

Coxmic: Double Prank Reversal

Written by Septia.

-Phtwwng- The screen flicked on, showing the twins vying for screen-space; Gwan's pink hair and Yun's green hairdo budding in and off screen, both struggling to quench a laughter.

"Wassu-." Gwan started, only to be swatted off screen with a face full of his sister's boobage -Bhhwttp-.

"Wassup whores?" Yun beamed, her brother hushing her and gesturing towards the bedroom door.

"This is Coxmic vlog," she continued in a whisper, "with the SimHanDaes, Yun here in our apartment, with mah twinbrah. We got a rad, dubs pranks for Bigbro himself. Make sure to get a look of his face, cus is gonna be... cock-smic." After this, the recording drone shifted focus over to Gwan.

"My Twinsis is such a screen hog that her chest is turning into a fat pig's ass."

Yun propped up her breasts with her palms behind him, clad in a wide grin. "You'd still have ya face jammed in my breast hams gorging yaself day out, butt head."

"Heck yeah I would," Gwan said, biting his lip to keep it from quivering.

Floorboards trembled under their soles. Big brother's silhouette fork from through the diffused glass door – a brawny erlenmeyer flask turned on its head – the door opened, in full, yet despite this Seum had to turn to get his wide pecs through the frame.

"Phoo, hey buds. Just got back from football, we laid a beating on the other team, so I let them pound me back~." Seum smiled to the twins, drying perspiration off of his abdomen with his sports-vest. His sweat polished abs had the look and size of a latex clad massage chair – each muscle dome on his eight-pack wider than his fist – but instead of a headrest the chair ended with a pair of rubber couch cushion pectorals. He tossed the vest in a motion that flexed his biceps to swell wider than than Gwan's torso with a tremble of brawn the twins felt spiking through the floorboards. "Did you miss big bro? I am just dropping in to pick up my physics book, twas absent from my packing this morning."

"Course, it get quiet without mfms, eheh, our very own muscle hippo bounding over the floors," Yun snickered, eyes focused on Gwan pulling up a chair.

"Oh yea, I can't... stand it without you, Big bro."

Seum turned just in time to see Gwan sitting down, a physics tome of knowledge – the thickness of his calves – stood upright onto the stool. A squelch of distorting flesh trembled out into the room as Gwan's pucker accommodated to fit the square book up his rectum, pucker crawling down the letters on the spine, his rear sputtering and huffing damp air to infuse into the book's pages. In a few fleeting moments, the whole tome crammed up his rectum and Gwan's defined cheeks bounced onto the seat; fingers trailing up the rectangular protrusion in under his abs.

Seum took a deep breath. "You know I wouldn't mind fishing that out of your posterior, but I do need that boo-."

Yun lunged at his neon yellow shorts, grappling the rear rim and heaving them up high.

Seum stopped in his tracks, the fabric of his shorts spanning down his head-girthed bulge, the tension caused the cock-tent to ripple and pitch bloating outwards until his shaft ripped ruptured straight through them like a sledgehammer through a drum skin, -Rckkktkch-. Fabric tore up in lattice patterns, sprawling back to his rump which clenched into buns of steel, hauling the stretched strip of tattered cloth up his pucker, grounded through the boulders of his ass cheeks and devoured. Seum's crotch baton dangled down between his legs – even limp it matched the length of the twin's legs.

"Hah, Boom, pranked by your own tight ass, ya hot geek," Yun called out in triumph, mockingly humping her crotch onto Seum's ass to have him tottering forwards.

Gwan was laughing just as much, swishing her rear on the chair to have the textbook bulge and squelch up under his toned abs. Gwan then imitated Seum's voice. "Hey, sister, I got a new position on the team."

"Oh yeah?" Yun mockingly answered.

"My pecs are gonna be the arena."

The two bent over in laughter. Seum still on his knees.

"Hey, twinbro, Seum forgot to buy sportsdrink," Yun teased.

"Oh yeah, how'd ya know?"

"Cause brought our toilet to school for a drink."

The mocking continued until Seum rose tall, fast enough the floorboards cracked under his feet. He tossed Gwan over the bed, and plucked out his baseball bat.

"Hah, oh you two are a riot, don't you know that when you mess with the bull," he paused to jerk his shaft erect, pinching open his cock to cram down the bat into his slit, grunting as the aluminium handle sun down the length, boosting his girth around the added bulk, "you get the horn."

