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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 6)

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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

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Title: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 6)

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 6)  
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written by Max  
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Alexi and Andrea spent the next couple of hours talking. Talking like they had  
when they first met. Talking about hopes and fears, things that had gone right  
and things that had gone wrong, and ultimately about what they wanted. Alexi  
was stretched out on her back with Andrea laying next to her - and it occurred  
to her how few people she had stayed on with and how much effort Andrea had made  
over the years to continue to be part of her life. She was a bit overwhelmed,  
but Andrea had reflected on the same and pointed out that life with Alexi was  
anything but boring. Their adventures together had always separated them from

everyone else.

And then the discussion shifted to romances, lovers, and one night stands. All the girlfriends Andrea had spurned and churned because they weren't Alexi. All the boyfriends Alexi had broken off with due to a stray comment or nasty slight aimed in Andrea's direction. They laughed about the financial analyst who'd outright dragged Alexi away from Andrea at a club and then commented on how a good looking woman like Alexi needed to be careful not to capture the attention of "the wrong crowd."

And then Andrea added "The problem is, I'm more Tom's crowd than you are."

Alexi slapped Andrea's arm lightly and propped herself up, her hair flowing back and the curve of her neck giving a lovely line to her throat and chest. Andrea's head was turned enough to look and let out a low whistle. "Although I can definitely see why he loves your body. You move like a powerful cat, and when you are propped up like that you look delicious." She blew mock kisses at Alexi and then turned back to look at the ceiling.

There was an awkward pause. "What do you mean you're more Tom's crowd? Is that really true?"

Andrea sighed. "It is true but don't be defensive about it. I don't think you know the Tom I know. Not really. He handles you differently because you are different from me."

"What? Has he said something to you? Been rude? I won't stand for it, and you know it."

Andrea stroked Alexi's forearm while still laying on her back. "Tom is, well, rude to everyone - you know that. But he's not singled me out or said anything mean to me. In fact, I don't think originally it was you he was after."

"Oh! You've got to be kidding, I mean, he hasn't said anything at all like that to me."

"Now who's being rude? It's not possible that your boyfriend might fancy someone like me after all? It's not possible that the first night he was hanging out with us that he hadn't been equally looking me over? It's not possible that he called me the next day because he wanted to gauge my interest?"

Alexi had propped herself up on her elbows, but now she ignored her soreness and sat up and faced Andrea full on. Grabbing Andrea's arm and pulling, she burst out "What do you mean? He called you that next day? No way! You never told me that!"

Andrea shrugged Alexi off and smiled up at the ceiling. "He did. Before he called you, but I missed his call because I was sleeping in. Later on, after you had gone home, he called again." Andrea laid her arm across Alexi's lap. "And we talked. And I told him I wasn't interested in men. And he said he wasn't much like any other man I'd been with, but he respected that." She rolled on her side and faced Alexi. "He and I share a laugh or two now and again, but he understands me far better than he really should. He always knew I was the key to your heart, and he always knew I'd be the enemy as he got closer with you. So whatever he told you today was his strategic assessment of the battlefield. Added in with whatever spin was necessary for you to do something he wanted."

"I don't get that," Alexi said shaking her head. "He's never mentioned being attracted to you. He's never -"

"Never done anything? Right. The man has given me backrubs right in front of you like he and I have known each other for years, and you're utterly blind to it. When I've been distressed by being the third wheel he takes us to my favorite restaurants, lets me talk about any topic I want, and lets me stay at his place with the two of you. When I, whenever I email or text him, I get a response. Sometimes I think he's still interested in me, and you're unwittingly competing against me for his attention."

She took Alexi's hand in her own and squeezed. "Why do you think I agreed to this? Do you think you're the only one he's going to interrogate for details? I'm here because I get to be part of something he doesn't. I like his attention too, and I think he knows my interests pretty well. He and I - we're a lot alike really. Except I have an in with you he doesn't."

