

#156N

ADULTS ONLY!

DR CYNDI JONES
GYNECOLOGIST



GROWING
IN LOVE...

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Dr. Cyndi Jones was a 30 year-old OB/GYN specialist who preferred to keep her own small but respected practice rather than join a big HMO. Perhaps it was her stubborn streak that made her do so. Was it this same streak that had seen her compete in several bodybuilding contests, and be a lesbian as well? Whatever the case, she was not quite prepared for the entrance of her first patient, a strikingly beautiful young woman.

"You're here for a College entry-exam Miss?" asked the doctor. "Yes, just call me Peggy," came her response as Dr. Jones began to write on a new-client form. "Will I need to undress for you?" asked Peggy. This startled Cyndi a bit, but she quickly responded, "Oh no, unless you need any shots." The Doctor took a more detailed look at this seemingly frank young girl.

Though she wore a work-out suit, she had on white dress pumps on, and she could note an ankle bracelet on her left, stockingless ankle.

After taking her blood pressure, pulse and a general exam. Peggy told her, "You know, I've been in powerlifting, bodybuilding, and aerobics since I was 12. I might try for the freshman Jr. Varsity wrestling team at College this fall. Do you have any suggestions for safe, legal muscle builders?"

Again this statement startled the doctor, but with quick thinking she designed an answer to get this girl to explain her attitude more fully, without any direct inquiry. "Well, yes, I can give you a muscle enhancement shot once a month, but you will have to decide if you want it in the shoulder or the ass." There, the vulgarity was out, how would she react? "Oh, well, I will take it in the ass," came her quick response with no sign of shame.

The doctor thought quickly, "I'll just mention in general to undress, and see what happens. She moved to prepare her supplies saying, "OK, as I get ready, you can remove your clothes, please."

Without the slightest sign of modesty the girl removed her sweater and pulled down her sweat pants. So quickly she was nude! The doctor was awestruck, and also very turned on. Here naked before her was a tight sexy body already showing signs of muscle cuts and shapes.

Peggy smiled a knowing smile at the doctor. Cyndi had to control her voice from trembling as she watched Peggy bend over the exam table her sex revealed in all its glory. "Oh, Peggy, you must understand, for me to do this well, I need to place my index finger into your anus so the shot goes into your glute correctly."

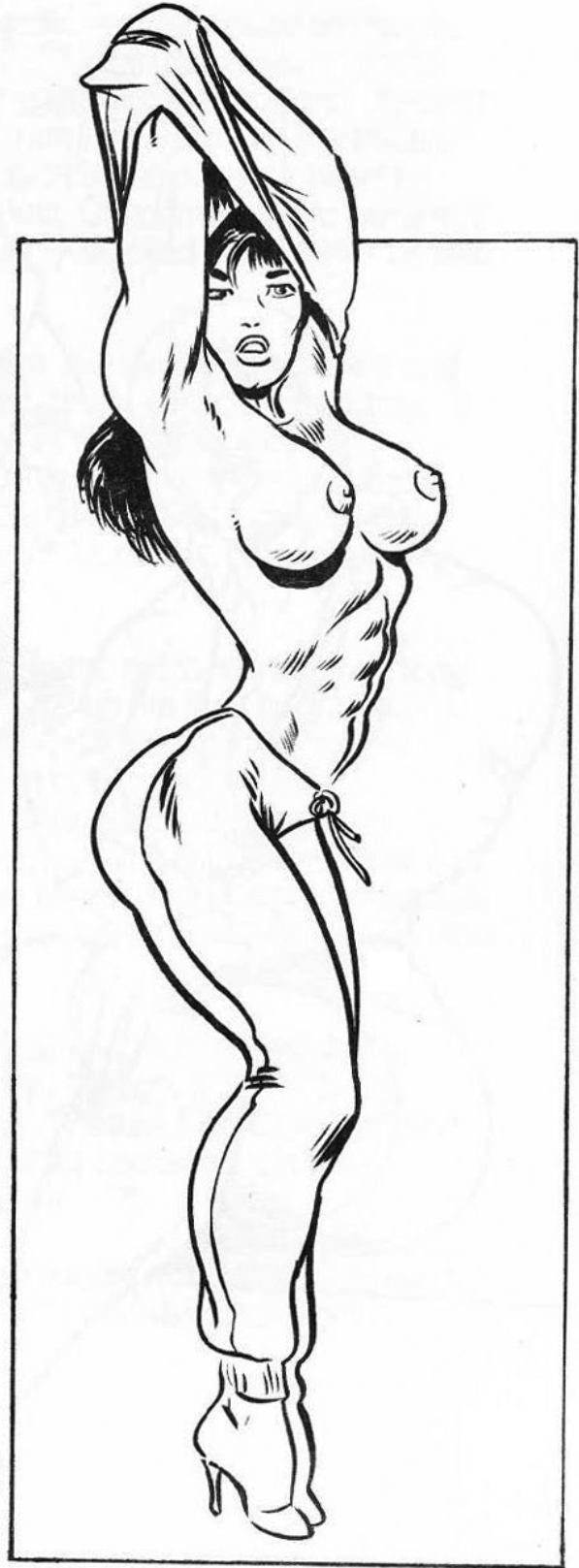
"No problem, I understand," said Peggy, who seemed white, yet with Spanish features and dark skin – obviously improved by a total-body tan.

