

Darlene Makes Her Own Medicine

Chapter 1

You know, I don't mind being a Public Service Worker. The money is okay; it pays the bills. And I do meet the most interesting people! As you, my dear Reader, must realize if you've been following this, my public journal.

I wonder if today will be interesting.

My afternoon appointment:

Mrs. Darlene Simpson – 76 James Street – 9am to 1pm.

Note: Mr. Simpson working morning shift; safety watch until 1pm.

Darlene again! She has been a regular for about 3 weeks now. She has regressive mental capacity and requires 'babysitting' while her husband works random shifts. I've had similar clients, but none of them are female and walk around nude occasionally!

But it was the 3rd or 4th visit that it got interesting! There was a mix-up in her medication; and she swallowed one of my loads instead! At each appointment with her now, she gets a dose of my special medicine!

Chapter 2

My morning client was fairly routine. It was a long morning, waiting for my visit with Darlene! I drove out to the Simpson's in anticipation!

Mr. Simpson was as happy as ever to see me; same small talk and he was gone.

I went looking for Darlene and found her in the family room lining pennies up in a long line on the floor. "Hello Darlene!" She had men's jeans on and a man's dress shirt; both over-sized! Apparently, it was dress in her husband's clothes day!

Darlene jumped up, "John! John! John! John! John!" She gave me a big hug; then started to jump and clap her hands together! She is always happy to see me and always calls me John. One of my top 5 clients! "Cookies and cartoons! Yay!"

"Now, Darlene, you know Ted wants you to finish your chores before you get any treats." Darlene put on her best sad face, but followed me into the kitchen. "Let's see what the list says. Do you remember what your first chore is?"

Chapter 3

"I do! I do! I do!" she lost her sad face quickly, grinning she squealed "We take our picture!"

"That's right!" I said holding up my camera! "Do you want to play dress up again today?" The last couple of visits she had changed clothes for her picture. Giggling and laughing, she ran down the hall to her bedroom. She came back wearing a matching bra and panty set, nylons and her husband's suit jacket. All I could focus on was her cleavage!

We went into the front hall to take some pictures. I took a couple as she slowly removed her clothing. I got some great shots of her tits; I'm not sure who was more excited: me or my cock! Taking topless shots of Darlene had got me horny! "Um, Darlene, look at the time! It's medicine time!" She squealed, then jumped up; her boobs bouncing around, "Special medicine then treats! Right? You said!"

How could I resist that face? Or those tits! The last few times, I had allowed her to have her treats and I did the chores. It's the least I could do, since she allowed me to practice my camera hobby!

Chapter 4

We went into the kitchen and she had her pills. I couldn't help but stare at her lovely nipples! I was feeling brave and thought I would try something; I had been thinking about it all week, wanting to try it! "Um, Darlene," I asked, looking at her tits "Is there something on the end of your boob?" She looked down with a puzzled look on her face. Bravely, for the first time, I reached out and cupped her boob, wrapping my fingers around it and squeezing gently. I leaned over looking intently, then reached up with my other hand and brushed at the nipple. I looked at it again then pretended to pull something off it; gently pinching the nipple between my thumb and middle finger a couple times; stretching it out a little and letting it pop out from between my fingers. It responded quickly, growing hard and erect! She giggled and wiggled!

My heart starting to race I reached for my bag. It was time for her special medicine. I had been making it up and freezing it; then carrying it in my freezer pack in anticipation each day of getting her appointment! She had really taken to sucking on my frozen cum-cube each day! I reached inside and found: nothing! Frantically, I looked in the bag; reaching into each corner; it wasn't there! Where the hell was it? Did I forget it at home? I had slept in that morning and had to rush to work!

I looked at Darlene, who was staring at me in expectation, "I forgot your medicine Darlene. I don't have it."

"No Special Man Medicine?" she asked with a sad look on her face. She looked up quickly, "Can we make some more?" My eyes went wide!

Chapter 5

"Well, I guess we could. Do you understand how it's made?" I asked cautiously, not sure how this conversation was going to turn out.

She smiled, clapped her hands and wiggled, "Yes, I have to pump the man-thingy!" She reached forward and was pulling at the button on my pants! Whoa!

"Um Darlene! Um," she had the button undone and was pulling at the zipper "are you sure? I mean, um, have you pumped Ted's man-thingy?" I was nervous now! Things were getting out of control! And my cock wasn't helping! I could feel it straining against my pants.

"Yup, yup, yup! And Bob's too!" Darlene replied with a big grin on her face.

Chapter 6

I was shocked! "Bob?! Your neighbour next door?" Bob had been watching Darlene before our company had been hired. Darlene looked at me and nodded, then knelt down to get my pants down around my ankles. My cock was standing tall and proud; at eye level to Darlene's face. She reached up and took my cock in both hands!

I was in heaven! Her hands started to pump up and down; her tits swaying with the rhythm. She began to sing a simple melody to the time of her hands pumping, "Pump! Pump! Up! Down! Pump! Pump! Up! Down!"

It was driving me crazy! I reached forward and grasping her shoulders I started rocking my hips forward and back! I was getting close! I could feel my balls tightening! My cock was pointed straight at her! She was going

to get my full load all over her face! “Darlene! The medicine is about to come out!” I warned her!

She quickly let go of my cock and leaned forward taking it into her mouth! The biggest surprise though, was when she reached down and grabbing both my wrists, brought my hands up to the sides of her head! Once she was sure I had a grip she reached forward and grabbed my hips! Her head started to bob quickly up and down the length of my rigid cock! Her hands were pushing my hips back and forth; I couldn’t tell if I was fucking her face or if she was fucking her own face with my cock! Bob had taught her well! I groaned deep in my throat and my cock exploded; pumping my hot load into her mouth! Her eyes looked up at me, but she didn’t break her rhythm!

I let go of her head and reached back to support myself on the kitchen counter. Darlene slowed down and without leaking a drop, slid off the end of my softening cock. She smiled, her cheeks puffed out; then looking me straight in the eye swallowed it all!

She stood up and looked at me expectantly, “Cookies and cartoons now?”

Chapter 7

Mr. Simpson walked in at 4pm and I got ready to go. Darlene had put a big nightgown on and was doing a puzzle and watching cartoons.

Mr. Simpson walked over, “John, I wanted to thank you for helping me with Darlene. I’m sure you’re aware of why I was hesitant to have a man as a PSW?” I nodded knowingly. “Darlene seems to be doing real well, ever since you started coming over. She does a good job on her chores and, heh, she has clothes on when I get home!

We both laughed at that. “And her medicine seems to be working better than ever too! I’m glad I called your company. It’s working out a lot better than before, with the person that was, um, helping before.” He got a stern look on his face.

“Oh,” I asked, “who was helping before?” Wondering how much he knew and how much he would tell me. I walked to the door.

He hesitated, “Um, we had our neighbour helping out. He’s retired so I thought I would help and give him a couple bucks for his trouble. But about the time that he started watching Darlene, was about the time she started walking around nude!” I tried to look shocked and surprised as I walked away! “See you next week John!”

So! I owed Bob all the credit for my good fortune! I now had a new way to give Darlene her medicine every time! I wonder what other lessons he had taught Darlene? I couldn’t wait to find out!