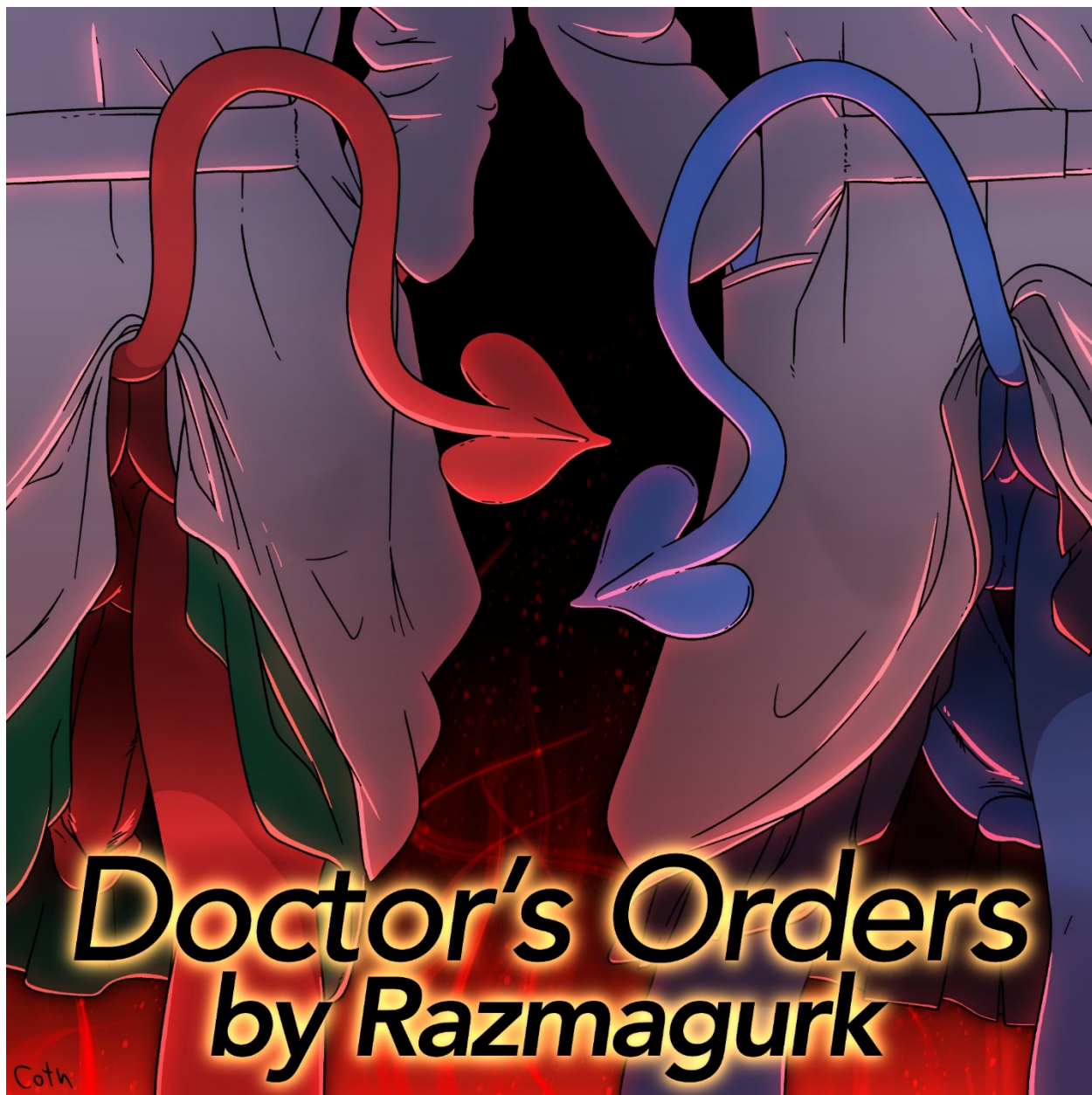




Doctor's Orders
- An Oblivious, Horny, Futa Short -
By Razmagurk

"I'm looking at the results right now." The doctor shook her head. "And It's not good."

"Ooh yes!" the other purred, tittering to herself. "It's HBD. No ifs, ands or buts"

"HBD?" my wife gasped. "Oh no, no!"

"But doctors," I looked between the two of them, perplexed. "I've only just come in here for a... for a..." I blinked.

Why *was* I here?

I'd come in for a routine checkup hadn't it? And to ask about that cough? What was this about tests? Why was Jenny here? Why was she squeezing my hand so hard?"

