

## Sexual Therapy

By Charlie Flemming

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Sam was an 18-year-old high school senior. He had a major problem overall, he knew that. But his current problem was that he was sitting in his hot English teacher's class, Mrs. Cynthia Harris. She was blonde, tall, had huge tits and legs for days, and a very tone and fit body with a perfectly round ass that complimented her hourglass figure.

That wasn't really the problem, or at least that was only part of it. Sam already knew that she was the hottest teacher in the school. He knew that, he was prepared for it, and most days it wasn't an issue. What happened on that particular day was that Mrs. Harris, who had just turned 30 a few weeks ago, was wearing something outside of her normal, business-like attire, and instead was wearing a *very* short skirt and a sexy top that showed off her incredible cleavage. Cynthia had a date with her husband planned for directly after school, and though her attire wasn't exactly school-appropriate, she was avoiding leaving her classroom until the end of the day so she didn't get any glances from the other teachers or principal. She was doing well so far.

Sam had already gulped when he came in the room and saw her like that. *Jesus Christ!* He thought as he came into the room, *I'm going to have to try extra hard to keep my mind on my studies and off of Mrs. Harris' sexy body.* But as soon as he thought the word, 'sexy' he felt his cock twitch in his pants and he gritted his teeth as he found his seat. Sam had a problem, one he was too embarrassed about to ever want to admit to anyone.

Cynthia began teaching and soon enough Sam seemed to have gotten things under control and his dick in his pants had gone back to being flaccid as he began taking notes in his notebook. But then, when he glanced back up at Mrs. Harris, his eyes went wide. Cynthia had dropped her dry-erase marker and had bent over to pick it up again. None of the other class members had noticed, it seemed because they were all taking notes as Sam had been.

But when Sam looked up from his notes, what he saw was Cynthia bending over to pick up her marker and her short skirt being pulled up enough to reveal her red, lacy, thong panties for Sam and Sam alone before she stood upright again and her sexy panties were hidden from everyone else in the room.

Sam closed his eyes and tried to think of anything else but how sexy his English teacher looked right at that moment, but it was no good. As soon as Sam shut his eyes all he could see was Mrs. Harris' perfect, heart-shaped ass, both sexy buttocks on display as her thong pantied did nothing to hide them from his sight. He opened his eyes again, hoping he'd do better staring at the clock or something but once his eyes were open again, he could do nothing but watch as she sauntered from one side of the whiteboard to the other. Her hips swaying, her boobs jiggling, her body seeming to beg for...something Sam wasn't sure about because up to that point he was a virgin.

Needless to say, his cock was rock hard in his pants. He began to shift in his seat and put one of his heavy books on his lap. Sam's cock was very large, and it was impossible to hide when it became rigid like that. He was stuck between a rock and a hard place, no pun intended, but he couldn't look anywhere but at his stacked teacher, and when he closed his eyes all he could picture was how he imagined she looked naked. Sam was sure of one thing, his boner wasn't

going away anytime soon.

The class ended, Sam learning absolutely nothing from it, and everyone in the class filtered out. Cynthia wasn't really paying attention as she sat down to grade papers for the next class. But a moment later she felt a presence and looked up.

"Sam?" Cynthia said, "I don't have a class until next period, but I'd rather you didn't skip your next class in here." She tried not to sound too disappointed but Cynthia had always considered Sam a very well-behaved student and a very handsome young man if not a bit shy.

"Sorry, I, um, I think I need a minute though," Sam admitted, lamely. He wasn't exactly sure how to broach the subject of needing to wait for his hard-on to subside, especially when it wasn't seeming to want to go away on its own.

Cynthia, already disappointed, was now more than a little annoyed at her student's dismissiveness. She put her pen down and stood from her desk to approach Sam, "I don't care about your excuses," she explained, "You have to go to your next class. Now." She hated having to sound so stern, but she really needed her alone time between classes. Especially that day so she could mentally prepare to meet with her selfish husband directly after school.

"But I-" Sam started to say, but Cynthia didn't care, she grabbed him by the arm and yanked him to his feet. Sam was surprised by just how physically strong his sexy teacher was and he didn't keep hold of his textbook in his lap and it fell to the side. Sam's huge cock created a very obvious tent in his jeans and Cynthia glanced at it, then scowled.

"What the fuck is that?!" She said, suddenly angry. Her husband's cock was so small that something as large as Sam's tent in his pants she simply thought it was a trick, that Sam would do so much as shove a full-length salami down his pants.

"It's my-OH NO!" Sam shouted as Mrs. Harris did something he did not expect: she reached into his pants and pulled his cock out in one fluid motion.

Cynthia immediately took her hand off of Sam's humongous dick and gasped in alarm as this gigantic *thing* came into view. *Holy shit, it's at least as thick and long as the Italian salami they have on display at my grocery store!* She blinked at it, this hard, huge, veiny cock with a big, purple dickhead to compliment the whole thing. She felt her pussy pulsate in her panties as she hornily stared at the thing.

"Oh no!" Sam said again as he felt his balls tighten. A combination of having a hardon for the entire class length, his hot, sexy grabbing his cock even if only for a second, and now her staring at it in an incredibly horny way was having a strange effect on him and he was suddenly cumming right in front of his English teacher as she stared at him.

Cynthia gasped again as her student began to orgasm out of his humongous cock in great long streaks directly at her. She did nothing to stop the stream of semen that hit her directly in the chest and ruined her sexy dress. The English teacher was too spellbound, noticing then that Sam had equally humongous balls, each at least as big as a tennis ball, and they produced one hell of a lot of cum. Her husband, the only man she'd been with up to that point, was quite lacking in that department. As Sam continued to spew cum from his impossibly large cock all over her breasts, the front of her top, her midriff, and her skirt, some even shot high and hit her on her face, streaking from one cheek to the other and passing across her still open mouth, never closing after her initial shock of the situation. A copious amount landed all over her tongue and she swallowed it without a second thought. Just that amount that had landed in Cynthia's

mouth was more than her husband's entire load. And as Sam finished cumming Cynthia looked down at herself, unable to believe that it was like she had come from some kind of sex party (Cynthia didn't watch much porn and had no idea what a "bukake" was but if she did she would have compared it to that), cum was dripping down her body and totally ruining her outfit for her date that night.

"I'm sorry!" Sam said, looking down at himself embarrassed as his face flushed red. Unbelieving what he had just done to his sexy teacher in front of him. He quickly stuffed his still very hard cock back in his pants.

Sam's reaction suddenly made Cynthia realize that she should be very angry with her student for the lewd thing he'd just done to her, "What the hell is wrong with you, young man!" She mustered, but her heart really wasn't in it. She was too turned on as she slowly ran a hand lightly over her neck, and looked in wonder at her hand by how much jizz she collected from there. She glanced at Sam to make sure his eyes were close before sticking a tongue out and licking some of his cum off her hand, savoring the delicious flavor of it before swallowing it down.

"I'm so sorry!" Sam said again, his eyes were closed shut tight so he didn't see Cynthia's horny reaction to what he had done. "It's never happened before!" He said.

"What do you mean?" Cynthia said as she grabbed tissues from her desk and started cleaning herself as best she could. She suddenly realized what her student meant, "You mean-

"I've never had an orgasm before..." Sam admitted lamely.

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About an hour later, Scarlett Smith, and Sam's mother, received a phone call from the High School's new school counselor. It was while she was driving to pick up Sam's older sisters. Scarlett needed to pick up Nicole, who was 20 and her oldest child, from her job, and Ruby, her middle child from the community college.

Scarlett herself was 39, and was the only person who Sam thought was sexier than Cynthia Harris, his English teacher. She had a similar hourglass figure that she kept in great shape despite having three kids. Her boobs were huge, at FF bra size, and a great round sexy ass worthy of a porn star. But while Mrs. Harris kept her body in shape because she wanted to impress her husband who ignored her, Scarlett did it to work out her sexual frustration as she had not been with anyone since her husband's death almost ten years ago. Still, thanks to her morning jogs and yoga, she had a sexy body that curved in all the right places and she got more than a few glances from guys and girls wherever she went but she ignored anyone who seemed interested in her in that way.

Scarlett answered her ringing phone, pulling over to the side of the road to stay safe in order to answer it, "Hello."

A woman's voice with a soft tone came through the receiver, "Hello, Scarlett Smith?"

"Speaking."

"This is Diana Clark," the woman explained, "I'm the new High School Guidance Counselor and Therapist. I'm a licensed psychologist as well and offer private sessions to people outside of high school on the side."

“Um, I have to get my daughters...” Scarlett said, wondering *why is this woman telling me her life story?* As she said it.

“Right, sorry.” Diana said on the phone, “Your son, Sam, is in my office right now and there’s been an incident with one of his teachers. If you can I would like to speak with you as soon as possible...if that’s possible.”

Scarlett did a quick calculation in her mind, “It’s a bit far to go from here back and home then to the school. Is it okay if I bring my daughters with me?”

“That’s completely fine,” Diana said with no hesitation.

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Diana Clark was a young, beautiful, African-American woman fresh out of Grad School and ready to do good in the world of psychology. She had some pretty strange ideas, especially when it came to newer treatments for mental conditions. Diana wanted to start her own psychological practice and was only using the guidance counselor position to keep a steady income until that was possible.

Diana cocked an eyebrow when she saw Scarlett come in her office door, behind her was her two daughters. All three were incredibly beautiful women, something Scarlett made a mental note of because she was normally openly bisexual but was keeping that a secret until she had a better feel of the other people working there. After the conversation Diana had with Cynthia Harris though, she was starting to think it might be okay, at least among a few of the people there if not everyone.

Diana introduced herself and shook everyone’s hands. She found out that Ruby was the sexy redhead, was younger, and more conservatively dressed for college than her sister, Nicole, was for work. Nicole was blonde and had boobs so big that her work shirt, just a normal t-shirt with the logo on it, showed off her cleavage just by how much her perky breasts stretched out the neck whole by how far they pushed it away from her chest. Diana glanced again at Ruby and saw that she also had gigantic tits, but dressed so conservatively that it didn’t look like she did at first look.

“Thanks again for coming right away,” Diana said to Scarlett, “I have something private to discuss about your son, would you mind if your daughters waited outside?”

Scarlett was about to turn to ask Nicole and Ruby to wait in the hall when Ruby saw something on Diana’s monitor, “You have Sam naked on your computer!” She exclaimed.

“Right,” Diana blushed, she had meant to dim the screen but it came back on when she bumped her desk and the mouse moved and she didn’t notice. “Um, how about I tell all three of you then?” She suggested, deciding she had already inadvertently let the cat out of the bag.

“Sam had an interest with Cynthia Harris, the English teacher.”

Scarlett put her hand to her mouth, “But that’s Sam’s favorite teacher!”

“That much is a bit evident,” Diana said, as an inside joke that only she got, but knew she had to take this seriously. “Okay, what happened I won’t go into details, but it was revealed that Sam, um, has an interesting psychological condition.” She turned the monitor to Sam’s mother and sisters. On it, Sam was standing there normally, both Scarlett and Ruby gasped and blushed

when they saw Sam's penis, though it was flaccid it was still noticeably gigantic.

Nicole, who was more sexually open than her mother and sister, simply guffawed and said, "Wow, who knew Sam was hung like a moose?"

Scarlett then gasped again as Diana hit a button on her computer and sound started coming through. In the room, Sam was watching something out of view on a television in the room, and the sound of women moaning indicated to everyone there that was what was on the TV was porn.

"You're showing him pornography!?" Scarlett practically shouted.

"Yes, but you'll notice something," Diana explained, "and that's that Sam is not getting an erection from this type of visual stimuli."

Nicole laughed again, "So he's gay?"

"Not even a little," Scarlett said, "he told me as much and it's evident by what happened between him and Mrs. Harris. It appears that Sam has not been able to achieve orgasm, or even get an erection for that matter, with porn or anything of that nature."

