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Story: DRAFT - Alyssa : The Open Door (Part 3)

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Title: DRAFT - Alyssa : The Open Door (Part 3)

Universe: Tom, Alyssa

Summary: Tom negotiates with Alyssa around an underlying need that is surfacing - one which is complicated both by the commonality of blood born and venereal diseases. A simple solution is possible, but her current dominant partner isn't pursuing it. What price is appropriate for setting someone free of their greatest constraint, and how can a relationship based on exploration stumble into repetitive stagnation? Tom exposes the possibilities and prices that Alyssa might be willing to pay to achieve what she desires. This story discusses sex, bondage, submissive contracting, large toy play, fisting, bestiality, and domination.

Keywords: MF, Mdom, Latex, Beast, M+F, Bondage

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DRAFT - Within the Open Door

(Part Three of The Open Door series)

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written by Max

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MF, Mdom, Latex, Beast, M+F, Bondage  
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Alyssa spoke with Tom over the phone and when the conversation ended she was shaken. Many months before, they had been speaking about her latest desire. At the time Tom had composed a simple offer for her Alyssa's current master. It went as follows:

"Andy-

I was catching up with Alyssa Sunday evening - probably keeping her up too late - and brought up it'd be nice to have her come down to visit once when we are settled into the new house. I'll be travelling for work and in the UK and Germany during spring, so probably sometime after that would be ideal.

Alyssa, of course, expressed some concern and wanted your approval. I don't have any specific plans in mind - perhaps at the mildest a shopping trip for new clothes and lingerie for Alyssa, with appropriate modelling and perhaps camera work to go with.

Alyssa did bring up a potential new cat suit outfit you may be looking at for her when I was talking about clothing. Based on what I suppose the cost of the outfit is, I would consider three three day weekends of service in exchange for purchasing the garment for the two of you. I presume during her service to you that you would manage it and make certain it was used safely and maintained appropriately.

Of course, we would need to discuss her service activities for those weekends. Nothing permanent nor any play piercings. However I imagine punishment sessions and sexual and toy penetration would be reasonable to expect. Given my personal interest in large toy penetration and your interest in her tightness, perhaps you will find it agreeable that I use just her ass or just her cunt for stretching/gaping toy play and fisting activities - knowing that a series of sessions over a three day weekend will have no tangible impact beyond some temporary looseness and openness that might last a week at the most. Given her pelvic and anal muscle tone and the elasticity of the skin, I don't think there would be any issue of recovery and I'm quite adept with preventing tearing. She may experience some discomfort of course, but I suspect she still enjoys being forced to fuck things despite pain and suffering.

Beyond that I imagine some restraint play, maybe the extent of the punishment might leave some bruising. Nothing too extreme albeit she will feel it and it will connect with her.

While the exact scheduling of weekends and other items can no doubt wait until I return from England if you can reply with a simple yes, or indicate that further discussion is necessary, then we can proceed accordingly.

Regards,  
Tom"

Tom knew when he sent the letter that it was unlikely there was going to be a simple affirmative. Andy knew well that managing both Alyssa and their other female partner Carrie meant he was stretched thin. To allow Alyssa to venture out with Tom alone, even to run to the grocery store when Tom visited them on occasion a few years back, had caused Andy to be concerned. While Andy was skilled with several aspects of BDSM, Tom suspected Andy had some insecurities of his own which drove his demeanor and occasionally weakened his foresight.

Tom also knew Alyssa though. He had spoken to her and heard in her voice the emotional thread of her next goal. And her overwhelming fear of the same. On the inside Alyssa was very much still the young woman he had met years ago. She was more knowledgeable now; she was more capable of managing herself and people around her now; but she was still a girl that needed to be handled and forced and overwhelmed by her own sexual appetite until she wallowed in its deepest depths. This was a truism for Alyssa that her veneer and polish only covered slightly and not at all from Tom's piercing sight.

So Tom knew that in the end Alyssa would pursue what Andy was unlikely to provide for her - the ultimate in impenetrable barrier that would allow the ultimate in safe penetration. A latex cat suit form fitted to Alyssa's body with appropriate insertable sleeves so vaginal and anal penetration would provide both her and her partners with pleasure. In this way, Alyssa could become the slut she wanted to be - fucking anything that wanted a piece of her - the sleeve and latex cover providing a guaranteed assurance against disease from contact or penetration.

