

Sarah rushed downstairs to her room and grabbed her phone, still agitated by the whole morning situation. She then scrolled down through her contacts and called someone with the name:

“♥♥♥♥ Emily ♥♥♥♥”

“Hey there Milly!!! I can't believe you lived in the same city we just moved in, I should have called, SORRY!!! Anyways, it's about my son, David... I-I need you to... take a look at him pleaseeeee...”

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Emily was one of Sarah's few friends during highschool besides Harold. Emily was on a similar step of the “social hierarchy” as Sarah, however, Emily was there for other reasons...

Emily was kind of the nerdy girl who was also really shy, however, she always got some of the best grades. But her being an introvert and not being the prettiest really made her suffer as she saw everyone having fun during their highschool years and making really good memories while she was sitting alone during the break and eating alone in the cafeteria.

One day, Emily was locked in the bathroom crying because a couple minutes earlier, she had a mental breakdown in the middle of class, thinking of why did she even go to highschool when she was practically invisible to everyone and whenever she was noticed, it was because she had done something that everyone else laughed or whispered about.

Suddenly, Sarah came in and entered the stall next to Emily's. Emily tried to hush, but this crying session was one of the difficult ones and no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't stop the hiccups that came due to crying for such a long time.

“Is anyone there?” said Sarah confused

“N-No...” said Emily, not thinking really much about her answer.

“C'mon, why are you crying now?! I recognise you! You're Emily!!!” said Sarah, trying to cheer her up, knowing the depressing nature of her classmate, unaware of the fact that this time, some simple encouragement words wouldn't do it...

“SHUT UP! You wouldn't understand it...” said Emily, shouting to someone for the first time and feeling a little bit relieved from doing so.

“OH RIGHT! I WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT HUH? As if I weren't the “POOR GIRL WHO STINKS” said Sarah, feeling attacked by Emily’s voice.

“You know what Emily?! Let me tell you something... I understand what you are going through because I’ve been there... Everyone laughs at you because they aren’t original and funny enough to come up with their own jokes and they use YOU as an easy way to be accepted by the rest...” said Sarah and then exhaling as if she had that sensation deep inside her chest

Emily remained silent, not being able to argue anything Sarah said...

“Now the problem relies on how you face those humiliations... Either you keep doing what you know best and continue feeding their self-esteem or you decide to ignore them and make them look for another prey... At least that is what I did!” said Sarah proudly, remembering the moment when everyone gradually stopped paying attention to her.

“I-It's not that simple!” said Emily trying to defend herself

“THEN LET THEM EAT YOU IF THAT IS WHAT YOU REALLY WANT!” said Sarah, trying to provoke Emily, which worked perfectly...

Emily feared her bullies, but Sarah was right, either she let them play with her mind or she pushed them away.

“And what do you expect me to do?”

“Think about this: in a few years, everyone in our class will move on with their lives and so will you. Now, do you think any of them will remember who you were? Exactly, nobody truly cares about you, so just return the favor!” said Sarah, ending her speech as she saw Emily struggling to think, but realizing something had changed in her... She didn't look so *sad* anymore...

Emily got out of the stall and thanked Sarah for making her realize how stupid she was being. From then on, they started talking more often, to the point where they became best friends, however, once they graduated and had to choose their career paths, they stopped seeing each other as Emily chose to get a higher education through a degree in medicine, aiming to become a really prestigious doctor, while Sarah was held back by her fear to lose everything if she ever left Harold, making her stay at home. They still messaged each other and sometimes Sarah gave her a phone call to check on her best friend but it wasn't the same...

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Once the call had ended, Sarah started to get dressed...

Knowing that she was going to see her best friend for the first time in years, she decided she needed to look as good as possible, so she started searching through her wardrobe...

*She found it...*

It was perfect... She froze as she saw a red dress that she couldn't even remember buying.

It was red, without straps and with a darker line that ran along the top part of it. It was a bit tight, making Sarah's figure stand out even more than it already did.

There was a tiny problem, the dress was really really close to her nipples, almost not being able to cover them, making a huge cleavage in which her golden collar sank, as usual.

Sarah ignored the nipple problem and decided that she would just pull the dress up a bit and the problem was solved. However, the other part of the issue was that she obviously couldn't wear a bra since it came out of the dress and looked really weird, so she decided to not wear one.

It also had a train in the back that gathered in the upper half of her legs, simulating a curtain.

"HURRY UP DAVID! THE DOCTOR IS WAITING FOR US HONEY!" shouted Sarah

In the attic, "little" David was actually facing a *huge* problem... He couldn't put on his pants! The huge bulge that emerged from his crotch didn't allow him to pull his jeans up and fastening the button was out of the question...

Sarah then felt anxious and didn't want to make Emily wait, so she decided, reluctant at first, to go upstairs to check on David...

"David! You need to hu-!" tried to say Sarah, but she was frozen by the sight of her son struggling to pull his jeans up due to the overwhelming bulge that could be noticed from meters away. Sarah then blushed and kept staring at David's lower half until he said something

"Mom! I need help! This won't fit at all! What should I do?!" said David with a face of discomfort and pain.

Sarah was still in shock yet she had to come up with something...

"Ju-Just wear th-those tracksuit pants I bo-bought you last week! They sh-should be more flexible...!" said Sarah with difficulty

“Fineeee... But I really liked those jeans!” said David with disappointment. His innocence made him unaware of the absurd situation he was in and thought it was just another day in his normal life...

While David finished changing, Sarah went downstairs and felt some tension growing up when she realized Harold had not left the house yet...

“Hey honey! Is our *little* boy oversleeping again?!” said Harold with a playful tone, which didn’t match Sarah’s blank expression, as if she just saw a ghost. She realized Harold didn't hear nor see anything, so she tried to act normal.

“I need to borrow the car for this morning pleaseeeee...!!! And the church isn't too far away sooo...” said Sarah trying to convince him with fake crocodile tears

“FINE! But what do you need it for???” said Harold, confused

“Well, I just realized Emily was living here the whole time and I wanted her to check on David while we put each other up to date, you know?” said Sarah without much effort as it was one of the few truths she had said to Harold

“Oh that’s awesome! And also a wonderful coincidence!!! I wish I could go with both of you!” said Harold happily

“O-Oh I would-wouldn't recommend i-it!!! It's going to be reaaaally boring and we would just be wasting your time with our HUMONGOUSLY LONG chats!” said Sarah, trying to convince Harold not to go with them since he would discover the truth.

“I guess you’re right... Anyways, what's wrong with David?! Why does he need to get checked up?!” Harold said, confused and angry, thinking that his son was trying to avoid doing chores by pretending...

“O-Oh it's really nothing serious!! He was just feeling *reaaaaally* weird and sick this morning...” lied Sarah, making her nervous again.

“You worry too much about him!!! I think you should start being a bit more strict with him or else he’ll become a USELESS KID!!!” said Harold, trying to confront Sarah's attitude, which was a big mistake...

“So he gets as distant with me as Rachel, RIGHT? GREAT ADVICE!!! AND BY THE WAY, HE'S ONLY X!!!” shouted Sarah. Luckily, Rachel was already out and David couldn't hear anything from upstairs...

*“and he is about to be far from a “useless kid”... quite the opposite really hehe...”*

Sarah felt really weird, almost making her lose her anger... Did she really just hear a voice inside her mind?

... *Grace*...

“Hey hey alright! Calm down! I guess you're right, he's just X, maybe I'm the one who shouldn't be so harsh on him...” said Harold, not wanting to provoke her anymore

“Thanks for your apology honey... Anyways, have fun at church!” said Sarah, with an almost mocking tone while grabbing the car keys and going to the backyard, towards the garage...

Harold felt really confused when suddenly he heard someone rushing through the stairs

“Hey Dad! I really gotta go, mommy is in a hurry!” said David while going quickly through the hall, however, something was odd...

Harold noticed some weird *tube-like* bulge in David's pants, which he hadn't seen ever before... *\*Maybe he doesn't have any pockets and needs to carry something...\** thought Harold.

Then, a few minutes later, he heard the car engine starting and saw through the window how they both drove through the street, until Sarah made a turn and he couldn't see them anymore. He had a really bad feeling about this situation, but decided to ignore it and started preparing for today's sermon...