Nicole cleared her throat nervously before asking, "Are you sure he just didn't, um, you know" she made a jerking off motion in the air, "before you showed that to him."

"Not...quite in the way you mean," Diana said, "but yes, he did, but that's not the issue. Allow me to demonstrate, watch the monitor."

Diana got up and left the room. A moment later she came into the next room. Diana was dressed very businesslike but she still showed off her brown skin, especially her legs and cleavage. She entered the room on the monitor as Scarlett and her daughters watched with her.

"Still nothing?" Diana asked as she came in the room with Sam.

Sam gulped, but as soon as he saw the school's counselor, his cock grew into a full on hard on almost immediately, "Um, no, nothing. Only, um..." he trailed off.

"Only when a sexy woman is around?" Diana asked.

Sam blushed and turned away, feeling lame, "yeah..." He admitted.

Diana told him it would be a few more minutes before coming back to the women of the Smith family. They all seemed to be contemplative about seeing Sam's cock at full hardness.

"So, you see, Sam can only get a full erection when he's near an *actual* woman that he finds attractive." Diana explained, "This is a very interesting condition and with your permission I'd like to continue studying your son's case. Free of charge, as I've discussed it with the principal and we've decided this is a school-related case."

"Of course," Scarlett said, just relieved she didn't have to pay for it. "What happened exactly?"

Diana decided it was best to explain and, after insisting that Sam's sisters go in the hall, told Scarlett how Sam had an orgasm in front of his teacher. She refrained to explain that it was actually all over his teacher's body, but she did say at the end that Sam had never had an orgasm before.

“But he’s 18,” Scarlett said, “How is that even possible?”

“Well, because he has this incredibly rare psychological condition concerning sexuality,” Diana explained, “he can’t achieve orgasm, or even an erection, without a live human woman to fantasize on. I’m sure you can imagine how hard that might be for a shy young man like him. And with his hormones raging like they are, it has to be incredibly frustrating for him.”

“What can be done about it?” Scarlett said, “Is there anything I can do?” She was very concerned about this. She wanted her son to have a happy and normal life and as she glanced again at the monitor and saw Sam’s flaccid penis as he stared longingly at the porno in front of him, she sympathized with her son greatly. She’d also been without orgasms for a long time and knowing her son was having an even worse issue was making her feel very sorry for him.

“Not unless you’re willing to…” As Diana started making her statement, she saw that Scarlett was distracted by something on the monitor. Sam was not alone in the room anymore. It seemed that his sister, Nicole, had wandered into the room. The sound on the monitor was off but one thing was clear, while Sam was talking to his blonde sister, his cock was rock hard.

Diana smiled at this, “Hmm,” she hummed thoughtfully, “maybe you could help more than you might think.” As she said this, Nicole, who seemed by her body language to only come in there to make fun of her brother a little, then left the room and almost immediately Sam’s penis became flaccid once again.

“I have an idea,” Diana said and then explained to Scarlett where Sam was located and she just wanted her to go there for a moment.

Scarlett wasn’t sure but went into the room with Sam without question. As soon as she walked through the door, it was the same with his sister. Sam’s cock grew very large to full hardness, and Scarlett felt her pussy suddenly surge with need and she knew she was going to go on an extra-long jog when she got home to work out her current frustration. She and her son exchanged a few words, but she couldn’t remember what was said, she was too distracted by her son’s cock and her own sudden onset of horniness.

Scarlett came back as Diana passed her in the hall to tell Sam to get dressed before joining Scarlett back in her office. Scarlett seemed to be thoughtful as she watched her son get dressed on the monitor.

“This is an interesting development,” Diana said, “but could be a positive one.”

“What’s that?” Scarlett asked, turning her attention away from her son’s body.

“It seems that your son’s, um, condition means that he’ll get an erection around any attractive woman.” She explained, trying to make it sound like it was part of Sam’s condition and not that he was sexually attracted to his own mother and sister, “And if you want your son to start to develop a normal libido, one thing he’s going to need to do is masturbate.”

“Is it something one needs to do? Masturbate, I mean?” Scarlett asked since she hadn’t even done that since her husband’s death.

“Anyone with a healthy view on sex will masturbate from time to time,” Diana explained to the hot MILF in front of her, “It might not be a necessity, but it is perfectly natural. Especially for a man Sam’s age. It’s either that or he finds a girlfriend to take care of his sexual needs.” After saying that Diana suddenly thought, *Then again, with a cock like that maybe I should be the*

*one to help Sam with his problem? I am a psychotherapist, it only makes sense I should help to develop treatments for when other patients have this problem in the future. Just because it's a newly discovered psychological problem, doesn't mean it won't happen again.* But Diana didn't want to sound too eager to help Sam out so instead said, "How about we meet again tomorrow to discuss the matter. I'll meet with Sam again after school and you and I can talk about it after."

"Okay, but what about Sam's problem?" Scarlett asked, it was on her mind and she knew it wasn't going to go away on its own, "Are me and my daughters just meant to ignore that he's having this issue?"

"That's all you did before you knew about it." Diana said simply, "This won't be any different than how it was before. Unless Sam has a live woman to masturbate to, he's going to be left with blue balls. Sorry, bad joke." Diana laughed at her own joke anyway, but this only left Scarlett with even more thoughts on her brain.

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After an awkward and silent ride home, Sam was too embarrassed after both his mother and eldest sister catching him naked in the room, not to mention what happened with him and Mrs. Harris. Truthfully, everything had been passing by Sam as if in a haze since that point. For one thing, he'd never had an orgasm before because of what Miss Clark told him he knew this was some kind of mental condition because he couldn't get hard unless around a true-to-life woman. What he definitely didn't want to admit was that he had always found his mother and sisters very attractive, and normally, he had been able to keep his boners under control around them. But, after receiving the first orgasm of his life, something inside of Sam seemed to be changing, and, being around three of the sexiest women he knew, even if they were his mother and sisters, Sam's cock was rock hard in his pants the entire way home.

This was something that did not go entirely unnoticed. As Scarlett drove she also adjusted the mirror so that she could see behind her. Her black-haired son, taking after his father in that department while she and her daughters had either blonde or red hair. Scarlett looked in the mirror and stared more at the mirror than the road after that as she admired her son's tent in his pants, proud that such a sexual beast as her son's cock had come out of her pussy initially.

As Scarlett stared at her son's cock in his pants, she also began to worry about him. If he were a normal man when they got home he could rush to his room and take care of himself. But, Sam wasn't a normal man and would have to go without any sexual release. *My poor baby*, she thought, *If only I could help you take care of your problem...Wait what am I thinking?* She shook that thought away from her and looked once again into the mirror. *What a huge dick...It's such a shame-NO IT ISN'T!* She told herself at the end as she readjusted her mirror and forced herself not to keep looking *or* thinking about her son's dick.

She still considered his problem though. Especially about what the guidance counselor told her about "helping Sam out." She was really starting to consider it.

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As soon as they got home, Scarlett had made a decision but wasn't about to decide things for her kids without them knowing about it.

"We're having a family meeting," she announced to her adult children. "I think we should all talk about this."

Sam thought about complaining and saying that he was fine, knowing fully well that whatever it was was going to be about him. But Sam had enough excitement for one day and already didn't want to get in an argument with his mother about where her nose did and didn't belong, so he just sat at the kitchen table with the rest of his family. He was grateful that he at least had the table to hide his erection under now.

"Well, the school's psychologist told me a few things which I want to relay now..." And then Scarlett explained to her son and daughters what Miss Clark told her. That her son has no way of getting sexual relief without a live woman in front of him.

Once Scarlett was done talking, Nicole burst out laughing, "Oh my God!" She shouted between laughs as Sam's blondest sister slapped him on the back as she continued her outburst of hilarity, "Sorry Sam," she said as she leaned in close to him, close enough to kiss him, "But the fact that you can't masturbate is kind of hilarious. It makes you, like, some kind of ultra-virgin." With that, Nicole started laughing again, Ruby joined in.

"Haha, Ultra-virgin," Ruby laughed, but truthfully, though she wasn't a virgin, she also only had sex once, and though it was enjoyable she also didn't see it as the center of the universe like so many people she knew (such as her sister, Nicole).

Though her daughters were laughing, Scarlett saw that Sam was not and she suddenly said, "Don't laugh at your brother!" Loud enough to silence both of them. "This is an important issue." She explained, looking dead serious as she told them that, "And one that I feel we need to help him with. Your brother has an urgent problem, I know it might seem funny to you but Sam needs to masturbate and orgasm, it's part of the needs of a young man like him. What happened between him and his teacher is a grave matter and I think we should help him in order to both keep this from ever happening to him again and to help give him the life that he deserves." Scarlett was very proud of her little speech afterward, she really felt she said everything she wanted to in that short period of time.

Sam was still confused though, "What do you mean, 'helping me?'" He asked.

At that, Scarlett blushed a light shade of pink, "Well, I thought that since your condition indicates that you just need 'any woman' to look at while you, um, masturbate." Scarlett hesitated on that word for a moment but realized that they were going to be talking about it a lot if her plan were coming to pass, "I figured that we could pose for you while you, um, did that." As soon as Scarlett said it she felt her cheeks go a deeper red than her name, but she did not look away from the other faces at the table because she really believed it was the right thing to do.

"Ummm...what?" Nicole said with a laugh. She was sure her mother was joking.

Before her mother could respond to Nicole, Ruby spoke up, "I'm certainly *not* doing that. Wouldn't we have to watch Sam, um, do *that*?"

"I don't want you to do that either!" Sam suddenly said, unable to keep silent any longer. His mother was always like that, choosing things for him as if he had already decided. He had to speak up before this went on. "I'm already embarrassed enough as it is about what happened earlier today with Mrs. Harris, *and* that dumb porn-watching thing with Miss Clark. I really just want things to go back to how they were yesterday. Stop treating me like I've got some kind of medical condition. I don't need special treatment." Truthfully, though Mrs. Harris and Miss Clark had both said they wouldn't tell anyone about what would happen since he could get kicked out of school, he was more worried that people would find out. He had always felt like the black sheep of his class and the last thing he needed was people finding out something else to tease

him about. The last thing he needed was it getting out that he was jerking off to his family as they “posed” for him, as his mother put it. And he was also worried about their familial relations after such a thing. Even if he did find them very attractive, he wasn’t sure how he could face them after.

Scarlett listened, enraptured by her son’s words, but at the same time as he spoke she stood from her chair and walked around behind him. She grabbed the back on Sam’s seat and as soon as he finished his speech, she pulled the chair back from the table to reveal that Sam still had a hard-on in his pants. “Sam, I know you can only get erections by being around attractive women.” Scarlett said as she stared at his cock in his clothes. “Tell you what, Sam, if you can go and masturbate right now, we’ll all forget about it. If your not able to, maybe we should discuss what we’ll do next. Okay?”

Sam blushed, and rolled his eyes, and dragged his feet. But he still left to go up to his room to try to jerk off.

While he was gone, Scarlett sat and addressed the issue to her daughters while her son was gone.

“I mean, it’s pretty weird,” Nicole responded, “I mean, maybe he can find a girlfriend instead?” She suggested.

“Yeah right,” Ruby told her sister, “You’ve seen Sam, well, in general, but around women he’s like ten times worse. There’s no way he’d get a girlfriend anytime soon, at least not until he finished high school.”

“Sounds like you want to help him,” Nicole said to her sister and smirked when Ruby flushed red.

“But will the two of you help him?” Scarlett asked, “I mean, if he’s not able to without a woman present,” She added, hopeful that Sam would be able to masturbate properly while he was out of the room.

