

## *Ever Decreasing Circles*

I first met Sophie when we were 15, she'd transferred to my school after moving house. She was beautiful with long blonde hair, blue eyes, perfect skin and an amazing body. But that wasn't what attracted me to her. It was the fact that she was missing both feet and I had to find out why. I would watch her walking around school in her short skirt and prosthetic lower legs. She was put into my form room and it soon became clear she was bright and bubbly and very approachable so I took every opportunity I could get to talk to her. We became very close and I eventually got the nerve up to ask her out, which, to my amazement she said yes. My mates were very jealous.

One afternoon we were sat in her garden when I finally got up the nerve to ask her what happened to her feet. I took a deep breath and said, 'Sophie, I hope you don't mind me asking, and say no if you don't want to tell me but...' she stopped me there.

'I've been waiting for you to ask,' Sophie replied, 'When I was 9 I fell and broke my left ankle. At the emergency department they took x-rays and it looked like a simple fracture so they put my foot in plaster and sent me home on crutches. They told me it would heal within 6 weeks. Well, 3 months later when it still hadn't healed, a lot of tests revealed that I had a very rare degenerative disease which meant the blood supply to my bones was slowly diminishing causing my bones to die. The latest x-ray showed that the bones in my left foot and ankle had all but crumbled to nothing and that I was starting to get gangrene. There was no choice but to amputate my foot. As I was young I learnt to walk on a prosthetic leg very quickly and missing one foot didn't really cause me many problems. It wasn't until I was 11 the problem started to affect my right foot. I started getting pain during walking which continued for a few days. I also noticed that my foot looked pale and felt cold so my Mum took me to the Dr's. An x-ray and MRI showed that the bone had also started to die and disintegrate. My foot was also showing early signs of gangrene. It was amputated that afternoon. It took a bit longer to learn to walk again but I managed it.'

'Wow.' Was all I could manage before I scooped her into my arms and kissed her. 'Thank you for telling me Soph.'

'That's OK,' she replied smiling, 'I don't mind talking about it but...' She stopped and looked sad.

'What's wrong Sophie?' I asked reassuringly.

'Ben, I'm not cured. The disease will carry on, I'll lose more and more of my body as I get older. It's unlikely I'll make it to 30.' Sophie replied quietly, I could see tears welling up in her eyes.

'Oh my god Sophie, is there nothing they can do?' I asked

'No, it's so rare there's not been any research on the disease. There's less than 50 reported cases in the world, it's so rare it's not even got a name.'

I could feel I was almost about to cry so I cuddled Sophie tight. We sat in silence for a while until she suddenly looked up at me, 'Would you like to see my stumps?'

'Would you mind?' I asked with butterflies in my stomach.

'Not at all.' She replied. With that she leaned down and pulled off her prosthetics followed by her compression socks revealing 2 perfect, round, mid shin stumps with barely a hint of a scar. She used her hands to shuffle herself around and put them on my lap. 'Feel them.' She ordered with a smile.

I could feel my hands shaking and the butterflies in my stomach getting worse. I gently placed my hands on each stump, they were the most wonderful thing I'd ever felt. I squeezed and could feel the 2 bones inside. I traced the scars gently and she giggled pulling them away before gently placing them back on my lap. Her sudden movement had shifted her skirt slightly revealing her dark blue lacy shorties. I carried on stroking and massaging her stumps and peeking up her skirt. Feeling her stumps and seeing her underwear caused me to get an enormous erection. I prayed she wouldn't notice. I could feel my face going red. I looked at her face to see if she'd noticed but she had her eyes closed and seemed to be enjoying the attention her stumps were getting. I watched her beautiful face as I massaged harder feeling my erection getting stronger. She opened her eyes and saw me watching her. She gave me a big smile and looked down at my groin. I felt embarrassed but her smile grew. She shuffled closer and started to rub my cock with her stumps causing me to gasp. I leaned back on my hands as she trapped my cock between her stumps and started rubbing faster and faster. I could feel myself about to explode. I tried to sit forward but she pushed me back with one of her stumps and went back to rubbing. I could feel my cock starting to throb as I came, the warm liquid squirting out over and over. I gripped the grass tight as I reached the height of my climax. I sat trying to catch my breath as she shuffled round then kissed me and laid on her back with her head on lap. I stroked her hair and noticed a huge wet patch on my trousers. I started to stroke her thighs slowly getting higher and higher until I reached her groin. She parted her thighs slightly so I started rubbing over her knickers. I'd never gone this far with a girl before so I didn't really know what to do. She pushed her stumps against the floor to raise her bottom up so she could lift her skirt and slide her lacy shorties down to between her thighs. I stared at her smooth, hairless pussy never having seen one before. She looked up at me and giggled then gently took my hand placing it between her warm thighs.

'I...I...I thought you'd be hairy.' I stammered.

'Nah,' she giggled, 'Pubic hair's boring, looks and feels so much nicer without don't you think?' At that she then cupped my hand and gently guided a finger into her warm, moist pussy. She gasped slightly as it went between her smooth lips. I carried on watching not being able to take my eyes off her pussy as I slowly moved my finger in and out. Her pussy got wetter and wetter. She cupped my hand again and slid a second finger in. She gasped and moaned as she gripped my arm with both hands. Her groans got louder and she started to wiggle her hips making my fingers go deeper into her pussy. She let out a loud groan, her body shook and her face flushed as a climax took over her. I could feel her pussy squeezing my fingers tight. I carried on moving my fingers until she relaxed her pussy and went limp then slowly slid them out. I leant down and kissed her hard as she slid her knickers back up. We lay cuddling until it was time for me to leave. She slipped her legs back on and walked to the front door with me. We kissed for ages before I walked away.

At school on Monday she came running over to me and kissed me, took my hand and walked in with me. We were now very much a couple. That weekend a group of us went to the beach. As soon as we arrived Sophie stripped off revealing a skimpy white bikini. She sat down and slipped her legs off then I watched in amazement as she walked down the beach to the water. I caught up with her at the edge, scooped her up and carried her in. She squealed a little as the cold water hit her bum. Once we were in deep enough I set her down so she could swim. She dipped under and came straight up. She looked even more hot now that she was wet. I noticed she had to constantly move to keep afloat. We spent an hour or so messing around and splashing each other, every so often she would do a handstand allowing me to stare at her beautiful stumps. Time came to get out and took great delight watching her get out and walk on her knees again. We then sat on the beach to get some sun. She kept wiggling her stumps and I'm sure she was doing it for me. Time soon came to leave and she slipped her legs back on and dressed herself in a dark blue, tight Hollister t-shirt, dark blue leggings and brown Ugg boots. With her hair down and still damp I thought she looked hot. We started to walk into town so I took her hand in mine and noticed it was cold.

'Soph, you OK?' I asked.

'Yeah, why?' she replied.

'Just your hand is freezing.' I told her.

'Is it? Feels OK to me.' she said.

'OK.' I replied feeling a little uneasy. We all hung out in town for a bit, did some shopping then I went home with Sophie. Her Mum was there and made us some dinner. While Sophie was eating she dropped her drink which she tried to laugh off. Later she then dropped her fork and even her mum asked her if she was OK. Sophie said she was so I told her mum about her hand being cold. Her mum took her hand and after feeling it said she was going to make an immediate appointment with the Dr. After dinner I left, Sophie kissed me at the door. Despite her trying to hide it I could tell she was worried.

On Monday morning Sophie didn't show up at school so I text her to check she was OK. I got really worried when I didn't get a reply. Finally at lunch break I got a text from her which read 'Went to Dr's this morning about hand, he's concerned so now at hospital getting an x-ray. I'll call U tonight. Soph xx.' I spent the rest of the day desperately worried and even more so when she didn't call so I eventually called her home. Her Dad answered, he sounded upset.

'Sorry Ben, it's not good I'm afraid. The disease has spread to her right hand and arm, they'll be amputating her lower arm in the morning.'

'Oh my god.' Was all I could manage before I started to cry.

'Ben, I'll ring you tomorrow afterwards to let you know how it's gone, OK?' he said.

'OK, thank you. Give her a kiss from me when you see her. Bye.'

'I will Ben, good night.'

I got into bed and cried myself to sleep.

Next day I was in a daze. My phone rang just as I was leaving school. Sophie's mum explained that they'd amputated just below her elbow and that she was now awake and asking to see me. I got the bus straight to the hospital. When I saw Sophie I went straight over and gave her a cuddle. She looked so helpless and small in the bed. I then said hello to her parents who left to give us some time. Sophie showed me her bandaged arm stump, they'd amputated about 2 inches below her elbow. We sat and chatted for a bit before her parents came back and I had to leave. Her dad drove me home. I visited Sophie everyday while she was off.