This wasn't even a hospital, was it? It looked like the set of a cheap porno. But the more I looked at the two doctors in front of me, the less sure I became about everything.

They *were* doctors right? The two devilishly attractive girls in front of me. They had lab coats on and one wore a little toy stethoscope. Sure, they were young buxom sexpots, their tits hoisted to full display by their slutty nurse outfits, but a stethoscope is a stethoscope, right?

I wasn't even going to comment about the little devil horns. Or the spiny tails moving beneath the lab coats. Or their thick throbbing cocks.

"Wait, sorry, HBD?" That was what I should be focused on, right?

"Horny Bitch Disease." The one in red nodded solemnly as the other tried to suppress a laugh.

Of course. Horny Bitch Disease. It sent a shiver through me just hearing it. I should have known.

Is that bad?

"It's a terrible condition!" the one in blue exclaimed.

"A complete physiological rewrite of your endocrine system," the red one nodded, "leading to complete skankification and hypermastia of the mammary and gluteus maximus. Accompanied, of course, by a complete rewire of your somatosensory cortex and hypothalamus, causing them to grow and muscle out the prefrontal cortex. Onset is fast and thorough."

"And retroactive!" the other added with a smirk.

"Oh, that sounds, uh..." I hadn't caught a word of that.

"You're going to turn into a big titty slut!" Blue grinned. "A mewling girly wreck, insatiably fucking anything that moves. And with, just..." enthusiastically, she held out her hands several inches in front of her chest. "With just the biggest tits!"

"I was getting to that," the red one elbowed her. "Why do you always have to rush this?"

"In fact it's already begun!"

"What!?" I looked down at my body. "That's ridiculous, there's no way that's a real thing! I'm the same man as always! I'm not turning into some kind of... some kind of..."

How long had I had these B cups?

"Didn't your ex have that?" Jenny squeezed my hand. "You were always saying how much of a bitch she was."

"Was she into butt stuff?" Blue smirked.

"Uh..." I blushed. "Maybe a little." I didn't want to admit, even to my doctors, that she'd been quite fond of sticking a finger or two in me when she gave me blowjobs.

"That may explain it." Red adjusted her glasses. "It travels through anal sex. It can lie dormant for years, then one flash of excitement and suddenly it's all you can think of. The next thing you know you're naked save your crotchless panties, tits pressed against the wall of a truck-stop alley, begging for more at a glory hole."

"Mm..." Blue's dick twitched as she let out another purr. "And not in the good way."

"Wait, stop, go back. It travels through sex?" I turned solemnly to my wife. "Baby, I -"

The color had drained out of Jenny's face.

"Aw, you have a good sex life, do you? All wholesome and emotionally satisfying?"

We did! Despite all the pressures of moving in together recently, we'd still found the time to be passionate and funny. We'd never let things get routine and we knew each other's body's well. Our sex life was pretty great.

"It's a shame," Blue said, leering at Jenny. "This whole time he's been banging you into some kind of sex crazed monster. Wouldn't be surprised if you were furious with him."

I hadn't realized. Oh god. No wonder her libido had been so furious lately. A flash of rage and regret shook through me, but before I could say anything, Jenny leapt to my defence.

"That's absurd." She shook her head. "He had no way of knowing!"

"What?"

"And if he did, he'd have told me. We'd have spoken about it together and worked things out."

"You're not mad at him?" Red said to Blue, confused. "Most wives would be furious. In fact..." She put more emphasis into the words, staring her in the eyes. "You *are* furious. You're so mad you want to tie him up and take all your frustrations out on his slutty little butt. So mad you should leave his whore ass to all the men in his life and go find a real man who can satisfy your cravings!"

"Oh come on, he's just been diagnosed with a life changing condition! There's more important things to worry about. I love him, I'm not going to abandon him now."

My heart swelled.

"Besides," she bit her lip subtly. "Our sex life is fantastic. With how worked up I've been lately, I have no regrets."

"Why isn't this working?" Blue whispered to Red. "This was supposed to be an easy one."

"You must be mistaken!" Red stomped a foot in Jenny's direction. "Horny bitches can't satisfy women. Everybody knows that. They're too focused on their own needs."

There was something about the force with which she said it. The world seemed to twist around her words.

"That's right," Blue groped playfully at my crotch. "He can barely get it up, can he?"

I blushed. How - how did she know that?

"Aha! See?" She pointed a finger at me. "He's been so busy getting his little half-chub off that he hasn't had any time for you."

"His nymphomania overfloweth! A true slut."

I blushed harder. How could they have known? All those nights in increasingly desperate need, my fingers tracing along my own body, that overwhelming need to feel that pleasure again. Every night, every day, every spare moment.

