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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 29)

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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 29)

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 29)

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

Alexi leaned heavily on Andrea as the warm water ran over her body. She was exhausted and felt her guts cramping, and the pain was mostly aches and nausea which kept her from speaking. Andrea's heavy breasts pillowed her face and when she felt something running down her thighs, Andrea simply patted her head and held her close.

It was a strange sensation - there was no resistance, no warning, no inhibition by her body as her colon emptied into her rectum and her broken sphincter simply

let the waste flow. The shower rinsed it away but not before Andrea reached down with one hand and pulled her buttock to the side allowing more to pass. Alexi puzzled over the feeling, and then realized what it must mean - she was no longer holding her own shit in. The pain and burning came closer, and she looked up into Andrea's chin.

"How far did we get?" was all she could ask with her limited strength.

Andrea kissed her forehead and hugged her close. "We need to plug you before we get out so you don't make a mess. We're short on towels as it is."

That answer aroused Alexi's curiosity and she reached back and felt along her buttocks. The natural curve of her cheeks was still there, but the skin was rough and had radiating patches as she stroked closer to her anus. Stretch marks were already taking shape from the rough and rapid destruction of her ass. Then her fingers ran into tender edging before running across smooth pulpy flesh and slipping in. Her sphincter was still well stretched - leaving the lining of her rectum pushing out and forming an angry dark red pulsing dressing around an easily accessible hole that handled two fingers entering it with no resistance.

Alexi removed her idle fingers and rinsed them off. Then she reached down along the line of her abdomen. She found her clit distorted and swollen, almost bruised, and her labia hanging loosely around her cunt opening. Four fingers slipped in without an effort and as they did she felt her ass reacting and pulsing as the ripe flesh in both her cunt and ass adjusted to the pressure of her fingertips. Experimentally she probed toward her spine. Alexi's entire pelvis was stretched muscle and warm pulsing flesh and it felt as if her ass and cunt were both being penetrated.

Reversing this she pushed three fingers into her well worked rectum and pushed forward, and she could feel the emptiness and hollow of her pelvis. With little effort a fourth finger went in, and then she sighed quietly. The meat of her rectum was smooth and hot, suckling her fingers but also encouraging them in. She pushed carefully - finding sore spots and yet enjoying all the sensations

Andrea watched quietly as Alexi explored herself, holding her breath but keeping an arm around Alexi's shoulders and letting the water flow over them both. She had expected the damage done to elicit a painful response, but Alexi seemed more high and distracted than anything else. The endorphins and intensity seemed to have kept her from really experiencing the brutal insertion and stretching. When Alexi stopped, Andrea stroked her shoulders noting how Alexi made sure to rinse off her hands before reaching to hold Andrea closer.

"Ok," she said quietly. "I'm pretty out of it."

"Yeah, I know."

"So I want to know if you can do it. But I may not be able to handle it when you do."

Andrea puzzled. "What's that?"

"I'm ready for the final step on this - proof that my ass can be used for Tom's pleasure and mine. But it'll probably shatter me more than just a little bit." She kissed Andrea softly on the lips.

"What do you want to do?"

Alexi took a deep sigh and pulled out of Alexi's arms. She turned and faced the opposite shower wall, the spray of water still all around her. Then she looked over her shoulder, her eyes closed to keep the water out, and said softly. "This will hurt me, so you'll have to go on no matter what. Promise?"

"I'm not sure it's a good idea," Andrea started. Looking at the red meat and angry tears of Alexi's anus she was having second thoughts.

"You didn't hold back with the steel collar, so don't hold back with this," she dared a squinting gaze to look Andrea in the face. "Just say you'll do it... please..."

Andrea took a deep breath and stepped up to Alexi. This was the path Alexi had chosen, the path Andrea had enabled, but now she had to face reality. Andrea's Alexi - while never sweet and innocent - needed to be handled roughly and completely to start finishing what had been started. Alexi thrust her ass and hips out more blatantly and let her head sink to her chest. Talking down to the floor she asked for confirmation of what she already felt.

"This bitch is ready," she said evenly. "Fist my ass, double fist my ass, until you're satisfied that I'm truly a whore. Don't stop. Don't hold back. My openings are for being used and I have to get used to it."

She settled lower along the shower wall and spread her feet further apart. Alexi's ass was positioned and with her sphincter and rectum so obviously red and fleshy, the vulgar obscenity was blatant to Andrea.

"How far do you want me to go?" Andrea asked quietly.

Alexi might have sighed but it wasn't easy to tell. She definitely took a moment and then answered directly. "All the way - both fists, all the way,

until your satisfied, until you cum, until you know I'm the whore I want to be."

