"Liam! Get your ass down here, we need you!" Cecile shouted up the stairs. She went back to the washing room where her sisters were waiting and shot them a seething glare. They returned the look.

Four beautiful Swedish girls had gathered in the laundry room of their expansive countryside estate. The first three were the daughters, each less than a year from each other in age. Cecile, Kamilla and Nina were all vastly overdeveloped for their young ages, sporting the kind of frames their mother might have had if she weren't some sort of living fertility idol. The three girls who'd been wearing bras since they were nine years old had bodies like serial breeders... And they hadn't even left the 'teens yet.

Each lewd-bodied Swede was built like an animal from the waist down, with great big girthy hips that came up to a 40 inch minimum, along with glossy legs that defied belief. There was no gap between their tree-trunk thighs, just warm, oozing flesh that filled up all available space. Above-hip, their waspish waists supported washboard tummies and warm, plump rock-star racks that sat heavily on their chests. They'd always been "The Girl With The Rack" at school, and those plush bosoms didn't defy gravity one bit. Each girl's endowments had undeniable weight, capped by stunning, rosy-pink nipples.

All three were hairless from the neck down, oiled, manicured, cared-for and well-maintained. Their respective sets of waist-length hair came in three colours: blonde, blonder and blondest, and ocean-blue eyes rounded them out for what they were: modern-day Valkyries rubbing their thighs together with eagerness to pass on some grade-A genetic material as rapidly as possible.

The trio of busty vixens had formed a tight circle around a single oversized garment laying in a laundry hamper, in this case a white brassiere that looked like it had been made to hold twin melons, not breasts. With it being one of the few remaining undergarments in their home that could still support and cradle all those expanding feminine assets, and with four sets of plump European cleavage to cater to, the ownership of the object was under quite some dispute!

The fourth lavish blonde was the fertility goddess who had blessed the world with the other three, their mother. She dwarfed even her awesomely-figured daughters, with the sort of hips necessary to spawn such a large family and breasts so large she'd had no trouble feeding the occupants of two cribs at once, once upon a time.

Mother seemed so above the tense atmosphere, sitting with a pleasant smile on her face and her legs crossed. She sipped from a cup of tea and watched while her supermodel-level daughters grew closer and closer to violence. As a matter of fact, they'd have already thrown themselves on each other in a hormonal, sweaty heap if she weren't there to keep an eye on them.

The girls could hear their little brother Liam making his way down the stairs. His footsteps had that particular 'teenage walk' about it that boys would do when confronted with something they didn't want to do. Not that any of the sisters cared. They were far too focused on dropping sweaters and bras to the floor, leaving monstrous, home-grown jugs hanging free. Their considerable youth allowed the mounds of flesh to defy gravity. Each of them used the same method to try and make their bust look larger, planting their hands on their hips and throwing their elbows back.

"You're the only one we can ask Liam, who has the biggest breasts here? You're free to touch, this is a matter of life and death!"

When you had three feisty, mega-breasted older sisters, you sometimes needed every moment to yourself you could get! Liam had been having a nap up in his room when the shouting and calling his name had roused the sleepy teen. They needed him downstairs, now? Really? He'd unstuck his head and shoulders from his fluffy, comfy sheets and made his way downstairs. "Nnnwha?"

Upon reaching the laundry, other boys might have thought they'd gone to sleep after all and woken up in Lovely Big Breast Heaven. It was a spectacular little corner of his family's house where male dreams came true and a cock could raise to quivering erection in just seconds! Bras, sweaters and shirts littered the floor around his three older sisters. The saucy sexpots were all thrusting out one obscene rack after another towards him... Was this really happening?

In the corner, their mother was sitting on the washing machine, closely studying a large, extra-reinforced bra that had seemingly sparked off the dispute. She held up the pillow-case-sized object and hushed the girls to silence. "Don't mind them, dear... After their last few growth spurts, everyone's down to their last few bras and they're fighting over who this one belonged to. Just be a good boy and play along, alright~?"

He approached the three sets of tits, gulping nervously. Like the heavy-busted babes before him, genetics had blessed him with the perfect body. Even if at this current moment it was all tucked away under a loose black singlet and track pants. He didn't have many options when it came to pants, he had to wear the most spacious he could find or nothing at all. "Just... Touch all your breasts?"

Cecile, Kamilla and Nina's downcast their eyes, all three fuming over the busts of their competition. Each of them was certain that they possessed the biggest breasts. Every day of the last three years of high school had been a constant parade of gazes and barbs from both male and female students. The other children had called them livestock, milk cows and a dozen other names... And it had left a clear impression on all their minds: "I have the biggest titties ever."

But from an outside view, like Liam's for instance, it was impossible to tell which burgeoning chest truly contained the most flesh. And to make matters worse, the washroom was always ventilated. The cold air flowing into the room was starting to make the nipples on each of the girls harden, the sensitive nubs prodding out like icicles.

Not one of the girls had even considered the effects of such massive breasts on a young boy, and Nina was the first to start a process that would soon prove that Liam was, indeed, a boy. "Duh, we just told you to! Get on with it!" she snapped at him. She then grabbed his right hand and forced it into her right breast, his bony fingers sinking into the soft, warm, welcoming titflesh.

