Cure for Impotence

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Sexy older woman help wives cure their husbands of impotence through sex and violence

Author note- This was a commission I did. To see more of them or buy them go here http://lilguy31.deviantart.com/

It was raining outside, pouring down. Down a vacant alley walked about somewhat frail man. He was in his 20’s Caucasian with black hair and wire rim glasses. He stood about 5.8 and was dress in a rain coat, blue shirt and jeans. He stood at a metal door holding a crumpled and wet paper with the address on there. He was told to go to this address in the middle of the city. The area looks like a warehouse district. There no signs on the building what so ever, or parking lot. He had to park on the street and the area seems deserted. His name was Billy Smith. Years ago his life had change, when he contacted a teacher that he had a crush on when he was in high school. The woman name was Lisa Young. She was a hot blond girl woman about 12 years older than him. He always had a thing for her, and she always had dress in sexy clothing. She was athletic and outgoing. Originally when he found her again he didn’t think he had the shot but then he told she was trying to change. She was tired of dating tough guys and macho men and she decided to start dating him. She found she like having a young man around. After all he was attractive in a boyish sort of way. He could follow her to parties and she taught him to play the violin so he could entertain her friends. He also did the shopping and the cleaning. It was a nice arrangement that he she like. He made good company that she find humorous at times. His little nervousness was cute to her. They quickly married, after love affair. She was wonderful but he had a problem. He had trouble getting up to impotency. He always had trouble with that, and no pills could help. He manages to get by eating her out for a while, and letting her have other men. But she was growing tired of this arrangement. She had said the whole point of dating a young man was to have a stud that could fuck all day. He couldn’t even do that she said. She told him that he needed to solve that problem or else they would divorce. She had told him he seeing a physiologist that she heard good things about. Her name was Doctor Helen. She gave no last name. She told him that this woman specializes in hard case like him and that she was world famous. Ms Young told him that Helen has a special method that soon with revolutionize sexual dysfunction. In order to see her, he had to feel out a questionnaire that would study him. They ask for all sorts of personal info, sexual history, family, fears and wants. The questionnaire had ink blots, and all sorts of hypothetical questions. A week past without hearing anything else about. Then his wife told him she called and that she wanted him to meet her. So there he was. He knocked on the metal door.

“Hello anyone there” Billy Said

The door creaked open. He walked in and saw a long hallway with red carpeting. The place smelt like roses and classical music played through the speakers. The doors were all painted different colors. Down the hall way was a big red door

“Walk straight to the Red Door” A female voice said on a speaker

The voice sounded very authoritative. It had a sultry sound that you would expect from a femme Fatal in norish detective movie. The door shut behind him automatically and locked. He walked forward nervous. There seem to be butterflies in his stomach. He didn’t know what was going on. Heat blew through the vents drying him off. By the red door was a slot. It open up and out came a tube. He opens it and saw that there was white robe and soft pants. They looked like something you would get at a Dojo.

“Take off your clothes…and put this on” A female voice said

“Here” He asked

“If you too nervous...you could turn back and tell your wife your chose not to participated” The voice said over the loudspeakers “But I don’t think your wife will like it”

He did as told.

“Leave the shoes off” The Female Voice Said sternly

He put on the robe and the door open. He walked into the room and saw that the floor was cushion like a mat of a Dojo. One part of the wall had a mirror that took up the entire wall. There was a couch and a chair. On the other wall, was diploma? Also on that wall were different belts under glass. They seem to be belts in several martial arts completions. Why that was on a wall of a doctor’s office was beyond him.

