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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 1)

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Story Codes: MF MFF FF FFF vaginal anal fist toys stretch speculum device D/s

S/m tattoo pierce bestiality electro bond

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 09

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Title: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 1)

Universe: Tom

Summary: Tom gets involved with Andrea and Alexi - and they decide to act out different archetypes from his stories. Includes some MF, MFF, FF, FFF, vaginal, anal, fisting, stretching play, speculum play, large toy play, device play, electro play, bondage, tattoos, piercing, bestiality.

Keywords: MF, MFF, FF, FFF, Vaginal, Anal, Fisting, Stretching play, Speculum play, Large toy play, Device play, Electro play, Bondage, Tattoos, Piercing, Bestiality

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DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 1)  
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written by Max  
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Alexi was a slim built brunette with hair that flowed down straight to her shoulders. She was a fantastic kisser, and Tom's first few dates were great in terms of mutual fun followed by mutual attraction. She hated her slightly wider hips and openly wished she had bigger breasts, but Tom pointed out you do what you can with what you have - and no one was ever 'excellent' because of what they were born with. Excellence came from developing and applying knowledge and skill.

They allowed their time together to escalate a bit from simple going out dancing and dinner including one on one time without Alexi's friend Andrea along. Initially Tom had resisted that since he enjoyed guy time with Andrea - they certainly spent a good amount of time checking out women in general together since Andrea was a lesbian. But Alexi insisted and after some persuading - and definite active teasing and pleasure - Tom agreed though he still insisted the three of them spend time together. So they had dinner followed by more personal dates. And they had dancing but Andrea got dropped off while Alexi got snuggling time afterward.

As such the fourth week of dates led to the date - with a capital 'D' really - which was more awkward. Tom and Alexi were stumbling into intimacy - something both wanted but both were worried about. Tom's concerns were twofold. He'd had some bad experiences with women whom got sexual early on but then turned it all off - which was a nightmare when he actually liked them. He also worried Alexi might simply be too conservative and inexperienced and have too low a libido for him.

Alexi was worried about more immediate things. She liked and was really attracted to Tom. But she worried her body wasn't what he wanted and was even more worried his sexual experiences were way out of her league. As Tom turned her on, she worried even more about what would happen and if she let him down.

The 'Date' started off on unsure footing, and the two tango'd around intimacy all night over dinner and watching a DVD at Tom's townhouse. There was much kissing and petting but neither side initiated nakedness despite both bringing up sexual topics. At the very end of the evening, Alexi was laying stretched out along the side of Tom as they both rested on the couch when she finally gave up. She got up and Tom started to follow her, but she put a hand on his chest and stopped him.

"Do you want me?" she asked.

Tom nodded yes as he stroked her wrist and forearm.

"Why?"

Tom moved faster than Alexi thought people were capable of - tapping out her elbow so she was unable to apply any pressure on his chest and then slipping out from underneath her hand and to the floor. Taking advantage of her weight sagging toward the couch with her now bent arm in his grip, he caught her and guided her body to lay on the couch and kissed her firmly on the lips. Then lightly on lips and again on the forehead as he looked down on her.

"Because I enjoy you," he answered. "Perhaps it should be more, but that is my

honest reason. I'm ok with you saying that's not enough."

He kissed her again and stroked her cheek. Her brown hair got in her eyes, and he brushed it away gently. She looked lovely in her heather grey turtleneck and her brown eyes glittered from light refracting on her contacts. He kissed her nose, the narrow line of it delicate like her long fingers. Then he stood up with a hand on her shoulder.

She looked up at Tom quietly. He had not even needed to take a second breath to lay her out, and his muscles were relaxed and calm. "You could take me any time. You could overpower me anytime. You could do whatever you wanted." His tight black tshirt and well fit cargo pants trimmed out his shape and emphasized his power in her eyes. She reached up and stroked a hand over his shaped pecs and then along his firm forearm.

Tom sadly shook his head. "That's not my way. While that's all true, I want you to overpower yourself. Overpower your inhibitions. Overpower your preconceived notions. If I do it then eventually it will be a hostile thing that you resent. If you do it then it is change you can embrace and enjoy."