Nicole shrugged, “Sure, whatever, kind of weird, but I’m a little weird when it comes to sex I guess.” Nicole downright laughed when both her mother and sister blushed at that, “You guys need to grow up.” She said with another laugh. *I didn’t realize how uptight Mom and Ruby are when it comes to sex, and yet mom’s suggesting this? How intriguing...* Nicole thought as she laughed, wondering if her mother was really doing this all just for Sam’s benefit.

A moment later Ruby said, “I can help too, but I’ll keep my eyes closed while Sam touches himself.” Ruby really didn’t want to watch her own brother masturbate, the whole situation just seemed to strange as it was.

“Good, and I guess we’ll just hope that...” Scarlett began as Sam came back into the room. The tent in his pants clearly gone.

“Yup, totally got all that done and worked, so I don’t need any help at all.” Sam said, though he wasn’t fooling anyone as his erection almost immediately came back in his pants as soon as he saw his sexy mother and sisters sitting around the table.

Ruby, at least, pretended not to see it, “Alright, so back to normal?” She asked hopefully.

Scarlett looked down at her son’s tent, “I think we should all go upstairs to my bedroom.” She

said, not hearing any complaints to the contrary.

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A few minutes later, Sam, his mother and sisters all gathered in his mother's bedroom. Sam sat on the bed as the three women stood in front of him. He cringed and looked angrily down at his erection making a huge tent in his pants. He felt somewhat betrayed by it but since his first orgasm ever earlier that day he didn't seem to be able to turn it off now.

"Well, are we just supposed to stand her while Sam jerks off?" Nicole asked, smiling but also rolling her eyes at the embarrassed expressions of everyone else's faces.

Scarlett shook off her embarrassment quickly as she realized that she had to be the one in charge there, "I think that perhaps you and your sister should just sit on the bed with Sam and I'll demonstrate what should be done while Sam, um," she almost said 'jerk off' like his sister had, but changed it to "Masturbates himself to orgasm." though as she said that Scarlett felt it sounded somehow dirtier coming past her lips.

Nicole and Ruby sat on either side of Sam, both close enough to him that the sides of their legs were touching the sides of both of Sam's legs. Nicole wanted to be super close to Sam, both because she wanted to see his huge cock up close, but also to make sure that Sam was as uncomfortable as possible during this entire endeavor.

Ruby didn't want to admit it to herself, but she also wanted to see Sam's cock up close. And part of her was getting a tad jealous of both how close Nicole was sitting to him and also that their mother would be the one to pose for him and not her. *Wait, what am I thinking?* She thought as she realized that's what she was doing but despite that her leg stayed pressed up against her brother's thigh and part of her wanted to put her hand on his knee but she didn't. Ruby was confused by her feelings right then.

"Okay, while, um, Sam gets started, I'll show you how to pose for him." Scarlett said, and though she was trying to sound confident, she actually wasn't sure what she was meant to do. First she sashayed her hips from side to side, then she put a hand on her hip and leaned forward to show off her cleavage as she leaned over, but when she saw the expectant look on all three of her children's faces Scarlett knew that she wasn't doing it right.

"Um, I think what we need is music..." Scarlett said as she rushed out of the room to get her iPod. She came back and started something, an old hip-hop song with long strings of bouncing beats. She put the iPod on her dresser and turned to her son and daughters on the bed. Immediately, almost without thinking about it, Scarlett started stripping.

*Wow, I can't believe I'm doing this,* she thought as her wide-eyed offspring stared at her as she removed her jacket, leaning back and letting it slide off her arms as her hips gyrated to the beats of the music. Her shirt underneath was buttoned down, but she grabbed both sides of it and ripped it open, revealing her white FF bra underneath, which gripped her massive melons on tittles stuck out from both sides. She spun around to shake her ass her son as she undid her skirt and let it fall to the ground. Her white panties underneath were large but hugged at her curvy ass showing off how sexy her butt was, also, as she bent down even further, all three children could see the damp spot forming as her pussy pulsed and all three children could make out her swollen lips in her damp underwear.

As she danced, Sam, Ruby, and Nicole were all spellbound by their mother's movements. Sam simply sat there with his mouth agape as he watched his mother strip for him. He was vaguely

aware of Ruby placing her hand on his thigh, and that his cock throbbed wildly in his pants, but one thing he didn't even think about doing was masturbate himself in front of his mother and sisters. He was too caught up in his sexy mother's erotic dance for it to even cross his mind.

Scarlett was really getting into the music and the strip show and was even considering taking off her bra and panties when there was suddenly a knock on the door, breaking everyone out of the spell Scarlett had put on them, even herself. She killed the music.

"Um, why don't you three see who's at the door. I'm going to need a minute," Scarlett explained as she started putting her clothes back on.

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Sam did not go with his sisters, choosing instead to hide in his room. His cock going completely flaccid again once he was away from his mom and sisters. He felt sorry for himself and his balls started to ache, something they'd never done before despite him being unable to find relief before that day, but he'd never felt this frustrated before either.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Ruby went down to get the door.

"Oh, hey Aunt Emma," Ruby said as she opened the front door for her 33 year old aunt and the younger sister to their mother. She was just as beautiful as the rest of the family, a tall blonde woman who had never married or had children but she felt there was still time for that. Emma was over to their house almost every day and it was normal for her to suddenly come over uninvited.

"Hey Ruby, why the long face?" Emma said as she stepped in the door. Because she was closer in age to Scarlett's children, she was more like a cool big sister to them than an aunt.

Ruby shook her head, she had been lost in thought about the events in their mother's room, "Um, nothing. I mean, actually something but I probably shouldn't blab about it." Ruby was a lot more open with Emma than the rest of her family, but everyone was like that with Emma. Something about her just made her easy to talk to.

"Well, you don't have to tell me if you don't wa-" Emma started to say but then both Nicole and Ruby started talking at once, neither able to hold back on spilling *all* the beans to their Aunt Emma.

Emma listened to both of them, even when they were talking over each other, without saying a word. Emma wasn't judgemental in almost any way, and was an activist in that she tried to make the world a better place where she could. She would probably be considered a hippy if she didn't also like to dress up in tight, sexy clothes to show off her appearance (though she made sure they were all made by local clothes producers who didn't use animals in the making of their clothes), but, much like her niece Nicole, she liked sex and was open about it.

Still, hearing from both of Emma's nieces that her sister was doing a stip show in order to get her son to masturbate, even if it was for the good of his mental health, was a little much to take in. But, something Ruby let slip, surprisingly, was that her brother "had the biggest cock she'd ever seen...not that I'd seen that many." She added, embarrassed. It was a lot for Emma to take in.

Once the girls were done telling Emma about the very interesting events of that day, Emma wasn't sure what to say until finally she said, 'I think I'll go see what Scarlett is doing.' and got

up to go see her sister in her bedroom.

...

"Oh I feel so ashamed," Scarlett explained to her sister Emma as she finished telling her everything that Ruby and Nicole had already told her in the living room.

"Well, it sounds strange," Emma said, after rehearsing the entire story she had a lot of time to think about it and had reached a decision, "But it sounds like something Sam might need right now, at least until he finds a girlfriend. But, with Ben as shy as he is, who knows when that might happen. Also, even when he finds a girlfriend, she probably won't be enough."

"What do you mean?" Scarlett asked.

"Well, boys his age need to jerk off basically all the time. If you want Sam to have a normal healthy sex life, I mean, a girl his age probably wouldn't be able to keep up." This was starting to turn Emma on greatly as she thought about her first boyfriend and how much they fucked in the beginning before things turned sour, "Well, most women his age can't keep up." She added as she remembered her own college years.

Scarlett thought about this, truthfully this was only making her feel more responsible for her son, "So we should be doing this many times a day? Jesus, sis, I was only thinking maybe once a week or something. I guess I underestimate a young man's libido." She sighed, "I've really been out of the dating game for a long time."

"After what your daughters told me about your strip show, I don't think your kids would guess at that." Emma said with a smirk.

"...They told you about that?" Scarlett asked, embarrassed.

Emma smiled, comfortingly, "Yeah, but it sounds like you did a very good job. You must really care about your son." Emma put a hand on her sister's shoulder and then brought her in for a hug.

They hugged, their giant breasts rubbing against each other, their already hard nipples poking daggers into the other's titflesh. They were both very turned on about Scarlett's story and that was now obvious to both of them, though neither said anything about it to the other as they broke the hug.

"What do you think I should do?" Scarlett asked her sweet sister.

"Well..." Emma started but she wasn't sure how to finish, so instead she said, "Maybe I should talk to Sam to see what he thinks about all this first."

...

As soon as Emma sat on Sam's bed, a tent started to form under his blanket right where his crotch should be. Emma was very impressed, wondering if it really was as large as Ruby had claimed, but tried to ignore it as she talked to her only nephew.

"So, Sam," Emma said, after briefly explaining that she already knew everything "What's your opinion of all this stuff?" She took his hand in hers, comfortingly, but she couldn't help but notice how manly his hands were, big thick digits, *probably to copy the cock in his pants*, that thought excited her but Emma was trying her best to stay calm. Though she liked sex it really wasn't like

her to be so horny for her own nephew, but there was a lot of sexual tension in the Smith house that day and it was having an effect on Emma as well.

Sam sighed, "I don't know, I mean, I'll get a girlfriend eventually right?" He said but in defeat, already deciding it was hopeless, "but I don't think I'll be able to do that if I'm walking around with a boner every time I talk to a girl from now on!"

"Do you think," Emma stated, "that you'd be fine with jerking off while your mother and sisters posed for you? I mean, if it's the only way to keep you from getting erections so that you can talk to girls and eventually get a girlfriend, I mean, it seems like it's the only other option you have other than get boners in public and be lonely forever." Emma said this with a smile on her face indicating to Sam that she wasn't being entirely serious.

Sam smiled back, but then frowned, shaking his head, "I just don't know. It feels like a Catch-22 to me."

"Damned if you do and damned if you don't," Emma confirmed, "Well, your not going to get anything done just moping around in here all day. Come on and join me and your family downstairs and maybe your hard-on will go away on its own."

The rest of the day was uneventful. Sam joined his family and they ate dinner and played a board game together but his cock was always obviously making a tent in his pants the entire time. No one drew attention to it, even though all the women were staring at it basically the whole night.

...

The next day was the same. Sam woke up, immediately got an erection when he joined his family for dinner, and walked around school with his textbook held in front of his groin as his erection remained as long as he was around any of his female classmates or teachers. He skipped English class that day, but met with Miss Clark after school like he was supposed to.

Sam look pained when he came in and Diana noticed immediately, "Did something happen?" She asked.

Sam sighed, "I don't know if I should talk about it." he admitted.

"Well, I am a therapist," Diana explained to him, "Doctor-patient confidentiality applies to our conversations."

Sam sighed again, "Fine..." He explained how his mother stripped for him but he didn't jerk off to it, even though that's what she was doing it for. He didn't mention that his sisters were in the room with them at the time. "And since then I've basically had an erection I can't do anything about!" He complained right at the end, removing his book as he did to show the massive tent his cock was making in his pants.

Diana was wide eyed, remembering how she had jokingly told Scarlett that if she wanted to help her son she could do basically what she just did. *If she's will to do that though...* she considered the possibility in the future of Sam's treatment.

"I know, it's totally fucked up," Sam said eventually, thinking that Diana's continued silence was because she was judging him and his mother's actions.

"No, sorry," Diana said, "It's totally fine. Actually, if your mother is willing to help with your

treatment in this way, we should wait until she gets her before we begin, alright.”

“Um, okay,” Sam said, “Begin what exactly?”

“Your treatment.” Diana repeated.

About ten minutes later is when Scarlett arrived. She came into the office and took a seat next to her son.

“I’ve decided that your son’s treatment should begin right away.” Diana explained when the mother and son were both settled. “After speaking with Sam about his problem, and how severe it is, I think it’s very important that it must begin immediately.”

“What will his treatment entail?” Scarlett asked, still worried that she was pushing things too far yesterday.

