

Milf Shock Therapy – The Examination

The university lifestyle soon catches up on unemployed students like me. No family fortune or scholarship funding my studies. I was so sure I'd make it through my years here without a side job. Oh, how I was wrong, now struggling to even buy food each week. Budgeting everything down to the type of bread I buy. At a loss for options, I had no choice but to get a job. I headed to the university campus job center to find something I could do.

Arriving at the building felt like walking into a fantasy adventurers guild. A few workers helping students and a large job board littered with flyers from companies looking for employees. I walked up to the board and began perusing the jobs on offer. Nothing caught my eye except for the jobs asking for way more experience and skills that I didn't have. All seemed hopeless until I looked down at the bin at a flyer sticking out. It seemed new but screwed up and discarded. I'm not sure why it caught my eye, but I pulled it out anyway reading over it.

The job description was by a company called Midas Labs, looking for young men to partake in a series of tests alongside new mothers. The rest of the flyer was vague, not explaining much except that the tests would help the new mothers be more comfortable with their children.

Two thoughts went through my head as to why this flyer was in the bin. The first, someone had already accepted the job and thrown it away. The second, it was rejected for being too strange and dangerous. Either way I was sold and had to try, as the five-figure payout for this gig was too good to miss up.

Once home, I called the number attached to the flyer hopeful for a good response. The line rung for a few seconds, long enough for me to consider hanging up. However, the line suddenly connected, and a lady's voice spoke softly.

"Hello. Midas Labs therapy branch. How can I help you today?"

"Oh um. I'm calling about the flyer for men to help the new mums thing..." I winced at my terrible opening words, very unprofessional on my behalf. "My name is-"

“Please hold. I’ll put you through to Doctor Harding.”

“O-Oh. Okay.” The lady went silent her sound soon replaced with obnoxious upbeat music.

My deteriorating mood was quickly saved as the line connected to the doctor’s phone. “Hello. Doctor Harding speaking. I hear you’re interested in our new mother therapy program. Good. Great.”

“Yes. I am. I really need the money for university. The pay for this job seems ridiculous. I-Is it really five figures?”

“Hah. University hey? That takes me back. That’s good to know. You’ll be more willing to do as your told. Yes. Five figures. If you make it through...”

“M-Make it through?”

“Now I don’t care or want to know any more about you. Your number is four. You will be known as Four. No names. No contact to the outside world during your time here. Especially. No speaking to anyone about us or what you see inside. But that will all be written in the non-disclosure document we’ll have you sign. Take care Four. I’ll hand you back to my assistant to iron out the details. Bye bye.” Without a word more and no space for me to question him, he dropped the call returning me to the assistant. She promptly explained the non-disclosure document and gave me the address of the labs. I was left with many questions as she dropped the call on me too.

Nevertheless, I put aside my doubts and packed for the journey to the labs. The next day I skipped class and headed to the labs. I was still confused about a lot of the details, however I was that much closer to a huge pay cheque to solve all my problems.

Arriving at the Midas Labs, the sense of overwhelming presence pressed down on me. The building had a strange feel to it, as if it was threatening me. I stepped into the foyer through large glass sliding doors and walked over to the reception desk. A lady sat in all white chewing gum typing away at her computer. Clearing my throat with an audible noise I spoke hesitantly. “U-Uhum. Hi. My name is...” I was about to give my name but suddenly remembered what the doctor told me over the phone. “F-Four. My name is Four.”

The lady sighed looking up at me over the top of her glasses, continuing to chew loudly. “My. Aren’t you a quick learner. Most people forget their numbers immediately. So good for you.” She fixed her glasses with a sharp scoff, smiling loosely at me. “Well Four.

Down the hall on the right. There's a set of stairs. Take them down to the second basement floor. I'll let Doctor Harding know you're here."