"See, that wasn't so hard now was it?" Coincidentally, something else was starting to get hard.

"Of course, you'll find that my breasts are far better. I mean, you wouldn't be mean to the sister who likes you the most, right?" Nina said in a sugary sweet voice. The other sisters rolled their eyes, the transparency of Nina's words most certainly not lost on them.

Well, Liam wasn't about to pass up an opportunity like this... He might've shown some initial hesitation as he came to "grips" with the situation, but now he realized what they expected of him, he didn't waste another moment!

Nina came first. He sank his fingers all the way into her ripe breasts, until only his palm was visible. The digits probing her chest felt like they were deep enough to squeeze and massage her mammary glands directly. He weighed her incredible rack, barely able to stop himself drooling over her body! Just when had his sisters turned from such slender, innocent little girls into the walking porn scenes in front of him now? These obscene udders were large enough to meet in the middle! He soon had both hands on her chest, massaging her body under the pretense of weighing her.

"Mm. They're big. Bigger than cow's udders, almost!" He got a firm grip on her chest and brought them together, making a loud clapping sound as they went in for a wobbling collision. His sperm were teeming in his nuts, urging his erection to rise and rise. Urging him to bridge the gap between his full nuts and her vulnerable eggs~

Nina smirked, turning mischievous eyes to her sisters, who were both verging on shaking with frustration. "Bigger than cow udders. I think we have a winner, isn't that right bro?" Nina said in that same sugary tone.

She didn't show it of course, but she was really enjoying herself like this, with a pair of firm hands kneading her tits as if they were in fact a cows udders. She had to admit it was nice to have a man knead her full chest, even if it was her own brother. And perhaps, just a little, she was starting to notice that he wasn't just some brat who happened to live in their house. He was starting to resemble a man. A handsome one at that!

"Hey hey, there's more than one of us you know!" Kamilla snarled. She took a step forward, then pushed herself up on her toes and started gently wobbling her magnificent mammaries right in front of Liam's face. "If you think those are fine, you should try mine!" Kamilla then leaned her head forward and whispered: "I'll even let you taste them too." Nina didn't say anything. Not just because she was confident she had already won, but also because she was fighting her primal urges. Her brother's skillful fingers had her in a world of heady bliss. She definitely needed to be getting laid more if she was starting to feel like this from her brat of a brother, right?

He didn't want to take his hands off of Nina's immense rack, and it showed... He stifled a groan as Kamilla's wobbling bosom approached, the slightest movement setting them clapping until they were inches from his face! Finally, he a removed sticky, sweaty hand from where he was gripping Nina and he laid it on Kamilla's breasts, as well. He palmed one, then the other.

It might take her a moment to realize he was only using one hand on her. The reason why soon presented itself. Naughty little Liam still had one small hand plastered to Nina's front, continuing to massage and rub his older sister's body. He was double-fisting sister tits in plain sight of his own mother and Cecile, rubbing up both of them at once.

"Mmmn... Wow, they're both so big... How did you both grow so chesty?" he asked, a little note of awe in his voice. Everyone in the room was now completely fixated on tits. Heavy, bouncing, milk-dispensing, child-nursing tits that sat high and proud on female chests like the dizzyingly-large orbs they were! With all five family members looking at the myriad racks presented, the great rising of a young male's organ could go unnoticed for the time being... Even if it was stiff enough to look like he'd stuffed a dumbbell down his shorts!

As his erection began to leak, he glanced towards Cecile in the corner, finally saying, "Come over here as well, sis. There's room for you~"

Nina's face was starting to get red, but she was not about to let either of her sisters hear her moan! Her pride was actually more important than her than the embarrassment of having an orgasm from so little. She had a bright idea: What if she wasn't the only one who was going to lose it from this? As soon as Liam's hand had settled on Kamilla's chest, Nina set her plan into motion by planting her hand on Kamilla's unoccupied tit! "You think Kamilla's are big? Please, I can fit both of these in my palm with ease! You're going down sis!" Nina snickered wickedly, starting to knead the flesh in the same way Liam was.

Unbeknownst to both Liam and Nina, Kamilla had in fact gotten laid recently, and her titanic chest wasn't nearly as sensitive as Nina's! Sure, she was feeling good from this, but for her it was much, much easier to conceal it. "Calling you a cow would be an insult to cows, less people have tugged on those than your tits at least!" Kamilla retorted. She turned to Liam and raised an eyebrow, surprised that he really didn't seem able to choose a 'winner' out of the two. And what was worse, there was still Cecile to go!

"Alright alright, prepare for your humiliation, girls. You'll find that I, as the oldest sister, will obviously be the best as well!" Every word she spoke oozed of pride, and she did consider herself the most mature of them. Both in body and mind. In truth though, she was just as needy as Nina, and she was starting to get hot and bothered just from watching. She joined the cluster, thrust her chest forward, and then looked away, as if she didn't even care.

He glanced at their mother for help, and she just gave him a little dismissive wave of her hand. That sleazy old perv was enjoying perving on her super-racked daughters far too much to bring an end to the festivities!

