

-----Begin Header -----

Story: DRAFT - Nicolas and Daphne (Part 3)

Author: Max (max@cherishdesire.com - <http://bit.ly/CherishDesireMax>)

(c) 2011, 2012 Max (max@cherishdesire.com)

Story Codes: MF Mdom fist dp vaginal anal toys stretch

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 8

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 Max's Author Page at <http://bit.ly/CherishDesireMax>).

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://bit.ly/CherishDesireMax> , <http://bit.ly/CherishDesire>)

Title: Nicolas and Daphne (Part 3)

Universe: Max

Summary: Nicolas has already taken Daphne's virginity, but they both want more. Their teasing finally leads up to this moment, when Daphne gives Nicolas her bottom and helps him double penetrate her as he promised. But from here there can only be more, as evidenced by the toys readily prepared for taking Daphne further.

Keywords: MF, Mdom, fist, dp, vaginal, anal, toys, stretch

Language: English

Availability: PUBLISHED (All 9 Parts: Cherish Desire Singles Nicolas and Daphne

http://bit.ly/CDS_NaD *or* Multi Part Series: Very Dirty Stories #30 http://bit.ly/VDS_030 ,

Very Dirty Stories #31 http://bit.ly/VDS_031 , Very Dirty Stories #35 http://bit.ly/VDS_035 ,

Very Dirty Stories #36 http://bit.ly/VDS_036 , Very Dirty Stories #49 http://bit.ly/VDS_049 ,

Very Dirty Stories #64 http://bit.ly/VDS_064 , Very Dirty Stories #65 http://bit.ly/VDS_065 ,

Very Dirty Stories #74 http://bit.ly/VDS_074 , Very Dirty Stories #80 http://bit.ly/VDS_080)

DRAFT - Nicolas and Daphne (Part 3)

written by Max

MF, Mdom, fist, dp, vaginal, anal, toys, stretch

Daphne was sore and aching when they were done, but despite the deep bruising ache inside her abdomen, she felt the same euphoria that came from a thorough workout or a long weekend of marathon partying. Nicolas winked at her as he brought back a moist hand towel and wiped their perspiration off her chest, taut belly, and thighs. Before he could go further she took a hold of the terry cloth and pushed his hand away. "Don't you think you've done enough touching down there, mister?" she teased him.

He snickered as she ooo'd and ahhh'd from the sensations as he hand blotted and stroked her very swollen lips with the towel, and then organized the lube and prepared for her special aftercare. Despite the distraction of her sensitive sex, Daphne had her eyes on Nicolas' every movement. When he took out the thick light chocolate vibrator, she shook her head.

"And what do you think you're going to do with that?" she asked while setting the hand towel so it covered her pelvis completely.

"Oh, I didn't realize you were the sort to make promises and not keep them. I'll just put all this away then." He winked and made to scoop up the toy and lube bottles.

She reached out to his arm, touching it more tenderly than perhaps she had intended, and then covered up with a bold directive. "It's my cunt to train, and you've not lived up to your promise to take my ass so we can do this right."

He saw through her bravado, saw that she needed a break to adjust to what had happened, and danced carefully to accommodate her but keep the pressure on. "You're right, of course. But I need time to recover. Perhaps you'll forgive me and let me rest so I can give your ass the thorough fucking it deserves."

She muttered something about she could always do better, but since she was here and already lubed, she might as well rest with him. So he took the hand towel away from her, and set everything on the bed side table, and then they spooned together for a bit. His hand would linger on her ribs or her hips. Her hand would stroke his arm and wrist. He watched as the endorphins and the physical work out slowly shifted to sleepiness, and then she was nodding off. The peaceful serenity and bliss on her face made it worth the effort for Nicolas. He let himself fall asleep with one hand on her hip after a series of light kisses on her cheek and

neck.

Daphne woke up and went to use the toilet. She was caught off guard when she started dribbling and then drizzling lube out of both her pussy and her ass. It certainly wasn't a sexy feeling, and her embarrassment was immediate. Her mother had always told her she was the "messy" daughter - and that came foremost to mind as she tried hard to wipe and blot away the lube with toilet paper but it kept seeping through and flowing out.

Perhaps that's why she didn't notice him there, holding out a box of wet wipes. When he spoke she nearly came out of her skin - both caught off guard and shocked he'd enter the bathroom while she was using it. But he just smiled, and said "Use these and you'll feel a bit cleaner - the lube can be a bit much" and then walked out when she took the box from his hand. She wanted to yell at him, or something, but he was too calm and it was too quiet for her to feel like raising her voice in the early morning hours.

