Alien Research

By Raoul Duke

This is my first story. I started writing it and don’t seem to have an exit strategy. It’s up to 32 chapters. Please let me know what you think. You can email comments to [raoulduke1963@yahoo.com](mailto:raoulduke1963@yahoo.com)

Thanks for reading and I hope you enjoy it.

Standard Warning: This fiction contains adult themes intended for readers over the age of 18. If you do not fall into this category please read no further.

Chapter one – I meet Loretta

I was almost used to these strange dreams. I had been having them since I was 8 years old or so. At first I thought they were a side effect, brought on by watching too many science fiction movies and reading a few too many UFO stories. They were remarkably consistent. They always started with a feeling of paralysis and then the aliens would take me from my bed to what I presumed was a space craft. They would perform various tests on me, some of which were at best slightly pleasant, usually uncomfortable, and at worst mildly painful. I always blacked out toward the end of the procedures and found myself waking up in my own bed in the morning.

This morning was different however. This time I hadn’t blacked out after the alien prodding, poking and sampling ordeal. This time they sat me at the end of a long table, lined with aliens on either side. The one at the other end of the table spoke to me, although his mouth didn’t actually move, I could hear him as plain as day. It seems that I was their prize subject, their best patient, and most cooperative agent, all without knowing it myself. While I was somewhat uncomfortable with this revelation, they seemed quite happy and reassuring. I resigned myself to the fact that I really had no choice in cooperating with these creatures and they hadn’t really injured me in any lasting way. It seems that the combination of those science fiction books and movies that I enjoyed as a child had prepared me subconsciously to be their unwitting but cooperative subject. They told me that because of this, things had gone much smoother for me than for any of their other subjects. Consequentially they had “visited” me many times over the 23 years or so since their first “visit”. They had determined that they had wrung as much knowledge from me as they possibly could under the present circumstances. From now on I would have to be aware of their program to help them learn any more.

I started to feel more uneasy with this latest revelation. The Aliens immediately sensed this and began their pitch to win me over and gain my trust. They revealed to me most of what they had done to me over the years, proving that they were not intent on harming me or any of my species. They had in fact helped me quite a bit over the years. My medical history was quite remarkable in that it was quite unremarkable. I had never had any of the common childhood ailments, or even the flu, for that matter. I had never broken a bone; every cut had healed quickly without leaving a scar. Even the rather nasty cut I suffered while using a table saw, while requiring stitches, healed far better than if it had been repaired by a plastic surgeon. It all made sense now. They had rewarded me with nearly perfect health just for being their test subject.

They went on. It seems that they wished to expand their research into human fantasies. If I agreed to help them with their research I would again be rewarded. This time the reward was the ability to live out almost any fantasy. I found this quite interesting, and asked if they had any idea what my fantasies were. It was then that I learned that they have quite a good sense of humor. The alien at the end of the table threw his head back a bit and laughed saying “Yes Philip, we are quite aware of your fantasies, perhaps even more so than you, yourself”. He seemed quite amused at this. This made me a little uneasy again, knowing that these creatures knew my deepest fantasies. He laughed again saying, “Your fantasies are one of the major reasons that we chose you to help us with this phase of our research. You are our kind of pervert, Phil”. I had never really thought of myself as a pervert before, maybe they did know something about me that I didn’t.

“So what would I have to do to help you guys out?” I asked.

“It is really quite simple, Phil, you get to live out all of your fantasies for the rest of your life, with our help. While you do that, we study your actions, feelings, lust, tactics, fetishes, and etcetera. You will be unlocking a great deal of knowledge for us and as a bonus, you will in all likelihood have one hell of a time” the alien at the end of the table told me.

“Call me Loretta, by the way, Philip” he added.

“Loretta?” I asked, “What kind of name is that for an alien? And I thought you were a guy, no offense”

“Your vocal chords couldn’t possible reproduce my real name, Phil, so let’s go with Loretta. I’m quite female but the difference between our sexes isn’t as easy to spot as it is with your species.”

“I’m sorry, Loretta, I hope I didn’t offend you. How exactly do you tell the difference between males and females of your kind?” I asked.

She laughed again; it seemed like a female laugh, now that I thought about it. She said, looking at me with something of a devilish smirk on her light grey face, “Maybe I’ll show you some time, after you’ve known me for a while” with that, she, and a few of the other aliens all laughed. Yes some of their laughter sounded more masculine but I couldn’t be sure. All of their laughter kind of creeped me out and made me wonder what was so funny. They immediately sensed my trepidation and Loretta said, “Nothing to worry about Philly, it’s just a little inside joke amongst us. Some of us have been wondering how you would handle one of our females sexually if given the chance. I for one think you could handle it nicely, but there are others here who doubt it. Maybe we could work it into your fantasy if you’d like.”

I suddenly looked at Loretta in a different light. She was quite beautiful in her way. She was small, maybe 4 feet 6 inches tall, thin but not too frail looking. She didn’t have what would be an attractive shape for a human female but her skin was flawless, smooth and warm looking. I guess she noticed me staring and maybe sensed the increase of blood flow to my groin area as I stared at her.

“See, he’s thinking about it” she said, motioning toward one of the other aliens who smirked and shook his head at my reaction.

“You don’t know what you’re getting into, boy” he said and then chuckled a bit, “and I do mean getting into”. With that most of the aliens laughed and looked from me to Loretta.

I’m sure she blushed at that last remark. Her skin tone definitely changed but didn’t redden as ours would when we blush. It took on a slightly tan tone though. I guess that would pass for a blush when your normal color is grey.

“OK, enough about Philly and I exploring that avenue of interstellar relations, we have not even heard whether he would be interested in helping us out with this phase of our research or not” Loretta said, trying to get the meeting back on track.

Another alien near Loretta’s end of the table chimed in, “I think that hard on he’s sporting under the table is enough of an answer for me”. Now it was my turn to blush. I was mortified and felt my face flush a deep crimson.

“That’s not nice” said Loretta, glaring at the alien who called me on my woody. “It’s not like you never handled that particular hard on before Mary”. Now Mary did the tan thing. This was getting kind of fun.

“Hey I don’t remember anyone molesting me” I said. Looking at Mary, and waiting for a response.

“Oh knock it off Phil, I didn’t molest you. I was in charge of some of the tests involving arousal of your species. Let’s just say I got to peek inside your dreams while you were building some nocturnal wood, on more than a few occasions.”

“But Loretta said ‘handled’ my hard on, Mary” I said in an accusatory manner.

“Well yeah I confess that I did kind of hold it while you were dreaming. It seemed to get your dreams headed in more interesting directions, and quite frankly it feels nice and warm. Our males do not have reproductive organs like yours. Not that I’m complaining, it’s just, yours are different, and like I said, nice and warm.” Mary finished and looked at the Alien across the table from her, a little embarrassed or ashamed I guess. The alien across from her smiled slightly and Mary smiled back and relaxed.

Who knew that someday I would be sitting at a table full of aliens, chatting about fantasies and flirting with some of them? My mind wandered back to the original proposition that Loretta had made to me. “I guess I’ll give it a try, what have I got to lose? “ I looked at Loretta “I don’t have anything to lose, do I Loretta?” I asked.

She answered “No, if anything you will gain quite a bit, if I’m any judge of your fantasies”.

I wasn’t quite sure what to make of that statement but I’d worry about that later. “OK, I’ll do it, what now”?

“Well, I suggest that you and I go to my office and work out the details, everyone else here has plenty of work to do in preparation for this phase.” She looked up and down the table and the aliens rose and left each giving Loretta and me a nod as they did so. Loretta rose and motioned for me to follow her. She didn’t have much of an ass, I noticed as I followed her to her office. Either she can read my mind or she was bright enough to know what I would focus on while following her because as soon as she walked through the door to her office she turned toward me. She looked up at me with those large dark eyes and said, “I know I don’t have the curves that you human men find attractive, but I’m sure you could enjoy yourself with me if the situation ever arises.” She almost seemed apologetic as she said it. It made me feel ashamed and stupid for judging her based on a set of attributes established for a completely different species. I felt the need to let her know how I felt.