So Liam soldiered on alone. Alone against the army of breasts~ He unstuck his left hand from Kamilla's body, continuing to stimulate Nina with his right. Those questing fingers came down on Cecile's wobbling melons. They glanced against her nipples enough to send a pulse of pleasure flushing through her body as he found purchase. He was face to face with Kamilla as Cecile and Nina both squirmed and writhed perversely under his hands. He had to do this next part slowly. Very slowly. Even in pants this loose, he had a cock befitting his family's reputation, and the material felt like it might not be able to stand up to much more! They might just rip open if he rushed this!

He brought his face closer to Kamilla's bosom, inch by inch, until he could have stuck his tongue out and licked. Then, with a deep breath, he thrust his face into her cleavage, now able to rub up on all three girls at once... He did just that, letting the seconds stretch out into minutes. Letting the stifled gasps stretch out into lusty moans~

Cecile trembled. A light gasp, like a whisper, escaped her lips. Both her sisters snorted in response at Cecile showing her weakness so openly!

"For someone so old, you sure don't get laid much! Trouble finding a man, fatty?" Kamilla said with a hearty chuckle, joined by Nina. Indeed, the electricity in the air between the girls was fierce, and it was only going to get worse the longer it went on. Cecile was steaming, everyone in the room could see it, but she knew opening her mouth would let nothing but moans come forth. Instead she just grunted and glared some more at her sisters.

Nina was meanwhile getting really close to the point of no return, as was Kamilla, and it didn't help that Liam went at it so greedily. Kamilla's body jolted with lust each time her brother flicked her nipple with his tongue, and the lusty sounds were getting harder and harder to keep down. But Liam took his sweet time, kneading and licking all he could, perhaps just a tad too long. The girls could see their mom was getting a tad impatient, but before they could say anything, Liam stopped.

After about five minutes of rubbing and groping, Liam finally raised his head from between the jiggling orbs of Kamilla's bosom. He had to stop playing with tits or he'd go crazy! He stepped back, raising both hands at the same time. As those two sweaty palms began to become unstuck from titty-shelves both old and young, they both lifted up slightly... And then Nina and Cecile's breasts collapsed onto their chests with a pair of loud slaps! All six tits took a good ten seconds of delay before they finally stopped wobbling and quivering. Liam took the bra from their mother, looked up at the girls, then back at the bra, before he let out a little sigh of defeat.

"You all have the biggest tits I've ever seen... I thought Nina's were the most huge pair of boobs I'd ever seen, but then Kamilla's were even bigger... Her sweater puppies were so big and soft and plump and they swallowed my whole head up. And then Cecile's tits bounced into the picture! They felt bigger than either of your chests put together... Until I felt Nina's boobs again! They had to be the biggest!"

He sagged against their bodies, collapsing on a bed of tit, elbows up on their accommodating flesh-pillows. "It's hopeless... Can't you just share the bra?"

The sisters all let out an annoyed huff and groan. Of course their brother was going to be diplomatic, but it wasn't fair! They had all expected to win!

"Whatever, I know I'm biggest. He's just a good kid!" Cecile huffed while giving Liam's cheek a pinch. Of course, in her mind he was no longer just a kid. He had all the qualities of an adult man, he was living in her house, but the only problem, which was a big one, was that he was her brother. Said problem seemed to diminish when she leaned forward and picked up her sweater though, letting her get a whiff of something familiar. Upon looking up, she could see the outline of that something as well, and her reluctance towards those deviant thoughts evaporated. She had never seen a cock that huge in her life!

The other sisters repeated the motion, and they too got the same impression. "Thank god that's over, I gotta pee!" Nina shrieked, before disappearing into the bathroom. After a good 20 minutes, she finally emerged, looking relaxed. She made sure to flush just to not wake any suspicion and then disappeared into her room. It was quite obvious to the other sisters what Nina had been up to.

A few hours after the "competition", night time had fallen upon the house. All was bliss, and the only sound in the house were feet sneaking about. The door to Liam's room opened slowly, and into the room stepped Cecile, wearing just a pair of panties and a top that seemed obscenely tight. Of course, her jugs made it impossible for it to fit perfectly, and looking up under the shirt would show just about everything. She made her way to her brothers bed with unparalleled stealth, and after consulting her mind for about a split-second, she pulled the covers off him and gasped. Even flaccid, it was an absolute monster, and his balls most certainly matched! She peeled his boxers down and squealed with delight as more and more cock came into view. She was so entranced by the fleshy tube that she didn't even notice whether her brother was still asleep.

His penis was almost too good for words! Too big for words! Cecile might've thought only the female side of her family were sporting obscene endowments. But if they'd divvied the breasts up between three, then Liam definitely hogged all the cock to himself! The first thing she caught sight of was that nutsack. Each testicle was as large as her closed fist, sloshing and wobbling with as much life-like fleshiness as any breasts. Those heavy sacks were so large they were keeping him from being able to close his legs all the way. If he rolled over on his side and closed his legs together, he'd have something the size of a cushion to plant his curvy rear on top of!

