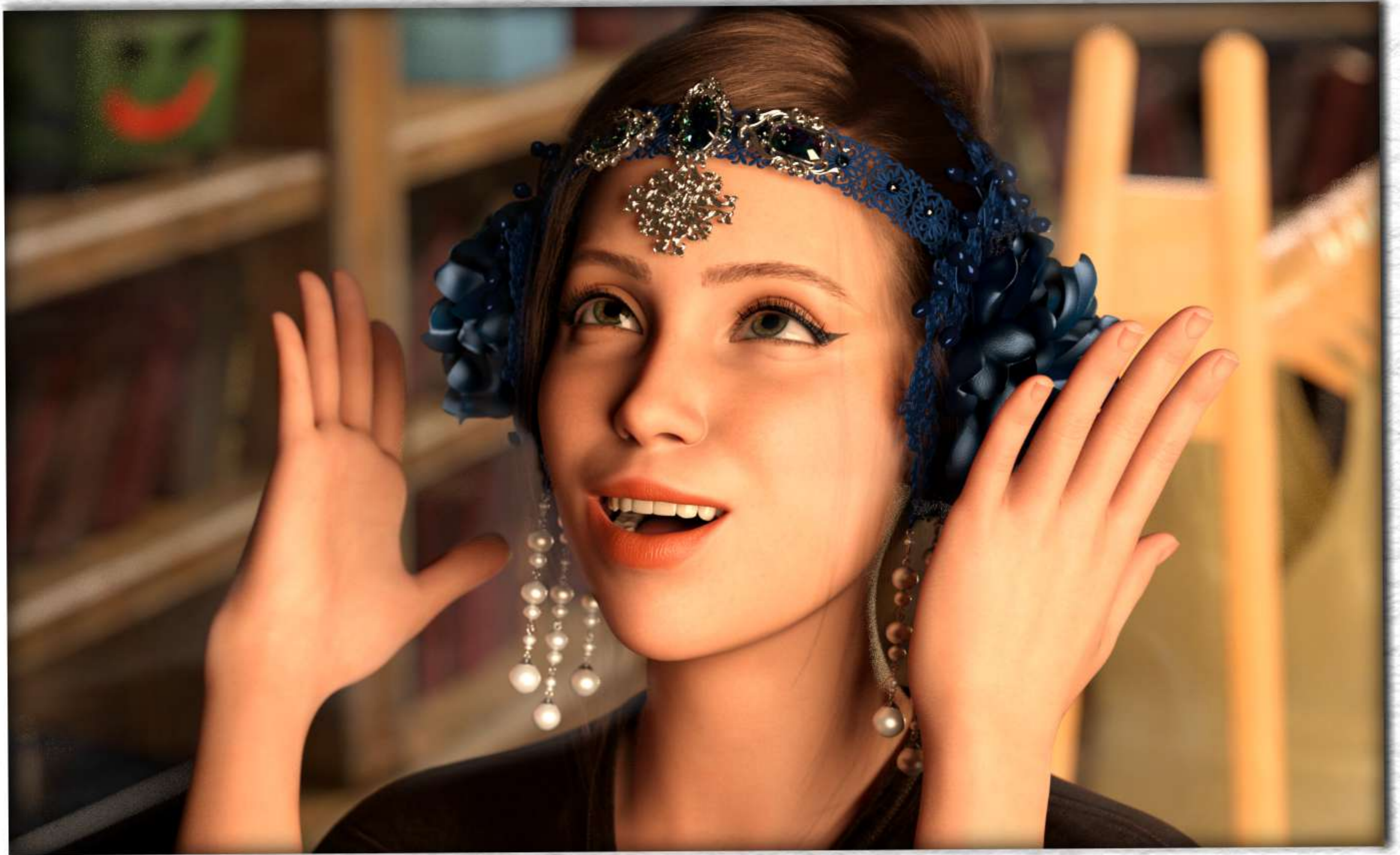




A Growing Problem



Dear Tace

I need to tell somebody... *anybody* about what's happened to me the past few weeks. Even though you're across the country I know that you'll hear me out on this.

It all started after I tried on a beautiful headress at an old pawn shop. The owner said it was called "*The fascinator of women's weakness*"...



I had a laugh at that name! The store owner said that apparently it was cursed and he'd sell it to me for cheap, I didn't really pay it any more attention and left.

But then... then when I woke up the next day... God, this is hard to even write this part out!

Then, the next morning, I woke up with this *thing*!



I woke up with an enormous *cock* between my legs!

Completely out of the blue - no strange or weirdness overnight. When I got up I did feel a bit horny, not *really* any more than normal.

But then when I looked down it was *right there!*

Very real. Very **large**. And very, very hard.