I'd been so focused on getting my little dick off that she'd been forced to take care of her own needs, lying next to me and moaning loudly as she got to know her increasingly large collection of dildos while I worked my own dick jealously.

"That's more like it." Red smirked "What were you saying about your sex life?"

"Uh..." Jenny turned to me and squinted, like she was trying to remember something that now seemed so distant and strange. "Well, the truth is that, sure, I've been awfully horny lately, but we've been so very busy since the move."

"Too much of a bitch to satisfy your slutty wife. Tsk tsk."

"But that doesn't mean we're any less happy! There's so much more to life than sex. I still love him. I don't care if he's a masturbation-addicted nympho slut. Besides," a hint of red colored her face. "I can take care of myself."

"Oh, I'll bet!" Red's eyes flashed. "You're not much better yourself, are you?"

"What?" she flushed.

"Ooh, you're right." Blue poked my wife in the boobs. "This one is a horny little bitch too, isn't she? Caught it from her horny bitch husband. Tragic."

"What - what are you saying?" I was having a hard time keeping up. Was it hot in here or was it just me?

"Let's take a listen." Red held the stethoscope to my wife's chest and nodded sagely, even though her end of the instrument wasn't in her ears.

She frowned.

"What? What is it?"

"Your heart is going '*bu-bump, bu-bump*' but it should be going *doki doki*."

"Huh?" It was Blue's turn to be confused.

"It's what it says in all the doujin - in the uh. Medical journals."

"Well," Blue rolled her eyes. "Don't worry. I'm sure that'll happen around cute boys. They'll be getting very excited indeed, their hearts utterly racing."

"Tell me, have you noticed any other symptoms?" Red asked, adjusting her glasses and looking down at her clipboard.

"Such as?"

"Well, they're quite varied, but you'll want to be on the look out for -"

"Swelling!" Blue stepped forward and cupped my wife's boobs in her soft hands. Jenny gasped and moaned at the sudden attention. I was about to protest, but they were doctors, so obviously whatever they were doing was perfectly professional. They must have had cold hands though because Jenny's braless nipples were rock hard through her top.

"Swelling?" I turned the word over in my head.

I thought back over recent months. All my muscle fading away. I remembered looking in the full-length mirror and being amazed at how much smaller I'd gotten. Even my height had decreased. I'd lost weight everywhere except my thighs, hips and chest.

Even my face had rounded and softened; my lips swollen into a perpetual juicy pout.

I remember reaching up to fondle my growing chest for the first time. Hot, swollen, sensitive. I remembered all those other times I'd found myself playing with it since then.

I hadn't known then what I was looking at then. But now – I looked down at the C cups proudly tenting my flirty blouse – Now I knew.

These were the swollen tits of a horny bitch.

I let out a hot breath, but it came out more as a whimper.

I remembered how the panic turned to trepidation. Because god help me, I looked hot. I felt hot! God, it made me so horny. But of course it did. Everything made me horny these days.

Achingly. *Desperately* horny.

But no, hold on. Something about that didn't seem right. When had this all happened? We didn't even have a full-length mirror, did we?

Jenny had been the opposite, putting on weight. She'd always been so stick thin, but she'd plumped out into an hourglass figure. Her bras had been so tight; her ass enormous. Even now she was shifting in her seat as though she hadn't had this massive badonka when she walked in. I shifted uncomfortably beneath my own swollen butt. Why were these chairs so small?

"You know what?" Red licked her lips. "Let's kick this up a notch shall we?"

"Finally!" Blue rolled her eyes.

"We're going to need some fluid samples from the both of you - why don't you jack off as we continue with the investigation ? When you feel like cumming just deposit it onto our tits."

Uh - we lowered our hands to our respective crotches and got to work. A little embarrassed, but it was medical, right? Frankly I was just glad for the opportunity to get myself off. I'd gone a whole hour and it was really starting to get to me.

Jenny was a bit slower to start, though, and blushed. "What, here?"

"It's okay, love, they're doctors, right?" I said, encouragingly, "I'm sure it's nothing they haven't seen a thousand times."

"Right." Blue grinned impishly. "Doctors."

"Doctor's orders," Red stressed.

"I - I suppose." Jenny scrunched her eyes shut, hesitantly lifted her skirt, and lowered a trembling hand.

The doctors' eyes gleamed as though they *hadn't* seen this a thousand times before. They leaned in for a closer look, their dicks hardening as she ran her fingers along her quivering cleft in trepidation. She'd just spent the entire morning with some of her larger toys, but she was as juicy and perky and ready to go as ever.

