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Story: DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 31)

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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 31)

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

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DRAFT - The Things I Do (Part 31)

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

Their bathroom break and shower took all the longer for the care and maintenance
that Alexi's gaping ass now required. Andrea wouldn't let Alexi use the toilet
- anticipating that the inflated plug would splash in the bowl and make a big
mess - so instead she made Alexi deflate it in the shower with the water
running. Andrea kept hold of the enema nozzle herself, using it like a high
pressure water cleaner to spray down dirt. Alexi released the clamp and at
first nothing happened. Then, with no sound or warning, the entire plug -
followed by a slurry of mess - just fell out of her. It hadn't even deflated

fully as it now took just the inner muscles clenching once to push anything out of her wrecked anus.

Andrea made Alexi turn around as she hosed her down, trying on Alexi's new vocabulary for herself as she did. "Turn so I can see that gaping messy rear cunt, whore," Andrea said. And Alexi complied without hesitation. "Fist out that shit so I can rinse it down, bitch." Alexi reached back with one hand and painfully forced it past her enflamed fleshy sphincter and anal ring. After getting her fingers in she formed a closed fist and pushed and pulled it in and out as requested. Andrea kept the enema nozzle spraying on Alexi's tailbone, fist, and thighs - aiming it down so the splashback was minimized. She held her tongue at how ripped apart Alexi's ass looked and how self fisting it was just making Alexi's anus even more swollen and puffy.

Alexi could feel her raw rectum with each push of her knuckles into it. She could feel pain coursing through her thighs and abdomen. At the same time she leaned forward more and felt her pussy pulsating with the rhythm. In this position Andrea could see how Alexi's cunt walls bulged forward through that gaping opening and encouraged her to go further. She was play acting a role that was becoming more comfortable with each time she put it on. "Come on you fisting slut," Andrea said firmly. "Find a place for your second fist." With one hand behind her Alexi could only put her second hand down her belly and lean into the shower wall with her shoulder and head as her fingers found her gaping cunt. "No," Andrea said softly, "put them in alongside your fist, whore."

Alexi heard her and struggled with the contortions of her body and the spasms being bent forward and twisted provoked. She worked her four fingers into her ass alongside her fist, but the angle meant she had to constantly pull her anus toward her clitoris. Andrea kept spraying away though, and so Alexi kept trying to get more into her torn up ass. Finally Andrea had waited long enough to see how far Alexi could get. She quietly ordered "Take your hands out so we can clean you up." Alexi slowly released her grip and pulled her fist out too. Andrea squirted body wash all over Alexi's extended hands and then her buttocks and dark red angry exposed rectum. While Alexi washed down her hands and arms, Andrea carefully rinsed into her rectum and began an open enema letting the dirt and blood and mess drain out freely.

With the mess rinsed away, Andrea could see how much damage the double fisting had done. The flesh at the opening of Alexi's ass was the internal lining of her rectum pushed out by the lack of strength in the anal ring to hold it in. Even with her buttocks loose yet close, Alexi's anus was breathing open through a small hole that the pulpy red lining didn't close around. Andrea quietly took Alexi to the next test. She turned Alexi to face her, the shower spray on her back. With a kiss on the cheek almost as an apology, Andrea looked Alexi in the eye and asked her to relax.

Alexi could feel the pain and heat radiating from her ass. The enema had felt soothing on the bruised internal tissues, but like torture whenever it sprayed across her anal opening or the nozzle contacted flesh. Facing Andrea and trying to look up in the shower spray rather than just looking at her heavy breasts, Alexi tried to do what she was asked. Andrea reached down and with both hands ran her hands from Alexi's lower ribs down to her pelvis. Then she did it again - applying more pressure on the belly and than the sides. Alexi staggered back a pace, and Andrea adjusted and did it again. Alexi felt a strange sensation, and as Andrea stroked her intestines through her belly a fourth and fifth time, she felt a nervous cramping and then her buttocks quivering. Then she understood what was happening and didn't no how to respond.

