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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 12)

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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 05

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Title: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 12)

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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written by Max  
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Andrea had to help Alexi to the bathroom, help her remove the rubber collar, and then help her on to the toilet. Alexi's coordination seemed shot from a combination of the sleeping pills and the pain jabs, and she was also feeling really dehydrated. When Andrea returned to the bathroom with a tall glass of ice water, Alexi leaned forward into her terry cloth robe and just held her. They were like that for a good five to ten minutes with Andrea holding Alexi's head and stroking her hair.

Then Andrea stretched and let loose a big yawn. "I'm going to start the shower for us, ok?" She told Alexi.

Alexi nodded. Andrea reached down and stroked under Alexi's chin. "You can talk right?"

"Yeah, just cotton mouth..." She reached down between her legs with a wet wipe. "Ummmm... I feel real different..."

Andrea knelt down beside Alexi and kissed her. "Yeah, you should. It's done you know."

"What's that?" Alexi's eyes were bright despite her weakened state. "What's done?"

Alexi ran her hand over Alexi's thigh. "It took two days, but now you just need to maintain the openness. When I took out the collar last night, your lips no longer touched or closed. I'm sure that's part of what you're feeling."

"Like I've been fisted? I don't understand what you mean."

Andrea smiled at her friend who was obviously still waking up. "You'll see." She kissed Alexi. "And when you show Tom I'm sure he'll be impressed."

Alexi nodded. "Did it look good? I mean, were you turned on?"

Andrea kissed Alexi again. "Don't be silly - I've loved that pussy of yours all along." She stroked Alexi's cheek. "But yeah, I was amazed. I think I got silicon lube all over my Rebel camera taking pictures of you right after the steel collar came out. I had no idea how long, well, how long you would just be open like that. I'll show you the pictures later."

Nagged by some doubts and some insecurities in her slight stupor, Alexi felt uncertain. "But am I... am I as good as... well you know... as good as in the stories?"

With a hug and a sweet kiss, Andrea reassured Alexi. "Oh better I think, much better. None of the stories had the steel collar - and it did amazing things. Tom thought it was genius I had made one too. But when he sees how open you are -"

"Hey, wait, how does Tom know? I didn't even know you had that until last night." Alexi squinted at Andrea. "Did you tell him before we came out here?"

"Ummmm... no. About that..." Andrea helped Alexi off the toilet and then took

off her bathrobe so they were both naked. "He was expecting you to call last night." Andrea opened the shower door and turned on the water, feeling for it to warm up while holding Alexi to her with her other arm. "Ahh... that's good..." She swept them both into the warm water and out of the cool air. Then she kissed Alexi all over while letting the water run over Alexi's back and shoulders.

Alexi seemed to quicken a bit in the shower and she returned the kisses and hugged Andrea. Looking up for a moment only to look down again when the water spray got her in the eyes, Alexi asked "So what? Did you talk to him?"

Andrea turned Alexi sideways so she could get into the water as well without blocking it all. "Yeah, he called."

"But why would you answer my phone? I mean... it's ok if you did but I guess..."

Andrea began to lather up a washcloth with citrus body wash that filled the shower with a lovely orange grove scent. "Hush," she said as she ducked her head into the water. Alexi waited for Andrea to come back out. "Tom didn't call your phone, he called mine."

"Oh," was all Alexi could say.

"He called me because he was worried about you, and I think he was a little frustrated because you told him you would call and you didn't again." Then she swept Alexi's long brown hair to one shoulder and began to apply the soap washcloth to her other. The suds rinsed down over Alexi's small breast and around her long nipple. Andrea was distracted watching and then remembered her train of thought.

Alexi just watched her friend. Friend. Lover. Intimate companion. Andrea was all these things to Alexi. Now more so than ever before. Andrea's large breasts with their natural rounding were right there and she leaned into them feeling the soft skin on her face. Andrea held her for a bit. And then moved Alexi around so she could wash herself.

