

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 22

*"Healthy  
Therapy"*

CHAPTER  
03



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 20: "Healthy Therapy"

Based on an Original story by Heyall  
Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio  
Colors by DatNeme

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All characters aren't real.  
All characters are 18 years or older.  
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# CHAPTER 04

Laura returned  
to her son's room,  
who was still watching tv.

This time,  
he had covered himself  
with a blanket,  
fully expecting the 'exam'  
to be over.



"Everything okay?" he asked with a jovial attitude to show that he was perfectly fine.

Laura took the remote control and turned the tv off.



"Not quite. The doctor wants to add a bit more to your exam. She's afraid of hidden nerve damage, and she wants us to take things a little further."

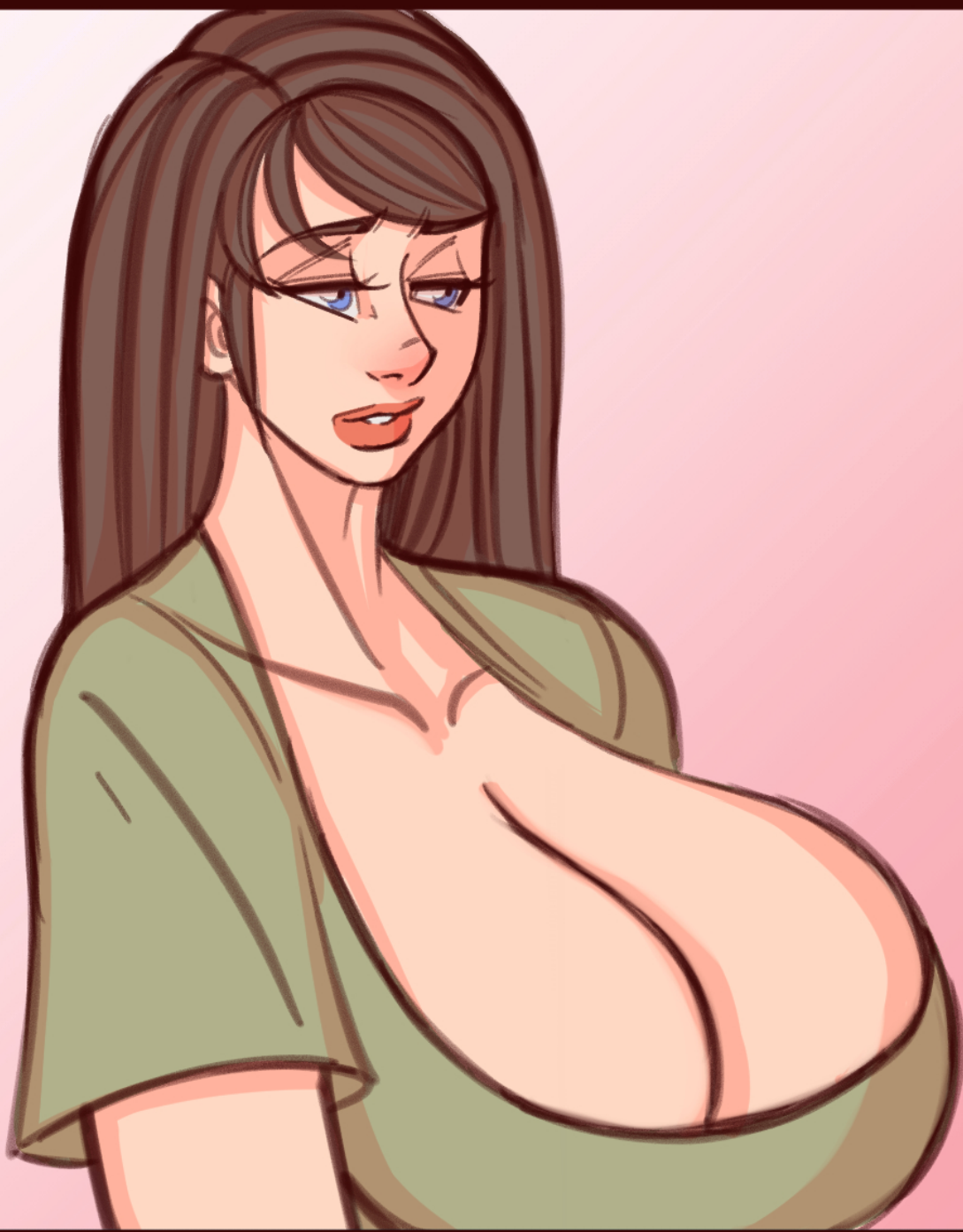
"Further than what we've already done? Please don't tell me you're going to stick a finger up my ass."



"Actually, just the opposite."

