

24 hours after the exam with Allen McFoxy Dr. Dog walks into the office with a bit of a huff. Her fur looking like it had a static charge to it. The normally long straight hair looking like she had been riding in a convertible. The hybrid chakata back to the locker area, getting a strange stare from Dr. Janiss. The wolf follows Dr. Dog down to the locker area, his tail wagging slowly. Dr. Dog opens her locker, pulling out a comb and a small mirror. Shi props the mirror in the locker, getting a glimpse of the wolf.

"Yes Dr. Janiss?" Dr. Dog asked looking at the wolf through the moment, combing down her hair slowly. The long tail gently waves as Dr. Janiss moves closer.

A brief pause. "Um? What happened?" The wolf said trying to hide the nervous feeling. Dr. Janiss' tail tucking in between his legs.

"The wind storm has intensified. Just walking from my car to here caused all this." Dr. Dog said turning in circle for the wolf. Shi stopped and looked at Dr. Janiss finishing off her hair which not looks like it normally would.

With a chuckle Dr. Janiss gave her a wink. "I see. Well I was just wondering. Not really sure why I am but...." He backed up a little and started to blush. "Er... I have to go." In a blur Dr. Janiss left the locker area, making Dr. Dog wonder if something was wrong with her co-worker or was the wolf's liking of her too much to bear. Dr. Dog giggled, continuing her grooming slipping the comb down her arms and forelegs slowly. A low purr would be the only sound heard from the doctor as he turns and starts to comb over the lower torso. The wind blown fur slowly going back to laying flat, restoring Dr. Dog's professional appearance. The doctor puts the comb in the locker and poses a little in front of the mirror. Satisfied with her, Dr. Dog closes the locker and heads up to the front. The office seems to be awfully quiet, especially Zorka who normally was always on the phone or working the computer. Dr. Dog walks to the front desk seeing that Zorka is writing a report about what happened yesterday with her boyfriend. She was caught in the file room by random inspector who showed up at the end of the day. Dr. Dog knew about what Zorka did but it didn't bother her because Dr. Dog is too nice to truly punish the bunny but has given her fair warnings.

Looking up at the doctor, Zorka blushes heavily. "I am sorry Dr. Dog." She muttered as he wrote in detail what happened that day. Zorka's handwriting always having such a professional look it though her constant craving for sex held her back as a worker.

"I warned you but I am not going to fire you like the inspector said I should. Just know that your being suspended with half pay as word from the company owner." Dr. Dog said, her accent making the bunny blush heavily.

"Thank you doctor." Zorka replied handing the report to Dr. Dog. "Also do not forget about you follow up with Allen McFoxy. He called to say that he will be home all day." Shi nods taking the report from Zorka. "I will get his paper work ready then." Dr. Dog sighs. "As soon as this wind storm passes I will head over there."

The doctor left the front part of the office, going back to where her computer was. The quiet office was something Dr. Dog was not used to, even for as long as she has been working. Keeping busy was Dr. Dog's prime driving force, knowing that she can help make others feeling better was the only thing that mattered. The company, Allison Healthcare who

manages the office, knew that Dr. Dog didn't like working slow days but it could be helped that the office was in Midtown with main hospital near downtown. Dr. Dog felt a bit isolated by that but being a specialist had that draw back.

Sitting down at his computer, Dr. Dog turned the machine on; signing in when was prompted to. A double beeping sound alerted him to the newest e-mail that was received. Dr. Dog places the report in the "To HQ" bin and looks at the e-mail. Shi sighs seeing that is just the company newsletter. Having never been interested in them, Dr. Dog deletes the e-mail and clicks on a file which brings up the follow up form, printing one out. Dr. Dog leans over and looks in the drawer next to him, finding the exam form. With a chuckle Dr. Dog starts to make the follow up folder, hoping the wind would die down enough for him to walk over to Allen's house.

Dr. Janiss walks over but keeps his distance not wanting to disturb Dr. Dog while she is working. He leans against the wall as the half chakat keeps grabbing papers, adding them to the folder. The wolf started to back up but stops as Dr. Dog has to bend over to grab some printer paper from the bin under the desk. He blushes seeing the doctor's hermaphrodite rear end becomes exposed to him. The wolf's legs become weak, wobbling a bit. He falls over, face-planting near Dr. Dog's tail.

Hearing the "thump", Dr. Dog turns around to find a wolf by his tail. Shi giggles and turns around. "Are you OK Dr. Janiss?"

"I fell." The wolf said staying face down in the low pile carpet. "I will be fine, just give me a few minutes."