And the wet wipes did feel much better. She experimented first with blotting and then wiping her pubis and bottom with them. The wipes were cool to the touch and left a tingling sensation on her skin that was both refreshing and felt like clean should. Her comfort with what she had done, what she had had him do, wasn't entirely restored - but certainly her anxiety was diminished considerably.

When she finished and returned to bed, he was on his back dozing. She climbed into bed alongside Nicolas, and he reached out blindly and lightly squeezed her arm. She let him guide her to snuggle against his side, and then he whispered to her about resting a little more unless she was ready now. She let him kiss her shoulder, and then stroked his cheek with her fingers. She wasn't ready yet, she said softly, and let him drift off to sleep again.

So it was in the light of morning, after a lusty shower that included Nicolas thoroughly washing her from top to bottom and up again while leaving no part of her untouched, that Daphne teased him about whether he had recovered enough. Nicolas sheepishly grinned and suggested they find out as he finished toweling off. With her blood still pulsing from his most recent attentions, Daphne informed Nicolas that since he was the expert at fucking asses then he'd have to tell her how to position herself. She wrapped her own towel around herself and headed to the bed. He let her continue to bait him, stretched out on his bed, as he fetched some more Maximus and the chocolate vibrator - its thick foam shaft soft and pliable in his hand.

Then he set both down on a fresh towel by the bed pillows, and asked Daphne if she dared have her ass first taken doggy style. She retorted back that he would probably prefer that since he was so into having her mounted by animals to do his dirty work. He leaned into her, kissing her lips passionately while brushing back her long black hair, and replied she probably would rather just stick to human cocks. She pointed out the thick vibe with its g-spot curved tip was like no man she was likely to encounter. All while stroking her hands over his hips and making sure his cock was warm against her pelvis.

Nicolas' fingers dipped between her tight buttocks and stroked over her anus. At first she resisted, mentally uncomfortable more than out of any physical distaste. His fingers massaged and stroked over her anus, dipping lower to fondle her smooth lips, and then gently pushing at her opening. He added lube to his fingers and made sure to rub it into her sphincter. It wasn't long before Daphne was pushing her ass out for more as he eased a digit in and out of the opening. The lube still inside her rectum had done wonders in preparing her bottom for this. After a few moments she could feel the slickness of her sphincter and the ease with which his fingertip glided in and out without dragging on the sensitive skin.

Emboldened by the sensation and relative ease she taunted him. "Is that all you've got then?" she sat up and asked into his neck as she intentionally wiggled her buttocks against his hand. He laughed so she could feel the resonance of his chest next to her own, and said she was awfully eager to have her ass fucked. "Well of course, someone keeps telling me how good it will be!" she exclaimed mockingly.

From there it was a rather deliberate if passionate dance. He pounced on her with a flurry of kisses, letting go of her bottom and holding her lean body against his. She gripped him tightly, feeling the heat in her pussy increasing, and kissing him back with her mouth and tongue and lips. He guided her back to the pillows, and then leaned in between her knees while standing alongside the bed. Daphne had no problem parting her thighs and letting him spread her open. Her labia were uncharacteristically swollen still - and felt bruised when he applied pressure to them. His cock hovered over her pelvis.

Then he scooped up her knees and tipped Daphne on to her back. With a fluid motion he pulled

her toward him, so her buttocks were right on the edge of the bed, and then he took out a condom and rolled it onto his cock while leaning into the underside of her thighs to pin her in place. "Oh, so you're finally ready..." she coo'd at him. He smiled and leaned in for a kiss, his cock touching her belly as he did so, and replied that she was only getting what she asked for because he was such a nice guy.

They both burst into laughter at that, and he took advantage of the moment to squirt some Maximus into his hand and spread it lightly but thoroughly over her sphincter and dip two fingers into the opening to prepare it a bit. She knew what he was doing and put a hand on his to stop him. "I know you want to be gentle," she said quietly and seriously, "but ass fucking isn't exactly romance." He nodded to acknowledge her point of view and then moved her hand to his hip. He wiped the rest of the lube on to his latex wrapped cock.

He had to push his cock down, and it took some work aligning the pulsing head with her tiny rosebud opening. Daphne realized that by pushing and pulling on his thigh, she had some control over how much pressure and to what depth he would push his cock at her asshole. While this was unspoken, he teased her about being too tight and needing his help selecting plugs and toys to prepare her bottom for its eventual regular usage. He was lighthearted about it, and she appreciated the familiar chatter even if she was too distracted to hear all of what he was saying.

The initial pressure on her bottom was strange and overwhelming. Unlike his fingers, his cock had its own urgency and she could feel it pushing and knocking against her sphincter. She tried to push out, and tried not to clench, but she just didn't have a lot of control. It was his hand on her abdomen with his other hand feeding in his cock that made her ass finally acquiesce and accept the inevitable penetration.

