

The Visiting Physican's Assistant

by Gusbonner

I received a call 3 weeks ago that my insurance provider was sending a physician's assistant to do a survey for my medical insurance company. They said it was a new procedure to better justify negotiations with my company and they could do it at home or in the office. I told them doing it at home would be much better as I have a lot of appointments during the week, but was going to be off on almost every Friday afternoon around 2 pm. The visit was scheduled for a Friday afternoon two weeks from the call.

Two weeks later, I received a call on a Thursday that the physicians' assistant would be by to do the survey and then file the report on Friday at 3:00pm. They said the survey would only take one hour.

The day of the survey I finished up from my office and headed home. Feeling a little bit sweaty from the morning , I took a long hot shower and then dressed into something comfortable for the afternoon. Sure enough at 3:00 pm there was a knock at my door and a lady introduced herself as Nurse Prager and that she was here to do the insurance company survey. I invited her in so we could get the survey done so I could relax.

Nurse Prager said she was a certified physican's assistant and would be giving me several tests and asking a lot of questions during the survey. "We should be done in about one hour." she said as she put her glasses on and set up the test equipment and her iPad to record the information.

She asked a lot of questions concerning medications taken, various doctors visited and the like making sure each detail was entered into the iPad tablet. We confirmed everything.

"Now for the fun part!" she exclaimed with a smile. "I need to check your blood pressure and heart rate." she said. She held my arm and put on the blood pressure cuff and began to pump up the cuff. "Hmmm 130 over 78....not bad." she said. "Let's check your jugulars" as she put the stethoscope to listen to each jugular vein. "Not bad at all...OK let me examine your feet." she said. I removed my shoes and she began by feeling my feet and checking pulses in my feet and looking for anything abnormal. "OK...everything looks fine." she said. "OK....now drop your pants and underwear as I heed to check your anus and privates," she said. "Why do we have to do that?" I questioned. "It's in the rules of the survey." she said as she was putting on her nitrile gloves. I turned around and bent over as she checked my anus for hemorrhoids. "Nothing here...turn around please." she said. My pulse quickened as I turned around. She stared as my foreskinned penis came into view. "I see your're still natural." she said as she began to palpitate my testicles. "Turn your head and cough please." she said. I did so.

"Again." she said. "Things look good to me." she said as she was taking off the gloves.

"I see you're not circumcised," she said as she was entering information into the computer. "Why wasn't it done at birth?" she asked. I told her I didn't know and that the skin freely retracts and is easily cleaned. "I'll check that out in a minute!" exclaimed Nurse Prager.

Everything was quiet for a minute as she finished entering her notes into the iPad tablet.

"OK...lets check the foreskin," she said as she put on another pair of nitrile gloves while bending over to inspect my flacid manhood. She held my hooded member in her hands and slowly retracted the foreskin as far back as it would go. Then she tugged a little tighter and my cock began to spring to attention. "Hurt a little?" she asked. I told her I've never tugged it back that far. "If you do, your frenulum might tear sweetie...and that's not good." With that statement, she looked on the iPad again and said "according to our contract with your firm, all male employees must be circumcised or have short retractable foreskins to facilitate cleanliness." she said.

I told her how I showered before work in the morning and then at night when I came home to maintain hygiene. I told her how I retracted and washed the glans thoroughly and dried it after the shower.

She had a slight scowl on her face. "Well...as they say...rules is rules!" she exclaimed.

"You have to abide with the contract, so we'll just get things started." she said.

Nurse Prager retracted my foreskin and rubbed some cream on the are and then pulled the skin forward again. "We'll let this stuff do its thing for a few minutes and besides you won't feel a thing." she said.

A few tense minutes went by and I didn't feel much going on.

Nurse Prager then reached into her bag and brought out a pen device and then placed it on one side and then the other at the base of my penis. I heard a click each time. Then she placed it on my foreskin just behind the glans and made several clicks. "Boy, this stuff is wonderful!" she exclaimed. "You'll be numb for three to four days!"

Suddenly after she made the remark, my penis was totally numb. I couldn't feel a pinch.

"OK....now for the fun part!" she exclaimed. "I need to to lay on the bed so I can finish this up and get on to my next appointment." she said. We walked into the bed room and I put out a towel on the bed and laid on top of it

nervously." "Why the towel?" she asked. "There won't be a mess to clean up!" she exclaimed.

She retracted my foreskin and then put a shiny device over the glans and then pulled the skin over it. Then she lowered a clamping device and began to twist the knob tighter and tighter. I felt a slight pinch....then nothing. "Now let me press this button and the laser will rotate around the clamp and we'll be almost done." she said.

A small red beam shot from the laser at it slowly made its way around the clamp trimming the foreskin and sending it to its doom. I felt nothing. Nothing at all.

"We'll leave the clamp on for 10 minutes and then I'll finish you up." she said

"How much skin did you remove?" I asked. "Enough!" "I always do a good job." she said.

She finally removed the clamp and then carefully applied Dermabond to the laser cut ring. She let it dry before putting on a small bandage. "Done sweetie!" she exclaimed.

"You need to take it easy this weekend and call me if you have any problems." she said as she left the bedroom.

Nurse Prager packed her bag and walked out the door to go to her next appointment while I was admiring her painless handiwork. At least now I can have insurance through the company.

An hour or so went by. The door bell rang and a lady calmly said: "Hi, I'm Nurse Prager. I'm sorry I was late but I had a flat tire. I'm here to take the survey." she said.