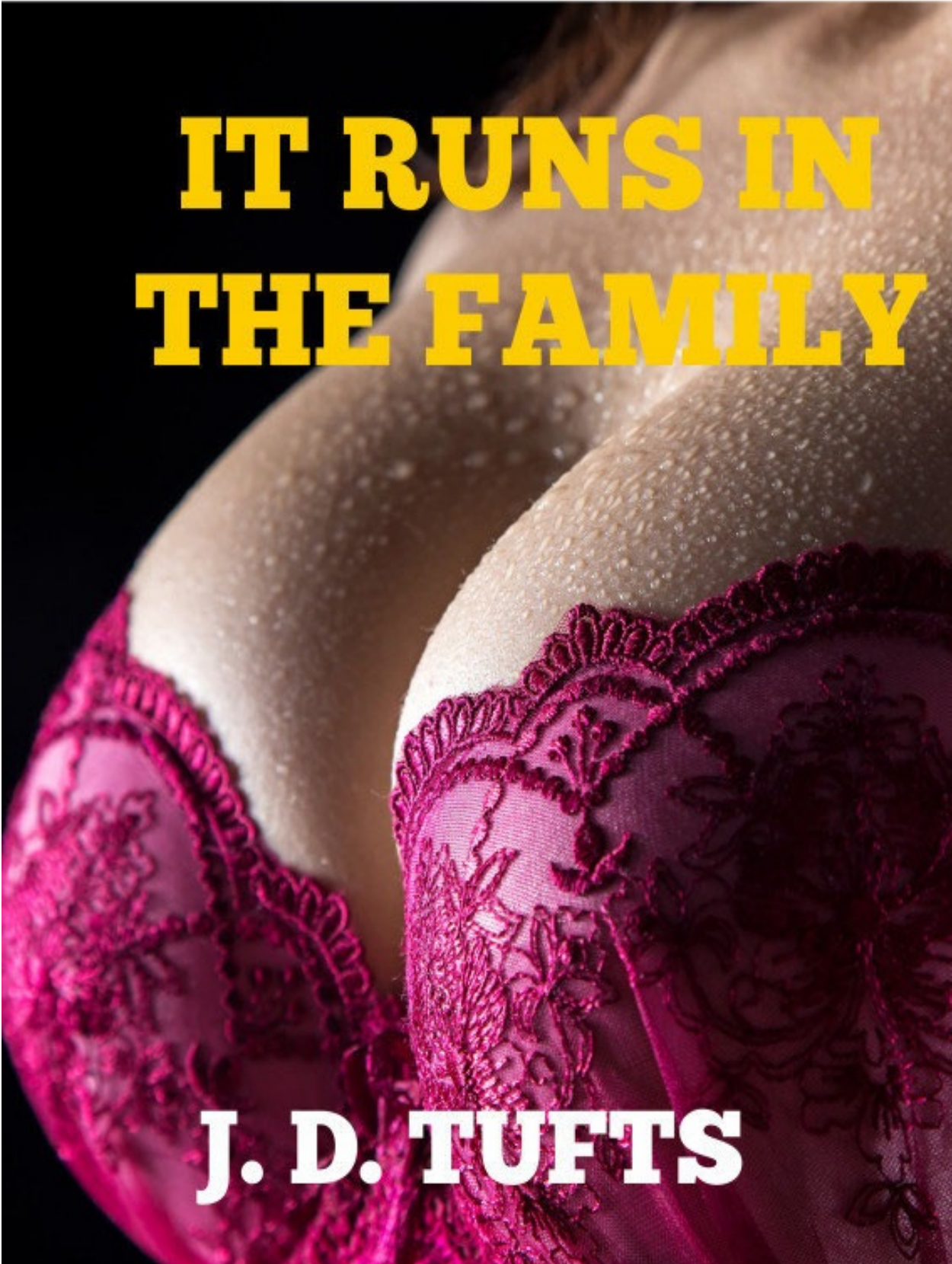
