

Bimbo Nurses - Chapter 20

Mindy tells her friends some more stories about working as a receptionist at a plastic surgeon's office.



<https://patreon.com/mrphoenyxx>
<https://mrphoenyxx.deviantart.com>

Story Outline
by Noreborio

Art by Mr Phoenyxx

Back in the present...


I think this has been my favorite part so far.

It sort of sounds like you worshipped her, Mindy. Did you?

Nawtae probably loved it! I would too!

Yeah. I really did. I'm starting to see myself more as her equal now.

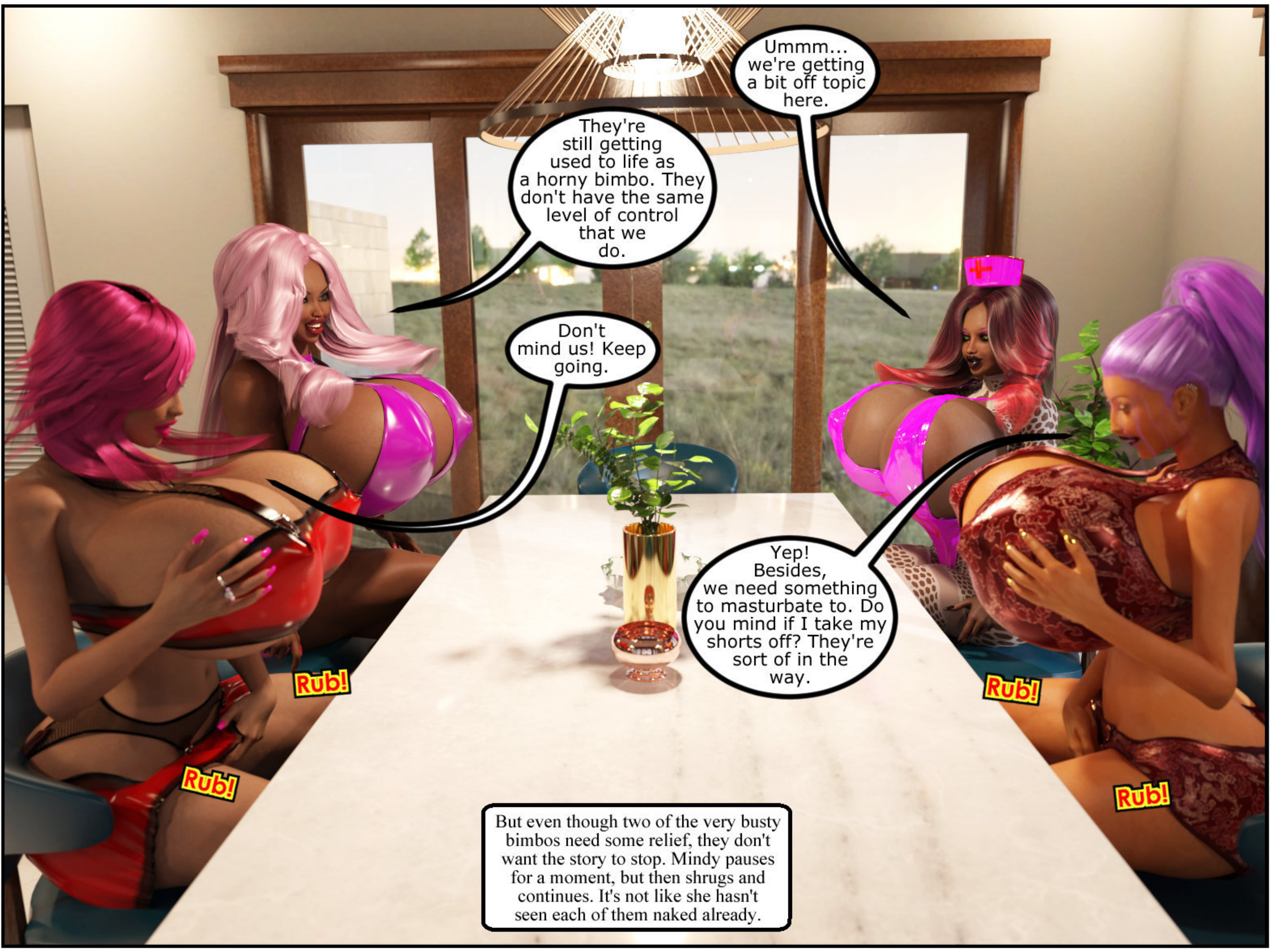
Everyone sits and listens to Mindy as she tells them all about her first time with Nawtae. They are all very interested in the topic, as each of them has her own curiosity about the subject. There is a pause in the story as Mindy stops to catch her breath.