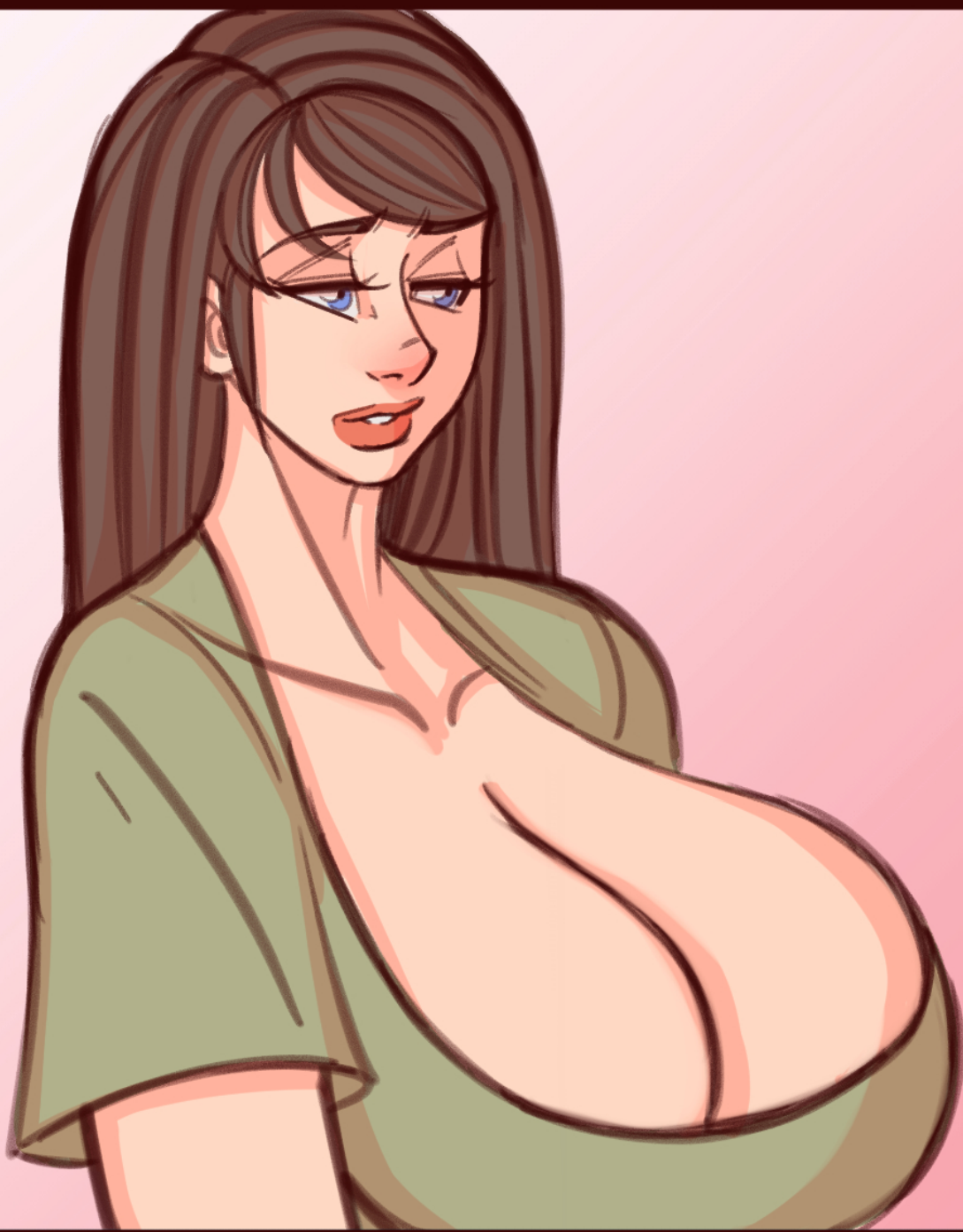
Ben looked puzzled.

"What do you mean?"



"She wants me to conduct a more thorough examination of your penis and scrotum. It's to ensure that none of your nerves have been damaged."

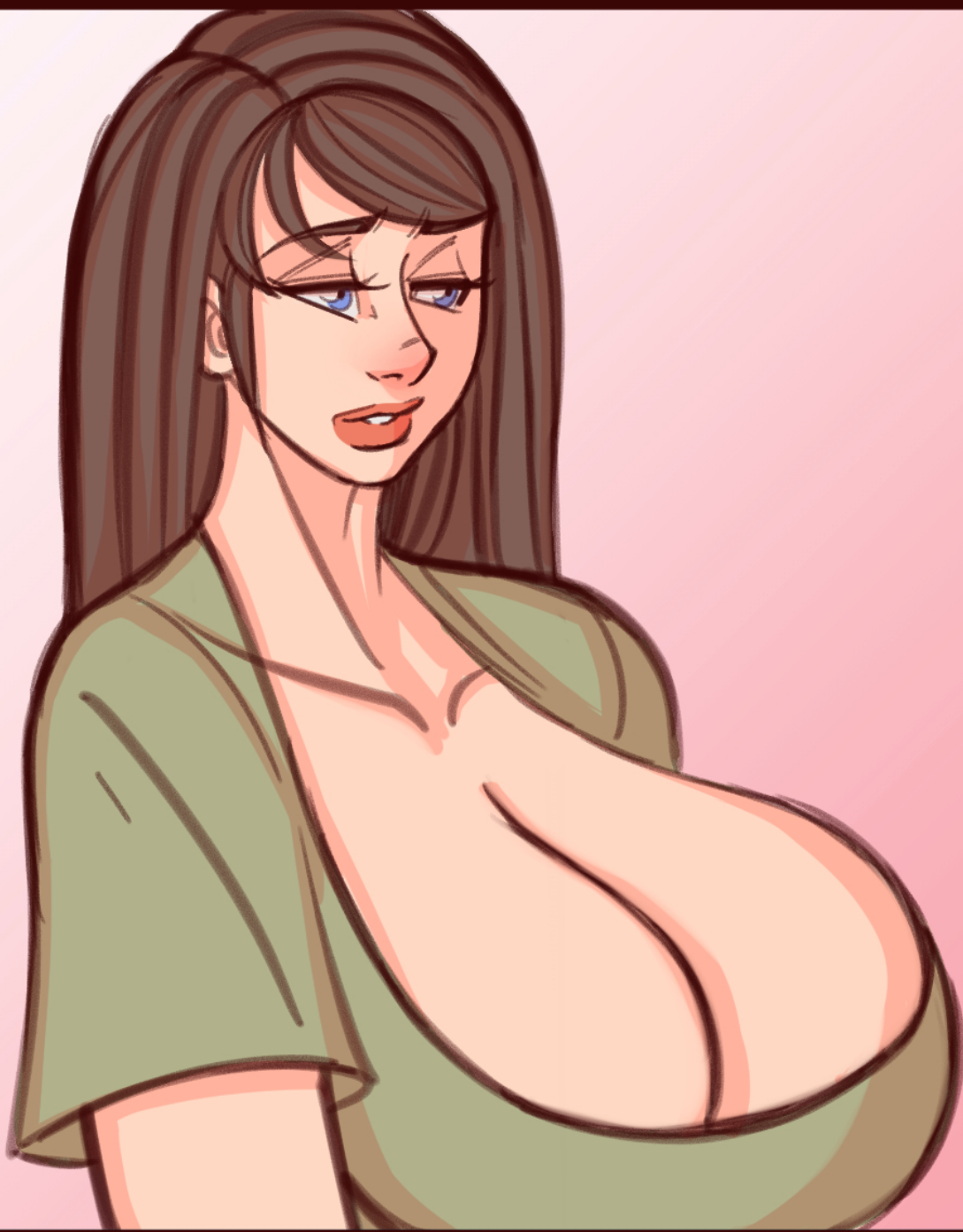
"But you already saw...you know...my hard-on."



Laura took a short breath.

"I know, but I didn't check your skin. And, well, I haven't checked your ability to ejaculate."

