

Mom M.D.

By Klrxo

“Fuck me, Lane!” whimpered his beautiful date as she sprawled out naked on his back seat. Sara was the sexiest girl at his High School, with platinum-blond hair and a body straight out of Playboy Magazine.

As the plumped-titted cheerleader drew her knees back, spreading her thighs for the boy to crawl between, Lane's oversized erection flexed excitedly on his loins. His engorged pinkish-purple knob was already leaking a heavy amount of pre-cum. Not only was he one of the most attractive males in town his age, but he also had the biggest cock. At least that's what he was told.

Lane crouched over his cock-hungry date, holding his erection in his hand and aiming the puffy tip at the juicy lips of her well-trimmed pussy. Sara lifted her head and eagerly watched his huge sex organ push into her. Her expression contorted with intense pleasure as she felt her hot little pussy stretching widely to accommodate the thickness of Lane's fat prick.

“Unngghh! Oh, God, Lane...it's SO big!” she gasped, throwing her well-tones cheerleader legs around him.

Too excited to restrain himself, Lane thrust downward, slamming every inch of his throbbing prick into the creamy tightness of Sara's pussy. He began to thrust with long, skewering strokes, already beginning to feel his cock tingle with an impending ejaculation. *“Not again...shit! I need to go longer this time, damnit!”* the boy told himself, slowing to nearly a stop.

“Are you ok?” whispered Sara, hoping she hadn't done something wrong.

“I'm fine.”

“Fuck me then!” she urged, humping her hot ass from the seat-cushion, pumping her cunt up onto Lane's horny stiffness.

The boy felt her pussy sucking wetly around his cock-shaft, stimulating his sexual nerve endings beyond what he was able to bear. Sara heard him grunt and felt his milky-white load spouting deep inside her pussy, hosing her clasp inner-walls with a soothing shower of boy-jizz. She bucked

from cushion, hoping to join him in orgasmic rapture, but he hadn't fucked her nearly long enough for that to happen.

"Sorry," uttered Lane, pulling his gooey cock out. "It just felt too good."

"Well, I guess feeling good isn't a bad thing, right?" she stated, but with obvious disappointment in her voice.

Lane should have been elated by having a strong cum in such a hot girl, but he wasn't. He knew there was more to sex than just nutting off. A girl's pleasure was important too, but it just wasn't the type of thing he had the staying-power to provide. He had a serious 'early-release' issue, and he knew it. It didn't help that every kid in school knew about his problem also, since girls loved to gossip.

"What's up, two-pump chump?!" his friend, Clarence, teased the next day.

"Fuck you, man!" Lane scowled.

"I'm kidding! But seriously, that is the rumor going around. You better fix that, man or the pussy-well will dry up...at least for you."

Even though he was defensive about it, Lane knew his friend was right. If word started going around that he was a premature ejaculator he might be hard-pressed to find a girl who was willing to go out with him, let alone be his girlfriend.

Ironically, he knew his mom, Heidi, was a doctor who worked with young men his age who were experiencing sexual issues. He was happy about that, since she was about the only person he trusted talking to about such personal information.

"Hey, mom...could I um, talk to you for a few minutes?" he asked her as his brunette-haired mom stood at the sink doing a few dishes.

"Of course, you can, Ducky. What's up?"

Lane's mom had nicknamed him 'Ducky' when he was little as a term of endearment. He didn't mind her using it, unless his friends were around, then he became embarrassed if she called him that.

"You work with guys my age...who have issues 'down there,' right?" he asked, glancing at his crotch.

“Yes, why...is everything ok?” Heidi asked, drying her hands in concern.

“Not really. I just, um...have this issue that I thought I might discuss with you.”

Heidi was a beautiful brunette with a voluptuous body that never failed to get the attention of her horny eighteen-year-old. She glanced into the living room where her two daughters were playing with their Barbie’s.

“Why don't we go up to your room and talk...where it’s more private,” she suggested to Lane.

After following him upstairs, Heidi closed his bedroom door behind him and sat next to her boy on the bed. The swell over her overly large boobs jostled up and down a moment as her ass hit the mattress. “Tell me what has you concerned,” she lovingly requested.

“I think there's something wrong with my penis.”

“Alright. Can you describe what you think may be wrong with it?”

“I mean...it's not deformed or anything. It's just that...well, whenever I have sex with a girl, I don't last very long at all,” he confessed.

“Well, penile sensitivity is common for boys your age. Once you’re inside a girl, how many thrusts do you take before you ejaculate? Be honest.”

Lane was a bit shocked that his mom would ask for such specifics but was happy to answer. “It's usually just a few.”

“Would you say that you finish in under a minute?”

“Yes.”

“Do you have any pain or discomfort down there...in your genital region?”

“No, not really.”

“Do you feel a sense of nervousness when you have sex with a girl? Performance anxiety is one of the leading causes of what you’ve discribed,” the mother asked in concern.

“Well, no...I’m not afraid to have sex if that’s what you mean?”

“I'm not talking about a fear of sex. What I mean is do you worry about how you'll perform when you're with a girl?” Heidi clarified.

“Lately, yes.”

“Hmm, it sounds to me like you have common sexual dysfunction called ‘premature ejaculation.’ I think I’d like you to stop by the clinic this afternoon after school for an examination. We need to rule out any underlying health problems that may be contributing to this issue. After that, we can formulate a plan to help you. Does that sound alright?”

“Sure, you’re the expert so whatever you think is best,” said Lane as they both stood up. His mom moved in for hug, squashing her huge, fatty breasts against his lean chest. “

“I don’t want you to worry, Ducky. Premature ejaculation is a problem that thirty to forty percent of all men deal with so you’re not alone. The good news is that it’s completely fixable. You were wise in asking me for help rather than letting this continue.”

“Here comes your one-minute man!” Heather joked to Sara as they saw Lane coming up the hallway at school.

“Heather, that’s cruel!”

“Not as cruel as a guy who can’t control himself long enough for you to cum,” said her friend before sneaking away before Lane could arrive.

“Hi, Sara,” smiled Lane.

“Hey,” replied the girl, getting some books from her locker.

Lane could tell she was still disappointed from the ‘brief’ sexual encounter the night before. It was difficult because he really liked the girl and could see himself having a relationship with her, but he knew he had some things to fix first. “I was wondering if you’d maybe...wanna go out again tomorrow night?” he asked. “That new horror movie is playing at the drive-in.”

Sara fed Lane a half-smile. She really liked him a lot too. He was smart, polite and probably the cutest guy at their school. She had always heard that sex with a boy got better the second and third time so Sara was willing to give Lane another shot. “Sure, I’d love to go out with you again,” she replied.

“Nice! I'll pick you up around six.”

“Sounds good,” she smiled, then leaned towards him, giving Lane a quick peck on the lips.

“Well, what did she say?” his friend, Clarence, asked as they walked to class together.

“She agreed to go to the movies with me tomorrow night,” Lane replied.

“Righteous! Hopefully it's not the sequel to “Gone in 60 seconds,” Clarence joked, then burst out laughing.

“Not funny, man!”

Even though it annoyed him being reminded of his issue, Lane knew his friend was right. If he performed poorly the second time it would show a pattern of lousy sexual performance and Sara might not let their relationship continue. Lane was holding out hope that his doctor Mom could help him.

“There's a familiar face!” stated Evelyn, his mom's assistant as she greeted Lane in the waiting room of the clinic. “Come on back!”

Lane followed the short-haired redhead, finding it difficult not to stare at the swaying meat of her perfect ass. Not only was Evelyn his mom's long-time assistant, but also her best friend. She led him down to an examination room and closed the door. “Your mom gave me a heads-up that you'd be coming in. Let's get your vitals and I'll let her know you're here.”

They made small talk as Evelyn checked his pulse, respiration rate and temperature. Her medical scrubs had a V-cut neckline revealing an obscene amount of creamy tit-cleavage. “Your respiration rate is high,” the middle-aged assistant stated with a knowing smile. “Is there a reason for that?”

Lane smiled back, glanced down at the rounded swell of her jugs. “Maybe,” he replied, getting a giggle from his mom's friend.

“Alright, handsome. Get undressed and get into the medical gown. I'll go get your mother,” Evelyn advised.

After she left, Lane stripped naked, then put on his procedural gown. A few minutes later there was a tap at the door and both Heidi and Evelyn came in and closed the door. “Hey, hunny...how did school go today?” his mom asked.

“It was alright,” answered her nervous son.

Heidi could sense the awkwardness. Even though they were in a medical setting, she was his mom after all. “I don't want you to be nervous, ok? Evelyn and I work with boys your age every day with conditions just like the one you described to me this morning. We're professionals and want you and your partners to have a satisfying sexual experience. Just put your trust in us and we'll do everything we can to help you.”

“Alright,” the boy nodded.

“How long have you had this problem, Ducky?”

“About a year, I guess.”

“Does your premature ejaculation issue happen at every sexual attempt?” asked his mom. Evelyn was taking notes in the computer as he answered.

“Unfortunately, yes.”

“What about when you masturbate?”

“Yes, then too.”

“Do you have trouble maintaining an erection?” Heidi asked.

“No, I don't think so.”

“I'm not talking about ‘getting’ an erection. What I mean is...does your penis stay fully rigid while you're having sex with a girl?” she clarified.

“Yeah, it does. I don't have any issues with that at all.”

“How many erections, on average, are you getting a day, hunny? Between one and five, five and ten or more than ten?”

“More than ten... Is that bad?”

“Not at all. Boys your age achieve erections on average eleven to fifteen times during the day so you're right where you should be. In addition, most boys will experience between four to six ‘nocturnal erections’ each night, lasting between twenty and thirty minutes. However, this is dependent on the quality of your sleep, so it might not happen every evening.”

“Wow, I didn’t realize I get them while I sleep.”

“Yep, there are actually three different types of erections that you achieve. Psychogenic erections, which occur as a result of a reaction to stimuli or sexual arousal because of a fantasy. These trigger impulses to the penis from the brain. So, for example, this would be the type of erection you'd get if you imagined seeing a pretty girl naked.”

“Oh, I see. Well, I probably get those a lot then,” confessed the boy, making both women giggle.

“The second type are called reflexive erections. These occur as a physical response to stimulation of the penis or any form of tactile stimulation which sets off your nervous system.”

“Tactile stimulation?”

Evelyn chimed in. “A good example of that would be if a girl pressed her big breasts against your chest or licked at your neck. Those are things that would cause you to become erect, right?”

“Definitely!”

Evelyn smiled and winked at him after he glanced at her tits.

“So that would be a Reflexive erection,” said his mom. “The third type, as we mentioned before, are nocturnal erections, which are erections that happen while you’re sleeping. Your morning wood would fall under that category, and I live with you, so I certainly know you get those.”

“True,” the boy blushed.

“So once you become erect, how long would you say that you maintain that erection? Under ten minutes, between ten and twenty minutes or longer than twenty?”

“Longer than twenty minutes, but not by much.”

“Do you have any pain or discomfort when you ejaculate?” Heidi asked.

“No, none of that.”

“This next question is very important so I need you to be as accurate as you can. Once your erection is sheathed inside a vagina, how many thrusts would you say you take on average, before you cum? Under ten? Between ten and twenty or more than twenty thrusts?” Heidi inquired.

“It depends. Probably between ten and twenty, but sometimes under ten.”

“Never more than twenty?” his mom asked.

“No,” he blushed.

