

Tiny Scientist, Big Problem – Part 2

By Klrxo

Walter embarked on a seemingly endless hike down the hallway, each step feeling like a mile as he inched closer to his wife's passionate cries. He carefully maneuvered through the narrow crack between his son's bedroom door and the floor, his movements resembling that of an elusive bug scurrying through a house in broad daylight.

As he peered into Daniel's room, he saw his son's bed violently rocking back and forth. Walter couldn't fathom how the bedframe managed to stay intact with the constant barrage of sexual activity between Daniel and his wife.

It took Walter another ten minutes to climb up the dangling blanket that hung off the side of Daniel's bed. Every inch felt like scaling a sheer cliff, but at least he knew that if he were to fall, the soft fabric would cushion his descent for the most part.

As he reached the top, Walter's breath caught in his throat. The view before him was both obscene and awe-inspiring. A mountain of sweaty, tangled limbs lay before him - his wife's clean-shaven legs wrapped tightly around Daniel's frame, the muscles beneath her smooth skin flexing and straining as she thrust her hips up to meet Daniel's violent movements.

Walter stood there, stunned, as he watched his son's massive cock slam into his wife's tight pussy again and again. The glistening shaft, slick with their combined juices which accentuated the roadmap of bulging purple veins that ran along its length. Each thrust seemed to shake the very foundation of the room.

Daniel's huge, hairless balls swung back and forth, relentlessly pounding against the crinkled ring of Cassidy's asshole. Walter couldn't tear his eyes away from the sight, a mix of jealousy and arousal swirling in his mind.

He knew this situation was a beast of his own making - after he had shrunken himself down to the size of a cockroach, he could no longer satisfy his wife's insatiable sexual appetite. And so Cassidy turned to Daniel for pleasure, leaving Walter to watch helplessly as his son took over his role as her lover.

“Fuck me harder, baby, I'm cumming!” Cassidy cried out.

Daniel intensified his fuck-thrusts and the bed began rocking so violently that tiny Walter was thrown off his feet and toppled backwards. The jerking motion of the mattress was like an earthquake beneath him, measure 10.0 on the richter scale.

Daniel loved fucking his mother hard like this. It was a huge thrill laying his cock through the tube he slid out of at birth. He adored feeling the every inch of his boner travel the full length of her vagina, his spongy cock-head

crushing against her cervical entrance with every raging thrust.

The thought of his mother cumming for him was intoxicating. He loved seeing her beautiful face contort in pleasure as he rammed her tight, wet pussy, feeling her muscles clench and unclench around his cock as she reached her peak.

“Yeah! Cum on my fucking cock, mom,” he panted.

As Cassidy's orgasm washed over her, she screamed out Daniel's name and tightened her legs around his waist, pulling him deeper inside her.

Her boy grinned at the sound of his mother's pleasure, feeling a rush of power and satisfaction. He knew that he was giving her something that his father couldn't, and the thought of it only fueled his desire to keep pushing her further.

As soon as Cassidy came down from her orgasmic high, Daniel rolled onto his back so she could take the top. He knew she rode cock better than any porn actress he's ever witnessed and was anxious to be on the receiving end of her animated, lustful riding style.

“I'd ride you hard and make you burst out that hot fucking semen,” Cassidy exclaimed as she rose above him, encircling his hips with her creamy thighs, her hairless, pulsating womanhood glistening with her own fluids. Her face was blotched with excitement, her lips swollen and

parted, and her long hair stuck to her forehead with a film of sweat.

Daniel savored the sight of his mother, the woman of his dreams who always took care of him, now taking him in her warm, wet embrace with her gargantuan titties hovering over him. The deep sense of awe he felt was tainted with the slightest hint of shame, the knowledge that what they were doing was completely taboo. But the pleasure on Cassidy's face and the warmth of her body around him was too good to resist.

"Fuck me as hard as you want, mom. I don't mind."

Throwing off all inhibitions, he lifted his hips to meet her with a sense of urgency. His own hardened and pulsating cock was eager for the warmth and tightness of her pussy.

"Get that big juicy fucker inside me," Cassidy hissed greedily grasped his rigid member and guided it into her dripping entrance.

As they joined together, both gasping in unison, the thick, fleshy spike of Daniel's cock plunged through her slick, spongy walls.

The sensation was almost overwhelming for Walter as he watched his wife ride Daniel's cock with such fervor - a passion that she had never shown him before. He couldn't help but feel jealous of Daniel's youth, lean figure, and handsome face - not to mention his incredibly long and thick member.

