

Vaccination Date

By Denkira7

GRAPHIC CONTENT WARNING

“Aaaaaaand done. You’re good to go!” Michaela informed the seated young man, removing the needle from his arm with a polite smile. “Gr...great! Thank you” Jasper stumbled into a reply, having just received his second Covid vaccine shot from the pretty nurse.

From the first he laid eyes on her (meaning at his first vaccination appointment six months back) the 19-year-old kid was head over heels with the brunette woman. Her hair was wavy as it reached down her gorgeous ample, DD-sized chest, which was modestly concealed by the formal, white nurse’s dress, buttoned-up to the collar. Her waist was slim, making that nice inward curve with the help of her chest and wide hips.

Ever since that day, Jasper was imagining the 27-year-old beauty in more...revealing nurse outfits, the kind girls wore during Halloween. She did more things than just pricking his arm in these fantasies, which took up most of his day-dreaming time.

Even though they had exchanged only a few words during the 5 minutes he was in that small exam room with her (plus another 3 now), the young man was absolutely enamored with Michaela.

Even though he had tried to shake these unreciprocated feelings away, seeing her again had made them grow stronger. The man was blushing with awkwardness, even though Michaela had done nothing to indicate a shared attraction. It was just his lust for her that was throwing him for a loop. Any attempts at appearing charming in the 3 minutes of his federally-appointed meeting, had gone down the drain.

The very skinny, big-nosed lad was...ok-looking. A polite girl might say he was cute, but certainly nothing the stunning Michaela would go for. The shy boy was waaay out of her league.

With the pretty nurse requiring nothing else from him, there was an awkward pause in the small room. “Well, thank you....Jasper. Stay safe!” the girl had to look down at her list to even call the

boy by the correct name. “Yes, of course, th...thank you for your work!” the poor lad stammered what sounded like a compliment, before exiting the room, embarrassed.

Returning home, Jasper was feeling a rush, both from being so physically close to his nurse, but more so because of a revelation he had, forming clearer and clearer in his mind with each step.

The next time he’d meet Michaela, he’d take her home. He’d make her his.

SIX MONTHS LATER

“Misteeeeer Jasper Gronning” the nurse announced from the reception. The blonde, lanky guy stood up approaching the nurse. She was old, chubby and ugly; the opposite of Michaela. “Room 3B” she mumbled to him and Jasper followed the signs through the hospital corridors to that room, giddy with excitement.

“Hello!” the pretty nurse greeted him from behind a tiny, fragile desk, wearing her signature nurse uniform, a buttoned up dress with plenty of pockets. She had a gorgeous smile, which Jasper had not forgotten for the past six months. Her luscious lips were painted a bright red color.

“H...hi, I’m here for the vaccine” he felt the moment too silent. “Hehe, of course you are!” Michaela giggled a bit, not mocking the fella, just amused that he stated the obvious. If Jasper had no reason for being nervous last time, he definitely had one now.

As the nurse hottie was ticking off the man’s listing, Jasper scanned the small room, putting his small backpack down on the floor. There were some cabinets and drawers with all sorts of medical supplies. Jasper made a mental inventory in his mind.

“Take a seat” Michaela signaled with her hand and the boy obliged. It was later in the evening and the pretty nurse was past the point of much chit-chat with each patient today, having seen

many patients today. She couldn't wait for his shift to end. Jasper fought very hard not to flinch when the nurse's latex-gloved hand made contact with his upper arm, so that she could apply some rubbing alcohol for the injection. Just her rubbered fingers brushing past his skin made his cock stiffen in his pants. He tried covering his erection with his t-shirt, Michaela too busy filling the syringe to notice.

The standing woman leaned over Jasper to vaccinate him. Jasper tried containing his elevated, nervous breathing. The woman's focused face was now inches away from his, her attractive jugs, too. Countless sleepless nights he had imagined ejaculating on them, watching the milky liquid travel down her majestic cleavage.

"All done! Keep some pressure on it while i patch you up" Jasper was snapped back to reality by the girl's silky, warm-like-a-hug voice, telling him to hold onto the cotton on his arm. Michaela turned her back to fetch one of these tiny, round adhesive bandages.

