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Story: DRAFT - Mornings In Grey (Part 07)

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Story Codes: MF FMast Bond vaginal anal toys stretch electro pump

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 07

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Title: DRAFT - Mornings In Grey (Part 07)

Universe: Tom, Grey

Summary: Grey enjoys being played with including having a TENS unit wired in. Includes some MF, FMast, bondage, vaginal, anal, toys, stretching, electro, and pumping play.

Keywords: MF, FMast, Bond, Vaginal, Anal, Toys, Stretching, Electro, Pump

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DRAFT - Mornings In Grey (Part 07)  
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written by Max

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MF, FMast, Bond, Vaginal, Anal, Toys, Stretch, Electro, Pump  
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He plugged in the TENS unit and checked the connectors and plugs. They had just finished pumping her pussy and breasts, and the pads were already affixed in place. One small pad on either side of her opening near her clitoris, and one on either side of her buttocks. The blindfold prevented her from seeing all of this, but she could feel it more intensely as a result. The cool conductive gel on her skin. The pressure he had used to stick the pads on and the way the adhesive tugged on the swollen flesh. The light tug of the leads that pulled the pads out a bit with the weight of their metal cores. He smiled as he stroked his fingers over her belly and teased her clit and labia at the same time.

"Are you ready?" he asked warmly. He was taunting her, making her want more, encouraging her to push out. If he had not tied her hands to her sides then her fingers would already be plunging into her sex for her own pleasure to show him how ready she was.

She smiled sweetly despite the intensity of her want. She knew the moment was near - knew he was in charge of the switch and that he intended to turn it on in a way that would leave her melting and quivering. She couldn't see the details, couldn't know what was about to happen, but that was what she had asked for. "Of course," she replied matching his unseen smile. "Always." She chuckled with him a bit over that even as she had to gasp for air as his mouth slid over her long erect nipple and she felt his teeth playfully scrape the tender throbbing length of sensitive flesh.

His mirth was conveyed directly into her breast, his beard scratching the soft skin even as his warm mouth soaked her nipple. She moaned as she felt pressure on her pussy, was that the TENS pulsing, and was pleasantly surprised to feel a solid and smooth and rounded something enter her body. It slipped in as deep as his two fingers had been earlier, and then narrowed quickly so her grasping lips were left gripping at the narrow stem and feeling the flat base as it settled fit between those curved lips.

Then he lifted off her breast, leaving it moist and chilled. The room air caused her to get goose pimples in the absence of his warm mouth, and she felt him lift her hips up slightly. She helped by tucking her pelvis, curious, and then felt something similar to a finger but more rigid being pushed gently at her anus. This went deeper, and she felt the entire length of it slowly stroking the underside of the plug in her pussy as it slid in. It was comfortable despite being longer than she expected, and the end was a round ball that she could feel gently

fitted against her ass.

He looked over his work, the two internal stims wired and the pads on the outside holding just so. The TENS unit would pulse in patterns - with any luck it was wired right so first she would feel the stimulation cause her buttocks and outer muscles clench and release, and then the vaginal plug would cause her pussy walls to clench and release, and finally the anal probe would cause her rectum to clench and release. He'd take it slow with low voltages until he got a measure of what she could handle. Eventually he'd replace the probe or plug with a thicker toy - so the clenching would cause her muscles to contract and train against the resistance of something filling her sex so she could orgasm over and over feeling herself full and even stretched a little.

She felt the bed shift as he laid down beside her. His engorged cock was sheathed in a condom and laying on her thigh as he made himself comfortable. Then he kissed her mouth and her cheeks, enjoying her tongue on his lips, tasting her and reaching an arm across her chest to cradle one breast against his forearm and her other breast in his delightfully pinching and squeezing fingers.

In the midst of his kisses he turned on the TENS unit with a press on the remote. Grey felt nothing at first but he let her body relax and get used to the barely detectable voltage. His tongue was on her neck and shoulders. His fingers deftly twirled and pulled her nipple just enough to cause her inner walls to flood on the heavy steel plug.