After 6 weeks she returned to school. She'd learnt to use her myoelectric arm really well, though I preferred it when she used her split hooks. We hung out as much as we could, we were inseparable. Christmas came and went, I bought her a necklace and she bought me a top. We spent as much of the holiday together as we could. Our 16<sup>th</sup> birthdays were only a few weeks apart so we had a massive joint party. Sophie wore a sexy short, tight red dress with high heels along with her three prosthesis. She looked so hot. She dragged me off late when no one would notice. When we were out of sight she pushed me against a wall and started kissing me hard. I put my hand on her hips then pulled her tight to me moving my hands to her bum. We kissed for ages until she pulled away.

'I've got something to show you.' she said with a glint in her eye. With that she took a few steps back and started to slowly lift her dress revealing a black, lacy thong, she then turned round and wiggled her bum at me. It looked amazing in the thong. 'I hope you like it,' she said, 'it's really uncomfortable.'

'It's so sexy, I love it.' I replied. I could feel myself going hard. She walked back over to me and we started kissing again. I started rubbing her bare bum then I put my hand down her thong and started fingering her. She started rubbing my cock over my trousers. She then leaned back and looked at me with a cheeky look in her eyes.

'Undo your trousers for me?' she said sexily. I did as I was told. She then slid them down a little and took my cock in her myoelectric prosthetic hand, 'Let me know if I squeeze too hard OK?' she whispered. I nodded excitedly. She started kissing me hard again while working my cock. The feeling of a cold prosthetic hand against it made me feel amazing. I carried on fingering her until we worked each other into orgasm at the same time. We kissed harder to avoid shouting out. Once we'd recovered we made ourselves decent, Sophie wiped her hand then we returned to the party.

Soon Easter came round, Sophie was off to France for the 2 weeks with her family so on the last day of school she came round to mine as my parents were at work. As soon as we were through the door we were kissing, I sat her on the stairs and took her legs and arms off, 'We won't need these.' I said. I then scooped her up and carried her upstairs. I laid her on the bed and slowly undressed her. As I got to her lacy shorts I sat up and gave a smile then gently slid them down her thighs, over her knees and over her stumps. I then gently kissed her stumps making her giggle and pull away. She then put them back down and I started kissing slowly up her thighs till I reached her still beautifully smooth pussy. As she couldn't really shave with one hand she'd been going to a salon once a month for a bikini wax. I slowly ran my tongue up her lips causing her to shiver. I started working my tongue between them. I then started to lick and nibble her clit and slowly slid 2 fingers into her pussy. She groaned and gasped as I did. I carried on working her clit with my tongue. She was getting more and more breathless and moaning before she suddenly let out a few loud groans followed by a scream. I could feel her pussy squeezing my fingers. I kept going through her orgasm until she went limp. I then gently slipped my fingers out of her

and lay down next to her and took her in my arms. The feeling of being fully dressed with a small, naked triple amputee in my arms was quite powerful. After a while she pulled away from me and shuffled down then looked up at me.

'Undo your trousers for me babe, I can't manage it.' she asked sweetly.

'No, I want to see you try.' I replied teasingly. She looked at me frustrated but slid herself up some more and set about undoing my flies with her hand and stump. My erection increasing along with her frustrations. She eventually managed it then slid my jeans down. She started stroking my cock with her hand then started using her stump. That drove me wild, I almost came there and then. When I was just about to explode she took me into her mouth. I'd never experienced a blow job before but the feeling of her warm mouth around my erect cock felt amazing. She worked more and more in until she had the whole 8 inches in. She sucked harder and harder then started using her stump to play with balls. Well that was all I could take. My cock started throbbing hard, shooting my hot liquid deep into her throat. She kept sucking and swallowing all the way through until I was done. She shuffled up to me, wrapped herself round me and kissed me. I lay there listening to her breath until it got dark. I made her dress herself as I wanted to watch. Her bra was especially interesting. I then carried her downstairs and helped her with her limbs before calling her a taxi. As she left we kissed again and she promised she would try to call from France.

She called after a few days and said she was having a lovely time. She sent me some pictures of her on the beach in her bikini and few of her naked. I loved looking at the pictures of my beautiful triple amputee. Suddenly though the phone calls and texts stopped. I was getting really worried. I tried calling her parents and sister but got no reply. All too soon the holiday was over and it was time to return to school. I looked for Sophie but there was no sign. She didn't turn up for school all day. That night on the way home I went to her house but there was no reply. I thought the worse had happened.

It was another 2 weeks before I got a short text from Sophie, 'Come round sat morning. S xx.' Was all it said. When Saturday arrived I got dressed and went straight to Sophie's house after breakfast. Her sister answered the door and told me she was in the living room. I walked in and there was Sophie sat on the sofa wearing a vest top with a blanket over her lap. I immediately saw that her right arm was bandaged and was now missing above her elbow. Her legs appeared shorter under the blanket but it was difficult to tell. She looked up and gave me a big smile.

'Oh Ben, I've missed you, sit down.' she said patting the cushion to her left. I walked over and kissed her before sitting down.

'Sophie, what happened, I was really worried about you, I couldn't get hold of anyone.' I asked. She leaned onto me and I put my arm round her.

'Sorry babe.' she replied. 'There was no time, it was awful. 4 days in, we were walking around the town when my knees suddenly gave way and as I fell I banged my arm stump on a wall. I then started getting chest pain and couldn't breathe so an ambulance was called. They found that the bone in my lower legs had started to disintegrate which caused a clot to form then break off and travel to my lung. I also broke my lower arm in the fall. The French Dr spoke to my consultant over here and it was decided to amputate both my legs above the knee and my arm above the elbow. I've been sat in a French hospital ever since waiting until I was strong enough to fly home.'

'I'm sorry Sophie.' I said as I cuddled her tighter.

'Could be worse, I'm still only a triple amputee not a quad. I've still got one useful limb!' she said trying to sound upbeat. 'You can lift the blanket up if you want to see what's left.'



I carefully lifted the blanket revealing 2 bandaged stumps ending about 2 inches above where her knees had been. It was difficult to tell but they looked nicely rounded.

'Do they hurt?' I asked.

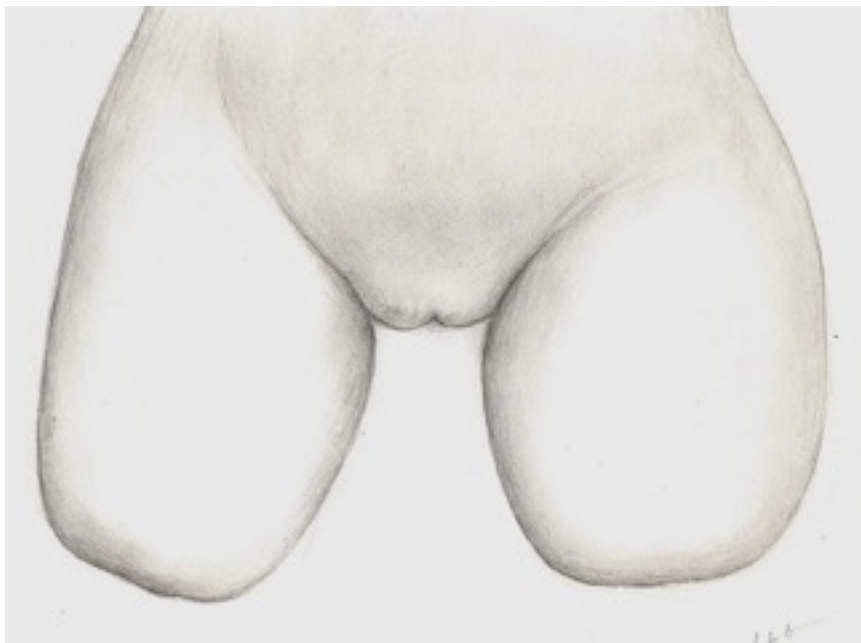
'Not anymore.' she replied lifting one and laying it on my leg, 'You can touch it if you want.'

I gently placed my hand over the bandage then gently squeezed. It felt soft, almost like a boob. I could feel her shortened femur just inside. I then kissed her hard and cuddled her tight to me again.

Sophie returned to school a few weeks later this time in a wheelchair. I took great delight in pushing her around and carrying her wherever she needed to go. Often carrying her gave me an almighty erection. She was working toward walking with prosthetics again and was doing very well. She was already able to use her new myoelectric arm very well, though I still preferred her cable operated split hook arm.

One Saturday night when my parents had gone away for the weekend I threw a huge party. All our friends came. Sophie surprised me by turning up walking on her prosthetic legs. I was amazed. She was wearing a really short, tight dress which meant you could actually see a little of her stumps before they went into the socket. She was wearing them without covers which looked so sexy especially as she was wearing high heels. She's also decided not to wear an arm which meant I could watch her bare stump all night. She seemed to be making a point of gesticulating with it a lot every chance she got. The party was great, Sophie was even able to dance, I couldn't take my eyes off her. When the party ended Sophie and I went upstairs, her parents had agreed to let her stay over. I sat on the bed and Sophie sat next to me. We started kissing hard. I slowly slid her dress off and removed her bra, then laid her back. I undressed myself then sat over her and kissed her. Gently I worked my way down her body kissing each bit. When I got to her boobs I kissed my way round each one before gently sucking each nipple in turn until they were hard. I got down to her underwear and realised she was wearing the thong again. 'Nice.' I said with smile.

