

6 Times 40

Chapter 40 Susan's First Orgasm

The three of them were quiet for a minute or two while everyone calmed down. No one moved or made any attempt to put on clothes.

Despite the lack of activity, Susan's face remained cherry red and she kept her eyes averted. She actually said a mental prayer. Dear Lord, please forgive me! That must be some sort of sin, I'm sure. I didn't intend to touch him there, really, but the nurse kind of made me! It all happened so fast! Please, please, forgive me!

Alan was stunned beyond belief. Holy shit! Mom just held and even stroked my dick! I can't believe it! I know it happened because I sure as hell felt it, but I STILL can't believe it! Mom! My super prudish mom! Man, these appointments are AWESOME!

Akami finally broke the silence with a matter-of-fact-sounding voice. "You see," she said to Susan, "a little dirty talk at the right moment is an excellent way to push him over the edge, if other methods aren't enough. And now that you helped stimulate him with your hands, you don't have to be shy about doing that in the future. But if that isn't enough, you may want to help him with your tongue as well."

"I see," said Susan, but what she was really seeing in her mind was the more literal meaning of helping him with her tongue. Oh dear! Oh my goodness! Does she really expect me to do that again?! That can't be! I'm a respectable, God-fearing mother. I'm his mother, for crying out loud! Why does she seem to forget that?!

And what's this talk about using one's tongue?! That's insanity!

I can't imagine how good it would feel to lick it too! Wait, "good?" I meant, uh, weird. Weird and wrong! Sinful! But what if Nurse Akami asks me to lick his, uh, member, right now? Would I have to do it? Maybe I should! She is the nurse, and she knows best. She keeps helping him with her hand, but never with her mouth. Maybe he needs me to give him a blowjob right now!

She pinched her nipples and accidentally moaned out loud in excitement. She was the only one who hadn't truly climaxed yet, and her sexual anticipation seemed to only grow even as the others calmed down and her own breathing returned to normal. But now that she had retreated somewhat from her erotic peak, she felt nearly as guilty and conflicted as she was horny. Yet, strangely, remembering the

sinfulness of what she was doing actually served as a kind of aphrodisiac, causing her arousal to come surging back.

"How does that feel, Alan?" asked the nurse. "Sore?"

"Yes, sore, very sore! Arrgh!" he groaned. Not only did his penis hurt, but his anus still felt strange as well. Despite that, he didn't have any complaints. It had been a great experience, even better than watching Internet porn with Suzanne. He knew he certainly would never forget the moment his mother wrapped her fingers around his shaft and started to stroke.

Akami began the slow process of ending the appointment. "Very good, Alan. And thanks for your assistance, Susan. Alan, when you're ready, please change back into your clothes."

The nurse turned to Susan and began lecturing her while both remained topless. "So, as you can see, I think the important point made here today is that, in Alan's case, it's important to treat the stimulation of the penis and the achievement of ejaculation as a routine procedure - one that should be done six times a day, and should be treated as just another thing to do, like brushing one's teeth. If one can eliminate the emotional baggage and preconceived notions, it will be that much easier to get things done. The important thing is to act maturely and professionally on a daily basis."

Susan just nodded dumbly in reply. She was only able to focus on a few words, because she was still in a state of shock from what had just happened. Ejaculation. Of his penis. Needs stimulation. My hands. My hands around his penis. Professional. I have to do it professionally. Daily! Do it daily!

Akami still sat there in her chair. She was afraid to get up, because that would expose the large puddle of cum that had dripped from her panties into the seat of her chair, and that would make a mockery of her speech on professionalism.

"Susan, could you do me one more favor?" she asked. "I'd be rather embarrassed in this condition to have the doctor come in now with my other uniform. Could you go outside and get it?"

"No problem," Susan said. Her pussy was also dripping wet, very wet. Luckily she was wearing a thick, dark skirt so her wet spots weren't so obvious. She figured, I can make a quick getaway to the bathroom and get myself cleaned up. I can't let Tiger see me like this. He might get the wrong idea! He might think

I got excited looking at him, and even touching him, and that's not true! I'll just clean myself up a bit, and that's all. Masturbation is wrong!

