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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 27)

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

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 08

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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 27)

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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Alexi washed herself quickly in the shower, taking a break once to use the toilet and then going back in to wash herself out thoroughly. She had seen Andrea pack a small enema kit and was pleasantly surprised to see it already set up in the shower stall. The stainless steel bullet shaped nozzle was connected to a long flexible hose that mounted on a vertically aligned T joint now connected to the wall pipe. Andrea must have unscrewed the shower head off the wall pipe to install it. Where the showerhead and enema hose screwed into the T joint there were a pair of push buttons that controlled the valve for each

branch independently. With some simple experimentation, Alexi sorted out the push buttons alongside either branch and could turn on the enema hose while still having enough flowing hot water come out of the shower head to keep her skin warm.

Alexi turned off the flow of water to the enema nozzle, and with a shrug and a quiet "Here it goes," she worked the smooth steel nozzle into her bottom. It caught tender skin, pulled, and was hard to work in. So she stopped, grabbed the Liquid Silk sitting in the corner of the shower, and applied enough to her fingers to lube her sphincter and the nozzle while keeping out of the shower spray. This time the nozzle went in, though it was rigid and stiff causing her to clench a bit. Alexi wriggled a bit, and then pushed steel cylinder in further. The nozzle was working its way deeper into her rectum, and the only resistance was her clenching muscles that would push it out back toward her hand. Alexi began working the steel in and out like it was a small rigid vibe to make sure she was sufficiently lubed, and while stroking the hard warming steel shaft in and out Alexi decided on a plan of action.

Slowly but firmly Alexi drove the stiff steel nozzle all the way into her rectum. She leaned forward while keeping her back straight to ease its passage deeper in her rectum. When she could feel the screw joint of the nozzle and flexible hose in her sphincter's grip, Alexi squeezed her buttocks tightly together with one hand placed on the protruding hose to make sure everything stayed in. The slightly thicker coupling - connecting nozzle to hose - went in as she clenched down and pushed with her hand. Alexi tried a few positions until she could both reach the push button water valve and had her buttocks wedged against the shower wall so they were as tightly together as she could manage. Then she opened the valve slightly with some pressure on the push button, anticipating the water flowing into her rectum.

Alexi didn't expect how the water blasted in instead - the water both under pressure and burning hot. While the shower water was only warm on her skin, to her tender rectum it was scalding. And the flow of water, compressed to a tight stream by the nozzle and released into the restricted confines of her small rectum, came out with so much force it felt like an explosion. Alexi fought back the tears that came to her eyes and adjusted the water temperature down. The pressure ached and caused her to cramp, but the scalding faded as did the shock. Then Alexi began to feel her belly expanding and a wave of tremendous cramps began all at once.

Alexi couldn't help doubling over in pain from the overwhelming aching in her guts and uncontrollable cramps. Those cramps grew worse and Alexi suffered through the involuntary muscle spasms that gave her the conflicting but necessary urge to both clench and expel the water and enema nozzle from her ass. With the full four inch nozzle wedged up her rectum, the head of the nozzle was

forcing its way past the sphincter at the top of her rectum and into her large intestines - and the pressurized water jet was overwhelming her internal capacity resist such penetration. The water itself was decidedly flowing up into her intestines and filling her colon. Alexi tried to hold it in, convinced from watching enema contests that she could be completely filled, but unaware of how much water was really flowing through the enema hose. It only took a couple of minutes before the cramps became so bad Alexi could no longer control her position pinching off her anus, and then she yielded completely.

With both hands white knuckled and gripping the shower wall, the hose dangled freely from Alexi's anus only held in place by how she was wedged into the wall.

