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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 15)

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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 07

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Title: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 15)

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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written by Max  
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Tom stretched out in his office chair as he pondered everything he remembered. Ordinarily he complained about the world being too information poor, too little detail, too little going on. Now he had the opposite problem. It was unlikely he'd even remember some of the things he heard over that phone call simply because so much data was there. The tone of Alexi's voice as she wavered from firm and in control to emotional and in need of support. The obvious reaction Andrea had listening to them talking, and coaching Alexi at the same time, all followed by Andrea taking her normal role supporting Alexi alongside her

strangely new role of being submissive-ish to Tom. The specific phrases and keywords - Andrea must have lifted those from stories he had written and elaborated on them. Did the two of them know what they were really getting in to?

Tom composed an email to himself, and wrote down specific thoughts and fragments. This would be a lot to juggle and at the very least he wanted a reminder note that today was the day that this particular journey began. He added notes around events leading up to the call, and tried to remember specific things Andrea had said the night before. It all seemed rather important in light of the way Andrea and Alexi interfaced with one another and were trying to interface with him.

The email was the first step to organizing his thoughts on how he could help shape and assemble the parts he was presented with.

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Alexi was starting to feel chilled, and Andrea was fighting hard not to complain about her hip and leg falling asleep. With a light brush of her hand through Alexi's hair the two of them came apart. Alexi got up first and just looked down. Andrea was trying to use the table to pull herself up when she noticed Alexi's odd look.

Grimacing from the tingles in her leg and hip, Andrea looked up at Alexi. "What's up?"

"I knew I could feel a bit of lingering air, but I just didn't realise..." Alexi walked over to the mirror by the bathroom door. "I didn't understand..."

Andrea looked at Alexi's reflection. Alexi's long brown hair was a tangled mess, and her skin showed a bit of mottled colouring under her slight tan. Along her right thigh there were marks from the towel bunching up underneath her. And between her legs, between her thighs, there was a pouting set of loose lips - thinner now that she wasn't excited - edging along the line of the pubis bone. At the top the labial folds came together like two fingers come closer near the palm but that was all. They didn't touch anywhere, they didn't cover Alexi's mound nor conceal her opening, and they simply vanished with jagged edges into the skin that puckered inward to her anus.

Alexi carefully dragged her fingertips over the skin. It moved easily then slowly fell back to just hanging like a fringe around her cratered pussy opening. Andrea came over, still wobbling a bit on the leg that was waking up, and hugged Alexi from behind.

"Do I do good work?" she asked softly.

Alexi looked up at her in the mirror. Andrea's heavy breasts settled against her shoulders, and her short highlighted hair stopped just before flowing into Alexi's richer brown tangled mop. Andrea was a cooler tan color, not really tan at all, but not quite white despite being much lighter than Alexi's shoulders and arms. She turned her head and kissed the solid shoulder there. "Does it look ok?"

Andrea ran her nose and cheek over Alexi's head and inhaled the scent of her. The room smelled of pussy and lube. But Alexi's hair was still full of the shampoo fragrance with a darker note from her sweat. "It looks pretty amazing," she exhaled into Alexi's scalp. "I think you finally found the sexiest look I've ever seen on you."

Alexi experimented with bringing her thighs closer together, with turning a bit to one side. Her labia were so prominent on her mound, or rather the skin covering her mound was stretched so tight to the bone leaving all the extra lip to just hang, that there was no pose that didn't just either leave the flesh hanging apart or produce an exaggerated camel toe when pushed together.

With her thighs together, Alexi stroked over the edges of the protruding pink lips. Andrea felt Alexi shiver against her chest. "Cold, baby? We need to get another shower."

Alexi shuddered a bit more as she continued to play with her exposed labia. The skin was crinkled and soft, the lube making it more slippery than she imagined it would be. Her fingertips glided along the edges and it sent small tingles up and down her back and into her toes. She let her legs come apart again and traced along the edge, and could see how her cunt no longer resisted any penetration at all. Her lips didn't even move in with her fingers as she slipped two then three then four into her opening. In fact her fingers just made it clear how far apart and uninvolved her labia were with penetration of something as small as the width of her four fingers.

Feeling around she made a face. "I think you bruised me," she said to Andrea as she felt the tender walls and rough lining of her hole.

"I know I did because my hands ache like I have arthritis," Andrea smiled wistfully at Alexi in the mirror. "Do I do good work?"

