadn't swollen any bigger, and Amanda had taken to wearing baggy sweaters around the house. Julia had no idea, that this was happening under her nose. When Amanda heard the door of Ryan's room close, she tiptoed out and stood by the door to listen.

"How's my big boy today?" A metallic click, and his cage was opened.

"I'm good Mom, thanks." Ryan answered.

"I'm glad to hear that. Come to mommy" The sounds of a rather sloppy blowjob echoed through the door.

"Ahh Fuck, that feels really good" Ryan moaned.

Their mom pulled off his dick for a moment. "Well of course it does, only the best for my boy" She licked his cock from base to tip and then resumed deepthroating him.

"Fuckin hell, Mom, that's...mmm...fuck" He continued, laying back on the bed.

Amanda sat in the hall and a strange emotion panged through her, as she listened to her Mom suck off her brother. *Oh my god...* She thought. *Am I...Jealous?*

It was ridiculous for her to think that way, this entire situation was crazy, but the fact remained that as she listened to her brother enjoy their mother giving him head, she was in fact jealous. This had become their thing, Amanda and Ryan, and yet here he was clearly enjoying himself immensely with their mother.

Jesus...that's so fucked up. I'm going to need a lot of therapy.

Ryan groaned and his hips bucked, tossing his sack forward. Julia wrapped her lips around his tip and sucked greedily at the tiny bit of cum that came out. "As good as always, my dear" She purred. She stood and fondled her breasts, as slowly they swelled ever larger. They were now the size of small watermelons, hanging to her belly button. "Thank you Ryan, same time next week" She said, leaving the room. Amanda hastily ducked into the hall bathroom, to avoid being spotted.

She waited until their mother was back downstairs before she darted back out into the hall and then into Ryan's room. Ryan was laying on the bed, cage back in place, a drop of cum on the tip of his cock. "Oh...hey Mandy."

She walked over and sat by the bed. "Ryan...do you enjoy doing this more with Mom than me." She couldn't believe she asked him that, but the words had come out of her mouth without her realizing it.

He sat up. "Well...it's different. Sure, she sucks me off, which does feel amazing, but it's like she's taking it from me, like I don't have a choice. Whereas with you...I'm giving it to you, it's my choice"

She nodded, understanding. She looked at his cock, resting in its cage. "Do you...still want to do it today?"

He sat up. "Of course! If you're still down, I'm still down" He said with a smile.

She smiled back, before hopping up to grab the two paperclips from the desk. In a moment, his cock was free once more, and he began to stroke it. Within a few seconds it was hard and at attention once more.

Amanda sat beside him on the bed, watching him. She bit her lip. Was she really going to do this?

"Can..." She asked quietly. "Can I touch it?"

He stopped his motion, and looked at her with a kind smile. "Yea...yeah! Of course! Just...be gentle. Since it's your first time!" He let go of his cock, letting it quiver standing straight up from him.

She reached out a hand, and carefully wrapped it around his shaft. Though the flesh underneath was hard like steel, his skin was soft like velvet. She slowly began to rub her hand up and down, lightly tugging the skin as she went.

"Ahhh" He moaned as she slowly jerked him off. He laid back, and closed his eyes, thoroughly enjoying the sensation. "A little faster" He instructed, and she dutifully followed, increasing her pace up and down his shaft. "Mmmm, that's good, keep going. Don't be afraid to go a little harder" he said. She tightened her grip and pumped harder "Fucckkk" He moaned, his muscles starting to tense as he neared orgasm. Occasionally her downward thrusts of her fist bounced against his swollen sack sitting between his legs, and each time he gave a little whimper of joy. She sped up again, racing her hand up and down his cock, until he leaned forward. "Here it comes, get the cup!" He said through gritted teeth.

Come on Amanda, you can do this. She steeled herself, as she plunged her mouth on to the tip of his cock. Ryan's eyes went wide with shock, before shutting tight as his orgasm hit him. Three jets of jizz spurted into her mouth, as she held his cock tight between her lips. She swallowed with pride.

"Holy shit Mandy" Ryan said as he flopped back on to his bed. "That was incredible! You're a natural" He said with a smile.

"Thanks, Ryan" She said smiling back. The warmth hit her chest, and against the already tight pink shirt, her tits swelled again. "These have got to be at least double D's now" She said pulling the fabric tight across her chest.

Ryan propped himself on the bed and looked her. "Goddamn, I never noticed because you've been only wearing those sweaters around the house...Mandy, listen, I hope you don't find it weird me seeing this, but, I'm a tit guy, I know tits, and those are some fucking nice tits"

She blushed at the compliment. "Thank you!" She said with a giggle.

