“Prove you want it. Uh ah, no speaking,” Zoey let go and turned around, presenting her newly mega-sized ass, then pulled its cheeks apart, “Eat my asshole, bitch. Do you a good job and I’ll give you what you want.”

“Uh, um…” Megan’s hesitation made it better. Looking down at her tiny sister, the indecision raged on her face, yet she didn’t move an inch even as Zoey backed up, trapping her between cheeks big enough to smother an giant. They weren’t nearly as impressive as Rachel’s, but they didn’t need to be. The important part was her hips, the raw strength that stewed within. Once Megan proved her worth, they’d be put to good use.

“Get your tongue up my ass now,” Zoey said, releasing her cheeks to grab her head once more. Megan was trapped, her meagre struggles barely registering against the futa, “Otherwise I’ll shove both my dicks up your ass.”

A whimper vibrated against her flesh. Another few seconds passed with nothing but laboured breaths on her anus. Much longer and she’d force her into it. Fortunately, Megan finally gave in and kissed the puckered knot of muscle, which flexed open in welcome. The girl groaned and whined, frowning so deep Zoey felt it against her flesh, but she kept pushing her tongue in. After a moment, she stopped whining. Her lips joined the fray, moving as if she were making out with someone. Moans started joining in as Megan lost herself.

“I think you deserve a little reward,” Zoey said, though she wasn’t sure Megan heard her. After angling them a little, she pushed back, forcing her sister to lay on the bed, almost completely submerged in ass flesh. The female spread her legs on impulse, her pants soaked through. They were quickly torn off and tossed aside.

Zoey’s cocks completely overshadowed her sister’s legs. She could barely imagine what it’d be like to cram even one inside Megan, or that she’d even fit, but there was no doubt in her mind that Carmen had thought of everything. Between her shafts, the woefully undersized pussy awaited her. She pushed a finger between the folds and cooed as her sister moaned louder, hands roaming all over the seemingly endless expanse of ass cheeks pinning her.

“So tight,” Zoey sighed, “Or are you just that small compared to me now? Maybe both. Let’s try a second.” Unsurprisingly, it fit inside. Megan had taken her old dick before, so she could handle plenty more.

A third required more effort. The fourth pushed her to the limit, walls clamping down on her, begging for it to be the end. Megan, however, just kept moaning and making out with the much larger sibling’s ass, even as the thumb tip squeezed inside. As more pushed in, her moans rose to whimpers, yet she kept at it. Zoey ground her ass down on the girl as she crammed her hand past the knuckles. Once past them, her wrist slid in with a lewd pop.

Unfurling her fingers was a struggle even for her, “I can’t wait to stretch you out. How does that sound?” She lifted her hips up, allowing Megan her first wisps of ‘fresh’ air in minutes.

“Please, do it… stretch me so wide I won’t even feel it when I give birth,” the human panted, pussy undulating with her words.

Zoey paused for a second and looked at her sister’s slim belly. Standing up, she took in Megan’s svelte figure and found it wanting for the first time. This wasn’t the body of a broodmare, but of a chaste girl that hadn’t so much as tasted a real cock in her life. But she’d fix that. Carmen knew her desires better than she did, even if she hadn’t made it so yet, all she had to do was ask. Then Megan would change to fit Zoey’s depraved lusts.

“Couldn’t agree more,” Zoey said and bore down on her sibling, hand on her throat to hold her down. A choked moan slipped out, followed by ragged breaths as the futa slapped both behemoth dicks down on her body. Each dick had to be several feet long, almost on par with her old body, yet she would force them into her tiny older sister’s cunt, then her womb. As Zoey arched her hips back, dragging her cocks along the female, pre-cum oozed out and doused her.

“Oh fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck! FUCK!” Megan screamed and thrust her pussy up, rubbing it against the giant length sliding back as she squirted.

“Did you just cum from that?” Zoey snickered and pushed her sister further away, needing the extra distance. Fortunately, her arms were more than long enough to reach her.

“Yes! Your pre-cum is so…” Megan trailed off when the glans finally brushed against her clit, “I can’t take it, Zoey. Please use me like your brainless fleshlight?”