Andrea kept one hand on Alexi's head, cradling it to her breast, while her other kept stroking down along Alexi's abdomen. Alexi's shock was understandable, and Andrea had no idea how to best comfort her friend. The dirt and water flowed out in messy splurts, mixing with air and making noises as it passed, and nothing Alexi could do with her wrecked anus would hold it in. Andrea imagined if Alexi clenched her buttocks tightly together she could hold back anything solid - but the watery slurry was barely held back in her colon and her rectum led to an open unclosing exit hole. Andrea kissed and nuzzled Alexi's head after a minute or two and then broke their embrace so she could rinse away the dirt from Alexi's thighs and around Alexi's feet. She finished gently rinsing Alexi's gaping asshole and and down to get everything.

Then she looked Alexi in the eye - Alexi who had just stood there experiencing the consequence of having a wrecked and gaping rear cunt - and asked her "How much further do you want to go?"

Alexi was puzzled a bit by the question, but she understood that Andrea had a right to know and she needed to express her desire clearly to keep going. "I want to have two gaping holes," she said simply.

Andrea nodded. "I've done that. What more?"

Alexi reached back and gingerly stroked her anus feeling the strange fleshy contour and opening. She saw the concerned look on Andrea's face underneath a brave exterior. She felt a tug on her heart for asking anything more, but she needed to keep on her goals. "I'm a whore, Andrea." She smiled and reached out to her friends and squeezed her big hand. "We need to keep stretching this opening until it doesn't close anymore. Then we need to train it so I can fuck whatever can fit for you and Tom. And we need to keep it stretched and plugged so I don't make a mess." She sighed at Andrea's grim expression. "Can we do this still?" Her voice waivered with doubts.

"It's hard, Alexi," was all Andrea could say.

Alexi stopped stroking her deformed anus and rinsed off her hands. Then she stepped forward to Andrea's chest. "I'm a whore. I need you to treat me like one for at least the next few days. I need you to see me as one to get me through this. I can't do it alone."

Her need and desperation not to lose Andrea's support struck Andrea to the core.

"But what if this isn't what I want?" Andrea murmured as Alexi kissed her and covered her mouth. She felt the heat of Alexi next to her, but it didn't reduce her own doubts. Alexi stepped back and took both of Andrea's hands in hers.

"You've wanted me for years, and I've been a callous friend at best. Tom keeps trying to remind me I ask for a lot - he hasn't said it but he thinks I'm self-centered. I need this from you but I don't know how... well how to give back what you need and want. All I can offer is all of me - but it's the me I want right now." Alexi was tired but wanted to find a way to make things work out.

Andrea smiled softly. "I'm sorry, it's just hard, honey. Tom warned me supporting you through this would be hard, and last night took a lot out of me."

Alexi let out a half hearted laugh. "Yeah and a lot into me..."

"I just need to know you are asking to get to a certain point and then it's not going to be so hard. I need to know that I can make you satisfied somehow."

Alexi felt a tear in her eye at the emotions Andrea was trying to express. She rushed forward, ignoring the cramps and aches it caused, and hugged Andrea tight in her arms. "I love you too, you know," she said in response.

Andrea figured that was the best she could hope for. So she returned the embrace with a hug of her own, and then settled down into the role she had been asked to follow for the time being. "Ok, then let's get started again..." She left Alexi standing in the shower as she stepped out.

Alexi was about to follow her, but Andrea gestured toward the wall. "Stay put, I need to get something appropriate to plug you with." When she returned Andrea produced a different inflatable dildo. This one was more cock shaped than the plug - with a bulging head and short squat shaft. "Put it in, whore, this will keep that messy ass cunt of yours from seeping." The quick breather to fetch the plug had allowed Andrea to get her game face back on.