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Inside the car, Sarah was driving nervously, still agitated by the bizarre situation she was stuck in.

From time to time, Sarah glanced at David, or at least tried to, because her eyes redirected themselves towards his pants.

“W-well, your pants aren't as formal as I-I would have wished them to be, but Emily is a close friend, so she'll understand...” said Sarah

“Oh?! We are going to see Emily, your old friend from highschool? So she actually became a doctor, I’m so proud of her. And best of all, she actually works in our city!” said David, sweet as always

“Yeah, isn't it great? I feel kinda bad for not keeping up with her for a while, but I’m sure she’ll forgive me” said Sarah, feeling a little bit less nervous as the conversation drove her away from the fact that her son was now hung as a fucking horse.

“Don’t worry mom, it's only been a few years since you last saw her and you kept talking with her on the phone. How much could she have changed anyway?” said little David trying to comfort her mother.

“You may be right, I'm sure she is still the same good ol’ Emily, especially if she followed the yoga routines I sent her!” said Sarah happily

However, her joy started to fade once she saw the city’s hospital at the end of the street

“WELCOME TO ST. PETER’S INFIRMARY”

Sarah drove through the parking lots looking for an empty spot as she remembered she wasn’t just to see her friend.

“OK, I-I guess w-we are finally here...” said Sarah nervously

“Wow, it's REAAAAALLY BIG!” said David while getting out of the car

Sarah got out too and as soon as she closed the door, she pulled her dress up as she realized her nipples were almost free

*“Maybe this dress wasn't such a good idea...” “But I really like the color...”* thought Sarah while grabbing David’s hand before crossing the road towards the entrance...

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David and Sarah went through a large hallway, still holding hands, full of benches with quite a lot of people waiting on them.

There were a bunch of middle-aged couples waiting. Most of the husbands looked at Sarah and couldn't keep their eyes from her cleavage.

As you would expect, their wives were about to scold them, but most of them froze as they looked at little David’s sweatpants, which despite being a bit oversized from him did a mediocre job at hiding the bulge of his cock.

“Welcome to our hospital, how may I help you?” said the nurse that stood at the other side of the reception counter.

“H-hello, I’m here to check on my s-son David, he is feeling k-kind of ... sick ... and I was supposed to meet with Dr. Emily” said Sarah nervously

“Oh, you are here to see Dr. Emily? She did tell me you would come, follow me, through the left door” said the nurse.

“Thank you miss” said David, trying to make a good first impression

The nurse smiled back at him but frowned once she saw David’s bulge.

“*Are my pants that ugly?!*” thought David, clueless

“Here, please wait in this office, Dr. Emily will arrive soon” said the nurse, leaving the door open and going back to the reception desk

The room was spacious. It had a large shelf with different medical utensils and several probes, the biggest one being labeled with “5 liters”. There was a typical examination table and a small stool next to it. Right in front of David and Sarah was a desk with a computer, some pens and a blank clipboard.

Suddenly, some loud heel noises started at the end of the hallway and grew louder until they stopped at their office.

Emily then opened the door and saw Sarah and David

“OMG! IT’S BEEN TOO LONG C’MERE YOU TWO!!!” said Emily full enthusiasm.

David and Sarah both stood up to then be squeezed by Emily, however, David was actually hugging her thigh, rubbing his bulge against Emily in the process, however Emily was too distracted to notice. Once she let go, Sarah and David looked at her new... style...

Ever since Emily put to practice Sarah’s advice, she had become more and more confident of herself, which allowed her to be more extroverted and follow her desires. She actually cut her hair during the years in which she didn’t see Sarah. She now had a short bob cut with a side bang that almost covered one of her eyes, but most importantly, she dyed her hair purple, which actually looked great in spite of the weird color decision. As for her figure, she shared Sarah’s overall figure, being 59 inches wide in her bust, her waist being 29 inches and her butt reaching 45 inches. She obviously drew the attention of all of her coworkers, but she was “happily” married to an engineer that was currently on a business trip.

Emily’s relationship with her husband wasn't the best but, since they were both too focused on their professional careers, she understands their dissociation from each other. Or at least she thought she understood, as this last business trip had left her all alone at night, and even though she is already 41, she still has her own needs. It's not like her husband could actually fulfill them, but at least he would be there to try, but no, Emily was left alone, and feeling guilty for blaming him.

Emily kept smiling at them but she gradually stopped as she saw them.

“That is a...nice...dress you got Sarah!” said Emily trying to be nice as she thought Sarah’s nervous face was due to the skimpy dress she was wearing, but that was the least of Sarah’s concerns right now.

“And you little man?! What do you think of your auntie Milly? Do you like her new look?!” said Emily with a wide smile, hoping to hear some validation words from David

“I LOVE IT! Especially that hair color. There's something about it... It would look weird on any other person, but it somehow fits you perfectly!” said David returning Emily’s smile

“W-wow! I’m glad you love it k-kiddo! You s-sure know how to make a compliment!” said Emily while blushing lightly

David took a moment to look at Emily better and admire her statuesque figure, however, after staring for a while, his cock twitched lightly.

*“What was that?!”* thought Emily with curiosity as she looked at David’s sweatpants *“Now that I notice, he seems to have some sort of...towel... under his pants...”* *“What am I even thinking? I must be imagining things”* thought Emily, still clueless.

“C-mon, don’t stand there, we don't have all day! Please take a sit.” said Emily, trying to drive her attention off David.

As they both took a seat, Sarah grew more anxious, realizing she hadn't thought this through... *“How am I even supposed to tell her about his monster cock?!”* thought Sarah.

“Well?... What has brought you here today?” said Emily

“A-as I told you, I-I want you t-to take a I-look at Davey...” said Sarah, hoping pointlessly that Emily would already know what the problem was.

“And what exactly is wrong with him? I think he looks just fine, a little too cute maybe...” said Emily playfully

David blushed a little and the bulge in his pants twitched. Emily couldn’t see it as she was at the other side of the desk, but Sarah noticed it and decided it was time to go straight to the point.

She stood up and approached Emily while she looked at her confused.

“I-It's about h-his... p-penis...” whispered Sarah to Emily. Emily, even more confused, turned to Sarah and started whispering too...

“What about it???” whispered Emily.

“It’s H-HUGE...” whispered Sarah, a bit too loudly as she grew impatient.

“Oh? C’mon sweetheart you shouldn't have worried, it's a bit rare for boys his age to start developing that early, but it happens sometimes, I guess you freaked out because you aren't used to average sized ones thanks to Harold, huh?” jokingly said Emily out loud, since she thought it wasn't that big of a deal.

"I-I think you s-should look at IT y-yourself..." said Sarah, releasing all the weight from her shoulders onto Emily's.

Emily, a bit upset at Sarah's proposal, stood up with Sarah and approached David. David looked at her with fear and then looked at his mother, who was looking straight at the floor, unable to look at David due to embarrassment.

Emily stood right in front of David and took a closer look at him. As she said, David looked just fine, however, her "towel" incident from just a minute ago came back to her mind... "Could that be...?" "No, it's fucking IMPOSSIBLE!" "He's only X years old!" thought Emily in disbelief, trying to deny the inevitable

"Ehm... W-what's w-wrong with m-me, M-Milly?" said David worryingly, as Emily had been staring at him for quite a long time.

Emily snapped out of her mind and spoke, which was quite difficult as David was staring into her soul with the cutest blue eyes she had ever seen.

"Nothing kiddo, I need you to come to the examination table..." said Emily with confidence

David then stood up and walked towards the table and said "A-alright, but I feel just fine..." as he reached it.

"Well, I know this is gonna sound weird buddy, but I need you to take off your pants and your boxers..." said Emily, staring at his crotch, growing with anticipation as he grabbed his waistband.

"Alright, but I'm not wearing boxers since my wee-" said David a little bit more relieved while dropping his sweatpants to the floor.

David was interrupted by a loud gasp from both Emily and Sarah, who also gasped despite already seeing it that same morning. Emily then understood what Sarah had meant...

David stood there, wearing just his shoes and his t-shirt, with a bit of sweat coming down his cheek. His cock broke free from its prison and started dangling low, just like that morning, right at the height of his knee. As for his balls, they were the size of two grapefruits, and had started to smell sweaty due to the uncomfortable confinement.