Akami explained, "That's a dear. Just go outside, turn left, and open the first door on your right. In there you'll see a black bag sitting on a shelf. Just grab the whole bag and bring it back here. Oh, and you'll probably want to dress first."

Susan hastily put on her bra and blouse. Then she rushed the short distance to the bathroom.

Susan took a long time, much more than five minutes.

Alan and Akami meanwhile made small talk, trying their best to ignore the fact that Alan was dressed in a hospital gown that concealed nothing and that Akami was still sitting in nothing but a completely soaked pair of tiny panties. Alan wanted to use a towel to clean up before changing, but Akami seemed determined not to move, and he was afraid to ask her or to get up himself.

Alan finally was able to have a good long look at the nearly naked nurse, now that his mother wasn't around to preempt his attention.

Akami didn't seem to mind at all, and just smiled happily at him while they talked. She thrust her chest out proudly, but hid her groin by crossing her legs. She'd also had enough for one session and didn't want to get him too aroused again.

Feeling mischievous, Akami said, "There are a few things I want to mention before you go, one of which I want to talk to you about before your mother gets back." She paused to organize her thoughts, then said, "I can tell you eat a lot of fruit, specifically acidic types. Am I right?"

Puzzled and surprised, he asked, "How did you know?"

She licked her lips seductively and replied, "Certain foods will affect the taste of a man's ejaculate. When you had your accident earlier you got a little bit in my mouth." She was surprised she could say that with a straight face, since she had tasted far more than what he had inadvertently shot into her mouth.

He was shocked and mortified, yet somehow also aroused.

The nurse continued, "In this case, you taste sweet, almost sugary. I can tell that you've been avoiding that list of cruciferous foods that I gave you during your last visit. Those foods will also affect your taste, but in a bad way."

She continued to explain the pros and cons of different foods, including ones that would increase his libido. She thought, I should tell Susan about such foods as well, but I'm not sure if she's ready to hear about them, and their implications, just yet. Hmmm. But then again, do I even need to explain the why of it? Hmmm...

Awhile later, she said, "I wonder what's taking your mother so long."

He shrugged. He was puzzled too, because Susan was taking an unusually long time just to go to the bathroom.

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Susan, meanwhile, locked the door to the bathroom and immediately fell to the tile floor. She nearly tore her blouse open even as she pulled her skirt up around her waist. Within seconds, the idea of "cleaning up" her leakage morphed into frantic masturbation. She furiously got herself off, plunging two fingers deep into her slit. She simply never masturbated, but there was no way she could stop from doing it this time.

She panted heavily. I've never felt so aroused in my entire life! This has nothing to do with Alan! This has nothing to do with Alan! I'm not even thinking about his huge penis! No I'm not! The way I touched it! So HOT! Oh, his big DICK!

I refuse to think about what it would be like to jack him off from start to finish! Dear Lord, that would be a thrill! But I'm NOT going to think about that! Or Akami's crazy talk about licking it! Or... or... what if he thrust it into my mouth?! OH GOD! I REALLY can't let myself think about THAT!

Or, God forbid, what if he speared me with it?! Pounding into me, into my special place! My son's huge, hot penis! No! No. I'm driving that thought out of my mind... It must be... it must be the breast check!

That explains it! Akami's hands... That got me too worked up! Must... not... think... of... the... penis... The thick, throbbing, penis... Gaawwwd! I want it! I want HIM! My son! My handsome, hunky son!

She started orgasming over and over, and came what seemed like rivers and rivers of cum.

When it was all over, she lay there panting for several more minutes. So that's what an orgasm is like. Wow! That was very, er... I don't even want to think about it. I wonder why I never had one with Ron and his tiny penis. I don't know if that was my first one ever, 'cos I had some pretty intense tingles earlier, but that was my first BIG one ever, for sure!