“Because this condition is so rare and new,” Diana explained, “It will have to change and evolve over time. The main issue is that Sam needs to learn to be able to orgasm on his own, and the problem seems to be twofold. For one, Sam can’t get erections or masturbate to either pornography or his own fantasies, and for two, not only can Sam only get erections around attractive women, but he seems to have inadvertent erections at all times around said women. So, our solution has to fit the problem, and after whatever happened yesterday it seems to have only exacerbated his condition.”

Scarlett suddenly felt very guilty, knowing it was all her fault for her little strip show, “Whatever needs to be done, I’ll do it.” She said.

Diana smiled, feeling very turned on right then, “Good,” she said wondering just how far she could push this lady to go with her own son. “I think what we discussed yesterday should be what we’ll focus on, at least for the first stage of your son’s treatment.”

“You mean,” Scarlett said just to confirm, “you think I should pose for my son while he, um,”

“Masturbates, yes. That is exactly what I want you to do.” Diana said, “As long as you’re both all right with it?” She said that last part as a question, realizing she wouldn’t be a very good psychotherapist if she just started forcing her patients into things they didn’t want to do.

“Like I said, I’ll do anything for my son,” Scarlett said, beaming at Sam as she spoke. “And I want him to have a normal life despite this condition of his.”

Sam looked back at his mother and felt very glad right then to have her as his mom. “I agree with Mom,” he said, “Whatever you think needs to be done Dr. Clark.” He said, “I can’t be walking around in this condition anymore.”

“Good, then we should begin immediately,” Diana told them.

“Wait,” Scarlett said, “You want us to...? Here?!”

“Absolutely,” Diana confirmed, “I need to make sure that your both doing the treatment correctly and that it works. So please, take off your clothes, Sam.”

“What?” Sam said, he knew what she meant but he was absolutely bewildered by this turn of events.

"I think when you and your mother are doing this at home you should be naked," Diana explained, "It will help with your treatment overall because this is a psychological condition and you have to get used to being in sexy situations so you can masturbate. It will influence you to be able to do it on your own...hopefully." She added, knowing this was only the first stage and maybe it would be over quickly but she couldn't be sure of anything at that point.

Sam gulped and glanced at his mom,

"It's all right, Sam." Scarlett said to her son. "You can get naked."

Sam nodded and stood up. He wasn't happy but he undressed very quickly. Even though Scarlett had seen him naked yesterday, she still gasped when she saw it. It was such a large cock, she'd really never seen anything like it.

Diana also licked her lips when she saw Sam's cock. She was going to have a lot of fun with his treatment, she decided.

Once he was naked, Sam looked at Diana, "Should I just, um..." he started.

"Well, your mother should provide appropriate visual stimulation," Diana said, "But yes, whenever you're comfortable, Sam. Please begin masturbating."

Sam didn't start jerking off, instead he sat back down in his chair feeling more than a bit embarrassed about being naked in front of his hot mom and this equally hot psychologist. He wasn't sure what to do at all.

Scarlett saw her son's discomfort and knew it was time for her to get him to loosen up. "Okay son, I'm going to remove my clothes as well, I think it's only fair." she said as she stood up and removed her outfit. She stripped down to her underwear, and she proceeded to take that off as well, revealing her beautiful body to her son.

Sam couldn't look away from the amazing female form before him. He couldn't believe how hot his mother was, her tits were perfect and despite their size and her age they were just as perky as his either of his sisters tits. Her areolas were just as large as her tits and her nipples were noticeably hard. When he looked down to her pussy, which was obviously dripping fluid down her legs, he gasped when he saw that it was completely shaven.

Scarlett noticed where her son was looking and smiled, "Do you like it? I shaved this morning, just in case." She didn't want to admit it, especially not in front of the school counselor but the main reason she got completely naked right then was because she wanted to show her son her freshly shaved pussy.

Sam was spellbound just by his mother standing there. As he stared at her sexy body he soon gripped his staff and started slowly jerking it. Even though he'd never masturbated before he still knew the mechanics of it. Grab about the shaft, move up and down until completion. It wasn't difficult, and within three strokes he could feel his balls tighten as he began to orgasm for only the second time in his life.

He wasn't really aiming at all but because his mother was standing right in front of him Sam immediately started cumming on her body. He moaned like an animal as semen was pumped out of the end of his cock and landed first on his mother's face just by how hard and high it shot, then her breasts, her belly, her pussy and some got on her legs as well.

"That's good son," Scarlett moaned, feeling herself orgasming as well as her son covered her body in semen, It was just a light orgasm as she hadn't touched herself in any way but her body began to noticeably shake, "Cum for mommie." She moaned as she licked her lips and swallowed much of her son's cum that had landed there. She fell in love with the taste of her son's semen immediately.

*Holy shit this is so fucking hot!* Diana thought as she watched as this hung young man covered his mother in his cum. *I can't believe how depraved and sexy this is, I need to masturbate too after this....*

After Sam finished cumming all over his stacked mom's body, he collapsed back in his chair feeling sexually satisfied for the first time in his life.

"Oh, that is interesting," Diana noted as she leaned forward on her desk, "Sam is still very hard after all that." She pointed out.

Scarlett was dripping with cum all over her body but none got in her eyes so she could see that her son's cock was still erect. "What does that mean doctor?" She asked, enjoying the feel of the cum all over her body as she wondered how often she would have to take one of her son's loads on her skin after that.

"Well, it means we have our work cut out for us." Diana said, "Since tomorrow is Saturday I'm going to come over to your house at some point during the evening to check on how things are going at home, but for now I'm going to have to ask that you do this at least once a day, but it would be preferable if you posed for your son and he masturbated as many times as he can get erect."

Scarlett looked back at her son's cock, lightly running her hand over her belly and feeling all the semen clinging to her skin there, "should we do it again now?"

Diana bit her lip but knew if she was there for too much longer the night janitor's would probably catch them there. "Um, how about you go home and do another session there. I'm going to give you my personal number in case you need *anything* at all. And if not I will see you both tomorrow evening."

Scarlett cleaned herself up with an amazing amount of tissues and both she and her son got dressed. They exchanged information and Scarlett and Sam left the high school.

...

As they road home, at first Scarlett drove in silence, lost in her own thoughts, but that only lasted a few seconds as something Scarlett had forgotten about herself, mostly because she'd been so long without, but she became somewhat chatty after she had an orgasm.

"Oh my God," Scarlett began in a pleasant tone, not even the least concerned in that moment that what they had just done in the therapist's office was extremely taboo, "That was certainly something else, wasn't it?"

Sam, who had assumed his mother wouldn't want to talk about what just happened, turned to her, surprised, "Um..." He started to say but Scarlett had already moved on.

"I mean, who knew that a mother would have to do such a thing for her own son?" She glanced at Sam in the seat beside her, noticing there was still a rock hard cock in his pants from the tent

it was making in his jeans. "I just can't believe your still hard as well, I mean, after the gallons of cum you spewed all over your mommy!" Scarlett practically squealed with delight on that last part, she could feel her pussy pulsating as she thought about all the semen that had covered her body in the office, "I think this is going to be something that both of us can enjoy..." She was downright staring at the cock in her son's pants at that point.

"Mom, watch out!" Sam yelled suddenly and Scarlett had to swerve back into her own lane in order to keep from running into an oncoming car.

"Oh my," Scarlett said as she pulled onto the side of the road and stopped, "Sorry, son, I was too distracted." She glanced again at Sam's massive tent in his pants. "And it looks like you need another session with Mommy," Scarlett learned a little bit ago that every time she said "Mommy" to her son, her pussy spasmed with lust. "Maybe we should get that out of the way before I have to pick up your sisters."

"At home, or..." Sam said, not entirely sure what his mother was suggesting to him.

"Right now Sweetie," Scarlett told her son. "I mean, you obviously need another orgasm," she motioned towards the hard-on in his pants, "and the therapist said we should have a session every time you get an erection. I think, as long as it goes quickly, we could have a quick one right now." Truthfully, Scarlett just wanted to see her son's cock again, and watch it spew. She knew it was, at least in part, because she had gone so long without sex that she was very willing to get a bit naughty with her son more than a mother probably should.

Sam watched as another car drove by, "Um, I don't think..." He started to say.

Scarlett looked where her son was glaring, she sighed when she saw how busy the street around them was, "Yeah, your right, Sam. It's too public for something like that I'm sorry but your erection will just have to remain for the moment." Begrudgingly, she shifted the car back into gear and began driving again. "I hope you don't mind if we pick up your sisters now, there isn't enough time to drop you off at home."

Sam just nodded and thought the car ride would settle into silence now, but Scarlett was still coming down from her small orgasm in the office, "I think we should tell your sisters right away what happened in the office." She said after another moment.

"What? Why?" Sam said, very insecure about telling Ruby and Nicole about what depraved happenings went on less than an hour ago.

"Well, if we tell them, they'll know what's expected of them during these sessions," Scarlett explained, "I don't know if I explained this to you yesterday, but they both agreed to help with your problem, and I think if this is any indication how often you get erections," Scarlett motioned to her son's cock once again, this time her fingertips were close enough they lightly brushed along Sam's shaft as she did so, something she pretended not to notice, "I think the three of us will have our work cut out for us."

Sam cringed but said, "Do whatever you think is necessary." Through gritted teeth.

Scarlett inadvertently ignored her son's tone, and then started talking about a movie she watched on TV the other day. It wasn't a very interesting movie, and that's the bulk of what she was talking about. Just that a boring movie came on the air and she watched it in its entirety despite it not being very interesting.

Sam just cocked an eyebrow at his mother as she seemed to talk in total word vomit, hardly noticing, it seemed, that she had gotten more than a bit repetitive. Sam had never seen his mother like this and wasn't sure why it was happening, but he also didn't realize that she had cum as well in the office.

Scarlett finally came down completely from her orgasm right before she picked up Nicole from her job as a barista.

Nicole got in the back, noticing that Sam was in the front with a huge tent in his pants, like he had been for all of yesterday, "What's up?" She said, glancing at him. Sam usually took the school bus home so him being with Mom to get Nicole and her sister was a pretty rare occurrence.

"Sam had a therapy appointment," Scarlett said, much calmer than she had been a moment before when she was in a much more talkative mood, "I'll tell you about it once we pick up Ruby as well."

Ruby was only a few blocks from where Nicole worked so it didn't take long before Ruby was riding in the back as well. Nicole put the car in gear and started to drive home.

"Well, I guess I'll tell you all about what happened today..." Nicole began and then proceeded to tell every little detail about what happened in the therapists office save one, she didn't mention that she had an orgasm while Sam was cumming all over her, "...And copious amounts of Sam's semen was dripping off of my body at the end." She said, finishing her story and only blushing slightly. She was becoming less embarrassed about this sexual stuff by the second.

"Jesus, Mom," Ruby complained, as Scarlett finished her tale, "Too much information!"

"No it isn't," Scarlett said sternly, as if she was telling Ruby to buckle her seatbelt, "This is a condition your brother has and we're all going to be helping him out with it. We should all be open and honest about what goes on in these sessions and not skip on the details just because others might find them perverted or gross. Your brother has a serious problem and if you're not willing to talk about it openly then you probably shouldn't be helping him with it."

Ruby was taken aback by that, *I didn't want to help him with it anyway!* She thought about saying but before she did she then glanced at her brother's fat cock in his pants and wondered what it looked like under the clothes, "Fine, whatever." She then said, admitting defeat. Figuring that after she had one session with her brother then she could call it off after her curiosity has been sated.

"Good," Scarlett said, "Now when we get home, we'll all meet in my room again. I think we're going to finish what we started yesterday."

...

Sam and his sisters sat on their mother's bed as they had done yesterday, him in between Nicole and Ruby. Scarlett came in a moment later, after going in the bathroom and adjusting her normal outfit. She looked at herself in the mirror and noticed there was still a strand of her son's cum clinging to her cheek just under her ear, *I wonder if the girls noticed that...* She thought as she swiped it off her skin with her fingertips and without a second thought shoved it into her mouth to taste her son's cum for the second time that day.