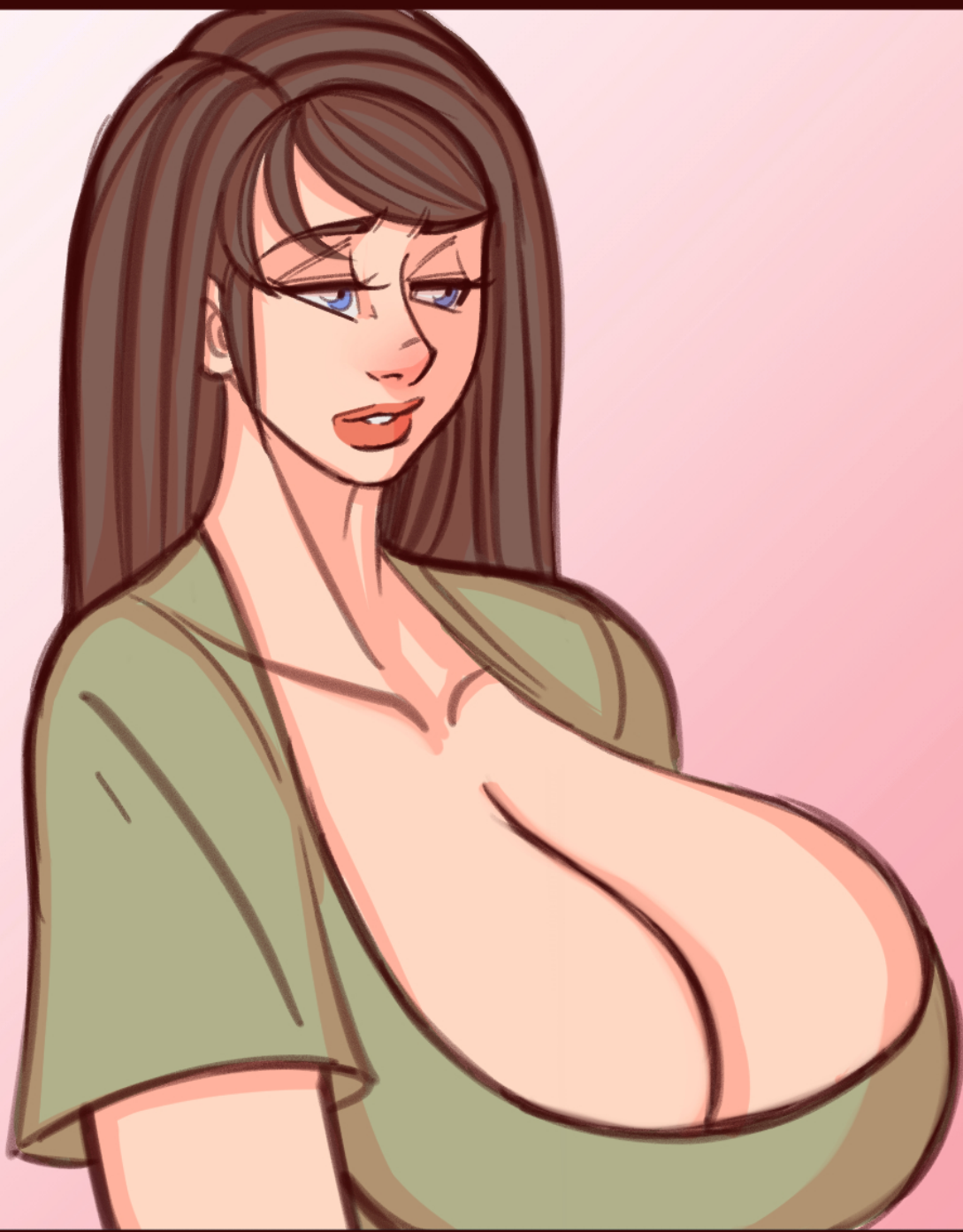
There was a brief moment of silence between them and neither of them knew how to react. Who would?



"So you're going to do it?" he asked uncomfortably. "You're going to make me, you know, ejaculate?"

"It's for the best. I'm the only person who can check it here."

"I can check myself," he insisted.



"With all due respect, you were disoriented a few hours ago. Your opinion doesn't count. I promise to make this easy. It'll be over before you know it."

He nodded. "I guess so."

"Please, relax. The sooner we finish, the better."



Laura moved closer to him as he laid there.

She gently pulled the blanket away and tossed it aside. Then she pulled his sweatpants down to reveal his underwear. His bulge was smaller, but still very much present.



Trying to summon courage with a deep breath, she pulled his underwear down too. Ben wiggled his hips so it could be slid down easily.



There it was: his exposed, half-flaccid cock.

At a glance, it looked perfectly healthy and warm-blooded. The sight of it made Laura flutter with different feelings, none of which were appropriate.



It was odd that she'd see her son like this, so up close, to the point where she could see every inch so clearly. "Relax," she said. "Tell me if you feel any pain, unusual sensations, or anything out of the ordinary."  
"Okay."



Laura touched his warm cock with both hands and it instantly twitched. It seemed healthy all right. Zero signs of any nerve damage. Overall, it was the cock of a healthy young college student, and it instantly grew rock hard while Laura caressed it.



"So far, so good," she smiled at him.  
This made him blush.

"This is humiliating."

"You certainly don't seem humiliated,"  
she countered while stroking him, up  
and down.

"I know but... it's just weird."

