

Doctor Knows Best

“It was a success, sir. Your son will be waking momentarily.” A deep voice said a voice that I recognized. Who was that voice? My head felt like it was bounding, my body felt heavy, and my mind was foggy. What the hell happen? I moved my arm but every muscle and fiber of my being ached like I had been in a car crash. Was I in a car crash? I tried to focus and remember what happened but the last memory I had was leaving baseball practice.

“Ugh,” I groaned as I finally started to wiggle my fingers and toes. Both felt numb as if dipped in some sort of solution.

“He’s awake!” The deep voice said; his tone full of excitement. A shadow fell over my vision. “Tommy are you awake?” Tommy? I hadn’t been called Tommy since like second grade. I felt an arm grab onto my hand and squeeze.

“Tommy don’t freak out. Just stay calm okay?” Another voice said to me. That one I recognized.

“Dad?” I groaned as I licked my lips. Both my tongue and lips were dry like the Sahara. As my tongue rolled over my lips something felt off. My lips were too large and my tongue too long. I felt my tongue move around my face as I attempted to wet my lips and set back into my mouth. What did he mean don’t freak out?”

“This is all for the best son. Don’t worry about it. Just relax.” I felt my father’s hand within my own. His hand dwarfing mine – but wasn’t mine bigger than his before? As I opened my mouth once more to speak I felt a cool liquid flow through my veins, and before I could even say a word I fell back asleep.

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“Ugh,” I groaned as my eyes fluttered open. A bright fluorescent light floated above my eyes blinding me. I turned my head to the side and closed my eyes, attempting to acclimate myself to the light. I squinted my eyes and looked around the room; metal trays, patient tables, tubes and bags of drugs. I was in a hospital or some sort of doctor’s office. But why?

Across the large room, I saw a small mirror located above a washbasin, my eyes tried to focus on the image reflecting back at myself but they wouldn’t. I lifted my hand and rubbed my eyes; my hand fell heavily against my face as if it were dead weight. I needed to move. I needed to figure out what was happening. I gripped both sides of the bars that lined the patient’s bed which I occupied and pushed.

“Oh, Jesus!” I moaned pushing myself upward, feeling the blanket fall off my body as I pushed myself up. I leaned my head against the hard pillow that was propped underneath my head and took a breather. Why was I so weak? I opened my eyes and looked down to grasp ahold of the railings once more but I became frozen with what I saw. “HOLY SHIT!” I screamed, my arms full of renewed strength and immediately attacked the huge things that jutted from my chest.

As my hands gripped both of my engorged melons lightning shot through me causing my back to arch and the rest of my body to convulse in pleasure. My high pitched moans of pleasure echoed in my empty room and bled into the rest of the building as my hands subconsciously squeezed tighter. It wasn't only my body that came to attention but my cock grew immediately rigid and began to leak onto my stomach, but that too felt weird. I focused all my will and grabbed onto the blanket covering my lower body and threw it off.

“WHAT THE FUCK!” I screamed at the top of my lungs. My screams of terror were answered by the hurried steps of individuals from the other side of the door. As I stared at my changed body with shock across my face. What had happen to my body; my cock, my legs, and hips. I had fucking hips now! My dick stretched far past my bellybutton with the tip of my cock resting closer to my face than my waist. And it wasn't just my cock that was engorged; it was my balls as well. Gone were my normal egg-sized balls and were replaced with tennis balls; tennis balls that were leaking thick cum onto my stomach.

“Open the fucking door!” I heard my father yell from the other side of the door. I turned my face and saw the door swing up and there stood my father and a man I had known for most of my life.

“Dad? Uncle Rick?” I asked, not even caring that my newly massive genitals were hanging free for both to see. Not to mention my newly engorged rack that adorned my chest.

“You said he was going to sleep all day?” My dad said to my uncle as the two entered the room, shutting the door behind themselves.

“It's not an exact science,” Uncle Rick responded as he locked the door and the two crossed the room moving closer towards me. I looked at them and then back to my transformed body, a shiver ran through my body as I felt their eyes staring at my naked body on the patients' bed. A large burp of cum was pushed from the tip of my cock as a breathy moan escaped my lips. “Fuck it's already working too?” Uncle Rick said as he reached out to touch my cock. I wanted to pull away but something in my head ordered me to stay put.

“It's marvelous,” Uncle Rick said as he gripped my cock and squeezed my heft balls. I fell back against the bed and grabbed a hold of railings as my body began to convulse once more.

“Oh fuck!” I groaned, my legs twisting and thriving on the bed as I lost all control of my body as my Uncle Rick examined my privates. He continued to work his hand up and down my shaft as I felt it continue to grow in his hands to the point where his single hand could not fully encircle my cock.

“Just marvelous. I couldn’t have hoped for better results.” Uncle Rick moaned as I heard the common sound of zippers becoming undone. I turned my head to the side and saw both my father and his brother’s cock flop out of their pants. I expected my body to be full of revulsion at the sight of their hard leaking cocks, but my mouth began to water in hunger. Something in my mind began to twist the longer I stared at their jerking cocks. I licked my longer than normal tongue over my larger lips wishing I could feel their cocks run against my tongue and plunge into the back of my throat.

“Shit Rick, it worked. Look.” My father pointed turns my face as I continued to lick my tongue. “Fucking cock hungry bitch exactly what you said!” My father shook his brother’s shoulder in excitement. His hand slid down Rick’s back until it grabbed his hefty cock and balls and gave them a squeeze. “I knew you could do it,” my father said before pulling Rick’s mouth into his own. Rick’s hand left my cock, to my sadness, and wrapped around my father’s backside and dug deep into his asscheeks. My father letss out grunts of enjoyment as the two men left me to my own devices as they began to pleasure one another.

I began to let out whimpers as the two began to become entwined with one another. My hands were brought back to my chest and softy, at first, began to squeeze and pull at my massive pectorals. My fingers encircled my nipples and pulled and twisted my eraser like nipples.

“Oh, Daddy!” I cried as my hands became more aggressive towards my nipples. Tugging harshly on both of them as if I was attempting to milk them myself. Both men stopped amidst their kissing and jerking and turned to look at my withering body. I could feel my dick growing tight as it pushed against the underside of my pectorals. How had it grown so massive? Why did I not care about my father and uncle watch me pleasure myself? Why was this feeling so good? All these questions flowed through my head but the only thought that I was able to produce was, “I’m cumming!”

I could feel my huge balls unload onto the underside of my chest squirting so vigorously that the cum splattered onto both of my pillow-like mounds that my face was in the splash zone. I subconsciously opened my mouth feeling my sweet and salty cum flying onto my tongue causing my taste buds to explode. I had never tasted anything so amazing in my life. As I bounced and wiggled on the bed I could hear the sounds of both men jerking their cocks quickly and the knowing sound of them splattering my body with their cum. A part of me was disgusted but an even larger part of me wanted that cum overflow my mouth.

As my balls began to run dry my eyes immediately grew heavy to the point where I wasn't even able to keep them open. I could feel the hands of both men on my body as they lovingly rubbed my extra large cock and teased my hard nipples. Their soft touches lulled me into sleep, with the last words I heard were those of my father.

"Fuck, you are going to be perfect."