The sight of his wife's cunt-lips stretching obscenely around that monster cock, with Daniel's boner flexing at its root, was both mesmerizing and painful for Walter. He couldn't look away as she sank down onto Daniel's shaft, using every inch to fulfill her desires. With each thrust, more secretions were worked from her walls, creating a glistening coating on Daniel's sinewy dong. It was as if their genitals were truly made for each other in this moment of pure pleasure and passion.

“Come down on me,” Daniel request, watching Cassidy's enormous chest-melons jump up and down on her rib cage.

She obliged, lowering her swinging titties to Daniel's face. He closed his eyes, relishing the feel of her giant mounds enveloping him, her warm breath clouding his face with each moan of pleasure.

As Daniel lost himself in the carnal excitement, Cassidy was entranced by the sight of her boy's face buried between her tits, his eyes lost in dreams of her erect nipples. She could feel the muscles in his jaw strain as he moved back and forth between her swinging orbs, his tongue flicking at the edges of her gargantuan melons.

Their hips continued to move tirelessly, Cassidy's rounded ass cheeks rising and falling with each frenzied thrust, her bubbly butt-meat rippling each time they struck his thighs.

Walter couldn't believe they were having unprotected sex, the thought of Robert potentially getting her pregnant

sending a shiver of fear down his spine. But he also knew that his wife adamantly refused to have their son wear a condom, and showed no desire to start any form of birth control herself. The risk of consequences seemed to only heighten their lust, as they writhed together in a passionate frenzy.

Walter was amazed at how long they went at it. It felt like an eternity as he crouched there, hidden just beyond sight, listening to the sounds of their bodies colliding, skin slapping against skin, and their heavy breathing filling the room.

He watched as Daniel's muscles strained beneath his tanned skin, his face contorted in ecstasy, and Cassidy's body glistened with a sheen of sweat, her hair matted to her forehead.

As the minutes passed, Walter's mind raced with a mixture of jealousy and awe. He knew that this was a situation that he had created—a life that he didn't want, but one that he could not escape from. His wife, the woman he had thought he knew everything about, was now entangled with his son, experiencing a level of passion that Walter could only dream of.

“I'm cumming, baby!” Cassidy announced, and Walter could see the waves of pleasure wash over her face.

Her muscles clenched and unclenched around Daniel's cock, drawing him deeper inside her as she came.

Daniel thrust harder and faster, reaching his own peak. His balls tightened, and a surge of hot cum erupted from the tip of his cock, coating the inside of Cassidy's pussy in a sticky mess.

Walter could hear the sound of their bodies slapping together, the wet squelching noise as Cassidy's pussy received her son's load.

Daniel collapsed on the bed, spent. Cassidy lay on top of him, her face pressed against his, their bodies entwined, covered in sweat and cum.

"Fuck, you are amazing," Cassidy said to her son breathlessly, twisting the knife in her husband's heart.

Walter's gaze remained fixated on them, a mere spectator to the intimate moment between his wife and son. He felt like an intruder, a voyeur peeking into their private world. But he knew he had to act quickly before one of them accidentally crushed him. He frantically tapped on his wife's foot, desperately trying to get her attention.

"Walter, what are you doing on the bed?" she asked with a mix of surprise and annoyance. "That's a good way to get yourself squashed."

"Sorry," Walter meekly replied, his voice barely audible. "I just wanted to see what you guys were up to."

"Oh please, as if you didn't already know," she scoffed. "I'm sure you could hear me screaming in orgasm all the way from across the house."

Walter turned to his son, hoping for some support. "Daniel, can I speak to your mother in private for a moment?"

His son glanced at his mother who nodded in approval. "Go start the shower, sweetheart. I'll join you in a minute," she said sweetly.

Cassidy sat up on her knees, Walter's tiny form standing between her spread legs, gazing up at her like she were a giant goddess. He couldn't help but stare at her vaginal flanges, still slick with Daniel's semen.

"What did you need to talk to me about, Walter?" Cassidy asked impatiently. "And please don't tell me this is another lecture about how Daniel and I should stop having sex together."

"I just want what's best for both of you," Walter pleaded. "Having unprotected sex is incredibly reckless. Look at all that semen leaking out of your vagina, Cassidy."

She looked down at herself and let out a snort of amusement. Without hesitation, she boldly dipped her finger into Daniel's ejaculate and licked it off.

"You worry too much, Walter," Cassidy chided. "We've already had this discussion and Daniel is not wearing a condom. I want the experience to be as pleasurable as possible for him, and that means I won't do anything that could decrease his penile sensitivity."

