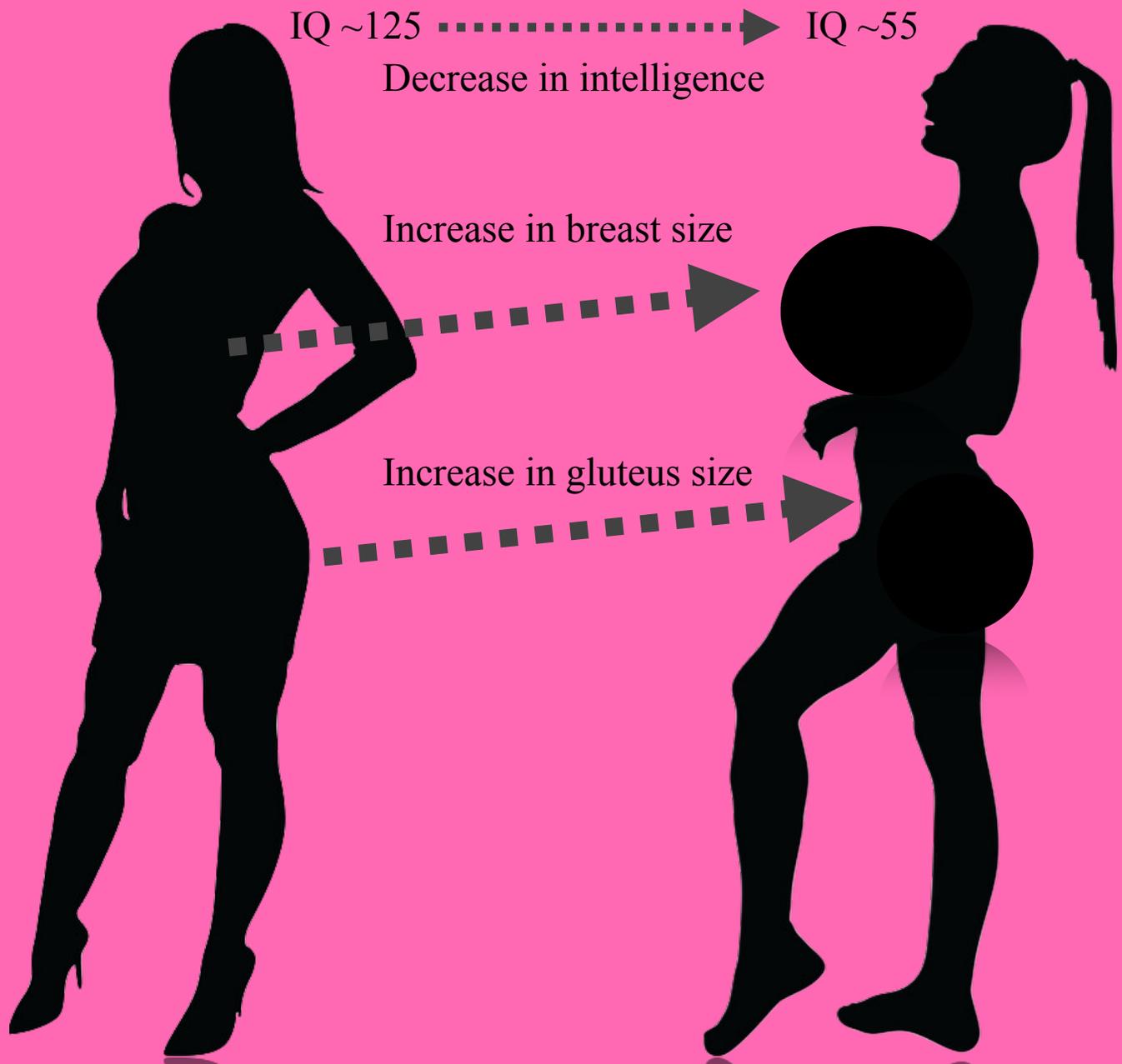


Bimbo Virus



By Mr. Potestas

Journeys into Passion

Bimbo Virus

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eBook Edition

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This adult short story is a work of fiction. It is meant for those eighteen and older. There is sexual and taboo content, some of which may not even be possible. All characters are eighteen or older. Though there are inspirations from other fictional sources, any similarity to real people, live or no, is merely coincidental.

* * * *

Forward

A virus spreads across the world as silently as noticeably. It technically made no one sick, but forever changed all those infected, especially women. The world will never be the same ...

Enjoy!

* * * *

Bimbo Virus

CDC Daft Press Release on the Progressive Retroviral Syndrome (PRS)

- The first known case is now known to be in Toronto, Canada
- Origins of disease presently unknown
- Total known cases 50 million, as of August 2024
- No known deaths have occurred
- Most predominantly affects women over the age of 17.
- Contagious starting around early signs of infection, and most contagious before late stages.
- Transmission of the virus:
 - Cis and trans-women primarily
 - Sexually transmitted through vaginal fluids (most common)
 - Saliva can hold enough of the virus when subject most contagious, especially in trans-woman
 - Physical contact between woman via oils of the skin and sweat
- Social distancing and isolation most effective in preventing transmission.
- Common early signs of infection in women between ages 17 to 35:
 - Confusion
 - Increased libido
 - Puffing of the lips
 - Weight loss
- Less common early signs in women 17 to 35:
 - Lightening of the hair pigment
 - Slightly increased musculature
- Late signs in women 17 to 35:
 - Increasing of breast, buttocks, and hip size
 - More rounded buttocks and breasts
 - Significant decrease in intelligence
 - Significantly increased libido
 - Change in eye color (ie blue)
- Common early signs in women 35 or older:
 - Confusion
 - Tightening of the skin, primarily face
 - Puffing of the lips
 - Increase in hair pigment
 - Increasing vigor
 - Increasing libido
 - Weight loss
- Common late signs in women 35 and older:
 - Slightly increased chest size
 - Firmer breasts and buttocks
 - Slightly increased buttocks size
 - Tightened skin

- Significantly increased libido
- Increased musculature
- Regaining of hair pigment, or shift to a yellowish pigment
- Physical changes occur over the span of two to four weeks from the first noticed symptoms, and are genetic-based and not reversible.
- Trans and cis-males appear outwardly asymptomatic and not contagious. There is reported alterations to brain chemistry, and other internal changes, however. Increase in penis size is also reported in some cases. Present research indicates that the levels of testosterone and related hormones prevent the virus from altering the genes as significantly as in women, and why trans-women experience the same physical changes as cis-women, albeit to a somewhat lesser extent. Hormone treatments to prevent or halt the progressive changes are in late-stage trials.

Dr. Kylie Sutherland sat back after writing her report in her office, and sighed deeply. This was a strange pandemic. It killed no one, and if some news pundits were to be referenced, made no one sick. It merely *changed* those infected, particularly the woman. There were even reports of women *willingly* infecting themselves. It was very common amongst pornstars, perhaps unsurprisingly. There were also verified reports that not only are trans-women no longer needing hormonal therapy after the virus ran its course, leading to many willingly being infected as well. The world survives one pandemic, only to start succumbing to another.

The strangest part about it all was that there was growing evidence that those infected and permanently changed by the virus were *healthier*. The first women known to be infected nearly a year ago have reported zero illnesses since, as is the case for others being tracked. All that passively hindered research into a vaccine, while a hormone treatment was only just approved by the FDA. The weirdest parts were not even in her draft press release. There were unconfirmed reports that said the women will often *exclusively* eat the ejaculate of others, while there was unconfirmed evidence that some infected could passively *enthrall* those around them.

"The Bimbo Virus!" she huffed sarcastically. The joke was that older women were more like the once mythical "Cougars" by retaining their intelligence. Kylie would probably not be so lucky, being just thirty-three!

