

Tiffany's Revenge - Part 1

By Gusbonner

I had been going to visit Dr. Worthington since my early teens. Dr. Worthington was a small-town GP who dabbled in just about anything in the medical field from bringing babies into this world to geriatrics. She was rather a soup to nuts doctor - she did it all.

I went in for my general medical exam to get a "work permit" to work at a small factory during the summer when I was 17. Dr. Worthington was very detailed as usual and completed the paperwork to begin the exam. "I see your mother signed the permission slip for the exam." she said.

She said "Let's begin as you are my last patient for the day so I can take my time and do a thorough job so you can work at the factory this summer" she said. "Take off your clothes and I'll get started so we can finish. I'll have my nurse Tiffany take assist and this will cut some of the time as we can be examining different areas. I'll be back in 10 minutes." She left the room.

I nervously removed my clothes and sat on the cool examining table. Soon both Dr. Worthington and Tiffany entered the room and began the exam.

Tiffany was checking pulse, blood pressure, etc. while Dr. Worthington checked for abnormal moles or skin lesions. They made detailed notes on the chart. The doc checked my ears, mouth, tongue, nails and musculature tone in the arms and legs and added their note to the chart again.

The room was cold. I think my goosebumps had goosebumps. "Doc, why is it so cold in here?" I said.

She responded with " It keeps the bacteria count down as bacteria don't like that temperature. Now lay back on the exam table so we can continue."

As I laid back, I noticed nurse Tiffany looking at my dick as it was limp and a little shriveled. Her gaze was intense. Very intense.

Dr. Worthington noticed Tiffany looking intensely and told her to get the measurement tape and she would examine the penis length soft and erect. Tiffany brought over the tape and the doc took the measurements soft and then told Tiffany to bring over a small vibrator to stimulate it to erection.

"Relax. You'll like this part." said the Doc.

The hummmmmmm of the toy aroused my penis to full attention in just a few minutes. It was stiff at full attention with the glans still covered by its long foreskin. Tiffany held the vibrator at the base of my penis for what seemed like several minutes and then then Doc took it from her and held it just beneath the sheathed glans. "The skin looks a little too tight." she said. "Can you retract it to keep it clean?" she asked. "Sure." I said and proceeded to retract it. It was tight but I could retract it.

The Doc examined my exposed glans and then said she thought it was too tight and that the glans should automatically expose itself at erection. "Do you practice retracting the skin on a daily basis?" she asked. I nodded yes and thought she was going to ask me about wanking next. She said nothing.

Tiffany, would you get a prep drape. It will keep him a little warmer. I thought it was a green towel, but it had a hole in it and my cold penis was sticking thorough it. "This will help me further examine the foreskin to see if we can stretch it to move freely." she said. "Oh, you might feel a little pain, so I'll just give you a light dose of Versed to help you relax." she said. I nervously watched as she injected this small syringe into my arm. "There, that will help!" she exclaimed.

Minutes went by and I felt woozy and no real care in the world.

"OK Tiffany, bring over the covered tray and you can help." said Doc. Tiff brought over the tray as I was dozing in and out of La-La Land.

Doc Worthington said "Now just relax as this will take about 20 minutes to finish and your skin will be loose." But but but but...

Tiffany asked the doc about what was going to be done. Doc Worthington remarked "His mother caught him wanking in the shower and said we should break him of his habit. So we're going to circumcise him to help with cleanliness and stop the wanking.

When I heard the word "circumcision", I started to come to as Doc was putting on a bell type clamp over my glans. No!" I yelled. Noooooooooooooooooo! She gave me another little shot and I dozed off.

Doc kept assembling the device known as a Gomco clamp to doom my foreskin. "How much skin do you pull through the clamp?" asked Tiffany. Doc Worthington said "Enough to keep the glans permanently exposed at all times. Do you want to help do it?" asked the doc. Tiffany remarked "Yes... but" "Don't worry. I'll show you every step." "Now take the knob and tighten it down all the way and we'll leave it on for 10 minutes."

"Wow! It's turning blue." said Tiffany. The doc took a scalpel and ran it around the foreskin covered bell removing the doomed foreskin. The doc then asked Tiffany to remove the clamp so she could apply some surgical glue to the wound. "This is going to make a tight circumcision with a nice circular scar! No more wanking for this guy!" she exclaimed.

"Were all done." said the doc. When the glue fully dries, we'll add some more if needed and then put on a Vaseline gauze to protect the sensitive glans." she said. I'll give him a shot of Marcaine to cut any pain for 12 hours." Slowly, I became aware of my surroundings. Everything was still blurry and things were still hazy.

"OK young man, we'll give you some time to gather your wits and then Tiffany will help you get dressed to go home," said the Doc.

"Wwwwwhhhhhat happened?" I asked. Doc said "We've fixed your tight foreskin problems and we'll see you in three days.

Tiffany patted my bandaged cock and said "See you in 3 days" as she winked.