

## **BEDSIDE MANNER**

**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 head 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, hoping 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. The Doctor 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 Bertram's 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.

Nurse De Silva stifled a laugh, while Nurse Hathaway just gawked, mouth slightly ajar. She was still new, so Dr. Schneider wasn't surprised that she reacted this way. It took awhile before the weirdness of the E/R completely jaded you.

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 Mandarin. 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 still 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 said as 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. “Understandable. 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 with a massive cock 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 you're 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...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" she 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 after several hours of inattention. 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, 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's erection to shoot forth, his cock now just over a foot in length. His balls had swollen each to the size of grapefruits, and visibly pulsed in his oversized scrotum.

"Oh, hot damn!" James said with a grin 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 massive cock was visible even with the blanket weighing it down.

"So, I'm stuck here?" James said, leaning back against the pillow.

"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. Thank you, Connie. I'll be back to check on him tomorrow. 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. From a small closet by the door, she took out a small sign, meant to hang off of the hospital's door knobs. This one read "Do Not Disturb. Patient under Observation". Opening the door a crack, she hung the sign on the exterior, then shut the door once again. "There, now we'll have some privacy" She giggled.

With a grin on her face, she whipped back around, prowling toward him like a tiger stalking its prey. Her eyes locked on to the shape of James' engorged sausage, poorly hidden by the hospital blanket. 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.

Connie tore her eyes away from his cock for a moment to look him in the eye and nodded "You don't know the half of it" Giving him a smug smile, she grabbed the hem of her scrubs and lifted, removing her top. Underneath she had a simple black bra on, the front patterned with pink roses, except it didn't appear to fit her. Her breasts bulged slightly over the edge of the cups, all the way around.

"Wow! Those scrubs really hide your figure well! I couldn't tell you were this stacked at all last night!" James said, openly staring at her breasts stuffed into the slightly too small bra.

Connie shook her head "That's because I wasn't. I woke up with them! I was just a normal D-cup yesterday, and now...I've got these" She emphasized the end of her sentence, by grabbing the bottom of her bra and lifting. Her breasts lifted up, pulled up by the bra until she pulled it free letting them fall. Each fat and full breast fell and collided with her rib cage, making a slapping sound.

"You like?" She teased.

James nodded, a dumb smile on his face. They were the nicest set of tits he'd ever seen, just slightly larger than a handful and incredibly perky. Even her cute little pink nipples were sexy.

Connie chuckled "Good, because you're responsible for them"

"Wait...what do you mean?" James asked.

Connie reached up and flicked his forehead. "Use your brain, dummy! What could have possibly happened recently that would make my tits grow?"

"Uhhh..." James said, still not getting it.

Connie rolled her eyes "It was your Cum, silly! The growth pills must've leeches into your baby batter, and I definitely swallowed some last night"

James nodded, remembering how he'd completely covered her face the night before "Hehe, right, sorry about that"

Connie smiled "Don't apologize, I'm not mad. If I'm upset about anything, it's that I didn't get to swallow more!"

James grinned "Well, we can certainly rectify that problem. Just let me loose and we can have some fun!"

Connie ignored him, turning back to the silhouette of his cock. Reaching across she pulled down the blanket. Free once more his shaft sprung up, sticking straight up in the air. Veins along its surface pulsed as blood flowed in and out of his stiff flesh. His two massive testicles anchored his shaft, the skin of his scrotum smooth and tight.

"Ohhhh myyyy....." She said, voice shuddering as she got an up-close look at it. She felt herself go moist in between her legs as she stared at his throbbing meat.

"Connie? It's Connie, right? C'mon...let me out of these restraints!" He began to shake his arms, fighting against the cuffs around his wrists.

"Shush!" Connie reprimanded him. "Don't be so loud! You're going to draw attention to us!"

James stopped making noise, but still stared her down. "What the fuck!" He said, whispering angrily. "Let me out!"

Connie shook her head. "Calm down, you silly boy. I can't let you loose right now, it's too risky. Ah, ah, ah!" She reached out and put a finger against his lips to quiet him, as his face twisted in frustration. "Don't worry puppy, you're still going to have a very...good...time"

"I think I'd have a better time if yo-MMMFFF" James' protests were cut off as Connie unexpectedly balled up her scrubs top and stuffed part of it into his mouth.

"Sorry puppy" She pouted. "But we wouldn't want you to spoil our good time by giving us away! Now then, let me show you how much I like your new fat cock..."

James tried to spit out the cloth in his mouth, but she'd stuffed it in too tight. All he could do was give muffled moans as Connie began to strip down to full nudity. The remainder of her clothing gone she eased herself up on to the hospital bed, until she was straddling his left leg by his thigh.

"Lift your legs please!" She said sweetly as she shuffled closer. James, though still annoyed, complied. He could put up with some bullshit if it meant this gorgeous nurse was going to play with his cock. He pulled his feet in, allowing his legs to bend and his knees to raise. With them out of the way, Connie had space to move closer until she was right up against him. Up on her knees, she was directly above his massive sack that sat upon the bed.

"You tell me if this is too much" she said as she lowered herself. James lifted his eyebrows in shock, and let out a muffled yell as he felt her ass cheeks settled themselves on to his

balls, as she sat down upon them. He'd been prepared to yell and moan, but surprisingly there was no pain. His swollen sack had an impressive sturdiness to it.

"Ha ha ha! They're like two little cushions!" Connie giggled. Then she reached a hand behind her and down, palming one massive teste and massaging it. "Not so little though...mmm"

James' eyes rolled back as a pang of pleasure washed over him as her fingers teased and groped him. His shaft involuntarily jumped, his body reacting to the stimuli. Connie wasn't prepared and let out a little yelp of surprise.