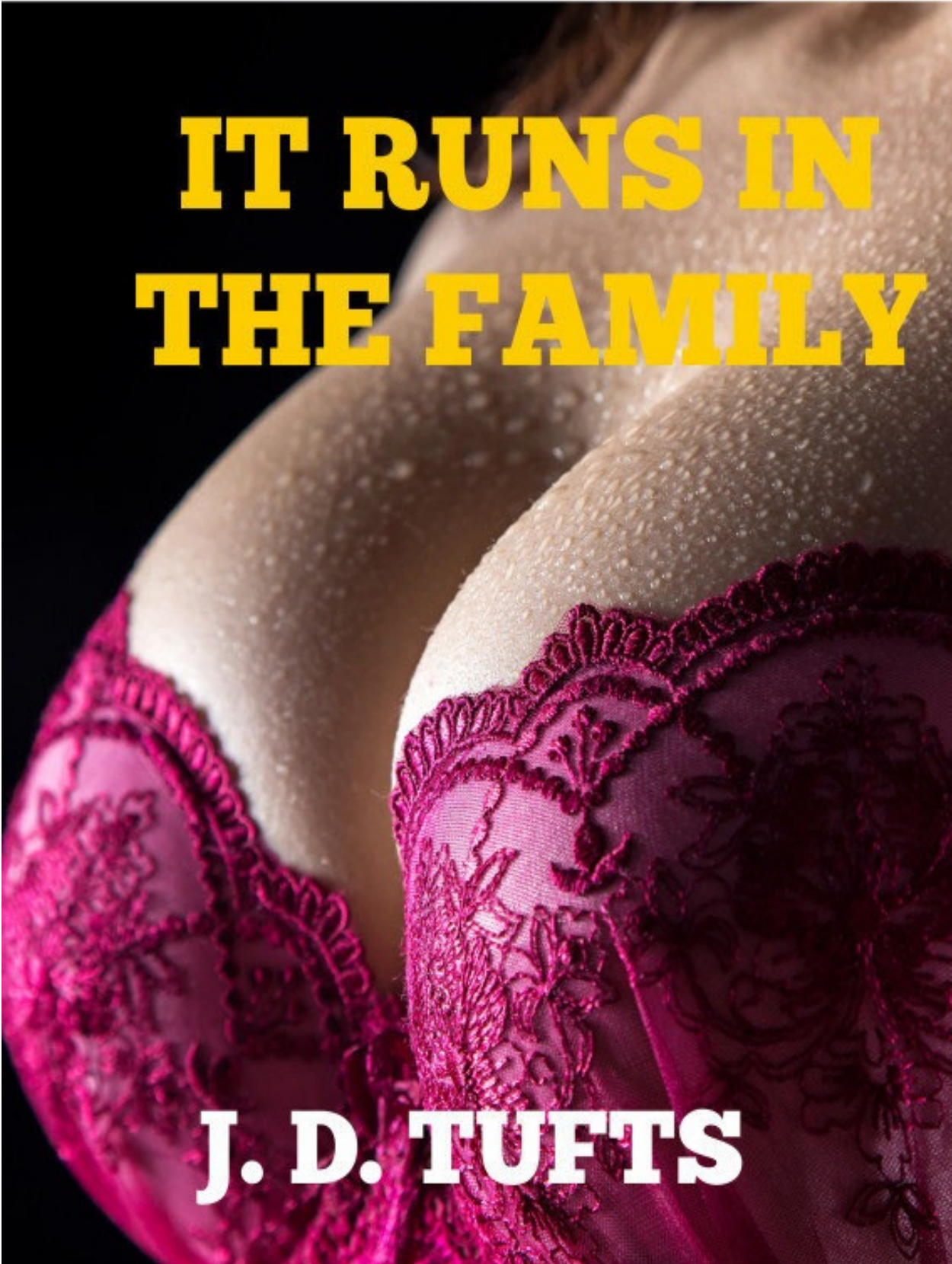


