

“Knock, knock, guess who’s back from saving the planet for the gazillionth time, this guy.” Opening the second story door to his cousin’s room, Ben couldn’t help smiling at how Gwen rolled her eyes at his boasts.

“Glad to see that while I’ve been at college you’ve been working on your modesty.” The valedictorian spoke dryly while shutting her book. The stern look on her face fell to a smile as she stood up. “It’s nice to see you again, Ben.”

“Right back at ya.” The hero pulled her into a hug. “Grandpa Max told me you were coming back home while the semester was changing over.” Pulling back, the boy continued. “I can’t believe you didn’t bring it up, we can go out and celebrate, hit up the town.”

“Ben, this is Bellwood, there’s nothing to ‘hit up’ here, and even if there was, it’d end up being destroyed by the time we left it.” She loved her cousin, but chaos really did follow him wherever he went. “I was thinking about just staying home for a bit and reading some new books I bought while Kevin talked about cars with Rook. Just have a me day.”

“Oh, really?” Ben didn’t try to hide his dissatisfaction as he pouted, but quickly waved it off. “Well, if you want to spend the day relaxing, I might have something you’ll appreciate.” Pulling a baggie out of his back pocket, Gwen blinked at the clear dime bag of white crystals.

“Okay, yes, I had the same thought as you when I first saw it in Undertown, but I swear, it’s just alien incense.” Ben tried to explain himself. “I wanted to get you a gift, and I figured you’d like something weird but nice.”

“I would say thank you, but I don’t know if I should see that as an insult or not.”

“I saw how you have a bunch of candles and incense sticks from all your magic stuff and figured you might want to light some for things other than spells, like when you’re listening to music or taking a bath.” Looking around the room, Ben found an emptied candle tray on the windowsill and dumped the whole bag. “I’ve been to Mr. Macguffin’s store a bunch of times, he always gives me just the thing I need.” Grabbing a lighter, it sparked in Ben’s hands as he tried to get it to work.

“Wait, did it come with any instruc-” Predictably, with something involving Ben, it blew up in his face, literally in this case. The pile of alien rocks all burned instantly and blasted a white smoke throughout the room, flooding it.

The two cousins were left coughing and wheezing while they scrambled to air the room out, Ben shoving open a window and Gwen grabbing the door. With a white haze quickly bleeding out of the room, they could now see the powdery residue that covered everything it touched.

“Blegh, I think my mouth was open.” Ben tried to wipe off the dust from his clothes and only made it blur deeper into the fabric.

“Well, I guess I’m spending my relaxing day cleaning my room.” Taking off her filth covered glasses, Gwen had gotten a Ben-Induced headache in under one minute of exposure, a new record.

“Don’t worry, I can Terraspin everything out.” He tried to wave off his screw up like always.

“And blow out everything in my room along with it.” She took a breath, but was left coughing thanks to the residue painting everything. “Look, Ben, I just need…” Putting a hand on the table to support herself, Gwen felt a massive sensation of heat pulse through her body. “Ah~!” She didn’t mean to let that sound out, but with a red blush, she slammed a hand down on her mouth with a mortified look on her face.

Her eyes drifting over to Ben, it looked like he wasn’t doing much better, an embarrassed expression on his reddened face while he unnaturally pressed his legs together and tried to hide something hardening in his pants. “Ben, what exactly did you buy?”

“I dunno- I just asked for-” She saw the obscured tent twitch while her cousin let out a wanting groan. “I asked for something to give to a girl I haven’t seen in a long time. Something that would scream ‘fun’ for an introvert.”

“Is there some way the owner misunderstood you?” Gwen could feel her nipples press against her bra and wetness stain her panties.

“What do you mean?” Ben’s breathing was heavy and there was no use hiding the rising erection he had now that it stood at attention.

“I-I think you bought something ‘fun’ that would make a girl scream.” And he had used all of it in one off-white explosion.

“Fuck.” Ben was nearly drooling as his eyes stared deeply at Gwen’s body, she could feel how he undressed her with his eyes, falling into this gnawing desire that bloomed inside them both.

She was standing right by the door, just a step back and she could close it, leaving the two of them split off so they could ride it off until the effects wore off. Just a very awkward memory that she’d bring up in therapy. She only needed to do a simple thing.

Closing the door, Gwen chose her answer, her clothes burning against her body, the white that covered her body now gone, absorbed through her skin, and a void deep inside her that begged to be filled.

She took an unsteady step towards the man who was going to fill that void, again and again.

Ben launched at her, wrapping his arms around her body and delving into a deep kiss while his hands tore at her clothes. Not doing any better herself, Gwen was melting into this liplock while using her magic to just poof their clothes to anywhere else, she couldn't begin to think about where. Especially not after she felt something so hot and massive pressing against her stomach.