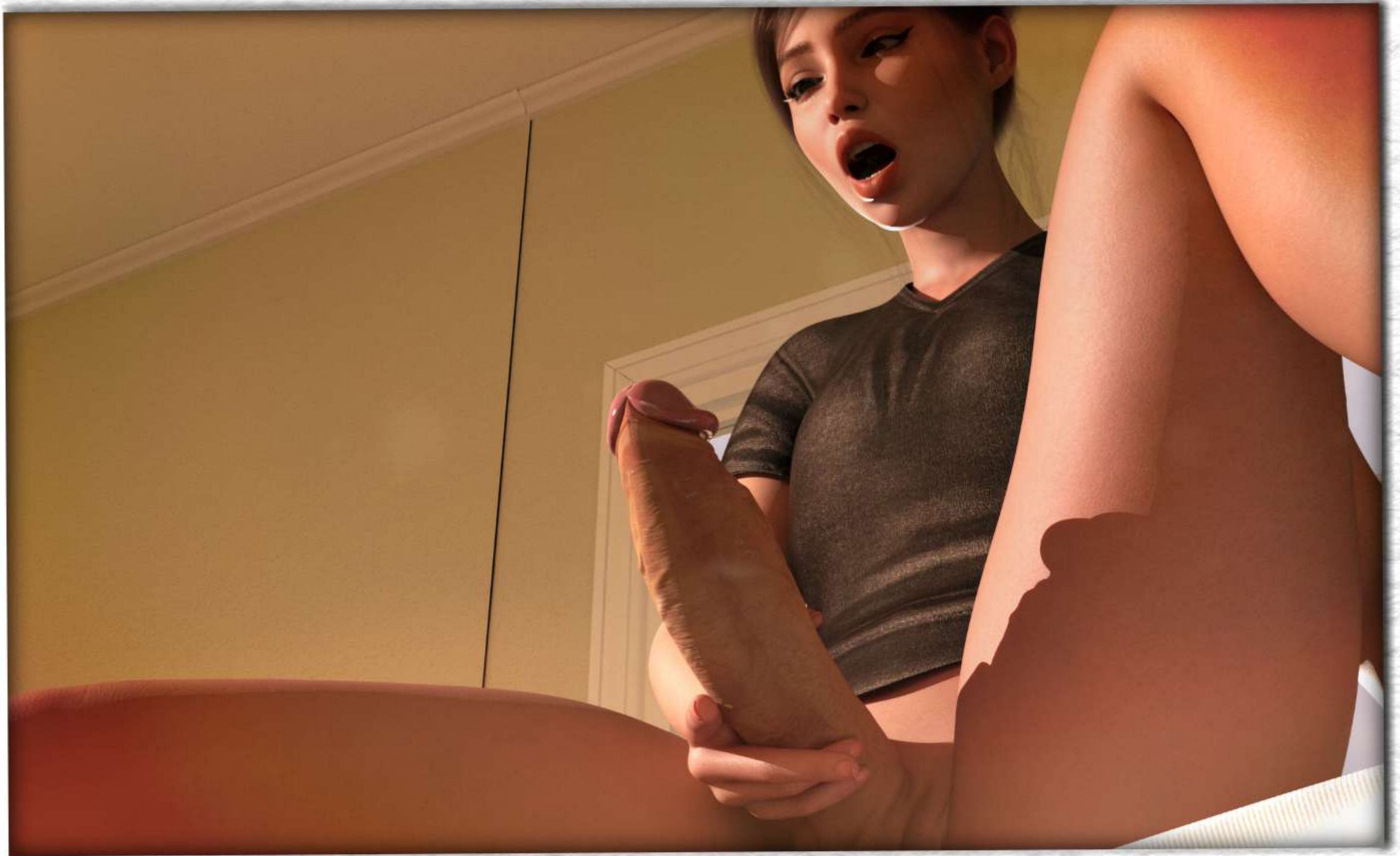
I didn't know what to do!

I mean, I've been with men before but this was more than anything else!

It's length. It's girth.

It's **presence**.

It was more than any other cock I'd ever seen, ridden or experienced...



And when I touched it- *Jesus Christ*, Tace~ when I touched it I felt electric bolts ride up and all around me.

Hot thrills across my entire body...

That's when I decided that the first thing I had to do was to "tend to my needs". Just a quickie. Just once.



That first time- I mean I'd given hand jobs but giving one to myself?
Squeezing that shaft firm and hard while sliding my hand up and down it.
I could feel every vein and ridge of the thing and rubbing the glistening
head of that big, throbbing cock- *pure bliss, Tace.*

In no time I was shooting hot cum all over the place and all I could do was
stare at it, mouth hanging open as my hips jerked with every spurt.

Before I even finished, I knew I had to do it again...

