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Story: DRAFT - Abbey : How Far (Part 2)

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Story Codes: MF Mdom romantic sex dildo vaginal anal dp best canine tattoo stretch bond

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 20130619

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Title: DRAFT - Abbey : How Far (Part 2)

Universe: Tom, Abbey

Summary: Tom leads Abbey to crave what he wants. When she discovers it is her that is constantly pushing harder and harder for more, Abbey accepts her willingness to be whatever Tom wants - and marked however he wants as well.

Keywords: MF, Romantic, Bondage, Temporary Tattoo, Anal Sex, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Double Penetration, Dildo Play, Stretching, Implied Canine

Language: English

Availability: PUBLICATION (Multi Part Series: Very Dirty Stories #13 [http://bit.ly/VDS\\_013](http://bit.ly/VDS_013) ,  
Very Dirty Stories #22 [http://bit.ly/VDS\\_022](http://bit.ly/VDS_022) , Very Dirty Stories #92 [http://bit.ly/VDS\\_092](http://bit.ly/VDS_092) ,  
Very Dirty Stories #98 [http://bit.ly/VDS\\_098](http://bit.ly/VDS_098) )

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DRAFT - Abbey: How Far (Part 2)  
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Abbey's long brown hair was tied back and worked into a single braid coming down between her shoulders. Her arms were stretched out in front of her head, with her hands gripping the headboard of the bed. From her hands to her shoulders, she was face first flat on the bed. From her shoulders to her buttocks there was a graceful curve - her knees underneath her belly and pushing her pelvis up. Two lengths of rope held her legs folded and her thighs in line. The whole shape of her shook and shuddered, accompanied by the sound of her whistling breath, as Tom worked his fingers along the line of her back and hips.

Standing beside the bed, Tom enjoyed the way Abbey responded to everything. His fingers stroked along the smooth pale skin of her buttocks. Abbey was completely exposed so she could feel the cool air on her pussy and ass. Tom's fingers encouraged her to push out more, as much as she could with the rope preventing her from lifting up with her legs. He let the light weight of his fingertips alone make it to the warm nest of her labia, and Tom enjoyed watching Abbey visibly straining to push her sex on to his fingers. Tom leaned forward and kissed Abbey on the shoulder as his fingers finally gave her what she wanted, the sense of something pushing into her wet and ready sex, pushing harder so his thumb was entering her ass, and she sighed into the bedclothes from the digital manipulation of her enflamed loin.

Tom slowly stroked the three fingers he had inserted into the mouth of Abbey's cunt back and forth. He held back from sinking them in to satisfy Abbey's true hunger. Instead he teased her more. As the sensitive skin folds became increasingly swollen and more tender, Abbey began to writhe on the bed. Tom let the tip of his pinkie finger scrape across Abbey's clit, allowing only a light pressure so his trimmed nail couldn't claw her sensitive nub. Abbey gasped at the contact and then renewed her earlier attempt to push out more into Tom's hand. In doing so she pushed out with her bottom and Tom's thumb sunk deeper into her ass as Abbey's sphincter dilated a bit.

Only when the undulations of Abbey's spine became a painful stiffness of continual exertion outward toward Tom's fingers did he finally dip his hand deeper. The second knuckle of his pinkie had been stroking against Abbey's taut clitoral hood, but now the third knuckle slid into place and ground into her clitoris itself. Tom's fingers sunk into the open mouth of Abbey's pussy a bit more than two thirds the way to his palm. And with his thumb all the way in her bottom, Tom gripped and squeezed the skin dividing her ass and cunt. He worked that tender divider between his thumb and first finger to make it clear he was within both Abbey's openings.

Abbey's whistling breath had been becoming more and more laboured. Now her heaving and shuddering breaths wracked her whole body. Tom was being deliberate in driving Abbey's arousal and need higher and higher tonight. He was proud at how easily she had shrugged off her clothes following his hugs and caresses. He was proud at how accepting she was of being placed in a position which made it impossible for her to do anything other than entirely expose herself to his handling. He was happy with her compliance and assistance in tying her legs together so she was prevented from stopping or taking back control of her sex. So Tom was actively rewarding Abbey for demonstrating all the things he wanted from her.

