

Visit to Club Vixen

By: Crimson Rose

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Chapter 1: Kim's Doctor Visit

"I thought you were over getting horny seeing me naked," Kim said to her brother Ben.

"I was," Ben replied "but dammit you know how much pierced nipples turn me on. It's going to take some time to get over seeing you like that."

"Typical male," Kim scoffed. "See a naked woman and you get all hard."

"I can't help it," Ben said looking at his 19 year old sister. "When I see a sexy woman with pierced nipples it just happens of its own accord."

"So you think I'm sexy do you? Don't go getting any funny ideas, Bro. I love you, but not like that."

"I don't mind saying that you are sexy, sis. It's the truth. You're hot as hell." He started at her long brown hair, moved to her beautiful face with large green eyes, full lips, and button nose. His eyes went to her small perky breasts with their newly pierced nipples and the tattoo of a yellow rose entwined around a pair of cuffs on her right breast. It was hard for him to tear his eyes from such a perfect sight, but he managed. He took in her narrow waist and round hips, down to her toned legs.

"Are you checking me out?" Kim said startling her brother.

"No," he lied. He had seen her naked all of their lives. They were a nudist family and he had long since grown used to seeing her and their mother naked. But ever since Kim revealed her pierced nipples for the first time, he'd been unable to control himself. "Don't worry sis, I have no intentions of fucking you, but shit, you are so sexy it's a good thing you're my sister."

"I'll take that as a compliment, but you had better keep your hands, and your eyes to yourself. Now I have to go. I'm already late for my doctor's appointment."

Kim hated going to the gynecologist, but under the circumstances she thought it best. Since her visit to Club Vixen two days ago she had been experiencing more pain in the pelvic region than she thought considering what she did at the bdsm club. And so she made an appointment to see Doctor Emilia Grey. Plus she wanted to get a prescription for birth control.

She signed in and took a seat. There were five others in the waiting room. Three were pregnant women, one was a woman about her own age, and the last she wasn't sure was a woman at all, but must have been given she was here.

Kim waited for nearly an hour before she was called back to the exam room. At the orders of Dr. Grey she stepped behind the screen and stripped out of her clothes. She put on the thin, short robe and stepped out.

"Go ahead and step on the scale please," said Dr. Grey. She picked up a clipboard and stepped over to the scale and slid the marker back and forth to get Kim's exact weight; 117 pounds. Next she had Kim stand against the wall where there was a height marker. 5 feet 5 inches.

"You can go ahead and take a seat in the chair," said Dr. Grey pointing to large padded chair with stirrups. "So what brings you in today, Miss Holcomb? You left that area blank on the sign-in sheet."

"I've been experiencing some pain and discomfort," Kim replied "and please, call me Kim."

"What sort of pain and discomfort, and where is it located?"

"Well, um..."

"It's alright Kim. I've seen and heard it all. Just tell me what you are experiencing."

"It's in the vaginal area," Kim blushed. She could talk about sex all day long without a second thought, but put her in the presence of a doctor and she never knows what to say.

"Go ahead and place your legs up in the stirrups please," said Dr. Grey as she fetched a tray of supplies. Kim did as she was told, the thin robe falling open. Dr. Grey moved in to examine the area closely. She could see the remnants of bruises on Kim's inner and outer labia.

"Have you had sex recently, Kim?"

"Yes," Kim replied honestly without going into details.

"I'm going to spread you open a little now to take a look inside." She parted Kim's labia and looked in as far as she could for the moment. "I see what might be minor tearing. Was the sex you had particularly rough?"

"Yes," Kim replied.

"Now I have to ask this question so please answer me honestly. Were you raped or was it consensual sex?"

"It was consensual."

"Have you ever been to a gynecologist before?"

"Once a few years ago. My mom said it was something I needed to do."

"Are you familiar with a speculum?" she asked holding up a clear plastic contraption with a handle and somewhat cylindrical shaft.

"Yes," Kim replied with a shiver. She remembered the last time she saw it before it went into her. It was shortly after she started having sex and the doctor was less than gentle with her.