"Like...you could get any guy in school with tits like those" He said, before laying back down on the bed.

She skipped off to her room, feeling elated. *Maybe I don't want any guy in school, maybe I want...What the fuck is wrong with me...that's your brother! Jesus christ.*

But despite Amanda's trepidations, they continued with their new tradition as the week went on, experimenting and having fun with each other. The next day she sat beside him, wrapping her left arm around him, and jerking him off with her right. The day after that, she kneeled before him, looking up at his face as she gently brought him to orgasm. The third day she sat at the head of his bed resting on his pillows, with him between her legs resting on *her* pillows. She reached around and stroked him, until ecstasy bloomed across his face.

His semen spilled into her cupped hand, which she cradled with utmost care, bringing it to her mouth to swallow. He smiled weakly as he watched her, and then as he felt her breasts engorge below him. This third time she felt something different as well. She felt a tingling in her loins; a need calling to be filled. After she left his room that night she went back to hers and fingered herself, not feeling satisfied until she'd orgasmed three times.

I feel like my life is spiralling out of control. She thought as she panted in bed, recovering from her third orgasm. She had tried not to, but thoughts of her brother had danced in her head throughout her entire pleasure session. Him stroking his cock, her stroking it, her holding it as his sweet cum pulsed into her mouth. *This is crazy right?* She rolled over in bed, putting her face in the pillow. *But if it's so crazy, why am I liking it so much?*

The next day as she kneeled over him, sucking the cum from his cock, she once again noticed a pained expression upon his face, as his swollen sack strained against the metal collar. *My poor brother. I can't imagine how much of a buzzkill that is to him. Cutting his orgasm short.* Ryan sat up and offered his thanks as usual, his eyes bugging as he caught an eyeful of his sister's tits. She liked that he liked her tits. It made her feel special. *I want to make him feel special, too.* She thought, she just didn't know how yet.

The next day he made a request. As Amanda sat down beside him and pulled down his pants, taking his cock in her hand he turned to her. "Mandy...can I touch your tits?"

"What?" She said, feeling herself blush.

"Your breasts, can...can I touch them. I mean considering the situation it seems fair but...I wanted to ask your permission..." he was also blushing now, embarrassed even though her hand was around the base of his shaft.

She nodded with a gentle smile. "Yes...yes you can touch them" she grabbed the hem of her t-shirt and pulled it up over her head. Her heavy tits caught on the edge of her top as she lifted it, dropping as she pulled it off. With heavy slapping sound they fell back onto her rib cage. Ryan gulped as he took image of them in.

They were even more impressive now freed from there cotton prison. Their mother's breasts were far larger, but she was a middle aged woman in the middle of breastfeeding. His sister was an 18 year old girl. Her full natural tits sat perfectly on her chest, with only the slightest hint of sag, a result only due to their considerable size. Her nipples were a delicate shade of pink and small and delicate. As she set her shirt on the bed beside her, the blush on her face spread down to her chest.

"What do you think?" She asked shyly. "They're perfect" Ryan said eyes fixed upon them. He reached a hand out but stopped, hovering just above them. With a smile She rolled her shoulders back and thrust her chest forward, into his waiting hands. "Ohhhh" he moaned as his hands closed around her warm flesh. He reached out and grabbed the other one. As he gently fondled her tits, she began to work his shaft once more.

Amanda moaned as her brother groped her full breasts. "Have you done this before?" She asked. He shook his head "No...I've never had a girlfriend, and mom doesn't let me touch hers"

Amanda smiled as she sped up the pace on his cock. "Well you can touch mine as much as you want" she said. His body twitched at her words and she felt his cock pulse in her grip. He came all over her hand, squeezing her jugs as he did. "Oooh gentle brother!" She tutted, as she licked off what little cum she could from Her hands.

"Sorry sorry. I'll be more careful next time" He said with a grimace. Between his legs his enormous sack sat looking angry and red.

"It's OK, I'm a big girl. I can take it" she said as she put her T-shirt back on and left the room.

"Hey Mandy?" Ryan called putting his cock back in his pants.

"Yeah?" She said turning

"Love you" he said with a smile

She smiled back "Love you too, brother" she said with a wink. But as she walked back to her room, she felt her heart flutter.

A few days later and another full week had passed. Amanda sat on her bed wearing her bathrobe with a pout on her face. She hated this day of the week, the day that her mother and her Ryan did their twisted thing. She didn't deserve him or his cum.

She looked down at her own tits within her bathrobe, full double-F cups sitting comfortable against the Terry cloth. Over the past two days she'd made a decision and today she would enact it, but first she had to wait for her mother to be finished.