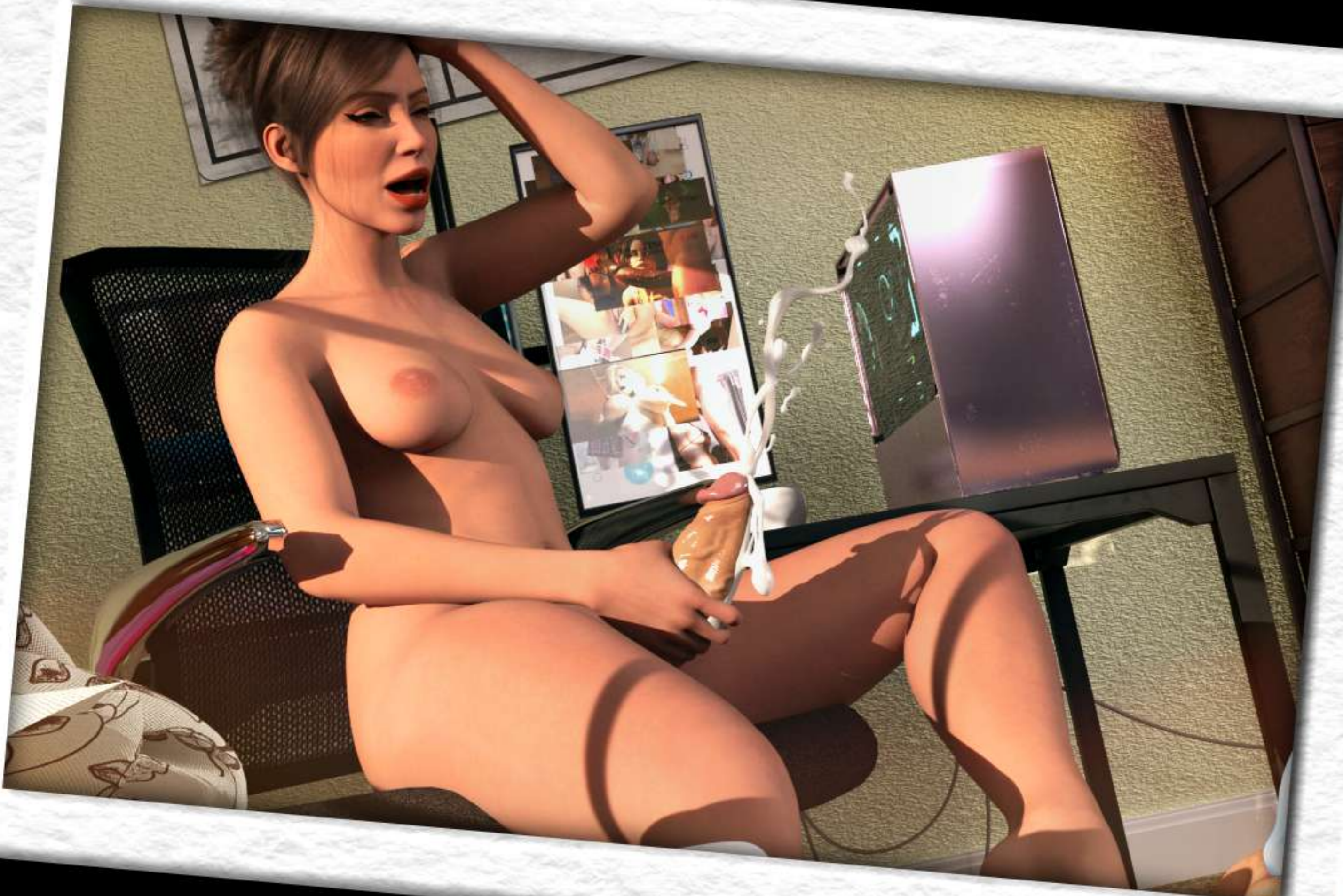


Again.



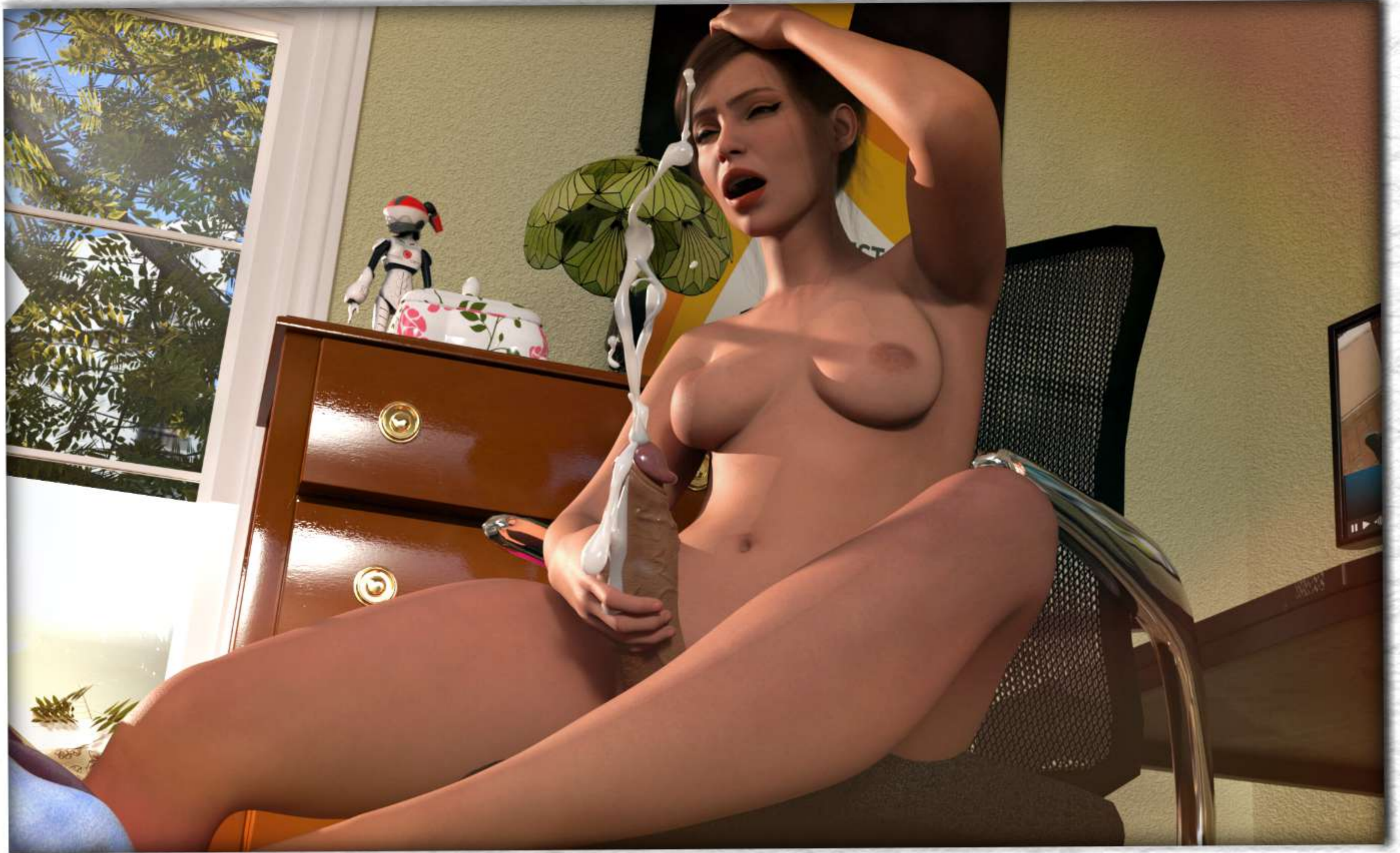
And Again.