THE SKELETAL SYSTEM





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"God! She is so relaxed and unassuming about this," thought the doctor to herself. "There, you may assume the position again," Cyndi said, her own heart pounding.

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The doctor approached with the syringe and tools and said, "You will have to turn a bit, and use this Vaseline to lube my finger, I don't want to put down the items in my left hand." "Yes" husked the girl, who spread the lubricant as though she thought of the doctor's finger as a little cock.

The Doctor began to enter Peggy's asshole, her fire-red long nail piercing the tightness first. "Oh, ah, you're rather tight," gasped the doctor. "Try and relax now." "Yes, I will, ah, ah..." the girl's voice trailed off as Cyndi's index finger plunged in.



The Doctor then spread Peggy's glutes apart and moved in with the syringe to give the shot. "Oh..." came a deep low moan from Peggy's throat. The moan was not caused by the shot, but more from the tongue job Cyndi found herself giving Peggy's firm, up tilted glute.

Cyndi slowly removed the needle and her spreading grip on Peggy's ass.

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"There, that wasn't so bad was it?" she asked softly. Peggy replied, "No, not at all, I respect your need for proper technique, Doctor. But my pectorals have been stubborn. Do you have any suggestions?" As she was saying this, Cyndi was continuing her tongue exam of Peggy's pert backside.

"Pinch me, I must be dreaming," thought the doctor to herself. With her latent lesbian-muscle lover instinctiveness she offered, "Well, BGH is now quite popular, shots of that would be more quickly effective than just drinking the formula in milk solution. "I can give you doses, but again you must be aware that the needle will enter your breast above the nipple, and I will have to hold your tit flesh with my mouth so the skin is taut for the needle."

Cyndi couldn't believe what she was saying. Her clit was swelling and becoming wet under her tight dress. What was Peggy going to think of her.

Peggy turned and seated her self on the exam table letting the doctor continue her close exam of her young, firm feminine flesh. With sweet innocence she replied, "I'm sure I can take the needle again Doctor. You have such a gentle...loving...touch."



Peggy's boobs were already the size of ripe mellows. And as she returned to her patient she noticed she was not entirely detached from this, as a layer of sweat was forming under her breasts. Trickle of sweat came down from the base of the teen's neck, and vascularity was evident in her upper arms, deltoids, and shockingly developed abdominals.



Neither could hide her heavy breathing as the doctor surged forward, suctioning a tit in her mouth, and gave the shot just below the junction of the breast and the pectoral muscle. As Cyndi released her second tit, her tongue left a trail of saliva. "There," she husked, "that would complete your first month's dosages. You may get dressed now."