He lowered himself down and sat down on the floor besides the couch. Alexi leaned off the couch toward Tom, and they kissed again for a while. She ran her hands over his head, stroking the closely clipped hair and bare scalp, feeling the wispy hairs with the pads of her fingers and then slipping into the thicker and more textured hair as her fingers stroked down to Tom's ears. He petted her hair, carefully running his fingertips through it without introducing tangles and knots. Finally his fingers began to straighten the hair at the back of her neck and his hand lingered underneath it, stroking the smooth skin for a moment after they finished kissing.

Alexi was quiet then and she looked at Tom with eyes full of emotions. He couldn't discern the nature of the emotions as he was blind to how people really felt on the inside. So he waited. Her soft thin lips were a soft blush colour and her brown eyes were deep and dark. Her brows furrowed.

"I think I know what you want. I could be wrong. But I want to surprise you."

Tom nodded without a word. On the inside he was alarmed and concerned. Few people really understood what he liked never mind what he wanted. Her surprise could be a huge effort and undertaking and yet he might find no value in it at all. But he covered all that up. He simply stroked her neck and then let his arm lay on her chest while tracing the outline of her jaw.

She continued in a soft voice. "I read some of your stories. I even looked through some of your toy collection." She paused and stroked Tom's face which

didn't reassure him at all. "I'll give you my body tonight under two conditions - I want you to not use any toys, no using your full hands either, and afterward you let me have time to do something special."

Tom's concern was beginning to show on the surface. She could read it in the spectrum of his body language. Alexi wasn't surprised when he took a breath and said "I don't do well with the unpredictable or surprises. I'm worried your second condition implies you'll be doing something that you might resent me for later." His hand felt lifeless and his arm was dead weight on her chest as she breathed in and out.

Alexi leaned over and kissed Tom. "I guarantee you will like it, and if you don't then no regrets for either of us. I know I'll like it for myself anyway." She paused at her white lie despite the fact that she'd been practicing it all week. "Now I do have one big favour to ask, too."

Tom ran his hand down Alexi torso, over her waist, and then along the top of Alexi's thigh. "Yes?" he said absentmindedly. His mind was spiraling hard as it screamed 'Trap! Trap!' and Alexi's presence was very diminished. While Tom didn't panic he was certainly distracted as he tried to understand his exit strategy and tolerance for the sudden direction change from Alexi.

"I need you to promise that when it's time for me to show you that you will let me do so. It might take some work, and I don't want to work on this and then have you get so frustrated and tired that you don't let me at least show you."

Tom sighed heavily and forced himself to make eye contact. "I get angry with unpredictability," he said neutrally. "I'll try to keep that in check but I might be a bit disconnected." Tom realized he had broken eye contact already. He made a point to look back at Alexi and smile slightly for her own comfort.

She saw how his smile was forced, and she understood that as an attempt to show he cared enough to pretend. "I understand. Now let's go up and shower together. I want you to see every part of me, and I want to wash you and feel your skin and muscles under my fingers to motivate me to work on your surprise." She laughed. Then Alexi scooted off the couch and started to giggle and run for the stairs up to the master bathroom.

Tom followed with heavy steps and a sense of dread as he got up and walked to the stairs. He took a quick look around and then went up to the master bathroom. Along the way he stopped by the upstairs linen closet to grab fresh towels and washcloth. He really genuinely disliked unpredictability. He really disliked random behaviour. And Alexi was demonstrating both now with no warning. This was something he tried to embrace, to allow people freedom to act, but it was usually a disaster in the making.

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Alexi was grateful Tom gave her time to get out of her clothes and into the shower first. She knew water made her look slimmer, whereas being half naked or lit from above made it more obvious her hips were wider than her shoulders. It didn't matter that she stayed lean and toned - the simple fact was she was just built the way she was built. The water was lovely and she splashed a bit as Tom came into the bathroom with towels and set them within easy reach. He always did stuff like that. Anticipating what would be needed and taking care of it in advance. Alexi marveled at the notion that no other woman had thought that was something amazing and worth keeping. Though Tom had related some of his dating history, and he clearly hadn't picked women well in the past, Alexi thought she had been really fortunate to even meet him.