"T-Thank you. I'll head that way now." For some reason I bowed before shuffling away into the hall. Reaching the stairs my eyes widened at what I saw. The building I arrived to and now stood inside, originally looked like a large modern lab tucked into the hills. However, what the glass window of the stairwell revealed was that the lab was actually above a shopping mall. The second-floor basement of the lab was the ground floor of the shopping mall. With the many times I had wasted my money at this mall, I never realised there was a lab attached to it. I took my time walking down the stairs, watching the people obliviously walking past me. It was obvious that this lab was hidden, observing people from one-way glass.

A deep familiar voice called out to me from below the next set of stairs I was on. "Ahh. Four. Glad you could make it. Now. Come along. We have many preparations to do before our first therapy session." He hopped up a few steps to meet me halfway and paused, noticing my curiosity for the one-way glass. "Ah yes. The shopping mall. Always filled with so many different types of people. So many we can help with therapy."

"I never knew this place had a huge science lab attached to it."

"Yes. It's our crowning achievement. A lab secretly hidden in plain sight. Well. We have labs all across the world. But none specialising in therapy the way we do. Nothing beats the results of therapy when the patients don't even realise it's therapy." Placing his arm around my back and his hand on my shoulder he pointed out at the many shops and stalls. All seemingly leading into the long-curved wall of the lab. "Each shop. Stall. Cinema and yoga class. Connected to our building. Is owned by us. For therapy and observation of course."

"Really? But that's half the mall. I-I've even watch films in that cinema."

"It's true indeed. What was the film you watched at our cinema?"

"Um. I don't remember the name. Some horror film about spiders. I feared spiders and a friend tricked me into watching it..."

"Was? So our fear therapy took away your phobia. As intended."

"W-Woah... Yeah. You're right. Damn. This place is the real deal."

"Indeed it is. Now come along. I'll explain as we walk." Doctor Harding slapped me gently on the shoulder before beginning to walk down the stairs. He looked back at me

once at the bottom with a gentle smile. “What are you waiting for Four. This job won’t complete itself.”

“R-Right.” Running down the last few steps, I caught up to the doctor as he walked and talked. His hands were behind his back, striding with pride and confidence. Much to be admired to an impressionable student like myself.

“Here at the Midas Labs Therapy Branch. We focus on curing phobias and traumas. As well as looking to reduce stress and depression within people. The area you will be helping in. Will be our inhibition labs. Focused on reducing reluctance to things.” Arriving at a set of doors, he slammed them open stepping into a large lab room. “For example. Getting new mothers to be more comfortable with their children. An inhibition built up from trauma or embarrassment. Go sit down on the table Four.”

I followed closely behind listening with intrigue as we entered the room. Looking around, I saw a wide display of devices and science equipment. Some looked professional, some looked straight out of a sex dungeon. Chuckling to myself I stepped down into the main space and sat on the table, still curiously exploring the room. “I’m going to help woman be comfortable with children? Cool.”

“Yes. Well more like. Comfortable with themselves. Comfortable with any occurrence... Anyway. On with the physical exam.”

“Physical exam? Wait what? You aren’t going to probe me. Right?” A spike of fear shot up my spine in anticipation of what might happen.

The doctor began laughing gently towards my concern. “No no. Don’t be absurd. I won’t. She will.” He sat down at a desk behind a monitor as a tall thick woman stepped through the door completely naked.

My eyes widened at the sight of such a seductive lady swaying her way towards me. I couldn’t help but be turned on by the sight, pitching a tent in my pants. My mind went blank forgetting where I was momentarily as her large breasts, stomach, thighs, and ass all bounced simultaneously. Her hypnotic beauty didn’t stop there. She had long blond hair and blue eyes, large red lipstick coated lips and a cute smile to finish it off. Everything about this woman oozed pure sex appeal. “Nice to meet you Four. My name is Six. I’ll be giving you a full and rigorous physical exam.”

I was practically drooling down my chin at the way she said rigorous. However, being the virgin man I was, I shook my head thinking it was too good to be true. “Wait. Why are you naked? This doesn’t make sense. Doc. What’s going on here?”

