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Story: DRAFT - Anime Girl : Duty Calls

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Title: DRAFT - Anime Girl : Duty Calls

Universe: Tom, Anime Girl

Summary: Anime Girl is a series centered on a woman who discovers freedom later in her life. Her story of bondage and body modification with her master provides a starting place for her new life of being property and freedom within bonds. This story is a session with her master. This story contains large toys, fisting, enemas, genital piercings, domination, and stretching.

Keywords: Mdom, Fist, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys, Enema, Piercings

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DRAFT - Duty Calls  
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written by Max  
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Mdom, Fist, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys, Enema, Piercings  
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Tom leaned close to Theta and quietly said, "Duty calls." She hesitated a little, as she always did, and he debated giving her a gentle swat. But then she complied as she had been trained, rising to her feet from where they were sitting together on the couch, pushing down her comfy pajama bottoms down over her thighs and legs, and stepping out of them.

Even with her panties on, Theta's labia piercings were blatant. The bulges from the six large rings (three on each side) were an odd unnatural shape underneath the black cotton briefs. As Theta slid her hands to her hips and pushed her panties down, the shape seemed to follow them - until the bright steel rings were visible. They hung straight down as her panties reached midhigh, prominently displayed between her milky white thighs. At two inches in diameter, the heavy 4 gauge rings tugged her labia out a bit and since these

rings ran through the base of her inner and outer labia - their weight caused Theta's cunt to gape open a bit as they pulled her labia out from her pelvis.

Theta gingerly squatted down to finish removing her panties. As she stood back up, Tom could now see the smaller barbells and rings slowly unravelling along her protruding inner labia. Four rings - spaced between the larger rings on either side - pierced midsection of her inner labia where they blossomed out from her vagina. These rings were fairly small, only three quarters of an inch in diameter - but their 6 gauge thickness caused them to clink solidly against the other piercings. During stretching sessions the base rings were replaced with 4 gauge barbells so these inner labia rings were free to be threaded to a thigh belt - tugging Theta's inner labia down her thigh as far as they would go.

At the top and back of Theta's vulva, four small barbells pierced through her inner labia. These modifications were just starting to stretch out, and over time they would be replaced with 6 gauge tunnels. Tom had already shown Theta a design for a sex toy harness that would bolt into these labia tunnels, leaving no straps nor buckles to interfere with the rest of her clothing. The toy would stretch Theta's cunt wider and the weight on the harness would stretch her inner labia outward - and that was part of the point.

Theta climbed on to the couch and kneeled facing away from Tom. She leaned forward until her torso was resting on the couch arm. Then she reached back with both hands. First she ran her fingers over each ring, tugging a little, spreading her knees a bit more, until they hung neatly and the pink of her wetting cunt was on display. Then she moved her hands to her buttocks and pulled on her ass cheeks, causing her anus to open. Tom did not hesitate, reaching around her thighs with his left arm, he plunged the four fingers of his right hand into her inviting ass. He could feel the softness of the anal ring, the smooth texture created by the regular application of vaseline, and the heat inside her rectum as he stroked and rubbed the walls with his fingers.

Theta was always a bit startled when Tom took her so suddenly, and she instinctively pulled away - her weight working against his restraining arm - before relaxing. Then Theta began to push back. She could feel the effects of the direct use already: her abdomen starting to warm up, her labia dripping, her nipples hardening against the sofa arm, her ass opening... Theta started moaning as she drove herself back to match Tom's thrusts up her open lubricated ass.

Tom let his arm slip out from underneath Theta and began petting her sides and keeping her balanced on the couch so she wouldn't fall. In just a few minutes she was doing an excellent job of fucking his four fingers, and he only slowed long enough to slip his thumb in as well. He could feel her, the way the barbells and larger rings were being pushed out by the under side of his hand, as he penetrated her and

slipped his hand further up her ass.

Theta was drilled repeatedly to encourage her response to any anal or vaginal penetration. As a result, her strong thrusts had rapidly driven Tom's hand in past the top finger knuckles but not quite to the widest part near his thumb joint. Tom stroked Theta's belly as he leaned forward, putting more effort into the thrusting of his right arm, waiting for her to start to erupt.