Cyndi noted that Peggy's nipples were hard and very erect. "God, who was this young vixen," she thought. She also wondered what the BGH would do to her with such direct application. Her mind raced.

As she dressed Peggy spoke, "The payment will be on my grandmother's credit card. You see, I live with her alone down by the beach. We have a private fenced yard with a full gym, so that I can pump iron and sunbathe nude. So, I'll see you next month?"

The lesbian doctor struggled for words. This girl had taken the situation into her own hands with swiftness that belied her young age. "Y-yes, s-see you then, Peggy." came her reply.



Well, Peggy continued coming to the clinic for the next 14 months. It played out the same each time. Peggy never wearing underwear, and the doctor's clit ached when Peggy left. But she went no further, fearing more direct sexual overtures would turn the girl off.



But Cyndi fantasied what sex would be like with Peggy often. In fact she had become her main masturbatory dream focus. Then in July, there came a breakthrough...



Peggy had called to ask if the doctor could keep her appointment at her house. Besides, Peggy said it was her birthday and she wanted to show the doctor her home gym.

On the appointed day, Cyndi found the home. She knocked and was told to come in and out to the patio. She entered and smiled at the heavenly body stretched on a lawn chair amidst various weight training equipment. It was truly amazing what legal dosages were accomplishing coupled with Peggy's six-days-a-week workouts. As expected, the only item covering this incredible body was a shimmering mixture of tanning oil and sweat. Cyndi congratulated Peggy on her birthday and gave her a peck on the cheek. "It's nice of you to come over, by why the bath robe?" "Oh, I have my bikini on underneath incase you wanted me to train with you for a bit," said the doctor, trying to be nonchalant. "Well, take it off. I'd love to see your body doctor." cooed the teen with a smile.

With the softest of sounds, the robe comes off revealing the doctor's own impressive physique, which could hardly be considered covered by the thong bikini.

"You know, I'd better oil you p, doctor. You can get a sunburn pretty quick in this sun," breathed the girl. "Yes, I would love that." came the doctor's reply from a suddenly gone dry throat.





Soon the lotion was being spread over the doctor's muscled shoulders and back. Peggy ran her fingers along the thin straps of material Cyndi wore. "Why don't we take this bikini off so it doesn't get all sweaty and stained?" husked Peggy in Cyndi's ear. "Yes" breathed the doctor as Peggy's tongue darted out to play with Cyndi's dry, hanging tongue. Cyndi's mind was racing, she couldn't hold back any longer, and neither it seemed could Peggy!