“Well son. We need to gauge your inhibition and shyness towards women. This is a type of inhibition therapy. To get you comfortable enough with a room full of new mothers.” The doctor stepped out from behind his desk and walked towards me. He placed a clipboard and pen in my hands pointing at the signature. “Sign here please. Your Non-disclosure agreement.”

“I-I didn’t expect this. But can’t say I’m against it.” A small hint of hesitation gripped my hand as I hovered over the signature panel.

“It was all laid out in the agreement. Which my assistant went over with you on the phone.”

I hadn’t given that phone call much attention but from what I remember, he wasn’t lying. “Um yeah. She did mention possible nudity. Which I thought was a joke...” Shrugging my shoulders I signed the page. With such a hot woman standing over my shoulder how could I refuse. Even just her scent was making my mind race with all sorts of fantasies.

“Nudity indeed. How do you think we’ll be treating these women? Shock therapy of course.” Taking the clipboard out of my hands, he smiled with a wide grin on his face. “Welcome to the Midas Labs therapy team. Your work here will go along way... Relax. I’m sure you’ll enjoy this... Well most of it.” Turning his back with a smooth spin, Doctor Harding walked back to his desk.

The busty lady looked down at me with a doughy expression, lust in her eyes. She trailed her hands down her neck, over her breasts. Which bounced softly as her fingers continued down her chubby stomach. “You’ll do great work Four. You’re going to help so many people. I’m a mother too you know. Three kids now. This therapy changed my life. You’ll change many people’s lives too.” She stepped in front of me, leaning forward and grabbed my hand. Pushing it between her large sagging breasts which hung in front of my eyes, she pressed my palm against her chest. Doing the same, she placed her hand on my chest. “Do you feel that? My heart is so calm. But yours is about to jump out of your body. We need you to control yourself. As a bonus. You’ll be able to control the little buddy down there too.” She pointed down at my bulging pants licking her lips.

She wasn’t wrong either, my heart was aching with how fast it was beating. Not to mention, my pants were starting to stain with precum. I gulped in anticipation, her soft supple breasts brushing against my arm. “I-I want that...” Those were the only words to leave my mouth without exploding into a ball of vulgar proverbial lust.

Six let go of my hand and stood up straight, placing one hand on her hip. “Okay Four. Time to get undressed. We can’t do this physical test clothed. Can we?” She giggled softly while licking her lips and leaned over me once again. Her soft hand travelled up my leg and

under my shirt. Her warm fingers tickled my skin as she lifted my clothes, revealing my stomach. She gasped softly at my thin undefined body continuing to run her fingers over my nipple. “New employee Four is lean. No defined muscles. Male. Mmm~ Blue eyes and short brown hair.”

She talked about me as if dissecting a frog, naming each physical feature like an itinerary. I looked over at the doctor, noticing he was taking notes as she spoke. But my attention was quickly brought back to Six as she kissed me deeply. A kiss which was sloppy and messy, saliva ran down my chin as excitement got the better of me. Holding my lips with hers, Six leaned back allowing her red lips to release mine with an audible slap. Red lipstick coated my lips as I looked up at her with a doughy expression.

“Oooh~ Virgin too. Was that your first kiss? Aren’t I lucky? I get to have such a handsome man for his first time.” She giggled playfully removing my shirt over my head. Teasingly, she planted small kisses down my neck and over my chest, working towards my pants.

By this point my member was rock hard, aching as it pressed against my pants. My lust and excitement were through the roof, excited by where this physical exam was going. My raw perversion got the better of me as I placed my hands on her shoulders feeling her soft skin.

She jumped slightly, not expecting my touch. However, she didn’t stop me and instead smiled playfully. Taking my pants in both hands, she buried her face into my crotch breathing in deeply. Her eyes flickered as if the smell was divine, sighing loudly with a soft moan. She slowly unbuttoned my pants while pulling them down which took my underwear with them. My cock pinged out of the tent it was pitching with rocket like force, slapping against my lower stomach. Six’s eyes widened at the sight of my sticky wet member throbbing and pulsing in anticipation. “Well. My my. Add large cock to Four’s profile doctor. This young man has a lot of potential to satisfy many women.”