Alexi smiled. Groggy and a bit sore, the pain from the water seemed minor and the ache of her pelvis seemed no worse than after Tom had thoroughly worked her over with his cock and pelvis. She remembered saying some things the night before, some that might have been wrong to say, and she spoke up about it. "Andrea, well, I may have been a bit out of it last night."

Andrea nodded her head. "Mmmmmhmmmm... you were..."

"Well I just hope anything," she ducked under the water herself to finish wetting her hair and then began to shampoo it starting at the long ends, "anything I said didn't upset you."

Andrea smiled and then winked at Alexi.

"What?"

"Well I think we should have been more careful about reading those stories."

Alexi was a bit puzzled. "Why is that?"

"Because I just figured out what character I am - and I know what character you're acting out."

"Sheesh - it's not like that at all. Tom -"

Andrea put a wet finger to Alexi's lips and then ran it into her mouth. Alexi stopped talking and lightly nipped the finger tip before kissing it. "Tom and I talked last night. He was worried about you. Worried about me. And well..."

Alexi nipped the finger again to get Andrea to pull it away. "And well - what exactly did you say, what did he say, and was I sound asleep through all of this?"

Andrea laughed and her body shook, shaking water off her nipples and breasts, and then she shook her head like a dog causing her highlighted hair to spin out.

"Yes, silly, you slept through the whole thing! Thank goodness as I really embarrassed myself I don't think I could have lived it down if you had been awake."

"Oh really now..." Alexi took soapy hands and stroked them around Andrea's midriff. She hugged her tight. "Do tell."

Andrea held Alexi close and kissed her on the head again, taking in the sweet fragrance of the shampoo Alexi had just used on her hair and the slightly bitter taste in her mouth. Whatever confession she made now could be life altering. "Alexi," she said softly.

Alexi nodded knowing Andrea would feel the motion against her face.

"Alexi I think we're going to both be with Tom - together that is."

Alexi worked that through her mind. "But honey, you don't - well you don't get turned on by men."

Andrea let Alexi go and stepped back. The water made Alexi so beautiful, it flowed over her in such a lovely way. "I love you," was all she managed.

Alexi had heard Andrea say 'I love you' any number of times over the years. But here and now, completely exposed to each other, with no place to run and hide, it struck her like never before. "You know I love you, too" she responded and took Andrea's hand.

Andrea shook her head slowly. "But not the way I love you."

Alexi knew Andrea was right. In the end she was only 'playfully bisexual' - it was men who turned her on and men whom she pursued. She hit on the bright side of that. "No, I don't - but I will never leave you. And..." she gestured toward the two of them together physically, "I don't know how far this will go."

"Tom told me to make sure you were taken care of," Andrea said quietly. "I won't leave you either."

Alexi stepped in to hug Andrea, but Andrea held her back for a second. "I need to tell you something else Tom said. He said you'd need support, you'd need help, with... well with what you are doing."

"Well, yeah, that's why I asked you to help me this week and next."

Andrea stroked Alexi's arm. "More than that. I think he wants you to be successful and I think he wants you to stay this way."

Alexi looked pleased. "Really? You think he liked it that much?"

"Of course he liked it, but he said you'd need 'support' and I said I'd be there for you."

"Well of course, of course you'll be here for me! This is great news." Alexi couldn't be held back and she wrapped herself around Andrea with a big hug and squeeze.

"I didn't tell him about anything more than the stretching open stuff. So you can still surprise him, honey. But I have a surprise for you too."

Alexi looked up at Andrea with one eye closed against the shower spray. "You have a surprise?"

"If you're doing this for Tom, and I'm supporting you, then I'm supporting you for Tom. Or something like that. Right?"

"I guess that makes sense. But you like Tom so it's not a problem is it?"

"That's not a problem for me. But... well... you remember the other day?"

"I remember a lot of things from yesterday other than this phone call I apparently slept through! I wish you had woken me up."

