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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 22)

Author: Max (max@cherishdesire.com - <http://bit.ly/CherishDesireMax>)

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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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Author: Max (max AT cherishdesire DOT com, <http://bit.ly/CherishDesireMax> ,
<http://bit.ly/CherishDesire>)

Title: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 22)

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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DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 22)

written by Max

MF, MFF, FF, FFF, Vaginal, Anal, Fisting, Stretching play, Speculum play, Large
toy play, Device play, Electro play, Bondage, Tattoos, Piercing, Bestiality

Back at the hotel, Andrea convinced Alexi to let her take the steel collar out
and apply some salve to where it was digging into her vaginal walls. The lining
of her cunt looked angry and inflamed, but Alexi insisted - while also repeating
"ouch ouch ouch" - that the collar go back in after that. The smell of girl sex
was gone from the room when they came back, but soon returned after just an hour
of Alexi laying down with her cunt totally open.

They had a more substantial dinner to make up for the finger food lunch. The

bottle of wine was long finished, but Alexi didn't ask for any more. Andrea and she were both sipping cranberry cocktail juice on ice when Alexi's phone rang.

Andrea grabbed it, raised an eyebrow, and then handed it over. It was Tom calling. Alexi gulped, "Was I supposed to call him, oh crap, I was." Then she answered before it had a chance to go to voicemail.

"Hello there..."

"Hey Alexi, sorry for interrupting, just checking in. You had said I'd hear from you today, and while Andrea has been quite the temptress I've been a bit worried."

Alexi turned the phone on speaker and set it on the table next to where she was laying on the couch. "Yeah, Andrea's told me she's trying to win you over so you won't notice I've become an unbearable flake this week. Frankly I think it's the bottle of wine she bought me this afternoon for lunch."

Tom shrugged - at least Alexi was much more with it today. "So I'm guesing she's sitting there right now making silly faces at you, eh?" He smiled knowing it would be heard in his voice. "What about you though? How are you holding up?"

"Well I'm going to have to blow some of the secret, Tom. We've run into a small - well actually large but minor problem - and that means I won't be ready to see you end of next week.."

"Oh? Is that why Andrea's trying to get in my good graces? She's covering for you and trying to distract me?"

Andrea cleared her throat and was about to say something, but Alexi replied first. "She's a woman of her word - I should know, I've relied on her for years. But yes, she's covering for me because I've been flakey and she doesn't want you to think less of me. Sorry Tom, some times I get wrapped up in things. And so do you, so don't throw too many stones."

Tom considered carefully. When he had first met Alexi he had really enjoyed how emotionally level she was. Now he struggled with that being reimposed after the better part of a week of crazy.

"Besides," Alexi said gently, "you like crazy so you had to know I was a bit off in my own way. And you adore Andrea because she's so much like you - but younger and making mistakes you made when you were younger. Like giving so much to me without looking out for herself. I know, Tom. I listened."

"Apparently you did," Tom said quietly and coolly. This was the Alexi he liked, but it wasn't clear where this was going. "So what do you have to tell me, Alexi?"

"You're a machine, Tom. It's a powerful thing. And I want to be a part of that, an accessory for that, a part that makes you pleased and makes you happy. But I'm selfish at times, and I go off and do my own thing. That's all that happened. I broke rule number one - communicate. I'll work on that, but that's why I have Andrea. She's the one who always knows when I've gone too far and makes sure I'm ok. And now she's making sure you're ok too - which I don't understand completely, but I accept because I want you taken care of."

"You did break communication. You also came over, gave me a great fuck, and then vanished yourself. I'm not sure which of those is more troubling." Tom was trying hard to be nice while still being blunt.

Alexi snickered at the look on Andrea's face. It was somewhere between "What the hell are you doing?" and "Give it right back to him!" But she knew that the air needed to be cleared and knew Tom was confrontational about these kinds of things, so she pressed forward giving Tom a chance to blow off his steam. "I can't promise anything you'll trust, Tom. So like I said, I'm going to blow a bit of the secret so that way you know what's been going on. Then we can talk about what to do next. Will that work or do you want to dig into what happened this past weekend?"

"Let's move forward."

"Agreed. I understand you don't trust, and I appreciate that you're listening anyway. Right now I'm laying on the couch in a hotel with Andrea here. We flew out here to someplace you didn't know so I could stretch out my cunt and ass because, well because I thought you'd like it and I wasn't thinking telling you in advance was probably a better approach."

"Yeah, I might have wanted to participate after all."

Alexi paused at the hurt in Tom's voice. "I get that now I guess. But I was afraid. Afraid of not being good enough. So this is where we are. As you know we went way above and beyond on what used to be my pussy - it's just a gaping hole now, the lips just hang and Andrea can double fist me. I've been wearing a collar she made for me that forces me completely open - well I've been wearing it for at least a few hours and probably will wear it until I need to go to the toilet or bed."

"Yeah, Andrea and you both talked about that..."

"What I left out is that yesterday I had my mound inked. If you want to know with what we can send you pictures right now, but I'd like you to see it in person the first time. We've got piles of video and photos though for when that time comes. I just think I'd like it better if you could touch it, could trace it with your fingers, rather than just look at it on your computer."

Tom nodded but said nothing.