"OH MY FUCKING GAWD!!!! It's IMPOSSIBLE!" "HOW?" said Emily, using as few words as possible since her mind and eyes were focused on something else.

"I-I told you! It's HUGE! And I-I don't know w-what to do! So I-I went into his roo" said Sarah nervously.

She was cut off by Emily, who made a sign with her pointer finger for her to stop talking. She then closed her eyes and tried to think of an explanation to all of this nonsense. Suddenly, an idea came to her mind...

“Oh darling! Aren't you a box full of surprises???” said Emily while showing a devilish smirk to David, who felt even more embarrassed.

“As I have said, you are starting to develop d-down there a bit earlier than other boys...” said Emily, gaining trust in her theory but still quite weirded out.

“However, it seems like “little” David here is quite GIFTED, or BLESSED even” said Emily while smiling at David

*...Indeed...*

“But that's just fine baby!” said Emily while patting David’s head caringly, trying to calm him down.

“I mean, there’s nothing wrong with being so B-BIG down there David, in fact, it's quite the opposite, isn’t it Sarah?” said Emily, trying to tease Sarah a little bit...

“Y-Yeah... I-I guess so... But there's another t-thing...” said Sarah, calming down a bit but talking too silently to be heard by Emily...

“Anyways, now that we are here, I’m gonna need to measure the l-length and g-girth of your “little” friend here, you know, just for statistical purposes...” said Emily, trying to hide her curiosity about its measurements with some bad excuse.

“While I take the measuring tape, I need you to stand on this stool so I can actually measure you, alright honey?” said Emily looking at David, who was still involuntarily hypnotizing her due to his cute blue eyes.

Sarah then began whispering to Emily while she bent down looking through the shelf about what she found in his room...

“As I said, there is one more thing I was worried about...” whispered Sarah, regaining all her fear back

“Surprise me!” said Emily out loud, thinking she had already solved the problem and it couldn’t be that bad

“Well, when I entered his room, there was this weird, raunchy smell throughout the entire room” whispered Sarah, taking a break in between phrases to recover

“I tried to find the source of it and when I looked at his bed, I found it was darker, wet, with some white stains and when I tried to pick up his blanket, it was very heavy and had a strange, slimy texture, so I figured it must have be-” whispered Sarah, putting even more weight on to Emily’s shoulders.

“Well, I guess it's normal that he is able to soak the blanket that much with that black pornstar cock he has and the sheer size of his balls too... As for the entire sheet, he could have tried to prank you, or worse, maybe he peed the bed too...!” Emily tried to explain, but deep down, she hoped Sarah was right...

"I'm n-not so s-sure..." whispered Sarah, trying to worry Emily

"So what?!" whispered Emily, starting to realize where Sarah was trying to go...

"Pretty please? With a cherry on top?" said Sarah, not explaining further as Emily had already realized what she wanted her to do.

"NO FUCKING WAY! HOW ON EARTH DO YOU WANT ME TO JERK HIM OFF!!!" shouted Emily, trying to sound disgusted.

"I mean, I would do it myself, but you know, I'm his mom and all that..." said Sarah trying to convince her, but Emily remained silent with her arms crossed, hiding her true excitement about such challenge

"C-mon Milly, you know I'm a good mother, I'm just worried about my son's future sexual life" "What if he actually jizzes too much and girls his age get scared of him??? I know you are a good friend, I wouldn't want that for him, would you???" said Sarah, praying to God that would convince her

Emily remained silent, still acting, until she decided Sarah must have been convinced by her acting. She knew she wanted to see how much David could actually cum, which was the main reason she accepted...

"Uuugh! F-FINE! B-but only because you are his mother and you rescued me from my highschool fucking nightmare, OKAY?" shouted Emily while finally grabbing the measuring tape, feeling like she deserved an Oscar.

Sarah didn't respond, instead, she fished her golden necklace from deep within her boobs and held the cross tight while thanking God.

"Alright honey... Where were we??? Oh right, t-the measuring tape, haha-" said Emily nervously

She then bent down in a squatting position and carefully approached David's cock. Now that she was close to it, she could smell the scent Sarah had mentioned. It wasn't really nasty as most men's was, it was just odd...

She then finally put a finger on the base of his cock to hold the tape. It felt a bit hot, however, as soon as she touched it, it twitched a bit, just like earlier, which made Emily startle and widen her eyes with excitement.

"Calm down cowboy! Let your good ol' Aunt Millie handle your p-pyhton!" said Emily playfully, while Sarah looked angrily at her...

"Emily please!" said Sarah, after all, she was his mother, and felt weirded out by Emily's language

"Sorry, I can't help it!" said Emily while extending the measuring tape all the way to the tip of his cock, which had a shiny and wet tone, thanks to the precum that slowly started to develop inside David's schlong.

“Oh WOW! Baby, mommy must have been feeding you well huh?” said Emily while staring at the measuring tape

“*C-mon, cut to the chase bitch!*” thought Sarah while biting her lower lip, releasing a bit of her *true nature* and following her *deep desire* to know the length.

Emily then made some drumroll sounds with her tongue jokingly

“8 FUCKING INCHES!” said Emily while smiling at David, who returned her smile with another one, and then looked at Sarah, whose eyes had widened and she covered her mouth with both her hands, not being able to complain about the F-bomb...

“As for the girth...” said Emily, repeating the drumroll joke

“2,5 inches wide, just like a soda can...” said Emily

“Good job boy! You did GREAT! Now your mommy told me she was worried about something else...” said Emily, teasing David, trying to make him nervous, which worked perfectly

“I-It’s about the a-amount you can... c-cum” said Emily, a bit lost in her thoughts about the amount Sarah had described

“Cum? You mean when I peed white last night?” said David confused by innocence

“Oh right! How dumb of me!” said Emily while head slapping herself

“You see David... What you... did... last night wasn't peeing, that's called cumming... It happens when your pyth- I mean friend down there feels really good after feeling hard and uncomfortable and releases some white goo in order to calm down” said Emily, finally introducing David to some sex ED he was going to need soon.

“Oooh, I seee!” said David with enthusiasm

“And it also happens that your mom told me you are blessed in that department too...” said Emily while biting her lower lip unwittingly

“So I need to... verify... it, and you know, gather data for... statistical purposes...” said Emily, even though she had started to believe Sarah’s description once she squatted down to check the measurements.

“But how are you gonna make me feel good?!” said David with curiosity

“That’ll come in just a few minutes, for now, I have to talk with your mommy, alright darling?” said Emily with a heartwarming smile while standing up and going towards Sarah.

“Well, this was very nice and all but... Who was it???” said Emily while laughing softly

“What???” said Sarah confused

“C-mon girl! Don't be so secretive, you can trust me, I'm your best friend!” said Emily trying to make her talk

“I don't unders-” tried to say Sarah, but was cut off by Emily's impatience

“With whom did you cheat on Harold?!” said Emily finally, but Sarah remained silent.

“Cause I know for a fact that boy isn't his haha!” said Emily while looking back at David

“As weird as it sounds, it is his...” said Sarah, without getting upset at such humiliation towards her husband, because she would have thought the same.

“Yeah... sure! HAHA! When we last met, you complained about how SMALL he was down there and how he only managed to cum a single drop of cum after just a minute, and now you want me to believe it's HIS????!” said Emily, not knowing if she should feel joy about the situation or anger because her friend wouldn't trust her...

“I AM TELLING YOU! It is HIS!” finally said Sarah with a straight face

Emily felt intimidated and realized she wasn't lying...

“But then, HOW?” said Emily confused

“That's why I c-” tried to say Sarah...

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A few moments earlier, David was waiting while suddenly, he watched as a tall, dark figure with glowing blue eyes walked through the door without opening it...

“Hey there *little angel*... You're doing great, but I see you need a little push!” said the strange figure, right after taking down her hoodie...

