

The Fox and The Doctor

By Ayn BlackFox

Dyrenne walks to hir desk holding a small stack of papers. Shi sits down in front of the computer and wiggles the mouse a little. The computer turns on and the start screen appears. Shi sighs softly and types in her log-in information. Shi waits for the computer to log-in and starts to look over the papers seeing what they are. Shi takes a pen from the pocket of hir and goes over the papers. Shi starts to sign one as shi reads over it but she stops seeing that it just the insurance form saying that the patient was covered for her treatment. Shi looks over the rest of the papers seeing that they are all the same. Shi puts hir pen away and scoops up the takes to the front part of the office. She walks over to the bunny working the front desk. Shi sets the papers down as the bunny turns around to face hir.

"Yes doctor." The all white bunny asked as her large breast bounced a little from her sudden turn around.

"These papurs go with the patient files." Shi said making the bunny blush a little since she loved the accent the doctor. "They the coverage forms saying what they covered. Donny is messing up in filing. A shock he is not herre today. I guess that leg still needs to heal."

"Will do Dr. Dog." The bunny said looking at the insurance papers seeing that they are from the last 10 physical billings. "Oh and you have a house call to attend to. Patient said his leg is in severe pain and needs to see you ASAP."

Dr. Dog blinks having not been on a house call all week. Shi smiles a bit. "Any Physicals today?" Shi asked the bunny to see what the schedule looked like before heading out.

Zorka looks at her computer screen and leans over to check the book. She gives the half chakat a very nice very of her panty-less rear. "No. Only a stress test and eye exam."

Shi smiles and nods looking at the bunny rear, knowing that shi is being teased, but it was nothing new. "Have Dr. Janiss take those. He gets a kick out of stress test."

"Yes Dr. Dog." The bunny replied keeping her rump exposed as long as she can before having to hand the doctor the paperwork for the house call.

Dr. Dog leaves the front office with a slight erection, heading back to hir desk, reading the paperwork. The house call is just up the street, walking distance. Shi looks at the computer seeing that shi does not have any messages. Shi logs out and moves over the closet and pulls out hir saddle bag. Dr. Janiss walks by and blushes a bit seeing the rear end of Dr. Dog as shi works with the saddle bag. He stays behind the counter to hide his own bulging pants. "Dang it! Shi is so lovely! I can only dream to spending some time with hir, but wait there have not been any patients in." He gulps as Dr. Dog turns around and looks at him.

Shi smiles at the wolf. "Dr. Janiss. I have to go on a house call. You have two coming in fer yer favorite test. Eye and stress."

"Oh sure sure!" He said watching shi starts to pack hir saddle bag, hir erection still present. He knew that Dr. Dog would mount him and pound his wolf-hole into submission if asked but he didn't dare ask her. He figured it had something to do with the receptionist. "Cock-blocking bunny! Always got to get Dr. Dog hard. I hope she gets her cunt handed to her by that foot long!" "Mm... and if there is a walk in for a Physical?" He asked to get is mind off hir.

"Just give them a standard physical." Shi said closing the saddle bag. Shi places the saddle bag on hir lower torso and secures it. "And make shure they have a clean bottom. I'm not writing a prescription fer rash medicine

because adults want to wear diapers like cubs." Shi grabs hir keys and looks at the wolf.

"Yea that is really silly." He said lowly because he's own of them. He covers his rump with his hands knowing that the rash cure meant taking it up butt from hir. Chi's did it before to him.

Dr. Dog slips out the back door of the office and walks over to hir car. Unlocking the doors shi, going into the back seat and grabbing a small box and placing it in hir saddle bag. She walks up the driveway and heads north on Main Street towards "Midland Park." The gentle blowing against hir. Shi stops at an intersection and watches the morning traffic slowly rolls by. Two large truck turn on the Main straight bringing the scent of pine with them, making the doctor smile widely.

Shi continues to walk when then light turns green, getting a few shout-outs and whistles. Dyrenne can only wave at them as shi walks up the slight incline towards the subway station. Shi is passed by a skunktaur on a bike who nearly crashes when he see Dyrenne walking. Shi giggles and keeps walking until shi reaches the top of the hill which is a "T" intersection of Main and Logan Square which runs to the east part of the city.

Shi walks by all the small shops the line the south bound side of Main Street, the smell of the various foods waving around, calling hir to come eat. Shi fights the urge to grab something to eat though it would be nice. Shi walks passed the music shop and stops the next intersection able to see the house shi is visiting. Shi opens her saddle bag and pulls out the paper work looking at the address while shi is unable to cross the street.

