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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 17)

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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 17)

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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Annette decorated Alexi's pelvis in three outlining steps - making sure the  
stencils were aligned and then working each one separately. The lower segments  
were the most difficult as Alexi needed multiple breaks from the intense  
sensations. Annette had to wave off Andrea's offer of a pad to catch any the  
seepage resulting from the pressure applied across Alexi's labia working down  
the sides of her vulva as well. And she used sterile wipes more and more  
frequently without any complaint about the cunt in front of her that was wet and  
responsive to the pressure of the needle gun. At times Annette simply had to

take a break herself, the position with her hand angled in various ways to follow the curves and shapes along the rounded skin while pulling that same skin snug toward the center caused her rhythm to flow and break.

The last part of the outlining was the most slow going. The trailing ends of the sinuous vines were meant to fork, and that placed the tips with one nearly into Alexi's puckered anus. Annette had to pause and use a correcting pen a few times and confirm with Andrea that the modifications and fit looked right - as Alexi was on an endorphin high from the tattoo'ing and mentally checked out. Then she was able to finish the outlining in small bits - the closer she got to the smooth skin and slight hollow of Alexi's sphincter, the harder it was for Alexi to stay still. Finishing those the pair of split vine tails took nearly half an hour.

At that point Annette explained she needed to move on to shading. Alexi let Annetter thoroughly wash her sex and lower abdomen with a gentle disinfectant, and then blot it dry before covering everything with saran wrap. She opted to stay put in the chair as Annette took a smoke break - though Annette admitted up front she didn't smoke but needed some fresh air. Andrea was torn and wanted to follow Annette out, but felt her place was beside Alexi - something Annette noticed but did not comment on.

While Annette wandered outside in the afternoon sun, Alexi leaned back and let herself drift along. She'd been zoning out after the initial regularity of the tattoo work had lulled her into a kind of deep meditative state. She felt Andrea kissing her ear and stroking her long hair back. "How's it look?" she mused out loud with her eyes closed. Andrea kissed her ear again with warm breath and moist lips, and Alexi felt her toes curl in response.

"It's looking really nice," Andrea said quietly. "I'm really turned on."

Alexi just nodded in response. Andrea stroked a hand over Alexi's arm where there were goose bumps forming and then lightly ran a hand over Alexi's bra to tease the long nipples within. "I really want a fuck right now."

Alexi turned her head slightly and kissed Andrea on her lower jaw. "You'll have to hold it back," she said softly. "I'm probably going to have to take a break from fucking for the rest of the evening." She kissed Andrea's mouth and their tongues delicately encountered and and pushed over one another. "Besides," Alexi added when they stopped for a breath, "I think you want to fuck her as much as me anyway."

Andrea kissed Alexi on the mouth again and felt how the intimacy was just increasing her need. "Don't be silly," she said in a deep voice. "I want to be fucked not doing the fucking." She met Alexi's half lidded smirk with her own,

and resisted the urge to lean back into the corner of the table and grind it against her wet pussy.

Annette knocked before entering and Andrea moved her hands off Alexi's breasts to her shoulders. But Annette had been around enough couples to feel the intimacy and sense the sexual tension between all three of them. She put her all business face on, and went over to wash her hands. All while feeling not just Andrea's eyes but also Alexi's following her tight ass and thighs.

Talking to the sink in front of her, Annette said "Now we are going to do the shading and colouring. If you aren't too sore we can probably get most of it done - but whenever you want to call for a stop then we should probably take a break for the day." She turned and allowed herself a rare smile at the pair who looked like they were trying to hide a secret. Annette put some sway in her slender hips and sauntered over to them both. "And if you are going to look at me like you want a date then you should know I've already got dinner plans." The departure from her more disconnected behavior provoked grinning faces, and Annette allowed her joke lower the tension level before continuing. "Let's focus on this wonderful piece of sex art instead, ok?" She made an open handed gesture toward Alexi's pubis as she pulled on some gloves.

Andrea nodded and patted Alexi on the shoulder before stepping back and away. Alexi reached back as she did and gave her hand one last squeeze before allowing Annette to readjust her position. For the shading Annette tipped the chair further back with an extra pillow under Alexi's back to lift and present her vagina clearly. Then Annette removed one side of saran wrap and picked out a new needle as well as fresh ink and began to shade in the curling vine work and initial.

This time Annette made a conscious effort to talk about what she was doing. Sometimes she got too wrapped up in her own art and ways, and forgot the customer was just sitting there without anything to keep them occupied. Shading often felt like the needle was dragging on the skin, and it was hard for people to sit through without a distraction. So Annette complimented the design and how it was taking shape. She talked about after care - applying diaper rash cream and keeping the plastic over the ink for a few days while it healed. She encouraged not scratching or itching if the tattoo scabbed or bled a bit. She pointed out that Alexi shouldn't shave for at least a week since the top layer of skin would be quite raw and fussy. When she did shave, use a new razor and razor blade to eliminate the possibility of infection from whatever might be on an old blade. Annette also talked about how the skin would have a different texture for a while and that was a natural consequence. She discussed signs to watch for with the colour bleeding and ways it could be touched up. All while feeling her own nipples stroking against the inside of her cotton bra with the gentle humming shaking of the needle gun exciting them along with the very up

close and personal smell of Alexi's soaking and raw cunt and the pervasive scent of disinfectant and ink.