From her room she heard the footsteps of her mother come up the stairs and then enter Ryan's room. Just like in the weeks before Amanda crept to the threshold to eavesdrop on the encounter.

"Mmm hello Ryan. Doing well I hope?"

"Yes of course mother"

"Good" click went the lock on his cage.

"Look how big mommy's tits have gotten. So full and heavy."

She wasn't wrong. Amanda knew her mother's tits were incredibly large. Hanging down almost to her waist now, covering her torso entirely, not saggy by any means, but full with flesh. Her nipples had grown as well. Last night at dinner Amanda had found it difficult to not stare at her mother's nipples which poked through the thin top she wore. It was like she had two thimbles sticking out from her chest.

Through the door Amanda could hear her mother's blowjob and her brother's moans.

"Oh, fuck that's good...oh Mandy..."

Amanda froze. Through the door she heard her mother freeze too. "What did you say honey?" She asked, her voice sharp.

"Umm...I said...Oh Mommy" Ryan lied.

"Oh OK." Julia bought it hook line and sinker and began to perform on him once more. On the other side of the door Amanda was bouncing with giddiness. *He moaned my name! He wants me!* She wanted to whoop with joy. She had completely embraced the insanity of the past few weeks and was fully in the deep end now.

She was too distracted to hear her mother finish and get up to leave. Julia opened the door to find her daughter standing in the hall right outside in her bathrobe. "Amanda...what are you doing?"

Amanda froze and then pointed at the bathroom beside Ryan's room "just...hopping in the shower!"

Her mother eyed her suspiciously but then nodded. "Very well, just don't take too long. Dinners in 30 minutes" As her mother stood before her Amanda could see her breasts heave and groan as they expanded underneath her silk top.

She waited until her mother had made it downstairs before she entered Ryan's room and closed the door.

"Oh, hey Mandy! What's up?" He said sitting up in bed. She walked past him wordlessly and grabbed the two paperclips. She leaned forward and pulled down his pants. He silently watched as she picked the lock on the top cage and swung it open. Then she began to pick the second lock, the one holding the metal collar around his scrotum.

He grabbed her hand. "Hey, whoa, Mandy! What are you doing" she stopped what she was doing and looked him in the eye. "I heard what you moaned. When mom was pleasing you. You said 'Oh Mandy' "

He nodded silently. She continued. "I love you, Ryan. And I know you love me too. I want you to be happy, I want you to feel good. Let me do this" He still held her hand.

"Are you sure?" He asked anxiously. She nodded. "I want this. I want you...all of you" At this he let go of her hand. She continued to pick the lock and a moment later the clasp swung free. He let out an audible sigh as the metal collar fell away from his skin.

Amanda stood and removed her bathrobe, fully nude for the first time in front of her brother. Ryan could do nothing but stare at the young goddess that stood before him. Her tits were like two ripe melons sitting high on her chest, the sweetest fruit he'd ever seen.

She knelt before him and his erect cock. She stared at it standing hard in front of her eyes. She licked her lips, mentally preparing herself. If her mother could do this, then she had to do it too. She leaned forward, pulling his member towards her when his hand on her shoulder stopped her.

"Are you sure you want it all? He asked.

She nodded. "Yea...you deserve it, and I deserve it. Imagine mom's face when I'm bigger than her." She gave him a devilish grin

"Alright, just be careful, it's going to be a lot of cum"

She shrugged "You said it was like a cup worth? I can handle that"

He rested his other hand on her shoulder. "Mandy, it was a cup back when my sack was the size of an orange."

Amanda looked down at his enormous sack of flesh, skin taut and shiny. She gulped. "I...I don't care. I will take it all for you" she said feeling determined. He dropped his hands from her shoulders. "OK then let's do it" He said with a smile.

She smiled back at her brother, and then she began. She gripped the base of his shaft and took the head of his cock into her mouth. His member had felt big in her hand but it was another thing entirely when it was in her mouth. She closed her eyes and focused, sliding her tongue along the underside as she continued to bob on his dick. From above she could hear her brother's moans as she continued to suck him off. They sounded more freer today, more primal, like for the first time since they'd started this, he was truly enjoying it. She had known that collar was doing nothing but hurting her brother and this was the proof.

As his breathing became more laboured, she sped up her pace focusing on the head of his shaft. With her two hands she gently cradled his enormous sack and began to gently massage it. He let out a cry of delight at this and then let out a deep and heavy grunt. In her hands she felt his scrotum tense; he was going to come.