"Oh! Careful there, big boy. You're wielding some serious firepower right now! Mmm, come here you, let's get...reacquainted" She shimmied forward, still sitting on his scrotum, until her own crotch was right up against the base of his cock. With an eager hand she grabbed his thick shaft just under the glans and pulled it against her.

"Oh...my...god. This thing is a monster!! Mmm, I love it!!!!" Connie smiled at James, eyes full of glee. The shaft of his penis, pressed up against her body reached from where she sat upon him all the way up to in between her freshly grown tits. "You should be proud, Mr. Bertram, this is an amazing cock. Ohhhh...fuuuuck. I just shivered, thinking about it inside me. Can you feel me on you? Can you feel how wet I am?"

James nodded, not bothering to voice a reply. He could indeed feel her juices squelching in between her and his sack where she sat upon him. Her hands firmly but tenderly gripped his shaft, holding it against her soft warm body. He desperately wanted her to start stroking, but was forced to wait.

"I still can't believe how big you are. Like, look at this! One hand wraps around your base, and then another hand...and look how much is left?! Most of the guys I've been with, they're not even long enough to put both hands on it. On you there's still half of your cock left! Guess, I'm going to have to find something else to wrap around it..."

James moaned at her teasing touch, still unable to voice words through the gag. His cock lurched again, growing more and more excited, but this time Connie had a firm grip on it and held it in place. "Easy there, monster!" She teased. "You're not going anywhere, not while I've got you. You...are mine." His cock tensed in her hands, blood coursing through his enlarged veins.

"Ok, ok" She said with a coy smile "Enough teasing. Time to show you how much I love you, my big monster"

Connie let go of her grip on the base of his shaft, and instead brought her hands up to grab her breasts on either side, then squeezed them together around the upper section of his shaft. "Monster, meet the girls. You made them, so it's only fair they repay the kindness" she said with a smile as she began to mash and rub her full tits up and down his shaft.

"Can't forget the tip!" As she continued to squeeze his cock and stroke it with her cleavage, she craned her neck forward, lowering her head. Doing so brought the end of his cock

within reach of her lips. Connie opened her mouth and extended her tongue, then began to lick up and down his frenulum like she was licking a massive ice cream cone. The head of his cock was nearly the size of a man's fist and bright red, throbbing excitedly as her tongue flitted deftly along the underside.

James felt his release coming quickly, as he moaned from deep within his chest. He felt his legs spasm and his abs tense. Underneath Connie, his balls swelled, pumping up an extra inch in each direction. Connie locked eyes with him, as she continued to lick his glans, while she sped up the motion of her breasts sandwiching his cock. She could feel his testes churn beneath her as they prepared for release.

"MMMFFF" He grunted loudly as he came. Without hesitation, Connie leaned forward and locked her lips over his tip as the first blast of cum erupted from his shaft. Her cheeks bulged as more and more of his cum shot into her mouth. She'd let go of her breasts, and instead gripped his shaft with both hands and continued to stroke him up and down, milking him for all that he had.

With her mouth full of cum she pulled back, taking a moment to savour it before she swallowed. "Oh god, so much! Thank you so much, Monster!" She continued to stroke him, as his cock twitched in her hands, little spurts of cum escaping his tip every few seconds. Then his cock stiffened and bucked in her hands.

"Wait are you not..." She asked.

"Mmf! MMFF!" Came his muffled reply. The shake of his head made his meaning clear. No, he wasn't done.

"Mr. Bertram, you are a machine! Well in that case, I think maybe I can help you out. Let's see if I can tame this monster"

Connie pushed herself up from her sitting position. She'd left a puddle of sticky wetness on the upper surface of James' scrotum, strings of grool trailing behind as she lifted herself. She bit down on the tip of her tongue with a smile as she looked at him. "Do you think I'm wet enough?"

"Mmmf?" James grunted.

"Only one way to find out..." Standing on the bed now, she positioned herself above his erect shaft, which reached more than halfway up her legs. Bending her knees she lowered herself until her gushing pussy kissed his tip. "Ok, Connie" She said to herself under her breath "You can take it. You've practiced."

Slowly she eased herself onto him, her teeth gritted slightly as she felt herself stretch wider and wider. She started to breath shallowly, pushing out breaths to help keep herself focused as she continued to take him in. She released a breathless gasp as she felt one last moment of resistance and then...it was in. The enormous head of his penis was fully inside her, stretching her insides to their potential limit.

“Holy fuck!” She said, her face coated in sweat. She remained motionless, knees bent slightly, impaled upon the tip of his massive shaft.

“Mmmf?” James asked. He could feel her vagina squeezing tightly on the head of his penis, her juices leaking down his shaft.

Connie breathed in and out for a few seconds before replying “I’m ok! Mmm...god dammit. God Dammit! You’re so fucking big! I feel so fucking full! And I’ve only got the head in me! Oh...oh!...Oh fuck!” She brought her right hand down between her legs and desperately rubbed it across her clit. Her legs tensed and spasmed, as her eyes rolled back in her head, an orgasm ripping through her. James could feel her pussy begin to contract as she climaxed, the sensation driving him wild.

As she came down from her release, the hit of dopamine and oxytocin further relaxed her body, including her pussy. She didn’t notice, until she slid down another inch on his shaft involuntarily.

“Ahh!” She yelped, catching herself. “I didn’t expect that...I thought I was only going to get your head in. But it looks like I’ve got a bit more space! Let’s see how much I can take...”

Bracing her hands on her knees, she began to lower herself further, sliding more and more of his dick into her. More and more of his cock disappeared into her pussy, as she gave him a confident smile, teeth biting her lower lip. Now that her pussy had stretched to fit him, it seemed ready to take him all the way.

Unfortunately, “all the way” was not in the cards. Connie stopped with 4” of his cock still outside of her when she felt him hit bottom. “Holy shit, look” she said pointing at her midsection. A very prominent bulge had appeared, starting just above her hip bone and nearly reaching her belly button; James’s cock pressing into her from within.