Her phone suddenly buzzed. It was her sister, Tabitha.

"Hey, what's up?"

"Umm, could I invite myself to your place tonight?"

"Oh? OK, sure."

"Just haven't seen you in a while ..." Kylie was probably feeling lonely from her fiancé, Lucas, still being on a business trip.

"Yeah, sure happy to have you ..."

Kylie was always a little jealous of her younger sister. That secretly stemmed from how Tabitha's breasts settled on a full but not too large 34C, as opposed to Kylie's 34B. She was even taller, and subtly statuesque. Her deep green eyes were more striking than Kylie's brown ones as well. Well, Kylie beat her by getting married first!

The three were having a casual dinner. Jason, Tabitha's husband, was always very friendly to Kylie. If Tabitha was the jealous type, she would be, well, jealous. Indeed, Kylie seemed more bubbly and flirtatious than usual. Tabitha would be concerned if Kylie and Jason weren't really good friends.

Tabitha loudly giggled at Jason's lame joke, loudly enough for some spittle to hit Kylie's lip. The silently grunting woman licked her lip on reflex.

"Jeez, Tabbie! Can't believe Lucas even joked about wanting you to get the virus!" Jason laughed.

Tabitha giggled.

He looked over to Kylie, and joked, "Hey, I know my favorite sister-in-law is finally geeking married, but ... Can I flirt with her?"

"Oh, go right ahead!" Kylie called his bluff, curious about how far this joke would go.

He looked back to Tabitha with a school-boy grin. "You know, Tabbie," he said somewhat softly, "I really like your hair tonight. What did you do different?"

"Oh, thanks! Wanted my natural dark blonde, and liked it longer. So just had the hair dresser cut off the split ends and wash out the dye. Looking good yourself. Getting that walking in, Jason?"

"Yeah, doin' five miles every morning now ... How's life waiting for Jason to come home?"

"Hey, I was born single!" she giggled.

"So you know all the secrets of being a bachelorette?"

"Yup!" she giggled silly. "What was single life like for you, Jason?"

"Practically was a native of Singlesville until I met your sister. She pretended I was funny!"

She giggled. "How long were you single before meeting her?" Already knew the answer, but blatantly having fun.

"Oh, fuck! Had the girlfriends, sure, but all told, maybe five years between college and Kylie ... What do you do when staying in Singlesville?"

"I'm a surveyor! Like to view the the busses that can get me out safely." She less the subtly looked up and down Jason.

"Cool!" he quietly laughed with a pleasant smile, looking Tabitha over. "Do you look forward to jumping onto Jason's bus, or do you still glance at the others?"

"I donno ... Jason's OK bus will be arriving soon, but maybe it is fun to still look at the others."

"Really?"

"Yeah, why not?" she shrugged.

"Well, why are you waiting for a particular bus, Tabbie? Why not wait for a bus that's *amazing*?"

Loud giggles. "There aren't any other places I considered recently!"

"There's got to be an amazing place out there somewhere."

"Like where?" she asked quietly, leaning closer to him.

"Like ... I donno. If you could find a different bus that could take you anywhere in the world and be happier, would you go *there* instead?"

She leaned in slightly closer, and said quietly, "... Maybe there is another bus I would like to hop onto ... Do you know the *right* one?"

"*Maybe* ... my door isn't locked yet and is ready to open for another ..."

The moment it looked like they were about to kiss, she turned her head to the utterly shocked Kylie. Tabitha giggled like a dumb school girl, and sat back.

"Holy shit ..." Kylie huffed. Not angry, but just amazed.

"Damn, sis! If he wasn't attached to you, I'd just take him home right now."

Kylie felt her sister's bare toes teasingly kick her bare shin.

Jason had an off look on his face.

"Were you really gonna kiss Tabbie, Jason?" Kylie asked in amazement.

"Well, umm, Tabitha's a beautiful woman like you. We trust each other a lot, I guess. It did get a little too *real*, sorry."

"Well, thanks, Jason!" she joking said, while lightly punching his upper arm.

There was a brief silence followed by Kylie laughing. They all laughed and giggled ...

That night Kylie and Jason were having sex. She was on top and thrusting on her knees. She found herself thinking about her husband and her sister apparently almost kissing earlier. What amazed her was how that thought did not slow her down. It was strange at first, but in her state of arousal, she rationalized that her sister would be the only one she would trust her husband to fuck, besides herself. She actually came fairly hard, squeezing Jason's cock inside her until it came a second later.

A while later, the two were spooning. Just before Jason drifted off, Kylie quietly asked, "Would you have kissed her?"

"What?" he asked subtly confused.

"Would you have kissed Tabbie?"

"I ... *Err* ... No, we were just screwing around ..." he answered quietly. "We're just great friends ..."

Kylie was not really convinced, but decided not to push further. "Good night, Jason ..."

"Goo'nigh ..." he mumble, almost half asleep ...

Kylie found herself dreaming. She often had vivid dreams. They were back having dinner with Tabitha. The main difference was that Tabitha and Kylie were sitting next to each other, while Jason exact opposite Tabitha. Their conversation was casual and light. They were talking about pizza and cheese, more or less. Dream conversations never really were coherent.

The lucidness of the dream allowed Kylie to know things and not at the same time. She knew what she was unaware of. Tabitha's bare foot began to tease Jason's inner thighs secretly under the table. He did a good job pretending nothing was happening, but his silly smile did grow.

Jason and Tabitha were now having a fake argument over what went best with cheese. They laughed, well, Tabitha giggled stupidly. She said she *preferred* sausage with her cheese. Jason "fervently" rejected the notion. The oblivious Kylie butted in and said both were terrible! "Ignore her!" Tabitha and Jason said in near tandem, causing a laugh and really dumb giggle.

Tabitha was now teasing Jason with both her bare feet. She rather stupidly exclaimed that sausage was "good" and "gripable." She was practically petting Jason's legs and his crotch with her feet, while she went on a nonsensical rant about how sausages were the best thing ever.

Jason, under the guise of adjusting himself on the chair, pushed his pants and underwear down. He guided her feet to his solid member, and began to agree with her about how sausage was "good."

Any semblance of tease was gone. Tabitha was now stoking his cock intermittently with her toes and soles.

"Yes, yes!" he exclaimed. "You are really convincing me."

The oblivious Kylie just sat there laughing at the absurd argument.

Up and down Tabitha stroked. Jason did not really speak anymore. He mostly just had a goodly smile that Tabitha teased him about.

Tabitha stood up, and moved to the chair next to Jason. She now stoked his cock with her hand, while saying she always "grabbed" the sausages off the shelves. Then she brought up a foot to his thigh, and he automatically began to rub it.

Their fake argument had somehow shifted to walking. Jason said he did not like them at all, while Tabitha said they were always worth it if there was a foot rub after. Under the table, Tabitha stroked his dick with her sole and hand at the same time. After a while, Tabitha sat back next to the oblivious Kylie. Tabitha quickly finished finished Jason off between her soles.

In a big grunting sigh from the spewing, Jason yielded that Tabitha is always right.

"Yup!" Tabitha exclaimed with a giggle, and placed her cum-covered feet on the table. Her toenails were almost glowing in their pinkness. "Like how I'm right about cum tasting best on feet!"

They all giggled stupidly.

“Well, since Tabitha’s always right!” Kylie exclaimed.

Kylie took her sister’s foot, and happily licked the the thick, creamy, delicious cum off. Tabitha happily lapped the tasty cum off her other foot ...

By lunch, Kylie actually forgot about the dream. She normally took little stock in such things. Indeed, she let herself forget how her husband and sister flirted with apparent success.

Kylie phone buzzed with a text right before she started heading out for lunch. It was her sister asking to meet for lunch. This was somewhat unusual, considering they just shared dinner. Still, Kylie just assumed her sister was a bit lonely

“So, what’s up, Tabbie?”