Slowly he stepped the TENS unit upwards, feeling her body start to respond as her hip pushed against him and her moans became louder. She could feel it now, the pulsing waves, and her pussy and ass were behaving like she was being fucked even though only the plug and probe were there. The clenching was enjoyable, exciting even, as she felt secondary tremors cycle outward through her body. His skin on her side made it even more enjoyable, never mind the feeling of his hard cock against her body.

He paused his slow march, repositioning himself with an arm underneath Grey's back. He lifted her up and tucked her to his chest, and then moved another step forward. Now it was not just a gentle stroking and clenching. Now the TENS was encouraging her pussy and ass to crush down on the plug and probe. Grey felt her loins explode and then be driven even further. In the midst of that he was kissing her and holding her and stroking her back from shoulders to waist.

With her in his arms like that her hand found his cock, and she stroked it within her hand's limited range of motion. He was very hard, and she realized that he enjoyed not just what he was doing to her but also the show. Her juices were running out of her pussy uncontrollably, and her ass was trying so very hard to wetten as well. He kept her hooked up like that, taking her pussy and ass no further, for half an hour as he held and caressed and kissed and pinched and massaged and twirled her nipples and back and neck and chest and shoulders and face. Her cries of pleasure and demands of more followed by whimpers of satisfaction echoed around her even as the blindfold made her feel invisible.

When he could finally take no more, he turned off the TENS and then slowly slipped the soaked plug out of her. It would have fallen out or been pushed out sooner if it hadn't been for his careful positioning of her body. She felt the solid sensation of it leaving her, and her pussy clenching on emptiness. The probe in her ass was so small. But she wasn't dissatisfied for long, as he laid her back on to a collection of pillows and then slipped his cock easily all the way to the root into her sopping wet pussy hole.

She came again, almost the moment he was fully in, but she was in for a treat. He was harder than usual, the product of his own excitement playing with her and the thoughts that filled his head around plans to fuck her with more and more. His thrusts were firm enough to nearly pop out the anal probe, and her entire body arched as he reached down and pulled off the pads in his way without bothering to stop or warn her they had to go.

Thrust after thrust she felt that long rigid digit in her ass pushed down by the force of him. He smiled, kissed her lips, and focused on pounding her pussy with measured strength to make sure she was fucked as hard as she could handle. Each stroke he made sure to grind into her clitoris and lips. The fingers of his left hand stroked her scalp even as they gathered up her hair, and he slammed deep into her pelvis while pulling her head back with it. She gave him her pussy, pushing herself onto his cock, feeling his scrotum against her ass, and enjoying the way his right hand gripped and kneaded her breast. He was nearly mauling the soft tissues, but he seemed to know just how far he could go, and he held her on that edge while he rocked and ground himself side to side in her pussy.

The stiff and unmoving anal probe was pushed into her, and she could feel the steel ball base spreading her ass and trying to get in. He felt it too, as well as the lead wires that were still attached despite the thorough pounding he had given her. He let go of her breast and leaned in close, kissing her softly and whispering into her cheeks. He found the remote beside

their bodies and in a moment both of them felt a powerful pulse delivered deep into Grey's ass.

His thighs stiffened and his cock throbbed as the shock hit him. At the same time her pussy and ass clenched down like a vise on his member, and she felt her whole abdomen tingle from the force of it. He felt the release first, and slipped out and then pushed hard into her. Her pussy made a delightfully sloppy wet sound even as the pulse hit again and her juices seemed to be ejected from her sex as she clenched hard again. His timing was difficult to manage, but each stroke he did his best to make sure he was burying himself into her as her pussy and ass spasmed involuntarily in response to the electrical charge. She was orgasming now, uncontrollably so, and his cock was pulsing out of control even as he steeled himself and drove into her over and over.