It was now or never. He had to act! Before she could realize what was happening, the skinny man rushed Michaela and smothered her mouth with his hand!

-MMMGGF!

-Keep quiet and I won't hurt you!

Jasper whispered to the girls' ear, keeping the empty needle Michaela had just tossed to a bin, pointing towards her pretty face, dangerously close! A simple stab from that would form a blood clot that would kill her in seconds. "Mnff..." the young woman whimpered in fear, her shapely body frozen in Jasper's grasp, after the initial surprised struggle.

He had her full attention.

Keeping one arm firmly over the girl's red lips and trying to contain his feral urges for just a second longer, Jasper reached over and grabbed a bunch of these yellow-colored, elastic rubber tubes that were tied around a patient's arm when drawing blood.

"Pleaseeeee, what do you want from me...?" the brunette was already struggling to contain her panicking fear, as Jasper was laser-focused on tying the rubber tubes around her wrists with many coils and expert knots, followed by another strict winding around her dainty elbows. In seconds, Michaela's arms were inescapably secured behind her back.

“No talking” the anxious, physically weak man showed her the needle again, reminding her who’s in charge. Michaela was about the same height as him and could probably beat his boney ass, had she not been petrified with fear. Now, with her pretty hands locked behind her, still wearing the white latex gloves, the hot nurse was even more helpless. Her almost touching elbows were changing her posture and forcing her big knockers to jut out further, ‘threatening’ to tear the little buttons that held them from ‘spilling’ out of her white dress’ V-shaped cleavage.

Keeping her up against him by her bound arms, Jasper found what he had discovered earlier. A stainless steel medical spreader gag, left over by the dentistry department. “Please don’t, I swear I won’t screamGGUgggghh!” Michaela cried out as her jaw was spread open by the metal device Jasper shoved between her teeth. He turned the little crank on the side, hearing the metallic clicking sounds the gradually stretching gag’s teeth made, until the oral forceps had locked the nurse’s red lips to an alluring O-shape.

“Uuuu...aaaa...Ngaaa...” the girl could mostly produce open vowels, moaning pitifully as the younger boy plopped her to the floor on her knees. She involuntarily drooled, practically begging him to enter her moist fuck-hole.

Jasper didn’t recall the moments between when he placed his hands on his jeans’ zipper, and when his veiny, throbbing red cock plopped out of his underparts. It was 7.5 inches long and not that thick, almost mirroring the man’s skinny stature.

“NGgg...NUUUnghh!” the brunette shook her face and her whole body, making her boobies jiggle in her distress. Jasper tore the top buttons, letting them ‘fall out’ and exposing the girl’s light-purple lace bra underneath. Ignoring Michaela’s cries, he pulled the bra’s cups down to reveal her juicy tits in all their glory. Her DD’s bounced with their unexpected freedom, still perked up on the lacey ‘balcony’. Each had a wonderful, pale-brown nipple that was just begging to be pinched.

“NNNNNNNgh!” the girl tried to stifle her pained moan, as Jasper twisted her defenseless nipple with his fingers, letting another ‘glug’ of drool spill from her locked lips and onto the floor. She didn’t want to scream loudly and anger him, because he was holding his vaccine-syringe like a knife now, in close proximity to the girl’s soft neck.

“UUUuuuGlukh!.....!.....!” the second nipple squeeze that uttered a similar yelp was this time followed by the young man shoving his precum-coated erection inside the girl’s welcoming lips, abruptly choking her moan.

Holding the back of the girl’s head with one hand and keeping the other tightly on the needle, Jasper started moving his hips forth and back Michaela’s oral hole, feeling amazing! It was an actual wet-dream come true.

“Gla...gla...gla...gla...” the girl could only choke and make these involuntary, sloppy, wet noise, as Jasper’s cock prodded her throat with little regard for her enjoyment. “Look at me” the man ordered and in a pretty shitty position to object, Michaela obeyed, lifting her starry brown eyes up at his. “You’re gonna be my girlfriend from now on, ok? I really, REALLY love you and this is what girlfriends do” the socially dubious boy said with a panting breath of arousal, face-fucking the poor hottie. He was already close to coming. “I like my girlfriend to be dirty. Slutty, you know?” he spoke to the poor, dick-gagging damsel, who could only plead with her pretty eyes, choking on his dick.