Seum hefted up his cock at the end of the bed, hauling in Gwan, ass first, into his engorged cock head -Shqullssh-. Gwan's pucker warped around Seum's third leg, his cheeks pried apart for the meat pole slamming into his nether, he cried out like a violin strung by a sword as Seum jackhammered his cock up his rectum. The book bulge displaced to chest level in an instant with Seum's cock ramming in to take its place. Gwan's abdomen engorged to an oblong pot-belly around the ramming thrusts of big brother, inflated to the size of oblong beach-balls snarling through his colon and smoothing his tracts straight through to the stomach and above.

"Hahrgbg hahrwn, mmwmfng" Gwan cries, his limbs turning into ragdolls at each earth shattering crash of Seum's hips, sensing hos his organs rearranged and compressed around the rampage of the proverbial Bull's horn.

"Batter, up," Seum grunted, sweat dripping down his forehead, speckling his pecs to a gleaming gloss matching the colourful room. He arched backwards to haul Gwan up on his cock, dribbling his younger brother on his cock, hearing Gwan's screams raised in pitch conversely to the intake of his dong.

"Who needs mdm, a toilet," Seum huffed a he grasped the shocked Yun, hoisting her up above his head, "when I got a sister full of mm, bull right here," he curted, and smack her ass into his face, gnawing off her shorts without missing a beat of the rut. He dove in his face in between Yun's cheeks, slathering her ass with crack with drool and clenching his grasp around her tummy.

"Mmng, ghrnaay," Yun hollered, her breasts bouncing like a pair of bloated toads in the rhythmic thrashing. Her guts compacted to funnel down unprocessed lunch through the digestive tract, pressure rising, her brim bellowed open in an eruption of greased up booty fudge.

"Oompgh, mmpguulph," Seum squeezed snakes of sludge out his sisters ass, clogging his mouth full with the sewage soufflé, his cheeks bloated between decisive gulps that descent the fudge down to inflate his neck; skin stretched and defining the chiselled contours of the tangles of fresh sludge flushing down his neck.

"Mgnnra, yyahanrng," Yun screamed, the squeezing and thrashing flopping her ten liter jugs every-which way, struggling to clutch and hamper their hefty rampage whilst brother squeezed her like a tube of protein paste.

"Mmfng, Shhrrllp, ohn yeah," Seum huffed out, his lips puckered around Yun's rim and vaccuming her bowels clean of putrid mud, his gullet distending in the look of swallowing ropes of jumbo sized anal beads. Below his shaft rammed to morph Gwan's torso in its own image; one moment his chest planing out to display his buffed chest, the next they contorted to an inflated mountain, stretch marks flashing up down his side around the throbbing erection,

"Scream all you want, I know you are both whores for dick. Heck, I am a champion of lust in your eyes, so all your scream, aam, amounts to is cheering me on," Seum declared, slamming his cock and Gwan back on the bed. -Chhrkckh- The creaking in the metal legs grew to a crumble as they gave in, crumbling to the abuse of Seum pounding the bed and his brother alike, leaving the bedset crashing to the floor. He crawled up the wrecked beddings to hump his throbbing shaft up its full length. Seum vigorously ate out his sister's crotch, smearing the lipstick of dung into her folds

"Hhrrn, fmfrmf," Seum snorted out into her crotch, a slimy, tendril appendage of nose phlegm billowing through to soak into her skin, Seum casually wiping off the splodge bugger against her crotch as he would any napkin, smiling as he felt her body flinch at bellow of his tepid snotslime.

Gwan coughed and harked, the rectangular bulge reaching up past his chest when big bro's huffs reached a new octave.

"MWMmgmtn."

"Ghrb-abhrgath," Gwan wheezed out, his eyes rolling up his skull the moment before his his gullet ballooned, the swell crashing up his throat and spouted out of his maw in a fountain of vitriol vomit; brass yellowed vomit of cheese and pasta congealed to a homogeneous gel gushed up to drop right back, the flow halting in a series of hawks, the rectangular lump wreaking up his throat before... -Chprllsth- the book flung out of his maw, soaring down to smack him in the face.