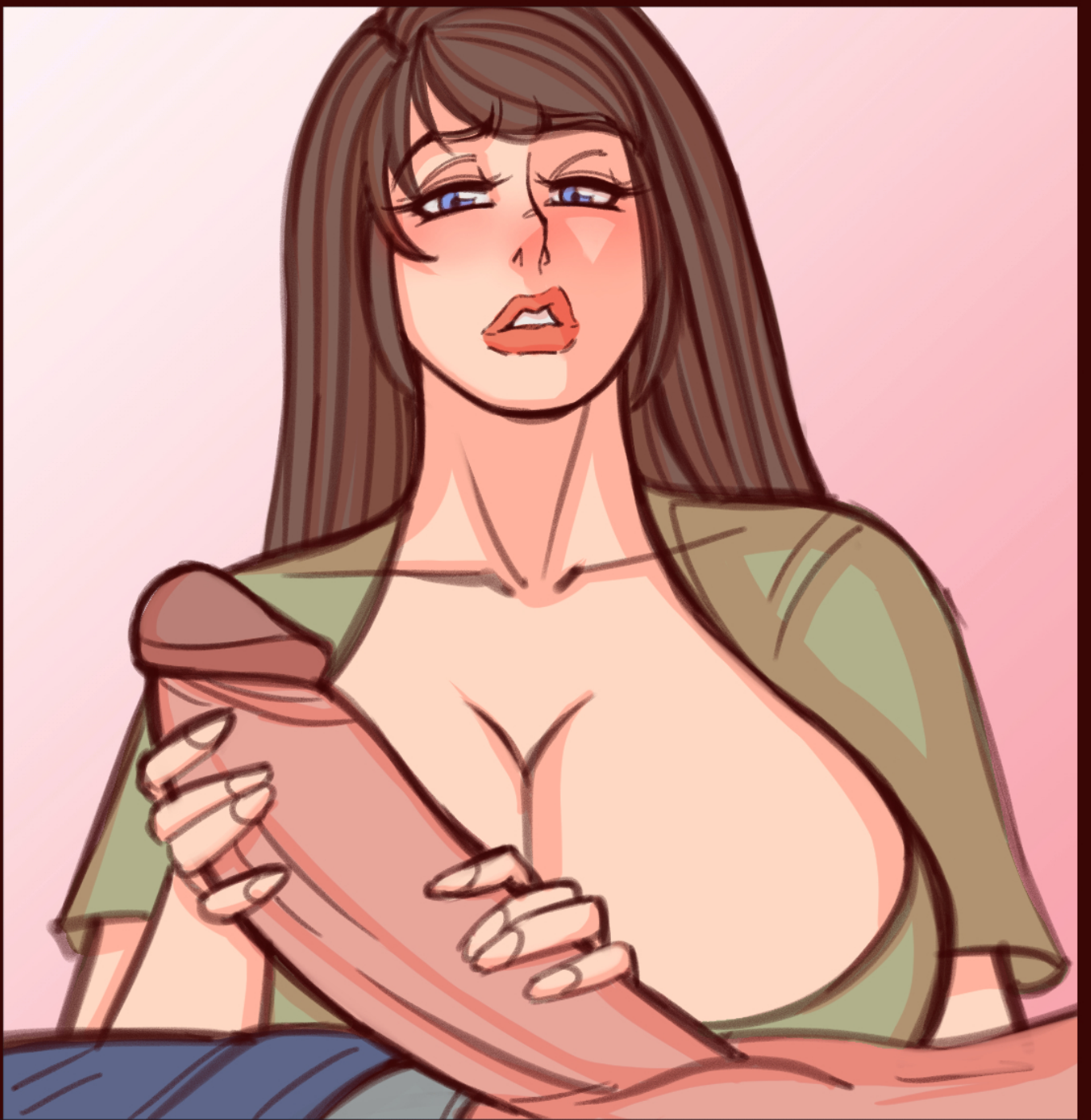


Laura's hands continued their motherly duty. This was for Ben's own good, whether he appreciated it or not.

"I know it's weird, believe me, I know how you feel. I'm the one holding you in my hands, stroking you like this."

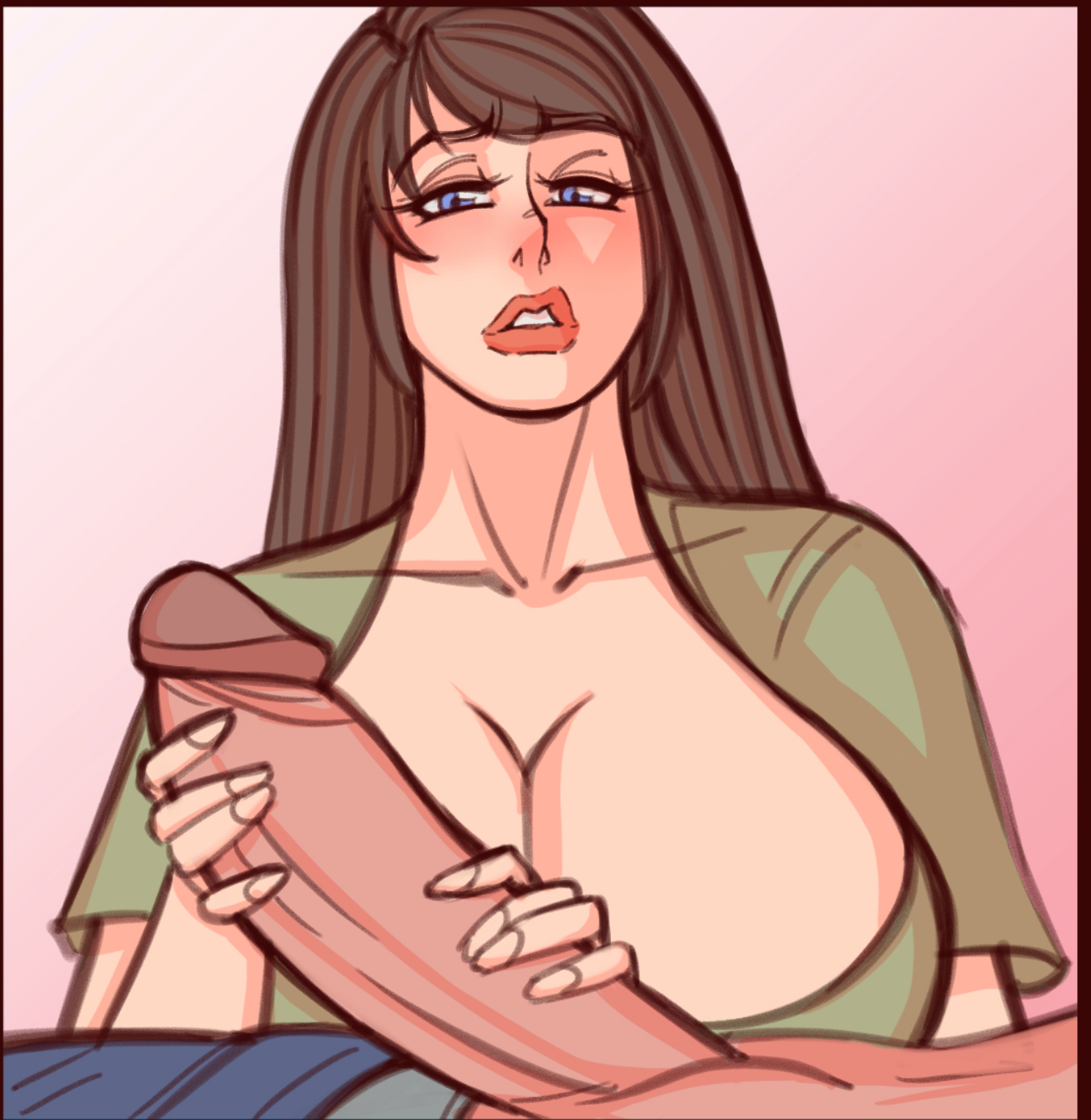


Ben closed his eyes and breathed heavier. He was embarrassed beyond belief. He was also completely aroused. "Thanks, mom," he said softly with his eyes closed.



It was mortifying to Laura that her son was enjoying this so much. But then again, it was supposed to be like that.