“You’re gonna be very slutty for me” the young dude mumbled, very obviously affected by too much pornography and too little attention from women his age. Plus, a losing grip on reality.

The young woman could only look up at him with a terrified, suffering gaze, while tasting his meaty rod. Her lockjawed blowjob had gotten very sloppy, lots of drool coating not only Jaspers, rock-hard erection but also the girl’s exposed titties. The girl tested her elastic bonds constantly, each pull she exerted snapping back immediately after. Each movement she tried to make to back her head away from the man’s ‘advances’, Jasper just ‘mounted’ her face further and kept fucking it.

Just then, a polite double-knock was heard on the door. Jasper’s head snapped towards the door, with his pulled-out cock still bruising Michaela’s tonsils. Shit! He had forgotten to lock the door. In one swift motion, the guy dragged the bound, gagged nurse along the floor and behind a narrow wall that faced the window. As long as they stood there, it provided cover from someone standing at the door.

The precise moment the semi-dressed ‘couple’ made it behind that narrow wall, the door slid open and a random guy stuck his head through the doorframe. “H..hello?” the man asked reluctantly, with his hand still gripping the door handle. He had been sent here for his vaccine shot, but currently saw no one in the small office-room.

He couldn't spot Michaela's frenzied, rubber-tied arms, flailing towards the edge of her wall-cover, her latex-gloved fingers not making it past it as much as they strained towards it.

He couldn't spot the girl's shapely body squirming in its bare-chested, partial nudity. It was cornered where the wall met the floor, harshly pinned in place by Jasper holding his foot on the girl's pelvis, literally stomping down her struggling.

He couldn't spot Michaela's feet, desperately shuffling and kicking on the floor, just out of his vision.

Finally, he could not hear the girl's frantic calls for help, since they had been violently muted by the boy's long cock, plunged fully in the girl's mouth and down her larynx. With her head viced between the wall and the guy's pelvis, the red-faced girl was fully devoid of oxygen, unable to produce even a choking gurgle, a single, faint sound. The dental gag kept her perfect, white teeth from biting down on the dude's 'noise stopper', despite how much the girl strained her jaw, in asphyxiating panic.

While her bloodshot eyes were locked towards the direction of her potential rescue, the nurse could not shake or turn her head on either side, with her mouth spit-roasted by a fleshy stick. Jasper's cock had stretched her neck from the inside, blocking her windpipe. It was an instinctive decision, but the girl NEEDED to shut up immediately if she and Jasper weren't going to be discovered.

With the breathless, bound girl trying her best and failing to be noticed, Jasper held her just out of sight of this random cock-blocker, keeping his cock rammed down her throat for dear life!

The tension was at its peak, the stakes could not be higher!

After a few seconds than felt like centuries to Jasper, and too little to Michaela, the confused man left, closing the door behind him. Maybe the nurse went to the bathroom or something, he wondered. Maybe he knocked on the wrong room. "Khh...kh....." the poor girl made this heavily stifled choked gurgles; her lungs were on fire.

Jasper kept his victim/girlfriend cock-plugged for a couple of more seconds, making sure the man had left, before letting her finally breathe.

"GUUUUUUUUUUUH...GUUUUUUH...AAAAAAAHHH..." the mouth-spread nurse sucked air in hungrily, the blood rushing away from her suffocated face. Tears from her almost fatal asphyxiation (and quite possibly her misery, too) adored her cheeks.

“We’ll pick up from where we left off at home” Jasper nodded, his scare ruining his amorous mood. The panting, recovering woman stood there, half-lying on the floor with her back against the wall, as Jasper reached for his backpack and started taking some things out. A grey wig, a light-brown winter coat that reached down to the wearer’s calves, a pair of old-school sunglasses. Paired with the utilities he had seen inside this medical room, Jasper would have enough to pull off his plan.

With the imminent threat of the pointy, very stab-able needle an inch from the girl’s terrified eyeball, the man undid her spreader gag. “Pl...please let me go; I don’t want to come with youMMNGGh!” Michaela’s soft-spoken ‘appeal’ ended prematurely, with a big chunk of balled-up latex gloves, Jasper had grabbed out of the glove-box, being pressed to fill her mouth to the brim.