“Lay down, on the coach” The Voice Said

He did as told. The room was brightly lit. A door opens in the room. Someone walked into the room, a female

“See your good a following orders…..good this will run smooth” Said the Female Voice

He could tell that the female was the same voice that was going through the speakers. It was breathry, and thick. He looked up at her and saw a woman that was stunning. She was in her 50’s, but still oozed sex and power. She was dress in a tight blue business suits, with a very short skirt. She had on fishnet stocking and showed of a muscle leg, thick calves , muscle that seem like they can snapped a man in half. This woman skin was nice and smooth. Her hips were wide and curves, with a plump shapely ass that stretch the suit. The outfit looked expensive high class. She had on 6 inch heels but was 6.3 without it. She had piercing green eyes and long flowing black hair with a few gray streaks. Her age only made her sexier. Her skin was light dark. She looks like a mixture of Spanish, and German. Her lips were full and juicy and her face was that off a world top Supermodel. Her breast pushed through her outfit. There were huge, well about the G’s range, but didn’t sag but stood firm. They were soft and pillowy. Her outfits showed plenty of cleavage. It squeezed them together they make them look like the were oozing out of her dress. It was impossible not to stare at them. They heaved as she breathed. Even in the suit, he could tell that she worked out. Her body was tone and her shoulders stocky. Her body had all types of curves and she wore fancy jewelry. Her eye shadow was purple and so were her nails. Her lips had red lipstick and he could tell that she had expensive perfume on. In her face she looked like Sofia Larne in her prime. She had some pearls around her neck. The pearls seem to sparkle under the light. She did a warm smile with perfectly white teeth. When she walked it was with an air of confidence she own the room.

“My name is Doctor Helen. I am here to help you” She Said

“Hi...”

She sat down crossing her legs. He had trouble looking at it.

“Tell me how long you were impudent”

“I don’t know I always had trouble” He Said “Been getting worst”

“Hamm I see. You know anything about wolves Mr Smith”

“No…not really…just that they howl”

“A wolf has an order in a pack. Every wolf does. There is an Alpha...and Beta. The Alpha is of course in charge. But the Alpha still looks at for the lesser wolves sometimes. Protects them. Most people think wolves are cruel but can be quiet caring. But the Alpha dominance much be shown in battle. Once the wolf dominate the lesser wolves in their tribe...there loyal. Cause deep down they want to be train.” She Said

“Not sure what this have to do…”

She put out a finger to quiet him.

“The wolves willing bow to the higher wolf. With different animals they do this different ways. A dog shows their belly, a chimpanzee puts out his hand. Every animal has an order Mr. Smith. Humans no different. Some people think it’s natural for the men to be in charge. Not so...a lot of animals have a female in charge, insects as well. I study the relationships of top and bottom for years. In fact I study the master student relationship when I study martial arts. Similar to what you and Ms Young had. Want to know how this relate to you” She Said

“Yes”

“The reason your impotent….is you’re a submissive little child...who thinks he man. A wimp…and a pussy if you will”

“Now see here”

“Don’t take this as an insult Mr Smith. You are what you are. It not fully embracing that is what prevents you from reaching your true climax. Your married a woman older then you cause your infatalile…wimp...With a love for an older matriarch. You have need for strong women. Why did you take your clothes off so easy, and why did you get erect when I told you. I seen the way you looked at my strong legs. I bet your imagine it wrapped around your neck squeezing the life out of you”

“That doesn’t mean….”

“Of course you won’t accept it. You have to be proven your place in a food chain. Luckily for you Mr. Smith I have the skills to do just that” Doctor Helen Said “Stand up”

“What for...”

“NOW!!!”

He got up a bit frustrated. She stood up fast and instircly he backed up a bit. She walked in front of him and turns her back to him. She took off her suits, revealing her smooth sexy back. It was muscle and tone, like a finest model. Her bra was purple and he was surprise to see her back covered with a large tattoo of a dragon. She took off her skirt showing a G string and then kicked off her shoes. She suddenly turns around and did a spending kick knocking him down. It hit him hard drawing blood.

“wow…what you doing…your crazy”

“Please Mr. Smith…that was barely a tap. Only showed part of my strength” She Said

He ran to the door, but found it locked. He turns around and saw her tones body. Standing there she looked like an Amazon, oozing sex and power. He toes were painted purple as well. On her breast was the Japanes symbol for power.