Grey was exhausted when he finally shut the TENS unit off. There was a sore bruise on his pelvis and his cock felt like it might be bleeding from the ragged jerking and twitching that lingered. But he was euphoric because he had felt it, the moment that Grey's pussy and ass stopped fighting, the moment that they finally became wet hungry openings that simply urged him to thrust in more between each successively powerful clenching orgasmic burst.

He withdrew from her reluctantly, and then reached down and gently pulled out the anal probe. He wiped off his hand and the probe on a nearby hand towel, and then collapsed next to her on the bed. His fingers idly traced her chest and belly, marking patterns in her sweat, as she slowly recovered from the intensity of the their fucking. Finally he turned on his side and cradled her head, kissing her forehead while he one-handedly released the rope holding her hands to her sides.

Grey had been longing to hold him, to touch him, to stroke his scalp and run her fingers over his firm chest. She did that now, free to touch in return for being touched. She understood he had prepared her to receive him, but now she could feel him and did so. Even as she pushed herself up and kissed him, he murmured into her lips and four of his fingers began stroking and playing with her frothy wet pussy opening. She comfortably let her thighs spread, encouraging him, as she cupped his cheek with one hand and stroked his ribs with the other.

His delight at her moistness and willingness to let him continue to enjoy penetrating and playing with her sex was only matched by her loud moans as she pushed on to his fingers and encouraged him to slowly work all four in and out of her. She had to let go of him so she could touch herself, pinching and stroking the folds of her clitoris hood back and forth, and his kisses combined with the tingling in her pussy and as her sensitive skin responded to nibbles and gentle motions of his tongue.

It wasn't long before he had his hand cupping her pelvis, pushing her own fingers into her clitoris, and was slightly lifting Grey up by her pussy with four fingers sunk into her sex. She gasped at the odd sensation, the way he used her pussy as a handle for her body, and the way the tender flesh liked the brute strength of his hand and wanted more. She curled up against him, her chest against his, even as he worked his fingers deeper, and felt the way his perspiration and chest hair teased her nipples. She let herself soak in his presence and the way their scents commingled feeling her thoroughly fucked body urge her to ask and take more, and buried her face in his shoulder.

She tasted him, smelled him, felt the strength of him surround her. Even as she let herself guiltily open her mouth, nostrils flaring, and take the meat of his shoulder into her teeth and lightly bite down - she felt him urging her to go further. She felt the moment, him in her mouth, in her pussy, her ass still open and wanting more, his chest against her chest, the curve of her belly against his ribs, and she relaxed.

Tipping back her head, letting her back arch to sustain contact of her chest and belly against his body, feeling his hand shift as she withdrew her own and used it to lightly pull him toward her by the hip, Grey whispered what he wanted to hear. He slowly released his grip on her pussy, and twisted to follow her down to the bed until his thigh was between hers and his arm was around her back, and they kissed back and forth.

It had been so easy to give. Harder to work up to. Would take more getting used to. But she knew him, knew his care and his finesse and his deep satisfaction with her enjoyment. As he gently used his position and his body to rub against her from tip to toe, she felt the butterflies in her stomach replaced by a warmth and pervasive desire. And his kisses just convinced her that more would be good, more would be satisfying, more would feed the hunger that lingered even now as she felt her puffy soaked labia tingling and pulsing.

In a little while he would wet her down, stroking lube and her juices all over, and then he would lubricate his entire hand. And these kisses and caresses would become more enthusiastic and more joyful as she began practicing riding that hand, his other fingers working her clitoris while she pulled on her own nipples and breasts, biting her own forearm, letting him work steadily deeper and deeper, accepting the way his wide hand stretched and satisfied her

pussy's deep hunger.

And she was wondering, as he kissed her then, if he could really do that. He seemed to sense the question, and he murmured to her - the feeling of his voice low and resonating against her chest and belly as he laid partially on top of her. She felt her pussy walls spasm, a small enjoyable shuddering, as he promised that he'd go slow.

"... so that way you can enjoy my cock in your ass while my hand fills your lovely wet pussy."

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by Max

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