

“Cock Loving Nurse” Draft by Trogdor297

Dr. Thomas Schneider checked his tablet as he walked through the halls of the ER. He was nearing the end of his 12 hour shift and was hoping to only handle one more patient before he could clock out. It'd been a rather boring day, nothing too interesting had come in. A few broken limbs, numerous stomach bugs, but nothing that had to make him think. He scrolled through the waiting patients, seeing if he could find something worthwhile. His eyes caught something unusual, and with a smile he turned to his two nurses who waited patiently on either side of him.

“Nurse Hathaway, Nurse De Silva, we're in room 134.” They both nodded with a smile. Nurse Rhonda De Silva had been Dr. Schneider's nurse for over 5 years. Every time she suggested switching departments or moving hospitals he ensured that she got what she wanted to persuade her to stay. She was just simply the best at what she did, and Schneider wasn't willing to lose her.

Nurse Connie Hathaway was a new girl to the hospital. Fresh out of nursing school, the small blond girl was as green as they come. He'd paired her with the experienced De Silva with the hope that the older nurse would take her under her wing and teach her everything she knew. She'd been here only three weeks now, but the plan seemed to be working.

“What are we looking at, Doctor?” Rhonda asked as they began to walk together down the hall. She walked side by side with Dr. Schneider while Connie followed in behind.

“Patient is a Mr. James Bertram. Age 25, no existing health conditions. Was brought into the ER by his two roommates for, get this, ‘Genital Swelling’. Not sure what that is supposed to entail, but probably an incident involving Viagra.”

Nurse De Silva laughed “Oh goodness, you sure picked a fun one for us to end the day on!” Behind them Connie only gave a weak smile, not yet confident enough to partake in their repartee.

The three entered room 134 to find three men within. Two stood with arms crossed, conversing amongst themselves while they ignored the third man in the room. He was wearing a hospital gown and was lying on the bed. Strangely his arms and legs were locked in restraints, which he visibly resisted against. “Guys, come on! Let me out of these!” He said, voice agitated.

Seeing this the Doctor stepped forward, face concerned. “What is the meaning of this! These restraints are not play-things! They are to be administered by hospital staff only!” He moved to the patient's bedside reaching to undo the nearest wrist cuff, when one of the men grabbed him by the shoulder.

“We didn't put those on him, sir, the in-patient nurse did, after she saw what he was like.”

The doctor looked back at the young man, who gave him a pleading look. He had jumped to conclusions; better to get the full story. “Ok, let's start from the beginning then. What brings you in today, Mr. Bertram?”

James Bertram shrugged from his place on the bed. "Nothing! I am fine. I don't need to be here, nothing is wrong with me"

One of the two men standing scoffed. "Dude, you are so not fine."

The doctor sighed. "Ok, please just tell me what's going on, we're a busy hospital and wasting my time helps no one"

James Bertram nodded "Your right Doctor, just let me go, and you can move on to your next patient"

The other man stepped up to the bed. "Ignore him Doctor. This is the problem." He grabbed the thick covers on the bed and pulled them down to James Bertram's knees. With the weight of the blanket off, his gown visibly tented at the waist.

The doctor nodded "Ah, as I suspected, a bad reaction to Viagra or something similar?"

The roommate who had pulled back the blanket shook his head. "I don't think it was viagra."

The Doctor stepped next to the bed. "Mr. Bertram, I'm going to need to examine your genitals. Would you like some privacy?"

He shrugged "I don't care, they've already seen it"

The doctor, growing more confused but also intrigued, grabbed the hospital gown and lifted, exposing James Bertrams midsection. "Oh my...I do believe you're right, this wasn't Viagra"

James Bertram was a man of pale complexion. Comparatively his genitals were bright red, and angry. His cock was fully erect and throbbing angrily, occasionally twitching involuntarily. It was an impressive specimen, 9" long and decently thick. Veins snaked up and down it, visibly pulsing with his heartbeat. What was more concerning were his testes. His scrotum had swollen considerably, the skin taut. Resting within were two balls the size of lemons.

James rolled his eyes. "Honestly, I feel fine, I don't know why everyone is freaking out."

The other roommate laughed. "Jim, what the fuck are you talking about. Look at your junk! It's huge!"

James smiled "Thanks for noticing"

His roommate shook his head. "Not what I meant. I've seen you naked before, we were in football together, remember? You've never been this big. And your sack...well no one's ever been that big."