My dumb virgin ass was still thinking of a million things rather than focusing on the intimacy playing out in front of me. “I-Is it big? Why is that important to my file? I thought this was exposure and shock therapy?”

“Oh but it is dear. Sex therapy covers all aspects. Smell. Taste. Touch. Sight and hearing. Those five senses are important to therapy. Sex therapy covers all five at once. Perfect no? Plus you get to have some fun and enjoy it.” Six’s soft doting smile would be an expression I would long remember. She slowly crawled over me pushing me down onto the table, maintaining deep lustful eye contact. Her large breasts brushed over my cock as she mounted me. Precum trailed up from my tip to her nipple before hovering over me on all

fours. She giggled playfully trailing a hand down my ribs and over my stomach. “Now it’s time to start the real physical exam. I hope you’re ready to be explored in every possible way~” Accompanying her words, she grabbed my balls tightly causing me to jump.

“O-Oh. Well um. Okay... But what do you mean by every way?” I felt nervous already with it being my first time, her words and actions only fuelled it more. However; I was too deep, too excited, and too enamoured with Six’s beauty. Ignoring the red flags, I nodded in agreement looking down at her wicked smile.

Six suddenly placed her palm against my cock, her warm skin quickly soaked in precum. She scoffed in awe at the size which cleared the size of her hand, and then some. “Four’s cock is a monster. Thick too. This beast will hit any girl’s cervix easily. Even plus sized women.”

The doctor lifted his head from his busy note taking. “Good. There are a lot of chubby and thick mothers out there. That’s a brilliant bonus for our therapy sessions.”

“Cervix? I’m going to hit what? I-I’m going to have a lot of sex?”

“Of course dear. You’ll be the talk of the town. Traditional therapists will go out of business. Once women get a taste of you.” Six licked her palm seductively, staring deeply into my eyes. She then let her saliva covered hand drip spit over my shaft. My cock twitched and pulsed as her spit joined my tip to her hand. Suddenly she dropped that hand onto my shaft, wrapping her fingers around it with an audible squelch.

My whole body lit up like a lightbulb, her soft warm wet hand felt nothing like my own. A new world had just been opened, and I wanted to experience everything I possibly could. However, her heavenly touch and soft movements as she began stroking my shaft, had me close to the edge already. My tip swelled, I bit my lip stifling a moan, and my back lifted off the table.

With her experience, Six quickly picked up on my orgasm closing in and let go of my shaft. It pinged off her palm with a trail of precum mixed with saliva, dancing on end. She giggled, looking deeply into my eyes with a teasing expression. She licked her hand again while placing her other hand over my mouth, her finger against my lips. “We can’t have you cumming just yet. Where’s the fun in that. Show mommy how long you can last. Okay~” Six waited until my cock stopped twitching before returned both hands to my shaft. This time her grip was firm and her strokes were fast but long. She worked my cock with speed quickly bringing me close to the edge again. Just far enough to have me moaning sporadically. She let go within an instant, smiling wickedly as if she was enjoying this. Continuing this process she edged me two more times. By this point my sweat was pooling on the table and my mind was beginning to go numb. The sight had Six’s legs wet with her

own juices. “You edged four times. Four for your name Four. My. I do love watching virgin men squirm and squeal.” She let out a long erupting moan as she slid two fingers between her puffy labia.

My breathing had become heavy, tears in my eyes as I looked up at Six pleading with her. Begging her with my eyes, to let me cum. “I-I edged that many times? It feels like forty not four...”

Softly giggling, Six leaned forward and dropped her weight onto my chest. Her huge marshmallow breasts spread across my body like soft pancakes. “A few days with me. I’ll have you edging forty times~” She kissed my lips passionately, pushing her tongue into my mouth before sliding down my sweat soaked body. Her chubby stomach swallowed my cock before it slipped out and slapped against her midriff. She positioned herself between my legs once again, however this time she lifted my ass and legs up above her thighs. My cock now sandwiched between her large sagging breasts.