"The part of the plan that has gone awry is having some piercings done. I still want to do them, but - well I guess you and Andrea talked - I only have inner labia now. Everything else is flattened out. So the piercer I had planned things with didn't want to do inner labia saying they were too elastic and healed poorly. So I need time for Andrea and I to work on stretching my inner labia out and down to stabilize them and then I should be able to get the piercings I want for you. Another secret blown so please don't ask for the detailed plans so I have something left to surprise you with."

"Ok. You're doing a lot of work quickly. Why?"

"Past the point of no return. When I'm done I want to give you my wrecked cunt and ass without you ever doubting how wrecked they are. What we've done to my pussy might someday recover but I doubt it will ever have the same shape without surgery and the tattoos are permanent even if the hole doesn't stay ripped open. What I'm going to have Andrea do to my ass will leave me with only two choices. Wear a diaper or keep my ass plugged by something just as big to prevent mess from getting all over. The only way to fix that will be surgery. And that's what I'm offering to you - to keep your interest and to give you my openings for whatever use you want."

Tom whistled. "That's impressive. We've been dating for four weeks minus a week of you going off on this trip. Don't you think that might be a bit much?"

"Yes. But I want you - no doubt of it - and I can give you this. I thought that would be enough. Enough for me to not be afraid and for you to have more than anyone else is offering. Of course I was wrong."

"Oh no, I'd say you're right to believe I want that -"

"I mean I was wrong to not factor in you would still need something to fuck. Something that wasn't destroyed and wrecked. Something that would squeeze down on you even if it was a bit looser. And that's where I think Andrea fits in, and I want you to have her too so long as she can handle it and you are both interested. Which I get the impression you definitely both are."

"Hey, don't put words in my mouth!" Andrea exclaimed.

"She's right though. You are interested. And you've been doing more than covering for a friend."

Andrea meeped, making Tom and Alexi both laugh. "I've been that obvious huh?"

"Yes," they both said simultaneously and laughed.

"So seriously, Tom. That's the gist of things I think. I need to work on my labia situation, I want to have the piercings and tattoos for you when I see you. That may mean a total of four weeks before we get together."

"Why? Why not just -"

"I'm sorry to cut you off, Tom, really I am. But the answer is simple to me. When next we see each other you own me. This property thing threw me for a loop at first, but I am starting to get it. I'm not laying here raw and spotting from a steel contraption pulling my pelvis apart because I was going to go on a dinner date and say no to you afterward. Or really say no to you ever again."

There was a long pause. "Ok. I see your point."

Alexi took a deep breath and then let it out slowly. "That's a big concession on your part, Tom. And I realize that, with Andrea here jumping out of her skin, that I'm probably pushing some buttons. But I need another three weeks. I don't want this perfect, don't need perfect - but this is the basis for us moving forward. It's part of re-inventing myself." She waved off Andrea who had come close to hold her. "Can you give me three weeks knowing more of the details of the plan?"

Tom pondered what was on the table and what it meant to him. "Alexi. This is a hard situation for me to be in. I don't trust and when someone promises me something too good to be true, well... I don't trust. So I want to accept what you're saying, but I have to accept it on face value. I want to have faith, but in the span of five weeks we've already had one major shift in direction. After another three you're telling me to expect another major change. What happens after that? It's hard for me know what to expect."

"And... and you need to know," Alexi paused and finally let her guard down enough that Andrea could squeeze her hand. It was more to comfort Andrea than Alexi. She could tell that Andrea was very stressed out from the path of the discussion. But Alexi was certain if she didn't put everything on the table now, then Tom would be much more difficult in the future.

"I don't need to know unless I need to participate. But I believe you not only

expect me to participate but also approve of activities I might want but you are choosing. It's called topping from the bottom. It's a real awkward position for us." Tom forced himself to relax. "I don't want to deter you. I want to support you. To support you I need to know where we are going. We. Not just where you are going."

"I want you to know where we are going too. We need some wiggle room though -"

"We need to communicate you mean."

Alexi laughed. "We're circling the same problem. Trust. I can't fix your trust, but I can tell you what I want to give you. In three weeks my cunt and ass will be gaping holes. My cunt is already tattoo'd - with your symbol and your initials - and decorated. I will have labial piercings to make sure my lips are emphasized, and I'm hoping they will be usable." She paused and when she didn't hear any dissent, she continued. "Just like I'm wearing this stretching collar Andrea made now, I will be working up to continually wearing something inside of me. I expect to need to anyway once I've turned my ass into a messy second cunt. Andrea and I read your stories, and this is what I wanted to do for you." She exhaled slowly through her mouth. "Do you want to know more?"

Tom was conflicted. On one hand this was a golden opportunity to have a woman who took initiative to modify herself to live up to fantasies and realities he'd not had before in one woman. On the other hand this was an awful lot for the human body to accept and might not work out even with the best of intentions. "Ok. Allowing for surprises in the details, how do you want me to take advantage of this?"

Andrea stroked Alexi's lips to keep her quiet. "Tom. She's your whore. Your property. I presume you still want her to work as long as she is able to do so, but beyond that she is yours for whatever you desire that she can fulfill."

Andrea kissed Alexi. "Even now, if you told her to do something then she would do it. She needs the three weeks to 'get in uniform' as you would say. She needs the three weeks to finish doing to her cunt and ass what fucking a dozen men and women over the past ten years didn't even start to do." She kissed Alexi again. "Your whore couldn't be a tight little girl after all. Your property couldn't be marked with something temporary that would wash off in the morning."