That pretty, no-doubt volatile cock extended out from his crotch with no end in sight, going on and on and on! The pole was long and thick from base to tip, with a large head that might've been spherical if it wasn't forced into a naughty oval shape by the tightness of his foreskin. It was lightly browned in contrast to his pale white skin. The pink head was currently sleeping inside its foreskin, just an inch or so of slitted cum-shooter peeking out. But there was no mistaking that that would change once he was hard and erect. That sheath would peel all the way back and that innocent looking pink head would get hammer hard and ready to bump up against a cutie's insides!

His eyelashes fluttered as he looked up at Cecile studying his lower half. "Mmmmn? Cecile?" Even in his sleepiness, he realized it was important to cover up, but he couldn't manage much more than laying a hand along his pole, balls and head poking out on either side. "What are you doing here?"

Cecile didn't react when he spoke at first, but then she snapped back into reality and leapt forward. She forced her hand over his mouth to prevent him from speaking. "Listen here Liam, I saw what you were packing earlier today. If you stay quiet and don't tell mom, I'll let you do anything you want, got it?" the big titted blonde purred, sliding her hand past his to cup one of his gargantuan nuts. "In return, here. A peace offering." followed by those words, Cecile tugged her shirt upwards and off, then rolled onto her brother, burying his face between her magnificent rack. "You enjoy these, while I enjoy this."

The eager blonde's hands located the beast of a shaft and took a hold of it, a slow jerking motion working to peel the foreskin back without Cecile having to even touch it. "Mmm, how come you hid this from your big sis all these years? You naughty boy~" Cecile cooed, her hand guiding the shaft towards her underwear. She got it positioned against her engorged labia and started moving herself back and forth, rubbing the cock with her cunt through her panties. "Fuuuuck..."

How many little brothers could say they'd buried their face between not one, but two, giant-sized sister-racks in one day! The horny little animal begun getting stiff again, not even having had a chance since this afternoon to wring all his "hot glue" out. The hyper-sexual bodies of his brood relatives had put semen production through the roof, and now he'd finally have an opportunity to pump some of it out!

Well, he wasn't gonna let this opportunity pass him by. He held each tit by the base, squeezing them between his fingers. Each time he smooshed the flesh alongside the edges of those warm milk-dispensers, the excess weight plastered all over his face. Leaving him drunk on pheromones! He was dizzy! He was horny~ When their lower bodies came together, he hissed in arousal and knifed his cock-tip against her panties. "Haaahh... Sorry, big sis... " He looked up at her from out of his titflesh prison and smiled cheekily as he flipped his tongue along her tits!

"Let's hide it one more time... In Cecile's pussy. Let's hide it, nnnnm... Deep! Deep inside! Right now!" He caught a nipple between his teeth and chewed it energetically, giving her fat pussy another thrust!

How many big sisters could say their brother had a cock the size of a baseball bat? Cecile had a cock big enough to crush her womb within arm's reach, and it had been in the room next to hers every night! "Well, you've got a few years of neglect to make up for, and your "little" friend here seems eager to get to work." the blonde said, an occasional moan escaping her lips as she rubbed against her brother.

She had planned to merely play with him for a bit, perhaps suck him off, but with a cock like this, she had no restraints whatsoever. The effect it was having on her feminine mind was clouding it to the point that she couldn't remember if she was ovulating or not. And honestly, she didn't even care one bit. She had gone far too long without cock, and this one was not going to get away until she was utterly satisfied, her cunt packed to the brim with virile sperm.

"Sounds like a plan. Go easy on me, don't wanna wake the whole house." With an experienced motion, Cecile slipped her panties to one side, letting her large, plump pussy slap up against his shaft. Still rubbing against the totemic shaft, she took a few seconds just to make sure they were both properly lubed up. She started moving her upper body away from him. Licking her lips, she moved the cock up to her cunt and started lowering herself down onto it, gasping and moaning as the beast speared into her needy pussy. She was already stuffed to the brim, but that wouldn't satisfy Liam. He still had well over half a cock to go! "S-so biiig!" she wheezed.

Cecile heard a faint feminine moaning coming from the hallway. She smirked victoriously. "Let's g-give them a show!"

He flushed bright red as his beautiful Swedish sister straddled him... The coming together of these two perfect bodies was almost too beautiful for words. Her with her thick ass and tree-trunk thighs, wobbling immense rack and perfect features... And him with his iron hard tummy, steel chest and the lean figure of a trained athlete~ "Mmm... Sis... Ahhnn..."

To think this plump, cock-teasing sex sleeve had been down the hall all these years, just waiting for him to saddle up and slip into her. He held his big sister as inch after inch of much, much more than a solid foot of penis dug into her insides.

Liam's eyes darted to the set of drawers beside his bed, thinking of the condoms in the third one down. XXXXXXL rubbers, custom-made for containing the eruptions of the world's biggest cocks were sitting in there. He only looked that way for a second before he dismissed them from his mind. Why ruin the moment? Putting a condom on now would be like dragging nails down a chalkboard, taking the siblings out of the hot, heady place they'd entered. Thrusting raw into her needy puss was glorious, and he needed to experience it! "Ahh... I'm inside Cecile raw... I'm gonna cum inside! I'm gonna crush your pussy! Flood your womb! Get ready!"