“GRACE!!!” said David feeling happy about seeing her heavenly friend

“Boy, you almost have them... But in order to push them a step further, we need to show them your true power, not this... mortal and... mediocre... thing almost any angel could have crafted” said Grace, almost with disgust

“I-I think they love it, a-at least Emily seems to...But I guess you are right, it seems quite smaller than last night...” said David, a bit worried

“That's it my angel... Now let me teach you something... In order for it to... grow up, you need to appreciate a woman's beauty... This should happen normally on its own, but I guess you felt intimidated by your mom's friend Emily and you couldn't get it up... But you shall not

worry as I have already arrived!" said Grace while patting David's shoulder and smiling at him

"Yeah!" said David confidently

"That's the spirit! Now I need you to focus on both of them, especially your mother..." said Grace

As David focused, he realized both of them had started sweating a bit and their clothes were of a darker tone. He noticed the weird dark spots in their nipples and also, in their... crotches... *"Do they need to pee right now? Why hasn't mom gone to the bathroom since this morning?..."* thought David innocently.

"No boy, they don't need to... pee... Their bodies are just... reacting... to our most beautiful craft... They love it, yet they try to hide their "immoral" thoughts, but the flesh speaks for itself"

As David heard that, he felt... weird... at the thought of both his mother and his almost aunt admiring his weenie. He definitely liked it, but his cock liked it even more...

Grace was now staring straight at his member as it started growing in size, reaching 10 inches and now being a bit more curved as the base felt more stiff... David felt the blood flow towards his schlong and started feeling a bit hot and bothered...

"You are getting the hang of it! Now let it grow and keep your focus, I'll help you..." said Grace while carefully grabbing David's cock by the base and starting to stroke it gently...

"G-Grace??? This is d-different from what you did l-last n-night, but it feels r-really... good..." said David nervously

As Grace kept caressing his cock, it had started to produce its typical precum in steady amounts. Grace used it to lubricate his shaft and increased her pace.

"What I am doing to you right now is called a "handjob" my angel... You can do it yourself in order to make your "little" friend grow into its full potential so women like your mom or Emily can fully admire it..." said Grace, trying to explain while skillfully managing David's cock

"However, you must not use this technique by yourself... If I ever catch you doing this all by yourself in your room or any other place, you'll be in serious, heavenly trouble, mister! Anyways, here, try it yourself!" said Grace, leaving the base of his cock while still massaging the tip...

David then tried to grab his member with one hand but he couldn't fully surround the shaft and his movements were awkward. He then decided to use both his hands and began thrusting up and down at a slow but steady pace...

Grace had been monitoring his progress proudly and was now witnessing how his cock was reaching the 13 inch mark, developing some large veins throughout its length. Precum had

now lubricated his entire cock and was now reaching his balls, with some drops falling onto the floor...

“GREAT! You’re getting the hang of it pretty quickly my angel... However, I must go now, there’s some angelical affairs that need my presence, but you must not worry since I can assure you that you are ready and fully capable of the rest...” said Grace with a sad tone, as she was going to miss the fun part

“O-oh, that's a s-shame! NGH- But I promise you I'll do my best!!!” said David, feeling more and more uncomfortable as he kept jerking off while his cock was almost at its full potential...

“Oh, don’t worry my child, they’ll do all the work haha! By the way, here's my last bit of help for today...” said Grace while pulling one side of her black robe to the side, revealing one of her huge, bare breasts, which was very white, with the nipple and areola having a light pink tone. This gave David the final push he needed and now his cock was standing at full mast, with even more veins and growing a bit in girth, looking as angry as ever. After giving David one last playful smile, she left through the door just like she had entered the scene...

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“Mom? Emily? I think you both look really... pretty... right now...” said David out loud to catch their attention while still massaging his member with a now quite adequate pace...

“Oh thanks kiddo, but your mom and I are chatting about some adu-” tried to say Emily while turning around...

Once they looked at David, they saw him breathing heavily and sweating quite a bit. His cock was now pointing straight at them and looked twice as big as before, with a noticeable increase in girth. Also, the drops of precum had now formed a small puddle right in front of his stool. Their reactions over this view weren't quite similar...

Sarah proceeded to cover her mouth again pressing both her thighs against each other to try and suppress the itch she was feeling in her pussy. Her eyes widened with awe as this was new even for her.

As for Emily, her eyes also widened, but not due to fear, but because of the excitement that could no longer be confined in her mind. She also couldn't help but show a large, nervous smile. She also felt the same itch as Sarah, but instead of pressing her thighs together, she put both her hands in between her crotch, trying to seem like she felt embarrassed due to the dark stain that now became even more noticeable for both of them. For her, a previously humongous yet humanly possible cock had evolved into a godly being that demanded her attention, and best of all, it was attached to her patient, which gave her every right to “approach the problem in a professional way”

“OH MY FUCKING GAWD!!! SARAH, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOUR BOY WAS A GROWER!!! You aren't a box full of surprises, YOU ARE THE WHOLE PACKAGE!!!” said Emily while still shocked, forgetting completely about her morals...

Emily didn't ask herself how on Earth could a kid so young have a cock that big. Instead, she realised her scientific approach had become an obstacle more than a tool, so she decided to accept God's gift...

"Wha-?!" said David, being cut by Emily

"C'mon honey!!! Don't feel so nervous! There's nothing to be ashamed about! You put the biggest pornstars to SHAME HAHA!!!" said Emily with enthusiasm

"W-what is a "p-pornstar"?!)" said David confused

This weirded out Emily, until she snapped out of her fever dream and came back to Earth, looking back at Sarah who returned a death stare, which did not last much as her attention was caught by David's uncomfortable expression...

"M-mom, E-emily? I-it h-hurts a LOT!!! Please! Do something!" begged David, who, without the presence of Grace, realized the pain he was feeling down there...

"W-What are we e-even supp-" Sarah tried to say, but stopped talking as soon as she saw Emily approaching David and squatting down just like earlier...

"D-darling? I know I know, It must h-hurt a lot and we'll g-get to it in just a moment, but for n-now, let your Auntie M-millie m-measure you now, could you do that for me?" Emily said nervously, as the scent by David's cock had intensified as she got closer...

She then took out the measuring tape from the chest pocket of her lab coat and approached the base of David's schlong once again. However, this time, his cock felt quite hotter and, obviously, more wet due to the amount of precum David had been producing up until now. Emily then extended her other hand for quite a long time, which made her eyes widen and her mouth open progressively through the motion...

Before saying the number, she double checked she was measuring correctly as she couldn't believe her eyes...

"F-fifteen i-inches long!" Emily said, this time without a mocking drumroll...

"T-that's r-really... *impressive*... sweetie! M-mommy's p-proud of you..." Sarah said in a nervous tone, while following Emily's lead and putting both her hands in between her thighs, "trying to cover the stain"...

Right after that, Emily took a deep breath and proceeded to surround the widest part of David's shaft with the tape...

"A-and, t-three i-inches wide!!!" said Emily, after realising she could almost surround the whole thing with one hand, but couldn't meet both fingers...

David didn't really understand why the whole "measure" thing was so important and decided to ignore, however, there was one thing he could no longer ignore...

“Does it hurt that much sweetheart...?” said Emily with a low seductive tone, trying not to be heard by Sarah. At the same time, Emily used both her arms to push her huge boobs together, making them pop out, which made David’s cock release a small jet of precum to the floor.

“O-oh w-wow! I-I see... Well then, would you like me to rub it b-better...?” Emily said as David nodded, taking off both her gloves in the process, not even waiting for David’s answer...

David nodded with a pained expression and Emily returned a raunchy smile while grabbing the base of his cock gently. As she grabbed it, the heat she felt with the gloves on intensified, and that weird sensation she felt when touching his cock earlier returned, now realising that it was the huge amount of blood flowing towards his cock...

“That bitch!” Sarah thought with an angry expression, as she dismissed Emily’s fake reluctance by how quickly she had begun touching that bitchbreaker, with no visual hesitation. However, Sarah knew that she wasn’t angry because Emily was doing naughty things with her son, but because of ENVY... So she remained silent as she realized she was the one that asked her to make him cum...

“D-does my hand feel nice kiddo???” Emily said while looking straight at David, whose eyes no longer hypnotized her as much as the meatslab between his legs

David nodded, releasing a soft moan and looking at Emily’s eyes, who were on a dilemma about looking at David or David’s cock, however, David’s member usually won... David himself had a similar dilemma... More often than not, his eyes were driven towards Emily’s huge bust, which was still popping out even though one of her arms was on duty... However, David looked at his mother for a moment and realized how hard she was blushing. He then looked at her cleavage and found out that her skimpy dress was no longer covering her nipples... Sarah was too focused on the view that she didn't realize both her nipples were exposed...