And Again.





Once I started it was *sooo* hard to stop. Like, really really hard!
It was just so good to pump that throbbing, hard shaft up and down.

And when it jizzed, when *I* jizzed. When I emptied my balls all over myself - I was in heaven!

Even just thinking about it now I can feel myself getting flustered...



I realised at some point that I needed to get help with this '*problem*'.

I'd spent *all* of my time tugging myself into a crazed, blissed out haze-unable to do anything else... so in a brief moment of post-nut clarity I did the only thing I could muster the strength to do.

I rather sheepishly and embarrassingly showed my housemate, Enid.



It was *so* embarrassing!

As you'd expect, she was just as gobsmacked as I'd been, but she made probably the only sensible decision in all of this- that I should "100% immediately go see a doctor".

I agreed to go first thing in the morning and *finally* was able to control myself enough to put some pants on.

But then Enid got a bit... *weird*



I was finally *-maybe-* getting myself under control.

With some pants on I could almost forget about that giant pleasure stick between my legs. But Enid, apparently, couldn't~

Sitting down to watch some Netflix I saw her eyes constantly darting over-
looking at me... looking down between my legs.

Then after a couple minutes she started asking me questions.



“So, like, how does it work-- How does it feel?” she asked me.

“Um, I don’t know! How does a *vag* feel- it’s just there... feeling things!”

“Mmmm, is it hard?”

“Er... not right now.”

“How about *now*?” she said, throwing off her top and unclipping her bra.

“Woah Enid! W-what’re you doing? Put those things away”

“What if I jiggle ‘em like *this*?”



“How about if I... get down on my knees and open up your thighs?”

“Enid, jesus! This isn't helping!”

“Ohhww, I just want to see it! Can you show it to me, pleeaassee~”

I didn't want to tell her, but it was working.

It must've been something about the way she pleaded to me or how she was touching my legs but I decided to show her, *just this time*.



And I swear, when she saw it her eyes **lit up**.

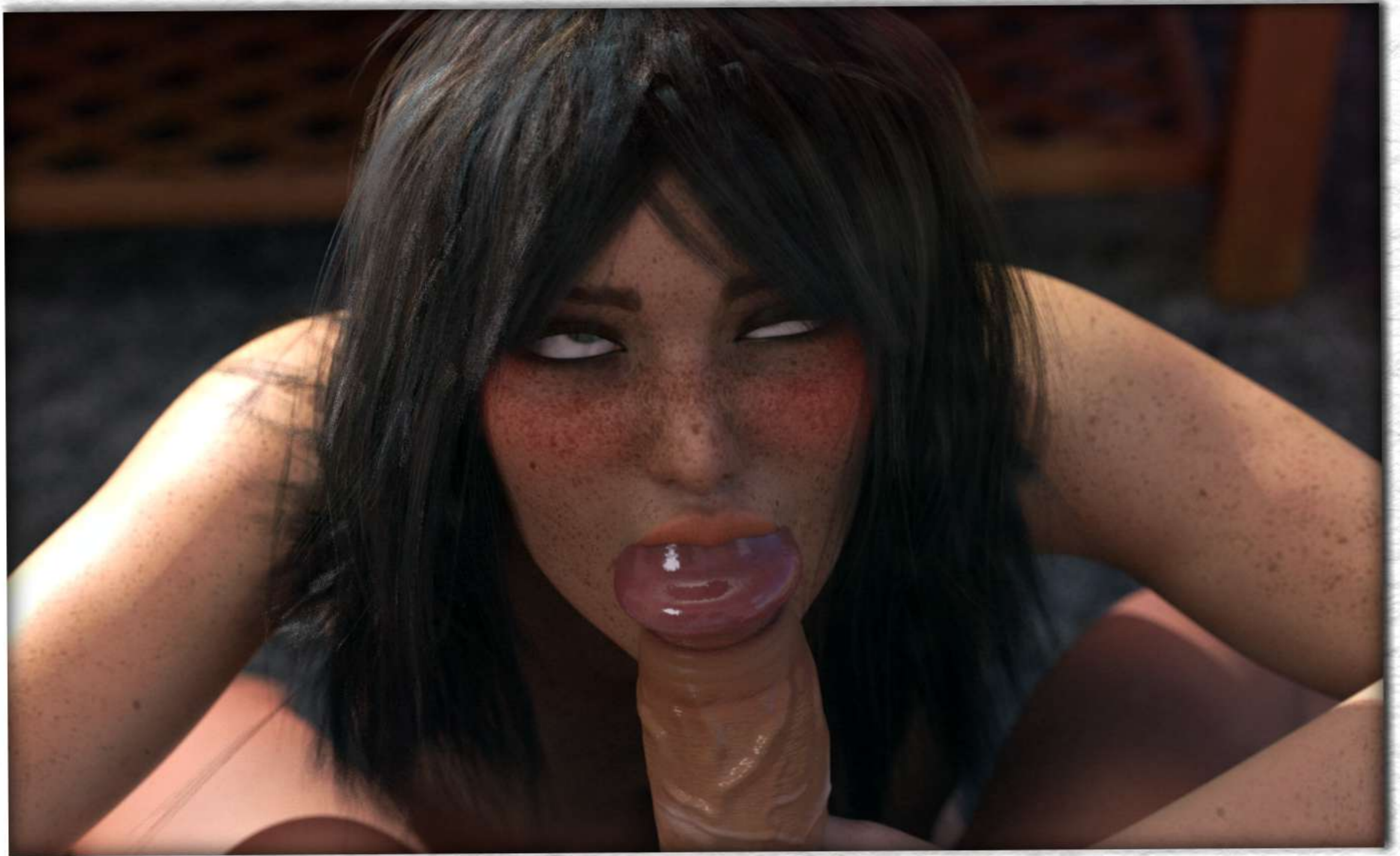
“Holy fuck, look at this thing!” she said, pressing her face up against it.

