

JUST THE KNOB



BY KLRXO

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Visiting her son's bedroom with her mother, Lily gently took her boy Sheldon's hand. "Honey, you know that special place on your penis that feels extra good when you touch it? That's called the knob."

Darlene, his Grandmother, nodded sagely. "Yes dear, it's also called the head or crown of your penis, and it's the most sensitive part. It has lots of nerve endings that make it feel really nice when it's rubbed or licked."

"Wow, I never knew that!" Sheldon exclaimed, eyes wide with wonder and his cheeks flushed pink with embarrassment. "Thanks for explaining it to me."

Lily exchanged a knowing look with Darlene. "Sweetie, I think it might be easier if we show you what we mean, so you can really understand how good it feels. We won't do anything too intense, like a full blowjob. Gran and I will just focus on gently stimulating the knob of your penis, okay?"

Sheldon gulped and nodded shyly, equal parts nervous and excited. "O-okay Mom, if you think that would help me learn."

"Alright honey, just relax," Lily cooed as she delicately unzipped Sheldon's jeans and freed his stiffening cock. Darlene licked her luscious pink lips in anticipation.

Sheldon's nine inch cock sprang free, already semi-erect and growing harder by the second. The thick shaft was girthy and meaty, with pronounced veins running along the length. But the real prize was his bulbous cockhead - the knob was a deep reddish-purple, shiny and engorged with arousal. It flared out obscenely, significantly wider than his shaft, like a lewd mushroom cap perched atop the sinewy trunk of his manhood.

A pearly bead of pre-cum was already forming at the tip, oozing from his meatus. Lily and Darlene both gasped at the sight of Sheldon's impressive endowment.

"Oh my, Shelly! You've grown into such a big boy!" Darlene remarked as she wrapped her soft hand around his hot throbbing erection, her fingers not quite touching. Sheldon let out a shaky moan at the touch.

"Mmm, such a nice big cock, baby," Lily purred sultrily. "And this fat knob, my goodness! I bet this feels so good to rub, doesn't it?" She joined her mother in law, their hands working in tandem to gently stroke and caress Sheldon's aching hard-on.

They both focused their attention on his swollen glans, running their thumbs and long painted fingernails all over that sensitive bundle of nerves. Sheldon threw his head back and groaned, knees nearly buckling from the intense sensations radiating from his groin.

"Unnngh wow! It feels s-so good!" he grunted through clenched teeth, hips flexing to thrust into their touch.

"Shh shh, just relax sweetie," Darlene cooed. "Gran and Mommy will make you feel real nice. We'll make that big cock explode with big gooey ropes of hot semen."

Sheldon's eyes darted back and forth, transfixed by the erotic sight before him. Crouched in front of him, Lily and Darlene lavished his swollen glans with long, sensuous licks of their warm wet tongues. At the same time, their massive breasts heaved and swayed hypnotically with each movement, deep cleavage threatening to spill out of their low cut tops.

"You see this ridge right here, baby? That's called the corona," Lily explained breathily before swirling her mommy-tongue around the protruding ridge that separated his purple helmet from the veiny shaft.

"Uh huh, and this little dip, the frenulum? Super sensitive, isn't it?" Darlene remarked. She flicked the thin strip of skin with the tip of her tongue, making Sheldon cry out and spurt another glob of pre-cum.

The relentless stimulation had Sheldon panting and writhing on the edge of orgasm. His cock throbbed and jumped with each lap of their tongues against his over-sensitive knob. Drool dripped down their chins as they slurped and suckled his bulbous tip.

"P-please...I'm gonna...gonna cum!" Sheldon whined desperately, balls drawn up tight and ready to expel their heavy load.

"Not yet, sweetie. You need to hold it, learn to last longer," his mom chided gently. She and Darlene eased off, blowing cool air across his spit-slick glans. Sheldon whimpered at the denial, cock visibly pulsing with need.

"O-ohh...please don't stop," he begged shamelessly, trying to thrust his hips to chase their retreating mouths. But the women held his pelvis down firmly.

"Shh, patience dear. Let the urge pass for now. We'll get you there, don't worry," Darlene reassured as she peppered his knob with soft kisses. "There's still so much more to show you..."

Lily traced a finger around the glistening slit at the very tip of Sheldon's engorged knob. "You see this little opening, baby? That's where your cum shoots out from. But before that happens, you'll leak this clear fluid called pre-cum. It's like natural lubrication for when you stroke your penis."

