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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 4)

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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 08

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Title: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 4)

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

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DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 4)  
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written by Max  
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Alexi was in the shower letting the pain and agony of her entire pelvis soak out  
in the warm water. Ordinarily the water would feel soothing after rough sex or  
hard play, but with all the tears and bruising the water burned wherever it  
touched and Alexi had to fight hard not to turn away from the it altogether.  
Even with her back turned into the spray, the water rushing down along the curve  
of her back and between her buttocks put Alexi in pain right to the edge of  
needing to flee.

In the midst of this Alexi could feel the mental struggle as adrenaline and endorphins mixed, and her chemistry put her in both a state of heightened anguish and heightened excitement. Perhaps it was the years of simply servicing men without regard for her own pleasure, or perhaps it was the continual self-restraint Alexi had always applied to her own masturbation, but suddenly a part of Alexi felt free. Sure she was hurting. But wasn't that proof of her freedom. No man had forced her to do something this painful, no woman had been so cruel. Alexi sighed as she made herself lather her hands and do the delicate work of lightly stroking and cleaning the flesh of her vulva. With just her fingers she could already feel the difference in the skin and texture. Gingerly she ran the edge of a fingertip deeper into the grooves of swollen and distorted fleshy lips. She felt like she was nearing a trance like state. The tenderness and stretched texture combined with the discomfort and burning sensation - Alexi cringed and pushed out at the same time. She was acutely aware of her body.

By the time she could finally take no more, Alexi had already explored the edges of her new cunt. The flesh along the top of her pussy, around her clitoris hood, was very shallow and she could feel the bruised tissue underneath and along the flat plane of her pelvis bone. Her fingers had traced the outer edge of her labia, which were heavy and swollen still, and they seemed to simply hang from her pubis toward the middle of her sex. Fingers that pressed between her heavy lips changed their shape like working soft clay - leaving the mouth of her opening uncovered and the tender skin deformed. Down by her anus was the most sensitive area. It was clear a lot of the stretching and tearing had worked that single band of skin well past its natural tolerance. Lightly stroking up to it with the soft tips of her fingers gave her the impression of soft pliable lips only connected at the bottom by an over-stretched rubber band of dangerously pained skin.

What caught Alexi off guard was the sensation from her bottom. Running her hands over her buttocks, she allowed her fingers to stray along the cleft between her cheeks. Stroking down they easily slipped into her anus as if a new depression had been shaped there. Encountering the tender skin between her anus and vagina, as part of that depression, her fingers could easily sweep into the opening of her anus then trod lightly over her torn perineum and then plunge into her cunt.

Alexi's breath was taken away several times by the exquisite tenderness and excitement that came from these discoveries. But the tenderness became soreness and pain very quickly and she stopped to finish washing and then get out of the shower.

All of this without the benefit of really seeing the impact of the prior night's session. The soft flesh and easy openness included a blatantly visible reminder. Alexi towed off briskly and then very cautiously below the waist.

She wasn't surprised to see Andrea watching still in rumpled clothes from the night before.

"Like how it feels?" Andrea asked with a smirk on her face. Andrea looked tired and she was feeling punchy, but Alexi's lithe figure and obviously open sexuality was turning her on.

Alexi set her towel aside and gave Andrea a big hug. With a kiss on the cheek she said "Yes, you did wonderful work... as always." Her grin was infectious, and Andrea couldn't help but smile back.

"Well best get a look at it then. I need to do a quick shave for you and then I'm going to get some pictures of your progress." Andrea gestured toward the panel mirror leaned up against the bathroom sink. "Do you need your glasses?"

Alexi shook her head no - she had her contacts in. Then Alexi took the mirror and without any pause for decorum placed it between her feet and squatted down over it. With her feet shoulder width apart, she could see how her labia hung in a swollen mass with an odd crooked curve rather than straight back to front. As she squatted lower and got closer to the mirror the folded skin parted slightly to show the darker red passage into her cunt. Alexi could also make out how the skin had been pulled to the center from the sides and top of her pelvis - leaving a smooth skin covering bone without any particular shape that made the distorted pile of flesh over her sex that much more blatant.

She didn't need to stroke her labia to feel the wetness coming out from inside of her. Just squatting down she felt her labia as they came apart without need for a finger. The shower water had rinsed into her and now that her lips hung slightly open it was her own juices and some of the remaining moisture that began to make her lips shine in the strong bathroom lighting. Her anus did not look as open as it had felt in the shower, but there was some texture around it showing the side effects of the extreme stretching.

Alexi stood up with a hand from Andrea and gave her a hug again - her countenance beaming. Andrea blushed at so much attention and happiness radiating from her close friend. Then without a word Andrea led Alexi into the bedroom to the photoshoot set on the second bed where she made her pose in every possible way to show off Alexi's progress and new sexuality. After carefully applying a razor to those full lips and tender skin of course.

Alexi snuck in a text to Tom when they finished, still in the glow of everything but feeling the exhaustion and fading narcotics from the night before as well.