"I don't get you two. You sound like you're in competition with each other and yet both cooperating in pursuit of me. It doesn't make much sense."

"Of course it doesn't to you. Because Tom and I share something you don't. Look, remember when you had that goldfish we won at the fair?"

"You mean the goldfish you won for me at the fair, right? The one you took care of forever? The one you really liked?"

Andrea chuckled and ran a hand along Alexi's thigh. "I didn't like the fish. I liked what it got me. I could come over to your place any time, and if you didn't want to talk or do anything then I could just take care of the goldfish. I had someplace to go where I could have company and never be rejected. It was really important to me - to have a place like that." She hesitated as she noticed Alexi watching her face closely. "I think Tom is offering me the same

arrangement sort of. Because Tom wouldn't have taken care of the goldfish because he doesn't need acceptance. He would have taken it away and given it to someone whom could really love it. But he knows I... well he knows how I feel about you and he doesn't want me to ever feel rejected. Maybe that's all it really is. Maybe he's relating some pain or rejection from his past to me. But he hasn't shuffled me off to someone else - instead he's kept me around and welcomed me and done things to make me comfortable."

Alexi's mind was digesting what Andrea said as she thought about how Tom behaved in front of her versus in front of the two of them. Alexi could see how Tom definitely balanced them out, even denying Alexi some things to accommodate Andrea more. She blurted out "He's offered to invite you to join us in bed too." And then shut up immediately realizing that was something that maybe shouldn't have been said outloud.

Andrea just laughed. "He's not been too subtle to me about it. It's not a sexual thing though. It's a comfort thing. If you and I made out in front of him, by and large I think he wouldn't care. That's why I thought it was funny you wanted to give him all those lesbo video clips of us." She paused and read the expression on Alexi's face. "Oh shit, you gave him those, didn't you? I thought you knew better!"

"I guess not. I thought. I thought he would like them. I was going to ask you to upload the stuff from today too..."

"The man tells you that in the past he's had relationships with bisexuals and women who have left him for women, and you think sending him a bunch of videos of you with a woman is a good plan. Sometimes," she said with a gentle kiss to Alexi's hand, "you are truly clueless."

Alexi let herself crash sideways into the pillows and stretched out her legs on the bed. "Aww crap. I've really messed up things with him. What the hell do I do now?"

Looking her straight in the eye, Andrea replied "One of two things. One, we work together as a team to get this body work done. Knowing full well he sees us as a team and we're probably signing up to be on his team together and individually. Or two, we cut bait and pack up and head home tomorrow morning, and you disappoint him with a minor surprise but get him back on board by enticing him with hope for more in the future along with proof you are doing things." Andrea pulled Alexi to her in a big sideways hug. Whispering in her ear Andrea added, "Bigger question is 'What do I do?' His hands have been all over me, and I've never complained. He's seen me naked - hell I made sure he's seen me naked - and I've never worried about it. He's taken me shopping, and I let him buy me clothes and dress me up." She pulled back and kissed Alexi, both

of them savouring the contact and the way their soft lips moistened as their mouths opened just a bit.

"I know what you mean," Alexi said softly in her cuddling voice. "I can feel my own wetness right now and it's not just because of what he does to me." They kissed some more - inhaling and exhaling from each others' breath. "I just don't know how it makes you feel..."

Andrea cautiously ground her upper thigh between Alexi's legs. Alexi let her legs part so she was positioned straddling Andrea. Even without Andrea coming in contact with her sex, there was heat and moisture and sensitivity like never before.

Andrea kissed Alexi lightly, more of a peck on the lips, and then kissed her full mouthed on the cheek. "What you don't understand is I want him. He knows it. He's just 'playing a long game' with me and waiting for me to be able to accept him. It was never about him being rude or upsetting to me. It was about Tom making it clear that I was rejecting him, and that was a choice I could make a million times and he still wouldn't hold it against me nor try and force me to be otherwise. All while, well, all while he knew that what really motivates me is being accepted and safe."