“You really should fight or I going to break every bone in your body” She Said

“Hey back off your crazy…”

She kicked him in the chest. It was like getting hit with a sledge hammer. She had a size 12 shoe. He was send flying in the wall. He foot slammed into his chest against nearly breaking his ribs. She did a few quick kicks to his face. He foot moved like lighting. She laughed seductively as she stretching out her long legs, and places a foot against his neck

“Forgot your profile hinted you had a foot fetish...think you might like this” She Said

She put her foot against his nose, smelling her sweaty foot. Her toes were pressed down on his nose

“Is that an erection…I see” She laughed

He pushed her foot off and covered himself. He clenches his fist.

“That’s more like it” She said motioning him over

He swung at her, but dodges every blow and his fought with panic and anger. She dodges left and right, and caught him the stomach backing him over and taking away his air. She did a Judo chop on his back making him screaming in pain as he fails down. She was on top of him pulling off her top, showing his bare chest. She swung it in the air turning his back to him. He made this his chance to attack. But she did back punch, and flipped him over. With one pull she pulled off his pants and underwear. He foot slammed on his chest.

“Arrrrrrrggggg”

Then his balls, twisting them. Tears ran down his eyes. His chest hurt, that he could barely move. She saw that he was down and took her sweaty foot and started rubbing his erect cock. To his embarrassment a hint of pain and pleasure ran through his body. She licked her lips and cupped her breast

“Like that little man” She Said

“Damm you”

She laughed. She suddenly unbuttons her bra letting her breast fly. Her nipples were dark and erect, sticking out 3 inches. She smiled running her hands down her six pack abs. He tried to get up only for her fast legs to get down.

“You’re a pathetic LITTLE wimp OF A MAN. Getting your ass kicked so easy. Your nothing…your worthless…less than nothing….aren’t you little man…you actually think you could handle a real woman. Your barely a boy….you’re a baby...a small impotent child” She Said moving her foot up and down. She played with her breast in front of

“Hoch Good”

She place the other foot on his neck and moved her toes faster, rubbing his cock into the heel of her foot. She pressed down on his balls making his moan

“A worthless piece of shit…can’t even get it up for your wife…has to let other men do the work” She Said

“Ohhhh Gooooodd” He moaned

He came, the hardest he every came. It was like a multiple climax.

“Yes….that it…cum for me...release it”

Warm cum soaked her foot. She wiped it on his face and put her foot in his mouth. She got him up by his hair

“You think your cock is the problem…it’s your mind. Your mind the strongest part of your body. Its controls every out molecule in your body. Their monks who can make their hearts stop at will, which can ignore pain. You should be able to control that cock. NOW get hard”

“I can’t” He Said “I just came”

“Then you get broken” She said kicking him.

He was daze. He grabbed one of her diploma and tossed it at her. She dodges it bending her back. She ran and kicked him into the corner of the wall. He was about to get up when she ran across the wall for a second and kicked him in the face nearly breaking his nose.

“This is me holding back…can breaking your ribs if I felt like it” She Said

He tried to do a fake left and go for a right but she was expecting it. She caught him arm and dodo a Judo chop on his arm. He screamed in pain and was put her palms together and pushed him back. Ounce against the wall she did quickly jabs and punches to his ribs and stomach. She laughed as her breast smothered his face. She laughed

“Look like the little worm awaken”

She pulled his face out before he passed out and started slapping him senseless. Tears ran down his face as she back handed him. He was getting turn on by this to his horror.

“Get that cock hard…little man our I break the others ribs…you have 6 seconds...NOW” She Said

She smiled and took off her panties. She held his arms against the wall and let him in her pussy. Her pussy tightens around his shaft, taking his cock inside her. Her arm pussy soaked his cock as started at him with those green eyes. He wanted to cum but she grabbed his neck.

