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Story: DRAFT - Angel : In The Open

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Story Codes: MF MDom toys exhibition

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Title: DRAFT - Angel : In The Open

Universe: Tom, Angel

Summary: Tom prepares Angel for a night out, with her vaginal and water filled anal plugs in place. This story contains large toys, domination, MF sex, and exhibitionism.

Keywords: MDom, MF, Dildo, Exhibitionism, Large Toys

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DRAFT - Angel : In The Open

written by Max

MDom, MF, Dildo, Exhibitionism

Angel stood with her legs comfortably apart. Her thigh high boots, dull black leather with hard steel fittings that the laces snaked through, left only a few inches of her upper thigh showing before bottom seam of the leather micro skirt encircled her. Angel's labia were just barely visible when looking at her face on, her ass cheeks tugging the skirt down a little and rounding out the seam. Her bra encircled her breasts but left open a cleft through which her nipples had been pulled and clamped, leaving a sensual display without being "in your face" exposed.

Tom came up behind her and leaned her forward into the counter. Angel reached back and pulled her ass cheeks further apart, allowing Tom easy access to her ass and cunt. She sighed and relaxed as he lightly dragged his fingers over her labia and dragged her inner lips outward with his fingertips. Then Tom began stroking his fingers a few inches into her damp vagina, bringing out her own moisture to paint her labia and anus with. Her smooth shaved skin quickly became saturated as her juices flowed freely. Tom continued this attention until he felt confident that there was enough wetness, and then he drew back to pick up the inflatable phallus on the towel beside him.

Angel moaned as he slipped all 6 inches of the toy into her backside. Every day of playing with toys kept her open, and now she could enjoy the pleasure of Tom easing so many things deep inside of her. Its smooth rubber skin was cool to her body, and it chilled her juices a bit making it tug on her ass cheeks as the last bit of the rounded base was driven in. All that remained was the narrow hose attached to the sink adapter Tom had replaced the bulb pump with.

Tom then wrapped his arms around Angel and hugged her close to him. He turned her around and let her lean against his chest as he kissed her forehead and breathed in Angel's delightful scent. Then he slipped down the length of her sliding his body against her, letting his mouth explore her exposed rigid nipples, grinding against her abdomen and lightly running his tongue over her clit and exposed thighs. Scooping Angel up into his arms, Tom set her on kitchen bar counter - perching her so she could place her hands out to support her weight while keeping her ass and cunt totally accessible for him on the counter's edge.

Tom then continued his early play with her labia, tugging and stretching and stroking them until they were swollen and wet. Angel gasped at his strong hands manipulating her skin and opening, teasing her and drawing her out. Then he kissed her breasts as he guided three fingers from each hand into her cunt and stroked the inner walls to open her up. He could feel the soft rubber phallus in her ass, and the heat coming through. His fingers drew out more and more moisture, causing her to squirm. Finally Angel's breathlessness overcame her, and she came hard due to his ministrations.

Then Tom picked up the thick squat vinyl toy - its protruding balls culled from it so only the shaft and head was left. He eased all of it into Angel's wet and primed opening, the three

inch wide toy stroking her lips apart and the six inches of depth just starting to tickle her g-spot and upper vaginal canal. Then Tom encouraged Angel to lift her ass off the counter so he could slide the chastity belt up under her micro skirt, the thick broad leather strap of the waist band fitting snugly across her upper hips.

Angel shook a little from the exertion as she held her abdomen up and thrust forward so Tom could thread the two inch wide leather strap from the back of the waist band, through her ass cheeks and over the slightly protruding base of the vinyl toy, and fasten it to the front of the waist band. Then she gingerly lowered herself down while Tom finessed the leather and the toy to make sure it would not chafe her lips.

Tom lowered Angel from the counter then, setting her down carefully on her boots. The sink adapter slid from the counter and swung on the short inflation tube like a weighted tail between Angel's legs. Tom scooped it up and led Angel to the other side of the bar counter, her boots lightly thudding on the kitchen floor while she made the final adjustments to the micro skirt and the waist strap. Once Angel was within reach of the kitchen sink's sprayer nozzle, she stopped and leaned against Tom as he hooked up the adapter. Tom always used warm water so it wouldn't shock Angel's system too much, but just the sensation of the large toy in front combined with the heavy thick expansion of the toy in back caused her muscles to shudder in delightful and sometimes uncomfortable ways. The flow of the water could not be measured by the first reaction, but only by the manner in which Angel's hands dug into Tom's shirt as the last ounces completely overwhelmed her muscles and caused them to tightly spasm on it - ironically causing the swollen inflatable phallus to slip further up into her ass.

Tom could never tell how much water to use. There was no way to measure the flow nor gauge the swelling of the toy in Angel's backside. With the thick vinyl toy in front, the inflatable toy distended and shaped itself along the path of least resistance - meaning it stretched deeper into her ass as well as spreading out wider. So he judged her reaction and always put in a little more than she seemed comfortable with, knowing that when he disconnected the adapter and pinched off the hose a bit would be forced back out if the pressure was too great inside of her body.

Tom reached around Angel as she clung to his chest, and awkwardly pinched off the hose and then detached it with the adapter - spilling a little warm water on the kitchen floor, but mostly keeping it in the sink. Then he tucked what little of the hose was protruding under the leather strap crossing the front of her abdomen. Tom smoothed the back of the micro skirt flat and then broke their embrace so he could do the same in the front. Stepping back Tom looked Angel up and down, his eyes leaving her tingling and full.

Where moments before Angel's labia and ass cheeks could be glimpsed, now a black leather strap was visible between her thighs, and it's outline over the front of her abdomen could almost be seen. Her ass cheeks seemed tucked up a bit though in reality this was an optical illusion caused by the strap spreading her cheeks apart and thus flattening out some of their roundness. In the back of the skirt you could see the path of the strap once it rose up above her tailbone, for it protruded out from her smooth back.

Angel looked down and straightened her bra and shirt so her nipples and their clamping could not be seen without intentionally slipping the fabric back. Tom handed her a lightweight cotton jacket and she slipped it on, disguising the small of her back and the waistband of the chastity belt.

Then they headed out for a quick sandwich before heading to the club for a night of music and some dancing.

by Max

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