'I wore it just for you,' she replied, 'Slip my legs off please.' She instructed me how to remove them then I slowly slid the liners off revealing 2 beautiful, well rounded stumps with perfectly neat scars. I slowly kissed along each one then made my way up her thighs until I reached her thong. I slipped her thong down over her stumps revealing her freshly waxed smooth pussy. I ran my tongue along her pussy lips making her shiver. I did the same again making her lips part slightly. I then ran my tongue up just inside and she groaned. I then turned my attention to her clit. As she was getting wetter I slipped 2 fingers inside her making her go rigid and groan.



'I want you inside me.' she whispered. I slipped my fingers out of her and pushed myself up to look at her.

'Are you sure?' I asked.

'Yes, very.' She replied assuredly. 'I want to have sex with you while I've still got a hand and some leg left.'

I reached into my bedside table and took out a condom. I slid it on a straddled Sophie's shortened thighs. I used one hand to open her pussy and the other to guide my cock in. I could feel her warmth through the condom. I went gently not wanting to hurt her. When I was as far in as I could go I held it there. Sophie looked a little uncomfortable but gave me a little smile and nod. I then gently started sliding my cock in and out of her pussy. I looked down to watch my cock going in and out of her smooth pussy and loved what I saw. I got faster and harder. Sophie stopped me after a while so she could lift her stumps up. I slowly slid back inside her, this time I seemed to go deeper. With my weight against her stumps they pushed against her tummy. I could feel myself starting to orgasm. I tried to stop myself but as it was my first time there was nothing I could do. Sophie watched my face intently as I came. I thrust deep inside her over and over again before I collapsed down on top of her, breathless. After a while I slipped my cock out of her, rolled to her side and removed the condom. She put her stumps back down and rolled toward me putting a stump over me on my cock.

'Enjoy that?' she asked as she kissed me.

'Hell yeah, ' replied before kissing back, 'You?'

'It was alright, ' she replied, 'It hurt a little at first and I didn't orgasm but most girls don't their first time.'

'Oh.' I said sounding disappointed.

'It's OK stud, we can try again, got any more condoms?' she said excitedly as she started rubbing my cock with her leg stumps. Once she got me hard she shuffled herself around and managed to get on top of me. I then slid the condom on and she shuffled forward more placing her hand on my tummy. She was so wet my cock just slid inside her. She started rocking back and forward and this time seemed to be enjoying herself. I placed my hands on her stumps and massaged them. This seemed to drive her wild. She started bucking and writhing around on top of me.

'Hold me by my tits.' she commanded. I did as I was told and she rested her weight against them. She took her only hand and started rubbing her clit while she wriggled around. I could see her chest and face getting more and more flushed as an orgasm started to take over her. I started thrusting my cock into her causing her to start to shout out and groan. Soon we were both out of control, thrusting and bucking wildly until suddenly we both went rigid and shouted out in orgasm. Her little arm stump was thrashing around. We both seemed to go on for ages. As soon as she was done she rolled off me onto the bed. I slipped the condom off then cuddled up to her watching her boobs going up and down as she struggled to catch her breath. We both soon drifted off to sleep.

We woke late morning. She was laying on her side facing away from me and I was facing her back. I had a huge erection so I moved back slightly, held her by her hips and moved her bum toward me. I slipped a condom on then gently slid inside her still wet pussy. I gently thrust in and out. I could hear her moan and groan gently as she woke up. We both came quickly. I then leaned over and kissed her before scooping her up and carrying her to the shower where I washed us both thoroughly paying particular attention to her pussy, boobs and stumps. I then wrapped her in a towel and carried her back to my bedroom laying her on my bed. As I dried her she looked at me and said, 'Do you like my stumps?'



'Hell yeah, I love all of you.' I replied.

'No, I mean, really like them, as in find them sexy.' she continued.

I took a deep breath, 'Yes, I find them sexy, sexy as hell in fact and I have to admit that one of the reasons I was first attracted to you was because you're an amputee. But that's certainly not the only reason. Had I not liked your personality or found the rest of you sexy and attractive I wouldn't have gone out with you. I like the whole package, however much it keeps decreasing.' I gave a playful shove making her fall backwards on the bed. I then slid her limbs back on for her followed by her lacy shorts and bra.

'That's OK then.' She replied with a smile. I then watched as she dressed the rest of herself in shorts and a tight sleeveless top which showed of her body nicely, before we walked downstairs and ate breakfast. Afterwards we went for a walk in the park. So many people kept watching Sophie and she took it all in her stride. I was in awe of her. She sat on a swing and I sat on the one next to her. She suddenly seemed to go quiet.

'You OK Soph?' I asked feeling concerned. She took a deep breath and carried on looking at the ground.

'You know I'm going to get worse right? I mean more amputations?' She said sounding sad.

'I know Sophie and I want to be here for you each time. I....I think I love you and whatever happens I'm staying around.' I replied taking her hand.

'Are you sure though? Last night was amazing and I love you too but I'm not sure it's fair on you. I'll eventually end up as a limbless torso not being able to do anything for myself, maybe worse. I don't want you to feel obliged to stay with me.' she said through tears before taking another deep breath, 'So, this is your out, you can walk away now with no guilt, no feeling bad, but do it now before I fall more in love with you, please.'

I got off the swing, stood in front of her leaned down, took her face in my hands and said 'I'm not going anywhere, I love you and I knew what I was taking on when we first got together. I didn't run off then and I'm not about to do so now.' I then kissed her hard and stroked her arm.

'I'm glad.' she whispered while trying to smile through her tears.

'What's brought this on?' I asked as I wiped her tears from her cheeks.

'The other week I had a consultant appointment. After what happened in France he wanted to see me.' she started to explain, I could feel a knot start in my stomach. 'After MRI's, CT scans and blood tests he says my disease is advancing faster than he thought. It won't be long before my limbs need amputating completely, he's surprised I've kept this arm as long as I have. He thinks not long after that....well, not long after it will start affecting my torso. They don't know what will happen after that, no one's ever survived that long. If it starts to affect my skull or chest wall there's nothing they can do. He thinks.....' Sophie really started to cry now, 'He thinks.....well...he thinks I've got 5 years at best, probably less.' Sophie sobbed now, I held her tight and cried myself. I felt my heart had just been ripped from my chest.

We stayed in the park just cuddling for ages. I then walked Sophie home where her Mum and Dad invited me to stay for dinner. Sophie explained how she had told me everything. After dinner her Dad told me he was proud of me and impressed for sticking by her. I told him I wouldn't have it any other way. As I walked away to join Sophie he put his hand on my shoulder, turned me back toward him and said, 'You two had better be being careful?' I felt so awkward and wondered how he knew. My first thought was to deny it but I realised that might make things worse.

'Err, don't worry sir, we are, very.' I replied.

'Good.' he said sternly then laughed and took his hand of my shoulder.

I walked out too Sophie and sat at the end of her sun-lounger, she'd gone upstairs and changed into a bikini to take advantage of the early summer.

'Err, your Dad knows we're having sex?' I told her quietly.

'How the fuck does he know that? We've only done I few times.' she asked embarrassed.

'How the hell do I know, he just grabbed me and said we'd better be careful.' I told her.

'Oh god.' She said putting her head in hand, 'This is so embarrassing.'

'Yeap.' I replied. We then looked at each other and laughed. 'At least we're legal.'

Later Sophie's Mum drove me home. My parents were back so I sat with them as they told me about their holiday. After tea I went upstairs and logged onto my laptop to finish my homework. It wasn't long before Sophie disturbed me on Skype. She was sat on her bed in just a short dressing gown. She told me that she done some online shopping and now she wanted to put on a show for me and that I had to just sit back and watch. She slowly removed her dressing gown revealing a lacy, see through black basque followed by a matching thong. She slowly slid her hand up and down her body. I could feel myself getting really hard. She the leaned back against her pillows so that she was still sat up, reached under her other pillow and took out some lube/massage oil. She held it between her chin and chest and poured some in her hand. She dropped the bottle on the bed and slowly started to massage each leg stump in turn making her way up her thighs. When she got to her groin she opened her stumps revealing it was a crotchless thong. She started to rub her pussy then her clit. I could see her face go flush and new she was getting a warm feeling spread from her clit across her abbreviated torso. She picked the lube up and did the same again, then slowly she slid 2 fingers into her pussy. She used her arms stump to rub one of her boobs, it was just long enough to reach. She worked her fingers deeper and deeper into her pussy. Then slid a 3<sup>rd</sup> in, working it deep inside her. She used her thumb to work her clit. I could see her torso starting to twitch. She slipped her fingers out of her pussy and took a big, Rampant Rabbit vibrator out from under the pillow. She switched it on and slid it deep inside her pussy making sure the ears part was on her clit. She worked the rabbit in and out, her little arm stump and torso twitching and her gasping over and over. I'm sure she was about to come when she pulled the vibrator out of her with a small pop. She placed it down, picked up the bottle again and put more lube on this time covering her whole hand. The 3 fingers slipped inside her easily this time. She worked them deep inside. I could see and hear her panting. She slipped a 4<sup>th</sup> finger in and let out a loud moan. She moved the 4 fingers in and out of her. All 3 of her stumps kept