“It's ok, Ducky. You don't have to be embarrassed. There's no shame in getting help for your sex life. There are tons of boys who need sexual treatment and that's why we get paid to do what we do.”

“And you should know that whatever goes on here, with regard to your treatment, is completely confidential,” Evelyn added.

“That's right,” Heidi agreed. “Only the three of us know what takes place in this office. I don't disclose patient information with anyone, hunny, even your father.”

“I trust you guys,” the boy stated.

“Good, because the second part of this initial consult is VERY PERSONAL, but necessary in diagnosing the true source of your problem. We need to perform a thorough penile and scrotal examination so we can identify any abnormalities, discomfort, or medical conditions affecting your penis or testicles that may be contributing to your condition,” Heidi informed her son.

“Ok, um...whatever you need to do, I suppose.”

“Stand up and slip out of your robe for me,” his mom requested.

Lane awkwardly stood from the examination table as Evelyn wheeled a chair beside the Doctor, so they were both seated right in front of the standing teen. The boy slipped off his hospital gown, so he was standing before them as naked as the day he was born.

“Normally, Evelyn and I would wear gloves for this examination, but since we know you, the use of gloves really isn't necessary,” Heidi explained, looking over at her son's dangling penis. “I'll start by doing something that might be a bit awkward, but I'll explain after I'm through why it was necessary.”

“Alright,” her boy agreed.

Heidi grasped her son's flaccid penis, wrapping her hand around it, then used her thumb to stimulate his frenulum. Lane let out a gasp as he felt his mom rub the band of tissue that connected his knob and shaft.

“Starting the timer,” said Evelyn, as her stopwatch let out a BEEP.

The two women looked on as Lane's cock began to harden in his mother's hand. “He seems to be achieving normal penile tumescence,” Heidi stated as she felt his prick thicken in her hand. Within seconds, Lane's cock had enlarged to a fully erect boner.

“Ok, stop the clock. His penis has achieved full rigidity,” the doctor stated, letting go of her son's dick, which stood at attention.

Evelyn clicked off her stopwatch the read it out loud. “Thirty-three seconds.”

Heidi smiled up at her hard-dicked son. “We do that little test to rule out any form of erectile dysfunction, which you clearly don't have. I also wanted to show you an example of a ‘Reflexive erection,’ achieved through stimulation to the frenulum of your penis.”

“Frenulum?” Lane asked.

“It's the band of tissue that connects your foreskin to your glans. It's a highly sensitive area, which is why you got hard so quickly.”

“Oh, I see.”

“Examinations are much easier to perform when a patient is fully erect,” Evelyn added moving back to her computer a moment as Heidi measured the length of her boy's prick using a flexible measuring tape.

“His length is nine and one-quarter inches,” she stated in a professional tone, then wrapped the tape around the shaft. “Girth is five point six.”

As Evelyn inputted the data, Heidi moved to one side of her son, studying the angle of his erection. "Angle of rigidity is between one-hundred-and-thirty and one-hundred and forty degrees."

"Is that good?" Lane asked his mom.

"Perfect!" she smiled, showing her gleaming white teeth.

She noticed her son's cock was pulsing excitedly as she began to study its details. Evelyn had a seat next to the doctor and also examined Lane's cock in earnest. "The overall structure is VERY robust," she observed.

"Yes, and the veins along the shaft are well-pronounced and blue, denoting healthy blood flow. His coloring is a natural pink, and the glans are smooth and have the perfect mushroom-shaped structure."

Lane watched his mom reach out and take a firm grip around the base of his cock. She squeezed her first hard around his fleshy rod as if measuring its rigidity. Then, she moved her hand up a few inches and did the same thing. The warm vice-like tightness of her fist felt amazing around Lane's meat. "He has strong erectile tissue. The tunica seems to be functioning exactly as it should."

"Tunica?" the boy asked.

Heidi looked up at him and smiled, still grasping his cock. "I'm sorry, hunny. The 'tunica' is a band of fiber near the base of the penis that constricts during an erection, compressing the veins that would normally allow blood to flow out of the penis. This is what keeps you hard."

"Oh, I see."

Evelyn offered her two cents. "The primary purpose of an erection is for vaginal or anal penetration so without the tunica having sex would be kind of like pushing on a rope. You wouldn't get very far."

Heidi moved her hand up, gripping the tip of her son's cock and squeezing it tightly. She adored how fat her boy's knob was, knowing that girls would go out of their minds feeling such a cock-tip plow through the walls of their vagina. "Wow, Ducky...in terms of penile rigidity there's certainly nothing wrong with you. In fact, your erection is more engorged than most, which is a good thing. It's a sign of healthy blood flow. Let's focus on your testicles now."

The boy's body shuddered as his mother grasped onto one of his cum-swollen nuts. "Would you like me to do the other?" Evelyn asked the Doctor.

"Sure," replied Heidi.

Evelyn took the boy's dangling nut in her hand so now each woman had one of Lane's balls, squeezing it tenderly. "This one feels normal, like a firm, smooth egg with no abnormalities," his mom stated.

"Same with this one," said Evelyn, slightly tugging on his spermatic cord.

Heidi explored along the underside of the scrotum to find a little bunch of tightly curled tubes sitting at the back of the testicle. "The epididymis feels normal. Is there any pain or discomfort when I squeeze, hunny?" she asked her son.

"No...none at all."

Heidi and Evelyn switched balls so they could compare the size and feel of both his nuts. The teen sighed in delight as they rolled his testicles between their fingers. His mom drug her fingernails along the side of his gonad, while looking up and watching his wincing reaction. "Is that pain or pleasure you're feeling, hunny?" she asked.

"Pleasure."

"Good. Certain parts of the scrotal sack and the testes are full of nerve endings and are considered an erogenous zone. The sensitivity is comparable to the vulva and labia, the outer folds of skin around a woman's vagina."

Evelyn slipped her fingers back onto the teen's perineum, between his balls and anus and began lightly massaging it. "What about there, Lane? Any discomfort?" she asked.

It was unlike anything the boy had ever felt before. "No...that spot feels really good though."

"That's because this area stimulates a boy's prostate gland. By massaging the perineum, you can stimulate the gland and produce an intense orgasmic release of semen."

"I never even heard of that before," Lane confessed.

“Your prostate gland is directly linked to your nervous system, Ducky,” his mother explained. “When stimulated, the gland releases a combination of semen and other sexual secretions. The resulting orgasm can be longer and more intense than a typical ejaculation, making it a sought-after experience for many boys your age.”

“So, a girl just has to rub that spot?”

“Perineum ejaculation occurs when the prostate gland is stimulated either internally or externally,” Evelyn answered. “You can certainly do it yourself, but it’s MUCH more enjoyable when you have a partner do it for you.”

“Do you guys do that kinda stuff here?” the boy asked.

Evelyn and Heidi looked at each other and smiled. “Your mom and I are experts in prostate massage. We use tools and techniques that can make a boy cum harder than he ever imagined possible,” said the Doctor’s assistant.

“Whoa!”

“And on that note...” said Heidi, releasing her son's nuts, “we have one procedure to perform and then we’ll have all the information we need to recommend treatment.”

“Procedure?”

“Don't worry, baby...we won't be cutting you open,” Heidi giggled. “Premature ejaculation is defined by three levels of severity...mild, moderate or severe, which is determined by the time it takes you to ejaculate. The way we need to decide this is by stroking on you until you cum.”

“You mean...jerking me off?” the boy asked, his heart rate increasing.

“That's exactly what I mean,” Heidi grinned. “Not with my hand though. We have heated sleeves that perfectly replicate the feel and snugness of a real vagina, which is important because we need to see how you perform during real sex.”

“That makes sense, I guess,” said the boy.

“It also captures your sperm so we can measure the volume of your ejaculation and test your sperm-count,” Evelyn added.

“Who's the girl you're seeing now?” Heidi asked.

“Sara.”

“When you and Sara have sex, has there been a certain position that you've been engaging in?” his mother asked.

“You mean a sex position?”

“Yes. When you have intercourse with her, do you guys usually do it doggy-style, missionary? Does she ride you? How does it go?”

“Me on top, most often.”

“Alright, then that's the position we'll need to masturbate you in.”

“How do we go about doing that?” Lane asked, knowing it was an awkward way to be jerked off.

“Leave that to us, Lane,” Evelyn giggled as reclined the examination table down flat. “We do this sort of thing every day.”

He watched as his mom took off her lab coat, hanging it up. Then, he was shocked as Heidi removed her heels and her skirt, setting them aside. Lane had only seen her in her panties once before by accident when walking past his parent's doorway. His mom wore a top that was snug, hugging the enormity of her breasts. Now she was only in this and her panties.

Meanwhile, Evelyn was preparing the heated sleeve for his cock. She had several to choose from but picked the one that most replicated the texture and tightness of teenage pussy, since she knew that's what the boy had been experiencing. She squirted a fair amount of heated lubrication just inside the mouth of the cuntal orifice, duplicating the sex oil that would secrete from a girl's Skene's glands.

His mom put her hair back in a ponytail, then climbed up onto the table on her back. The exam table was much larger than your traditional one, easily able to hold the full length of two people's bodies. “Alright, hunny...I want you to pretend like I'm Sara and climb up here on top of me,” she candidly stated.

Evelyn draped a small towel across the Doctor's tummy and handed her the sleeve. Then, she stood beside the table and watched the boy take position between his mother's legs. "Just relax, sweetheart and perform like you normally would," Evelyn encouraged.

"I'm placing the sleeve right here against my mons, Ducky. It's only slightly above where a girl's real vagina would be. You can come down on top of me and thrust as hard and fast as you normally do. I have an expert grip on this thing, so I'll be able to take every stroke you give."

Lane's heart pounded excitedly as his mom bowed her sexy thighs open. Her black panty-crotch clung to the outline of her puffy vulva. Resting above it, the outside of the vaginal sleeved looked like a real naked pussy with thick flanges crowned by a rubbery clit. The mouth of the fuck-hole shimmered, providing a slippery target for him to slide his cock into.

The boy maneuvered down on top of his beautiful mother, prodding the tip of his prick against the sleeve in search of the entrance. "Auugh!" he sighed as his cock slipped into the tight, warm sleeve. He heard the BEEP of Evelyn's timer starting as he took his first thrust.

"Fuck me, Lane!" his mother cooed in a sweet, innocent voice, imitating a girl his age. She wrapped her naked, velvety mommy-legs high around his back, harnessing him against her and felt the sleeve bulge in her hand as his thick tool filled the inside completely.

Overcome with lust, the boy began to fuck at the sleeve with savage thrusts, his taut, young ass rising and falling rapidly between Heidi's legs. He felt like he was fucking his own mom, which excitedly him even more than usual.

Heidi grasped her free arm around him, holding him to her luscious body as the examination table began to jerk and squeak beneath them. The muscles in her sexy legs flexed as she used them to cradle his humping frame against her. Her dainty feet with painted toenails hovered near his shoulders.

"Auuugh, damn!" the boy moaned, spearing his throbbing prick through the sleeve. It felt remarkably like Sara's pussy, with smoldering heat and wonderful pleats that lined the interior and scraped deliciously around the flesh of his boy-cock. Two things that were different though was the smell

of his mom's familiar perfume and the mammoth tits that were crushed softly against his chest, with only the thin layer of cloth separating their skin. He felt the delectable meat of her breast rippling against him as continued to thrust his cock.