With some research, Tom found a video out at [www.rubber.at](http://www.rubber.at) entitled the "The Chair" which had a model in an outfit functionally identical to Alyssa's vision. He made inquiries and located an East Coast fabricator at [www.slyx.com](http://www.slyx.com) that could make the custom garment to specifications. Then he began planning the necessary steps to bring Alyssa into his plans with Andy's approval.

It was at the point of initiating those plans that Tom had held his most recent phone conversation with Alyssa. He had to clarify, after all, the price she would pay for her garment and realisation of her whoring fantasies. In Tom's mind, he was doing more than providing a cat suit, he was in effect providing a unique window of opportunity for Alyssa to explore her own sexuality in a new way. Her pleading voice in the first conversation "I don't want to get sick" with all its fear and terror had struck home with him. He realised this one thing, this one very real fear, had been holding Alyssa back sexually for some time now. To remove this constraint would create an entirely new equation for Alyssa - and Tom would need appropriate rewards.

After all, Andy had known of Alyssa's desire for over a year and had done nothing to either (a) acquire the suit, or (b) arrange for a suitably broad fully tested set of males to marathon fuck Alyssa until she had thoroughly experienced being just a piece of meat with holes and no opportunity to desist or retire until the men were done with her.

So Tom saw an opportunity, and in this last call with Alyssa he made it clear to her: since his easily accommodated three day weekend request had not been met, then he would simply have to accept her servitude over the next five years whenever it was called upon and did not directly interfere with her work and school commitments. Alyssa received this as a terrible shock, her vagina was soaking wet as Tom described to her the process of coming down and having the initial measurements and design work done with Slyx - and she had to fight back the urge to touch herself or grind into the bed she laid in as Tom explained to her that by putting on this simple garment, she would immediately be a true slut because in that one act she acknowledged that any man or beast could fuck her in any way it saw fit.

So Alyssa knew a price was coming. But she had expected nothing much worse than what had been proposed before in the earlier note to Andy. Alyssa knew Tom's one desire for her body - she who had been trained to be tight and restrained under Andy for several years. He wanted to tear her open, leaving her cunt and ass gaping, as forcibly as she could handle. But this time Tom went further - it wasn't good enough for him to simply stretch her and fuck her thoroughly and deeply. She would suck his cock while riding phalluses in her ass and cunt that individually would split her open if she mounted them right now. She would fly to whatever city he was in over a weekend, and perform for him. In exchange she would wear her "slut suit," as Tom encouraged Alyssa to call it, and Tom would arrange for her to safely fuck whatever men or women he gathered up. Alyssa would then allow Tom to treat her cunt and ass with tightening chemicals so when she returned back to her regular partners they would see nothing beyond the soreness and a little openness internally.

Tom had experience with all of this of course. He was currently training Angel, and saw a good deal of potential in cross training Alyssa in similar ways. Alyssa, who succumbed to his voice over a decade before, would put up no resistance to his coaxing and encouragement. After five years, Alyssa would own her slut suit free and clear - no further commitment required to Tom or to Andy for it. But Tom pointed out that he knew what Alyssa wanted - and some nights he would use marker on her arms to maintain a tally of how many different cocks she had let fuck her, without even knowing the men's names or anything else. In five years hundreds of cocks will have fucked her, and she would know wherever she went, no matter how tight or loose her cunt and ass were at that moment, that she was put on this earth for fucking and being fucked over and over and over again.

Tom's voice was gentle as he spoke. He could feel how Alyssa trembled. She knew that she would have to tell Andy that Tom was sending another proposal - this one much broader with more significant demands. She also knew Andy would know she wanted it - even if Alyssa played down the situation there was no denying the heat in her vagina, no denying the seeping wetness now coating her labia and running over her anus. If Andy put it to the test, simply repeating the situation to her, Alyssa knew her body would betray her utterly.