"Phahaaa," Big bro crooned in joy, his whole shaft throbbing through Gwan's stomach, globs of molten taffy spunk surged through a deluge. Gwan's frame inflated from his chest downwards in the rolling swells of cockbatter, ballooning him till his out above the cock bugle and down the sides of his body like a sack of gelatin.

"Hhfa. Hwhank," Gwan coughed with globules of of jelly cream, floating the book off his panting, lovestruck complexion.

"Mghhsga, I am not finished yet, going mmf, for the home run, and this was just first base," -Shhrrlpgt- Seum announced as she withdrew his cock from the sprawling mess of his brother, the shaft's tip cluttered with grime it scraped up from Gwan's gutter, which this foreskin promptly warped and ensnared. He then dumped his sister by his side.

"Ghsn, y-you... are s-such a geekboi," Yun mumbled.

"A Geek boy who is making your body his arena," he called out and rammed his shaft up his sister's crotch, force engulf to shift the bad into the wall, dust falling from the ceiling as he pulled out and massaged his lubricated cock against their bodies, both Gwan's and Yun's butts wide agape from the hefty intrusion. Yun's wide enough to reach an arm in without touching the oscillating sides, whilst Gwan's rear was cavern leading right to the reservoir of leaking white sludge, seeing straight in t the congested stomach, with the handle of a baseball bat embedded in the gelato.

The camera focused on a shadow by the doorframe, which vanished as the drone turned. But, every now and again, they would peek out, too frightened to enter the demolishing range, yet too enticed to leave...

"And now, for a lesson in counteremotion." Seum aimed his shaft onto Yun's left tit, prodding around her nipple it rose up rigid. He slotted his shaft down over the protruding teat, letting it slip into his foreskin enveloping it and provide a tunnel for his shaft to, globs of spunk mixed with fudge to a mocha taffy billowed out, rolling down the nipple before he heaved his crotch straight down. Yun's teat engorged with Seum's foreskin, her massive melons warped around the towering cock, the outline of the member flaring up the side of her breast, her whole frame pressed down into the bed in the sudden force. -Bwbwng- The springs of the matters aided the exist for the mast of meat, Seum letting his hips daintily fall again to pierce his shaft into Yun's jugs.

"Hgrhahag," She called out in aching pain, algedonic stimulus tearing through her nerves as shaft curved into her chest like a fat snake before springing back out.

“Can’t forget mfms, about fourth base,” Seum mocked, in the middle, right after pulling out he let the bouncing motion spear his shaft straight down her right nipple, eliciting new screams of burning pleasure he humped into her tits.

“Mmg, ahana ahha, ram with that that horn ya rhino,” she wheezed out as her brother pistoned his member down her tits alternating between them to feel their pursed tunnel engorge and mould like butter to this heaving cock.

“Mgnnrsggr,” Seum growled, his sack thrumming with girth as he unloaded a batch of spunk straight into his sister’s chest, inflating her jugs with dunes of chewing frosting, her breast plumping up rotund like an obese meringue from the injection of globby spunk. Making sure to inflate both of them with his remaining load, till each breast more than matched the width of his cock and then some.

“Those are quite a pretty pair of slutcakes, Hrmsmpgm, huhng,” Seum huffed, his face twisting to the right as he wiggled his nose. “Urughs, got something jammed up there, mmf, I need some cotton swabs,” he grasped at back and hauled the twins with him. “But a pair of wool brains makes for an apt substitute,” he sneered, and guided the exhausted, confused faces of his siblings up towards his face, buffing out his biceps and to sandwich them in against his voluptuous pecs – plump like marshmallows to mould around them when relaxed, but tensing to unflinching steel to when they settled into the right spot.

Seum flared his nostrils, and drove his face down over the wiggling twins. -Splltthch- His nostrils smacked into them with the clasp of a lock made of jelly, the rim warping around their twitching heads, crawling over their hair with the slimy churn of a slug getting passionate with an oyster. With their heads tucked up into his nasal chamber, Seum wedged his head this way and that, twisting the twins and scratching them up into in his prison of nose slime.