I reached out my hands, palms up in a gesture that she understood. She put her small delicate hands in mine. They were cooler that mine but soft and smooth. I looked into her nearly black eyes and said, “Loretta, I think you are beautiful. I know you are completely different than earthlings but I just feel that you are more like us on the inside than on the out. I hope that I am right and that this is the beginning of a long and beautiful friendship. I think this caught her off guard. She looked away from my eyes and looked down.

“You have no idea how glad I am that you feel that way Philip” she said, looking back up into my eyes. “I know that almost everything that you think about aliens tells you that we are super intelligent emotionless, cold beings with some evil agenda, but nothing could be further from the truth. Once survival became assured by our technology we developed deep emotions and became quite artistic and inquisitive. We want more than anything to understand your people and try to learn more about the universe by understanding how we all fit into it. I don’t want to get into the heavy philosophical stuff too much because this phase is more about the fantasies and basic desires of your species, but believe me; it will all make sense some day.”

I let go of her hands and put mine around her waist. I pulled her into a hug. She was so small and slight I felt like a grizzly bear hugging a girl. She was cool and soft and utterly smooth. I ran my hands over her bare back up to her shoulders, reaching her collar I pulled her back and she looked up at me silently. I bent at the knees and hunched over, bringing my lips to hers. I pressed my lips to her cool smooth lips. I didn’t want to push it, just let her know how I felt. Wherever our bodies met hers started to warm, first until it was the same temperature as mine, but then slightly warmer. It felt nice, and more than a little intriguing. I backed my lips away from hers and looked into the dark reflections of her eyes. “That was nice” was all she said and laid her head on my chest. I’m not sure how long we just stood there holding each other in silence but eventually she unwrapped her arms from around my waist and I took mine off the back of her shoulders. My arms started to cool back down to normal temperature immediately. Strangely, I missed that warmth. We sat down in chairs in the middle of the room facing each other.

“Why did we warm up so much wherever we touched, Loretta?” I asked.

“Well I could just tell you that it’s a side effect from our differing physiologies, but that would be a lie, Philly. The truth is that we warm up pretty well when we are aroused, and well, you were kind of having that effect on me.”

I felt relieved and proud at the same time. “I’m sure you noticed that you have that effect on me as well, Loretta” I said, blushing slightly and shifting in my seat to hide my slightly swelling member.

“Philly, you forget that I know you far better than you think. I’ve been studying you since you were a little boy. I know you inside and out. And by inside I don’t just mean physically. I know everything about you, and to be frank, I like you a lot. You have grown into a good man with a pure heart and a great deal of kindness in your soul. I would be lying if I didn’t admit that I have feelings for you that go beyond friendship.”

I was shocked, “Wow, I didn’t know that you felt that way Loretta. I thought you were just teasing in there and were talking hypothetically”.

“Oh I don’t tease, Mister. I fully intend to, how do you put it? ‘Rock your world’, if it fits in with the fantasy research, and maybe do it anyway if it doesn’t. But I think you and I both know that it probably will. Now, enough of this flirting, let’s get down to the details of our research project.” She sat up, more erect and took on a more businesslike attitude while patting the back of my hand. Her hand was, once again, slightly cooler than my own. I wanted desperately to pursue the “rocking of my world”, but this would have to wait.

Chapter Two – I meet Cindy

The morning sun shone through my bedroom window. I felt like I had slept all night, but I knew I had been busy with my alien friends for most of it. I was still trying to believe everything Loretta had offered. This was going to be an interesting day.

In Loretta’s office, she had given me a glass of water. She said that it contained nanites that would, among other things, link our minds somehow. I could “talk” to her with my thoughts whenever I wished to, and she would answer immediately. No time like the present to try out the link.

“Loretta? Are you there?” I thought.

“Always, Philip. Good morning did you sleep well?” came the response in my head as if she were standing right there talking to me.

“Wow, this is cool, yes I feel like I slept all night. Hey, can you see me?” I asked.

“We can monitor you, and see everything around you at all times. The nanites can even pick up the thoughts and emotions of everyone around you. If you wish to implant nanites in anyone just let me know and all you will have to do is touch them or breath in their direction, the nanites will take care of the rest”, she informed me.

“Just so I’m clear about what we discussed last night, I can now alter reality, or anyone I wish to fulfill my every fantasy, correct?” I asked.

“Yes Philip, as I explained last night, between our support and the nanites almost anything is possible and completely reversible” was her reply.

“So if I wanted a cup of coffee to appear on the night stand, just the way I like it fixed, you would make it happen?” I asked.

“You mean black with one sugar, like the one on the nightstand now” she asked.

I looked to my right and sitting on the nightstand was one of my coffee mugs filled with coffee. “Amazing”, I thought. Picking up the coffee I noticed that it wasn’t scalding hot. I usually throw an Ice cube in my coffee because I’m too impatient to wait for it to cool. This cup it seems had been prepared the same way. “Thanks” I said as I sipped the coffee.

I lounged in bed for a few minutes sipping the coffee and contemplating my next move. I guess I should call in sick from work, I thought.

“You know you never have to work again”, Loretta chimed in.

“Yeah, but how do I explain that to people, I need some visible source of income otherwise people will get suspicious. Maybe I could win the lottery. Nothing huge, just enough that I could quit work and not have to worry about explaining anything about my finances”. I called in sick and lay back down to think.

“Loretta, I need a winning lottery ticket.” I thought to her.

“Sure Phil, do you just want it to appear in your wallet or would you like to do it the old fashioned way and actually buy a ticket”? She asked.

“Hmmm, I think the old fashioned way.” I decided. I needed to get out of the house and try out some of my new powers anyway. I got up and showered, threw on some jeans and a t-shirt and headed for the strip mall near my house. Walking in to the store I noticed the girl working the register. She had been working there for a couple of years. I think she recently graduated from the Community College nearby. What was her name again?

“Cindy” came the answer in my head.

“Thanks Loretta, How old is she?” I asked.

“She is 21 years and 3 months old. She is 5 feet 4 inches tall, 128 pounds, she wears a 34 C bra and at the moment she is wearing red thong type underwear and a matching bra”, Loretta informed me.

“That’s a little more than I needed to know, but thanks Loretta. Anything else you think I should know about her”, I asked.

“Well, she broke up with her boyfriend a few weeks ago when she caught him cheating on her. She would like to find another guy but the pickings are a little slim around here. She thinks you are a nice guy and wishes she could meet a guy like you in her age range” she answered.

“Hmm, I’m too old for her huh? That’s too bad, she’s kind of cute. I guess we could overcome that obstacle somehow couldn’t we Loretta?’

“Sure thing Philly, we could make you 21 again, or just remove her opposition to dating an older man, which will it be?” she asked.

“I guess the second option would be simpler. Why is she opposed to older men?” I asked.

“Nothing too specific, she just doesn’t like the idea of dating someone with whom she has nothing in common.” Loretta stated.

“Well maybe we should plant the idea that older guys are more experienced and worldly and they can teach her about many things. Make that idea appeal to her. And while you are at it, maybe bump up how much she likes me. Nothing extreme, just let her feel happy to see me and make her a little curious about me in a sexual way. OK, Lo?” I asked.

“Lo? I like that name Philly. OK, but you’ll have to get some nanites into her for me to make any changes to her” she said.

“So, you can launch some with my breath and she’ll inhale them right?”I asked.

“Yes, Phil, it’s as simple as that. Should I proceed” she asked.

“By all means Lo, go for it” I replied.

“OK, walk by the register and make sure you exhale as you do” she instructed.

I did and continued on to the refrigerated drinks section of the store. As I looked over the beverage case I asked, “Well did it work? Did they launch?”

“Yes, Phil, the nanites are already in her system. The change you want made should be in place by the time you pick out a drink. Let me know if I can change anything else” she answered.