"When did you find him?" The doctor asked eyes still locked on to the enormous red member.

The closest roommate responded "A few hours ago. We were supposed to go out to dinner the three of us. When he wouldn't come out of his room, we went in. We found him jerking himself off on the edge of his bed. There was a pool of his cum on the floor that almost reached the opposite wall..."

"Good lord," The doctor said, rubbing his chin. "And the restraints?"

"To stop him from jerking himself off more, we had to take an uber here with both of us pinning his arms down to stop him from touching himself."

James groaned "Come on, you guys are being so dramatic. I was just enjoying a little self-pleasuring session, there's no crime against that!"

The doctor looked him in the eye. "Mr. Bertram, how long have you had this erection?"

James shrugged. "I dunno, what time is it? I started at 9:00 am today"

Doctor Schneider checked his watch, it was 8:30pm. "You've had an erection for nearly 12 hours...how many times have you ejaculated?"

Another shrug. "I lost count after 100"

The doctor nodded, taking notes on his tablet. "Alright son, this is obviously beyond the abilities of the normal human body, so just be straight with us, what did you take?"

James shook his head. "I don't know what you're talking about, I'm just a gifted guy. Now could I please be released? There's nothing wrong with me!"

One of his roommates pulled a pill bottle from his jacket pocket. "We found these on his nightstand. Couldn't read the label, but we figured they might be relevant"

The doctor took the bottle. The label was written in some sort of kanji, perhaps chinese. He sighed "You shouldn't take pills that you aren't prescribed Mr. Bertram" Without looking he handed them to Nurse Hathaway. "Connie, please take these down to the lab to have them tested. We need to know precisely what Mr. Bertram took" After a few seconds the pill bottle still hadn't left his hand. He turned around to see what the issue was.

Connie was staring at James Bertram's engorged cock and balls, mouth open wide. Her face had gone slightly flushed.

"Connie!" He said loudly, getting her attention. She closed her mouth and looked to him. "Sorry, Doctor" She grabbed the bottle of pills and left the room in a hurry.

"Sorry about that Doctor Schneider" Rhonda said. "She's young, and not used to seeing such oddities. I'll have a talk with her"

Doctor Schneider nodded. "Very good. As for you Mr. Bertram, you're going to be staying here overnight for observation. Until we know what exactly you've ingested we can't treat you, but at the very least we can make sure you come to no further harm"

"Thank you for bringing him in gentlemen, we'll take care of him now" The doctor said nodding to the roommates. They shook his hand and left the room. "See ya, Jim! Hope you've learned your lesson!"

"Hey! You can't just leave me here! What the fuck!" James Bertram was getting irate at the thought of being abandoned.

"It's for your own good Mr. Bertram. Someone will be along shortly with some food. Nurse De Silva here will be able to help you, just press the call button. I'll be back in the morning to check on you" Then without another word he left along with Nurse De Silva, leaving James alone.

James struggled against the restraints a few times more, desperate to escape, but it was futile. He was going nowhere. In actuality he wasn't in any rush to get out, his main concern was to resume pleasuring himself. His throbbing cock was demanding of his attention, his swollen balls demanding for release. But with his arms restrained he was helpless. Hoping to take his mind off of things he flipped on the television, settling in for a long and torturous night.

James awoke in the middle of the night to the sound of the door opening then quickly shutting. The room was pitch-black, so he couldn't see who had entered.

"Hello? Who's there? I'm trying to sleep, which isn't easy in my condition..." He said annoyed.

A phone flashlight turned on shining in his face "Ahh! Hey! What the hell!"

"Sorry! Sorry!" Came a high-pitched female voice. The phone turned in her hand, the flashlight illuminating her face. It was Nurse Connie Hathaway.

James pushed himself up in bed. "Aren't you one of the nurses? What are you doing here? The doctor said he wouldn't be back until morning"

She nodded. "I...I know. I'm not here as a nurse. I'm here for a more...personal matter"

James crossed his arms over his chest "Ok? What is it?"

Connie bit her lip, looking a mix between nervous and excited. Unable to contain herself, she just blurted it out. "I want to get you off!"

James raised both eyebrows. "What?!"

Still biting her lip she nodded. "When I saw you earlier today, your cock. God, I've never been more turned on. And then when your roommates mentioned that you'd created an

entire pool of cum in your room...I've never told this to anyone before but... I've got a bit of a cum fetish." Her face went pink with embarrassment.