Seeing that the address matches, shi crosses the street when it's clear and walks towards the house. A smile creeps across hir face as shi can't wait to see who the patient is but then it fades when the thought of it being a sloppy overweight person who has feel and hurt themselves. Shi shudders at the thought and thinks about something else to get hir mind off it. The bunny was a good thought to get her mind away from the ugly thought. Her constant teasing, bending over to show her panty-less rump was enough to get hir to blush. Hir erection that was no longer present makes a small return as shi walks up to the driveway of the house.

Waiting for hir, erection to slip away shi looks over the paperwork again. Shi hopes it's nothing too serious like a clot or broken bone. Shi was not prepared for such. With a bit of a huff shi walks up the drive way and to the door, knocking gently on it.

The door open and young a male fox opens the door. He is orangish red and white fur. His medium length hair is dark in color. His clothing looking very traditional style with slacks, full length button up white shirt and a blue tie. He seems to favor his left leg heavily. He smiles see the name tag.

"Oh thanks for showing up Doc." The fox said opening the door a bit wider. "Please come in."

Dr. Dog enters the house and wipes hir paws on the mat which politely ask to do so. Shi looks the fox as he closes the door and locks it, seeing how is favoring the left leg. Shi moves in a little closer. "You do need to be on yer feet. Tell me what happened." Shi had a feeling that a slip and fall was coming. "And yer name please."

"Well my name is Allen James McFoxy." He said leaning against the taur some. "My story is that I was cleaning on the stair when I slipped on a wet spot and fell down the stair. When I landed my leg felt like my leg was put into a presser."

Dr. Dog nods and looks over the male a little. Shi suppressed a smirk hearing that it was indeed a slip and fall. The down a flight of stairs made hir cringe. All the possibilities starts to run through hir head. He didn't seem to be in serious pain so shi knows it broken. "I am going to have to do an exam to see what damage is down."

The fox nods and leads hir into the living room. He hobbles over to the couch and then lays down on it. Dr. Dog takes off her saddle bag and pulls out a clipboard and pen. She places a paper on the clip and passes it to him. Allen looks over the "New Patient" form and fills it out.

Dr. Dog pulls out a pair of gloves. "When you are done filling that out. I will start the exam." Shi said pulling out the small box that she had got from the car. Shi places it to the side and waits.

A few minutes later, Allen hands the clip board back and then groans a bit. He looks at the doctor to see what she is doing, watching her piece together what appears to be a brace of some kind. He sighs and then closes his eyes and waits for the doctor to start. Oh Laura! Why me? Ever since you left...

"I am going to need you to take your pants off." Shi said finishing the brace. Shi looks over the paper and smiles a bit seeing that this fox seems to be in good health otherwise. Shi smiles and places the clipboard off to the side.

Allen blinks and looks at the doctor for a moment like he was thinking about it. He unbuttons his pants and slides them off. He grunts a little as he has to move his leg to keep them completely off. He blushes a little since he was not wearing underwear. His white sheath and sac showing perfectly to the doctor. Dr. Dog moves a little and puts on her gloves. She wiggles her fingers a bit to get the glove into a snug fit. Shi leans and gives his legs a visual exam.

Shi stays silent, enjoying the sight of his well cared for fur. No sheds or dry areas which something she would normally see. Shi moves her gloved hands over and parts the fur a little on the left leg starting at the hip joint. "Now I do not believe in shaving fur to look at skin." Shi noted to him as her hands mill through his fur. "Do it by hand like this," Shi pauses and gently spreads his legs, the sheath a ball looking very inviting to her. "Takes a little long but is safer in case there is a serious wound." Shi moves his white orbs with one hand and feels the inside of his thigh. "Let me know if you feel any pain or discomfort." Shi holds sac and uses just two fingers to rub over the thigh, feeling for bumps or tense spots.

Allen blushes a little and suppresses and gasps as the doctor handles him. Even through the glove her gently touch was arousing considering her size, even for a hybrid like her. He grits his teeth a little as she slowly moves her hand along his leg, releasing his sac. He swallows softly and keeps watching as her hands move down and start to lightly touch at his leg, looking for the spot of trouble.

A few minutes into rubbing, Allen yips and then withdraws his leg when Dr. Dog touches a spot just passed the back side of the knee. Shi looks at him and touches it again. Allen tries to withdraw his leg with a gasp and groans afterward. He tries to reach his leg but simply lays flat not wanting to bother it. This makes Dr. Dog smile since she's found the tender spot. Shi moves her hands down and starts to rub at the calf softly.