“Well maybe one small change. Please have her get slightly aroused and have her self confidence increase a little when I pay her a compliment. Nothing extreme but let it be enough arousal that she notices, you know, maybe a little moistening of her fun parts, and a warm self assured feeling.”

“Done and done, Philip” came her reply.

“Thanks Lo.” I said

I put a large Arizona iced tea on the counter and said “Hello Cindy, nice day isn’t it?” She smiled, and her eyes lit up a little more than usual as she replied, “yes, it’s a beautiful day, I’m sorry but I forgot your name, I know I’m terrible, you’ve been coming in here for years.”

“Phil” I replied extending my hand, she shook it briefly and smiled as I said, “We’ve never been introduced, I just remember someone calling you Cindy when you first started working here”.

“I’m flattered you remembered” she said and looked away quickly as she started to release my hand. I gripped it again, looked her in the eyes and said, “You’re easy to remember, you are quite a lovely young lady, your boyfriend is a very lucky young man”. She then released my hand slowly and looked down at the counter. “I dumped my boyfriend a while ago. He was cheating on me with a friend of mine behind my back”. I could see some hatred rising in her. “His loss” I said “You’re probably better off without him if he couldn’t be trusted”

She flushed slightly at the compliments and stood up a little straighter saying, “Yes, I suppose you’re right, but I kind of miss him, well maybe not him, so much, but I miss having someone to go out with and stuff”

“Well if you are not busy tonight maybe we could go somewhere and have a drink or something, if you don’t mind being seen with an older guy” I said, “Where do you usually hang out?”

She looked a little surprised by my offer but not repulsed. “You’re not old, Phil. Besides I kind of like the idea of spending time with someone who’s been around and knows what he’s doing. My friends and I go to The Roundup once in a while, do you know it?” she asked.

“Oh sure the country/western place off the highway, I’ve been there a couple of times, nice place.” I said “Great, so you want to go there tonight? It’s Friday so it should be pretty lively in there.”

“Sounds like a good place to start. I get off at eight, so I’ll meet you there about nine OK?” She asked.

“Well, I could pick you up at 9 if you like; I just live around the block. Are you living nearby?” I asked.

“That would be great, I don’t have a car right now and I’d have to bum a ride with one of my girlfriends. I live in the Grant Apartments across from the Winn Dixie Supermarket, I’ll meet you out front of the building at nine then.” She said as she started to ring me up, smiling the whole while.

“Oh I almost forgot, I’ll take two quick picks for the Mega Millions drawing tonight. Hey if I win I’ll buy you a car, then you won’t have to depend on anyone for rides.” I offered.

“Well I hope you win then, but I’m not holding my breath.” She joked.

“Well, you never know, you’ve got to be in it to win it, right?” I asked, quoting some old lottery slogan.

“OK, but if you win I want a new Volkswagen Jetta diesel, dark blue if you don’t mind.” She said thinking that it will never happen. Little did she know.

“Sure thing, is leather interior OK?” I asked, continuing her joke.

“Of course, and the GPS/entertainment package too” she quipped, laughing an entirely genuine and delightful laugh.

“OK, then, see you at 9” I said, stuffing the Lottery tickets into my wallet with my change. I picked up the iced tea and headed for the door.

“See you at 9 Phil, nice to meet you” she replied as I gave her a wave and went out the door.

“You know, you could have just had your way with her in the store room if you wanted to Phil” Loretta chimed in, “there is no need to seduce her” she added.

“Hey, whose fantasy is this anyway, Lo? She’s a nice kid; I might want to get serious with her or something. A little tweaking and she could be a real hottie.” I replied.

“Whatever you want Philly. I just thought you might want to get laid right away to try out you new powers.” She said.

“Not a bad idea, Lo, but not with Cindy. I have a better idea. Is Danielle home?” I asked.

“Your next door neighbor? She was home when you left. She was out late partying, probably still asleep.” Lo responded.

“Perfect” I said. “I think she’ll do, to take the edge off and try a few new tricks with my powers”. All sorts of possibilities popped into my head.

“That’s my boy, Philly; I knew I could count on you for some depravity before too long.” Loretta replied with a little laugh.

Chapter Three – I Pay Danielle a Visit

Danielle is my hot next door neighbor. She is a party girl, always out late going to clubs with her girlfriends. Her rich daddy pays the rent, her car payment and her utilities. He also gives her an allowance, but she’s always whining that it’s not enough. She tries to supplement her allowance by dealing a little pot and ecstasy but she and her friends usually consume the profits. She’s a beautiful girl but not terribly smart. If she wasn’t so pretty no one would want to have anything to do with her. Danielle isn’t a bad person; she just doesn’t have much going for her besides her looks. She’s tall, about 5 feet 10 inches with a nice body which nature gave her. She doesn’t work out at all so she’s a little soft, but her lifestyle and poor eating habits keep her trim. She always dresses provocatively when she goes out. When she’s home she wears comfortable but revealing cloths.

I got home and put my lottery tickets away in my desk drawer. I threw the iced tea can in the recycle bin and sat down on the couch to plan what to do next.

“Lo? What’s going on with Danielle?” I thought.

“She’s still asleep, Phil. I can’t tell much else unless you get some nanites into her.

“What do you think is the best way to accomplish that, Lo?” I asked.

“Well, you aren’t trying to seduce this one or anything are you, Phil?”

“No, I think not. I just want to fuck her and test out some powers” I said, feeling a stirring in my jeans.

“Why don’t we just go over there and put some nanites into her directly and see what happens from there?” Loretta suggested.

“Sounds simple enough to me. Once the nanites are in place have her go into a trance like state and relax on the couch while we sort things out, ok Lo?”

“Sure thing, Philly, I hope you cut loose a little. You really have not taken advantage of the God-like powers we have given you.”

“Oh, I think they’ll get used some in the next few hours, Lo. I’m just warming up.” I assured her. “In fact, why don’t we get me ready for Danielle?” I got up off the couch and went to the master bathroom and got undressed. I’m 31 years old and in pretty good shape. I should probably hit the gym more often. I looked myself over. “Hey Loretta, lets tone me up a bit, something like an Olympic swimmers body, nothing bulky just fit and trim.”

“OK, Philly, that’s not too specific, but I’ll give it a try” she said

I felt a warm tingling feeling spread through my body and watches as the few extra pounds I carried around transformed into sleek firm muscle. A tight six pack and fairly well defined chest and shoulder muscles followed. My thighs leaned out and got much stronger looking as did my calves. All the hair also disappeared from my chest, arms, and legs as well. I hadn’t thought of that, I guess swimmers do shave their bodies to be more hydrodynamic, but my hair was gone, as if it had never been there. I kind of liked it. “Lo, trim back the pubic hair as well, would you? It looks kind of out of place with everything else hairless.”

“Sure thing, Phil, I like the hairless look, Too bad you’re not grey, you’d be a real hottie then” she said with a slight giggle.

My pubic hair shortened and thinned to a wisp of its former self. It looked good, but now my package didn’t quite live up to the well toned studly body it was dangling from. “OK Loretta, time to work on the fun parts, any suggestions?” I asked.

“Well what you are looking for, size wise Philly?” she asked.

“I’ll leave it up to you, Lo”

“OK, here goes” she said as the warm tingle concentrated in my balls and cock. First my cock hardened to its usual 6 inches, and then it started to enlarge. It looked like a balloon inflating. It maintained its proportions and just got larger. The warm tingle started to ebb when my cock stood an impressive 16 inches long and a good 4 inches across at its widest point.

“Whoa, Loretta, I’m looking to fuck women not horses. Who’s going to be able to take this thing?” I asked, even as I gripped it at the base and started to slowly stroke it.

“Are you asking for volunteers, Philly?” she said in a sultry tone.

That got my attention. I thought back to her petite form and smooth soft, tiny ass. “You gotta be kidding me, Lo. This thing would split you in two” I said as the idea caused my prick to surge, becoming veined and turning slightly purple around the circumcised head.

“Oh you have no idea, Philly. Let’s keep this model on file in case we ever need to get something straight between us” She said, as my prick began to ooze pre cum. That’s when I noticed that my balls had grown to the size of billiard balls. Man this set of equipment would produce some load.