"Even if it means you getting pregnant?" he asked. "I mean, we haven't even really talked about having another child."

Cassidy rolled her eyes and gave a dismissive wave. “Oh, Walter. You always have to try to rain on our parade. We'll talk about that when and if it happens. For now, let me and Daniel just enjoy the moment and celebrate our love and happiness.”

“When Daniel is finished in the shower, I'll need him to drive me to the lab,” Walter requested with a determined tone. His eyes were focused and his posture was straight as he spoke. “I think I'm finally getting close to finding a serum that can make me normal sized again.”

Cassidy couldn't help but feel a sharp pang of sadness upon hearing this, knowing it would mean the end of her and Daniel's ravenous fuck-sessions. Her heart felt heavy as she thought about the possibility of losing that connection with him. “That's what you said the last time, and nothing happened, remember? Walter, maybe you should just accept the fact that you're tiny now, and that the effects could very well be irreversible.”

But Walter wouldn't hear it. His face contorted into a fierce determination. “No. I refuse to stay this way and listen to my wife and son have sex for the rest of my life,” he replied with a hint of desperation in his voice.

Cassidy knew there was no arguing with him when he got like this. He was determined to find a solution, no matter the consequences or sacrifices it would require.

During the car ride, Daniel looked over at his father awkwardly as Walter sat on his shoulder. "Dad, I need some advice," he stated.

"With what?" Walter asked, unprepared for his son's comment.

"With mom. I mean, you've been married to her for awhile, so you know her better than anyone."

"True. What do you need to know?" Walter asked curiously. Little did he know that his son had a sexually related question.

"Well, I've noticed a few times, when my cock slipped from her pussy and rubbed across her asshole, she gasped, like with pleasure, as if she really loved the feel of it."

Walter cringed at his son's confession. "This doesn't sound like a question to me, Daniel."

"My question is...did you guys ever have anal sex, and if so, did she enjoy it?"

Walter hesitated for a moment, not wanting to reveal too much about his own private life with his wife. But he also felt that his son deserved some insight into what his mother might enjoy. "I will tell you this, Daniel. Anal sex can be extremely pleasurable for both partners if done properly and with the right mindset."

Daniel nodded, still looking a little unsure. "But how did you know that she enjoyed it?"

"It's the same way you can tell when a woman is enjoying herself during regular sex," Walter explained. "The muscles in her pussy tighten around your cock, and her breathing becomes faster and more ragged. The same goes for anal stimulation. You can tell when she's enjoying it by how she responds physically and by the sounds she makes."

"Well, I know those feelings and sounds well," Daniel grinned. "I've probably made mom cum a hundred times by now."

"Thanks information that I probably didn't need to hear, Daniel."

Daniel slowly nodded his head in gratitude. "Thanks for the advice, dad," he said sincerely. "There was another reason I brought of anal sex. See, mom and I were in the shower earlier and she was stroking me off when she mentioned your concern about her getting pregnant."

Walter let out a sigh, feeling a bit betrayed at the lack of privacy. "Well, there goes my 'private' conversation with your mother," he remarked dryly.

"It's a legitimate worry, dad," Daniel continued. "Especially considering how often mom and I have been fucking lately."

Walter's eyebrows shot up in surprise. "How often is that?"

Daniel shrugged nonchalantly. "I would say at least six or seven times a day, sometimes more."

Walter's eyes widened in shock and disbelief. "That's...a lot."

"That's why anal sex might be a good solution," Daniel explained. "It would significantly decrease the chances of pregnancy since most of my ejaculations would be going inside mom's ass instead."

Walter let out a nervous chuckle. "Well, that is one way to look at it." He couldn't help but feel slightly uncomfortable discussing such intimate details with his son, but he also couldn't deny the logic behind Daniel's suggestion.

"I just wanted to get your input," Daniel said, a mischievous glint in his eye. "Didn't want you going into shock if you sneak in and see my dick buried in her ass later."

Walter's eyebrows shot up in surprise. "Thanks for the warning," he replied dryly, trying not to let Daniel's comment bother him. "But with any luck, I'll return home my normal size tonight and all that nonsense will come to an end."

After dropping his father off, Daniel returned home. His sister Paula and her friend, Candy were making lunch, chatting and giggling obnoxiously.

"Where's mom?" he asked.

Paula and her friend exchanged a smile. "Probably in her room waiting for you so she can devour your cock," she teased.