A close-up photograph of a person's back and shoulder. The skin is fair and covered in goosebumps. A red lace garment is visible, with intricate floral patterns. The background is dark.

IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY

J. D. TUFTS

A close-up photograph of a person's back and shoulder, showing skin with goosebumps and a red lace garment. The image is used as a background for the book cover.

IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY

J. D. TUFTS

IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY

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This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events, locales, and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.

Tim didn't realize that he was especially well-endowed until college. He was a virgin at the end of high school, and the one girlfriend he dated his junior and senior year, while being beautiful, was also very conservative. He thought her ice would melt eventually, and many of his friends were jealous that he was dating such a hot chick, but if they knew how little he was getting out of it they wouldn't have been jealous at all. Tim didn't even get his first blow job until his freshman year of college, and he was given that because a girl who had invited him back to her dorm room after a party found him to be far too large for her to be willing to let him fuck her.

Stephanie was the girl's name, and Tim still remembered her face when she unzipped his pants and saw his dick for the first time. Her eyes went wide, and it still wasn't at its full size. He reached full hardness, and she looked amazed as she stared at his cock. It didn't occur to him that it was because of his size, and he was alarmed.

"What's the matter?"

"You're huge," Stephanie said breathlessly, and she wrapped her hand around his shaft. "I've never seen a dick this thick before, and its really long."

"Really?" Tim asked amazed.

"Nobody's told you that before?" Stephanie asked incredulously.

Tim could feel himself blush. "I've never...I mean..."

“You’re a virgin?”

Tim nodded his head vigorously, just happy that she had said it before him. Stephanie went back to regarding his cock. “There is no way I’m going to be able to take this,” she said, but she leaned over and licked his shaft, slowly and sensuously.

Tim shuddered at the feeling of Stephanie’s tongue on his dick, and before he knew it, she was sucking him off. She seemed to know what she was doing, but she had some trouble because of how big he was. Once she was done and he had exploded, drenching her top in his semen, she was curious to measure it. He was fourteen inches long and nine inches around. Those numbers didn’t mean anything to him at the time, but when Tim found out how small the average penis was, he was amazed that he never figured out that he was so huge.

Stephanie did not keep his size a secret, and suddenly Tim was finding himself very popular on campus. Some girls just wanted to see it. Tim was asked about it by Paige, a pretty redhead with big double D tits. Tim loved big breasts, but had never gotten his hands on anything bigger than a C. He took Paige into an empty classroom on campus in order to show her his tool.

Tim wanted Paige’s voluptuous body, and so he couldn’t wait to show her how huge his cock was. Yet, Paige looked nervous once they were alone, and as he pulled it out her look was more fearful than lustful. Tim wanted to get to his full size, so he looked at Paige’s gorgeous breasts and watched as he slowly got hard but seeing how huge he really was made Paige freak out, and she ran from the room.

Despite not getting the chance to feel Paige's beautiful body, Tim still had the chance to get with a lot of other girls. Still, his dick was too big for most of them, and they just wanted to touch and suck it. Some of the girls were willing to try and take him, but all of them either asked for him to stop, or were forced to only let him come in less than the whole way in. Still, Tim would take what he could get, and he was getting a whole lot of it.

The rest of his freshman year was a smorgasbord of sex. Tim did nothing but have sex and go to class, and he began to wonder why he had ever thought about finding a girlfriend. When he had first gotten to college that was the goal, but now with his giant tool, he realized he could have a lot of different girls, as many as he wanted really, and never had to commit to any of them. He just wished he could find somebody who could take him all in. Also, most of the girls who were interested in him were not as voluptuous as Paige. Tim got both of his two big wishes granted when he met Alana.

Alana was a tall and leggy blond beauty, a senior, and the kind of girl that he might have drooled over but never would have been able to approach with his high school level of confidence, even when you didn't take into account her huge rack. Not that he would have to. Alana did all the approaching because she had heard about Tim's giant cock just like all the girls who approached him did.

Alana was bigger than Paige, much bigger. She was so much bigger that Tim could hardly believe it. When he laid eyes on her he thought at first, he was having some kind of hallucination. Here was this statuesque blond walking toward him in a tight black tank top, with two tits roughly the size of cantaloupe melons. Each breast looked like it could bounce out of her top at any second. He couldn't believe that this girl was coming his way.

"Are you Tim Rogers?" she asked.

“Um...ummm...what?” Tim replied.

Alana giggled and took a quick glance down to where Tim was staring, her gigantic cleavage. “I guess you like big boobs?” Alana asked.

“I’m sorry,” Tim said, snapping out of it. He had been sitting at the campus library studying when Alana had caught his eye. She had been looking for him it seemed. A lot of girls would hear about him and seek him out, but he thought it was impossible that he could get so lucky that this girl was here for the usual reason.