Allen groans and then tries to withdraw his leg from her touch but the pain is too much. He pants and then closes his eyes not wanting to have an outburst. Despite his pain, Dr. Dog keeps touching the spot on the calf seeing that it is rather swollen. Shi stops rubbing the calf and looks at the pant fox.

"And you said that you fell down the stairs?" Shi asked looking at him. "If so I am going to need you to take your shirt off."

Allen swallows a bit and then starts to unbutton his shirt. He watches the doctor work with the brace she had earlier. He sits up and slides out of his shirt, placing it behind him as the doctor moves back over to him. He blushes a little as he is now fully nude in front of the Doctor. He looks into her blue eyes and smiles some. He gasps softly as she looks over his chest a bit.

Shi stops looking which she reaches to his stomach, not seeing that there are no other cuts or abrasions. Shi looks at him and then rubs her head a bit in thought. Shi turns on him on his belly and starts to examine back looking for any signs of cuts or abrasions there. Allen holds his breath not really wanting to bother the doctor but he can feel his sheath swelling against the couch. He closes his eyes and tries to distract himself not wanting to get aroused in front of her. He gasps softly when Dr. Dog lifts his tail up and looks at his rump.

"Is something wrong doctor?" He asked not sure what else to say. His manhood was already partially slid in between the couch cushions.

"It is just really hard to tell that you fell down the stairs." Shi said releasing his tail and going back to her saddle bag. Shi pulls out a stethoscope and blood pressure cuff. Shi goes back over to him and puts the stethoscope on.

Allen turns around and sits up looking at Dr. Dog not longer with an erection. He watches shi places a hand on his back and then head of the stethoscope on the on his chest. He breathes in and out deeply with being told to which makes Dr. Dog smile. Shi listens to his breathing and heart moving the head of the instrument from side to side on his chest listening to see if he having any trouble there. Shi nods slowly and move to hold his chest and listen to the back side of his lungs and heart.

With a smile she takes the stethoscope off and leans his back against the couch. "Sound good all around. It seems like you didn't fall far." Shi moves around and takes the blood pressure cuff and puts it on his arm. Shi puts the stethoscope on again and listens to his heart as shi pumps up the blood pressure cuff. Shi slowly deflates the cuff and watched the dial, timing his pulse with the blood pressure cuff. Shi smiles and then gets the reading shi wants and takes the cuff and stethoscope off him.

"Yer breathing and heart seem good." Shi said putting the tools away. "Do you feel any sort of pressure or discomfort any where else?" Shi brings the brace of and opens it. The padding making it look very comfortable.

Allen looks at hir with an unsure look. "Well.. I have been feeling a little bloated as well. Not sure if I just ate too much or is it gas."

With nod Dr. Dog takes off hir gloves and puts them in a disposable bag and pulls out and a second pair. Shi puts them on and pulls the glove tight against hir hand. "Well first, allow me to tell you I found." Shi said and gets a nod from the fox. "There is not serious damage from what I can tell. I know yer leg is not broke or fractured or else you would have been crying in pain." Shi moves over and takes a hold of the leg brace. "Yer leg is swollen in the calf area which means you hit something hard and probably multiple times, like the edge of the stairs."

Allen nods. "I tried to tuck on an protected my head by I could not hold the position. My leg came undone from the tuck and clipped the railing and sent me sideways for the last part of the fall."

Dr. Dog smiles some hearing what happened which explain more why it only his leg. Shi goes over to the hir saddlebag and opens the smaller pouch and pulls out three cold compresses. Shi places one in hir hand-paw and holds the other two, squeezing them until the green dot turns blue. Shi takes the only from hir hand-paw and goes over to the brace. The compresses ares place on the brace where the calf will be. "You are going to have to wear this brace until you can walk without favoring the leg." Shi gently list his leg up and slides the brace under it and places the leg in the brace. Shi fastens the Velcro straps around his leg. The cold compresses press against his leg and makes him shiver.

"So..doctor..um.. what should I do?" He asked hir with an unsure feeling. His leg firmly secured in the brace which seems make the leg feel better. He smiles some feeling relaxed.

Dr. Dog looks at the fox fixing hir gloves. "Wait 24 hours. If the swelling does not go down, this there is much more serious wrong." Shi moves over to hir bag and pulls out the small black box that shi got from hir car. Shi pulls out the small bottle of lube and slips into the pocket of hir scrub top. "While you will be able to walk with that brace, it going to a bit a little tricky since it prevents you from moving the knee." He moves over to him.

