

-----Begin Header -----

Story: DRAFT - Angel : An Hour of Time

Author: Max (max@cherishdesire.com -

<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I>)

(c) 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011 Max (max@cherishdesire.com)

Story Codes: MF mast toys stretch

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 2

Note: You may distribute this story freely so long as this header is left intact with this disclaimer and author's name unaltered. Final versions of stories are published on Amazon.com (see Very Dirty Stories #25 <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B0056B5MCE>).

Warning: If you are underage or this material is of no interest to you, then don't read it. Literacy comes with responsibilities.

-----End Header -----

Author: Max (max AT cherishdesire DOT com,

<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I>)

Title: DRAFT - Angel : An Hour of Time

Universe: Tom, Angel

Summary: Tom speaks to Angel, and she experiences extreme toy play as it works over her body and prepares her for promised rewards. This story contains large toys, masturbation, and extreme stretching.

Keywords: Mast, Dildo, Extreme Stretch

Language: English

Availability: PUBLICATION (Very Dirty Stories #25

<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B0056B5MCE>)

DRAFT - Angel: An Hour of Time

written by Max

Mast, Dildo, Extreme Stretch

Forward: Tom addresses Angel as she works on developing her body to satisfy herself and him.

With you knowing it would initially be a bit of a struggle, you still chose to make certain you earn your tattoos. You returned to the bedroom floor with a few towels, lubrication, and only the largest black vinyl toy and the red phallus. It is an initiation of sorts, a moment to mark your commitment and begin to move forward.

So you lay out a towel and strip off your clothing. Naked with the windows open, the warm spring air causing your nipples to crinkle and swell, you know it was not too different than how you will do the same under the moon on the deck in the future. You apply lubricant to your labia, slipping your fingers between your vaginal lips and into you slightly. Your own moisture commingles with the lube and brings a flush to your lips.

Then you wetten the head of the red phallus, it's nearly two inch diameter tiny next to the giant four inch wide cock head and three and monstrous three quarter inch shaft of the black cock shaped toy. The red phallus' two inches slip into your labia easily and continues deeply into your vagina as you lean back sitting on the towel. A few strokes nestle it into you and the texture stroking over your labia combined with the way the head rolls over your vaginal lining is making you wetten considerably more than before. In your mind you know this toy is small and flexible, easily sinking deep into your cunt because of how thoroughly larger toys have been used to do the same. Unlike the thicker toys though, it is able to penetrate far inside of you - whereas wider toys serve to stretch you and trade depth for the pleasure of forcing you to accept the spreading of your pelvis and even your ass.

You enjoy this toy because it is for practicing both your ass and your cunt, and you work up to a pleasant orgasm. The toy is left in while your body pulses against it. Another aspect of training your body to continuously receive sensation and fulfilment, and thus prepare you for a lifetime of orgasms delivered through external and internal stimulus.

As the orgasm fades, you begin to use increasingly flat angles with the red phallus while stroking it in and out of your lips. This serves to stretch your lips and spread your lubrication as well as roughly stimulate your labia and clit. Satisfied after many strokes that you are wet enough, you remove the toy and set it on a towel beside you.

The big black phallus sits upright like a pillar of cock, and you smooth down its textured head with some lubrication. Then you mount it on your knees with the head of it nudging out toward your belly button. At night and during your daily naps, the red phallus and the smooth latex phallus (a nudge over two and one quarter inches wide) alternate as your constant companions. The only replacement you are allowed is my cock, or bigger toys, and this keeps you continually aroused and penetrated. You sleep with the weight of a thick toy between your thighs, the head and shaft of it fucking you with every motion of your legs and abdomen. But as you begin to wrestle with the thick headed gigantic black phallus, you know that as soon as you can comfortably sleep with it inside of you, you will rarely be without its constant swelling and fullness stretching your lips apart and keeping your cunt open.