For a moment she didn’t move, relishing the feeling of having nearly his entire cock inside of her. “So big...” She moaned. She’d been looking forward to this since she’d given him the pills last night, and now she got to live her fantasy. She could feel another climax of her own coming, and knew it was time to act.

With a grunt she pushed up with her legs, sliding herself back up his shaft. 5, 6, 7, inches. Even though she could feel it inside of her, it was still wild to see that much cock being pulled out of her. She stopped with his head still inside her, before she lowered herself back again. Going down this time she went faster, knowing her limits now. When she hit bottom again, she didn’t wait before pushing back up.

Each time she went faster, and faster, her body acclimating to his massive cock pushing its way inside of her. She began to release little breathy moans with each bounce, as she began to properly ride him.

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! FUCK!”

Up and down, she slid on his meat pole, coating it with her juices each pass. Below, James was catatonic, his head sinking into the pillow as his mind was bombarded with the most intense sexual sensations he'd ever experienced.

Connie lurched slightly as his thick cock twitched within her. His second climax was coming soon, and if she'd planned it right, so was hers. She sped up her pace, doing shorter cycles of motion, feeling his cock begin to lunge inside of her more and more frequently. When she saw his abs tense, she lowered herself fully taking as much of him in as she could. Then with her hands she placed them over her lower abdomen where his member bulged through her skin. With each hand she grabbed onto the bulge and squeezed, sliding them up and down, jerking off his cock within her from the outside.

This was more than enough to send James over the edge; it was just all too fucking hot. Not just how good it felt, but how desperate Connie was to enjoy his cock as much as she could.

"Come on baby!" She said breathily, as her hands sped up. It was strange being able to feel his hard shaft through her abdominal wall, but there was no denying Connie found it extremely arousing. "Cum for me!"

James didn't hold back as he fulfilled her demands. His hips thrust up off the bed involuntarily as he came, forcing himself deeper into Connie's pussy. Connie let out a gasp followed by a deep moan, as she felt his cock twitching within her, followed by the deep warm sensation of his load filling her.

"Oh...goood" She moaned, eyes rolling back in her head. She grit her teeth as a second climax shook her, her whole body shaking. Legs still wobbly she pushed herself up, letting his now semi stiff penis fall out of her. She unsteadily climbed down off the bed until she was standing on the floor once more. "That...that was...incredible! Jesus...I knew you were going to cum a lot but...feeling it...inside me...all your warm cum...it feels like my pussy is completely filled with it! Wait...No! Ah fuck!"

With a series of loud splashes, her pussy emptied over several seconds, slopping all of his seed over her legs and on to the floor, creating a large puddle. "Fucking hell..." Connie sighed. "I wasn't done enjoying that...and now I have to clean it up...Guess I better go get a mop"

"Mmmf...Mmmf!" James grunted from the bed. He was sitting up in bed as far as he could go with his wrists restrained. His cock was bent over in front of him, arcing up and away from his body like the spray of a water fountain. His massive meat was no longer hard...but it also wasn't quite soft.

Connie sidled over and pulled her scrubs out of his mouth. "Gah!" James blurted out as his mouth was freed "Fucking hell!"

Connie smiled "Told you, you'd enjoy it" Then she turned and walked to the ensuite bathroom to clean herself off.

"I'm not the only one!" He called after her.

"Any enjoyment I get from this is circumstantial, Mr. Bertram. I'm a medical professional, I'm here to aid and assist you!" Her voice called from the bathroom. James snorted at her sarcasm.

"Well, I applaud you, dear nurse. The level of care you give your patients is unequalled" James said, playing along.

Connie emerged from the bathroom; legs wiped clean. "You're welcome, Mr. Bertram. Now if you could just give that review to my supervisor, I'd be most appreciative"

James raised a single eyebrow at her "You want me to tell her what we did?"

Connie shook her head with a groan "My god, you're thick... No! Definitely do not tell her about any of this! Just...just stay put while I go get a mop" She quickly donned her panties and then pulled on the rest of her scrubs.

James rattled his arms against the restraints "Staying put is sort of the only thing I can do! Which speaking of...how about letting me out?"

He didn't know whether Connie hadn't heard him, or had and ignored him, but either way she left the room without answering. With a sigh James settled back into bed. For the first time in over a day, he was no longer erect, though he doubted that would last for long.

By the time Connie returned, and had the puddle of his spunk cleaned up off the floor, his erection had returned. Blood had begun to slowly pump into it, as Connie worked away beside him, until it was a 16" thick shaft of flesh once again.

"So...ready for another round?" He asked with a grin.

Connie shook her head "Don't be ridiculous, you're not my only patient today, you know?"

James slumped, visibly dejected "Oh...ok"

Connie smiled at him "Don't feel bad, puppy. Once I'm done my rounds, we can play again! Hopefully by then, your...'special stuff' will have gone to my tits!"

Talk of Connie's growing breasts, perked him up "Ooo, I hope so!"

Connie nodded "Me too! Now then, ready for your medicine?"

James looked at her confused. "Medicine?"

From her scrubs she pulled out the bottle of black-market pills, giving them a little shake with a devilish smile.

"Wait...more?" James asked, eyes darting between her and his already sizable pillar of meat.

"Of course? Can't have too much of a good thing, no?" Connie said stepping up beside him, and shaking two pills out of the bottle.

"I guess...but...what if I get too big?" He asked.

"Too big?!" Connie repeated. "No such thing!"

James lifted a sceptical eyebrow. "I barely fit in you just now...I'd like to be able to have sex again, and I don't think we can if I get bigger!"

Connie said nothing, staring off into space, a vacant smile on her face.

"Connie!" James said loudly.