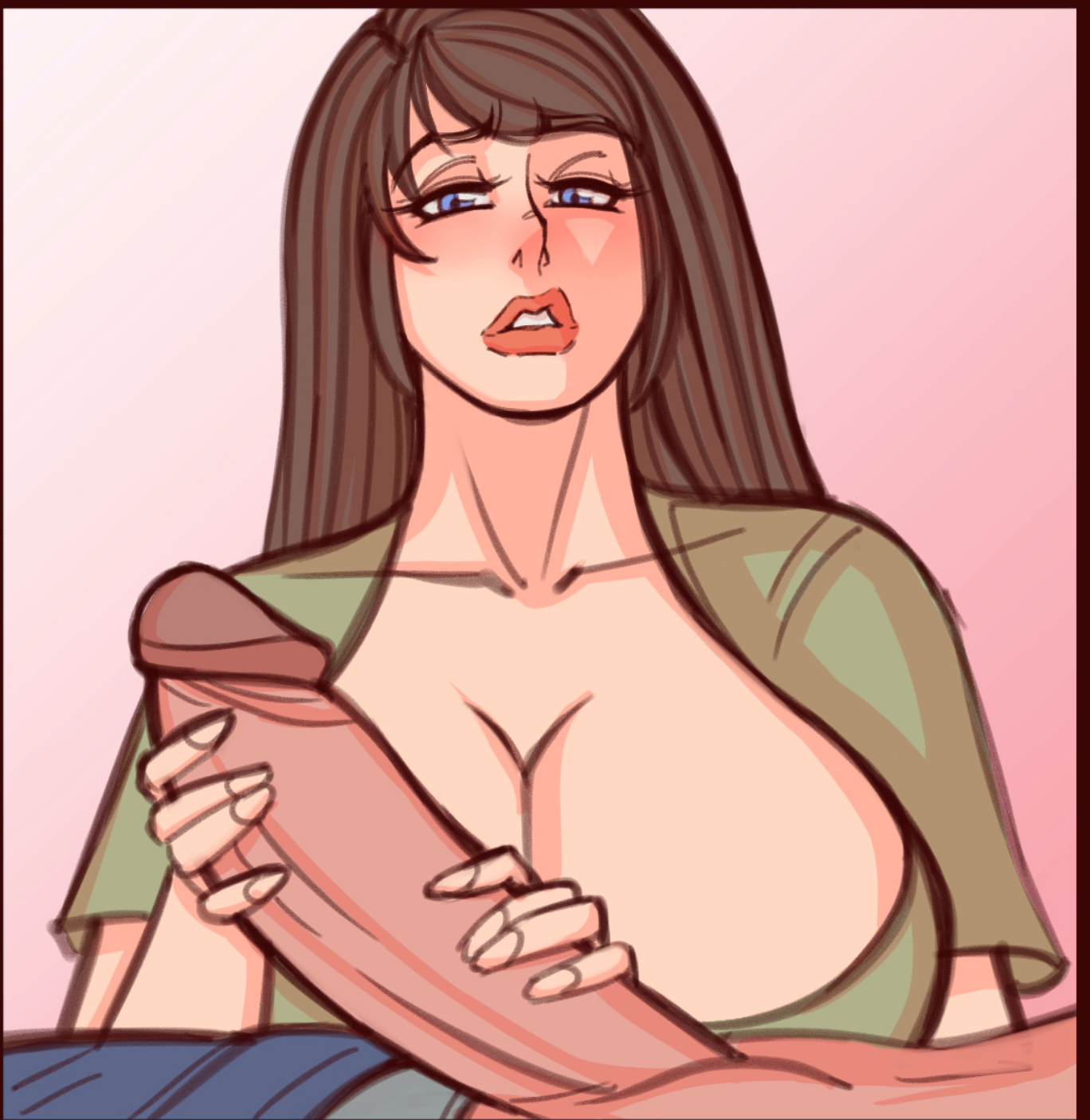
He was supposed to become erect to show his health. And it was at her insistence that she make him cum.



As a mother, it was her responsibility to ensure his good health at a time like this.

"Are you close?" she asked, praying that he'd cum soon.

He opened his eyes and looked at her.