"What do you think of that, huh?" Red elbowed me. "Seeing your wife, the love of your life, masturbating in front of you? Giving herself something you can't provide! Breaks your heart, doesn't it?"

“What?” I blinked at her in surprise. “On the contrary, actually! I know how awkward she can be in social situations. This is really putting herself out there. You got this, love! I’m so proud of you.”

“Thanks - mmm - “ her hungry cunt squelched at the attention. “Thanks babe.”

Red threw her hands up in exasperation.

“Not quite what we were expecting,” Blue said, running a hand down her cock. “But we can work with this.”

“Can we?” Red shot her a glare.

“Well, I can.” Blue stuck out her tongue and gave her member a few professional strokes as she eyeballed our masturbatory attempts.

“Tell us,” Red sighed, consulting her chart. “Have you noticed any strange compulsions lately? To dress or act a certain way? Addictive behaviors? Esoteric consumptions? They may be subtle.”

Jenny and I turned and looked at each other, each of us trying to concentrate through the growing mental din of our own pleasure.

“Well,” she said at last. “We have been going through a lot of makeup lately.”

“Oh my god, right!” I slapped my forehead.

It had started as an attempt to hide the changes to my face. It had gone all swollen and soft, after all. I barely looked like me any more. Of course not, I realized now. It was a horny bitch’s face. But we hadn’t know that then. Jenny and I had gone through dozens of tutorials together. I couldn’t go anywhere without a face full of the stuff.

Look, it wasn’t my fault I needed so much lipstick, okay? Lip gloss, lip stain, lip liner. My big fat cocksucker lips took so much space and no matter how much I used or how bright the red, I just couldn’t seem to hide them. Hell, usually I ended up attracting all that much more attention to it.

“And we did buy like, a billion shoes the other day. All those sky-high heels.”

Right! The trip to the mall.

“Yeah but they were on sale, does that even count? Besides, they were the only thing that went with all those cute dresses.” How else could I draw attention to my calves in order to distract onlookers from my juicy quivering butt? It wasn’t like I could be wearing all my old clothes could I? Not with my body becoming increasingly slutty day after day.

I looked down at my DD cups, bigger even than Jenny’s had been originally, but far better shaped. They were perky and jiggy and the deep plunge of my cleavage looked so damn good. Boobs designed for form over function. Boobs designed to feel good when manhandled. The tits of a horny bitch. The body of a horny bitch.

How long had I had these? How long had I let this grow out of control?

Why hadn't I gone to a doctor earlier?

"Oh and you were totally hitting on all those guys!" Jenny reminded me.

"Was I?"

I thought back to that group we'd run into leaving the gym. Total cuties, the lot of them. My heart was pounding now, just thinking about it. Something about them just got me so excited. But god, I barely remembered it, I was so horny at the time.

"I just get flirty when I'm horny, I guess."

"Baby, you're always horny."

"I guess that's why I'm always flirty," I laughed.

Blue rolled her eyes.

"Oh come on," I ignored her and continued. "Like you weren't right there beside me."

"I would never! You're the confident one. I was just along for the eye candy."

"It's progressed further than we thought." Red shook her head. "Have either of you been experiencing hysterics? Euphoria accompanied by fits of giggles?"

I raised an eyebrow. Okay, that was one symptom we didn't have. Jenny's laugh was a quiet loving thing. She was reserved and professional. I don't think I've ever heard her giggle in all our time together. Actually, giggling in general: was that really something people did? I mean, people talk about it, but when was the last time you actually heard someone do it?

I smiled. Something about the idea was so funny. I let a laugh escape my lips, and then another. Before I knew what I was doing I was tittering. And soon my laughter set off Jenny and soon the two of us were going at it like schoolgirls.

But no, I shouldn't be laughing. This was serious. What had I been laughing about?

It just felt so bubbly and right to do. Anytime I found myself doubting, any time I found myself worried, or confused, all I had to do was laugh and everything seemed so much better.

But I mean... isn't that a normal reaction to everything that had been happening to us? To laugh at that absurdity? Hadn't our shared sense of humor in the face of this horny yearning strangeness brought us closer together?

"See?" Blue elbowed Red. "Progress."

“Sure, sure. Next we’re going to test how you respond to stimulus.” Red looked back down at her chart. “Please take a look at this.”

She pressed a button and the flickering image of an enormous dick appeared on the wall, like from some kind of ancient slide projector. And not just any dick either, this thing was as long and as hard and as eager as either of the ones dangling between the doctors’ legs. A fat turgid fuckstick.

