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Story: DRAFT - Marie : Training Days

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Title: DRAFT - Marie : Training Days

Universe: Tom, Marie

Summary: Tom works with Marie on stretching her as open as possible. Includes some MF, Phone Sex, Female Masturbation, Vaginal & Implied Anal Penetration, Dildo Play, Stretching, Implied Fisting, Implied Piercing, Implied Body Modification, and Implied Speculum Play.

Keywords: MF, Phone Sex, Female Masturbation, Vaginal & Implied Anal Penetration, Dildo Play, Stretching, Implied Fisting, Implied Piercing, Implied Body Modification, Implied Speculum Play

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DRAFT - Training Days

written by Max

MF, Phone Sex, Female Masturbation, Vaginal & Implied Anal Penetration, Dildo Play,
Stretching, Implied Fisting, Implied Piercing, Implied Body Modification, Implied Speculum
Play

"I'm sorry - I'm not sure you would be interested in what I like very much." Ronin smiled at her and let out a sigh. "As truly gorgeous as you are, we probably shouldn't try to cross that bridge."

The red head shrugged and flashed a brilliant smile. She was a bit taller than his five foot seven while wearing her heeled boots, and her breasts were prominently on display in the body shaping latex outfit. She sipped her lemonade and touched Ronin's hand with soft fingers. "How about a smoke then?"

Ronin laughed, "Yeah, sure. I could use some fresh air." The two got up and made their way down the staircase to an outside smoking area and stood under a couple of tarp canopies erected to keep everyone safe from inclement weather. Ronin declined her offer of a cigarette, and they chattered comfortably until late in the night.

When Ronin finally went back inside it was to find a dance floor with a hard beat. He found what he wanted and his night rolled on as he made war in the midst of the drunks and euphorics seemingly all coloured in shades of latex, rubber, leather, and stockings.

Ronin was stretched out beside a petite blond the next afternoon. Her head was cradled against his chest, and she was telling him about her art. They had gone back to her place after the night of dancing and had some tea and orange juice before he scooped her up and held her with kisses and caresses. She was a wonderful person who could talk for hours about so many things, but for a time he made her quiet and warm and comfortable in his arms and then in her bed. Nothing overtly sexual happened. Ronin was content to enjoy her body with his mouth and fingers - and she was content with being the focus of his attention and rest lazily beside him.

With a kiss on her forehead, Ronin slipped her head to a pillow and went into her bathroom to wash his face. He was surprised when she came to him, running her hands over his broad shoulders and kissing the back of his arm. He continued rinsing his face with one hand while reaching back with the other to hold her against him. She cuddled him and when he turned and kissed her on the mouth she stroked her hands all over his chest.

They returned to her bed and after she spent her time caressing and stroking his body, he guided her to mount him, and Ronin watched her open up and renew herself while basking in his glow.

Ronin was still looking though. He met women while traveling - short casual chats, strolling the Thames, waiting to catch a tour boat in San Francisco, at the hotel bar, eating a sundae at Ghiradelli's in Chicago, in the airport hotel lobby, at various clubs differing only by the native language of the local patrons... Ronin steadily mastered meeting people as he had mastered so many other skills throughout his life. It was a study and application - trial and error - and he had results to show and theories as to why some behaviours and approaches worked better than others.

He was looking. He refined and broadened where to look. He extended himself as far as he could, and he focused in as tightly as possible. Looking across broad populations while aiming for specific targets.

When he found her he was somewhat surprised.

"You have two cunts," he whispered to her softly. "Tell me how you use them."

On the other end of the phone she moaned. She was slowly working her way down an eleven inch tall rubber vinyl toy with her cunt, and soaking in Ronin's bold encouragement to drive it up her ass as well. Her response was rote. "I will fuck them. I will fuck them with whatever you want, whenever you want, wherever you want... mmmhmmmm..." He paused so she continued. "I can feel the last segment right at my opening. It feels good stretching me there." She continued to move back and forth, shifting position, riding up and down, while the thick black base of the dildo started to penetrate her opening.

"It's going to be a busy weekend," he commented with a slight sigh. "It'll be nice when this is just a warm up toy."

"Oh yes," she exhaled, and he could picture her thick labia twisting a little as she pushed down harder, "I can already start with the Caterpillar right away. It only took me ten minutes to get it almost to the base tonight."