The back of Cecile's mind just kept nagging her about the lack of any kind of protection right this moment. Of course, said nagging was nothing compared to the steely rod hammering into her pussy. It filled her insides with the musky pre of her hung, athletic brother.

It was a mystery how he didn't have a girlfriend. But with the plans she had for him, she doubted he'd have time to find a girl outside this house who'd do what she was willing to do.

He rubbed up on her her cervix again and again with the battering ram he called his cock. Each thrust made her pussy gush, soaking the sheets the two were rutting on.

"Wh- wh- wai-" she stuttered, but the words just couldn't come out. When she tried speaking again, the words had changed though. "Do it! Fill me up you fucking beast!" she snarled, but still in a voice that was almost a whisper. Her moans and gasps were loud, but not loud enough to reach her mother's bedroom at the end of the hallway. Hopefully. The sounds outside of the room only got louder as the sisters not getting action were satisfying themselves while staring through the minuscule crack in the door. "I'm cuuuuuu-mnnnn!" she gasped.

Then it came. That all too rare sensation of an earth-shatteringly powerful orgasm, one that only came about from something truly spectacular. Cecile's entire body clenched. Her nails dug into Liam's thighs as she held onto him. Her pussy began to drip faster.

As she arched her back, she looked down. She focused on the sight of his cock protruding from her abdomen, the spongy head looking just about ready to unload.

Liam wanted to be on top all a sudden. A primitive urge struck him to mount his sister's hyper-fertile body, pin her ass to the sheets and keep her pussy upraised to prevent semen dripping out. He grappled with her roughly, pawing at her supermodel-level body like a rowdy animal in heat, scratching her as he manhandled her onto her ass. Her hot little brother sat on the bed, perched over her, skin shining from where the sweat drenching him. His mouth was open like he wanted to kiss her, eyes wide like he couldn't believe what they were doing. His chest rising and falling rapidly as the poor boy's body sucked in air, struggling to keep up with his desires!

He gripped one of the trembling girl's ankles in either hand, throwing her feet up and behind her head and held them there in an unwavering brute force grip. He spread her legs as far apart as they could go, giving Nina and Kamilla a breathtaking view of their lovemaking. Their little brother's muscular male arms were holding Cecile's feet up. His broad, muscular back was trembling, the busty blonde's pleasured face just visible between his legs and that throbbing, veiny member. And then he began to push the pulsing organ back inside!

Cowgirl position was nice, but her brother on top, his feet planted and her legs in the air, was just the start they needed to set the tone for their relationship. He wanted to brutally use her? Fucking go for it, kiddo.

They filled the room with the pounding sound of his hips hitting hers again and again, Cecile's naughty cervix forced open and spread apart like a doubly-lewd pussy. His muscular rear flexed again and again as he broke in his sister's lower body, fucking her with all his masculinity and all his strength! He threw his head back and cried out as semen rushed up from his sack, and began to flow out of his balls.

The 16-year-old immediately changed positions. He threw himself down on her, arms closing around her back. He crushed their chests together, burying his face in her sweaty breasts and huffed her intoxicating musk as he came. His hips locked and shook, luridly large, fat balls tightening under the shaft. His body set about the arduous task of draining a regular household glass worth of semen out of an incestuous little shit's seedpods. Then it all flowed into his slutty older sister's incestuous pussy. He held her tightly, hips moving slowly. Then slower. They finally came to a halt, the boy still hilted inside. He locked lips with her, kissing Cecile as he rode out the last of his orgasm~ "Ahh... I fucked my big sister... I fucked her... It was so good..." Sister pussy was addictive!

Of course, when he drew out, any peeping toms would see her pussy was full of sticky white fluid. He'd creampied the bitch good~

He'd taken Cecile by surprise. She thought she was in charge, but after her orgasm, she had no strength to resist her brother's sudden advance. He'd taken her and used her like she nwas nothing more than a hole for her brother to push his seed into. There was something deeply satisfying about it.

Her cunt felt full, and the way his member scraped her insides as he moved her about was absolutely amazing. The slightest movement sent a jolt up her back, making her gasp and tremble even more.

In the short moment she had before Liam really got into fucking her, she sent a sultry smirk towards the door. She didn't know if her sisters saw it or not, but that didn't matter. She was getting the first taste of this amazing fuck tool their brother possessed. In this position, there was nothing stopping him from thrusting it straight into her womb. Her legs flexed and tensed, unable to move from the grip of Liam. It didn't take many seconds before the second orgasm rolled over her, this one even more intense than the previous. The vast majority of her juices ended up in the sheets and mattress. Liam's room would smell of sex for days, maybe even weeks.

Finally, she felt it. That point all men had where they could no longer hold it in any longer. But never had she thought she'd feel someone literally jam their cock into her womb before they blew. Cecile's eyes rolled back into her head as Liam came and came and came. He flooded her insides with his ferociously virile sperming, leaving no part of her babymaker unsullied. Cecile had no connection with the world anymore, she was in a state of pure bliss, only able to kiss him back because her body wanted to. She only snapped back when he finally pulled out, her poor pussy completely stuffed. Her stomach was just a tad rounder than usual, and the sperm was slow to ooze out.

