

## 6 Times 38

### Chapter 38 Breast Examination For Susan !

Akami was ready to continue. She told Susan, "Let's return our attention to Alan's penis. Unfortunately, once again we failed to use a cup to get his sperm sample, so he'll need to ejaculate again before he leaves. Sorry about that, Alan. My bad. Before we forget again, Susan, could you go back to the cabinet there? ... Yeah, that's the one. ... Open that and get the sample cup riiiiight... there. That's good. Thanks a lot."

While Susan was walking and Alan's eyes were following her, Akami quickly reached between her own legs and used her towel to blot her dripping pussy as best she could.

Susan soon came back, holding the cup in her hand. She looked at it and frowned. What kind of sinfulness and naughtiness will I be subjected to next? I just have to remember this is all so my Tiger can get well.

Alan said, "Nurse, I really don't think I can do this again, even though I am, uh ... erect. It's just that I'm starting to feel really sore. I've been doing this so much lately." His dick was up but flagging, and only the fact that Akami was sitting topless in front of him kept it from subsiding altogether.

"That's the kind of chafing I was warning you both about," the nurse replied. "Unfortunately, we have no choice; we have to get that sperm sample before you leave. This will be a good experience for you, to be sore the first time right in the doctor's office. That way we can determine exactly how sensitive you are. Clearly you aren't going to be able to achieve orgasm on your own this time, so I'll have to assist again."

That sounded as reasonable as anything he'd heard lately, which admittedly was all pretty bizarre.

"Oh, and by the way," Akami added as an aside, "if you're going to have the prolonged stimulation which this treatment requires, you're going to have to learn to control yourself better. I suggest you go on-line and look up something called the pubicoccygeal muscle or 'PC muscle.' That's the muscle that can hold back an orgasm. There are some exercises you can do to control it better, so start doing those immediately, every day, as often as you can. Okay?"

"Yes. The PC muscle." Alan had no idea what she was talking about, and his brain was fogged with lust, so he thought of the PC on his desk at home so that the association would let him remember the term.

Speaking to Susan again, Akami said, "We can see that his big erection is beginning to subside. So we should act quickly before we lose it altogether." She reached out with one hand and began massaging his dick again.

When it became apparent that her stroking was maintaining his penis only at about three-quarter mast, Akami said, "It looks like this may not be enough, so if this happens during one of your manual examinations, Susan, I suggest using further measures. Stimulating the anus is a good one. Or you could try playing with his balls. Baring your chest would be another option. Saying some sexy sweet nothings is yet another. But why don't we wait a few minutes for him to revive? Alan, I bet you could use a break."

He nodded in agreement.

Susan also nodded, even though Akami wasn't speaking to her, because she badly needed a break as well. Her entire body was pulsing with arousal, and her panties were soaked. Because Alan had splattered his cum all over twice, the entire room was permeated with the smell of his seed. To Susan it was like an intoxicating drug. She longed to get away from it and get her senses back, but it would have been rude to just rush out of the room.

After a pause, Akami continued, "On a different note and while we're waiting, Susan, in our last meeting I mentioned periodic self-examinations for breast cancer. Do you check yourself periodically?"

"Um, sorry nurse, but I've never done that," Susan said very shyly.

"Never? My word, Susan! You could be in danger! Do you realize that your age of thirty-seven is nearly the most important time to detect the onset of breast cancer? One in three women in the U.S. will get it at some point in their lives. Do you even know how to conduct such an exam?"

"I don't know that either," Susan said, feeling even more embarrassed.

"By all means then, I'd better show you how while we wait for Alan to revive. Take off your blouse and bra and let's get started right away." Akami thought to herself, This'll either scare her off from ever coming back, so it'll just be Alan and me, or I can have more fun with her and get my hands on her huge knockers! Either way, it's a win for me! And breasts that big can't be called breasts; they're knockers!

Susan was in complete shock. "What?! Here? Now? In front of Alan?!"