David saw their light brown color and remembered the, not quite old, times when he was still being breastfed by such a glorious woman...

This of course made his cock react, releasing a large jet of precum, which landed right in front of Sarah’s heels...

“Oh my!! A-are you getting excited cowboy?! W-well, it seems we’ve been here for quite a long time now, so I’ll amp up my pace, tighten your seatbelt champ!!!” Emily said while grabbing his cock with her other hand and applying some more force to her grip. She then began going up and down with both her hands, from the base all the way up to the tip. Both her hands were now drenched in precum and Emily had to resist the need of tasting such godly nectar, which wasn’t that difficult given she was handling the source itself...

As she reached full speed, Sarah began counting the seconds in her head, pointlessly hoping he would at least cum faster than her husband’s pityful minute and a half. David obviously surpassed that mediocre record and was now 5 minutes into the marathon.

On David's side, he was now breathing as heavily as ever. David wasn't holding his nut, but due to his humongous size, his dick needed to be stimulated for a while before being able to release, which was now pretty close thanks to Sarah's magnificent body and nipples and Emily's boobs and clumsy yet decent handjob skill...

"Wow... Boy! I-I c-can't say I am not a-amazed by your s-stamina, but... my ENTIRE a-arms are starting to get a bit ti-" Emily said with some soft pants, which were cut by David...

"NGH- Emily, I-I feel quite w-weird! NGH- I t-think I wanna PEE- I mean CUM!!!" David shouted, startling Emily, who was now used to David's silence...

Emily realized she wasn't prepared for that... *"What do I do now?!" "Should I keep going?!" "What if Sarah was right about the... amount...?!"* thought Emily while slowing a bit her pace...

"O-ok baby! D-don't freak o-out, just hang t-tight! S-Sarah could you p-please grab the p-probe from the s-shelf?" Emily said, trying to calm David down...

"W-which one?" Sarah said nervously, looking at the shelf

"The 5 liters one, please-!" Emily said, deciding it was too risky not to trust Sarah's description...

"Please HURRY UUUP!!!" David said with a worried expression. Sarah walked faster towards them with the container in her hand. However, Emily felt David's schlong twitch like crazy and looked how his cock grew half an inch longer before she felt the stream of cum building all the way up to his cock tip, which finally opened up, releasing a huge rope of cum that went across Sarah's (now dark red) entire dress, just before Emily was able to grab the probe and face it in front of David's meat...

Sarah then felt the high temperature of her son's jizz from the beginning of her cleavage all the way to her hips. She knew her dress was ruined, but didn't feel any anger as she looked back and was shocked by his cock as the second and third jets were shot against the bottom of the container, which looked more like a shield at this point...

Emily went silent as she was flabbergasted by Sarah's description being true, but she didn't stop jerking him off for a second, she just slowed her pace a bit...

After a few more jets, his cock stopped twitching and the series of jets became a slow but constant flow of cum that fell onto the container like a waterfall...

"Baby, you did absolutely PERFECT today! I-I can't thank y-you enough! -SMOOCH-" Emily said while still stroking David's cock, kissing him "accidentally" on the lips...

After a good minute, the stream finally stopped and Emily, quite reluctant, released David's cock...

Both women looked at the now completely full container and looked back at David's cock, which made both of them gasp as they saw it was still rock hard...

Emily then looked back at the container and dipped her finger into it...

"Oh wow! S-such a s-slimy texture! A-and..." Emily said, looking closely at her finger, which was now covered by a thick coat of pure white cum

"NGH- It tastes A-AMAZING!!! You sure eat a lot of fruits huh?!" Emily said while slurping her finger one more time, searching for more of that sweet taste...

"So... WHAT'S YOUR DIAGNOSIS DOC?!" Sarah said angrily, erasing the raunchy look on Emily's face and dragging her to the corner of the room...

"Ok ok, I'm sorry alright? But I did what you asked for right?!" whispered Emily, trying to defend herself...

"And are you gonna write down the fucking TASTE too?!" Sarah responded, feeling down right after as she still didn't know how to handle David at home...

"I already said I am sorry, anyways, what did you expect me to do huh?! M-my husband has been out for a m-month and you come in here with that...M-MONSTER!!! I mean, he's THREE TIMES my husband!!!" Emily said defensively

Sarah remained silent... "Pft! FOUR TIMES mine..." Sarah thought to herself, beginning to empathize with Emily...

"Anyways, as you can see, he is still rock hard and he'll feel pain in no time so, as hard as it sounds, you'll have to do this... yourself... AT LEAST 3 TIMES PER DAY..." whispered Emily, closing her eyes, anticipating Sarah's response...

"WHAT?! ARE YOU NUTS?! HOW A-?!" Sarah shouted in disbelief...

"I know your husband Sarah, I know you feel just like me, so the earlier you accept it, the better..." Emily said trying to convince Sarah, who remained silent

"She's right..." Sarah thought while feeling a bit of guilt

"C-mon Sarah, I thought you were a good mother... I guess I was wrong since you are going to leave David suffering like that..." Emily said, trying to convince Sarah by removing the guilt, replacing it with a "mother's duty"...

"UUUGH, FIINE, But I'm doing it because I love him and don't want to see him suffer..." Sarah lied...

"Yeah, keep believing that! Anyways, as you have seen, your kid cums A LOT and his seed doesn't look really "sperm-free"... quite the opposite really... And, obviously, you won't find

c-condoms his s-size a-anywhere” Emily said, trying to see if Sarah knew where she was going...

“And? It’s not like I’m going to... fuck him... or anything, I’ll only help him... release...” Sarah said with thoughts of Emily’s insinuation flooding her mind...

“O-of c-course not! I’m j-just saying that, i-if things go... south... a birth control pill won’t cut it, I mean, it’s the whitest cum I have seen in my life!!! And don’t even think about coitus interruptus... With the amount of pre he makes, I think you’ll get pregnant by the first push...” Emily said with a worried expression

“So how would I stop him from... you know...?” whispered Sarah nervously, not realizing she had confessed that she was also considering Emily’s situation

“Aha! W-well, in that case, I-I’d suggest that you introduce 2 p-pills directly into your p-pussy...” Emily said with a worried expression

Sarah remained silent while thoughts of the situation flashed her mind, just for her to shake her head, trying to take them out...

“B-by the way, as a... p-payment for this... c-check-up, I’m gonna ask you for a favor, which will end up helping you really...” Emily said with a devilish smile...

“What do y-” Sarah said, but stopped talking since Emily was now approaching David...

“How silly of us!!! To leave you here all by yourself! Tell me darling, does it still hurt?!” Emily said, while bending a bit to pat David and pressing her breasts together lightly

“N-not that m-much! Y-you two did a r-really great job, thank you Millie!!!” said David, feeling a bit better after releasing all that pent up “stress”.

“You little angel! The pleasure is mine! Anyways, it’s getting quite late, but don’t worry, your mommy will help you from now on whenever you feel like this again, ok?” Emily said while David gave her a sad look...

“But I don’t want to steal all the fun!!! I want to make mommy feel good!!! I want to make both of you feel good!!!” David complained, making both Sarah and Emily blush...

“Aren’t you the sweetest boy ever?! Don’t worry that much, I’ll schedule a doctor’s appointment every Monday to... check how your condition evolves... yeeeah...!” Emily said happily

“You slut!” Sarah thought, right after realizing something... *“But she would be helping me with David, right?”* “*Then why do I not want her to...?”* Sarah thought, realizing that deep down, she wanted David for herself, despite how bad that sounded...

“YAAAY! I even got a new bike from mom and dad so I can come here without bothering them!” David said innocently

"I guess he really loves Emily..." Sarah thought finally, allowing them to meet every Monday...

"That's great sweetie! Anyways, let me help you put your pants back on..." Emily said while giving one last look at David's penis...

Emily obviously found it hard to push David's back into his oversize sweatpants, but she managed to do it... However, the bulge that once reached his knee was now near his ankle, and its girth didn't help either, making Emily chuckle a bit due to the silly proportion...

"T-Thank you for... receiving... us! I'll make s-sure that we s-stay up to date with each o-other from now on...!"