She kissed Alexi again, and then she stood up and began to strip. After pulling her shirt over her head, her heavy breasts lifting up and then bouncing in the freedom despite the pale white satin bra restraining them, Andrea continued. "And I'm your cock slut. And with my pussy - your toy slut."

"Until I ask for more."

Andrea nodded and smiled. She pushed off her BDUs and socks, leaving her in a satin bra and matching satin panel panties. She released her breasts and began to push the panties down. Alexi wanted to speak, but Andrea kissed her before she could. Stepping out of her panties, standing there naked, she gave Tom an alternative.

"You trust me though, Tom. I know you do. So I'll give you an alternative." She pressed down on Alexi's lips with her finger as Alexi tried to say something again. "Hush, Alexi, let me finish. I'm standing here completely naked, Tom. I know you want my tattoo earned, and I won't get it done until you say I should. I also know my tattoo is for making my ass available to you - for whatever you want to do. Alexi has your symbol over her wrecked pussy - her first gaping hole. If you would rather then we can look at returning this weekend with Alexi just focusing on stretching her labia and stretching her pussy completely. In which case I'd like to earn my tattoo and have it done for when we come back."

"And how would you earn it?"

"Instead of waiting for Alexi to wreck her ass and get piercings, I'll remove the steel collar from her cunt and then I'll have her give me a round of numbing shots around my anus. Then I will be your wrecked and messy anal cunt. I will take my ass which has had at most three fingertips in it and two fingers fully in it - and I will destroy it so that it can be fucked by anything you choose without any resistance. My virgin ass will be plugged all day and night, by willing choice and your order, for the rest of my life. And I won't hide it either. You can ask me anytime and I will show it to whomever you want. If you want to humiliate me by making me suck you while my wrecked ass gapes at the other lesbians at Tao or want to make me humiliate myself by wearing a diaper to work then I'll do it. You'll have a wrecked pussy and a wrecked ass between the two of us."

Tom was turned on, but had to focus on his answer. "No," he said softly. "Your ass is only for two fingers and my cock for now. And I want your cunt limited to cocks - be they toy cocks or my cock - for the time being." He paused.

"Alexi, how do you really feel about being ripped open like this?"

"I'm looking forward to it."

"There will be no going back after this. You will always know what you've done."

"Yes. And what I enjoyed doing."

"You have my blessing then on two conditions."

"What are those?"

"Andrea - use your best judgment if you have to stop at a certain size. Otherwise go all the way to the bone and make the change permanent. When you deliver my property I expect it to have two enormous gaping cunts." He let that sink in for a second and then followed it with more. "Alexi - my whore has barbell nipple piercings with stirrups and a horizontal hood piercing with a stirrup and bead as well. She has two continually fucked or plugged cunts. She maintains her availability and accessibility at all times. Do you understand?"

Andrea nodded and Alexi spoke up. "I understand," she said quietly. "Thank you." She looked at Andrea. "So what will you do with your cock slut? She's standing here naked for you."

"Is she in need of attention?"

Alexi smiled at Andrea who smiled back. "Oh, I think most definitely so. I'm sure she's terribly bored of me just laying here with my cunt stretched to the bone. What would please you?"

"Help her pick a nice thick cock toy for her pussy, and move her close enough that you can feel her heat while she mounts it." Tom lingered on the thought. "And since she needs some help from you to get used to fucking cocks, why don't you tell us a nice story about how best to use your wonderful gaping cunt."

Andrea stepped away and came back with the Swelled Head, one of the bigger black rubber vinyl toys with a slightly bigger than four inch wide head, while Alexi repositioned herself on the couch. She gestured toward the couch space between her thighs for Andrea to place the toy, the thick base wedged into a gap between two cushions. "She picked a really big cock, Tom." Alexi took a sharp breath and held it as she watched Andrea lean forward, her double D breasts hanging down, and began kissing and licking the head.

"And now?" Tom asked quietly.

"Now," Alexi found her voice, "now she's licking and kissing and sucking the cock head." Alexi couldn't stop her cunt from seeping as she watched, her girl juice flowing instantly as she watched her amazon lover perform crude fellatio on a cock head bigger than her fist. "It's too big," she sighed, "too big to go in her mouth, Tom. But she's trying."

Tom shifted the topic. "Would you like me to have her wear the steel collar,

Alexi?" His question was keyed in low tones and suggestive.

Alexi shuddered as she watched Andrea begin to mouth the veined shaft of the black rubber. Her fingers traced the outline of the collar currently holding her cunt fully opened. The tingling sensations pulsed along her back and all the way to her toes. "Oh," she said with a breath. "Oh I think I want it for me..." She was mesmerized as Andrea finished and turned her back to Alexi so she could slowly sit down on the head. "She's good, so good at this, Tom," she moaned.

Andrea paused as she felt the solid rubber head wedge into her labia. "Tom?" she asked softly over Alexi's heavy breathing.

"Yes. I'm here."

"It's bigger than last night. Is that ok?"

Tom thought about his response as Andrea kept her weight balanced on the head. "How much of a cock slut are you willing to be?" His question didn't cover the excitement in his tone.