They sat across from each other in a booth. The diner was almost empty.

“Well,” she started with a sigh Kylie could feel on her face. “I’ve been feeling off lately, Kylie ...”

“What do you mean?”

“Today especially, err, getting kind confused, distracted ...”

“Oh, shit ...” Kylie said quietly, remembering the giggling last night. “Have you been in contact with anyone infected?”

“I ... Not sure ... I think I have ... About a week ago, went to the store for some new bras. I mean ...” she giggled almost lightly. “I know its safer to buy online, but you know how those smaller bras are getting hard to get! Um, like, I went into the dressing room. I pulled open one of the doors, and there was this woman with yellow blonde hair ...”

“Were her lips and breasts larger?” That was not necessarily a diagnostic indicator, but close enough in the moment.

“Well, yeah ... The woman giggled kinda stupidly and said she’s been really forgetful. I asked her ‘about locking doors’ and she just giggled and closed the door. I did feel her breath on me, and she touch my neck when walking past me. *Err*, now I’m starting’ to get confused a lot and giggling a lot. Just this morning I noticed my boobs felt a little tight in the bra.”

Kylie sat back. “You know you’re contagious when you start showing symptoms!”

“I know.” Giggle. “Didn’t think I was infected until this morning. Was gigglin’ a lot last night, too, and we definitely touched”

Kylie administered some quick cognitive tests. Tabitha did not fail them all, but was having a lot of trouble. Not to mention how distracted she was, particularly by the male waiter. She was actually coming on to him. Tabitha was never flirtatious, or not so overt about it. There was no doubt Tabitha was infected, which meant that Kylie was

infected. Worse, Tabitha's responses and distraction suggested she was declining a touch faster than average.

"... *Err* ... What do we do now?"

"There's no way to know the ultimate extent of cognitive decline, but there is evidence to suggest that higher intelligence to start means less of an overall decline ..."

"Than you'll be fine, sis!" she giggled, and playfully nudged her sisters bare shin with bare toes.

Tabitha was probably right to some extent. Kylie's intelligence was at least quantifiably higher than average.

Kylie then realized Tabitha was feeling up her legs with that bare foot.

"Tabbie?"

"Sorry, sis! Your legs are just *soooo* soft. Love how they feel!" She then sat back looking incredibly confused. She felt her lips, which looked ever so slightly puffy. "I really am changing, Kylie ..."

"It's OK. It was probably only a matter of time. If you find yourself unable to work anymore before Lucas gets back, you can stay with us. I can't fucking get any more infected. Jason's probably not gonna lose his intelligence any time soon, such as it is."

"You probably will ..."

"Yeah, but you know there's more than enough time to prepare before then."

* * * *

Just three days later, Tabitha's condition began to progress noticeably. One could just make out some physical changes already like slightly puffy lips and fuller breasts. Even her hair seemed slightly lighter at the roots. That was not to mention the obvious: she just could not keep her mind focused enough at her job, which she already resigned from. There had been legislation passed six months prior that ensured government support of those infected, and Tabitha and Lucas were already working through that.

Tabitha's discomfort back in the diner was long gone, replaced by an increasingly bubbly demeanor. She was also quite flirtatious now, including with Jason. Luckily, the two were close friends prior, and controlled themselves.

Through it all, they were forgetting Kylie's own predicament. She was still functioning at work, but was already starting to notice subtle distraction. Sex technically did not delay the inevitable, but made her feel more focused. She was *letting* herself become so passive ...

Kylie already gave a week's notice once she was sure she was infected. It was hard to do, but it needed to be done. She was not the first to do so. She was actually the last woman in her department, which really was *her* department. They threw a party for her the last day.

Kylie was rather surprised about her almost stoic reaction to her sister and herself being infected with a virus that will alter their lives completely. The reality was, she finally admitted to herself, that she wanted to know what it *felt like*. All this time studying the disease, and she never knew the other side of the story. Infectious diseases were her life's work. Now, one was showing her what it did first-hand.

She came home early on the day of her official retirement. Her loss of cognition at this point suggested she would be able to function with a degree of independence, but it was already lowered to the point that much of her work just confused her now. Physically she was already showing signs of changes: slightly puffier lips, subtle increase in bust and ass (the bra and jeans felt too tight). Lightened pigment was just visible now at the roots of her otherwise natural dirty-blonde hair. That was not to mention the fact that her pussy, nipples, and lips were definitely more sensitive now. The only thing that looked truly surreal was how her dark brown eyes were starting to change. They were lightening at almost random spots, with subtle hints of blue sneaking out in the right light. Regardless, sex was quickly becoming her favorite thing.

Tabitha's transformation almost ran its course now. Her cognitive decline was dramatic, and hopefully bottomed out for her sake. Complete sentences were sometimes a difficulty for her, often losing her chain of thought. Physically, she was in great shape, very toned from head to toe. In fact, her once prominent bunions apparently shrank to nothing, leaving perfectly high arched, long-toed feet. Her ass and hips were full and prominent. Her stomach was a washboard. Her breasts had ballooned to something close to a 34DD, as her lips looked filled with to the brim with collagen. Those breasts implausibly faced forward like hearty beach balls, without a hint of sag. She grew her hair out a bit, the new growth revealing her pigment was a distinct yellow-blond now.

Of course, the reason why Kylie had such a strong understanding of her sister's changes was the fact that she caught Jason watching a video on his phone of Lucas fucking Tabitha in the bed. Jason apparently plugged his phone into the big TV. For whatever reason, Tabitha's own growing sexual needs never crossed Kylie's own mind in the growing mental obviousness.

Well, they were not completely on the bed, halfway onto the bed, Lucas was taking her from behind with his bulbous cock. His grunts were overwhelmed by Tabitha's own coos and cursing. It was rough and aggressive. Jason did not fuck Kylie at that level, but they were heading in that direction.

"Fuck me, Luke! Fuck me! ERR-GUH ..."

To Kylie's amazement, she was not appalled or angry. It was actually *turning her on*. The pornstar wannabes before her were both pretty hot. The taboo of it almost doubled how hot they were together, as Kylie never saw Jason jerk himself off before.

Like he was teasing Tabitha, Lucas dismounted, and Tabitha quickly brought her mouth to the solid cock. She sucked on it with loud excitement. Her large lips made that natural "O" like she was some kind of sex toy. Indeed, she looked rather passive.

Peeking through the ajar door, Kylie found herself groping her slightly enlarged breasts and fingering her moistening pussy. For all the blatant dumbness now, Tabitha was dick sucking savant. Kylie wondered if she could duplicate that.

Eventually, Lucas guided her back onto the bed, lifted her legs to the side, and thrust into her widely. Tabitha was quite the screamer, especially when he lifted her legs up and to the side.

"Suck my titties! Suck my bimbo titties!"

Lucas guided Tabitha's legs to the sides, and leaned down. He buried his face into the massive globes, making her moan almost orgasmically. He then leaned back, braced himself on the leg now over his shoulder, and thrust just that much more aggressively. Jason played with her breasts, before Tabitha specifically asked him to choke her a little.

"OH MY GAH, GONNA CUM!" she exclaimed wildly. "HAH AH HH ERRRRR GEERRRR," she came loudly, almost insanely.

Lucas then pulled out, and shoved his cock down her throat. He came loudly, Tabitha visibly swallowing large gulps of cum.

Kylie licked her lips, finding herself very hungry.

"Gonna cum, Jason?" Kylie asked hungrily before a distinct giggle.

He quickly turned and stood, looking like he got caught stealing the forbidden cookie. His erection was pulsing subtly.

"Uh ... Kylie," he huffed. "Tabbie sent me the video by accident ... See, it, she mentioned you ..."