And Andy didn't even know the half of it. In their long discussion, Tom had gone further. She was to take trips with him to an appropriate stable. Since animals could be cleaned and carried no diseases, it would be the raw uncovered cocks of dogs and horses she would be growing accustomed to. Andy would be unlikely to tell the difference between scratch marks from rough sex with multiple partners, and scratch marks from a rotweiller that had gripped her in its paws to better pound her cunt with its cock and ultimately its knot. But Alyssa would know. She'd have the video to watch whenever she visited Tom. Once she was practiced enough to handle wider dildos and fists easily, she would take a turn at pony and horse cock. It was bad enough for Alyssa that this turned her on. To hear Tom's voice telling her how easily those big cocks would turn her cunt inside out as well as fuck her deeper than any other live piece of meat, that was torture. When Tom went on to note how quickly the stretching in her vagina would make her ass begin to be more open as well - he didn't need to even comment on his intention to have Alyssa ass fucked by barnyard animals, she could already feel the anticipation of it.

At the height of such moments, Tom would digress into her mundane adventures. Going out with him and Angel to clubs - her slut suit on underneath her clubbing attire. Tom slowly spreading the word that there would be a fuck fest involving her as he introduced her to scores of men. Letting them know if it weren't for public decency laws and prohibitions, she could be on her hands and knees or leaning against the bar with a cock in her right then and there. That she came with her own protection - so it wouldn't be bareback but that she would be cumming so much they feel every pulsation of her vaginal and rectal walls. Heading out over the weekend to cities like Chicago, Cleveland, Atlanta, St. Louis, with barely any clothing in her bags and her slut suit because the sole purpose of the weekend was to serve as a fuck toy for whomever might be encouraged to join the fun.

And Alyssa, hearing this truth alongside the possibilities of extended bestiality and brutal dildo stretching, knew it might all be true. Alyssa knew she may be slated to serve in so many ways. Alyssa knew that her cunt and ass would be plundered so often that only by giving in to more and more depravity would she achieve higher heights of stimulation. Alyssa laid in her bed, her thong soaked and pushed to the side by her unstoppable fingers, and knew that Tom would not just ruin her cunt and ass but that she would help him every step of the way. As Alyssa's orgasm caused her to whimper, her fingers sliding freely over and into her labia and vagina and clit, she knew his last statement was the one she was most afraid of and most desired.

Tom ended his discussion of the arrangement commenting on why five years was enough. He said, "I'm ok with just five years. After all - after five years, I won't need you to be committed in my service informally or formally. If I call you and tell you there is a warehouse full of men waiting for you to fuck them, then what is the chance you'll say no? If I call you and tell you I have two dogs lined up for a weekend so you can rut with them for a couple of days, what is the chance you've found a trained animal of your own and won't need those dog cocks in your cunt and ass? If I call you and tell you that you will want to attend a stallion breeding, then what is the chance you will say you are too busy not being fucked so you don't want to come? When your master calls and tells you to fuck your ass with a dildo lubed with Icy Hot - then you do it on web cam for him so he and his friends can see it. So when I call and tell you that there are real cocks out there - men, dogs, horses, whatever - that will let out your inner slut and fuck you thoroughly and endlessly - I know you are interested. I know you want that. I know you will pursue that."

After Alyssa's orgasm subsided, she took stock of her situation. She made no commitment to Tom. He'd have to work through Andy to get that. Andy most likely would say no for some time, so she would be safe. Unless Tom started offering something Andy wanted in exchange.

As Alyssa stretched out, a worried crease crossed her forehead. How long before Tom found something Andy wanted bad enough that Andy would cave to Tom's demands? Then she jolted upright in bed - as she finally pieced together something else they had talked about at the very beginning of the call. When Tom had asked her - "So what is Andy interested in doing now? Is he still looking for a stronger cash flow or is he more interested in finding some new young submissives to train?" Alyssa recalled the dialogue that followed and realised she had already told Tom how to gain leverage over Andy.

As Tom would tell her much later, as she curled into his arms with her legs splayed do to the bruising pounded she had taken the prior evening, "Underneath all your worries and concerns, you know you wanted all of this, Alyssa. In fact you told me how to get it for you. You've always been in control of choosing your destiny. You knew you wanted to be fucked as much and as often as possible. I just was lucky enough to find a way to make that happen safely."

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to be continued

by Max

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