Andrea ran her hands along Alexi's smooth back. "Is this what you want from me?" She paused on Alexi's curved buttocks and then gently cupped them and pulled them apart to make Alexi's exposed anus even more easy to see. "Is this something you can give so freely?"

"For you... for you and Tom..." Alexi let out a deep rattling breath then slightly repositioned as she sought to best make her ass accessible and near. "I need you to help me. I want you to be the one who does it to me. Tell me what you need me to do in return - tell me how I can earn both your fists inside of me..."

Andrea felt Alexi's need and knew she would offer nearly anything. She didn't want to take advantage of it, but Andrea needed something too. She pulled Alexi's buttocks apart harshly and was rewarded with soft moans. "When the time comes," Andrea slipped two fingers from each hand into Alexi's wrecked anal opening, "you need to promise to do the same for me."

Alexi pushed out onto those fingers and felt Andrea pull them side to side stretching her torn and bruised sphincter. She trembled from the pain and the pleasure it aroused inside of her. "Will he let you? Really... I thought you were keeping your ass tight... so he could enjoy fucking you anally..."

The smooth meat lining just inside the sphincter was hot and smooth with the texture of soft leather, and the dirt was minimal as Andrea forced Alexi's ass to dilate. She worked a third finger from each hand in, and began lightly stroking the fingers back and forth as she pulled things open. Andrea could feel the texture difference around the opening - where the skin was overstretched and jagged - and deeper inside which was largely pristine and consistent. Andrea worked her fingers in deeper and applied more pressure as she began moving her hands around feeling out the easiest initial position for her first fist.

"I am keeping my ass for his cock until he finds me too loose anally," she replied softly. "And I have sixty days or so to find the first cock I will let enter and cum inside of me vaginally..."

She paused as Alexi coo'd in response and then Andrea felt the muscle wave as Alexi's gaping cunt convulsed with a small orgasmic peak. Andrea's fingers continued to pull and work Alexi's anus and the soft smooth rectum walls were yielding to greater and greater pressure within.

Alexi fought to master her voice as she felt more pain mixed with small orgasms. "Sixty days... I don't understand... Tom is fucking you anally but not

vaginally? Why?"

Andrea withdrew all but one finger from her left hand and then began trying to fit her right hand in to the knuckles while tucking her thumb. "Because... he is going to breed me." Andrea sighed at the thought. It would be a lot of research and shady dealings to give Tom what he wanted. "He wants me addicted to the type of cock I lose my virginity too. The first type of cock that I let cum inside of my pussy. Then he wants my pussy fucked over and over again, until it's that species of cock that I crave and need...."

Alexi grunted a little from the sharp shooting pains Andrea's efforts were causing. She could feel the knuckles of Andrea's fist and it felt like they were crusted with sharpened diamonds. She tried to focus but was already losing some of the thread of the conversation as the sensations overwhelmed parts of her brain. "Isn't it... well doesn't he want you to crave his cock?"

Andrea's fist went in, alongside a finger from her other hand, and the next round of stretching was begun in earnest. Andrea focused on working the opening and let everything else go until she had a good feeling for Alexi's sphincter and rectum. With her hand and fingers feeling their way she paused for a moment and finally responded to Alexi's question.

"Crave his cock with my ass - yes. Service his cock with my mouth and throat - yes. But he wants my pussy to be bred, he wants it most comfortable with something more. He wants my lesbian pussy to be so full of cum it runs out of me continually. And he wants me to work hard on satisfying a need for cock sized especially for me - cock I will crave and need." She had two fingers in alongside her fist and began pulling Alexi's ass open from top to bottom again.

Alexi was barely hanging on to what Andrea was saying as the alternating pleasure and pain from her sore bottom surged up and down her nervous system. She had her forearms against the shower wall in front of her, and was struggling to keep her knees apart without wobbling. Andrea was doing a good job distracting her, but the hurt was washing over her and making it difficult to have any focus at all.

"So what... what does he want... what are you going to be doing?"

Andrea worked a third and fourth finger in and pushed at the smooth meat walls of Alexi's rectum. Her one fist was buried in to the wrist, and the rectal walls were trying to tightly reshape around it solely. Andrea was fighting Alexi's rectal muscle memory as she worked in more of her second hand. The distraction, trying to focus on how Tom wanted to breed her to animals, was as much for her benefit as Alexi. She needed something to get her past the feeling of Alexi's dirt slurry soaking her hand and the red weeping indicating her

efforts were reopening tears around Alexi's anus. She closed her eyes and simply went by feel pushing her fist further down to Alexi's tailbone and working her other hand's thumb in to begin shaping it into a fist.