“Uh.” I made to avert my eyes, but found them hopelessly captivated.

“Tell me, how does this make you feel?”

I swallowed hotly. My throat was thick and tight. I found myself salivating so hard I was almost drooling. My tongue roamed inside my mouth like it was searching for something I was missing.

“Oh?” Red raised an approving eyebrow.

Sweat was beading on my brow. It was like all the arousal I’d been struggling with for the past few months had crashed into me like a tsunami. I amped up my masturbatory efforts, my dick barely feeding me the pleasure I needed. Like I was incapable of satisfying even myself.

“Fever? Temperature?” Blue purred. “Faintness of breath?”

“Just as I feared,” Red tutted. “And how about your sense of touch?” Red waved her dick in front of my face and Blue followed suit with Jenny shortly after. “How does this feel?”

I could barely hold back for a second. I had my hands on it before I even realized what I was doing. The girl’s dick was hot and turgid, heavy and fleshy. It was like a chill was running up my spine. I’d never touched a dick before but this one, I could tell, was special.

“Oh wow.” Jenny’s jaw dropped as she fondled Blue’s heavy balls.

“How does it feel?” she purred.

“Hot!” Jenny trembled. The lascivious purr of the words escaping her lips surprised even her.

Even the smell of it was sending fireworks through my brain. Musky and fragrant in a way I couldn’t describe save what it did to my pounding libido.

“There’s no doubt about it now,” Red sighed at my attentions. “You’re both horny bitches, aren’t you? The moment a dick’s put in front of you, you’re filled with this needy longing. And with him unable to satisfy you, how long has it been since you’ve had a real cock inside you?”

Jenny whimpered and shook her head, but it was no good. Her focus was locked squarely on the doctor’s dick. And who could blame her, it was beautiful!

“That’s why you’ve been out fucking all those other guys, haven’t you?” Red raised her eyebrow, testing the waters.

"Yes!" squealed Blue. "Dicking down everywhere you go!"

"What?" I turned to Jenny. That couldn't be true could it? I mean, her dildo collection was one thing. Even I was impressed at how she took some of those beasts, but other guys?

"No I -" she furrowed her brow. "That doesn't sound like me at all. I'm awkward. I'm antisocial. I don't have the social battery to like..."

"Fuck a dozen dudes?" Blue helpfully offered.

"Right!" her eyes widened at just the thought. "It sounds like such a... mouthful."

"Of course. A total mouthful. Your mouth of full of cock as you..."

"As I..." she struggled to complete the logic. "As I fucked a dozen guys?"

"Exactly!"

"What do you think of that, huh?" Red elbowed me in the tits. "Your wife confesses to cheating on you with a room full of men. Doesn't that make you feel miserable? Doesn't that make you feel broken!?"

"Betrayal beyond forgiveness!" Blue grinned.

"I -" I turned to Jenny. She was avoiding my gaze, her eyes still stuck on the doctor's dick. "Jenny, I can't believe you'd do something like that."

"I know." Her face went completely red. "I don't know how I did it."

"But you'll do it again!" cheered Blue.

"Yes!" her blush intensified. "I will! I'll fuck again and again. As many men as it takes!"

"That's..." I struggled to find the words for what I was feeling.

"Yes?"

"That's great!"

'What!?"

"That's incredible, love! I'm so proud of you! I know how much you struggle to put yourself out there. I know how hard it is for you to meet new people, let alone form lasting bonds. You went out of your comfort zone and you made so much progress! I'm so proud of you. God, I love you so much!"

Both doctors were speechless.

Jenny pulled her gaze from the dick and looked me in the eye. ""Your not... mad? You're not embarrassed, or humiliated or betrayed?"

"Should I be? I mean, come on, it sounds like we're both going through the same symptoms." I wiggled, flushed and horny in my seat, the hand on my unimpressive member doing nothing to sate my dick-swollen lusts. "If anyone knows how eager and desperate being a horny bitch makes you, it's me. I empathize"

"Honestly, baby? You should have told me sooner," I giggled. "I'd have come along for the ride!"

"You'd do that for me?"

"Hell yes! I'm your husband. I'm there for you in thick and thin. That means I'll be your wingman any time, no matter how many guys you have to pick up. Besides," I giggled again, "it's no fair you getting all the good dick, huh?"

"I guess there is an upside to all this," she giggled back. "Now everything's all out in the open. We can do something about this, together. This is going to be so much more fun with you on your knees besides me."

I couldn't think of anything I'd enjoy more.

"I love you so much."

"I love you more," she teased.

