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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 23)

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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 23)

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 23)

written by Max

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"Yeah, a lot of promises. Should be interesting." Tom said.

Alice gave her usual response. "Promises promises. I'll believe it when I see it. What is it with you and women who always make promises?"

Tom chuckled. "Yeah, yeah, I know. I think these two are serious though. For right now. We'll see how long it lasts."

"I think you're just happy because you got a lesbian to play with cocks and who might let you fuck her ass. This is the same girl you told me about last week, right? Tall, big breasts, short hair, pretty smile, likes women, fixated on the other one?"

"Yep, that's her. She's gorgeous too."

Alice snickered at Tom's enthusiasm. "Gorgeous because she plays with big toys. So how big is the toy she was wearing last night when you got off the phone?"

"If it's the one I think it is, about four inches wide at the flare of the head and maybe thirteen or so inches tall. I haven't seen pictures yet. Supposedly she'd gotten it in to nearly the base." Tom paused. "Definitely makes you wonder how much she played with big toys prior to now."

"Well you did say she liked toys before - just not cock shaped toys. I take it you shared a few links of places to show with her."

"Just the usual - Madame S, Big Sex Toy Store, Stockroom for the harnesses, and Extreme Restraints for other ideas. They claim to have read all the stories I write, in fact I just went through a total re-lockdown of the home network and shares because they basically admitted trolling for content that hadn't been published anywhere. I was not pleased, but they have been trying to keep me distracted from things like that it seems."

"And you let them live? You must really want to fuck that girl's ass bad."

"Well that and I want to at least see what Alexi has done. First the girl is too shy to open up to me, then we get a 24 hour pass and she's mostly vanilla, then she's off for now four weeks supposedly getting all this body modification work done, and now fantasizing about me sharing her out and being an exhibitionist. I just don't get her."

"She's crazy... crazy." Alice said tauntingly. "No wonder you like them both. One doesn't do men and the other is insane."

Tom sighed. "Yeah. Well we'll see. I guess if they go the exhibitionist route then you'll get to see firsthand if you want."

"Uh huh. Well only if they aren't having fits and throwing things. Keep me in mind if they turn out to have some lingering sanity and straitjackets are in easy reach."

"Right. I'll let you know how it goes. Alright - back to work for me! Later."

"Bye byes!"

Andrea fitted a medium sized dildo in the harness and pounded away at Alexi for an hour or so before she was too exhausted and too sore to cum any more. After proving right away that Alexi's stretched out cunt was never going to be pleased by anything so small, she'd had Alexi rub the dildo down with thick greasy lube and present her ass with her knees tucked to her chest. The agony on Alexi's face and the exquisite sounds she made as Andrea popped the rounded head past her sphincter and then plunged the rubber dildo deeper and deeper brought Andrea off repeatedly. Even then, with the solid two and a half inch wide dildo in her ass, Andrea could look down and see the yawning opening of Alexi's cunt gaping. She could see the path of the rubber toy as it pushed Alexi's rear vaginal wall up, and there was room to spare. She had also grabbed the string of rubber balls - each the size of a billards ball but made of soft rubber on a corded line - and handed it to Alexi. While Andrea continued stroking her faux dick in and out of Alexi's ass, she had Alexi feed one ball in after another until all five were stuffed into her gaping cunt.

Andrea watched how the rubber balls moved and tumbled, Alexi using one hand to hold them in, as Andrea began hammering Alexi's ass with the ramrod dildo. What resistance Alexi had initially was gone, she was in a zone where she was simply being fucked and Andrea took full advantage of it. Andrea had noticed Alexi finding this place, this state of mind, over the past couple of weeks when all this had started. It wasn't submission, and it wasn't resignation. Alexi was actively participating - pushing the balls back in as the dildo pushed them up and out a bit, holding her legs back to give Andrea complete access to her ass, even trying to thrust into the dildo as best she could while laying on her back.

It was just an uncommon aspect of Alexi emerging, the ability to just enjoy being fucked without resistance or worry.