Alexi had seen Tom with his shirt off before, once, when they were making out before going out dancing. Now she strained to see through the swirled glass of the shower stall walls as Tom stripped and stood naked before he opened the door and stepped in. He had a slight belly, but otherwise Tom was solid. His thighs were even bigger and stronger looking than in his trousers, and Alexi made an effort not to stare at his well shaped cock. As Tom turned and leaned back into the water, Alexi checked out his tight and well rounded ass. There was straggling hair along his upper shoulders and back, and the hair on his chest flowed down and became sparse along his belly. As the water rushed down over Tom's head and chest, Alexi noticed how his chest hair had a cute curly-q in the dead center between his pecs. And the water flowed lower and Alexi could see Tom trimmed his pubic hair, making his cock and scrotum more accessible.

But these details were minor compared to the ordered and geometrically placed tattoos Tom had on his body. Alexi was surprised at both the symbols and the weight they gave his body. Before when he had been casual and easy with her, his shirt off as he pressed his lips against her face and mouth, she'd noticed them. But in the shower it was clear how deliberate and ordered the tattoos were. The placement seemed strange initially - Alexi had seen a fair share of tattoos but Tom's choice of symbolism and location seemed unconventional - yet felt like it was right for him. Alexi pondered the striking image as Tom pulled the shower stall door closed, and as the water rinsed over him he leaned his side into Alexi and kissed her like they had done this a million times before. She felt her hands slide over those markings with curious wonder as the water made them shine.

Kissing like that, the hot water flowing over her forehead and shoulders, Alexi made up her mind. The stories had excited her - scary, terrifying, electrifying excitement. Tom wasn't looking for a woman to fuck. He wasn't looking for a woman to simply be in his bed. He wanted a woman with the strength to go well

beyond the norm - and embrace some form of modification suited to his desires and hers. She guided one of Tom's hands to her buttocks and pushed at his fingers to probe her anus. He did so willingly and his strong hand cupped and squeezed her ass cheek as he pushed two fingers in and out of her anal opening. Her sphincter was snug but didn't reject his fingers. Alexi could feel his cock slightly pulsing against her thigh as they turned to face each other. She kissed him some more, and then they both awkwardly moved around so the water spray wouldn't get in their eyes.

In the process Alexi slipped her leg between Tom's legs and mounted Tom's thigh. She ground her shaved labia and pubis against him while Tom shifted and pushed his two fingers completely up her ass to hold her in place. Arching her back, Alexi made sure he got as deeply into her rectum as possible. The water rinsed her hair outwards from her head, and her weight crushed Tom's other fingers and knuckles into his own leg. His wrist and forearm supported some of her weight across her tailbone and lower back.

Alexi's slightly wider hips made the gap between her thighs a bit more pronounced. It also tended to allow her to lower her center of gravity easier - giving her better control of her balance. Alexi's lean frame from shoulder to hips presented a smooth surface under the shower's spray that water flowed along the toned flesh like a stream coursing over a sandy riverbed.

Tom placed his other hand to better support her back and balance her weight, so Alexi reached up and played with her own breasts and nipples. Alexi loved how long her nipples got so she squeezed and pulled and stroked them as Tom watched. Cupping her breasts - they were nearly C cups but not quite - she pulled and kneaded the flesh as his eyes watched her hands. For a few minutes she played like this, Tom's fingers buried in her ass, his other hand holding her waist, and her smooth mound on his thigh. Finally he grew tired of holding her up, and Alexi let Tom slip her off against the shower wall and then extricate himself from the tangle of her body. They kissed for a while as Tom discretely rinsed off his fingers and applied a bit of soap for good measure. Again Alexi marveled at his level of detail and attention to others. Then she sank down to the floor and played with Tom's cock with her hands and mouth. The spray made it necessary to close her eyes, and stroking her hands over Tom's neatly trimmed pelvis by touch alone gave her lasting impression of his cock and scrotum. When it didn't provoke much of a response, she reconsidered and realized her mistake.

