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Story: DRAFT - Angel : Publicly Open

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

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Story Codes: MF toys exhibition

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Title: DRAFT - Angel : Publicly Open

Universe: Tom, Angel

Summary: Tom takes Angel out for the night with her vagina held open by a thick hollow dildo. This story contains domination, MF sex, dildo play, and exhibitionism.

Keywords: MDom, MF, Dildo, Exhibitionism, Large Toys

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DRAFT - Angel : Publicly Open

written by Max

MDom, MF, Dildo, Exhibitionism

Angel sighed deeply, her mouth slightly pursed as the air pushed out over her lips. She had been preparing for this for so long, and now it was so much that she could barely restrain herself. Tom was behind her, leaning against club wall, his arms wrapped around her as he kissed the back of her neck. And his teeth on the soft skin of her neck, his breath on her scalp, was all nearly drowned in the sensation of his cock head lightly stabbing deep into her vaginal walls.

On and off all night he had taken advantage of her predicament. Angel had spent a few months allowing Tom to select and then stretch her cunt to accommodate varying hollow tubes. Starting with plumbing fittings, experimenting with drink mix containers, and finally adapting a livestock fertilization tubes - Tom had found an incredible combination of openness and heightened sensitivity. Once strapped into Angel, she was at the mercy of anything he slipped into her for she had no ability to close her vagina.

And tonight she had felt the delights and the tortures that brought. The tube itself was a hard rubber material, so it flexed slightly with heating but would not yield to much compression. Cutting it down and sanding the edges to a smooth finish yielded a hollow toy shaped like a rounded segment of a conical plug. Its taper was slight though, the open end penetrating her lips was 3.25 inches wide and the total length of 4 inches inside of her when the 3.75 inch width locked in to place just before her inner labia could be stretched out past it. The locking was achieved with a rounded soft latex gasket about a quarter inch in diameter and running around the external circumference of the tube - sealing the toy in while protected her labia and thighs from any pinching or snagging between the tube's external edge and the steel rings holding it in place.

Running around Angel's waist was a light weight leather harness belt, and coming down from it were two straps in the front that linked into two small steel d-rings in the tube's edge. The straps, when run taut to hold the tube firmly in place, ran in a V shape along both edges of Angel's pelvis emphasizing the funnel that left her open for any kind of penetration. In the back a slightly thicker strap ran tightly down between Angel's ass cheeks and anchored the tube with another d-ring.

Tonight Angel wore a pleated black and grey skirt that came to mid thigh. Her legs a vision in black thigh high stockings that were actually fastened to the leather harness belt rather than a garter belt. She wore a satin black shirt with a jacket over it to keep warm. The constant breeze in and out of her vagina tended to make her feel cold, though right now the jacket was unnecessary given how hot she felt from Tom's stimulation.

While dressing Angel, Tom had scurried about to and fro trying to make sure everything would fit and be snug but safe and comfortable at the same time.

Once in the car his attitude had shifted, and Angel had enjoyed how he had her lean the car seat back and put her feet apart on the floor and let her skirt slip back to her waist from the air coming through the windows. She could feel her vaginal walls pulse from being held open but with nothing but cool air touching her depths. The rubber cooled slightly which gave her a chill, so Tom had Angel reach into herself to finger her inner walls. It was so different, as she could nearly put her whole fist inside of herself before even touching her cunt - and then the sudden sensation of Angel's fingertips and knuckles just sparked up and down her spine.

Once at the club Tom had been coy and scouted out several good places to play without being too overt about things. Every now and again he would lean into Angel and kiss her, or tease her with tiny verbal taunts. About thirty minutes into the night, he had brought Angel to stand beside where he sat and given her a big smile. As she looked at him curiously, he produced a small mirror and placed it just so in his hand. Angel looked down and as the club lights drifted up and down she saw her own open cunt - the dull black finishing of the tube

in contrast with the steel of the d-rings and the pale white skin. It was too dark to say, but nonetheless Angel felt a tingle up her spine because she thought she could make out the pulsing pink flesh of her inner walls. It was like watching herself in the movies they made of her playing with huge toys until she was gaping open.

After another hour of working up Angel, Tom had taken her to a dark back corner and pulled her ass onto his pelvis. Kissing her fiercely, he then leaned against the wall and unbuttoned the fly of his leather BDUs. Angel felt his hands fumbling a bit around her ass, but she didn't know what was happening until he straightened up and she felt his boxers on her bare ass cheeks and then the solid planting of his cock head deep inside her vagina. Then his hands went to her hips and guided her into position on his cock, her labia only feeling leather and cotton and rubber despite the cock that was clearly fucking her. Then Tom ran his hands up her ribs to straighten her up a bit and hold Angel steady as he rocked in and out of cunt.

Nibbling the back of her neck, Tom made kept Angel on the edge between struggling to stay poised while clamouring for more. Then he leaned up to her ear and whispered how much he enjoyed her being so open. How much he wanted her like this as often as possible. The heat inside Angel's cunt was bursting, juices running all over her thighs and his boxers and pants. And just as she came, Tom whispered in her ear how much he would like her to see how long and how often she could wear her opening harness - and she couldn't help but feel her cunt give an extra squeeze because she was wondering the same thing.

by Max

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