That was an idea. She was strong and large enough to handle her sister like a sex toy. Thoughts for later, Zoey decided as she held her down, then pushed. Her cock butted against her sister’s pussy, sliding up from all their combined lube. Returning it back, she angled down and tried again, squeezing Megan harder to keep her from moving. The very tip pushed in, then her sister clenched and choked in climax, causing it to slip down. Third time’s the charm.

Zoey brought a hand to her member. The other would wait its turn. Even for her someone of her size, it was much to fat to grip properly, but she had enough to keep it steady. The glans shoved against Megan, pussy crushed beneath it, and just kept going. To her surprise, her sister’s hands appeared and yanked her cunt open. She truly wanted to be fucked by a cock that’d leave her ruined forever. It’d take the Futa Note to repair her afterwards.

“Take it!” Zoey roared and slammed forward. A squelch so deep it sounded like the a mudslide signalled her successful penetration as her momentum carried her forward, two feet of her dick powering through her sister’s cervix. Carmen would’ve made sure this was fine. Everything she did was good.

The fact Megan’s torso was all but replaced by the bulbous tube of her cock didn’t worry her either. Dozens of fat veins palpitated beneath the layers of skin and stretched out womb, more added by the second as Zoey crammed her length inside. She pulled her closer, muscles straining as she forced inch after inch past her sister’s ruined folds. Or they would be as she kept pushing in.

Through it all, the sounds of her sister’s body making room for her giant horse-dong urged her on. Zoey paused when she reached her medial ring and pushed the bulge aside to see Megan’s face, smirking at the contorted expression of absolute perversion. Tears streamed from her rolled back eyes, spit ran out the corners of her mouth, tongue curled toward the giant bulge that cast her face in shadow, as if to taste the cock within. Cognition returned briefly as Zoey shoved her second shaft against the girl’s face, before all higher thought process vanished as her whole body convulsed.

“What a fucking slut,” Zoey snarled, lips curling in a depraved grin as she slid back. Megan’s body recovered quickly, the womb returning to a semi-normal shape. The subsequent thrust tore a violent grunt from the futa as she strained against the reluctant depths.

“Perfect,” Zoey said and licked her lips, eager to test her improved musculature.

Calling it a pounding was lying. Saying she destroyed Megan didn’t measure up either. In truth, Zoey took her sister’s body and used it like an enraged beast, thrusting deeper with each circuit until their bodies clashed with a deafening crack. Something might’ve broken. She didn’t care, it only made her go harder, the mere fact she could fuck someone like this and have them still moaning for more poured gasoline over the already blazing inferno.

“Fucking look at you,” the futa grunted, breasts jumping with every clap of their bodies, balls churning so powerfully the bed vibrated. When it wasn’t scraping across the floor from the sheer force of her thrusts, “Just a sleeve for my huge dick.”

True as that was, Megan was failing miserably as the second cock marked her in its scent. Eventually, Zoey stepped back until just the tip remained inside, then coerced the other member alongside it. Being so rigid, she struggled just to get it pushing in. Megan made no sound of acknowledgement, though her fingers returned, hooking and pulling hard. Unfortunately, she just wasn’t strong enough to make her tiny cunny open any further.

“Oh my god,” Zoey groaned, seeing her sibling working so hard to be the perfect cock-sock, “There’s no way you were meant to be anywhere but here. Mom had you first just so you could take my fat dicks and bear my young. This is your life now, slut. Isn’t it?”

Megan gurgled, pussy clenching hard when a sharp smack landed on her clit, “Yes! Fuck, fuck, fuck, yes! I’m a slut!”

“You’re my slut,” Zoey said, almost a coo as she pried her sister’s folds apart and squished her second penis in the gap, then delivered another smack.

“I’m yours! Oh god, I’m yours, Zoey! Own me. Please? I don’t want to think anymore. I just wanna be your stupid little cumdump baby-mama.”

“Good girl.”

With the confirmation that Megan was hers, and hers alone, Zoey let loose. Both cocks tore through any resistance, forced the girl’s tiny pelvis to accommodate more girth than seemed possible, and pushed her flesh entire feet over her head. Despite the earlier battering, the womb fought her just as hard, made her work to pull her cumdump sister-slut down to the balls. She didn’t linger in the moment and unleashed all her pent up aggressions.

