

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

Story: DRAFT - Raw (Part 1)

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

(c) 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013 Max (max@cherishdesire.com)

Story Codes: MF Mdom toys anal best mc

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 2

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: DRAFT - Raw (Part 1)

Universe: Max, Natalya

Summary: Natalya stories are a series centered on a woman who explores large toy play, latex and fetish attire, and various sexual activities with her partner Max and on her own. Her story of light bondage, body modification, and sex play provides documents many trials and errors as she conquers her body and in a sense all the aspects of her femininity. This story is about Max's pursuit to broaden Natalya's sexual horizons. This story contains large toys, piercings, minor domination, minor mind control, and MF vaginal and anal sex.

Keywords: Mdom, Fist, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys, Piercings, MF, Anal, Beast

Language: English

Availability: PUBLICATION (Multi Part Series: Very Dirty Stories #42 http://bit.ly/VDS_042 ,
Very Dirty Stories #58 http://bit.ly/VDS_058)

DRAFT - Raw (Part 1)

written by Max

Mdom, Fist, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys, Piercings, MF, Anal, Beast

Max decided shortly after July 4th weekend that for Winter Solstice he would enjoy a small ritual setting. He had given it some thought while coaxing Jennifer to stroke her wet cunt over his bare cock, and the thought had made him almost lose control before he flipped her over and drove his cock all the way up her ass. Max spurted cum into her ass and smiled into Jennifer's eyes as he considered a wonderful present from Natalya for such a special solstice.

Working with a variety of different resources, Max had lined up a basic programming approach to people. It worked well on some people and not so much on others - in general the more driven a person was and the more independent they operated then the less successful it was. In practice most people weren't particularly driven and depended as much on social direction as internal reckoning, and within that sort of people some of the suggestions and programming took. That was enough for Max to use as a basis for his work.

By mid July Max had a small set of recordings and writings, all centered around emphasizing Natalya's role in fulfilling a string of ritual events culminating on solstice. Then he began feeding bits of it to her.

This is where our story begins.

"Positive reinforcement. It's not a science, it's not a well understood thing, but it works for athletes and senior executives. Nothing magical about it." Max explained to Natalya over a quick dinner. "Most importantly it's a bit silly but it seems to work 50/50 with folks so you've got nothing to lose."

Natalya nodded with a distracted look on her face. "So what's the point?"

"The point is that you can put this MP3 on your iPod, listen to it in the morning and at night, and while at first it's just a bunch of cheer leading, it really does make a difference." Max spread his hands out palms up. "Of course if it doesn't do anything then we can try other recordings - there are a bunch out there - and see if it works at all. Some people may be immune, and in that case you lose an hour a day in listening to something - no different than leaving the radio on in the background."

"Ok. So what does the recording say?"

"It's all written down here. In fact they suggest you read it aloud the first week with the recording. When I did that I felt kind of silly, but it did seem to stick better that way."

"You did this?" Natalya asked incredulously. She looked at Max directly.

Max shrugged. "Would I suggest something I hadn't tried myself? Some other folks like Andrea and Jennifer say good things too. But it didn't work at all for Jeff - I think he didn't really do it for more than a day or two."

With that Max asked Natalya to get her iPod and he loaded the MP3s into a playlist on her laptop and then transferred them over. "I've set up nine different recordings - don't do more than one at a time though. They range between 15 and 30 minutes long. The text files for them are on your laptop under the My Documents\Recordings folder." Max handed Natalya a manila folder. "I also printed them out."

Max was stretched up next to Natalya after getting back from a four day trip to Cologne. As he laid in bed he listened to her even breathing. Getting up carefully so he didn't disturb her sleep, he fetched her laptop and updated the recording files with some new ones he made in Germany. Then he sync'd up her iPod. He was glad to see she had listened to the existing recordings a dozen or so times - but that was hardly once in the morning and once at night over the prior two weeks. Hopefully the new recordings would help with that.

Then he brought her iPod to bed and set up a speaker pillow in the headboard beside Natalya's head. He set the playlist on continuous loop and went back to sleep with his ear plugs in.

The recordings played back quietly and Natalya listened as she had before to the handful of initial selections as her dreams deepened. Then the new selections began, and her deep dreams began to include new images and new sensations.

Max intentionally arranged to be in town for another few days. He explained that he had set up the pillow speaker so Natalya didn't have to take time out of the day for the positive reinforcement recordings. Then he took her out to the gym, walked for food, and they rood bikes around the small town nearest to their home.