I started stroking faster, thinking about Loretta impaling herself on the mighty post I was now pumping with both hands. It wasn’t long before my hands were a blur and I was racing toward a huge orgasm. When it hit, my knees buckled and I had to lean on the wall to steady myself. Huge gouts of cum streaked from the mighty rod in my hand and splattered the mirror in front of me, fully 3 feet above the level of my cock. I came for a full minute until it finally eased off. I have never experienced an orgasm half that strong.

“Wow, Loretta, you do good work. That was amazing. Too bad you weren’t here to help.”

“Maybe soon, Philly” she said a little breathlessly.

“Why, Loretta, you weren’t playing with yourself while I was jacking off were you?” I asked.

“None of your business, big boy, if you want to know, then invite me to join you next time.” She challenged.

“I think that will have to be pretty soon you little grey flirt you” I teased.

“OK, enough of that, how big would you like it?” she asked.

“Well, I sure enjoyed that but I don’t think there are many women who would survive those orgasms. Maybe scale it back to 10 inches or so. Hey can I make it so I can control its size at will without having to go through you?” I asked.

“Of course, it’s done” she replied quickly.

I thought about my cock being 10 inches long and it shrunk to that size with minimal tingling. I looked it over and stroked it a few times. It was huge but seemed almost tiny compared to the gargantuan schlong it had been a minute ago. I thought it was odd that it was still hard.

“Umm, Lo, why is it still hard?” I asked.

“Well that’s how you want it so that’s how it is. It will stay hard as long as you want, and you can come as often as you like. You have complete control over that beautiful hunk of meat.” She said.

“You sweet talker you, you sure know how to talk to a guy. Let’s go see if Miss Danielle can handle this baby. Shall we?”

“She’ll be able to handle an elephant if you want, remember you can change her in any way you want, once the nanites are on the job.” She reminded me.

“Well let’s start off with this tool before we try anything else.” I suggested.

I willed my cock to relax and it went soft but stayed a respectable size, even limp. I thought about taking a shower, but just had Loretta clean me up. I had her clean the bathroom mirror and counter top as well. I pulled on a fresh pair of boxers and my jeans. They were a little more crowded than before but still fit OK. I did have to go down a notch on my belt. I donned a fresh t-shirt and I was out the door headed for Danielle’s house. On the way I asked Loretta how Cindy was doing.

“She’s fine, Phil, a little happier than usual, and she keeps thinking about the nice guy she’s going to go out with tonight.” she said.

“Oh yeah? What is she thinking about doing with that nice guy? I asked.

“You know, the usual, drinking, dancing, maybe going back to his place for some extracurricular activities afterwards.” She answered.

“Good, don’t overdo it but keep her at a low simmer all day. Have her masturbate while thinking about me when she takes her shower after work. That should get her in the right mood for tonight.” I instructed Loretta.

“Nice touch, Phil. I like the way you think” she said.

I got to Danielle’s door and checked with Loretta, Danielle was still asleep but on the verge of consciousness. “Unlock the door for me, please, Lo.” I ordered.

“It’s unlocked, Phil” came her reply.

I quietly opened the door and entered Danielle’s house. It was a mess. There were cloths strewn on almost every piece of furniture. A light jacket and shoes were on the floor near the door, apparently from her return early this morning. I silently walked toward her bedroom, my heart started to race. “Lo, launch the nanites as soon as you can. I’d like control before she wakes up.”

“Good idea, Philly. Her bedroom door is ajar, just stop outside it and I’ll launch them” she said.

I did and Loretta did her thing. After, maybe 30 seconds, she told me that the nanites were in. “What would you like now Phil? She asked.

“Forget that trance thing I mentioned earlier, let her sleep” I ordered.

“She’s sleeping like a baby, Phil. She’s your canvas, do with her what you will” she said.

“Well let’s start with some housekeeping, clean her up, and freshen up the bed linens please, Lo.” I requested. Immediately her hair became clean and lustrous with no tangles, her makeup disappeared from her face and the pillowcase. The room smelled of freshly laundered linen.

I pulled back the sheet to reveal her sleeping form. She was on her stomach, wearing a pair of thin white sweat pants and a white tank top that looked like it had seen years of use. The sweats were riding very low on her hips showing off her pert butt nicely. I asked Loretta to fill me in on Danielle’s health. I learned that she is in pretty good shape considering her lifestyle. She is a little anemic, needs corrective lenses but doesn’t wear them, she has a slight heart palpitation, and she seems to be getting over a case of Chlamydia with the help of some antibiotics. She has some vaginal scaring and one fallopian tube is blocked. I had her fix all those problems and asked what caused the scaring.

“She’s had some rough sex. Some of it she was unconscious for. It seems she sometimes over does the pills and alcohol and some of her friends take advantage of her. That’s how she got the Chlamydia. She doesn’t even know who she got it from.” She informed me.

“She’s a little messed up. Please fix everything that you found wrong with her and make her forget she had Chlamydia. Make her not want to abuse drugs any more. She can still drink in moderation, but no more drugs, OK?” I instructed Loretta.

“What about her mental health?” Loretta asked.

“Hmmm, I hadn’t thought about that. What’s wrong in that department?” I asked.

“Well, she has some pretty serious issues. It seems Daddy took her virginity at 12 years old and that messed her up pretty bad. It is what led to this lifestyle and the substance abuse. It is also why she lost interest in school. She’s not as dumb as you think. She just lacks an education and motivation.” Loretta informed me.

“Let’s remove the negative effects of her abuse but don’t let her forget it just yet. I think I’ll have a little talk with daddy in the near future. Improve her self esteem and remove any sexual hang-ups daddy caused. While we’re at it boost her libido to just under hopeless slut level, gradually, say over the next week, but have it directed solely at me. I think I might enjoy a cute little sex slave as a next door neighbor for a while but I don’t want to share.” I told Loretta.

“Now you’re talking Philly. Would you care to make any improvements to her physically for your enjoyment?” she asked.

“How about we make her vagina and uterus able to accommodate any sized object I might want to insert into it and still feel tight, comfortable and pleasurable for her, just in case I want to try out that 16 incher, or more.” I said.

“That’s leaves a lot of room for playing, hell you could crawl up inside her with that set of instructions in place. Remember, I’ve seen some of your dreams.” Loretta said in a sultry voice.

“Oh, that is a deep fantasy of mine, that whole unbirthing thing. While you are at it make her ass capable of the same thing. I think a little ass pounding is on the agenda for this afternoon. Might as well do the same thing for her mouth and throat; oh and completely remove her gag reflex when she’s got my cock in her mouth. Now I’d like to see what she’s dreaming, Lo. Just have it play in my mind like a TV show” I said.

Suddenly her dream filled my imagination. She was not having a particularly good one. It involved a big faceless man fucking her from behind and it was painful. “OK Lo, turn it off. I wish you would have warned me that she was having a rape nightmare.”

“Sorry Philly, I’ll keep that in mind and warn you about stuff like that in the future.”

It’s alright Lo, although I may have to spank that tiny grey ass of yours next time I see you.” I joked.

“Promises, promises, big boy, you know you can change her dream if you like.” She suggested.

That was an excellent idea, and I told Loretta so. I had her have the faceless man in the dream stop fucking Danielle suddenly and freeze as he saw me enter the room. He started to pull out of Danielle just as I caught him with an upper cut that knocked him off the bed onto the floor. He fell unconscious and evaporated as Danielle watched. She looked up at me with first, gratitude and then confusion on her face. “Phil? What are you doing here” she asked, wiping away tears.

“I can’t have anyone else playing with my favorite fuck toy Danni, now can I?” She leapt into my arms and cuddled up against me.

“Thank you Philly, I hope he never comes back” she said choking back a sob.

“As long as you are a good little fuck toy and make me very happy, Danni, he’ll never return. Wouldn’t that be nice? I asked dream Danielle.

“Yes it would. Would you like a blowjob now?” she asked, jumping right into the pleasing fuck toy role.