“You don’t need to be sorry,” Alana purred. “My name’s Alana, and I’ve heard all about you.” With that, she reached down and grabbed his dick through his pants. Tim had already started getting hard staring at Alana’s amazing tits, and his cock surged longer and harder at her touch.

“Wow,” Alana breathed into his ear. She was leaning over him now and the softness of her heavy breasts against his shoulders and chest made his cock surge again.

She leaned in and kissed him, and his cock began to surge toward its full size. He was wearing a pair of jeans, and he usually wore a baggy fit for just this reason. When he would get hard in a regular pair of pants it could be painful, or his cock might rip its way out of them. Tim reached up to get his hands on Alana’s huge tits. They were the biggest he had ever seen, let alone touch. They not only overflowed his hands but would have overflowed both his hands if he had tried to cup one of them.

Tim groped Alana's incredible body, not thinking for a moment about anybody coming across them and seeing what they were engaged in. His hands explored her long legs, her curvaceous ass, and her tight stomach, but they kept coming back to her colossal breasts. This woman was a true goddess! He was convinced that after having her he would have no need for any of his other lovers.

"I don't live far from here," Alana said when they finally came up for air.

Tim followed Alana to her car and the two drove quickly to her apartment. Tim's cock was pushing so much against his pants that it was making a huge tent bigger than the gear shift. Alana would reach out and squeeze it during their short trip over to her place.

Once they were inside, they proceeded with their groping. Alana unbuttoned his pants immediately and let his cock free from its cloth prison. His pants fell to the floor and he stepped out of them. His cock had already emerged from his boxer shorts and Alana relieved him of these as well.

"I thought it had to be an exaggeration when they told me how big it was," Alana said. "I can't believe anybody could have a cock so huge."

"I can't believe how huge your tits are," Tim responded. "When you walked toward me, I thought I was dreaming."

Alana smiled, and she lifted her tank top over her head, revealing her lacy white bra. "I'm glad you like big tits," Alana said. "These are a 36KK. Not everybody appreciates it when a woman gets as overgrown as I am."

Tim stared longingly as Alana started to undue her bra and remove it. Her breasts expanded out, looking even bigger unrestrained by her bra. They were incredible firm despite their overgrown size, and her gorgeous pink nipples were erect and pointing straight at him, begging to be sucked.

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” Alana said, and she led the way. Once there she laid herself on the bed and spread her legs for him. “Put that big cock inside me,” she said. “I want to feel that huge thing thrusting in me.”

Tim was on top of her in seconds, and he was fucking her enthusiastically. “Yes, you’re so huge!” Alana cried. “Suck on my big tits. Keep fucking me.”

Alana seemed to love Tim’s big dick more than most of the girls he had been with, and she could take it all! He was getting excited too. He could feel Alana’s giant tits pressed against him chest as he thrust against her, and frequently he would lower his lips to kiss and suck her gorgeous nipples. He couldn’t last long, and before he knew it his big dick was exploding inside her.

“I’m sorry,” he said, knowing that she wanted more.

“I’m sure I can get you hard again,” Alana said smiling. She definitely could. They fucked again five more times that day, and afterward they were inseparable.

Tim couldn’t believe how this had all happened. First, he had come to college and become a stud almost instantly. Then he had met the woman of his dreams.

Alana was insatiable, and she loved his big dick. As they dated throughout the school year something else became apparent. Alana's tits were still growing. She was wearing a 36LL bra by the summer and was going to have to get a custom bra soon if this kept up. The thought of Alana growing really drove Tim crazy, and he couldn't wait.

It was August, and Tim had spent the night at Alana's as he often did. They had just awoken and had a session of morning sex before Tim had jumped in the shower. He had just gotten dressed, while Alana was about to take her turn. Then the doorbell rang.

"Could you get that, darling?" Alana asked. "You're the one who's decent."

"Sure," Tim answered and walked to answer the door. He heard Alana turn the shower on just as he got to the door and turned the doorknob.

When Tim opened the door, he saw a beautiful young girl standing there. She was a little shorter than Alana, with dark hair, wearing blue jeans and a tight t-shirt. The shirt was tight on her, I should say, when it would likely have been bulky and oversized on girls with her otherwise slim frame. What made it tight was the stretching of the shirt by her colossal breasts. The idea of what constituted big breasts had been warped by his time with Alana, but Tim couldn't help but find these breasts to be tremendous.