“Mm, ysht, get in deep there. Ahw yes, right there.” Seum huffed, both him and the Twin’s voices muffled in twitch the stuffed nasal cavities, stirs of congealing stew rustled from the snout. -Chrlsth- -Chhrltlsh-

“Phaaa,” Seum huffed in delight, the rim of his nostrils warping back over the domes with a crinkle of a window being polished with curdled milk, as Yun and Gwan emerged through brought with them vines of opaque phlegm. Venom green snot webbed Yun back to the nostril, the congealed ropes stretching wide and thick, curling at Seum’s huffs. Gwan, on the other hand, was swathed with a whole sock of snot gumming his hair and warping over his face, glistening like a mantle spun of gold silk. Cured globs of boogerdew lined the and trailed won in the stringcheese mucus, gluing into the sibling’s hairdo and pooling into their every crevice it could reach: ears, mouths, eye-slits, even then their own nostrils stuffed with the snot.

“Hrmmsspffh,” Seum huffed and snorted heartily, his nostrils disgorging a billow of mucus. Streaks of yellow bled into the mozzarella dense goo until it both looked and felt like their brother was hosing them down in coagulated dairy. Drove piled up over their slimed faces, Seum clutching them close to funnel the streaks of phlegm tethers straight down their eyes and maws, swelling their cheeks with the tough chewed, brine soaked snot batter. Seum’s nostrils fluttered as he huffed out the dunes of sticky nose dairy, blowing bubbles in the in the sluggish stream of that burst to sprawls sheets of slime across their backs, straining them a healthy grunge of neon lemon and lime.

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“That, I needed,” Seum huffed and swabbed the twins under his nostrils to wipe of the snot, only lunging his face back in tethers of phlegm. “Those who prank, are in for a spank, when oompgh.”

Gwan snickered, his fist wrist deep in his brother's nipple, wringing and pumping it in to interrupt Seum's scolding with trembling moans.

"Yo can go get flanked, 'bud'. Mmf, like that, I ma not like a phat headed sister who can't deal with a sprinkle of snot."

"Lemme at that pec." Yun burbled through eh snot, then inhaling the webs of greasy slime through the mouth an, draining it down her eyes to free her face – albeit with a mossy glaze over her eyes. "She pried apart his left nipple and dipped her fingers inside, winking her other palm into his pectorals to massage the hefty stockpile of muscles, calming his chest to ease up her snot lubed fisting.

"Knew that would get ya mad," Gwan scoffed and wiggled out of the pec-hold, directing the cameradrone to get a good shot of Yun smothering Seum's chest with their bobbing fisting, breasts bouncing and colliding in unison, until she toppled the mountain of a man back into soiled mattress.

"Mmgs, brats, mmfs heck yeaah," Seum mumbled.

Gwan nonchalantly sat at the edge of the bed, rubbing his elbow length mast. "Yo Dildo."

Rhynawin peeked out from around the doorway, her ginger hair a cyclone of frazzles. "Y-yeah?"

"ya down for showing my brah what for?" he asked, gesturing to tight buns concealing Seum's pucker.

"Do I ever." Rhynawin called out, worming out of her shirt and leap into action. "What should I-ahhfmphg, mmwph." But she didn't get a word in before Gwan scoffed her face right don his throbbing member, guiding her down to extend his shaft with her wriggling form, vague lumps of her head and shoulders warping the bulk of his member as it throbbed up in size to accommodate the girl's girth."

"Just do what, mmf, ya do best, Dildo, I gotta boost my size for this challenge."

"Mghsa, ha, ya put my girls under a truckload of stress, follow me so far?" Yun said, scooching up her brother's pecs and cradling her volume busting milkjugs.

"How the feeling of having a pair of cum bloated balls on your chest,?" Seum asked between huffs.

"They'll be in prime shape once they get a chance to rape your face," she proclaimed and dunked her chest right onto his head, smothering him under the jiggling bulk of taffy clogged cumjugs, grinding down to knead them across his mouth and eyes. Lifting them up once he started to squirm. "Mm, oh yeah lets get my babies locked and loaded," Yun huffed as she scooped globules of snot out of her hair an, brushing I to a slick sheen over her cleavage and pumping her tits with both hands.

"Give em' all ya got, gals." Yun steered her teats right up to Seumm's nose, tugging them together so both the nipples lined up with his nostrils and shuffled up toe squeeze them down his snot tunnels, her chest bobbing bags of oils when she humped her nipples deep into the glistening grim of mucus. Seum's nose devoured her nipples, yet she shoved on to cram more of her globes down through.