“That would be very nice, Danni. Make sure you swallow every drop, I have a huge load saved up for you.” I told the dream Danni.

“Only one load? It will take more than that to make you happy, won’t it” she asked as she started to slide her hands down my back and brush her hardening nipples across my chest. She looked up at me with a pouty look on her face like a little girl asking for some candy.

“That’s a good girl Danni. You can have as many loads as you think it’ll take to make me happy, but the first one is going in your mouth.” I commanded.

With that she slid my jeans down and took my growing shaft between her lips. As soon as it had grown to its full 10 inches she started rubbing the sides of her face up and down its length saying “Oh, God I love your cock, Philly. It’s so perfect and so yummy.” She then took the head and 4 inches into her mouth and started bathing the underside with her tongue. I combed the fingers of both hands into her lustrous blonde mane and palmed her head. I eased it down my full length. She took it all easily and didn’t gag at all. Dream Danni sure could suck cock. I started pistoning in and out of her warm sucking mouth. I didn’t waste much time and in a couple of minutes I pulled her head tight against my crotch and sent a huge load pulsing down her waiting throat. She slowly withdrew her mouth from my rod, licking as she went until the bulbous head emerged from between her lips. She licked it clean and kissed it adoringly. “Oh Philly, that was delicious. I want a big load like that in my pussy.”

As nice as this dream steering was, I was actually just sitting on the edge of her bed with a raging hard on the whole time. It was about time she woke up. “Loretta, have Danielle wake up now.” I told her, willing my cock to a limp state.

Danielle started to stir. Her hand was under her pussy and she was humping it slowly. I leaned down and whispered in her ear, “Good morning Danni, did you sleep well?”

“She rolled over and stretched her arms out, arching her back. She brought her arms toward me and laced her fingers together behind my neck. “Good morning, Philly. I was having such a nice dream about you.” She purred. As she woke she realized that I wasn’t supposed to be there but it seemed alright that I was.

“How did you get into my house Philly, not that I mind?” she asked.

“I was passing by and the front door was open. You must have been a little drunk when you came home this morning and forgot to close it. I just came in to see if you were alright.” I lied.

“That’s so nice of you, I’m lucky to have such a nice guy as a neighbor. What can I ever do to repay you your kindness?” she asked batting her eye lashes with a flirty look on her face and a little jiggle of her pert C cups under me. I threw my leg over her and straddled her thighs and said “Oh I’m sure we can think of something. Got any suggestions?” I asked

“Mmmmmm, we can pick up where that dream left off.” She suggested.

Playing dumb I asked, “And where would that be, Danni?”

“That would be with you fucking a huge load into my warm, wet little pussy, Phil.” With that she pulled me down into a warm wet passionate kiss that definitely had the desired effect. I kissed back with gusto and ground my huge hard cock into her pussy though our cloths.

“She dropped her bead back onto the pillow breaking the kiss saying, “But first I really have to pee”. She rolled out from under me and as she trotted to the bathroom she peeked over her shoulder and smiled.

“Damned, I should have thought of that, Lo.” I cursed.

“It’s OK tiger, she’ll be right back. Make yourself comfortable.”

I did, I got naked and slipped under the covers, the bed was warm and smelled of fresh linen and clean girl, with a hint of aroused pussy mixed in. It was quite comfortable.

Danni emerged from the bathroom naked and sprinted for the bed. I raised the edge of the covers and she dove in curling up next to me, throwing one leg over mine and running an arm across my chest. “Mmmm, you’re as cute as in my dream. I hope your cock is as nice.” She said and licked the side of my neck.

“How nice was it in the dream, Danni?” I asked coyly.

“Oh it was nice, but way bigger than a real cock, except maybe on some porn star.” She said a little disappointment creeping into her voice at the end.  
“Well why don’t you see if the real me measures up to the dream me.” I said, pushing her hand toward my rising cock. She slid her hand the rest of the way and grasped it at the base. She slowly eased her hand toward the tip as it finished growing. “Oh my God, I have to see this.” She said as she threw the covers back. “Wow” was all she said as her eyes grew wide and her mouth fell open.

“What’s wrong, Danni, not as big as in the dream? Sorry you’re disappointed” I teased.

“Are you kidding me? This is exactly like in the dream. God it’s huge, and so, I don’t know, perfect. It’s really hard too. She started to stroke it again and just stared at it, her hand unable to close around its girth. “It’s beautiful, Philly, just beautiful.” She said looking at my face in awe.

“You might not think it’s so beautiful when it is pounding the shit out of that little pussy of yours. Do you think you can take it?” I asked.

“Oh I hope so; it would be such a shame to waste a single inch of a cock this perfect. She then reached down further and cupped my balls. “These are huge too; I’ll bet you can really put out quite a load with this set.” She said rolling my balls back and forth against each other.

“Well you keep that up and you’ll get to see firsthand, and pretty soon.

“Oh no mister, the next load is going in me, not on my sheets” she said.

“Well, then you better climb aboard.” I suggested.

She got up on her knees and straddled my waist. Kneeling straight up my cock was too high to fit into her juicy little pussy. She scooted up and angled my cock toward my head rubbing the head up and down her slit spreading my pre cum and her juices all over the two of us. She moaned as she eased the head between her lips, deeper and deeper. “Oh Philly, I don’t know if it will fit, but it feels so good” she purred.

“Just take it slow Danni, it should fit nicely.” I assured her. She reached behind her and grasped my cock, holding it steady as she increased the pressure on it with her ready cunt. The head eased in and popped through her outer ring of muscles. She flinched and stopped. “Oh god, it’s huge, Philly, I feel so full, but I have to have it all inside me. Fill me. Fill me.’ She panted. With that she twitched repeatedly with a small orgasm. As the twitching faded I put my hands on her hips and raised my hips slowly. About 3 inches slipped into her. She was tight, hot and very well lubricated from the mini orgasm. She gasped, let go of my cock with her hand and put both hands on the pillow on either side of my head. Her breasts hung in front of my face, her nipples hard and begging for attention. I raised my head and slid another inch of my cock into her as I took a nipple between my lips. I sucked it and all of her puffy areola into my mouth and closed down on it licking the nipple as I did. She gasped again and I slammed 2 more inches into her.

“Oh, that’s it, I can’t take any more. I’m so full, fuck me, Philly, fuck me” she chanted and rose up to slide down again. When she did I buried all of my cock in her. She screamed and fell forward smashing her breast into my mouth. I took more of it in and bit down slightly raising my hips while pushing down on hers burying my rod in her again. She started to spasm uncontrollably as I plunged in and out of her quicker and quicker. Her orgasm crashed over her like a wave and she went limp atop me. I rolled her to the side and got on top of her, keeping my cock buried deep within her molten depths. “Fill me, fill me”, she gasped. That sent me over the edge and my orgasm was upon me. My cock pulsed and surged still harder as it spewed the first of many ropes of cum deep into her womb. “It feels so good, so good’, she panted as another orgasm racked her body and she blacked out. I came for a good minute until it finally subsided. I was surprised to not feel any fluids leaking from her pussy. I stayed hard and imbedded deeply in her. I rolled over pulling her on top of me, still buried to the hilt, and fell asleep.

I woke some time later to the sound of moaning. Danni was still on top of me. Apparently she woke up first, full of hard cock and ready to ride. She already had a good rhythm going and was well on her way to an orgasm when I awoke.

“Oh, Philly, good, you’re awake. This is unbelievable; I could ride your cock forever” she said. She sat up and leaned back placing her hands on my thighs, arching her back and moving her pelvis in a circular motion. She felt great. I looked at her belly and could clearly see my cock distending it. Her soft tummy looked a little bigger than it had before I made my deposit in her. She wanted more.

“Danni, aren’t you worried about getting pregnant?” I asked.

“The doctors said it would be almost impossible for me to get pregnant. Don’t worry about it. I just want you to fill me.” She said between thrusts.