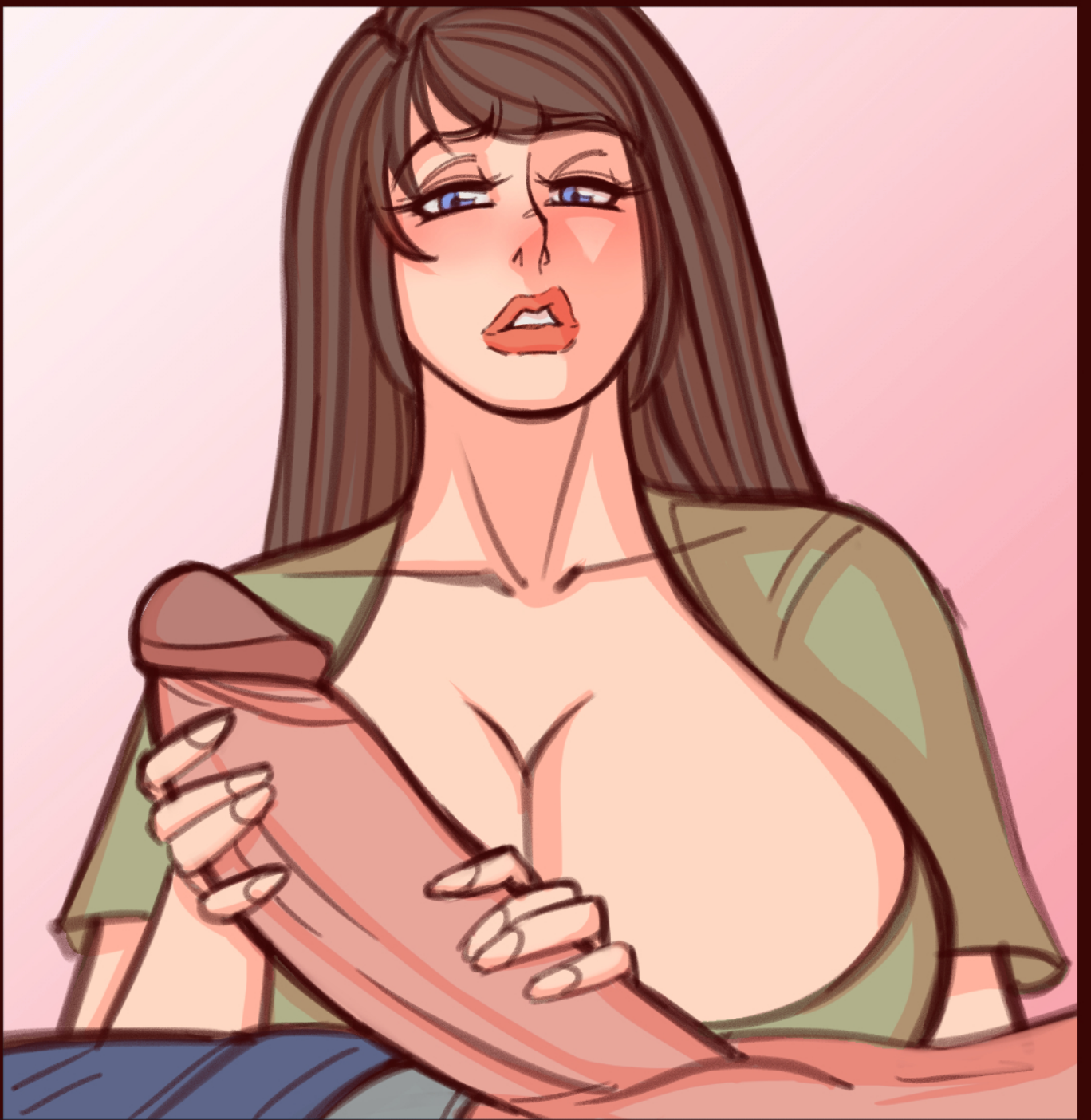


"Kind of. This feels nice. Your hands are great."

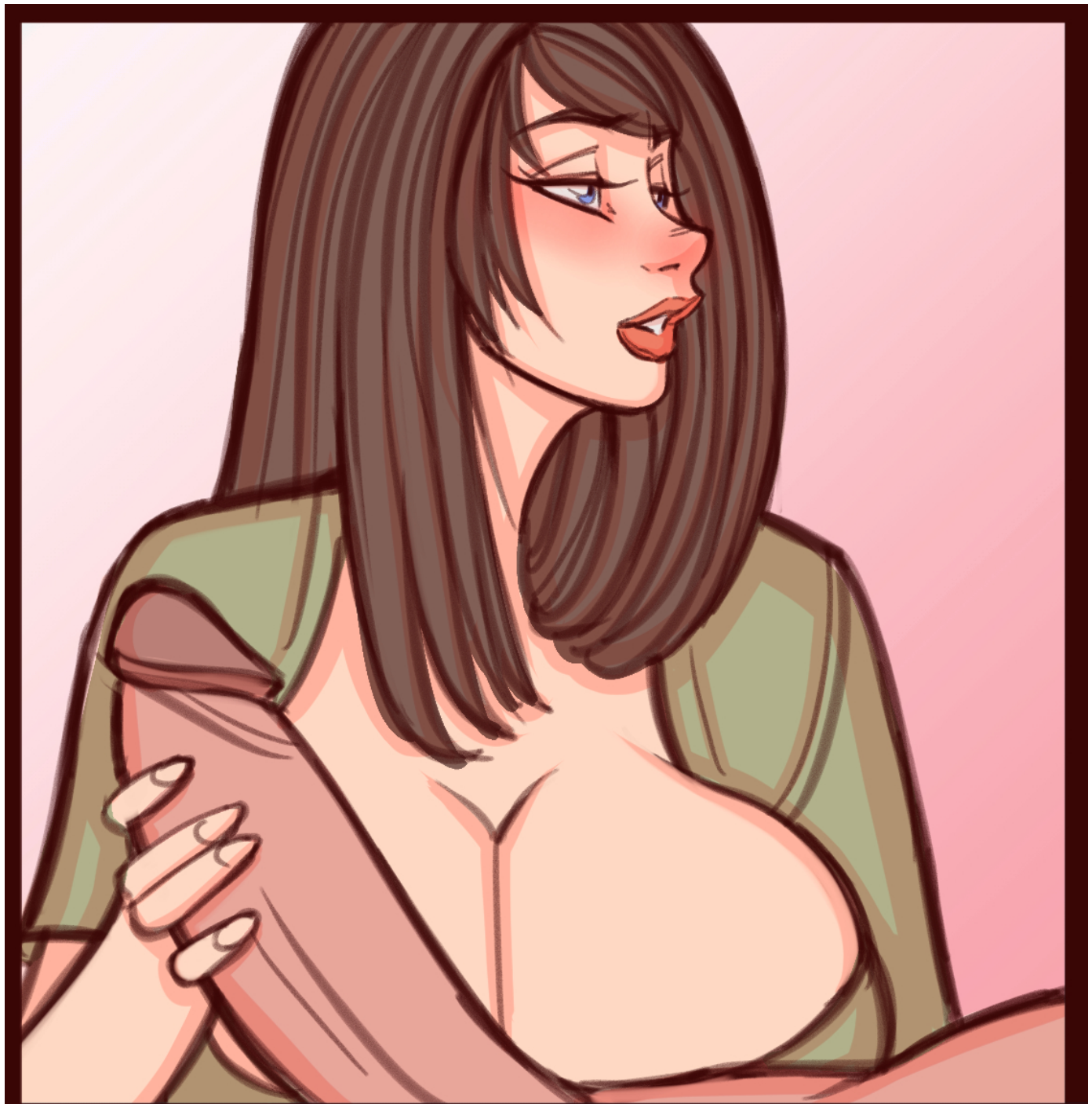
"Not something you ever should have known."

"I'm just saying. You're good at this."

This time, it was Laura's turn to blush.



As Ben became more relaxed, Laura became more unnerved by the fact that she was giving her son a handjob, albeit for medical purposes. She needed to put an end to this.  
"Cum for me".