Scarlett moaned and she felt her pussy pulse with pleasure and need as she savored the flavor

of Sam's spunk. But as she swallowed it down she looked back at herself in the mirror and frowned. *Am I really willing to go through with this?* She asked herself, *Do I really want what happened in the school counselor's office to keep happening as long as Sam has this problem?* That made her remember how good it felt to be sprayed down with Sam's cum but also reminded her of something else, *And that was only the second time Sam had ever had an orgasm! That's just mind boggling. I mean, I've been sexually deprived for a long time but, even after my mini-orgasm earlier, I know now that cumming is a very important human need. What mother would I be to deny my son the pleasure?*

So, with renewed confidence and a lot hornier, Scarlett left the bathroom to go strip for her son once again.

As soon as she entered her bedroom she looked sullenly at her children, "That's not right." She said.

"What's wrong?" Nicole asked, her eyes glued to her brother's tent in his pants up to that point.

"Sam should be naked during these sessions from now on." Scarlett explained, "The counselor told me so." That wasn't actually what she said but Scarlett decided that it would help her son to be open about masturbating in front of his family, at the very least.

"I don't know..." Ruby said doubtfully about her mother's orders, but stopped talking when Scarlett gave her an angry look.

"You said you would help Ruby, and this is what's necessary so your brother can have a happy and healthy life." Scarlett explained, then faced her son, who still hadn't moved.

"Do I really have-" Sam started to say.

"Yes," Scarlett interrupted, "All four of us are going to get used to you being naked, Sam, at least during these private sessions." She felt her nipples harden as she wondered how often she was going to be seeing her son naked from that point on. She didn't think it would ever go beyond just seeing (and maybe getting cum on your face and body in the process. Something she was greatly looking forward to, not realizing that she was basically turning into a cumslut at an exponential rate...).

Sam sighed, his face flushing red, but he still stood up and removed his shirt and pants in no time at all. He sat back down and ignored how everyone else was looking at him, feeling incredibly sorry for himself to be in this embarrassing position.

Nicole and Ruby's mouths both went agape. Though Nicole had seen his hard cock yesterday, it was only from behind her brother so she only got a glance at it. Now that she could see how hard and thick his veiny shaft was from up close she could see how much of a pussy-pleaser it truly was. She was already wondering how far her brother would be willing to go with her when it was her turn to give him a session.

Ruby was also quite shocked at the size of Sam's cock, but also his balls. She was sure she couldn't fit either in her small hands. She felt her pussy start to get wet in her panties as she admired the first penis she'd seen up close, and, much like her sister, started to wonder something so massive would feel like deep inside of her cunt. She tried to shake her imaginings away but couldn't stop staring at her brother's cock, so the idea stayed just the same.

Scarlett stared at her son's cock as well, but also knew that she was meant as a demonstration

for her daughters so they would know what to do when it was their turn (though at that point, Scarlett was also wondering if Ruby and Nicole really needed to help Sam with his problem as Mommy could do all the work) but she began, "Okay, I think that Sam is ready. I'll begin posing. Just start masturbating whenever you're ready, son."

*What a strange thing for a mother to have to say to her son*, Scarlett thought as she took out her iPod and started the same hip-hop song she started yesterday. She immediately started getting into it, swaying her sexy hips as she danced so that she could pull her shirt over her head quickly and toss it on the ground. She let the music overtake her and soon she was dancing in front of her adult children in her underwear. But she noticed Sam still had his hands at his sides and was not in the process of jerking off to his sexy nearly naked mother.

"You know, son," Scarlett said, looking a little dour, but still swaying her sexy hips from side to side, "I'm putting in a lot of effort for you, the least you can do is jerk off for me. It's why we're doing this for you after all."

"Is that so?" Came a voice from the doorway, they all turned and say it was Sam, Ruby, and Nicole's Aunt Emma standing in the doorway looking jovially at the sight in front of her. She licked her lips as she eyed up Sam's prick. "Wow, talk about hung like a horse..." She said as she took a few steps in the room and imagined how good it might feel to fuck a cock like that.

"What?" Sam said, confused, "It's not that big is it?" He asked, since he'd never had a reason to watch porn he had no idea how much bigger he was than any of those guys.

"Humongous..." Nicole said dreamily as she kept drifting towards him like a zombie. She finally was close enough to reach out and touch her nephew's gigant cock, which she did without hesitation.

"What are you doing!?" Ruby suddenly shouted. She had already been having to put up with a lot with her mother stripping in front of them while her brother sat naked right next to her but their Aunt grabbing her brother's cock was all too much sexual stuff going on for her suppressed mind.

"I just have to touch it," Aunt Emma said to her spellbound by her nephew's huge prick, she began to slowly jerk it, only really paying attention to the hot, thick feel of the thing in her hands.

"Um, Aunt Emma, maybe you should..." Sam started to say, feeling that feeling once again as his balls began to tighten.

"What? Go faster?" Emma teased her nephew and began jerking even faster as her other hand joined in by grabbing Sam's huge balls and fondling one then the other with her hand as they were too large to hold at the same time with one hand.

Sam moaned as his balls tightened and all four women watched in horny fascination as sperm began forcefully spewing from his cockhead directly at his aunt. Emma wasn't expecting so much cum to suddenly hit her in the face and let go of Sam's cock to wipe it out of her eyes. As she did so, Sam started shooting cock wildly as his cock bucked from the force of his incredible orgasm.

"What the fuck-UGH!" Ruby shouted as some hit her on her blouse, ruining it completely and then in her mouth as she was swearing. She swallowed it without even thinking but in doing so became immediately addicted to the taste of her brother's sperm, "Sweet Jesus, that's tasty." She said without even thinking about it grabbed Sam's cock and leaned close in so that the next

blast went straight into her open mouth.

“I want some too, I’m the one that worked for it!” Scarlett suddenly shot forward and pushed her youngest daughter out of the way, grabbing her own son’s cock and reaiming it so she could get a mouthful of sperm as well. Scarlett and Ruby basically started fighting over Sam’s cock to taste more and more of his cum but ultimately ended up with his sperm more on their faces than in their actual mouths.

Nicole had remained more or less cum free as she watched the whole scene unfold, unbelieving how her mother and sister, usually very sexually conservative people, had turned into cumsluts right in front of her. But one thing more surprised her, “Jesus Christ, Sam is still hard after that!?”

Everyone looked at him and his cock was still just as rock hard as it had been only moments before.

“We really do have our work cut out for us...” Scarlett said softly as her pussy spasmed in her already soaked panties.

...

Scarlett announced it was time for a family meeting...after she took a shower first as her face and chest was completely soaked in her son’s cum. She felt strange as she let the semen wash off of her body, for one thing, good because she was doing something to help her son, but for another, intensity worried about how far things might go, as well as how far they’ve gone already.

She was considering everything, while also lightly petting her pussy as she remembered how hot it felt having her son covering her face with his semen. She wasn’t even sure why she found it so hot, but Scarlett knew she was absolutely falling in love with the feel of hot cum on her skin and in her mouth. She knew mother’s shouldn’t think like that but at the same time she just wanted more.

She heard the bathroom door open. “Who is it?” Scarlett said, not sure if she was more frightened or hopeful that it was her son coming for more help.

“It’s me,” came Emma’s voice and a second later, Scarlett’s nude sister entered the shower with her, “Ruby’s using the shower downstairs and I figured you’d mind less than her if I shared.” She explained as she began washing the cum off her skin, “I suppose we’ll be taking a lot of showers if Sam is going to keep cumming all over the place like this.” She joked.

Scarlett was at a loss for words for a moment. She was suddenly taken by her sister’s hot naked body. She wasn’t even sure why. She’d never felt any lesbian thoughts before, especially about her own sister, but after getting multiple cum facials from her son after several years of no sex at all, she was starting to see things in a much more sexual way.

Still, Scarlett was staring at her hot sister’s sexy body like a bitch in heat. Something that was not missed by Emma. After what happened with her nephew, she was beginning to like the attention, even if it was her only sister.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” she said after another moment of her sister’s ogling.

This broke Scarlett out of her daze, “Um,” she mumbled as she turned away from her sister in

their small shower, "I wasn't, um..." She was never very good at coming up with excuses.

Emma decided to take matters into her own hands. She stepped forward, pushing Scarlett's back against the wall and forcing her sister to look her in the eyes. "You know," Emma started, "after the display I saw between you and Ruby, I think there's something to be said about controlling our horniness when dealing with Sam's problem."

Scarlett's eyes darted back and forth between Emma's blue ones as water cascaded down their bodies. The water felt very hot to Scarlett's skin but even with the heat she could feel her nipples get very hard as her pussy pulsed with need. "I'm listening." She said, not even sure if she was entirely, her sister being so close and both of them being naked, not to mention the sexually charged household since Sam's sessions started, Scarlett was starting to let her cunt do her thinking for her.

"Well, in order to keep us from doing anything untoward with Sam," Emma explained to her sister, all the while slowly inching her face closer to Scarlett's, "I think it might be a good idea if you and I started satisfying each other's sexual needs. It's the only way to keep us from getting overwhelmed and doing something as obscene as fucking our son or something like that." As she was saying this, Emma was close enough to her sister's face that she could taste her breath on her lips.

Scarlett gulped, worried more about fucking her own sister than her son at the moment, "Um, what did you have in mind?" She asked nervously, "In order to satisfy our, um, sexual cravings?"

Emma really, really wanted to immediately go into 69'ing and fucking each other with strap ons, but she knew that would be way too much too fast for her just recently sexually-reawakening sister. "Well, how about mutual masturbation?" she suggested.

Scarlett gulped, "I guess that would be alright." She said a moment later after deeply considering it.

"Okay, then I'll start and-ugh!" Emma tried to say, perfectly happy with playing with her own pussy while Scarlett did the same. But right before she could take a step back and do just that, Scarlett leaned in and stuck her tongue down Emma's throat. Emma accepted her sister's tongue delightfully, not expecting it but ultimately enjoying it. And something she loved even more was how Scarlett grabbed her tit with one hand and then reached her other hand between Emma's leg and soon started diddling her swollen pussy. *Holy fuck, what's gotten into my sister!* Nicole thought as she also started playing with Scarlett's boobs and pussy, unsurprisingly she was just as horny as she was and soon they were both fingering fucking each other as they made out in the shower. Soon they were both on the floor of the shower, tongue wrestling like mad and cumming on each other's fingers.

This was Scarlett's fault for being more sexually repressed than Emma for most of her life. She just misunderstood that mutual masturbation wasn't the same thing as a hand job.

...

While the others were taking showers, Nicole sat with her nude brother on her mother's bed. Unlike the other women, almost none of the cum sprayed on her, but as she checked her pocket mirror she saw that a small streak of her brother's jizz went across the side of her cheek.

She noticed Sam was looking at her, and she made sure he noticed as she swiped the cum off

her cheek and then sucked it off her fingers in a succulent way, "Mmmm," she moaned as Nicole tasted her brother's cum for the first time, "Mom and Ruby were right, your jizz tastes fantastic Sam." Nicole told her brother as she looked down at his lap, she noticed that his cock was still hard, "I guess that means you think I'm an attractive lady, huh?" Nicole said as she reached out and gripped one hand around her brother's shaft.

"What are you doing?" Sam asked though it became obvious as she started jerking his cock slowly.

"Duh," Nicole said, "I'm giving you a handjob. It only seems fair after what Mom and Ruby were doing." As Nicole added her other hand to her brother's thick shaft, impressed at his overall girth and how thick and bulbous his cockhead was she began thinking, *this would totally destroy my pussy!* As her pussy leaked profusely in her pants, *I know Mom wouldn't approve of her kids sleeping together, I mean, how could she? But I don't think I'm going to be able to last long around this humongous THING without fucking it!* She knew she probably couldn't get away with raping her brother right there and then with everyone else in the house, but Nicole knew something else they could try.