“OK, but I had to ask” I said. I didn’t mention that her reproductive system had been fixed by Loretta. I bet she would look really hot, all swollen with my baby in her. The image in my head got me worked up and I started matching her thrust for thrust.

“Lo, double the size of this next load please” I thought. She wants to be full, this ought to do it.

“Will do, Philly. Do you want it to all stay inside her womb again?” Loretta asked.

“Oh yeah” I said out loud, to both Loretta and Danni. “Here it comes Danni”

With that I erupted. The first Shot set Danni off like a roman candle. She sat up straight on my cock and made short strokes keeping my full length inside her most of the time. I came and came. After about a minute I could see her soft little belly puffing out a little more. She was taking an incredible amount of cum within her. She shrieked and fell forward, mashing her tits into my chest. I kept slamming into her from beneath. Finally my orgasm subsided. I stayed lodged in her womb as we both caught our breathe.

“Philly, that was amazing. It feels like I have a quart of cum in me.” Danni said. I willed my cock to soften and pulled it slowly from her. I felt her cervix close around the head as I withdrew, my cum staying in her womb. I told her to sit up. She did with my softening cock still in her vagina. She looked 3 months pregnant. She had that cute little bump below her belly button that women get when they first start showing. I lifted her off of me and lay her on the bed beside me. I palmed her little pouch and rubbed it softly.

“Philly, I have never felt so happy. I want to be full of your cum forever.” Danni said as she put her hand on the back of mine. I gently stroked her tummy. If there is any chance of you getting pregnant I’d say that load would probably do it.” I suggested.

“That would be nice but I’m on the pill just in case. I kind of wish I wasn’t.” she said, and looked me in the eyes. All thoughts of really abusing this girl today flew from my mind. Maybe tomorrow, but I couldn’t spoil this tender moment.

“Wuss” said Loretta.

“Fuck off” I thought back, “It’s my fantasy and I go whichever way makes me happiest. Right now this is it.”

“OK, OK, no need to jump down my throat Philly, I was just looking forward to you pounding that ass” She retorted with a chuckle.

“Maybe tomorrow, Lo. I have to get ready for my date tonight and I want to catch a nap. Hey, what’s going to happen to all that cum in Danni? I asked.

“She’ll absorb it eventually, unless you have another idea” replied Loretta.

“No that sounds fine, but maybe make her miss it when it’s gone, and want it back, only more so next time.” I commanded.

“OK, Philly, it will be absorbed by tomorrow morning, and she’ll want it back with interest. Remember that libido of hers has already started inching towards hopeless slut, just for you” she added.

“Oh I’m looking forward to it, Lo” I said.

Danni propped herself up on one elbow next to me and threw a leg over my groin. “That was really fun, Phil. Think we can do it again some time?” she said hopefully.

“You mean you don’t mind being filled with cum, Danni?” I asked.

“No, I like it” she said rubbing her tummy and poking the little hump below her belly button. “Next time I want to try and suck that monster of a cock of yours. I bet it’s yummy” she said licking her lips.

“What makes you think so Danni? I asked.

“Well in my dream it was really yummy and I have to know for sure” she said as she ran her calf and the back of her knee against my slumbering giant.

“Maybe tomorrow Danni, I have plans for tonight. What are you doing tonight?” I asked.

“Oh, the usual I guess, hanging with my girlfriends at some club downtown. I wish you would be there; I’d like to show you off to those girls. They are never going to believe me when I tell them about this magnificent cock of yours” she said as she reached down and gently grasped it near its base. I thought about leaving but her ministrations were starting to get things moving.

“Would you like to suck it right now Danni?” I asked.

“You can go again so soon, Philly?” She asked with a doubtful look on her face.

“Sure can, and I can even supply you with a big tasty load if you like.

Her face lit up like a kids at Christmas.

“Really, that’s amazing; most guys would be done for the day after the two loads you pumped into me. I have to see this.” She scooted down between my legs and nudges them apart with her knees. She knelt there as I propped a couple of pillows under my head and shoulders so I’d have a good view. She started pumping my shaft with both hands and licking our combined juices off the head.

“Mmmmmm, we taste good together, Philly”, she purred before opening her mouth wide and engulfing the head of my cock. It completely filled her mouth and she hadn’t even taken any of the shaft yet. I wondered if the changes Loretta had made to her mouth and throat would work as well as those she made to her pussy had. I didn’t have to wait long for an answer. She started rocking her hear back and forth taking more and more of my cock with each movement. It reminded me of one of those shakes eating a small animal on the Discovery channel. It felt great. She had about 6 inches in her when she looked up at me with a surprised look on her face.

“It’s amazing what you can do when you put your mind to it, isn’t it Danni?” I asked.

This seemed to assuage her curiosity, and when she nodded her agreement the last few inches of my cock slid home and her chin nestled comfortably between my plum sized balls.

“Oh Danni, that feels so nice. If you want a really big load for your belly you should massage my balls. The more you play with them the bigger the load you’ll get. Her eyes lit up and she reached both hands towards my balls spreading my legs wider. She attacked them in earnest; apparently she wanted quite a load.

“Loretta darling?” I called.

“What do you want? I’m busy fucking off like you told me too, you nasty man you.” She replied with a giggle. I could tell she was kidding.

“Give me a break Lo. I was just kidding” I said

“I know Philly, I’m just playing too. That’s a nice look for Danni, 10 inches of cock crammed down her throat and a goose egg sized nut in each hand being squeezed like oranges.” She said with a laugh.

“Yeah about that, I want to give her a really huge load. Please make it so her stomach can hold any sized load I care to shoot into it.” I asked of her.

“Done, Philly. How much are you going to give her?” she asked.

“I don’t know. Let’s try a gallon and she how she likes it.” I suggested.

“Wow, you don’t start off small do you Philly. A gallon it shall be. I can’t wait to see this. Can I make a suggestion? A gallon would take a long time with standard sized ejaculations. Since you’re well down her esophagus may I suggest muck larger pulses of cum? It’ll still take a couple of minutes but otherwise you’ll be coming for a half hour or so” she said.

“Good idea Lo, thanks.” I replied as I felt Danni really dig into my sack. She was kneading my balls for all she was worth and bobbing her head up and down about 5 inches all the while swirling her tongue around the underside of my cock. I was getting there quickly, especially anticipating a gallon of cum spewing from my cock. I felt it harden even more and swell slightly as Loretta increased the diameter of my urethra for the coming flood. That sent me over the edge. I grabbed Danni’s head and growled, “Here it comes, Danni, Take it deep.” She did, she buried my cock as deep as it would go. Her chin was mashed into my balls and her nose was pressing against my pubic hair firmly. She continued to knead my balls. I literally exploded into her. It felt like a garden hose under full pressure had been unkinked and a blast of cum rocketed up my cock and down her throat, then another, and another. My vision became fuzzy and I I closed my eyed. The feeling was incredible. I could feel every jet of cum travel down my cock while feeling Danni’s throat contracting around it. After about a minute and I don’t know how many bursts of cum I opened my eyes and looked at Danni. She had stopped squeezing my balls and was frantically frigging her pussy. One hand was completely inside it and the other was a blur over her clit.

“Lo, make her cum harder than she has ever come” I ordered.

“OK” was Loretta’s nearly breathless reply. Danni came and squirt girl cum all over her hand, wrist, and the bed. That made me think of Loretta.

“Loretta?” I querried.

“Yes Philly” she replied.

“Make yourself come as hard as you have ever come in your life, right now” I ordered

I heard her scream; it was a high pitched wail, the likes of which I couldn’t have imagined.

My orgasm just started to ebb and I pulled Danni’s head up so my cock head was in her mouth for the last good jet of cum and a few dribbling pulses. She swallowed down all, savoring the last of it in her mouth for a moment before swallowing.

I willed my cock to go soft. Danni kissed and licked it all over until it was clean. She licked her lips and looked up at me, a content look on her face. She just rolled over on her back next to me and sighed, “Philly, I can’t believe what just happened.”

She reached down and ran her hands over her round belly. She looked like she had just eaten a whole 10 pound turkey.

