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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 2)

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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 2)

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

Language: English

Availability: DRAFTS (<http://www.asstr.org/~Max>), PUBLICATION (TBD)

DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 2)

written by Max

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

Early the next morning Alexi kissed Tom and let him know she had to go on a business trip for a couple of weeks. She read his disappointment and smiled. "You don't need to worry - I raided your online stories for links to all the tools I needed to order, and I've already received them. Hang tough and I'll send you a few things here and there as I take care of preparing for you." Her long brown hair had a glowing luster to match her skin after the night's attentions.

Tom kissed her gently but the hope was gone from his eyes. She thought she understood his sadness - though she didn't really understand that what was going through his mind was another promise of amazing stuff that another woman wouldn't live up to. She kissed him on the cheek. "You know how this morning you got up and made sure I had my stuff, and woke me and made sure I got washed up, and then you walked around after me to make sure I hadn't forgotten anything?"

Tom shrugged.

"You do that for me to take care of me. I can't take care of you with a small pussy and a tight ass. And I know you might want to push me and push me hard, but you like me and that will cause you to go slow."

"Versus Andrea?" Tom asked softly.

Alexi chuckled. "You remember everything, don't you? You almost got me to blurt out the whole surprise! Yeah - she's more my lesbian friend who may happen to resent me being into men and that resentment may have made her real motivated over the years. She did say if I didn't follow through then she'd zap my cunt just to see how high I would jump. And she showed me some box with lots of wires."

Tom sighed. Alexi ran her hand over his scalp and short hair.

"I will send you what I can as this progresses. But promise me that no matter your frustration, no matter your worries, no matter your pursuit of other women - when I tell you I'm ready that you will let me in to show you." She smiled at the end and softly kissed him.

Tom smiled back and said "Yes."

And then Alexi had to go, and Tom watched her back out of his driveway and leave.

That morning Alexi got back to her apartment and brought in her overnight bag. She tucked the bathroom stuff and previous evening's clothes into her closet along with her coat and then picked up her traveling bag. She had enough time to load the car and drive to the airport. Turning one last time she remembered to go over to her computer and hit send. She'd be out of touch for two weeks - that was for certain - but while she was out the prior night a private site on her EC2 account had been uploaded. The email she just sent gave Tom the URL and login. It had all the videos of her with Andrea and all the pictures they'd

taken up to this point.

Then she turned off the LCD monitor and took her bag out to the car. She was catching a flight to a city she barely knew where no one would know her either. Alexi figured it was safer that way given the extremes she intended to put herself through with and without Andrea's help. Work had taken her being off site with no questions since she really only traveled to clients in emergencies anyway - and she'd already made arrangements with the piercer and tattoo artist she wanted to work with in the area.

It had been a royal pain in the ass to find a city Tom didn't frequent and didn't know people in. Andrea loaded her bag and pondered the process of elimination she had used to tease out of Tom what cities he had strong versus weak connections in. She intended to be as active as possible after all - and that meant going out dancing and doing the usual things Tom did in various cities around the world. Plus she wanted someplace warm so she could break out of winter clothes. Given the gigantic toys packed in her travel bag that she'd be forcing herself to wear, it could be a bit awkward if Tom had friends talking back to him about her, and heavy clothes would make going out a real difficulty.

Alexi almost had to wipe her labia off as she drove because she started thinking about what she would be doing. In Tom's stories he sought a woman who would stretch her pussy open - until it was as open as the pelvis bones allowed - and Tom even pondered various devices to keep her that open. Some of his stories included doing the same to a woman's ass and the unique problem of 'capping' her gaping sphincter so she wouldn't foul herself. With that in mind, Alexi had taken more than one tour of Tom's little lab projects. Andrea was devious as heck, and she had some tools based on Tom's designs made to help Alexi achieve her goals.

Which was a nice way of saying that it was initially hard to get Andrea's participation, but once Andrea was on board she pulled out all the stops. Alexi wasn't entirely sure this was a good thing - Andrea might be motivated to put some serious hurt on Alexi, and Alexi was going to suffer that hurt to be like those women in Tom's stories. At least Andrea had provided a compromise for the initial stretching. As a nurse practitioner for an oral surgeon, Andrea had access to a supply of pain numbing shots and knew how to administer them. She also had excellent first aid skills as a certified EMT. So Alexi was probably in the best hands possible when it came to painfully tearing her openings apart. But that might not mean the pain would be any easier on Alexi.