We leaned in for a tender kiss; sweet, romantic, meaningful.

"Ew!" Blue gagged. "Stop that! Stop that!"

"Ah, but does she feel the same way about your cheating?" Red raised an eyebrow in my direction.

"My cheating?"

"Yes! Isn't that why you've been out of the house so much lately?"

Had I been?

"I mean, I've been going to the gym a lot recently, trying to get my muscles back."

"By sucking cock," Red nodded sagely.

"What?"

"You've been hitting the gym for cock. Just the same as your wife. You're both cheating little sluts who can't say no to all the hard dick you inspire in the world."

"What? No, I lift weights. I'm... uh." I looked down at my body. Did I really believe for one second that I was the sort of person who lifted weights? Besides, it would totally smudge my mascara. And not in the good way.

No, the whole reason I was there was to use the step machine to wiggle my swollen horny bitch ass at all those hunky muscular guys. Seducing them, dragging them back into the changeroom to suck their yummy dicks.

Maybe if I sucked enough, the cravings would stop. Maybe if I sucked enough, I'd finally turn back. That was how these sorts of things worked, right?

I'd been on my knees in the changeroom with my quivering tits before me, easily overflowing my hands and still growing, the thick rods inside me the only thing giving me any relief from this incessant horny need.

How could I have done such a thing? It wasn't my fault! They were all so big dicked and persuasive and they just made me giggle with all their clever pick up lines and cat calls. Besides, how else was I going to distract them from the fact that I'd turned into some kind of jizz-junkie porn star?

"Love -" doubt assailed me. "She's right. I have a confession to make."

"Shh." She pulled me into a hug. "It's okay. We're in this together. It's like you said, we'll go together from now on. This will bring us all the closer together."

"Oh come on!" Blue's eyes flared with fire and brimstone.

"It looks like we may need to resort to extreme measures."

"Extreme measures?" I turned my attention back to the doctors. Even though this hormonal fog, those words caught my attention.

"Yes! This has progressed worse than I thought. Untreated horny bitches need to be dealt with. *Now bend over.*" She hefted her dick like she was brandishing a club. "We'll be using these instruments to take some measurements of your pussies."

"But, doctor," Jenny furrowed her brow. "He doesn't have a pussy."

"Look, who's the professional here?" She hoisted her stethoscope with her free hand. "In some extreme cases, the anus can turn into a pseudo-vagina. It may look the same, but medically speaking, its now a Horny Bitch Pussy. This is a medical term, you understand."

"And I'm willing to bet," Blue grinned, giving Jenny a sharp smack on the ass that set her biting her lip. "That you've got one too!"

What else could we do but comply?

I squirmed as the doctor's hands manhandled my sensitive swollen ass. I knew from the mirror it looked like a ripe peach. Like two globes side by side. It jiggled and bounced with every step I took - and it was so damn sensitive!

I moaned whorishly as she stuck a finger in. There was no resistance, just a tightness and the first hint of fullness I'd been yearning for all these long months.

"See?" She made a come hither motion within me that sent me shivering. "Just as I thought. Slick and juicy and yearning to be filled."

"I bet you can't resist. You poor horny things. You've got no other way to get off, do you?"

That explained all the stuff I'd been shoving up there, even before I'd started getting my fix at the gym. Shampoo bottles, bananas, a few choice selections from my wife's dildo collection when she wasn't looking.

I reached out to hold Jenny's hand as she groaned at Blue's attention.

"Now then." With her fat instrument, Red slapped against my quivering ass - no, my horny bitch hole!- It was leaking a fragrant white lubricant, but something told me she wouldn't need it. "You may feel a slight pressure."

And then she stuck it in and I saw stars.

"Ah!" I moaned "Fuck!"

Each inch was a fire of sensation, and yet all I yearned for was more.

I squeezed Jenny's hand all the tighter, my moans echoing with hers.

"Damn!" Blue grunted. "You're so fucking tight."

"Horny bitches are always tight," Red grinned. "But yeah, these two especially so."

I couldn't even imagine that monster instrument inside me. It was like some novelty oversized needle. And yet that's all I wanted right now, as it plowed in deeper and deeper, stretching me out, applying pressure to a thousand hypersensitive nodes as they got their readings, thrust after slamming thrust.

Now I understood how it spread through anal sex. Because once someone had this, how could they ever go back?

My moaning turned to animalistic whimpering as her cock slid home, her heavy balls slapping against the backs of my legs.

I was a horny fucking bitch and I didn't care who knew it.

"It's - fuck! - it's just as we feared." Red squared her hips. I was impaled so deep on her dick that it felt like one good thrust would lift me up entirely. "The results of our little test here are quite conclusive."