“It’s so. Fucking. Big!” she started nuzzling against it.

“You’re a god damn monster.” I could see her salivating.

“I- I want to taste it. Just a lick...”

I didn’t stop her.

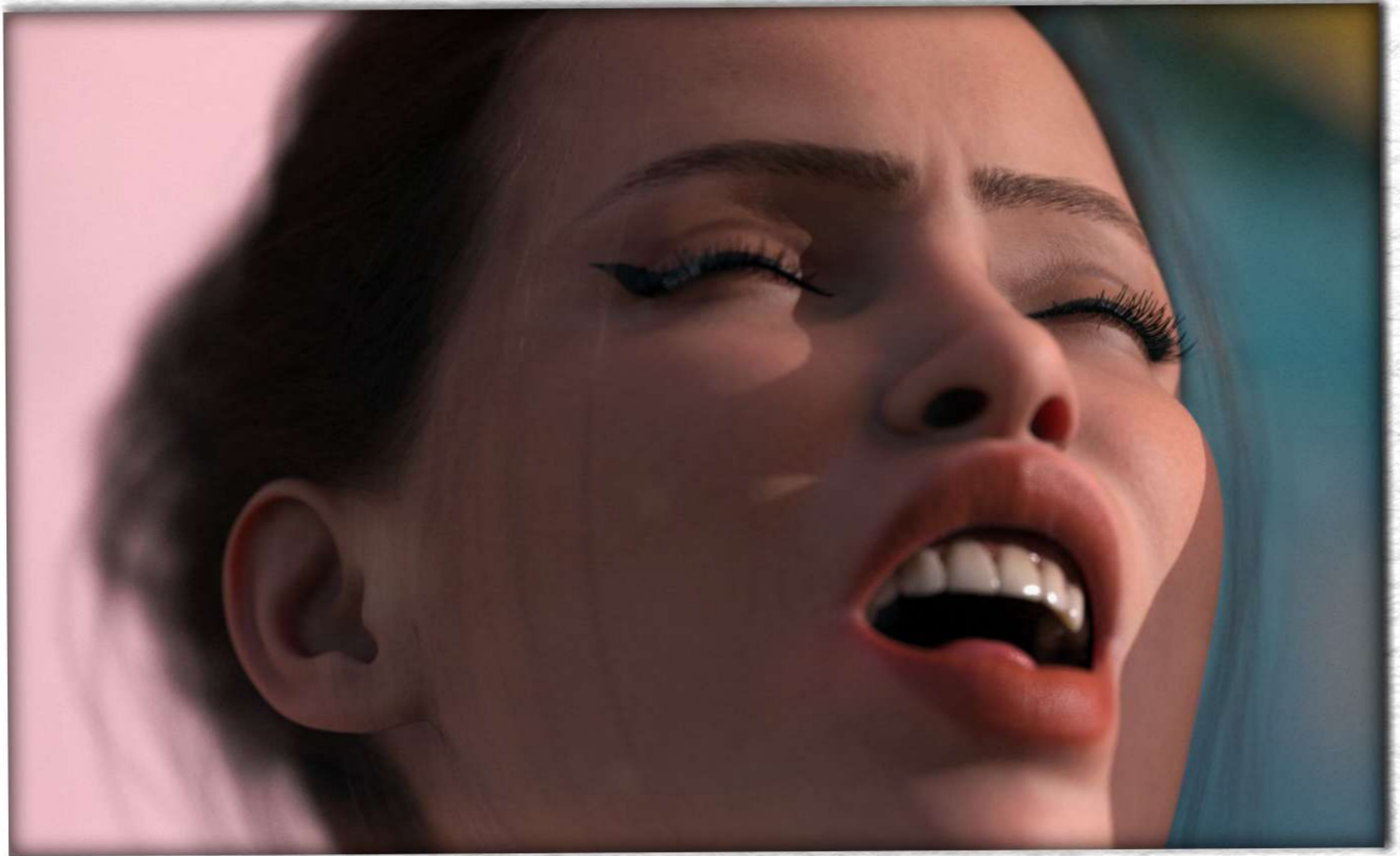


She could hardly fit the thing in her mouth

But -oh my god- it felt *incredible*.

She'd lick it from the base to the tip, swirling her tongue around my cock's massive head before sucking down as much as she could without gagging and bobbing her head back and forth, squeezing it down her throat.

The whole time she panted and moaned like a bitch in heat, her eyes rolled up to the back of her head, just as lost in the moment as me!



All I could do was lay back and *experience* it.

Masturbating was good, but this was something else entirely!

And I've never really been vocal but something in me just took over-

"That's it, that's it Enid! You fucking love sucking it don't you?"

"Yesss god you're a good little cock sucker!"

"Y-you're my little cock slut aren't you? Ohh yeah, ohh yeah!"