"Oh. But I don't make you feel safe - you always say I get you in trouble and you always have to do stuff for me, and you're always warning me about things that I do anyway. I don't understand -"

"Hush," Andrea cut her off with a kiss. "I take care of you. You think Tom doesn't give you advice and warnings? The difference is you listen to him still. You don't need to make me feel safe because I enjoy feeling alive with you." She smiled with a wink then kissed Alexi again. "I think Tom is offering me someone whom I can meet other women with, someone utterly fearless, someone who can be my defender if I ever need one. I know you try - I know you do." She snuggled in closer and felt the small shudder from Alexi as her thigh made contact with Alexi's sore and swollen labia. "But Tom knows I'm attracted to him too. And he knows that the more time I spend with him, the more I am sucked into his world. And in Tom's world," Andrea moaned as Alexi pushed her cunt against her, "in Tom's world..."

Alexi kissed her. "What?"

"I don't want to upset you... please don't be angry," Andrea's tone shifted as she pleaded her case even as her pussy spasmed.

"I couldn't be angry with you, sweetie." Alexi kissed Andrea's mouth and cheeks and nose. "What's wrong? So you like him, too. That's ok..." Alexi stroked

Andrea's shoulder and held her close.

Andrea was whispering now. They were so close that Andrea could see some of her short highlighted hair on Alexi's face. She was so worried Alexi would leave her. So worried this couldn't happen again if she told her the truth. But if she didn't then it would turn her inside out. "Tom sees me, and he sees a woman. It doesn't matter if I don't like men. He sees me as a woman..."

"And?" Alexi was whispering too.

"And when you gave him those videos, you didn't just give him more of you..."

"Oh! I'm so sorry... I should have asked first... I'm just so so very sorry..."

Before Alexi could cover her in kisses, Andrea pushed back a bit. "I'm not worried about him seeing me. I... I wanted him to see me. You really don't know? This is so hard..."

Alexi hung her head a bit. "I'm missing something. I don't know. I'm sorry. I'm so tired."

Andrea kissed her forehead. "You gave him something - it's ok - something that I was holding back. And now it's in the open, and he'll use it."

"But what did I give him? Pictures of you - video of you - us together - so what?" Alexi was frustrated and her voice echo'd her stress.

Andrea hugged her and kissed her firmly. Then she disentangled herself slightly while working her leg completely between Alexis' thighs and grinding her own sex against Alexi. "You," she said while stroking back Alexi's hair one handed. "You showed him how to fuck me." Alexi mouthed an "Oh!" but Andrea continued. "And he knows I want him to fuck me, and now he can learn all my buttons, and if he pushes those buttons..."

Alexi let out a low sigh. "You'd let Tom fuck you? Really? You'd let a guy -"

Andrea cut her off immediately. "No! Not a guy. Not ever. But Tom isn't a guy..."

"Meaning?" Alexi held her breath.

"Meaning Tom could fuck me any time he wants... and, well..."

"Wow... what?"

Andrea made a silly face at Alexi. "And anything else he damn well wanted to. Any time. If you weren't so busy fucking me then I doubt I'd be able to keep him off my mind." She looked worried then. "I don't want to steal your-"

Alexi laughed and shushed Andrea with a finger to her lips. "You're not stealing anything. I cannot believe we're talking about you being with a guy!"

"Not a guy!" Andrea grumped. "And don't get any crazy ideas!"

Alexi ground against her and stroked her fingers along the underside of Andrea's breast. "Ideas like?" she murmured and then kissed Andrea's neck.

"He'd never ask - ever - you know it..."

Alexi lightly bit and then released. She pictured her ass being fucked by Tom right now while she was wrapped around Andrea. Her cunt pulsed and she felt a hot flash. "What would he never ask, hmmm?"

Despite being bigger and stronger, Andrea felt vulnerable and weak. Alexi knew her body, knew where to touch her, knew how to expose her completely. "Don't make me say," she said in a half whisper half choke.