Seum's bridge distended with the packed down mass of Yun's breasts, getting the good third of wedging and cramming the succulent flesh down the pits snotbubbles cropped out around the precipice between boob and hole, hastily popped form Yun's erratic thrusting, cramming up a third of her gazonga's volume through his snout, heaving him up shaft seated against the wall to drag out a stretch of her chests and hammer them back in; Seum's head and chest knocked back into the wall to create a pattern of fissures, sprawling wider all for each thrust from Yun.

"Mmrg, aha, gotcha," Gwan triumphed, roaming his palms down the silhouette of Rhynawin, her face crammed right at the base of his shaft, with their feet toes wiggling outside the tip of his shaft. "Get ready, brah, I am gonna spear myself a rhino," Gwan taunted, crouching on his knees at his

erect beatstick – reaching up to his chin – between Seum's legs. The boy showed no hesitation to ram his face into his sister's presented rump, eating her out whilst she fumbled with the massive meat stake to line up and penetrate Seum's pucker.

-Shhtchh- The brim yawned agape with a welcome excitement, Rhynawin's feet spearheading the shaft in through the rectum and swelling up big bro's toned eight-pack. With two layers of flesh between her and the outside world, one could only vaguely make out the shapes of a person displacing the abdominals, though her presence was made known by the jerks and wiggles her frame launched into, warping and aiding Gwan's thrusting as he heaved into a rhythm of relentless ramming.

Yun quivered at the presence of her brother, jutting out her butt in greeting his presence as an impromptu butt plug as she kneaded her chest in and out of Seum's nose. She struggled to contain the globes wild swelling, her grasp only caused a displacement that funnelled the spunkmilk to another section of her breasts, swelling to and fro in erratic patterns of bloating and jostling boobage. Her massive bust quenched Seum's groans, the lack of air leaving him huffing in her breasts in reflex, giving Yun some semblance of control as she alternated between cramming in the mounds of flesh dough through down his face and stuffing her Twin brother's face with booty.

The three of them became a triangle of lust, passionate motions recoiling through them, trembles spiking between their muscles as if they were a single being, The rocking and humping rattled shelves and trembles sent vibrations through the glass doors, Voices growing higher in pitch, Seum's shaft spiking up rigid as steel, right up between Yun's ass and Gwan's face, the two seamlessly transitioning to massage and kiss the thrashing shaft.

“Gmgnsbhahaaa.”

“MMGnntaha.”

“Ghhonnaaamf.”

“Mmfwpfmwmmwemrf...”

In their howls of climax, Yun felt her chest contracting, pulsing as her nipples bulbed and blossomed to disgorge a sea of liquid lust, the churned cum molten to a whipped cream pudding that funnelled down Seum's nostrils, clogged his throat and pooled out his over his lips in a cascade of marshmallow drool frosting. His nasal bridge swollen and gyrating with the twister of spunk funnelled through the gratuitous jugs, inflating his neck past his trapezius with this sister's boob diluted load.

Gwan slammed his mast down to the bast, balls clapping into Seum's ass while he unloaded the liters of cock batter down big bro's ass. Seum's abs domed under the pressure of sweltering cockglue, distending his gut wide enough for Yun to sit down upon without needing to squat from her face-smothering pose, heaving her rear into the air. All whilst Seum's own shaft unleashed torrents of liquid marble into the air, painting the ceiling and the twins, and himself in the amorous globs drooping raining down from the sticky ceiling plaster. The quake of their collective orgasms knocking over Seum's bookshelves; the crashing and crumbling only accentuating the shared peak of pleasure.

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“Mnngh... Hmgmnr...,” Gwan huffed, rubbing down his aching shaft, which had one bloat jutting out far above the rest. “Mnghaa...” He sighed as his shaft spewed open, barfing up the pent up spun to ooze and drool down the bedside, along with Rhynawin moulding out of the shaft, the genital lips spreading to reveal the bulge as Rhynawin's cum bloated gut, after which the rest of her slipped free like a noodle out a straw.

“Phouaha, hosuahr,” she mumbled around a mouthful of cum and face full of smiles. The spunk leaking into puddles across floor.

“See, what you are best at, Dildo,” Yun huffed.

The drone hovered over the pile of SimHanDae sibling, Yun posing up to the camera.
“Follow us for more mfpmah... heh, Coxmic adventures.”

Then Seum peeked into frame “Anyone wanting to help clean up better get here fast, before these cum-vacuums get to slurping.”

-Kktchw-.

