

6 Times 37

Chapter 37 Do This At Home??

Akami continued, "Now, if you will turn your attention back to Alan's penis" - Susan's eyes had never left it - "you'll see that it is once again completely erect" - it had been for quite a few minutes already - "so I'm going to begin to check for abnormalities. Since it's such an extremely large and thick penis, this check will take a lot longer than usual."

Susan asked, "Is it really all that big, or are you just saying that?"

Akami said, "Here, let me whisper something in your ear, because I don't want Alan to get a big head." Then, running her fingers all over his mushroomy cockhead, she joked, "Although I'm afraid it's too late for that."

Susan scooted her chair forward and leaned in, which put her in much closer proximity to her son's boner. Now she could easily notice the scent of his strangely sweet-smelling cum.

Akami whispered, "Oh yes, it's very big indeed. You obviously have an extremely virile and well-endowed son. His erection is bigger than 99 percent of them." She'd just made that up. She doubted that it was true, though she figured Alan would be in at least the top few percent. She was using such words to excite Susan, which gave Akami a big kick from watching the prudish woman respond. "Just look at it; I can barely get my hand around it. This is a special boy with a special endowment. I'll bet his sperm are as potent as hundred-proof rum."

Susan sat back in her chair, thoroughly wowed and increasingly wet. Her heart swelled with pride to hear how special her son was.

Akami motioned for her to lean forward again, closer to her stroking hand. "Susan, I want you to watch closely again so you can become expert and do this at home once a week. Now, the first thing-"

Susan cut in. "Just a minute, nurse. Sorry to interrupt, but did you say, 'Do this at home?' Me? I really don't feel comfortable doing anything that would involve touching... you know."

"His penis."

"Yes, his, uh, you know... penis." She shuddered while saying such a lewd word out loud. "I just don't feel comfortable about that. I'm really sorry."

Akami considered her plan to push Susan out of her comfort zone, both to help Suzanne's scheme and just because it was fun to do. (It was mostly the latter, since she didn't feel any real obligation to Suzanne.) So, Akami responded as if irritated, "Look, we really need your hands-on help here. If not you, then who? I'm sorry, but as Alan pointed out, it's not like you're his biological mother! One needs to visually examine the penis closely from all sides since he can't do that himself. It sounds like his father is overseas too much to assist here, and I'm sure Alan would prefer a female to help him with this delicate task anyway. So who else does that leave? If you're uncomfortable with the idea, it might just be best if he comes in here once a week so I can perform such checks."

"Perhaps I could convince my friend Suzanne?" suggested Susan. "We could have her come in, and you could show her the procedure? It can't be that hard to learn."

"Perhaps," said Akami, hiding her disappointment. Even though she was supposed to be helping Suzanne seduce Alan, she loved the naughty thought of Susan having to do it or, failing that, getting to do it more often herself. "Ask her and let me know. I don't care who does it so long as someone does. This should be done every, oh, let's say, Tuesday, since that's today. And then I would like to perform a check myself during our appointments, which I believe will be every other Friday."

"That much?" said Susan. She was really surprised, as was Alan, since it didn't actually seem to be that grave a medical problem, all things considered.

Akami nodded as she kept on stroking. She figured that if she couldn't "help" Alan every week, she could at least say they needed an appointment every other week.

Susan's eyes were glued to Akami's pumping hands. She wanted so badly for those to be her own hands, but she also thought about sin and Hell. She suggested, "If Suzanne can't do it, perhaps we could pay you to do it all those times?"

"That's another idea," Akami said with greater enthusiasm. That would be a lot of fun for her if it worked out that way. "But regarding your friend Suzanne, how is her eyesight?" She was looking for excuses to get Suzanne out of the picture, as least as far as these "checks" were concerned.

"Perfectly fine," replied Susan.

Alan piped up. "Um, that's not true. A couple of days ago, she was showing me stuff on my computer, and she said she had eyesight problems." He didn't realize that was just a white lie that Suzanne had used as an excuse to lean forward into a more tempting pose.

"What?" said Susan in honest surprise. "That's news to me. I've never seen her wear any glasses other than sunglasses in my entire life! I'll have to ask her about that."

"Well, that's what she said." He shrugged. "Just the other day, in fact. Maybe her eyesight is failing her a little bit lately."

That made Akami very happy, because it gave her the excuse she was looking for. "Why don't you ask her then? But if she does have eyesight problems, then I'm afraid that it rules her out. You really have to get your head close and examine his skin for any little bump, mole, or anomaly." She leaned her head in.

Susan obligingly leaned her head in too, until her face and Akami's were so close they were both breathing on his dick.

Akami asked, "I assume your vision is fine, Susan? With your prescription glasses on, of course."

"Yes, it's fine," said Susan dejectedly. "Maybe Suzanne can get glasses too."

