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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 28)

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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 09

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Title: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 28)

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

Availability: DRAFTS (<http://www.asstr.org/~Max>), PUBLICATION (TBD)

DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 28)

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

Andrea never felt forced to act in the way she did. She picked up a medium
sized cock toy, applied some lube, and put it in her pussy. It was wider at the
head than the shaft, with a bit of a bell shape, and only six or seven inches
long. The shaft ended with no base nor scrotum which made it perfect to fit
completely inside. With how easily it slid in, Andrea was more worried about it
not being big enough to stay. So Andrea put on a rubber full panty she had
bought at Alexi's insistence - the sort that fastened on the hips so it didn't
have to be tugged over her thighs. It fit well and snug, and Andrea test walked

a few paces - delighted to feel the cock inside of her moving but not coming out.

Tom hadn't mentioned wearing toys, but Alexi was convinced he wanted that and Andrea saw no reason not to at least try cock training her own pussy by wearing something. If it became too much of a hassle she could always do something different.

She went into her room and pulled on some boxers, trousers, bra, and a long sleeve t-shirt. When she sat on the edge of the bed to pull on her socks she felt the dildo flex inside of her and it was uncomfortable but not unpleasant as pressure applied differently across her abdomen and bladder. Gingerly pulling her socks on, Andrea then got up slowly, felt the cock adjust, and then went out to grab two mugs of coffee.

When she went into the bathroom to check on Alexi, she found Alexi naked brushing her teeth. Her hair was a mess and tangled, and she looked half conscious. It was a shocking shift from how alert and awake she had seemed when Andrea had taken the phone from her earlier.

Andrea came up to her and put one hand on her shoulder and paused at what she could now see. Alexi's other hand was desperately rubbing her clitoris and yanking on her labia. "Honey, are you ok?" was all Andrea could say as she saw the half drugged gaze on Alexi's face.

Alexi was still riding her sexual high, and the ongoing stimulation to her body seemed too good to stop. She felt Andrea's cool touch and turned into her lover's chest still brushing her teeth methodically. It took her a moment to adjust turn back and remove the toothbrush and spit, and then face Andrea fully. Her fingers continued to work and mash her clitoris and labia, stroking along the skinfolds and tugging.

"I'm... I'm..." she couldn't say it easily.

Andrea lightly placed her hand on Alexi's slowing down its frenzied bursts of motion, and then hugged her friend. "Too much stimulation will fry your brain, baby. We both know that."

Alexi sobbed softly onto Andrea's soft breast, feeling the cotton on her face and the slightly rougher lace bra underneath. "I went too far, maybe too far," she moaned quietly. Some part of Alexi just couldn't accept this path, and it was still fighting but losing. Her hand, held in place over her cunt by Andrea, began to work fingers in and out of her opening. Two went in easily and as soon as the moisture from within her cunt spread on those fingers and along her hanging labia, all four went in and Alexi stroked them in deep with Andrea's

hand firmly pushing them in harder.

Alexi had been prone to blackouts and sleep walking when Andrea and her had been at university. That's one of the reason why they'd been flatmates - Alexi felt Andrea could keep her safe from any boy trying to take advantage of her in her automotonic state, and Andrea felt compelled to take care of someone in honest need. For the longest time the problem had only come up when Alexi was really OCD'ing on somebody. But Andrea now saw the dark side of all of this sexual stimulation and knew the battle was already lost for Alexi. She'd need a thorough release before exhaustion let Alexi free of the stimulation and need.

She kissed her softly on the head and said "Go ahead, baby. Fist it completely."

Alexi felt a wave of relief. In the shower she could feel herself losing it and simply didn't know what to do. She was a mess emotionally despite the sense of greater and greater release, but this was her protector saying it was ok. And with permission granted, she forced the rest of her hand in and began bending forward and tipping her pelvis to fully fist fuck her own sexual opening.