"You were... Amazing..." Cecile gasped. "I have to go before mom finds out, sweet dreams bro..." She planted a quick kiss on Liam's lips yet again, and then rose to her feet. She staggered towards the door. She'd have a hell of a time cleaning the stains of cum she left behind off the rug before their mom woke up!

---

In the perfect Swedish household with the perfect sisters, the perfect mother and the perfect brother, one little blonde-haired tuft of hair gently raised itself from the pillows! Groggy and slowly-waking, sleepy-head Liam burbled out a few half-formed words like a big baby.

He rolled over onto his back and stared at the spot on the sheets where, just last night, he'd hilted inside long-haired, immense-breasted Cecile and had his rough male ways with her. Of course, she'd had plenty of rough female ways right back at him, but he was hardly focusing on that right now.

Surprisingly, he didn't feel too guilty about it. His main fear at the moment was what he'd do if their mother found out. Or if Cecile blurted it out by accident. He cringed at the thought of the two oversexed teens hanging their heads while their ridiculously hot mother shouted at them both for being deviants so horny they couldn't even keep their hands off their own sibling's bodies!

He tried to take his thoughts off of that particularly dark angle by turning to the bench press in the corner of his room, doing a few quick sets before his morning shower. Metal clanked and shifted, those large, potent muscles bulging under his arms as he bullied around twice the weights he'd been able to manage last year. He'd really grown since then, developing a very tight, yummy figure with plenty of strength.

Sets done, Liam hopped into the shower. Soon, the room was bathed in a thick, murky steam and the roar of the water.

Cecile was, unsurprisingly, sleeping like a rock, but snoring like a bear. A good fucking would do that to a girl, and it didn't help that she'd been forced to spend an hour in the bathroom, waiting for Liam's bountiful seed to finally spill out. With the potency of his balls, it was no surprise that he'd crammed his seed all the way up her tubes, and even when she dropped dripping, Cecile was sure there was still plenty left.

What happened this particular morning wasn't about Cecile though. Both her and Liam had indeed heard the two figures outside his door enjoying the show last night vividly, and one sister in particular had taken it upon herself to get herself some of that hot, forbidden action herself! Nina had practically stayed up all night, her ear placed firmly against Liam's wall, waiting for the moment he made even the tiniest noise. She smiled gleefully to herself as she heard him do his routine. Afterwards, she knew he was going to go shower, and that would be the perfect moment to strike! Of course, she wasn't just going in right away. She wanted Cecile's vile stench off him first!

She wasn't the only one who wanted to try to wash the stink of that super-perverted gal off of his body! Liam's cock reeked of Cecile's hot pussy and he had been right in the middle of manhandling his colossal meat, trying to get it clean! He was gripping the floppy, dangling appendage with one hand and a bar of soap with the other, scrubbing up his meat until it was glistening.

Nina had planned to wait ten minutes, but her own lust far exceeded her reluctance to smell her own sister on him. After a mere two, she opened the door and made her way inside. Her brother was right there behind the stained glass, looking into the wall, both his hands on his groin.

Perfect.

He was just in the middle of palming a fist-sized testicle when Nina pounced, smothering her firm back in her flesh. She closed the door again, removed her shirt and panties quickly, and slipped into the shower, her soft breasts pushing against Liam's back while her hands were teasingly placed right above his pelvis. He was about to scold her for leaping in with him, telling his sister she could wait her turn to use the shower, when she opened her mouth and whispered silver-tongued words. "I saw what you did last night, Liam. Cecile isn't the only one with... Needs." she purred into his ear.

His erection rose so fast and so fiercely that the bar of soap clutched in his hands was unceremoniously whapped out of his grip and slapped against the wall with a small thud! "Nnn... Ahh... You heard us?"

Their sex had started out quiet. These sorts of "late-night in a crowded house" things always did! You spent the first few minutes in stony silence, glancing over your shoulder the whole time, until you smugly decided you'd gotten away with and you began to thrust a little harder, make a few more dirty noises with the way you dipped your cock into her pussy! The whispering and subtle movements under the sheets turned into throwing caution to the winds and railing that pervy gal, until you were moaning and the bed was creaking and...

He winced as he realized she'd been in the audience right from the get-go! From those quiet beginnings to their full-blown climaxes at the end. He turned to face her, that flaccid shaft hanging to his knees. "Ahh... Mmm. You're not gonna tell mom, right? Please?"

Nina's plan was, obviously, to get herself a taste of Liam for starters, just to see if he was indeed as good as he'd made himself seem when he was doing Cecile. However, the way he seemed so nervous gave her an idea. If she could control herself, perhaps she could blackmail him into becoming her pet? Right now, he was unrefined, a gem in the making, but she was confident she could do something about it, make him a proper little fucktoy.