In this moment of intensity, as Abbey began to feel the butterflies in her stomach and hear the pounding of her pulse in her head, Tom began to whisper to her. At first, Abbey could barely hear anything - even with her hair tied back and off her ears, Abbey was overwhelmed by the sensations of her own body. Tom's fingertips were now tracing a path along the inside wall of her vagina, and that meant his knuckles were dragging along the opposite wall at the same time. She could feel the way his thumb pulled and squeezed and stroked beyond her sphincter every time she clenched down in response to the way his knuckles ground into her clit. All while she kept turning her head sideways and then down, the hot air off the comforter or the strain in her neck from gasping for the cooler air to the side caused Abbey to switch back and forth. She could hear him, but it was a bit dreamy and woozy in her head.

"You are feeling so much right now, Abbey. You must try hard to hear me over the pounding of your own heartbeat. If you pictured yourself right now, would you see how much you want more and more of my fingers inside of you? You don't want my whole hand do you? You would see how turned on you are when I do this." Tom expertly stroked his fingers and thumb along Abbey's sensitive inner flesh. "Of course, if it wasn't my fingers then you would need me to use something else. Any time you feel something inside of you like this," Tom again stroked his fingers so Abbey could feel them filling her. This time he was a bit rougher, stretching her vaginal walls and the membrane between her cunt and ass. "Any time you feel this you are really turned on."

Abbey was calmer now but consistent in her urgency against Tom's hand. He worked his fingers back and forth a bit in the opening of her cunt. "Can you hear how wet you are, Abbey?" Tom continued in a subdued voice. "You must be so turned on; you are so wet. If I pulled my fingers out of you then I could slip anything inside of you, and as soon as you feel it inside of you," again Tom ground his fingers inside of Abbey, "you'll just explode from the sensation." Then Tom hummed a bit while stroking his fingers in and out and wiggling them inside of Abbey. He was careful not to let his thumb come out, but he moved his fingers as freely as he could to touch every part of the tender flesh around the opening of Abbey's vagina and all the way in as far as his fingers could reach. Whispering to Abbey, Tom leaned forward again and kissed her back while letting his own body weight grind his hand against Abbey's labia. "Are you ready for my cock now?" he asked quietly into Abbey's neck just below her ear. "Are you ready for anything pushing into you this hard when you are so turned on? Are you ready to explode?"

Abbey's response was an enthusiastic effort to drive herself against his hand so hard that Tom could feel the way his pinkie was being separated from the three fingers he had completely buried in her cunt. She turned her head to the side and may have tried to say something, but it was lost between the effort of breathing and Tom's kisses on her cheek and the side of her mouth.

"When I lean back, you need to be ready. I'm going to slip deep inside of you and I'm going to fill you so much that you are going to explode. You are so wet and so turned on that it'll be easy for you to take me completely inside of you." Tom's voice was now clearly laced with commands. The linguistic persuasion and manipulation before shifted into something more direct to prepare Abbey for how much he wanted her to be both ready and able to enjoy the upcoming thrusts into her cunt and ass.

Tom ran his free hand over her shoulders as he stood up. He pushed both hands against her yielding flesh with as much force as he could. This drove Abbey down into the bed while his one hand slipped from her shoulders to mid back and his other hand anchored her pelvis. Abbey was a sight to see like this. The braid of her long hair pooled between her neck and shoulder. Her heavy breasts were flattened out to the sides. Her smooth pale back was shiny with a fine sheen perspiration. Her rounded buttocks seemed to be pierced by Tom's hand. The bedroom was filled with the smell of her juices and the cloying aroma of her physical exertion. The obvious quivering of her muscles pushing back was just as plain on the outside as the pressure from her vaginal walls and rectum clenching and unclenching on Tom's fingers and thumb. Tom could feel how his cock was entirely swollen and engorged inside his boxer shorts. His casual trousers were all that kept him from springing free, and were it a different day with a different purpose then he would release himself and drive his cock in right alongside his hand.