The road close to the airport was under construction, and the rumble of the tires on the road brought Alexi to two mini orgasms as she realized the next time she drove her car home her labia wouldn't even touch each other. Still feeling well used from the night before, it was hard not to think about how Tom

would take advantage of her when she returned completely open.

Andrea had already set up the hotel suite with video and digital camera equipment. She was in the midst of setting up her lighting when there was a knock at the door. She hollered "Come in" and went back to work as the door lock made a noise and released. Alexi came in a bit sweaty and tired from the heat that had hit her as soon as she left the airport's air conditioning.

"Nice layout," she said once she had walked around the living room and kitchenette, and then walked her bag into the large bedroom. The suite was equipped with a small galley kitchen, standard appliances, and a front room with a couch, dining table set, and TV. Alexi found Andrea in the bed working over one of the two double size beds - her lighting and camera gear around it, while the other bed was untouched. Alexi set her bag on the second and opened the closet to make some space for her clothes. She was surprised that none of Andrea's clothes were hanging or put away.

She was a bit foggy since it was still late morning, and she hadn't slept much. "Hey Andrea - aren't you staying here?"

Andrea paused fussing with a light stand and looked over her shoulder with a laugh. "Sure I'm staying, but us real women don't need tons of clothes and crap. My stuff is in room adjoining the living room. I knew you wouldn't be able to spare a single drawer in this one. And I wanted my own space since you've obviously gone crazy."

Alexi looked down at her oversized suitcases and shrugged. Andrea was largely correct. If only because Alexi wanted to bring enough different styles of outfits to see how her new condition would work. And she did feel a bit crazy - but it was the good crazy.

Andrea went back to work but kept talking. "You might as well get stripped down, get a shower and soak, and then freshen up. We've got four days of hard work and then you have a tattoo'ing appointment. I'll order in food for tonight, but we have a fridge so we can go out shopping tomorrow to stock it."

Alexi nodded and then realized Andrea wasn't looking and couldn't see her gesture. "Sounds good. Just unpacking and then getting washed." She opened her bags and started hanging up skirts and blouses, and setting basics on the shelves. Andrea took a break now and again and checked Alexi out, but since she didn't say anything, Alexi took her time and didn't give her a show. She went into the bathroom to discover it had an oversized shower stall and a very long double sink counter. The cool stone tile floor felt good when she slipped out

of her shoes and socks, but the tile in the shower was rougher underfoot.

Alexi started the hot water flowing, got out of her sweaty t-shirt and trousers, and stepped into the shower stall to wash away the tiredness she felt from being up late and then traveling early in the morning.

Tom logged in a few hours after Alexi left. He checked email, SlashDot, BBC, Facebook, MySpace and LiveJournal. Nothing much to pay attention to really. He had an email from Alexi, but he figured a shower and wake up was called for first.

As Tom washed he could feel the damage from the marathon sex the night before. His shoulders complained mightily, and his hips and lower back were strained as well. His pelvis was tender as he lathered the skin and the bruising was deep around the root of his cock and on his thighs. Tom's body would adjust, but he was bothered by the notion that after such a great experience he would not see Alexi for a while.

At least it was better than some of the other disastrous dating scenarios he had been in. Alexi turned out to neither be a lesbian nor opposed to penetration. But the promises she made were tricky.

After Tom had washed up, gotten dressed, and gone back downstairs to get a big glass of orange juice, he returned to his computer to read email. Following the link Alexi sent - Tom logged into her personal storage site hosted on Amazon's cloud. The site had buckets of pictures and video. It also had a folder for documents.

Tom took a quick look and felt a slight shudder of worry hit him despite his natural curiosity and interest. Then he opened the documents folder and downloaded all the files to a folder he had for Alexi on his local machine. Opening the documents one by one he was presented with the evolution and finalization of a contract between Alexi and Andrea negotiating photography and video work in exchange for sexual favours. A handful of documents wouldn't open - they were password protected and he didn't see any other passwords in the email he had gotten. Finally he found a document addressed to him in a folder named "Beginning." Apparently Alexi wasn't familiar with the "readme.txt" convention.