twitching now. I could see her nipples were rock hard through her basque. She stopped working her clit with her thumb and curled it inside her hand. I couldn't believe what I was watching, it was taking all my concentration to not come. My dick was massive now. She slowly started working her hand in a twisting motion each time getting deeper inside her pussy until suddenly it seemed her pussy sucked her fist in. She yelped a little and held her fist still. I could see she was struggling to control her breathing. Once she had adjusted, she started moving her fist around, getting it deeper inside her. She was now looking at the camera, her face flushed bright red. She was grunting and squirming. Suddenly she let out a yelp and a gasp, her whole torso was jerking as the intense orgasm took hold. Fluid was squirting from around her fist which was now wrist deep inside her. As she came for the third time she pulled her fist out of her and there was a massive gush of fluid. I could actually see her pussy contracting and her vulva twitching. Her whole torso kept jerking as the orgasm died down. She then stared right at the camera and licked her fist clean. She then blew me a kiss and logged off, all without saying a word. I knew right then I had the sexiest girlfriend ever. I stripped off and started to wank however after having watched my beautiful, triple amputee girlfriend masturbate and fist herself while wearing sexy lingerie it didn't take me long to come. I fell asleep quickly and had some amazing dreams.

Sadly it didn't take long before it became apparent how quickly Sophie's disease was progressing. One afternoon in the lunch queue someone gently knocked her hand with their tray. Several of us heard the break. We both knew it was bad news. She'd also noticed the day before that her right leg stump was numb and cold. She'd made an appointment with her consultant for the following day. The staff called an ambulance to the school and she was taken to the emergency department. School wouldn't let me go at first but Sophie insisted. The paramedic gave her some morphine which settled her down. We wasn't at the hospital long before Sophie's consultant came down and gave us the news we expected. The arm needed amputating just above the elbow and her leg needed a hip disarticulation. He said her left leg stump and arm stump were starting to break down but were OK for now. I stayed with Sophie until she went down to theatre then went home.

I went straight to the hospital after school. Sophie was now awake and was being given regular morphine to keep her comfortable. As I walked in she smiled, 'Guess I'm a proper quad amputee now.' she said as I kissed her. 'Good job I did my little sex show for you while I could, I've always wanted to do that.'

'It was a very good job. It was amazing!' I replied.

Her arm was heavily bandaged but looked to have been amputated at the same level as her other arm. I rolled back the blanket and saw she was bandaged around the waist. There looked to be nothing left of her leg at all.

Sophie was back home quickly this time, she'd decided not to bother with prosthetic right arms, she would just make do with the ones she already had for her left. There was no chance of a prosthetic for her right leg and the consultant felt she should stop using her left leg to take weight of her pelvis, though she wouldn't have managed to use it anyway.

It was few weeks before we were able to have sex again. Sophie was desperate for it by the time we did. She didn't even want oral foreplay first she just wanted me inside her. I stripped her off and slowly entered her. Her missing a leg completely made it

difficult as everything was uneven but she lifted her stump up for me and we soon managed it. We both came very quickly and lay cuddling naked afterwards.

She returned to school soon afterwards this time in an electric chair which she controlled with her stump keeping her prosthetic arm free. She had to place a cushion under the side of the hip disarticulation so she could sit. Again I took great delight in carrying her and helping her eat and use the toilet. One morning at school I slipped some love eggs inside her and made her keep them in all day. That afternoon she was gagging for my cock when we got back to my house, we didn't even make it upstairs and fucked on the living room floor. Her pussy was soaking wet. I laid on the floor, lifted her on top of me and held her there. She wiggled around on my cock as much as she could using her remaining leg stump. By the time we came were really hot and sweaty. I slid them in her as often as I could, even a few more times at school and when out with friends. Even used them at her Uncle's family barbecue. Each time her pussy was soaking and we had great sex afterwards.

Soon summer break was upon us. Sophie looked beautiful at the school prom. She'd got an amazing dress. As the night went on she asked me to take her to the toilet. When we were in the cubicle she told me to pull my trousers down and sit on the toilet. I did as I was told then slid a condom on. Then she told me to lift her over. I sat her on my lap and slid my hand up her dress and along her thigh. I went to slide her knickers off and found she wasn't wearing any. She gave me a devious little smile and wink so I sat her hard on my cock. She was already warm and wet. I cuddled her tight to me, she put her arms stumps onto my shoulder and gently used them and her leg stump to lift herself up and down slightly. Sex with her sat on me was a lot easier than when she was laying down due to her uneven stump and hip. Each time she slid down I thrust up slightly and we got a good rhythm going. We were soon panting and about to come. She took one of her arms stumps and put it to my mouth. I started sucking and nibbling it which seemed to get her hotter as she was soon wiggling around faster. I pulled her tight to me as we both reached orgasm. I dropped her stump from my mouth so I could breathe easier. As I forced her down on my cock I could feel it spurting hot liquid over and over. She screamed out my name as she came and then shouted 'Fuck your little limbless torso bitch hard.' At that I stood up, slammed her torso against the door and slammed my rock hard cock into her dripping pussy over and over until we were both spent. I could feel my legs weaken so I sat in her chair with her on my lap. Once we'd caught our breath I made us decent and we walked out the toilet. There was a small crowd standing outside that gave us little cheer, Sophie and I smiled and returned to the hall. When it came to last dance I picked her up and took her to the middle of the dance floor. By the end of the song we were the only 2 dancing as everyone else was standing in a circle watching us. When the song finished we got a round of applause. I lifted Sophie into the limo while the driver sorted her wheelchair and got in beside her. As we were driving Sophie leaned in and I put my arm round her. She reached up and kissed me so I kissed her back. Suddenly she pulled away, looked over to the driver then back at me and whispered, 'Finger me like the first time we sat in my garden.' I slid her dress up her remaining thigh so I could see her smooth, hairless pussy and started rubbing the outside. I slowly slid two fingers inside her and gently moved them in and out. She closed her eyes and leaned her head on my shoulder. I heard her breathing get faster and watched as her boobs heaved up and down. 'More.' She whispered so I easily slid a third in. With each gently thrust I worked them deeper inside her. I felt her torso go rigid and shake as she came. I could feel her pussy juices pouring down my hand. When she was done I slowly slid my fingers from her and put her dress

back. As my hand passed her face she opened her mouth so I put my hand closer and she sucked my fingers then licked my hand clean.

By the time we got to hers she'd fallen fast asleep. I carried her in while the driver got her chair out. Her Mum met us at the door, 'I'll take her Ben, you get yourself home.' she offered.

'If it's ok I'd like to carry her up and get her changed.' I replied.

'Of course it is Ben,' she replied as she took Sophie's wheelchair from the driver, 'Did you have a good time?'

'Amazing,' I replied, 'It was perfect.'

'Good, I'm glad.' she replied. I carried Sophie up, slipped her dress off then her bra and laid her naked on the bed. I got some wipes from her bathroom and cleaned her makeup off then put her hair down before putting her into her pyjama vest and shorts. I then put her duvet over her, kissed her goodnight, turned the light out and left. As I came down the stairs Sophie's Dad came out the kitchen.

'You can stay over if you want?' he offered kindly.

'Thanks for the offer but I can't, we're flying to Vancouver in the morning.' I replied.

'Sounds nice. How long for?' he asked.

'The whole summer. My Dad's Canadian, all his family live there still.' I explained.

'Oh ok, you staying with family?' he asked.

'No, we have a house in North Vancouver so we'll stay there except when we go to Whistler for 10 days. My Grandad has a ski lodge there. Though we are staying with my Aunt in Victoria on the island for a few days.' I continued.

'Sounds amazing Ben, have a lovely time.'

'Thanks, I will.' I replied. He offered his hand and I shook it which he returned warmly. I then left and jumped into the waiting limo which took me home.

I had a lovely time on holiday but desperately missed Sophie, I rang her, Skyped her or Face-Timed her as much as I could. A couple of weeks into the holiday I got an email from Sophie's Dad, it said 'Ben, Sophie in hospital, not good sorry. Ring as soon as you are back home and I'll come collect you to come see her. Rich.' I immediately tried to ring Sophie's house but got no reply. I felt sick and couldn't sleep. The rest of the holiday dragged and I was glad when we finally flew home.