She braced herself and continued to massage his balls as his cock twitched and then began to shoot down her throat. She nearly cried with joy as his sweet jizz coated her throat. It was so much; this was what his orgasm was supposed to be. What he'd been doing before might as well have just been a bit of precum compared to this. His cock shot rope after rope of cum down her throat without ceasing. Ryan had been reduced to just a low steady moan as his cock continued to erupt with semen at a rapid fire rate.

In her hands she felt his sack slowly begin to deflate, the skin starting to lose its taut and shiny texture.

Then from the hall they heard "Ryan! Amanda! Dinnertime" Their mothers voice calling from downstairs.

Amanda's eyes looked at Ryan with panic, but at this moment he was in another plane of existence as his endless orgasm shuddered through him. His scrotum was down to half the size it had started, the skin starting to return to a natural wrinkly texture.

"Hey you two? What's going on up there?" Their mothers voice at the stairs.

Amanda's eyes watered. She could barely breathe as his spooge continued to spill down her gullet. She felt a pressure in her midriff, but she ignored it, her eyes focused on her brother. If he opened his eyes she wanted him to see her looking at him.

Their mother's footsteps approached the door. "Ryan? Are you OK? I can hear you in there"

Amanda began to panic. What were they going to do? She silently pleaded at her brother to finish but the river of cum continued.

Urgent knocks on the door. "Ryan! Answer me or I'm coming in"

Amanda moaned, trying to get her brothers attention, urging him to say something. But the only sound coming out of his lips was the constant low moan of pleasure as he continued to orgasm in to his sister's mouth.

"That's it! I'm coming in" the door handle turned.

Amanda closed her eyes and braced herself for the inevitable conflict. One thing was for certain though, she wasn't going to let go of his dick until he was finished.

Their mother walked into the room. "Ryan, why aren't you answ...." She stopped mid sentence as she took in the scene before her. Ryan on the bed, Amanda sporting double-F cup jugs with her mouth around his cock, his ballsack down to the size of a grapefruit. His metal restrainer on the bed beside him. As her brain fully registered all that she saw before her, a switch flicked and she exploded in fury.

"YOU LITTLE SLUT! HOW DARE YOU! GET OFF YOUR BROTHER!" She stomped forward, reaching to pull them apart. Amanda kept one hand on her brother's cock, holding it in her mouth, while with her other she fended off her mother. He was almost done; she had almost taken it all.

Her mother tried to push forward, but her daughter was strong, and was having a fair bit of success holding her back. After a few moments of struggle, Julia managed to wrench her daughter's hand away, and closed the gap. She grabbed Amanda by the shoulders and pulled her back, but it was too late. Ryan's cock had started to go soft, as it spurted out its final few ropes of jizz, landing upon his sisters waiting tits. Amanda scooped it off of her breasts and licked it off her fingers.

Her mother pulled her to her feet. "I cannot believe you young woman! That is your brother!"

Amanda pointed a finger at her mother. "You're one to talk! I know what you've been doing with him! He's your son!" She pointed at the metal cage on the bed. "And you did that to him! He was suffering! How could you!"

Her mother crossed her arms across her monumental breasts. "I was trying to protect him. You do know that when he fully drains he's going to grow bigger, right? I had to stop him before he became too big to move!"

"Then why not get a doctor! Why not have him checked out!" Amanda cried.

Julia gave her daughter a tight-lipped smile. 'I could ask you the same thing, daughter. You've clearly been doing this for awhile" She said gesturing to her daughters full tits. While not as large as Julia's, they were impressive in their own right. Her mother continued on. "Well, I hope you're happy with what you've done, because it's never happening again, Ryan is never going to be alone with you after this. My god...look at yourself" She shook her head disappointed.

Amanda did look at herself then. She was still feeling a pressure around her navel. She looked across the room at the mirror Ryan had on the wall, and she gasped. She couldn't see it before, because her bust had been in the way, but now she could see her side profile in the reflection. Below her breasts her stomach had puffed out, to the point she looked 6 months pregnant. "Is that..." She asked.

"His cum? Yes!" Her mother said sharply. "I can't believe you were so reckless!"

Amanda reached down and cradled her full stomach. "So much..." She said to herself. It didn't last long though, as she began to feel that familiar heat within her breasts. Before she'd only taken a little bit at a time, but now she had a couple gallons worth in her. In time with her

heartbeat her breasts began to grow pulsing out with the rhythm. As they did, her stomach underneath her hands began to contract.

Before the growth had always felt good, but it was nothing compared to this. She moaned as her melons continued to swell with growth, becoming larger, fuller, firmer. She stepped back and leaned on the edge of his desk, her hands moving to hold her titanic breasts as they continued to grow further. Her mother watched. a look of disdain on her face.