The whole time Max tested how easily he could touch Natalya. She shuddered a bit at his touch initially, but quickly she gave way to it. By the time they were riding bicycles, Natalya was positively soaking and the flush in her face spoke to it as well. Someone watching her from afar might think this was the byproduct of the ride and day's heat - but Max knew the recordings were slowly seeding her subconscious with a continuous sexual desire whose only boundary was what Max decided to include in their sex life. When they paused at an intersection he asked Natalya how her bike seat was working out, and he was pleased to see that she hadn't noticed that she was gently grinding against it.

The first nine recordings focused on building self confidence, establishing self worth, and developing focus and clarity throughout the day. Included in that Max had inserted some basic body awareness and focus on self development.

These had been reinforced with Natalya reading through the narrative. There was nothing particularly devious or specific about sexuality - rather these nine were the foundation for a holistic healthy person.

The additional recordings sounded very similar. Employing the same cadence and rhythm, they seemed familiar and thus for Natalya they didn't draw much attention. However, the message was more specific. In one, similar to the self confidence recording, the focus was on Natalya disrobing and her body being available and exposed for Max's pleasure. In another, similar to the physical development recording, the focus shifted on sexual development and responsiveness including masturbation and soliciting and responding to Max's touch. Another emphasized masturbation with large toys. Another focused on breast and nipple sensitivity. Two placed emphasis on achieving, extending, and having multiple orgasms. One focused on anal penetration while another focused on stretching out Natalya's labia and clitoris.

These messages were still in comfortable terms and language. With the pillow speaker allowing access to Natalya all night long, Max found the messages suited her well - in fact she stopped unplugging her iPod in the morning and used his spare iPod instead during the day for music.

By the end of July, Natalya was decidedly aroused and had a strong sexual appetite. Max stayed the course, not overplaying his hand. By the time he returned from his annual trip to England in August, Natalya had consented to saving his phone bill by webcam'ing for him as she masturbated. Max had thoroughly enjoyed her showing him how far she had pushed her bottom on to thicker toys, and how easily she rode even bigger toys vaginally. She also had no problem meeting him at the international exit to baggage claim - a small can shaped plug inside her vagina, rubber thong over top, and the details of her nipple piercings barely concealed under her top.

When Max hugged her from behind, he whispered to her about how happy he was to see her. She actively ground her ass cheeks against him, the plug in her vagina filling her as her walls clenched and unclenched, and Max brought her to a brief orgasm by lightly kissing and biting her neck at the hairline.

That night Natalya thrilled Max with a show of her skills taking her big vinyl toys vaginally, using her steel clamps to stretch out her labia down her thighs, and working her anal speculum to open her anus to its fullest. Max was pounding against Natalya, grinding his pelvis on to the base of a thick squat silicon horn shaped toy embedded in her sex, as she writhed and orgasmed for the third time when he finally whispered it was time for some rest.

After cuddling and then putting away toys and wiping up her skin with a soft wash cloth, Max laid next to Natalya as she fell fast to sleep. Then he updated her laptop, sync'd her iPod, and started up round three of positive reinforcement.

During September, Max took Natalya to a health wellness clinic. They tested her hormone levels and found some deficiencies in her testosterone levels. After reviewing the results, Natalya went ahead with SottoPelle Therapy - a natural hormone replacement approach that aims to replace anything your body is missing as well as address the underlying hormonal cause of everything from depression to diminished libido. Natalya had been interested since August when she felt that although the positive feedback was making a difference she needed a bit more oomph. The treatment didn't really start to make a difference toward the end of the month.

By then the third wave of the positive reinforcement also started to take hold. Natalya woke early with energy, got a quick shower and play time in, and then steadily worked through the day with only a break for lunch and dinner. By seven she was done with all her errands and work, and she was soaking wet. When Max was home he could count on Natalya taking small break to play with him or to show off a toy buried in her vagina or ass. She became more playful - teasing him and herself by grinding on a doorknob as she walked by, cupping her labia and squeezing and massaging the swollen flesh through her shorts while watching a movie, and working her way through numerous toys most nights as she fucked herself for pleasure and to enjoy Max's participation and appreciative gaze.

As October progressed, Max enjoyed Natalya working her body over. He slowly introduced a fourth wave of positive reinforcement recordings. It was mid October when Natalya was actively forcing one of her large flared head vinyl toys into her pussy, and the new recordings played out. "Do you like, uh, my gaping cunt?" she asked with a smirk as she breathed heavily. Her fingers stroked around her stretched labia as she paused, the caresses carrying over her clitoris, all while gazing into Max's eyes. Max's cock pulsed, and she placed her hand on the thick head and shaft and gently stroked down the length of it to his scrotum. "Mmmmmhmmmm... that's what you like. My stretched lips, my stretched cunt, mmmhmmmm, I bet you want to bury your cock in my ass..." she murmured as her nimble fingers delicately drummed and squeezed his hard flesh. Then she sighed, looking in his eyes with a smile, and forced herself down on the toy. "Look at how the head, uh huh, goes in and comes out," she said as she lifted back up. "You can see," and Max could, "how stretched my cunt lips are." The thick flared head vanished again into Natalya, and then she lifted up and there was a noticeable bulge, then her labia stretched all around, and then the thick flare reappeared. Over and over Natalya rode the head, pushing it all the way in and then lifting until it the flare came back out. After a few dozen strokes her labia did not close so tightly around the shaft beneath it, hanging loosely so the flare did not need to work so hard coming back out.