"You'll do better soon," he smiled at her through the phone.

She moaned heavily. "Of course. I can go so much further when we talk too. Do you want me to try the Goliath?"

"Let's do that. And this time we will make it go deeper."

She was on her forearms slumped forward, her thighs straddling the fourteen inch long Goliath with the four inch wide head just inside of the mouth of her vagina. As she fought to breath in gulps of air, she began to try to fuck the thick vinyl deeper. The stretch at her opening was so much sensation but also so enjoyable. She knew he wanted her to fuck as much of it as she could, and she wanted to do that as well. Soon it would be her next warm up toy.

His voice caressed her ears. "You will have such wonderful cunts soon." She nodded in response. "First we will wash you down and take pictures of you - it's too bad we don't have any pictures from a year ago when you were too tight to even fuck with a cock. But we'll start now with some wonderful pictures of your cunts and lips. How big of a toy can you fit now? Four inches at the opening of your vagina? Maybe two and a half to three inches in your ass? That's a wonderful starting point for your openness. But you need to be bigger, stretched more, made to open more, don't you?"

"Unh, yes, yes, more would be good," she said softly while feeling the sensation of the big vinyl head working back and forth in her opening. Her cunt was stretching and the head was pushing and pulling on her skin. She was on her hands and knees grinding against the monster cock - and she could feel the warmth of wanting more.

"I want to do it quickly, don't you? I want to permanently pull your cunt and ass as open as they can get... it'll be lovely. We'll take pictures so you can see the progress. You want me to permanently change your cunt and ass, don't you? You want to feel texture of your skin, the stretch marks rippling your labia and mouth of your cunt, the loose stretchiness of it, all from how quickly we forced you open."

"Yes. Yes, please. I want you to stretch me as far as I can go. Until we reach the bones. And then keep me stretched open. Fit me with collars so I can't close. Lock my vaginal collar

shut so I have to fuck my ass all the time. Stretch my ass so far that it won't close and I have to keep something in it... I can feel the head going deeper. It's stretching the first ring out. I want to get it to the second ring in my cunt." She sighed and her voiced rolled up and down in pitch.

He smiled. "I measured the equine speculum. Compared it directly as well. Unless we hit bone first, fully open the equine speculum will stretch you out far enough for the Cannon to go in. It'll open you up to the point that a fist can go inside of you without touching the walls of your cunt. You won't have a first ring in your cunt when we're done. The skin will just hang open in the gap between your pelvis bones and with the rubber collars to keep the skin from touching your cunt's walls will always be exposed." His soft voice was booming with anticipation. "Once we've stretched out your labia enough we should be able to put in pairs of tunnels so you can either lock the collar in place or lace your cunt lips together. We can even get matching barbells that can go through a pair of tunnels like a link, and with the balls screwed on the ends it'll stay in place holding your gap closed with a steel grill. Are you looking forward to that? Always being open? Always being ready to be fucked by whatever can be pushed into you?"

She pushed down harder, feeling the stretch, feeling the wide head pushing against her inner walls. She remembered, remembered being underneath him in the hotel. Soft pillow covers on her cheeks, so embarrassed by how tight she was as Ronin tried to enter her with his cock. And he offered a solution - first his fingers, then his cock, then toys and his fist - each opening her and making her ready for more. She could feel the resistance inside her pussy, inside what he would always call her 'cunt,' and she pushed against the thick vinyl dildo anyway. The Goliath toy would go further and deeper because she would make it go in over and over.

Her name was Marie. She was five foot eleven with long brown hair that picked up a slight wave when the weather was humid. She had a house in southern California - far enough inland to be in dry horse country but still only an hour from the Pacific. She'd known Ronin for years before he ever kissed her, yet when he did it seemed natural to them both.

She preferred to wear corsets that lifted her heavy breasts - creating a shelf of tender double D flesh that men got lost in. In her high heel boots, Marie was well over six foot four and towered over everyone. And where the corset ended, flowing skirts gave a good indication of her generous hips while layering concealed her round ass.

When Ronin first fucked her, it took him forty five minutes of foreplay to loosen Marie up enough for his cock to slide in. Only to feel her muscles crushing and strangling his hard-on. They'd laugh about that now as Marie showed him how easily she could ride three and three quarter inch wide dildos as warm up cocks.

Her only question was... could Ronin give her more?

by Max

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