That excitement thrilled through Andrea. She felt the heat in her lower belly as she anticipated how good the thick cock head and shaft would feel thrusting in and out of her. She slowly rocked back and forth on the head, working it deeper between her lips. "I'll be..." she whispered "I'll be a complete cock slut..." Her grinding motions encouraged Alexi who continued fingering her own opening and clitoris while using her other hand to stroke Andrea's buttock and thigh.

"Any cock?" Tom asked deliberately. "Any size?"

Andrea whimpered a little from the thrills she felt as her labia were pulled back and forth by the spit wetted cock head. She held herself off but only just barely. "Anything..." she said distinctly before moaning a bit as she pushed down a bit harder. "I'm a cock slut - any cock..."

Tom pictured her positioned on a broad phallic toy, the cock head making deeper and deeper progress into her opening. "Do you remember the stories, Andrea? Do you remember what a cock slut could become?"

Andrea wrapped her brain around the question, her brain buzzing from the blood pulsing in her sex, and felt the disconnect between mind and the urges of her body. She heard Alexi whispering behind her.

Tom asked quietly. "What was that, Alexi?"

Alexi had two fingers buried between the mechanisms of the steel collar and could just rub her vaginal walls with the tips. Her juices were flowing out of the collar on to her thighs. She watched Andrea shuddering with the urge to fuck the thick rubber dildo between her legs, and took a deep swallow to make herself heard. "Brood mare," she said audibly. Her free hand reached around Andrea's hip and pulled to encourage her down on to the dildo. "Cock sluts become brood mares." She could feel the spasms of her own cunt walls and relished the experience.

"Do you understand, Andrea? If you fill your pussy more and more with bigger and bigger cocks, then I'll have to find cocks that satisfy it."

In response to Alexi's tugging, Andrea settled more of her weight on the cock head. The shaft bent and twisted a bit under the pressure, and the springiness caused it to erratically thrust at her lips with different angles as she ground into it.

"How big of a cock, a real cock, would it take to match what you are teasing with your pussy right now?" He asked calmly.

Alexi and Andrea responded together. "Big," and Alexi continued "so big..."

Andrea was slipping past the point of restraint. She made one last try to hold back and focus on what Tom was saying. "So what... what after this... should I stop?" It was quickly going to be too late as her own wetness was starting to lubricate the dildo wedged into her pussy opening.

"Keep going, cock slut. Keep training your pussy for larger and larger cocks. Your ass is for my cock, but you choose how big you make your pussy as you cock train it." Tom's words resonated with his enthusiasm. "You'll decide what type of cocks your pussy is best for. What cocks will fill you best. What cocks you will service and seek out."

Andrea felt Alexi's fingers slipping between her legs and then trying to wrap around the enormous head. She felt the soft touch of Alexi on her lips and rocked on the dildo harder. Alexi muttered behind her, her own cunt working up to a mini-orgasm at the thought, "He's going to breed you. Oh god, he's going to breed you..."

Andrea could feel her rational mind holding her back. She could stop right now, stop all of this, just get up and push away from Alexi's hand and the toy. She could tell Tom no. There was a distinctive clarity to her thoughts despite the distractions of her flesh and wanton sensations between her legs. She remembered the stories. She recognized what Tom was implying.

As calmly as she could, she asked him. Asked him what he wanted. Asked him what he expected as she continued to rotate her hips and stroke her pussy opening back and forth over the thick rubber vinyl dildo. She asked him as directly as she could. "What would I have to do?"

"Do you want that cock inside of you?"

She felt the physical state of her body. "Yes."

"Do you prefer big cock for your vagina?"

She felt her resistance crumbling a bit with her acknowledgement. "You know I do."

"You promised anything, but I've not asked that of you. You offered your ass to be destroyed, but I've not asked that of you. Do you understand what I might ask of you?"

She felt Alexi's wet fingers tracing and stroking the folds of her lips along the edge of the cock toy. She wanted to push down hard, to thrust down on the cock between her legs, to feel Alexi stroking her stretched labia as they wrapped around the veined shaft. "You just have to ask... you just have to tell me..." she hissed as she tried to continue to hold back.

"Be a cock slut, Andrea. Let me hear you enjoy fucking that cock. Let me hear Alexi tell me how hard you fuck it. Be my cock slut. Whatever cock I choose. Whatever cock you choose." Tom took a deep breath. "Alexi, you owe us a story while Andrea fucks cocks with her pussy."

Alexi took both of her hands and reached around Andrea's waist. She pulled Andrea onto the big cock head as she spoke. "What can I tell you? What kind of story?" She breathed heavily as her own cunt quickened as Andrea stopped resisting and start humping down on the dildo as well.

"What do you know about cock sluts and brood mares? What do you know about toy sluts and gaping holes? What will you do as my fisting slut? What will you do to keep your promise to be my property?" Tom rattled off without any pause or hesitation, the words producing tremors and butterflies in both Alexi and Andrea. He went on. "How will you make my cock slut better at servicing cock? How will you display your gaping cunt and gaping ass for us? What will be big enough to plug your ripped open holes? What will you wear to the pool now that your cunt and ass are too stretched to tuck into a bikini? How will your piercings look under your clothes? How will it feel to wear a suit to a client site with your ass plugged?"