They were bigger than Alana's, much bigger. Tim guessed that they might be twice as big, as each looked as big as a basketball. He could see the outline of the gigantic bra under the t-shirt, as the breasts were making that bra work overtime. The t-shirt was blue and had no logo. Tim guessed that if there had been a logo on the front it would have been unreadable.

“Hello?” the girl finally said, and Tim realized he had been staring.

“Oh, sorry,” he said, snapping out of it. “Can I help you?”

“I’m looking for my sister,” the girl said. “Does Alana live here?”

“Oh yes,” Tim said. Then he noticed the girl’s eyes go wide. She was looking down and it only took seconds for Tim to realize what it was she was looking at. He was wearing sweatpants and the sight of the girl’s preposterous bosom has given him an erection.

“Wow,” she said breathlessly.

Tim quickly jumped behind the door and looked around for something to cover himself. “Um, Alana is in the shower. Maybe you could come back later,” Tim said.

“Yeah, I guess that’s okay,” the girl said. She was still dazed at having seen Tim’s enormous cock. “Tell her that Shelly was here,” she said.

“Okay, I will,” Tim said, and he quickly shut the door. He could still hear Alana in the shower, so he tried to calm himself down so she wouldn’t see his enormous boner once she came out. It wasn’t an easy task. His mind kept turning back to Shelly and her mountainous tits. That sight would harden any cock.

Somehow, he was able to stop thinking about it, and when Alana stepped out of the bathroom, she gave him a little more time to relax by going back into the bedroom to put on her clothes. Tim was still partially hard and then he decided not to take any chances. He went to the door.

“Hey babe,” he said to her. “I need to go.”

“Okay, I’ll see you later.”

“Your sister was at the door. She said to let you know she was here.”

There was a moment of silence. “Shelly?”

“Yeah, I told her you were in the shower and you would call her later.”

“Okay,” Alana said, but something in her voice sounded uneasy. Tim thought about saying something else, but he didn’t know what else. He decided to just let it go.

He hurried out the front door and walked over to his car. Just as he was about to put his key into his lock, he heard a familiar voice. “Hey, I never caught your name,” Shelly said.

Tim whirled around, and Shelly was standing so close to him that he lightly bumped her gigantic tits as he spun. Just that slight feeling of her huge orbs made his erection spring back to its full size.

“What are you doing here?” Tim asked.

“Getting you excited, apparently,” Kelly said, licking her lips. “So, what’s your name?”

“It’s Tim,” Tim answered. “I need to get out of here before Alana sees us talking.”

“So, you’re her boyfriend?”

“Yes,” Tim said, trying to will himself to run away, but part of him could not tear himself away from the colossally busty girl.

“You must love big tits,” Shelly said. “That is why Alana never introduced me to you. I’ve had bigger tits than her since my last year of high school, and I’ve been growing more than her this past year.”

Tim could feel his cock pulsing, and at its full size it was visible through his sweatpants. Shelly watched it and smiled. “Why don’t we drive over to our Mom’s place. I have my own room in the basement. It’s apart from everything else. We can be alone.”

Tim wanted to say no, he knew that he should say no, but he also knew he couldn't. Being with Alana had turned what was already an obsession with big tits into absolute slavery. He couldn't resist this girl who made Alana look flat-chested.

They got into the car and Tim drove as quickly as possible, following Shelly's instructions. After they pulled up to the house, Shelly led him around back and they went through the backdoor to the basement. It was fully finished and furnished, with a big King-sized bed and more space than Tim had in his dorm room. Once they were there Shelly ran her chest straight into Tim knocking him back with the size of her huge tits. She then pushed him down on the bed and got on top of him.

"I can't wait to get that huge rod inside me, but I don't want you coming too soon," Shelly said. She pulled her t-shirt over her head, revealing a gigantic white bra. It wasn't lacy or frilly, instead utilitarian looking. It was still a turn on because it was unquestionably the biggest bra Tim had ever seen, yet Shelly was filling it up. Tim thought about what Shelly had said about her growth, and the fact that she might burst this gigantic bra if she kept growing.