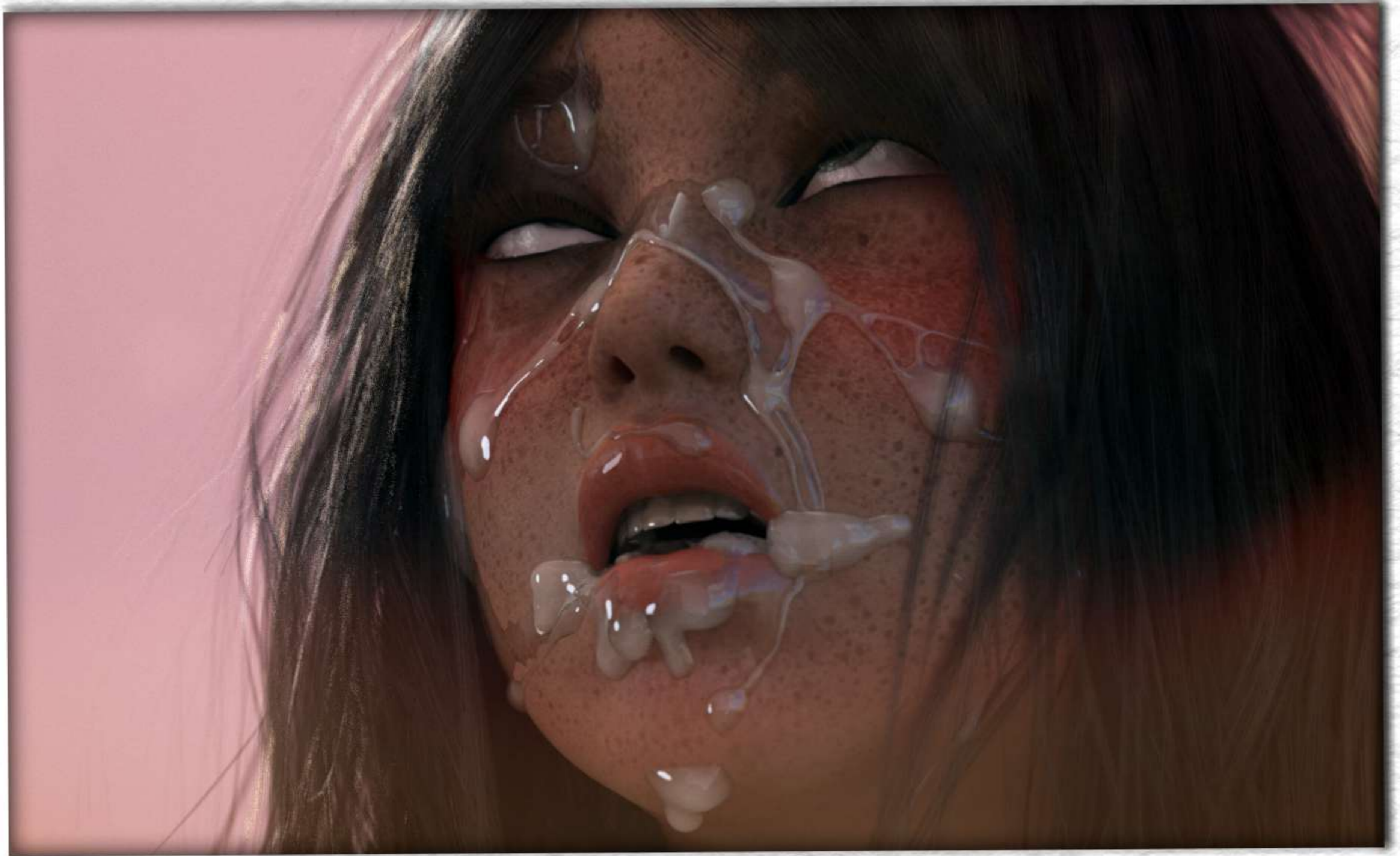


I had no idea where these things came from, but they just sounded *right!*

Enid didn't seem to mind either, I think it made her hornier.

She'd moan in approval, mutter something with my cock in her mouth and start sucking harder.

It wasn't long before I felt my balls start to tighten up and my shaft begin twitching. I pulled my cock out her mouth just in time to see thick ropes of cum jet out of me and fly straight into poor Enid's face.



She didn't seem to mind at all though.

As I lay on the couch panting with the last spurts of cum oozing out of my dick, Enid stayed kneeling there.

Her face covered in my thick, white jizz.

Eyes glazed over and rolled back in her head.

Her brain fried from sucking that huge cock. *My* huge cock.

Her lips quietly mouthing "fuck me. fuck me. fuck me." over and over...



So what else could I do?

“Get up and bend over” I commanded as I walked around her, getting a good long look at my naked and eager housemate.

It’s strange how easily I slipped into being *dominant* but seeing how she so obediently and enthusiastically responded, I just knew it was *right*.

My cock knew it too- springing back to life as Enid shook her cute little ass at me - her snatch dripping with arousal.



I didn't make her wait long. I couldn't! My cock ~~wanted~~ needed it so bad and that inviting, glistening wet pussy was just too much.

As engorged head of my cock bumped up against her slit there was a moment of resistance but with a little push, it gave way and slid into a slick, silky heaven!

We both let out moans of ecstasy as my shaft dug deep into her!



Pump! Pump! Pump!

Pump! Pump! Pump!

Enid moaned and gyrated her hips like a bitch possessed!

And me, I willingly burrowed my massive, fat dick into her- right up to the hilt. Again and again and again.

My balls slapped against her snatch... pre-cum leaking out of her.