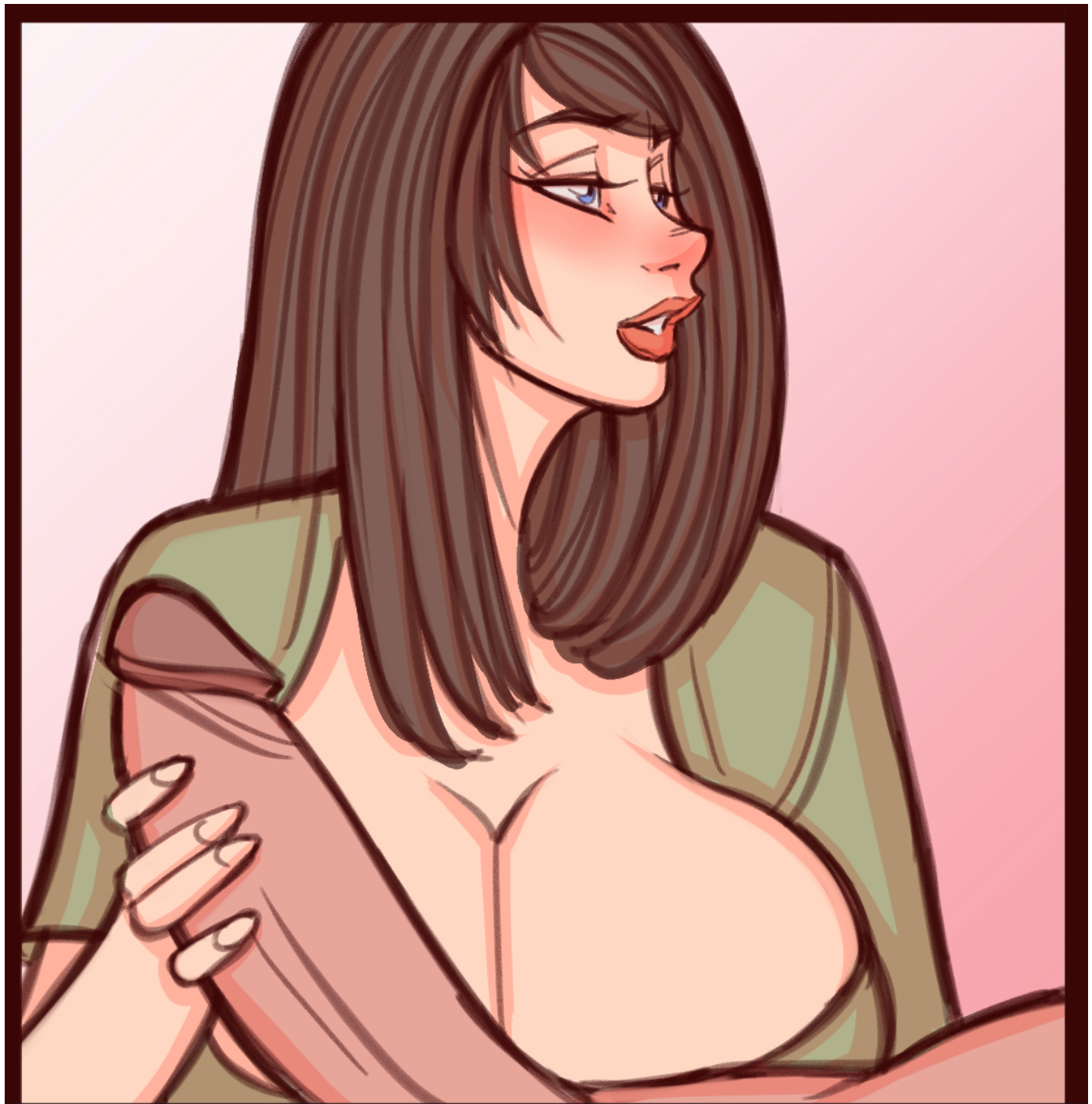


"W-what?"

"Cum for me", she said flatly.

"Once I see that you can ejaculate normally, we'll be done."

"Will you check on me later? I mean, that's the doctor's orders, right? Doesn't she want you to do this regularly?"



Laura tried stroking faster.

"We'll see how it goes. First, I need you to cum."

"It might be messy."

She was taken aback by the comment.

"Why?"



"I haven't cum since we started on this trip. There isn't any porn and it's been too cold to jerk off-- I mean, handle it. I'm just giving you fair warning."

"And I appreciate that."



A minute had passed, which felt like an eternity for Laura. Stroking her son's rock-hard cock to make him cum was something she never could have imagined when she birthed him years ago. She could tell he was seriously enjoying this.



"At least you're getting some welcomed relief from this," she joked to break the unusual tension of an incestuous handjob.

"God yes...I mean...anything for good health."



She smiled,

"Don't act like a girl hasn't played with your penis before."

"This is about as far as it's gone."

"Really?" she asked with surprise.

He nodded. "Nothing beyond touching or licking. So, not to be weird or anything, but this feels amazing."



Although Ben didn't intend to make things weirder, Laura felt a huge rush from this. Stroking her son was one thing, but her virgin son? She was giving him pleasure he'd never felt before. She was sure that her handjobs were better than anything his past girlfriends had ever done for him.



Maternal guilt came over her for enjoying it this much. Her pulse raced and her pussy clenched. God, she needed to end this, and soon.

"My hands are getting tired," she said as a false excuse. "Anything I can do to speed things up?"



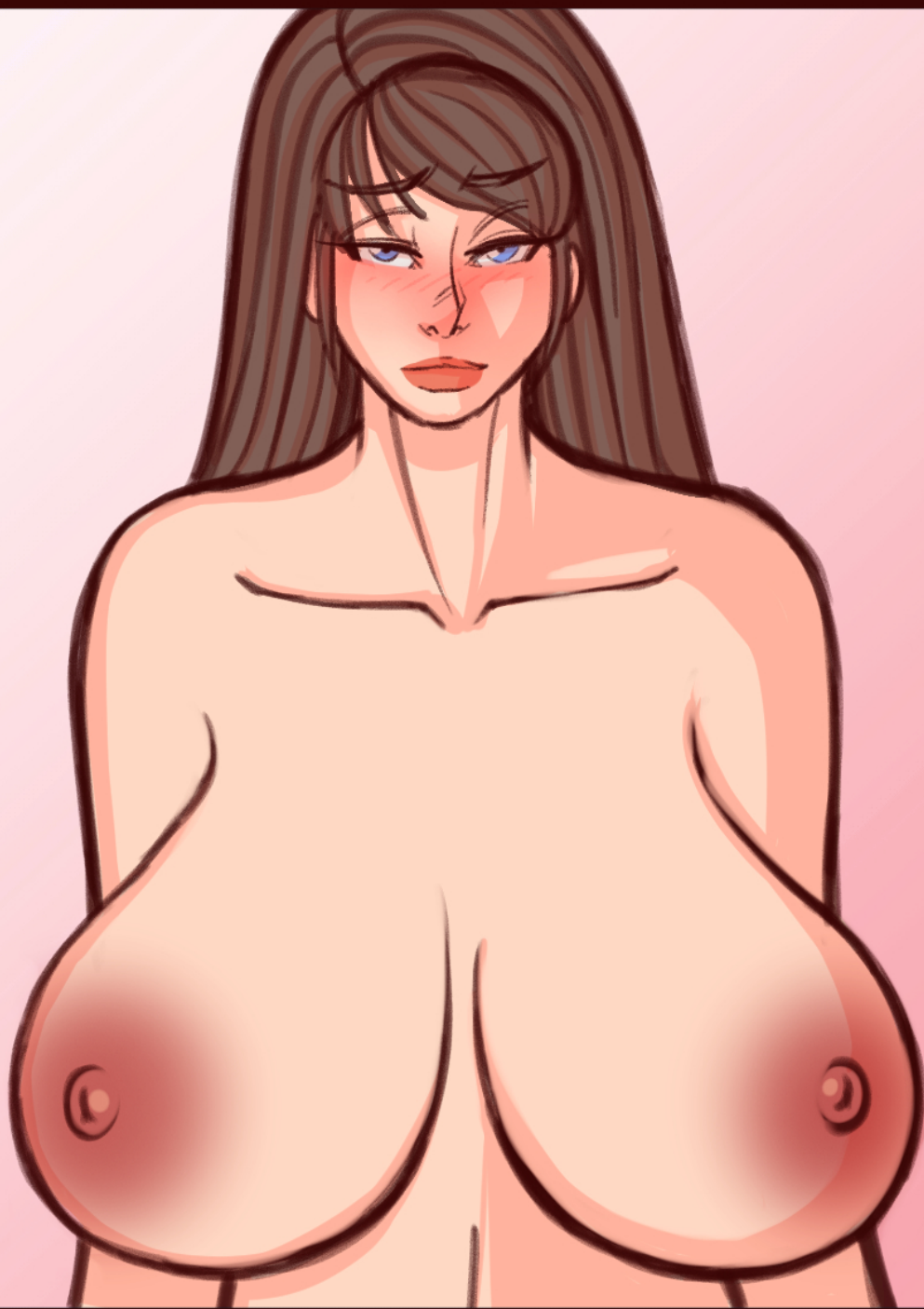
He thought quickly.

