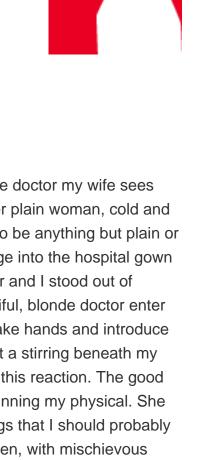
Doctor Desire

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Mischievous Smile

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hospital gown and cradled my testicles in her hand. Involuntarily, I sprang to attention instantly. My face flushed and I mumbled out an apology, but she acted as thought she had not even noticed as she gently kneaded my testicles in her warm, latex covered hand. I swear if she had continued much longer, I would have had a lot more for which to apologize. I noticed that she was slightly flushed and her breathing was a little different. Still, she maintained her professionalism and I struggled to maintain my own composure. She finished the physical and then talked with me a little longer. Her smile was intoxicating. Her laugh was playful as we engaged in our conversation. Too soon, the appointment was over. I stood as she rose to leave the room, but had to hunch somewhat to hide my erection. It was obvious that she knew what I was doing and this triggered one last mischievous smile as she left the room. The door close behind her and I leaned back against the examination table embarrassed, aroused, and confused as to what to think or do. I am like many men who take a vow to be with only one woman, sexually, for the rest of my life but did not expect the sexual component of our relationship to end without having any say in the matter. I had grown used to this, but this sexy doctor had awakened feelings in me that I had not experienced in a long time. I both look forward to and fear my next appointment. As men in my situation will tell you, if they are honest; you must seek relief occasionally. It is better than nothing, but it is lonely as hell. Since that appointment, I have something new about which to fantasize during those times. I'm afraid that these fantasies are going to make my next appointment even more challenging. For now, however, I cannot stop thinking about that warm, latex covered hand and that mischievous smile.