“I heard that young lady,” said Cassidy as she arrived in the kitchen wearing a sexy wife beater t-shirt and tiny booty shorts.

Daniel licked his lips, watching her humongous tits, clearly braless beneath the t-shirt, jiggle heavily with her every step, her darkened tit-caps barely visible through the thin, white fabric.

“I'm just stating the obvious, mom. Every one in this house knows you can't keep your hands, mouth and pussy off Daniel's cock since dad turned himself into a fucking insect,” Paula stated. “That reminds me, since Candy is staying over tonight, can dad stay in my room with us?”

“If you promise not to eat your father or torture him too badly, then yes, he can stay in your bedroom tonight,” Cassidy answered, clinging on to Daniel and mashing her fat titties against him.

“Yesss!” cheered Cassidy's daughter, giving her friend a high-five. “We'll keep a string attached to Dad's leg so we'll be able to pull him out of any hole we may place him in.”

“Paula,” Cassidy warned with a stern glare.

“He'll be fine, mom, there's just a few things I've been wanting to try.”

“It may be too late,” Daniel chimed in. “Dad seemed convinced that he was gonna find a serum today that would make him big again.”

Cassidy grabbed her son's hand and led him towards her bedroom. "Well, in that case we better take advantage of his current condition while we can, right?"

Daniel's heart raced with excitement as he was led down to his parents' bedroom. With each step, his cock grew harder until it was fully rigid by the time they reached their destination.

Cassidy wasted no time and quickly shed his shorts, her tongue hanging out lustfully as she admired his long, veiny hardon. It wagged back and forth like a sturdy tree branch, the skin pulled taut to reveal a web of blue veins and three cylindrical chambers of erectile flesh. Daniel's bell-shaped glans were swollen and throbbing, eager to dig deep into Cassidy's orifice.

She was ready for him, shedding her own booty shorts and crawling onto the bed with her thick, rounded ass pointed enticingly towards him.

"Do you care if I fuck you up the ass, mom?" he asked, staring at the pink ring of her butthole as it peeked from between her rounded buns.

His bold question brought a smile to her face and she eagerly responded. "You would do that?"

"Of course," Daniel replied confidently. "I've always wanted to try it."

Cassidy's eyes lit up with desire. "I would have asked you to fuck my asshole earlier, but I wasn't sure if that was

something you wanted to do together," she admitted, her butthole tingling with anticipation at the thought of being penetrated by such a huge teenage cock.

"I asked dad if you liked it and then told him that's probably something you and I are gonna do together."

Cassidy burst out giggling. "I'm sure that made his day. Get some lubrication from the nightstand and coat your beautiful cock with it."

Daniel found the lubricant and generously applied it to his engorged member. He could see the excitement in his mother's face as she watched him prepare.

He crawled onto the bed and gently positioned himself behind her, his dick throbbing with desire as he angled it towards her puckered asshole.

"So tell me, mom, are you nervous? Excited?" Daniel asked, his voice a mix of concern and anticipation.

Cassidy took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. "Well, I've never had a cock that size in my ass, so a little of both, I suppose. But mostly just eager to feel you inside me."

Daniel kissed her on the shoulder, his hand gently caressing the back of her neck. "I'll be gentle, mom. And if it hurts, you can tell me and we'll stop."

With a nod of assurance from Cassidy, Daniel slowly began to press the head of his cock against her tight, puckered asshole. He felt her muscles tense up, but then slowly started to relax as she pushed back against him. As the

head of his cock popped past the tight ring of muscle, Cassidy let out a small moan of pleasure, and Daniel knew he was in.

He slowly moved his hips, sinking his cock deeper into her ass, feeling her begin to loosen up to accommodate him. She was so tight, so warm, and the feeling of her muscles clenching around him was incredibly arousing.

“Oh Goddamn that feels good,” Cassidy gasped feeling her ass-tract tingle as it stretched around Daniel’s slowly sinking erection.

The teen had to stop for a moment, simply enjoying the sensations of being inside his mother's hot, gripping ass. He gently pulled back, letting the lube and his bubbly pre-cum smear on her walls, and then slowly eased in again, feeling her muscles react to his every movement. He was lost in the moment, completely caught up in the pleasure of being so deeply connected to her.

Cassidy began to thrust her hips back against him, matching his slow, deliberate pace. She felt full in a way she'd never felt before, and the sensation was both overwhelming and exhilarating. She reached under to cup his balls, gently squeezing and massaging his cum-swollen nuts as they moved together.