"A-as I said, the p-pleasure was mine! W-well, I g-guess I-I'll seal the container and s-send it to the data analysts" Emily lied, knowing they would not believe her...

"By the way Sarah, I'm really sorry about your dress! But I know you are a dedicated housewife that can handle that and... MUCH MORE..." Emily said, closing the door and locking it, which confused Sarah and David...

As Emily closed the door behind her, she then turned the sign of her door from "NEXT" to "DO NOT DISTURB!" and took no time in taking a sip from the 5L container, feeling her legs and pussy shake and twitch...

Sarah then grabbed David's hand once again and began walking nervously towards the exit...

"O-Oh, it s-seems your b-boy puked all over your dress, huh? W-well that's too b-bad!" said the nurse while looking at Sarah's white rope of cum which had begun drying and David's unmissable bulge, shocked by the contrast of Sarah and David's state before and after entering Emily's office...

"Y-yeah, but the doctor h-helped us a lot and gave us the list of pills to... treat... this "little" monster..." Sarah said nervously, trying to play along

"T-that's great...! Anyways, have a good day!" finally said the nurse, giving one last look at David's groin.

As they walked through the main entrance, some of the middle aged couples were still there, probably due to Emily's setback, delaying the service. However, this time, the wives looked straight at David's bulge without any kind of embarrassment, some of them covering their mouths while others smiled with a bit of drool coming out of their mouth. The husbands were no longer distracted by Emily, as once they saw Sarah's dress and David's package, their worst thoughts came to mind... "*Could that brat...?*" "*Nah, he's just a k-kid...*" they thought in disbelief...

Sarah started walking faster due to embarrassment until they both exited the building and got into the car...

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As Sarah started driving, she looked at the digital watch in the car... "11:03 AM" They arrived at the hospital at 9:00 AM... She then drove back home as if nothing had happened, however, David didn't say anything as he noticed his mother's uncomfortable look... After driving for a while, Sarah noticed one last trace of David's cum on her dress, right at her boobs... She looked at David who was now looking through the window and decided, out of curiosity and excitement, to scoop the last drop of cum with her finger and eat it just like Emily... She then realized what Emily described and couldn't agree more, however, she hadn't realized how loud she was and David was now staring at her...

"What's that?" David said confused

"O-oh, it's just some c-candy Emily gave me once we l-left... It just tasted sooo GOOOD!!!" Sarah said nervously...

"Sweet! Can I have one?" David said innocently

"O-oh I'm sorry honey... T-that was the l-last one..." Sarah said

"That's too bad! I'm feeling quite hungry..." David said sadly, returning to the window...

Once they arrived back home, they walked through the sidewalk until they opened the door, revealing Rachel on the other side, who seemed to be waiting for them...

"Where have-?!" Rachel said in a menacing tone, but stopped talking once she saw Sarah's dark red dress...

"W-what happened to your d-dress? What's w-with that w-white line in the m-middle?!" Rachel said nervously...

"Hello honey, as I said this morning, I took David to the hospital as he felt ill and on the way back, we stopped at W-Wendy's and... l-little David h-here thought it was funny to c-crush the mayonnaise sachet with his fist..." Sarah lied, growing more nervous...

"B-but we didn't go t-" David tried to say, but was silenced by his mother's mouth, who waited for Rachel's response...

"Aaaand that's why I should have gotten the ATTIC! Also, I didn't know you were such a bad mother..." Rachel said, taking advantage of her position...

"*How does she know-?!*" "I mean, how couldn't she know with all this over my dress..." Sarah thought with a defeated face, thinking her daughter had caught her and it was all over...

“To make your own son steal 3 large drinks! I thought better of you... By the way, David, you should put the drinks in the fridge, they are starting to leak all over your pants...” Rachel said, almost laughing at David’s silly look, however, her expression turned into a serious one once a small thought flashed her mind... “W-what if they d-didn't go to Wendy's...? Then what's that between-” Emily thought, quickly shaking her head...

“Anyways, now that you are here, I’m gonna take the car for a while, Bye!” Rachel said quickly, trying to dodge her mother’s interrogation, which was easy since she was still recovering from almost getting caught...

“Bye Rachel! Have a great time!” David said, happily smiling at his sister, who returned a little smile with a blush...

“David, we need to set some rules here before it gets o-out of hand, okay?! The... problem... you have d-down there will be kept between y-you, me and Emily, so never tell anyone about i-it, okay?!” Sarah said nervously yet trying to to impose oneself as a parent...

“But... Why?” David asked innocently

“B-because... some people may think bad things about mommy and Emily...” Sarah said with guilt

“I-I don’t get it! Why would they say bad things about us making each other feel good?!” David said with an upset and sad expression

“J-just take your mother’s advice, please...” Sarah begged hopelessly, not sure how to explain how bad the things they were doing were for the rest of the world...

“Of course mom! I guess if you say it then it must be true...” David said, obeying his mother's words...

“T-that 's my boy!... Mommy's gonna head to the shower, you can do whatever you want, and remember, if it starts h-hurting again, just call for mommy alright, don't try to e-endure it, alright?”

David nodded and sat on the living room’s sofa for a while, allowing his mother a bit of peace...

Sarah went back to her room and started undressing, leaving her red dress under the bed in order to clean it personally later... She looked in the mirror and saw her huge melons quite humid due to sweat, however, she realized her panties were even more wet, so she decided to put them along the dress, revealing her fully shaved pussy, with pink puffy lips that were BEGGING for some more action... which Harold couldn’t offer... She then headed straight to the shower and closed the door... She opened the tap and began washing the sweat off with shampoo while the tub filled, until she heard the door knock...

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“Y-yeah?!” Sarah said, praying for it to be Rachel or even Harold

“M-mom?” David said nervously

“Fuck” Sarah thought while head slapping herself

“Y-yes honey?” Sarah said, hoping it was going to be quick

“I was w-wondering if I c-could b-bath with you... because I also feel q-quite s-sweaty a-and maybe w-we could save some w-water...” David said nervously

“O-of course honey, come on in!” Sarah said, thinking David’s intentions were genuine and there was no use in trying to postpone the inevitable...

David slowly came in and looked at his mother’s bare body, feeling “funny” about her breasts, her wet hair and especially about her necklace, wishing he could be the buried cross...

This made David’s cock twitch and stain his pants with a noticeable spot, which made Sarah blush and gasp a little bit...

David then undressed, revealing his cock, which was now a bit less... active... but standing at 11 inches minimum... He then entered the bathtub, almost cock-slapping his mother in the motion, which shocked her. David then sat face to face with Sarah and there was an awkward silence for a while, until Sarah spoke...

“Alright baby, mommy is gonna start washing you off and then you can help me wash of, is that ok?” Sarah said sweetly, noticing the intimidation David felt by her body and feeling... good... about being admired.

David nodded and Sarah bent forwards towards David... At first, David was staring at Sarah’s face while she washed his face, however, once she focused on his arms, David began staring at her breasts, which were now right in front of him, making his cock slowly rise from the water...

Sarah then felt something poking her pussy... “Wha-?!” Sarah thought while looking down, falling back on her initial position out of surprise...

“O-oh My! Ho-? D-Did I cause this baby?” Sarah said with a worried expression while pointing at his tall cocktip...

David nodded embarrassed...

“D-does it hurt?!” Sarah said, not sure if she wanted him to say yes or no...

“Y-yeah...” David confessed, feeling guilty

Sarah then grabbed the base of his cock with both hands, which startled David as he didn't expect her to be so straightforward, but in reality, Sarah knew she hadn't even begun making lunch... Sarah’s touch and the direct view of her bare breasts made David release even

more precum than earlier, shooting several jets that landed straight on her breasts, making them glisten...

"Oh boy... you love these that m-much?! Y-your father says t-they are too BIG..." Sarah said while squeezing her breasts together to tease David, still not sure if she was teasing him to end quickly or because she enjoyed the attention...

"NGH- There's no way! They are PERFECT! -NGH- Daddy can't have said that!" David said, while beginning to thrust his hips against Sarah's hands in pure desperation, begging her to increase the pace...

Sarah did increase her pace, smiling caringly at her son, who was now red as a tomato and panting like a dog...

