

## A Visit to the Sissy Doctor

I was now with my wife's blessing Georges' sissy bitch, she enjoyed my humiliation at his hands and the newfound power she had over me at home between George's visits.

George had decided, as I was becoming his new sissy sex slave that I should visit a doctor friend of his for a full examination and advice on sex as a sissy. I knew full well that this would be a further lesson in humiliation and degradation at the hands of a stranger, this I found a huge turn on.

I was to report to the private surgery at 11:00pm on the Wednesday, fully dressed in my French maids outfit and made up. To spare me the front door, George had arranged for me to ring the bell at the delivery door round the back where I was to park the car.

I arrived at 10:45 and parked, my heart was in my mouth as I nervously got myself together, slipped off the coat I had worn to drive into town and climbed the steps to the delivery entrance.

I had a piece of paper that George had written my instructions, including what to say into the intercom, in my hand. I pressed the bell on the intercom and a girl's voice answered,

I read from the piece of paper

"Hello, I am Georges Sissy slut here to see Dr Jarrod"

"Through the door, up the stairs waiting room on the right" she said then added "Sissy" and giggled.

The door buzzed and I pushed it open, I climbed the stairs and saw the waiting room door on the right.

I don't know why but as I passed a mirror in the hall I turned to face it, straightened my stockings and hair and made sure my make up still looked ok. I entered the waiting room, there was an older gentleman sitting on a settee reading a paper and the receptionist behind her desk,

She giggled as I walked in and as I approached the desk she said enquiringly

"Sissy to see Dr Jarrod?"

"Yes" I replied "Master George made the appointment for me"

"Please take a seat" she said "Dr Jarrod won't be long"

The only seat was on the settee next to the old gentleman; I walked over and sat down, knees and ankles together trying to look as if I always dressed this way.

The receptionist kept looking at me and smiling, until her phone rang and she disappeared into the back office.

At this moment the old man put his hand on my knee, looking me up and down he smiled and said "very nice Sissy" and as he moved his hand toward my thigh "I bet you're a dirty little slut pig aren't you sissy?"

"If you were mine I would spank your tight little bottom before using your sissy love holes for my pleasure" He continued placing his hand on my crotch.

He could feel my hard cock and massaged it through my dress.

"Thank you sir" I replied

"Dirty slut" he said and moved my hand to his fly, "Go on" he said get it out and kiss it sissy"

I did as I was told, I undid the zip and popped his cock out as I bent over and kissed the head of his cock.

The receptionist returned and cleared her throat to announce her presence, this did not phase the old man at all his hand on the back of my head I had no choice but to take his cock into my mouth.

“Won’t be a moment” he said to the receptionist

“Well you mind your blood pressure Mr Thompson” she scolded

A couple of deep sucks and a few swirls of my tongue round the ridge of his glans and I was rewarded with a mouthful of cum.

I straightened up red faced at been caught sucking cock in a doctors waiting room by the pretty receptionist.

She looked at me smiling, “Dr Jarrod will see you know” she said, pointing toward the door marked ‘Surgery’

I stood up, straightened my dress and walked to the door, knocked and entered, as I stood the old man squeezed my bottom, I looked at him and smiled, licking my lips savouring his cum as I swallowed.

Dr Jarrod was a shortish rather podgy old black doctor, who stood in the window as I entered the surgery.

“And you are?” he said

“I am master Georges sissy slut Doctor Jarrod” I replied my face reddening with the humiliation

“Yes” he said, “Now do you know why you are here?”

“Only that master George said he wanted you to examine me, Doctor Jarrod” I replied.

“Well as you should know by now” he said moving round the desk and sitting on the corner

“You are now nothing but a sex object for your master and anyone he sees fit to loan you to, do you understand sissy?”

“Yes Doctor Jarrod” I replied

“Tell me sissy, do you have an erection at the moment?” he asked

“Yes Doctor Jarrod, I have” I replied

“Remove your dress Sissy” he ordered

I undid the straps on my dress and let it fall to the floor, I was now standing before him in stockings, suspenders, panties and a bra with my high heels. My cock straining in the lacy pink panties I was wearing

“Kneel down for me sissy” he said

I knelt where I was and he came over and stood in front of me

“Look up and open your mouth” he said.