Kylie saw he was telling the truth, but was more interested in his cock.

"Sit down, Jason. I'm hungry for dick, tee-hee."

He did so with a school-boy smile

"Wanna record this as your reply?"

"OK!" He began to record.

She smiled at the camera with the eight inch dick on her almost pillowy lips. She licked the shaft, and took much of the girth in and out of her mouth. Her new oral fixation was finally obvious to her!

The hungry woman genuinely loved the taste of the dick and pre-cum it was already covered with. She savored the shaft, partly mimicking her sister, while trying to show she loved the act *more*. Her licks and sucks and bobs were slow, deliberate, passionate. Jason occasionally stroked her hair, quietly moaning.

"Oh, fuck, Kylie, that's awesome! I'm gonna cum so hard."

"Want it all, too hungry!" Kylie said quickly, honestly.

Kylie was able to control herself a bit to enjoy the sucking and stroking, but her hunger was overpowering. She could only increase the intensity of her motions over time.

Eventually, she was stroking and sucking wildly, dick lever leaving her mouth. Without warning, Jason grabbed the back of her head, and blew his plentiful load down her throat. She took it all in big, savoring gulps, eyes rolled back in her ecstasy ...

* * * *

A few days later, the four of them were having dinner at Lucas' house. Their conversations were remarkably yet unsurprisingly open. The sexting was, thus far, not repeated, but they all laughed about it, as well as complimented the shows.

"How bigg'r yah titties, sis?" Tabitha, well just "Tabbie" now, asked with a smile as bit as her lips.

"Err, something like 32D already ..." She decided to stop wearing bras for now at least. "Right, Jason?"

"Uh, yeah!" he said subtly giddy.

"What's mine, Lukie? Forgot!"

"Looks like they settled on 34DD," he answered, almost proudly patting her ample cleavage."

"Tee-hee!" Tabbie happily giggled.

It was obvious the more they talked that Tabbie's mental decline was more dramatic than average. She could only speak in short sentences, and really could not follow the conversation. From both her appearance and demeanor, Kylie figured the virus will run its course in Tabbie within a week, if that, and no longer be contagious.

It was becoming increasingly clear to Kylie that her own cognition would not decline that far, if only because of how *aware* she still was. That said, even remembering her PhD work confused her now. And OK, Kylie just lost track of the conversation. Tabbie started playing footsie with Kylie, who reciprocated. Kylie would not be outdone by her own sister!

"It actually was a difficult transition in some ways," Lucas said to Jason. "I'm not exactly spoon feeding Tabbie, but there really isn't much left of who she was, her mind at least."

The sisters loved how their soft legs felt on the wrinkly soles and vice versa. Infected women tended to loose all body hair, leaving very smooth skin.

"How do you feel about that?" Jason asked more for himself, glancing at Kylie.

He shrugged. "At first, I missed the woman that liked long pillow talks. She really can't hold a conversation anymore. The reality is she's still my favorite person. I do still love talking with her, even if there's no *real* conversation. She's still my Tabitha, just changed. Well, what really made me OK with it all is all the sex. We're fuckin' every

day! Her skin is so goddamned soft now. She wants it whenever I do. Kinda passive, too ... Tabbie?"

The sisters were staring at each other with stupid, horny grins. Their feet were now groping their warm, inner thighs.

"Tabbie? Hello!"

"Uh, yeah, babe?" she finally responded, barely looking away from her sister.

Lucas just grabbed Tabbie, and made out with her aggressively, groping her massive tits. He pulled away. Tabbie's open mouth with massive lips made her look like a sex-doll.

"You liked that, Tabbie?"

"Fuck yeah!" she said.

Kylie was amazed to see how passive and mindless her sister was. Then again, Kylie was growing rather passive, too. What little was left of the scientist in her realized how the virus was probably affecting Jason and Lucas. Their libidos were roughly matching the ones of their lovers. Those men were not necessarily any more or less aggressive, though. They were just letting out what they always wanted sexually, and the more passive nature of the women allowed for it. Then Kylie wanted to try something with her sister that they might have already been leading to.

She resumed the game of footsie, but this time, Kyle was *more* aggressive in the game. Tabbie responded in kind. They were still having fun, but it was definitely sexual now. Even Kylie was not cognizant enough to care how the men were watching the game of footsie with big smiles. They even high-fived, but again, the women were barely aware of it.

They suddenly gasped for two related reasons. Tabbie was not wearing panties under her jeans skirt, and Kylie was legitimately surprised to feel her sister's bare, smooth, moist pussy on her toes. Then again, it was a bit stupid of Kylie to be surprised. She went for this after all. Kylie then moaned loudly, feeling her sister's foot rub her jeans cover crotch. She quickly undid her pants, and pushed them down with her pink panties.

"Pussy feel fuckin' good, Tabbie!" Kylie huffed.

"Yours feels so good, too, Kylie!" Tabbie huffed quickly.

They stopped talking and merely huffed and grunted, absorbing the pleasure they were giving one another. They squirmed in their chairs once they began to shove their feet into each other's tight but remarkably pliant snatches. Kylie already completely forgot why she took the footsie to this level, if there ever was a legitimate reason beyond the virus affecting her mind, increasing her libido in ways she may never understand now. They soon came hard and wet all over their feet.

They lay back on their chairs for a while, feet resting in front of the other's dripping crotch.

"I ... I think we both won ..." Kylie huffed.

They soon adjusted their chairs to lick their cum off each others feet. It was totally lost on the happy, bubbly Tabbie, but what just happened hit Kylie hard. They just committed incest ... *and like it!* Kylie really wanted to think what just happened was wrong, but couldn't. The feel of her sister's sexy mouth all over her feet might have had something to do with it.

"I actually loved that, Tabbie!"

"Incest hot, sis!" She really did just *forget* to use "is" ...

They glanced over to their amazed lovers. Well, their eyes really drifted to the tented pants. They put their feet down, and went down to the crotches. It quickly became a competition between which sister could create her cum meal first. They sucked and stroked like the hungry, wild animals they were now. With a loud grunt from Lucas and loud gulps from Tabbie, Kylie knew she lost. But she did not wait long. Jason came not long after, Kylie hungrily swallowing every drop ...

* * * *

After the incestuous escapade, Tabbie seemed to stabilize over the next couple of days. Physically, her lips were now even puffier, while her breasts comfortably now filled out a 34DD. Mentally, she actually sunk slightly lower than the trajectory suggested prior. The only thing Tabbie seemed to know or understand or want anymore was sex. Lucas was calling her a "sex toy," and was not wholly joking: empty head, only wanted sex, *very* passive. She could sit on a couch, perfectly still, lips naturally parted in a distinct O, and literally look like some sex-bot in sleep-mode. Her stubbornly green eyes made her remarkably alluring next to all those physical and mental changes.

Kylie, on the other hand, seemed to be retaining much of her mind. There was still a cognitive decline, but the curve was already on track to flatten. She *knew* she was eating cum daily, and *understood* that was the virus altering her wants and desires. Physically, she was on track for perhaps *more* dramatic changes than her sister had. Her breasts appeared to already increase in cup-size over the last few days. In fact, those breasts were just about the size of her sister's *already*. Just about all the brown in her eyes was gone, certainly leading to a very light blue. Other things like bunions on her feet were long gone, leaving sexily streamlined, long toed feet. She also noticed how her light brown hair was beginning to grow out as a yellow-blonde just like her sister's...

Jason and Kylie were eating and sucking one another's crotches. The two were quickly becoming obsessed with the 69: side, Kylie on top, Kylie on bottom. She was on top right now. Up and down she went on the twitching shaft, as Jason inhaled the pussy lips.

Jason's phone buzzed with a message. They would look at after the cum.