I'd rather be in charge, ordering some slut to kneel between my legs and pleasure me until I say to stop.

That sounds fucking hot, to be dominated and roughly pounded from behind like that!

The table talk begins to have an understandable effect on the bimbos. Their hyper-charged libidos can only take so much sexy talk before some relief needs to be found. Lola and Emma are the first ones to break.



Ummm... we're getting a bit off topic here.

They're still getting used to life as a horny bimbo. They don't have the same level of control that we do.

Don't mind us! Keep going.

Yep! Besides, we need something to masturbate to. Do you mind if I take my shorts off? They're sort of in the way.

Rub!

Rub!

Rub!

Rub!

But even though two of the very busty bimbos need some relief, they don't want the story to stop. Mindy pauses for a moment, but then shrugs and continues. It's not like she hasn't seen each of them naked already.



Good morning. You look like you had a good time yesterday, my dear.

Good morning, Doc!

giggle
Oh yes!


She does tend to have that effect. She never fails to cheer me up at least.



ANYWAY, I WENT TO WORK THE NEXT DAY AND I WAS JUST IN A FANTASTIC MOOD. I MEAN, HOW COULD YOU NOT BE AFTER SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAPPENED? IT TOTALLY MADE ME WANT TO WORK, LIKE, EVERY SINGLE DAY.



I can't wait to see what the day will bring. What are we doing today?



I have a couple of patients later, but it's mostly boring paperwork until then. I'll be stuck behind my desk for a while, I'm afraid.

Can I join you? I promise I won't get in the way, and I'm sure that I can make it fun.

BUT MY SECOND DAY AT THE OFFICE STARTED OFF PRETTY BORING. I REALLY NEEDED **SOMETHING** TO DO! I TALKED IT OVER WITH THE DOC, AND I FINALLY CAME UP WITH A WAY TO HELP HIM OUT.



Things are fine with the new implant. My issue is with how stubborn the current subject is.

Actually, I took your advice and hired a receptionist. Great suggestion! She has potential in spades.

Suck!

Suck!

Good. Those are some interesting noises I'm hearing. Is Nawtae taking good care of you?

SO I PUT MY HEAD BETWEEN HIS LEGS AND STARTED TO HELP HIM RELAX. HE WAS TALKING WITH SOMEONE NAMED ABIGAIL, AND MY NAME CAME UP, WHICH MADE ME VERY HAPPY. I WANTED TO SAY SOMETHING, BUT MY MOUTH WAS FULL.

AND THEN... UMMM... HONESTLY,
I LOST TRACK OF TIME. I
WASN'T REALLY TRYING TO GET
THE DOC OFF. I JUST WANTED
TO SUCK HIM FOR AS LONG AS
I COULD, AND I TOTALLY
BLISSSED OUT. I DON'T EVEN,
LIKE, KNOW WHAT HE WAS
DOING FOR ALL THAT TIME.

Lick!

Caress!



Thank you, Mindy. I do need to leave for a bit, though. Nawtae and I have something to take care of, and I do have patients to attend to later.

It's time to come up for air there, sugar.

I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE HIS CALL HAD ENDED, UNTIL I HEARD NAWTAE'S VOICE ASKING ME TO TAKE A BREAK. I GUESS THEY HAD A THING THEY HAD TO DO, BUT I COULD HAVE EASILY STAYED UNDER HIS DESK ALL DAY. IT WAS KINDA LIKE DOING YOGA - VERY ZEN!