Andrea led her to the bedroom as Alexi walked awkwardly pounding her cunt, and then Andrea scooped her up and set her on the bed. "It's all ok now, sweetie." She kissed her and got the video set up and recording. "You're his property now, his whore now, this is what you do and need."

For Andrea this also marked a noticeable change. She saw what Alexi had planned, and while she disapproved of the lack of self control, Andrea accepted Alexi meant for it to be this way. Her love of Alexi was no less, but now she felt that Alexi was somehow acting out a role and thus needed to be addressed in a manner befitting the actions and behaviour Tom would expect. Her own coaching on phrases and expressions was not lost on Andrea - how she had contributed and possibly shaped Alexi to this state. It was a struggle Andrea would have to face, but for now it was clear that she needed to support Alexi's choice of this sexual state.

Alexi looked up enough to modestly smile and then push back her tangled hair. Then she went back to punch fisting her own cunt. Andrea spoke to the camera from alongside her lover. "I guess you finally did it, Tom," she said with a smile on her face. "I knew she had it in her, knew she could just go all the way, but never knew it would be like this." Andrea stepped away and fetched the three prong speculum and some silicon lube. "Ok, baby, time for you to open up all the way." She stroked Alexi and guided her on to her hands and knees. Alexi reluctantly stopped fisting herself after seeing the speculum in Andrea's hand. "So this may be what makes her completely your property."

It took Andrea a moment to make sure the camera had a good angle, that Alexi was propped up on pillows and in place, and then applying the lube to her smooth shiny anus. "You may not know because Alexi and I never tell anyone, but she can get really fixated on something. So fixated that she can blackout or even just adopt compulsive repetitive behaviour. It usually," Andrea eased the three prong speculum in to Alexi's anus, "requires stimulation and a really deep connection or comfort level." With the tool in place she wiped off one hand on Alexi's leg and then began to open the speculum by squeezing the handles and working the screw to keep it open.

"It didn't really occur to me until this morning, when she couldn't stop playing with herself, how that might happen in this case. But," she nodded toward where she was almost fully dilating Alexi's sphincter, "as you can see it's going to work out great. Baby, how does that stretch feel?"

Alexi's response was muffled by the pillows and her turned face. "Take it all the way..."

"You see with her vagina I needed days to work it open and pain killers too. I was worried we'd only get this far today. But she's so turned on and so overstimulated that she won't really register pain. She's on a super endorphin high and so long as I keep her stimulated she'll stay this way. Which means," Andrea closed down the speculum carefully to avoid pinching any skin, "I'm going to put the steel collar in, crank it all the way, use some super glue for any tears, and the stimulation should be enough that she'll crave that kind of stretch and agony from now on. You do want me to take it all the way, right honey?"

Alexi's gasp was easy to hear. "Yes... take it all the way... make it as open as it can be..."

"I think unconsciously she's been working herself into this state. I've never seen her intentionally use it like this. See I've got the steel collar here. It'll take a lot of adjustments to make it small enough to fit in initially. So I can have her tell you some things." Andrea pitched her voice to Alexi. She adopted and reinforced the very names that she had coached Alexi on and saw Alexi would begin to truly embrace. "Baby, tell Tom you're his property. Let him know you are his slut and whore."

Alexi had been drilled well and in this open state of mind repeating these things locked them in. Andrea knew what she was doing, and Alexi knew what came out of her mouth would be very real. She wasn't afraid - this was a fate she was willing to embrace. "Tom," she moved cautiously until she could face the camera by looking under her shoulder without the pillow in the way. "I want you to know some things." She moaned as Andrea tried the collar, felt it was still

too wide, and took it away. "I am your fisting slut. I am your toy slut. I am your property. I am your whore." She shuddered with the sense of the words resonating through her body as it was saturated in her excitement and sexuality.