The head is thick and smooth, slipping across your labia. It's been weeks since it was inside of you - the two other black vinyl toys that are no more than three and one half inches wide having kept you limber but not this open. The shaft is flexible and your thighs and ankles and feet are necessary to control it and direct it as you begin to slide your weight over the toy. You begin to feel the head part your labia and penetrate you, the broad flat portions slipping into you. But the four inch thickness of the base of the head denies you, and you lean with this organically flexing toy as you drive

against it and it shifts under your weight in response. The head is heavy within your lips, and yet despite the growing width, you can feel the deep tingling left unsatisfied where the red phallus stroked inside of you. The struggle is frustrating and teasing – the head slips aside, or begins to plunge into you only to force you to reduce your driving assault.

Your juices and the lubricant flow freely and in the warm air you must pause on occasion to rewet the toy. Finally you reach the point where the head will enter you fully, and you can feel how the skin fold between your vagina and your anus is stretched horizontally – pulling your sphincter open as your labia accommodate the width of the toy. The toy is so mighty that your ass and tailbone are fully part of fucking it, something you will know every day from this point forward as you grow used to the sensations that the constant stretching and penetration bring.

'It hurts!' a part of you seems to cry out. Another part is focused and determined to master this phallus that in turn is shaping and recreating you for my cock and my fists. It is a daily exercise, an exhibit to be executed on request and also without need for prompting, a cleansing and opening and dedicating. Dedicating your cunt for my fists, anointing it for my cock with your own juices always flowing like a stream of life at the base of smooth basalt mountains. And it goes in and you feel it wrench you a bit; you feel the strain of your own vagina trying to expel it and struggling to keep it, all at the same time.

It lasts only a few moments. The pain and discomfort will decline with time. You will sleep with larger toys in you as the black phallus retrains your cunt and makes them easily slip into you. But for the moment you slide off the toy, and relax in a bit of a sprawl with your juices and the toys on a towel on the floor.

There is one more thing. For you are earning your tattoos after all. And there are the two tattoos that will flank your clitoris, laid on your soft stretched outer labia that will someday soon comfortably rest with the largest of toys holding them apart and emphasizing the black ink and design. But there is another tattoo as well. Gingerly you reach behind you and find your ass to be slightly open, soaked in your own fluids and stretched a bit from the four inch cock head that was stretching everything between your tailbone and thighs.

The smooth red phallus head doesn't seem like such a big thing. You slip it into your cunt easily and stroke it gently within, probing your walls and feeling the difference in sensation before and after. It comes out wet and slick, and that makes it that much easier to reorient it. For you are to begin to earn the tattoo that will lay beside the red phallus, on the inner side of your ass cheek. The same discomfort initially will apply, but with all the lubrication it is initially more of an issue of guiding the head into place and preventing it from slipping away and into your vagina.

The head uncomfortably begins to stretch your anal sphincter, and then begins to go in. It isn't clear if it hurts more going slowly or getting past the head and resting with the shaft holding you open. With just the head inside of you, you rest uncomfortably. It isn't being rejected but your ass clenches and unclenches uncontrollably trying to determine what to do. The width is stretching you and soon you feel a burning sensation, and it is time to remove the toy. There is a plop of sorts, and the sudden tension release serves to emphasize the fact that your cunt and ass are now gaping open.

It is a moment to consider carefully, your body aching a bit and open. You relax then take the toys to the bathroom. Using a washcloth soaked in warm running water and soap, you clean your body first leaving a tingling sensation. Then you wash the red phallus leaving the large black toy for later. Returning to the bed, you slide into the cool sheets, and slide the red phallus easily into your open vagina. A key fit into a lock that is slowly being turned to release it. And after stroking it gently until you shudder in a soft orgasm, you lay back, the phallus hanging half out of you due to its thirteen inch length, and you sleep with your thighs occasional shifting serving to gingerly move the red phallus within you, waiting for my return.

brought to you by Max

This DRAFT is provided for your enjoyment. Support the author with your purchases and promoting published stories. Max
(<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I>)

This story is Published in Very Dirty Stories #25
<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B0056B5MCE>

Pursuant to the Berne Convention, this work is copyrightwith all rights reserved by its author unless explicitly indicated. Non-commercial re-posts to web or similar venues are allowed provided copyright information remains on the re-posted story. Please do not delete the copyright information. No commercial reprints are authorized.
