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## *Chapter 1 - A Ruby in the Rough*

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Ruby's bedroom was growing darker. The dress form, holding the costume she never finished, and the mannequin heads, holding the wigs she never wore, were turning into creepy silhouettes. She was running out of time.

The young brunette was sitting on her bed next to a neatly arranged school uniform: white blouse, navy blue skirt, white socks. Her face was buried in her hands. Even though she ran out of tears at some point mid-afternoon, she still tried to force every drop out. Tomorrow was her first day at her new school. In itself, that was a dreadful enough experience, but the cold sweats mostly came from what she would have to wear.

Whenever she turned her head to glance at the clothes at the foot of the bed, perhaps hoping it didn't look as bad as the first hundred times she looked, it triggered a new round of dry sobs. Even at her old school, the one she attended before convincing her mom to get homeschooled, appearing normal was a challenge she often failed. She lived in constant fear of people making remarks over the long skirt she wore every single day, summer or winter, rain or shine, day or night. Why she was exempted from gym class and never seen near a swimming pool. Or why the simple act of sitting down was an elaborate and awkward exercise. Her condition wasn't even as bad back then so... how? How could she possibly have a shred of normality wearing this... cruel irony of a skirt? It was so short. Perhaps because of the encroaching darkness, it looked like it was becoming shorter before her very eyes. She hadn't had the courage to try it on yet, but it seemed barely long enough to reach mid-thigh. How!? There was no conceivable way she could conceal her thick 2-foot-long giant futa horse cock in this outfit.

Ruby was born 5 years after the first recorded case of GFHC syndrome. Scientists are still not sure what is causing this mutation to occur, but they assume it is tied to some symptom of global warming as there has been a drastic increase in cases over the years. 1 in 1500 female births today have a functional equine penis linked to internal or external gonads that undergoes severe growth during puberty. Ruby's was one of the largest her specialist had seen. It was only a few inches short of touching the floor when she stood upright. It looked like a permanently unsheathed horse cock, with a ridge in the middle separating the thick dark base from the only slightly less thick pale rubbery end with a bulbous glans. It was, to Ruby and to girls sharing her affliction, a humiliating monstrosity, and the world was starting to pay attention.

"Ruby, you can't stay in your room all day, sweetie" her mom gently knocked at the door and entered. Turning on the lights made Ruby grunt.

"Mom, you can't make me go to that school. You can't! My life is over! At least let me wear my own skirt. I'd rather be the freak that doesn't wear her uniform than the freak horse-cock girl."

"Ruby, language! You're not a freak and this is not something you need to hide. We have to work hard to promote acceptance and respect. And both of these will manifest from confidence."

"You're just repeating what they said at that stupid meeting. You're not the one who has to walk around with a dick hanging out. Do you even remember what school is like? They are going to *crucify* me out there!"

Her mom sighed and decided not to double down on criticizing her daughter's language, just this once. "Do you know why I named you Ruby?"

"Oh wow, never, mom. I have no idea. Can't wait to finally know why." Ruby laid the sarcasm a bit thick, but she was positively sick of hearing the same story about her name.

"Well then, Mrs. Smarty Pants, do you think Ruby Nell Bridges should have worn a paper bag on her head for her first day at school?"

"It's not the same."

"You need human contact, my love. Being homeschooled the last three years made it worse. You are in a spiral of shame and when you hide who you are, you swim downwards. When you *show* who you are, you swim upwards..."

"You're quoting that crazy lady again." Ruby interrupted while pouting.

Ruby's mom sighed again. She was so tired of sighing and feeling like she failed her increasingly distant daughter at every turn. She then noticed Ruby seemed uncomfortable and, looking down, saw that the bulge of her dress looked bulgier than usual. "When is the last time you went?!"

Ruby just shrugged, so her mom parted the slit of the easy-access dress she wore exclusively in the safety of the house.

"Oh my, you're throbbing! You say you want to do it yourself from now on but you're going to have to do better than that, missy!"

"I've been really stressed out, mom, in case that wasn't obvious!"

As she was opening the large jar of lube on Ruby's bedside table, her mom gave her the usual speech: "The doctor said you should empty yourself at least 4 times a day. As bad as you think your life is, you are perfectly healthy. Do you want to jeopardize that?"