As if on cue, a thick dollop of the slippery substance bubbled up from his slit. Darlene was quick to lap it up with the flat of her tongue. "Mmm, tastes so good, Shelly. Nice and sweet," she purred before swallowing it down.

Not to be outdone, Lily took her turn, probing the tip of her tongue directly into her son's leaking slit. He bucked and gasped as she wriggled it inside the small opening, slurping up the steady drool of pre-goo. "Oooh yeah, you're really flowing now, honey. You must be so turned on," Lily giggled.

Sheldon could only whimper and nod, rendered speechless by the mind-melting sensations. His eyes nearly crossed as he watched his mom and grandma take turns tonguing his slit, the visual almost too intense to handle.

"W-what's it feel like...inside a girl?" Sheldon managed to ask between ragged breaths, morbidly curious.

Darlene grinned wickedly. "Well, Shelly, when you put this big ole knob up inside a tight little pussy, it feels absolutely incredible! That fat head rubs and bumps against all those sensitive spots deep inside. Drives a girl wild."

Lily nodded in agreement, smearing his pre-cum all over the shiny head with her fingers. "Uh huh, and when you're about to cum, a girl can feel this knob start to swell and throb even more. It's such a delicious feeling, knowing you're about to explode a huge load in her because she made you feel so good."

"Ungh, um...I see," Sheldon grunted, the dirty talk causing his cock to twitch hard in their grasp.

"Yep, and when you bury it in deep and bust that nut, this knob acts like a plug to keep all your hot cum trapped in her cunt," Darlene added with a smirk.

The women continued their tantalizing education, peppering his glans with more teasing licks and kisses as they described in graphic detail how incredible his cock would feel inside a woman. Sheldon soaked up the information like a sponge, filing it away for later experimentation.

The boy was almost delirious with arousal and licked his dry lips before stammering out a timid request. "Mom? Gran? C-can I um, uh..."

"What is it?" Lily asked, peering up at him with loving eyes. "Tell mommy what you want, honey."

"Can I, uh... see your titties? Please?" His voice cracked on the last word.

Lily and Darlene exchanged an amused glance before nodding. "Of course you can, sweetie. We want this to be a fully immersive learning experience for you," Lily purred as she reached for the hem of her low-cut top.

The two busty women slowly peeled their shirts up and over their heads, revealing the lacy tit-stuffed bras underneath. Sheldon's eyes widened at the sight, his cock jumping in their hands. The delicate embroidery of the bras was sheer, allowing the boy to clearly see the shape of their gigantic breasts.

Sheldon's gaze was transfixed by their wide, dusky areolas, visible through the translucent lace. Their plump nipples strained against the fabric, clearly erect with arousal. "Gosh, you two have such pretty boobies," he breathed in awe. "And big too!"

Lily and Darlene preened at the compliment, arching their backs to thrust their heavy tits forward. "Why thank you, Shelly. Your mom and I were blessed with VERY big tits that men just love to look at," Darlene remarked with a wink.

"We'd let you touch them and squeeze their flesh, baby, but then you'd cum in a second. And you still have so much to learn," Lily teased, reaching out to tap the tip of his cock for emphasis. A string of pre-cum connected her finger to his slit when she pulled away.

Sheldon groaned in frustration but didn't protest, knowing they were right. He was barely holding off his impending orgasm as it was. The visual stimulation of their exposed breasts was almost too much to handle.

The women resumed their oral attentions to his sensitive glans, determined to prolong the lesson. They took turns swirling their hyperactive tongues around his swollen head and lapping at his leaking slit.

Sheldon watched, enraptured, as their heads bobbed gently in his lap, fucking his fat crown with the luscious rings of their lips. From this angle, he had the perfect view down the slopes of their cleavage. He could see their big, soft tits jiggling and swaying with each movement, contained by the flimsy lace bras.

Every now and then, Lily or Darlene would pause to pinch and tug at their erect nipples through the fabric. They'd moan around his cock as they tweaked the stiff buds, clearly aroused. The vibrations made Sheldon's eyes roll back.

He flexed his fingers, aching to reach out and cup those luscious mounds. To feel the heat of their skin and the weight of them

overflowing his hands. But he maintained his willpower, knowing that pleasure would have to wait.

For now, Sheldon focused on the incredible sensations radiating from his groin as his mom and grandma diligently stimulated his most sensitive spots. Their skilled mouths and tongues had his cock throbbing and leaking a constant stream of pre-cum.

The two women's tongues moved with surprising speed and agility, flicking and swirling over every ridge and crevice of Sheldon's engorged cockhead. The intricate muscles and tendons beneath the surface allowed them to curl and undulate their lickers in mesmerizing patterns.