As soon as I got home I rang Sophie's parents. Her dad answered and I asked him what had happened. He just said he'd come get me. He arrived 20 minutes later. I said goodbye to my parents and got in the car with him. I asked him again what happened but again he wouldn't tell me anything. Just told me to wait until I saw her and to try and not react. This worried me even more. As soon as we got to their house I rushed inside. Her Mum met me at the door, she held both my hands and said, 'Whatever you do, please don't show her your shock.' She let go out of my hands and I walked upstairs. I knocked on

the door and Sophie called for me to come in. I took a deep breath and opened the door. Sophie was laying in bed with the TV on. I noticed how tiny she looked. She turned her head and smiled at me.

‘Ben, baby, I’m so glad you’re here. How was Vancouver?’ She asked.

‘Awesome.’ I replied. ‘But forget about that, what’s going on?’

‘I had a disease crisis.’ Sophie quietly started to explain, ‘My whole body went numb and cold. At first they thought a clot had broken off from one of my stumps and caused a massive stroke but fortunately they found it hadn’t. My 3 remaining stumps then started to get gangrenous and necrotic and started to cause septicaemia and eventually my heart stopped. Thankfully they were able to revive me but couldn’t get the antibiotics into me fast enough so they amputated my remaining stumps. I’m now a DSD/DHD amputee. No stumps at all.’

I sat in silence not sure while deciding what to say next. I leaned over and kissed Sophie, looked at her and said, ‘Can I see?’

‘I thought you’d never ask. Of course you can.’ She replied. I slid back the duvet and stared at her now tiny torso. She was wearing a baggy t-shirt. ‘You can strip me off, if you want.’ She offered. I sat on the edge of the bed and slid her t-shirt off revealing her torso. I just stared for a while. She had a red scar along her hip and two red neat red scars along her shoulders. She also had a scar on her neck.



‘Wow.’ I gasped. ‘There’s not much left of you is there?’

‘Not much.’ She replied.

‘What’s the scar on your neck from?’ I asked.

‘After surgery I had to have a tracheotomy.’

Sophie’s parent’s shouted up that they were just popping out for dinner and that they’d be back in a couple of hours. Sophie shouted down ‘Ok’ then turned to me and

said, 'Thank god for that, I thought we'd never be alone. First would you shave me, it looks awful. Second will you fuck me...HARD!!!' With that I walked into Sophie's bathroom, got her razor, shaving gel and a bowl of water. I washed her pubic area, lathered up the gel all over, then gently shaved her and rinsed her off. As soon as I was done I stripped off and buried my face in her now smooth pussy. With no legs at all I had amazingly easy access to her pussy. I slid two fingers into her pussy and she was soon coming and squirting over and over. Clearly her 6 weeks without sex had left her ready to explode. When she was done I slipped my fingers out, put a condom on and slipped my massive erection into her soaking wet pussy. With no legs I got so deep. Sophie groaned and moaned. I started to thrust slowly at first, building up. As I got faster and harder I had to hold Sophie down as her small, newly limbless torso kept sliding up. She was starting her second, harder orgasm. I could feel her pussy squeezing my cock making me start to come as hard as she was. I kept thrusting hard through our simultaneous orgasms. As soon as we were done I dropped down beside Sophie and pulled her toward me.

Once Sophie caught her breath she turned to me and said, 'Mum and Dad said you can say if you want?'

'Would you like me to?' I asked.

'Hell yeah.' She replied.

'Good.' I replied, 'Then of course I will, I'd love too.'

'Did you enjoy the sex?' she asked.

'Of course I did.' I assured her.

'Even though I couldn't do anything?'

'Yes, even though.' I replied.

'And my crippled body doesn't disgust you?' She asked.

'Hell no, in fact it has certain advantages.' I told her.

'Oh yes, like?' she asked?

'Well, with no legs I can get at all of your pussy with my tongue and my cock get's so deep inside you.' I replied.

'I noticed.' She replied. 'The depth was amazing. I loved it.'

'Good.' I replied. I slipped her underwear and t-shirt back on then put my boxers on as I didn't want her parents finding us naked. We fell asleep with Sophie in my arms.

I returned to school a few days later, again without Sophie. I collected some work for her each day then took it round straight after school. She was always dressed in a vest top or tight sleeveless top and short, tight, cotton shorts. I'd always carry her up to her room and have sex with her then the two of us would do our homework which I'd take in for her the next day. This went on for a few weeks until Sophie finally returned to school. As I saw her in the playground my heart skipped a beat. There she was sat in her electric chair which she now could control with her chin. Her skirt was pooled around where her legs once were and the sleeves of her jumper were tucked inside. She looked so tiny and

so sexy. I ran over to her and kissed her. She gave me a big beaming smile and said hello. The school bell sounded, Sophie took a deep breath, I put my hand on her shoulder to reassure her then she manoeuvred the joystick with her chin to wheel herself inside and into form room. First lesson was upstairs. Sophie wheeled herself to the bottom of the stairs, I then picked her up with one hand round her back and the other under her bum to support her. I couldn't get over how light she now was. I sat her on a chair and pushed it up to the desk, then got her voice activated laptop out and set it up for her before sitting next to her. After school I helped her into her Mum's car before getting the bus home.



On Saturday morning we'd arranged for me to be at her house at 10. I arrived just before and her sister answered the door and told me Sophie was upstairs. I got up to her room and found her sat on her bed in her underwear.

'Hi. You're taking me shopping.' She ordered.

'Oh, Yes ma'am!' I replied sarcastically, 'And where would ma'am like to go?'

'It's ok, you'll like it, I need new underwear.' She said with a big smile.

'Oh, well what's wrong with the underwear you got?' I asked.

'Well, now that I've got no legs at all the shorties I like to wear all now hang down below where I now finish. They get bunched up and uncomfortable to sit on. So I need



something else. I don't like normal knickers 'cos they ride up my bum and now I can't do anything about it so I guess it'll have to be thongs.'

'Nice.' I smiled at her.

'Thought you'd be impressed! Now, would you mind dressing me?' she replied.

'Not at all ma'am.' I replied. I dressed her in a tight pink Superdry t-shirt and what would have been a short, denim skirt. I picked her up, kissed her and carried her downstairs where I helped her get her jacket on then put her in her manual wheelchair. I wheeled her out the house and down to the bus stop. We got the bus into town and went straight to La Senza then Rigby and Peller, Ann Summers and John Lewis. We had great fun. Sophie would only wear matching underwear so we bought a load of new bra's as well. As I undressed her in the first changing room I saw the problem with her shorties. I loved undressing her and trying the new lingerie on her. By the 3rd shop I had a raging erection. I wheeled her into the changing room, stripped her off, undid my trousers, got a condom out my wallet, then picked her up, put her against the wall and slid my engorged cock deep inside her legless pussy.

'Ben,' she whispered, 'This is so naughty, what if we get caught.'

'That's half the fun isn't it?' I replied.

'I guess so.' She laughed. I thrust over and over again. She started to moan then bit her lip to stop herself. I kissed her hard to stop us both making noise. I felt her small, abbreviated torso shake and jerk as we both came. I put the condom into a tissue and popped into the bin then did my flies up. I put the new lingerie on Sophie which fitted perfectly. I then took it off her and redressed her. In Ann Summers we brought some sexy costumes and lingerie then stopped for some lunch. I really enjoyed everyone watching us as I fed her. Once we were finished she asked me to take her to a particular street nearby. She directed me and as we got outside a beauty salon she told me to take her inside. Turns out she'd booked an appointment to have her pubic hair laser removed permanently. I sat watching as the therapist slid off her shorties then carried out the procedure. When the therapist was done she went to slide Sophie's shorties on but Sophie asked her not to instead asked me to put one of her new thongs on which I gladly did.

'But now you don't match and I know that drives you crazy.' I said jokingly.

'Well, you can change my bra in here too, I'm sure they won't mind.' She replied looking at the therapist.

'No, not at all.' She replied as she left the room, 'I'll meet you out at reception.'

'Ok, thanks.' Sophie and I both replied. I lifted her top up and changed her bra then put her in the chair and wheeled her out to reception where I paid the lady then left. We jumped on a bus and headed home.

'How's the thong?' I asked

'It's ok actually. I guess as I don't move much anymore it's not going to get as uncomfortable.' She replied.

'By the way,' I asked, 'When I first saw you after I came back from holiday how did you explain to your parents your shaved pussy.'

'I told them you did it for me.' She said.

'Oh, ok. And what did they say to that?' I asked.

'Nothing, they know I used to do it myself since I was 14 so it didn't surprise them. It was a bit embarrassing having my Dad know why you'd done it for me but they accept that I'm in a relationship with you.' She replied.

'Ok.' Was all I could think of to say.

When we got back to mine I took her straight upstairs, stripped her of and dressed her in a sexy angel outfit. I then slipped her thong to the side and worked my tongue on her now incredibly smooth pussy. Once she was wet and warm I undressed, slid a condom on and started to enter her.

'No,' she whispered, ' I want to try going on top.'

'Cool.' I replied as I rolled to the side. I picked her up and placed her on my cock. I then put my hand on her boobs so she could hold herself up. She wiggled her pelvis around as much as she could. Watching my beautiful, limbless, quad amputee girlfriend writhing around on my cock dressed up in sexy outfit was too much to take and I was coming very quick. My orgasm seemed to start off Sophie's and we both came together. When she was done I lifted her off me and lay her next to me.