"You feel so big, Daniel," she whispered, her voice breathy and aroused. "I can't believe I'm taking every inch of you in my fucking ass."

The two of them found a perfect rhythm in their butt fucking, each thrust timed perfectly to the other's movement. Daniel's grip on Cassidy's hips tightened as he watched her luscious bubble butt bounce against him with every thrust. The layer of fat beneath the smooth skin of her derriere rippled with each impact, creating a mesmerizing visual for Daniel to feast his eyes upon.

"Slap my ass while you fuck it, baby," Cassidy moaned, the intense pleasure pushing her to beg for more. Her tight asshole now fully engulfing every inch of Daniel's throbbing cock, sending waves of pleasure through both of their bodies.

Daniel gladly obliged his mother's request, bringing one hand up to smack her plump ass cheek. The sound of slapping flesh echoed in the room as they continued their passionate fuck.

Cassidy moaned louder with each spank to her ass, her body bucking wildly against her son's powerful thrusts. The feeling of his giant cock stretching her tight asshole was both painful and pleasurable, and she couldn't get enough.

"Fuck, your ass feels so tight," Daniel groaned, his eyes locked on the sight of his thick erection disappearing into his mother's round ass.

"It's because your dreamy cock is so big, baby," she panted. "You stuff my shitter full."

His knob tingled and ballooned with more blood as it sliced deep into her rectum, her ass-flesh rippling and pulsating around his teenage shaft. He could feel her inner walls contracting and releasing with every thrust, heightening his senses and sending electric jolts of pleasure through his body.

Cassidy gasped for air as her son continued to pound her tight asshole, her whole body trembling with the force of each thrust.

"Yes, just like that. Fuck my ass deep, darling," she groaned. The huge breasted mother could feel the walls of her ass-tract stretch and loosen as Daniel's massive cock plowed her rectum, every muscle fiber screaming in delight and agony.

"Cum for me, mom," Daniel growled, his animalistic urges taking over. "Cum while I fuck your tight ass."

His words were like a trigger, and Cassidy's body responded instantly, her orgasm washing over her like a tidal wave. She cried out in pleasure, her ass-muscles clamping down on Daniel's cock like a vice, milking him harder and faster as she came hard.

It was all too much for him, and Daniel felt his balls tighten, signaling the inevitable release of his load. He grunted, his cock jerking inside her as he unloaded a torrent of cum deep inside his mother's ass.

Cassidy screamed as her son's cock twitched and throbbed, pumping hot, sticky cum deep into her bowels.

She felt her ass-flesh envelop his dick in a vice-like grip, milk-fucking his cum into her rectum. She was in a world of ecstasy as her ass was stuffed full of her son's massive load.

After a few moments, Daniel slowly pulled out of his mother's ass, leaving a trail of cum and lube in his wake. Cassidy groaned as the emptiness in her ass was replaced by the cool air.

The mother's breath trembled as she let out a satisfied sigh. "Wow, baby...I never knew anal sex could be that intense," she murmured, her voice still quivering with pleasure. "Your father's mediocre dick never filled my ass like that."

"It never will again if he doesn't find a way to make himself bigger," Daniel replied nonchalantly.

Cassidy playfully pouted, a mischievous glint in her eye. "Oh no, that would that mean I'd have to settle for your delicious cock from now on?" she teased.

Daniel couldn't help but grin at her playful banter and the way she craved his prick.

Inside the sterile white walls of the laboratory, Walter stood with a sense of hope coursing through his veins. He held a small vial containing the new serum that he was certain would reverse his condition. Taking a deep breath, he raised it to his lips and quickly gulped it down. His

heart thudded in anticipation as he waited for something, anything, to happen.

But just like the countless times before, there was no change. His stomach sank in disappointment, mirroring his deflated spirit.

“Don't lose faith, Walter” reassured one of his colleagues as they helped him clean up. “We'll keep searching until we find the perfect formula.”

As the sun began to set on another long day at the lab, Walter's daughter, Paula, arrived to pick him up. Her fiery red hair glinted in the fading light as she walked towards him, her friend Candy following close behind. “Oh my, you're still a little bitty weakling,” Paula teased, playfully tapping his head with her perfectly manicured fingernail. A mischievous glint danced in her bright blue eyes. “Looks like we get to have some fun with you tonight after all.”

“Fun?” Walter asked, furrowing his brow in confusion. His failed serum experiment had already put him in a foul mood; now he had to worry about his daughter's antics.

“Mom said you can stay in my room and be Candy and I's entertainment for the evening.”