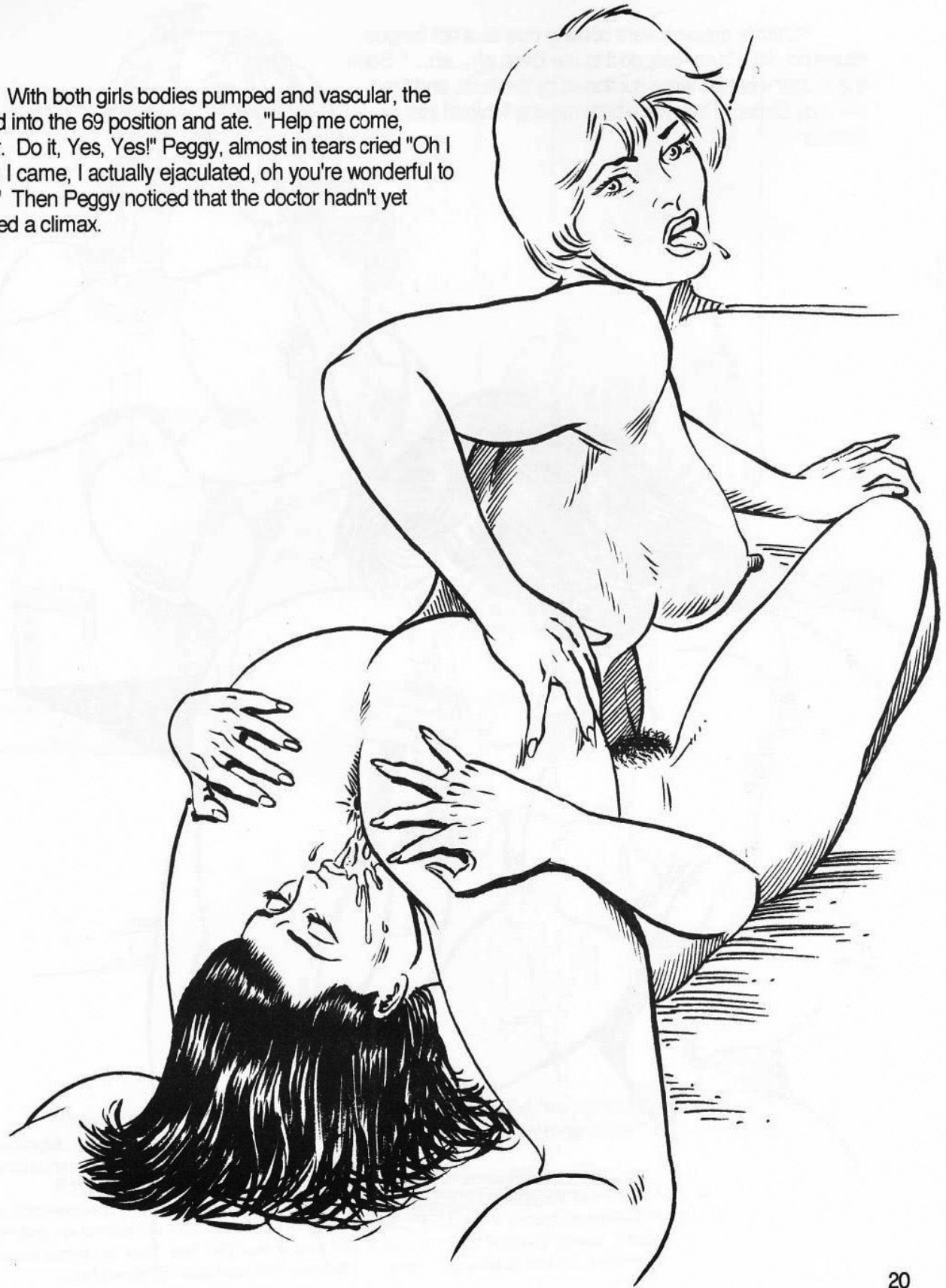
Quickly, Cyndi's bottom was bear and a tongue was thrusting between her ass cheeks. "Peggy, I ... what do you want, I...oh...can't hold back!" "You don't have too, this is my present on my birthday of legal age. I want you to make love to me, Cyndi."



Cyndi's dreams were coming true as a hot tongue found her clit. "Yes, yes, do it to me lover, ah...ah..." Soon the doctor's breast were suctioned by the teen, and then her's by Cyndi. They were both moving forward into ecstasy.



With both girls bodies pumped and vascular, the moved into the 69 position and ate. "Help me come, doctor. Do it, Yes, Yes!" Peggy, almost in tears cried "Oh I came, I came, I actually ejaculated, oh you're wonderful to me..." Then Peggy noticed that the doctor hadn't yet reached a climax.



"Oh, but you haven't cum yet..." Peggy said and proceeded to go to work feverishly at the doctor's sex. Her hot tongue an untiring instrument of pleasure.