He got just the head of his cock into Daphne's bottom and then paused, awkwardly holding himself still, in response to her desperate pushing on his thigh. She was reacting to the combination of an uncomfortable urge to expel the intruder and the stretch at the opening. Her ass and sphincter were clenching in rapid contractions and her inner membranes felt like they were burning. The whole time Nicolas just held his cock in place and used his thumb to stroke over the top of her pelvis. Now and again his thumb went low enough to caress her clitoris hood and labia, but mostly it was a reassuring light petting on her taut skin that also let him gauge how hard her abdomen and ass were clenching.

Daphne finally looked up at him, exasperated by her own body's panic, and he felt her hand relax on his hip. Still carefully feeding his cock with one hand, he leaned forward and kissed her between her breasts. She tipped her chin down and kissed the top of his head. And then she had to put her own hand in her mouth and bite down as Nicolas slowly slid his entire cock up her ass in a deliberate steady drive to bottom out.

Buried to the root inside of her tight crushing ass, Nicolas leaned into Daphne enough to keep her thighs back and his pelvis against her puffy wet labia. The pressure was uncomfortable and without his weight continually driving his cock in, Nicolas was certain he'd be ejected by Daphne's involuntary clenching. He slowly and deliberately picked up the chocolate vibrator - cautious because he knew every move he made translated into waves of sensation inside of Daphne's ass.

Daphne opened her eyes and struggled to focus. Her tiny anus felt like it had been speared, and heat and ache radiated from it. The uncontrollable clenching went all the way into her diaphragm, causing her breathing to be unsteady and her stomach to lurch a bit. She felt the smooth caress of the vibe on her pubis before she could understand what was happening, and then dug her nails into Nicolas' hips as he wedged the round smooth head between his pelvis and just above her clitoris. He turned the vibe on then - and the purring sound and mechanical stimulation added to the insane crescendo within Daphne's body.

He could tell she was vastly over stimulated. Based on experience this would either help her body readjust and refocus, or just burn out some of her neural system temporarily. Given her youth he hoped for her adaptability to come into play, and he was happy to see that was the path her body took after a minute with the vibrator on low and his cock buried in her rectum. Daphne didn't per se relax, but the clenching of her muscles slowed - occasionally spasming even harder followed by a period of relaxation - and finally she was able to look at him with guarded eyes.

"I thought," she said accusingly, "you were going to be gentle."

"I thought," he replied loftily, "you said anal sex wasn't romantic."

Daphne tested tucking her knees to her chest and then spreading her thighs apart to either side. Nicolas could feel how her buttocks moved and the muscles pulled on his cock.

"Well, nothing is broken at least. I'll still be able to walk in the morning. No thanks to you!" She mock glared at him.

He was still careful not to move much at all. The vibrator slipped a little lower as she rotated her pelvis a bit, and he took advantage of that to work it down so the curved head tucked between her swollen labia. She looked at him with a grin.

"Go for it," she said. "I dare you."

He reached over and squirted out Maximus directly on to the exposed vibrator's shaft. "Do you think such a little woman like you can really handle being dp'd?" He set the lube bottle down and made a very plain gesture of stroking the lube down so it trickled between her labia and his pelvis. "I wouldn't want to be too tough on you after all."

The cushy pulsing vibe's head was just inside of her cunt's opening. His cock, buried in her ass, was an irritant, but it faded as her clit and labia began to reverberate with the vibe's stimulus. She let her head fall back and did her best to grind against him and the toy.

As she did that, he let his cock slip back another bit so he could angle the chocolate vibe for more of an entrance. He could feel how tight she was and knew penetrating her with the vibrator would likely push his cock from her ass. But he was ok with that. The chocolate vibe was easily two inches thick, and if he had his way they'd use medical tape to keep it strapped in her pussy for a few hours afterward. He relished the idea of opening her recently deflowered sex into a full blossom the only way he knew how - through consistent and regular and persistent use.

So he asked her if she was ready to start training her cunt. He asked her if she was prepared for fucking every day she could. He asked her as she squirmed and felt herself building up to a thunderous orgasm from the way the vibe was probing her opening and his cock was pressing deep inside of her bottom and her labia were swollen and slick and his scent and hers mingled in the bedroom. He asked her if she was ready to be double penetrated.

She could feel - even with all the pleasure making her delirious in her wanting - that he was going to slip out of her ass. And she didn't want that. So all she could say in response, all she could say that made sense as the endorphins addled her brain, was that she wanted to be double penetrated, she wanted his cock in her ass and her cunt stuffed with the vibrator, and not to leave her hanging, not to leave her lacking. She rambled a bit but got her point across in a moment of lucidity as he shifted his weight.