The endorphins made it hard to focus, but the words had sharp clarity and she could see them visually as if they were painted in space. "I am a slut for any desire you have Tom. I am a needy whore and must be fucked. I am your property. You own me. Whatever you need from me. Whatever you tell me. Whatever change you want to make to me. I am two gaping cunts fucking endlessly. I wear your markings. I will never be empty again unless you make me take everything out of me." She felt the pressure of the steel collar on her ass again, and this time Alexi reached back with both hands and pulled on her buttocks to make it easier for Andrea to work it in.

Alexi sighed at the feeling of the top half of the collar sliding in and stretching her sphincter side to side. Andrea worked hard at pushing down and working in the rest of the steel banding. "I am your slut and whore, Tom. I've wrecked my pussy. I'm going to wreck my ass. I am two gaping wet open cunts. I want you to stretch, fuck, mark, fill, and own me, Tom. I'm your fuck slut because I need to always be fucked. You can fuck me whenever, wherever, with whatever you want. And I'll be plugged all the time so I can feel you fucking me even when you aren't around." She heaved as the steel collar popped in and tore at her perineum from the other side. "When she's done..." Her voice became soft and deliberate. "When she's done I'm having another tattoo added."

Andrea was working the steel collar to make sure it was aligned and ready for opening. It had been resized to as small as Andrea could manage it but was still three inches across and a bit more in height. Andrea paused to listen to Alexi's new suggestion as she considered the orientation and how to proceed next.

"I'll ask before they pierce my labia if they can add 'whore' around my ripped open asshole. A slut can have a destroyed cunt, but only a real whore destroys her ass and only has her mouth to service normal cocks with." Her voice wavered a bit from the ache the steel collar introduced to her anus, and then Alexi added quietly, "It'll hurt this slut to become a whore, but don't stop. All the way. I'm a whore by choice. His property needs two gaping holes so I can't have a tight ass anymore."

Then she shifted back to facing forward with her back straight anticipating more aching pain. Under her breath she slowly recited. "Tom's fisting slut. Tom's toy slut. Tom's fuck slut. Tom's property. Tom's whore." All while Andrea shuddered as her own pussy walls stroked and spasmed around the three inch wide cock stuffed inside, and she considered what it would mean if she lost her control and her ass was too loose leading Tom to wreck it and make her his brood mare whore. Andrea could feel a thrill at the thought of switching places with

Alexi and having her ass deliberately ripped apart in the same way.

At some point the tearing was so intense that Alexi did pass out. Andrea had moved her by then, on to her back with her lower back propped up by rolled towels, and was confident that Alexi was able to breathe easily. It took Andrea three hours and a pile of pads and towels and innumerable dabs of super glue on some weeping tears, but when she was done the steel collar was opened as far as it would go. Alexi's ass seeped a bit of dirty water and there was some spotting of fresh bright red blood. Andrea took another set of sterilizing wipes and made sure she stroked the wipes along the skin toward the gaping opening of Alexi's bottom, and then wiped down everything else she could. Then Andrea used some of the plastic wrap that was originally for protecting Alexi's tattoo and did her best to seal the steel collar so any seeping would be contained.

The end result was striking. Alexi's labia were bunched up and pushed to the sides under her clitoris. The opening of her vagina was a flesh fold on the edge of the collar and wide from the stretching and tearing of the skin between vagina and anus. Much like when she wore the steel collar vaginally, it locked into place against the bone and there was opening and then thighs with a bit of buttock cheeks pressing over top. Unlike her vagina, Alexi's anus didn't form lips or furrowed skin, the stretched skin ring around the collar just took on a very white colour that was only more evident with the bright blood spotting and trickling flow of dirty water. Alexi's ass cheeks had been pushed up and away from her tailbone and there were indications that the skin was overstretched and probably would have striations and stretch markings now. Her tailbone was wedged against the collar and, unlike when the collar was holding her vagina fully open, there was no fleshy separation between Alexi's tailbone and the unforgiving steel band.

Andrea made sure to pause and take pictures throughout as well as the work the video. But now that the collar was fully open there was only the deep red colored walls of Alexi's rectum to show between the obviously stretched and distorted anus. The collar with its threaded cross bars was a sharp contrast and looked like elaborate dull metal scaffolding at the entrance of a mining tunnel.