"In order to determine the extent of the damage I'm going to use this. This one is clear so I can see everything inside. Just try to relax and I'll be as gentle as possible."

Yeah, I've heard that one before, Kim thought. She did her best to relax. A moment later she felt the speculum press against her vagina and very slowly push in.

"There we are," said Dr. Grey "that wasn't too bad I hope. Now let's take a look inside. She turned on a light and moved it around to get a good look at everything. "I'm going to do a digital check now Kim so don't be alarmed." She closed the speculum and inserted 2 fingers into Kim's wet vagina and started feeling around. Kim did her best not to get excited, but that didn't last long. Dr. Grey's fingers hooked upwards and back and forth and Kim nearly jumped out of the chair as a small orgasm hit her.

"Oh damn doc," she moaned, "What are you doing down there?"

"I'm sorry," Dr. Grey apologized. "I must have inadvertently hit your g-spot."

"That's ok," Kim smiled "and really, if you accidentally do it again I really won't mind. WOW!"

"You have both internal and external bruising, as well as some minor internal tearing. It's nothing too serious. In fact, it looks as though it's already started healing. There is also some swelling around the cervix. Was this rough sex with a man or toys?"

"Both I guess," Kim replied. "Is that really important?"

"Absolutely. If it's with a toy I would suggest using a smaller one in the future at least until you are more comfortable using a larger one. If it was from a man I would suggest telling him to be gentler."

"I think it was from something else," Kim blurted out, immediately covering her mouth with her hands.

"What do you think it was from? Just spit it out. Like I said I've seen and hear it all."

"It's too embarrassing."

"What you tell me in this room, stays in this room," said Dr. Grey "unless it was from abuse, in which case I am morally and ethically obligated to inform the police."

"It definitely wasn't abuse," Kim said adamantly. "I was a willing partner 200%. Um, I was...well...I was having sex with my first woman and she fisted me," Kim said turning red all over.

"I see. Well, I would suggest not doing that for a while. Did this woman by chance have long fingernails?"

"Yes," Kim replied.

"That explains some of the marks. You might want to tell her to trim them down or wear gloves. And if you already didn't know, use a lot of lube."

"You seem awfully familiar with fisting doc."

"You're not the first patient I've had with a similar story. I've seen things you might not believe."

"Like what?"

"I can't divulge patient information."

"Oh come on. I'm not asking for names or anything. Just what have you seen?"

"Well, once about two years ago a woman came in after a night of drunken sex. During some stupid sex games she somehow managed to get a baseball stuck in her and couldn't get it out again."

"OH WOW!" Kim exclaimed. "How did you get it out?"

"I had to put her under and use a medical grade muscle relaxant and I had to reach in and pull it out."

"So you fisted her to get it out?"

"Not exactly. My hand went in, I grabbed the baseball, and I pulled my hand back out. Fisting is a very sexual thing and what I did was far from that."

"What else have you seen?"

"Could you open the robe please?" asked Dr. Grey. "I would like to do a breast exam while you are here."

Kim opened the robe and let it slide partly down her arms. "Please be gentle," she said "I just got them pierced a couple of days ago and they are still pretty tender."

"They look like they are healing well," said Dr. Grey after a moment's inspection. She felt around Kim's breasts and felt nothing out of the ordinary. "I don't feel any lumps or bumps so all is clear there," she smiled. "Since you've recently engaged in sex and you are here for birth control as well, I need to ask, did the man ejaculate inside of you?"

"Yes," Kim answered truthfully.

"How long ago was the first and last time he ejaculated in you?"

"The first time was about a week ago. The last was last night."

"I think we should take a few samples for a pregnancy test. If you are already pregnant we can't issue you birth control."

"I see," Kim said suddenly afraid she was pregnant. "How long will it take to get the results back?"

"You should hear back from us tomorrow. In the meantime I would refrain from sex for a few days to allow the damage to heal completely. If you want you can take a home pregnancy test, but given the time it could be inaccurate. Our methods are far more accurate."