Even though she knew Ben was always going off on wild adventures and getting himself caught up in fight after fight, Gwen didn't realize how muscular her cousin had gotten until said muscles were pressing against her burning body, her sensitive breasts pressing against his surprisingly toned chest. His strong arms held her body closer while it dug into her curves, moving one of his hands from her thick ass up her slim waist and landing it on her impressive tits.

Gwen knew that this wasn't right, but she couldn't help herself. This was her cousin and she had a boyfriend, yet none of that mattered as she grinded her body against his. Even if she wanted to say something, the only thing that left her mouth was moan after moan at how his fingers worked at her nipples and molded her ass. The pulsing and dripping shaft was so tantalizingly long it made her knees weak. It was so large that she could barely even wrap her hand around it.

Gently pumping his length, Ben pushed her to go faster with his thrusting hips, as pre-cum oozed from his tip and slammed against the bottom of her breasts. Gwen bit her lip as she felt his cock throb against her bosom, eager to feel twitch inside her mouth.

Pulling away from the kiss with a bite on his lower lip, she slowly got to her knees, her tits sensually sliding against his body all the way down. When she got on her knees, the monolith of a cock intimidated her, yet also made her want it even more. Gwen stared up at Ben, seeing that he knew what she was about to do. He wanted it, same as her. She could tell from the burning lust that was smoldering behind his intense gaze. And so, still holding eye contact with him, Gwen slowly inched towards his crotch until her lips touched against his oozing slit.

The salty taste was addictive from the first drop. The genius woman, overwhelmed by lust and showing no hesitation, rushed forwards and swallowed as much of her cousin's thick cock as she could manage. The wet noises coming from the prim and proper "Gwendelyn" made Ben struggle to hold himself back, the young hero not even aware how his hands digging into her hair was slowly pushing her to take more and more.

With one hand on her cousin's hip to steady her, Gwen loved feeling how her throat was bulging and drool dripped down her chin onto her swinging breasts. It was humiliating, but that made it all the better. She didn't have any conscious thought to masturbate, her hand moved on its own, but when her fingers delved into her folds and her palm pressed her clit, the moans escaping both of their lips grew louder.

By the time Gwen finally managed to swallow everything to the base, she had left a pool of drool and arousal on the floor. Her mind was empty, the only thing in the world she could think of was

this cock, and the only thing Ben could think of was her mouth. When she finally took it all, Ben couldn't hold himself back anymore and fucked her face without remorse. His balls slapping against her chin over and over, his hands dug into her hair and with full control, he found himself finally getting the sweet relief he had been searching for this entire time.

Now with rope after rope of cum flooding her mouth, Gwen was in heaven. Her hips were grinding against her hand while her eyes turned hazy. While drowning in her cousin's cum, the anodite came with one last tease of her clit. But she didn't just stop there, drawing out her orgasm for as long as possible, Gwen drop every last drop of hot spunk that Ben so graciously gave her and had a mana tentacle pumping in and out of her own cunt.

By the time their climaxes had finally come to an end, Gwen's face was covered in sweat, spit, running make up, and the dumbest smile she ever had. Ben felt like his knees could have given out from how much pleasure his cousin just put him through, but despite that, his cock was still as hard as ever with that sensation of want and need not remotely close to being sated. And when Gwen gripped his slick member and looked him deep in the eyes, he knew that she felt the same.

Out of sheer habit, Ben pulled up his watch, maybe one of his other forms could help them out. He didn't think deeply into his choice, just the first one that looked good. With a slam of the watch, a green glow filled the room and Ben was now just as tall as a kneeling Gwen, with three sets of eyes and three raging hard ons looking for some attention.

"Ditto?" Gwen hadn't seen the black and white alien in years, but now she had three Ben's to deal with, and with altered alien cocks that made her drool.

"I always wanted" "to try out" "a gangben." The three spoke one after another and made their move. The first one pushed Gwen onto her back and straddled her chest, digging its hands into her chest and slapping his black and white dick against her twins, the second pressed its length against her mouth, it looked like Ben still wanted more of it, and the third one spread her legs and glided its slick member along her dripping cunt.

All at once, the three Dittos began their fun, Gwen feeling her breasts being groped and nipples tweaked, her mouth fucked a second time in as many minutes, and someone besides her boyfriend filling her cunt. Instantly Gwen could tell the difference of Ditto's cock to Ben's, the smaller alien not being as hung, but making up for it in the little ridges that lined the length and their teamwork. Without a second's delay, all three of them started off at full steam.

Pulling her legs over his shoulders, Number Three was enjoying himself to the fullest as he felt the tight and hot walls of the red-head's pussy try to milk him for all he was worth. Number Two made her breasts shake and quake while he fucked her tits and used her funbags to make his time even better. Number One had his hands caress Gwen's throat and feel her delicate tongue work its magic all over again. And the best part for all three of them was how their pleasure was being shared.