Sometime later...

Oh my gawd!

Indeed, but for now we need to get her into the chair.

I really need to get in better shape. She is not light at this size! I'm glad I had you to help me get her inside. You've barely broken a sweat.

I keep telling you how important it is to exercise regularly, Doc.

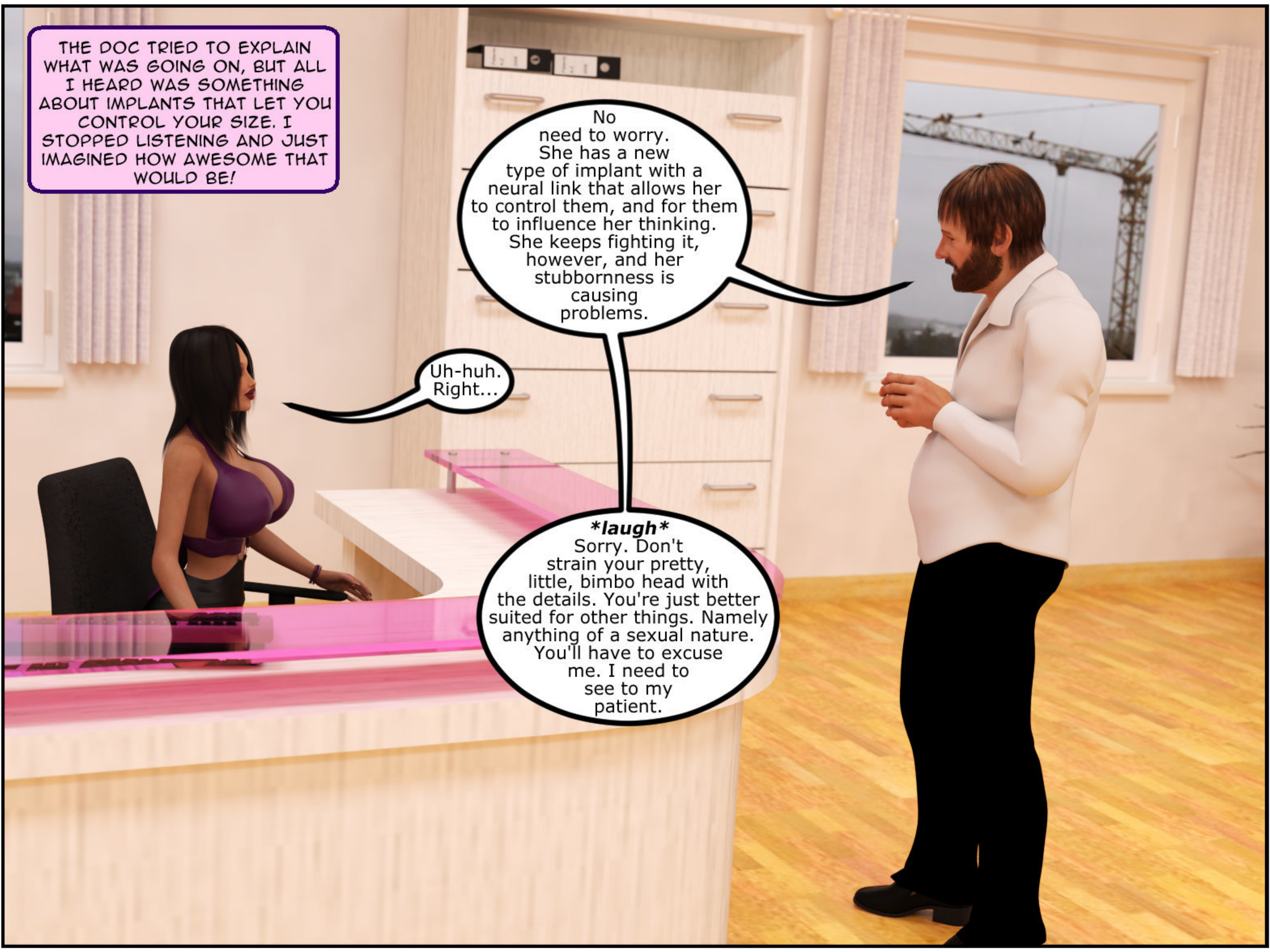
I WENT BACK TO MY DESK AND DID MY NAILS UNTIL THEY GOT BACK. BUT I SURE WASN'T EXPECTING THEM TO RETURN CARRYING AN UNCONSCIOUS WOMAN. THE DOC SURE WAS STRUGGLING, BUT NAWTAE SEEMED FINE. PROBABLY ALL THAT POLE DANCING HELPED HER. THAT AND THE GYM. I JUST LOVE THE GYM!