Her hands briefly delved down, a finger running over the fat shaft, and then he turned around. All hints of self-control and wishes to dominate him melted away as she saw that monster come into view. It looked absolutely monstrous from far away, like she'd seen it last night, and up close it was much, MUCH bigger. Big enough to warrant Liam going hunchbacked. Perhaps that was why he worked out? Nina got over her initial surprise, stopped herself from drooling, and looked into Liam's eyes, her playful smile returning somewhat. "What, and ruin all the fun, dear brother? No, no, I'm here to sample you. And if you thought Cecile was good, you clearly haven't experienced a true woman. Now, just relax, and let Nina take goooood care of you." the blonde's voice oozed of lust and desire, and her hands slowly inspected the member as she spoke.

Slowly, her body started sinking downwards, down, down, down, until she was on her knees in front of him in the shower, his monstrous endowment hanging just in front of her face. She'd seen a few penises in her time, and it was quite clear that despite his fear of her telling on him, he was already starting to sport some sincere wood.

Standing in front of him was one thing, the male had a gentle, soft odor about his body. But the smell wafting off that heavy dick and directly up her nostrils when she was kneeling in front of him were an entirely different matter altogether! It was so raw, so masculine... No wonder Cecile had jumped the gun last night!

She looked up into his eyes and started licking the base of the shaft, while her hands eagerly got to rubbing his plump balls. "Mmhmm, the taste of Cecile is still on. Don't you worry, I'll remove that soon enough."

Inbetween her licks, he hefted the shaft and gave her gentle slaps on the cheek with it, each one hitting with sliiightly more force than it should have. There was just so much weight there! With each little smack on her cheeks and lips, he continued to insist, "You can't tell her... Or I'll beat you up like this!" She only had a scant moment between each little smack to curl her tongue up and out and tease the tip of his cock.

In the end he just piled all that meat up on her forehead, until the top half of her face and her entire scalp were buried under dick, then unwound it inch by inch, until the tip was back in her mouth. "I'm serious..." he said as he began to mouth-fuck his sister, taking long, steady thrusts into her gullet. "We'll get in sooooo much trouble if she finds out I fucked Cecile."

He paused, seeming to notice he was facefucking another one of his supermodel-level sisters again and gulped nervously, but didn't pull out. She was diligently massaging his nuts and throating his stiffy... He'd have had to be cruel to yank it out from between those pink flesh-pillows with a nice, satisfying pop! Crueler than he could ever be to his beloved sisters. So instead, he just kept getting harder and stronger, stiffer and longer, in her mouth, until lips that had fit comfortably around a soft little thing just moments ago were now stretched to capacity around the beautiful boy's monster-cock!

Admittedly, things were not going quite according to plan. Her brother was just a twerp after all, so surely she'd be able to use her womanly charms to keep him in line, right? But right now, even as she endured her brother's disobedience, her cheeks flushed a slight pink from a mix of pain and arousal, she didn't dare say anything. All she wanted right now was to worship this impossibly long slab of meat. Perhaps getting beaten up with this baseball bat-like cock and then used by it wouldn't be bad. In fact, that would almost be a dream come true.

The windows in which she could lick the cock got shorter and shorter, until he decided to switch it up, letting that beast rest on her forehead instead. Her tongue could just barely reach the balls for a split-second, and then he began pulling it down, her tongue seeking out the fat cum vein to lavish it with as much love as she could manage until he was in position for the main attraction.

It was quite obvious by now that Nina sure as hell wasn't going to tell their mother about what had been happening since last night. She couldn't even convince her that Liam had put her up to it, because she had crawled into the shower with him after all. Not that any such thoughts were even on her mind right now, no, the blonde with the massive rack was fiercely focused on swirling her tongue around the crown, coating each and every inch of it in spittle while simultaneously working to remove Cecile's taste from him. Of course, the only way that was going to happen was if she took all of that manmeat into her gullet at once. Nina was no virgin by any means, but even the most hardened of porn stars would have quite a challenge gulping down this thing!

Before he started pushing, she quickly changed her stance from kneeling to squatting instead, and one hand moved away from the heavy balls to her twat instead, rubbing his ball sweat against it before two fingers were jammed inside. No way in hell she wasn't going to cum from just sucking it, so she might as well make it even better for herself!

And then it began, slowly at first, inch after inch of rapidly growing cock sinking into her mouth, then towards the back of her throat, then into her throat, the long cock already starting to bulge her throat out obscenely. How she was breathing was a mystery, but she was quite convinced it was because she never wanted to stop smelling his powerful musk. Nina busily jammed her fingers in and out of herself while she let her delicate fingers tease the balls in just the right way, until Liam finally reached full hardness. Had he not already been inside her, she most likely wouldn't even have been able to wrap her lips around it, but as it were, his penetration just kept on going. She had a good foot of cock in her throat, but Liam still had plenty to go!

"Haaah... Haaah... Oh fuck..." She could feel a little surge of pride as she reduced her brother, normally so calm and collected, into this horny, drooling perv thrusting so needily into her mouth! Her little brother was normally the picture of quiet inner strength and maturity, yet here was the fit, good-looking young bull on the precipice of losing control! He doubled over her, the roar of the shower filling his ears, his eyes half-closed and hot grunts escaping his mouth as he got closer and closer to give his sister's throat a creampie!