But today had a special purpose. Tom dragged his nails over Abbey's lower back while he withdrew his free hand. Abbey lifted up slightly, but only slightly - the constant pressure on

her pelvis a psychological reminder that Tom was pushing down on her even though his hand was removed. Then he picked up a dildo shaped like a generous cock - a bit more than two and a half inches wide, and about nine inches long. He adjusted himself and the toy so the head of it was against Abbey's soaking wet pink lips - held in place by a combination of his palm and his own pelvis where the base required Tom to lean forward to hold it snug. Tom was cautious as the rubber toy might flex and drop if he moved too abruptly. Then he picked up a smaller dildo, the cock a bit longer than a small man like Jack but about the same width. The seven inches would stroke nicely alongside the thicker cock in Abbey's cunt.

Abbey felt the cock head against her labia, and she was so ready for it. Even though it was right there, not having the ability to extend her legs meant Abbey couldn't effectively push back against it. She tried anyway, knowing it would feel so good to have something deeper inside of her and Tom always drove his cock into her sex as deep as it would go. The ropes restraining her legs dug into her thighs and shins yet again, and the ache from the ropes combined with the ache from the unfilled portions of her cunt which frustrated Abbey even more. Abbey knew, just knew, and could feel that if Tom's cock was buried all the way into her, stroking just past her g-spot, filling that hollow space that was clenching and unclenching without anything to grip, she would explode with a terrific orgasm. Tom always made her cum so hard. His pelvis bone grinding her labia and clitoris against her, his cock stroking her g-spot with its shaft as the head of his cock plunged deeper. Even when Tom fucked Abbey's ass, she could feel how his cock stroked inside of her cunt - the pain of her ass being fucked was overwhelmed by her need to thrust against him harder and position herself so his cock would still pound against her g-spot from behind. Abbey was so intent on how good it would feel that she barely minded Tom withdrawing his fingers. She pressed back harder, and felt his cock bow from the pressure. It felt so good and smooth on her labia. As the pressure on her pelvis released Abbey could scoot back a little bit and feel Tom's swollen cock head just starting to enter her wet open pussy mouth. She tongued her lips in anticipation, and tried to push back more.

While he held the dildo shaft in his free hand, Tom slowly withdrew his fingers from Abbey's cunt and ass. Her efforts to push back at the rubber toy had caused it to start to fall out of place, so he had to drop the slender cock and grip the thick one to keep it positioned and prevent it from folding up. The delicate maneuvering was tricky, and several times Tom expected the toy to be knocked away as he moved his fingers while Abbey repeatedly humped and thrust herself onto the toy. As his fingers and finally his thumb came out, dripping with Abbey's juices, Tom saw how Abbey's cunt was opening to take the larger helmet head of the dildo. The toy no longer skidded along her lips and pelvis, but sunk slightly into that slick depressed opening. Tom's grip on the toy's shaft became necessary to keep it from buckling as the head wedged against tight vaginal muscles that had only been conditioned to handle Tom's cock or four fingers at a time.

Abbey groaned. She could feel Tom starting to penetrate her, and it felt good and big and hard. The stretching sensation made her more turned on. Abbey could feel Tom was going to really fuck her this time. Even while Abbey pushed back harder, even while the ropes stretched just a bit to allow her to drive his cock a little be more into the mouth of her cunt, it was pushing her lips further apart. The tip of Tom's cock felt flat and instead of driving into her like a nail it felt like when he pushed all four fingers in at once. For a moment Abbey panicked - Tom fisting her sounded so painful. But she could feel the smoothness of the cock head, could feel how it wasn't separate fingertips pushing at her cunt, could feel how it was just her being so tight and clenching down from being so turned on by Tom fingering her for so long. Abbey relaxed as her irrational fear passed. She knew this was just Tom's hard cock. Abbey knew she was just clenching too hard. Abbey knew she was so sensitive and turned on, and it would feel so good once he was inside of her, and all it would take was relaxing her muscles to let him deep into her cunt. Her groaning continued as the sudden paralysis faded and Abbey tried to push out more while willing her cunt to relax and take more of the cock head into her pussy.

