

# *The Watchman* (MF, nc)

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"It's such a beautiful place!" Valerie Antonelli exclaimed. "How little people know about southern New Jersey! When you mention New Jersey, people think Camden, Newark, and the Jersey Turnpike!"

"I'm glad you bought it, Mom and Dad!"

"I guess I needed to get back into a bit of farming again, now that I'm retired! Jerrold Antonelli said. "I was born to farmers, and now I'll die one! Thank goodness I didn't fall face down onto my desk! I managed to survive 35 years on Wall Street!"

"And we're glad you're going to stay with us, a couple of weeks, hon!" Martha Antonelli added. "You know you're welcome here as long as you like! I'm just so sorry things aren't going all that well with you and James."

"I need to think about where this marriage is going, Mom," Valerie said, "We're sooo different!"

"But who is living in that old trailer near the edge of the woods?" Valerie asked. "He's been living there for years," Jerrold answered. He used to serve as a sort of "watchman" for the original owners. Kept an eye on the place. Helped them out a bit. He's an old seventies-era ex-biker with a burned out brain! Drugs! Living on disability. I couldn't kick him out. Maybe he'll help me now and then."

"Whatever you do, stay away from him! I fear he could be dangerous!" said the mother. "Oh, he's never bothered anyone," Jerrold said. "But your Mom is right. Stay away from him. A beautiful young woman like you...."

And Valerie was beautiful, with her dark Latin look and long black hair. "God! I almost forgot!" Valerie said. "I have an appointment with my new doctor tomorrow!"

"The gynecologist?" Martha said.

"Thanks Mom!" Valerie said.

She wondered how she stayed with James for five years! His life was in the office, and she couldn't remember the last time they had made love. She began to think he had a mistress somewhere. And he had gotten so fat! Valerie was thinking there was no other way but divorce.

"Mrs. Bernard!" the doctor said as Valerie rose from her seat. "I tried to call you this morning, but your number had been disconnected!"

"I know, doctor," said Valerie. "I've disconnected it, and am staying with my parents. My husband and I are on a trial separation."

Then she wondered: Did I have to tell him that? The doctor was much younger than she expected. "The reason I tried to reach you...." he said nervously, "was to tell you my nurse is sick. I'm.... alone! I most certainly will understand your wanting to reschedule the exam!"

Valerie thought for a moment. "It's a 35-mile trip from my parent's home. Let's just get on with it!" The young doctor was taken aback by Valerie's beauty as she settled herself on the table.



"Do you want to undress behind that curtain?" he suggested. "And come out with no clothes on?" Valerie laughed. As he watched, she stripped off all of her clothes except her sweater. Now, she lay exposed, before a handsome young doctor, with her sweater pulled way up.



As his fingers touched her chest, she noticed that the young doctor was becoming aroused! I still have it! she thought! "I'm uncomfortable with this sweater" she said. "Can you help me remove it?"



And now Valerie was naked before the young and visibly excited young doctor. Oh Lord! she thought, together, we'll create a porn story!

He told he wanted to check her body for melanoma and growths, and she sat up on the table. As he squeezed her buttocks, she leaned into him and began to make little mewling sounds. He tried to ignore it, but she felt the ever-growing cock swelling against her navel. She pushed against it.

"Mrs. Bernard.... I'm... sorry.... I'm... just... so embarrassed." He muttered.

"It's ok," she reassured him. I can't remember the last time this has happened to my husband!"

"No stirrups?" she said as she got on her hands and knees. "Many of my patients have complained that it makes them feel vulnerable." he replied. He began probing her most intimate parts, and Valerie couldn't quite catch her breath. She tried to suppress it, but in a few moments, started crying out in delight as she experienced a massive orgasm.

"Now I'm the one who is embarrassed, doctor!" she said. "I can't remember that happened!" He was silent. The lump in his pants was huge. "Are you married, Dr. Brewster?" she asked hungrily.

"Very happily!" he boasted. "And, my



wife is my nurse!" When the examination was over, the young doctor escorted Valerie to the waiting room, where he very politely advised her to find another gynecologist! Valerie Antonelli left the office in shambles!

The following week, Valerie was alone on the farm. Her parents had a planned weekend vacation with friends. They said they would postpone it, but Valerie insisted they go. It was a warm beautiful day, and she took a walk. Maybe it was a carryover from her days as a rebellious teenager, but she found herself in the vicinity of the trailer. Lesson, she thought, if you get to know someone, he won't harm you. If you hide from him, he sees you as prey.



She was a few yards from the trailer when she realized how desirable she might appear wearing the shortest of short torn jeans.

He's probably so burned out, he wouldn't notice....

Bam! He was all over her from behind, ripping open her blouse! The fingers of his right hand feverishly opening the fly of her jeans, the other fingers under her bra, crushing the nipple of her left breast!

"Please!" she cried! "Let me go!" I shouldn't have invaded your privacy! Please don't hurt me! My parents will be home soon!"

"Your parents are gone for the weekend!" the husky voice said. I've watched you since you came here!" And he began dragging her towards an old shed.

"I'm a married woman!" she pleaded, but he held her from behind, his massive cock pushing into the crack of her ass. In a moment, the jeans were down!

He lashed her arms around her and both hands now crushed her breasts.

"Oh God, no!" she begged, "Don't rape me."

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"Oh God, no!" she begged, "Don't rape me."

Ignoring her cries, he dropped his pants, and shoved his massive cock into her. Two hours later, after ravishing the young beauty in every opening, she lay exhausted on the floor. "You're my old lady now, bitch! You belong to me!" he told her.

Just like old times! He thought. He then loosened her bonds, and she fled back to her parents' house.

A few days later, with her parents back home and asleep, Valerie walked into the darkness, towards the trailer, as the watchman waited.

The End

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