"Too passive," Alexis said quietly as she stood back up. She remembered their teasing long chats and how Tom had emphasized he rarely responded physically to situations where he had to play a passive role. As she stood back up Tom helped push the wet brown hair from Alexi's eyes, and she kissed him. Then she reached down and took Tom's cock in her hand while turning around and leaning into the cool shower stall glass wall.

"Hey you," she said huskily, and then she led him to come in behind her while lining his cock up with her ass.

Tom took her hint, but he wasn't hard enough to push into her sphincter. So he reached down and played with both her cunt and ass using his fingers and she joined him - stroking her clit, pulling her labia, and finally fingering her cunt as he fingered her ass. That made Tom solid and rigid. He removed his fingers, but she kept hers in while he forced his cock head up her ass and she pushed back into it. The novelty of feeling him enter her and her own fingers pressing against both her inside vaginal walls and the shaft of Tom's cock made Alexi have a small orgasm right then. Tom paused and then ground himself in deeper.

It took Tom a few strokes to get to depth in Alexi's ass. He pounded into her hard enough to flatten her into the wall, so she had to put her forearm between her breasts and the cool swirled glass while letting her head lean forward. With only a slight difference in height, Alexi's tight buttocks settled nicely into Tom's thighs. The water running down her back and his chest pooled between her ass cheeks, and each time he pulled away or pushed in there was a wet sloshing and slapping sound. Tom snickered after a bit and kissed the back of Alexi's head, her long brown hair sticking to his face so he had to lean far back so the water would wash it free since both his hands held her hips to position her to receive his thrusts.

Alexi felt the strength and force of all of Tom - his thighs, his hands, his chest on her back, and his cock steadily pistoning in and out of her ass. She reached back with her free hand and steadied herself by gripping his thigh. For the past ten days she had been lubing her bottom with a tube of Anal Ease she had snuck out of Tom's drawers and using her medium sized vibe to stroke something like Tom's cock in and out of her. But she never expected the powerful shuddering motions that Tom was making now - so she was even more thankful for Andrea taking advantage of their recent arrangement and insisting on using a normal sized strap on to fuck Alexi on several occasions over the last two days, making Alexi take it in her ass and cunt and mouth. Andrea had been more gentle, but Tom felt like he was in far more control of his body. And the way he held and guided Alexi's body as he moved, made it clear he was in control of her as well.

As Tom continued to drive his cock in Alexi's ass, she considered her surprise carefully. She was soaking wet from the attention, but if Tom came now then she'd be unable to have everything she wanted. So Alexi finally patted Tom on the thigh, and took a deep breath. Looking over her shoulder she let Tom kiss her.

"Water getting cold?" he asked innocently.

Alexi let Tom slip out and turned to face him. She gently lathered and washed his cock and then let him do the same to her buttocks and anus - all while breathing in the bodywash's minty scent. As she rinsed her hands and his, Alexi gave him a strong kiss. "You'll want to save that for me - let's get washed so you can dry off and do what ever you want with that right here." She stroked his hand over her shaven pussy, and he smiled. Tom kissed her softly and then commenced to systematically wash himself. It was like watching a machine, Alexi thought as she stood off to the side in the shower stall, and she shuddered at how she was going to fashion herself to suit that machine thoroughly.

Tom and Alexi had spoken almost daily for the past couple of weeks. But she'd been keeping things back. Fantasizing about him fucking her in the shower. Watching the few DVDs she had borrowed secretly from Tom's collection - with the body modifications that had literally made her raw from masturbating for hours thinking about them. Reading all the sex stories she had found out he wrote. Alexi kept waiting for Tom to make a move, but he seemed very laid back with her sexually. All the while she was imagining more and more changes to her body while masturbating and playing with herself. Now she saw Tom in front of her - marked by tattoos in a precise arrangement, musculature shaped and contoured with a specific purpose, so deliberate in how he lathered and rinsed.