"Sorry, sorry. I was just...visualizing it... Don't worry about me, puppy, I'm just getting warmed up! Just imagine how good it'll feel...to be so much bigger"

James said nothing, but his cock twitched several times involuntarily. Connie reached out and placed a hand on it, gently rubbing it, as if to calm an enraged beast. "See! It *want's* to be bigger, James. Stop letting your inhibitions get in the way!"

James sighed "Fine, give me the pills"

Connie took the two pills that she'd placed in her hands, and dropped them into his mouth. James dry swallowed them with a single gulp.

Connie's smile widened "Ooo, we're going to have so much fun! Ok, now before I go, just one more thing..." From her back pocket she pulled out a second item...a syringe with a clear fluid within.

Connie stepped over bringing the syringe up to James's inflated scrotum. "Ok, now you're going to feel a little pinch"

James sat up with a start "Whoa! Hold on a second, what the fuck is that?! OW!"

"Annnnnd...done!" Connie said, pulling the now empty syringe out of his taut oversized sack. "Don't be such a baby, it wasn't that bad"

"What the hell was that!" James asked again.

Connie smiled, pocketing the spent needle. "Just a little...stimulant. I did a little research myself on your little pills. The one forum I found recommended this little drug cocktail which is supposed to give much more...impressive results"

"What the hell, Connie, we didn't agree to that! Let me out, now! I want to leave!" James yelled.



Connie frowned. "Don't be a stick in the mud, puppy! We both agreed how much better you'll be bigger, I just wanted to be sure I got what I wanted. Now, you sit tight, and grow nice and big for me, I'll be back later!" With that, she turned and skipped her way to the door.

James gritted his teeth in anger. "Connie! Come back here and release me, now!"

Connie turned at the door. "No. You're going to stay right here where I can keep you and play with you all I want!"

James pulled against the restraints "Fuck that! I'll...I'll tell them what you did!"

Connie stepped back inside, closing the door. "Now why would you do that, puppy? Don't you want to have fun with me?"

James stared her down "Not any more. Let me out!"

Connie appeared to think about it, before she shook her head. "Sorry, puppy, still no! And if you say anything to the doctor, I'll deny it all and say you're delirious! Then you'll earn yourself a permanent residency here where I can keep a watchful eye over you."

"Connie! This is bullshit! You can't keep me here against my...whoa...I...I feel..." James had begun to feel an intense tingling sensation within his genitals.

Connie smiled "Oh good, the stimulant's working! Enjoy it, puppy! I wish I could stay and watch, but I'll definitely be here when it's over! Oooo, I can't wait to see how big you get!" Before James could say another word, Connie left the room, locking the door behind him, and once again placing the "Do not Disturb" sign on the knob.

James rattled the restraints for another minute after she left, hoping to get someone's attention. He only stopped when the sensations emanating from his nethers became overwhelming. When he'd taken the pills previously, he hadn't really felt anything, just over time his cock had grown bigger. Whatever she'd given him had altered the process considerably.

His breathing got heavy as he could feel his body changing, his face and torso beginning to dampen with sweat. His nuts felt like they were churning, like a pot set to boil. His massive shaft, projected off his body straight in the air, unyielding. He kept his eyes squeezed shut to help him manage the overwhelming stimulation bombarding him. Then after about twenty minutes he felt the first growth spurt.

He knew something was coming when it happened. A deep burning emanating within the shaft of his cock, not entirely unpleasant. That burning built within him, until it reached his tip and then...he felt it. His cock twitched, jumping several inches, as it stretched and grew. It got both longer and thicker in a single moment. Between his legs his sack had also expanded, each testes getting larger and fuller. After that single moment the burning receded...for now.

Over the next few hours the pattern continued, with growth coming every 30 minutes. He didn't know exactly how large he'd grown when the sensations finally faded away after 4 hours. He'd kept his eyes shut the entire time, and now he was too afraid to look. He knew he was much bigger at the very least. He could feel his scrotum, pressing against the side of his thighs, the skin tight and smooth. They still continued to churn, eager for release.

"Oh puppy..." Came a female voice from the doorway. Connie had returned.

James craned his weary head towards the doorway, opening his eyes barely a crack.  
"Connie...?"

Connie closed the door behind her, locking it. She rushed over to his bedside, though her eyes were not on James but on what sprouted from between his legs. "I'm here, puppy! Oh, look at you! Mmmm, you've done marvelously!"

"Connie...please" James grunted

"Sh sh sh...it's ok, I'm here" Connie whispered. "Here...give me your hand"

James weakly lifted his left hand, which Connie took in both of hers. She lifted it and pulled it toward her until he felt something soft...and large.

"You're not the only one who's been busy growing, puppy!" Connie said excitedly. James forced his eyes fully open to look at her. His hand was on her chest, which was much bigger than it'd been earlier. She'd lifted her scrubs, exposing each of her breasts which were now the size of her head. Her bra had long ago been discarded, no longer sufficient to carry the glorious pair she now bore. James stared at them longingly, mouth ajar slightly. With the hand that she held against her chest, he began to grope and squeeze, wanting to feel as much of them as he could.

His exploration of her chest was interrupted, when he suddenly went lightheaded. His cock had surged, excited by the allure of Connie's chest, drawing more blood into it. Connie's smile widened as she stared at it the same way James stared at her tits.

"Oh...my dear sweet monster. I can tell you're ready for me" Connie purred, addressing James' member. She pulled away from his groping, letting his hand fall limply over the edge of the bed. "Just wait, monster, I'm coming..." She said in awe as she moved down the side of the bed, hand reaching out to touch it.

James turned his head as he felt her hand make contact with his shaft. He'd been afraid, but he had to look now, had to see what she'd done to him.

"Oh god..." He mumbled as he laid eyes upon his own cock. Monstrous, was a fairly accurate description. Emerging from between his legs was three feet of solid flesh, as thick around as his calf. Thick veins criss-crossed the surface, constantly pulsing with blood. The head was a deep red colour, skin shiny and glistening. He could already feel his sack against the side of his thighs, but what he hadn't been able to glean was how tall it was.