After a minute of ecstasy, they finished growing, and Amanda looked down with wonder. Her breasts were enormous, each sticking out 18" from her body, but still maintaining their natural rounded shape. Her pink nipples sat at the ends, facing up towards the ceiling. She rubbed her hands along their lengths, shivering with delight. Her brother, finally recovering from his two minute orgasm, finally sat up, his jaw dropping. "Holy shit...Mandy" He whispered. She grinned at him with pure delight.

"That's it! Come on you! We're leaving!" Her mother marched over and grabbed Ryan by the wrist, hoisting him up. "Wait, what? Where?" He protested as she pulled him from the room.

Amanda stood to try and chase them, but found herself off balance, unused to the new incredible weight on her chest. All she could do was call after them, as she stumbled forward. "Ryan!"

"Mandy!" She heard his voice call back from downstairs. And then the slam of the front door. Shortly after the sound of the car pulling out of the driveway. Amanda fell to her knees and began to weep, her breasts resting on the floor. She'd found happiness in these past few weeks with her brother and then just like that it was gone.

24 hours later Amanda found herself lying in bed still feeling depressed. She'd spent the rest of the previous evening getting used to her new body, and by the end of the night was able to move comfortably, having adjusted her stance and posture to account for her heavy breasts. She'd spent 10 minutes just ogling herself in the mirror before bed. She loved her new tits. Their size, their weight, their projection, how you couldn't see any of her torso behind them. The light cream colour of her skin stretched across the immense flesh, the single blue vein that snaked along the top of the right one. They were what she'd always wanted. Her only regret was that in getting them, she'd lost her brother.

Now a day had passed. She'd stayed home from school, as she didn't want to deal with any of that drama, not when she didn't know where her brother was. She had stayed in bed for most of the day, worrying about Ryan.

A ring echoed from the table beside her bed. She reached over and picked up her phone. It was her mother, trying to video call her.

Amanda answered. "Where's Ryan!" She yelled as soon as her mothers face filled her phone screen.

Julia gave her a wicked smile. "Oh, he's with me, safe...far away."

Amanda frowned at her mother. "Bring him back! This is ridiculous!"

Her mother laughed. "No, what's ridiculous is you thinking you could be the biggest girl in the family! How are your new tits, by the way?"

Amanda was sitting up in bed, her breasts filling her lap. The only distraction she'd been able to give herself today had been playing with them, caressing them, tweaking her nipples which were now at the very edge of her reach. Doing so she had been able to bring herself to orgasm multiple times, the sensitivity of her breasts having intensified tenfold.

"They're fantastic, Mom. Bigger than yours!" She said smugly.

"Mmm yes, I suppose they are...although not for long" Her mother said, panning the camera down. She was fully nude, her pendulous breasts fully in view. However now instead of resting against her trim waist, they were pushed to the side by her full round stomach. Her mother looked like she was nine months pregnant. Amanda gasped. "You didn't..."

"Oh but of course I did, my dear." She shook her hips enticingly. Her rotund gup shook with the motion, the sound of liquid could be heard sloshing around inside. "Ryan was so kind to assist" She said, turning the camera around to face the other way. There on a small bed Ryan was laying, his arms and legs tied to the bedpost. As he came into view he called out "Mandy! Help me!" Amanda was nearly brought to tears. "Ryan!" She yelled. Her mothers face came back into view.

"Let him go!" Amanda yelled.

"No... I don't think I will" her mother said with a grin. "He's fine right here, with me..Ooh...I can feel it starting. Here, I wanted you to watch" She set the phone down on a table and stepped into view. Her mother began to moan as before her eyes her breasts began to swell and grow. "Oh Amanda, it really does feel incredible, doesn't it?"

Amanda watched with jealousy as her mother's bust surpassed her own. While amanda's had grown straight out from her, her breasts remaining round and full, her mothers slid further and further down her body, filling out as they went. After a minute of constant expansion they stopped. "Ohh how marvelous" her mother purred. Each breast hung down to her knees, spreading out from her chest like two enormous tear drops. At their fullest, around her thighs, they were each two feet across, and stuck out a foot from her body. Her nipples were now the size of shot glasses, the areola spreading out around them like tea saucers.

Her mother walked back over, her enormous hangers bumping forward as her legs pushed into them, and picked up the phone. "Well, I'll be seeing you dear. Have a good day! And don't worry about Ryan, he's in good hands. Love you!" She blew her daughter a kiss and hung up.