He was only thirty-seconds in and felt that familiar tingle in his balls. He yearned to go for longer, wishing he could lay against his heavy-titted mom for an hour and pretend that he was pummeling his cock through her actual pussy. However, the nerve endings along his penile flesh were on fire and he began to buck wildly from an impending orgasm.

“Auugh, cumming!” his teenage voice squealed as his jizz because pouring into the sleeve with power contractions. He heard the BEEP of Evelyn’s timer as she stopped it.

From her years of experience, Heidi knew how to turn a boy's toe-clenching cum into something out of this world. She clutched his ass with the long nails of her free hand, holding him all the way inside the sleeve, then she writhed beneath him as if she were cumming herself. The doctor applied a squeeze and release technique on the outside of the sleeve, imitating the orgasm of a vagina. This made her boy buck and tremble with a squeal as he had his cock exquisitely milked off.

“Forty-seconds,” Evelyn stated, then typed the results into the computer.

“See what I mean?” said Lane breathlessly as he pulled his cum-soaked cock from the sleeve. He couldn't help but notice how hard his mom's nipples were as they protruded from beneath her top. “I wanted to go for longer, but just couldn't stop it.”

“Your premature ejaculation issue does fall under the severe category, yes, but the good news is I don't think it's caused by anything emotional or psychological,” his mom stated as she put her skirt back on. “I think you just have a penis that's extra sensitive to stimulation.”

“Can that be fixed?”

“Yes, but it'll required what's called ‘behavior therapy.’ We need to teach you different methods that will help delay your orgasm.”

Evelyn chimed in. “The goal is to help you control your mind and body so you can turn forty-seconds of hot sex in forty minutes of or even longer.”

“I'll see if we can do some shifting around in our schedule tomorrow,” Heidi stated. “I'd like to start your behavior therapy as soon as possible.”

“Me too!” Lane blurted. “I have another date with Sara tomorrow night, and I'd really like things to go better than they did the last time.”

“Conquering an issue like premature ejaculation isn't gonna happen overnight, Ducky,” Heidi stated. “We can teach you the techniques to delay you ejaculation, but they often take lots and lots of practice before you begin to see results.”

After the boy left, Heidi and her assistant remained in the office to consult with each other. “Poor, Lane. It's such a hard issue to deal with when you're trying to impress a girl,” Evelyn stated.

“Yes, and even after a good session of behavior therapy tomorrow, it's likely that he'll cum prematurely again when he fucks her,” Heidi added. “Maybe I'll suggest a few things to him tonight that he can do that'll at least keep this Sara girl interested in him.”

“Good thinking. He can certainly still make her cum...even with his tongue or fingers, until he's learned to delay his ejaculation. By the way...good job today. I hardly ever see you taking things off and getting on your back like you did earlier,” Evelyn expressed with a sly grin.

“Well, Lane isn't just any old patient...he's my son. I want to make sure we give him the most realistic experience as possible during his treatment so this can quickly become a problem of his past.”

“Oh, so you're saying we can pull out all the stops then?” Evelyn asked with a mischievous grin.

“I refuse to have a son who's labeled by all the girls in town as someone with a short sexual fuse, so yes, we're pulling out all the stops with him.”

“Well, not for nothing, but Lane is incredibly handsome and well-endowed, so you won't hear any complaints coming from this girl's mouth.”

“Mine either,” giggled Heidi. “I can't believe my own son is nine inches. That's so impressive.”

“Thick too! Dicks like that are fucking home wreckers!”

“I know he probably got us both a little wet in the panties today, but let’s try to keep things professional,” advised Heidi.

At dinner that evening, Lane was amazed that his mom just acted as she normally did, even though they had shared such an erotic sexual experience earlier in the day, at least for him. It shouldn't have surprised him though. His mom was a professional who dealt with things like that every day. However, it certainly got the wheels in his head turning, making him wonder how many other guts his age she'd stroked off that way.

He decided to breach the subject, while helping her do dishes after everyone else was out of the kitchen. “So, what happened today...do you do that with every kid you see at the clinic?” he asked.

Heidi glanced around to confirm that they were alone. “I do, but not in the same way I did with you. Normally, Evelyn or I will stimulate a patient's penis with a sleeve, using a masturbation technique. However, we have been trained to use our bodies in a manner that simulates real sex, in order to make treatment more affective. Since we obviously know who you are, we decided to take that route. Why...were you uncomfortable with the way I helped you?”

“No, not at all. In fact, I thought it was super-cool!”

“I’m glad. You're my son, so of course I’m a little more invested in your treatment than I would be for the average patient. Which reminds me, Ducky...I'm a little concerned about this date you have lined up for tomorrow night.”

“Concerned why?”

“Because you'll only have one treatment session under your belt. If you go into that date expecting to give her the sex of her dreams, you're likely to be VERY disappointed. I have no intention of setting you up for failure, so I thought I might mention a couple other things for you to try, instead of having sex with her tomorrow.”

“No sex?”

“I just don't think penetration is a good idea for you, until you've had at least a few days of behavior therapy practice.”

“Yeah, but...what if she wants it? What do I tell her?”

“You tell her that you wanna spend some time focusing on just her, and her pleasure only.”

“Then what?”

“Then you give her stimulation...with your fingers. The clinical term is ‘digital vaginal penetration,’ but you’ve probably heard it referred to as ‘fingering.’ I think you should finger her and make her cum that way. Have you ever fingered a girl’s vagina before?”

“Well, not really. I’ve touched a girl’s clit a few times, but never stuck my fingers inside her.”

Heidi knew that if done the wrong way fingering his date could be just as disastrous as if he were to try and fuck her. Her son was clearly inexperienced with such things, and she felt obligated to give him some direction so he didn’t embarrass himself again. “Meet me at the car,” she stated.

“The car?”

“We’re gonna take a ride. I just need to go upstairs and let your father know.”

They rendezvoused at Heidi’s car a few minutes later and got in. “Where are we going?” Lane asked as they drove down the street.

“You’ll see when we get there,” his mom replied, glancing over at him. “Getting back to fingering; it needs to be done well in order to produce good results. Bad digital stimulation isn’t just a huge turn-off to a girl, it can also be uncomfortable, or even painful. A boy has more control over how to use his fingers than a toy or penis. They’re full of nerve endings, which makes them very good at feeling where things are and touching the vagina in specific ways.”

“I guess I didn’t realize girls liked it so much,” said Lane.

“A woman’s vulva and vagina contain thousands of nerve endings. If you learn to stimulate those nerve endings with your fingers, like playing keys on a piano, you’ll make her scream with toe-curling orgasms.”

“You mean she’ll like it as much as sex?!”

“Well, maybe not quite as much as sex, but trust me, the last thing she'll do is not go out with you again because you fingered her good instead of fucking her.”

Heidi pulled the vehicle down into a private, empty lot behind the town's water tower. “What's down here?” Lane asked.

“I'm not sure where you guys take your dates nowadays, but when I was in High School and two people needed a place for privacy, this was the spot.”

Heidi parked the car, turned off the key and opened her door. “Let's get in the backseat,” she told her son.

Lane anxiously followed, getting into the backseat of his mom's car with her. “Alright, you clearly know very little about fingering a girl. I'm not about to have you experience another nightmarish date that leaves your girl unsatisfied, so I wanna teach you a couple techniques that she'll love.”

“Alright,” Lane nodded anxiously. He couldn't believe that his mom drove him out to a dark spot so she could show him how to feel a girl up properly.

“To start, let's pretend that I'm Sara and we're on our date. We'll begin kissing, then I want you to reach into my panties and start feeling me up. I'll provide instruction from there.”

“Seriously?!”

“Yes, but, hunny...this is all role-playing. I'm just advising you on sexual matters, just like I would at the clinic, but letting you practice on me so I can make sure you're properly applying what I teach you.”

“Got it!” he nodded.

“Alright...let's start,” said Heidi, leaning in for a kiss. Their lips began to share tender kisses that gradually became longer and more passionate. Heidi's tongue slithered inside her son's mouth, and they began thrashing their lickers together as if they were on a hot date.

Lane's heart skipped a beat as his mom nuzzled in closer, mashing her oversized breasts against his chest as they kissed. Even through their clothing her melons felt soft, warm and wonderful. She gave him yet another surprise by placing her hand on his cock, feeling it harden beneath his pants.

“Damn!” the boy gasped, his body shuddering.

“Relax, hunny...I’m just doing what a date would normally do to you, nothing more.”

With that fact in mind, the teen reached between their bodies and grasped onto his mom's squishy tits. Heidi didn't panic and certainly wasn't surprised given the attention her son had given her big boobs over the years. Of course, her purpose was for him to get his hand in her panties, but she wasn't rushing that. She wanted their role-playing to flow naturally.

Lane shouldn't have been shocked by what an incredible kisser his mom was. She was, after all, an expert in all things sexual. Her tongue whipped through his mouth like a slippery eel. Her hand squeezed and tugged at the rigid meat of his cock through his clothing.

Just so things didn't get too awkward, he continued with the purpose his mom set out for him, reaching under her skirt. His shaky hand snaked beneath the hem of her dainty panties and onto the fleshy smoothness of her shaved vulva. He fumbled with the puffy lips, clearly clueless about what he was doing. “Oh, Lane...finger my pussy!” his mom purred as she continued in the make-believe ‘Sara’ roll.

When it was clear that her son didn't have a clue, Heidi transitioned back into doctor mom. “Find my clit and rub it, Ducky,” she whispered.

The boy's fingers pried beneath her fleshy prepuce and found the bulb of her clit. He rubbed on it with his fingertips, marveling at how wonderful her pussy felt. “There you go...rub it up and down and from side to side. That'll REALLY get a woman's juices flowing!” the mother advised.

“Like this?” the boy asked, stimulating her love-nubbin from different angles.

“Yes, use a combination of light and intense pressure as well as fast and slow rubbing. Pay attention to how a woman's body reacts and what it's telling you she likes.”

Just as Lane got the hang of things his mom continued to impart her wisdom. “Stroking her from the bottom of her vagina to her clit is also an effective technique to pleasure a girl. It's a great way to cover your finger in her natural lubrication, making stroking her clit easier. Again, you need to

try varying your technique here, changing how much pressure you're using and how fast you're moving your finger."

Lane loved how his mom was still massaging his cock-rod through his pants as he rubbed on her pussy just as she suggested. "Get my panties off!" Heidi requested, leaning back and lifting her feet from the floor so her boy could rip her panties down her legs.

Lane panted excitedly as he grabbed the waistband of her dainty panties and peeled them off her crotch. He yanked them down her freshly shaved legs while staring at her delicious-looking vulva.

"Now, take the four fingers of your hand and rub it over my clit, labia, and vagina in a circular motion. Use my natural lubrication on your fingers to make it much wetter and more pleasurable."

Lane stroked his mom's naked pussy just as she told him to, stimulating the nerve-rich flesh of Heidi's cunt. "Like that?" he asked.

"Yes, that's excellent!" she panted. "Always build a woman's arousal up to its highest possible level before slipping a finger in."

As Lane rubbed on her, Heidi dove for his lips, engaging in more tender kisses as to make to simulation as realistic as possible. "I'm dripping wet," the mother gasped. "I wanna teach you how to finger-fuck now."

"Alright."

"There are a few areas that I wanna teach you to focus on. The first one is the most important and it's called the G-spot. Put your two middle fingers inside me, and about two-to-three inches up the front wall of my vagina, you'll feel some rougher-textured flesh."

Kneeling on the seat beside her, Lane penetrated his mother's pussy with two fingers, having no trouble finding her G-spot. "I think I found it," he breathed.