He paused as the sounds of Andrea fucking and Alexi masturbating filtered over the phone. "I'm looking forward to slipping into your gaping cunts alongside something thick and filling, knowing as I slip in and out of you that my cock slut is ready for me to plunge my cock into her ass and finish inside of her. I'm going to enjoy having my fisting slut curled up in my arms, pushing both our hands into her open cunt, as my cock slut takes care of me with her mouth. I'm going to take you both shopping with me to find new things to force fuck into my property's open holes, all while my cock slut has a horse cock embedded in her pussy under her clothes." He hummed to himself. "Do I need to tell you more? What can you add to that??"

Alexi let out a strangled gasp. She was stroking and rubbing Andrea's stretched lips with her own juices, reaching into her own cunt with two and three fingers and then wiping off her own girl cum on the shaft of the cock and flesh wrapped around it. Andrea had first ground and thrust against the thick head until her vagina yielded, and then driven her entire weight on to the head and shaft over and over as Alexi fondled her hips and waist. The Swelled Head dildo had twisted and moved, crumpled and tipped, and it took Alexi's other hand to keep it stable as her lover exerted more and more effort to drive it deeper inside of her. The increasingly broader shaft strained Andrea's pussy with a thorough stretch, the feeling deep inside of the head plowing her walls apart causing her pain and pleasure. She moaned through hard breathing.

"It's..." she struggled to get her tongue to work. "It's a four inch cock..." She tried to slow her throbbing pulse in her temples, but she could only master so much of her body. Her mouth was dry from the exertion and breathing in and out between her teeth. The thrusting was pushing against her diaphragm, making her breathing uneven and loud in her own ears. Andrea reached down and felt the shaft remaining outside of her sex. Her fingers briefly intertwined with Alexi's, and with a gentle squeeze Alexi took her hand back.

She was slouching on the couch, her cunt very close to the enormous cock shaft, the steel collar in her cunt fully distending and stretching it. Alexi could feel the way contractions deep inside of her pelvis would work their way out in waves only to encounter the unyielding collar's resistance. Earlier the chaffing and rawness of her vaginal lining had ached where the steel band bit into it, but now it felt right and the muscles didn't fight the collar any more just like her lips no longer tried to close over her opening. She awkwardly pushed her hands into the cushions and back of the couch and worked backward without disrupting Andrea's continual humping and driving motion onto the toy.

Alexi cleared her throat experimentally. Then she adjusted herself with a hand on the top of Andrea's thigh. "It's a huge cock, Tom. Huge..." She felt Andrea adjust and settle into a slightly slower rhythm. "She's got half of it

inside of her, and I can see how it is stretching her open. She keeps grinding and pushing against it. Like a good cock slut should." She patted Andrea proudly. "Like your good cock slut should."

"Do you think she'll make a good toy slut as well?"

Alexi nodded. "Oh yes. I don't think you can stop her from being a toy slut. Her pussy needs it. But only cock toys - only toys that remind her she's a cock slut for you. Bigger and bigger cocks." She stroked two fingers into her own sex. "Do you think she can share her cock toys with me? Would you want to see me impaled on enormous cocks?" She stroked her sensitive clit.

"Would you wet her cocks with your gaping cunt to make it easier for her? Would you annoint her biggest cocks with your cum so she could fuck them deeper?"

Her fingers pinched and squeezed the sensitive folds of her clitoral hood. "I may have too many piercings to do that, Tom. I may have a hard time putting her biggest cocks into my cunt." She sighed at the pleasure from her clit. "I'd have to have my ass fucked hard and wide so I could cum on her toys without my piercings getting in the way." Alexi felt complex stirrings between her vaginal walls. "I'd have to fuck my ass so my cum would leak out of my gaping cunt on to her cocks." She let her eyelids close slightly as she watched the wave like motion of Andrea's perineum and labia stroking the thickly veined shaft.

"Tom... what does a whore do for you? What will I do for you? Tell me..."

Andrea listened intently even as she drove another inch of cock into her pelvis. She could feel the tension in her cunt - the sensation of an impending orgasm balanced by the stretching and overwhelming urge to push out the intruding cock. She wondered if Tom's words would again put her over the top.

"You are my property. Can you feel my initials on you? You gave yourself to me." He smiled to himself as he heard a renewed effort from Andrea. "You are my fisting slut, my toy slut, my gaping cunts, my property."

"I am your whore, Tom. A slut acts for enjoyment. I prepare myself for what you want to see. I do what I am asked and told to do. When I am done preparing myself, you will be able to fist me, to fuck me, to shove toys in me, to see how I am pierced and tattoo'd, to watch me walking with plugs inside of me, to bend me over and do whatever you want with your gaping openings..." She listened to Tom's steady breathing. "Your cock slut knows she fucks cocks. She knows as a toy slut she fucks toy cocks with her pussy. But what do you want your whore to be? What do I do?"

"You provide yourself - open, wet, ready, stretched. You never say no. You always try your best. Do you want to know what I want to do with your open

holes? Do you want to know what I will ask of you?"

With her fingers stroking the collar mechanisms and slowly loosening the screws, she whispered "Yes."

"I will watch you fist yourself with no resistance, all while we watch a movie on TV. I will give you stone and pyrex plugs to fit into your ass while we sit together. I will invite you to present your pierced cunt for me to run my fingers through and play with while you enjoy a plug completely filling your wrecked ass." He let out a contented sigh. "Casually open and ready and wet and plugged and fucked and available and accessible. That will be wonderful."