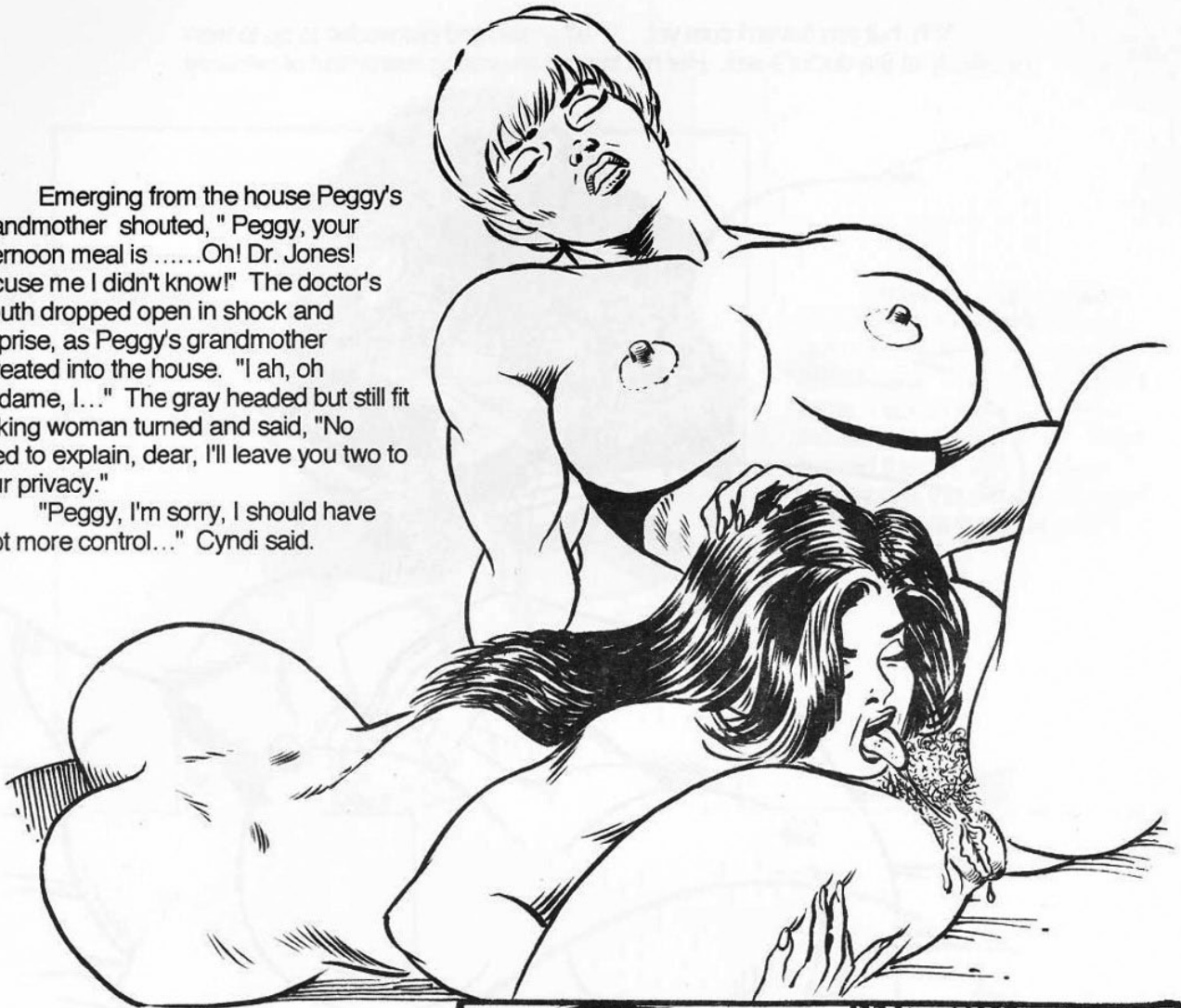


Feverishly sucking for nearly 10 minutes finally got Cyndi off. "Oh yes, its good, God its good! Oh Peggy! My love..."

Just as Cyndi was coming down, the screen door to the house opened up.

Emerging from the house Peggy's Grandmother shouted, "Peggy, your afternoon meal is Oh! Dr. Jones! Excuse me I didn't know!" The doctor's mouth dropped open in shock and surprise, as Peggy's grandmother retreated into the house. "I ah, oh Madame, I..." The gray headed but still fit looking woman turned and said, "No need to explain, dear, I'll leave you two to your privacy."