Resting on the mattress it reached easily a foot off the surface of the bed, each nut within the size of a soccer ball.

Connie stood beside the bed, hand outstretched and gently stroking the side of his shaft. "It's perfect..." She whispered to herself.

"Connie...please let me go" James pleaded.

Connie ignored him, as she climbed on to the bed. Same as she did before, she got herself into a kneeling position, seating herself upon his distended scrotum. It bore her weight easily, as she settled in. Unlike before, his meat now towered over her, his tip reaching well above her head.

"Oooo, you're a big fella, aren't you" she said with a grin. From her pocket she retrieved her phone, unlocking it and opening the camera app. Rising up on her knees she pulled the immense head of his cock toward her until it was right beside her face. Holding her phone out before her, she took a selfie of her staring at the camera while her tongue was out, licking the side of his glans. James shuddered at the warm wet contact of her tongue on his sensitive head.

Connie grinned as she inspected the photo she'd taken. "Mmm...amazing. There's one to send to the Ex-Boyfriend" She giggled as she attached the photo to a text and sent it.

"Ex?" James asked, mind still reeling.

Connie nodded "Yeah...he's an asshole. And definitely the jealous type...he used to be in a biker gang? He was definitely the biggest I ever had...until you of course." Her phone buzzed with a reply. Connie laughed "Oooo, he's mad! Ah ha ha!" Biting the tip of her tongue between her teeth she texted back.

"What...did you say?" James asked.

Connie shrugged, tossing her phone onto the bed. "Oh nothing...he just asked who you were, so I told him, and then said you're more of a man than he'll ever be!"

"What?!" James cried.

Connie shook her head "Oh, don't worry, he's all talk. Although...he did beat a guy up for me once..." She shook her head with a slightly deranged smile "Enough about him! Why are we wasting time talking about my psycho Ex, when I've got this majestic cock to enjoy!"

James let out a moan of despair, which was quickly replaced by a moan of ecstasy, as Connie wrapped her newly grown tits around his shaft just below the head and began to squeeze and mash them up and down. With her mouth she licked as much of his head as possible, no easy feat due to its size.

Beneath where she sat, his balls tensed and swelled slightly, signalling his urgent need for release. "Ahhhh" She moaned, tongue fully extended as she licked his frenulum. "I'm ready

puppy!" She cried as she continued to tease him with her tongue. She let go of her breasts, letting them fall back upon her ribcage, as she needed her hands free. One arm she wrapped around his shaft just under the ridge of his glans, to hold it steady. The other arm reached behind her and began to massage and squeeze his gigantic nuts, aiming to milk as much cum from him as she could.

James' voice was raw as his continual moaning became louder and hoarser, until he was nearly roaring when he came. His cock trembled in place, as he began to climax, his seed shooting forth. Connie wrapped her lips around his tip and sucked greedily, opening her throat so she could chug it down without having to worry about swallowing. James, on the edge of consciousness, could hear her audibly moaning, as more and more of his cum pumped into her.

After a minute his orgasm subsided, and his vision returned. Twinges of discomfort emanated from his tip, where Connie still held it tight. She was sticking her tongue out and into his urethra, desperate to lick out as much of his cum as she could salvage.

"Ahhhh!" She said sucking in air when she finally pulled away. "Mmmmm! Thank you, puppy! You made so much cum for me! Look, I've got a belly!" She rested one hand on her midsection, and shook it, emphasizing the slight convexity of her abdomen. Indeed, she looked like she'd just eaten a large meal.

James said nothing, cock still throbbing aggressively in the air. He could barely breathe, let alone form words.

Connie reached down and rested a hand upon his swollen sack, feeling the motion within. "Mmm, but there's still so much more..."

"Connie..." James grunted. She ignored him as she stood up on the bed. She quickly slid off her pants and underwear, until she was naked before him. Then she reached down between her legs, and grabbed on to something. With a wet sucking sound, she pulled out a large round silicone sex toy.

"After this morning, I put this plug in" She explained, holding it up. It was a little bit wider than he'd been this morning. "I wanted to stay stretched for you, puppy, so you'd still fit..."

The plug was impressive, but it was still quite smaller than his current girth. "Connie...I'm too big..." He managed to get out.

Connie rolled her eyes at him as she approached his cock. "Don't be silly, puppy! You're the perfect size..." Grabbing on to his head with both hands, she pulled it forward towards her. Her pussy still gaped slightly from holding the plug, but it was clearly still much smaller than his current size. Undeterred Connie pulled the tip against her and pushed against it.

James could feel her gushing moistness against his tip, as he slid partially in. Connie's breathing had become quick and shallow as every few seconds she pushed against him, sliding just a little further in. She was determined to fit his mammoth meat inside her.

“Come on, monster” She said, voice strained. “Come meet your new home. Come on...Come...Onnnnnnn....Ahhhhhhh! Ah!” With a loud gasp from Connie her pussy stretched wider until the flared edge of his head passed her entrance. With his head inside her, her pussy squeezed tight against the thinner shaft just beyond, trapping him within her. The walls of her vagina contracted and squeezed against his glans, driving James wild.

“Ahhhhhhh...” She let out a sigh of contentment, as she rested for a moment, legs and arms trembling. She’d done it, she’d fit him. Her pussy ached slightly from being overstretched, but now he was in, and that alone had her on the edge of orgasm. To feel so full, so stretched by this cock, was Connie’s ultimate fantasy come true.

She couldn't move like she had this morning, the head of his cock alone took up all the space within her. So instead, she just stood still, impaled by his pillar of flesh. She could tell James was equally enthralled, by the way his cock twitched within her.