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After a short break for some juice and fruit that Andrea snagged from the hotel buffet as it was closing, Andrea made sure they both got back down to business. So for the rest of the morning Alexi struggled not to cry out as Andrea reopened her with the retractor and then used various toys they had brought to penetrate and stretch Alexi's vagina. Everything was sore and tender, but to her word Andrea would not let Alexi take another long break. Worse was the other commitment Alexi had made Andrea promise to. The toy play was captured in video and photos which meant many times Alexi had to go ahead forcing herself to work through the pain and even occasional bouts of nausea as Andrea made her fuck the toys and hold poses as well as put Alexi in awkward positions to capture the best close ups over and over again.

This continued, with a few five to ten minute breaks to reset shoots and lighting, for five hours. By then Alexi and Andrea were truly hungry for a good meal - the light breakfast a distant memory. Andrea was so tired she could barely hold a camera anyway, and Alexi's cunt was so worked over that it was difficult to do anything without her immediately stiffening up, wincing, and biting her lip in pain. So Andrea and Alexi stripped down and showered together to wash off lube and sweat from the morning's efforts, and then both retired to their respective rooms to get dressed to go to a restaurant around the corner.

Alone for the first time since her wake up shower, Alexi was puzzling over both what she was doing and what to do for food. She actually hurt - way beyond soreness - and the toys that she had been playing with all morning and past lunch time weren't the biggest ones they had packed. At the same time she had a plan and specific goals which she had to meet. Usually she achieved a kind of zen state sexually when she was overstimulated, but today she just wasn't feeling it. Sighing at her own reluctance due to how painful and fragile her body was feeling, she went over to the bureau where Andrea had laid out a towel and the toys had been spread out.

When they started there has been some semblance of order, but now the toys were all in a chaotic pig pile. The heavy thick black vinyl toys had fallen on to the smaller plugs and the tennis ball sized rubber anal beads were only visible by virtue of their spherical shape. Alexi pushed the toys around, standing some up and simply letting others fall flat on their side, until she found what she wanted. A simple plug with a semi-spherical top and bottom, a small footing base that was little more than a handle, and an otherwise soda can shape roughly a bit bigger than a typical Coca Cola can between the two rounded caps.

The toy was smooth black vinyl that had a dull heaviness to it. Alexi took it over to the bed and applied some Liquid Silk to it, stroking the milky lube all over the smooth curves and thick bulk. The plug was one of the smaller things she'd fucked herself with all morning, but the point was to wear it out - to be able to walk and ride in the car and sit at the restaurant and go through the

normal motions all while being filled, albeit partially, with something.

Alexi carefully stroked her labia apart with her slick fingers. The warm flesh of her labia peeled back easily and her vagina was simply open. Alexi could feel the cool sensation from air circulating along her inner vaginal walls. Then she prepared for the stinging pain from thick plug and pushed it against her cunt with one hand while pulling her labia back a bit with her other.

The pain didn't come. There was a bit of a dull ache, but the soda can width was too narrow to have much of an impact on her overstretched cunt opening. Alexi pushed and pushed until the entire plug went in - expecting to feel something the whole time. But despite tensing and preparing for the worst, Alexi's cunt was simply bigger than that now. The plug went in completely and the only aggravation was the handle like base which wedged itself into her labia and nudged against the torn skin of her perineum between her cunt and ass.

Relaxing with a sigh of relief, Alexi went to wipe off her hands and get dressed. In that one motion Alexi suddenly felt the weight of the plug and then it was slipping right out. She clenched her thighs together instinctively, but even then she had to reach between her legs and push the plug back up into her sex. Alexi was dumbstruck for a moment and then started to laugh.

A week ago Alexi had been thrilled by how daring she had been to wear one of her vibes - a whole two fingers wide - buried in her cunt all day. Getting that tiny vibe out afterward had been a nuisance of slipping a finger in alongside it and fishing it out because she couldn't really get it at an angle lined up with her narrow opening.

Now she had a toy bigger than a Coke can that went into her cunt with no resistance and could fall right back out without any coaxing or clenching or help. She felt a bit heady from exhaustion, but there was a huge endorphin rush at knowing how far she had come. This openness was going to take some getting used to, but Alexi was thrilled and turned on by the reality of her achievements. Very carefully Alexi reinserted the plug and then, using a towel pressed against her moist lips and the base of the black vinyl plug, she waddled over to the bureau drawer to take out a swim suit bottom.

With a lot of deliberate movement, and after pushing the toy base back in several times, Alexi got the bottom on and tied snugly enough to keep the plug inside of her. Then she washed her hands and finished dressing. The whole time she could feel the handle of the plug wedged into the cloth of her bikini bottom, the fabric stroking her swollen labia, and the rounded base of the plug slipping in and out and in and out of her stretched opening. She decided to wear a skirt in case she needed a fast adjustment. But she was pretty sure next time she'd have to wear snug jeans because the bikini was barely keeping the toy

in, and the next larger plug to wear weighed a good bit more.

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(to be continued)

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by Max

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PUBLICATION (TBD)

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