That should have been enough but Andrea wanted to be sure of her work. This was meant to be permanent, and Alexi wanted to live up to that. So she took out a TENS unit she had brought along in a separate bag, and began assembling it. Andrea had to briefly remove the plastic wrap covering Alexi's gaping opening to place one electrode on the front facing wall of Alexi's rectum. Then she placed the other electrode pad over Alexi's clitoris hood. The shocks would transit Alexi's g-spot and clitoris, all while making her smooth muscle linings and

inner walls clench and seize on the massive collar in a way that would distort and eventually ruin the muscles permanently by preventing the muscles from closing no matter how they tried to under stimulation. Alexi's ass would just hang open now like her cunt.

The application of voltage was a slow process. Too little and Alexi's body didn't respond. Too much and the clenching and spasming became erratic. It took Andrea several attempts - and a few breaks to let Alexi's body cool down - to find the right voltage and timing for the pulsing electricity to produce natural clenching and unclenching responses from Alexi's opening all the way deep into her bowels and vagina. Once she found that frequency, Andrea relaxed and sipped on coffee while keeping an eye on her lover's abdomen.

Alexi's body could only take the TENS stimulation about thirty minutes at a time. Then it would seize and she would turn and moan, her hands pushing out and her legs kicking, all in a semi conscious state. Andrea was amazed the pain and continual muscle manipulation didn't antagonize Alexi more. When she took the first break, Andrea used that opportunity to put the latex rubber matt under the towels Alexi was laying on as well as removing the plastic wrap and using wet wipes to clean Alexi's rectum and anus.

Dirt was seeping continually now - the TENS unit stimulated the same flexing and convulsing as sitting on the toilet so Alexi's colon was emptying any remaining enema water and a bit of dirt from deeper within. It was a mess but Andrea took care of it willingly. As she did so Andrea reflected in awe how open and stretched Alexi had become so quickly.

The skin ringing Alexi's anus was not visible anymore. Instead the edge of the steel collar pushed into her buttocks and her thighs, and Alexi's damaged labia hung like loose flesh over the top edge. Her clitoris was visible by virtue of the steel collar having pressed in a bit as her muscles worked themselves into occasional overexcited spasms - a plump shiny button of pink flesh squatting on the outer edge of the steel band. The mechanisms of the collar itself were dirtied, but made it easy to simply reach in and stroke the rectal lining and see into the dark pulsing meat. Andrea wanted to close it down, to remove the collar, to see how the skin hung - but she held off with a plan to work all day and all night so when the collar did come out its impression was long lasting.

With the electrode over Alexi's clitoris there was a definite resonance created in her cunt. The pulsing of her rectum triggered sympathetic and occasionally energetic responses from her PC muscles. The result was a thin froth of vaginal juices running from a fold of skin that was all that showed of Alexi's distorted cunt opening. Andrea noticed it when she was wiping down the collar and realized the top was shining from fluids soaking and rinsing away dirt on their own.

After four thirty minute sessions with ten minute breaks between, Andrea was exhausted. She reconsidered her plan, and opted for a break to make sure things were progressing. It took her twenty minutes to close down the collar and carefully remove it because the steel band was so deeply wedged in the flesh. Finally able to remove it, she was initially disheartened to see Alexi's anus try to close.

And then she saw a convulsion of the rectum force part of the rectal wall out of the gaping hole, and Andrea gasped at the sight as Alexi's anus prolapsed and then pulled her lining back in. The sphincter couldn't close completely, and the red raw edging and darker red rectum wall was still visible. Andrea muscled Alexi up with care and took her to the shower to wash her sweaty body down and try to rouse her. She was glad to note the video cameras had caught everything so Tom would be able to sit with Alexi and watch this long day of sessions as he enjoyed the results of Andrea's efforts.

(to be continued)

by Max

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