"Ummm... well I'll give you the short version right now. If you promise to follow through on your commitments for Tom."

Alexi sensed a trick. "Why would you worry about my commitments to Tom?"

"Because I think he's going to ask a lot more of us - of us both really."

Alexi nodded her head slowly. "So he likes what I'm doing. He likes you. You like him. We all get along. So what else could there be?"

Andrea sighed. "The short version is that anything he asks me to do, anything he wants me to do for him, well I'm going to try to do it."

"Yeah - you said something crazy like that." Alexi's eyes went wide as saucers.

"Wait - you were serious? Dead serious? I thought you were just teasing me to make me cum harder."

"I came with two fingers in my ass yesterday picturing Tom in my ass while you and I were kissing and fucking. So pretty serious I think."

"Wow. I mean. I remember you fingering your bottom, but I didn't know that it was, well something you'd really do. Did you tell Tom?"

"Yes. I blew it. I blabbed even after I told you not to mention it. And first he asked about you - and wanted to make sure you would be ok, and then he told me what he wanted me to do."

"Uh oh. Some guy telling you what to do, I mean, is that even -"

Andrea wagged a finger at Alexi. "Not 'some guy' - Tom. And yeah, well, I mean yeah I'm going to do it. As long as you are ok with that."

Alexi tried hard to figure out what she felt. On one hand she should be upset that both Tom and Andrea seemed to be interested in fucking each other. On the other hand she was turned on by the whole idea. "I must be crazy," she said, "but I'm looking forward to being there."

Andrea was relieved and scooped up Alexi into a bear hug. "I'm so glad. I was really worried." She kissed Alexi and set her down. "Of course if you get uncomfortable then I want you to come right to me and tell me."

Alexi laughed. "Me uncomfortable? You're the lesbian who'll be letting Tom - a man if you don't recall - sodomize you."

Andrea snorted. "You're the one who'll be wearing a small beachball all the time to keep yourself stretched and full."

They both laughed together. "Good thing hotels never run out of hot water," Alexi added. "So I know what I'm doing for Tom. What are you signed up for?"

"Remember in the stories - there's a character like you who gets completely stretched open and wears toys and such?"

"Sure, that's what I'm hoping to do."

Andrea took down the bodywash and put some in her hand so she could start lathering herself up. "Well, Tom seems to have a slightly different idea for me."

Alexi followed Andrea's lead and stepped into the shower water to get wet again, and then began washing her chest and arms with the wash cloth. "What idea is that?"

Andrea's eyes flashed a bit. "Well... I'm not entirely sure..."

"But?"

"I think he wants me to be his cock slut."

Alexi stopped what she was doing. "No way! He's crazy!"

Andrea debated how much to divulge and then figured to just go for it. "He wants me to keep my ass tight - two fingers and his cock only - and he also wants me to play with toys and work myself up gradually to be pretty open."

Alexi sighed. "Well that's a relief. I'm worried how much it's going to hurt to open up my bottom. And I like anal sex - unlike you."

"Well that has to change for me because I see a lot of anal sex in my future." She snickered. "Combined with a lot of other things. He told me if I broke the two finger and cock rule then I'd be using that big massive dildo I showed you at his place."

"That thing weighed a ton! Could you even take something that big?"

"I think the point he made was that if I was going to stretch my ass then it would be stretched bigger than yours. In other words your ass would be closer to cock sized than mine when he was done with me. As for the size of it..."

"Yeah?"

"I'll probably be using it for my pussy over time so I guess my ass could take it. But it would hurt really badly."

Alexi continued washing, shaking her head. "Wow."

"You think that's wow, wait until you see how much you can take. You're a lot shorter than me and yet you're absolutely huge now down there."

With a smile on her face Alexi replied "Yeah." She looked up at Andrea. "We better get done with this shower so we can get back to work then."

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(to be continued)

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by Max

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