“Entertainment?” Walter repeated, feeling a sense of foreboding creep over him. “What exactly do you mean by that?”

With a sly smirk, Paula and Candy exchanged knowing looks before bursting into wicked laughter. Walter

couldn't shake off the feeling that he was in for an interesting - and possibly dangerous night ahead.

"Where's your mother?" Walter asked after they arrived back home.

Paula carried him in the palm of her hand and smiled down at him mischievously. "You have to ask?" she said, sharing a giggle with Candy. "I'll give you a hint, dad. Her legs are in the air and she's screaming someone's name. And it's not yours."

"That's not a bit funny," said Walter, even though he could hear his wife's moans and cries coming from their bedroom.

"It wasn't a joke you worm. Mom and Daniel have been fucking their asses off all day. The bed in your room is probably as wet as a swamp she's cum so many times."

"Your son sure can fuck," Candy added. "And I think your wife is hooked."

"Can you blame her?" Paula giggled. "She had to have sex with this puny dick for so many years, and now she's finally got a real man to take care of her needs."

"Aww, maybe you'd better just stay tiny, Walter," Candy said. "It sounds like your wife and son would be MUCH happier that way."

"Don't worry, daddy, you're still good for something," said Paula, closing her fist around him. "We're gonna take you to my bedroom now and show you exactly what that is."

Daniel's muscles flexed and strained as he moved his hips up and down, his eyes fixated on Cassidy's giant, bouncing breasts as he thrust his erect member into her. The suctioning pressure of her wet cunt pulled him deeper, the sensation sending shivers of pleasure through his body.

"Harder!" Cassidy cried out, wrapping her legs around his waist and using them to push herself onto his cock. She humped and pumped, finding satisfaction in the stiffness of his teenage fuck-organ. "Fuck me harder!"

Daniel let his weight fall onto her, pressing her fluffy tits beneath his strong chest. He nestled his head into the crook of her neck and shoulder, and spread his knees between hers to change the angle of penetration. With a twist of his hips, he drove every inch of his cock into her warm, wet pussy, reaching deep towards her cervix. Slowly pulling out, he then thrust back in with force.

He picked up speed, fucking her furiously as his hips moved rhythmically. Cassidy gasped at the intense pleasure coursing through her body.

"That's it, baby," she moaned, wrapping her arms tightly around his back and digging her nails into his skin. "Such a good little fucker!"

His movements became more rough and savage with each thrust, pounding into her with primal desire. His cock seemed to bore deep inside her womb with every stroke. Cassidy could feel her own pussy throbbing and quivering around him.

Daniel's hands slid down his mom's waist, his fingers gripping the sides of her frantically moving hips. With a primal growl, he began to thrust into her pussy with all his might. The wet and slippery walls of her tight heat gripped his cock, sucking out every drop of pre-cum that oozed forth. He could feel her pulsating and throbbing around him, a sure sign that she was close to orgasm.

Unabashedly, Cassidy slapped Daniel's firm ass, urging him on as his cock continued to pound into her. The friction against her swollen clit sent waves of pleasure coursing through her body. Even her sensitive asshole throbbed with desire.

"Harder! Faster!" she cried out, her head shaking back and forth in pure ecstasy. The heat built up inside her, spreading from deep within her cock-filled hole. "I'm gonna cum!"

Cassidy felt the familiar sensation wash over her, an orgasmic tsunami that threatened to drown her in pleasure. She writhed beneath Daniel's powerful, young body, her own hands grasping at the sheets beneath her.

Daniel felt the clenching of his mom's pussy around his cock, a sensation that set off a chain reaction in his own body. His balls tightened, his abdomen tensed, and his cock twitched in response to her orgasm.

"Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum too, mom," he growled, driving himself into her with renewed vigor. "I'm gonna fill you up with my cum."

His words were the final spark she needed to send her over the edge. Cassidy began shuddering uncontrollably, her tits quaking, her pussy muscles clenching down on Daniel's cock as if trying to milk his cum from him.

Simultaneously, Daniel grunted and thrust forward, his hips bucking wildly as a torrent of hot baby-batter surged from his cock and into Cassidy's waiting womb. Her pussy spasmed around him, milking every drop of his seed as he filled her with his essence.

Their bodies collapsed onto the bed, entwined in a sweaty, post-coital heap.

Candy and Paula lay naked on Candy's bed, their bodies flushed with excitement and their big, plump boobies rising and falling with each eager breath. "Can you feel him?" Candy whispered, her voice filled with anticipation as she lay close to Paula.