"You don't have to tell me, baby," Alexi exhaled on to the tender skin of Andrea's collarbone. Another nip and the slow sensual grinding making Andrea wetter and wetter. "Of course I'd love him to be in my ass right now, kissing you, holding us together..."

Andrea felt the pressure and heat rising. She'd watched Tom kiss Alexi, felt Tom kiss her cheek, and Alexi was putting that in her head as her own cunt wanted more. "You're teasing," she muttered while trying not to fixate on Tom.

"Oh no... I don't tease like that. And once my cunt is done... I mean you'd probably never... though..."

Andrea gulped as she felt the urge inside of her. It had always been there but never connected with a man. "Never what," she dared to whisper.

"Never ever let him fuck you, really, right? Never ever ever..."

The pulses in her cunt were growing from Alexi's well tuned orchestration of grinding and stroking. Alexi had one of Andrea's nipples in her wonderful delicate fingers as well and was lightly twisting and pulling on it. The warmth of Alexi's breath and words on her throat and collarbone was causing more tingling as well. "Never ever ever with a guy..." Andrea muttered.

"Never ever ever in the ass either... ever with anyone..." Alexi said softly forcing Andrea to tilt her head to hear her.

"No... not that ever... no..."

Alexi let go of Andrea's breast and reached down to pull on her ass cheek. Her legs parted even more and now Alexi's entire pelvis was mounted on Andrea's thigh. "Never ever..." she exhaled as Alexi stroked her fingers along the cleft of Andrea's buttocks.

Ordinarily Andrea would reach back and pull Alexi's hand away. Ordinarily any threat of anal violation was a deal breaker. Ordinarily Andrea had rules with clear boundaries. As Alexi's fingers stroked her buttocks and finally her anus through her clothes, Andrea felt a boundary change.

"Stop," she whispered despite the tingling sensation flooding her body.

Alexi stopped but left her fingers in place. "Why?"

Andrea shook her head and laughed. "Oh it's just ridiculous," she tried to joke. But her voice was strained as she fought down waves of tingling and urges to thrust hard against Alexi's fingers.

Alexi lifted out of the cleft of Andrea's neck and shot her a mocking look. "And what's that?"

"Promise you won't tell anyone - especially not Tom?"

"Uh huh sure. Right. Of course."

Andrea could still feel the warm glow in her body and the laughter raised her courage and her spirits. "Promise - if you break the promise I'll get even you know! If anyone is going to tell him, it's going to be me."

"Ok I promise not to ever repeat it. What's so good that I have to stop? Because I think you were liking it," Alexi smirked.

"Seriously - I mean really seriously you cannot tell him this." Andrea shuddered at both the thought and the way it was turning her on. "If you do then we'll both be in trouble."

Alexi stopped being silly and simply kissed Andrea. "I'll probably blab. You know me. So maybe you better not tell me."

"I have to tell someone. It's making me a bit crazy - even obsessed."



"Really? Just because you find him attractive and might let him have his way with you? It was bound to happen some time. We're all attracted to people - and every now and again one of them happens to be quite unexpected."

Andrea laughed. "Nope. I've been attracted to men before - just didn't see much point in doing anything about it. The problem with Tom is he's a lot more than unexpected."

Alexi kissed Andrea. "Yeah, I've noticed." She looked down as if looking toward her recently very stretched cunt. "I've noticed a lot!"

They both laughed and Andrea could have said nothing. But it really was bothering her and she really wanted to get it off her chest. "It's about what Tom could do to me."

"Pulling teeth here - spit it out..."

"Anything. I don't even let you play with my ass - but Tom could ask for anything. If he finds you to be too open and wants me to give away all my toys and be as tight as I can be then I'd do it. If he wants me to lube up a bedpost and fuck it then I'd do it. If he wants me to match you then I'd do it. If he just wants a fuck then I'd let him have it however he wanted and try to make it as good as I could for him..."