Theta was breathing hard. She could feel the spasms in her cunt and her ass, her blood beating in her face and thighs, the hard surface of the couch on her knees and how it was painfully crushing her breasts as she dragged them back and forth over the couch arm. She knew her master was holding back, was teasing her, preventing her from engulfing his hand. Her moans turned into a low wail as her ass stretched further. She could feel her slave cunt, the piercings brushing her thighs - she pushed out with it but only her ass was being stretched and penetrated. Sensations of need and want and desire and convulsions ran through her nervous system, shutting down her inhibitions, and Theta began to plead for more, to beg for her cunt to be fucked, to promise anything to her master if he would fist and wreck her ass, to offer herself in every way to please him as his fisting slut, his fuck toy, fucking anything he asked of her...

Tom listened to Theta as she began to peak. Her hands had long since fallen from her ass cheeks, and she was using them to brace herself against the couch arm and press herself back against his hand. He applied his left hand to her left ass cheek, and then pulled on her ass to spread her anus further. At the same time he drove his fist hard into her ass - applying pressure against the smooth top of his right hand against her sphincter, forcing her anus open. Theta screamed and howled as his thumb joint pushed into her ass under her thrusts and with his manoeuvring. Then she pounded herself against it, jolting his wrist with all her weight as her orgasm began to flood through her. Tom had to firmly grip her hip with his left hand to keep her from falling off the couch as she thrashed around. There was nothing to brace his right elbow against so all he could do was straighten his wrist and punch into her thrusts to reduce the jarring shocks to his arm as she fucked her ass onto his fist.

As Tom's wrist went a little further in, Theta's orgasm took over. Her muscles shook and bounced, her sphincter gripping his wrist while his hand began to go slightly numb, her body pushing this way and that as he held her on the couch. He couldn't see her face, but he knew her lips would be moist and her eyes would shine brightly despite the glazed over expression on her face.

The orgasm came with aftershocks and Theta collapsed with all her weight into the couch arm. As she settled a bit, Tom began stroking Theta's engorged labia. He encouraged her to reach back and feel how deep his fist was in her ass. She moaned as her left hand reached around her buttocks only to feel his arm - no hint of fingers or even wrist since her last convulsions had swallowed those into her. As he

played with her labia, occasionally dipping his fingers into her cunt, Tom began talking to Theta in a smooth voice.

"You *are* my fisting slut, aren't you Theta?" He gently nudged his hand in her bowels.

"Yes," was her quiet reply.

"You enjoy me fucking you like this, fisting your wrecked ass, don't you?"

"Ohhhh," Theta moaned through her teeth as Tom tugged on her labia piercings, "yes."

"If I tell you to fuck something, what will you do, Theta?"

"I'll fuck it, I'll fuck it however you want me to. What do you want me to fuck? Please, anything..." Theta rambled.

Tom slipped two fingers into Theta's cunt, feeling his fist in her ass pushing it closed, and began to stroke the fingers along her vaginal walls. "What if I tell you to fuck my other hand up your cunt?"

"Oh," came her short exhalation as she clamped down on his fingers. "It won't fit. It won't fit. Oh. What about your big penis? Will it fit?" Tones of worry and need drenched her voice.

"I think you should ask me to try and fist your cunt while I am fisting your ass. *Now.*" Tom delivered this smoothly but there was no questioning the firmness of his tone.

Theta paused with her head shaking slightly. "Please," a pleading tone in her voice, "please..."

Tom began stroking his third finger into Theta's wet cunt. The angle was bad because he was reaching around her thigh, so he leaned back and withdrew his finger while lifting his other arm up to make room for him to access her cunt from behind. Theta misinterpreted the sensations as his anger with her failure to comply, and the shift of his hand in her ass caused her to momentarily panic that he might pull his hand out because he found her displeasing.

"Noooo..." she wailed plaintively, "Don't take it out. I'll do anything. Fist my cunt and my ass. Please try. If it doesn't fit, make it fit. Force it in. Please don't be angry. I'm your fisting slut. I'm your fuckslut. I'll fuck whatever you say. Please..."

Theta's whining was cut off with a quick slap to her ass. "You *are* my property and I will fuck you and breed you as I see fit. Am I clear?" His stern tones caused Theta to tremble.

"Yes, sir. Anything, sir. Whenever and wherever. Sir." Theta's

clarity came to her even as Tom pushed his three fingers into her cunt alongside his fist.

"Now brace yourself and present your ass and cunt so I can see how much of my second hand I can work up into my slut," Tom commanded.