With the rounded head of the thick dildo fitted into Abbey's pussy, Tom eased himself forward to grind the toy in a bit more. There was a hitch in Abbey's breathing, a sudden stiffness in her back, so he allowed the pressure to dissipate a bit by letting go of the toy's long shaft. The rubber cock bowed and Tom had to place a hand just below the head to keep it from slipping to the side or up toward Abbey's pinched shut sphincter. Judging from the manner of Abbey's renewed exertions and the way her breathing was shifting to sighing exhalations, Tom decided it was time. He leaned back into Abbey just a bit, enough to cause the head of the dildo to go imperceptibly deeper into her opening, and then used both hands to run down her buttocks to her thighs.

"Are you ready for me, Abbey?" he coo'd. She groaned loudly in response. "You are so wet and open, ready for me to just slide right into you..." Tom paused as he felt a shudder go through Abbey's body and her legs twitched while straining against the ropes. "You just need to push back, don't you? Push back and feel yourself fill up and you're going to explode..." Abbey pushed a little harder, relaxed, then pushed again. Tom could tell she was under her own

control now - the breathing was regular without the characteristic rasping and whistling from earlier. The cycle of grinding motions was steady and regular and the number of not abrupt unequally spaced contractions was diminishing. "Are you sure this is what you want, Abbey? Are you? Do you want to be filled and cum all over whatever I push deep inside of you?"

Tom paused for her response. Abbey could feel his hands on her thighs, could feel the head of his cock just starting to push through the outer ring of her cunt mouth. She really wanted him to go further. She really wanted him all the way inside of her. There was a delicious feeling in her lips and opening - Abbey was so exposed and he was totally taking advantage of that to push into her slowly. He was teasing her, and she could feel him easing off a bit.

"Do you want me to drive all the way inside of you, Abbey? Hmmm."

Abbey found her voice. "Unh... yes... yes..."

"I need you to help me Abbey. You need to relax and let me in. You're holding me out. Can you feel how you're keeping me from going in?"

"Ohhhh. I'm... trying so hard... I can't... I can't... I need..."

Tom cut off the muttering response gently. "Let me help you then. I want you to drive me all the way in though. All the way.... Promise?"

Abbey tested grinding back against Tom's cock. "Just let me... let me... I'll push back harder... I'm trying to relax... let you... let you in..."

Tom visually inspected the dildo and could see it was perfectly aligned with Abbey's spine as she renewed her effort to push back harder and harder. The toy was bending and might break away, so he had to be fast. Leaning forward just a bit more, Tom moaned a bit as his own hard cock ached for some action as well. Abbey's body responded - a snaky wave moving her as she again tried to push her whole body off the bed and onto the thick dildo's head. As the wave ended with Abbey's buttocks tipped up a bit more than before, Tom pulled the rope ties that kept the restraints holding her legs in place.

The left side gave first, and Abbey's ass started to surge backward toward Tom. As her right leg came free as well, Abbey - twisted slightly toward her right side - used the full force of her thighs to drive herself back against the rubber toy. Tom grasped it with both hands to keep it from slipping or suddenly shooting off target. The base settled lower against his pelvis - crushing the root of his own manhood - and Abbey shuddered with the effort of driving herself against the big cock with all her might.