"Good. The way to stimulate this spot is by doing the 'come hither' motion. You'll curled your fingers upwards repeatedly, while your palm rubs against my clitoris."

"Like this?" the boy asked, perfectly performing the motion she described.

“Excellent, Ducky!” she gasped, humping against her boy's hand. “Speed up as you see a woman get more and more turned on. You'll feel her g-spot start swelling up and putting more pressure on your fingers.”

“I can definitely feel you tightening up,” stated the teen as he continued stimulating her sweet spot.

“Increase the speed and pressure slightly, with your come-hither motion hooking around my g-spot!”

“Like that?” the boy inquired, pumping at his mom's cunt hard and fast with his hand. It was beginning to make a wet, squishy sound.

“Oh, God, yes! You're a natural at this! KEEP GOING!!”

He continued his assault on her G-spot for another minute, delighted in hearing his mom pant and squeal in pleasure. He also loved watching her big titties jump around beneath her blouse. Lane felt her cunt-tube clench up around his fingers and his mom's pretty eyes rolled back in their sockets as her face became masked in ecstasy.

“I'm cuuummmiinnngggg!!” Heidi cried out, her body trembling as her pussy turned to cream around the boy's hand.

Lane continued to finger-fuck his mom's G-spot through her entire orgasm, fascinated by the lewd, creamy sound her pussy was making around his plunging fingers. Heidi finally let out a long, satisfied sigh, pulling his hand from her super-sensitive cunt. “You're a quick learner, baby. If you do that to Sara tomorrow night, I promise it won't even matter that you didn't have sex with her.”

She guided him down, so he settled between her legs, stroking his hair as she caught her breath. Heidi was still shaking her climax had been so fucking strong. She could feel the bulge of her boy's fuck-muscle against her quivering vagina. She knew he must be aching for release, and it wouldn't take much to coax an ejaculation from him.

“Bring your full weight down on top of me,” she whispered, widening her spread on the backseat so her son could sprawl comfortably between her naked legs. “Rest your head right here on my shoulder and nuzzle into my neck.”

Lane sighed excitedly as he felt his mom circle her legs up around him, just as she had early that day at the clinic. She began to gently rock them on the seat, causing his boner the hump against her pussy-mound with delectable friction.

“Oh, wow...that feels good!” the boy sighed, feeling his mom's warm breasts slosh against him through their t-shirts.

“Tomorrow we'll start working with you on how to delay it, but right now I want you to focus on ejaculating nice n hard,” his mom encouraged.

Lane's prick was already slimy with pre-cum beneath his underwear, wedged against his mom's dry-humping pussy. Even through his clothing he could feel the heat of her sex-pit as it warmed his prick.

The teen lifted his head and looked down into her beautiful eyes. “Can I kiss you again?” he brazenly asked, drawing a smile from Heidi.

“Sure,” the mother whispered, “but let's just consider this part of your treatment.” Their lips locked, skipping the short smooches and going straight for a deep French kiss. Lane's orgasm hit out of nowhere as his mom's long, skilled tongue whipped wildly through his mouth.

“Mghfff!” he whimpered as the cum-ropes began to splatter out his piss-hole. Heidi began to buck her naked ass from the car seat like a whore in heat, violently humping her twat up against his spewing hardness, while tightening her legs to intensify her dry humps.

“AUUUGHH, SHIT!” Lane gasped, overcome with pleasure. He hardly had time to say such words before his mom yanked his lips back to hers and practically plunged her tongue down his throat.

For several dreamy, cock-milking minutes they writhed on the back seat, and Lane's young body shuddered with orgasmic contractions as he filled his underwear with boy-goo. His lips were fused to his mom's the whole time and their wet, pink tongues squirmed and twisted inside Lane's mouth like two overactive snakes stuck in a jar together.

“Damn, mom...you must be the best kissing female on the planet,” the boy breathlessly expressed.

Heidi giggled. “You're not so bad yourself, Ducky. Once we fix your issue, Sara won't know what hit her. You'll be quite the sexual sensation!”

“I hope so.”

“Let's get up and get home so we can both get a shower. We've made quite a juicy mess of each other.”

The next day seemed to drag for the anxious teen. If he were honest, he was just as excited for his first behavior therapy session as he was for his date with Sara.

“Behavior therapy involves trying different methods to delay your ejaculation, hunny,” his mom explained once he arrived at his appointment. “The goal is to find the perfect technique for you to control your body.”

“How many methods are there?”

“There are several, but we'd like to focus on two that have shown the most success with boys who've had the same issue as you. The first is called the start and stop technique. With this method, Evelyn and I will be stimulating your erection to the point of orgasm, then stopping the stimulation for about thirty-seconds, until you regain control of your response. We'll be repeating this 'start and stop' approach for about an hour before we allow you to ejaculate.”

“Wow, an hour? I can't promise that I'll be able to hold out for that long.”

“Evelyn and I will help you out with that. Whenever we pause, one of us will squeeze on the neck of your penis, where your shaft meets your glans. This will stop the flow of ejaculate.”

“How?”

Evelyn answered. “The squeeze technique works by causing one of several muscles in your pelvis that are involved in erection and ejaculation, to contract. This suppresses your urge to ejaculate and allows you to fuck a girl for longer before reaching orgasm.”

“Damn...that would be cool if that worked.”

“I'm hopeful that it will,” said his mom. “Along with the two methods that we'll be teaching you, there's a third thing that you can do that'll delay your

ejaculation during sex, and that's masturbating thirty-minutes before every date.”

“Masturbating?”

“Yes, there is evidence that suggests that masturbating before sex can help desensitize the penis enough to make you last longer in bed.”

“If anything, masturbation will prepare your body for peak physical performance,” Evelyn added. “Kind of like an athlete warming up before a big game.”

“That makes sense,” Lane nodded.

“Let's get back to the start and stop technique,” said his mom. “I explained to you yesterday that Evelyn and I will do everything within our power to treat your condition effectively. This includes doing things that we normally wouldn't do for other patients.”

“That's right, Lane,” Evelyn continued, “but just as we keep the details of your treatment confidential, we'd ask you to do the same and not tell anyone what goes on inside this office.”

“That's no problem at all,” agreed the boy.

“If that's the case, we'd like to help you practice this first method by stimulating you orally,” Heidi stated.

“Orally?” the boy repeat, his lips curling into an eager smile.

“That's right, Lane. We'd like to suck on your penis and testicles. Not to sound vulgar, but your mom and I are both skilled cocksuckers who know your every sweet spot.”

“It's true,” his mom agreed. “We know a boy's dick like the back of our hands. We know every part of your penis, Ducky, inside and out. The knob, the shaft, the root...”

“And the balls,” Evelyn continued. “We know the location of every single sexual nerve-ending you have and how it like to be stimulated.”

“A woman's warm, wet mouth can feel just like a pussy,” his mom added. “It'll be an effective way of edging you and applying the squeeze technique.”

“You guys are the professionals. Whatever you think is best,” Lane responded. He wanted to pinch himself to make sure he wasn't dreaming this.

Heidi walked over to a side-door and opened it. “Go inside and get undressed, Ducky. We'll join you in a few minutes,” she said.

Lane stepped inside the small windowless room where there was a large, specially made lounge bed with wedge pillows created for engaging in various sex positions. The space was dimly lit, and the slow, erotic beat of music resonated from overhead speakers. It was obvious that this was a room created for one purpose...sex.

The teen quickly stripped off his clothes, just as his mother told him, then sat on the lounge bed waiting. A few minutes later, the door opened and Heidi and her assistance came in and closed the door behind them. Lane's eyes about bugged out of his head as studied the white mesh bodysuits they were wearing. They were transparent in design with spaghetti straps, allowing him to see their heavy breasts in extraordinary detail. Fat, rubbery teats protruded from the centers of their wide, pinkish-purple areolas. “Lay on your back and get comfortable, Lane,” Evelyn instructed.

The boy's cock was already fully erect in anticipation of what was coming. His thick slab rested against his abdomen as he sprawled back on the lounge bed.

Heidi reached back, putting her hair in a ponytail. “Before we get started, you'll need to choose a word to alert us when you're on edge and about to cum. That way we'll know when it's time for us to apply the squeeze technique,” she informed him.

“Any word?” Lane asked.

“Yep...you chose.”

“Hmm, how about ‘upsurge?’”

Evelyn giggled. “That seems like a fitting word.”

“Let me guess...from one of your video games, right?” his mom teased.

“Yep,” the boy answered, staring at the darkened cleft of her vulva through the sheer fabric of her bodysuit. He quickly peered over at Evelyn's crotch

and marveled at how he could see her clitoral prepuce peeking out from between her labial flanges. Unlike his mom's pussy, which was completely shaved, Evelyn had a neatly trimmed landing strip, which matched the red hair on her head. The horny teen instinctively reached down and began squeezing on the tip of his prick, but then he came to his senses and stopped himself.

“You can stroke on yourself, hunny. When we're in this room, it's important for you to let your body do what comes naturally,” said his mother.

“That's right,” Evelyn agreed. “There are no inhibitions here. This room is where a person's inner sexual animal can be completely free.”

“Alright,” Lane answered, then began massaging the tip of his prick to the sight of their beautiful, mature bodies. The two women watched him for a moment, fascinated by how his hand was squeezing around his fat knob. Pre-cream bubbled from his piss-hole, making them lick their lips unconsciously.

The two women lowered onto the lounge bed beside the boy and began stroking his body tenderly. They grazed their long nail-tips on his flesh stimulating his erogenous zones. Strong, teenage pheromones wafted into their nasal passages, hardening their plump teats beneath the gauzy fabric.

Lane continued to pull on his cock, but knew he had to be careful, because the affection they were showing alone could make him cum very quickly. His mom gently pulled his hand away and replaced it with her own. She curled the loose skin of his prick over his bell-glans, then stroked downward, causing to his crown to expand, like a meaty, pinkish-purple mushroom sprouting from the earth. “It's so hard!” the mother proudly cooed.

Heidi leaned over and lightly brushed her lips across his rigid prick. The musky aroma of teenage cock-flesh swept through her nostrils and made her cunt-tube clench with desire. She probed her tongue-tip around his bell-shaped knob, tracing its meaty outline. Meanwhile, Evelyn did the same, but from a lower area. Starting at the boy's nut-sack, she drug her wet lick all the way up the underside of Lane's enormous boner, making his body shiver in delight.

“Remember to use your word when you get close,” she reminded him. Evelyn joined the boy's mother at the tip, wrapping her hand around Lane's cock-base and taking a firm grip so she could point it upward towards their mouths.

The lucky teen gazed down his torso and watched the two grown women lick on his peter-tip, while staring up at him with their alluring eyes. Their tongues were long and thick, whipping all over his swollen glans with meticulous skill. Evelyn's pink snake flickered up and down against the band of his frenulum, making his entire dick flex with excitement. What thrilled the boy just as much as their licking was the way the randomly kissed his leaky knob, making lewd smacking sounds with their luscious lips.

“You have such a nice prick, Lane,” Evelyn stated between licks. “I’m surprised you haven’t fucked tons of girls by now.” She tugged gently at the base, pulling the loose, pink skin tight along his thick, sinewy shaft, making the maze of blue veins bulge out obscenely. She'd seen a lot of young dicks in her profession, but none were quite as delicious looking as Heidi's son's prick.

The doctor wrapped her soft, warm lips over his knob and lasciviously moaned as she began licking and sucking ravenously on the big, tasty bulb of his prick.

