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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 34)
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Title: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 34)
Universe: Tom
Summary: Tom gets involved with Andrea and Alexi - and they decide to act out
different archetypes from his stories. Includes some MF, MFF, FF, FFF,
vaginal, anal, fisting, stretching play, speculum play, large toy play, device
play, electro play, bondage, tattoos, piercing, bestiality.
Keywords: MF, MFF, FF, FFF, Vaginal, Anal, Fisting, Stretching play, Speculum
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Bestiality
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DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 34)

written by Max

MF, MFF, FF, FFF, Vaginal, Anal, Fisting, Stretching play, Speculum play,
Large toy play, Device play, Electro play, Bondage, Tattoos, Piercing,
Bestiality

Andrea woke up before Alexi in the morning and removed the cock and hit the
bathroom while Alexi slept in. She started off her day sitting in a terry
cloth bathrobe working on a list of errands, tasks, and things to do before the
week's end. As she drank some of their last orange juice and the coffee maker
was mixing hot water with grounds, Andrea identified two things she needed to
get on their schedule right away. One was dealing with the labia stretching to
prepare for the piercings - which Alexi and she had been negligent on. The
other was the new tattoo Alexi wanted - 'whore' marking her ass as a note that
Alexi had ruined both her holes to please Tom.

Andrea added to those two things the other activities she felt needed to be
completed. She planned to spend several hours a day alternating the steel
collar in Alexi's gaping cunt mouth and Alexi's gaping bottom. Andrea also had
two rigid fittings for Alexi to try for keeping in her seepage and waste. She
needed to also get the nipple and clitoris hood piercing lined up. On top of
that Andrea knew Alexi had hoped to have more video and photo shoots done.
With how much stuff was packed in a day it was hard to find a good time for a
few hours of working on those. Plus Andrea needed to start research to live up
to her commitments to Tom - she made a note to make sure to email him about her
continued progress so he knew she was actively playing with her ass and
following his instructions.

Reading over the list, Andrea realized the tattoos and piercings could

potentially all be sorted out by going back to work with Annette. The other piercer was going to bail anyway given the fact that Alexi now needed her inner labia done. Annette had been cool and cute too - though Andrea was still trying to figure her out. It was at least an excuse for a phone call.

Since it would take some time working on the labia fringe that decorated Alexi's gaping cunt mouth, there were also more questions about what would work for the piercings that Alexi wanted. Another good reason to call Annette. Andrea stepped into the bedroom and Alexi was still sleeping. Alexi figured the anal tattoo could probably be done sooner since it just required Alexi's ass to be stable and not bleeding. Andrea carefully turned and lifted Alexi's hip. It seemed that mostly Alexi's ass was just seeping a bit and moist, the inflatable plug keeping the sphincter stretched and Alexi's rectum blocked from just emptying out. That might be ok for tattoo'ing, but Andrea wasn't sure about how to keep things sterile.

With her list in hand, Andrea decided to call Annette now and see if she could get some time arranged for an appointment. Looking at her laptop calendar, all the progress they had made seemed fabulous, but there were still only a handful of days left.

Andrea called Annette around nine in the morning. The tattoo artist had given her private cell phone number to Andrea and Alexi for any follow ups on Alexi's tattoo. When Annette answered it was obvious she was a bit groggy, and she initially asked Andrea to call back later in the day. Andrea asked for five minutes of advice since Alexi wanted some further work done before they returned home and that meant she'd need an appointment sooner than later.

Annette was undeniably tired after a night out, and Andrea and Alexi were a rather straight couple despite the intimate ink work that they had requested and had done. Still she agreed to hear Andrea out since she was already up. But her patience was short and Andrea's suggestion wasn't good work.

When Andrea brought up Alexi's idea of having 'whore' tattoo'd around her ass, Annette responded more emotionally than she meant to. "Look," she said bluntly, "we did some great work on your friend, and that would just cheapen the whole thing. Why bother with all the subtly symbolism if you were just going to write out 'whore' on her ass? That's the kind of thing that kids get done."

Andrea was pretty tired herself but didn't want an argument. She appealed to Annette's skill and professionalism. "Annette - you're the artist. Not me. You understand the intent is to have 'whore' on her body, specifically around her ass, but I don't have any artwork or even any idea how to make that look good. That's why I need your help. I want this to look as good as possible but also to make Alexi happy."

"You'd have to pay for me to do the artwork," Annette said matter of factly. "And I'll have to charge you for an appointment to really look at how to place the piece as well."

"Can we have an appointment today or tomorrow? I really appreciate this. We trusted you with the vaginal work and you did a spectacular job. I wouldn't trust anyone else with this at all."