"Oh OK." Allen said looking at the brace on his leg. "And what about my bloated feeling?"

"I am going to examine that now." Dr. Dog said moving over to him and starts rub at this belly slowly. Shi blinks at the tight feeling and keeps rubbing it softly. Hir hands move around to his sides which are slightly tight but as much as his stomach. "What have to eat or drink in the last three hours?"

"Two eggs, three strips of bacon and a jumbo biscuit." He replied as Dr. Dog keeps rubbing over his belly "I chased it with some orange juice."

Shi thinks for a moment. "Oh well...I need to you move and bend over the arm of the couch fer me."

"Wait, what?" Allen asked not really sure what is going on.

"I am going to check your rectum. You could have a fecal back-up." Shi looks at him as he moves slowly over to the end of the couch and bends over it as ordered.

Dr. Dog moves over to Allen as he moves his tail off the side. Shi stands behind him. Shi pulls out the bottle of lube and pours some on his fingers. Rubbing his fingers together, Shi holds the vulpine gently by the base of his tail and slips one of his lubed fingers into his tailhole. Allen yips almost cub like feeling the fingers slip into his tail with the cold lube which makes him shiver a bit. The tight rump lightly squeezing the intruding finger as it slips full into him.

Wiggling his finger, Dr. Dog feels around anything that cause a system back-up but just the one finger does not seem to give him an answer. Shi pulls the finger back and presses a second finger into the vulpine anus, making the male gasps and groan softly. He blushes some as his tailhole stretches to fit the fingers which slip deeply into him. He gulps and then looks back a little as his sheath swells and his fox hood slips out a little. He grabs a pillow and hugs it softly as the fingers slip fully into him.

Allen gasps and arches his back a little as if he is enjoying the probing. His erection grows until it's rubbing against the smooth fabric of the couch. His blush intensifies as the fingers rubs against his insides, brushing over his prostate. He bites into the cushion to muffle his moan from the stimulation. He starts to wonder if the doctor is really giving a rectal exam or stimulating him.

"Hmm. I am going to have to do a deeper probing." Dr. Dog said as Shi slowly pulled his fingers out the tight hole. Shi grins a bit, looking at the foxhole. His large member slipping out of the sheath.

"Oh." Allen said with a gulp, his penis leaking pre against the couch fabric. He keeps biting into the pillow not noticing Dr. Dog's erection.

Dr. Dog takes off his gloves and places them in a disposable bag. Shi looks at the lube covered anus and grins a bit. There was not a back-up of feces that should could feel with his fingers but Shi had an idea. "Just in case it deeper than what my fingers can feel." Shi started to lube her erection some. "And if I do find a back up, an enema will be administered."

Allen can only nod as he then felt the large probe press against his tailhole. He gasps and tenses a little. He releases the pillow from his bite. "Ah.. Doctor.." He stumbled out as the head of the member slipped into his tight hole. "That is big for probe. Do you have a smaller one?"

"No sorry. This is the one I was given." Shi said pushing in more of his fully erected member into him, using his hand-paws to hold his waist to mount him.

Allen groan and grips the pillow tightly feeling what he thinks is a probe spreading his tight rump. He bit into the pillow to muffle his sounds as the doctor's penis of a probe slipped half of it's length into him. He closes his eyes and tries to take his mind off it, but it started to feel good to him as the rest of them member slipped in.

With low grunt, Dr. Dog stops pushing in when the tip of his penis touches a soft mound. Shi blinks and thrust at it feeling a warm squish against his "probe". Shi found the clog. Shi pulls back a bit only using half of his length against him. His hand-paws grip his sides softly as Shi thrust into the tight anus, leaking her pre as well.

Shi pushes in deeper and bumps the clog making Allen grunt. One of his hand-paws move in and take a hold of the male's erection, getting another grunt from the fox. Shi starts to thrust again, lightly bumping the clog with his tip. Allen grunt with each bump as his self-distraction keeps him unaware of the hand-paw that is stroking his foxhood. His tail rubs against the doctor's side softly like it's encouraging him to keep going. The already tight passage squeezes the large penis, making the Doctor grunt softly and give a light squirt of pre.

Dr. Dog holds a poker face as Shi thrust into the fox, the tightness become too much for him to handle. He moans staying muffled as Shi holds his muzzle closed to block the sound. The large member throbs and leaks a bit more pre like its near peaking. Shi keeps stroking the foxhood in his hand-paw grip smearing it is it's own pre. He

thrusting picking up pace until it is in time with hir stroking hand-paw.