Shelly quickly unstrapped the thing, and her breasts sprang forward. He was right about how huge she was compared to Alana. Basketballs seemed small in estimation, and these looked like beachballs. Shelly made Alana look positively tiny by comparison. There was a twinge of guilt, but at the same time Tim knew that the girl with the biggest tits should be his mistress. It was only natural.

Shelly pulled his sweatpants off him in one swift motion. "There is something we need to do first," she said, and then she plunged his dick between her two giant tits. "I want to make sure you can stay hard until I've gotten the most out of it."

Tim's huge cock was surrounded by tit. The feeling was pure ecstasy, feeling the softness and weight of the biggest breasts he had ever seen surrounding his cock. The pleasure coursed through his giant rod as Shelly moved her huge boobs on top of him. It didn't take long until he felt his balls start to ache, and then contract as he spewed cum all over Shelly.

"That's it," she said. "Come all over my giant tits."

Tim continued to come for what felt like an eternity. The feeling was incredibly intense. Those giant boobs had done him in like nothing he had ever felt before. When he finally stopped, he felt drained like he had nothing left in him. Shelly smiled down at him, a look of satisfaction on her face.

"I'll go and clean myself off," Shelly said.

Tim watched as the impossible busty girl walked toward the bathroom. He enjoyed the sight of her enormity from behind. Her preposterous breasts were clearly visible from behind her slim back, and they swayed back and forth as they bounced with her every step. Already he could feel a twitch in his cock, as the girl with the colossal tits was getting him worked up already.

Once Shelly was in the bathroom, he took his pants and underwear all the way off and then his shirt. He knew what Shelly expected, and he wanted to rise to the challenge, even if he couldn't imagine his body being able to deliver. He had a number of sessions with Alana the night before, another this morning, and then the amazing boob job from Shelly. He knew he wasn't a superman, as incredible as these two sisters were.

When Shelly came out of the bathroom, she had removed her pants and was now walking toward him completely nude. The sight stripped him of any doubts he had that he would be able to perform. Now he could see her huge beachball sized breasts bouncing from the front view, her arrogant nipples pointing straight at him and begging to be kissed. With each step, Tim found himself getting harder as Shelly made her way toward him.

“You probably used to think Alana was big,” Shelly said with a giggle. She put her hands to her enormous breasts and pushed them up, letting them jiggle on release. “What do you think now?”

“She’s tiny,” Tim said, knowing what Shelly wanted to hear. “You make her look like a little girl.”

“I guess I’m the big sister,” Shelly said, laughing again. Then her eyes turned back to Tim’s cock, now fully hard and pointing at her. “I need to feel that thing inside me.”

Within seconds, Shelly was on top of him, and Tim was reaching up to grab as much of her gigantic mammaries as he could. There was no way to control them because they were so big and heavy, and Tim found himself losing his grip on the giant boobs frequently, as Shelly enthusiastically rode him.

“Yes, God, you’re fucking huge,” Shelly said.

“Look who’s talking,” Tim joked.

Shelly smiled at him, and then leaned over, putting her huge and heavy bust on top of Tim. He was suddenly being smothered in breast flesh, and he had to find a way to make sure he could breathe, as he enjoyed the sensation of having his head completely enveloped in tits. Finally, he was able to get his fingers on one of Shelly's big nipples and began to lick and suck it.

"Yes, that's it," Shelly purred.

Tim worked on nipple and then the other. Shelly kept her tits on top of him, keeping Tim buried under her. She had been right about using the boob job to make sure he lasted. He had no doubt that if she hadn't, he would have exploded already. He felt like he was on the verge of coming but he wasn't able to make it over the edge. He had come so many times within the last twenty-four hours it was amazing that he could still get it up.

Suddenly, Tim could hear the door open with a crash as it slammed against the wall and Alana's voice. "I knew it you fucking bitch."

Then Shelly's boobs were lifted off him. Shelly was on her feet to confront her sister who was coming toward her, her finger pointed at her accusingly.

"I can't believe you did this," Alana was saying.

"What can I say, I guess he just wanted a real woman."

Tim thought that he should say something but had no idea what to say. Alana launched herself at Shelly and the two sisters started fighting. Tim couldn't help but find it arousing, watching these two preposterously busty women bounce as they grabbed at each other. They were screaming at each other too, and it wasn't that long before there came a voice from upstairs.