"Would you mind if I gave you a blowjob?" Nicole asked, trying to sound polite about it, and to make it seem more legit she added, "It would help with your condition and besides, I really want to see if I can wrap my mouth around this thick shaft." She really wasn't sure if she could, it was so large.

Sam blinked at his blue-eyed, blonde, buxom sister with the bodacious body. He knew it was crossing a line that man was not meant to cross, but she was also incredibly hot, plus he'd never gotten a blowjob before, so all thoughts of right and wrong went right out the window as he admired Nicole's sexy features, "Sure!" He said jovially.

Nicole didn't even hesitate as she leaned over and her lips engulfed her brother's humongous cockhead for the first time. At first, it felt like she was trying to unhinge her jaw like a snake in order to get even the head of his dick past her sexy lips, but once she sucked it in she started slurping halfway down her brother's shaft as that's all she could get into her mouth before it hit the back of her throat. She'd never deep throated a man before, but none of her boyfriends up to that point had been as hung as her brother before either, but she knew she was going to have to learn how and Sam was the perfect person to practice on.

Sam's eyes rolled into the back of his head as his oldest sister gave him his first blowjob. He knew he wasn't going to last long, and said, "I'm cumming!" In only about thirty seconds of Nicole's enthusiastic mouth on his cock.

As soon as Sam announced his orgasm, Nicole took her mouth almost completely off her brother's dick, outside of the tip. She saw how much he came on their aunt, mother, and sister, and Nicole was determined to swallow it all down.

The first blast completely filled her mouth until her cheeks bulged. Nicole had been prepared, but the copious amount was so much she had to take her mouth off of Sam's dick to swallow and during that time his next blast hit her right in her forehead and made a mess of her hair, the next splattered across her face and neck, covering them both.

"Jesus Christ, Sam!" Nicole moaned as he hit her tits, totally ruining her t-shirt, "You cum like a fucking race horse!" She reached into her pants and started finger fucking herself as she watched Sam's cock shoot wildly all over her body. She began cumming on her fingers as Sam's orgasm just started to peter out.

It wasn't until then that they realized other people were standing in the room. Ruby, Scarlett, and Aunt Emma were all looking at them wreaking of disappointment.

"Giving a blowjob to your brother, young lady!" Scarlett said, clearly upset, "You two are in so much trouble!"

Nicole gulped, nervously but also swallowing more of her brother's cum in the process, "Um, it was an accident...?" She muttered, lamely.

...

Scarlett grounded Sam and Nicole, which meant that Sam wasn't getting any more "sessions" from anyone any time soon, "I'll call Miss Clark tomorrow and tell her we're discontinuing your treatment." She mentioned during the conversation.

Sam was miserable about it but he also felt that he deserve it. Nicole didn't feel that way, but didn't argue with her mother then.

They had dinner and watched a movie and things seemed to return to normal in Scarlett's household, outside of Sam having a very noticeable tent in his pants the entire time they were doing it, but everyone just tried to ignore it.

...

The next day, as usual, the first person up was Scarlett. She had already decided to call Diana after breakfast to call off her son's treatment. However, while Scarlett was staring in the fridge deciding what to make everyone for breakfast, there was a knock on the door.

"Diana?" Scarlett said, surprised ot see the high school guidance counselor at their door so early. She was dressed casually in jeans and a loose fitting t-shirt.

"Sorry, I hope this isn't a bad time." Diana said as she pushed past Scarlett and into their house, eager to get started with Sam's treatment, "I just wanted to use today to test and see just how severe Sam's condition actually is." She explained as she set her briefcase on the kitchen table before turning back to Scarlett who was standing in a robe and slippers with her coffee in her hand.

"Um, actually," Scarlett began, suddenly having doubts when Diana brought up the severity of Sam's condition, but knew things should stop especially after what she caught Sam and his sister doing to each other yesterday, "I was thinking we should call it off."

"Why did something happen?" Diana asked, worried now that she'd pushed Scarlett too far after the cum shower she received in her office yesterday.

"Well, my daughter-" Scarlettt started but realized she hadn't admitted to Miss Clark that either of her daughters were involved in any way.

"Wait, are your daughters helping too?!" Diana asked, excited, and already guessing at what may have happened.

Scarlett sighed, "Well, looks like I let the cat out of the bag..." And then proceeded to tell Diana about what how she and her daughters agreed to help with Sam's treatment, and how she had caught Nicole giving Sam a blowjob after showering with her sister Emma, who Scarlett then had to explain after Diana asked was also helping with Sam's treatment.

Diana sat at the table silently throughout most of the story, aside from a question or two, but she was hornier than she felt she'd ever been in her life by the end of it. She knew she had to run damage control now, but she also knew that she was doing all of her thinking with her pussy after that. "Well, maybe a blowjob was too much," she said, "but I think helping out Sam manually is only going to be more helpful for him in the long run."

"Manually?" Scarlett asked.

"Giving him handjobs or the like," Diana explained with a smile, "If you prefer I can speak with open terms like 'cock,' 'cum,' or 'fucking,' if you prefer." Diana loved how Scarlett squirmed as she said each word.

Still, though Scarlett was feeling extra uncomfortable by the terms, not to mention horny herself from her own story, she said, "that's fine."

"Good," Diana went on, "Um, well, the problem is that your son has to, uh," her mind was searching for reasons to give this buxom MILF in front of her, but her horniness was distracting her from thinking about things in a psychological way. Diana forced herself to not do her thinking with her libido, but it only kind of worked. "Uh, okay," Diana began again, "The problem is something in Sam's psychology. Unconsciously, he doesn't understand that it's okay to have these sexual fantasies." As she started the not-entirely-true statement, she realized it was easier to lie as she went, "If he were more accustomed to these sexual situations he would, unconsciously, be able get aroused by himself."

Scarlett listened aptly, but it wasn't enough to calm her down about what Sam and his sister were caught doing yesterday, "I don't think increasing the sexual situations would be the greatest..." She said, though Scarlett was having her doubts she could feel her pussy pulsating under her robe as she considered what she might end up doing with her son if things were allowed to heat up. Exactly why she wanted to put a stop to everything, "After everything that's been happening, I just want things to go back to normal."

Diana smiled sweetly, "That's simply not going to happen, Scarlett," she explained, sounding professional and knowledgeable, "You didn't know your son had this condition before, and now that you do, just ignoring it and moving on would only cause Sam even more harm in the long run. Is that really what you want?" Diana wanted to make sure that whatever happened that day, it had to be Scarlett's decision.

Scarlett sighed as she considered it. "I know you're right, but I just don't want things to get out of control. Is there anyway we can do this without anymore inappropriate touching going on?"

Diana nodded, "Well, I've thought about this while you were talking about it before. I think the best way to do it is to keep everything out in the open."

"What do you mean?"

"Well..."

...

Sam woke up, mostly because he was being shaken awake by his mother.

"Ugh, I'm up." He groaned as he opened his eyes. As soon as he saw his gorgeous mother in her tight robe, showing off both her legs and a glorious amount of cleavage, he had a very

obvious, large tent in his blanket. He looked over and saw that Miss Clark from school was also standing there looking hot even in only her professional skirt and jacket. It still showed off her sexy, brown legs and showed off a bit of boob flesh in the low hangin jacket and undershirt. Sam gulped, "What's going on?" He asked his Mom.

"Miss Clark," Scarlett explained to her son, trying desperately not to openly gawk at the tent under his covers, "explained that to me that things will have to change in this house for the time being. Come downstairs and we'll explain it to you. Your sisters are already down there and Aunt Emma will be coming over a bit later but probably won't be there at the start of the meeting." After Scarlett said the last part she realized she didn't have to, really, Emma was coming over all the time anyway. But her son's hard cock right in front of her was distracting her greatly and she was being overtalkative because of it.

Sam looked up at his mother expectantly, expecting her to leave so he could get dressed. "Um, I'm naked..." He explained, he'd always slept naked, since he became a teenager anyway.

Scarlett realized she was just standing there waiting to see her son's hard cock, and got embarrassed and was about to excuse herself when Diana spoke before she could. "Don't worry, Sam. It will probably be better if you're naked for this anyway. We're trying something new for your treatment."

Sam glanced from his mother to Miss Clark and then shrugged. Everyone saw him naked yesterday anyway. He got up, revealing his big hard dick to both of the women in his room. And both gasped at the severe length and girth of such a humongous thing. But then the three of them walked out of Sam's room and down into the living room where Sam's sisters sat.

Ruby and Nicole also gasped when they saw Sam walk in with his hard cock swinging in front of him. "What the hell?" Ruby said.

"Get used to it," Diana explained as she came in the room, "because from now on, when Sam is home and you don't have company over, I think he should be naked throughout the course of his treatment."

"What? Why?" Nicole asked, *not that I'm really complaining*. She thought as she licked her luscious lips as she stared at her brother's huge dick.

"Because," Scarlett said to her oldest daughter, sounding angry, "you can't keep your mouth off Sam's cock and we're going to need to be supervised helping Sam so nothing like that happens again!"

Nicole could tell her mother was angry and it made her mad as well, "Well, maybe I thought that was okay because you grabbed his dick just to get a facefull of cum!"

Diana's eyes widened at that, "Well, you didn't tell me that part." She said to Scarlett.

Scarlett blushed, "Um, well... this is exactly why we *all* need supervision." She said, feeling that she was right even if everything in her body was telling her otherwise.

"Well, I think this is a good thing overall," Diana started and then told everyone what she told Scarlett less than an hour ago about how more sexually explicit situations will help Sam in the long run. "-which brings me to my second point," as she said this she motioned to Sam's cock, which, because Sam had sat down during her speech in one of the living room's many chairs, "Sam should be naked while at home, this is so you can tell right away when he needs relief."

Diana said, "Such as right now. And Sam," She said as she leaned forward, so close that they're noses almost touched, "When you're hard, you should start masturbating immediately." And with that she grabbed Sam's hand and put it around his cock for him. As she did, she also got to feel his thick shaft with the palm of her hand, sending a shiver down Diana's spine. She removed her hand right after though, realizing that after her conversation with Scarlett about making things less sexual, she probably shouldn't start the day off with a handjob.

Sam held his cock but didn't do anything more than that, "Um, so I should just start-"

"Yes," Diana said, "Your mother doesn't want anymore posing or anything but you can masturbate openly while looking at your sexy mother and sisters."

"So we're just supposed to watch while Sam jerks off in front of us?" Nicole asked, really wishing she could get involved in some way. *Even if I can't give him a blowjob, I should at least be allowed to show off a little skin.* She thought bitterly that she couldn't do even that.

"That's exactly what's going to happen," Scarlett pointed out to her daughter angrily before much more sweetly turning to Sam and saying, "Now please, son, jerk off so your treatment can continue." She realized right after she had said "jerk off" instead of "masturbate" but Scarlett knew these terms would probably be more acceptable in their household from then on so she decided not to concern herself with it too much.

Also, at his mother's insistence, Sam had started to slowly stroke his cock. After a minute or so, he started to pick up speed.

After a while everyone could see that something was wrong, "I can't seem to, um, orgasm." Sam said, embarrassed as he let his hand drop to his side and stopped stroking his huge cock.

"What?" Scarlett said who was so horny she felt like she was about to have an orgasm under her robe just from watching her son jerk off and not even touching herself. She was very surprised her son wasn't feeling the same way at that moment.

"Hmm, maybe I should try something...with your permission of course." Diana said turning to Scarlett to make sure she knew that she was the one controlling everything.

"Um, yes of course." Scarlett said without turning away from her son's huge cock. But then she had to when Diana suddenly removed all of her clothes.