“Feel good, puppy?” She asked in between heavy breaths. James didn’t respond, his mouth ajar, drool trickling down his lips. Connie smiled, just barely keeping it together herself. “Good...now how about...you cum for...Whoa!”

Unexpectedly Connie was pulled from her feet. James’ cocked had jumped, surging with fresh blood, and the weight of Connie on the end wasn’t enough to restrain it. His cock lifted until it stuck straight up in the air again, now with Connie dangling on the end, her legs flailing beneath her.

“Fuuuuuuuuck!!!!” Connie moaned loudly. She’d thought that there was no more space within her, but with her entire body weight supported on his cock, she slid down another two inches, his head forcing its way deeper inside her. A large bulge appeared just below her navel, as his cock took up all available space within her.

Connie’s orgasms came fast and hard, hitting her one after another. She was helpless atop James’s cock, unable to do anything but cum as her body writhed around him. Each orgasm made her body more relaxed, causing her to slide further down his shaft, which then just made her orgasm again. Connie was close to passing out from the overwhelming pleasure when she felt James’ meat swell and stiffen within her. It was his turn to cum.

Connie shuddered as she felt ounce after ounce of warm spunk fill every remaining crevice of her pussy. As he came, his cock became less unyielding and finally tipped over from her weight, until her feet were back upon the mattress. Connie didn’t move an inch, not wanting to risk him popping out, as she continued to let herself be used as a cum dumpster.

After a wordless minute, punctuated only by the occasional moan from either party, James’s cock slipped out, now back to its semi-rigid state, for the time being. Connie, in a brief moment of lucidity, grabbed the vaginal plug that she’d left on the bed, and stuck it in her, her lips clamping around it. The vast majority of his cum was still inside her, and now with the plug in place it would stay there.

“All...all for me” Connie moaned, as she collapsed on the bed. “Thank you, puppy” Was the last thing she said before she passed out, James following her soon after.

When James awoke, he was alone. The room was dark, and Connie was gone. Towering above him in the darkness loomed his cock, back to its erect form. James' head was pounding, and his throat was parched. He needed a lot of things, but first and foremost he needed to get out of here. Connie, the seemingly sweet nurse, had been a lot more...intense than he'd expected. He needed to get out of her clutches, as soon as possible.

The door opened, and light from the hallway spilled in.

"Hello?" James asked the darkness.

Connie's silhouette appeared in the doorway, and James' heart sunk. She closed the door behind her and walked over. "Hello, puppy. I see you're awake! How are you feeling?"

James' groaned "Like shit..."

"You're dehydrated. Let me fix that..." James heard Connie moving around in the darkness. There was silence for a moment until a small light appeared, Connie's phone, shining on his arm. Before he could move, a needle appeared and was injected into one of his veins.

"Ow! Stop stabbing me!" James demanded. "And what the hell is that?!"

"Just a saline drip. It'll replenish your fluids and nutrients. Necessary for a healthy growing boy!"

"Growing? Oh no, I'm not taking any more pills! You're crazy!" James said, pointlessly wrestling against the restraints.

"Crazy?! Why are you being so mean, puppy! I just want what's best for you...what's best for us! Don't you want to see how big you made me? I did swallow all of that cum after all..."

James stilled, though he said nothing.

"I did it for you, puppy. I saw how much you liked my tits, so I just *had* to make them bigger! So much bigger..."

James sighed. He couldn't deny he was very eager to see how large her bust had grown. "Fine. Show me"

"Ah ah ah, you have to say the magic word!" Connie teased from the darkness.

"*Please* show me" James said, angrily.

"Tsk, so testy, puppy!" Connie said, as she turned on her phone flashlight, then set it up on a nearby table. She stepped back into the light, a broad smile on her face. She was wearing a hospital gown, which covered a bulky form beneath. She'd obviously outgrown her scrubs.

“One sec” she said, as she fiddled with the tie at the back of her neck. “And...voila!” She let the gown fall away. The growth she’d undergone up to this point, was nothing compared to the changes that had happened in the last few hours. Her breasts had swollen larger, and fuller, getting round and heavy. Each one projected a full foot away from her body, in a nearly spherical shape. Each one rested against her stomach, which itself was round and full, like a woman 6 months pregnant.

“Holy fuck” James whispered.

Connie smiled, biting her lower lip “You like?”

James nodded dumbly, entranced by each massive mammary. “Wait...your belly...is that?”

“All your cum?” Connie said with a grin “But of course, puppy! A bit’s leaked out, but my plug is keeping most of it in. Mmm...it feels so warm, all of your seed inside me!”

James’ mouth went dry. This woman was absolutely wild, and he couldn’t help but feel aroused.

“Do you want to touch them?” She teased.

James nodded “Fuck yeah”

With a grin, Connie hurried over, then climbed on to the bed. She swung her leg over straddling his waist, facing towards him. Her butt rested against the base of his cock, snuggling it gently between her cheeks. Leaning forward she pressed each enormous round breast into him. They completely covered his torso, leaving only his head poking out the top.

“Do you like how big they are?” She asked.

James nodded. He craned his neck forward, trying to get his lips close enough to kiss them, but they were just out of reach. Connie, noticing his attempt, twisted her shoulders and leaned further forward. The outer edge of one of her breasts, including her thick pink nipple, came close enough for James to make contact, which he happily did, sucking her nipple into his mouth.

Connie let out a soft moan as he sucked on her one tit “I’m glad you’re happy, puppy. But...I’m afraid I’m not happy”

“Mmm?” James replied, not letting her nipple out of his mouth.

Connie nodded, resting her hands atop her breasts. “Yes...I don’t think you’re big enough yet!”

James’ eyes shot up, as Connie reached behind her and pulled the bottle of pills from the pocket of her pants. He tried to move, but with the combination of the restraints and her breasts pinning him down, he was stuck.

She emptied the remaining pills out of the bottle into her hand, then with a smile brought her hand to his mouth. With her other hand she pulled her breast back, so his mouth was free once more.