Sometimes Kylie would like the shat in a kind of hungry reverence. That act created blobs of pre-cum that led to more excited deep-throating. She had no trouble tak-

ing in all the girth, and was still quietly amused at how she *did not know* if she gagged prior, because she never sucked dick before becoming infected.

The two moaned and cooed joyously at the mutual pleasure. They could not suck up enough of their juices. Without warning, Jason blew his load down her instantly swallowing throat. She came a few moments later in the musky ecstasy ...

* * * *

Jason picked up his phone. It was a message from Lucas. He said they would be going on an impromptu vacation starting tomorrow. A video was attached with the title "Top this!"

It was another sex-tape.

A black hair, dark skinned, very fully bodied woman (fully altered by the virus) walked into the room. A dark-skinned man with a very large dick lay on the bed the two women were crawling onto. The dark-skinned woman clearly had not mentally declined as much as Tabbie, and was, more or less, guiding the show. The camera flipped to the largely smiling Lucas, before flipping back to the three on the bed.

The women began to jerk off the man, with Tabbie occasionally kissing him. The woman was nudging Tabbie to the solid cock.

"So big! Fit in mouth?" Tabbie blurted.

She went for it without real protest, taking the tip at first. Hand at the bottom of the shaft, Tabbie was taking in almost half the foot-long in her bobs. At the same time, the woman mounted the man's mouth, which quickly began to consume the pussy.

"Wow!" Tabbie remarked

Tabbie was blatantly trying to take in more of the thick member with every bob, perhaps up to nine inches at time. She was not gagging, but she made loud, gulp-like noises when the thing was deep. Whenever she came up for air, she slide her hand up and down the wet shaft.

The woman was then pushing Tabbie's head down to take just that much more of the shaft.

"Enjoying that?" the woman asked

"Yeah!" Tabbie answered, when she briefly came up for air.

Tabbie was perhaps taking more than ten inches into her with the woman's happy help.

"Yeah, now that's a cock sucker!" the woman teased, moaning from her own pleasure. "Liking that cock?"

"Uh-hmm ..."

"Its great, isn't it?" Lucas said off camera.

Tabbie was now taking most of the girth unaided. Sometimes she would just play with it.

The woman walked over next to Lucas, the cameraman, who was largely out of view. At the same time, the man grasped the back of Tabbie's head, and began to thrust the girth in and out of her until she needed air. She really was enjoying that dick like it was her favorite thing in the world!

"She's a champ!" the woman said off frame.

Tabbie looked over with a smile when she came up for air, large blob of spit ex-posing her mouth. "It's so fun!"

The woman walked back over, and began to grope Tabbie's back and ass, slapping it. The man was holding Tabbie's head in place, and aggressively thrusting into her.

"So amazing, fucking m'face!" Tabbie cooed and giggle.

When he let her go to breath, she almost reverently stoked the cock. At the same time, both the man and woman played with and slapped Tabbie's big ass.

The woman nudged Tabbie to her knees, and both the man and woman played with her ample breasts, the man sucking as much in as he could. Tabbie made out with the woman and her more ample breasts at the same time. Of course, Tabbie's hand found its way back to the dick, and she was let back down to continue sucking on it. The man began to grope Tabbie and the woman's pussy.

While Tabbie's face was being fucked, the woman went down to her feet. The woman took the foot and began to suck it off, groping the length of both legs.

Tabbie was eventually guided to all fours, the man behind. She squealed and moaned when the dick penetrated, falling to her forearms. Most of the girth actually slipped in. He moved in and out, while the woman hungrily ate out Tabbie's asshole.

"So big ..." Tabbie growled through her teeth. She looked utterly joyous with half her face buried in the blanket.

Tabbie came hard when the man clearly blew his load into her.

"So much fuckin' cum!" Tabbie cooed.

It was clear the man wasn't stopping, and Tabbie clearly did not want him to. The woman went down and hungrily slurped up several of the blobs leaking out, visibly cuming herself from the mean. Tabbie was now thrusting on her own it clear ecstasy.

"She really wants that fuckin' cock!" the woman tease, spanking Tabbie's ass.

The man finally pulled out, and the woman giggle and ordered, "Clean that cum off his cock. You deserve it!"

Tabbie happily slurped up all the musky goo she could find. Eventually, she was just sucking him off again, having her face fucked on all fours. The woman rubbed Tabbie's and her own pussy at the same time to the sight. Tabbie was often just held their again to have her face fucked.

The man and woman chasing things up, they nudged Tabbie to her back, legs up and to the sides. She moaned loudly at the monster dick's reinsertion. Most of the girth slid in and out. Well, eventually the whole girth explored her.

"Oh m'gah ..." Tabbie cooed.

The man did not hole back after a while, and just thrust without abandon. The woman then sat on Tabbie's face. She happily ate out the dark, wet pussy. The woman played with her own tits, absorbing the pleasure Tabbie naturally gave. Tabbie squeaked loudly through her moans, the dick *almost* too much for her. The blond bimbo was it tootle pleasure. They all came in quick succession, cum escaping Tabbie's pussy.

Tabbie licked the remaining cum off the cock, while the woman orgasmically ate the cum leaking from Tabbie's pussy ...

"Holy shit!" Jason said when he blew his load into Kylie's mouth.

Kylie maybe watched only half the video, sucking off Jason through much of it. She happily swallowed the larger than usual load.

"Wow ..." he huffed. "How do we top that?"

Kylie thought for a few moments. She was happy she still could. Of course, the virus was guiding her actions until they were just *her* actions.

"I wanna *fuck* others," she said wide-eyed.

"Really?"

"Yeah! Suck other dicks and pussies!" She giggled loudly. "Its funny to be aware of doing exactly what the virus makes you do ..."

"So, do you have anyone in mind?"

"Don't fuckn' care!" she said happily. "*Horny!*"

"Err ... We should be a little careful not to infect anyone. Look at you sister! She can't think for herself at all anymore ..."

The last ounces of self-awareness left in her knew he was right. "OK, I know I'm not thinking like I used to, Jason ..." She rubbed up against him more erotically than intended. "From this point on, I'll go by whatever *you* say."

Basically, Kylie forgot the unconfirmed reports on how the virus affected men, too. Jason's increased testosterone levels — and now distinct love of the changes the virus made to women — altered his own judgement. He smiled curiously aroused.

"Yes, Kylie," he said somewhat slowly. "Rely on me. I will guide you through this ..." He smirked. "Read the latest articles on the virus?"

"No," she shrugged. Following the medical journal articles was hard for her now.

"Apparently cum's good for you. The more you eat it the healthier you are after being infected. I know you love the taste of cum now, so ..."

"Wow, that's cool!" she believed him without question.

"Hungry?" he asked, aggressively pulling her toward him for some deep kisses.

"Fuck ... yeah!" she said between smooches

Kylie hungrily giggled when he removed her shirt, revealing breasts now as large as her sisters (and definitely still growing). Jason leaned over, and began to suckle on one of the beach balls. The virus apparently turned him into a boob-guy. Kylie lightly

held the back of his head, and moaned from the attention. Her nipples were quite sensitive when erect now. He played with them some more, making her giggle, before they resumed their making out.

She went down to her knees with a big, open-mouthed smile. Jason less than subtly guided her to his crotch. Her tongue partly popped out when she saw his pulsing dick. He grasped the back of her head, and began to thrust into the back of her throat. Now that she *believed* the cum was good for her — vaguely remembering something about that in practically another life, there was just that much more hunger in her eyes. She could take it all so easily now that she actually loved the feel of a dick brushing the back of her throat.

They loosely traded off face fucking and mouth sucking. At the same time, Kylie found her so desperately hungry for cum that she was almost as aggressive as Jason. Jason was mostly using Kylie's head like a sex-toy, though. Most of the face-fucking was deep-throating. There was no gagging of course, but that *almost* gulping sound was quite prevalent.