“Don’t you dare?”

She kissed him

“Does that feel good...don’t you see the joy of submission” She Said “Pain and pleasure tightly wound together? If you mixed pain with pleasure enough it starts a trigger. Your mind accepts them as being one...just a dog mouth waters when the dinner bell rings. Your body doesn’t categorize them….you do”

She smiled and plunge him deeper. She climaxed shaking his body.

“Cum FOR Me little man”

He screamed, crying tears of pleasure as he came. His cock went flat. She pulled his hair and started at him. She wrapped her arms around him tightly. She squeezed hard. He screamed out in pain as one of ribs broke

“You have 6 seconds to get that cock hard….or I will break”

“But I can’t….”

“1…2…3…4…

“But

“5….ohhhh yesss that it feel it in my pussy…..yess”

She did a pressure point press on his neck causing his legs and arms to get limp. He cried out as she made him cum and cum again getting his dick hard anytime she wanted. She did this for an hour. He laid there passed out spent. She found she didn’t need to tell him to get hard to keep him rock hard. She straddled his face.

“Lick me clean slut” She Said

He did as told

“That it boy” She said riding his face “Nice and clean slut. Feel my legs around your head. All can’t breathe little worm. Are you having trouble moving with my legs crush around you, squeezing out your air? Well tough little man, your mind now”

She rode his face faster, making his tongue drive deeper. She gripped his balls, squeezing them. Her pussy was getting wetter, as the smell filled his nostrils.

“Breath Deep little man” She Said “Lick higher, lower right there. That’s it my little sweet pussy boys, lick as deep as I tell you

She grabbed his cock stroking it. His dick was already sensitive from cumming so much so it was a mixture of pain and pleasure. She stroked faster and faster. Her body started to shake as she started climaxed.

“Yes, that it. Suck up all my juices. Slurp up every drop. Shoot it for me little man” Doctor Helen Said “Do it before you passed out”

Cum shot on the mirror sliding down.

“Think he cured...what you think ladies” She Said looking at mirror. She claps her hands together

The mirror revealed itself to be a two way mirror. It showed women behind it. His cum was still dripping down the mirror. The women applauded. It was 12 women, including his wife. The women were a mixture of women that were new to see her work, and women that she all works with. All of them were married to men who had imponcey problems. Ms Young was 5.10, with short blond Hair, D cup breast and long legs. She had on glasses. She was dress in a tight leather skirt (no panties) showing off her longs legs. She had on boots. Her top was a leather coat, underneath was a belly shirt. It was pink in color. Her breast was pushing through her shirt. It was clear that Ms Young had no bra on. In her hand she had a glass of wine. All the women had been drinking enjoying the show.

“Well little man...think you be taking my name” Ms Young Said causing all the girls to laugh with her

“See your wife met me months ago. Trained her into martial arts like myself….she became quite good. “Doctor Helen Said “That enough licking boy”

She got up and told him to get on his knees. Ms Young pressed a button a remote and the mirror came down. Ms Young put a young slender finger under her chin.

“Hello my Dear husband” Ms Young Said

She turns her back again and spun around kick him in the face. She place a big foot imprints in her face making him hit the ground hard. She put her foot on his face. Ms Young notice his cock was harder than she ever seen it. A smile cross her ruby red lips.

“Things are going to change around the house little man. Do you understand” Ms Young Said

“Yes….mistress” He Said

“As you cans see, how easy he broken. I will teach how to turn any men to little sniveling pups. You will do this with psychology, sex and vicious fighting skills. The style I will teach you use several types of martial arts, kung fu, and grappling, Muyai Tai, Krav Maga, among many others. All put together in a deadly weapon that can take out multiple fighters, breaking them down” She Said “Now I know what you thinking, that I picked an easy opponent. After all this man, rather wimpy. So Ms Young will show what you can do with a few weeks of training” Doctor Helen said “Bring them”

A couple of very fit women walked in. They were tall, busty and look like female body builders. They were the security of Doctor Helen operation. They had 3 men in with bags over their head, naked and built and all very fit. One was a Russian name Ivan. He had several tattoos all over his body. He stood at 6.2 and had a buzz cut. A scar was across his eyes and he had a stern look across his face. The other was black and seems to be cut out of marble. His was cock huge, and thick. His hair was dreadlocks. He stood about 5.10 He went by the name Cash. The 3rd was a white male with a few army tattoos on his head. His name was Samson, and his hair was long and red. He was 6 feet tall.