“Don’t do this, Connie” James begged.

“It’s only fair, puppy. You got what you wanted, now I get what I want!” Her hand clamped around his jaw, forcing it open, allowing her to drop the pills in. Then she squeezed it shut and plugged his nose. After a few moments of resistance, James was forced to swallow.

“Good boy” Connie purred as she stood up and hopped down off the bed.

James couldn’t see what she was doing in the darkness, but he had a terrible feeling he knew what was coming. A sharp pinch in his right testicle, followed by one in his left confirmed his fears.

“Double the dose, this time” Connie’s voice echoed from the dark room. “I want you to be the biggest you can possible be, puppy!”

James could feel the tingling kick in almost immediately this time, as he let out an exhausted groan.

“See you in the morning, puppy!” And with that Connie was gone. James was trapped in the room with nothing but his colossal cock to keep him company. He could already feel it begin to tremble as his flesh prepared to grow. He would be in for a long night.

Connie arrived early the next morning, this time with someone in tow. After she’d left last night, she’d messaged her best friend Sierra. Sierra was maybe the only person in the world more of a size queen than Connie, and so Connie couldn’t but help but brag about her experience, including sharing the selfie of her licking the head of James’ cock.

Sierra had immediately wanted in, especially when Connie had shown her the side effects, a pair of breasts larger than basketballs. So, Connie had instructed Sierra to be at the hospital at 5am, to join her for some fun.

“So, tell me again where you found this guy?” Sierra asked. She was an olive-skinned beauty, with long straight black hair. Her body was athletic, but slim, with little curves. She’d shown up in yoga pants and a sports bra. Connie wore an oversized hoody that she’d stolen from her Ex, which just barely contained her immense bust.

“He just showed up in the ER two days ago. Apparently, he took some wacky foreign medicine, but turns out this stuff really works!” Connie explained.

Sierra nodded “So...you made him take more?”

Connie shook her head “Come on, Sierra, you make it sound like I forced them down his throat!”



Sierra smiled "You did, didn't you?"

Connie smiled back "Maybe..."

Sierra cackled "Amazing. You are an absolute Queen, Connie Hathaway!"

Connie joined her friend in laughing "I knew you'd understand. Alright, here's his room. He was already huge last night...and I dosed him up pretty hard. I really don't know how big he's going to be now..."

Sierra nodded licking her lips "Let's find out"

Connie unlocked the door and stepped in, flicking on the light. "Good morning, puppy-Oh Shit!"

Sierra closed the door behind them, letting out a low whistle. "Hot damn...I didn't think he'd be *that* big"

James lay groggily on the bed, which somehow still supported him. His enormous sack filled the space between his legs, like a flesh-coloured yoga ball. His cock had grown tremendously, though Connie couldn't quite tell how much. The head of his cock had punched its way through one of the ceiling tiles and extended into the plenum above. His shaft was huge, as thick as a telephone pole at its girthiest. Inch wide veins pulsed along its surface angrily.

"C...Connie?" James asked, voice weak.

Connie removed her hoody, then rushed to the bedside. "Help me with the restraints" She instructed Sierra. Together they freed his wrists and ankles. Then lowering the left sidebars of the bed, Connie helped James slide off until he was standing. They had to be careful as they pulled him out, to gently extricate his cock from the ceiling. Once the tip was free and he was standing, his cock fell down until it sat hovering in the air completely horizontal from his body. His overly swollen sack filled the space between his legs, nearly removing his ability to stand. Now that he was free, Connie and Sierra could see the full size of his member. Standing on one end of the room, it nearly reached the other side, nearly 12 feet long.

Connie stood beside James, his arm slung over her shoulders as she helped him stand. "Puppy?" She asked. "James? Are you ok?"

James nodded, meekly. "Yeah I'm...AaaaAAHH" He let out a loud yell. Halfway down his shaft, Sierra had run her nails along the upper surface of his tremendous shaft.

"He's a sensitive one" Sierra teased.

"Who...who's that?" James asked.

"My best friend" Connie answered. "I wanted to share you with her. She likes big cocks too, and yours is the biggest, puppy!"

James' head sunk. His entire being was on edge, the effects of the pills and the stimulant leaving all of his nerve endings on fire.

"Yes, he is..." Sierra said with a grin, walking along it. "God damn, this is one hot cock..."

Connie smiled "Hear that, puppy? She likes you! So, what do you say? Shall we play?"

James said nothing, his eyes distant and vacant. His cock, however, jumped excitedly, the end lifting nearly two feet. Connie reached out and pet the top of it. "I already know you want to play, monster!"

James let out a heavy moan from deep within his chest. Across the room Sierra had reached the massive head of his cock, itself easily as wide as her torso, and had taken it in both hands, one on each side, lifting the tip up to her face.

"So...you have to swallow it to get tits?" Sierra asked.

Connie nodded "Yup." She turned to James "Ready, puppy?"

James lifted his head to look at Connie. A wild grin split his face, as he decided at that moment to abandon all reason. "Fuck yeah, I'm ready" He grunted

With an equally wild grin, she walked forward a few feet until she reached where his shaft was the thickest. Then bracing her hands on it, she hopped, swinging her legs over, like one would mount a horse. His cock sunk slightly, dipping a few inches, but it held her weight.

"Mmm...good monster" Connie purred as she wrapped her legs around it. With her arms she squeezed her breasts against the shaft, teasing what small fraction of his shaft she could reach, while her hips humped it, grinding her wet pussy against his hard warm meat. He was so big she could literally ride his cock, like some kind of mythical serpent.

Several feet away Sierra held his glans in her hands, licking the massive expanse of skin. Her tongue was long and slick, and traced its way across the shiny surface of his head, eager to tease out the creamy treat within.