"Sure. After all, I'm already topless. Besides, I'm sure it's not like he hasn't seen you naked at some point or another." In actual fact he had not, except a few days before in the shower, and his view of her boobs at that time had been brief and partly blocked by her hands and arms. "In any event, you've probably noticed that he's been keeping his eyes closed, except for these last few minutes. Alan, can you close your eyes again?"

"Yeah," he said as he gasped for breath. Just the idea of having his mother completely expose her huge jugs was making his dick hard again and causing him to tremble with excitement.

But Susan for once wasn't paying attention to his tool; she looked up in fear as Akami expectantly waved a stethoscope above her chest.

Akami spoke up again to forestall any more protests. "Alan, thanks. Susan, if you're feeling nervous, why don't you keep your eyes closed too? That seems to help reduce a person's sense of embarrassment sometimes, and you only need to listen and feel what I do to pick up the technique on how to do a breast check properly."

"Okay," Susan replied, realizing she'd been defeated again. She would never have agreed, except that she was unbelievably horny. She asked feebly, "Are you really sure this is necessary?" She squeezed her eyes tightly shut even before she began taking off her blouse. I guess Tiger saw me naked the other day, so what's the difference now?

Susan was so embarrassed to have Alan see her naked that she wouldn't open her eyes for anything. So she just opened her blouse the bare minimum that Akami would need, undid the front clasp of her bra, and pulled the cups off to the sides of her breasts where they hung under her arms.

"You have a very healthy set of breasts," Akami said, as she began poking at the soft, naked flesh with her stethoscope. That instrument and her panties were all the nurse had on. "But such large breasts are in even more danger of breast cancer. I'm really surprised that no one has taught you about how to examine them."

The cold stethoscope continued to poke all over Susan's tits while Akami gave a lengthy sermon on the importance of breast self-exams, the dangers of breast cancer, and just about every other relevant topic

she could think of that would prolong Susan's experience. She still hoped this would either cause Susan to erupt into a lusty frenzy or give up altogether on attending the appointments.

Akami paid particular attention to exploring Susan's nipples with the cold, metal tool. She found herself getting unexpectedly aroused by the temptingly soft, large tits. She thought back to some lesbian experiences she'd had when she was in college, which led her to an even higher state of arousal.

Alan meanwhile couldn't help but peek through slitted eyes. When he finally did, he discovered that Susan's eyes were shut extremely tightly and Akami's back was turned to him, so there was no reason not to peek again. And then again. Soon he was gaping openly. Susan had kept her chest so bound up and covered all these years that he had a hard time registering just how gargantuan her breasts really were.

He wasn't touching his erection at the moment, but it was so hard that he felt he could break rocks with it. Despite his best attempts not to think of his mother as a sex object, he'd secretly longed for years to have a good view of her bare chest and now that dream was coming true. The view he'd had ogling her in the shower didn't come close to this.

Susan actually was more relieved than anything to have her chest bared, once she got a little used to it. Seeing her son's shaft stroked repeatedly had filled her with the urge to rip her shirt open. Breaking free of the confines of her bra made her sigh contentedly, like slipping into a cool pool of water on a scorching hot day.

As Akami poked and probed with the stethoscope, Susan fantasized that it was Alan's fingers on her instead. Oh Tiger! Help Mommy. Mommy's so hot. She needs your hands, not this cold steel probe. Touch me, Son! Mommy's so naughty. She needs to be touched, and punished. Oh yes, she needs a big, fat, thick punishment! You should make her hold it and stroke it. That'll teach her!

As if Susan wasn't already horny enough from the tactile sensations on and around her extremely sensitive nipples, Akami said with seeming clinical detachment, "Now, when we're done here in a minute, I want to teach you some of the best ways to stimulate your son's penis. Remember, it's not JUST about him cumming six times each day; it's also about prolonging each orgasm. Who knows, you may find yourself stroking his big erection for half an hour or more at a time. There are all kinds of tricks you can learn to make him feel really good while you do that."

Susan felt like she was drowning in lust. Akami's words were the best news she'd ever heard. YES! YES! Stroke Tiger's big fat dick for hours and hours! MMMM! So good! So hot!