Andrea noticed Annette's flaring nostrils and deep breaths as she talked. She'd seen that look on women before, as they went down or afterward when the smell of pussy was on their face and mouth. Obviously Annette was not immune to Alexi's sexual charms, but she was playing it cool and talking her way through it.

Andrea took a chance and moved closer to hold Alexi's hand. Alexi's fingers dug and scraped her palm. The sensation of the shading needle wasn't unpleasant but wasn't comfortable either. Alexi appreciated the hand to squeeze and even claw because she wanted to get the whole tattoo done today. So she felt she couldn't say stop or even ask for a break without risking a breakdown.

Annette continued working with a focus on detail that made her focus even harder on Alexi's gaping maw. The skin pulled differently as she shaded so she had to place a hand, usually two fingers, directly over Alexi's sexual opening and hold the skin in place with pressure against the edge of the pubic bone. The sensation and pressure was making Alexi wet and that wetness was flowing out. Annette caught herself blotting her gloved fingers as she worked and wondered how she'd shade the other side. After all she had limited ambidexterity and holding the skin down would require her arms to cross. At least focusing on the detail and thinking ahead to the next step kept Annette from feeling the intense sexual response her own body seemed to be having. She'd worked on a lot of intimate tattoos and quite a few intimate piercings, but she'd promised herself after the few times it happened that she wouldn't fall for another one night stand with a customer no matter how sexy and ready they were.

Alexi moaned now and again from the pressure and rhythmic pounding on her sensitive vulva, feeling Annette very blatantly press lip to bone while leaving nothing to enter her gaping cunt. Her juices trickled down over her asshole even more obviously now. She wondered if this was how turned on Andrea felt and wondered how long before she could have a toy stroked deeply in and out. The shading didn't zone her out like the outline, and she was glad for the sexual turn on. The distraction kept her from yelping when the feeling got too intense or asking for Annette to stop.

Annette continued finished the side piece and cleaned it thoroughly before moving on. As she expected the skin was raised and a bit angry red, but the result looked stunning and the fine detail was working out better than she expected. She definitely had deviated from the stencil in a few places - and the result was much better for it. The tail being the most obvious of those, but also the flow downward flow of the vine and how it blended in more with the pattern of Alexi's labia.

When the cleaning was done she used medical tape to hold down a fresh piece of

saran wrap and then started on the opposing side. It would be more difficult because of her hand positions, but she was confident that after hitting stride the whole piece was going to turn out brilliantly. She'd want pictures of this piece for her studio collection as well as her own private viewing.

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Annette finished the coloured shading last, adding in the coloured stones for the symbol above the clitoris hood. Unable to hold back any longer, Alexi asked for a break and Andrea helped her into a her shirt and skirt so she could use the bathroom. When the two came back, Annette was ready and Alexi took the clothes right back off and sat on a resh sheet of waxed paper. Aneette had to rewash and sterilize the skin, blotting away a few pieces of toilet paper lint and fluff, and then she was ready to declare the piece done.

In the mirror Alexi could see the entire tatto was complete. Annette hadn't said a word about the shape or size of Alexi's gap, but it lewdly hung open after all the stimulation had encouraged the lips to swell and the tattoo work had meant pulling those lips back and forth. Annette was still all business with Alexi's skirt off. She carefully pointed out in the mirror where she had made slight changes, and also allowed herself to trace the vine work and geometrical shapes with fresh gloved fingers.

With all the saran wrap removed, everything wiped down with sterile water, and everything polished to a shine with deliberate blotting and stroking of wet wipes, Annette stepped aside and let Andrea take photos. Those pictures captured Alexi's lingering state of arousal as well some slight red swelling on the edges of the tattoo. The black ink seemed to have gone in very well with crisp lines despite the skin already folding and with no pressure pulling the flesh flat, and the spots of colour were very clean and bright with a nicely rich bright hue that was just the right shade for the cooler toned skin around the tattoo.

When Andrea was satisfied she had gotten good pictures, Annette revisited after care instructions. She applied a bit of white cream from a small tube, and lightly spread it over the tattoo'd areas without rubbing it in. Then Annette applied saran wrap to cover the entire tatto and mound, using one large piece versus separate pieces as she had when working - at that time she had needed portions covered in case her forearm brushing areas already done. With everything covered up and medical taped down, she told Alexi she could get dressed and turned to Andrea.

"Ordinarily," Annette said, "I'd say keep your girlfriend's tattoo out of the sun and make sure to moisturize. Given where this piece is, the key is really using a moisturizer before and after washing and shaving as well as before and

after sex." She nodded toward Alexi who was skipping panties and very carefully stepping into her shoes. "She's gorgeous - you're a lucky girl."