All of them were Ben, and Ben was having one of the highest pleasures of his life, feeling so much of his sensual cousin's body at the same time. And with that, they were all quickly finding out just how Gwen's body liked to be messed with, where to tease her to drive her crazy with pleasure and leave her into a moaning mess that was being fucked 3-on-1 by her cousin.

Yet with so much stimulation on both sides, neither one could last as long as before, Gwen getting two holes creampie'd again while her tits got their own coat of hot white glaze, and Ben feeling her walls clamp around his cock and her moans making his blowjob feel even more mind numbing.

The three Dittos continued to fuck Gwen's body to ride out their climaxes before merging back into one and turning into Ben. Taking a nice long look over her sweat dripping body, how she twitched and moaned and even still lapped at her own tits to drink every drop of her cousin's cum that she could grab.

Splitting into three did seem to help Ben's urges as he held himself back from pouncing on her once again, but Gwen looked just as hungry as before. Her body was enveloped in a purple aura and she floated back onto her feet. Grabbing at Ben's arm, she brought up the watch and activated it, sliding through alien after alien as she was picking which one would fuck her into a puddle next.

In a flash of green, Ben was transformed into another familiar face. Now standing well above Gwen's height, with red skin and four olympic athlete sized arms, was Fourarms, but Gwen was too busy looking down to stare up.

Bringing up her arm, she measured the gargantuan cock and saw that it was bigger than her forearm, though she was even more blown away by the fact that there were two of them. But Gwen hadn't become valedictorian by shying away from challenges.

Getting picked up by the naked alien, Gwen found herself placed on her bed with both bitchbreakers slapping against her stomach. There wasn't any banter or preamble this time, with two hands holding her legs in the splits, one hand already groping her tits, and the last one lining both of his cocks against her creamed cunt, Ben gave Gwen the fucking of her life.

Kevin couldn't compare to how Ben made her feel, even with her more.. In-depth mana tentacle sessions, she had never before been so *full* so *complete*. It felt like Ben was meant for her, to fuck her, to *breed* her. She couldn't scream, she couldn't breathe, but the look on her face and how tightly her hands clung to Ben's massive frame told him everything he needed to know.

And then he finally started to move. Her bed frame smashed noisily against the wall and creaked from the powerful thrust it withstood.

With just one thrust, Gwen was already squirting in her bed. Along with her instant climax, her brain came back online and let her scream out to high heaven. “FFFFUU~~UUUCCCKKKK!!!!” No other word could describe how overcome with euphoria she was.

But Ben was far too riled up to take things slow.

His hips were a blur, the drywall cracked to pieces, and the frame snapped under the pressure. That was all in the span of five seconds.

Everything that escaped her lips was nonsense, a brain being overwhelmed and transcending to a new state of Nirvana, magic surging from her body and instinctually dragged Ben even closer to her.

Putting her legs over his shoulders, Ben used one hand to keep himself steady on the collapsed bed frame, and made best use of his other three, groping and toying with her heavy ass that he barely had any time with, and his last one teasing her breasts, bringing it closer to his lips so he could suck and nibble at her pink peaks.

While he fucked his cousin with as much speed and ferocity that he could, Ben was only slowly coming to his own climax while Gwen was left wailing beneath him, even going so far as to wrap her arms around body and bite into his shoulder with how overwhelmed she was.

Finally reaching his peak, Ben decided to shake things up a little.

Pushing himself onto his feet with two hands, while still above the crashed mattress, Ben shifted Gwen's body, pulling her arms off his shoulders and leaving her with her upper back pressed against the bed and her legs spread wide in his lower arms.

Throughout all that, he remained connected to her sex and pulled back to drive his cock inside her again and again. Gwen's own juices sliding down her body and painting her face, the depraved sight the final push Ben needed.

Letting out his own groan of euphoria, Ben let rope after rope flood his cousin's cunt and spill onto her body, each of his thrusts making the entire second floor quake.

So lost in the haze of lust, neither one heard the car drive up, or the front door open, or even the hurried steps to find out what was making the entire house sound like it was going to collapse at any moment.

Pulling out of Gwen with a panting breath, Ben felt the cool brush of air from the door to Gwen's room opening and raised a hand. “Hi Aunt Natalie.” He greeted with a casualness that didn't fit the fact that his two monolithic shafts were still connected to her daughter's cunt by thick strings of cum.

The older woman couldn't form any straight sentences, the sight too incompatible with her brain to process. But then Ben continued to speak. "Wanna join in?"

She should feel appalled at the question, disgusted at the insinuation that she might even consider it. But her brain wouldn't work, she couldn't find it in herself to say anything. At the doorway between the hall and her daughter's room, Natalie couldn't pick yes or no.

So wrapped up in her own head, she didn't realize her body making the choice for her and the closing of the door.