

## Mrs. Logan

I'm a PSW. That's right; a male, Public Support Worker. What can I say, I enjoy helping people. I take care of people that need extra help around the house. It may be health related or basic housekeeping.

Okay, first appointment:

Mrs. Iona Logan – 123 Patterson Street – 8a.m. to 9a.m.

- Note:
- Mrs. Logan suffers from memory loss and has problems with reality.
  - Mr. Logan leaves for work at 8a.m. Mrs. Logan's sister, Bela Salter arrives at 9a.m.
  - Attend Mrs. Logan until the sister arrives.

This one didn't seem too bad; babysitting basically while the husband goes to work and stay until the sister arrives.

I pulled into the driveway at 7:50; I like to be early. An older gentlemen, probably in his 60's came out the front door, "You're the PSW?" He had that 'look down' look on his face. "Iona is still in bed. She will probably stay there until Bela gets here at 9. I gotta go, I'm late!" And with that, he jumped in his car and was gone.

Wow. Okay, so I walked in the front door and set my shoulder bag down. "Hello Iona!" I called. I headed down the hallway to where I thought the bedrooms might be. He said she was in bed, but I wanted to check and make sure. That's all I'd need; her sister gets here and she's wandered off somewhere.

I walked into the bedroom and there she was, still sleeping. I turned to walk out again, "Are you a doctor?"

I turned back around and approached the bed. I could see that she in her 60's too and looked overweight; even with the blankets pulled up I could see that. "Yeah," I chuckled "I'm a doctor." It was probably best to humor her, didn't want her getting upset.

"You're a doctor! I like chickens!" She had a big smile on her face. "You're a doctor, my knee hurts. Ouch."

O-kaaaaay. It was going to be one of those days! "Ha! Okay, why does your knee hurt?"

She threw her blankets off and pointed at her knee, "This is my knee and this is my other knee!" Whoa! I should have known she wasn't going to have clothes on. Her breasts were huge! Let's have some fun!

"Okay Mrs. Logan, time for your examination! Stand up please!" She stood up and I had her face me. I felt her neck and worked down her shoulders; Iona smiling through it all. "Ahem, everything seems okay, let's check your arms." I squeezed my way down her arms and stopped at her elbows.

"okay...flexibility" I pressed back on her arms and they swung back, pushing her chest out and her breasts right up in my face! I started to rock her gently back and forth in a twisting motion and her heavy breasts started to sway. She giggled and one of her nipples brushed my face. I stood up and directed her to lie back down on the bed.

She laid down; looked at me like she just thought of something and said, "I'm going to hide! You have to find me! It's Fun!!" And she pulled the pillow over her face! She peeked out and said, "Here I am!", then would duck back behind it again. She kept doing it, ducking back and forth behind the pillow.

I spread her legs apart and sat and stared at her gorgeous pussy. I got her legs further apart, "Just got to check something here..." Holding her leg wide, I reached forward and teased her slit; sliding the tip of my finger slowly up and down. She jumped when she pulled the pillow down, "Here I am!" and pulled the pillow back up! When she jumped my finger pushed into her pussy! She may not know what's going on around her so much, but her wet pussy knew what was happening! I stuck 2 fingers in and started to pump in and out. Each time she popped her head out, her legs would spread farther apart. I had worked up to 4 fingers and was going faster and faster!

My cock couldn't take it anymore! I took my pants off and climbed on top! My cock slid in easily and I started to pump! She pulled the pillow off and asked, "My arm hurts. Are you fixing it?"

"I'm trying to. Here," I got off her and started to turn her over "I better squirt in the medicine! Lift your hips..." She arched her back her butt stuck up! Perfect! She was so juiced up and my cock was shining so it slipped into her ass with no problem! She started to laugh, singing, "HorseyRide! HorseyRide! HorseyRide! HorseyRide!" Jerking her butt up with each statement!

It was too much for me! "Here comes the medicine!" I said through gritted teeth; jackhammering her ass! I filled her up then backed off with a little 'pop' as my dick came out. She stood up right away and turned to me, "Now the medicine is in, I'll feel better soon?" She turned away, put some pyjamas on and headed out of the bedroom nodding her head, "Yes, I want toast."

I sat there, my dick slowly going limp, wondering what the hell just happened!? Well, whatever it was, I was going to put in a special request to get this assignment again! And yes, I think I wanted some toast too!