"OK then." Dr. Dog replied as he continued to make the folder for the follow up visit that she is going to. His tail looms just over the fallen wolf, swaying slowly from side to side. The printer starts up, making the wolf on the floor twitch a little from the sudden noise. Sitting up, Dr. Janiss lets the half chakat tail wrap around his neck like a scarf. The wolf blushes as the tail slowly moves away from him. Dr. Dog looks at Dr. Janiss and giggles. Shi turns around and gives the wolf a hug. While friendly in nature, the hug makes Dr. Janiss blush heavily. His natural scent and the smell of his shampoo was enough to make the wolf feel woozy. Dr. Janiss pulled away from the hug and turned his back for a moment.

Waiting for his blush to vanish, Dr. Janiss listened to the sound of the printer and then mouse clicks. He found it odd that Dr. Dog was so quiet. Turning around Dr. Janiss looked at Dr. Dog, tail wagging a bit quickly. A strange warm feeling came over him, making him blush lightly but briefly. The wolf moved back close to him. "*Got to think of something to talk about.*" Just then Dr. Dog turns and looks at the wolf "Dr. Janiss, do we still have those Idisiril drops?" Shi asked not seeing them logged into the computer.

"Yes. They just came in this morning and I forgot to log them in." The wolf said wondering why she would need those on a house call. A chin rub. "As a matter of fact, let me go get them."

With a nod, Dr. Dog finishes making the folder, listening to see if she can hear the wind outside. The building was virtually sound proof but Dr. Dog tried anyway. Shi grunted not knowing if it would be safe to go out or not. Closing the folder, Dr. Dog walked to the front of

the building see that the wind has stopped blowing but the sky is still fairly dark. Zorka sits at the desk barely looking at the computer and the phone seems to be dead, instead a live with back to back calls.

Grinning, Dr. Dog goes back to the desk but opens the closet behind it. The saddle bag was pulled out along with the reflector strips that were used during darker times. Shi takes the reflectors out the bag and places them on the Velcro strips already on the bag. Dr. Dog pats the reflectors and puts the bag of unused ones back into the closet. Dr. Janiss walks over and waves to him. He holds the bag of Idisiril drops and walks to his desk and starts to leg them into the computer.

“What am I going to do with you Dr. Janiss?” Shi asked softly grabbing the folder and placing into the saddlebag. Dr. Dog adds his trusty stethoscope, a box of gloves and a roll of tape. Closing the one side Shi opens the other side to see that there are still some basic supplies in it. Dr. Dog closes the saddle back with a smile. Standing up, Shi puts the saddle back on and fastens the straps which connect almost harness style against the lower torso. Walking up to the front, Dr. Dog looks outside seeing that the wind is not blowing. Shi takes a box off the table in the room, putting in the smaller pocket. Looking over at Zorka, Dr. Dog pats the sad bunny on the back softly. Zorka smiles a bit and nods slowly at the doctor. With a sigh Zorka sits up right and puts on a poker face to appear happy for the patients that walk in. Dr. Dog leaves the front office walking back passed his desk where Dr. Janiss was putting some papers in the bin that is going back to the corporate office. Dr. Dog waves at the wolf as Shi passes, heading down the stairs and out the back door.

Outside the sky is still cluttered with dark clouds which seem to move very slowly. The wind blowing gently but not enough to make the tree sway. Dr. Dog walks up the drive way, seeing the mess of down tree limbs and trash cans scattered through out the street. Traffic backing up in both directions as the debris is cleared. Dr. Dog smiles a bit as she walks across the intersection which yesterday was much busier. Shi walked in between the jammed traffic, continuing up hill towards “Midland Park”. No whistles or shout out seem to fly out like they did yesterday. The only sounds were blowing horns, people yelling out car windows and other unintelligible noise which make Dr. Dog chuckle some. Stepping over debris, the half-chakat continues up hill until Shi reaches the top of the hill.

The smell of food makes the Dr. Dog slow down some, peeking into a cafe. The strong smell of cobbler waves around before is taken away by the light wind. Curious, Dr. Dog looks into the cafe window seeing that is rather crowded. Shi makes a mental note to come back after the follow-up visit is made. The thought of a good blackberry cobbler makes the doctor feel slightly hungry. “*Patients first.*” Shi mumbles before continuing down the street.

Stopping at Main Street and Logan Square, Dr. Dog finds that a large dumpster is turned over in the intersection. Rubbing his, the thought of “How could that have happened” runs through his mind. With a bit a shrug, Shi continues to walk, getting a way from a mail man. Dr. Dog waves back to him and smiles. Seeing the mailman running behind was unusual for the doctor to see but it was not a burden since Shi was not expecting a package. The wind picked up a little and Dr. Dog picked the pace a little not wanting to be caught in

heavy winds.