“Take it you fucking cunt!” Zoey snarled as she pushed and pulled and pounded into the willing cocksleeve.

Pre-cum spilled from her dicks. Powerful thrusts churned it into a frothy mess, even as waves of the stuff came gushing out with her cocks, the glans shovelling it out by the bucket, all the while Megan’s womb filled out into a pudgy gut that sloshed with her abuse. Zoey groped it as she pounded faster and harder, wanting to see her sister inflate even more.

To that end, she changed positions. This time she sat on Megan’s bed, feeling the springs and boards creak under her sheer majesty, while she treated the female exactly like the toy she wanted to be. Zoey’s balls filled the space between her legs, padding Megan’s descents and filling the room with a head-pounding slap. Streaks of pre and fem-cum poured across the black spheres, a fat load bubbling away.

Even Zoey’s stamina ran low as they kept going. She didn’t know how long they fucked, but she eventually felt the telltale ache in her muscles as she bounced her sister like a rag doll. With a long sigh, she held the girl down and rested her head atop hers, relishing the tight sheath wrapped around her shafts. Megan hadn’t said a word since giving herself over to her sister, though she was definitely conscious, unless the constant moans and twitches were on pure instinct. Not that it’d be long before Zoey fucked her into oblivion.

Before then, however, she’d neglected some parts of her slut’s body. Leaning down, Zoey found a rigid nipple and caught it between her lips, nicking at it, then sucking upon the sweat coated nub. Beads rolled across Megan’s frame, matted her hair down, and added to the visceral stench of sex in the room. Though the futa would’ve been more than enough to saturate it in such an aroma.

As she inhaled around it, Megan made a high pitched moan. Her body tensed, then relaxed as a spurt of something sweet filled the equine-futa’s mouth. Caught off guard, she pulled back and found a stream of white flowing fast from the tit. Feeling up the other breast, she found it was doing the same. They’d plumped up slightly too. Did Carmen write her name too? No, Megan was still completely female.

She’d ask about it later. Not like it was a bad thing for her to lactate, just made her more fitting a broodmare, already set up for their children. Zoey went back to drinking from her sister, cocks twitching as she did so, thinking of how gigantic Megan’s belly would become when she was through.

At school, it was common for people to end up so huge they could barely fit through doors. Too small, Zoey thought as she sucked harder and rolled her hips, fucking only a few inches into her sister, but it was enough to pick up the moans again. She wanted Megan to break records, to walk around with such a huge belly she needed an entire side walk all to herself, and for someone to ask how far along she was, only to learn it was just the first trimester. Maybe even bigger. If she could take two eight-foot cocks, then the sky had to be the limit.

“Fuck it! I’m knocking you up properly, cunt,” Zoey declared and stood up, barely noticing Megan’s weight as she held her in place. It wouldn’t let her get the long strokes as before, however that wasn’t important anymore. She just wanted to breed.

“I figured you’d be finishing up by now,” Carmen said, her and Rachel gracing the room, “Come on, let’s see you inflate her.”

“Yeah, make that bitch pay for not getting bred properly!” Rachel cheered, her own members creating a lack of pre-cum down below. Much as she adored the taboo of rutting her sister, the pair of them were almost enough to send Zoey over the edge.

“Of course. Just watch,” Zoey smirked and poured every ounce of power into her thrusts.

Even without the momentum of several feet, she carried enough power to shake the room. Her balls hung lower as they ramped up, swinging into the bed and pushing it into the other wall. An endless lake of pre gushed into the womb, weighing heavier and heavier. Megan eventually had a gut better suited for a pregnant woman, though it was just a teaser. Zoey lowered her to the ground, face squishing into the floor, and slammed downward into her depths. Her balls crashed into the female’s slack legs with sharp, brutal smacks, like a boulder falling to earth.

They were heavy. She honestly didn’t think anything could feel that way to her now, but they did, slowing her thrusts and dragging on the floor if she didn’t put her all into it. A burn filled her legs, almost at their limits. Fortunately, her orgasm was on the horizon.

“You sure she can handle it?”