Andrea was feeling the ache in her guts from the cock dildo buried deep inside of her rocking back and forth with each thrust. The pressure from the dildo harness against her pelvis and lower abdomen pushed into the unyielding master toy and caused it to writhe and flex inside of her each time she drove into Alexi.

Andrea leaned forward and held Alexi's legs back herself with her arms. Her heavy breasts wobbled and shook over Alexi's chest as she continued thrusting into her. Alexi ran her hands along Andrea's ribs, encouraging her to keep pounding away. Breathing hard from the effort, Andrea spoke to Alexi about how she was going to make sure her ass was as stretched as her cunt. Alexi just nodded and even as two of the rubber balls fell out of her gash and dangled alongside her inner thigh, pushed her ass up to receive more of Andrea's

thrusts. It was when Alexi spoke up that Andrea orgasmed so hard that her pussy walls cramped and locked on the four inch wide cock inside of her, and she had to stop and take a break.

All Alexi had said was "Use the steel collar on my ass tomorrow. I don't want to ever be this tight again."

Before bed time, Andrea made sure Alexi took a few photos of the harness and cock dildo in her pussy. Then they both worked together to carefully remove the small log of black rubber inside of her. Andrea teared up as she felt the head, lodged so deeply, start to pull her vaginal walls out with vacuum suction, and it took several tries working with lube and finally an nipple pump air hose slipped in alongside the shaft and blowing air into Andrea to break the seal and pull the toy out. Afterward Alexi took some more pictures while being amused as Andrea felt around her swollen labia and fleshy mound only to find it split by an open mouth in miniature of Alexi's gaping hole. They piled up the toys and harness and even the bottles of lube, and carried them all to the shower. Then they washed down in the hot water, grateful for the endless streams of it as they felt all the strains and aches in their arms, legs, and lower backs from the workout from playing and fucking so hard.

Andrea stepped out to lay out a fresh towel, and they hand washed each toy and put it on the towel to dry. Halfway through Alexi jogged out to the living room dripping wet, her long hair clinging to her head as rivlets streamed off of her buttocks and legs, and retrieved the steel collar so they could clean it as well. By the time they were done the towel was covered in shiny toys and the harness was the only thing left to clean since it needed to be wiped down and put away rather than submersed in hot water.

"We make a good team," Andrea said as she finished washing up and rinsed off in the shower spray.

Alexi was working conditioner into her hair and working out the tangles with her fingers. "Best team ever so far," she replied.

"So," Andrea paused and looked into Alexi's eyes, "are we really doing this?"

Alexi shrugged. She didn't need to look down at her pubis to see the tattoos there. Today she had some itching from where a few spots had small scabs forming that lube had softened to dead skin that flowed off in the shower. She could feel the water running freely into the mouth of her vagina standing up as well as the slick sensation from the lingering grease worked deep into her rectum that threatened to drip out of her sphincter if she didn't keep focused

on clenching her buttocks. "I guess that's mostly a question for you... I'm already past the point of no return."

Andrea did look down at the tattoos and the vulgar display of Alexi's ripped open vulva. Then she looked back up. "That, well that toy really hurt coming out." She leaned back against the cool tiles of the shower wall. "And I must be crazy to be doing all this in the first place."

"So what is upsetting you more? That you are crazy to be doing this, or that you are doing this for Tom, or that you could stop any time but you keep pushing further?" Alexi pushed her head and hair back into the water. "It seems to me that you were pretty excited about 'anything' until just now. What's up?"

"He'll want to breed me. You said it. It's - it's disturbing. I just don't -"

"Then tell him you won't do that. Tell him only with toy cocks. Tell him what you will do. Isn't that what you'd advise me?"

"But you, well you were all but asking him to share you out! You were fantasizing about getting a text to let your work people do you. That's not just a bit crazy to you?"

"I was excited and talking. I was telling a story. And who hasn't fantasized about someone at their office taking advantage of them? If Tom really asked me to do that then I'm sure it'd be in a very restricted circumstance, and he'd be watching out for my safety. And I doubt he would. He steered me right back to remembering all this is for him. Though he seemed ok exhibiting me," she considered that as she finished rinsing out her hair and began to run a rough comb through it. "But I guess that proves the point. Controlled environment, controlled guests, whatever anonymity he could provide." She looked over at Andrea who looked like she had been gut punched. "Cramping?"