She pondered what it meant to be a machine accessory - something that can be connected to a machine and used as part of the machine and then disconnected too. She wondered as she unconsciously stroked her clit and labia. She wondered whether when Tom was disconnected from her if she would be connected to some other machine. She wondered how far she could go and if she would ever stop as three fingers slipped into her pussy. She quietly hissed as she felt her orgasm build. And Tom watched as Alexi brought herself to another small orgasm, looking into her eyes, and she into his.

He was rock hard.

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Alexi and Tom towed off. He even dried her back and buttocks before drying off himself. Tom was around five foot seven inches and was very compact without looking like a brute, but Alexi had seen how powerful he could be. His key was the application of strength. He didn't need to be a massive weight lifter because he knew where the weak points were in many things. His close attention to detail meant he knew all about people even when they didn't know themselves.

Alexi considered her sexuality to be the weak point Tom was unwittingly applying pressure to. They had talked many times - both on prior dates that lasted until



the wee hours of the morning, and on the phone over the course of the evening - and every time Alexi felt that pressure building up. When Tom called she felt butterflies in her stomach, and his voice turned her on so much that she was usually soaking wet with her ass in the air and her fingers in her pussy when they got off. She was very quiet while Tom was still on the phone, but only because she knew if she was loud he'd catch on.

Lately she'd gone one step further. Her lesbian friend Andrea was into photography, and in exchange for access to Alexi's sopping wet pussy, Andrea was more than willing to shoot nudes and even video. Alexi had told Andrea she wanted to do some extreme stuff - and Andrea agreed to help document the process as well as provide physical assistance in exchange for Alexi servicing Andrea's own desire for a mouth on her cunt amongst other things. It was a deliberate agreement which meant Alexi had to accept a number of conditions for Andrea to be involved - and it was only with promises of what was to come that Andrea had been satisfied with just using small and medium sized strap on dildos on Alexi's small openings.

Andrea had been there when Alexi met Tom, and the three of them usually hung out a few times a week. Still during the past week leading up to the 'Date' both had been keeping quiet on the plan Alexi had in mind. That increased the sexual tension for all three of them, but unlike Tom, Alexi and Andrea had ways of releasing that tension. As a result, two video shoots had turned into orgasmic events when Alexi had told Andrea to shoot the video in the nude, and then pulled Andrea over and licked her off and used a strap on to fuck Andrea while the video recorded Alexi's own shiny open asshole and wet labia as well. The last handful of videos had started out that way and become girl on girl events with Andrea demanding more and more from Alexi.

Alexi was one of those women whose bodies respond to increasing amounts of attention too. So she was moist thinking about her plans, moist from playing with Andrea, and now very turned on from the shower and being sodomized by Tom.

So when Alexi let Tom's kisses push her backward toward the bed she was already getting wetter and wetter. She'd wanted his cock inside of her for a few weeks now, and she'd promised herself that she'd enjoy it thoroughly. Letting him take her ass first was a simple choice, but it was her pussy that was in deep need. Three hours later, Alexi was still marveling at how Tom held himself back but brought her to orgasm after orgasm. He had fucked her on her back, with her legs up, with her legs down, with her legs to the side, with her on her side, with him standing and her at the edge of the bed, with her on her hands and knees, with her buttocks propped up by pillows, with her own fingers inside her ass, with his hands lightly smacking her breasts, with his gentle kisses matched by the continual driving of his thrusts... He paused now and again and re-lubricated her with Liquid Silk - unnecessary but a wonderfully smooth

feeling. He cuddled and talked to her. He fingered her pussy and pulled on her labia. He teased and massaged her clitoris. And suckled on her long thick nipples and kissed around and underneath her smallish breasts. He lightly nipped and bit her neck and face amongst flurries of kisses.