He took a tongue depressor out of his pocket and proceeded to look in my mouth.

“Very good sissy, there are still traces of Mr Robsons cum in there, oral hygiene is very important sissy, real men don’t want to push their cocks into a dirty sissies mouth, do they?”

“No, Doctor Jarrod they don’t” I replied struggling against the spatula in my mouth.

“How long have you been sucking real men’s cocks’ sissy” he asked, removing the depressor and putting it on the desk

“Four or five years on and off Doctor Jarrod” I replied

“And you have an erection while performing oral sex on men sissy” he asked

“Yes Doctor I always get hard when I suck a nice cock” I replied

“And do you always swallow their semen sissy?”

“Yes Doctor Jarrod always”

“Good sissy, you know semen is very good for you” he said “and do you push your tongue up your master’s bottom?”

“Yes Doctor Jarrod I do” I replied, I could feel the heat in my cheeks; here I was on my knees before a man I had never met before, half naked answering such personal questions. He reached over his desk and pushed a button.

“Susan” he said into the speaker, “hold all my calls for the time being, thank you”

“Do you lick and suck your master’s balls sissy?” he enquired

“Yes Doctor Jarrod, usually before and after I lick his bottom” I replied

“Very good, has your master entered your sissy love hole? Dr Jarrod asked

“Yes Doctor Jarrod my master has used my sissy love hole for his pleasure” I replied.

“Very good, now get up off your knees and bend over the examination table for me sissy”

I did as I was told; he stood at the side,

“Now I am going to remove your panties and examine your love hole sissy” he said

“Yes Doctor Jarrod” I replied, very embarrassed by the thought of an anal examination. He slipped my panties down past my knees.

“Feet apart sissy, Ah” He said, “I see you are plugged sissy, I am impressed, and a good sissy should always be plugged”

I felt the tug as he removed my plug, “Mmm nice and clean, do you rinse out morning and night sissy? He asked

“Yes Doctor, morning and night and if I am to be used during the day as-well” I replied

“I use warm soapy water with a nice lavender scent”

“Very good sissy I am glad to hear you take your intimate hygiene so seriously, no-one likes a shitty cock do they sissy!” Dr Jarrod said.

I felt the cold lube on my hole and the doctor inserted a cold metal object into me, I felt my hole stretching as the instrument opened my hole wide so he could examine me.

Dr Jarrod withdrew the instrument and pushed his finger into my anus, he began to fuck me with his finger.

“Very good sissy nice and firm, squeeze your ass around my finger. Tell me does your master inseminate you with his semen when he takes your little love hole?

“Yyyes Doctor Jarrod” I panted as his finger quickened its thrusts.

Dr Jarrod then pushed his finger all the way inside me and reached my prostate.

My cock tingled as it did when George fucked me. I moaned as he rubbed my tender prostate.

“Very good, very good, do you get this feeling with your masters’ cock inside you? Dr Jarrod asked

“Oh yes Doctor Jarrod” I groaned feeling my cock begin to twitch ready to cum.

He sensed this and withdrew his finger.

“Now” he said “I am going to fit a new plug, an expanding plug that will train your sissy love hole to relax and accept larger men’s cocks”

I felt a plug being inserted then a sound like a bicycle pump as it began to expand inside me, pressing on my insides and giving me the tingling feeling again.

“That should do” he said “Is that comfortable sissy”

“Oh yes Doctor Jarrod, I feel that tingling again” I gasped in reply

He walked round his desk and sat down,

“you may get up now sissy, pull up your panties, walk around the room a couple of times to get used to your new plug then come and kneel in front of me” he said.

I had to take tiny steps so as not to excite my cock and prostate too much and twice round the surgery nearly made me cum several times, I was panting by the time I got round to his desk and got slowly to my knees.

He produced a small tablet from an envelope, and holding it between his thumb and forefinger placed it in my mouth.