"Oh shit, Andrea. If he knew that then -"

"Yeah well... you already helped him know he could have that kind of control over me."

"Not me! I never said anything. I didn't know at all! Honest!"

"He knows controlling access to you means he has leverage over me. The videos and who knows what else you shared make it pretty clear."

"But he'd never do that - he knew that all along and never did anything."

"I knew it was him I was smiling at while you went down on me in those videos. I knew it was him watching me being fucked by you with a strap-on that I was putting a show on for. I knew it was him who would see my toy collection and your fists all going into me. I knew. And if he figures it out then he'll know too. It was a competition - and you let me show off everything I have to Tom all while I was foolishly daring him to ask for more from me."

Alexi took a deep rattling breath. She felt suspended between the wanton pulses

of her sore cunt and conflicting concerns around Andrea's emotions and feelings.

"Seriously Andrea, how far would you go? You don't even like men. Even if you were attracted to him..."

Andrea's response was firm and clear. There was no mistaking the facts.

"Alexi, listen to me carefully. If your man says he wants to fuck my ass all I'm going to ask is when. And if he says I should prepare for it - then I'll ask what he'll be fucking my ass with so I can do exactly as he says and be prepared. If he ever hurts you, if you need me to be on your side, then I'll do my best to shut him out. But otherwise I'm going to take his requests and do the best I can to live up to them. My choice and my decision. I don't want it to come between us. But I sure as hell don't know what's going on that Tom has been seeping into my dreams."

Alexi heard the passion and conviction in Andrea's confession. Andrea's own confusion was matched by the strong emotions Tom seemed to provoke. Alexi was a bit scared of what it meant, and it was something she never thought Andrea would ever say. This strange road she'd chosen was getting stranger all the time.

"But what about me?" was all she could manage in the face of what Andrea had said.

"You can have everything except my ass of course, silly! Unless he tells me otherwise... which makes me think more on how dangerous it would be for Tom to know the truth."

"More dangerous than that? How's that possible?" Alexi's faced lined with worry and her brows furrowed. "More dangerous than knowing you aren't a lesbian with him?"

Andrea sighed and kissed Alexi. "He could tell me to do things to you, you know? You're teasing him with these changes. What if he wants more? What if he asks me to provide more with you?"

Alexi could tell Andrea was being completely honest. She'd never had Andrea on the other side - never had a relationship where Andrea wasn't mostly removed and only looking out for Alexi. "I don't know... do you think he wants more? And, would you tell me? If he asked something of you... would you let me know?"

Andrea felt Alexi's concern. She was worried too, but when it came to these sort of things it was always Andrea whom consoled Alexi - not the other way around. Andrea had to set aside her fears and ignore the knot in her stomach. "Let's agree we'll always tell each other as much as possible. As for more - I'm not sure he wants what you are doing. But you've promised me you are also doing it for yourself. Did you lie to me?"

Alexi took a moment to consider how her relationship with Andrea was changing. How her requests and how their interaction with Tom made them both anxious. She realized only honesty would get them through this. So she confessed too. "I want him to want me. Want him to really want me. I don't want him to leave me." She sighed and tucked her head into Andrea a bit. Then she looked up again and added, "So I'm doing it for me because it feels like freedom. But I could have changed my hair colour for that."

Andrea ran a hand over Alexi's hair. She understood.

Taking a deep breath, Alexi continued with glistening eyes "I need to say it out loud. You did so I should too. I asked him to tell me what he wanted. I asked him to tell me what to do. And he changed the topic to what I would enjoy and what I would like. So I read everything I could find, and I decided to do this. I'm... I'm a bit scared."

"But it turns you on, doesn't it?" asked Andrea delicately. Her fingers continued to stroke and caress Alexi's long brown hair.

"Oh god yes. Like nothing else." Alexi looked at her sharply. "Why? Does it turn you on too?"