Lily and Darlene knew exactly how to work their oral muscles to maximum effect. They focused the pointed tips of their tongues on the frenulum, that sensitive band of tissue on the underside of the glans. Sheldon gasped and bucked as they fluttered against that sweet spot with hummingbird-like speed.

"Oh wow!" he cried out, fists clenching in the sheets.

The women smirked around his throbbing erection, knowing they'd found a major weakness. They took turns laving that little strip of flesh with the flat of their tongues before moving up to tease the opening of his urethra.

Sheldon's slit was forced into a gaping 'O' shape from the unrelenting pressure of his swollen cockhead. This allowed them to probe the very tip of their tongues just inside, wriggling against the sensitive inner walls.

"Hnnngh! T-too much!" Sheldon whined, feeling like he would explode at any moment.

But Lily and Darlene were well-versed in the art of orgasm control. They knew exactly when to pull back, leaving his member twitching and bouncing, angry purple and desperate for release.

As Sheldon panted and tried to collect himself, they turned their attentions to tracing the pronounced ridge of his corona. They wrapped their lips around the edge, giving it an obscene slurping kiss before nibbling ever so gently.

The contrasting sensations of soft wet heat and the slight edge of teeth had Sheldon seeing stars. He babbled incoherently, all higher brain function short-circuiting from the overwhelming pleasure.

Lily and Darlene's tongues continued their relentless assault, finding new and innovative ways to stimulate his oversensitized cockhead. The strong muscular hydrostat at the core allowed for such precise articulation as they painted his glans with swirling patterns and flicks.

The women tag-teamed him mercilessly, seamlessly alternating between broad strokes of the flat, edges curling around his shape, and targeted jabs of the tips against his most receptive zones. Those bundles of nerve endings lit up like a Christmas tree with each masterful touch.

Sheldon was reduced to a quivering mess, sweat dotting his brow as he strained against the urge to cum. He'd never felt

anything so intensely pleasurable in his young life. His cock felt like it might actually burst if they kept up this sweet torture.

"Please...I can't...gonna explode..." he whimpered pitifully, voice tight and desperate.

Lily and Darlene finally had mercy on the poor boy. They eased off gradually, placing feather-light kisses all over his straining purple helmet as he caught his breath. The occasional kitten lick made him shudder but wasn't enough to trigger his release.

"There there, sweetie, you did so well," Darlene praised, nuzzling his pulsing length with her nose. "You lasted much longer that time."

Lily nodded in agreement, giving the base of his shaft a gentle squeeze. "Such a good boy, Shelly. We're so proud of you for holding back your ejaculation like that. You're learning so fast."

Sheldon preened at the compliments even as his cock continued to throb almost painfully with denied release. He knew this was an important lesson in self-control and wanted to make his mom and Gran happy.

Once he'd calmed down a bit, Lily and Darlene decided to give Sheldon a little reward for his impressive willpower. They sandwiched his rigid pole between their massive soft breasts, engulfing him in pillowy heaven.

Sheldon's eyes nearly bulged out of his head at the incredible sight and sensations. The delicate lace rasped against his sensitive skin as they compressed their bra-clad tits around him.

He could feel their stiff nipples poking into his shaft through the thin fabric.

"Oh my god," he groaned gutturally, head thrown back as they began to slide up and down his length, stroking him with their cleavage.

"You like that, baby? You like fucking Mommy and Gran's big titties?" Lily purred sultrily, squeezing her knockers together even tighter, her malleable tit-flesh molding around the shape of his boner.

All Sheldon could do was grunt and nod rapidly, rendered speechless by the overwhelming pleasure. He watched in amazement as the swollen purple head of his cock peeked out the top of their pressed breasts with each thrust.

Darlene leaned down to lap at his weeping slit every time it emerged, the combined sensations making Sheldon's eyes cross. "That's it, sugar, fuck our tits real good. Make them all shiny with your pre-nectar," she encouraged.

Sheldon did just that, pumping his hips to slide through the slick, heavenly channel. The pressure was intense, soft yet firm, the lace adding delicious friction on his penile flesh. He felt himself quickly approaching the edge again.

But before he could reach that blissful peak, Lily and Darlene released their fleshy vice grip, allowing his spit-shined cock to spring free. It slapped against his stomach with a wet smack, visibly pulsing with need.

Sheldon whined at the denial, humping the air uselessly as his orgasm receded once more. Lily petted his thigh soothingly. "Shhh, I know sweetie, you wanna cum so bad. But you have to be patient, okay?"