"What is going on down there?" a woman's voice called.

Alana and Shelly stopped their fighting immediately. There was a long silence, where neither girl knew what to say, and then the voice from upstairs spoke again. "Alana is that you?"

"Yes, mom," Alana said.

"What's going on." Neither girl seemed to want to explain, and finally the woman said, "I think you better come up here."

Both girls went up the stairs, Shelly first throwing on a robe, and Tim didn't know what to do. He started to put his clothes on and thought that maybe he should just leave. He doubted anything good would come of him being the source of a fight between these two sisters. He thought about trying to listen to what was going on upstairs, but when he went over to the stairway and the basement door, he could only hear hushed words that he couldn't make out.

Finally, Tim was dressed again, and was prepared to walk out the door when he heard the woman's voice from upstairs again. "Tim are you still there?"

Tim thought about not answering to the woman's call, but there was a curiosity that he could not resist. "Yeah, I'm still here," he answered.

"I want to apologize for my daughters," the woman said. "I'm Joyce, Alana and Shelly's mother. They've had quite a rivalry between them ever since they were little kids. I just sent them out for a while. I'd like to talk to you if you could come upstairs."

Tension seized in Tim's chest, but he said, "Okay." Then he started walking up the basement stairs and opened the door. He entered a large spacious kitchen, and the woman he saw there completely blew his mind.

Her facial features were closer to Alana, but she had Shelly's dark hair, though with a white streak in the front, the only sign that she was middle aged. She also had Alana's height, but he couldn't appreciate her lankiness because he couldn't see the majority of her body. Her breasts were so preposterously large that it made it impossible to see anything else. She was wearing a yellow blouse that must have been tailored to her impossible proportions. Her breasts stretched out three feet in front of her, an ocean of cleavage mushrooming out of the top, and her boobs ended somewhere around her knees.

"Oh my God," Tim said aloud.

Joyce smiled at him, a mischievous grin. "I thought if you liked my daughters you would like me," she said. Then she glanced at Tim's crotch. "I can definitely see why they liked you."

Tim looked down at himself and could see his giant cock rising again and protruding through his sweatpants. He looked back up at Joyce who was walking toward him. "What are you...?" Tim started dumbly.

"Shhh," Joyce quieted him. Her colossal chest was moving toward him and was almost blocking out his vision of everything else. "My girls should have known that a specimen like you should belong to me. I deserve to have whatever I want. I'm the biggest and though my girls are growing, they will never be as big as me."

Tim backed against the wall as Joyce came toward him, but ultimately there was nowhere to go. "Don't be afraid," Joyce said with a laugh. "They won't hurt you."

Soon Tim was feeling her huge breasts pressed against his body, and his cock surged to its full size, poking stiffly against Joyce's left breast. If he hadn't had so much sex, he was sure that the feeling of the overwhelming softness and weight of those gigantic tits would have made him come instantly. As Joyce's breasts began to surround him, he felt as if his whole body was about to explode. He thought this had to be a dream.

"I'm not too big for you?" Joyce asked, as she began to shove her boobs against him harder.

Tim sank deeper into Joyce's cleavage. He was now trapped between her boobs, completely at her mercy. He couldn't have gotten loose even if he wanted to. Yet, he knew he didn't want to. He moved his hands over the sea of tit, enjoying the softness and vastness around him. Joyce wasn't even wearing a bra. Tim couldn't imagine where she would get one, but despite her boobs massive size, they seemed to keep perfect shape even without a bra.

“Go ahead and feel my nipples,” Joyce said stepping back. Tim complied, pulling her top up and revealing her breasts in all their glory. Her nipples were so big he thought he would gag on one of them if he tried to suck on one.

“We can go into the bedroom,” Joyce said, as Tim ran his hands over her huge nipples. “I told the girls to stay away for a few hours. We will have all that time to ourselves.”

Tim looked up at the face of the beautiful woman who had made him her slave, with merely the power of her gargantuan bust. He was ruined now. There was no other woman that he would possibly be satisfied with than this impossible goddess. As if she knew what he was thinking Joyce smiled and winked. It was going to be a wild ride..