"Fuck me," she said. "Fuck both my cunt and my ass." Her tones were almost moans as she felt another wave of sensation well up from her overheated pussy. "You promised," she managed to get out. And then her vaginal walls trembled and shuddered in a way they hadn't before because his cock in her ass reflected their orgasming into the top of her pelvis. "Oh..." she gasped in surprise. Then she looked up, into his determined eyes, and smirked at him. She was winning and she would bank her prize money. "This is your chance to train my cunt with your big toys and force my body to crave dp." Her smile widened when she saw his nostrils flair. "So make sure you shove that thing in all the way and your cock alongside it, you bastard."

Nicolas let out something between a laugh and roar. He picked up her ass with one hand as if she weighed nothing, and drove the foam dildo into her vagina neatly. His cock was pushed out, but without hesitating he let go of Daphne's buttocks and tipped her knees to her chest. Before the vibrator could come out of her clenching tight pussy, he wedged his cock into her slick asshole again, and drove both his cock and the vibe in most of the way.

That released surge of strength rocked Daphne's senses. She went from the shock of him slipping out of her ass, to the shock of her pussy being thickly penetrated, to the sensation of the curved head of the vibe dragging back out across her g-spot, to the feeling of her ass being forcefully fucked and then the vibe and Nicolas's cock punching into her pelvis like thick nails. But even as her body reeled, Daphne saw the savage and raw look on Nicolas' face and she knew she had won. Somewhere, deep inside, she felt she had this man whom had never given in to her finally on the brink of doing so.

And with that triumph she pushed herself down hard against his cock and the vibe, burying them even deeper inside of her body, swallowing them, conquering them both simultaneously. Nicolas rocked into her, fucking her ass and driving the vibe even as the hard plastic base bit into his pelvis. She gripped his arms and he tipped forward to look into her eyes.

She struggled to regain her breath even as the fucking brought back the ache inside of her ass and vagina - and her body then shifted to bliss and she lost her tenuous control as she felt a rolling wave that was both her cunt and ass orgasming. His breathing was hard and rapid, sweat beading on his strong biceps, and she refocused on his chest hovering over her breasts as the orgasm faded and new tingling started all over again.

"Is this... what... you wanted?" she managed to stutter out.

He tried to laugh but was out of breath and choked up himself. Shaking his head he cleared his throat. "More."

She grinned deviously at the thought. "You promised... more..." she swallowed as another rippling wave caused butterflies in her abdomen. With a gulp of air she continued, "You promised to train my cunt."

He smiled - his concentration on continually fucking her and keeping the pressure on her body even as he felt the vibrator's base cutting into his flesh. "It'll take a lot of training," he said after a few false starts.

Daphne reached down and gripped Nicolas' hips, pulling her pelvis onto him and burying the vibrator deep into her pussy. "I hope so..." she said. Then her head tipped back and an orgasm crashed over her making her senses go dim. There was a ghostly feeling of being overwhelmingly full and complete and then nothing.

by Max

This DRAFT is provided for your enjoyment. Please support the author with your purchases and by promoting published stories. Max (<http://bit.ly/CherishDesireMax> and <http://bit.ly/CherishDesire>)

This story is Published in Very Dirty Stories #35 http://bit.ly/VDS_035

Read more about "Nicolas and Daphne"

All 9 Parts: Cherish Desire Singles Nicolas and Daphne http://bit.ly/CDS_NaD

Nicolas and Daphne 1 in Very Dirty Stories #30 http://bit.ly/VDS_030

Nicolas and Daphne 2 in Very Dirty Stories #31 http://bit.ly/VDS_031

Nicolas and Daphne 3 in Very Dirty Stories #35 http://bit.ly/VDS_035

Nicolas and Daphne 4 in Very Dirty Stories #36 http://bit.ly/VDS_036

Nicolas and Daphne 5 in Very Dirty Stories #49 http://bit.ly/VDS_049

Nicolas and Daphne 6 in Very Dirty Stories #64 http://bit.ly/VDS_064

Nicolas and Daphne 7 in Very Dirty Stories #65 http://bit.ly/VDS_065

Nicolas and Daphne 8 in Very Dirty Stories #74 http://bit.ly/VDS_074

Nicolas and Daphne 9 in Very Dirty Stories #80 http://bit.ly/VDS_080

Keep up with the latest Daphne stories: http://bit.ly/Ladies_Daphne

Pursuant to the Berne Convention, this work is copyright with 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.