After walking around a toppled trash can, Dr. Dog walks up the driveway towards Allen's house. A smile slowly forms on the doctor's face, the thought of seeing Allen again was enough to give him an erection. Blushing slightly, Dr. Dog stops short and waits for the erection to soften. *"I can't think about that right now."* Shi thought, simply wanting to do the follow up and get back to the office. With a sigh, Dr. Dog walks up to the door, erection free and knocks on it. His tail flicks a little as the door is unlocked.

The door opens slowly and Allen peeks out. "Oh, Dr. Dog, I have been expecting you." The vulpine said still wearing the brace. "Come in. Come in." He opens the door a bit more to let the doctor in. The fox was wearing a dark colored shirt and no pants, just some underwear.

"Oh." Dr. Dog was surprised by the greeting. Entering the foyer, the half-chakat wiped his paws on the floor like as it instructs. Allen walks by him and gestures for the doctor to follow him.

Following the vulpine into the living room, Dr. Dog watches Allen walk seeing that he is not walking with a limp. A smile streaks across his face as Allen sits down on the couch. A brief memory of the sexual acts from the encounter they had before flashes before the doctor. Gritting his teeth, Dr. Dog tries to keep the thought minimal not what to show Allen what is running through his mind.

"So I see that you are walking much better than before." Dr. Dog said stand in front of Allen, taking the saddle bag off. "How does your leg feel today?"

"Much better." The vulpine said moving his leg some. "Walked with a limp for most of the day but around bed time it was much better." He chuckles. "This morning, before, breakfast, I had no issues with pain or walking."

"Very good. I am going to take the brace off and make an inspection." Dr. Dog said pulling out a pair of gloves. Another flash back of giving Allen the rectal exam, make the doctor's sheath swell a little, the large member wanting to slip out.

Moving over to Allen, Dr. Dog starts to take off the brace watching to see the fox reacts. Shi undoes the Velcro straps and opens the brace slowly to relieve the pressure it was putting on Allen's leg. A soft sigh is heard when Dr. Dog removes the brace. Shi folds the brace up and places it next to the saddle bag. Moving in closer, Dr. Dog starts to examine the leg, touching and feeling in the same spots where there was tightness and swelling, all of which seem to have vanished. Shi blinks and keeps feeling on the leg, with the feeling that there has to be something to show signs of the fall.

Puzzled, Dr. Dog looks at Allen and blinks. Shi takes a hold of the fox's leg and start to move it, working its basic motor functions. Allen shows no signs of distress as the leg bends and flexes like it would normal and during heavy stretching. The doctor's long tail flicks a bit at the findings. Putting down the leg, Dr. Dog grabs the opposite one and does the same to it but gets the same results.

"Allen, this may seem strange but it appears like you are perfectly healthy." Dr. Dog said releasing the leg. "It is like you never fell. No swelling or anything." His tail flicks a bit more.

“Not sure what to say, YOU ARE the doctor.” The fox replied looking back at hir. “I wish I could explain it myself but I can't. Sorry.”

Pulling out hir notepad, Dr. Dog starts to write down the finding, keeping the notes brief and to the point. Shi looks at Allen and writes a bit more. “Are you experiencing any other symptoms? Bloating? Light headed? Numbness?” The doctor asked tapping the pen against notepad.

“I did wake up a bit light headed but it wore off in just a few seconds.” Allen said rub his head a bit, almost seeming if he was unsure.

The doctor pulls out hir stethoscope and moves the notepad off the side. Placing the headphone like ends into hir ears, the doctor listens to Allen's heart and lungs. Something in back of hir mind, says that something is it not right but the professional part says follow procedure. Only listening to the sound of the heart and breathing, Dr. Dog tries to find even the slightest oddity. Moving the head of the stethoscope to the back of the vulpine. “Take long slow breathes.”

With a nod, Allen inhales deeply and exhales slowly. He remains still feeling the cool head of the stethoscope slide against his back. Dr. Dog keeps listening, not able to hear anything but would be considered normal. Even more puzzled, Dr. Dog, stops listening and looks at the fox. Shi moves over to hir saddle back and puts the stethoscope inside. Shi takes the brace and folds it up packing it away. Hir tail flicks a bit out of frustration having never encountered anything like what is before hir eyes. The doctor stands up and places the saddle bag on hir torso.

“Allen, can you come down to my office? I want to run some test on you to make sure that my findings are correct.” Dr. Dog said tightening the straps against hir body.

“Sure. Anything to make sure that I am in good health.” The fox replied looks at the doctor.