"Well, until she gets her vision problem corrected, you'll be the only one at home capable of doing these weekly checks, unless you want me to do them."

Susan sighed in defeat. Goodness! I know I've said I'd do anything to help my Tiger, but that means I'm going to be stroking his, uh, member! I suppose Akami wouldn't understand if I tried to explain about the sinfulness, the sheer impropriety...

Alan was thinking, Jesus H. Christ! If those two don't stop breathing all over my dick, I'm gonna explode! Mom's the worst. Her mouth is so close to my most sensitive spot that if she blows air on it one more time, I'm gonna blow! He gritted his teeth and tried to hang on.

Akami could see the tortured look on Alan's face, so she pulled back a few inches, causing Susan to do the same. She said to the busty, panting mother, "All right. With all this talking, I'm afraid that I haven't made any progress in explaining to you the proper procedure here. Let's start again from the beginning, shall we? At least my constant stimulation of his big erection is serving one purpose. Achieving an orgasm is helpful, but it's even more important to have prolonged stimulation first. The real goal should be prolonged stimulation followed by orgasm, to make sure that a hormonal change will be achieved."

Susan nodded, trying to pay better attention to Akami and not just gawk at her stroking. But she was so giddy with lust that it was hard for her to think. However, one issue came to her mind. "Um, Nurse, may I ask you a question?"

"Please do."

Susan whispered, hoping against hope that Alan wouldn't hear her talk about this embarrassing topic. "Lately, sometimes, I've noticed... ah... wet spots on Alan's sheets. I think he's been having wet dreams."

Blowing away Susan's effort to be discreet, Akami asked Alan in her usual voice, "Have you? Have you been having wet dreams?"

He bashfully replied, "Uh, yeah." He added to himself, And they started immediately after our last appointment! Some of them involve you, but most of them involve Mom!

Susan gave up her futile attempt to whisper. She unthinkingly licked her lips as she watched pre-cum dribble out of her son's pisshole. "Uh, ah, anyway, my question is... do wet dreams count as far as Alan's daily target goes?"

Akami considered that. Her first instinct was to say 'Yes,' since a wet dream was still a valid ejaculatory orgasm. But she remembered Suzanne's purpose for this scheme, and having them count didn't help further that scheme. So she replied, "Unfortunately, not really. Look at my hand."

She hardly needed to say that, since Susan was already staring at Akami's sliding fingers. However, Susan used that as an excuse to lean in closer. The sexual, masculine smell was almost more than she could take. She was so horny that her head was reeling.

Akami explained as she slowly stroked, "In order for it to count, you need a lot of this." She paused, and slid her fingers from base to tip and back again, three times over. She finally continued, "A lot of prolonged stimulation, like I said. With a wet dream, there's just no telling what happened or how long it lasted. It's not like you crawled naked into your son's bed in the middle of the night and slid your fingers up and down his thick shaft and maybe even kissed and licked it to make sure that the stimulation was sufficiently intense and prolonged. Right? So I'm going to have to say 'No.'"

Susan thought it wasn't possible for her to be more aroused, but she was wrong, because Akami's words made her pussy tingle and gush more than ever before. Oh my goodness! Dear Lord! What if I were to actually do that?! Oh dear! That's just too... too naughty! And "maybe even kissed and licked it?!" Oh my!

The nurse's words didn't go unheard by Alan. He moaned and groaned lustily as he imagined waking up only to find his naked bombshell mother secretly jacking him off. He was slowly losing control.

Akami continued, "Again, we have to recall the example of stimulating the nipples to start the process of lactation. Alan, the ejaculation achieved when you came into the office might not have counted for one of your daily six, I'm afraid, because it happened so quickly."

He was very disappointed to hear that. That meant his record day of eight times earlier in the week hadn't actually counted as a full eight times, since he'd cum within minutes on more than one occasion.

Akami added, "What we really need is a long... hard... constant massage of Alan's long, hard erection. Blowjobs are good. That's putting his thick shaft in your mouth and sucking on it with your lips."

Susan gasped in dismay at the very idea. But she also was intrigued and aroused. Is that... is that... could I do that?! It's just so BIG! I'd be happy just to have my hands on it, and kiss it and lick it a little, just like she suggested!

Akami continued, "But it depends on how you do it. Even a quick blowjob, or quick and nasty intercourse - a fuck and run, as some call it - is unlikely to achieve-"

Akami had to stop speaking because once again Alan had begun to cum furiously all over the place. She'd been carefully doling out her caresses, and she'd pulled back from blowing air on him. But she'd

forgotten to take into account the additional effect of her words on the trigger-happy teen, so her sexy talk had suddenly caused him to lose all control.

As before, his throbbing erection began squirting his seed all over the beautiful nurse. He cried out, "UNGH! UGH! AAAAH!"

Both Akami and Susan had their faces less than a foot from the tip of his dick, but Akami was directly in front of him so most of it landed on her. His twitching cock even splattered a little bit on his mother's face too, but only a few stray gobs.