Tom opened the document and skimmed it. Alexi had written the following.

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Tom,

Over the past few weeks I've developed what can only be described as a deep connection to your vision of a woman. A woman open, wet, fucked, and accessible. A woman permanently changed by her own desire and need to be open, wet, fucked, and accessible. So I have to admit I want it. I want to make myself that. And more.

This set of pictures and videos documents what I was like. I read your stories and I understood. The current state, especially since there is no going back, must be captured to remember. My only regret is that there was no way to capture you as part of it. But that's the first compromise I had to make. Because with you I want to be so much more. With me I want to be so much more.

I hope these pictures and the contracts are proof of what I will do to document my changes, and the videos as well capture where I am at. We've been dating for a month and my next step is to force fuck and stretch my cunt and ass (I love saying that while I masturbate) so what you see here, what you've experienced, is never how I will be again.

Please have patience. I don't want to keep secrets. I don't want to hide. But I'm scared I won't be acceptable in your eyes going through this. It takes a lot to share these with my body so limited in them. But I want you to have something to hang on to and browse as you wait for the new me to emerge.

Since there are too many details that would give away the surprises, not all the files can be opened. Those have details about certain things that will be done that I will share with you in person. The general summation is simple though. We're forcibly stretching my cunt and ass to the maximum size my pelvis will allow. To make sure the stretching is as permanent as possible we've set up a schedule that will take me from what you see here to what I want to be about seven days of effort. Mixed in to that are other things that also take some time. Then after that it's all about continual work to prevent relapse. Which means I had to get away so I could develop my own routine for constantly being stretched and/or wearing something inside of me.

Enjoy - more to come.

--Alexi--

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Tom browsed a few of the other folders and then setup a download script that would make a copy of everything from the EC2 site to his local drive. If he got lonely for Alexi at least he'd have something to watch her with - even though it was a nice thought he'd still prefer she was here. He also pondered why Andrea would go along with this. Suddenly her recent moodiness and quiet behaviour

seemed more like foreshadowing than a string of bad days.

Then he decided he needed to take a long walk so he finished up his juice, grabbed his wallet and keys, and ventured out.

The first set of numbing shots stung like a bitch. Alexi could swear that Andrea was intentionally stabbing her harder just so she'd feel it. But the shots did kick in fast and soon everything was just numb and all Alexi could feel was pressure. Andrea went ahead and spread silicone based lube all along the outside of Alexi's labia and then pumped a handful of it into the mouth of Alexi's cunt. Alexi really couldn't feel much other than a bit of coolness as the lube was applied.

Then Andrea made sure Alexi was lined up in the digital video camera and used a hand towel to try and remove most of the lube from her own hands. Reaching over to the table she picked up an evil looking crank based surgical steel device. She had Alexi on her back with her legs apart, and Alexi's shaved labia shined softly as the lube reflected the set lights.

Alexi looked down at the strange steel instrument. "I thought we were using the speculum I picked out?" She tried not to scoot back, but she felt exposed and wary.

Andrea just laughed. "You agreed to being opened from bone to bone. That speculum was smaller than my fist. This will work much better."

"What is it though?" Alexi tried to sit up a bit to see. She wasn't feeling very confident, and Andrea's laugh didn't put her at ease.

Andrea pushed Alexi back down none too gently. "It's a Balfour retractor, honey. This one only goes up to seven inches which would be more than enough for your little pelvis. I've added a bit of an extra length to the side flanges so it will pull all your labia back with it as well as give you a bit of penetration." Andrea ran her fingers between Alexi's lips and guided the blades into place. "Now hold still so I can get this started."

Alexi grunted as the cold steel touched her lips. She might be numb - but temperature definitely was still obvious. She tried to see what was going on, but Andrea used her hand to press on Alexi's bare belly every time she sat up a bit.

"Don't worry dear. I don't want you to slip on any of your goals for this trip. So we're going straight to maximum stretch for this tiny pussy of yours."

Alexi had to force herself to relax and just accept Andrea knew what she was doing. Resetting her own anxiety she thought about what Andrea said. "It's a cunt," Alexi replied softly.

Andrea leaned forward and smiled evilly at Alexi. Encouraging her with a nasty grin.