Watching as this played out was a roller coaster of sensations. I first felt a shot of oxytocin watching her body move, followed by a spike of adrenaline as she lifted my lower half off the table. But the strongest feeling was the lust and desire I felt watching my cock disappear between her breasts.

Lifting her arms into the air, my eyes quickly switched focus to the soft skin of her armpit. Just as sexy as the rest of her body. Her arms were raised behind her head, causing my cock to push deeper between her large tender breasts. Her nipples hard like erasers, staring directly at me. She tied her long blonde hair up into a bun before dropping her arms back down onto my chest. Her menacing expression turned soft once again with doting eyes and a shade of red on her cheeks. “Ooh~ Do you like what you see? You’ll embarrass me. Looking at me like you want to eat me. Guess we can add this to your file too. Likes milfs. Older women. You’re a naturally perverted person. Aren’t you? Perfect for this job.”

Before I could respond she dragged her hands onto the outside of her breasts, squeezing my cock tightly. This caused me to forget my words, stumbling over them like a foreigner. Her tight hold had me in the clouds with her heavenly touch.

Working my shaft with her breasts, Six threw them around like her own personal cock sleeve. Speeding up and slowing down just to see my reactions. She opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out. Allowing the spit to flow from her gaping mouth and trail off her tongue. Her saliva pooled in her cleavage on the tip of my cock, slipping down and around my shaft. The feeling was divine, washing over my body with an unearthly amount of pleasure. Six began to breath heavily, continuing to drop her heavy melons onto

my cock. The tips of her nipples became wet, slowly dripping small drops of milk over my lower body.

The sight was enough to send me over the edge. A woman with such amazing breasts was lactating over my body. I arched my back pushing my cock up through her breasts one last time. Soon my load shot up against the underside of her chin.

However, my orgasm was cut short as Six stopped moving, letting go of her breasts. She let my climax fizzle out, ruining my orgasm with only a single shot leaving my cock. She looked at me with fire in her eyes, being in control was giving her so much joy. “Now now dear. You need to learn how to withstand heavy pleasure.” Wiping her chin slowly she giggled and licked her fingers clean. “Hmm. Bitter... Let’s put you on a pineapple rich diet too.” Releasing my body, she shuffled out from underneath me, my cock slapped down against my body as it left her breasts. A long trail of saliva, precum, and a small amount of cum joined my member to her cleavage in a wide Web of juices. Climbing off me, Six walked over to a desk and began preparing something, which I couldn’t see behind her body. However, watching her ass jiggle as she moved around was arousing enough to keep me rock hard.

“Is the test over? I-I barely came...”

“Of course not dear. Don’t you worry about cumming either. I’ll take good care of you. If you get through this next experiment...” Her wicked smile returned as she faced me again, holding her right hand up as two fingers were coated in a viscous liquid.

The way she swayed back towards me with her eyes fixed on my ass. Translated as only one thing, those fingers were about to go into my anus. “W-Wait what are you going to do? I don’t need a colon check...” My eyes widened as she arrived back at the table. Closing my legs like a schoolgirl in a skirt, I shook my head in disagreement.

Six began to laugh with a reassuring smile. “Four dear. Moments like this are why we do this therapy. Besides. We need to test if you can have anal orgasms.” She placed her other hand on my thigh with a soft seductive touch.

“Wait! I can have anal orgasms?” My surprise and intrigue made me curious to find out more.

“Oh yes. It’s much more sensual too.” Gently guiding my legs apart, she positioned me in a humiliating position. With her wet sticky fingers, she rubbed my ass hole which twitched with her touch.

To my surprise, it felt good. A strange tingling feeling of pleasure creeping across my body. As I became more relaxed, her fingers pushed into my anus further. Suddenly an

uncontrollable scream escaped my mouth as her fingers plunged deep into my anus. However, the pain was fleeting as it was soon replaced with pleasure. Her soft delicate fingers reached my prostate and what followed was an overstimulation of pleasure. Her two fingers massaged my prostate with precision, an electrifying feeling sparking across my body. My cock twitched and leaked precum with each movement she made. I was completely under her control, and I was loving it.