"Balls deep!" Blue grinned.

"That's right!" Red struggled to remain professional as she let out a hot breath. "There's no doubt about it. In all my time as a doctor, I've never seen such horny bitches."

They high-fived.

My wife and I let out mewling whimpers as the two doctors withdrew their instruments, leaving us empty and all the more desperate for those firm rods before us, still glistening as they wiped the juice off on our backs and pillowy ass.

"Please, doctors," Jenny begged. "There must be something you can do."

The two looked at each other, grinning, then laughed cruelly. It was good to see them retaining such a positive bedside manner even in such a dark time as this.

"Well," Red adjusted her glasses. "There are a few things we can do to help relieve the symptoms. Orthopedic aids and what not."

"We'll try anything. What do you have in mind?"

"Prescription underwear!" laughed Blue. "Crotchless panties. Thongs! The scantier the underwear the better. Or even none at all!"

"What my colleague is trying to say -" Red rolled her eyes. "Is that the more flesh you expose, the better able to cool yourself off you'll be. And you get ever so *hot* don't you?"

It was true, I was burning up inside! And so, judging from her flush, was Jenny.

"So of course that applies to all clothing. Skirts, dresses! The shorter, the skimpier, the better. No more pants for either of you. You'll want lots of access to the area for -" Her dick twitched. "Medical reasons."

"Dress like the horny bitch whores you are!"

Of course! I thought back to all the slinky dresses we'd bought on our mall outing last week. No wonder it had all been so comfortable.

"Is there...?" Jenny furrowed her brow. She wasn't a big fan of skirts. "Is there any other alternative?"

"You could always go nude." Blue smirked.

"That's..." she squinted, then squirmed, struggling with the prospect. "Won't we get in trouble?"

"If anyone complains," Red grinned, "tell them it was doctor's orders."

"Well, in that case." She ripped open her blouse. "I suppose theirs no helping it then."

Of course. It made sense. We weren't perverts, we had legitimate reasons to go nude - we needed to get fucked at a moment's notice!

"And on top of that," Red laughed. "There are medicines you can take."

"Wait." Hope wrenched me out of my horny haze. "There's a cure?"

"Oh, no. You're horny bitched for life!"

"But we can help with the symptoms."

"You can?" My eyes widened. "Oh doctor, that would be amazing. I'd do *anything* to relieve this burning horny itch!" The words came out far more flirtatious than I'd been intending.

"We know," Blue smirked.

"I'm going to write you a prescription for all the cum you can drink." Red adjusted her glasses and pulled out a black sharpie.

"Cum?"

"Oh yes." Blue smirked. "Thick, ropey, salty, fragrant cum. All natural. You'll be drinking it down by the dickful."

"But doctor," I squinted. That didn't seem quite right. "Isn't that a little..." What was the word? "Homeopathic? Isn't there something a little harder?"

"Aw, the horny bitch wants something harder."

"Hey, who's the doctor here?" Red put her hands on her hips. "But don't worry, you'll need the hard stuff to get the cum, don't you worry."

And with that she ripped open my skanky blouse, my huge tits flopping free in the cold air, heaving with arousal. They were every bit as ridiculous as Blue had described, my turgid nipples diamond hard and screaming out to be manhandled.

Then the doctor pulled the cap from the marker and wrote "Horny Bitch" In big black letters all over my tits.

"Just show this to anyone with a dick and explain how badly you need it. They should be more than happy to help out, I'm sure."

Then she went over to Jenny and did the same.

"And don't worry - you'll love the taste." Blue grinned. "And if you don't, just chase it with more cum."

"Of course." Red adjusted her glasses. "It goes without saying that the more you guzzle down the better you'll feel. Now for best results, it should be taken anally, but of course, it works topically as well. Anywhere on your skin, as long as you give it lots of time to soak in. You can even take it orally, swallowing thick fat load after thick fat load."

"You'll want to take at least four loads a day!"

"That's..." I frowned. Where were we going to find that much cum? "I guess I can ask my friends if they'd be willing to set up a blowjob rotation?"

"Oh, baby, that's so smart," Jenny exclaimed. "And if they're hesitant we can show them how much we're suffering and what we'd be willing to do for it. I'm sure after they've seen how big our tits have gotten, they'll be ready and eager to help."

"Yes, yes," Red waved her hand dismissively. "All fine and good, but the more varied the better. You're best fucking as many strangers as possible!"

"What if we miss a dose? Is there anything else we can do to relieve the symptoms?"