He nodded reluctantly, knowing arguing would be pointless. The women resumed their previous positions, kneeling between his spread legs as they each cupped his heavy balls. Sheldon gasped at the touch, his sensitive sack drawing up even tighter.

"These are so full, Shelly. You must have a huge load saved up," Darlene remarked as she gently rolled his testicles in her palm, grazing the meat of his nuts with her long fingernails.

"We'll have to make sure you don't make a mess when you finally do cum," Lily added, giving him a wink. "You'll shoot it all in Mommy's mouth, won't you baby?"

Sheldon could only groan in response, the thought of ejaculating his hot seed down his mother's throat almost too much to bear. He had to bite his lip hard to stave off the impending orgasm.

Lily and Darlene continued to fondle his balls as they took turns suckling his cockhead, their tongues zeroing in on his most receptive spots with laser precision. They seemed to instinctively know exactly how to lick and kiss and tease to keep him riding the razor's edge without going over.

It was a sweet agony, being brought to the brink again and again only to be denied. Sheldon's entire body was coiled

tightly with tension, shaking and twitching from the sustained stimulation. But he did his best to control his responses, wanting to be a good student.

Darlene and Lily expertly manipulated Sheldon's plump testicles, feeling the internal structures shifting beneath the delicate scrotal skin. The tunica encapsulated each oval shaped testis, while the epididymis arched elegantly along the posterior surface.

Their long painted fingernails traced the seam where the two halves of his scrotum fused during embryological development. This raphe was highly sensitive, making Sheldon squirm and gasp as they stroked it.

The women could palpate the tightly coiled tubules inside his testes, where millions of sperm cells were produced daily. Those microscopic gametes journeyed through the winding epididymis to reach maturity before being stored in the vas deferens.

Lily gently squeezed the base of his scrotum, feeling the firm paired ampullae - sperm reservoirs located just before the vas deferens joined with the seminal vesicles and prostate. She knew those tiny sacs were filled to the brim with Sheldon's potent seed.

Darlene focused on massaging his perineum, that magic spot between balls and anus. Firm pressure there stimulated his prostate gland internally, milking it to secrete its enzyme-rich fluid. This alkaline substance would help protect and nourish Sheldon's sperm on their arduous trek through the female reproductive tract.

All the while, they continued their coordinated assault on his glans - kissing, licking, suckling and nibbling the engorged head as their hands worked his balls. The combined stimulation had Sheldon panting and writhing, cock flexing and leaking copiously.

The women felt his scrotum tighten and lift as his ejaculation approached, the muscles contracting to draw his balls up close to his body. They watched in fascination as his perineum began to ripple with pulses, signaling the impending expulsion of semen.

The two experienced mothers brought him to the precipice only to back off at the last second. By the time they finally decided he'd had enough, Sheldon was a babbling, incoherent mess. His cock was an angry, throbbing purple, shiny with their saliva and his own copious fluids. It looked painful.

Lily and Darlene's cunts were dripping with arousal, their spongy inner walls clenching and fluttering with each throb of Sheldon's straining cock. The texture inside their cunts was silky soft yet muscular, undulating and rippling along the entire slick channel.

Intricate ribbons and ridges massaged the delicate, spongy tissues, providing delicious friction. The muscular hydrostat at the core allowed for precise contractions, little suctioning pulls that made their entrances pucker inward.

Their weeping holes produced a steady flow of slippery nectar, coating their velvety walls in a hot shiny sheen. The clear, viscous fluid seeped out to dribble down their inner thighs,

leaving glistening trails. It smelled musky and tangy, an intoxicating aphrodisiac.

Deep inside, their sensitive G-spots were swollen and throbbing, aching for firm pressure. With each spasm and tremor of their vaginal muscles, electric tingles radiated outward to their fat clits, making the stiff nubs peek out from beneath their hoods like tiny wet penis-knobs.

The erotic thrill of suckling Sheldon's engorged, virgin cock had the women's cunts in a vice grip of lust. Lily could feel her cervix twitching, desperate to kiss the tip of her son's penis, while Darlene's womb fluttered and clenched in time with her pussy's greedy pulses.

Their slick, grasping holes were ravenous, wanting nothing more than to engulf and milk that throbbing erection for all it was worth. To feel him splitting them open and stretching their elastic walls to the limit as he plunged in to the hilt.

The thought of Sheldon's bulbous cockhead pounding into their drooling cunts, his hard length sawing in and out, had them gushing like faucets. Syrupy trickles of arousal escaped to soak their lacy panties, the drenched fabric clinging obscenely.