Akami reflexively moved backwards and took the rest all over her chest. She used her hand that was still around the base of his hard-on to discreetly direct his aim, making sure that it got enough on her bra so that she'd have to take that off as well.

"Oh dear," Akami said. She started laughing. "This is getting to be ridiculous, isn't it?"

Both Alan and Susan started laughing too. They were both greatly embarrassed again, but not nearly so much as the first time. Laughter helped relieve their nervous tension.

Akami leaned in again towards Alan, took off her bra, and said seductively, "Are you trying to get me naked one piece of clothing at a time?"

Everyone laughed again, if a little stiltedly.

By this point Susan was so aroused that she not only didn't mind Akami baring her chest, she wished there was some excuse for her to bare her own chest as well.

Alan was also incredibly turned on. He loved the sight of his jism all over the nurse. Taking off the bra really only served to make Akami look that much sexier, as there were still plenty of cum gobs dripping down her chest. She just remained quiet, looking at him, but he couldn't read the meaning of her expression. In any case, she didn't appear to mind the cum that was spattered all over her face and chest; she just sat there for a few moments, letting the cum gobs drip down.

My God, this is great! he thought. Is that what they call a facial? I've read about those, but to see it, with MY cum all over her... WOW! Whatever it is, I love it!

Susan's big boobs were heaving up and down so much that it seemed as if she wasn't wearing a bra either. She thought, My goodness! So much cum! It just looks... it looks... SO HOT! Oh God, is that hot! It's like he's marking her with his precious seed! Oh dear!

She had a sudden vision of her own face and bare bosom being covered just like Akami's, which caused such a powerful erotic rush that she nearly swooned. Then she smelled the air, getting such a potent combination of odors of Alan's cum and her own and Akami's pussy juices that she did swoon, practically falling out of her chair.

Akami turned to look at Susan to see how she had fared. She couldn't help but smirk a little bit at how obviously Susan was drowning in lust. She pointed a finger to a spot under her right eye. "You have some right there."

Susan was so out of it that she wasn't paying attention (which meant that she didn't wipe her face clean). She was in a daze, staring at Akami's cummy face and chest. So much cum! she thought. Is this normal? Is my son unusually potent? Then she remembered Akami's words about Alan's penis being in the top one percent. Her whole body tingled with delight. He IS! He IS! What a special boy!

Akami got up to clean herself off again.

Both Alan and Susan watched her go to the sink wearing nothing but a pair of panties.

Susan finally put her hand up to the spot on her face where Akami had pointed, not because of Akami's comment but because she felt something wet dripping there. She felt a gob of her son's soft, gooey cum. She looked over at him and was relieved to see he hadn't noticed. Not surprisingly, he was busy watching Akami wipe the cum off her face and chest.

Seeing that he was totally ignoring her for the moment, Susan swept the cum off her face with two fingers, then placed those fingers under her nose. MMMM! Smells good! Surprisingly sweet! Mmmm. Not like Ron's at all. (She had never had semen anywhere near her face before as that was improper and disgusting, but she had also heard that cum was bitter and had wondered if it would smell bad as well.)

She looked up again and confirmed that Alan still wasn't watching. She put one of her fingers in her mouth and licked off his cum. Tastes good too. REALLY good! Tangy and sweet. MMMM! Then she thought, What the heck am I doing? This is gross! And so wrong!

"Can I have a towel?" Susan loudly asked Akami.

"Certainly," replied Akami. She grabbed a towel and brought it to Susan. The nurse didn't seem troubled to be walking about in nothing but panties. However, there was a large wet spot on them over her pussy, so she walked back to her chair quickly, hoping the others would be less likely to notice her aroused condition after she sat down.

After sitting down, she rubbed a wet cloth all over her face and chest to get rid of any gobs of Alan's cum that might remain.

Alan found the whole scene incredibly sexy, especially as she was cleaning herself while sitting between his legs only a foot or two away. He discovered to his surprise that his penis was already hard again. But his hard-on, finally, was also extremely sore. He figured that it would hurt if Akami tried to touch it again.

Akami looked at Susan and asked, "Did I get it all?"

That forced Susan to closely examine Akami's breasts and face as she looked for stray gobs of cum. She certainly is a beautiful woman, Susan thought. Her nipples are hard, too, just like mine. Tiger must be getting her aroused too.

"Yes, you're fine," Susan finally said.

Susan thought she could feel just how erect her own nipples were, but she reached up and cupped one of her breasts as unobtrusively as she could, just to confirm it anyway. That can't be! There must be some kind of mistake. My own son is making my body do crazy things, forbidden things! I have to be strong. It's like I'm in Satan's den, with all these sinful temptations around me.

She was trying to maintain the fiction that this examination was having no sexual effect on her whatsoever, but it was becoming a completely untenable lie.