"He wants me bred, Alexi." Andrea sighed as she struggled to work the angle of approach required by Alexi's positioning. "And you'll need to help me because I have sixty days to find a horse stud to take my virginity..." Andrea felt her own pussy clench and spasm a bit as she remembered how Tom had laid out the fantasy. "And while I'm being fucked over and over again by horse cocks and bull cocks and whatever other animal we can find to fuck me - you're going to take pictures and video that Tom can keep of his brood mare property. You're going to be there when I get my brood mare tattoo and my ranch marking - showing what I am and that Tom owns me." Andrea felt Alexi gasp as she finally got her second hand's thumb inserted fully. "And you're going to ultimately be keeping me craving whatever it is that Tom wants from me."

Alexi yelped as Andrea's second fist tore more of her already ripped perineum. She heard Andrea and just couldn't respond. She fell back on what she had wanted to say in the first place.

Alexi took a deep breath and tested pushing back into the hard fists and the pain. She spoke as clearly as she could. "Whatever you need from me. I'm going to be a whore, a slut, a bitch, and I'm as ready as I can be." She wiggled her hips and felt a huge surge of pain from her pelvis. "Fist my whore ass and whore cunt until you need me to make you cum. And then fist and double fist me however you want, until you know I can never go back and never get small. Until Tom tells me otherwise," she took a deep breath, "I'm finally your slut, your whore, and your bitch too. You always wanted me. Now you can tell me what to do to please you. You can call me whenever you need and take me. You can..." Alexi cringed as Andrea moved her fists slightly to align her forearms. "You can take advantage of me." Her body started to shake and shudder from the tension in her legs trying to keep upright and bent forward. "And if that means... if that means fucking animals for you then tell me when and where and both my cunts are ready for whatever fucking... whatever fucking you need from me..."

Andrea shook her head as she concentrated hard on getting her second hand in without further crushing her own fingers and arms. "No..." she said softly. "You're too shallow for anything but dogs..." Andrea moaned as she pictured her recurring thought and felt her pussy and ass react. "But one of these days the horse stud will slip, will miss my pussy, and fuck my ass with his big stud cock... My ass won't be tight enough for Tom and he'll make me take it to whatever extreme he wants from me. And I'll need you to show Tom how much fisting my ass can take, how easily my ass can be wrecked just like yours, how thoroughly I can please him with a gaping ass... to make it worth keeping me..."

Alexi didn't hear the words fully. As Andrea pressed in harder, she felt her knees weaken and her body was lost in enduring agony. Everything overstretched and ripped up by the collar - and now their aggressive playing was re-tearing and re-working that same bruised and damaged flesh with unyielding knuckles and bone grinding in deeper and deeper past her ripped sphincter. But the emotional tone of Andrea's voice connected - the words Alexi didn't understand were simply an expression of need, of desire, of wanting to please. As Alexi tried desperately to hold her position and thrust out to Andrea's fists and arms, she felt uniquely part of those same sentiments. She needed to be a full whore, needed to be wrecked and open vaginally and anally, needed to please Tom and keep him close. If Andrea needed the same then they were sisters in this, united by that theme, and some part of Alexi loved Andrea all the more for sharing this one thing.

While the hot water sprayed down on them both, muffling Alexi's screams and sobbing which eventually came no matter how hard she tried to hold it back, Andrea proved with her big hands and hard knuckles that Alexi's ass could still feel pain, could still feel everything, could still be pounded to a bloody mess of bruised flesh unprotected by its ripped apart opening.

Andrea sobbed a bit herself, as she felt Alexi's mess of dirt and blood soaking her hands. The cruelty of what had to be done overwhelmed her - and love and pain became more of the same and one. Unlike when Andrea first double fisted Alexi bent over the desk, this was more like a systematic rape and brutalization which Andrea had to make herself carry out. She felt the give of the smooth rectum walls and the overwhelming heat that cooked her closed hands, and when Alexi slumped to her knees unable to stand on her own, Andrea had to follow her down so she could continue pushing and pulling in and out without her wrists being yanked around.

The experience was hard on Alexi. Not just physically - which provoked wails and sobs as her ass was destroyed inside and out - but mentally as she felt herself disassociate from Andrea and instead just sink into the dubious demands of her own need to be wrecked and open. Unlike the slower steady stretching of her cunt, Alexi's sudden extreme stretching of her anal opening and rectum was punishment enough. In her mind it was also a hurt that left her no doubt that from now on there would always be a dull ache reminding her of what she had done.

And through that Andrea tried to simply focus on continually driving her crushed and bruised fists in and out while Alexi endured it as best she could. In the back of their minds were two different thoughts. Alexi's fading doubts exposed

her vulnerability to knowing that from now on her ass would be stretched and gaped and filled - and the increasing dependency that could mean. Andrea's focus tried to cover up her own fear and anticipation of both servicing Tom's cock with her ass, and the growing belief that inevitably she would be continually bred to livestock - both cunt and ass trained and prepared for endless horse cocks and not suited for any rational lesbian or man. She saw double fisting Alexi's ass as a painful foreshadowing of her own future state.