He smiled "Really? That's kind of hot"

She smiled "Yeah... I've always begged my previous boyfriends to cum on my face or to finish inside me, but only a few obliged."

James grinned "Well, I think I can definitely help you out there!" He was getting excited, this was actually happening.

She reached out and grabbed his hand "I was hoping you'd say that. You're sort of like...my ultimate fantasy, you know? A guy who could drown me in his cum..." She visibly shuddered from triggering her own arousal.

He squeezed her hand back "Alright, well let's get started then! Let me out and I'll show you what I can do" He shook his wrists in the restraints for emphasis.

Her face drooped into a frown. "Sorry, James, but I can't let you out. They'll know if I let you out, and I'd likely get fired. I really need this job, so your going to have to stay restrained."

He slumped back into the bed. "Oh...I see"

"I'll still get you off though!" She said grabbing his arm, trying to console him "Your poor cock must be so desperate to get off"

Underneath the covers he could feel it, still rock hard and throbbing "You're not wrong"

She reached to pull back his covers, when she stopped, remembering something. "Oh, I almost forgot. I wanted to ask you something"

He grimaced, a little frustrated at her delaying the fun "Ok, fine" He said.

"So, you did take those pills right, that's how you got this way?" She asked, nodding towards the bulge under the blankets.

He nodded "Yeah, I ordered them online from some sketchy website. They were supposed to boost virility. I'd say they succeeded."

"And how many did you take to get to this size?"

He thought back to the previous morning. "...I took two pills. My dick was only 6" long then, pretty average. So is that what you wanted to ask me? Just curious about how this happened?"

She shook her head. "No, I wanted to ask if you want to take more" From the back pocket of her scrubs she pulled out the pill bottle. "I left half a dozen or so at the lab for them to test, but I kept the rest" She said, giving it a shake. "So...what do you say?"

"I say Fuck yeah!" He said with a grin. She grinned back, popping off the lid and shaking out two more pills. She lifted them to his mouth and dropped them in. He dutifully swallowed them, watching as she pulled the blankets back exposing his erect cock, which shot up to vertical once more as the weight was removed. In a flash she nimbly climbed onto the bed on top of him. Her eyes were locked hungrily upon his meat, the head shiny and red.

"That is the sexiest cock I've ever seen," She said, licking her lips.

"Well, it's all yours" He said back. Though unable to move any of his limbs, he could still flex his pubic muscles, causing his shaft to jump, signalling his readiness. "So what were you thinking, just jerk me off or-Whoa!"

James was shocked as she dove face first onto the head of his cock. He watched in awe as she pushed her head further and further down his shaft, until he felt his tip touch the back of her throat. He slumped back into the pillow, enjoying the heavenly sensations emanating from his manhood. Finally he would have some release.

As she continued to bob her head on his cock, her mouth making loud slurping noises as she sucked on it for all its worth, her hands reached down to cradle his swollen sack. Each nut was round and tense in her grasp, a full handful for her. She gently squeezed and massaged them, urging them to send forth the seed that she so desperately desired.

It didn't take long for his orgasm to arrive, his cock desperate for release for several hours. It didn't help that Nurse Connie Hathaway was incredibly good at giving head, far more skilled than James would've expected. She took his meat into her mouth with ease, jaw open to the point of almost unhinging, but if it bothered her she didn't show it. If anything she was turned on herself by it, muffled moans echoing from her throat as she stuffed it full of his member.

In her hands she felt his balls tremble; his release was imminent. She pulled her mouth off of his cock, instead taking it in both hands. Running them up and down the spit soaked shaft, twisting gently as she stroked it. "Give it to me" She whispered. "Give me that hot load"

James, or more accurately his cock obliged. As he let out a deep guttural moan his cock erupted with white sticky fluid, aimed directly at Connie's face. She barely had time to close her eyes before her face was bombarded with thick ropes of his jizz.

"Mmm. Thank youuu" She said as she wiped it away from her eyes. "So much jizz...I can't believe that was all from one cumshot!"

"Not...not done" James grunted.

"Wait, what!?" She said before another round of cum shot off the tip of his cock straight into her open mouth. She spluttered and gagged as rope after rope coated her lower jaw and

mouth. Her face was absolutely covered, there wasn't a square inch that his cum hadn't coated her.