“Oh God, mom!” the boy shuddered, feeling her tongue scrub his throbbing glans. Meanwhile, he could also feel Evelyn nibbling gently along his cock-shaft with her teeth. The doctor's assistant gnawed on his erectile meat like a dog on a hambone, pinching and pulling at the pink skin of his cock.

Heidi's head began to bob up and down in a steady blowjob rhythm. The rounded ring of her lips skidded up and down over the flesh of her son's big, flavorful prick.

Lane was at the mercy of a professional cocksucker so it wasn’t long before his toes were clenched and he blurted the word he had decided on.

“Upsurge!”

The two women stopped sucking and his mom clamped her thumb and forefinger around the neck of his penis. “Good job, Ducky. Breath in and out now...let your pelvic muscles relax,” she said in her sweet voice.

“It usually takes about thirty seconds for your ejaculation to subside and then we'll start sucking your dick again,” Evelyn explained.

When the time had expired, the two women went back to work. Lane's hips began giving shallow thrusts, countering his mom's bobbing head. Her wet, warm mouth worked his dick like a pussy, rhythmically plunging down his tubular stalk, sinking further and further towards the base.

“Oh my God!” the boy shuddered, feeling Evelyn's tongue whip around on his bloated balls. The assistant pushed her face against his scrotal sack and inhaled deeply, delighting in the warm muskiness of his teenage scent. She slurped one of his testicles into her mouth, nursing on its egg-shaped meat, tugging exquisitely on the cord of his vas deferens.

Heidi moaned with delight as she sucked her son's cock in earnest. Even though she didn't suck the pricks of other young patients, she'd still had a lot of experience with cock-sucking. Her boy's boner was one of the nicest, tastiest dicks she'd ever had. “Your dick is delicious, Ducky!” she gasped, then went back to sucking.

“Thanks!” the teen uttered, feeling his arousal-level quickly rise from the divine friction on his genitals. “Upsurge!”

Lane watched wondrously as his mom crawled over and propped herself directly over him on her hands and knees so she could stare down into his pleasure-filled eyes. This time it was Evelyn who had her fingers clamped around his prickhead, stopping him from cumming.

“Don't you worry, hunny...all that cum will come blasting out eventually. Your focus though should be centered around becoming an endurance-beast in bed and making a girl soak your penis in female ejaculate.”

Heidi lowered down against him, crushing her fatty tits against his bare chest. She brought her lips to his ear and nibbled teasingly. “I'm so proud of you,” the mother whispered. “You're doing such a great job so far.”

“Thanks!” the boy hissed.

“You'll be able to fuck a girl so hard once you've mastered this technique,” she softly stated, gazing magically into his eyes. “Ohh, and you do like to fuck pussy hard, don't you, my Ducky?”

“Uh-huh!” he gasped, aroused beyond words.

This time it was Evelyn who began sucking his rod, while his mom slowly kissed her way down his chest. She paused at each of his nipples, nibbling on the tips with her teeth and flicking her tongue across them, while gazing up at him as he watched.

The nerves in the crown of Lane's cock tingled as Evelyn's tongue teased and tormented the spongy bulb with every wet plunge of her lips. He'd gotten a few blowjobs before, but those paled in comparison to the way his mom and her assistant were sucking his cock.

Evelyn fucked her face on the unyielding spike of his prick, lowering her obscenely stretched lips to his cock-root and holding it there. She heard the teen groan as she let him soak in the smoldering tightness of her mouth and throat.

His mom was dragging her tongue against his chiseled abs, then she licked further down until she joined her assistant at the root of her boy's prick. While Evelyn gave him juicy head, Heidi clamped her lips around as much of the thick stalk as she could, lightly chewing at its strong, rigid meat.

“Upsurge! UPSURGE!!” the boy exclaimed, his toes clenched as he squirmed in ecstasy, right on the fringe of a hard cum.

“Breath, hunny,” his mother coached, stoking his chest as she watched him fight off an orgasm. Evelyn lightly kissed on his engorged knob, which was a deep shade of purple between her tightly clamped fingers. Pre-goo seeped from his meatus, and she slowly swiped it off with her tongue.

“Mmm, scrumptious,” she purred.

The boy looked up at his gorgeous mom hovering over him. Her massive tits ballooned from her ribcage, stretching the gauzy fabric outward so he could see their huge, rounded undersides. She smiled down at him lovingly over the melonous swell of her bosom. Then, she looked over at her assistant. “He's handling this well. Let's include stimulating his prostate,” she suggested.

There was a lubrication dispenser on the wall and Evelyn used it to squirt some on her fingers. “We're gonna position you a bit differently now, Ducky,” his mom said. “I'll be laying on top of you and sucking your cock, while Evelyn massages your prostate. Once I climb onto you, I'll need you to bring your knees back as far as you can and hold them there.”

“Alright,” agreed the teen, his heart racing so fast he could hardly breath.

His mom climbed on top of him, straddling his head. The sight of her naked pussy, seen clearly through the fabric that hugged it, made him gasp out loud. He brought his knees back, then felt his mom's tongue flail around on his peter-tip.

Evelyn buried her pretty face between the boy's slightly upturned ass-cheeks and began licking his asshole. She heard him let out a pleasurable sigh as she dug her licker against his rosebud. “Damn...you guys are making me feel too good!” stated the teen, feeling his balls clench up close to his body.

“Fight it off, Ducky...you can do this!” his mom coached, then went back to gorging herself on his delicious cock.

“You might feel some slight discomfort down her, Lane,” Evelyn warmed, lubing his ass-ring up. “Down, worry though...it's just temporary and will quickly become VERY pleasurable.”

Evelyn squeezed two fingers inside his asshole. She knew from experience that a boy's perineum was firmer near the front of the penile bulb, which was the inner ending of his shaft. It felt softer and fleshier toward the back. This is the area she was aiming for. She knew several prostate milking techniques but decided to use the ‘come hither’ motion with her fingers, working her digits against the gland.

“Auuugh!” the boy moaned arching his back in pleasure. His mom's pussy hovered inches above his face as she blew his cock. He could smell her sweet cuntal aroma and see the coral slit peeking from between her thick labial lips.

He brazenly raised his head up, kissing her hairless flanges through the fabric. As his head rested back on the cushion, his mom's cunt followed, smothering his young face with pussy. Now the smell was so ripe that it made him almost dizzy. He sucked at her fragrant folds through the fabric and dug his tongue through its juice-slickened cleft, tasting her delectable nectar.

Heidi sucked her boy's cock with vigor, her rounded lips plunging tirelessly up and down the vein-encrusted muscle of his hardon. She felt his body shudder as she plunged her mouth to his hilt and held it there, with her

lips sealed to the root of his cock. She felt his organ swell in her mouth and throat and knew this was partly due to having his prostate exquisitely milked by her assistant.

“Upsurge!” the boy whimpered; his voice muffled by cunt-flesh. His cock popped wetly from his mom's mouth, and she sat upright with her cunt still smothering her boy's face as if it were the saddle on a horse.

Evelyn stopped stimulating him but kept her fingers inside the boy's ass. “It looks like he's having some ejaculatory leakage,” she told Heidi as they watched pearly-white cum ooze from the boy's meatus.

“Yes, that's definitely ejaculate and not pre-cum,” Heidi agreed, then stroked her hands down her boy's torso. “Relax and breath, hunny. Let the cum settle back into your testicles.”

After a half-a-minute, the two women resumed the task of providing him pleasure. Heidi worked her mouth around his meaty tool, her wet tongue battering the tender flesh of his knob before every downward plunge. She adored the succulent flavor of his pre-ejaculatory ooze. A young prostate always created rich semen that tasty like sweet ambrosia. Even though she was married, it delighted her that she could help her son this way. The fact that he had a huge, delicious cock made it even more satisfying.

Several more times over the next half-hour they would edge the boy to the brink of orgasm. The pleasure was unlike anything Lane had ever experienced before and he wished it could go on and on forever. His mom's mouth and throat felt like an unimaginable pussy, encapsulating his erectile meat and pumping it with divine friction. Evelyn's skilled fingers made him feel like his whole body was being consumed in sexual euphoria.

It had been just over an hour since they began and Evelyn felt a tap on her shoulder as she sloppily licked and kissed the boy's hairless taint, while milking his prostate with her tireless fingers. She looked up to see Heidi peering back at her, her mouth stuffed full of wet, glistening dick-meat. The doctor nodded, signaling that it was time to milk the boy's ejaculation.

Both of them went back to task purposefully, sucking and fingering as masterfully as they could. Lane's legs began to tremble, and his toes clenched tightly. “Upsurge!” his cunt-smothered voice announced. By this time his face was soaking wet from the cuntal secretions that had saturated

the crotch of his mom's bodysuit. To his increasing delight, his mom and Evelyn only intensified their actions. “Upsurge!!!” his voice trembled, his hips beginning to jerk involuntarily.

Heidi felt the knob of her boy's prick mushroom as it fucked through the tube of her throat. She swallowed the last few inches of his boner, wanting her boy to feel completely consumed when he came.

Evelyn felt the familiar tightness in his rectum and continued pumping her fingers, while rubbing the boy's clenched-up balls with her other hand.

Lane saw flashes of light go off before his eyes as his body arched from the cushion and he let out an animal-like grunt.

Sucking frantically, Heidi was gulping and swallowing the delicious fluid as fast as it spurted out of his virile, young cock. Because he was having his prostate milked, her son produced an abundance of prostatic seminal fluid, which burst scrumptiously through her mouth and down her cum-hungry throat.

The boy writhed with euphoric pleasure and the two moms had no intention of letting up until they had drained every drop. Finally, after several minutes, his pecker sprung from his mom's mouth and Evelyn's fingers slipped from his asshole. Feeling the boy shaking with exhaustion, Heidi rested her face on his leg, her hand still caressing his softening, wet prick. “You did amazing, Ducky!” she cooed.

“It's true,” Evelyn agreed. “Most guys don't make it an hour during their first session, especially when having their prostate milked.”

“I never dreamed it could feel that good,” the boy said, still catching his breath.

“Alright, Ducky. We have other patients to see, so you need to get dressed,” his mom advised.

“Lucky them,” the boy stated as he sat up.

“No, lucky you. You're the only one who gets his cock sucked like that,” Heidi winked as her and Evelyn strode towards the door.

Lane could see their luscious bubble butts through the sheer fabric of their bodysuits almost as clearly as if they were naked. “Will you guys wear those things for my next session too?” he asked.

“Maybe,” his mom smiled, then wagged her meaty derriere teasingly. “Or maybe we won't wear anything.”

“I'm down with being naked,” Evelyn added.

“Righteous!” the teen exclaimed.

Heidi and her husband, Felix, had been married for nearly twenty years. Despite seeing boys' cocks on a daily basis, and stroking many of them off at the clinic, Heidi had never once cheated on her husband. They had a good marriage, with regular sex, that resulted in three children.

“Lane has been coming to the clinic for some issues,” Heidi stated as they sat in bed together.

“Issues? Is he ok?” Felix asked.

“He's fine. We're working with him to get them resolved.”

“What are the issues?”

“Hunny, you know I can't tell you that. I know he's our son, but he's technically an adult so that information is confidential,” Heidi reminded him.

“Come on, Heidi. You don't have to go into details, but at least tell me what's going on.”

“You don't have to worry about a thing. He's in good hands and that's the important thing,” the wife assured him.