For a moment Tom thought he saw, or maybe it was a fantasy, Abbey's labia totally swallowed into her cunt. He was struck by the visual of her pelvis becoming a mound with smooth skin leading to a wide opening and her anus pushed up so that it seemed her tailbone a giant cock already buried within her and fucking Abbey completely - the base of that long sinuous monster cock just inside of Abbey's sphincter. Then her wet lips lost their grip and the muscles at the mouth of Abbey's pussy could no longer hold the helmet head out, and the first seven or eight inches of the dildo rammed directly into Abbey's cunt. She was filled to the point that Tom could see his khaki trousers nearly touching her ass and no more than a sliver of the toy between his pelvis and Abbey's pale skin was visible.

Abbey let out a gasp and a roar as she felt Tom release her legs. The ache in her thighs to stretch out and her need to drive back combined, and Abbey nearly tipped over in the effort. The head of his cock felt enormous, pressing so hard against her that Abbey felt her labia being fucked in alongside it, but she pushed back even harder to get it all the way in. The sensation of the cock digging into her cunt, roughly savaging the tight mouth of her pussy, and tugging and stretching her lips made Abbey almost come out of her body - floating in a cloud above everything. But then the sudden pain hit, like she had lost her virginity, and Tom fucked her so deeply that her g-spot was completely crushed. Even after that he still burrowed his cock deeper into Abbey, and she gasped while her diaphragm reacted to the pressure within her lower belly. Abbey could feel the pulsing veins of his cock continuing to drive over her g-spot and her bladder was instantly smashed and she thought she had to pee and then his cock head went even deeper, and Abbey exploded with Tom completely sheathed within her cunt with his balls against her labia.

It was the sensation of Tom's cotton trousers against her ass cheeks while his big hard balls ground into her clit and his cock trembled in response to the way her cunt was contracting and spasming along the whole length of him that set off a tsunami within of Abbey's pussy. If she did pee then it was because every part of her pelvis was clamping down and pulsating with the deep sensation of being filled. Abbey couldn't hold out and orgasmed right then, even while she felt Tom lean back and then grind his cock back into her again. Abbey's shoulders slumped into the bed, and her fingers turned white from her grip on the headboard. Her legs twisted a

bit to the side and there was a sudden painful cramp in her thigh despite Tom gripping her buttocks to keep her from falling away. She had to kick out and the orgasm and the pain of the cramp and the fullness and Tom pressing his thumb against her anus...

Abbey was overwhelmed with sensation and the orgasm stopped and started as her nervous system overloaded and then reset and then overloaded again. Her entire sense of being was moving in and out of her body just like Tom's enormous cock, and Abbey felt connected to that motion, her heart beating and her muscles clenching in time to the deep fucking her cunt was receiving.

Tom eased Abbey onto her side and let her legs splay out. He had wondered if the exertion would cause a cramp, and clearly Abbey had felt it because she'd all but splintered the wood headboard with her nails as the combination of orgasm and leg cramp hit. Tom quickly stroked the strong thigh muscle with one hand - warming it to ease the muscle - but with his other hand he released his cock. Abbey had slumped down, taking the thick dildo still embedded inside of her, and he saw no point in wasting an opportunity. Tom felt Abbey relax a bit even as her sighs and shivers indicated she was in the after-quakes of the massive blow out orgasm she had experienced once the toy was buried inside of her. Tom stroked his cock head along Abbey's anus, slick from her own juices, but very tight. Gripping his cock with one hand wrapped around it just behind the head, Tom began to feed himself into that tight hole alongside the rubber toy buried in Abbey's cunt.

"Unh..." was about all Abbey could seem to say. She felt Tom, pushing at her ass, felt his cock head soften and flatten and deform. Abbey knew it was his cock because she'd felt that feeling so many times as Tom had opened up her tight ass and fucked it over and over again. Her cunt felt so full and stretched, but over and over Tom had walked her through relaxing her ass, pushing out with her ass, opening up for his cock - and her body began to act on its own just as he had coaxed and encouraged and practiced with her time and time again. The feeling of his cock head entering her ass alongside the 'oh my goodness' thick cock in her cunt stretched Abbey again and held the stretch. Then he began to work his cock up her ass and the cock in her cunt was pushed more and more into her g-spot and bladder and somewhere deep inside it was stretching and tingling and it felt like her stomach was full after a good meal. Abbey's stream of consciousness was distorted, not challenging Tom's sudden two cocks, not fighting the wash of hormones and endorphins and internal convulsions that created even more lust and clenching.