Letting out a long, muffled sigh, Dr. Dog starts to breath slowly to slow hir body's urge to reach it's climax. Shi rides through the stimulation as shi grips the fox penis tighter and strokes is quicker than hir thrusting. Allen pants and moans over the pillow feeling the member rubbing against his prostate and the stroking from the hand-paw sending him into a high like state. He blushes and humps back against the doctor making hir press against the clog some more. He arches his back and moans out feeling his body tensing as he starts to reach his peak.

Dr. Dog blinks and grits her teeth feeling the fox tense against hir. Shi keeps stroking his member feeling the pre beading up against hir hand-paw. With a long, muffled moan, Dr. Dog reaches hir climax and presses hir member hard against the clog, coating it in hir warm, thick seed. Shi releases the hand-paw that was stroking the member and grips Allen tightly, pumping hir seed into the fox.

Allen grips the pillow tightly as he felt his climax reach him. The release of the his throbbing, pre leaking penis makes the fox squirm and groan as the feeling of having to cum washes over him. He pants and strains a bit like he wants to force the seed out but the climax high fades quickly leaving him unable to cum. He squirms a bit more before stopping, feeling his insides filling up with the warm seed. He pants softly as the seed keep flowing him making his stomach tighthen and bulge a little.

Dr. Dog pulls out the fox hole when hir see stops flowing. Shi looks at Allen for a moment before going over to the saddle bag. Shi pulls out small cloth and goes back over the spent fox. Shi wipes his rump and the couch off and places the cloth in the disposable bag. Allen tries to stand up be groans a bit. He rubs his belly and looks at Dr. Dog. He squats a bit and leans against the arm rest. His tail held high like he's a feral who about to drop his scat. He stands up and then looks at Dr. Dog again.

He turns and slips around the staircase and walks along side of it before slipping into a door at far wall. Dr. Dog smiles a bit and continues to clean up some. Hir ears flicks hearing the low groans coming the room Allen went into. Shi giggles some and takes off hir gloves, putting them into the disposable bag. She starts to close hir saddle bag but Allen returns wobbling a bit as he walks.

"Doctor, I feel better but I am going to sleep now." Allen said laying on the couch. He closes his eyes and let's out a long relaxed sigh.

"That is OK. As I said, I will be doing a follow up in 24 hours." Shi said closing the saddle back and putting it on. "Record any discomforts you may feel during this time."

"Well..do.. Doctor." Allen said before drifting off to sleep with a light snore.

Dr. Dog smiles and then slowly slips out of the house, closing the door behind hir. Shi pulls out a note and writes a little in it before leaving the property and walking back down towards the office. The street is a little more crowded that it was before but shi didn't mind. A few passer-byes wave to hir as he heads back down hill. Shi crosses the street and heads down the drive of hir office and to the back door.

Walking inside shi notes that it's rather quiet. Shi rubs hir head in thought heading up the few stairs and over to where the desk is. Shi opens the closet and takes off hir saddle bag and places it inside. Dr. Janiss walks up to the desk and smiles at hir. He seems happy that is back. Shi looks at is eyes and turns hir computer on.

"Dr. Dog, good to see you back." Dr. Janiss said leaning against the desk. "I took care of both of your appointments and everything went smooth."

"Vury nice of you. Did anything else happen?" Shi asked him as hir computer booted up.

"No, it's been a little quiet." He replied still leaned over the desk. "One person came but to finish some insurance stuff. A walk eye exam and someone with a serious gas off gas."

Dr. Dog chuckles. "Well I had to administer an Enema." Shi grins partly. "My leg injury case had a clog. I think he needs to look over his diet. Sorta seemed hairball like but it could be just something he ate."

The wolf blushed and then stood up. "Oh OK." He slipped away from the desk slowly.

Dr. Dog pulled up the patient records and went into his saddle bag. Shi pulled out the patient paperwork and started to input Allen's information into the computer. Shi types fairly quickly as she starts to think about Allen. Shi finishes putting his info and saves the file. She moves over and grabs his notepad from his saddle bag. Shi writes down his notes on an official sheet and starts to make a folder for the patient she just seen. Shi finds that Allen even wrote down his insurance company and policy number. Shi smiles widely thinking that she was going to have to go back to get the information. Shi smiles and keeps putting into the information and then closes the folder when she finishes writing.

Shi leaves his desk and heads up to the front of the office. Shi walks into the file room where she sees Zorka and his boyfriend are making out. The tall, muscular black bunny, groping and fingering her rear. Shi ignores them and puts the folder away. Shi leaves the file room and sits back at his desk. Office love. What better way to do it.

End Part 1