Theta repositioned herself carefully on the couch, placing her hands firmly against the cushion and straightening her thighs to push her ass up and out. She waddled a bit, on hands and knees, to spread her thighs further to allow better access to her cunt. She could feel how big Tom's fist was in her ass - but it was just a feeling of fullness. She paused and then half whispered, "I think I have to pee, sir."

"You're fine. It's just my fist on your bladder. There is a towel here in case you do pee a bit. Tell me again if it gets uncomfortable."

Tom adjusted the towel underneath her, and then continued to work his fingers up her cunt. The rings snagged a bit on his hands because they weren't moist from her juices yet, and he didn't have a second hand to pull them free. But he finally reached his goal and began to stroke and lightly pinch her g-spot.

Theta moaned and had to remind herself to push out her pelvis. The sensation of fullness and the sensitivity of her g-spot caused her to tuck her pelvis away from Tom's fingers as well as tug on the arm protruding from her ass. She could feel the rings tugging on her labia as Tom's fingers stroked in and out of her cunt mouth. Her cunt was feeling more and more moist despite the drying effect of the living room's air flow.

"Does that feel good, Theta? Are you being a good pet presenting your cunt to be fisted after your owner has already buried his hand up your ass? Are you enjoying being my fuck slut? Having your ass and cunt stretched and opened more and more to please your master? I'm putting a fourth finger in my slut's cunt, Theta. I can feel it stretching you. You like that, don't you? Being stretched by your master. Being his fuck toy. Being his pet. I think after I finish making you cum on my fist and fingers, I should replace my fist with your horse cock toy. Would you like that - having a horse cock shoved up your gaping ass and wearing it for the rest of the afternoon? Writing in your service journal that your master fisted your ass and had four fingers in your cunt at the same time. Writing that for the rest of the weekend you can only have my cock in your cunt or mouth if the horse cock is in your butt." Tom's four fingers were buried in Theta's cunt at this point - his fist stirring slightly in her ass as she clenched and unclenched. It didn't look like his thumb would fit at this angle as the joint would be pressed directly against his other hand in her ass.

Theta was simply in the wash of sensation of Tom's voice and his hands and fingers. She couldn't respond because his pauses were too

short. When he stopped speaking, she waited, losing herself for a moment in the suspension of it all. Then she felt a stretching and pinching as Tom pushed his thumb in and the skin fold between her ass and cunt was crushed. Theta exhaled hard and started to yank away. But Tom's fist in her ass held her from going to far. "Ouch ouch ouch ouch... It hurts..." was all she managed before she felt Tom's chest pushing her ass and knees down into the couch and something stretching her cunt so much and it hurt so much.

Theta's wail died down as Tom slipped his hand out of her cunt and then pried her ass apart one handed so he could remove his fist. Her cunt had taken his hand to the near top of the thumb joint while his other hand was up her ass. Theta would have to be strapped down and gagged, but he was impressed that she had opened up so much that he could begin double fisting her. Theta collapsed into a heap, sobbing a bit, fighting the urge to run as Tom spoke soothingly to her and used the towel to cover his messy hands as he stroked her shoulders.

Sometimes it hurt a fisting slut to be stretched so far, and while Tom hated causing Theta pain, it was her duty to submit and his commitment to her to develop her body as his fisting and toy and fuck slut to please him in all ways. He kissed her gently on the forehead and cheeks, and then helped her up on shaky legs to join him in the shower to wash off. As he allowed her to lean on him, Tom whispered how good she had been and how brave she had been - praising her for being such a good pet. He told her he would draw her a bath after their shower, and she could relax the rest of the afternoon until they went shopping for dinner and groceries.

Then he turned on the shower water to warm. Theta sat on the toilet - more out of habit than any need to use it - and Tom tossed the dirty towel in the hamper before getting into the water.

Theta flushed and Tom offered her a hand as she joined him shivering. The shower stall was enclosed so it would trap the hot air and steam since Theta was always cold. Tom put her under the warm water, and lathered up a wash cloth to apply to her body. Theta pried her ass cheeks apart and coo'd as she felt the water rinsing up into her open rectum, then she turned to face the water so Tom could wash her shoulders and back and buttocks. Kneeling down in the spray, Tom could see the way Theta's piercings hung like bright jewels against her pale skin - the water running in rivulets from them as she spread her feet so he could finish washing the back of her thighs and calves. Then Tom stood up and turned Theta around so he could wash her neck and chest, her wonderfully large breasts and flat abdomen, and then again squatted down to get the front of her legs to her feet.