When Alexi ceased applying pressure to hold her buttocks together and fell forward with her hands supporting her, the hose curled and the screw joint popped out of her ass. Almost the instant the base of the nozzle was free, the slick steel came out with the force of a pressure hose. Following it, Alexi's rectum and colon partially emptied with a rush of water. Luckily the ongoing shower spray rinsed the mess away, but even then Alexi was discouraged by what she saw looking down. She sighed to herself and regained enough physical control to reach down and grab the body wash and the enema nozzle. Aiming the water spray away from her self, she washed the steel bullet nozzle clean along with a good section of enema hose. While she did that the cramping partially subsided, and Alexi was able to move a bit more comfortably.

Alexi looked around the shower and saw where her initial expulsion had made a mess in the corners and catches of the shower. So in an unwitting re-enactment of Andrea's earlier play, Alexi got down on her hands and knees to spray down and wash the shower stall floor. In that position, with the shower spray on her back and using the water under pressure from the enema nozzle to wash away soap and dirt, she felt herself losing some of the residual inhibition to her physical urges.

Perhaps it was simply the reality of the mess and mixture of the rich smell of her own dirt and the citrus scent of the body wash. Perhaps it was the position - on her hands and knees feeling her ass still burping and dribbling as her cunt hung open. Perhaps it was just a flashback to all the times she had set aside her physical needs to instead focus on work or something distracting.

In the moment she felt a freedom akin to allowing herself a vice, allowing herself to wallow in addictive relief. With the hard tile of the shower on her knees, Alexi sensed how the intensity of the cramping and rush of the release of mess and water from her rectum had triggered sympathetic throbbing and stirrings in her wrecked cunt. The emptiness that followed was made more apparent as her vaginal walls clenched and unclenched on just air. In addition to being wet, Alexi felt the longing urge to have something solid buried deep inside, and with her hair hanging in front of her face and her buttocks and cunt opening exposed

- she felt safe to give in to the urges that surged through her pelvis.

Simply being on all fours meant Alexi's cunt was gaping - the lips apart and the gash of her opening unprotected. Alexi took the cleaned enema nozzle and aimed it so that the water spray soaked and stroked her labia and clitoris. The pressure stimulated her cunt further, the clenching and unclenching of her rectum and inner walls feeling increasingly like fucking even though she was emptied out. She pushed the enema nozzle to her labia and then into her cunt mouth. Her well used walls enjoyed the surge of pressure and the water ran right out of her vaginal cavity as she worked the nozzle around. Finally the jet of water was aimed directly at her g spot, and Alexi allowed herself to let go of self control and self restraint and drown in the sensations of the pleasure and pain.

There was no question of stopping - all her thoughts were flowing away as the sensations and her body's response became all Alexi knew. The water flow turned her muscles to jelly, and she didn't even register the hard tile wall as her face slumped into it. All she could feel, all Alexi was aware of, was her orgasms and the juices and water flowing out of her cunt. With her ass in the air like that, water from the shower rained down between her buttocks and she acted instinctively as she stroked and fingered her anus alongside the enema nozzle she held in place in her cunt.

As shuddering orgasms shook her body, Alexi worked three fingers in and out of her ass at a steady pace. The smooth walls were hot and elastic under her fingers' manipulation. The flesh was like a soft leather glove and formed itself around Alexi's inserted digits. Her other hand lost its hold on the steel enema nozzle, and let it drop to the shower floor. As the next orgasm caused Alexi to writhe and squirm, she took her fingers out of her ass and felt the water drain from her cunt as she reached down for the nozzle. Once she had it in her hand, Alexi ran the steel in and out of her gaping opening letting the spray stroke and caress her vaginal walls thoroughly. Then she pulled it back and aimed it into her ass and began driving it in. She felt the water entering first as the hard spray pounded on her sphincter, and then she felt the steel tip following. Without hesitation Alexi pumped and fucked her ass like it was a tight pussy, disregarding the fountains of water flowing out and over her buttocks and pussy as her rectum pulsated and squeezed in response to her thorough thrusts and strokes and pistoning of the steel shaft. The Liquid Silk had long since washed away so the steel pulled and tugged on her anal opening as she forced it in and out. There was a painful pinching at times and her abdomen cramped and sent a wash of water and mess over her hand, and still she continued. The water pressure scoured her tender rectum and even deeper at times, causing some part of her to cringe even as she rotated her hips to meet each thrust in, and still she kept fucking her ass. The hard shower tiles and wall were pressing into her shoulder and cheek, her knees ached from the tiled

floor, and still she continued. She was utterly lost in the sensation and paid no attention to her surroundings.