As much as they yearned to impale themselves on his young meat and ride him into oblivion, the women restrained themselves. This lesson was about Sheldon's pleasure, about guiding him to new heights of ecstasy through edging and oral worship of his over-sensitized glans.

So they refocused their efforts on his straining erection, determined to make him cum harder than he ever had before. Lily and Darlene took turns slurping and nibbling along his frenulum, grazing the spongy flesh with the edges of their teeth.

Sheldon sobbed and shook as they tortured that tender strip, his cockhead turning a mottled purple from the intense stimulation. The pressure in his balls was immense, churning and seething as they drew up tight to his body.

"P-please...need to cum...so bad!" he wailed, voice cracking with desperation.

Deciding he'd truly had enough, Lily sealed the ring of her lips around his pulsing knob, smothering her hot mouth around it as Darlene suckled his nuts. The dual sensation was finally too much for Sheldon to withstand.

"I'm cumming! Hnnngh fuck, cumming so hard!" he nearly screamed, entire body seizing up as his cock erupted like a geyser.

Thick ropes of pearly semen surged up from Sheldon's churning balls, which were rhythmically massaged by Darlene's lips and tongue. The testes contracted forcefully, pumping out the viscous fluid from his epididymis into his vas deferens.

The tubes spasmed as the creamy load traveled upwards, mixing with seminal fluids from his prostate and seminal vesicles along the way. The additions increased the volume and made it even more opaque.

Sheldon's ejaculatory ducts quivered as they transported the huge load to the base of his cock. His bulbourethral glands released a clear lubricant that would help propel the semen through his urethra. The alkaline liquid also neutralized any acidity, protecting his precious boy-sperm.

The massive amount of backed-up cum burst through his internal urethral sphincter, which had been holding it back. It flooded his spongy urethra, making his already engorged cock swell even more. The sensitive tissues expanded to accommodate the gush of fluid.

Sheldon's pelvic floor muscles and PC muscle contracted powerfully, creating a pumping action. They squeezed rhythmically, forcefully expelling the huge load through his external urethral sphincter and out his dilated urethral opening.

The first shot erupted from his meatus like a geyser, splattering the back of his mother's throat. Lily moaned around his throbbing length as the salty liquid coated her tonsils. Her throat undulated as she swallowed rapidly, working to accommodate the massive amount.

Each successive spurt was just as powerful, sending thick, gooey ribbons of cum rocketing into Lily's mouth. Her cheeks puffed out obscenely as they filled with her son's release. Some escaped past her lips to dribble down her chin. The creamy contrast was striking against her olive skin.

Sheldon grunted and sobbed with relief as spurt after spurt of semen pulsed out of him. The muscles of his groin were in an

almost constant state of contraction, milking out every last drop. His cock jerked and kicked, twitching violently between his mother's lips, the slit gaping to expel the seemingly unending stream.

After what seemed like minutes, Sheldon's balls were finally empty, the last weak dribbles oozing onto his mom's tongue. She and Darlene gently licked and kissed his softening cock clean, coaxing out any remaining cum. He whimpered at the continued stimulation to his now hyper-sensitive flesh.

Once they were finished, Lily opened her mouth to show Sheldon the huge pool of pearly white semen on her tongue. She swirled it around, making a show of savoring the taste and texture. With an exaggerated gulp, she swallowed it down, the muscles of her throat rippling as it went down.

"Mmm, you taste so good, baby. Nice and sweet," Lily purred, licking a stray drop from the corner of her mouth.

Darlene nodded in agreement, smacking her lips. "Sure do. Our special boy makes the best cum."

Sheldon just laid there in a boneless heap, barely registering their words. His brain was pure fuzzy static in the aftermath of the most intense orgasm of his young life. Every nerve felt like it was buzzing pleasantly, his limbs heavy and uncoordinated.

Lily and Darlene chuckled fondly at his dazed expression. They lovingly tucked his spent cock back into his underwear before pulling him into a tit-smothering cuddle. Sheldon hummed happily as he was enveloped in soft, warm curves.

"You did so well, sweetie. We're so proud of you," Darlene murmured, stroking his hair.

Lily peppered his face with kisses. "Such a good boy for Mommy and Gran. We'll have to give you more special lessons soon – perhaps focus more on your shaft and balls next time."

Sheldon just smiled dopily, already looking forward to next time. He'd learned so much today, but he knew there was still a lot more to discover. And he couldn't imagine anyone he'd rather explore with than his two busty, loving teachers.