As Andrea continued, she had to follow Alexi down which meant kneeling on the floor over Alexi's split buttocks. Alexi was barely able to even keep her ass pushed up and out. As her strength faded, Alexi found herself crumpled up on her chest with her legs folded under her body. Andrea's big closed right fist was anchored well within Alexi's rectum and pushed down into the hollow of her gaping cunt. Andrea's other hand changed shape from fingers extended as she slipped it in alongside her wrist at Alexi's sphincter, and then closed into a fist once past that fragile torn opening. The top Andrea's left hand felt like it had been carved into by the force of Alexi's tailbone scraping across it over and over again.

The hot water continued to spray on Andrea's back but could not disguise the mess and blood flowing freely from Alexi's opening. Focused on being able to say she had achieved what Alexi had asked - all that Alexi had damn well asked might put it better - Andrea closed her second fist tightly within the constricting rectal glove. Then she unconsciously turned her head away as she used all her strength to drag both fists out.

Alexi let out a loud wailing note, unable to shape words with her mouth as agony and pain had long ago disrupted her ability to think. Then she cried in a sharp note as she felt the last semblance of her sphincter ripped apart.

Andrea's fists came slowly and did not exit side by side. They were wedged in against each other and it took an extreme effort of will not to let her hands open to ease the crushing sensation on her fingers and thumb joints. With one fist immediately following the other, her wrists in a dire state, Andrea tipped her whole body back to gain the leverage of her weight to supplement her strength. Her right hand caught the rectum wall with her fingertips, and clawed along that flesh until her left hand popped out. Then her right hand popped too but along the way those fingertips gouged out Alexi's perineum. The fresh tear actually left the narrow elastic band between ass and cunt hanging out - not severed but unable to close back unto itself - with an unnatural peaked edge.

Alexi's wail and cry encouraged Andrea to go further. She fit one fist back against the torn skin, trying not to pay attention to the bloody fluids it was lubricated with, and without opening either hand, used her second fist to push both in. Alexi spit up a bit as nausea from the damage hit her hard, and then

the two fists punched deep within her abdomen. Andrea ripped them out again - her own pain making her more savage than caring. Again she fit both aching fists to Alexi's anal opening and forced them in.

Still coughing and spitting, Alexi was revived briefly by the new pain and experience. She pushed at the hard floor to get up and off on to her hands but Andrea's driving force simply bottomed her out again and again. The blows came with a regular rhythm that seemed to resonate with the steady spray from the shower head splashing off the tiles and into her vision. And Alexi gave herself into the feeling and faded quickly, though she managed to keep her legs underneath her and her ass aimed in a direction Andrea could use to push Alexi past the point of no return.

For Andrea it was both a sorrowful and a cathartic release. She could feel Alexi's ass thoroughly breaking. She remembered the first time Alexi had let her play with that tight hole, the follow up experimentation and Alexi chastising Andrea for never sharing the same. Listening to Alexi tell her about which boyfriend was wonderful fucking her ass thoroughly, and accepting that her strap on was second best but a reliable alternative. All of that was changing, and moreso than the vaginal fisting which was just an extension of things Andrea and Alexi already had done. Andrea knew this act made her the one, the reference point, for all future anal fisting that Alexi would endure. It was something no man nor woman had done or given to Alexi.

As the skin tore more and blood flowed, Andrea took in the rich muddy odor with the iron tang that defined the moment. Her wrists felt sprained and the searing heat within Alexi's rectum was not diminished by the water flow following each retreat and entry of Andrea's hands. Andrea noticed how Alexi's hole was changing. Her buttocks were more flattened out around the anus, and the shape of the sphincter and anus had a kind of double ring. The skin around it, stained slightly browner, was visibly stretched with radiating wrinkles and folds coming out from the opening. Then the ring itself, once just a tight pucker, hung open with a fleshy lining about a quarter of an inch all the way around. That lining was flesh coloured on the outside edge but decidedly pink across the majority of it. The texture made it clear this was actually flesh from within Alexi's rectum now pushed out and exposed by the excessive gape being caused by Andrea's force fisting.

Underneath this fleshy hole, Alexi's labia just hung full and swollen around her gaping cunt. There was an obvious cleft around the protruding inner labia, and in this excited state it was even more obvious how Alexi's outer labia had subsided and now hugged close to the pelvis bone because of the swollen flowering of her inner labia dominating the entire vulva. The decoration of the serpentine vines was partially visible, and the anal double fisting distorted the flow of the forked finishing of the tattoo. The black ink was much more

visually impressive for seeming to flow out from the Andrea's nearest wrist.

(to be continued)

by Max

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