“I’m so full, it feels wonderful, you came even more than in the dream and taste even better.” She purred.

“I don’t think you need to go out tonight Danni. None of your cloths will fit and how could you explain that belly?” I asked.

“I would just tell everyone that I sucked the most magical cock in the world and it filled me to the brim with gallons of nectar. I’d say that I would gladly stay attached to that cock for the rest of my life, drawing all the nutrition I will ever need from it, making it come forever, filling me more and more, forever. She sighed again as she looked at me with complete devotion, trust and lust.

“Wow, Danni, That’s pretty amazing.” Was all I could think to say as I rolled over toward her and placed my hand on her domed tummy. It was warm and soft and taught, but not hard. I rubbed it gently and worked my way down to her sopping wet pussy. I stroked it gently and drew a finger deeply along its length. I brought the finger up to my lips for a taste. It was sweet and musky and delicious.

“Danni, you are going to sleep now and dream about me. I’ll leave the dream up to you but it will be nothing but good, OK? I said.

Her eyes lids already closing she said, “OK, Philly, anything you want baby.” And she started to drift off.

Before she was out, I added, “when you wake up, your belly will be back to normal except for the little pooch from the cum in your womb. That too will be absorbed but not as fast as the cum in your belly. You will miss it and want me to fill you again soon.” With that she smiled and was completely asleep.

I slowly eased myself out of the bed and dressed. As I walked home I checked on Loretta.

“Lo, are you there?” I asked.

“You are a wonderful man, Philly. Thinking to get me off while you were in the middle of an orgasm worthy of a prize stallion with another woman, just amazing.” She said softly.

“So was it good for you, Lo?” I asked.

“Mmm hmm, it sure was. She agreed.

“Good I’m glad. I never got a woman off from, how far are you from here?” I asked

“About 150,000 miles, not that far.”

“Still pretty far to send an Orgasm-o-gram” I joked.

“I’m still twitching, that was a hell of an orgasm you willed on me. You should have seen the look on Mary’s face when I screamed and started spurting all over the office. It was priceless. I love pure research.” She giggled.

“Loretta, how do you feel about me pumping a load like Danni just took into your little pussy?” I asked.

“You don’t even know that I have a pussy, Philip. Think about it. You really know almost nothing about me.” She said.

“I guess you’re right Loretta. You are going to have to teach me all about you someday.” I teased.

“I think that is going to have to be soon big fella.” She quipped.

“It’s a date” I said as I entered my house.

“Hey Loretta, do me a favor. Let Danni sleep in until about 4 tomorrow morning, get up and clean that shithole of a house would you? Make her think that her house being clean will make me happy and want to fill her with even more cum”

“Sure thing Philly, it was quite a mess. You’re turning her into some inflation cum junkie you know”, she said.

“I know, pretty cool huh?” I said

“Yes, but where is that going?” she asked.

“I don’t know yet, I might just get her pregnant. She seems to want that.” I said

“OK, whatever you want, baby. You better get some sleep, not that you really need it, but it is good for you. Pleasant dreams’ she said with a titter. I wondered if she planned on anything while I slept.

Chapter Four – I Get Ready for My Date

My nap went surprisingly well. There was nothing from Loretta. I did have a great dream filled with cum filled pussy and great thundering orgasms, but after the morning I had who would be surprised.

I saw that it was only 7 when I woke up. What to do for 2 hours?

“Loretta, is Danni still asleep?” I asked.

“Of course, she’ll sleep until 4am as you desire, Philly” was her reply.

“I’d like to visit her dream, Lo” I requested.

The dream entered my head like I was having it also. Danni was sprawled out on a king sized bed, her hands caressing a huge swollen belly. It had to be 3 feet across. She was moaning softly, “Oh Phil that was wonderful. I can’t believe how full I am. How can you make so much cum?”She asked the dream me.

I guess Loretta had me filling in for dream me because I didn’t see me there. “Loretta, I don’t want to change anything in this dream yet. I just want to be an observer. Bring dream me back, I’ll just watch from the end of the bed for now.” I said.

With that command I was instantly at the end of the bed. I could see dream me lying next to Danni rubbing her huge belly. My cock was still hard. It was about 18 inches long with orange sized balls. Man, this girl dreams big. Dream me asked Danni if she had had enough.

“I’ll never get enough of you, Philly. I want that cock pumping me full forever” she answered.

Dream me rolled her over on her side facing away from him. He spooned in behind her and slipped half of that monster cock into her easily.

“Oh yes, that’s it Philly, give me more” she said. I couldn’t believe her dream. This girl really wanted to be huge. Dream me started easing his cock into her wet pussy from behind. He reached across the expanse of her tummy and caressed it gently. “I’ll fill you as full as you want Danni” he said as he reached full penetration. I could see how stretched her pussy lips were. They were drawn tight around a cock easily 5 inches across. After just a few strokes she started to orgasm. “More, more, more, fill me” she chanted as she came. Dream me picked up the pace and started to really drive that huge cock in and out of her. He tensed and hurled his hips forward burying his cock in her as he came. He stayed imbedded deep in her for minutes on end, she orgasmed continuously as he emptied perhaps another 2 gallons of cum into her. She grew to unbelievable proportions. She looked like she was carrying quintuplets and doing so, happily. When he finished he withdrew and rolled her onto her back. It was then I noticed that she was a good deal plumper all over, not just her belly. Her tits were at least an E cup and her hips had widened nicely. She looked like a fertility Goddess.

“I want to be like this forever, Philly. Just keep me full please” she practically begged. I had seen enough and exited the dream. I grew my cock to the same proportions as in the dream, just to try it out.

“Wow, Loretta, did you see that? That girl really is into this whole inflation thing isn’t she?” I asked.

“Yes she is Phil. Did you notice she was a little on the chunky side in that dream too. I gues she likes being fat.” She pointed out.

“Big girls need love too, Lo.” I pointed out. “It might be fun fattening her up. Please make my cum very rich in calories and nutrients. Make it so it contains everything she could possibly need from a nutrition standpoint. She can still eat regular food If she wants to or if I’m not around but make it so if available her body can draw all of its sustenance from the cum I pump into her pussy, stomach and ass. OK, Lo?” I requested.

“Done Philly, I assume you want regular come for all other females, is that correct?” she asked.

“Yes, but make it very tasty for them. Customize it for each woman, so that it incredibly delicious for each of them.”

“Nice touch, Philly. That is very considerate of you” she said with a chuckle.

“I aim to please, Lo. I have another idea. If I wish, please make my cock and balls grow or shrink to a woman’s fantasy cock size when I want it to. That might be interesting, to see how women react when faced with the cock of their dreams.” I ordered.

“Ooh, I like that one Philly. I think both you and the women involved are going to have lots of fun with that one.” She agreed.

“Let’s try it out, Lo. Make my cock, your fantasy size, right now” I ordered. My cock felt warm and started to grow. It hardened as it did. It passed 2 feet and wasn’t slowing down. At 3 feet my balls grew to a foot in diameter each. They started to slow and my cock finally stopped at around 4 and a half feet long, my balls stopped at about basketball size.

“Lo, you have got to be kidding. This cock is as long as you are tall and probably outweighs you by twice your weight. What, the hell, would you do with a cock this big, use it for a couch?” I asked.

“Philly, I told you. You have no idea what I am like. Come up and see me some time with that log swinging and I’ll let you in on my secret. That is a beauty of a cock. I bet each spurt would be half a gallon from that monster. You better not let Danni see that or you’ll blow her up as big as a tractor trailer in no time.” She joked.

“Let’s see. I wrapped my arms around the middle of my cock and held it close to my chest. I stood and walked slowly to the bathroom. I had to lean to the side to see around the massive head. About a cup of pre cum was drooling down the side as I entered the bathroom. I rested my ass on the sink counter and pointed the beast toward the shower stall. I ran my hands over its length smearing warm pre cum into its surface. It felt incredible. I didn’t wait for any build up, I just willed an orgasm. Thankfully I was braced against the counter as it went off. Quarts of cum blasted out of the velvety, purplish head and splashed onto the far wall of the shower. After maybe 15 bursts it started to subside. The drain couldn’t keep up with the viscous cum and about 4 inches of it had collected on the floor of the shower.