“These men were invited here. They each will get 10,000 dollars if they could beat up Ms Young over here” Doctor Helen Said “There all Ex cons, and very dangerous. Skilled fighter in their own right. They all were blind folded and driven here”

Ms Young took of her coat and tossed it on the ground. The bags were taken off the men’s face. They looked at each other.

“Is this Joke” Ivan said in a thick accent”

“Look like Christmas came early boys” Samson Said licking her lips

“No Joke men” Doctor Helen Said

Her guard brought her a suitcase. She opens it showing a bunch of wads of cash in it, 30,000 each.

“All right boys you ready” Ms Young Said

“Let me take care if this, show we can go home real quick” Samson Said

He got into a fighting stance and went at. She quickly dodges and did judo chop between his rubs making him back. She punched in the kidneys and slammed her knee into her pushing him back. He staggered as the sharp pain from her pointed attack was getting to. He was knocked into the wall as she did a flying kick into his ribs. Cash went to attack her from behind when she elbowed him the stomach. She grabbed his arm flipping it over. She twisted his wrist dislocated while it was on the ground and slammed a her boot on his stomach

“Damm you, you bitch” Samson Said

“Ahh sticks and stones” Ms Young Said

He swung at her. She dodges giving a chop to the throat. She slammed the palm of her hand into his nose, drawing blood and knocking him back. Ivan grabbed her by the neck and slammed her into the wall.

“Going to break you, little girl” Ivan Said

He slammed her fist into his ear. She fails down landing on her feet as she head butted. She ran at him and leaped into the air putting up her elbow. Her elbow hit his face knocking him down. She looked at the 3 men that were on the floor. Doctor Helen watches and smiled at her new student.

“Is that all you got you little wimps” Ms Young Said rubbing her hand through her beautiful blond hair. She smirked as she took off her shirt showing her perk nipples. She was glistening with sweat

“Damm you…your dead” Cash Said

“Come on big boy…all this can be yours” Ms Young Said grabbing her breast

Cash did a couple of kicks her way. He blocked it with her hand arms. She grabbed his arm and did a few rapid punched to her stomach and ribs, bruising his body. She grabbed his hair and slammed his face into her knee. He fails back as she kicked him in the knee bringing him down to one knee.

“Nightie Night wimp” She Said

She did a roundhouse kick in the face knocking him out. She smirked as she walked over to the other two men, he were hesitant in fighting her. Samson nose was broken, and Ivan felt his ribs hurt.

“Saving you for last big man” Ms Young Said pointing at Ivan

They came at her from both sides. She dodges Ivan, sliding across the mat. She vicious judo chop to his knee just and then flipped him over. She was able to slide under Sampson kicked and slammed her elbow into his crotch. He was bent over as she got up. She grabbed his hair and kneed him in the mouth drawing blood. She did double chop on her ears and then Judo chopped him the back of the neck knocking Sampson out.

“Little man...ears will be ringing for weeks. Pain will remind him his place” Doctor Helen Said

Ms Young stood in front of Ivan. She put her hand down her pants and was rubbing herself. She motion him over with her other hand as she licked her lips.

“Come on little man and play’s Young Said “Ahhh your limping did I hurt the wittle baby knee”

He still didn’t come over.