Looking Allen again, Dr. Dog nods slowly, “Just sign in and I will come get you.” Shi turns and then starts to walk towards the door.

Allen stands up and follows the doctor unlocking the door and opening it. Dr. Dog looks at the fox one more time before stepping out of the house. Allen watches hir as the doctor walks up the drive way and goes out of his line of sight.

As shi walks, Dr. Dog starts to wonder how Allen recovered so fast. Shi knows that injuries like what Allen had do not heal over night like that. A sigh escapes the doctor as shi seems be too frustrated. The lightly blowing wind does not deter the doctor from walking back towards the office until the smell of cobbler stops the half-chakat in hir tracks. With a smile, Dr. Dog enters the not so busy cafe, knowing what shi wants. A few of the patrons look at the doctor for moment a before going back to their moment before going back to their meals. Dr. Dog goes up to the counter where the cashier smiles.

“Welcome to Midland Cafe! How my I help you?” The skunk asked, wearing a light green shirt and a white apron.

“Yes, I would like a blackberry cobbler please.” Dr. Dog said digging hir scrub top and pulling out a \$5 bill. “Preferably a large serving.”

"Oh yes, some just came out the oven." The skunk replied pressing a few buttons on the cash register. "That will be \$2.89." The doctor hands over the \$5 bill and receives the change and receipt. "Your order number is 35."

Nodding, Dr. Dog takes a seat on the bench off the side waiting for his order to be filled. The low chatter in the cafe was slightly distracting but helped get his mind off what just happened during the house call. The soft music playing overhead also distracts the doctor enough to make him unable to notice the order number being called which matches his. A rush of calm, relaxing feelings wash over the doctor. With a sigh, Dr. Dog stands up and goes over to the register. Shi takes the paper bag from the clerk and walks out the cafe. Back outside, the street was still crowded and the sky was still filled with dark clouds. The Doctor starts walking back down hill towards the office not longer having to dodge debris that blown onto the sidewalk. Shi crosses the street as traffic still seems to be backed up as then city crews work as fast as they can to clear the street of tree limbs. A wide creeps up the doctor's face as Shi turns and heads up the drive towards the back door.

With a smile, Dr. Dog walks into the office, wiping his hand-paws and hind paws on the mat before heading up the three stairs and down the hall to the employee break room. Shi places the bag on the table and sits down on the specially made bench for tauri. Opening the bag, Dr. Dog pulls out the covered Styrofoam bowl, and the sweet smell of the cobbler makes his smile. The thought of the cobbler makes the doctor smile widely.

"Dr. Dog, patient in room 1." Zorka announced of the room to room intercom.

Grunting, Dr. Dog was looking forward to eating the cobbler. Putting the bowl back in the bag, the doctor walks over to the stainless steel sink and washes his hands. The foamy soap making the doctor think of the one thing she wants to do, cum. Ignoring the sudden thought, Dr. Dog rinses the soap off and dries his hands off with the paper towels. Exiting the break room, goes over to the closet behind the desk. The saddle bag is removed and placed inside. Shi takes the folder out of the "patient in room" bin and walks over to the large exam room.

Knocking on the door first Dr. Dog enters the room slowly making sure the patient, Allen, was ready. Entering the room, Dr. Dog smiles some seeing that Allen is sitting on the exam table already in a gown. Shi closes and locks the door placing the folder down on the counter. The doctor moves over to Allen and pulls out the leg rest.

"Place yer legs up herre." The doctor said having already took vitals from the visit earlier. Shi looks over in the corner of the exam room seeing the EMG machine. Allen places his legs up on the leg rest but keeps looking Dr. Dog who looks back at him. "I am going to conduct an EMG test just to make shure that this was not a fluke of some sort." Shi pulls the machine over and turns it on.

Placing new electrodes on the wires, the doctor adds a little bit of gel to the pads. Sticking the pads on the Allen's inner thigh, Dr. Dog gives each leg three pads. Shi monitors the machine to watch to see what happens as the machine sends it electrical signals to the electrodes. Allen closes his eyes, remain generally silent. Dr. Dog keeps watching the machine seeing that his muscles are electrically silent. Pulling out a pen from his pocket, the doctor

poke the foot pad of the fox and watches as the machine shows normal amount of electrical current to the muscles of the right leg when Allen pulls his legs back. Shi moves over does the same to the left foot pad and gets the same result.

The fox giggles a little, opening his eyes. His tail wiggles a little as he looks at the machine and to Dr. Dog who seems a bit intrigued. "Some wrong doctor? He asked.