As soon as the 5 minute mark went by, Sarah began to worry... "Am I doing it right...? Does he feel too embarrassed...?" Sarah thought

"Hey hun... How's your friend doing...?! Are you feeling close to... you know..." Sarah said with a worried expression

"N-not NGH Not yet, but y-you're doing GREAT!" David said, clearly uncomfortable, as if he was trying to hide something...

They kept going for another 5 minutes after Sarah began feeling his cock twitch just like Emily felt it a couple hours earlier...

"Mommy, I'm sorry I-" David tried to say as he gave one last thrust towards Sarah's hand pussy... His cock grew half an inch again and began shooting the terrifying jets of cum... The first one landed right under Sarah's lips all the way down to her breasts, the second one followed a similar path, going from her chin down to her boobs, sinking between them... The next jets were directed upwards as Sarah's reaction time couldn't set David's cock aside earlier. His cock kept going for another 40 seconds until the stream of cum finally shut down...

Sarah had hoped for his second and third loads to be... normal... but her hopes were broken as she was headshot with one of David's jets and even more destroyed once she looked down and watched as a LARGE mass of cum floated directly towards her pussy, causing her to get out of the tub immediately...

"Sigh, Baby, y-you need to warn m-mommy once you are c-close to... releasing... And by the way, w-why did you take so I-long...?!" Sarah said, with a bittersweet relief...

"I-I just thought that you I-loved that dress so much and I r-ruined it and I t-thought that if I tried to hold the c-cum inside, maybe you c-could ease the p-pain still without me making such a m-mess" David said, sobbing a little bit...

"Oh baby, don't worry that much! Remember mommy will love you no matter what, even with such sticky messes you make haha! But also, mommy has to tell you something..." Sarah said while patting David's head, with a wide smile on her face...

“You need to... cum... in order to ease the pain... and also, m-mommy never said she didn't like your s-sticky messes, it's just that, I felt quite s-shocked the first t-time...” Sarah confessed, feeling a bit guilty, expecting her son to look at her with disgust...

“R-really!? T-that's awesome, because I like them too!” David responded with extreme joy...

“But hold on boy! We need to set some boundaries... As I said, you need to warn mommy, or you'll get in big trouble!” Sarah said as memories of the mass of cum floating towards her, the crowd of people from the hospital and Rachel's incident flashed her mind...

“Of course of course! But now I want to help you clean up, even though I really love how you look now...” David said as his now half hard cock twitched a little bit while looking at his mother's body, that looked like a modern art painting with those two cum ropes across her breasts...

“You will always be my sweet “little” angel...” Sarah said while blushing and hugging David as he entered the bathtub once again...

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As soon as Sarah got cleaned, they both went out of the bathroom and rushed towards their respective rooms... David put back some other oversized sweatpants and a t-shirt. Sarah put on some typical clothing for a catholic housewife, after all, there wasn't much else in her wardrobe...

As they both got down, David complimented her mother's outfit and offered his help with setting the table for lunch and they had some quality time bonding with each other, almost forgetting their new kind of... relationship...

“Hello, anyone home?!” Harold said while closing the main door behind him... David then rushed from the living room to hug his dad tightly...

“Hey there champ, how you feelin?” Harold said happily

“Great! The doctor got rid of all of my... problems...!” David said nervously, remembering he couldn't tell anyone...

“Welcome back honey...!” Sarah said nervously...

“Hi there sweetheart! Anyways, what's with this change of looks huh? Did you get your hands dirty without me haha?!” Harold said jokingly while looking at her wife's change of outfit and David's... weird bulge in his pants...

“Oh, d-don't worry b-baby, it's just that the d-doctor took some... x-rays... at David's leg and found a... strange bone development... sooooo he's wearing some sort of counterweight...?” Sarah said, not realizing how dumb the excuse was and the fact that she said the last part with a question tone...

“Oh lord! Is it... bad?” Harold whispered at Sarah, trying not to scare David...

“O-oh, no no no! H-he’ll r-recover, eventually, but he’ll n-need to w-wear that for a while...” Sarah said, realizing she had wasted all her luck for the remainder of the year...

“Ok then! Anyways, where’s the car huh? And... How’s lunch going?” Harold said, releasing a loud “phew”, mostly because David’s treatment didn’t seem expensive...

“Oh... About that... I think Rachel took it, she said she wanted to see some friends or something...” Sarah said, a bit less nervous...

“Damn, that daughter of yours sure is unbearable!” Harold said angrily, not realizing Sarah’s mad face staring at him as he stated “daughter of yours”...

“Daughter of mi-?!” Sarah began shouting, but was cut off by the sound of keys at the door...

“Hey there! Family reunion over here huh?” Rachel said while looking at the three of them, stopping at David...

“Davey, I told you to store the dri-!” Rachel tried to speak, but was luckily cut off by her father...

“Young lady, what did we say about taking my ca-!” Harold began shouting, but was cut off by Rachel

“Hey, hold your horses, alright?! I was going to get out, I told mom about my plan, and she didn’t say anything!” Rachel responded defensively

Harold looked back at Sarah who was now trying to remember what happened and realized Rachel was right since she was so shocked to say anything...

“I-It’s just that I wanted OUR d-daughter to h-hang out with her friends since I thought t-that she was f-feeling quite o-overwhelmed with the n-new city, just like all of us...” Sarah said nervously, playing along to not sound suspicious...

Rachel then smiled genuinely at her mother for the first time in a while and felt quite strange about it... As for Harold, he just rolled his eyes and thought “Ugh, women...”

Once they all had lunch, everyone was starting to go back to their own thing, but suddenly, Harold said...

“Everyone cancel whatever plan you had for this afternoon, you are all going to witness my next sermon...!!!” Harold shouted, not being able to hear Rachel and Sarah’s sigh right afterwards. As always, Harold didn’t even care to warn everyone with some anticipation before his sudden changes of plans, thinking that it was a nice surprise for everyone, but the only one that felt genuinely happy about it was David, as he admired his father deeply...

Everyone got dressed just like the first time and waited in the hallway...

“Wow, sis! You sure know how to handle your wardrobe... I love your outfit!” David said, trying to compliment his sister, who was still weirded out as of why David’s bulge was still there...

“Mom! You look GORGEOUS! That dress really compliments your br-” David said, making Sarah’s eyes widen at the last part...

“B-brown hair!” David corrected at the last second...

“And does your dad look good enough son?” Harold said, looking for some validation...

“O-of course! I just thought that you a-already knew and didn’t n-need to hear it from m-me...” David said nervously, making Sarah chuckle softly at Harold’s lack of confidence...

They all got in the car and drove away...

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As Harold drove, Sarah looked nervously at Rachel who was now staring very often at David’s bulge...

Rachel then decided to touch it, expecting to feel the metal texture of a can or something... Instead, she felt a meat-like texture which was a bit stiff, making her and David startle...

“*Did they rob a butcher’s shop?! “Could it be...?!” “But how...?!”* Rachel thought as she imagined her little brother having a black pornstar cock “*No, it can’t be...*” Rachel thought, feeling uncomfortable for the rest of the day...

They finally arrived at the church and stepped right in... Only to be surprised by a familiar face...

“How are my two best grandchildren doing?! I arrived earlier because I wanted to give you a surprise...!” Ruth said while being hugged by Rachel and David...

Sarah was more concerned than upset about Ruth’s presence since she had always had an eye on her, and with David’s new situation, she was a new threat to beware...

Ruth then quickly realized something... large... was rubbing her thigh on David’s side, so once the hug ended, she looked at David and noticed his huge bulge, immediately suspecting something but remaining silent...

The family finished the rest of the preparations quickly as Harold had done almost everything that morning.

The sermon started as expected, with usual faces and some new ones, however, this time Ruth sat on the other bench, trying to observe David from a distance, which was quite difficult as she often ended up staring at his schlong for too long and David noticed...

David then suddenly saw Grace appear at the stage, giving him an obscene smile and revealing both her breasts this time, trying to tease David, which obviously worked, making his cock twitch hard, making Sarah and, unfortunately Ruth, realize this, making both of their

eyes widen, with Ruth opening her mouth slightly in disbelief... Then, Grace vanished without a word...

"H-honey? D-do you n-need to do it now?! Can't y-you wait u-until we come back home...?" Sarah whispered nervously, praying that her son could endure it...