With my eyes closed focused on the new sensation I felt, I neglected to notice how Six was lying. She had slipped down the table now lying between my legs with her fingers up my ass and her head resting against my thigh. She licked her lips from corner to corner watching me squirm like a hand puppet. However, her torment was only beginning as she lifted her head over my cock and opened her mouth wide. Dropping the weight of her head over my crotch, my cock disappeared down her throat.

Her mouth was tight, as if I was forcing my way down. However, the real reason for my tight decent was that her prostate massage was causing my cock to swell up. Thick and firm, my shaft scraped down Six's throat, her lips gripping my base with a vacuum hold. Stuck between the vice like grip of her finger in my ass and my cock down her throat. All I could do was moan loudly while rolling my head from side to side, trembling with pleasure. A feeling which overwhelmed me, feeling my climax returning. After a few minutes of intense sucking and fingering, slurping and squelching, I was riding the edge again. I tried to focus on what Six told me about lasting longer. However, it was futile. My body convulsed, trembling with pleasure as I erupted with an explosive orgasm. I fired my hot sticky load straight into Six's stomach, coating her throat with my seed. An echoing moan left my mouth as the sensation of having my prostate milked forced my cum to continue to pour out of my body for a few unforgettable minutes.

Six began to gag on my cock, with the extra swelling and sheer amount of cum pouring into her throat. However, she managed to compose herself just enough to take my entire load. Leaning back, she let my cock slide out of her throat with an audible slurp. Panting like a marathon runner, she slowly and carefully pulled her fingers out of my ass. She sat at the edge of the table sucking on her fingers while gently rubbing her clitoris. Once she regained her regular breathing she looked over at Doctor Harding with a soft doughy expression. "Four has a very sensitive prostate. Perfect for milking. His cock was already big. But the added pressure and stimulation make it almost unbearable..." She paused momentarily looking back at my cock then up into my eyes. She continued to speak with the doctor without breaking eye contact with me. "The test is over. Right doc...? But maybe you'd allow me a personal favour. Another test of sorts. If you'd like to go that far with a mature woman like me Four..."

The doctor stood up with a light hearted chuckle and gathered his notes. "That's fine with me. If Four wants it. Sure. We did excellent work here. So I think he deserves a reward. Don't take too long though. We still have a lot of work to do." Waving in our direction, he headed towards the door and left, leaving us alone together.

I was a little confused by the sudden direction of proceedings. However, the look in Six's eyes said it all. "I don't usually do this. But. Well you're handsome. Have a huge cock. Plus an amazingly sensitive body. I want to take your virginity. If you want..."

"Yes! I mean... Sure. I'd love you to be my first." I could hardly contain my excitement, already overflowing with lust and desire to fuck her. I was now staring like a hungry wild bear, and she was my prey.

Taking her fingers, she plunged them into her pussy where she sat. Her chubby vulva swallowed her hand as it disappeared between her legs. She moaned loudly, her fingers squelching between her wet labia. The room began to smell strongly of her juices mixed with my cum. After a long symphonic moan, she slid her fingers out of her pussy with a thin trail of juices. She held her hand out in front of me to see with a doughy expression. Her juices dripping down her palm. "It's been a while since I've been this wet. You sure are a turn on Four." Suddenly, she slammed her hand into my face, soaking her juices into my skin.

Her scent was intoxicating, staining my lips with the salty liquid. Her taste hit me like an addictive drug, catching me in her web, wanting more. I was hooked, my cock bouncing wilding between my legs, begging for her touch.

Mounting me once more, Six shuffled her legs over my crotch leaking pussy juice on my cock. Which twitched and danced, slapping against her soft, thick thighs. She grabbed it firmly with her wet hand and lined it up between her puffy labia. Dropping her legs a little, she playful rubbed my tip against her clitoris between her lips. She moaned wildly, arching her head back and ran her fingers through her pubic hair. She tried to keep up her dominant façade, however it didn't last long. She had succumbed to her own desires and pushed my shaft into her vaginal canal before dropping her weight.