Sometimes he would let her breath. That often led to her stroking his cock, which sucking his balls. He rather enjoyed how she played with his cock. Before she knew it, Jason was always holding her almost still to continue the face-fucking.

When Kylie played with her enlarged tits, squashing them together, Jason took the opportunity to shove his dick between them. It did not take long for her throat to be refilled with dick. Their eyes met, Kylie taking the dick like the pro the virus was making her.

"I love you, Kylie," he huffed, thrusting. "I love fucking your mouth!"

If Kylie could respond, she would have reciprocated. Well, she would have agreed to *anything* he said.

He held her head tightly, and aggressively smooched her. Kylie's head was being fucked again moments later. Her drool was everywhere. She wanted to eat so badly.

Jason then moved her back to the edge of the couch. He quickly mounted her head, and thrust just than much more deeply. The dick practically just fell down her hungry throat. Eventually, she was lying on the couch fully, legs up on the backrest.

"UMMM UMMM," she moaned, mouth full. Whenever the dick left her mouth, she often left her mouth wide open to take it right back. She was perhaps having more fun than Jason.

Eventually, she was back on her knees, the face-fuck continuing. She was being allowed some play of her own, but that was mostly just her sucking off his balls. Strings of spit were everywhere.

Kylie did not know when it happened exactly, but she found herself thrusting her head into the shaft.

That did not last too long. Kylie found herself laying on the couch with Jason thrusting all the way down her throat. He leaned down, and began to excitedly eat out

her dripping pussy. She loved what he could do with her pussy, but taking the dick alone made her more than happy and hungry enough.

“OOOOOH, *shit, shit!*” Jason suddenly huffed. He came hard down her throat.

“UMMMMMMMMM!” was all Kylie could say in her own hard orgasm.

“Oh, fuck ...” he huffed, dismounting.

Kylie swallowed it all like the hungry slut she was ...

* * * *

“Holy shit, Kylie! Can’t believe how much you’ve changed!” Ryan, their neighbor, stated.

“Still changin’!” she said with a happy smile.

“Yeah, still infectious at close range,” Jason said.

They sat outside by the pool, Kylie in Jason’s arms. Lana, Ryan’s wife, walked over in her black bikini. Tall, slim, small breast. Kylie casualty found herself fantasizing how hot Lana would look with oversized orbs and puffy lips.

“Don’t worry about it, Kylie!” she said lightly. She sat between Ryan’s legs. “How does it ... feel, Kylie?”

“Kinda fun, Lana!” she said all bubbly. “Retaining a lot of my brain. Sister kinda lost it all, but she’s happy.”

“The only drawback is these boobs are still growin’!” Jason said lightly, pointing. “Had to buy her this beach dress thing today. Nothing fits her right anymore. Think they’re now a bit bigger than a 34DD from a 32B.”

“Shit!” Lana said wide-eyed, looking at Kylie’s ample chest with envy bleeding through. Lana looked a touch smaller than where Kylie started. “You know ...” she said quietly. “My career’s really dried up over the last couple years. Everyone likes *your* look now, Kylie.”

Lana was an actor and model.

“Maybe I’m starting to see it, too,” Lana said, looking Kylie over. “I mean I just tested positive, and was a little scared. First time I’ve really spent with anyone taken by the virus. I mean, you look great!”

“Babe, what are you sayin’?” Ryan asked.

“I dunno, Ryan. Been avoiding it ... I know you’re looking at Kylie’s boobs. I’m flat next to her! Haven’t had a contract in months. Maybe it is going to be OK.”

“Babe, you always said you were nervous about that cognitive decline.”

“Not everyone is that extreme. Kylie’s definitely not ... Seeing her now, she’s fucking hot! The virus is clearly altering my sexuality already. I do wanna fuck her. Are you OK with that?”

“OK, Lana. I’m here for you, whatever happens.”

Kylie slowly licked her lips, eyes moving up and down her supermodel friend. She also unabashedly looked up and down the man's muscular body, lusting over his very dark skin. Lana's husband was the epitome of masculine physique. Kylie felt jealous of Lana feeling his solid dick pressing against her back.

"I think my girl really wants you," Ryan said to Kylie.

"I want her, too," Kylie said with a horny giggle.

Kylie glanced at Jason for approval, which he quickly gave.

She quickly hopped over on top of Lana, and they began to make out.

"UMMMM!" Lana happily cooed, likely infected in that moment. "Ahhh.."

Kylie could feel Jason watching, turning her on just that much more. She loved it.

Kylie hungrily looked over to Jason, who said, "That is so hot, not gonna lie! Keep up the show, Kylie."

The woman resumed their hungry kissing. Being so far along, Kylie naturally made Lana melt beneath her without even thinking. She was like a Succubus feeding on her prey.

Kylie made out with Ryan, too, leading to Lana lightly feeling Kylie's sensitive melons. Lana felt Kylie from breasts to ass, literally feeling what she wanted to have herself. Ryan kissed and felt Lana's body at the same time. Kylie then suckled on Lana's small breasts, before removing her black top, showing off her ample chest to the happy and amazed couple.

Lana moved forward hungrily suck and grope the kind of massive chest she clearly desired. Their moans were loud and true. Lana clearly loved stimulating the massive, natural orbs, sucking in as much as she could.

Kylie moaned and giggled, before smooching the horny Lana. The woman unsandwiched herself from Ryan, and Kylie began to make out with the dark-skinned man without hesitation. Kylie completely forgot about her own husband, who was not protesting the sights.

From behind, Lana removed Kylie's bikini bottom, and began to make out with her pussy between the massive ass-cheeks. Kylie then saw the outline of Ryan's dick through his trunks. The surprising hugeness of it — far larger than her husband's — aroused Kylie more than she thought possible. Just the thought of it — and Lana's mouth on her pussy — alone turned her on. When she grasped it through the fabric, it felt even *bigger*.

Stroking the monstrosity, mouth open wide, she locked her horny eyes on to Ryan, and made out with him in loud, wet smooches. Kylie moaned from the pleasure. She then playfully slapped the dick onto her boob, looking over to Jason with a horny, tease of a smile. He smiled back, jerking himself and recording them.

Kylie resumed stroking, eyes locked on the happy Ryan. She looked down, and spit on the dick to store faster. After a deep smooch, she shoved the oversized dick into

her mouth, barely half of it. Looking over to Jason, she found herself loving the happy audience.

She went back to stroking, now on her knees between Ryan's legs. Lana was kissing and feeling her from behind. Ryan was feeling Kylie's enlarged breasts and puffy lips at the same time. She even sucked off his fingers. That of course paled in comparison to sucking off as much of the man's dick she could. Nothing felt more right in the world than having that dick inside her.

Lana went over to Jason, kissing him and groping his crotch, but Kylie was barely aware of it. Enjoying that large dick was a top priority.

On Ryan's insistence, they went inside to the bedroom. Jason sat before the three of them. Standing, the both Kylie and Lana were enjoying the strong man, who was groping women's asses. Kylie and Lana lustfully made out, while Kylie stroked the long shaft. Kylie genuinely enjoyed kissing this woman. They were in perfect erotic sync.

Kylie then let Lana take a turn with the shaft, while she instead groped the large balls. Ryan hungrily kissed each woman, one after the other, holding them almost possessively in his arms.

"Oh, babe, suck his cock!" Lana offered.

"Yeah ..." Kylie huffed.

Ryan turned completely to Kylie, making out with her. He eventually kissed her neck, and felt down her body, before Kylie went down on her knees. She started consuming the dick without hesitation, looking up happily.

"Oh, you look so hot with Ryan's cock in your mouth!" Lana purred.

Kylie smiled and moaned with her mouth full.