Alexi eased her four fingers out of her wrecked pussy. Wiping the juice and lube off on her thigh, she turned around into Andrea's waiting arms. "You do amazing work," she murmured into an inviting round breast and then kissed and licked all around the nipple and areola.

"Mmmhmmm... hard to hear you when you've got your mouth full," Andrea sighed as she savoured the unasked for attention. She held Alexi to her with one arm and rubbed Alexi's back with the other.

Alexi looked up, Andrea's nipple thick and the skin around it crinkled and moist, and asked, "Have you ever done that before?"

Andrea patted her lover on the head tenderly. "Nope. I had a girlfriend, just once, who was small enough to do it to me. But she didn't like it. Said it made her feel like she was pretending to be a man." She shook her head. "Now I think it was just too much work. I feel like I went to the gym and did an upper body workout with no warm up."

"Oh," Alexi said with a cute grin, "So I don't warm you up?"

Andrea let out a low chuckle that Alexi could feel coming from her abdomen and chest. "Oh I was warmed up, really warmed up... to the point of desperation warmed up."

"Yeah, Tom caught you. He never catches me when I masturbate on the phone with him."

"What? I hope you don't expect me to keep that a secret!"

Alexi stepped back and wagged a finger at Andrea. "Don't you dare tell him. I'm in enough trouble as it is."

"I think you may be confused. I'm the official lesbian cock slut out of the two of us," Andrea snorted.

"Oh yeah," Alexi through her arms around Andrea. "What are we going to do about that?"

Andrea kissed Alexi on the head and looked into the mirror. Even from behind, Andrea could see Alexi's cunt between her legs. She couldn't recall, but Alexi's anus looked more obvious too - like it had come down from between her buttocks into easier view. She sighed and kissed Alexi again. "Alexi, I need you to help me with this," she began slowly.

Alexi looked up. "Of course. I promised Tom I would. I won't leave you either you know?" Alexi hugged Andrea again.

"I've never been turned on by men, never felt much of anything in response to their bodies, never been interested. I mean... they don't have breasts, they

have hair everywhere, they just... well they don't do anything for me."

Alexi nodded her head against Andrea's chest. "So this isn't going to work. We should just tell Tom that. I'm sure he'd understand."

Andrea nodded. She'd considered that option, but she knew she was in too deep. Tom would let her go, but only because he already had her hooked. Alexi could break free any time, whether she realized it or not, but Andrea was already in Tom's orbit and wasn't likely to move out of it any time soon.

"He'd understand. But that's not the point. The point is he does turn me on, but I think I'll need you to help keep me turned on so he can enjoy me."

Alexi pondered that. "Well we'd be together so I'd be there with you."

Andrea hugged Alexi. "I know, that'll make it better, but I need more than that. Like earlier... well..."

"You were really turned on earlier. I thought you were going to knock the table over. What was up with that?"

Andrea sighed. "To tell you the truth I'm not entirely sure. But I really felt it - really really felt it." Then she thought about it some more. "I think it was you telling Tom what you were, what you'd do, all those stupid things."

"Stupid? You're the one who made me say them. Besides," she kissed Andrea on the arm, "you were right because he liked them."

"Yeah, well, I liked them too. It put crazy thoughts in my head. Just insane stuff. If I'm going to be able to get through this then I think I need you to talk like that more often."

"Talk dirty, too, or just promise things to Tom?"

Andrea looked over Alexi. "I'm going to need you to, well, I'm going to need you to really be those things too. But hearing you say it.. well..."

"Well what?" Alexi kissed Andrea's arm again. "What was it like?"

"I wished he was here, right then, and if he had put his cock within a foot of my pussy or ass then I would have figured out a way to get it in me." Andrea shook her head again. "Absolutely crazy -"

Alexi cut her off. "Crazy wonderful. Wonderfully crazy. Make sure he knows. You always remind me to tell him things now. But you need to make sure he

knows. You have to say it. Just like I do." Alexi sighed. "Because now I have to say it for both of you, and I almost never talk during sex."

Andrea laughed a bit. "Yeah you're too busy putting parts of me in your mouth usually!"

"Like you complain!" Alexi snorted. Taking one quick look in the mirror, she slipped away from Andrea. "Time for a shower. And don't we have a tattoo appointment this afternoon."

"Yes," Andrea took a deep breath and let it go. "Yes we do."

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(to be continued)

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by Max

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PUBLICATION (TBD)

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