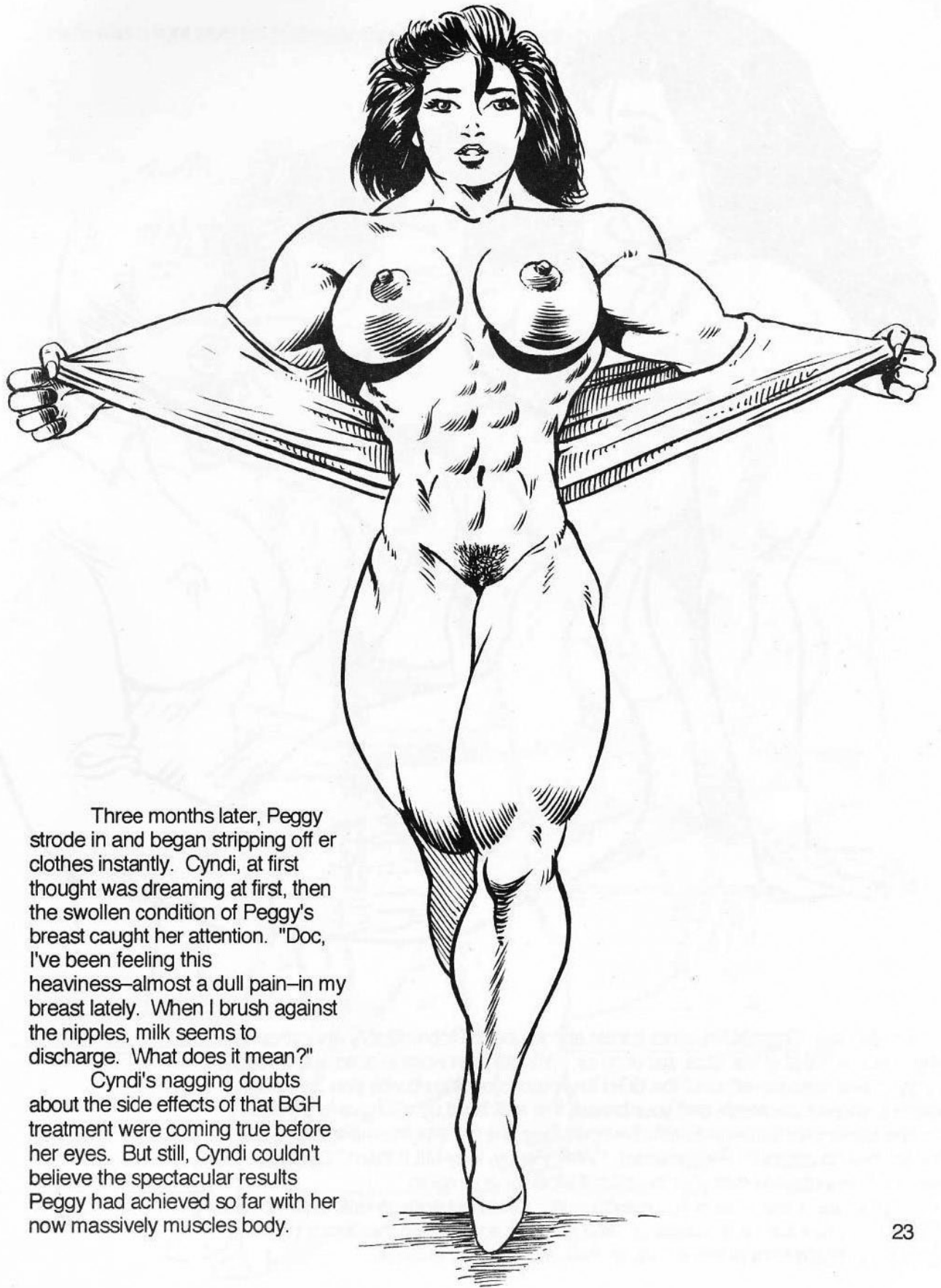
"Peggy, I'm sorry, I should have kept more control..." Cyndi said.