James let out a wheezing moan, his cock swelling and tensing. Connie eagerly slid off, rushing back to where James stood. Crouching down she crawled over until she was directly beside his massive beanbag. With both hands she reached out and began to massage and knead his taut flesh.

"He's close!" Connie called across the room. "Keep doing what you're doing!"

Connie's mouth joined her hands, kissing and sucking the smooth skin of his scrotum. "Mmm...come on, puppy. Give her all of this sweet...sweet...load. I can feel it all inside your poor overstuffed balls. So why don't you give it all to her. I want you to fill her up with your cum. Fill her to bursting! Cum for me puppy! Cum!"

"HNNGGH" James grunted through gritted teeth. His legs spasmed, and all of the muscles in his core flexed at once.

"Here it comes!" Connie yelled.

Sierra pulled back then placed her lips over the tip, covering as much of it as she could. "Give me it all, you beast" She purred. Moments later his tip erupted, spewing forth cum like a fire hose. Most of it went in Sierra's mouth, where she eagerly swallowed it, but his urethra had grown too large to be sealed by her lips, and so the overflow coated her chest and face thoroughly before spraying out around her.

Connie continued to massage and knead his balls, as she watched each surge of cum pulse its way up through his urethra on the underside of his cock. "Don't give her too much, Puppy" She whispered. "Save some for me..."

For two minutes this went on, as James continued to cum, his mind and body electric. As she continued to massage and encourage his nuts, Connie began to play with herself, eager to receive her own load.

As James' orgasm subsided, Connie stood and walked over. His cock was still just as erect as it'd been moments before, still ready for a second go round. "You ok, Sierra?" Connie asked.

"...I think so" Came the response.

Connie rounded the end of James's cock to find her friend seated on the floor against the wall. Around her the wall and floor was painted with cum from where she couldn't contain the spray. Connie reckoned she'd done a pretty good job of containing it, all things considered. Sierra's hands rested upon her stomach, which was...massive. She looked like she was full term with triplets, the dome of her belly arcing nearly two feet out from underneath her bust.

"Did...did you swallow this much?" Sierra asked, with a cum-drunk smile on her face.

Connie shook her head, face in shock "I swallowed like...a quarter of that"

Sierra nodded blankly "Damn...I'm gonna get pretty big, aren't I?"

Connie nodded back "Yeah..." She could feel her excitement building. She wanted to experience that. To be filled with that much Cum...she shivered with anticipation.

"Come on, I need your help to get him off again" Connie said, offering a hand to help Sierra to her feet. They had to step carefully, the floor slick with cum.

“Ready, for round two, Puppy!” Connie called. She moved to place herself in front of the massive tip of his cock, sitting on the floor where Sierra was, when suddenly the door burst open.

“WHAT IN HELL’S BATHROOM IS GOING IN HERE?! JESUS CHRIST!?!?” Bellowed Dr. Schneider as he stepped in to the room, eyes going wide as saucers as he took in the scene before him. “Oh god, that smell?! Nurse Hathaway?!?! What the fuck happened to you!? What the fuck happened to him?!?! And who the fuck are you?!?”

“I’m...I’m Sierra” Sierra said, still drunk off of cum.

Connie scrambled to her feet, slipping in the pool of Cum around her. “Dr. Schneider! I...I...I can explain!”

Across the room James groaned, before collapsing forward body crashing to the ground.

“Puppy!” Connie yelled, rushing across the room to check on him.

Dr. Schneider turned and yelled into the hall. “NURSE DE SILVA, I NEED YOU IN HERE. AND GET SECURITY!!!”

Beside him Sierra hiccupped “Can...Can I go?”

“Fuck no!” Dr. Schneider yelled. “All of you need to be kept under medical watch! Especially Him! Good fucking lord...”

Across the room Connie knelt beside James, who was stirring. “Puppy, are you ok?” She asked.

James opened his eyes and smiled. “Yeah”

Connie smiled back, peppering his face with kisses. “I’m sorry, Puppy. I think...I think I may have gone too far”

James laughed “Yeah, maybe. So...one question...”

“Yes?” Connie said.

James looked forward across the length of his meat that reached across the room. “Is this big enough for you, yet?”

## EPILOGUE

All three were kept in the intensive care unit for monitoring. Connie was released first, as her body had already processed the Cum she'd consumed the night before. She was then promptly fired.

Sierra's body underwent an extreme course of growth, her breasts developing exponentially over the next 24 hours. Laying in a hospital bed they'd grown larger and larger until they spilled over the edge to where they rested upon the floor, each nipple the size of a tumbler glass, her areola the size of large pizzas. There she remained for several weeks until the doctors could find a way to safely bring her back to a manageable size. Sierra was content to wait, quite happy to be the owner of the world's largest pair of breasts, even though they did render her immobile.

The pills that James took were analysed in the lab, and a counteragent was developed. Unfortunately, the antidote's efficacy was focused on reversing the erectile effects of the drug as well as the transitive properties of his cum. It was not as effective in reversing the growth. When James checked out of the hospital, it was with a 4' long cock, soft, that he carried slung over his shoulder. He exited the building a smile on his face, as he made his way to the car waiting for him in the drop-off/pick up loop, Connie at the wheel.

"Hey there, Puppy" She said with a grin as he got in the car. She wore only a bikini top, that was absolutely tiny compared to the massive spheres of her breasts. She'd had to angle the seat back to fit her bust in behind the steering wheel.

"Hey you" he said, leaning over to kiss her. "So...I know I'm not as big as I was...but, I think I'm still a decent size?"

Connie nodded, reaching over and grabbing his soft cock that was slung over his shoulder. She pulled it across to her, and kissed it on the tip. "He's perfect. My little monster" She felt it pulse in her hands, as blood began to fill it.

Connie grinned "Ooo! Someone wants to play! I better get us home quick, Puppy. Time to have some fun!"

## THE END