"Yeah, a little. Nothing really bad. Just so much more than I'm used to."

"C'mon you clearly have played with something that big before. No way you could have gotten that in otherwise."

"True. But never so much so deep - and I've never strapped something like that beast in. I can feel all these air bubbles and pockets inside of me."

Alexi laughed. "If you turned me upside down I'd fill up like a pitcher with water. I know what you mean. It's odd and a bit uncomfortable, but I like it. I like the way the feeling lingers. I like how I can still feel it and remember it." Then she stepped out of the water. "Of course it hurt like a bitch too and I still think you bruised something deep inside of me. Never mind my ass

feeling like I constantly need to run to the toilet thanks to you greasing me so thoroughly."

"Speaking of which," Andrea added as she opened the shower stall door and let Alexi make haste to the toilet.

"Damn you and your grease!" Alexi mock yelled and shook her fist.

Andrea closed the shower door and stepped into the water face first to soak a bit more. She stroked her abdomen where it still ached with angry spasms from being pushed so far by the enormous cock toy and then traumatized when the rubber vinyl dildo was removed. The water curled over her lips and stirred in the opening of her pussy, and some of her own juices were still flowing out with the water that then streamed down her inner thighs. She closed her eyes feeling like she had run a marathon and had all the bruises and sore joints to show for it.

The shower door opened and Alexi's hands ran over Andrea's shoulders. "He likes you most of all, you know," she said as she rubbed the tight muscles coming down from Andrea's neck and running into her broad back. "And you don't have to do anything. If you don't want this then say you were just supporting me, and I'll do the rest. I want him. You don't have to do anything you don't want to do."

Andrea let herself slump forward as Alexi worked on the knots under her shoulder blades. The hot water poured down her face like a waterfall and with her head tipped she had to breath through her mouth because streams of water tickled and teased at her nostrils. She felt uncomfortable, awkward, like she hadn't felt in ages. It twisted her up on the inside.

"But you were so brave today. I couldn't believe you would do so much for me. I was so afraid he'd just hang up, but you made him understand. So now I have the three weeks I need. But we can call him back, call him right now, and let him know you aren't going to be his anything. If that means I have to go back tomorrow then I'll do that. I was so amazed though. He could have told us right then to take the collar out of my cunt and put it in your ass, and I think you'd have done it. Just for me."

Andrea could tell how Alexi was trying to build her up, but she didn't need cheerleading. She knew what she had offered, had been considering offering it all week, and she would have done it right then. 'Why?' was what she was struggling with. When she did things for selfish little bitches who used her and tossed her aside, at least they had breasts and such pretty little faces so it made sense. But why do things for a guy, never mind a guy like Tom who somehow had his hooks sunk into her and she couldn't shake free. Alexi always drove her to such extremes, but this time she could tell it had been her own

choosing - her own fantasy.

Alexi didn't say anything more. She was stroking and massaging Andrea's back - all the while feeling the tensions underneath. Sometimes Andrea just liked being left alone with a problem, but Alexi wanted to be there. She wanted to help even if that just meant comforting her friend and lover while she turned away from everything. Her own body ached too, and the slurry of lube and dirt from her ass didn't make her feel more confident about what she wanted Andrea to do. Wrecking her ass would hurt like nothing else and immediately mean she'd have to commit to actively plugging her bottom with something to keep from making a mess all day long. But she wanted this, wanted the undeniability of it all. Andrea didn't need to go along, didn't even need to be involved. Alexi felt bad knowing Andrea was likely only part of this because she had asked, and worse knowing now Andrea would probably quit and even if it was right she really wanted Andrea to stay. To stay with her. Through all this craziness and madness and Tom.