“If it's a sexual issue, are you sure that YOU should be the one treating him? I mean, couldn't that make you and Lane's relationship a bit awkward?”

“No. In fact, if anything it's brought us closer,” Heidi answered. “He feels safe talking to me about issues that are extremely personal AND he goes along with a treatment plan that is...how shall I say this, licentious, but necessary.”

“Licentious in what way?” Felix asked curiously.

“Hunny, just as I can’t tell you what Lane's condition is, I also can't divulge how we're treating it. All you need to know is he’s doing great.”

The last thing Heidi wanted to do was tell her husband that she had sucked their son's cock today. Even though her method was extremely naughty, it was for her son's benefit, so Heidi didn't feel a drop of guilt for anything she had done during Lane's behavior treatment. In fact, she felt she could completely justify taking things even further sexually, if she needed to.

Meanwhile, across town, Lane and his date were at the Drive-in, but they weren’t watching the movie. Instead, they were on the back seat of Heidi’s car smooching hot n heavy. The boy thought it was ironic that he was getting ready to feel his date up at the same spot on the back seat that he had fingered his mom a couple days ago.

“God, you have me so horny!” Sara gasped, placing Lane's hands on her plump tits.

The boy knew he had to make his move now before she asked him to fuck her. It wasn’t that he didn't wanna have sex, he was just afraid he would ejaculate too quickly again and completely ruin things between them.

With one hand, he reached down into her panties and began feeling her up. Sara began to whimper and melt in his arms as she felt two fingers plunge inside her and begin stimulating her G-spot. “OH MY GOD, LANE!” her quivering voice cried out.

The boy put his newly learned skill to the test, finger fucking her, while rubbing her clit with the palm of the same hand. In under a minute, Sara was howling and trembling in climax. Her pussy tightened around Lane's fingers and began soaking them with her orgasmic juices.

Lane was prepared to make her cum again, but Sara had other ideas. “Fuck me now!” she hornily hissed, quickly stripping off her panties.

“Fuck you?” he asked, inwardly panicking.

“Yes, fuck me. I need you so bad!”

It was then that Lane remembered that he had forgot to heed his mom's advice and masturbate thirty-minutes before his date. "Shit," he uttered under his breath.

"What? Are you ok?"

"Yeah, I'm good."

"Fuck me then," said the girl, pulling him down on top of her. Lane's rigid cock squeezed through her tight pussy, easily reaching her back wall.

"Fuck me, Lane! Fuck me hard!" she screamed, clutching at his ass and pulling him more violently into her cunt.

The boy's tender meat slid smoothly against the hot fleshy ridges of Sara's sucking cuntal walls. He squeezed on her plump tits, while pumping his prick in a steady rhythm. He lasted nearly five minutes this time, pausing a few times just as his mom and Evelyn had shown him. However, he still hadn't given Sara a climax this way.

"Sorry," the boy sighed as the last few drops of jizz oozed from his prick. "It feels really good inside you."

"Well, I'll admit it was better than our first time. The way you fingered me was amazing, but..."

"But what?"

"I don't want you to think I'm shallow. I REALLY do like you, Lane, but..."

"Go on," said the boy.

"I just LOVE sex and would really like to have a boyfriend who could fuck me for longer," she confessed.

"I'm working on it, I really am," Lane told her. "Will you give me one more chance?"

"Of course, I will," she replied with a pretty smile. "The fact that you cum so quickly isn't a deal breaker, Lane. I guess I just have high expectations when it comes to sex."

"I really like you too...so I'll do everything it takes to meet those expectations."

“How did it go with Sara?” his mom asked at the clinic the next day.

“Well, I fingered her like you showed me and she really liked it, but then she wanted sex and I failed miserably again.”

“How long did you last?”

“Only about five minutes.”

“Five minutes?! I certainly wouldn't say that's a failure!” Heidi stated.

“Mom, I didn't even make her cum.”

“Ducky, that doesn't matter right now. You said the first time you fucked her you ejaculated in under a minute. Lasting five minutes this time is real progress! With more practice, you'll be able to go ten, twenty, maybe even a whole hour without ejaculating.”

“I guess your right...I did make some improvements.”

“And it's important to focus on those,” Evelyn stated. “Improving one's staying power doesn't happen overnight.”

“Hunny, today we'd like to introduce something called ‘Sexual Sensory Stimulation,’” said Heidi.

“Sexual Sensory Stimulation??”

“Try saying that one ten-times fast,” Evelyn joked.

“Sexual Sensory Stimulation is a treatment technique in which all five senses are stimulated at once. It helps heighten arousal, which is important when you're learning to control your orgasm,” Heidi explained.

“Why is that important?”

Evelyn answered. “Let's say you're having sex with Sara and you're doing great stamina-wise, then suddenly she licks your neck, or she says something nasty to you, like ‘oh, Lane, your cock feels so good!’ Those things can easily trigger what's called a ‘spontaneous orgasm,’ which is something we're trying to prevent.”

“It's not that we're attempting to keep those things from arousing you, we just wanna try to prevent it from raising your excitement level to the point

that you lose control and cum,” Heidi added. “That's why I think it's important that we integrate that technique into your treatment.”

Lane smiled and shrugged his shoulders. “Whatever you guys think is best.”

“Let's start with sound,” said Heidi, clicking on a recording from a nearby laptop. Suddenly, the sound of two women moaning and panting filled the room.

“Is that you guys?” Lane asked, already becoming aroused by the erotic sounds of their sexually stimulating voices.

“This is a recording of Evelyn and I masturbating, yes,” his mom answered. “We recorded it to provide audible stimulation.”

“I like it!” the boy confessed.

Evelyn moved in close to the boy and brought her lips near his ear. “Is it making your cock hard?” she whispered in a sensual tone. “Is it making you think about hot, wet pussy?”

“Uh-huh!”

Heidi giggled. “Dirty talk is also a form of audible stimulation, which can certainly test a man's endurance when he's trying not to ejaculate,” she explained. The doctor noticed that her son's cock-bulge was tenting his pants, straining for release. “Why don't you pull your shorts down, Ducky, so you can stroke on your penis.”

“Alright,” said the boy, slipping his shorts and briefs to his ankles. His big erection burst from his underwear like it was spring loaded. He squeezed on the swollen tip of his rod, while listening to the sexy recording of them masturbating.

“Next is the sense of sight,” Heidi said as her and her assistant began unbuttoning their lab coats. “A boy can easily become overly-aroused by looking at a woman's naked body.”

Lane's eyes widened as he realized they were wearing nothing but panties beneath their lab coats. Evelyn took hers off completely and her huge, naked tits bobbed deliciously on her rib cage. The boy began stroking his prick extra hard as he gazed over at his mom's naked melons. Her areolas

were extra-wide, and the nipples protruded from centers looked like pink marshmallows set on end. “Damn...you guys are sexy as hell!” the boy expressed.

“Thank you, Lane. Is looking at our bodies making you wish that you could fuck a girl right now?” Evelyn asked, continuing her audible stimulation.

“It sure is!”

“Or maybe you’re wishing that could have your dick sucked on,” his mom added, moving over close to him, “that you could jab that big teenage cock of yours down a woman's throat?”

Lane felt his rod tingle in his hand. “You guys are right. Hearing a woman talk dirty IS a huge turn-on!” he stated.

“Which is a good thing,” said Heidi, “as long as you can enjoy it without having a spontaneous ejaculation.”

“So, we've covered sight and sound. Let's move on to touch,” said Evelyn squirting some heated lubrication from a bottle into her hand. She knelt in front of the teen and replaced his hand with hers. Her first made a lewd creamy sound as she slowly stroked Lane's fully erect cock from knob to balls and back again. “A boy loves the feel of having his cock jacked off.”

Lane sighed as he looked down and watch Evelyn's slimy hand travel the length of his jutting erection. He loved the way her heavy breasts jiggled to every stroke of her hand.

His mom stepped up to him and lifted his shirt, exposing his torso. “They also love the feel of a woman's big, soft tits against their bare chest,” she stated, then brushed her squishy boobies against his naked flesh. Her hardened teats scraped teasingly against his chest.

“I like that a lot!” said the boy.

“The question is...can you control your ejaculation when a woman's tits are smothering you?” his mom asked. “Something like this, or even the sight of big breasts bouncing around, while you're screwing a girl, can be a potential pitfall for someone with premature ejaculation issues. You have to learn to become a master of your own body, using the pause technique that we went over yesterday. We want you to practice that...but first we have two more senses to discuss.”

Evelyn released his cock and stood up. “Which are the sense of smell and taste. The scent and flavor of a woman can be a huge trigger for a boy and can certainly contribute to him cumming prematurely,” she said, nudging him back onto the stool.

Lane watched the two women reach into their panties and finger their cunt-slits. Heidi brought her hand out first and moved it to her son's nose. Her fingers were glistening with juices. “The sweet smell of pussy can make your cock throb for release,” she softly stated.

The boy inhaled, letting his mom's pungent aroma sweep through his nasal passages. Evelyn brought her hand up also, letting the teen smell her feminine scent. “The aroma of a woman's cunt can heighten a boy's arousal-level, causing the cum-ropes to ejaculate from his piss-slit much too early.”

The assistant leaned down, bringing her lips to the boy's ear. “Would you like to taste my hot pussy, Lane?” she asked in the naughtiest tone he'd ever heard.

“Sure!”

She peeled her thong panties down her legs, then stepped out of them. Lane expected that she'd pick them up and bring them his nose, but instead Evelyn moved up close to him, turned around and bent over.

“Whoa!” the boy uttered, staring at her big, rounded ass-cheeks. Her buns were slightly spread, exposing the crinkled pink ring of her asshole. Bent over the way she was, Evelyn's shaved pussy flanges looked like a puffy clamshell.

“Go ahead, Ducky...go taste it,” his mom urged.

Lane lowered to his knees and eagerly buried his face against Evelyn's twat. He wormed his tongue into the pungent hotness of her juicy fuck-hole. He could feel his cock throbbing stiffly between his legs as he feverishly feasted on her cunt-slit, deeply inhaling the horny aroma of her female arousal. The boy used his lips to spread her moistened cunt-lips apart lashing his licker against the grape-sized bulb of her clit. The sound of the masturbation recording in the background only heightened the experience.

“How does it taste, hunny?” his mom asked.

“Amazing!” he answered, his voice muffled by Evelyn’s wet cuntal folds.

“Why don't we let you experience all five of these senses now, while we stimulate your shaft and glans. Sit back on the stool,” his mom instructed.

The teen complied, still licking the tangy juices off his lips. Evelyn fetched a silicone vagina from the drawer and lubricated its entrance. “This sleeve is equipped with heated vibration, Lane. I’m going to be using it on your cock like a real pussy. Do you remember your signal word from yesterday?” she asked.

“Upsurge.”

“That's right. When you get close to cumming, use your word and I'll ease up on my strokes. The goal today is a half-hour.”

“Alright,” he anxiously nodded, watching her kneel and fit the sleeve over his dong. It felt just like a hot, tight pussy with added pulsation.

Evelyn twisted the sleeve in a corkscrew motion as she stroked the boy's tender prick with it.

“How does that feel, Ducky?” asked his mom as she stood near him. “Does it feel like a girl's on top of you, riding your big dick?”

“Yes!” he excitedly nodded.

“Buck your hips and meet my strokes,” instructed Evelyn. “There's a nice, soft ring at the back of that'll feel wonderful kissing your cock-head.”