Her ass slammed down against my legs with a trembling force, my cock swallowed whole by her fat pussy. I felt the tip of my member slam against her cervix, moving it aside, pressing against her womb. My mind raced with an overdose of oxytocin, my body like putty reaching heights of pleasure I never knew before. Her heavy breasts swung centimetres above me face as she positioned herself. Her thick thighs hugged my legs tightly as her stomach rested against mine. I looked up into her eyes with one eye close watching her smile with a satisfied expression.

Without hesitation, she began to bounce on my cock. Slowly at first, finding a rhythm for herself, struggling with my size. Once comfortable she sat up right and cupped her breasts with a wide grin. "Are you thirsty dear?" Teasingly she played with her nipples, gently squeezing them as a drop of milk formed on the tip. A sudden uncontrollable spray of milk washed my face as she continued to bounce on my cock and kneed her breasts. "Come. Taste mommy's milk." She leaned forward and wrapped her arm around my head, pushing my face into one of her soft breasts. Her hard nipple pushed against my lips, looking for a way inside.

I took her nipple into my mouth with a wide grip, beginning to suck and play with it. Soon it was pouring milk into my mouth like a fountain, quickly filling my cheeks. I gulped down her sweet milk, savouring the taste. The divine feeling of her breast almost suffocating my face paired with her pussy working my cock was heavenly. Closing my eyes, I tried to focus on holding back the urge to cum.

However, Six had other plans as her lust and pent-up desire was pushing her to seek out more pleasure. She continued to squeeze her other nipple, spraying milk over my face. The sight had her turned on further, a sensation I could feel through her tightened vaginal canal. "Oh god baby. Just like that. Yes baby. Make mommy cummmmm~" Her moans were becoming longer and louder the harder she bounced on my cock. Her insides were being reshaped to accommodate my member as the tip slapped off her cervix with each thrust.

The longer I held on, the more sporadic her breathing and screams became. However, I couldn't sustain it any longer squeezing my eyes closed, not wanting this heavenly feeling to end. "I-I'm sorry Six. I can't hold on-"

"Cum for me dear. I'm close too. Let's cum together."

Her words were the final curtain call, I suddenly released my load deep into her pussy. Pumping my hot thick load directly against her cervix, coating her walls with my sticky seed. I was in the clouds, my first time sex melted my mind to mush. However, just as I thought it was over, the walls of Six's pussy closed tightly as she climaxed. Spraying her juices over my lower body, her vaginal canal pulsed and twitched against my cock. The overwhelming sensation felt as if her walls were sucking my cock dry. Her echoing moans were drowned out by her breasts as she pushed my head between her cleavage. Her melons suffocated me until she finished climaxing. Her scent soaked into my face, a smell I wouldn't forget soon.

Pushing away from my body moaning loudly, Six collapsed between my legs as my cock flicked out of her pussy, throwing cum over my lower stomach. She panted with doughy eyes, staring at me with content. With a soft sigh and giggle, Six smiled at me trying

to catch her breath. “That was amazing. You sure have a lot of potential Four. Just a shame I can’t have you all to myself.” Eventually catching her breath, Six slid off the table and grabbed my clothes. She handed them to me with a handful of tissues. “As much as I’d like to go a few more rounds. We still have work to do. So clean up and let’s get back to work.” She reached out and wrapped her hands around my head before kissing me deeply one last time. With a soft wink and giggle, she skipped out of the room as if it was her first time, leaving me to clean up and get dressed.

Getting dressed on my own gave me some time to reflect. I would never have guessed that I would end up here. Cleaning myself after two explosive rounds with a hot milf. If you told me this is where I would be I’d laugh it off. I ended up having sex for the first time, and I’ll get paid for it too. “This job is the best! I can’t see any downsides. I must be the luckiest man alive.”

I would soon live to regret those words as what was to follow would have me rethinking everything I knew. The Midas Lab Therapy Branch, a place for helping people by extreme methods. My role as number Four, is the extreme method for those people...

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