"Can I see your tits?"

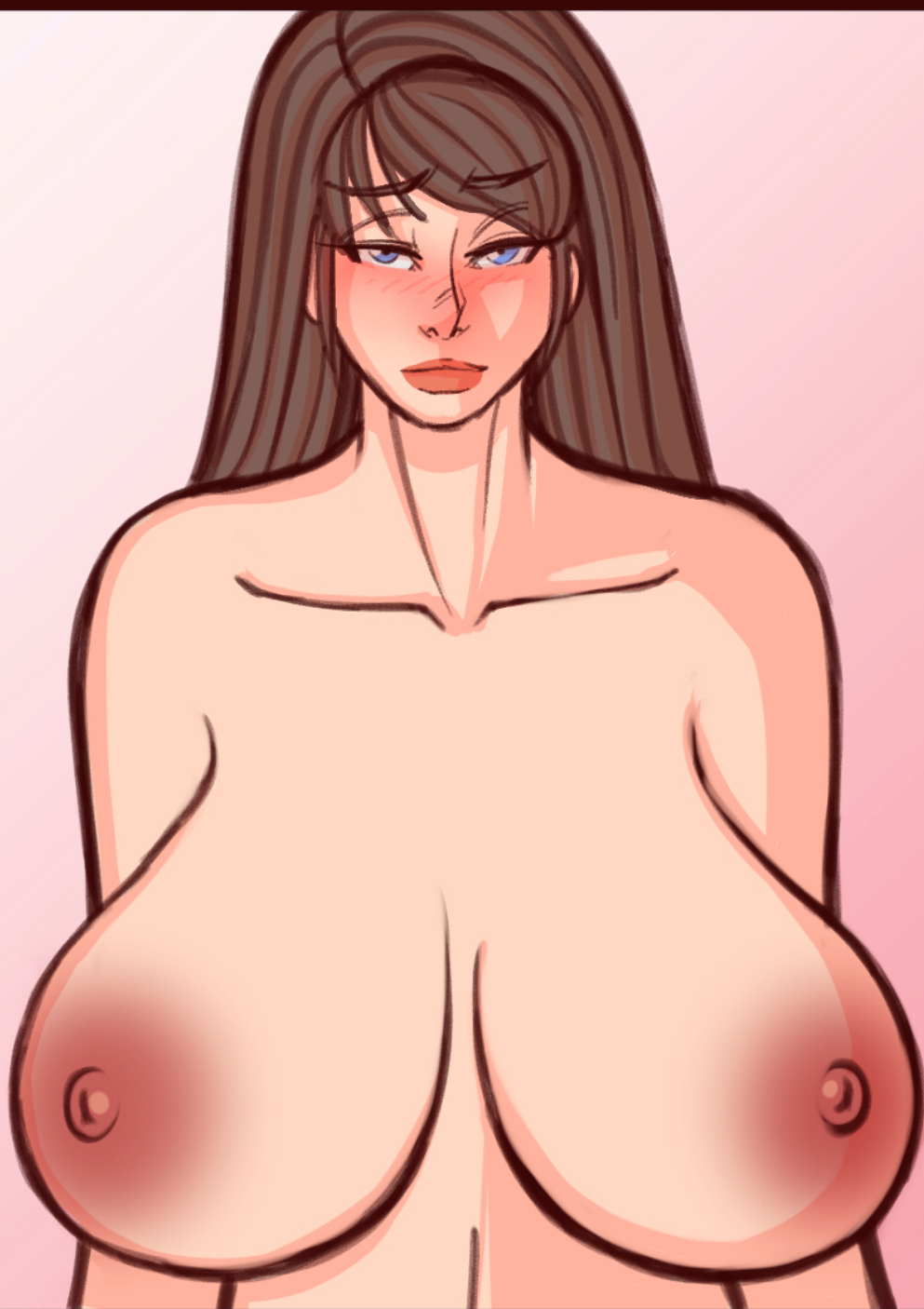
"Ben!"

"What? You asked."





The guy had a point.  
Laura sighed and removed her hands  
so that she could unbutton the top of  
her blouse. Just the top part. Then she  
opened her shirt to reveal her bra,  
which she pulled down to expose her  
breasts.



It was round and slightly sagging, with a large nipples that was stiff from arousal.



When Laura looked down at the tits she had just exposed, she realized that she had accidentally shown off her own arousal too. Ben must have realized that she was horny as hell.

"Do you normally take a long time?"



He nodded.

"Especially when it aches this hard. It takes me longer to cum when I'm this stiff."

"Looks like you're fully recovered after all."

"Does this mean you're going to stop?"



"Not a chance. I set a goal, and I have to follow through."

"I have an idea," he said.

She continued stroking him.

"What is it?"



"Do you think we could...you know...  
have sex?"

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