His mom's assistant was right. As the boy met her strokes, he could feel the soft ring at the back of the sleeve, which simulated the head of a woman’s cervix.

“Not all boys can reach that far back, hunny,” his mom stated. “It means you have a long, strong dick that can pack a woman's pussy completely full.”

The incredible friction paired with the sight of his mom's bobbling tits and her dirty words made his cock begin to tingle. “Upsurge!” he blurted.

Evelyn pushed the sleeve all the way down to the root of his cock. “If this were real sex, you'd wanna slide your cock all the way in and keep it there.

Let her feel your throbbing manhood inside her, while you pause,” she advised.

Once they continued, Heidi stepped behind her son. She leaned over, mashing her oversized hooters against his back and brought her lips to his ear to provide more verbal stimulation. “Can you picture me beneath the dinner table, on my knees, sucking your cock?” she whispered.

Lane was too fucking turned on to answer so he just listened.

“Dragging my tongue all over your tasty dick with your father only a few feet away.”

He had never heard such suggestive film spout from his mother's mouth, but he loved it.

Heidi reached into her panties and ran her fingers through the juicy slit of her cunt. “I wish I could control myself when I’m with you,” she whispered, then brought her pussy-soaked fingers to her son's mouth, “but you make my pussy SO fucking wet!”

Lane's heart skipped a beat as he tasted his mom's flavorful cunt-oil. The pungent aroma was driving him crazy. The pleats along the slippery tube of the fake vagina stimulate the nerves along his pink boner divinely.

“Upsurge!” he sighed.

“Excellent job!” his mom coached. “You're doing so well, hunny!”

When Evelyn began stroking again, the doctor continued to verbally stimulate him. “Do you want me to scream your name the next time I cum?” Heidi sensually asked. “While I’m writhing in pleasure, I can imagine that it's YOUR cock that's buried deep inside me, Ducky.”

“Damn, mom!” the boy gasped, trying his best to fight off the urge to cum.

“How would you fuck me, baby?” she candidly asked. “Would you dick me from behind and give your mommy a good hard doggy-fuck?”

“Upsurge!” shouted the boy, his body jerking as he clenched his toes.

“Deep breaths, Lane,” Evelyn advices. “Let the cum settle back into your testicles.”

This time when the doctor's assistant resumed stroking, Heidi removed her lab coat completely, then her panties and straddled her son. She made sure his cock was sticking out from beneath her bubble butt so Evelyn could continue stroking on it. The mother quickly peeled off her son's t-shirt, then locked her arms around him for a deep, passionate kiss.

"Mmnff," the boy whimpered as his mom's thick tongue whipped through his mouth. Her huge tit-mounds were sandwiched against his chest, her erect teats poking into his skin as they made out like two kids on prom night.

"Squeeze my big tits, Ducky!" Heidi panted between smooches. "Pinch my hard nipples!"

The boy obliged, prying his mitts between them and sinking his lusty fingers into the pliable meat of his mom's breasts. He felt like he was having one big wet dream!

Keeping a professional demeanor, Heidi peeked back at her assistant. "Remove the sleeve for a few minutes," she instructed.

Ducky's erection slipped wetly from the fake fuck-hole, the lube making his boner shimmer, accentuating its bulging, blue veins. His mom dragged her cunt-flanges along the top of his shaft, allowing him to feel the moist warmth that was emanating from her sexual pit.

While making out with him, Heidi glided her twat up and back along the top of his shaft, feeling the hard stalk pulse with blood. "Mmm, do you like the way a girl's pussy feels along the top of your boy-cock like that?" she mewled.

"Yes!"

Heidi slid all the way back off his prick, then tilted her hips, pushing her pussy against the underside of his glans until his erection was trapped between his belly and her heated vulva. "What about the underside of your dick?" she asked, grinding her wet twat along the length of his boner. "Do you like having it smothered and soaked with pussy-juice?"

"Oh, wow, yes.... UPSURGE!!!" he cried out, but unfortunately the boy had already passed the point of no return. With a wonderful tremble and a

guttural grunt, he squirted a huge ribbon of spunk up in between their writhing bellies.

“Oh, yes, hunny, cum all over us!” his mom cheered, then dove for his neck, kissing and licking all his sensitive spots as he bucked beneath her big-titted body in a toe-clenching orgasm.

The boy had simply never cum this hard before in his life. The feel of his mom's warm, giant mammaries sloshing around on his chest as she squeezed him tight and humped her wet pussy against his cock only intensified the power of his ejaculation.

Heidi took her time, making sure she drained every drop from her boy's penis. She loved the feel of his oversized love-organ flexing in a pulsating manner against the slit of her tightly compressed vulva.

“FUUUCK!!” lane grunted the very next day as he experienced yet another session of behavior therapy. This time he was in the back room, sprawled across the lounge bed. Heidi and Evelyn were laying on either side of him, completely naked, their hands working in unison to stroke his big cock.

“Bounce your ass from the mattress! Fuck our hands, Ducky!” his mom coached.

The boy bucked on the bed, driving his big, muscled dick through the grip of their slippery fists. Heidi and Evelyn each had one big tit draped across the teen's chest as they skillfully beat him off. They each took turns moving to the boy's lips where Lane would stick his licker out and engage them in sensual tongue-play outside their mouths.

Heidi had certainly noticed a difference in her son but didn't wanna jinx it by bringing it up. He would still use his signal word but was able to be stimulated for longer periods of time before having to use it. She gripped the top half of his boner tightly, her and Evelyn's fists making lewd creamy sounds from the mixture lubricant and the pre-cum that was constantly leaking from the boy's cum-slit. The teenage cock felt huge and powerfully stiff in their hands, the muscle and sinew straining beneath their greasy grips.

Heidi used her thumb to stimulate his frenulum as she stroked, pressing against the band of tissue that connected his knob and shaft. She could tell it was really getting to him by the way his body writhed. “You got this, baby!” she whispered encouragingly. “Fight it off!”

Evelyn dripped two fingers inside her wet cunt, then brought them to the boy's mouth so he could smell and taste her juices. During the session they attempted to stimulate all the boy's five senses, even by providing audible stimulation.

“Fuck me harder!” his mom gasped in his ear, as if it was her pussy that he was driving his cock through. “Make my hot pussy squirt on your cock, Ducky!”

“FUCK, I'M CUMMING!!” he announced, arching his back in ecstasy. His orgasm was well deserved. They had been beating his cock tirelessly for nearly an hour and he'd only needed to stop a handful of times.

“Yesss! Fill my pussy with your sticky cum-load!” Heidi cheered, jerking his prick at a rapidly-increasing tempo. Huge cords of virile boy-spunk erupted into the air and splattered down onto their naked bodies.

The teen groaned and quivered as the two beautiful medical professionals milked every single drop of slimy sperm from his quivering cock.

“I'm looking forward to our next date,” said Sara as she spoke to Lane by phone that night. “Just laying here thinking about it is making my pussy wet.”

“I'm excited too,” said Lane, squeezing his cock-bulge through his pants.

“If that's true then how come you haven't asked me out again?”

Lane didn't wanna tell her it was because he was getting treatment so he could learn to fuck her silly. He quickly came up with an excuse. “I think I've been coming down with a cold or something and I didn't wanna give it to you.”

“Aww, that's so sweet. We could just fuck though...we wouldn't have to kiss.”

“I know...I’m hoping I should feel better by tomorrow,” he told her. The boy knew he’d have to see her again soon. There were plenty guys with cocks out there who’d love to feel her tight pussy sheathed around them.

“Good, so let’s plan on sometime soon. You told me last time that you were fixing your issue, so I’m anxious to see if that's true.”

“What time is Lane coming in today?” Evelyn asked the doctor the following morning.

“He'll be here at three,” Heidi answered, typing some notes on her laptop.

“His treatment seems to be going exceptionally well. I don't think I’ve ever seen a patient go from ejaculating in under a minute to nearly an hour in such a short period of time.”

“Yes, he certainly appears to be a success story. The question is though, will he last that long while fucking this new love-interest of his?”

“True. Hands and toys in a simulated environment are one thing. Fucking a hot female on a mattress is quite another.”

Heidi fed her assistant a sly smile. “Maybe I should see him alone today,” she suggested.

“Maybe you should fuck him, you mean?” Evelyn teased.

“Isn't it better that he's tested here, in a controlled environment, than the real world? I wanna see for myself how he's gonna handle it before I sign off on his treatment.”

“Well, even if you are his mom, I don't think he'll have any issues with giving you dick. The question is...will you want more after he's through?” Evelyn teased.

“Well, as long as we only keep it here at the treatment center, he may require occasional follow-up visits,” Heidi giggled.

Lane was leaving school when he got a text from his mom. “Make sure you masturbate before you come to the clinic today,” it read.

“I thought you said to masturbate before a date?” he messaged back.

“I did 😊,” she texted back. “See you at 3.”

The teen went home and yanked on his cock. Instead of cumming right away though, he focused on edging his cock for as long as he could. He was proud to have made it thirty-minutes before blasting his sticky load into his cum rag. Behavior therapy at his mom's clinic was certainly starting to pay off.

“Is mom seeing another patient?” Lane asked Evelyn as she led him into the examination room right at 3pm.

“Nope, just you. She canceled all her afternoon appointments.”

“Oh, well...where is she?”

“You'll find out soon enough,” said the redhead with a mischievous grin. She opened the door to leave. “Have fun!”

After she exited, Lane stood there for a moment, confused. Then, he looked over at the door to the back room. Curiously, he went over and opened it.

“Hey there, superstar,” his beautiful mother smiled as she lay sprawled out on her back on the lounge bed, completely naked. Her arms rested on the cushion up over her head, so her heavy tits were jutting up from her chest. Her legs were spread widely as she gazed at her handsome son. Her vulva was splayed and looked like an exotic pink flower in full bloom.

“Wow, I certainly didn't expect to see this when I walked into your office.”

“Well, you've made such progress. I felt like it was time that you put that newly learned staying power to the ultimate test.”

“You mean...?” the boy uttered, glanced down at her shaved pussy.

“Yes. Let's see how you perform in a real pussy,” she answered. “But not just any pussy. A pussy that really knows how to fuck.”

“Righteous!” blurted the teen, then closed the door and quickly stripped naked. His long, horny boner bobbed on his loins, fully rigid and eager to be encapsulated in his mom's cuntal flesh.

Heidi drew her knees back, motioning him forward with her fingers. "Come get in me!" she urged.

The boy knelt between his mom's widespread legs, and she pulled her knees back almost to her shoulders, offering her wet slit to him as he slowly advanced his dick toward her waiting fuck-hole.

Lane prodded his tip against the puffy lips of her vulva, smearing it with slippery pre-cum. His mom grasped his cock and rubbed its tapered tip against her fat clitoris, pressing their tingly sex-bulbs together. "Your dick is so hot. It's easy for a girl to get wet when she's around you," Heidi confessed, dragging her boy's crown down through the creamy slit of her cunt.

"This is gonna be fun!" the boy confessed.

"I agree," his mom smiled, then forcefully pulled him down on top of her.

His cock-meat sunk into her vaginal orifice, squeezing past the remnants of her hymen, which had been torn open by a huge teenage cock when she was sixteen. "OH, DUCKY!" the mother squealed, throwing her lovely legs around him as she felt the thickness of his cock stretch the warm walls of her cunt-tunnel.