"Try again while looking at me Sam," Diana said while grabbing her huge boobs and tweaking her hard nipples with both hands. She moaned, obviously turned on and not just because her pussy was throbbing but her whole body was thrusting as she stood in front of Sam as if she was already fucking him where she stood. "Jerk off for me Sam!" She moaned out, really hoping that he got some enjoyment out of this.

Sam jerked off watching as a naked Miss Clark thrust her body and played with her own tits. An enormous amount of pre-cum was leaking out of his dickhead and making his hand very wet as he masturbated. It was making an obscene slapping sound while all the women watched him.

After a minute of this, it became quite obvious that Sam was not going to orgasm. "I really don't know what's wrong with me..." Sam said as his hand fell to his side again.

"Hmm, I guess that's all we can do without touching your cock for you. I think your sister's blowjob yesterday might have caused your condition to worsen so now you need a 'woman's

touch' so to speak, in order to orgasm now. This really is an interesting condition," Diana said as she started grabbing her clothes from the ground, "at least as far as your mother's orders are concerned we'll have to stop your treatment though. Maybe you'll be able to get a girlfriend at some point in the future who will-"

"If it will help my son," Scarlett announced, ending Diana's spiel. "I'll give him a handjob." As she said this, she let her robe drop to the ground, "but that's as far as it goes. No penetration of any kind." she announced as she revealed her nude body to her kids. Then he got on her knees in front of her son, and with both hands she began jerking his thick shaft.

Because Sam had been jerking off practically non-stop for half an hour, he came almost immediately. He started spraying cum all over his mother's face.

"Holy shit, cum for Mommy!" Scarlett squealed, absolutely loving the feeling of her son squirting cum all over her face. She opened her mouth and it was filled in seconds and she struggled to swallow as cum rained down on her. "Oh fuck!" She swore as her whole body started to shake as Scarlett came along with her son from the sheer pleasure of it all. It became so much for her that she let go of her son's cock as she fell back on her back and semen continued to shower her body and she came.

Sam's cum bath stopped shortly after that as they both came down from their orgasms. Diana saw right away that Sam's cock was still rock hard, but the bigger issue seemed to be the cum-soaked mother on the floor.

"Mmm, so delicious," Scarlett said as she licked the cum off her lips, "I guess I need a shower now though." She got up from the floor and went to leave the room but then Diana suddenly ran a hand over her cheek, getting a large dollop of Sam's cum on her fingertips, and then shoving it into her mouth.

"Mmm, your right Scarlett, that is probably the best semen I've ever tasted." Diana said as she moaned with pleasure as she licked it off her fingers. "It seems like such a waste to just wash it off your body like that."

"What do you suggest I do instead?" Scarlett joked, but she also wiped some cum off her tit and licked it off her fingers, "So good," she moaned, "but really, should I let my daughters lick it off my body?" She was joking.

"I'd do that," Ruby said suddenly, who was fairly quiet up to that point, but the idea of eating her brother's cum, even if off some other woman's body, was too good to pass up.

"Me too!" Nicole said, who liked the excuse to lick her mother more than eating her brother's cum, though she did like the taste.

"Well, there's your answer." Diana said, "It would definitely help keep everyone from taking too many showers, for one thing, and wasting water." As Diana said this she wiped some more cum from Scarlett's body and shoved it into her mouth.

Scarlett wasn't sure and was about to say so but that's when Nicole got up from her chair and started licking the cum off her mother's tit. She sucked her nipple into her mouth and played with her mother's nipple with her tongue. "Oh shit, that feels so good!" Scarlett moaned without even realizing it as she felt her pussy pulse with need as she could feel that she was getting ready to cum again soon. She had been without sex of any kind for so long that her body was feeling the most extreme pleasure from anything sexual. It didn't help that Ruby had joined her

sister on her other nipples.

Scarlett fell to the floor as her body writhed in pleasure. She could feel herself cumming again already just from this, but something else happened. Diana grabbed Sam's cock and half led him to the floor with his mother. She placed his cock between her tits as Ruby and Nicole continued to suck on her tits from both sides. But they let up and started licking cum off of Scarlett's neck and face instead as Diana held Scarlett's enormous tits tightly around Sam's thick cock.

"Fuck your Mom's tits!" She ordered, forgetting entirely that she was trying to get Scarlett to feel in control of the situation.

Sam started too and his mother moaned as she continued to orgasm on the ground beneath him. "Yes, son!" She moaned, "Fuck Mommy's tits! My whole body is for your benefit! If you need to cum, come to Mommy! Fuck Mommy's tits when you need to cu-UGH!" Sam was thrusting like a maniac as his mother's sexy words, but as she was talking and he was thrusting, his cock was so long that he was essentially fucking up through her tits and hitting her in the face anyway, but as she opened her mouth to say "cum" he thrust so hard and fast it forced his cock all the way to the back of her throat.

Scarlett began gagging on it like a porn star as Sam continued fucking his mother's tits and mouth simultaneously. He wasn't sure if his mother was going to get mad at him and he didn't care. All he wanted to do was fuck his mother's mouth and she was sucking so hard as she began to bob on his dick that he wasn't sure he could take his cock out of her mouth even if he wanted to. His balls began to tighten once again and with a mighty groan, Sam began unloading a bellyfull of cum into his mother's mouth.

Scarlett swallowed like a maniac but cum still leaked out the sides of her mouth around her son's dick, and since Ruby and Nicole were still eating cum off her face, they licked it up immediately.

"It's even better warm!" Ruby moaned as she started slurping the side of her brother's dick without even thinking about what she was doing. Only wanted to eat up more of his delicious cream.

Sam's orgasm stopped and he slowly pulled his cock out of his mother's mouth, though she was still sucking on it. Once it was out he stood up, embarrassed and sure he was about to be yelled at.

Scarlett realized they crossed the line she set down yesterday, but after having her son's humongous dick halfway down her throat, she knew that wasn't something she could ever give up, "I guess," she said, trying to sound reluctant, but not succeeding at all, "I guess that blowjobs would be okay."

That was when Aunt Emma stood in the doorway, unbelieving what she was seeing and hearing, "Wow, I guess I should have gotten here earlier..." She said.

...

They were sitting in the kitchen ten minutes later. Aunt Emma had been filled in on the new rules of the house by her sister.

Scarlett was practically giddy with sexual satisfaction, she had been without for so long that she

was now riding a wave of post-orgasmic bliss and practically calmly explained that Sam was going to require handjobs and blowjobs because of his unconscious sexual repression, though Diana might have helped during those parts.

Emma had been eyeballing Sam's thick erection the entire time since they sat down in the kitchen and once Scarlett had finished her telling of the new house rules, Emma perked up and said, "Well, I already had breakfast, and we're supposed to help Sam whenever he has an erection, so maybe I should help him while everyone else eats?" Emma was trying to sound innocent but her words were positively dripping with lust.

"Well, somebody should be helping him," Scarlett said as she served food in front of everyone but Emma and Diana, who already said she didn't want any, "that's the new rule right?"

Sam gulped, but Emma had already climbed under the table and started sucking his dick all the way down her throat. "Holy fuck!" he moaned, unbelieving just how far his sexy aunt could suck his cock into her mouth.

"Language, Sam," Scarlett said but then blushed at how ridiculous she was being, "nevermind, force of habit." She said as the very obvious wet, smacking sounds of her sister sucking on her son's cock just under the table.

Everyone ate as quickly as possible as Emma slurped on Sam's cock loudly under the table. They all wanted to get to more sexy fun as soon as possible. Sam came twice during breakfast, both times depositing giant loads directly down his aunt's throat and into her stomach.

They went back to the living room, everyone naked now as Diana explained that Sam needed as much visual simulation as possible for his treatment.

As soon as Sam sat down, his cock still hard despite all his orgasms. Diana suddenly realized something, that Sam's erections were perpetual when he was around attractive women. Of course, it probably helped that everyone else was naked and all were jerking him off with both hands. He started cumming again, this time all over his whole family and Diana as they were all jerking him off at the same time and right next to his dick because of it.

Scarlett was right in front of her son's cock as he came again and she got the brunt of his orgasmic assault so most of the cum landed on her body. She fell back on the ground behind them, moaning herself as yet another orgasm overtook her. As she did the four other women start licking all of Sam's jizz off her body like group of cats all lapping from the same bowl of cream.

Sam's cock was still very hard, and after so many orgasms in a row while also seeing his mother cumming beneath him, naked and sexy as his sisters, aunt, and high school counselor licked cum off her body like the horny sluts they were in that moment. He looked down his mother's body, from her sexy face to her cum soaked, massive tits down her smooth belly with no body fat, down to her shaved pussy lips, swollen and slick from her own juices, and Sam's whole body took over, his morals completely gone, he got down in front of her mother and moved her legs to the sides. He took his giant cock in hand and lined up his bulbous dickhead with his mother's throbbing pussy and he pushed.

Scarlett was too busy making out with her sister as they shared all the cum Emma had licked off her tits to notice what her son was doing until it was too late, "Sam!" She shouted, breaking the kiss as she looked down as her son pushed his cock into her sopping pussy, "What are you doing--OOOOOHHHH FUJUCCKK!!" She moaned out as her son's cock pushed even further

into her hot cunt. She was cumming already as he seemed to fill her fully, but Sam's cock was only about halfway into her and even more pushed in, and Scarlett learned first hand what it felt like to have her pussy completely full of dick.

"Holy fuck!" Nicole shouted in surprise as she stopped licking cum off her mother's face, "Sam! You're fucking Mom!" She couldn't believe it and at the same time her pussy gushed and all she wanted was to feel that same cock inside her pussy as well.

Sam smirked evilly at his sister as he began to gyrate his hips, his huge cock slowly coming almost all the way out of his mother's vagina before slamming it all the way back in.

"OOOHHH SHHHIITTT!" Scarlett moaned out as she came a third time in under a minute. This was too much for her motherly brain and all of that was shoved to the side as her whole body surrendered to the pleasure, "Fuck your mother like you fucking mean it!" She moaned out, not caring at all about decency or what was right or wrong. All she wanted was her son to fuck her with his huge cock.

Sam grabbed his mother by her ankles and pushed her legs up so he could fuck her as hard and as fast as possible. He started fucking her fast and could feel his huge balls slapping against Scarlett's shapely ass as everyone watched in combined horror and horniness as this hung son fucked the shit out of his sexy mom.

Sam noticed his mother wasn't moaning as loud as he thought and he looked up from where his eyes were glued to where his cock met Scarlett's pussy. He heard new moans, this coming from his aunt as she had sat on his mother's face and Scarlett was now eating Emma's pussy.

Ruby was emboldened by her aunt's indiscretions and stood up over her mother's body as her brother fucked her. She spread her legs and grabs Sam's head to pull his mouth into her pussy. She started moaning as loud as her aunt.

Sam had never licked pussy before but doing it now to his second oldest sister was making him fall in love with the act of it. He loved how much of her cum was dripping into his mouth, how much he loved sucking on her clit and sticking his tongue up her pussy. He wasn't sure what was going to happen next with his treatment, but he was hoping he wouldn't have to do without eating Ruby's pussy after that.

Nicole was feeling left out, but saw that Diana was simply staring at the hot family foursome happening in front of her as she masturbated furiously. Nicole walked over to her on her knees, and simply moved her hands out of the way and started licking the Black counselor's sexy pussy. Diana started cumming right away, everything was too hot and now this sexy thing was licking her cunt. She soon fell down on top of Nicole and they repositioned until they were sixty-nining on the ground right next to Sam fucking his mother while they both ate out their sisters.

Sam was getting close, especially while eating out his sister and fucking his mother. He couldn't believe how tight his Mom was, but she kept in such great shape it really didn't surprise him. He was fucking her harder and faster and soon, his balls tightened up and he came deep in Scarlett's pussy as her cunt walls tightened around his dick and he knew that meant she was cumming, even though this was the first woman he'd ever fucked.