Theta leaned into the water to rinse and then took the wash cloth from Tom to wash him as he did her - making sure to wash his skin thoroughly as well as massage the length of his tight shoulder and arm muscles. When she was done, Tom was covered in soap suds, and she smiled a bit. The warm water and hot air were comfortable, and

the pain and discomfort from her cunt was a distant ache now. Tom took the wash cloth from her and set it aside. Then he rinsed off as Theta ran her fingers through her master's chest hair and over his hard muscles.

Stepping out from under the water, Tom handed Theta her shower enema nozzle - and moved out of the way so she could rinse out her bowels and make sure any small tears were clean. He wasn't surprised to see her first rinse water into her cunt, flushing out any of her own juices and cum as well as enjoying the feel of the water rinsing stroking her inner vaginal walls, before beginning her enema.

Theta looked at Tom's hard cock as she bent forward and rested her head on his belly so she could work the enema nozzle at the right angle. The water felt good, she adjusted the pressure so she could feel it slowly pulsing into her open rectum. But her ass was so stretched it was not staying in well. Theta tentatively clenched her anal ring, and when there was no pain just soreness, she clamped down on the nozzle so the water would fill her. She filled her ass thoroughly, and then left the shower - dripping on to the towels Tom had laid on the floor - to the toilet where she pushed the water out. Then she returned to the shower's warm embrace to do the same again. Theta always gave herself three enemas in a row, the first two opening her ass - the third filling her to the point of swelling out her abdomen and reaching far up into her rectum. It felt so good being clean for herself and her master. The last rinse was so filling that it would be an hour or so before all the water came out. Combined with a long hot bath, Theta would be warm and wet inside her ass even when they went shopping later.

Theta rejoined Tom in the shower after flushing the final enema rinse. He bent her over the sitting area at the far end of the shower, and slipped his cock into her cunt. It was warm and wet, and her labia quickly fell away as his thrusting cock wettened in her viscous juices and became slick. Her thick rings ground into her pelvis as he fully penetrated her. Her cunt walls were velvety and smooth, the warm water rinsing down her ass crack from the shower's spray, and she was still very open despite being washed.

Theta groaned as his cock head moved inside of her. He was growing bigger and thicker - his cock swelling in response to her submission and wonderful cunt. But she had to make sure.

"Sir. You said I had to have my horse cock up my ass if I wanted the reward of your cock in my slut cunt. Should I get my horse cock now?"

Tom replied happily, "I'm so glad you remembered. Your horse cock is on the sink with a towel over it. Would you like me to get it and pound it into your ass as I fuck your cunt with my cock?" He did not slow down grinding his cock into her cunt, and she could feel it palpably swell.

"Yes, master. A pony girl should always be ready to have her horse cock inside of her. I want you to pound it into me so I can get used to being fucked by a horse and my master. And it stretches my cunt and ass making it easier and easier for me to be fisted and be your fisting slut." Theta's voice took on a crooning quality as she ground herself against her owner's cock. "You want me to big and open and wet and open so you can push both your fists into me, don't you master? I'm so sorry. You should have gagged me and forced your fist into me. I'm yours to use as you want. Your fisting slut, your fuck toy, your pony girl, your pet, your property..." Theta's voice took on a feverish quality, "May I cum, master? Oh... I'm going to cum, master. I'm going to cum on your big cock. Please..."

"You may cum, Theta," Tom replied calmly as she shook and quivered on his cock. "That way you are ready for your horse cock."

"Oh, yes, I'm cumming," Theta moaned loudly. "Then I'll... fuck... my horse cock... with my big gaping ass..." Her words came rushed between gasps for air, and then Theta came on Tom's cock.

Tom leaned forward and kissed her ear. "Lubricate your ass with the vaseline while I get your horse cock," he whispered in her ear. Then he slipped out of her and stepped out of the shower to get her vinyl horse dildo. It was cut down to eight inches tall with a flared head like horse's cock - different from a man's cock in that it is much broader with nearly no bell shape. It was only a three inch shaft, but the head flared to just under four inches wide before sharply reverse tapering off. Tom lifted the towel and quick rinsed the toy as he watched through the shower door as Theta applied vaseline to her asshole in big two finger scoops.

Then he rejoined her in the shower, and asked her to spread her ass cheeks after wiping her hands off on the wash cloth. Theta proudly leaned forward and presented her thoroughly greased ass, pulling it open with her own hands.