"That's so good... Keep it a secret and you can do this every day! Oh fuck!" He teetered on the edge of a making a hot mess of the insides of her throat and tummy, but somehow managed to recover. He managed to last another minute inside her constricting folds where he was under constant attack from the lewd, squirming tongue slipping around the sides of his shaft. He locked eyes with his sister: him, a near-wreck, sweat rolling down his face, blonde hair plastered to his face and his mouth sucking in deep gulps... Her, looking perfectly relaxed and calm, even while inside her mouth, demonic things were going on!

He had to steady himself... He had to hold on! Liam's hands flailed, laying on her shoulders at first, then planting on the walls of the shower. But there was one place in particular he wanted to put his fingers! One little handhold that would be perfect! With initial unsteadiness, as if growing into his new role as the family's cum-provider, Liam closed both hands around the back of Nina's head, fingers pushing through that silky blonde hair and applying pressure directly to her scalp. Another few moments and he had her in a lovely grip, holding the woman's head firmly like a man should, rolling his hips in slinky waves that saw the saliva-line around the shaft of his cock get a little closer to the base with each loud schlurp! "Nina... Ooh, Nina, your mouth is..."

Suddenly, Liam's self-control came to a very abrupt stop. He began letting out a continuous "OoooOOooOOooOOOOO!" as his hips started to piston. As his voice and his cock both peaked, he began pumping hot, sticky shots of thick jizz into Nina's belly, doubling over her all the way, eyes focused on the back of her neck. His grip on her collapsed, arms slumping around her shoulders, his whole body shaking. While he was frantic and out-of-control on the outside, in the warmth of her belly, his pecker was doing a lovely job of releasing hot, sticky shots of semen. Even if Liam didn't quite know how to handle himself around girls just yet, his fat erection was outdoing itself, draining his bloated nuts into his blood-relation's bulging belly.

"Ohhnnn..." With a few more shots, Liam collapsed onto the floor of the shower, sitting with his legs spread wide apart. Delicious abs, gorgeous face, muscular thighs, strong arms... In his exhaustion and confusion, all that hot maleness was so innocently being put on display! The centrepiece was his upstanding cock, trembling every few seconds with aftershock shots of semen that splattered the cutie's tum!

Nina could indeed feel her breathing get staggered now and again as Liam pushed in, the fatness of the endowment she was swallowing indeed doing what it did best. The only reason she seemed so calm was because she was dreaming of having this cock jammed into her quivering pussy, filling her to the brim with hot, smelly sperm. She swallowed and swallowed, each time reducing the taste of Cecile on him further, getting the occasional stray shot of prenut. Warmth was already spreading through her guts before he had even blown.

She couldn't say it, but she so wished he'd stop being so insecure and just get to it properly, jamming his manly cock down her throat, fucking her face like she truly deserved! Perhaps she was a bit of a masochist, but who wouldn't be when faced with this thing!? She made a sound that was supposed to be a giggle, but came out more as a gargle as he mentioned letting her do this every day. Now there was something to truly motivate her!

Back and forth her head went, trying to fit more and more shaft into her throat, Liam's movements getting more frantic as he neared his peak. Nina's had already passed, but she couldn't let it affect her, or she'd suffocate just like that, so she just soldiered on as her body was wracked by a powerful orgasm. Finally, Liam was at the point where it wasn't about enjoying it, but at the point where he just had to cum, and the blonde felt his fingers intertwined in her hair, guiding her head forward onto the cock in rhythm with the thrusting.

Nina could've gone with a few minutes, or maybe hours, of this, but unfortunately, Liam's body cut her short. She could hear him moaning, not loud enough to really out-do the sound of the raging water, but loud enough for anyone pressing their ear against the door to hear it. A sister who had not yet had her hands on the cock in question was doing just that actually, and Kamilla was steaming. She'd had the same plans as Nina, but had been just a minute too slow!

Nina's eyes flew wide open as she felt the first titanic splatter of sperm deposit itself straight into her stomach, followed by another, and then another. Liam's breeding rod pumped it out like a hydrant until she was full. And then a little further, the blonde's otherwise flat stomach starting to get a tad rounder, making her look like she was in the first few months of pregnancy. Again, she hit her peak, but this time she couldn't control it in the least. Her entire body trembled, her eyes tried desperately to roll back in her head, and she practically squeezed the nuts like oranges, trying to get every last drop out.

Liam had to run out of sperm eventually, and luckily for Nina, it all managed to stay down. Her stomach gurgled, and as soon as the boy slipped out of her throat, she let out a burp, completely unfitting for such a beauty.

"Thanks for breakfast Liam." she cooed, her tongue once again swirling around the fat crown, just giving it a quick cleaning while it continued spraying her. Her belly sloshed with sperm, as she rose to her feet and began showering, the vast amount of seed Liam had sprayed over her body quickly disappearing down the drain. "Come to my room tonight, I'm not done with you!" she said in a teasing voice, as she turned to him and spread her pussy wide, just to let him know what was coming next. She knew it was too risky to let him do her in the shower, but she so wanted it!