Despite priding herself on making decisions and never looking back, Andrea was at a loss. If she summed up her week - the part about her and not Alexi - she'd have a lot to say. She promised to let a man fuck her ass and started fingering it to prepare it for him. She promised to let a man fuck her pussy with his cock and cock shaped toys. She went one step further and promised to be his cock slut - and began practicing servicing cocks with her mouth on big cock dildos. She promised to be his toy slut as well - limited to her vagina for now but had left open the possibility of her ass as well in the future. She'd even taken in stride Tom's threat that if she stretched her ass out too fast then he'd make her fuck a truly huge toy with it daily - though that was something he said to remind her not to hurt Alexi's feelings.

She pondered that too. She'd promised to stick with Alexi, to support her, just like she always had. She'd promised to help Alexi do things that she'd never imagined Alexi would do - even had the collars made and bought special equipment to do it with. She'd never been sexually closer to Alexi than this moment, but she was so much more emotionally closer too. Andrea thought back to all the years she and Alexi had spent hanging out and even when they were frequent lovers, she couldn't recall a single time Alexi had taken care of her. Unasked for. Unhinted at. And yet Alexi was right behind her, running her hands along Andrea's back and shoulders, without any expectation of Andrea doing anything. For once she knew Alexi was being honest - Andrea could say no to everything and walk away right now and Alexi would help her do it and never make her to regret it.

Lingering on that, Andrea thought about Tom's comments as well. He would push and probe, but he let them both walk their own path. In fact he was almost hostile about the extreme changes that Alexi was doing to herself. If she

backed down then he'd simply find something else for them to enjoy. If she couldn't live up to the fantasy then he'd enjoy her living up to something else.

Underneath the surface his own sense of order and control relied on steady and deliberate steps - just like Andrea's approach to pretty much everything. If he took big leaps then it was just as much to see how far along someone would come as to set sight on milestones. And despite his ability to order others around, he was decidedly just leaving most things be.

She turned around and ran her hands up over her eyes into her hair, pushing the water and hair out of her face. Alexi stepped back, and looked up at her.

Andrea shook her head a bit and then snickered out loud. Then she pounced on Alexi and picked her up in her arms. Andrea was gentle tossing Alexi about but enjoyed the surge in her muscles nonetheless as Alexi yelped and then held on to Andrea's arms for her life. Finally she set Alexi down.

"Sorry. It's been a pretty full week, and I've got some doubts about a lot of things. Wouldn't be me if I didn't stop and worry now and again." She kissed Alexi on the head. "But I think I do need to talk to Tom and I probably should take care of that while you dry off and make the bed."

Alexi smiled and squeezed Andrea's hand. "Ok," she said and then let go. She opened the shower door and headed out.

Andrea reached out and stroked Alexi's shoulder. "It isn't anything bad. Just need to sort out a few boundaries. Before he just up and breeds me!" She laughed. "Not that I don't deserve it for being such a tease this week."

Alexi turned and watched as Andrea turned off the water. "Do you deserve it?" Her hair was straight and combed flat except for a bit that got mussed with Andrea's rough housing. Her long nipples were erect from the cool air coming through the shower door, sticking out like pencil erasers from her small breasts. Andrea couldn't help but take in the full view the black ink with blue fill above Alexi's clitoris, her thighs coming in but not blocking the flow of the black inked scrolling patterns around lips hanging like fringe from around a pink and red cavity. Alexi asked her again, "Do you?"

She turned serious looking into Alexi's brown eyes. "I think that's going to be for Tom and I to decide. But no matter what, I'm here to support you." She went over and grabbed two towels and tossed one to Alexi. "And that means that I need to make sure I don't get so wrapped up in things that I'm too confused to do that."

She was surprised by how easily Alexi moved to her side and started toweling off her chest. This was something she'd always wanted but never expected to get. Andrea let Alexi blot and towel off her abdomen and legs before shrugging into

her own towel and doing her back and head. When she finished Alexi was in front of her, towel wrapped around her body, looking at her smiling. "You've always been there for me. I hope you'll let me be there for you." Alexi leaned in and kissed her chin and then headed to the bedroom. The suggestive swagger in her hips was a new kind of confidence, and she looked back over her shoulder. "Don't keep me waiting too long, ok?"

(to be continued)

by Max

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