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Story: DRAFT - Moon: Stories of Moon (Part 2)

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Story Codes: MF Mdom vaginal anal sex dp dildo fist stretch

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Title: DRAFT - Moon: Stories of Moon (Part 2)

Universe: Moon, Ian

Summary: Ian wants Moon to play with toys and keep lubed and ready. She knows what he wants, but doing it is optional. So he's going to make it clear both her openings need thorough stretching.

Keywords: MF, Vaginal & Anal Sex, Implied Double Penetration, Implied Dildo Play & Dildo Wearing, Implied Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Implied Anal Training, Implied Fisting, Implied Stretching

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Very Dirty Stories #84 http://bit.ly/VDS_084)

DRAFT - Moon: Stories of Moon (Part 2)

written by Max

MF, Vaginal & Anal Sex, Implied Double Penetration, Implied Dildo Play & Dildo Wearing,
Implied Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Implied Anal Training, Implied Fisting, Implied
Stretching

He handed her a thick squat silicon dildo shaped a bit like a phallus with deep grooving on the sides. Then he handed her a long flesh like dildo that was clearly a man's cock but both very thick and quite long. She squeezed them, set one down and felt the other, then swapped. The black silicon was very rigid and inflexible. The realistic phallus was very flexible but heavy and clumsy due to its length. She looked up to him, and he smiled.

"Choose," he said.

She knew him well enough to be cautious. "Why?" she asked slowly and deliberately.

"For the next eight weeks we will train your pussy to perceive one of these as the cock it prefers and craves. We will program you so when you handle a cock, when you feel a cock in your vag, when you see a cock - you will compare it to the pleasure and sensations of the toy you choose now."

She examined the toys again. The silicon one was much easier than the long soft dildo. She looked up at him again and asked "How?"

He gestured toward the harnesses they had been fitting to her earlier. "You will fuck and wear the chosen one frequently. You will be rewarded with an orgasm if you have fucked your cock thoroughly. Your double penetration training will continue - but with your cock in your pussy and me in your ass. Your vaginal hollowing will continue but with your cock inserted before and after." He smiled and ran a hand over her thigh. "Open, wet, and fucked, my lovely assistant. And one of these will assure me you are being fucked properly and regularly."

She carefully considered. "Do I have other options?"

His smile turned into an evil Cheshire grin. "Of course."

"What are they?"

He shrugged. "We can train your ass instead. Or we can go ahead and train your mouth for cock. Or we could prepare and maintain your ass for fisting. Or we could fit your vag with a

collar to hold it open. Hmmm... I like those last two a lot."

Shuddering she set the longer realistic cock aside. Then she placed the black silicon cock in front of her.

"That's the one?"

"Yes."

"Good. Let's start by lubing you and fitting it in."

She let him bend her forward over the couch arm and enjoyed the feeling of his strength shaping her while he ground his cock against the seat of her trousers. Her own hands reached down and undid her button and zipper as best she could while he continued to tug on her hips. Finally the trousers were loose enough around her waist, and he pushed them and her panties over her round buttocks and down her thigh.

"Are you ready?" he asked gently as he paused to adjust himself.

She moaned through her teeth. She knew she hadn't done what he asked. But to admit it might be worse today. So instead she reached back and pulled her ass cheeks apart anyway.

He could tell from one look that her anus wasn't as lubed as it should be. Each evening she visited the rules were clear. She was to strip down, lube her pussy and do twenty strokes with her cock to loosen herself up, and then inject enough lube to keep her ass moist for at least the night. Since sometimes Moon put the lube in her ass before coming over, he didn't monitor that part.

He was proud she didn't shirk her duties though. He'd go easier on her. As his assistant, she provided her ass and cunt for his fucking and playing with at any time he asked for it. The right answer might have been to spread her ass cheeks and ask him to wet her first, but by spreading her ass cheeks she at least lived up to her commitments.

He didn't have any lube nearby so he wet his fingers in her pussy and stroked the wetness over her anus. Quietly he whispered, "If you keep forgetting then I will be forced to start dry fucking your ass."

She nodded. She could feel his heat diminishing, his urgency to fuck her cooling as he dealt with her state of unreadiness. She went out on a limb. "Then dry fuck my ass so I don't forget." She paused and added, "Please."

He stroked the wetness down the condom and fitted the head of his cock to her ass. His glans would squeeze in, but it would be an effort to push through her tight sphincter. "If," he said as he began to push his cock into her barely damp anus, "you insist on being dry fucked like this then we're going to have to open your ass more so it's an easier fit."

Her fingers turned a bit white while she pulled hard on her ass cheeks, feeling the skin catch and the ache at her opening as his cock head pushed past her anal ring. "Yes," she said controlling her breath. "Yes, a bigger plug..."

He left his cock with just the head and an inch of the shaft in. "How big of a plug?" he asked and she felt his cock pulse in her opening.

It was a tenuous balance, the pain and ache, the pulsing and heat of his cock, the familiar longing and complaint of her openings. She willed herself to relax. "As big as you want." His cock pulsed again and she enjoyed it despite the seething burning where her sphincter was stretched without the lubrication needed to ease its complaining. She could tell by his reaction, by knowing him, he'd want a huge plug in her ass as often as possible. "How big would you want, sir?" His cock double pulsed.

To her surprise, he slowly withdrew from her ass. Then he buried himself in her wet pussy. His strong hands ran up her sides and he ground his pelvis into her buttocks. His cock throbbed alongside her spine, and his scrotum rubbed against her wet lips and her clitoris. He sighed as he enjoyed the relaxed fit on his cock.

She pushed back into him working her vaginal muscles to stroke and squeeze his cock. "This loose? A plug that would make my ass feel like my pussy? Or just the opening of my vag, all open and wet for you?"

He snorted and may have growled. He began pounding her pussy hard, and her thighs were

grateful for the cushioning on the couch arm. His persistent hydraulic motion caused her juices to run out of her pussy, and she would have continued to egg him on if she could have caught her breath. Instead she could only communicate with her vag - alternating between suckling his cock and willing herself to open up and give him plenty of room to press deeper into her sex.

His hands snaked up into her long hair and his fingertips dug into her back. He was hammering into her. Each stroke of his cock included a spanking as his firm pelvis slammed into her buttocks. His shaft was twitching, and his glans bobbed within her heated grip. One hand shifted to her hip, and he was pulling her sex on to him while grinding into her labia hard enough to push her rounded buttocks apart. When he came she was surprised - usually he was too reserved to shoot during an ad hoc fuck.

He smiled when he leaned over her and kissed her shoulders. "You say such wonderful things," he murmured. And then he slipped out and blotted her juices, tugged up her trousers, and turned her around so he could hug and caress and kiss her in his arms. She was left feeling her wetness pooling in her panties and craving more.

by Max

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