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Story: DRAFT - Anime Girl : Desire - Time Spent Together (Part 2)

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Story Codes: MF MDom vaginal anal oral

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Title: DRAFT - Anime Girl : Desire - Time Spent Together (Part 2)

Universe: Tom, Anime Girl

Summary: Anime Girl is a series centered on a woman who discovers freedom later in her life. Her story of bondage and body modification with her master provides a starting place for her new life of being property and freedom within bonds. This story is a sex short about Anime Girl and Tom. This story contains Mdom, Vaginal Sex, Anal Sex, Oral Sex.

Keywords: Mdom, Vaginal Sex, Anal Sex, Oral Sex

Language: English

Availability: PUBLICATION (Multi Part Series: Very Dirty Stories #9 http://bit.ly/VDS_009 ,
Very Dirty Stories #11 http://bit.ly/VDS_011 , Very Dirty Stories #15 http://bit.ly/VDS_015)

DRAFT - Desire - Time Spent Together (Part 2)

written by Max

Mdom, Vaginal Sex, Anal Sex, Oral Sex

Desire - Time Spent Together (Part 2)

She moaned - a low guttural sound - as he entered her. Her ass presented no resistance to his hard cock - it slid easily all the way in up along her spine. Theta didn't even realise she was speaking - "Oh god oh god oh god" - as his pelvis ground into her thighs and buttocks.

Tom could feel how wonderfully open and slick her anus was. The pulsing of Theta's rectum, gripping and shuddering, was encouraging his penis to swell even more inside of her. Like this, her body willing and wanton, Theta was the model of what he sought. Her first orgasm hit her hard and fast, and Tom continued to push and grind into her ass. He could feel her juices as they coated her inner thighs and coated his scrotum.

Tom pulled out as Theta began to near a second peak - but only long enough to roll her on her back. Lifting her thighs up, he hovered over her as he slipped his hard member back into her slick ass. In this position Theta's swollen labia and sensitive clitoris were crushed between his and her pelvises. Yet her cunt was empty - forced to thrive on only the sensation of Tom's cock pushing up into it from inside of her ass. This was intentional - Tom wanted and regularly encouraged That to act on her craving for dual penetration. It also heightened her sensation and she would beg and plead and rant for more - wonderful sounds in Tom's ears.

Tom used his forearms to brace himself over Theta, trapping her shoulders between them. She was peaking every two to three minutes, and without restraints her thrashing could dislodge him. As it was, Theta's asshole was now soaked with her own fluids - so occasionally Tom would slide completely out of her now and again anyway. Tom took this in stride, balancing his torso's weight on one arm while reaching down to feed his cock head back into the wet mouth Theta's ass had become. When her frenzies heightened he let more of his weight settle on to her body. He loved the feel of her large breasts on his chest, the way her spasms caused her abdomen to undulate against him. Tom enjoyed pacing himself so he could enjoy the essence of Theta's sexuality - right down to kissing the sweat from her brow. It was a religious rite for him. Sanctity in pure form.

Another shift in position. Theta is so over stimulated sexually that she is no longer really conscious as Tom repositions her. He turns her on her side and lies behind her, guiding her top hand to his hip so she can better pull him into her needy ass. He uses his hand to alternately stroke her belly, breasts, and cheek. Theta is venting heat and energy - and this position allows her to cool down a bit since her torso is exposed. Tom nips on her neck and shoulders as he continues to pound her ass. He lets Theta feel his alpha essence while providing her with allowing her space to expand into.

Then Tom stops. He turns Theta to face him, and hugs her tight. They're both soaked in perspiration and fluids.

"Clean my cock with your mouth, Theta," Tom kisses into her ears. "Lick me clean so I can slip into your cunt and cum deep inside of you." Theta was groggy so Tom shifted to a half sitting - half reclining position by her head and guided her mouth to his penis. After bathing in the hot wetness of her ass, his cock was going flacid in the cool air. Theta tried to clean him - there was no mess per se - but she was exhausted. Tom smiled patiently and pulled her up to him. Planting a kiss on her mouth, he slipped his hand down her legs and spread her thighs.

Tom's three fingers slid easily into her juicy box. Her labia were slick and swollen. He then moved over top of her and mounted her - literally hand feeding his semi-erect penis into Theta's vagina. In position, Tom began grinding into Theta's pelvis - feeling his member growing hard as it pulsed inside of her. Theta was moaning, while she loved her ass to be thoroughly fucked it was this act of union that caused parts of her nervous system to short out. In her exhausted state the orgasm built up slowly, but with all the power of a tidal wave.

Once Theta was fully responsive, Tom shifted positions for the last time. Putting Theta on top of him, he could coax and encourage her verbally while enjoying how she fucked herself against his thrusts. Sometimes Theta would run out of steam before he finished - but that was the way of things. More and more she would stumble into a very uninhibited state, and he'd help her work a dildo or vibrator up her ass - something that got them both off with a tremendous rush. Sometimes he orgasmed early - his muscles releasing his cum but without the endorphin hit - so he would let her ride his still hard cock until she was done. Otherwise the physical exertion, mental attunement, and endorphin hit limited how long Tom could function. A good two to three hour fuck would mean Tom needed time to recharge after he orgasmed - and he would crash and shut down within 30 to 45 minutes unless there was an urgent need for external awareness.

Theta would wear herself out as well. She basked in the daze of stimulation and felt only the edges of her body's soreness. But the exertion pushed her musculature to its edges - so occasionally she'd suffer from leg and abdominal cramps - and there was a fine line between good over stimulation and bad overestimation - in the latter case she needed to really be alone and untouched by anything for a while to allow her nervous system to stop pumping her with crossed signals.

Another interesting side effect of Theta's exhaustion is how it precluded her from dealing with her compulsive habits consciously. She would sometimes scurry about or slip into bouts of audibly worrying things through her head - realignment of the very state of her nervous system and the environment it sought to exert control over - and it could be many hours before her temperament would slip back into a more collected demeanour.

But this was all part of Theta, and just as she loved and adored Tom for his strong vision and his strong will despite the manner in which that could bring old wounds to the surface, Tom loved her for whom she was as a whole and worked hard to praise his wonderful submissive pet.

And the black cat... Well she would swat at any feet that got into her sunbeam post-sexual frenzy. Otherwise the kitten showed very little interest beyond hoping the buzzing sound of the vibrator meant it would get some belly rubbing, and the occasional piercing stare if she was displaced from the bottom of the bed by too much commotion.

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