David remained silent for a while, trying to suppress the dirty thoughts of Sarah, Emily, Grace and now even Ruth that began filling his mind, causing him to release a now usual jet of precum that stained his pants... To which he responded with a desperate head shake...

Ruth witnessed all this, trying to hear what Sarah was whispering, but her suspicion grew even bigger once she saw both of them stand up and head towards the female bathroom, locking the door behind them...

Harold of course noticed this too when they stood up, feeling weirded out, but decided to ignore it as he was still new in the city and needed to gain a reputation, falling prey to his greed once again...

In the bathroom, Sarah got straight into action and took off David's pants, not bothering to take off her clothes or anything as her plan was to point his cock straight into the toilet once David warned her, flushing the toilet... maybe twice...  
After a while David finally spoke out...

"NGH- I-I'm sorry mommy, I didn't w-want this to happen! It's j-just that you l-looked so b-beautiful and I started r-remembering about this morning a-and also Grandma Ruth..."  
David confessed feeling guilty

"Baby! I already told you! That's normal, you are a... u-unique boy... who needs unique t-treatment...! Please don't feel guilty about something y-you can't control..." Sarah said caringly, jerking David more softly, feeling a bit sad and even betrayed about him lusting over Ruth, but forgiving him since she knew he was innocent and couldn't deny Ruth looked astonishing for her age...

This helped David, however, they had already been in there for a good 10 minutes and Sarah started to worry...

"David! I already told you not to hold your shot!" Sarah said almost angrily, realizing how she had just normalized that as a typical misbehavior...

"I'm not! NGH- I wouldn't want to make everyone suspicious! I-I just c-can't get it out..."  
David responded, feeling down about his mother being angry

Sarah then began thinking "*Am I doing it right? Should I go faster?*" "*But this worked just fine earlier...*" "*Could he be... adapting?*" Sarah finally thought, feeling defeated but increasing her pace trying to milk her son as fast as possible...

They kept going for another 10 minutes, until finally David managed to speak out in between pants and heavy breaths

“Mommy, I’m about to CUUUUM!” David shouted, almost too loudly, however, he was still too late and the air attack began too early for Sarah to prepare...

The first jet landed on Sarah’s hair, reaching all the way to her right cheek, stopping at her lips. The second one made a strange circle all the way on her cleavage, looking like some kind of cake frosting... Until finally, she managed to point his cock towards the toilet and waited for him to stop cumming... Sarah took the opportunity as David wasn’t facing her to swipe her lips with her tongue, searching for any traces of David’s cum, which she was lucky to find and taste, making her feel a bit less bad about the fucked up situation she had just got into...

After David finished, which took less time than the previous ones, but still stayed there for a while, his cock returned to its original state, the 8 inch cock Sarah had witnessed that morning, which made her feel a bit of relief since the bulge would be less noticeable... However, once she looked in the mirror, she noticed SHE was going to be the one drawing attention due to the heavy sweat scent and the obvious cum ropes across her face and cleavage, which would still leave a bright spot on her breasts that could only be managed with a shower... So she decided her only option was to quickly walk out of the church and head home as soon as possible, hoping nobody would notice, and think of an excuse on the way back for Harold and Rachel...

Her plan succeeded in the best way possible, with Harold and Rachel just being confused but not noticing her looks, however, Ruth saw everything... From her cum stained face and cleavage to David’s now smaller bulge, which made her confirm her theory and think *“You naughty woman! I knew your intentions from the first day I met you!”*...

Sarah and David returned home, not being seen by any neighbors since it was already a bit late... They both got in the bath together, which would become a new habit, and washed off quickly since Harold and Rachel would be back at any moment... Luckily for Sarah, her clothes and David’s were completely clean aside from the sweat marks which had begun to dry off...

Once they were dressed up, they began making dinner and Rachel and Harold came back...

“Sarah? David? Anyone home?” Harold said worryingly, followed by Rachel

“I’m so s-sorry honey! I-It’s just that I didn’t tell you t-that David actually needs to t-take some pills e-every once in a while and I f-forgot to bring them to the c-church... But we made dinner!” Sarah said, trying to drive the attention off her cheap excuse with the last part...

Harold seemed to believe her enough, however, Rachel had another expression... As she realized the inconsistency of both excuses, her fears about David’s cock grew and her expression was worried, however, she didn't speak up as she feared Sarah was telling the truth, making her look like a pervert...

“Is everything alright Rachel? I know I’m just your little brother, but you can trust me with anything...” David said innocently, making her sister brush off some of her anxiety and smile a little bit...

“Oh, it’s n-nothing...” Rachel said, feeling a bit disappointed in herself as she needed relief from a kid much younger than her...

Fortunately for Sarah and David, everyone seemed to calm down and dinner went normally, thinking the day was coming to an end, however...

“Sooo, Grandma Ruth told me something once we were done...” Harold said nervously, expecting her wife to get mad, but feeling confused at her doomed expression, since Sarah thought that was it...

“She told me s-she was f-feeling a bit l-lonely and wanted to see her g-grandchildren more...” Harold said, finally dropping the bomb, which, despite clearly upsetting Sarah, she understood she couldn’t oppose it since she had noticed Ruth’s weird stares at church and didn’t want to risk it...

“YAAAY! I really wanted to see Grandma Ruth’s house! When are we going?!” David said enthusiastically, crushing all his mother’s hopes that he would refuse on his own...

“W-well, she said she wanted to see you a-as soon as p-possible... T-tomorrow... for the whole day...” Harold said slowly, expecting Sarah to jump at his neck... with no response, even feeling confused about her smile, which was obviously faked to play along...

“Don’t count on me! I’m sorry but I already arranged a meeting at the mall with my friends, sorry!” Rachel said, trying to escape...

“Young lady!” Harold said angrily, scaring Rachel, but decided to stop since Sarah had been on her side earlier and thought that he should not upset her much more in case she would explode...

“Ugh- I guess you shouldn’t leave your friends hanging... But that’s so rude towards your grandma!!!” Harold finally said, making Rachel feel like the luckiest girl ever...

Everyone finished dinner and went to their respective bedrooms...

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*Earlier that afternoon, before the church session...*

“It can’t be! Quit the bullshit you slut!” Ruth said while on the phone with someone...

“I SWEAR TO GOD!!! IT WAS FUCKING HUUUUUGE!!!” Emily said while touching herself with the 5 liter container next to her...

Ruth then remained silent as she began undressing and layed on her large double bed, starting to finger herself at Emily’s detailed description...

“AND THE AMOUNT TOO!!! HE SPROUTED PRE LIKE A FREAKING FOUNTAIN!!! MY HAND GOT SOAKED!!!” Emily said with pure excitement while now using 4 fingers...

"If you are not lying, I'll pay you 50 bucks!" Ruth said while increasing her pace too...

"The easiest 50 bucks of my entire life! Also, HE CUMS LIKE A FUCKING HORSE, HE FILLED A FUCKING 5 LITER CONTAINER AND WAS STILL ROCK HARD" Emilyshouted, feeling her pussy twitch as she began cumming herself...

Ruth began fingering herself faster too and finally came once she heard the description about his taste... She then thanked Emily and ended the call, dressing back up... Ruth then began planning how to meet with David...

Turns out Ruth was a doctor herself back when she was younger and she was quite talented... Once she grew older and Harold's "enlightenment club" succeeded, she allowed herself an early retirement... However, a few years earlier, she met a new resident called Emily that she was ordered to instruct... She realized they both shared similar attributes (not only physical) and became close friends even when Ruth retired...

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*Back at the Carter's household...*

"Hey babe, d-do you want to get *freaky*, you know, like the good old days...?" whispered Harold in bed, trying to cheer Sarah up, who seemed and was defeated after Ruth's victory...

"H-huh? H-honey, it's a bit late, and you've got work tomorrow..." Sarah said, trying to avoid Harold...

"I-I don't know I just thought about how y-you said we w-were all o-overwhelmed by the new city and thou-" Harold responded nervously...

"I dunno baby, it's just that with the whole doctor thing from this morning, and all that happened today I'm feeling quite tired... I'm sorry..." Sarah said while turning the lamp off, which was partly true, but in reality, she felt more alive than ever, all thanks to David's miracle, which she couldn't get out of her head and didn't want to either...