Jasper repeated the girl’s mouth-filling a couple of times, until the girl’s cheeks were slightly bulging from a mouthful of bundled latex. “MMnnngffff!” she cried out pitifully, but it didn’t sway her attacker from pressing a strip of the white, very sticky, medical tape over her succulent lips, sealing her mouth-stuffing.

The 19-year-old chap picked up his 27-year-old ‘date’ from the floor and after grabbing a scalpel from the small medical drawers, begun tearing at the bound woman’s dress, then her undies! Very soon, the brunette medical worker was left with only her sneakers, her beauty left bare to the man’s eyes, her cute nurse dress left in shreds on the floor, along with her underwear. Jasper packed them all in his bag, to eliminate evidence.

He found it adorable how she tried to squeeze her thighs together, to hide the view of her beautiful pussy (it didn’t work) or reach with her tied hands from behind her back to protect her free-to-hang udders (also didn’t work).

Ignoring the girl’s timid, gagged ‘complaints’, the boy further secured Michaela’s ‘fiddly’ hands by running another piece of rubber through either side of the band binding her wrists, then run the double-line in through the girl’s crotch, creating an elastic crotch-rope. He proceeded to pull the elastic band sharply, elongated it visibly and making it dig into the poor girl’s shaven cunt-lips (she did have a boyfriend to go home, too, after all), before tying each strand of the flexible rubber around the base of each of the girl’s gorgeous, meaty boobs.

Michaela’s’ tit-bondage made her naked tits swell inside their trap into nice round balloons, that got red with cut circulation. Her milk-duds were pulled downwards towards her pained cunt,

with the strict pulling tension of the rubber. It also forced the poor damsel to hunch her back, to lessen the pain on her pussy and tied tits, messing her healthy straight posture, something that would come in handy later.

No matter how much puppy-eye the poor nurse gave her captor, he didn't change her restraints. Michaela's hands did not swerve in any direction now, practically stuck to her tailbone.

To further inhibit the crotch-strapped beauty's movement, Jasper created a rubber shackle of sorts around the girl's meaty, but firm thighs, by connecting two pieces of rubber that he had tied around each thigh (high-up closer to the girl's crotch than her knees), leaving only an inch between them, which could be stretched to three at best, if the girl strained her legs enough to walk. She would definitely be unable to make long, quick strides like that.

"HNN!" NNN!" the generously stuff-gagged girl shook her head in protest when he saw Jasper approach her with two round cotton patches, but the obsessed creep pressed them over her pretty eyes, before securing the cotton pads there with two crossing strips of narrower, light-brown, leukoplast tape over each eye. She could see absolutely nothing.

"Now, it is time to go home, but since I think people will not be happy seeing us exit the hospital like this, I'm gonna put you in a little disguise" Jasper, armed with the newfound confidence his very gratifying dick-wetting had given him, informed the naked, blinded, gagged, and bound girl.

"Hmff?" Michaela let out a worried moan from her packed mouth, turning her face towards the direction of the boy's voice. How would they possible get out undetected?

It was around 8.30 PM and the bustle in the hospital's reception corridor had lessened, with the last of the people scheduled to be vaccinated, quietly sitting in the sterile hallway's chairs. The energy was low, the sky outside dark, contrasting the bright, cold ceiling lights of the health center. A doctor or nurse walked across every few minutes, a bored citizen paced across.

A skinny, blonde, young man entered the hallway, with what appeared to be an older woman, judging by her greying hair and visibly hunching back, intimately by his side. The two walked slowly and in synch, as if the middle-aged woman did not have much strength in her step and the younger man was helping her out. They made a few pairs of eyeballs glance towards their direction, but nothing amusing. Just the natural reaction to someone new entering a space.

But there was more than met the eye. Behind the 'old lady's' clothes and accessories was hidden the truth of her identity. Underneath the long, light-brown winter jacket was the shapely nude body of nurse Michaela, ruthlessly bound in rubber tubing. The jacket kept the woman's back-bound arms a secret, as well as her tied jugs, her crotch-rubber and her fused thighs, all of which restricted her movements enough to not alarm anyone to her peril. The jacket's loose fit concealed the woman's natural hourglass shape.