Alexi had the vertical shafts loosened enough to feel the collar wobble as she loosened the horizontal struts. "All the time..." she said quietly. "I'll be open all the time, Tom. I'm not just a part time whore." She wiggled the steel collar, loosened a few screws some more, and then pulled it out.

The collar was soaked and marked with a bit of rust from Alexi's cunt spotting where her flesh had been rubbed raw. It was still easily bigger than the girth of the toy Andrea was straddling. She looked around and found a towel just in reach to set it on. Then she put her hands on Andrea's buttocks and pushed up.

Andrea looked over her shoulder and saw Alexi splayed out, her legs apart, and her cunt an open red mouth with a bit of fringe on the edges. She felt the insistence of Alexi's hands and obliged her, lifting up as Alexi grabbed the thick rubber cock and pulled down to dislodge it and remove it from Andrea's grasping stretched pussy.

There was a sucking sound and then a pop as the head came free. Andrea lurched a bit and then turned to sit on the couch facing Alexi. Her broad pussy was mussed and swollen with the heavy lips hanging down and parted a bit. She ran a hand over her sweaty brow and then leaned in and kissed Alexi. The rough fabric of the couch gathered under her sensitive lips, and she felt how open the toy had left her.

"It's a four inch wide toy, Tom. The head anyway. The shaft is probably narrower and then thickens out toward the bottom." Alexi had to hold the toy in both hands. She tipped it and Andrea held the base to help Alexi angle it in. "This is the sound it makes going into a whore's cunt, Tom." She pulled it into her opening and it went in without even touching the sides. The heavy head rested on the stretched out skin between her cunt and ass. And then she pulled it in a bit deeper. "You can't hear anything because it doesn't even fill my whore's cunt. It can't stretch me the way it does your cock slut because I'm so open."

Andrea and Alexi together worked the four inch wide cock shaped dildo back and forth, sawing it at angles to touch and slide it in alongside her thighs and run the heavy rubber over her clit. "I can't take it as deep as your cock slut," Alexi sighed as they both pushed it as far as it would go. "It stops before it gets halfway in," she groaned as they both shoved at the toy harder. "Stops there and I can feel it stretching something deep inside of me."

She looked suspiciously at Andrea. "Andrea told me she only destroyed my opening, but this is so much thicker than anything I've ever had in me..."

Tom spoke gently as he reminded her of the prior day. "She double fisted you, Alexi. She forced both hands into you, past your opening, and then punch fisted your cunt. She stretched your cunt in both directions - width and depth - over and over. She had you play with toys as well. She wasn't just stretching your opening. She pulled apart everything so you could be fully open."

Andrea said nothing as she continued to lift and work the black rubber vinyl cock in and out of Alexi. The head could just fall out of her foaming opening if she let it slide back far enough. The five or six inches that plunged in and out were wet with Alexi's juices. An oily shine extended further down, down to where Andrea gripped the thick veined shaft in two strong hands, marking how much deeper Andrea had driven down on the toy.

Alexi looked at Andrea's poker face and tried to lift up to kiss her. Andrea couldn't lean far enough forward so they air kissed at one another and Alexi smiled. "So I have a gaping whore's cunt. Marked with your initials and your symbol. Anything that will fit between my bones will go right in. What will you have me fuck to prove it?" She enjoyed the rhythm Andrea was starting to work up to, the thick head thudding against something deep inside of her as the shaft flexed back and forth in her gap. Andrea was grinding her own empty pussy into the couch cushion. "Will we simply be walking through a store and you'll select something to go into me right then? Will you take me to the movies with bottles of water already inside of me? Will you... oh that feels good deep inside of me... will you install a steel pedestal and mount me on it for when you are too busy to play with me directly?" She reached down and stroked Andrea's hands as the thick cock toy pistoned in and out of her cunt.

"A pedestal with rings around the post to lock your pierced labia to. That seems like a good idea."

"Oh yes, please... use my piercings to lock me in place. Use them to keep me from getting off, from getting away. More... plug my gaping cunt and then... then sew it shut... my lips, my whore's lips... so used and everyone will see... Any bikini, and thong, my whore cunt just hanging open... Andrea... honey baby... you're going to have to do more... I'm a whore... I'm too big for

just a cock... put your hand in too... oh please... shove more into me..."

Andrea stroked one hand up along the shaft and fit it in alongside the shaft with her knuckles catching on Alexi's clit. The black rubber was pushed down along Alexi's spine and she groaned from the shift in pressure and angle. Andrea struggled to work the toy one handed while leaning forward with her other hand embedded in the open mouthed pussy. She got an erratic rhythm going while Alexi moaned and stroked her wrist as it came in and out of her cunt.

"She's done it..." she moaned more. The orgasm denied her when the cock did not fill Alexi up was beginning to build anew. "She's got this big cock and her hand in my whore's cunt... What else Tom? Oh god... I want my cunts on display... I want... want so much..."

"To be a party favor, Alexi? To be dressed in a rubber hood and waist cincher and heels? To be led to a rotating table where the guests can reach out and stroke you and slip a hand inside of you and see how gaping you are? Placed in a songbird cage bolted down on all fours by your ankles, wrists, and labia so your cunt is at eye level for everybody? How much on display do you want to be?"