His stiff cock was buried in Abbey's ass, and Tom could feel the veining on the toy in her cunt roughly grinding and crushing his own flesh with each thrust he made. Abbey was on her side now, and Tom's left thigh ground into the dildo - keeping the textured rubber balls firmly against her clitoris and the long shaft deeply embedded inside of her cunt. He worked his cock in and out in short strokes, never drawing more than an inch or so out, making sure to keep Abbey stretched and accustomed to the double penetration. Tom knew he was likely to be blowing Abbey out of her right mind, and her body was just reacting to all the input and overload. Abbey's orgasms and aftershocks and pulsating warmth continued, and Tom just worked hard to hold back as her stuffed pelvis wrapped itself around his cock so tightly that Tom could feel separate muscles from Abbey's ass and cunt milking his shaft.

Leaning closer to Abbey, Tom whispered to her unseeing eyes. "You're so tight and full that it's going to make me cum in your ass. It's so amazing to feel you orgasm over and over for me. Every time anything's inside of you, you are so wet and so turned on that you just need more inside of you and then you get so wet and so turned on that you need to cum and put more and more inside of you... I can feel how full you are and you feel so good. You keep cumming because you're so full... I'm going to cum in your ass... You're so full and stretched and I can feel you cumming over and over on my cock. It feels so good, doesn't it? You're cumming again."

Tom paused and drew in a long deep breath. Then he drove his cock in as hard as he could. With Abbey's ass speared on his cock and her cunt wrapped around the big dildo, he bent forward and kissed her cheek. Abbey turned toward his mouth and their lips touched. Tom let the skin of his lips drag over hers, feeling her inhaling and exhaling through her mouth and her nose while she ran her tongue along his lips and his teeth. He kissed her harder, driving his pelvis into her ass cheeks and forcing his cock to the balls inside of her. He broke their kiss to nuzzle her cheek with his own and then kiss her ear and neck.

Returning to her ear Tom felt his pulse quicken. His orgasm was eminent now. Abbey was twisting and grinding and pulsing against him. "You know what your new tattoo will say? You know what I will write on you tonight before we go out for dinner?"

Abbey moaned a little. Tom's nuzzled her neck and lightly bit the skin. Then he thrust as hard as he could inside of Abbey, crushing her stretched labia and swollen clitoris with the base of the dildo.

"You are my dildo slut now, Abbey. You enjoy this so much that I'm going to have to fuck your

cunt all the time with a good thick toy. You'll have a wonderful set of full stretched lips, uneven and hanging open from each toy driving into you over and over and over..." Tom punctuated his remarks with grinding motions that set off minor tremors within Abbey's body. He kissed her cheek lightly. "What a wonderful dildo slut. So full and cumming so hard. Over and over again. I bet every time you feel so full you won't be able to help yourself - you'll just cum and cum and cum. Just like you are now. It's making my cock explode - feeling you so full and hot and wet and cumming over and over and over..." Tom groaned a little and then sighed into Abbey's neck as his position shifted.

Abbey reached back with a hand and gripped Tom's thigh. She pulled on him, urging him harder into her ass and her cunt. She could feel how close he was and she wanted him to cum in her ass. The massive orgasm and quakes and tremors and spasms were beginning to subside, and Abbey could feel how the overwhelming waves of sensation were slowly and the crests of those waves were lower and lower. The thick rubber dildo wedged in her cunt felt solid and good, and Abbey really enjoyed the feeling of Tom's cock grinding against it from her ass. "It must be so big," she muttered. "It felt like it broke me open when you shoved it all the way in me."

