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Story: DRAFT - Object Confessions (Part 16)

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Title: Object Confessions (Part 16)

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Summary: Her confession and tips for enjoying something blue tucked between sexy lips. This Smurfette's blue silicon boy keeps her fulfilled all day long. But her blue Seadragon beast has a diabolic plan to spread her moist labia wide!

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DRAFT - Object Confessions (Part 16)

written by Max

Female Masturbation, Vaginal Penetration, Dildo Play & Wearing, Stretching, Implied Dragon,
Implied Vaginal Sex

I have a little blue friend that keeps me happy all day. You wouldn't know it from watching me, but he's there all the time. Gently stroking and caressing my soft labia - and occasionally pinching and poking me if I sit down too quickly.

My nickname all through school was Smurfette. What can I say? Blonde, pale skin, only girl with six brothers, and a penchant for wearing blue. Cornflower blue is my favorite but I've been known to dabble in navy blue for formal occasions and sky blue during hot summer days. I even collect blue glassware. What was intended as a nickname to make fun of me actually fits me pretty well, and I even introduce myself as Smurfette when I'm being flirty.

So when I was single for a while at university, one of my girlfriends thought it would be a funny joke to get me a little blue dildo. It has soft curves and rounded ends. I wouldn't have bought it for myself, but it's been a lovely gift. The silicon washes off very easily, and I've never had any problems. I just slip him in after washing up in the morning, and my Smurfette powers are times two! Only I know that of course, but it makes me laugh a little easier and has plenty of side benefits.

Now I'm not the sort of woman you take one look at and know she's a dirty perv who keeps a dildo stashed in her pussy all day long. I've always been a little full figured and plush, so I strongly endorse appropriate undergarments and outfits that make my curves look fantastic. I cringe and shudder when I see men and women wearing clothes that are ill suited for their body shape - jeggings should outright be banned, and I'm only undecided on spandex because I have a thing for ripped Olympic men. As a woman I feel I should not leave the house without looking one hundred percent. Smurfette's mission is to make the world a beautiful place. That doesn't mean we have to hide our bodies. We just need to be conscious of how to present ourselves.

If you can't tell, I spent some time working retail in university. I'm all about dressing people up. It was the only thing that made that mall job bearable. But what's a woman with a little bit more to do when she's brought her paramour back to her place? Well, if you didn't know, those stockings, garters, and pretty satin bra and panties sets are your best friend. Being properly attired underneath your sexy outfit means there's a lot more sexy to show off before that consummate moment. It's important to have something to show off, and I've got an extra reason to buy some time.

After all, I have to carefully slip a bright blue dildo from my pussy before my special beau discovers it by accident! It's the sort of thing that makes a woman plan ahead when she's got the possibility of a hot action sequence coming. So if I can't duck into a restroom before heading home, I always make sure to serve some drinks after the heavy petting starts and then change into something more comfortable. A wonderful excuse to remove my special blue friend, wash up, slip off my dress, and pull on a sexy satin robe.

What happens after that is none of your business. A woman has to have her secrets. Let's just say a few years of enjoying having something moving in and out of my pussy all day long means I'm wet and ready for a sexy man's thrusts. And fingers feel so nice - my blue toy is smooth so the texture of curled fingers pressing into my warmth with the knuckles brushing against my opening is a wonderful change. There's a lot of goodness feeling a lover actively grinding into me, and I love kisses on my breasts while I soak him with my juices.

I can't say more or I'll share too much. I want to give my sexy boys the privacy they deserve. No one likes a kiss and tell. But while I can't talk about them, I can talk about how naughty this Smurfette can get.

I was so satisfied with my special blue boy that I never thought to shop for something else. It's so embarrassing, and I don't feel comfortable around the men that frequent adult shops. But one of my acquaintances caught on to my special comfort, and discretely sent me links to a few other blue lovelies. No comment in the email. Just a string of links. He's a sneaky bastard whose whiskers always leave my skin roughed up.

One of those was so strange and so different and so sexy... It's called the Seadragon. Bad Dragon is the sort of online sex toy store that takes your breath away. I was glad he sent me a direct link to this pretty beast because I would have fainted if I had seen the rest of their toy selection. And the drawings of... oh my. I was hesitant, but I ordered the largest size they had. In blue of course.

It has a sturdy base that is broad enough to resemble a woman's vulva. From two deep furrows the cock rises up with heavy curves and soft ridges that come to a narrow tipped head. It's bigger than my special blue toy, but that's what I wanted. Something that I could feel deeper inside of me. Something that thrust my lips apart and spread my trembling insides. Something that had texture to grab at my soft skin and tease delicate bits within my sex. Something that would surprise me and make my eyes open wider.

The carefully shaped lump toward the bottom of the shaft - the knot, it's so dirty to say that - tests my limits. The head is so smooth and tapered that it slips between my wet labia before I even notice the pressure on my opening. But then the shaft grows thicker and stays thick.

That first time, when I took my Seadragon's virginity, I was so conflicted. I wanted to swallow it whole, but my narrow opening was protesting before I even got half the shaft inside of me. The head was probing spots along the front of my pussy, and I knew just going a little deeper would feel so good. So I fought against my natural resistance. I pressed down with a hard swallow. I felt my labia and opening spread even further - like my Seadragon and I were both virgins - and despite the lingering aching, I was transported to heaven while his soft tip stroked my spot.

My belly was full of fluttering butterflies, and my skin was tingling while I rocked back and forth with my new lover embraced in my heated grip. I clenched down while orgasming, feeling my sexy wetness flowing along his blue shaft. I felt guilty for not lasting long enough to ride down his entire length. When I lifted up, I experienced this odd sense of being open and hollow like an Easter bunny before my sex squeezed shut and my labia flowed together over my deep crevice.

Juices coated my inner thighs, the blue dildo, and my comforter. I had never geysered and gushed in response to penetration before. My Seadragon was the sort of lover that taught me about myself. He glistened with my slick fluids shining his blue textured shaft and balls. I promised myself that I wasn't going to stop until I could feel my labia pressing against his molded base. For a moment some very dirty thoughts raced through my mind, and my heart beat faster as I whispered my commitment to myself.

I could tell that the base really did look like a woman's sex - her prominent labia spread over an opening, the massive ridged cock flowing out of her. A true Smurfette cock if there ever was one. I don't know why that gave me a hot flash, but it definitely set my skin on fire.

I have my special blue boy for wearing in my pussy all day long. He keeps me happy and helps me smile even when it's a tough day at the office. And at home I have my special blue beast waiting for me. He takes me whenever he can, transporting me to orgasmic bliss, but I know he has a secret diabolical plan.

Every time I orgasm on my precious blue monster cock, my pussy opens a little wider. Every time I ride his ticklish head and force it deep within my sex, my pussy needs something a little deeper. Every time I manage to start pressing my labia against his broad knot, feeling the ridges against my swollen wet flesh, my pussy craves his monstrous pleasures even more. He's always there waiting. A patient lover with endless fortitude. He's always eager and ready. Appreciating my lace topped stockings when they brush alongside his fulfilling thick shaft.

If only he could kiss my breasts and drag his teeth over my nipples while grinding into my welcoming depths. If only he could wrap his strong arms around me and squeeze me tight while teasing me with just another inch. If only he didn't occasionally taunt me with visions of a Smurfette who looks just like me except she has a blue vulva and from her deep furrowed labia this magnificent cock erupts and surges into me. He's diabolical and twisted.

And while I finish this, he's deep inside of me with the broad shape of his knot slowly torturing my opening and spreading my lips apart. Just in case you need a fantasy vision of your own...

by Max

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