Andrea hesitated and then resumed stroking Alexi's hair. She was struggling with both what she felt and what she had said. Her wiring was so disconnected when it came to boys, yet Tom seemed to get under her skin. He'd made an impression, a deep impression, and then he'd slowly become more and more part of her consciousness. From there he had, and Alexi had too, become more and more someone she fixated and even obsessed about. "I worry about how I look around him, Alexi. I worry about silly girl stuff. And I'm only half joking about, well, you know." She shrugged her shoulders and then sighed. "I was only half joking when I said if this - all this work on your body - turns out well for you then I might do it too." Andrea paused reassessing what that might mean. She kissed Alexi on the forehead and cheek. Then snickered. "Except I'd leave my ass as is. I don't know how you're going to handle that. It's just so extreme!" As if in sympathy Alexi's thighs clenched tight on Andrea's leg.

Alexi felt a bit wild and disturbed despite trying to pull herself together. Her anguished squeeze of Andrea's thigh was only barely reassuring. "That's why I have to do it. I have to. It's too easy to just stretch my pussy." She shook her head. "I don't know, don't know if I can do it without you, but I know it'd be too easy to come back to Tom with just bigger toys in my pussy."

"Heh. This is where I'm supposed to shake my finger at you and give you lots of warnings." Andrea chuckled at Alexi and tried to calm her down with a comforting hug. "But I'm not going to," she added softly. "I think it's really

amazing what you've done already." Andrea kissed the tip of Alexi's nose. "I just think it's so much further, so much beyond anything, so much..."

Alexi lifted up her mouth and met Andrea's lips. They kissed and just held each other like that for a bit. When Alexi broke away she gave Andrea a playful pinch on the ribs just below her heavy breast. With the soft cotton of Andrea's shirt in her fingers, Alexi asked Andrea about the stories. "I know I read the stories, read them because Tom wrote them, but why did you?"

Andrea looked up and away but another pinch made her look down into Alexi's eyes. "He gave me the link to the stories he had online. I, well, I forwarded that link to you because I didn't know what to do."

"What do you mean? The stories - well - did you read them before you sent me the link?"

Andrea snorted. "I mean that I had skimmed a few of them, and I was convinced you'd never want to be with a guy who wrote that way. I figured you would never ever want to do any of the things the stories mentioned. I thought you wouldn't - well that you wouldn't be able to handle it."

"Yeah," said Alexi slowly. She thought back on the first couple of stories she read. "I remember calling you and asking you if some of that stuff was even physically possible. I just," she tittered nervously, "I guess I was just naive."

"Naive? He sent the stories link to me - a known practicing lesbian! There was enough straight cock in those stories to scare you off. How was I supposed to deal with it?" Andrea shook her head. "I didn't know what to think..."

"When we had dinner that night - is that when he showed you his toys? I think it was. He made you promise to say nothing to me, and you immediately came down and blabbed." Alexi smiled at the memory. "But you didn't tell me you had read all the stories."

"I had. I read them all. I sent you the link and then I went back to them. And read them all. He's," Andrea shrugged, "an interesting story teller..."

"So what now? I mean - here we are. You said we have two options. What do we do?"

Andrea looked over Alexi carefully. There was no hurt, no worry, no concern, just a need for affirmation in her friend's heart. She smiled and kissed her, then squeezed Alexi's hand while moving it away from her ribs.

"I'm going to remind you that you've taken a long break and it's time to fill your pussy and stretch it fully again. And..."

"And?" Alexi smiled. She squeezed Andrea's hand back.

"And by tomorrow morning it will need to start serving as a stretched out cunt so we won't be taking any more breaks." She looked at Alexi with false sternness. "If - and it's a big if - if I'm going to be letting Tom fuck my ass with his cock or his fist then I'm getting in his good graces first by delivering two gaping openings for him to play with and be distracted by. With some minor modifications to the ink on them."

Alexi whistled at the idea of Andrea letting Tom fuck her ass. "Oh really?" Then paused as she caught on to the rest of what Andrea was saying. "Wait a minute. What's that? What modifications?"

