

-----Begin Header -----
Story: DRAFT - Anime Girl : Sans Closure
Author: Max (max@cherishdesire.com -
<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I>)
(c) 2009, 2010, 2011 Max (max@cherishdesire.com)
Story Codes: MF MDom mast toys stretch
Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 03
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
<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I> for Max's titles).
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 - Anime Girl : Sans Closure
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
short as Anime Girl develops her skill with her stretching dildos.
This story contains large toys, masturbation, domination, and
stretching.
Keywords: Mdom, Mast, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys
Language: English
Availability: DRAFTS (<http://www.asstr.org/~Max>), PUBLICATION (Summer
2011)

DRAFT - Sans Closure

written by Max

Mdom, Mast, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys

Sans Closure

"Allo?" Tom's voice echo'd a bit over the line. It wasn't clear if
this was because of the cell phone or because of the international
connection. Theta paused, then replied, "It's me, Sir."

"Oh, hi Theta. It's very late here. Is everything ok?"

"I just wanted to let you know it's in. All the way. Just like we
wanted,"

her voice had a childlike clarity of tone with a bit of flushed

excitement as well.

"That's brilliant!" Tom answered. "Will you be able to take some pictures?"

Darn it. I wish I was there to see it."

"I've already sent them to you, Sir. Would you like me to tell you more?"

Theta asked quietly.

"Yes. How was it? How does it feel? Was it too hard?" Tom asked. His voice was clearly fatigued - but he was also excited and happy.

"It was amazing, Sir. I was thinking of you and your big cock the whole time. I wish it was you inside of me right now, Sir. I'm so full and it's stretching me so much. Does it make you hard knowing it's inside of me?"

Theta's words rushed together a bit as she spoke, still feeling out the new sensations her body was giving her as well as proud of doing what her master asked her to do.

"Yes, Theta," Tom replied. "I'm very turned on by hearing you are making such great progress. Tell me more about how you fit it in."

"Ummm... I started with my vibrator, the thicker one without the ridges. I was enjoying putting it between my legs and just resting it against me.

Then I got ... ummm... turned on and so I was slipping just the tip of it into me and that felt soooo good. So I started thinking about you and wishing it was you and my vibrator was slipping into me so easily that I wanted something bigger..."

As Theta talked Tom pictured the scene. She usually kept two vibrators in bed now - a ridged purple one about two inches wide and a black more anatomically shaped vibrator with a slight head and medium length shaft three inches wide. It would be the second that Theta was referring to - leaning back in bed and allowing it to rest against her vulva as it throbbed. Then she would begin sliding it across her pelvis, digging it into her labia a bit, letting the head slip in and out and over her clit and back in again. As her first climax hit she would be sliding the thick vibrator in and out - her labia flaring with the use - grinding into it until her orgasm caused her to clench down on it and the toy slipped out.

The absence of the vibrator would leave her cunt open and her vaginal walls clenching on air. So Theta would pick something to fill her back up again.

Most nights that was the vibrator again, and she would work her cunt thinking of her master several times before allowing her body to collapse and then cleaning up. But Tom had been encouraging her to take advantage of her open and ready state to play with one of her more challenging vinyl dildos. In particular, Theta was referring to a toy nicknamed "Mickey" for the oversized balls that formed the base

of it and which looked like big cartoon mouse ears. The head of the toy flared out, forcing her cunt to stretch and gripping her inner labia to give them a thorough work out as it moved in and out.

Mickey was 3.25" wide at the widest point of the head, and the shaft was only a slightly smaller 3" wide. For two or three months Theta had been trying to mount the toy and work past the head - but rarely did she make it past the flare without assistance. To be able to push the head deep inside of herself until she was resting on the exaggerated base, was a real achievement.

"So I got the Mickey out and washed it and then got it slippery... and then I kneeled over top of it like I always do... but this time it just went in as I pushed down on it... so I kept pushing and pulling and I could feel it stretching my opening and it was so big, so I couldn't stop... and I put my purple vibrator against myself and then I was just pushing down on it over and over..."

Theta paused for breath, and then continued "I'm sitting on it right now.

It's stretching me so much, but it doesn't hurt. If you were here I could be sucking your cock with this big toy inside of me. If you were here maybe you could fuck my ass at the same time as it's inside of me. I don't know if you could fit though. It's so big..."

"Are you ready to see how well it has stretched you, Theta?" Tom asked quietly. His cock was throbbing, but he held back his excitement because he wanted this moment to be unspoiled for his sex slave. "It's probably been inside of you long enough for you to feel the difference with your fingers.

You can put it right back in afterwards - but I want you to lift yourself off of it and feel with your fingers how open you slut cunt is, how stretched your labia are, how easy it will be for me to slip my big cock inside of you, my hand inside of you, whatever I want to fuck you with...

Go ahead, Theta. Lift yourself off of it."

There was an audible sigh followed by a grunt - probably when the head came out - and Theta took a sharp breath.

"Can you feel the difference? Isn't it wonderful?" Tom coo'd in her ear from across the Atlantic. Theta's fingers timidly reached into her cunt, no lips in their way at all. She could feel cool room air going up inside of her. She groaned as she plucked her labia with one hand while unconsciously juggling the phone on her shoulder so she could pinch her nipples with the other hand.

She was wide open, just sitting, even without her fingers probing her vagina. Theta felt wonderful - warm and proud. She listened to Tom's voice as she played with her rubbery wet labia, and then moaned as she stroked her sensitive clitoris.

"Good girl. You've made me very happy. Big hug. And I'm off to

bed," Tom said calmly with praise.

Theta glowed for the entire evening - able to not only remember how she pleased her master but also able to feel how her cunt was becoming truly his as they both wanted it to be.

Footnotes:

Purple Vibrator: "Big Pleaser" at xandria.com

Black Vibrator: "TSX-1210 Big Split MegaDong" at bigsextoystore.com

Mickey dildo: DP-FET1003 Bigfoot (aka Sumo) at bigsextoystore.com

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 scheduled for publication Summer 2011.

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.