Amanda threw her phone across the room. She had to rescue her brother from her mother's clutches. "Okay, focus Amanda, you can do this" She knew where they were, when her mother had set the phone on the table, to taunt her daughter while she grew, she had given away her position. Amanda had been able to recognize the interior of their grandparent's cabin in the background.

Her first step was to call her grandparents. They were powerful people with a lot of resources, enough resources that they'd be able to help Ryan, and keep him away from their mother. She avoided telling them the sordid details, just that she needed a car and for them to help her get

Ryan out of danger. Within a few hours a luxury car was dropped off out front, ready for her to use.

The next morning, she woke, ready to enact her rescue mission. She showered and got dressed, putting on one of her brother's t-shirts. It smelled like him which filled her with comfort. It didn't exactly fit well over her tits, it only reach partway the front of her immense chest, the bottom of her areola visible at the edge of the fabric, but it was the best she had. She squeezed herself into the front seat of the car, putting the seat all the way back. Even still the front of her tits rested against the steering wheel. She sighed, and closed the door, putting the car in gear and setting off.

A few hours later, she pulled up to her grandparents' cabin. Her mother's car was missing from the front of the building. "Thank goodness she's gone" Amanda thought as she got out of the car, swinging her breasts out from the vehicle. She ran up the front steps and opened the door. "Ryan!" She called into the empty room. From the bedroom in the back, she heard. "Mandy! I'm back here!"

She ran back to the room, her full breasts slapping against her rib cage, and burst into the room. There was her brother, still tied to the bed. "Mandy, thank god you came!" He sighed with relief.

Her eyes widened with shock at her brother. It'd been a full day since the video her mother had sent her, and so her brother's scrotum had had a full day to fill up again, and fill up it had. His fleshy sack laid between his legs, down to his knees, the skin smooth and shiny. It was three times the size that it had been the last time she'd seen it. "Oh my god, Ryan..." She ran to the bed and threw herself on top of him, hugging him.

"I'm so glad to see you" He said. "Please get me out of here!" She nodded and quickly untied the ropes that bound him to the bed. He gingerly rose, rubbing his wrists where the ropes had chafed him. He stood uneasily, his sack flopping down below him.

"Jesus Ryan...you're huge!" Amanda said, unable to take her eyes off of it.

"I could say the same about you!" He said, as he reached forward to touch her breasts.

She smiled as his fingers caressed the outer edges of her jugs. "Big enough?" She asked coyly. He laughed, as he ran his hands around her globes. "No such thing...but these are incredible" He leant forward, and wrapped his mouth around one of her petite nipples, sucking it into his mouth. "Oh fuck...Ryan..." She moaned. With tremendous effort, she put her hands on his shoulders and pushed him away. "We can't, not right now. We have to get you out of here!"

They rushed outside and entered the car, Ryan spread out in the backseat, him and his sack not able to sit comfortably in the passenger seat. As they peeled out of the driveway, Ryan leaned forward to speak with her. "So, what's the plan?"

"Grandma and Grandpa have contacted some people at a special medical centre. They're going to take you and figure out what's going on with you. Hopefully, they can bring you back down to a normal size. After that...I don't know" She explained.

"Oh...I see" He said sounding disappointed, leaning back in his seat.

"What is it?" She asked, "what's wrong?".

"Well...it just seems sort of wrong...like we're letting Mom win, you know? Like, she got what she wanted, she's the biggest..." Ryan said, looking out the window. Amanda, pulled the car over, and turned around to look at her brother. "Are you suggesting what I think you are?"

"Maybe..." He said with a smile.

Amanda turned around, and considered her brother's proposition. He had a point, their mother had what she wanted, and it felt shitty to let her end up ahead. They'd have to make some adjustments to their plan, but that could be done with a phone call. She pulled out her phone and dialled. As the phone rang, she turned around to look at Ryan. "Get out of the car"

A few minutes later they had walked into the woods, straight out from where she had pulled her car over on the side of the highway. They walked hand in hand, until they came to an empty field.

Amanda turned to look at her brother. "Are you ready?"

He nodded, but then for a brief moment a look passed over his face.

"What is it?" Amanda asked, face full of concern.

"Well..." He said. "I'm a virgin...and I think you are too right? I thought maybe...we could have our first times be together"

The thought zapped through Amanda like a lightning bolt, but as the idea settled in her, she knew that she wanted it to.

"Yes...let's do it"

Amanda stripped off her shirt and pants, exposing her body to the cool forest air. Ryan had been naked since the cabin, his sack being impossible to contain within pants. "How...how do you want to do it?" he asked nervously.