Alexi was about to say something, but Andrea stepped over to Annette and gave her a kiss on the cheek. "Thank you. You've really made her even more special to me." She slipped Annette a fifty dollar tip, and then gathered up Alexi's things. "Let's go, love." She put her arm around Alexi, more to allow Alexi to steady herself than anything else, and they headed outside with Alexi carefully walking around her inked sex as the plastic wrap crinkled a bit with each step.

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Andrea decided they should eat in since Alexi was definitely feeling the side effects of a three day marathon. She also needed to start the next phase of training for Alexi's body. Over an early dinner they talked about the best way to start really stretching the loose labia down and away from Alexi's pelvis. Andrea wasn't entirely sure that the clamps and other devices she had would work as intended, and Alexi wasn't sure given the low level but constant pain she felt that it was a good idea to be yanking on the skin.

After cleaning up, Andrea suggested they call Tom and get his ideas. Alexi wasn't sure she wanted Tom in on the plan, but Andrea was concerned that without a good opinion to go on they wouldn't get the best results. They split and were starting to argue when Andrea paused and suggested that maybe Annette would have some suggestions.

Annette answered her phone from outside the tattoo parlour where she was reading in the shade. She didn't have any scheduled appointments but it was her day to stay late for any walk ins or last minute folks. Usually she'd have an artwork piece or just work on ideas of her own, but she was still reflecting on the days long and profitable session with Andrea and Alexi. As much as she worried about how much touch up the final piece might need, Annette was really happy with how it came out and really wished she had asked for some pictures for herself. That was the problem with doing intimate pieces though. Not too many women really wanted those flashed around. And with how fast Andrea had taken Alexi out, there wasn't much chance to ask.

Andrea said hello and despite a little nervousness played it cool as she asked Annette if she had time to provide some ideas and input. Annette admitted to being curious about what other things the two of them might have planned. When Andrea asked about labia piercings, Annette presumed it was for Andrea and asked how much Andrea's labia came out and what kind of look and effect she was considering.

Andrea caught on right away and clarified this was also for Alexi - and Annette

had seen and was probably very familiar now with how those prominent labia came out and were shaped. Annette laughed nervously, and held back asking why Alexi was getting so much done. Sometimes people just got carried away and it seemed unfortunate that someone with such a lovely shape would have that happen. Instead she asked what Andrea and Alexi were concerned about.

"Well to be honest we had been talking to a different piercer last week and he suggested that we'd want to stretch things out so the outer labia would be easier to pierce and take on a more consistent shape. But it's not obvious how best to stretch Alexi's labia out."

Annette asked when the piercing appointment had been set up, still trying to visualize outer labia piercings fitted into the vine work she had just completed. It seemed strange to imagine but possibly she'd just heard Andrea wrong. She referred to Alexi's sex as artwork being explored, and when Andrea reiterated that the concern was how to best stretch the labia out and down for piercing, Annette suggested just doing the obvious.

"Grab them, with your fingers, and pull. Over and over again. If you need something more to grip them with then use forceps with rubber tips. But just grab and pull. I'm not sure you'll change much in three or four days though." She was picturing how the outer labia had become part of the mound and supposed that Alexi really meant to pull those back out from the bone to do something interesting. It would be simpler to just pierce the inner labia where they were fleshy and pushed out, but Annette wasn't sure where Andrea was going so she didn't challenge the idea.

Andrea thanked Annette for the advice, and they both promised to come back by the following week before flying home so Annette could see how the tattoo had taken as well as any further decorations Alexi and Andrea had done. Annette made sure to clarify she could do piercings and would be interested in talking it out, but it might be a bit difficult to stretch out the labia a lot in just a few days and once the piercings went in they'd need three to six weeks of healing before any tugging or stretching should be attempted.

With thanks and another promise to keep in touch, Andrea got off the phone. Annette pondered the phone call, and wondered if it would lead to more business after all. It seemed more likely that the healing tattoo would slow the two girlfriends down. Then she pondered her own experiences of inking herself and having others work on places she couldn't reach, and her personal modifications - and she wondered what Alexi and Andrea were really all about.

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After getting off the phone, Andrea retrieved her forceps and clamps from her

medical bag in her separate room. Then she began the process with thirty minutes of stretching each side of Alexi's prominent labia, alternating sides after each half hour, while they watched some television and checked email. She had to remove the single piece of saran wrap and replace it with three strips that formed an archway over the tattoo but left the pouting labia exposed for her tools.

The lips came out but the stretching exposed uneven aspects of the flesh as well as how the flesh was stretching in a pair of wings - upper and lower. The lower portion of the labia, near Alexi's perineum, only came out a little bit and there wasn't even much to grab. The upper portion of the labia coming down from Alexi's clitoris to three quarters of the way to her anus, had a lot more flesh and stretched out in a curved flap that seemed to largely be just hanging from the pelvis without any internal structuring tissue.

Working those was more satisfying, but Andrea could tell it might be a long time to get everything pulled far enough out for the piercer to work. For the time being she kept her concerns to herself while Alexi just accepted the handling of her lips and crashed a bit.

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(to be continued)

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by Max

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