Andrea had scooted forward and now thrust at the base of the enormous dildo with the top of her own pelvis. Her hand was buried in Alexi's cunt and didn't come out, only the wrist moved slightly inside the opening. Her other hand played with Alexi's swollen clitoris, lightly pinching and stroking alongside the pea sized organ. She heard Tom and wondered how long before she would be on display too. Despite the chills she felt at the thought, she humped and ground herself against the portion of the Swelled Head outside of Alexi even harder.

"As on display as I can be... for anyone... anybody... I'll show them my gaping cunts... show them my ink... my piercings... my... they'll be able to see right inside of me... I'll keep my hands at my side. I'll spread wide, bend over, anything. I'll show them how easily fists slip into me. I'll show them how I fuck so many things. Anybody. Just ask me." Alexi could feel the convulsing of her vagina walls and the cramping in her belly. "Just thinking about it will make me cum... just knowing... knowing I can't hide my whore's cunt... Knowing you'll make me... anybody... let them see me however you want to pose me... God... I'll be wet all day just thinking... thinking about the big plug inside of me... and you will text me... tell me... and I will message you a picture... a picture of me at an office... in a cubical... my cunt and ass easy to see... Oh... Do you think... do you think they'd fire me? Oh god... what if they wanted to... if I texted you... would you let them fuck me... fuck your whore... their cocks... they'd be so tiny... I'd have to show them how... how to fist me... Oh I'd have to be so careful... with a plug inside of me... so careful or they might want to fuck me..." Alexi's voice shuddered. "They

always look at me... all my customers... wondering... how to get me..." She floated in the sensations of Andrea grunting as she pounded her cunt with the big cock toy and sunk her hand in past the wrist alongside it.

"Would you like them to? Or would you rather know, know that you are open and wet and plugged just for me? Know that your stretched cunts and gaping holes are right there, ready, and they don't even know?"

Alexi sighed as she spoke, the building contractions of her orgasm crushing her diaphragm as the oversized head of the black vinyl dildo battered into it. "Just for you... just your whore... until you tell me... until they find out... your secret whore... but they'll know... they'll figure it out... they watch my every move... and at the gym... oh god... at the gym in the locker room... they'll tell everyone... they'll see my whore's cunt and my plugged ass... they'll see your marks and... my piercings... I'll be a fucking machine... a fucked machine... and they'll know... they'll want to fuck me... I'll be a novelty... an accessory... a cunt for shoving in anything..." She gyrated and thrust out against Andrea. Her inner walls were grasping and suckling on the cock head and shaft, Andrea's hand and wrist pinned against the bones, and steam heat radiating from her opening. "How do you want me, Tom? Tell me... You can fuck me... fist me... make me... fuck anything... so many things... but then how do you want me? how will you use me? will you decorate me, mark me, pierce me? will you display me, share me... oh god... will you sell me? I'm your property... your property..."

Andrea was both turned on and exhausted. Her pelvis was bruised from driving the base of the cock into Alexi, and her pussy was soaking through the couch cushion underneath her. She hissed quietly, "Cum you whore... cum for him so I can put this cock back in my pussy..." She couldn't wait much longer.

Alexi groaned and looked down at Andrea. She had a dazed glow on her face. "It's soaked in my cum, baby. Soaked in it." She reached down and pushed on the toy. "You'll have to help me take it out." She pushed again.

Andrea pulled her hand out before Alexi could pin it at an awkward angle and put more pressure on her wrist and forearm. Her fingers were saturated in Alexi's juices and wrinkled from being submersed and overheated. She pushed herself back from the base of the toy, releasing it from where it was wedged between her thighs, and lightly patted Alexi's leg. Andrea could see the gap around the thick toy's shaft and how Alexi's labia only cradled the toy near the base of her gaping opening. "Just stand up," she coo'd. "It'll fall right out now."

Alexi struggled to push herself up from the couch. She had sunk into the cushions deeper with each thrust, and her arms and legs felt weak as she tried to shift positions. Andrea managed to swing her own legs out from between

Alexi's, and off to the side of the couch. Then she leaned in and tried to lift Alexi up a bit by her hands. The edges of the dildo base caught on the couch cushion causing it to twist inside of Alexi as she started to move. Its weight between her thighs did drag it out of her slightly though, and as Andrea lifted the base slid out mostly on its own along with a flow of juices that continued to drool out of Alexi's gaping cunt and running down the black shaft.

Alexi felt herself being levered up on the dildo, and she was relieved to get one of her feet on the floor so she could lift up and off. The heavy black dildo did fall out with a heavy thud, and it rolled to her thigh along the slope of the cushion.

While Andrea admired how Alexi's cunt hung open and was shiny with cum and wetness, Alexi settled back down and wiped away sweat from her brow. Her hair was mussed and clumped from exertion, and her cheeks were flushed. She winked as she looked down and saw how slick and lubed the big cock dildo was. "I got it wet for you," she said simply. Her smile was edged with exhaustion and fulfillment.

Andrea leaned in and kissed Alexi. Then she picked up the big black vinyl rubber cock and set it on a corner of the coffee table aimed up. It was wet and sticky and warm to the touch from being in Alexi. Andrea faced Alexi and lowered herself down in a quasi sitting position to fit the head against her pussy. "This is a four inch wide cock," she smiled. "It's too small for a whore like you, but wonderful for a cock slut like me."