"Yes, she does!" Ryan agreed breathily. "Whoah, look at her go! Take notes, babe!"

"Look at me with those bimbo eyes, while you suck that *big* dick," Lana purred.

Kylie more than loved the encouragement, taking in just that much more of the dick on every bob.

Ryan then pulled Kylie back up to make out with her. Lana took turns making out with them as well, while Ryan continuously groped Kylie's massive breasts.

When Kylie went down to resume sucking, Lana encouraged, "Keep sucking his cock, bimbo!"

"UMMMMMMM," Kylie moaned, mouth full.

"That feels good?" Lana asked Ryan.

"Yeah, just like that," he affirmed.

Kylie increased her bobbing, while Lana less than passively pushed the back of her head to take even more of the dick.

Kylie could hear the two making out above. When the dick was moving down into her throat, making that "gacking" noise, Lana exclaimed, "Just like that, yeah. there you go! That's so hot!"

She looked up Lana, licking the tip through a feeling of pure ecstasy.

"Hop on that bed on all fours, Bimbo."

"She so hot!"

Hand behind her head, Ryan guided Kylie back to his dick. Holding her head, he began to thrust deep into her throat, while Lana groped his ball.

"Yeah, just like that, bimbo!" Lana cooed.

Ryan himself cooed loudly.

Lana went to all fours next to Kylie. "You want me to suck it with her?"

"Yeah, babe!"

Lana took the dick into her mouth, taking most of it in without hesitation. It was obvious she knew this dick very well.

"So hot!" Kylie exclaimed. She almost could not believe that Lana could so easily take the whole thing down into her throat like that.

"That's my Lana!" Ryan cooed.

With Lana just licking the shaft, Kylie could not resist sucking off the top half at the same time. Eventually Kylie found herself holding still to take the dick deep on Ryan's thrusts. They even traded off letting the dick in. Kylie more than enjoyed the tasted of pre-cum and spit of another woman. But it was being held still while Ryan thrust into her mouth that was her favorite part. A close second was watching Lana do the same.

Eventually, Ryan lay onto the bed. Lana just let Kylie take the dick. She sucked on it slowly, savoringly on Lana's encouragement, eyes locked onto Ryan's.

"She's so good at sucking your cock," Lana huffed, before making out with him.

Lana soon joined Kylie at the dick, sometimes sucking, sometimes luring up the shaft. Kylie had the dick the most. Whenever Lana had full control of the dick, Kylie would suck off the balls.

"I wanna ride his cock!" Kylie exclaimed, before taking the balls back in

"I wanna see you ride it!" Lana agreed.

Kylie then straddled the dick, and took the entire dick into her pussy with ease. Lana was more than amazed, while Kylie found herself in true ecstasy, practically hooping up and down.

"It's so how that you can handle him!" Lana cooed, having her pussy eaten out by Ryan.

The sensations Kylie felt were utterly intense. She was never filled so much before. Indeed, she might not have ever expected to have something so much larger than average inside her. Lana groping her tits from behind was the best icing on top of it all.

The women eventually traded places, Lana now taking the cock she knew so well. The sex was wild, once unimaginable to Kylie. Before she even knew it, Ryan was blasting his cum down her hungry throat. She never felt so alive before. It was like the

cum was everything she ever wanted and more. She made out with Lana, sharing the cum she did not already swallow on impulse ...

* * * *

A few days later, Kylie found herself casually sunbathing in her new red bikini. Jason was out on a business trip for the next day, maybe. She forgot how long he said. Not much passed through her mind. She did sense, however, that her transformation must have been nearly complete. Her eyes were a very light blue, as her hair was a vibrant yellow-blonde. Her breasts were ... Glancing at the top's tag, always forgetting, her breasts were now a huge and natural 32G, as her ass and lips were gloriously bubbly.

Her mind still worked, more or less. That was pretty remarkable, considering how so many became pretty mindless like her sister. Still, all Kylie could really think about without her mind wondering was sex. It was the one thing that *increased* within her mind. Before Jason left, he said he preferred to be there when she ever wanted to fuck anyone else. That became frustrating, because she was growing hungry for her lunch!

"Hey, Babe!" Ryan called, casually walking over in just his blue trunks.

"Hey, there!" she hungrily said, less than subtly looking the man over.

"Brought a friend of mind. His name's Jack. hope you don't mind!"

"HEY!" Brett called, following. He was carrying a shallow bowl. "Brought the social lube!"

"Cool!" Kylie called, sitting up.

The stranger was about the same athletic build as Ryan, except maybe a little taller. His skin tone was also a touch lighter than Ryan's. Kylie knew she was grinning stupidly at them both, but didn't care.

Soon, the three of them were casually gulping down margarita's. Kylie was giggling loudly at everything. They talked casually, practically flirting with Kylie and vice versa. Kylie was not really retaining much, but did not want to. Brett being a professional swim coach at the local college, was about all she retained, thinking about sexy figures of men and women at the pool.

Kylie eventually realized they were now moving through a third bottle of tequila. She was having great time, especially because she was the center of attention. The men didn't seem to mind her less than casual gropes of their pecs, as the men were more than happy when she touched her own. They lightly copped feels as well, giving her goosebumps of arousal.

After a while, all she could think about was getting fucked by these two men. Her eyes were often on their thick foot-longs tenting the shirts. She was so horny that

she wanted to fuck them without Jason even being there. If her mind was sapped just that much more, she would not have even thought about calling Jason.

She walked over to her phone.

"Hey, babe, what's up?" Kylie heard.

"Um, yeah, kinda random. Ryan came over with a friend, and, like, we're havin' some drinks."

"Oh, OK ..."

"I know, *err*, you said you wanted to be there. But ... So fucking horny and hungry. I really wanna fuck them, Jason!"

"You know we talked about this ..."

"Come on, Jason. I need cum!"

"I dunno ..."

"PLEASE!" she pled cutely.

A deep sigh was audible. "You know what, I'll switch to video call; just prop it up so I can watch."

"Yay!" she exclaimed excitedly.

Almost the moment he switched the call, Kylie scurried over to the men, who probably heard everything, and propped the phone up on table just behind them.

She almost immediately started making out with Ryan, pressing her warm pussy against his tented crotch.

"Oh, you're ready for some fun!" Ryan said deeply.

"Yes," she said hungrily, whole body pressed against his.

They resumed making out with loud smooches and happy moans. He began to grope her plump ass. She began to feel up and down his muscular form.

Feeling the warmth of Jack right behind her, she turned, and began hungrily making out with him, feeling his muscles. She pressed her ass into Ryan's crotch, feeling his dick between her cheeks through thin layers of fabric. Ryan started to undo her bra, so she slipped the straps to the side.

She moaned into Jack's mouth, while he groped her exposed globes. Without even thinking, Kylie began to grope Jack's dick through the shorts. She moaned loudly at the realization that his dick was somehow *even bigger* than Ryan's.

"Been wanting to fuck you guys so bad ... *ummmm*." Smooch

"Oh, yeah?" Ryan huffed.

Kylie was moaning loudly in excitedly sandwiched between the two strong men. She was at their mercy, not caring what they did to her, loving everything they did to her. Ryan smooched and nibbled her ear, while going her breast and warm pussy *under* the bikini bottom.

"OOOH, hah, ah ..." Kylie cooed.

Ryan knew just how to send pleasure waves up her body. Jack kissed her neck loudly.

Smooching who knows who, the cooing Kylie was now rubbing both massive anaconda's at the same time.

She looked over to Jack, and said, "I wanna see your cock ..."

Jack's dick at full staff, Kylie almost desperately helped him pull the shorts down.

"Umm ..." Kylie spit in her palm, and began to stroke what must have been *over* a foot in length (easily over a two inch girth). She smiled largely. "Oh, you're so *big* ..."