THE DOC TRIED TO EXPLAIN WHAT WAS GOING ON, BUT ALL I HEARD WAS SOMETHING ABOUT IMPLANTS THAT LET YOU CONTROL YOUR SIZE. I STOPPED LISTENING AND JUST IMAGINED HOW AWESOME THAT WOULD BE!

No need to worry. She has a new type of implant with a neural link that allows her to control them, and for them to influence her thinking. She keeps fighting it, however, and her stubbornness is causing problems.

Uh-huh. Right...

laugh
Sorry. Don't strain your pretty, little, bimbo head with the details. You're just better suited for other things. Namely anything of a sexual nature. You'll have to excuse me. I need to see to my patient.





Like he said, we're just built for sex in both body and mind. We know how to give the most pleasure, and in a lot of different ways. We can make people cum right away, or keep them on the edge for hours.

You did that to me the other day. I had to beg and beg, until you finally let me cum. It was the best orgasm I've ever had!

NAWTAE HAD ALREADY TAKEN THE LADY INSIDE, BUT SHE CAME BACK OUT SHORTLY AFTER THE DOC WENT INTO HIS OFFICE. I GUESS SHE WANTED TO CHAT. I LISTENED, BUT I MOSTLY JUST WANTED TO HAVE SEX WITH HER AGAIN.

You fucking **psychopath!** I am going to fucking **kill** you. Get me out of here right now! **GET ME OUT!**

Nurse? **Nurse!** Can I please get some help in here? Right away!

Oh-oh. Gotta go! Sounds like he needs a hand.

OK. I guess we can talk some more later.

I WAS JUST GETTING IN THE MOOD, AND WAS GOING TO SAY SOMETHING, WHEN ALL SORTS OF YELLING STARTED COMING FROM THE OTHER ROOM. NAWTAE HAD TO GO, AND I WAS LEFT BY MYSELF AGAIN. TOTAL BUMMER!

A little while later...

Hey!
Working
hard? Sorry about
yesterday. I really
don't know what
got into
me!

Thank
you for your
visit.

I WENT BACK TO MY DESK,
AGAIN, AND SHOPPED ONLINE.
THE NOISE DIED DOWN PRETTY
QUICKLY, BUT THEN CELINE
CAME OUT. I BRACED MYSELF
FOR MORE YELLING, BUT SHE
WAS WAY NICER THIS TIME. AND
ALSO WAY BLUSTIER TOO!



I JUST STARED AFTER HER AS SHE LEFT. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT! I ALMOST DIDN'T NOTICE NAWTAE STANDING AT MY DESK. SHE'D FOLLOWED CELINE OUT, SO I ASKED HER WHAT WAS UP WITH THE SUDDEN CHANGE OF HEART.

She was way nicer! What's up with that?

giggle
We gave her a bit of an attitude adjustment using this thing the Doc made. Wanna see it?

Duh!
Like, of course!



IT WAS ALL FROM SOME INVENTION THE DOC MADE. WE WENT INTO HIS OFFICE TO TAKE A LOOK, AND HE STARTED BABBLING ABOUT ALL THE SCIENCY STUFF AGAIN. NAWTAE AND I JUST LOOKED AT EACH OTHER AND ROLLED OUR EYES.