Paula's eyes widened in pleasure as she felt movement deep inside her core. "Yes, he's struggling a little bit," she gasped, relishing the sensation of Walter's tiny body thrashing within her. "Oh my God, it feels so good."

"How long can we keep him in there?" Candy asked, her gaze fixated on the string that extended from between Paula's glistening pussy lips.

"Just a few more seconds," Paula panted, her hips arching as she savored the stimulation of her father's presence

inside her. His body was nestled against warm and quivering walls, pushed back near her cervix by Paula's own dildo.

Though he wasn't in any pain, there was limited air for Walter to breathe and the intoxicating scent of feminine arousal was overwhelming.

At last, the string tied around his ankle was pulled taut and with a quick slide through the snug and spongy tunnel, Walter emerged from between Paula's hairless cunt lips.

"Wasn't that fun, daddy?" Paula grinned mischievously, holding Walter upside down by the string in her triumphant grasp.

"Honey, can we please stop this nonsense," Walter's small body was drenched in her secretions as he pleaded.

"Oh please, we're just getting started," she replied with a teasing smile.

Candy took Walter between her two fingers, positioning him just at the entrance to her dripping pussy. "My turn," she announced before pushing him inside.

Paula chimed in with advice for her father, "You need to move around in there more. The whole point is for you to stimulate our pussies, so don't just lay there like a dead worm."

Walter suddenly found himself being shoved deeper inside Candy's tight walls, pushed by the pressure of the dildo until he was pressed against the ring of her cervix.

"He's all the way in," Candy exclaimed, her face filled with excitement and naughtiness. She spread her knees further apart and placed a vibrator against her engorged clit.

Paula leaned over Candy, their fat tits mashed together as they kissed passionately with their long, pierced tongues darting together wildly.

Walter felt himself being squeezed between Candy's quivering walls, the sensation of her hot and moist inner flesh gripping his tiny body. Despite the strangeness of it all, he couldn't help but enjoy it to some extent. And the smell...it was overpowering - a pungent yet tantalizing scent that made his head spin.

"Pull him out...slowly," Candy gasped, on the brink of climax.

Paula tugged at the string attached to Walter, causing his body to glide slowly through Candy's wet tunnel.

The friction of his movements against her inner walls caused Candy to moan loudly, her large breasts bouncing and jiggling on her chest.

As the vibrator hummed against her sensitive clit, Candy suddenly erupted in orgasmic pleasure. Walter slipped out from between her vaginal walls, emerging through a burst of ejaculatory juices that squirted from Candy's urethra.

Walter barely had time to catch his breath before he was unceremoniously popped inside Paula's mouth, his tiny body immediately enveloped by the warm and wet cavern.

As she began to suck on him like a candy, Paula let out a low, sultry moan. "Mm, like a pussy flavored gummy bear," she cooed, relishing in the taste of her new plaything.

"I wanna taste," said Candy eagerly, eyeing Walter with hunger in her eyes.

Hanging onto the rounded tip of Paula's tongue piercing for dear life, Walter felt himself being lifted and lowered as the two women's tongues danced and played around him. It was like being caught in a wild storm, their tongues crashing and swirling against each other, with Walter as their unwilling toy. The studs of their piercings clanked together frenziedly as they vied for control over his small body.

"Does he feel...bigger to you?" Candy asked with excitement, pulling Walter from her mouth to inspect him.

"Oh my God, he is bigger!" exclaimed Paula, gazing up at her father who was now the size of a child's action figure. Without hesitation, she shoved him back inside her greedy cunt and used a dildo to push him deeper into her vagina.

Moaning loudly and panting with pleasure, Paula reveled in the feeling of her walls stretching to accommodate her father's increased size. Her fingers worked furiously at her clit as she rode the waves of ecstasy that surged through her body.

As Walter delved into her pussy-tunnel, he couldn't help but relish in the sensation of being completely engulfed in her warm, wet depths. He felt the walls around him ripple and pulsate, kneading his body as Paula's orgasm neared. It seemed as though her innermost core was tightening around him, drawing him deeper inside, but it was only a result of his own growing size filling her up.

Paula's head was thrown back in ecstasy as she let out a primal scream of pleasure. The vibrator continued to hum against her swollen love-nubbin, sending waves of pleasure through her body.

Slowly, she pulled Walter out of her dripping vagina, and he was greeted with a burst of her sweet nectar and the sight of Paula's trembling body. Her youthful, plump breasts bounced and jiggled with each movement, adding to the sensual ambiance.