"Well, you can try this." she pulled out a buttplug the size of her fist. "Obviously having your ass stuffed as much as possible is going to be a high priority to you. As tight as you are, it may take a bit of work, but I'm sure you'll get there."

"Don't go anywhere without it!" Blue smirked. "And when it starts to lose effectiveness, buy a bigger one!"

"Oh, and of course, you'll want to stimulate the sensitive areas as often as possible. Your horny bitch pussies, your horny bitch tits, even your horny bitch lips and horny bitch butts. Frequent massages, especially inside your pussy. Any toys or aids you want to employ will help, though of course they won't get you off."

"No, you'll need a real dick for that!"

"That's right. Bitches can't satisfy women, remember? And you're both basically close enough. But it's important that you still try. If you stop masturbating for very long you'll have a hard time thinking. The longer you go without, the worse it'll get."

It was true, I was already starting to go foggy. I wondered if they'd mind if I reached down and start grinding my fingers in my cunt.

"And with that, I think we're done here." Red smirked. "Of course, if your relationship will never be the same, we would understand if you each went your separate way, helplessly surfing an endless sea of hot dicks, too caught up in your pleasure to even think of each other. It was bound to happen eventually, that's all I can say. You gave it a good run."

"Thank you doctor!" Jenny threw her arms around Red and pulled her into a hug, her fat tits sliding along the doctor's scantily-clad breasts.

"Huh?"

"We were so scared about everything that had been happening. We didn't know anything about why we'd been acting so different this past year! Now we know."

"You're horny bitches!" Blue smirked.

"Exactly. And look, I get what you're saying about breaking up. For most people this whole situation would be a total deal breaker."

"But?"

"But we're not most people. He's not like most guys." She stared lovingly into my slutty face. "I'm not about to turn my back on him."

"What?"

"He's the kindest man I've ever known. The least judgmental. Now we get to have each other in a way no one else can."

"But he's a slutty nympho bitch! What good is he to anybody?"

"He's confident, he's funny. Everybody loves him. I've always been so shy, but he... Remember when you were hitting on those guys in the mall? They were all over you, they wanted to screw your brains out. That's the kind of man I want in my corner. Even as a horny bitch, everybody loves him."

"Oh, baby!" I stood up and ran to give her a hug. "And you're the smartest, funniest person I've ever known. Not to mention your taste in clothes and makeup." I giggled. "You got me to try so many new things this past year, I don't know how I'd have gotten through this without you. You think I'm confident, but you're the one who's always so decisive."

"We're going to make this work." She smiled at me. A deep genuine smile.

"Together forever." My heart swelled as I took her hands in my own. "In sickness and in health."

"No matter how many whorish skirts we have to wear, no matter how many fat cocks we have to go suck together. I'll always be with you!"

"I'd feed you the cum out of my own mouth. I love you so much."

"Oh, baby~!"

We threw our arms around each other. We squeezed each other tight, our tits crashing up against each other, driving our libidos all the higher. We moaned pornographically, bodies rubbing together. We couldn't bring each other to orgasm, but we could still bring each other joy and pleasure.

We kissed, and for every ounce of horny, there was still pound of romance.

We were in love.

And not even being a pair of horny bitches could possibly stop that.

"Uh." Red looked confused. Blue just shrugged.

"It will be difficult! Painful!" Red stomped. "You will be unable to control your cravings!"

"I don't care, as long as I'm with her."

Red struggled to think of some counter, but nothing she could say could change that.

"Thank you doctors, for giving us hope!"

"Oh hell, Please don't say things like that." Red buried her face into her palms. "We could get fired!"

But our attention had returned to our embrace and the friction between us was already lighting up the fires of whorish need.

"Did we —" Red tilted her head at our whorish display. "Did we succeed on this one or not?"

"I have no idea!" Blue slapped her heavy cock. "But I had a lot of fun trying!"

"Thank you again, doctors," Jenny exclaimed. "Is there any way we can repay you?"

"Well," Blue's disappointment glinted with a mischievous edge. "You can bend that fat ass of yours over!"

Jenny furrowed her brow.

"Medically!" Red added. "She means medically. Let's uh -" she stroked her own cock. "Let's administer your first dose of cum, why don't we? Nice and thick and deep in your tight little horny bitch pussies."

"No need to thank us!" Blue grinned.

And just as we bent over, just as she slapped again at the quivering entrance of my bitch pussy, ready to give it to me good, something seemed to nag at the back of my brain. Something obvious about this whole scene. Something right in front of me that I was missing this whole time.

"Oh god, of course!"

"What?"

"I forgot to ask about that cough!"

The end.