Her joyous mood dissolved into one of defeat and weariness. I can't believe I just did that. It's so wrong! So very improper. What would my parents think of me now, if they could see me? They told me I'd burn in Hell if I did that even once, and now I have. But not masturbating can't be right either, can it? Doesn't almost everyone masturbate? I'll bet you they masturbated, too! Look at my Tiger. He has to masturbate six times a day. It's a medical necessity. So how can it be a sin? Still, it's different for women.

After thinking it over some more, she decided that masturbating once was an excusable mistake that she could never let happen again.

Suddenly realizing how much time had elapsed, she wiped off her legs, tried her best to tidy up, and went to look for Akami's bag. She wished dearly that she could have stayed in that bathroom a lot longer, not thinking about Alan's penis, not thinking how it felt in her hands, and most importantly, not thinking about how it would feel if he used it to deeply impale her pussy.

"So sorry!" she said breathlessly to Akami when she finally returned and closed the door behind her. "I had to go to the bathroom first, and then I got all disoriented coming from the other direction, and was afraid to open the wrong door."

She'd felt calm and restrained when she reentered the room, but then was assaulted by the pungent smells of Alan's cum and wet pussy that completely filled the room. Suddenly her erotic feelings came flooding back. Her knees got weak and she nearly collapsed on the floor. She desperately wanted to leave the room immediately, before she succumbed to her lustful need all over again.

The nurse said, "No problem." She could make a very good guess why it had taken Susan so long to use the bathroom, but she saw no need to embarrass her further by even hinting at that reason. Instead she said, "Would you hand us some towels?"

Akami thought, Now if that didn't freak Susan out, I don't know what would. Maybe I did push things too far, but I got more than a little carried away myself. I'll bet dollars to donuts that Alan will come alone next time, which means I'll get to play with him without any restrictions. Whether she comes back or not, I win, either way! Hee! And Suzanne strongly hinted she wanted me to help Susan open up sexually. Boy, did I do that, and in spades!bender

"We were just talking about some changes to Alan's diet. Do you cook his meals?"

Susan replied with more than a hint of pride, "I do - all of them except what he eats at school."

"Then you need to increase his iodized salt intake. Iodine is essential for thyroid hormone production, and his iodine levels are lower than normal. Iodine isn't found in most foods, and he tells me that you don't add any salt to the food you cook. A little bit of iodized table salt sprinkled on his food at dinner should satisfy his needs."

Another thought occurred to Akami, "It would probably be a good idea to just add it to the food as you cook it instead. You and your daughter could probably benefit as well if you don't normally cook with it."

"Okay. That's easy enough to do," Susan replied.

Seeing that Susan was accepting her suggestions without question, Akami proceeded to tell Susan about foods that would improve the taste of Alan's cum. She didn't give any reason, so Susan assumed that those foods also had something to do with increasing his thyroid hormone production.

Just as they seemed to be wrapping up, Akami asked Alan, "So, now that a little time has elapsed, how does your penis feel? If you remember, when I asked you if your penis was sore after your last orgasm, your answer was, and I quote, 'Yes, sore, very sore! Arrgh!' That's not good."

He winced. Now that he'd calmed down a lot, it was embarrassing to talk about such things. However, he truthfully admitted, "It does still feel... strange."

Akami furrowed her brow. "That has me concerned. I suppose the best thing to do is to keep an eye on the situation. Susan, I don't normally do this, but since this is a special case, I'll make an unusual exception: I'll call you this evening and you can give me an update on his condition. If he's still feeling sore, we may have to take additional measures, such as scheduling another appointment, possibly as soon as tomorrow."

Susan nodded grimly. She was easily led to worry about the health of her children.

Alan and Susan left the doctor's office a short time later, with Susan practically dragging him out the door. Both had the feeling that something really important had happened there, that some Rubicon had been crossed, but neither of them were quite sure what it was or wanted to think about it much. They were just plain exhausted and eager to get home.