She was nervous too, she couldn't believe they were doing this. "Lay down" she said. He did so, his cock already erect. She stepped over him, facing forward, and eased herself down. Crouching over him, she lowered herself, until she felt his tip against her entrance. From below, she felt his hands reach forward and support her tits, gently kneading and massaging them. "Oh, Ryan.." She moaned as he manhandled her.

She couldn't take the anticipation anymore. She could feel herself slick with her own juices. With a single smooth motion she slid down, impaling herself on her brothers cock. Her breath left her as she felt herself be filled by his member. It was perfect.

"Aw fuck...Mandy..." Her brother clearly felt the same. She smiled as she began to ease up and down along his length. At the bottom she felt her ass bounce upon his inflated sack resting on the ground behind her.

"Mandy...Mandy!" He moaned between thrusts. She leaned forward pushing her tits down so they straddled her brother's chest, until at last she could see her brother's face once more. His face was plastered with a look of pleasure as she continued to hump his dick.

"Yes brother?" She purred, hips gyrating up and down.

"I'm..." he groaned as she bounced against his sack. "I'm going to cum soon!"

"Good...give me everything" she said as she straightened up and quickened her pace bouncing upon his shaft.

Behind her she heard a loud gurgling sound. She looked over her shoulder to see his sack quivering, ready to release its seed. She leaned back and rested her hands upon it, and gently squeezed. "I'm ready" she said.

With that her brother started to cum. As he did he threw himself up grabbing his sister and flipping her forward onto her back. With her on her back and him on top he began to thrust wildly into her, pumping his cum into her pussy. Amanda cried out with pleasure as her brother pounded into her.

"Oh my goddddd" she cried out. She felt her cunt fill with his warm jizz, and then once again she began to feel a pressure in her midriff. She looked down to see her abdomen begin to swell, as more and more of his semen filled her uterus.

Her brother continued to thrust into her like a machine, one hand on each of her breasts squeezing them wildly. Amanda could do nothing, pinned beneath her brother and her tits. Could do nothing but revel in the ecstasy of feeling his penis thrusting in and out of her, and stare in wonder as her abdomen swelled ever further. Within thirty seconds, her stomach was the size that had been after she'd sucked his dick two days before. She looked behind her brother at his swollen sack, twitching with each thrust. It had barely shrunk in size. She closed her eyes, feeling giddy. She was going to get so big.

Another thirty seconds, and she was as big as her mother had been when she'd video called her. And still his cum pumped into her. Ryan pulled out, his cock spurting out jizz like a hose. "Hey! Put that back in me!" Amanda shouted. Ryan laughed. "You'll have to roll over, I couldn't keep going with your stomach!" Amanda looked down, her swollen stomach was huge, filled with his cum. She chuckled. "Ok, fair point." She pushed herself over with some difficulty, until she was laying on top of her rotund gut. As she laid out, she could feel the pressure of her body weight, begin to push the cum back out of her. "Hurry!" She beckoned. "It's leaking out!"

Ryan stepped forward, and plunged his cock deep into his sister, and once again began to thrust deep into her. His ballsack had shrunk considerably, but there was still a lot of cum left to go. Her stomach was so large, ballooning out from her, that Ryan was able to fuck her from behind while standing. With each thrust she could feel the cum sloshing around inside her abdomen. It felt amazing to be so full.

As her body stretched every further, she felt an orgasm rock through her body, causing her entire form to quiver. With a mighty grunt, Ryan collapsed upon her back. He had finally finished. Amanda realized with a start, that her feet were no longer touching the ground. Her cum filled gut had pushed her off the ground.

"That...That was amazing" Ryan panted. Amanda rubbed her hands along her enormous girth. She could feel the cum leaking slowly out of her cunt. "Oh god, Ryan. I'm so full...I love it!!..Wait...do you think your cum still works if its not in my stomach?"

Ryan walked around his sisters enormoussness to stand in front of her. Her giant tits now looked small, dwarfed by her cum filled centre.

"Umm...I don't know" he said sheepishly. Amanda looked down at her swollen abdomen below her, a feeling of panic creeping in. She had a lot of cum in her... But then...a tremble. Her whole body shook. And then her abdomen began to shrink. Heat filled her breasts with tremendous intensity. Pleasure shot through every vein, every artery, every nerve ending. Shrieks of pleasure rang out from her as her already considerable breasts started to grow once more.

Twelve hours later a car pulled over at the side of the highway. "There's the car, just as she said on the phone" The driver said. He and his partner got out, and looked into the woods. It was dark, so they flicked on their flashlights, setting off along the path through the broken brush.