'Put me between your legs.' She asked. So I lifted her up and laid her between my legs. She took the condom off with her teeth and spat it out. She then slowly started sucking the head of my cock, expertly working her tongue inside my foreskin. She then slowly worked her mouth along the shaft of my cock gently sucking as she did. Slowly she worked back up to the end again and worked her tongue inside a little. I was now rock hard again and was starting to build up to an orgasm when she suddenly took my entire cock deep in her mouth. She gagged slightly but worked past it sucking harder and harder. I could feel my cock start to throb and my come start to squirt deep into her throat. She carried on sucking throughout then swallowed the whole lot. Once I caught my breath I lifted her back up and cuddled her tight giving her a kiss.

'I like that I have to wait for you to do stuff for me, like just then, after you'd come I just had to lay there until you moved me again.' She whispered.

'Really?' I asked.

'Yeah, it's kinda sexy, the whole feeling of helplessness. You could do whatever you wanted to me and I couldn't do a thing about it.' She replied with a smile. I kissed her on the head then we lay cuddling for a bit.

That evening we went to a nightclub. Sophie wanted to wear her new Angel outfit and I certainly wasn't going to complain. Sophie was centre of attention at the club, we didn't pay for a drink all night. I took every chance I could to carry her around or dance with her in my arms. The fact that she was wearing a sexy thong and every one could see was a massive turn on for us both. Sophie seemed to make a point of sitting in way that made the most of her unique body. She also seemed to like that the thong was see through and everyone could see how smooth and hairless she was. In the taxi on the way home she asked me to fuck her again so I lifted her over onto me facing away, slid a condom on and slipped myself deep inside her. We both came very quickly. When we got back to mine I

carried her inside and undressed her then had gentle, quiet sex with her as my parents were home and asleep. It was early in the morning when we fell asleep.

The next morning we got up late. My parents and my sister and gone out to see my aunt and uncle so Sophie and I spent the whole day naked having as much sex as we could. We even ran out of condoms so I had to run to the shop to get some more. I left Sophie naked on the living room floor. As I came round the corner into my road my heart sank and I felt sick as I spotted my parents car. I ran the last bit and burst in through the door. There was my parents and sister sat in the living room with Sophie now wrapped in a blanket looking horrifically embarrassed. My parents told me to sit down and sent my sister to her room. We then had a really awful, awkward conversation. I just wanted the ground to open up and swallow me. At the end though Dad got up, put his hand on my shoulder and said 'At least you're being careful.' Then nodded at the new box of condoms peaking out my jacket pocket. As Mum and Dad walked into the kitchen I scooped Sophie up and carried upstairs. As we walked past the closed kitchen door I heard my parents laughing. I set Sophie down on the bottom step and walked through the door. They both tried to hide that they had been laughing. They both said that they didn't really mind us having sex and they thought it was funny they way we'd got caught. They apologised to Sophie and I for making us feel awkward. I jokingly called them 'dicks', then carried Sophie upstairs and got her dressed.

'That was funny.' She said laughing, 'I like being naked around others.'

'Really, I thought it was embarrassing.' I replied.

'No, not really.' She said. I carried Sophie back downstairs and my mum gave her a lift home. When we got there I got Sophie in her chair and wheeled her into the house where her Dad took her then I went back to the car and got her shopping bags. Gave them to her Dad and kissed Sophie goodnight.

It was soon Christmas again. Sophie looked amazing all dressed up for the Christmas end of term party. She wore a short dress and had her long, blonde hair down. I loved the way the dress pooled around her and showed of her shoulders where her arms used to attach to her. After the party I wheeled her home stopping in a park to have sex with her. She said she now liked wearing thongs and wished she'd started wearing them when she was younger.

Our 17th birthdays were shortly after. I got bought a new car by my parents, a black Mercedes A-Class and I started driving lessons. I did an intensive course and passed my test a few weeks later. As soon as I left the test centre I drove straight to Sophie's. I picked her up and we drove around for ages. We stopped somewhere in the country then drove back stopping on the way to christen the car. Sophie not having limbs to get in the way certainly made sex in confined spaces like a car a lot easier. We had lot of sex in the car. One afternoon I was giving my Mum a lift somewhere and she opened the glove box to find one of Sophie's thongs. Mum laughed and just said 'I hope you cleaned up after.' I just laughed at her and felt embarrassed again.

A few weeks into the spring term Sophie started feeling unwell at school so I took her home. She was burning up and sweating and looked really unwell. I got concerned and called her consultant. He told me to bring her straight to the hospital. When we got there I wheeled her straight in where we found the consultant waiting for us. Sophie was immediately given IV antibiotics and take straight for scans. While she was away her

parents arrived. Sophie was wheeled back in her bed. The consultant arrived a few minutes later. He looked at the 4 of us and said, 'It's not good news I'm afraid.'

'It never is.' Replied Sophie tersely.

'I'm sorry to say that the blood vessels to your pelvis have stopped supplying blood which means the bone has started to die. It's now starting to disintegrate and become gangrenous.' He explained softly.

'Shit.' Sophie whispered.

'What needs to be done?' asked her Dad.

'Well,' he started. 'It's difficult. There are really only 2 choices. First is something called a hemicorporectomy. It's a rarely performed surgical operation to cut away all of the part of the body below the lower end of the vertebral column, including the pelvis and its contents. Basically we cut you in half at just below your navel. You'd have no reproductive organs, also your bladder and most of your bowel would be gone.'

'So no vagina or anything?' Sophie interjected.

'Sophie!' said her mum, 'There are more important things than sex.'

'Not for me there isn't, I can't do anything else with this messed up body!' Sophie replied angrily.

'Alright, calm down.' Said Sophie's Dad firmly. 'What's the other option?'

'The second option is that we care for you palliatively. We make you comfortable by alleviating any pain but that doesn't stop the problem which will ultimately prove fatal fairly quickly, probably within a week.'

The 4 of us sat in a stunned silence before Sophie said, 'Well, just get on with the first option then.'

'Problem with that Sophie, ' the Dr started, 'Is that the surgery is not without risk. With your body in its condition there is a high chance you won't survive the surgery. Even if you were to survive there are massive complications. You'd have to spend most of your time laying down as you'd only be able to sit for short periods and only within a specially adapted device. Also, as you don't have arms someone would need to change your urine and faeces bags. And finally, most people don't survive that long after a hemicorporectomy and bearing in mind this won't cure your disease and we don't know what will happen to you next. After this there is nothing else to remove. This surgery will only prolong your life and the way it's progressing now I'm not sure that the benefit outweighs the risk. Ultimately though, the decision is yours.'

'Wow, how long to I have to decide?' Sophie asked quietly.

'Normally you would have a while to make a decision like this Sophie. However, if we leave it too late with you then the gangrene may take over and there won't be anything we can do. I need an answer by tomorrow. You can go home tonight to make the decision. If you want to go ahead with the surgery be here at 5pm tomorrow and we'll perform the surgery the next day. OK?' The Dr replied.

The 4 of us nodded and the Dr left. I got Sophie dressed and drove us back to her home. I rang my parents on the way to explain what was going on and tell them I was staying at Sophie's.

We got back to their house and went inside. The following conversation was incredibly emotional. We were all crying. I wanted to do everything possible to keep Sophie alive as long as possible as did her Dad. Sophie's Mum said that she wasn't sure it was worth the horrific surgery and all the complications. That maybe it was time to face the fact that this was it and Sophie's disease had finally proved terminal like we all knew it would. Sophie couldn't decide. She didn't want to die but she didn't want to pee and poop into bags, not able to have sex and spent the majority of her time laying down. Ultimately though she decided to have the surgery.

After we'd eaten a little dinner, not that any of us were that hungry, I carried Sophie up to bed. I laid her down and slowly removed her clothes before stripping myself. I started kissing her lips, gently moving down her neck and chest, paying attention to her boobs and nipples. I moved over to where her arms used to be gently running my tongue along each scar which made her shiver. I then worked down her tummy, around her navel, onto her hips and again ran my tongue along each scar where her legs used to be. I kissed along every inch of her that would be hacked off tomorrow. I then ran my tongue along her pussy lips making her shiver again. I slipped my tongue inside her warm, wet pussy.

'Guess there was no point with the laser treatment!' I said trying to make light a little.

'I know, but at least you got some enjoyment out of it.' She said smiling. 'Ben, I want you to fuck me hard tonight, I want you to go to the deepest parts of your imagination and do the most disgusting, vial things you can think of to me. I want you to hurt me, ruin me, destroy me. If you do any damage it doesn't matter. You need to gag me so I can't say no or scream and so my parents won't hear us, I know they're the other end of the house but I just want to make sure. Take my thong and shove it in my mouth, that should work.'

'Are you absolutely sure.' I replied feeling my cock getting rock hard.