"No, no," assured Peggy, "this was my desire, to learn loving from you. Besides, Gram is a mature lady – she even did some nude dancing before she meet my late grandfather!" As this sunk in, the doctor moved to face the girl, then fell into her arms laughing.

But that was the only time they made love for the next several months. Peggy kept up her monthly shots, but never directly asked for love from the doctor, so Cyndi again mustered up patience, waiting for a *green* light.





Three months later, Peggy strode in and began stripping off er clothes instantly. Cyndi, at first thought was dreaming at first, then the swollen condition of Peggy's breast caught her attention. "Doc, I've been feeling this heaviness—almost a dull pain—in my breast lately. When I brush against the nipples, milk seems to discharge. What does it mean?"

Cyndi's nagging doubts about the side effects of that BGH treatment were coming true before her eyes. But still, Cyndi couldn't believe the spectacular results Peggy had achieved so far with her now massively muscles body.



As she took Peggy's tits in her hands and squeezed them slightly, two streams of whiteness shot out at her face, startling her. "Yikes!" both women cried out. "Peggy, I'm sorry to see this side-effect of the BGH treatment cropping up with you. Although it is safe to both your pectorals and your breast, this milk build up will have to be dealt with in the same way farmers do with the cows they use the drug/hormone on..." "What do they do doctor?" Peggy asked. "Well, Peggy, they MILK them." Cyndi answered, "We'll have to milk your breasts at least once a month."

Peggy took it well, joking that maybe Cyndi would get enough milk to bottle, and they both hugged each other laughing. And laughed again when the doctor pulled away with the entire front of her smock soaked with the girls leakage.

Cyndi had everything prepared by the next afternoon for Peggy's first *Milking* session, the apparatus resembling some medieval torture device. Both girls were nude, and after requiring Peggy to pump-up her muscles some before attaching the leather and metal suctioning-cups to her massive breast, they enjoyed some sexual foreplay before starting. "God, you are just wonderful," gasped the doctor. "Thank you, I appreciate your approval," said Peggy.



The doctor took her hand and led her to the metal framework. "Step up on the platform," she ordered. The girl responded. Cyndi positioned each massive breast into the two suctioning cups. "Now to keep you safe during the procedure, raise your arms to the back of your head and cross your wrist. I'll strap them above your head to better the pulled back angle of your chest. Cyndi moaned to herself at the sight of the thick, wide and muscularly detailed back of the 18 year old.

As the doctor started the machine, the teen's body flexed and tensed. The pulling was painful yet seemingly erotic...stimulating. It was working as milk was sucked from her engorged tits and transferred to a bottle. Sweating and quivering the girl moved her legs apart and strained at her arm's restraints, "Oh God, I've never felt this before, I... I need to be rubbed! Oh, doctor, please rub my clit!"

Cyndi, equally turned on, moved to the girl to rub her inch long clit. Rapidly she serviced the quivering girl as her legs began to spasm and shake. The machine shook from the force of the girls reactions to both the sexual stimulations of a machine and her doctor/lover. "OH, OH, OH, OH... I'm going to cum!" screamed Peggy, and the climax surged into Peggy's arms with such power that the restraining straps torn free and she raised them further over head as the milking machine shut down as the seal between her tits and the suction-cups was broken.

"It was amazing", gasped Peggy as she kneeled before the machine and Cyndi got down behind her. "Peggy, I...I..." Cyndi began, but Peggy cut her off with a kiss. "Please, Doc-Cyndi. I need to ask you something. I'm lonely, and need someone to share my bed. I want you Cyndi, will you live with me...?"

The doctor could not speak. But mouths moved towards each other, and eyes closed. Their tongues did the talking for them.