"Well, thanks!" Jack said with a smile.

Kylie hungrily made out with big Jack, while excitedly stroking his absurd length.

"Oh ... my God," Kylie huffed, now just making lustful eye contact.

Ryan the pulled down her bottom. She was so enamored and aroused by the dick in her hand and the athlete attached to it that she barely noticed.

She eventually looked behind her to see Ryan pulling down his shorts. Even though his was not as large as the one in her hand, he was still as huge as he always was.

"Oh my ... WOW!" Kylie huffed, now stroking both cocks at the same time.

Jack played with her breasts.

"Oh, my God ..." Kylie huffed. "These cocks are *so big* ... I wanna suck on them, have them inside me ..."

"Uh-hum!" Jack cooed.

"They're gonna stretch me so much ..." Kylie playfully smooched Ryan and then Jack. Ryan suckled her breasts.

Eventually, Kylie just stood between them, stoking their dicks. She moaned and cooed so excitedly, almost orgasmically with just the dicks in her hand. She gasped loudly when they smocked her neck at the same time. Ryan then playfully slapped her bubble butt, and rubbed her wet pussy.

"Oh my fuck!" Kylie cooed. "Lets go inside ..."

The men happily nodded.

Out of practically the habit of always having the phone nearby, Kylie remembered to grab her phone ...

Kylie quickly propped the phone up on the vanity, and found herself again between the men, stroking. Ryan then began to make out with her deeply, hungrily. She eventually turned to make out with Jack, who was perhaps more lustful in the loud smooches.

"OH my God ..." she huffed and stroked and looked. "You guys have the biggest cocks ..."

"Oh, yeah?" Ryan teased

The men began to kiss and grope her on either side.

"AHH-OHHH, this feels so crazy."

"Oh, yeah ..." Jack huffed.

Ryan was the most passionate kisser of the two, but she was so aroused she actually just loved kissing both in turn.

"Wow ... Oh, fuck ..." she cooed stroking and being kissed and being groped herself. Ryan knew just how to massage her massive breasts, while she kissed the lustful Jack.

"I want your big cocks in my mouth ... UMMMM, now!"

She went to her knees. Looking at the dicks in her hands up close, she found it impossible to not keep her mouth open and drool. She licked Ryan's soft top, and quickly began to suck the end, still stroking both dicks at the same time. Her large, naturally pink lips stretched around the shaft.

"UMMMMM!" she cooed loudly, pre-cum flowing down her throat. "Oh, my God, so big!"

Kylie was able to take at least half down her through. The thought that she was not gagging did not even cross her mind. Instead, she just made eye contact with the very happy Ryan.

"Oh, fuck, you fill my mouth!" she said toward Ryan's dick. A string of spit rolled off her chin. "I love your big dicks!" She then hungrily turned to take in the other, larger cock. "UMMMMM!"

She stroked both dicks in perfect time, while taking down as much of Jack dick as she could. Her eyes locked on the more than happy Jack's.

"So, good ..." one of them grunted above.

Kylie then forced *more* than half of the monstrosity down her throat. The tip was pressing against the back of her throat. It was in that moment she realized she was holding herself back. So, she pushed her head forward. Her lips and jaw stretched, but not at all uncomfortably. She could feel the soft tip slip downward. Her neck craned oddly, as her throat naturally stretched. It felt comfortably natural to have the well over twelve inch long dick inside her like that.

"Holy shit!" someone gasped above.

Kylie pupped back happily. "Oh, my God!"

She then turned to Ryan's dick, and just took it *all* down her throat without hesitation. Pulling back, she quickly went under the dicks to aggressively suck their balls. Still she mostly just liked having the dicks all the way down her throat.

"Oh, I can't get enough!" she cooed.

For who knows how long she deep throated one and stroked the other. Nothing felt better to her than this, and yet, she knew there was more.

The men eventually brought her back to her feet. Jack lay on the bed, full staff prominent. Ryan groped and spanked her ass, while nudging her on top of Jack.

"Oh, yes!" Kylie cooed, looking at and stroking the monster dick.

Ryan continued to play with her ass, eating out the hole. Kylie was now teasing Jack and herself by just stoking the shaft and sucking the tip.

"Oh, yeah! Lick my ass!"

Ryan's annalingus remarkably felt almost as good as attention to her pussy. Eventually, she could not stop herself any longer. She downed the insane man meat, bobbing up and down on the length.

"OH FUCK!" she cooed when Ryan began to play with her wet pussy.

The pleasure was intense and all but orgasmic. All active thought left her mind. She was now running completely on sexual instinct. She suddenly came harder than she had in her life. However, she did not care. Something changed with that orgasm. She now felt like she was there for *their* pleasure. Feeling pleasure herself was merely a bonus.

Stroking from the balls to the tip, she soon found herself lustfully, hungrily sucking on the large balls. The tasted almost as good as the pre-cum. She especially liked licking the loose skin, and feeling it with her sensitive lips. She audibly moaned from it all.

The men then switched places around her. Jack was soon enjoying her asshole, while Kylie was *pleasuring* the length of Ryan's dick. The men enjoying the actions was perhaps more pleasurable than anything she ever experienced.

She locked eyes with the joyous Ryan, who was guiding her sucking with his hand holding the back of her head. She squeaked and moaned, knowing how much they were enjoying her. Jack's attention to her ass was an amazing bonus!

Ryan then pulled her head up to his for a passionate kiss. She stroked him wildly at the same time.

"Fuck me ..." she said mindlessly.

"Stick it in her, Jack!"

Jack shoved his monstrous length into her pussy from behind. Her pussy naturally stretched to the extreme without issue. She squealed joyously.

"So big ..." she huffed.

Kylie excitedly sucked off the length of Ryan's dick at the same time. Her whole body moved on every firm thrust. This was the first time she had two dicks inside her at the same time, but her mind was not aware enough to process that. Instead, she was just in a world of pleasure from being the source of the men's pleasure.

She moaned and grunted loudly. The world outside did not exist. Soon, she found herself pushed flat on her stomach, with Jack practically moving up and down into her stretch-wide pussy. She continued to pleasure the dick in front of her, now concentrating more on the fleshy tip.

"Fuck, your pussy feels so good!" Jack grunted.

“Oh, God!” she loudly squealed in mini-orgasm. Well, she found herself continuously squealing from Jack’s thrust from behind. When her eyes was not locked onto Ryan’s, they were passionately smooching.

When Jack ceased his wild thrusts, Kylie no longer even knew who she was. She was just there to be the source of pleasure.

Soon, the sex toy was squatting down onto Ryan, taking his length without a second thought. She moaned and cooed loudly, hearing how much her was growling. Before she knew it, the other, larger dick was being thrust down her throat by the standing Jack. She cooed now with her mouth full. He sometimes teased her by slapping and rubbing the dick on her face and puffy lips.

She was soon flipped around, locking eyes with the man inside her. Stroking the other dick wildly, she was long passed caring who was who. She was just the one giving pleasure. Her massive orbs bounces like heavy balloons.

Eventually, she was on her back, pussy and mouth being aggressively fucked. In loud growls, one pumped cum down her throat, while the other pumped cum up her pussy ...

* * * *

“I can’t fuckin’ believe you did that, Kylie ...” Lucas said, watching the video he almost didn’t record.

Kylie rather seductively lay half on top of him. She smooched him hungrily. “It was *awesome!* My mind completely shut off. Thank you for letting me do that.”

“So, I guess, you’re all done changing? I mean, after that ...”

Kylie nodded happily. “I feel like the changes are done. I’m *your* happy fuck toy!”

With a big smile Lucas, passionately made out with Kylie. He fingered her pussy, which remarkably felt tight in spite everything. “My very own Bimbo ...”

####

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