We were two wild animals!

Nothing mattered but the rutting. The panting. The fucking. The pleasure!

Nothing mattered-

Not the fact that I had a cock; or that I was fucking my room mate; or how long and how many positions we'd been fucking in.

All that mattered was stuffing her wanton, slutty pussy full of my perfect cock meat. To fill her up with my cum. God I **needed** to **cum!**

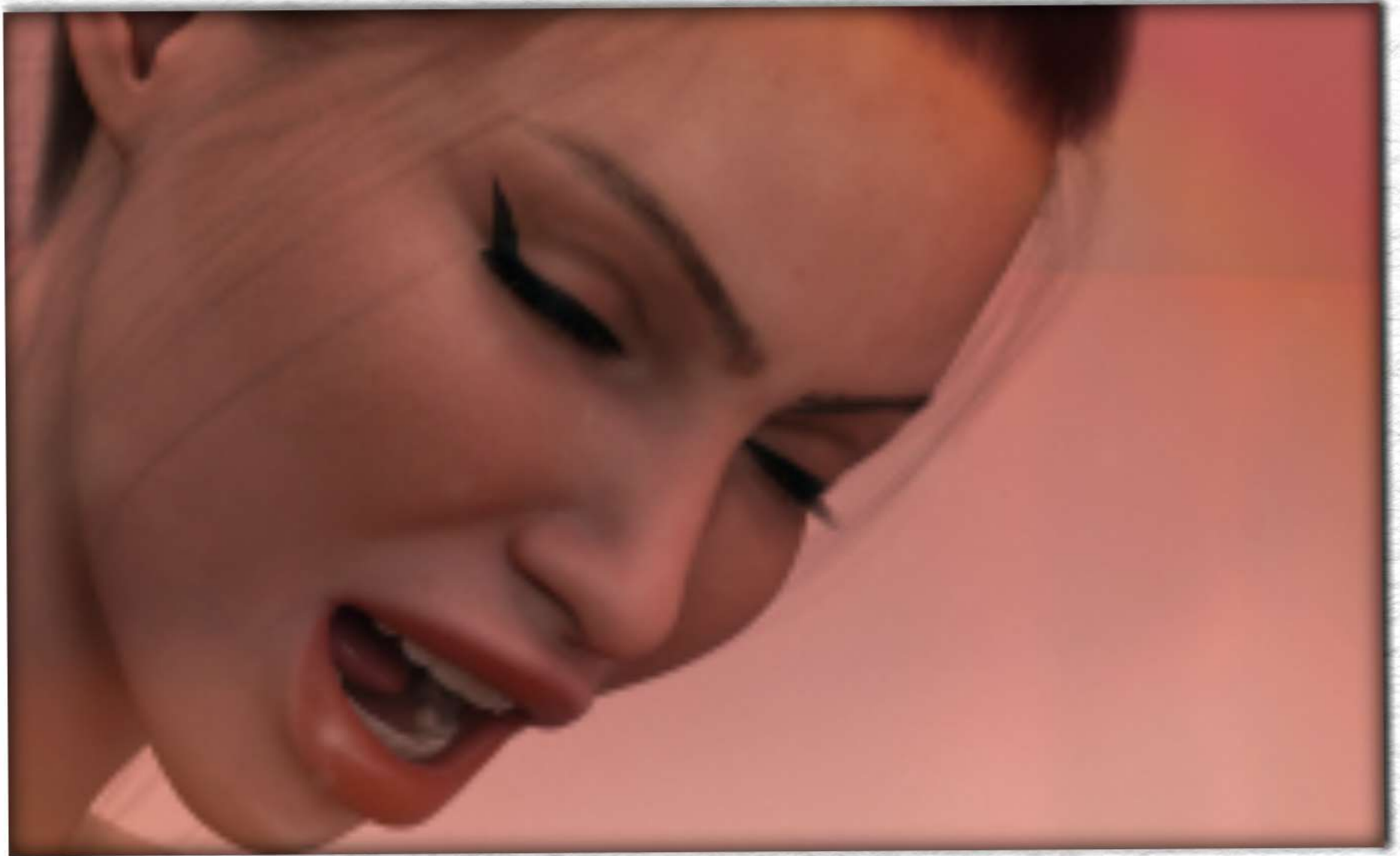


And Enid seemed to be in the exact same headspace.

She kept squealing and crying “F~fuuck meee! Fuuck meeee!”.

The cum from the blowjob before was still wet and plastered all over her face as she bucked and moaned, impaling herself on me over and over.

I had to give it to her. I *had* to!



My cock tingled from tip to base.

I was getting close again- I just needed a little more.

I screamed at her “You *dumb, horny* little cock slave!” between my panting and moaning! “Unngghhh... Yes! Yesss! F-fiilll me up *Master!*”

Her desperate mewling awakened something deep in me.



I felt a rushes of electricity throb through my body.

Master. Queen. Mistress.

Ungmmm - it was so, *so* hot to be called that. So hot and so *right*.

As I recognised this new truth, I felt a torrent of power rush through me - changing me. I grew *bigger... stronger*. My tits swelled, my muscles rippled and I began transforming into the person I was *meant* to be!



With incredible new strength surging through me I picked Enid up and started pounding into her. Skewering her as deeply as my cock would go. I was her fucking *master* and she was my *pleasure* hole.