"Mmmmm hmmm... I just held it in place, Abbey. You forced it in."

"I did, didn't I?" There was a mixture of confidence and pride in Abbey's voice. "It felt so good and I thought it was your cock, and I knew I could relax and take it, and then I pushed back so hard and it... unh... it went in and oh my god I came so hard..."

"Yes. Yes, you did. Mmmmmmm..."

"Oh, good. I can feel your cock pulsing inside my ass, Tom. It feels... really good..." She reassured Tom and tried to help him understand she wanted him to orgasm, too.

"I know, I'm really close to cumming. Would you like me to cum in your ass, Abbey? Would you like me to cum alongside the big dildo your broke your cunt opening with? Would you like..."

Abbey interrupted. "You've made your point, Tom. I really like it. I was afraid and didn't know and it feels really good. You..." She let her words wander off while trying to sum up how she really felt. How the ache in her chest was gone, and how easy things were in a way Abbey never thought they could be.

"Yes, Abbey?"

It was a bold step, but Abbey knew it felt right. "You can fuck me with it any time, Tom." She was distracted by his obvious physical reaction to her words. "Oh god. Your cock just leapt inside of me. Is that what you wanted me to say... is that what you wanted me to do... uh... your cock feels so good... both your cocks feel so hard... I'll fuck them both any time... unh oooo... that is it, isn't it? You're going to cum because I'm... mmmmmmm... going to let you fuck my cunt with a toy any time you want..." Abbey paused while her breathing quickened in anticipation of Tom's orgasm. "Ok then," she continued despite being out of breath, "I'll fuck your dildo whenever you want Tom... over and over and over and bigger and bigger... I'll fuck it as deep as it can go... can you feel me grinding against it Tom? Can you feel me fucking you and it - two cocks inside of me - oh you're so swollen, so hard, you really like that... two cocks inside of me... two big cocks... two toys inside of me... ooooo I felt that... you want to shove a toy up in my ass too.... god, I'll never stop cumming until I'm so sore... so sore... and you will just tell me to fuck them anyway... like fucking my ass every night for four weeks until I couldn't resist your cock... until I was already wanting your cock... until my ass knew your cock even when I was asleep... did I ever tell you... your throbbing inside of me Tom... did I tell you I wake up with my fingers in my ass now... I got so used to having your cock in my ass I started fingering myself in my sleep... oh good oh god oh sooo good feeling your cock pulsing in my ass like that..."

Tom was thoroughly enjoying Abbey's monologue. She was clearly riding high on endorphins since she rarely said a peep during sex, and she was in rare form both attuned and aware as well as still very aroused. He had cum in her ass when she said he could fuck her with the dildos any time, but Tom maintained his pelvis grinding into her ass and consciously clenched his cock muscles irregularly to keep encouraging Abbey on. He made a guttural noise now and again from the effort and the bruising from the base of the dildo digging into his leg. And every time Abbey pushed back at him, every time her fingers dug into him and drew him toward her, Tom made sure to delay for a second and then drive against Abbey hard.

"Mmmmmmm... so what next? What will I do for you now? What do you want me to fuck Tom? Or will you finally tattoo me... it can't be Tom's cock slut because I fuck dildos now Tom... it can't be Tom's dildo slut because... unh deeper... yesss... because I fuck your cock... Oh god Tom... dogs... unh... is it a dog cock in my cunt? Is it.... oh if I did that... if I forced a dog cock into my cunt... oh you'd make me do it then... dog slut... but... oooooooo you're really turned on by that.... I can feel you grinding against my pelvis... but... dog dildo

cock.... oh... oh yes..."

Abbey's voice ranged from muttering to coo'ing to conversational tones. She was opening up in more ways than one, the fear and apprehension implanted by her convictions and worries around being fucked by one of Tom's big dildos suddenly released, and now she was beginning to imagine and tell herself a story about all the other things she had been afraid of or struggled with.