Andrea's genuine appreciation eased Annette's anger at the trashy tattoo work she was asking about. "Does she really want this? I know you can pay for it, and I know it can be done... but you both seem pretty reasonable and I'm not sure this is something your friend will appreciate afterward. I just don't know how you fit this in, and how your girlfriend even got to this point is really a mystery - not that I need to know and it's not any of my business."

"I'm sure," Andrea started and paused. She pondered how much she should share and how much she should hold back. "I'm sure you've heard pretty much everything under the sun..."

Annette nodded and said "Yeah." She really had heard pretty much everything and anything but knew there were always stories she hadn't heard yet.

"Well this is more spontaneously than we usually do things, and I think if you understood what Alexi is thinking then maybe you could come up with something that looks good but matches what she wants done."

"Ok. But last time you spent a couple of weeks emailing me designs and ideas. This could just be a simple addition, but making it look good and match the existing piece is going to be some work. How much framing or surrounding work do you think would be appropriate?" Annette was pondering in her head how to make the addition consistent and appealing and not just an amateurish tramp tat.

Andrea considered carefully. "When we designed the initial piece the goal was emphasizing the flow of Alexi's labia and crowning her vulva." She thought about how that might work around Alexi's distended anus and the cleft of Alexi's buttocks. She couldn't picture it. "I'm not sure how we do the same. I think she's picturing just the word arched around the upper edge of her spincter."

"So a very small piece then - there'd be nothing extended on to the ass cheeks and no work across the lower back?" Annette pondered something different than the tramp tat she thought Andrea was considering. It was doable but still was pretty inconsistent with the detailed work on the front.

"Yeah," Andrea said as she reflected on her own mental image of the ink. "What if we extended or did a kind of matching scroll work that looped up over the anus and had the word 'whore' embedded in it?"

"It'd be very hard to get that level of detail and not have everything bleed together. I'd have to actually see what we have to work with, and since that area of skin is very elastic there'd be no guarantee that it would stay coherent. If we go out and higher then would it be too prominent?"

"That's my guess - she may still want to be able to wear something revealing and this is really just for Tom and me."

Annette responded without thinking. "Oh. I didn't realize you were a threesome. I thought it was just you and Alexi." She realized as soon as she said it that her customers' relationships were exactly what she practiced not commenting on.

Before Annette could retract her statement Andrea replied, "It's complicated - like everything worthwhile. If you had time to sit down and eat with us we'd be willing to talk about it and then we could do an appointment for you to look over how to best to do the tattoo. I'm not sure how much the idea behind the tattoo matters - but basically this is about Alexi ornamenting herself to give herself to us both."

"So I can understand you don't want it to look trashy either if it's a gift for you and your other partner-"

"It's not like that," Andrea interjected and then realized it was in fact like that after all. "Sorry, Annette, I didn't mean to be rude. I'm just not into men is all." Andrea was apologetic but also had a bit more waivering in her tone than she liked to admit to herself. "But yes, it's kind of a gift and Alexi would want it to be something worthwhile and not cheap."

Annette laughed a bit.

"What?" asked Andrea.

"You are asking me to tattoo 'whore' on your girlfriend." Annette couldn't help but smile at the irony. "We're talking about how to make 'whore' not look cheap or trashy. That may be a bit more difficult than you appreciate."

Andrea smirked herself. "Yeah, sorry for waking you up to ask you about that in particular. You must think we're pretty insane."

"Oh I don't know about that," Annette leaned back into her pillows. "Why does she want whore tattoo'd on her ass? You don't have to say but maybe we can achieve the same thing differently."

"Because she, well... I guess she wants it to remind Tom and I that she's that for us."

"Hence not making it big and obvious? So again it's more the symbol of the thing. The problem is that she didn't have a lot of space to work with between her buttocks - none of us really do."

Andrea caught her breath and hesitated.

"Ummm... did you have something to add? I mean of course I'll have to look and you and I will have to figure out the placement. It's just not the easiest place to tattoo nor someplace where you have a lot of room to work."

"After I double fisted her bottom yesterday, I'm pretty sure there is more skin to work with..." Andrea didn't know a better or polite way to state the obvious. "Sorry, that may be TMI - but you should know that there are some distended areas and Alexi wants to keep them that way."

Annette let out a cool whistle. "Yeah I'd definitely have to see that..." She paused. "I mean see the skin area you want the tattoo done on..."

It was Andrea's turn to snicker a bit. "You know, if you were interested, maybe you could see more than just that. After all it might influence how you think the tattoo should be placed." Her tones were suggestive. Andrea had thought Annette was attractive before and flirting wasn't against the rules.

Annette sat up and held back her reaction. When her blood pressure came down, she studied what she was feeling while Andrea was just quiet on the other end of the line.

When Alexi and Andrea had turned up originally, Annette had gotten the vibe that Andrea might have found her interesting. Now she definitely got the feeling that Andrea had some hopeful feelings in her direction. "I don't usually get that close to folks, Andrea," she said as nicely as she could. "It's just messy."

