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Story: DRAFT - May : Turning On

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

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Story Codes: MF mast toys stretch fist

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 02

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Title: DRAFT - May : Turning On

Universe: Max, May

Summary: May is a series centered on a woman who first meets Max while getting divorced, and then discovers in him someone who can enable her and join her in exploring her sexuality and desires years later. Their story play and achievements describes the richness of many fetishes and entertaining acquaintances. This a sharing session between May and Max. This story contains large toys, fisting, stretching, and masturbation.

Keywords: Fist, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys, Mast

Language: English

Availability: DRAFTS (<http://www.asstr.org/~Max>), PUBLICATION (Very Dirty Stories 32)

DRAFT - Turning On

written by Max

Fist, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys, Mast

"I'd like you to write me a story," Max said quietly. He was looking through the collection of pictures she had sent, per his request, with his name written on various parts of her body. "I enjoy telling you stories and listening to you respond to them, but I'd really want a story from you."

May shrugged on the other end of the phone. "I'm getting better at telling and sharing with you what I've done. It's a lot of work writing my play sessions down, and if I don't get to them right away then the writing is even harder."

"There's a difference between reporting a play session and writing though. It's not easy, but I'm sure you could get good at it."

You're very creative." Max paused. "Of course I guess it would help if I told you the sorts of stories I like..."

With a chuckle May added, "Oh, should I talk about dogs and horses then for you then?" Her giggling teased Max for all the times he'd teased her about her big German Shepard nestling between her breasts at night, and her horse, Bud, never getting a chance to ride her.

Max laughed with her, and though he'd love stories from her about playing with animals - he knew that wasn't happening any time soon. May's escapades with her co-worker Annie were probably the best he could hope for on the weird exhibitionist front. Though lately he'd been really encouraging May to wear her butt plugs more often. He also enjoyed getting her texts about her progress with toys and how wet she got thinking about them after good solo or play partner sessions with her increasing collection of toys.

Focusing on that, Max told May what he was thinking in terms of stories.

"I've been thinking about what really turns me on in our play sessions, conversations, and texts," Max began. "I think one of the bigger turn ons I get from even porn as told by a woman narrator or from a woman character's point of view - is the realisation of her interests consummated in the pursuit of them even to the point of preparing for the activities on her own. A woman who experiences something enjoyable - like anal sex - and pursues it. Maybe the vanilla girl goes out and buys a plug to fuck her ass and finds herself looking forward to it more and more - buying a waterproof dildo to compliment the plug so she can fuck her ass in the shower whenever she wants as well. The not so vanilla girl moves into a lusty compromise with herself - reading porn and viewing images from the web while grinding herself onto the plug in her ass; trying out different things she has read about or seen in the pictures, and regularly working up an appetite for more and more anal play. She reads adult online personals looking for women like herself - and finds other things to try like stuffing her ass with her fist or force fucking her ass on her bedpost."

May was nodding quietly as she digested all this. She realized Max had paused, and gave him a moment. When he didn't say anything, she added, "So it's all about her ass then." Her chuckle was greeted by Max's. May was mostly working on her vagina, and she wanted to make progress with her ass but it was still limited to smaller plugs and thinner dildos.

"I guess it's not all about the ass," Max said teasingly, "though the ass needs your love!" He laughed then. "I really do enjoy hearing about your playing with toys, sleeping with them in, making more and more progress, getting wet thinking about fisting and playing with the bigger toys. Your text messages always put a big smile on my face. Though I always get the self-censored ones I suspect." Max chuckled softly. "I can slowly trace patterns on your breasts with

the tip of a knife so you have markings for a week, but you're shy around me." His smile was audible over the phone.

May chose then to be shy and say nothing in response. Her cheeks were a bit flushed and she was feeling warm.

Max continued, "So back to the stories though. I hear that female narrator as she begins to adopt the words she reads, the uncensored words in her head. She's calling herself by them as she works herself up to orgasm. She even worries herself about being discovered because she knows it could be used against her. She worries and is extremely excited knowing that she won't stop what she is doing. She has her own story as she plays with herself. As the inhibitions vanish she's thinking 'I'm a natural star; my cunt is made to fuck; I want my cunt torn open and pounded into; I can fuck anything with my cunt; I'm a toy slut; I can not stop myself from fucking my cunt; anyone who I let know could make me wet by just by making sure I knew I'd be thoroughly fucked; they could tease me into playing by threatening to tell people about how I wear a plug to work, about how I fuck myself in the bathroom, about how big and open my cunt is because I want to play with it all the time; they'd encourage me to have one of my big toys inside me while I was right in front of everyone; I don't want to stop myself; I love to have my cunt constantly fucked...' building up to a frenzy as her cunt stretches to accommodate whatever she is driving in and out of it."

"Some of it is just imagination of course. Some of it is knowing how much more enjoyable it is to push yourself for someone who really enjoys it as much as you. And I definitely appreciate how hard you've worked on opening yourself up. You're a major overachiever - pushing your body to take bigger and bigger toys as you go."

"In the stories, of course, she is in no real jeopardy. She is not under any blackmail or investigative threat. But she feels how deep her interests run inside of her, and as a result she is very obsessed with how they might be viewed by others. She wants secrecy, but she wants approval. She wants damnation, but only insofar as it is used to force her to go to further extremes. She didn't have any interest in making videos - but when her new boyfriend found out about how open she was and why it was that accessible, then he demanded she show him because he didn't want to miss out."

"On one hand she can convince herself she had no choice - but she also knows she wants to share this with him, wants him to push her further, wants his approval and sanction, wants his participation. So as she squats down on to the rocket shaped monster dildo that is stretching her cunt open, it's black vinyl contrasting with her pale skin, the camera is capturing it all. He is cheering her on as she goes further and further. He wants her to be thoroughly fucked and she can't disappoint him (or herself). She finds herself picking out larger toys and devices for the next time. Or using her regular toys more and more frequently. She is now truly open all the time because she never stops pushing it's limits. She can visibly see the changes

from one video to the next - and he's asking why isn't she doing the same with her ass."

Max stopped to sigh. May could tell how turned on he was by the pattern of his speech and the tilt in his voice. "But of course you know where this leads to," he whispered. "In the story that's all the encouragement she needs to start stretching out her ass to match her stretched out cunt."

The two were quiet then, a faint whisper of carrier waves on the cell connection. Max was wondering what May thought. May was wondering if this made it harder or easier to write stories for Max.

"Of course," Max chuckled, "if you're feeling shy then there's always the vanilla girl. She has a different sort of story. She has all these preconceived notions and rules that constrain her activities. Underneath it all she is no less passionate - she just will not express it directly. So maybe she likes some dual penetration and she plays with some toys from a toy party a sorority sister hosted. Maybe she enjoys showing off a bit of skin and tanning in the nude on the building roof. Her obsession is channeled as she reads everything in fashion magazines about attracting men and molds herself accordingly and dresses up in lingerie. When she's drunk her barriers to all kinds of perverse acts vanish - and she tells herself that it was the alcohol's fault in the morning. But she enjoys the lingering feelings from her well used openings - even plays with them in the bath the next few days."

May nodded then realized Max couldn't hear her nod. "I think you should write this down. It's still going to be hard but anything will help. And I think sending you dirty texts back and forth will make it easier."

"Of course. I'll make sure you get it right away." Max smiled. "And if I get to tell you what plug to wear when I'm out there next, I hope you're ready for it." Max teased May about how dominant she was, yet she wanted him to 'request' her to do things for him like wearing her nipple clamps and plugs when they got together.

May laughed right back. She knew to hide the really big plugs before Max came over.

brought to you by Max

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