“Your fluids take care of that. She should stretch just the tiniest bit more than necessary. It’ll still be a struggle for her, though,” Carmen said, then reached down to touch Rachel’s shoulder. Even before that, the redhead was in front of her and throating the middle cock, while the others slid under her arms.

“Good,” Zoey grunted and stopped holding it in. Not even a dozen thrusts later and her balls tingled, which built into a frenzied electric flame, sparking across all her nerves, then soared up her spine. She threw her head back in a wild shriek as her cocks fattened massively. Megan was tight before, now her hole was a vice, pushed to its supernatural limit.

Louder even than her voice, the sound of something thick and heavy being pushed into her tubes filled the room. Zoey couldn’t help but pound away, egging the slow crawl of jizz down her cum pipes. From the aether, Megan found one last bout of cognition.

“I feel it! Your sperm are coming to breed me! My ovaries, so hot, so fucking ripe… Shit! Fuck! Shit! SHIT! Oooooohhh ZOEY!” The first of many deluges spurted into Megan’s womb. In seconds, her fecund belly exploded into a fertile boulder that pushed her up against Zoey’s crotch, “I feel them…” the girl slurred, toes curling hard as once unfathomable ecstasy replaced any previous aspirations. She was nothing but a broodmare for her stallion-sister.

“Your sperm… swimming around… fucking my eggs… they’re… in my ovaries…”

Zoey looked to Carmen, who just shrugged and pushed her own cocksleeve down further. Despite standing, Rachel’s belly was forced to stretch all the way to the floor. She put the idea away for later, intent on basking in her sister’s impregnation. As her semen saturated the womb, it surrounded her members in hot jelly that squeezed in all around, milking them for more. With a brutal thrust, she unleashed the second salvo, forcing Megan into unnatural territory as her belly dwarfed any yoga ball.

Like Carmen said, it wasn’t easy. Megan’s moans of untainted ecstasy became mixed with pained whimpers as her skin stretched in ways it never should have, even over the course of nine months, let alone in minutes. Stretch marks bloomed all across her expanse as the third and fourth shots turned her into a bed. A red sheen extended over the top, where her swollen belly button had popped.

And still she kept stretching. Every second seemed like her limit, yet she took the next with nothing but a quiet whimper, inflating until she was eye-level with Zoey. The futa finally pulled out and let the last drops fall across her immobile sister’s ass, before moving to the front and yanking her into a kiss. Not one that lovers shared. This was more of a mark, a final display of ownership.

“Thank you,” Megan whispered than passed out.

“She’ll be alright, won’t she?” Zoey asked, looking over her slut’s abdomen.

“Give it a few minutes. I made it so your cum heals any injury after a little time. Among other things,” Carmen sighed, leisurely rocking Rachel to and fro on her cock. Zoey watched the redhead bobbing and licked her lips. Much as dominating her sister was a dream she hadn’t even known she wanted to come true, Carmen was seduction made flesh. Those unique eyes met hers and flashed knowingly.

The sun was setting when Zoey heard a noise from downstairs. Her new ears flicked at the sound of her mother’s voice and… her aunts? Carmen grinned and pulled on her hips, thrusting up into the equine-futa as she came for the umpteenth time. Rachel laid atop her belly beside Megan’s comatose shape, having been spit-roasted by the pair. Zoey wasn’t much better, only mobile thanks to her far greater physicality.

“I take it those are your family?” Carmen asked even as she pumped gallons of viscous seed into Zoey.

“It’s my mom and aunts… and my cousins,” Zoey said, biting her lip in pleasure, though not just because of the swelling of her own womb.

“Feels like someone wants to fuck them too.”

“I do, but I honestly don’t think I have it in me.”

“Don’t worry, I’m more than happy to take one or two for you.”

“I’d like that,” Zoey said, already picturing her mom sucking on Carmen’s dicks while taking hers from behind. Or vice versa.

She couldn’t have known how the day would’ve turned out, but she didn’t think it could’ve gone any better. Especially not when she had a family member on each cock and more eating Carmen’s jizz from her pussy and ass. Things were crazy ever since Carmen entered her life, but she didn’t want to imagine it without her and the Futa Note anymore.

This was her best life.