"Are you ready, Theta?" Tom asked with a smile in his voice.

"Yes, master. Push my horse cock up my ass and then pound it into me while you fuck my slut cunt. Please..." Tom fit the black vinyl toy up against Theta's ass and began to push it in. "Please more... oh... it's so big... it's stretching me..."

"Are you a pony girl, Theta?" Tom asked as the head began to dilate her sphincter.

"Oh yes. Master. Please. I'm a good pony girl. I fuck my horse cock. I fuck it... oh it's so big... up my butt. Just like... a good pony girl." Theta's voice wavered as the head flared and stretched her anus. She grunted hard as the head was right at the cusp of popping into her. "Oh... it's too big... oh no... don't stop... uhhh... it's wrecking my ass, master. it's... wrecking... stretching... oh my ass must be so big... that's what you want... I

want... wrecking my ass... so I'll want more and more... force it into me... wreck my ass.... Ohhhh..." The horse head popped into Theta's ass and her sphincter clamped down launching it up into her bowels. She shrieked once, but then the horse cock was slipping deeper into her as Tom's abdomen drove it in with his cock thrusting into her soaking wet cunt. Tom had long ago explained to Theta that she had to practice with immediately getting used to the horse cock once it went in because a real horse doesn't pull back or wait for its mare to get used to the stretching and filling sensation of the cock head. So he started with a slow grind to drive his cock and the horse cock partially into her, and then backed off, and then again.

Tom's weight and strength drove the eight inch horse cock most of the way into Theta's ass as she moved her hands forward to brace herself against the porcelain sitting area in the shower. Then he started moving his cock in and out of her cunt, the vaginal walls pushing in to him because of the thick shaft filling her rectum. Theta began to push back against his thrusts and felt the surge of his cock head deep inside of her. Her ass stretched and strained with how deep the horse cock went up inside of her, but her cunt wanted more so she had to drive hard against Tom's pelvis and thus force more horse cock up her ass.

Theta's head lolled a bit from all the sensation and the pressure. "How does that feel? Do you enjoy being my fuck slut? Do you enjoy being a pony girl?" Tom asked - slightly out of breath from the exertion.

"It's so big and your so big and it's stretching me so much and it is so deep and I can feel you inside of me, so big inside of me," Theta stammered.

"I'm going to fuck you until you cum on my cock and your horse cock. Do you understand, Theta? You need to cum for your owner."

Theta murmured a bit and began pushing back. "Deeper," she moaned as she reached behind herself with her left hand and pulled on Tom's buttocks to push him harder against her pelvis. Her body motions were becoming jerky as her overworked muscles fatigued and then straightened.

Tom held Theta's thighs firmly in place and ground himself against her. The rings were bruising his pelvis and hers, but also tugging hard on her labia as they twisted under the crushing pressure. Only a bit of the black cylindrical shaft of the horse cock was visible whenever Tom backed off Theta's cunt, even as thick as it was her ass cheeks were squeezing closed around it. The four inch wide head was buried deep deep in Theta's rectum and would take half an hour or more to work itself out. Tom's cock could feel the spasms and tremors of Theta's body.

"If I push it, then your horse cock will go completely up your ass, Theta," Tom coo'd, "Would you like that? A pony girl with a horse

cock completely inside of her?"

"Oh... no... it can't be... It's too big..." Theta reached back and Tom allowed her to feel between his pelvis and the base of the horse cock. Her fingers felt the edge of her sphincter with the base of the horse cock protruding no more than a finger width outwards. With her finger on top of the base, Tom pressed in - her finger providing just enough extra distance to allow his pelvis to grind the last little bit up her ass.

"See," he sighed as he felt the edges no longer digging into his pelvis, "you pushed it right up your ass. What a good pony girl."

"Ohhhh... What if... it doesn't... come out..." Theta moaned, and then she felt her sphincter with her finger, not closing completely but covering the edges of the base, and groaned. "It's so big... It's stretching me... Oh... I have a whole horse cock up my ass, master... I'll have to fuck horses now... I have to fuck whatever you tell me... Because I'm your property..." Theta's moaning continued as her body began to work up to another orgasm. "Will you fuck me? Will you fuck me even if I fuck horses?"

"Of course," Tom replied. And shortly after he felt her orgasm he came deep inside his property's cunt.

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