“Swallow this sissy; it will improve your willingness to serve”

I swallowed the pill and looked up at him, he smiled “just Viagra” he said “keep you wanton and horny for hours like the slut you are”

He reached down and unfastened his trousers easing them down followed by his boxers.

“What can you see sissy” he asked

“Your lovely cock Doctor Jarrod” I replied

“Good” he said “now place your face right in front of it, and answer me this” he said

I rested my face in his hairy crotch, the head of his cock against my nose, I could smell his masculine scent, as he set out to humiliate me further.

“Do you imagine your masters cock sliding in and out of your wife’s pussy as you suck him, sissy? Dr Jarrod enquired, “His strong black cock thrusting in and out between her milky white thighs, glistening with her juices as she begs for more, you kneeling, watching as a real man takes your wife?”

“Yes Doctor Jarrod I do” I replied

“Do you imagine licking his seed from her wet swollen pussy after she has been used?”

“Yes Doctor Jarrod I do” I replied

“And cleaning your wife’s cum from your master’s cock, thanking him for using your wife?”

“Yes Doctor Jarrod I do” I replied

“Do these thoughts make you want to play with yourself sissy, to masturbate your tiny cock, to push objects up your bottom, to sniff your wife’s used panties, to beg your master to breed your wife? He asked.

“Yes Doctor Jarrod they do, I love playing with my cock while sniffing my wife’s dirty panties imagining these things” I replied

“Do you lick and kiss your wife’s ass regularly and suck on her pussy?” he asked

“Yes Doctor Jarrod I do” I replied

“Does she let you put your pathetic little cock inside her?”

“Not often Doctor Jarrod” I replied

“I should think not sissy, you are nothing but a pathetic little cock sucker aren’t you sissy” he retorted

“Yes Doctor Jarrod I am” I replied my face burning, ashamed to admit what was pretty well true.

“Suck my cock sissy” He ordered.

I took his semi hard cock in my hand carefully guiding it into my mouth, I sucked and licked his lovely black cock as it hardened in my mouth, the foreskin peeling back allowing me to swish my tongue across the head and tickle his pee hole.

I looked up at him as I sucked his lovely chocolate coloured cock into my mouth. The Viagra was making me feel so horny and my cock was hard and dripping in my panties.

Dr Jarrod groaned in appreciation. He pushed my head off his cock after about five minutes and stood up; he removed his trousers and boxers completely and kicked off his shoes before leaning on the desk.

“Tongue my ass slut” he commanded.

I moved behind him lifting his white coat and spreading his cheeks with my hands before pushing my face between them. His bottom was very hairy but I eventually worked my tongue

down the valley between his cheeks and started to circle his anus, flicking my tongue across the tender opening before probing the centre to insert my tongue up his ass.

"Mmmm very well done sissy" he said "now push in and out, taste my ass slut"

The hairs on his bottom rubbed on my nose and chin as I pushed my tongue as far as I could into his tight puckered hole, my cock was hard and leaking pre-cum due to the plug and viagra.

I was moaning loudly like a cheap whore as I licked and probed and kissed his hairy ass hole.

"Excellent work slut" he said, "I could have you perform this all day, such a lovely soft tongue, and I can see why George is so keen to keep you"

I reached round and started fondling his cock and balls with one hand this brought a moan of appreciation from the doctor.

He eventually straightened up and turned round. I found my face level with his cock.

"Now my balls sissy" he whispered hoarsely

I licked and kissed his balls, sucking each one alternately into my mouth, looking up at him each time, my nose pressed to the base of his cock.

"Oh you are a dirty dirty slut" he said as I licked his ball sac.

He sat down.

"Crawl under my desk sissy" he said.

I crawled under the centre of his desk and knelt as he pulled his chair in front of me.

"Now suck my cock, gently sissy, I have yet to sample you love hole" he said

"Yes Doctor Jarrod" I whispered as my mouth opened to accept his cock.

I sucked and kissed his cock, his hands guiding my head to keep control.

He pushed one of his legs between mine pressing his shin against my swollen cock.