Alexi struggled at first until she realized the toy needed to be partially inflated to be firm enough to push in. Then she buried it up her ass and held

it in place while Andrea pumped it sufficiently to fully plug Alexi's rectum. With an experimental tug to make sure it was firmly in place, Andrea clamped the rubber hose and then removed the ball pump - leaving a dangling rubber tail that came down to Alexi's knees.

Alexi waited, feeling the inflated rubber trying to push out but the expansive head buried deep inside holding it in place. There was a strange sensation she suspected was the muscle ring between her rectum and colon being stretched out. It made her wonder how deep she could be anally fucked if a cock could go up into those intestinal passages - and how that might affect her health. When Andrea joined Alexi in the shower, Andrea treated her as if she was just taking a shower. Together they washed and did Alexi's hair and then took turns lathering each other up with the body wash. Andrea didn't mind or complain when Alexi took advantage of their shower to finger and then fist Andrea's pussy, and Alexi came several times as Andrea stroked and massaged her open cunt and clitoris with the body wash scrubby.

That evening was filled with capturing Alexi's progress. In contrast with the photo shoot at the cemetery, this was neither art nor tame. Alexi produced a deck of cards with naked women posing lewdly, and working with Andrea they re-enacted many of them. Alexi's rubber tail was tucked in - Andrea had threaded it deep into Alexi's cunt and it mostly stayed put. So on display was Alexi sucking a thick headed cock dildo. Alexi on all fours with her cunt hanging open. Alexi pinching and pulling out her own nipples. Alexi fisting her cunt on her back and then standing and then bent over the bed. Alexi spread eagle tilting her pelvis toward the camera to emphasize her labia furrows and inked cunt mound. Alexi mounted on an oversized dildo. Alexi fucking any variety of things - cell phones, towel rack bars, glasses, bottles, faucet knobs - in addition to toys and her own appendages. At one point Andrea added "whore" along Alexi's thigh and it showed up prominently in many pictures.

Then they worked together to fix the bed, stretching out the rubber matt and cover. Andrea worked her camera as the video rolled and Alexi showed what had been stuffed in her ass the whole time. First she slowly worked the rubber tubing out, leaving it to hang down between her legs as she turned over on her belly. Then pushing up on to her hands and knees, Alexi reached back and released the clamp and then began pulling.

It only took a few tugs and the inflated phallus like dildo began coming out. It was still a good four inches crushing to three and a half when the bottom emerged. Then it came out further and the shaft had collapsed inwards, making it look more like a folded rubber sheet than a dildo. Then the head followed, retaining some of its rounded shape. Setting the deflated dildo aside along

with the mess that coated it, Alexi moved a four and a quarter inch thick horn shaped dildo between her legs with only one pause to wipe any dirt away. Then in a slow deliberate motion she lifted up, mounted it, and then allowed her legs to come fully apart as her weight thrust it inside.

The dildo speared into her anus and she finished with her buttocks touching the rubber matt on either side of the remaining exposed base. Alexi shifted her legs and awkwardly moved to a sitting position without lifting more than an inch or two off the rubber vinyl driven deep into her anus. Then she leaned back with all her weight, bringing her knees to her chest, and began force fucking the last bit of base to get it all in.

It only took her a few minutes of rocking back and forth for her stretched thin anal ring to be close to pulling the whole toy base in. With some angling, Alexi then worked a hand underneath the toy and kneeled, then leaned forward so Andrea had a clear view of the edges of Alexi's torn sphincter starting to go around the base and swallow it in. Andrea made sure to hold up a tape measure to the base so its full girth was clear. All six and a half inches in height were sunk into Alexi's gaping ass. And despite the four and a quarter inch width, it was slowly slipping deeper in when Alexi asked for a harness and they strapped the heavy rubber horn shaped toy in place.

Then Alexi, naked and flushed from her exertions, turned and lounged in front of the camera. She gestured to her prominent sigil marking and the scroll work disappearing between her inner thighs. With her gaze fixed firmly on the camera lens she spoke clearly to Tom. "I'm your marked whore now. Your property. I will keep my ass fucked and plugged for the rest of the week while we stretch my labia so they can be pierced. Once that's done I'll be with you and you can ask me to do whatever you want with my gaping cunts. When you're not using them then I will be using them - and Andrea too - because that's what they are for. Continuous hard use. Two fists at a time. The biggest toys that will fit.