He continued pumping his cock against her, grinding into the base of the dildo to keep it moving deep within her pussy and stroking into her clitoris, and Abbey slowly wound down.

"Tom?" Abbey finally asked in a clear voice and paused.

"Yes, Abbey?" Tom replied.

"What if you just tattoo'd 'Tom's Slut' on my ass?"

"Why your ass, Abbey?"

There was a pause as Abbey pondered this. "Because that way you could make it big enough for it to be read..." There was a bit of a question and some lingering doubt in the tone of Abbey's voice.

Tom responded with a steady hand resting on Abbey's arm. "I think Tom's Slut tattoo'd across your ass would look wonderful." His voice was warm and full of praise. "I'm just curious what we should put across the front then..."

Abbey unconsciously let go of Tom's thigh and ran her hand over her abdomen. "Mmmmm... I hadn't thought of that."

Tom leaned forward, letting his now very soft cock slip from Abbey's ass. Then he slipped on to the bed beside her and kissed her face. Facing Abbey, Tom moved in close and hugged her. Abbey's breasts were against his chest and her legs tangled with his slightly. The thick dildo still between her thighs made it easy for him to lift her top leg up and put his own thigh against its base while he cuddled her and continued to kiss and nuzzle her face.

Abbey finished kissing Tom back while he nuzzled her and kept the big dildo implanted inside of her vagina. She carefully eased away from him so she could roll on to her back. The toy was heavy and the base dug into her thighs once Tom's leg was withdrawn. Abbey lifted up and felt the head deep inside of her. She held the big balls at the base of the toy with both hands and began to draw it out. Tom watched both her face and stroked her collarbone and neck while Abbey pulled the dildo out of her cunt, dragging her labia and opening with it.

The last bit, the helmet head with its minor flare, tugged on Abbey's inner walls all the way to the opening. It stretched that same sore passage the other way and then with a plop it came out.

"It fit quite nicely, but it was a very small toy," Tom commented with a smile. "I'm sure with more practice you would be able to find a big enough toy to really enjoy."

Abbey sighed and wrinkled her nose at Tom. "I'm sure you would like that," she smirked.

"Of course I would," Tom replied in a casual offhanded way.

Abbey studied his relaxed body - he was so confident that he was arrogant. She didn't even look at the toy, just his eyes and his smile and his warmth and his lips and his face and his forehead and the way his short clipped hair laid on his scalp. "So what should I do with it?" she asked submissively.

Tom kissed her with a flourish and a sweep, leaning over her while Abbey rested on her back, her vagina and anus throbbing and aching a bit, still sweaty and mussed, with her head turned to catch his expression. Tom's eyes seemed to wink, full of stars, and he nuzzled her affectionately. "I'll show you how to wash it after you go pee. Then we'll use it together every night until you ask for a more filling toy to play with." He kissed her again, slid to the edge of the bed, and then got to his feet. It only took a moment or two for Abbey to reach out to his outstretched hands, be helped to her feet, and then lean into him as they walked together to the bathroom. Abbey sat on the toilet as Tom set the toy on the side of the bath tub, where she could look at it but would have to reach in order to examine it closely. Tom followed her gaze, and chuckled. "I'll be back in a few minutes; I need to get a glass of orange juice for me and some cold water for you."

Gesturing toward the toy on his way out of the bathroom Tom said, "I know you are curious. Go ahead. Pick it up and feel it, smell your scent on it mixed with its own rubber smell, it probably tastes just like you right now - you were so wet and turned on when it was inside you"

pussy that it got soaked and drenched in you. It's heavy but not too heavy. I'll show you how to wash it with soap and water when I get back." He paused at the door and turned for a moment to catch Abbey's eyes. "How large do you think the letters should be?"

Abbey's train of thought about the rubber dildo stumbled. "What? What letters?"

"Tom's Slut.' Across your ass. I was thinking of putting it on you after a shower, and I'm wondering how big you would like it to be."

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by Max

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