The long sleeves were tacked into its front pockets, tricking everyone from discovering that the woman's actual hands were trapped behind her back, unable to even wiggle.

The woman's sunglasses obstructed the view of her rendered useless, cotton-patched eyes. Lady probably had cataracts or some other eye sensitivity. A disposable medical mask, like the ones everyone was wearing in the room during the pandemic, concealed the nurse's stuffed and taped mouth. The plain sneakers Michaela had on her feet did not seem odd enough to raise suspicions.

Despite being already thoroughly gagged, Michaela tried to suppress a moan with each step. Jasper had added one final touch to his 'slut's' humiliating appearance and that was the steel speculum that was currently penetrating her sex and spreading her lips uncomfortably. Michaela was forced move with her cunt graphically spread open. The tool was wedged in her cunt by the sheer tension it had been locked in. It would not fall out of her no matter how much she 'shook that booty'. The two rubber lines of her crotch rope went between the speculum's halves, tickling her sex-hole's entrance in frustratingly stimulating ways.

"What a nice kid, taking care of his mother" an actually elder lady mumbled praises for Jasper, who had his one arm wrapped over his 'mom's' shoulders, the other stealthily holding the bitch

up-close. The shoulder-long wig helped hide his hand, which kept a sharp scalpel constantly in contact with the side of the poor girl's neck. Jasper had made it clear that if his new 'girlfriend' gave away their plan, he wouldn't hesitate to slit her throat, then do the same to himself. It left the hopeless girl with little choice but to follow this maniac's lead.

From the hallway's start to the hospital's exit doors it was about 20 meters. Not any significant distance to cross, but now it felt like a mile to both people for different reasons.

"Mmfff" a tiny moan escaped the disguised damsel, as each straining step (due to her elastic bands pulling her thighs together) made the crotch-rope slide along her gaping cunt and irritate her immensely. Her rubber-wrapped breasts also deeply hurt from lack of blood flow. She was not having a good time.

The distressed moan of pain, drowned by a pile of latex gloves as well as a medical mask, sounded more like a tired whine, coming from this fabricated person.

"It's ok, mom. We're heading home now" Jasper 'comforted' the woman with a fake smile. What actually 'calmed' Michaela down was that at the same time she felt Jasper's blade warningly prod against her neck, reminding her to be nice and quiet.

"Has anyone seen nurse Topanenko? There are like 3 patient waiting for shots" a doctor walked right past them, asking the nurse at the reception. "Nope, she hasn't been here for a while" the chubby nurse at the reception replied, shrugging her shoulders.

Michaela could hear the exchange happening a few feet from her. She did a small 'flinch' towards the people's voices, her body screaming at her to signal her peril, but Jasper was 'adamant' about them keeping course, his blade 'talking' louder than Michaela's wish.

The damsel-in-distress could only breathe slightly heavier through her medical mask. Rescue was sooo close! If only she could alert them somehow to her predicament! Only thing everyone saw was a tired old woman, heading out.

Jasper and his 'mother' moved past the inquiring doctor, only a few steps away from the exit.

"Hey! Wait!" his heart sunk when he heard the doctor yell behind him. They had found him. It was all over. His trembling hand stashed inside the grey wig, was bracing to slice his hostage's neck open, then turn to himself.

“Your arm’s bleeding, man” the doctor rushed over to him, pointing his attention to the little dot of blood formed where Michaela had given him his shot and never got a chance to ‘patch’ it. A small trail of blood had run down to the man’s elbow. “Oh, th...thanks” Jasper said, dumbfounded.

“Take care of yourself and your family” the doctor put a little sticky band-aid on the frozen man’s arm, who kept it wrapped around his ‘company’.

“Mmnn!” Micheala tried to sneak a distress call, clearly looking at the doctor throughout this, but all he could see was a grey-haired, jacketed lady with sunglasses and the mandatory mask on. Her soft moan never registered.

“I will!” Jasper smiled and pushed his ‘mom’ forward with his embrace, past the automatic slide doors of the hospital and disappeared into the night.