By then Natalya was moist with her own sweat. Her hair stuck to her forehead in places, and Max could feel the moisture gathering along her lower back and between her buttocks. His fingers explored her anus and she moaned and leaned forward to give him more access. Still humping against the toy, Natalya tried to spread her cheeks further apart with one hand while using her other to provide balance. Max got up from where he was laying next to her right thigh, and Natalya leaned even further forward so he could force his cock up her ass as she sunk even further down the black vinyl toy.

Natalya's sphincter was open and wet but the oversized toy in her cunt made it necessary for Max to hold his cock firmly in his fist and force the head in bit by bit. Natalya came to a stop as she savoured the pain and stretching of Max's cock alongside the toy in her cunt. Once he had his cock halfway into her ass, her hand let go of her buttock and instead gripped his thigh urging Max further into her. He was happy to oblige even with the crushing sensation from being wedged between her spine and the hard dildo.

Shortly thereafter Max began actively thrusting and fucking Natalya's ass as she moved slowly up and down the vinyl shaft embedded and filling her cunt. Their motions were sometimes out of sync, causing Max to suddenly thrust back into Natalya or Natalya to drive herself down against the dildo. The three and a half inch head wore a deep tread seven or eight inches into her abdomen, the three inch shaft and Max's cock pounding up into the flare and stretching her further. Max eventually brought Natalya to a shuddering orgasm and then pulled out. He flipped Natalya on to her back, enjoyed the wet suckling sound as he removed the thick toy while Natalya stroked his cock with a moist wash cloth, and then drove himself into her gaping cunt - her labia not even resisting him and behaving like soft fleshy seals against his pelvis as he drove himself as deep into her pussy as he could go.

Natalya's double pierced nipples reacted to his hard chest brushing against them. Her head rolled back as he tasted the salt and sweat along her neck and used his teeth to gather and knead the skin there. She thrust herself hard up into his cock as he drilled down into her. The velvet heat of her open cunt was glorious for Max, and he enjoyed thrusting from side to side to intentionally tease or grind against one side of her inner walls at a time. Finally Natalya began another orgasm deep inside and Max allowed his cock to erupt inside of her. Before she could wind down too much though, he reached for a newer toy and slipped it into her. The toy had an odd shape, and he murmured in Natalya's ear as he deftly moved it back and forth until the large round ball at the base fit into her vaginal opening and slipped completely in.

Natalya was familiar with wearing several different shaped toys so she didn't think much of having this one inside of her as Max caressed her skin and then got a fresh warm wet washcloth to wipe down her well used cunt and ass. The long smooth cock with its scalloped head, smooth and slightly bent shaft, and then thick knot at the base didn't even make an impression other than it felt good and smooth and soothing in her stretched pussy. Max continued murmuring to Natalya - following the rhythm of some of the recordings - about how wonderful she felt being so open, how much he enjoyed her ass being so ready, how soft and plush her swollen and stretched labia were against his pelvis and in his fingers, and how much he enjoyed her squeezing down on his cock and the toys inside of her.

The involuntary muscle spasms - from both the hard work out of her cunt and ass as well as the words and the toy inside of her - were relaxing and welcome as Natalya sunk a little lower into her sensations. The rough texture of the wash cloth on her overly sensitive skin, the warmth of the water followed by the sudden coolness of whispering air currents on wet skin, the intense heat within her nipples and the steel heavy on her chest, the soft fingers running over her brow and pushing her fine hair back... it all felt comfortable and her awareness was focused while distant as she drifted off for a bit.

Max finished washing up Natalya and then placed a sheet over her warmly tanned body. The medium sized canine cock was still buried in her cunt and he was happy to have gotten so far so quickly. The next month would tell if she could accept his plan for the solstice or not. He turned on the pillow speaker and iPod, and then went to wash himself up before lying down with Natalya for the afternoon.

...to be continued...

brought to you 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 #42 http://bit.ly/VDS_042 .
This story is part of a series.
One: Very Dirty Stories #42 http://bit.ly/VDS_042
Two: Very Dirty Stories #58 http://bit.ly/VDS_058

Keep up with the latest Natalya stories: http://bit.ly/Ladies_Natalya

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.