Lane's hips began to undulate as he drove his cock to its hilt inside his mom, then back it out. He sighed as he felt her tight slippery pleats suck wetly at the meat of his boy-boner. "Oh-yeah!" the teen gasped, giving her smoldering birthing-tube a few more cock-tingling thrusts. He loved Sara's tight little teenage pussy, but his mom's vagina felt a hundred times better. Maybe it was because she knew how to work her cunt-muscles on him or maybe it was just because she was his mom, and he was slamming his love-muscle through the cunt that had once squeezed him out.

Even though she was 'technically' giving him treatment, Heidi was equally thrilled to be sharing a fuck with her son. Feeling the virile, young body of the boy she raised on top of her, cradled between her soft thighs was wickedly exciting. The feel of his long, meaty cunt-hammer thundering through her mommy-pussy, caused Heidi to feel arousal on a whole other plane than she ever had before. There was a sense of pride and ownership in way for an incredible hunk of cock that she helped create, and one she had recently trained to pound the piss out of a girl.

The muscles in Heidi's sexy legs flexed around her son as she used them to pump her rounded ass from the mattress. This allowed her to meet her boy's thrusts, causing his rigid dick to carve its way to her womb on every exquisite thrust.

Not wanting to shoot his wad off too soon, Lane slowed his thrusts, letting his cock soak in the encapsulating heat of his mom's cunt. "Shit!" he whimpered, feeling her pelvic floor muscles tighten, causing her walls to squeeze in around his cock.

"Did you think I wouldn't test you?" his mom giggled.

"That feels so good though," the teen gasped, feeling her pussy-tube chew wetly at his penile flesh.

"Fight it off, Ducky," she whispered. "You got this!"

"I got this!" he confidently repeated.

"There's my boy!" The mother smiled, stroking his cheek and tightening the grip of her legs. "Fuck me hard!"

Lane leaned down, crushing his mom's squishy, oversized tits against his chest. Then, he reached under and grasped onto her meaty butt-cheeks with both hands, setting into a savage fuck-rhythm. His big ball-sack beat lewdly against his mom's ass, making a reverberating SMACKING sound echo through the walls of the tiny room.

Heidi scissored her legs open in a huge spread eagle; her sexy bare feet pointed towards opposite sides of the room as she gave her boy all the space that he needed to ravage her vagina. Her Ducky's steely cock flexed powerfully inside of her, the veins bulging beneath the cunt-smothered skin of his prick. The strong muscle and ligaments strained at his root, sustaining the force of his hammering cunt-thrusts.

The busty mother was struck with a body-trembling climax as the boy fucked the hot, female cum right out of her pussy. Her contracting vaginal walls made Lane slow his thrusts nearly to a stop to keep from cumming himself.

While taking a moment to let his cum-load settle, the teen drew his cock back until only the tip of his knob remain in her as he contemplated his next angle of attack. "FUUUCK!" his mom's pretty voice squealed as he

drove his hard meat into the scalding hotness of her moistly clinging twat. His balls slapping sharply against the soft flesh of her ass as he crushed his fat, cum-drooling knob against the head of her cervix in full penetration.

“Cum on my big cock again, mom!” the boy grunted, rising on extended arms as he swung his hips, fucking her pussy with perfect fluidity. He had never seen such rapturous ecstasy on a woman’s face before. The boy’s eyes drifted down to her huge, pillowy udders, watching them roll and ripple to his every thrust. He loved his mom’s tits. They were like two oversized watermelons with the biggest Goddamn tit-caps he’d ever seen.

“Are you gonna stare at them or are you gonna suck on them?!” his mom panted.

He lowered himself so he could latch onto to one of her sweet, swollen cherries, suctioning it in and making it distend inside his mouth. His face sunk against the softness of her rippling tit-meat as he gorged himself on as much areolar flesh as he could get into his mouth.

Heidi was thoroughly impressed by her boy’s performance. He’d been fucking her for nearly a half-hour now with no signs of ejaculating prematurely. Going into this session, she knew he would do well, given the progress he’d made, but Heidi certainly didn’t expect this to be the fuck of her life, which it was quickly becoming.

She needed to get him on his back, where she could be in complete control, putting his will power to the ultimate test by riding his dick like the cock-fucking professional she was. Her nipple popped from Lane’s mouth as she quickly rolled him over, taking the top.

The teen licked his lips in lust, watching his mom’s big boobies bobble around in front of his face as she began humping on his fuck-organ. He knew his dick had never been so fucking hard as it was now, slicing through the tube of cuntal flesh with ease. Hot, lubricating oil that secreted from Heidi’s Bartholin’s Glands soaked her boy’s prick, making the friction of the genital union incredibly glorious.

“Now we’ll see what you’re really made of,” Heidi breathed.

The boy was about to witness a true demonstration of how a girl should ride a cock. His mom bounced rhythmically on his prick, setting a pace that she knew would have her cunt gushing in under a minute.

The teen clenched his teeth together in lusty delight, watching his glistening, teenage hardness plunge up into his mother's body. He loved the way his thickness splayed her cuntal folds open obscenely and her wet, swollen clit stuck out from beneath its fleshy sheath like a stump in a swamp.

Suddenly, Heidi slapped her fleshy crotch against his cock base and rolled her hips like a well-oiled machine, grinding on her boy's dong. "Auugh, shit!" the teen moaned, feeling his boner get stirred around inside his mom's tightly clutching vagina.

Heidi's luscious body trembled in pre-orgasmic delight. Her son's virile, young cock was agitating every tingling nerve along her pink cuntal walls. Even as a sex-doctor, she never dreamed that a prick could induce such intense sensations. The feel of her boy's big, muscled shaft rubbing deliciously against every nerve in her hot sucking fuck-hole was almost blowing her mind.

"Cuuuummmmmiiiiinnnngggggg!!" Heidi cried out, her beautiful, brown hair swinging around her pretty face, which twisted in a passionate pleasure-grimace. She collapsed onto her teen, slapping her huge, dangling tits around his face. Her meaty ass-globes continued to bob up and down as her body shook with powerful orgasmic convulsions.

Lane snarled like a lusty fuck-hound, humping his ass from the bed and driving his cock-shaft up into his mom's spewing pussy. She was soaking his steely prick with squirting secretions. It poured down the sides of his scrotum, dripping from his balls. He kissed and licked his way through the sweaty canyon of her cleavage, finding her lips and sharing a passionate French kiss.

"Oh, Lane!" Heidi squealed as his driving rod tore deeper and deeper into her scalding cunt. "You're amazing!"

The boy's erection slid deliciously against the soft squeezing ridges of her quivering fuck-tunnel. His pleasure was soon heightened when her cunt muscles began squeezing and milking his quivering cock.

"Oh, Mom...shit!!" he sobbed, thrusting his prick faster and harder up into her plunging cunt. "It's so fuckin' good!"

“Cum up my fucking hole, Ducky!” she cried out, grinding her hips up and down to meet every stroke of his stiff young cock.

The boy wrapped her in his arms and fucked with renewed fury, feeling the fatty meat of her oversized tits jostle softly around his face. They’d been at it for just over an hour and their bodies were sheened with sweat.

“I’ll cum alright...but then I wanna take you for a second round, doggy-style!” panted the boy.

“The afternoon is all yours!” his mom assured him.

Their pissers beat together obscenely, splattering sexual juice everywhere. Excited by his mother’s cries of passion and the wild sensations racing through his boy-cock, the lurching youth set his hips into overdrive, pummeling savaging up into his mom's dripping pussy. With a primitive grunt, Lane began hosing out a heavy load of jizz inside the hole he once squeezed out of. He could tell that Heidi was cumming again too by the way her body quivered, and her pussy walls squeezed and released around the spurting meat of his cock.

Ten minutes later, sweat dripped from Lane's brow as he fucked his mom from behind. She was on all-fours on the lounge bed, her dangling tits swinging wildly as she bucked back against her son, meeting his full-length thrusts.

Lane grinned as he watched his glistening rod pump into his mother's crotch. Her rounded rump slapped obscenely against his chiseled midsection, making the meat of her ass ripple upon impact. His dick had been getting a lot of attention lately and he loved every second of it. The feel of his spongy knob and rigid shaft plunging wetly through his mom's tightly clutching pussy was out of this world!

“Look at you, hotshot!” Heidi stated, peeking back over her shoulder as she slammed her twat back on his sturdy meat. “Doggy-dicking a hot pussy and you haven't stopped once.”

“What can I say...you fixed me!”

“We'll see about that,” said Heidi, tightening her pelvic floor muscles around her boy's plunging prick.

“Oh, God...how do you have such a tight one, mom!” the boy gasped, feeling her vagina squeeze and release his cock repeatedly.

“Well, for one, my pussy is used to your father's cock, and you have a lot more meat on your dick than he does. Secondly, I guess I'm just a sexy mom with a hot, tight pussy.”

“You can say that again!”

Lane grasped onto his mom's fatty buttocks, sinking his fingers in as he drove his hips faster.

“Slap that fucking ass! Pound my hole like you fucking mean it!” Heidi cried out, delighted by the feel of her boy's rigid teenage meat hammering through her sex-hungry vagina.

Lane slapped his mom's ass hard, making her ass-flesh ripple.

“Again!” Heidi shouted. “Come on...fuck the cum out of me!”

Lane had no issues doing that, slapping her ass-cheek until it was cherry red, while socking his huge juicy prick through her tunnel of pleasure. His hot, erectile flesh tingled as it rubbed against rippling ridges of her inner lining.

His tirelessly pumping prick was beginning to make lewd, wet sounds as Heidi moaned with ecstasy. She suddenly started climaxing loudly, letting out squeals of cock-loving delight that echoed through the room. Her luscious mommy-buttocks trembled and bucked back against him. Her cuntal walls were spastically grasping at his thick meaty cock as it plunged in and out.

“Auuughshit, that's too good!” the boy gasped. “I'm gonna cum!!!”

Unable to hold out any longer, a flood of thick, potent cum gushed out of his cunt-smothered meatus, splattering hotly against the grasping walls of her convulsing cunt. Their orgasmic sex-juices were mixed, creating a frothy cocktail inside Heidi's pussy.

After dredging out their hot orgasms for nearly two minutes, Heidi collapsed onto the cushion and her son followed her down, sprawling out on her sweaty backside. “Damn, mom...that was fantastic!”

“You were amazing, Ducky!”

“Does that mean my treatment’s over?” he asked in a disappointed tone.

“No...I'll need you back for a follow-up tomorrow, and probably the next day too,” she answered, squeezing his still-erect cock with her vaginal muscles.

“Whatever you suggest...Doctor Mom!”

That night, two girls Sara's age stopped in their tracks as they passed a car at the drive-in. They had gone to the snack bar during the middle of the movie. Both girls could hear hot, wet flesh smacking together. “Oh my God...is that Sara and that guy, Lane?!”

“I think so!” the other girl replied. They stared through the car window in awe. Lane and Sara were on the back seat and the boy was fucking the shit out of her. His raging cock was pounding savagely through her tight fuck-hole, his big balls beating against the ring of her asshole. Sara's legs were fastened up around his back and began trembling as she cried out in a tit-quivering climax.

“Look at how hard he's fucking her!” one girl outside whispered to the other as they watched Lane's huge cock thunder feverishly through Sara's pussy-hole.

“But I thought I heard that he was a premature ejaculator?”

“Apparently not!” the other girl answered. “I wish I could find a guy that could fuck me that way.”

The two females rushed away, and Heidi's car rocked and rocked as Lane fucked his new girlfriend's ass off.

THE END