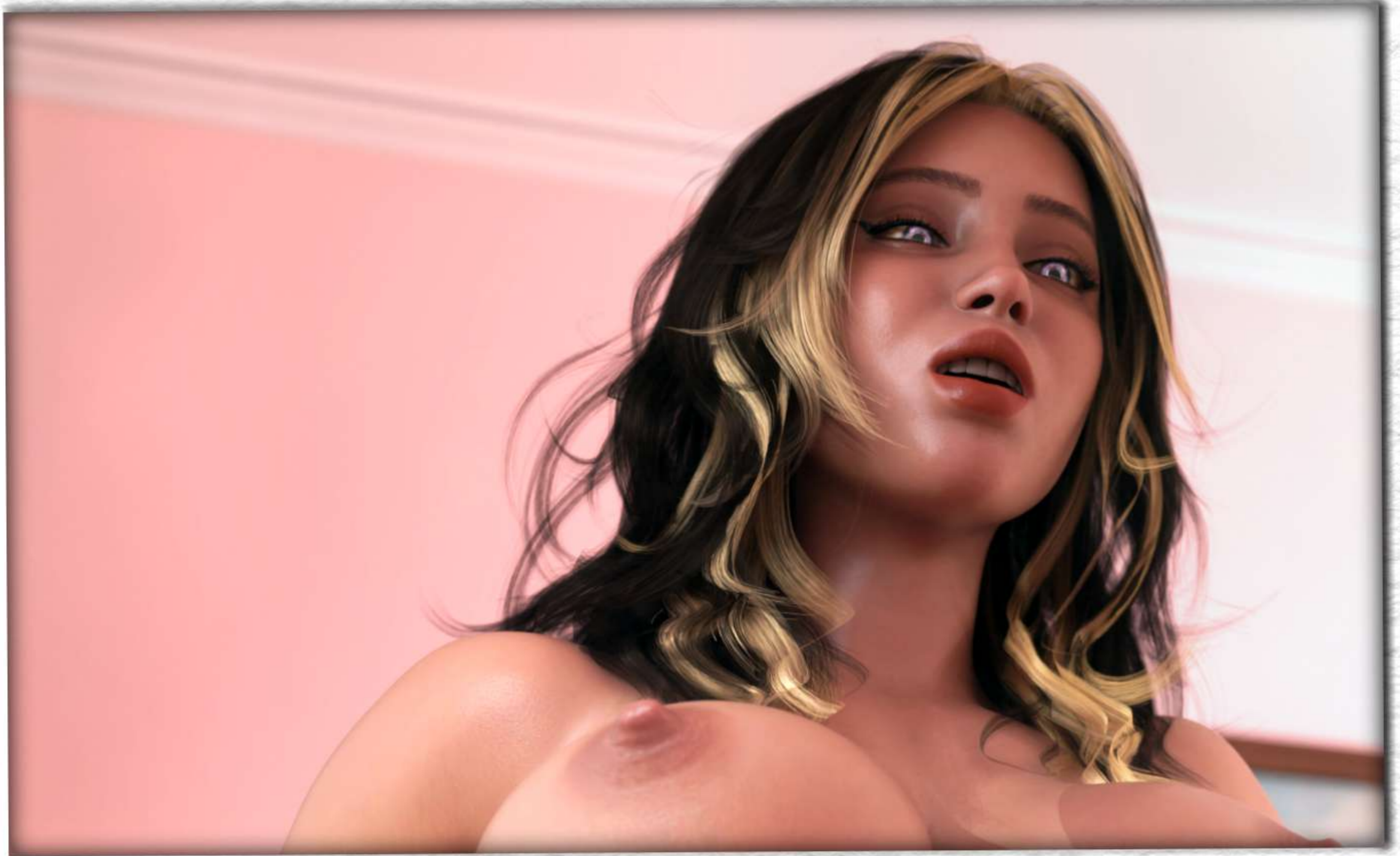
Her body quivered in my arms as orgasm after orgasm rocked her body. I watched as her eyes rolled to the back of her head, her cries becoming garbled and incomprehensible.



The sight of her mind breaking from the relentless fucking was exactly what I needed to send me over the edge.

Every muscle in my body clenched as I ground her hips onto my cock squeezing every last inch as far as it would go and then I unleashed an unholy amount of cum into her canal!

My cock kept spewing more and more until it was flooding out of her, leaking down her legs and thighs!



Enid gripped her legs around my waist as she convulsed, her face a contortion of pleasure and exhaustion.

Finally she loosened up and I dropped her down as I staggered back.

Post-nut clarity hit me in moments as I looked at what I'd done to poor, little Enid.

What had just happened? What had I done?



Enid just lay there covered in streaks of my thick hot cum.

She was gasping for breath, still moaning and making small movements of her hips.

When I looked down, I could see her pussy and asshole still twitching and contracting. The little *slut* was still orgasming!



I couldn't help but smile as I looked at the job I'd done on her.

She was *very* satisfied with the heavy fucking she'd just experienced, all courtesy of the 'thing' between my legs. I was very satisfied too!

But as I watched her chest rise and fall, her cum stained tits wobble with each breath I could feel that thing start to get excited again. I could feel *myself* starting to get excited...



A wave of anxiety hit me and I needed to sit down.

This was all so much. Everything from the last few days...

My head was swimming.

I had a cock. An amazing, delicious cock that made me feel so, *so* good.

A cock with a massive, thick shaft that made my housemate desperate and hungry just by looking at it.



I had a cock that made women weak.

I had a cock... that was all that *really* mattered.

Thoughts turned over in my head. How was this possible? What was this thing capable of? Why do I *already* want to bury this thing hip deep into another pussy? I let out a sigh as I reflexively started stroking it again.

It occurred to me then that Enid was right. I *did* need to see a doctor.

To be continued...