'Hell yes, now fuck your crippled, limbless sex toy HARD!!' she commanded. I leaned over to grab a condom out my wallet. 'Don't bother with that, I want to feel you come in my pussy and my ass, I want to know what it feels like. Even if I were to get pregnant it wouldn't matter as it all gets cut off tomorrow.'

'Nice. You sure you want me in your ass, you always said no before.' I asked.

'Yes, I want you to do everything. I need to experience it while I still can. As of tomorrow I'll only have boobs and a mouth to please you.' She replied.

As that I kissed her then took her thong, balled it up and shoved it in her mouth. I started by slipping my cock into her pussy and fucking her hard until she was grunting through an orgasm. The feeling of her pussy against my cock with no condom on was amazing. Once I'd come in her pussy I got the lube out of her draw and covered my hand in it. I slowly worked 2 fingers into her pussy followed by a 3rd then a 4th. Sophie was grunting in pain but I continued working my fist inside her. She grunted louder, her torso squirming. I viciously moved my fist up and down inside her getting harder and faster getting deeper inside her until I was past my wrist. Sophie was coming hard now, fluid was gushing around

my arm. As she peaked I pulled my fist out, a gush of fluid followed. Before she recovered I flipped her over, slipped 2 fingers in her asshole and worked them inside before pulling out. I slid my rock hard cock inside her ass, feeling it repeatedly pop as I got further in. Once I was as deep as I could go I started to pump her ass hard. My thrusts got harder and harder. Sophie's torso was twitching still from her orgasm. I pounded her ass until I shot my cum deep inside her bowel. I flipped her over again and removed the thong from her mouth, 'How does the cum feel inside you?'

'Amazing, I loved how tight it felt in my ass, I could feel your cock twitching and the cum squirting deep inside me. I want more, see what else you can get in my pussy, I'm pretty spaced out on morphine right now so I really don't care.' Sophie told me.

I sat over her chest and shoved my cock in her mouth, she sucked it hard until I was rock hard again. I pulled out, kissed her again the shoved the thong back in her mouth. I lubed my fingers again and moved myself down to her pussy. I found her pee hole and started to work my finger inside. I finally managed to work it all the way in. I could hear her muffled screams but I continued. Once it was deep inside I pulled it out and worked a 2nd in. Her muffled screams increased. Once my 2nd finger was deep inside I pulled them out, lubed up my cock and slipped it inside her pee hole. Her little torso writhed around in agony. It was difficult to get my cock in and I had to hold her down and push hard but I was soon as deep as I could go. I let her pee hold adjust to my cock then gently started thrusting. I couldn't believe how tight it felt, so much tighter than her ass. I built up my thrust still having to hold Sophie down to stop her sliding up. I was soon ejaculating deep into her bladder and she was coming hard too. After that I laid beside her to recover for a little. Once I'd got my breath back I flipped her over again and worked my fist into her ass. I felt a pop as her ass eventually sucked it in. Her whole torso went rigid. I worked it in deeper and deeper until I was up to my elbow. I then set about working the 2nd fist in. This time it was difficult and Sophie was thrashing around and grunting in agony but it eventually popped in and it was soon elbow deep with my other arm. I worked them up and down together and alternatively. I could feel deep inside her bowel. Sophie was clearly in agony so I very quickly pulled out making her scream into the thong. I felt a little rip as I did and found a ring of blood round each arm. I saw her asshole and prolapsed a little. I left Sophie on her front and went into her bathroom to wash my hands and arms. When I returned I took the large butt plug I'd bought a week before in the hope she'd let me use it, out of her drawer, lubed it up and slid it into her butt. I then rolled her over so her weight pushed it in further. I then took her rampant rabbit and shoved it deep in her pussy. I then slid my cock back in her pee hole. It felt so tight now. Sophie must have felt so full. I fucked her hard and ejaculated over and over. I could feel fluid gushing from her pussy. I could see Sophie's tits heaving up and down. As I pulled the vibrator and butt plug out I notice fluid pouring from her pussy and a little blood dribbling from her asshole. I sat on her tummy, put lots of lube between her tits, put my cock between them and squeezed them together tight. I then fucker her tits and watched as my ejaculate spurted up her chest and neck.

I could see Sophie was exhausted by now but there was one more thing I wanted to try. I kissed her head then went and sat by her pussy again. It strongly smelt of sex now. I lubed up both my hands. I slipped the first one in fairly easily as she was still gaping. The 2nd one was difficult and I could feel it catching on the edge of her pelvis but I persevered and was glad when I finally felt the muscle give and her pussy suck my hand in. Sophie's torso went rigid and she let out a guttural grunt. I worked my fists deep inside her. I could feel I was pushing against her cervix. I found the little hole in her cervix and started

working my finger inside. Sophie again looked like she was in agony. I could feel her pussy contracting in orgasm against my arms. I finally got a finger inside her cervix then worked a second in. It felt so tight. I tried to work a third in but it was very tight. I felt another little rip and continued until it went in followed by a fourth then my whole fist slipped through her cervix and into her uterus. It was the strangest feeling. I pounded her pussy and uterus with my 2 fists deep inside her. She was coming over and over again and grunting in agony. Her head was thrashing around and the muscles that were left at the top of where her limbs had been were twitching hard. Fluid was again spurting from around my arms. As she was on her 7th or 8th orgasm I pulled my hands out hard. I felt a rip as they popped out followed by a massive gush of fluid. I pulled open her pussy lips as far as they would go so I could see inside. Her pussy was still twitching and I could see her cervix gaping. I looked up at Sophie and it looked as though she had passed out. I grabbed my phone and took some pictures of her and inside her pussy. I then used both hands to open it up again. I could see a big tear to one side of her cervix and a larger tear on one edge of her pussy. I went through her drawers and found a pack of tampons. I slipped 2 inside her to stem the bleeding.

I laid next to Sophie and pulled the thong from her mouth. She was just coming round. She looked at me bleary eyed and gave me a big smile.

‘That was amazing Ben.’ She said.

‘Thanks.’ I replied. ‘Sorry, I ripped your cervix and vagina.’

‘That’s ok, in fact that’s good, I wanted you to do that.’ She told me.

‘Ok, I’ve put some tampons inside you to stem the blood. I’ve used 2 as you’re gaping.’ I said

‘Take them out Ben, I want to fall asleep with your dick inside me and it be there all night. It’s the last thing I want to have had inside me.’ I reached down, put my fist inside her and pulled out the 2 tampons then lifted her up, placed her gaping pussy easily onto my cock, then laid her down on my chest. Sophie look up and we kissed hard. We fell asleep like that.

I woke up in the morning with my cock still inside her. I started gently thrusting until she woke up then thrust hard. I put my hands on her buttocks to pull her toward me so I could thrust deeper. We both orgasmed quickly.

‘That was my last ever orgasm Ben, I’ll never forget it.’ We looked at each other and both started to cry. I held her tight to me. We both shivered as my cock slipped out of her, both knowing that was the last time that would ever happen.

I carried Sophie to the bathroom and showered us both then carried over to her bed, laying her on it. I could see her cervix and asshole were still prolapsed. I grabbed my phone and took some more pictures.

‘To remember this moment.’ I told her. She smiled and posed as best she could. I slipped a thong on her.

‘Guess they were a waste of money too.’ She said.

‘Not at all.’ I smiled. I put her bra on and dressed her in a tight t-shirt. I then slid a pair of shorts on her for the last ever time. I fed Sophie breakfast and we spent the day

lounging around. We also researched more about hemiacroporectomies and devices to help her sit afterwards. Her Dad came into the living room about 4 pm and said,

‘It’s time Sophie. Are you sure you want to go through with this?’

‘Yes Dad, I’m sure.’ She reassured him. I scooped her up and carried her to the car. I put her seatbelt on and got in the other side. Her Mum and Dad got in the car and Sophie’s sister kissed her goodbye. At that we drove off to the hospital. We got Sophie settled and stayed until visiting hours ended. I gave Sophie a long, passionate kissing knowing it might be the last one I ever gave her. Her parents dropped me home where I cried myself to sleep.

I couldn’t bring myself to go to school the next day and just sat around watching telly and looking at the computer. My phone rang about 5, it was Sophie’s Dad.

‘She’s out of surgery, it took all day but it was successful. She still asleep now so you’re best off coming in the morning, ok? He explained.

‘Ok, thank you. I’ll see you then.’

I barely slept that night. I got up early and drove down to the hospital. I rushed up to the ward and found I was too early for visiting. I ended up sitting in the coffee shop for almost an hour. As soon as visiting time started I ran back up to the ward. I asked the sister where Sophie was, she gave me a pitiful look and she pointed me to a side room. I stopped at the door and readied myself for what I was about to see. I opened the door. Sophie was still asleep. She was surrounded by lots of machines. I could see lines going into her neck. I got closer and kissed her on the lips. She didn’t stir. I noticed that the sheet just dropped away flat very quickly after her boobs. I couldn’t wait to see what was left of her so I slowly slid back the sheet and found she was naked. What was left of her torso was bandaged from just below her boobs. I always thought she looked tiny when she was a quad amputee but now she looked so tiny it was hard to believe there was space for a heart, lungs, stomach and whatever else they’d left her with. It was difficult to tell the shape of her with all the bandages but she seemed flat at the bottom. There were a number of tubes coming out from her. I stared at her for ages before gently laying the sheet over her. I sat down and waited for Sophie to wake up. A little later a Dr came in and checked everything. He removed her bandages to check her sutures. I got a quick glimpse of what was left and it looked horrific. All black and purple. The Dr redressed her and told me everything looked good.