Walter collapsed onto the plush bed, his clothes drenched and his heart racing. As he caught his breath, a strange sensation began to wash over him. He felt his body expanding, growing at an alarming rate. In disbelief, he looked down to see that he was now the size of a soda bottle.

Candy's eyes widened in awe as she took in Walter's transformation. "Oh my God, look how much bigger he is," she exclaimed with a hint of excitement. "Do you think I could still fit him inside me?"

"That's enough girls," Walter gasped between breaths. "If I keep growing, this game of yours could get dangerous."

"I'll decide when enough is enough, motherfucker," Paula stated firmly as she grabbed hold of Walter and forced his head into her mouth. Helpless and terrified, Walter could feel Paula's wet tongue darting around his head as it grew larger and larger within her mouth.

But soon even Paula couldn't contain him any longer and was forced to spit him out. "Damn it, he's still getting bigger," she stated with disappointment.

"Well, it was fun while it lasted," Candy added as they watched Walter continue to grow until he returned to his normal size once again.

"It worked!" Walter blurted, standing up. "The new serum worked. It took a little time, but I'm finally back to normal size again."

"Great," Paula said, rolling her eyes. "Your big again, now get outta my fucking room. You were fun when you were tiny, but now you're just the same old boring loser you were before."

With a skip in his step and a smile on his face, Walter hurried down the hallway to give his wife the great news. Bursting into Daniel's bedroom, he froze at the sight before him. His wife, Cassidy, was bent over on all fours while Daniel pumped into her from behind. Her large breasts swayed wildly as they hung from her chest, adding to the frenzy of the moment.

“Oh, um...sorry to barge in, but as you can see...I'm back,” Walter announced proudly, trying to ignore the uncomfortable scene before him.

“We can see that,” said his wife as her and Daniel continued fucking, their flesh smacking lewdly together.

“No more need for the two of you to have sex,” Walter continued, hoping to put an end to this affair once and for all.

“That's great, Walter, but you can't just expect us to stop in the middle of sex,” his wife stated matter-of-factly. “Can we at least finish?”

“Fine, finish and the two of you are through with this nonsense,” he replied firmly.

Before her husband could even get out the door, Cassidy ground her shaved mound onto Daniel's cock root, knowing that she had him completely inside her now. With a primal need driving her actions, she began to ride his hips and hump her ass against him.

"Fuck me! Fuck my cunt, fuck my pussy good and hard this last time, baby!" She moaned out loudly.

Feeling the heat and wetness enveloping his cock, Daniel couldn't resist giving it one final go. Slowly pulling out and thrusting back in again, he savored every sensation as their bodies moved together in perfect harmony. In this position, it was easy for him to penetrate deeper than ever

before, hitting that special spot inside his horny mom that sent her into a frenzy.

"Fuck me!" Cassidy screamed out as she clawed at the sheets and pounded her throbbing pussy onto Daniel's cock with reckless abandon. It was like they were both machines, driven by their primal desires and the knowledge that this would be their last time together.

As they both reached their climax, they let out a simultaneous cry of pleasure, knowing that this moment would forever be imprinted in their memories.

Later that evening, Cassidy emerged from her bedroom with a loud burst of laughter. The rest of the family came running to see what was causing such commotion.

"What's going on?" asked Daniel, his brows furrowed in confusion.

Cassidy hastily pulled her robe tighter around her body, attempting to cover her bouncing breasts. It appeared that she and her husband had been preparing for some intimate time when something unexpected happened.

"It seems like your father didn't quite return to his normal size in every aspect," Cassidy chuckled.

Walter stepped out of the bedroom, looking down at himself in shock. He seemed to be inspecting inside his own pants, specifically his penis which appeared to be missing entirely.

“I wanna see!” exclaimed Paula, rushing over to get a better look.

“I'm afraid there's nothing to see, honey,” said Cassidy with a giggle. “While the rest of your father may look normal, his penis is still the size of a pimple.”

The family erupted into fits of laughter, except for Walter who looked mortified. “It must have been... an issue with the formula,” he stuttered. “I can fix this.”

“Yeah, you do that, dad,” Paula scoffed. “See if you can make it go from extra tiny to tiny again.”

Paula took hold of Daniel's hand and gave it a tug. “Well then, it looks like our arrangement is back on, Walter. Daniel will be taking care of my sexual needs until you can get your ‘little’ issue worked out.”

Daniel couldn't believe his luck as Cassidy led him to his bedroom. He was more than eager fuck all night long and he had a feeling his mother felt the same way too.

THE END