"I've read his stories, you know. His initials will be added to the tattoo on either side of your labia, and the female version of his symbol will be on you as well. You still worried he'll want more?"

Alexi paused and considered. "To be honest, yes." She looked toward Andrea like Andrea had all the answers. "I mean, will that be enough?"

Andrea separated herself from their embrace a bit with a kiss. "Then strip."

"What? I mean-" Alexi looked puzzled.

"If you really want to give him more, if you really want to be more then strip right now."

Alexi was comfortable straddling Andrea's thigh and was slow to move. Andrea ran her flat palm along Alexi's face.

And then with a bit of a wince slapped Alexi.

"What the hell?!?!"

"Alexi, love, I told you to strip. We have work to do to make you ready for pleasing Tom. And part of that work is teaching you to not just anticipate what he wants but to do what you are told. This hurts me far more than it hurts you. I know what it means to serve, and I know what it means to fight doing what you are told. So I know this will be really hard for you."

Alexi, rubbing her face, had pulled away from Andrea and with an angry glare was taking off her shirt.

"But when I give you to Tom, I think I know the answer to 'being more' which you've been fighting against."

"What's that?" Alexi said still angry and hurt.

Andrea tried to reach out but Alexi pulled away. "Give me your hand."

Alexi resisted. "You want me to strip or hold hands? Make up your mind?"

Andrea sighed and held out her hand. "You want to be mad at me? Fine. Give me your hand now." Her firm tone left no question about whether she'd use force again to get what she wanted.

Alexi relented and put her hand in Andrea's open palm. Andrea lifted it to her lips and kissed it. Alexi continued with the silent treatment and sat dead still.

"Now here's what I know about Tom. He expects all of us to live our lives, do our thing, and incorporate elements into that which please him." She squeezed Alexi's hand. "Look me in the face and listen to me you spoiled brat. I'm trying to help you."

Alexi grudgingly looked at Andrea. She hoped there was a palm print on her cheek for Andrea to see. Of course there wasn't as it was just a light slap, but she hoped there was something to make Andrea guilty.

Andrea already looked a bit guilty and hurt. When Alexi's initial anger faded away, she'd feel bad about what she put Andrea through. "I'm trying to help you, Alexi. You want to 'be more' then learn how to take a request without question. Because with all you do, all that we do, there is something here to give Tom above and beyond what you may have meant to be."

"And what's that, oh wise one?" Alexi said sarcastically.

Andrea released Alexi's hand and gestured toward her remaining clothes. "Finish stripping, use the toilet, and wipe yourself down. You have ten minutes to join me, naked, at the dinner table."

Alexi moved off the bed on her side and started taking off her skirt with no small amount of mocking in Andrea's direction.

Andrea got off the bed and was at the door to the living room before turning to face Alexi.

"The short answer is that I'm going to give you to Tom as property. And if I do it well then maybe he'll reward me. So part of that is helping you learn to take directions that help you further your own goals with him."

Then she audibly sighed and the stiffness in her back faded.

"And Alexi?"

"Yes." Alexi looked up - a bit more embarrassed at her anger than mad as the shock from the slap faded.

Andrea smiled at her. "This is going to be really hard, but I promise to try. Will you?"

Alexi let go of some of her anger as her skirt dropped leaving her in panties and a bra. She forced herself to smile and felt it come off poorly. Then she ran over to Andrea and gave her a big hug.

Andrea leaned down and kissed her.

"I promise to try too. Do you really think it'll make him happier?"

Holding her like that, Andrea felt everything was right in the world. The last day and a half had already changed them both so much. But it was going to be ok. Maybe even great. She kissed Alexi on the forehead.

"Yes, I do. Now go do as I asked," she said with a smile on her face.

"Yes, ma'am," Alexi responded and mock marched back to the bathroom as she took off her bra.

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(to be continued)

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by Max

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