Even considering the risk of complications, the fact that her futa horse balls had not descended was the only thing in her life Ruby was grateful for.

Ruby's mother put on a pair of disposable thin vinyl gloves. There was a box in almost every room of the house and she carried a few pairs in her purse, a tradition they started a couple years ago to make the experience more clinical, hence less awkward. She lubed up and went to work. She needed to use both hands together to give her daughter's flaring horse dick a proper rubdown. As it engorged in her palms, the conscientious mother began to spread the lube around evenly with the wet squishing sounds they were both very familiar with. She had to reach for the jar 3 more times to get the whole thing all slippery. When she was satisfied with her lubrication, she kicked it into higher gear.

Ruby winced. Her mom was right, she had waited too long and was extremely sensitive. This milking was long overdue. Ruby was able to do this herself in a pinch, but it took her ten times longer. Her mom's expert handjobs had been perfected through thousands of sessions. It was just part of their daily routine and had only started becoming embarrassing for Ruby in recent years.

"It's an all-girl school so it's a safe space for you. It took me a while to clear it with the school board, which is why you couldn't start in September, but the principal and the teachers have been on board from the very beginning. Everyone is excited to meet you, Ruby. They will love you just the way you are. And whoever doesn't is on the wrong side of history, believe me."

"Uh-huh" Ruby wasn't listening anymore, her mom's fingers, dancing across her shaft in a corkscrew motion, were driving her crazy and, as usual, it took great effort to pretend not to be affected.

"By being brave and by just being the amazing person that you are, you are going to inspire other young girls with GFHC and show the world that being different is not something to be ashamed of."

"Uh-huh"

She would be cumming soon, the tension was critical. Her giant cock had fully erected and stood as tall as she was, sitting on the bed. Like the heavy door to a secret passage, it revealed her pink tulip hidden underneath, dripping wet: the proof of her womanhood. Her female reproductive system was fully human and completely separate from the genetic anomaly, but when the internal testicles were heavy and swollen with gallons of compressed ejaculate, they pressed against her vaginal canal in a team effort to build up a complex orgasm most women could never experience.

Her mom was moving her hands fast like the final encore of an expert pianist. She took great care in not taking the massage too low. She knew that it was better to leave Ruby's female garden untouched. One day, her daughter would meet a man who loved her, cock and all, and this pleasure was hers to discover.

The final trick was kneading the underside of Ruby's cock head with her right-hand thumb while jerking the hilt portion with her left hand. Ruby's rolling eyes were already confirming that the deal was sealed. Her mother did a quick visual check of the essentials; baby wipes, mop bucket, towels... all were within reach.

Ruby's head tilted back, savoring the mind-numbing orgasm that was materializing and trying to forget it was by the hands of her own mother. For the minute or two while she ejaculated, all her worries kind of disappeared. She looked forward to that the most.

While she preferred when her daughter outright warned her about the incoming dam-break, Ruby almost never did anymore. A mother had to learn the signs of the imminent flood. While Ruby had developed a deep shame from the frequent maternally-assisted jerking sessions, her mom still had absolutely none. She'd had cum splash in her face more times than she could count. It barely bothered her back then, it certainly didn't bother her now. She rolled the bedside mop-bucket over just in time as the round tip of the horse dick began oozing. She tilted the container to catch the initial spurt before bringing it back on its wheels once the bottom filled up. The first strong jet made a splashing sound against the plastic but once there was good foundation of white goo, the rest was a series of glugs, soft enough to hear the moans her daughter was trying hard to silence.

The bucket filled up quickly. The horse-cock batter was extra thick today and the discharge extra strong. Ruby was still looking up at the ceiling, not letting anyone see her facial muscles clenched in a deep orgasm.

Ruby's mom started to scramble for the towels when she saw the container was almost full and her daughter was still going, but it thankfully stopped just before overflowing. She made no mention of the exceptional size of the load and quickly rolled it away behind her back. Even if this was likely a one-of from waiting too long, Ruby had been ejaculating greater quantities of semen over the years and that was a sore spot for conversation.

Ruby fell backwards on the bed, exhausted. Her mom gently cleaned up the tip of the softening penis with the wipes, then rolled the mop bucket away to empty in the shower before the strong smell of ammonia invaded the bedroom and left Ruby to finally get a bit of sleep before her big day.