“Wow, Lo, that was impressive” I said when I had regained my composure.

“It sure was, Philly. I’m going to store that image away for later. I can see bringing myself off many times to that scene.

“You kinky little devil” I said, “I’m going to have to get together with you really soon.”

“I agree” was all she said.

I willed my cock back down to 10 inches and made it go soft. It looked positively puny, but at least I could walk now. I turned on the shower to thin out the pool of cum and it started to drain away. When it was empty I got in and cleaned up. Looking at my watch I realized that I had successfully killed an hour. I got out of the shower, dried off and threw on some clean sweats.

“Lo, is Cindy home yet?” I asked.

“She’s just getting into her shower, Philly. Want to watch?” she asked.

“Yeah, that’ll be cool. Put it on the TV in the living room. I’ll be right there.” I ordered.

I went to the kitchen and grabbed a beer and a bag of chips. Entering the living room I heard the TV. A shower was running. Cindy had just finished lathering up her breasts and was working her way down her body. I asked Loretta to back it up to the beginning of the shower. I watched it again but I had only missed her washing her hair. It was longer than I thought, and fuller. She always has it pulled back in a pony tail at work, and often with a ball cap on. She has really nice chestnut hair. Once I was caught up I watched her lather her body, when she reached her crotch my suggestion kicked in. She started masturbating right then. She was clean shaven down there and had nice lips and a rather large clit. She stroked, pulled and rubbed for quite a while getting worked up. Then she slid two, then three fingers into her pussy. “Oh, Philly” she moaned as she frigged herself. Within a minute she was shaking and had to reach out one hand to the shower wall to steady her as she climaxed. She stood there panting, letting the steamy water cascade down her body for a few minutes. She then rinsed off and got out of the shower. She toweled off and wrapped her hair in another towel. Leaning over the sink she wiped the steam from the mirror. She looked into her own eyes and said, “I hope that’s not the last orgasm of the day.” She looked her face over in the mirror seemingly pleased with what she saw and continued with getting ready for our date.

I sipped my beer and ate a few chips. It struck me then that I was really hungry and really thirsty.

“Lo, could you fix me a rib eye steak, medium, a baked potato and some steamed broccoli with hollandaise sauce on it please.” I practically begged.

“Would you like it on the kitchen table?” she asked.

“No, how about on a snack table right here. I’d like to watch Cindy get dressed.” I said.

In front of me appeared the most beautiful steak I’d ever seen. A baked potato split open with sour cream and chives just the way I like it and a pile of broccoli with sauce. I dug in like I hadn’t eaten in a week.

“Thank you, Lo. It’s perfect” I said with a mouth full.

“My pleasure, Philly” was her reply.

“All this and she can cook” I joked.

I watched Cindy pick out a tight pair of jeans a western style shirt and belt and throw them on her bed. She spent way more time picking out panties and a bra, finally settling on a lacy white combo with little light blue flowers on them. She got the undergarments on, wiggled into the jeans and put on the shirt. She really has a nice ass, I thought to myself. That store uniform really doesn’t do it justice. She tied the tails of the shirt a few inches below her breasts and made a few small adjustments. She pulled on a beat up pair of cowboy boots and headed off to the bathroom to do her makeup.

That was my cue to get ready. I went to my closet. It was pretty pitiful. I had nothing that would fit my new improved body well.

“Oh Loretta, darling, I need a wardrobe makeover. Nothing in here will fit and most of it is garbage.” I announced standing in front of my closet.

“Leave it to me, Philly. Right as she said it my closet was filled with a complete wardrobe. Jeans, slacks, casual shirts, dress shirts, suits, all kinds of shoes and boots. It was incredible.

“You have very nice taste, Loretta. What should I wear tonight?” I asked.

“It’s all laid out for you on the bed darling. What would you do without me?” she asked.

“I have no idea, baby, and I don’t want to find out.” I said turning toward the bed. Lying on it was a pair of black jeans a maroon western shirt with thin silver stripes, a pair of black silk boxers, socks and a pair of black lizard skin Tony Lama boots with a dazzling shine on them. There was also a black belt with silver studs and a tasteful silver buckle trimmed with gold.

“Wow, nice job, Loretta.” I commended her.

I dressed quickly splashed on some aftershave even though I didn’t need to shave anymore, thanks to Loretta and headed for the door. I climbed into my Silverado and noticed it was kind of a mess.

“Loretta, could you clean up my truck for me? Thanks” suddenly I was sitting in my 10 year old truck, but it was brand new. I mean, cleaner than when I drove it off the lot 10 years ago.

”Again, nice job, Loretta” I said as I started it up. It purred like new, and the tank was full. Man Lo thinks of everything. I could definitely get used to this.

I stopped at the ATM outside the Winn Dixie, across the street from Cindy’s building, on my way. There was an older woman making a withdrawal. I waited my turn and swiped my card. Just as I was finishing my transaction a scuffle caught my attention. A couple of punks were trying to relieve the woman of the withdrawal she had made right before me.

“Loretta, freeze those punks and the woman.” I ordered. The scuffle stopped instantly.

“I have to help her, Lo. Let’s see. Give me really fast reflexes, Chuck Norris’ fighting skills and make me impervious to any weapons those punks might have” I ordered.

“You going into the super hero business now Philly?” she asked. I could just picture the smirk on that cute little grey face as she said it.

“Something like that, Lo. My mom got mugged once and it really messed her up. I have to help that woman. Just don’t let me get hurt, or mess up these nice cloths you got me, OK?” I asked.

“Go get ‘em tiger” she said and unfroze the trio. It caught me off guard and I sprinted the 50 or so feet to the first punk. He was the bigger of the two, about my height wearing the standard issue punk uniform. Jeans shorts half way down his ass, a big baggy shirt with some hip-hop graphics on it and a baseball cap on crooked. He was pulling on the woman’s purse and just ripped it from her grasp when a crashing blow from my right hand to the side of his head sent him sprawling to the blacktop unconscious. I didn’t slow down and lunged at the other punk catching him with my upper arm across his neck taking him down to the pavement with me landing on his chest. He looked up at me in stunned amazement.

“You really should respect your elders, punk” I said as I punched him in the jaw knocking out a couple of gold teeth and sending him to dreamland with his buddy. I stood up and retrieved the ladies purse from the motionless hand of punk number one. I stood up and handed it to the lady.

“Here you go ma’am. You should really be more careful about getting money at night. These kids could have hurt you.” I said holding the purse out to her. She just stood there for a few seconds staring in disbelief at what had just happened. She snapped out of it and reached for the bag.

“Th-thank you mister, I never even saw them until it was too late. Are you alright? That happened so fast. Are you alright” she repeated.

“I’m fine” I chuckled, “You get home now and tell your husband to get the cash after dark from now on, OK?” I told her.

“Yeah, like he would get his lazy ass off the couch to give me a break. Thank you so much mister. What should I do now?” she asked.

“Call the police and tell them what happened. Just tell them a nice man helped you out and these punks tried to rob you. If they ask where the man went just tell them he left. You didn’t see which way he went.” I said.

I thought to Loretta, “Put some nanites in her please, Lo. I want to check up on her later.”

“They are on the way, Philly. You really are too good, you know.”

“Awe shucks, ma’am” I joked.

“OK” said the lady heading for the payphone. I checked the pockets of punk 1 and punk 2. I found two knives, a piece of junk .32 automatic a couple bags of meth and $234 dollars in cash. I took the cash and stuffed it in my pocket. Better in mine than theirs I thought. As I walked away I thought better of it.

“Loretta, put that cash in the ladies purse where she won’t find it right away please.” I felt the wad of cash disappear from my pocket.

“Now you’re approaching sainthood” she said with a giggle.

“There’s already a Saint Philip, Lo, and one is enough”, I told her as I climbed into my gleaming black Silverado.