"No. This test confirms that your leg is in perfect working order." Dr. Dog said watches the monitor shows just slight activity. "I am starting to think that you just had a really bad bruise from when you clipped yer leg. Otherwise there would have been a lot or zero activity when I poked yer foot pad. Then thur would have been an issue." Dr. Dog takes the pads off his leg and moves the machine back to the corner.

The doctor writes some in the folder and looks at fox for a moment before writing a bit more. Hir tail flicking a bit out of frustration still not sure how to explain the injury recovery. No medicine was given to him. Just a cold pack and leg brace. It was going to be hard to explain to the board when they see the records. With a low sigh, Dr. Dog goes back over to Allen and spreads his legs a little. Then it hits hir. The doctor pushes the leg rest back together and turns the fox on his belly.

Putting on a pair of glove, Dr. Dog starts to rub long the spine of the fox, hoping to find a stressed point somewhere. Shi starts from his shoulders and slowly moves down the spine. Allen giggles a bit and looks back at Dr. Dog as hir fingers press and slide along the spine. As shi gets lower, hir member erects from the sheath knowing that the fox rump is slowly coming into sight. Dr. Dog just lets it erect not deciding to hide it. The pent up frustration only making the doctor want to just pound the fox's rump but that is not what shi wants to do. The mixed thought make the normal calm doctor start quiver a bit. The long tail curls up against the doctor's hind leg as hir hands reach the rump. Shi grits hir teeth as slowly rubbing over the fox rump softly.

The fox smiles and closes his eyes enjoying the feeling of Dr. Dog's hands rubbing over his butt. His tail moving the side a little, exposing the manly rump to the already bothered doctor who simply looks at it. Dr. Dog tries to fight the feelings but was losing the mental battle. The large erection throbbing, leaking per-cum on the floor. The tail tightens its curl against the leg.

Unable to subdue the raging feeling inside, the doctor moves hir hand down and starts to finger over the fox's balls and tail hole. The gloved fingers make Allen moan softly and quickly erect before Dr. Dog. Shi moves in a little more pressing a finger into the foxhole, making Allen moan again. A grin streaks across the doctor's face as the finger slips fully into the tight anus. The other hand moves over and starts to stroke the firmly erected member, pulling it back, Dr. Dog squeezes the cock watching the knot swell.

Leaning in slowly, Dr. Dog licks the tip of the member softly. Shi blushes a little and sucks softly on the tip of the member. Allen gasps and grips the exam table softly, his rump lifting up a little. Dr. Dog presses hir lips against the tip holding the member so before slipping down on slowly on the member. The fox gasps and the moans lifting his butt a little more. His tail moving off the side as Dr. Dog takes the throbbing, pre-leaking member deep

into his maw, until his nose touches the knot. Dr. Dog starts to bob quickly on the member, tongue swirling his around the member. Allen moans loudly and grips the exam table tightly.

"Ahhh! Doctor!" Allen cries out as he suddenly cums when Dr. Dog squeezes the knot. He blushes and pants as his seed squirting into Dr. Dog's maw.

The doctor chuckles and swallows the fox's cum, keeping a squeeze on the knot. Shi pulls back and sucks on the tip of the member for moment before releasing it. Dr. Dog licks his lips and purrs lowly. With the urges satisfied, Dr. Dog moves back and writes in the folder some. Shi turns the page and writes a report on that page.

"Allen, I can not find anything else wrong with you." Dr. Dog said closing the folder. "I will send you a copy of the report for your own records." Shi stood next to him and smiles.

"You may dress and proceed to check out. "

"Thank you doctor." Allen said turning around to look at the still fully erected Dr. Dog. His mind wanting to help his with the erection the doctor has but before he can say anything Dr. Dog leaves the exam room.

Not caring about the pre-cum leaking erection, Dr. Dog walks up the front and places the folder into the patient out bin and walks back to the break room. Shi waves to Dr. Janiss who has a needle in hand. A giggle escapes from the doctor as Shi enters the break room. Shi sits down on the taur seat and pulls out the bowl of cobbler. It is still warm which makes the doctor grin widely. Grabbing a Spork, Dr. Dog starts to eat the cobbler. The thoughts of the day slowly disappearing from his mind. The sweet, taste of the cobbler makes the doctor blush a little. A sigh of delight escapes from Dr. Dog's lips, wiggling against his erection which leaks pre-cum against the bench. Closing his eyes, Dr Dog becomes lost in the sweet, mouth pleasuring taste of the cobbler. The sounds around fade out, taking the half-chakat into a sequence of purrs and gasps as each bite of the cobbler pushing his deeper into the bliss of the sweet treat. To Dr. Dog, the office does not matter any more.