She was asking about the chair.

Oh! Yes, of course! It's really quite ingenious, you see. It uses a sophisticated combination of several--

It's already set up. Wanna try it?

Hell yeah!





It should be ready to go. Just focus on the screens, please.

You are going to love this, sugar.

LIKE IT MATTERS *HOW* IT WORKS. WHAT MATTERS IS THAT IT *DOES* WORK, AND THIS CHAIR THING TOTALLY WORKED! IT WAS LIKE THIS SUPER COMFY MASSAGE CHAIR, BUT IT HAD THESE COOL SCREENS THAT LET YOU WATCH STUFF.

Just
look at
the pretty colors.
Listen to the voices.
Submit to them and me.
Become the bimbo you
were meant
to be.

THEY GOT ME ALL SETTLED IN,
AND THEN THE DOC WENT OVER
TO HIS DESK TO TURN IT ON.
THERE WERE ALL SORTS OF
PRETTY COLORS, AND THEN I
DON'T REMEMBER MUCH. I
SORTA SPACED OUT AGAIN, BUT
I REMEMBER HEARING
NAWTAE'S VOICE AND FEELING,
LIKE, REALLY GOOD.

So?
How do you
feel?

I feel
wonderful!
Mmmm...

This
whole thing
has me, like,
super turned on, Doc.
I need you to fuck me
right now! You can
watch if you want,
Mindy.

I'M NOT REALLY SURE HOW LONG I WAS SITTING THERE. THE NEXT THING I KNEW, THE DOC WAS LIGHTLY SHAKING ME AWAKE, AND THE PRETTY LIGHTS WERE ALL GONE. I WAS STILL PRETTY OUT OF IT, BUT I MANAGED TO REASSURE HIM THAT I FELT PERFECTLY FINE. BETTER THAN FINE!

That's it! Take it, you brainless, busty bimbo. Fuck me, you are amazing! I sure hope you end up as awesome, Mindy!

Fuck yes! Fuck that dirty slut. And turn me into one too! Gimme some huge tits!

Yeah, some big fucking honkers! Make her just as much of a horny slut as I am!

I WAS ALSO PRETTY HORNY, AND SO WAS NAWTAE. SHE AND THE DOC STARTED BANGING IN FRONT OF ME ON THE FLOOR! IT WAS SO FUCKING HOT! I JUST STARTED MASTURBATING RIGHT THERE IN THE CHAIR, AS I WATCHED AND CHEERED THEM ON. I WAS TOTALLY LOST IN IT.



IT DIDN'T TAKE VERY LONG FOR ALL OF US TO JUST EXPLODE IN MASSIVE ORGASMS. THE DOC SPRAYED, LIKE, ALL OVER NAWTAE'S ASS. I WAS TEMPTED TO GO LICK IT OFF, BUT MY LEGS WERE TOTALLY LIKE JELLO. I'M NOT SURE I COULD HAVE GOT OUT OF THE CHAIR.

FffuUuGGeKk!!

YyyeEeesSsss!!



NAWTAE, THE DOC, AND I ALL KEPT HAVING GREAT SEX WHENEVER WE HAD A MOMENT. IT WAS THE BEST JOB EVER, AND CELINE CONTINUED TO VISIT THE OFFICE REGULARLY OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS. SHE GOT NICER AND NICER EACH TIME, AND HOTTER AND HOTTER TOO!

Hey, Mindy!
I'm back for another session. How are you doing? You look amazing in that dress, by the way!



BUT SHE WASN'T THE ONLY ONE. I'D CONTINUED TAKING MY PILLS, PROBABLY MORE THAN I SHOULD'VE, AND THEY'D REALLY DONE THEIR JOB ON ME. AT LEAST, UNTIL THEY RAN OUT. I SORTA WANTED MORE, BUT THE DOC SAID HE HAD SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND.

Thanks!
You're looking pretty fine yourself, Celine. Just have a seat. The Doc will be ready for you shortly.



The story will
continue in the
next part.