"Holy shit..." She gasped. "Are...are you done?"

James sighed with contentment, relieved to have let off some of the pressure. "Well that depends. Am I done cumming right now? Yes. Sorry about that second round, I've been so pent up, my first climax triggered a second one. But if your answer was could I cum again, that's also a yes." His claims appeared to be true, his huge cock, now glistening with spit and cum, was still rock hard and throbbing.

Connie began to wipe the cum off her face with fingers, licking them off each time. "Mmm...you taste so good" She moaned as she licked another fingerful of jizz off of her fingers. "I could get used to eating this" She said with a grin as she licked her fingers clean.

"I'm ready to go again if you are?" He said, secretly hoping she said yes.

She shook her head. "Sorry, I have to go. But thank you for this" She said while walking over to the en suite bathroom. James heard the sink turn on as she washed the last few traces off of her face.

"Thank me? You're the one who deserves thanks. I was absolutely dying to get off. Thank you!"

She exited the bathroom, and walked back over to the bed with a wet washcloth in hand. Gently she cleaned him up, before giving him a kiss on the forehead. "I'll be back tomorrow night, don't tell Doctor Schneider"

He nodded. "Absolutely"

Her phone flashlight pointed at this cock once more. "How...how long until those pills kick in?"

"Yesterday it took about an hour, but who really knows?"

She nodded, tucking her phone back into her pocket. "Goodbye James, see you tomorrow"

"Goodbye Nurse...Huh, I never got her name" James said to himself as the door closed once more. Post climax he found it much easier to fall asleep, and within a few minutes he was out once more.

"Mr. Bertram, wake up!" Came the stern voice of Doctor Schneider. James opened his eyes with a start. "Wha-what's going on? Where am I?" He looked around and saw Doctor Schneider standing at the end of the bed. On his left was Nurse De Silva looking grave. On his right was his secret nightingale, Nurse Connie Hathaway. Her eyes were locked on his, giving him a secretive smile. There was something different about her today, but he couldn't place it.

"You're still in the hospital, and I'm afraid things are serious." Said Doctor Schneider, clasping his hands together in front of him. "I'd hoped that overnight the drug would wear out of your system and your condition would lessen. Instead the opposite has happened!" He pulled down the blanket causing James erection to shoot forth, his cock now a foot in length. His balls had swollen each to the size of grapefruits, and visibly pulsed in his scrotum.

"Oh hot Damn!" James said as he took it all in. Both the Doctor and Nurse De Silva looked horrified, but Connie standing slightly behind them was staring at it with awe, mouth slightly ajar. Catching his eye she licked her lips then winked at him.

"I'm afraid we can't let you leave Mr. Bertram" Doctor Schneider said as he recovered his composure. "We need to be sure the drug is fully out of your system, before we can give you a clean bill of health" He stepped forward and draped the blanket back over James' lower body, in an attempt to give him some modesty. The effect was pointless now, as the imprint of his enlarged cock was visible even with the blanket weighing it down.

"So, I'm stuck here?" James said, leaning back against the pillow, arms crossed over his chest.

"Correct. We've informed your roommates, and even sent word to your employer. They know you are under our care, though not why"

James nodded. "Well thanks, I guess."

Dr. Schneider turned to his nurses. "I want him monitored full time."

"I'll do it!" Connie said immediately, eyes full of excitement. Too much excitement. Both Nurse De Silva and Dr. Schneider turned to look at her suspiciously. "I mean...I can handle it. You can count on me, Dr."

The doctor turned to the senior nurse "Does this work for you?"

She shrugged "Sure, why not. It will be good to give her some experience handling a patient full time."

Doctor Schneider nodded. "Alright, good. I'll be back to check on him this afternoon. Hopefully the swelling will have gone down by then"

Nurse Hathaway watched the Doctor and senior Nurse leave, closing the door behind them. "Not if I can help it" She said to herself with a grin.

She whipped back around, her eyes locking on to James' engorged sausage. She licked her lips as she walked over to the bed, her gaze unwavering. James himself was also staring at it. "Holy shit that stuff really works, eh?" He said as she drew near.

Author's Post-Script: Your classic "Guy grows a massive schlong" story. My plan was for the drugs he consumed to eventually cause Connie's tits to grow through her absorbing it through his spunk, but at that point I was sort of retreading what I already did in Human Growth Hormone. Didn't feel worth going through the effort to basically repeat a story I already did.