Akami spoke for several minutes about the importance of prolonging Alan's erections and the handjob methods that could help with that, all the while probing and prodding Susan's nipples with the stethoscope.

Susan was so hot, she felt like she would spontaneously combust. And her heat wasn't just metaphorical - she was sweating all over.

Just when Susan thought the breast exam was about done and she could get a chance to cool down, Akami said, "But of course the techniques I've been explaining shouldn't be done with a stethoscope. It's extremely important to use one's fingers to discover polyps. If you'll allow me to demonstrate..." Akami began groping Susan's tits all over, using both hands.

Susan was already extremely hot, wet and horny just from looking at Alan's erection being stroked for so long. The feel of hands on her chest was too much to take. Oh no! Now it really IS like Tiger's hands are all over me! MMMM! I love it! But I have to be strong and resist or I'm going to climax right here and now! What'll Akami think? Such a naughty mommy, cumming so hard, dreaming of her son's big sticky endowment sliding through her fingers...

She slumped in her chair and involuntarily began wiggling and shaking her body. She was short of breath, and her tits heaved up and down like a ship tossed about in a heavy typhoon.

Alan couldn't believe what he was seeing. He longed to stroke his raging boner, but he didn't for fear that Susan would open her eyes and see him doing so.

As the "breast exam" went on, Susan began to feel more erotically charged than she'd ever felt before in her life. Sex with her husband couldn't compare. It was all she could do to maintain some respectability and not moan loudly or scream as she thought about the fact that Alan was sitting just a few feet away and possibly, even probably, looking at her. However, she couldn't bear to open her eyes to find out for sure. She slumped lower and lower in her seat, like she was turning to goo and melting down to the floor.

As Akami probed Susan's chest, she thought to herself, God, I can't believe this horny bitch is letting me do this! This is the most fun I've had in years! And she's so damn innocent that she actually thinks this is a valid medical procedure. Ha! Just look at these nipples! I have to figure out a way so I can suck them.

That might just be a little too obvious right now, though. And the idea of her being so obviously aroused by her son's cock, that's getting me even hotter! I love it!

I've been kind of half hoping to scare her off so I could have Alan all to myself next time, and we can really get wild. But playing with them both is MORE fun, I think!

Several times, Akami leaned forward and rubbed her more modest boobs "accidentally" against Susan's titans. The tips of her nipples lightly brushed against the base of Susan's mounds. Susan was so far gone by that point that Akami doubted she even noticed.

Alan, though, most certainly did. He squirmed nervously in his chair, well aware that his erection was standing straight up, completely exposed and bobbing in the open air. He still fought with all his might not to jack off. It wasn't that he had superhuman willpower; it was more his fear of getting caught.

Finally Akami could see no reasonable excuse to prolong things further, and she wanted to get back to toying with Alan's penis, so she ended the exam. She concluded, "So that's all there is to it, Susan. Many women do that when they're in the shower. It's really no big deal, so please tell me you'll perform these exams regularly."

"No, d-d-don't worry, I'll do my best," Susan said nervously, still recovering and shaking with excitement. She felt like her tits were literally on fire. She'd been brought tantalizingly close to a great climax, and her whole body still buzzed and tingled, yearning to be pushed over the edge into ecstasy.

"How often do these checks need to be performed again?" she asked, since she was too horny and preoccupied to have been paying much attention to what Akami had said earlier. Mostly, she was wondering how often she'd have an excuse to play with her breasts from now on.

"Once a month is pretty common. But a well-endowed woman such as you might want to do it more often. It's really impossible to do it too much; the only problem is not doing it at all."

"Thank you nurse. I'll remember that."

Susan opened her eyes and looked back at Alan. She was relieved to see that his eyes were closed, but she didn't realize that he'd only closed them moments earlier, just as the "breast cancer check" appeared to be ending.

She also noticed that his penis was rock hard again, so she kept her eyes fastened on it. She was aware that she'd dripped a copious amount of wetness from her vagina. The front of her panties was soaked through and she was now actually sitting in a little wet spot. But she hoped that things would calm down and she'd be able to get out of the room without anyone noticing her leakage problem.