“Guess I got to come toward you thin little rabbit” She Said

She walked toward him. He thought he was going to punch her but then she fakes it slamming a knee in her ribs. She grabbed his arm twisting it. She gave him multiple punched to the ribs, from every angle. She spun him around as he swung at her. She dodge his punched with eased as she caught him in the ribs again hearing a crack. She saw fear into Ivan eyes. He tried to back off but she was on the offensive now, following his with rapid blow and kicks. He tried to block it, but when he blocked high she kicked low, and when he block low she punch high. She used every part of her body in battle using some Oak Bak fighting styles to use elbows and arms, as well as her knees to fight. She uses Thai kicking boxing to challenge him with kicks when she needed distance. When she went closes she used some American boxing technique to work on the ribs and body. She stalked him like a tigress, shaking her hips and cat walking around him. His body staggered from the kicks

“Come on little man you can do better than that” She Said

He swung desperately. She brought him down and straddled him. His tits jiggled as she wrapped her legs around his ribs and squeezed. She began punching him repeatedly in the face, bruising his eyes and face.

“Notice how she punch hard enough to bruise but not to knock him out. There are several pressure points on the body that can make intense pain. Right now Ms Young doing a chop at the area below his ribs that is quite painful. Doing this topless…mixed, pleasure and pain. Seduction and fear” Doctor Helen Said

The women were writing things down.

“Please no more” Ivan cried

“No more…thought you were going to break me” Ms Young Said rubbing her tits. She cupped her breast and started to slowly suck her nipples. She gave him a back hand slap.

“I beg you” Ivan Said

“Beg harder”

“Please I will do anything” Ivan Said

“Please GODDESS!!” Ms Young Said

“Please Goddess” Ivan cried

Billy watch amazed. His wife never looked more like a goddess, empowering these men so easy. Taken what she wanted, what was rightly fully her’s? He was on her knees by Doctor Helen who was patting on his head as they watch. Ms Young looked back and winked at him. She grabbed Ivan thick cock. It stood out 12 inch long and nice and thick. She skilled hand glide down her hand

“Look like someone has a tribute for me” Ms Young Said.

She pretended like she was going to punch just to watch the big Russian flinch. Ms Young took his cock and slipped it in her pussy under her skirt. Her pussy lips tighten around his cock, gripping like a vice. The fight had got her dripping wet and it slipped smoothly into. She grabbed her neck riding him. She moaned in pleasure as it filled her up. Her perfect breast bounces up and down.

“Don’t you cum little man” Ms Young Said slapping him

She gripped her neck and thrust up and down on him. She rubbed her tits feeling the pleasure of total dominating a man. She like the fear and lust in his eyes

“Don’t (slap slap) you go soft (slap slap) on me little man. (Slap punch punch) don’t you dare cum almost there, almost there” She Said

She screamed out in and intense multiple climaxes as she gripped his neck again. Her body blushed as she started to shake.

“Yessss” She moaned

She pulled his cock and stroked it, using her pussy juiced as lube. He moaned as his body shook with his climax. It hit his chest, splashing all over him.

“Don’t bother to wipe yourself off wimp” Ms Young Said

She knocked him out with one hit to the face. Doctor Helen waved to the guard

“Drag these 3 out” She Said Take them to their cages”

Doctor Helen snapped her fingers.

“Shall we eat” Ms Young said

A couple of naked men, some of them the women husbands came out naked. They were on their knees with plates that had littler appetizers on. The women sat down and took part. Two other men came in naked holding wine bottles. They filled their drinks.