Finally Alexi was worn out. She was close to exhausted and finished. But Tom still hadn't cum. She didn't know what to do. So Alexi said quietly in Tom's ear "I need you to cum inside of my cunt now, Tom." Her breath was a bit ragged from the hours of exercise. He kissed her. She looked up to him with hazy brown eyes. "Now, Tom - however you want, whatever you want, and cum inside of me... Cum inside of my pussy. Because I'm going to change my ass and pussy, and I want you to make me do that." Every breath she took she could smell her sex and his sweat mixed together. She huffed it. "Cum inside of me."

Tom was very aware and alert in his heightened state of mind. The exhaustion he felt earlier was undone by adrenalin and endorphins though he knew those would fade and he would crash hard in the morning. Having been given the 'surprise' bait, Tom immediately saw the slip up and he took the opportunity to try and pry the secret surprise out of Alexi. He pounced on that chance like he had pounced and pounded her openings. "Yes. How's that?" His Cheshire grin was a giveaway even for Alexi in her depleted state.

Alexi smirked realizing she'd almost given out too much information. But she could feel Tom's throbbing cock inside of her, and she definitely didn't want to stop that wonderful pulsating feeling. She adjusted slightly underneath him. And through an endorphin haze decided on what to share.

"This is my promise to you," she sighed and kissed Tom to punctuate her statement. "When you cum in my cunt - do you hear that? - my cunt then I will do everything I can to be as open and stretched and fucked as I can be." She paused feeling the hesitance in Tom's body. "Your cum seals the deal, Tom." She kissed him and his eyes locked on to hers.

"And you want that?" Tom asked carefully.

Slowly she nodded as Tom worked his cock into her slippery pussy. She kissed him once he was completely inside of her. Her breasts were flat against her chest, and Tom leaned down to lick her collar bone and gently nip her neck. Alexi flinched and then laughed. Tom looked at her in the eyes. "Seriously... After you cum in my cunt, I'll fuck my ass until it's a cunt too. Do you want me open like that?"

Tom smiled. Inside he felt pained - but he encouraged dreaming when he could, and who knows, maybe Alexi could follow through where others had promised but not delivered. "I," he kissed her mouth, "would like that," he kissed her nose,

"very much."

Alexi didn't feel much of a physical response. Tom's cock was sunk to the root in her cunt, flattening her labia into her pelvis, but nothing else was happening. She smiled softly at him. "As open and stretched as can be, Tom..." she murmured to him. "This is the last time I'll have just a pussy to please you with." She kissed him lightly. "Did you enjoy my ass in the shower?"

"Mmmhmmm. Very nice and wet. Is it always so wet?"

Alexi sighed as she felt Tom pushing into her a little more. "It should be wet. I lubed it every day for more than a week now... I have toys too you know..." She moaned as she felt Tom's body start to respond to her. Clenching and unclenching her pussy drew even more of a response. "But I've only been using small toys... Would you like me to use something bigger?"

Tom was intrigued if not convinced. Alexi would be lovely to double penetrate after all. "How big?" he questioned in a hushed voice.

"Mmmhmmm... really big... really really big..."

"In your ass?"

Alexi could feel the tingles from Tom's body. He was getting turned on and giving off energy like an overcharged battery. She kissed him again and felt the electric sensation on her mouth.

"So big that even if things don't work out with us then I'll have it to remember. My ass will be ripped open and stretched. Mmmhmmm - as big as I can force in, as you can force in... in my ass... in my cunt... Uh... you must like that..." Alexi groaned out of pleasure and the ache in her cunt.

Tom couldn't hold back and his cock leaped again in Alexi's cunt. She wasn't very open - he could probably work her up to fisting in another session - but her ass had been even tighter though very accessible. He kissed Alexi lightly on the cheek as he drove into her. "Say it again."

Alexi smiled and felt warmth all over her body. The tingles were the beginning of a massive orgasm that she didn't know could happen after so many little ones.