Everyone else came then too and the six of them all collapsed next to each other on the living room floor as they recovered from their individual orgasms.

Diana was the first to recover and glanced at the beauties around her but one thing caught her

eye, "Sam's dick has gone soft." She said sounding somewhat awe-inspired by how much he'd cum already in order to get his cock to that state.

"Ugh," Sam groaned as he sat up, he saw what everyone else now saw, his dick was flaccid for the first time since he woke up that morning. "I think I need to take a nap." Sam said as he got up and left the room.

"Yeah, I definitely need a nap too," Nicole announced as she followed her brother upstairs. Ruby following soon after her sister suspicious she was up to something else.

Scarlett didn't even consider something untoward was going on as her children left the room. She was already lost in thought, *I just fucked my own son*, she thought bitterly, suddenly very worried, "How can I live with myself after this?" she asked herself but Diana and Emma heard her as well as they hadn't moved from the ground next to her.

"Well," Diana started, realizing she had to do damage control now, "this is still a fairly new condition among men. And it seems Sam is a very special case. In order to get rid of his erections, it appears the only way to do it is with vaginal intercourse."

"So you're saying..." Scarlett started to say.

"That fucking Sam is a necessity." Emma finished for her sister, excited already at the possibilities.

"But-" Scarlett started again.

"No," Diana interrupted, already anticipating Scarlett's mentality, "You're not a bad mother, if that's what you were about to ask. In fact, I would say you're a very good mother for being willing to do this for your son." Diana explained, "And if you also find enjoyment from it, all the better!"

Scarlett thought about this, for one thing, she knew that it was very wrong, no matter what Diana was telling her. But for another, she had just cummed harder and more than she ever had in her life at one time. *If I go through with it, it would definitely be a very pleasurable experience.* She thought, but she made a decision already, "There's no way I'm letting Ruby and Nicole have sex with their brother. It just wouldn't be right."

"Umm..." Emma said as she cocked an eyebrow.

It was then that Scarlett listened and heard the sound of her son's squeaky bed upstairs and the sound of two women moaning, and all sounds were slowly getting louder.

"Oh no!" Scarlett shouted as she rushed out of the room and up the stairs.

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Sam got all the way to his bed and flopped down on his back on the soft mattress without ever noticing that Nicole was following just a few feet behind him. Of course, both brother and sister were still naked and Sam, even though he had so many orgasms in a row, felt his cock twitch as he admired his older sister's sexy form.

"What's up, sis?" Sam asked, though he had a guess as to what she wanted.

"Oh, you think you can just fuck the ever-loving shit out of our mother right in front of me and not

stick that fuckstick into my pussy next,” Nicole said, she saw that at her words, Sam had gone from almost flaccid to totally hard and she felt her pussy gush as she watched it, “Sam, you really are something else.” Nicole said as she wrapped her hand around his stone monolith, “Like some kind of sexual God or something. Let’s make this quick, my pussy is wetter than it’s ever been so no need for foreplay.”

Sam just smiled and nodded as Nicole got on the bed and straddled him. Within seconds she lined up her brother’s cock with her moist opening and sat on it.

Sam watched in awe as his sister’s incredibly tight pussy slowly engulfed the entirety of his shaft. Nicole started grinding her hips against his.

“Oh my God, Brother,” Nicole softly moaned as she could feel her orgasm building as she ground on Sam’s enormous cock, “You have the biggest dick I’ve ever fucked!”

Ruby, who was just behind her sister but had been listening at the other side of the door, only knew then that they really were fucking in there. For some reason, Ruby really thought that Nicole wouldn’t go that far. *I don’t know why*, she thought as she angrily pushed open the door, *she’s such a slut, of course she would fuck our huge-cocked brother the moment they were both alone.*

“Oh my God,” Ruby said, but trying to keep her voice down, “You two are fucking!” Just like the rest of the people in that house at that point, Ruby was completely naked and as Sam and Nicole turned to look at her, neither slowing down in their fucking, they could both see that a large amount of fluid was coming out of Ruby’s pussy and running down her leg. She was obviously just as horny as they both were.

Sam’s morality had gone completely out the window several hours ago. “Let me lick your pussy again Ruby,” he said to her, his mind completely clouded by this sex haze he was currently living through, “then we can fuck when Nicole’s done.”

“I’ll never be done with you,” Nicole said as she began bouncing on his dick, slow at first but as she felt her orgasm approach she started going faster and faster until she was practically jumping on the bed, which was making loud creaking sounds because of it.

Ruby was chewing on her lower lip as she was trying to make a decision, but as Nicole began moaning out, Ruby decided she didn’t want to miss out on the great sex her sister was having. Ruby’s own morals just joined the rest of her families out the window.

So, only a minute later as the threesomes mother ran into the room, Aunt Emma and Miss Clark just behind her, everyone still naked, Scarlett walked on the sexiest and yet most horrifying sight she’d ever seen: Her children were all fucking, Nicole riding her brother’s huge cock while Sam ate Ruby’s pussy and Nicole and Ruby made out over his body. It made a literal incestuous love triangle and Scarlett knew she had to put a stop to everything right away.

“Stop this right now!” She shouted at the top of her lungs.

“But Mom he fucks so good!” Nicole moaned out as she kept grinding on Sam’s cock, experiencing a completely full pussy for the first time in her life as she seemed to be in the middle of a long, continuous orgasm as she made out with her sister over her brother’s manly body.

“You can’t fuck your brother!” Scarlett shouted again, only slightly quieter this time. And with that

she rushed forward and practically tackled Nicole and pushed her off Sam and onto the bed next to him. But she had come at her with such force that Scarlett was now in the same position Nicole had been in a moment ago, straddling her son on the bed. Her pussy wasn't quite lined up with Sam's cock, but she gripped his shaft and corrected that as she, almost automatically, slid her son's amazing dick into her pussy once again.

"You fucking hypocrite!" Nicole said as she watched her mother start fucking her brother right in front of her after just yelling at her to stop doing just that, "You were just jealous you slut!"

"Don't call your mother a slu-ooohhmm" Scarlett moaned as her other daughter, Ruby, who was still getting a serious pussy lapping from her brother at all this was happening in front of her, grabbed her mother's head and stuck her tongue in her mouth as she roared out an amazing orgasm on her brother's face.

Nicole was angry with her Mom, and glanced over at her aunt to see if she had anything to say about this turn of events, but saw that her and the high school guidance counselor were now sixty-nining on the floor. Nicole didn't want to be left out while everyone else was having fun so she grabbed her brother's hand closest to her from her mother's thigh as they fucked and brought it to her pussy. Even though Sam couldn't see, he picked up right away what was going on and shoved his whole hand in her pussy and started fisting his sister. He was now effectively penetrating three women simultaneously.

Soon those three women were cumming hard and the sounds of their moans filled the room, and everyone got off of Sam, his mother and sisters totally spent for the moment.

"Jesus Christ Bro," Ruby exclaimed as she stretched out between her mother and sister on the bed, "You eat pussy so good I think I need a short break before we fuck."

Sam looked down at his throbbing cock, "But I'm still hard." He complained like he was 6, "I thought I needed help whenever I had an erection!"

"It's true," Diana said as she stood up from the floor. "Someone should help Sam now, it's all a part of his treatment." She thought about fucking him herself but was worried if she did that she would lose all control and everyone would see through her perverted ruse. Also, she really wanted to see Sam fuck his other sister, just to complete the family.

"Well, you gals might need a rest but I sure don't." Emma announced as she got up off the floor as well. She quickly got on the bed and straddled Sam, "Come on nephew," she moaned as she grabbed his cock and lined it up with her horny pussy, "Let's see if we can make your niece or nephew!"

This statement caused Scarlett to gasp, "Oh my God Em! Don't be so obscene!" She said practically in shock.

"Well," Emma stated as she started fucking her nephew with no fanfare at all started bouncing on his cock like it was her favorite ride, "by the amount of cum leaking out of your freshly fucked pussy, my dear sister, I bet your probably pregnant with your son's child already." She then laughed at Scarlett's expression. Scarlett wasn't on birth control because she didn't need to be since her husband went away.

Sam was hardly listening but he still turned his head slightly to say, "that would be so hot if you were pregnant Mom!" His morals really hadn't come back to him and probably wouldn't any time soon.

Scarlett blushed, "Don't say such things, Sam." But wondered if being impregnated by your own son really was such a bad thing.

"If you want," Ruby said, "I could eat Sam's cum out of you Mom, I really like the taste of Sam's cum." *And eating pussy!* She thought to herself. She'd never done it before earlier that day but she knew she wanted to do it a lot from then on. Things around their house had really changed very quickly, but Ruby was loving it, finally able to get out of her sexual shell.

"Yes dear, that would be nice," Scarlett said without thinking about it, her thoughts were full of the possibilities that she might be pregnant. Moments later they were instead filled with pleasure as her daughter because eating her pussy.

"Well," Diana said, who was the only person not on the bed with Sam and his family, "I see your all getting used to this new family dynamic. I'll let myself out and check in again with Sam on Monday after school. Okay?"

No one responded as they had all forgotten that she was there.

"OH YES! FUCK ME! FUCK YOUR AUNT LIKE THE SLUT SHE IS!" Emma started moaning out as she bounced on Sam's enormous cock, causing more pleasure in her pussy than she ever though possible before.

"Jesus Christ, that's so hot," Nicole moaned as she went from staring at her Aunt's pussy as it engulfed her brother's humongous dick over and over again to watching her sister eating out their mother on the other side of her, "I really love our family right now." She moaned as she decided to get involved and soon after was sitting on her brother's face while he lapped her cunt and playing with her aunt's nipples as she fucked him. "Oh yes Sam, you eat pussy like a fucking natural. Ah, aaah," she started moaning out loudly, joining her aunt's voice as non-stop pleasure continuously flowed through their bodies.

Sam stopped eating his blonde sister's pussy long enough to announce, "I'm going to cum!"

This made Scarlett stop moaning as her daughter ate her pussy to say, "Don't cum inside her!" Her sister's teasing had made her very worried about pregnancy all of a sudden. "Cum all over our faces instead!" She suggested as what she hoped Sam would consider a hot alternative to impregnating his aunt.

"Fuck yeah," Sam said, obviously liking the idea, and soon he was standing at the side of his bed with his five female family members on the floor beneath him, all on their knees with their mouths open hoping to get at least some of Sam's delicious cum on their tongues.

He started to cum and even though he'd had so many orgasms already that day, Sam was still firing as much semen as he had been all day with every orgasm he'd had. The first shot aimed at Nicole and covered 90% of her face with one shot. The next at Ruby who tried to catch the full load in her mouth because of how in love she was with the taste of her brother's sperm, but it was so much that much of it leaked out of her mouth and streamed down her chin.

Next was his mother who begged, "Please, son, cover your mommy with cum! Please cum all over me! Give Mommy a huge facial! She needs it!" She was also the only one of them who was openly masturbating the whole time as her son covered her face and tits with his cum. Then he shot a few shots at Aunt Emma who squealed with delight, before going back up the line, cumming on all the women one more time before he was done.

“Wow,” Emma moaned from the ground where she collapsed, “Sam really gave us all a cum bath!” She shoveled some of her nephews cum into her mouth, “MMM, so tasty!”

Suddenly all the women started licking each other's bodies all the cum on each other. Sam stood and felt his softening cock twitch as he watched his cumslut female family members licking each other of all his delicious cum. He was too tired though and could feel himself passing out while he stood there and moments later he fell on his bed and fell immediately asleep.

“Things are definitely changing around here,” Scarlett announced as her sister ate her pussy and both her daughters licked her tits. She could feel herself getting ready to have another great orgasm, and was too distracted at that moment to even notice that her son had fallen asleep and so they weren't even doing this for his treatment anymore. Scarlett just wanted to cum.

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