Alexi's fast vaginal orgasms were replaced by slow and deep shuddering releases, the water aiding in a sense of fullness with the contradiction of still feeling very empty. After a series of very long deep orgasms that left her panting, Alexi startled awake as if from a trancelike dream - all while her hand kept fucking her ass with the steel enema nozzle. It didn't completely feel good, but it felt like it was meant to be. Her face and neck were sore, her arm stiff from supporting her weight, her other arm and wrist aching from the repetitive motion. She let herself sob slightly as she pondered what this step could mean - what giving in over and over would do to her over time. "Oh god," she whimpered. Another orgasm caused her body to contort and twist, but she didn't stop working the nozzle in and out of her ass. "It's happening..." She said sensing her own melodramatic feelings. She kept fucking her ass and felt her longing for something to be fucking her cunt alongside it. Alexi's last bit of resistance to this path, acceptance of her body being used this thoroughly, was lingering in her mind as she muttered "Oh no no no..." She was sobbing in the shower but there was no one to hear her pleas or witness her release. She was aware of what she was doing, aware of doing it, but the sensations were overwhelming and swallowing her urge to do anything else.

For Alexi this was the tipping point. She knew that everything she had done so far were small steps leading to this place. Emotionally, physically, psychologically - she knew her own intent and what she was seeking. There had been a time when she would simply spend entire days masturbating, soaking in the sensations of her body, and with all the hard work on her pussy Alexi had been aiming to break through the burdens that had built up and inhibited her from that way of being. But it was this, this sordid act of sodomizing herself, which was really taking. And just like those days spent working her clit and labia and pussy over and over until she smelled of her own juices and scent soaked into the flesh of her thighs and hands - it would be fucking her ass that would be the new addiction that she would want to endlessly feed.

Alexi moaned as she accepted the sense of it, and didn't hold back. Soon her ass would be ripped open and she'd always have to wear something plugging and fucking it. Her own addiction to anal penetration and stimulation would continually feed her sexual arousal - and while she would be coherent, it would be easier and easier for her to slip into regular long bouts of thorough fucking that would encourage her to set aside more and more time for more fucking.

Another orgasm caused Alexi to nearly blackout, and she felt something taking over. She felt like she was removed from herself, just watching, as she desperately fucked her ass harder and harder. She experienced rather than acted out her other hand moving the body wash bottle toward her cunt and humping down

until she was thrusting on to it with her pussy as she pounded the enema nozzle in and out of her ass. It seemed distant and removed but the pleasure was firsthand and the exhilaration from fucking lifted her higher and higher.

Alexi could hear what she was saying but it seemed like it wasn't her at all. She was exhaling her words and feeling the reality impressed on her sexuality. "His whore... his property... I need him to fuck me... to fill me... stretch me completely... ruin me... wreck me..." Her gasps for breath matched her mutterings, the orgasms she always knew could be unleashed suddenly overloading her body. It took a huge effort of will to finally slow down, to release the body wash from her tight grip, stop fiercely shoving it into her gaping cunt. She had to simply drop the enema nozzle, and even then fight to stop plunging her three fingers back into her anus exploring that dark hole. Breathing hard, Alexi regained enough control to slump forward and then pull herself along the wall in a sitting position, legs splayed in the shower spray.

She took the stainless steel enema nozzle in her hand, consciously willing herself to wash away dirt and bits of mess from the shower and her body. But even as she finally regained control over her sex addled body, she was aiming the enema nozzle to the furthest shower wall and licking it clean.

And not complaining.

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(to be continued)

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by Max

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PUBLICATION (TBD)

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