"You may hump my leg slut" he said. I needed no encouragement and was soon humping his leg like a rampant Jack-Russell trying to gain some relief from my torment as my cock raged inside my panties.

I heard the surgery door open and the receptionist came in, as I worked on pleasing the doctors' cock, he dictated a letter and ran through some orders and patient lists with her.

I heard him tell her that he would be half an hour or so as he had yet to sample the delights of my love hole but that I was an excellent cock sucker and my tongue could work wonders on an asshole.

She giggled saying she would like to try that as her black boyfriend had shot a load up her ass during her lunch break and she did not want it to leak on her panties.

He pushed his chair back and told me to crawl out and kneel behind his receptionist.

I did as instructed and she bent forward over the desk and pulled down her panties.

"Lick Susan's ass sissy" He ordered

I pushed my face between into her bottom as she held the cheeks apart.

Her tight little hole was totally hairless and I could taste her boyfriend spunk. I licked and sucked on her cute little anus, imagining her boy-friends big black cock stretching it as he fucked her and how wide it would have gaped after he withdrew.

She was mewling with pleasure as I rimmed her, cleaning her anus all over with my tongue.

"Oh doctor" She said "I see what you mean, its lovely feeling his hot wet tongue rubbing me down there"

The more she wiggled the more spunk dribbled out of her puckered little hole, I probed and sucked loving every minute, wondering if I would ever do this for my wife.

Eventually she straightened up, "Thank you sissy" she said "That was wonderful"

She pulled up her panties and left the room.

Dr Jarrod moved in front of me his cock still hard from my sucking and watching me tongue his receptionists' ass.

I kissed the head of his cock and gave it a lick; I knew he was going to fuck me.

"Time to sample your little love hole" he said "Go and bend over the examination table sissy and remove your panties"

I did as I was told, he moved behind me and I felt him twist the plug in my bottom, it deflated leaving me feeling empty as he withdrew it and placed it next to me on the examination table. He grasped my hips and I felt him rub the head of his cock on my ass, he slipped it into my hungry hole and began to rock slowly back and forth working his cock deeper into me.

"Take my cock sissy" he murmured "Feel it deep inside your little fuck hole"

"Tell me how much you want it sissy, how much you love it sissy, how you long to be a black cock slave sissy, tell me!"

Oh sir, I want your cock, I want it deep inside, fuck me like the slut I am, I love cock sir I love black men's cocks most of all, I am a black cock slave" I gasped out between thrusts, Dr Jarrod was driving the whole length of his cock deep into my sissy bottom, his thick curly pubic hair rubbing on my shaved bottom.

"Tell me again sissy" he whispered

"I am a black cock slave, I want to serve black cocks, I love black cocks" I panted, pushing back on his ever quickening thrusts, "I want your seed deep inside me, I want to feel your cock spurt, fuck me, oh please fuck me"

My cock was twitching and dribbling in my panties as he drove deep into my ass finally coating my insides with his semen.

He rested a minute as I felt his cock soften inside, my anus contracting squeezing his cock.

He pulled out and quickly re-inserted the plug into my gaping hole, inflating it until I begged him to stop.

He turned me round and motioned with his head for me to kneel, I knew what to do and gently held his cock and began to kiss and lick it clean.

He walked back to his desk and began to get dressed, "You may get dressed now sissy" he said.

I retrieved my panties and slipped my maids dress back on straightening my hair.

"Susan will touch up your make up sissy" He said "I will inform George that you passed the examination with flying colours.

"Thank you Doctor" I replied and opened the surgery door, "Bye Doctor Jarrod" I said as I left.

Susan helped straighten my hair and make-up, she smiled as I set off down the back stairs taking tiny steps, the viagra still making my cock uncomfortably hard and the plug exciting my prostate.

As I stepped out and moved toward my car, the rear window of the car next to mine opened and the old man from the waiting room beckoned me over.

I approached the window.

"I have just spoken to George" He said, "You are to come with me for the afternoon, my driver will come back and fetch your car, you will call me Sir at all times and do exactly as you're told, do you understand sissy?"

"Yes sir" I replied

The car door opened and I got in, but that's another story.

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