Alexi was slowly pulling herself together on the couch. She kicked out her legs and stretched out sideways facing Andrea, her thighs together masking how her cunt was still hanging open. With one hand she reached out toward Andrea, and Andrea reached out and squeezed her fingers. "Do you want to see how far a cock slut can take a cock like this?" Andrea asked gently. She felt the heat and slick juices on the cock head as she pushed down. "It's harder for a cock slut in training to take a cock this big at first," she moaned a little as she pushed down harder, "but once I get it in past the head..."

Andrea squatted down a bit more, leaving her weight balanced between her legs and her pelvis as it rested on the thick cock head. The shiny black head slowly slipped into her, and Andrea let her head tip back as she felt it pushing in between her labia and the ring of her vaginal mouth. Then she looked back at Alexi and smiled. "How deep do you think it will go?"

Alexi was engrossed at the sight of Andrea's lips wrapped around the tapered mushroom shaped head. She moaned a little feeling her own wetness starting to coat her inner thighs. "All the way... you could probably take it all the way..."

Encouraged, Andrea let her weight shift to the toy even as she reached down between her legs to hold it steady and erect. The rubber flexed a bit and then the head popped in past her opening. The sensation of the cock head's ridged edge pulling her labia and then bursting free as it went in caused Andrea to take a sharp breath. Then she smiled and began to use her strong legs to lift slightly up and then her weight to crush down on the cock.

"You will love watching her, Tom," Alexi said softly. "It's such a big cock and she's already taken it halfway in." Alexi watched Andrea's intense focus as she worked the cock. "She's not even stopping or slowing down." Andrea's thick labia were stretched thin around around the veined shaft, and she was still pushing her weight down on it. "She's already past where I could take it."

The sensation of the thick cock head forcing a path deep inside of her pussy felt like a release after watching Alexi get to fuck the toy while she was empty. Andrea had her eyes closed, but using her hands to feel the shaft and her own lips she could feel her progress. Already the remaining shaft was only a bit more than the width of one of her hands, and with another few thrusts she could feel she was down to four finger widths remaining. Her pussy was full and stretching with a deep sense of satisfaction. "This cock feels good in my pussy... very filling... and good..." She pushed down harder and had to remove her hands from the base because they were in the way of the toy going deeper. "I don't think I can take it completely... so close... it's nearly in."

"And how much cock are you fucking, Andrea?" Tom asked. He had been quietly listening for quite a while as the girls played.

"I think when I measured this," Andrea was breathing hard as the head was lodged deep inside and pushing against someplace new and sensitive, "I think it was thirteen or maybe fourteen. Minus some base..." She hesitated as she tried to picture the cock and the measuring tape, but all she could see was the shape of the cock head and imagine it cumming deep inside of her pussy. Her spasms increased and her buttocks pressed against the table top. "It's almost there. So close..."

It was an awesome sight for Alexi as she watched Andrea take all but the last inch of the giant cock into her pussy. It was a steady process from head to base that left no doubt how hard Andrea would work on any cock she was presented with. Alexi reached behind her back, her hand slipped over her own buttock, and she slipped two fingers easily into her soaking wet opening. Even with her legs together, her cunt was fully available from behind. "She's got all but the base in, Tom. She's an amazing cock slut. Amazing." Alexi added.

"Do you have a dildo harness, Alexi? Sized for Andrea? Get it please."

Alexi sighed and took her fingers out of her cunt. Then she got up carefully and felt the breeze between her labia as she walked to the bedroom. Andrea was left alone, thrusting against the enormous cock.

"We're going to talk about this more later, Andrea. Right now I want you to enjoy yourself. I'm going to have Alexi help you strap in your cock so it can fuck you until you decide it's time to go to sleep. That way you can get used to a cock head lodged deep inside of that wonderful pussy." He added quietly. "Because I love you fucking, especially big cocks long and deep."

Andrea just moaned in response. She was full and enjoying the texture of the shaft as she intentionally twisted and turned her hips slightly from one side to the other. Alexi returned and Andrea helped guide her placement of the harness. It took them both for Andrea to lift off the toy and Alexi to work the pelvis strap underneath the base. Then Alexi took over and fastened and tightened everything. "She's done," she concluded with the final cinching.

The dildo harness looped around the waist and then had a panel over the pelvis and straps running between Andrea's spread lips and buttocks. The rubber cock base was firmly wedged between her labia and the straps which were tightened to hold it in. Andrea stood up gradually with Alexi's help. The waist strap was tight to compensate from the dildo's weight, and cinching across her abdomen and riding above her hip bones. She tested moving and could feel the way she had to step around the cock fucking deep inside of her vagina. Then she reached over and gave Alexi a big hug and kiss.

They were frenching as Tom said quietly, "Now I'm going to go but I'm guessing that harness could be fitted with a toy so you can finally enjoy fucking Alexi while you are full of cock. I'm looking forward to hearing how it goes."

The girls heard Tom, but said nothing. Andrea had Alexi's nipples in her fingers and was pulling and twisting them while Alexi suckled and bit at Andrea's large tits. Tom disconnected and let them play.

(to be continued)

by Max

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