Mounting and filling however you see fit." She smiled with satisfaction as she played with her nipple. "Andrea's ass is the only tight pussy available now. But I'll do whatever you want me to with your dick. I'll fuck whatever you ask me to period. I'm your whore so fucking for you comes first." Then she sat up with her legs splayed and began working her hanging lips and clitoris - pushing the harness strap to the side. "I'm cumming with a dildo so big up my ass I can feel it go so deep - past my rectum. I'm fucking my own intestines so I can fit enough in to satisfy my whore's messy cunt. I have to... mmmhmmm... I have to practice all week walking in work clothes and casual clothes and bathing suits and lingerie with enormous plugs in. I have no choice. My ass just hangs open - and that's just from one day of playing. I have... oh I can feel my cunt spasming with the toy in... I have one big opening, and I can't even hold my own rectum in." Her fingers were pulling on her labia and then pushing her clitoris hood back and forth over her thick clitoris nub. "Oh nice... it makes me cum

harder... knowing... knowing I have stretch marks on my ass from being ripped open... and I can feel it... feel how my whore's ass will constantly be fucking." She groaned and her abdomen visibly flexed with the spasms around the horn dildo wedged deep up her ass.

"See," she said lightly as she tried to breath in. "I orgasm knowing what a whore and slut I am now." She waved to Andrea. "Andrea's helping as much as she can but pretty soon you'll need to take over. I'll need you to help force me to be your slut, do whatever it takes to make me more of a whore for you and her." Alexi could just work four fingers into her open cunt alongside the toy. The harness strap cut in alongside her pinky finger. Her hand blocked the view of her clitoris but it was clear Alexi was vigorously working it. "You don't need to be gentle. You don't need to be nice. I'm your property..." She groaned a bit as she shifted on to one hip and pushed her hand in at a different angle. "Use me for what you want... force me to do whatever will fit... tell me what fantasy you want me to be... just... ooooooh... use me... fuck me..." Alexi's eyes rolled back a bit as a big orgasm began to build. "Mmmhmmm... fuck me... with whatever... will fit..." Her hand was buried as far as it could go with her thumb out. Deep inside the horn tip of the black rubber dildo was an inch past her rectal valve and fucking her intestines. "Oh god... Tom... I can feel it so deep inside... you might be wrong..." She rocked into her own hand while suffering the pangs from her sore and torn anus and enjoying the fullness and strange sensation deeper in her abdomen. "What if... what if..." Alexi looked up into the camera as her body shook from her exertion and orgasm. She put her hand, now crushed and sore, behind her and leaned back. Breathing heavily her eyes regained focus and she slumped back a bit more with her girl juice soaked hand clutching the sheets for balance.

"I think you might be able to make my ass deep enough to breed it too, Tom. Not all fourteen inches, but maybe ten or so. And it will wreck my whore's ass even more, and leave me dripping horse cum just like your cock slut. In a few weeks, as soon as I can finish up, it'll be your decision. You might..." She paused to adjust her position. "You might not want me to ever fuck another man. You might want me just to be for you and Andrea. But you could tell me to fuck any dog in the street, and I'll do it right then." Alexi's fingers hovered over her cunt lips and clit again. "I'll clean them with my mouth, and they'll slip right in to one of my gaping cunts." Alexi let out a long rattling breath. "Just tell me what will please my owner, and it'll happen." She waved to the camera again, this time with cum slicked fingers.

Andrea smiled and whispered into the video camera. "She's your whore now. And she isn't even fully decorated yet. I hope you are pleased with my hard work and reward us both." Then Andrea stopped the recording and tugged Alexi off the bed to wash her hands and wipe her down before getting dressed.

(to be continued)

by Max

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