"Of course, Tom," she said in a dreamy voice. "When you, mmmhmmmm, cum in my cunt... yes... my front cunt, I mean, because when you cum then I will... nice mmmhmmmm good... make my ass into a second cunt.... sssshhhh... oh yes.... When I finish it won't matter... won't matter if you... if you and I are still... nice, yeah.... dating... Because I'm... I am gonna... I'm going to... if you really want to hear this then you have to stop grinding into my clit like

that.... I'm..."

Tom paused with his cock pulsing. He wasn't sure he could cum after holding back for so long so another break wouldn't hurt him. "Yes, Alexi."

Alexi breathed in and out, the tightness in her belly causing spasms throughout her legs and chest. She looked up into Tom's eyes. "It doesn't even matter if you cum in my cunt, Tom. It may take some time but after tonight I am going to force fuck my cunt and ass so much that they will be wrecked holes." Alexi gently ground against the root of Tom's cock and his hard pelvis bone with smoothly shaved and thick pulsing labia. "I wanted you to have one opportunity to fuck them while they were still like this." She smiled and kissed him. "But the next time I'll be as open as I can make myself, and even if we separate that will be how I intend to stay."

Tom nodded solemnly. "You could avoid permanent change by taking it slow," he offered quietly.

Alexi laughed and lightly patted his arm. Tom's cock was buried in her cunt with her hips tipped back and his arms on either side of her like he was doing an endurance pushup. It seemed so silly. "That's not the point, Tom." She smiled. "I not only want permanent change - I want to feel the force of the change." Kissing Tom lightly by lifting up on her elbows, Alexi sighed into his mouth. "This is the last night like this for me. If you cum tonight then I know you'll like your surprise and I'll work even harder. Even if you cannot cum then I'm doing it for me so I'll be changed either way."

Tom pushed hard enough into Alexi to cause her to fall back to the bed. "Tell me how," Tom demanded in a dark voice.

Alexi thrilled. She'd been told by Tom before that his underlying psyche was far more animalistic than he let be seen by others. The guttural tone, the shift in the power with which he was now thrusting, the surge of strength in his arms pinning her sides - she was finally getting to the core of Tom. As his strokes lengthened, the power from his legs literally pushed her up the bed slightly with each hammer blow to her pelvis causing her breasts to rock back and forth. She could feel the tug on her scalp as her long brown hair was pinned underneath her and she was pushed upward against it.

Gulping for air, Alexi gasped out as a momentous orgasm began to kick off crazy sensations of shock and tingles all over. "I'm not doing it slow... I read... I read all about... the anal speculum. I'll start with that.. start with the speculum... to get bigger... and bigger toys... all in... And I'll keep them in..." She paused for a series of deep breaths as Tom continued powerfully crush fucking her vagina. "That's what the other... the other girls... don't

do. They don't... don't keep them in... I'll wear them... under clothes... around the house... to bed and... out dancing... wherever I go... And Andrea... - oh god, you know her... she's known me for years... and she wants me so... so fucking bad... I told her... I promised her... that unless she force fucked... fucked me with... forced bigger toys into me... I wouldn't let her lick me... and I wouldn't... I'd stop doing her... any more... She bought a some kind of electrical shock thing... maybe like a taser or something... oh god... she showed me last night... She's going to fuck toys into me until I'm ripped apart... just like you like... and shock me if I don't keep letting her do it... She made me... mmmhmmmm mmmhshhmmmm... she made me sign a contract.... contract with my goals... She wants to thoroughly fuck me... and I... I signed a contract... committing myself... to have my ass... my ass and... and cunt wrecked by her."

Alexi stuttered on the last bit as her orgasm finally hit. Tom was all but growling in and out as he breathed, their sweat soaked bodies slipping over each other, the bruising where their pelvises kept smacking and grinding into each other with a dull deep pain. Tom was intense like she'd never seen him, though her endorphin haze made him simply seem unreal and supernatural.

He grunted out a question. "How big does the contract say?"

Alexi was already deep into the cycling ebbs and flows of her orgasm. She never knew if she answered out loud but presumed she did. As soon as she thought it anyway, she felt a roar and surge and shuddering from Tom inside and outside of her body as he exploded.

"To the bones."

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(to be continued)

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by Max

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