The sparkle in Andrea's eyes reminded Alexi why she was there, naked, with Andrea working that steel device in. "It's soon to be a gaping open and fucked out and stretched cunt," Alexi responded to that evil shit eating grin. She was here to be opened - pretty soon she needed to accept that what went into her cunt was not the issue. It was how Alexi kept her cunt open and stretched that mattered.

Andrea started cranking the Balfour retractor open. It made a metal on metal clicking sound as the ratchet bar moved the blades apart.

Alexi settled back into the soft mattress. From the waist down her smooth pale skin was on a rubber mat to minimize any mess. The pillows and plush top mattress felt good for her shoulders and neck, but already she could feel her abdomen straining a bit. It was plenty warm in the room to prevent any chills - which was good since Andrea insisted Alexi be completely naked for the benefit of posterity.

Despite the numbing shots, Alexi could feel the stretching already as Andrea began the process of really opening the retractor up. She locked eyes with Andrea who continued steadily opening Alexi's cunt, the retractor peeling back her labia as they stretched and began to pull tightly on the the skin at the top and bottom of her vaginal opening.

Andrea could see the look of discomfort and concern in Alexi's face. She needed to distract her so they could get through this initial phase. Otherwise Andrea wasn't sure either of them really had the will to go forward despite her display of bravado and moxie. "Tell me what you want, girl," Andrea whispered softly. Deep down she had loved Alexi since university, and she needed this release almost as much as Alexi did. At least with the retractor all Andrea felt was the slight pressure on the ratchet bar in her hand and no other sensation that connected her to the damage she was doing.

Alexi never broke eye contact with Andrea. "I want you to make sure anything stopping my ass and my cunt from being as open as my pelvis allows is torn away." She paused and half winked at the heady thought. "And enjoy yourself while you do it. Because this is a one time act of destruction - I'm never going to have a tight little pussy again." Alexi was struggling with the odd

feelings generated by the tension across her pelvis and skin so her smirk was contorted a bit toward a grimace as she tried to tough it out.

Andrea liked the idea of enjoying this and smiled as she focused on the retractor and the opening of Alexi's pussy. It didn't ease her conscience much, but it struck her if anything then she'd want to see how this worked on herself.

"Oh, I don't know. If this works for you then I may have to try it..." She laughed nervously and it came out as an awkward giggle which made Alexi grin.

Then that grin turned into a low whistle of pain as Alexi's face scrunched up. She could feel the tight skin from side to side at her opening starting to tear.

Andrea looked up into Alexi's face then forced herself to look away, to ignore it and just keep going. Instead Andrea looked to the side where she already had small super glue packs for any tears that needed sealing, and a large pad ready to gather blood. On a small tray she also had a set of pain killer jabs just in case. Sitting to her left was a second Balfour retractor and a rubber collar based on a design Tom had been developing. As soon as the first Balfour retractor had done its work, the collar would be forced in. After that the continual stretching and pressure should work well to keep everything open for the night.

This was just the beginning after all. They just had to get through this first day.

Alexi faded and went a bit limp so Andrea started closely watching Alexi for signs of excessive pain and shock. As best as she could tell, Alexi was just a bit overwhelmed and not fighting anything. Andrea refocused on the retractor and Alexi's stretching - debating in her head whether the labia would be too covered up and stretched thin by the collar to stretch outwards as well. It didn't matter too much. The initial ivy work with small markings that Alexi had designed with the tattoo artist would be fine whether the skin stretched across or out. The ink was intended to go closer in to the inner thigh than the actual outer labia after all.

Still the piercer would need the labia fully extended to do his work at the beginning of next week. So Andrea hoped the stretching loosened the skin thoroughly. Alexi began to shudder slightly. As Andrea saw the first evidence of Alexi being in real pain, she wondered if she could really keep them on the two week timeframe they'd first sketched out. Then Andrea applied the first additional pain killing jab to prevent Alexi's pain from building up and causing her body to fight the retractor or thrash about. After a few minutes it seemed to take, and Andrea continued opening the retractor. She could see where the skin was stretched very thin and and looked unnaturally white. Andrea paced herself but didn't stop. She was steadily making progress, and Alexi's cunt was already a red gaping tunnel with surgical steel scaffolding holding it more and

more open as Andrea pulled it apart.

(to be continued)

by Max

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PUBLICATION (TBD)

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