It was mid morning before Sophie started to stir. I stood up and once her eyes had adjusted and she could see it was me she gave me a massive smile. I gave her big kiss which she returned.

‘Hey baby,’ she said groggily. ‘How are you?’

I’m good thanks. How do you feel?’

‘Tired. Weird. Difficult to explain really. Did everything go ok?’

‘Yeah, a Dr just came in and checked you over and said everything was good.’

‘Have you seen what’s left of me?’



‘Yeah, I peeked under the sheet and saw a bit when the Dr removed your dressings.’

‘And?’

‘Well, it was all very bruised and swollen but it looks like you now end just below your belly button. There’s lots of tubes coming from you and lots of lines going into your neck and leads on your chest.’

‘Thanks.’ She replied wearily

I sat with Sophie all day. Her parents arrived just after lunch, then Sophie’s consultant arrived. He explained everything had gone as planned and that there had been no major complications. He said that she’d lost a lot of blood and had needed a transfusion and although there was more blood loss than they thought there would be it was to be expected. They would now spend time balancing her fluid intake and output and managing her blood pressure. Also she would be measured for a bucket device that would allow her to sit. Until then though Sophie had to remain laying flat. She was on a special mattress that would prevent pressure sores.

Sophie spent about 6 weeks in hospital before she was strong enough to come home. Normally someone that had the same procedure would stay in for a lot longer but as Sophie had no arms and therefore couldn’t be taught to move around by herself there was no point in having much rehab. She had a special bed at home and her parents and me were taught how to put Sophie into and take her out of her bucket and how to change her bags. The district nurses visited everyday for 3 more weeks to change her dressings until they decided she no longer needed them. I visited Sophie every day and was so excited about the day she was finally without dressings and I could see what they had done to her properly. As soon as the nurses left Sophie turned to me and said, ‘You wanna look then?’

‘Hell yes, I’ve wanted to look for weeks. Do you mind?’ I asked

‘Not at all, I want you to look, I want to see your reaction, I want you to describe it to me ‘cos I can’t see down there.’

‘Ok, I can do better if you want. I’ll take some pics with my phone and show you,’

‘Cool,’ Sophie replied. With that I slipped the sheet down. Sophie was wearing a short vest top that finished just above her navel. ‘Slip the top off too, I want you to see me naked.’

I did as I was told and stood back to admire my beautiful abbreviated girlfriend. It was the strangest, most awesome thing I’d ever seen. I took some pictures to show her.



Sophie just stared at the pictures on my phone before she spoke, ‘Oh my god, I’m a freak.’ I could see tears develop in her eyes.

‘No you’re not Sophie, you’re beautiful. At least I think you are.’ I tried to reassure her.

‘Yeah, but you’re a freak as well.’ Sophie tried to smile a little.

‘Yeap. Yes I am!’ I laid on the bed and cuddled up to what was left of my beautiful girlfriend. Her tiny, unique body was now just so amazing. She felt so warm. Her boobs were heaving up and down as she breathed.

Sophie turned her head toward me. It amazed me that her head was now the only body part she had left that she could move. She whispered ‘Kiss me.’

I leaned in and gave her a passionate kiss which lasted for ages. She then pulled away and whispered, ‘Sit over me, I need to thank you.’

‘Thanks me for what?’ I replied.

‘For being the sweetest boyfriend in the world.’

‘You don’t need to do that babe.’

‘I want to, come on baby.’ I slipped my trousers off and sat over Sophie’s chest. She leaned her head up as much as she could and took my cock in her mouth. She used her usual well practiced, expert skills and I came quickly deep in her throat which she swallowed all down. I slipped my cock form her mouth, shuffled down to where her pussy once was and slowly started to massage her boobs. Her nipples became hard very quickly. I continued massaging as Sophie closed her eyes and enjoyed it. I stopped after a while and asked how she’d liked it.

‘It was nice, it got me hot but didn’t finish me off. Don’t think anything ever will.’ She replied forlornly.

I laid down next to her again and cuddled up feeling sad that Sophie had really had her last orgasm. The next morning we spent a few hours going through her clothes. She got quite sad that she would never be able to wear nice, sexy thongs again but decided the best thing to do was just to bin them all. We also binned all of her jeans, trousers, skirts, socks, tights and shoes as she would never need them again due to the fact that her sitting bucket, when she got it, would not have legs attached to it. Once we were done she was left with just bras, dresses and tops. I took all her clothes to a charity shop and binned most of her lingerie, though I kept a few pairs for my own pleasure along with her very sexy basque.

Sophie soon got her bucket sitting prosthetic and I was able to take her out places again. I really enjoyed taking her out and the attention we got everywhere. I loved lifting her tiny torso remains into her bucket, constantly amazed at how light she was. When we went out for dinner we had to be careful how much she ate and drank as she had to carefully regulate her input. I even found changing her bags wasn’t as bad as I thought. I tried many times to pleasure her by playing with and fucking her boobs but other than getting her turned on I was never able to finish her off. She became very expert with her mouth though and took every chance she could to get my cock in her mouth.

One Friday after school I went straight to Sophie’s house. It was early summer term and unseasonably warm. Sophie had decided there was no point returning to school so I found her laying in the garden getting some sun on what was left of her. Her Mum had left her naked so I got a lovely surprise when I found her. I sat chatting with her for a little before carrying her upstairs. I put her sexiest bra and a nice summer dress on her then slipped her into her bucket. I sat her on her bed and did her hair and put some make up on her. I carried her downstairs, put her in my car then grabbed her wheelchair, which I put into the boot then drove into town. When we got there I lifted her onto her chair and wheeled her into an Indian restaurant where we had a lovely dinner. After we’d finished we watched a movie before driving back to hers. As the evening was warm and her parents had also gone out for dinner Sophie asked me to carry her into the garden and lay her on the grass. I laid next to her and we spent ages star watching and talking.

‘Ben, undress me then get yourself undressed please.’ Sophie whispered. I slipped her bucket off then her dress and bra before undressing myself and laying back next to her. ‘Now lay me between your legs.’ I did as I was told and as I lay back she took my cock in her mouth. She took her time and slowly built me up to a massive orgasm. My whole body was shaking as she swallowed down my come. I picked her up, kissed her then lay her next to me again. It started to get a bit cooler so I picked her up, scooped up our clothes and took us both up to bed. We kissed passionately for a while before falling asleep.

I was just getting light when I woke the next morning still naked. I rolled over and snuggled up to Sophie and noticed how cold she was. I wrapped myself round her to warm her up and realised how still she was. I could feel panic rising in my chest. I jumped up and tried to listen to her breathing and see if her chest was rising. When I couldn’t see or hear anything I screamed out for help before starting to blow in Sophie’s mouth. Her parents came bursting through the door and screamed. Her Dad came over and started chest compressions while her Mum called an ambulance. Her sister came in the room, screamed and cuddled her Mum tight. It seemed to take an age before the paramedics arrived. The both looked shocked when they saw Sophie but got to work on her quickly.

They put a tube in her throat so they could ventilate her lungs and a needle in her neck to give her some drugs. Then they scooped her up and carried her out to the ambulance. I quickly threw on some clothes and ran after them while her Mum and Dad got dressed and jumped into the car. The drive to A&E was fast and Sophie was rushed into the resuscitation area where a team was ready for her and went straight to work. I was ushered into a private room where her parents soon joined me. It wasn't long before a Dr walked into the room and took a seat. He very slowly and gently told us that Sophie had died in the night. I felt like my heart had been ripped from my chest. Her parents cuddled each other tight while her sister and I sat in stunned silence.

We were allowed to go and see Sophie after a while. They'd covered her massively abbreviated torso with a sheet making her look so peaceful. I leaned over and kissed her on the lips then stroked her hair. My tears were dropping onto her pale face. My Mum picked me up from the hospital a while later and I sobbed the whole way home.

It was her funeral 10 days later. I was one of the coffin bearers along with her Dad and 2 of her cousins. Her coffin was tiny and felt so light. The church was packed with all of her family along with most of our school. It was a beautiful ceremony and as her coffin went through the curtain to be cremated there wasn't a single person not crying. Later back at Sophie's house we had a wake. After a while I slipped off upstairs and sat alone in Sophie's bedroom. I scooped up her teddy bears and some of her clothes, anything that smelt of her, cuddled them all tight to me and collapsed in tears onto her bed. I lay there knowing that I would never again know someone as special as Sophie.