Andrea wasn't giving up so easily though. The qualifiers meant that Annette might be interested. She was turned on and horny, thanks to Alexi and Tom, and was sure Alexi would rather sit down and talk about the tattoo anyway. "After everything you've done and if you can help us with this tricky piece, then we owe you dinner at least. Please just consider it, and you can let me know when you call back after you look at your appointment schedule."

Annette shook her head. "I don't have anything schedule for today or tomorrow... I'm off..."

"Then let's meet someplace else - if you don't mind." Andrea paused and gave it her best shot. "I'll try to make it worth your while," she said with the biggest smile she could manage.

Her flirting tone stroked Annette's ego and struck a soft spot. "Andrea, I like you both but I don't think it's a good idea. Let's just meet at the shop, I'll run in for an hour or so, and then we'll go from there." She knew she was being too nice and thus leaving the door open.

Andrea took that opening and nudged against it gently. "Ok. As long as it's private and quiet like last time. We've done a lot of work on Alexi since the first tattoo work was done, and we're pretty private about the goals. If it helps you to consider the best design, then keep in mind Alexi is working on completely opening herself up."

"I got that idea when you called and asked about getting piercings. I guess I should set aside some time to look at her labia and what piercings would work as well." Annette sighed. "Andrea, just so you know - I'm flattered but I don't do couples."

Andrea held her breath for a second. "That's ok. I'd rather it just be us..." She waited for the rejection to follow.

Annette tried to shrug it off but knew she'd have to deal with this sooner or later. "So do you have anything you'd like to discuss then?"

"Well first - Tom asked Alexi about getting a horizontal hood piercing and maybe her nipples pierced with stirrups. Is that something else we can discuss?"

Annette nodded slowly. She could tell Andrea was interested but also that she might be a bit insecure. "Why don't we just plan on meeting at the shop and we'll write all this down? That way we all know what we're looking to do and we can figure out how best to get it done. Ok?"

Andrea fought back her sudden shyness and went ahead. "Ummm... well one for me too," she waited for a response but Annette stayed quiet. "But mostly I need to know about brands to be honest. Do you-"

Annette cut her off sharply. "Let's talk about that when you come in. I'll set up an appointment for this afternoon. Does that give you enough time to get ready and drive out? How about after lunch at two?"

Andrea was puzzled over the sudden reaction. It wasn't rejection but she must have stepped on a sensitive spot. "Sure - just text me or email me with the time to confirm. About the other-"

"Ok - got to go!" Annette sang out and then hung up her phone.

Andrea sat for a few minutes considering what had just happened. Finally she just shook her head, chalked it up to another woman she couldn't understand, and padded off to fill up a mug with coffee to take to the bedroom.

Annette groaned as she got off the phone. She couldn't just play it cool, she had to react and now she'd have to deal with the consequences. That's what had gotten Annette into her last disaster. She sighed, set the phone on the bedside table, and rolled over face first into a pillow. Even with the light and world shut out, her brain could stop churning.

She'd been doing tattoos on her own for a few years after apprenticing and in

that span she'd managed to get picked up by a handful of women. Women were her worst customers - men would come in, blatantly check her out, but they got their tattoos and were done. A few came back a second time but when she didn't express any interest they just wandered off.

Women made the whole process more personal and more emotional as well. And that meant they formed a connection with Annette. When Andrea had called asking for piercing advice, that was pretty typical of her women customers. Particularly women who asked for more intimate work - which was art that Annette prided herself on but advertised cautiously.

Annette still got calls from lady customers who had work done in her first year. Sometimes they wanted free touch ups, but a lot of them just wanted to talk. It was frustrating because Annette encouraged referrals but also didn't like spending a lot of time on the phone. She preferred her private life to be private, and she wasn't good at nor comfortable counseling other women. She'd made enough mistakes in her own life after all.

Annette turned over in her bed and pushed down her comfy pajama bottoms. Her own clit hood piercing - a triangle with a fairly heavy ten gauge ring in it - was already pushing her pulsing clitoris out as she began lightly working her fingers along her labia and either side of her clit. She stroked down a little further, and felt the rough edging and then the plastic flesh striping across her labia.

The half inch tall brand she gave herself when she gave up men and got divorced had scarred and marred her sex. Annette's fingers felt around the dead zone, the seared flesh had little sensation but it was made up for by how overly sensitive the frayed edges of the skin around it were. Then she returned to stroking her upper labia and massaging the sides of her clitoris and caressing the ring through her clitoris hood until her breathing became fast and shallow, and then her orgasm came with a comforting warmth spreading through her belly.

Annette's fingers lazily stroked over her tattoo'd abdomen and pushed up her white tshirt to reach her pierced nipples. The boob job was a gift from the departed, but the nipple piercings she'd done with a real friend.

(to be continued)

by Max

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