"So, we're here to take some kid to a facility?" The partner said. The driver responded, waving his flashlight back and forth "Yeah...he's got something wrong with him or something, I dunno, they don't tell me nothing"

They continued to walk into the dark forest, lights scanning for any sign of human life. "You see anything?" The driver said. "Nah, it's fucking dark out here" responded his partner. "Wait...what the fuck?"

Ahead of them the forest stopped at what looked like a smooth skin coloured wall. The partner walked forward and put his hand on it. "It's warm..." The wall shivered underneath his touch. "What is going on here..." the driver said mystified. "Wait...look" he pointed at a spot on the wall 6 feet up. "Is that...a nipple?"

The two looked at each other both realizing what was in front of them. "Jesus...come on let's go"

They continued to walk along the side of the enormous breast. Every few seconds it would shudder, as if the entire thing was sliding forward. As they continued to walk, eventually they heard voices. A male voice grunting with exertion, and a female voice screaming with pleasure.

As the voices became louder, they could see the top edge of the wall of tit began to recede down to where at last, they found where it attached to the chest of a young woman standing in a clearing. Behind her a young man, was sitting on a bean bag, and pounding the ever-living shit out of the young woman. Sweat ran down both of their bodies, as the young man repeatedly

thrust deep into her. The driver realized as he watched them, that that wasn't a bean bag, but the young man's ballsack, swollen to an egregious degree.

"Excuse me!" The driver said approaching them. "Excuse me!" The couple continued to ignore him, the young man's face wild with lust, the young woman's eyes rolled back in her head, her tongue sticking out of her mouth. Every few thrusts her abdomen would swell forward, rounding out, before retracting. With each retraction her tits would tremor and slide forward.

"Pull him off" the driver instructed. His partner went behind the young man and looped his arms underneath the young man's armpits and hauled him backwards, dragging his sack along the ground. As his cock exited the young woman, it flailed about spraying jizz everywhere.

"Jesus christ!" The driver said stepping back to avoid being hit.

With Ryan's dick no longer pumping cum inside her Amanda snapped out of her orgasmic reverie. "What...who are you?"

The driver addressed her. "I take it your Amanda? We're here to take Ryan to the medical clinic? Is this him?" He pointed to the young man whose cock was still pumping jizz out at a commensurate rate.

She nodded. "What time is it?" She asked.

"4am. Why?"

"Wow..." she said in awe. "He's been cumming for 4 hours now..." the driver looked over at the young man and his fountain like dick. "He's.... not stopping" The driver commented.

Amanda nodded. "He's producing cum as fast as he can spray it now..." she looked up at her mountainous breasts that expanded up and out of view. "How big am I?"

The driver looked back along the wall of flesh. "We saw your nipple 30 yards back that way..."

"Mmmm, sooo big" Amanda moaned.

The driver nodded blankly. She really was colossal. "So, I guess we will be taking Ryan now. Do you want us to do anything for you?"

"Yes" she said leaning forward resting on the upward curve of her tits. "I want you to leave us"

"Ma'am you instructed us to bring him to a medical clinic to get him looked after" the driver reminded her.

"Yes, and I've changed my mind. I want him back inside me. Bring the doctors here if you must" She state matter of factly.

"Ma'am..."

"I can call my grandparents if it'll help" she said giving the man a challenging look.

He held up his hands. "That won't be necessary" he looked at his partner actively restraining the young man with the gigantic sack. "Let him go" his partner did so immediately, being very uncomfortable with the entire situation.

Amanda reached behind and spread herself with her hands, exposing her sopping cunt, traces of cum still oozing out of it. "I need you inside me, Brother" She purred.

Like a bull in heat Ryan shuffled towards her, dragging his sack behind him. A strand of drool hung from his mouth, his cock continuously erupting with sticky white fluid. As he approached, he grabbed her around the hips, and then swiftly buried his cock up to the hilt in his sister's pussy.

"Yesssss" She moaned as he wildly pounded her once more. The only sounds Ryan made were deep animalistic grunts, as every thrust deposited litres of cum into his sister. Once again, her tits began to tremor and expand outwards. "Give it all to me" She cried. "Give me all of your cum!"

The two men, turned and walked away, alongside the wall of tit, that continued to shake and tremor as they passed. When they were out of earshot, the driver pulled out his phone and called it in, and then got in their car and drove away.

The next morning on the news the two partners heard the story report of two teenagers found in the woods. The young woman, with two breasts each the size of a warehouse, the young man with a ballsack the size of a Volkswagen beetle, both of them still growing. They'd both grown far too heavy to move, so the Doctors who found them could do nothing but watch, as they continued to fuck, both trapped in endless orgasms, and endless cycles of growth.

When asked for comment, their mother had said "She's a little slut, and if she thinks this is over...she's dead wrong"