“You see now how easily men can be broken at our will. Your husband will be obedient, and gracious. They will served your ever need and desire. Lovely men, who will cook, clean, and eat your pussy whenever you desire. All men under my teachers will be expert pussy lickers. You can choose what type of dominance you want. You can have a rock hard man that a sex toy, or a chastity slut that only cums every now and then. Not only that they will be happier in their submissiveness. Not only will you dominate your husband but you will dominate the world” Doctor Helen Said

She motions the men pouring the drinks. The first man was Asian, 5.5, and the other white and 5.9 and in his 40’s

“Take this one. He runs a software company. Cutting edge stuff. He used to be a shark…but now will be control he was turn into a little fish. You should have seen his face when he first saw me. He started at my breast all day like he saw heaven. He imagines putting his pathetic cock between my breast, and taking control. Like any man could. Soon he was latterly eating out of the palm of my hand. He was giving most of his profits to my cause as well as all his skill. His shareholder soon followed. With my guidance, there shares tripled. I quickly took it over after that. Isn’t that right slut” Doctor Helen Said

“Yes Mistress” He Said

She slapped him on the ass and pointed to some of the women.

“Go…little man...some of these women legs, doesn’t have face between. Go and do what I taught you” Doctor Helen Said

She smiled as he kneeled down between a busty red head housewife from the mid west. He started eating her out as she drove his face in. She pointed to an Asian man. He walked out meekly with his head down. The words “Boy toy” was tattooed on his back

“This little one...was famous martial artist. Had a Dojo in Japan...that refuses to teach women. I spent week challenge his best students, humiliating them in battle. Dominating him in every way possible. Soon he was force to accept my challenge. We fought at his dojo. There I gave him a sound beating, showing my superior skills. I made it last, switching different fighting styles, putting him in submission moves. I gave him vicious kicks that came from every which way so I was strong and faster. I broke him made him lose face. Then I had I started to have my way with him. His students who were watching tried to help them. But they didn’t have either of our skill. I took them out, taking my time as he watch. I mocked his skill as I stripped then naked, giving them sound spankings. It was wondering. Then when his students were taken out I went back to fucking him senlsess, making him cum and cum. I made him dow multiple lewd acts. I open my toys box and used various sex toys on him, degrading him. To his shocked it only made him cum harder. He was complete dominated, and obsessed after that. In love even. Totally loyal. Soon women around the country spread the word. There a Dojo in that country that teaches women power over men. Soon there is some here. You all will be your own goddesses in a new world order” She Said

The women applauded.

“Kiss my feet pet” Doctor Helen Said

He started to kiss her feet, as the girls laughed and cheese and wine. One of the women spoke up. It was a woman in her 30’s, black with long black hair name Roxy. Her legs were thick and her ass was plump. Her husband was a black male. He was kneeled in front of her with a plate of food on his back. Above his ass was a tattoo that said “Property of Roxy

“Before I met her, I had an impudent husband, and worked at a Job where people sexily harass me. But boss was a lecherous man, who likes to be grabby. Well tell you after a few weeks with Doctor Helen, my Husband was always hard as the rock. Then the next time the boss touch my ass I whup his, kicking him up all the down. Next thing you know he spent every day bent over my knee. The boss as jiggle every time I slapped, making tears run down his eyes. The man was obsessed with my ass, kissing it, licking it whenever I told them to. I had my camera out taping the whole thing while I did this. There were hours of black mail footage, with him in cheer leading outfits, Boy Scout outfits and the like. Soon I was running that business” Roxy Said

She stuck out her hand and had him eat out of it.

“As you can see any money you spend on my teachings will be worth it” Doctor Helen Said

Months Later, she trained the women it becoming fighting machines. They all spread out into their fields; control any man that comes across. The new reported about attack on males as well as some that were gone missing. Ms Young became head administrator of the school as well as other school programs. She Billy quit his job and become her live in house pet. She had a couple of men in her harem, some of which were made of former students. They all were quite a bit of money makers. Soon Doctor Helen practice grew, and was growing every day.

Doctor Helen walked out into her class, her new Dojo/Doctor office

There were women of all shapes, and sizes. They were from all walks of life

She was dress in a skin tight leather pants that hugged her shapely ass. She had on a tight zipped out lather Jacket. She smiled at the crowd.

“This year the new revolution begins” Doctor Helen Said

The End