

-----Begin Header -----

Story: DRAFT - Jenny : Jenny's Been Bad (Part 2)

Author: Max (max@cherishdesire.com -

<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I>)

(c) 2009, 2010, 2011 Max (max@cherishdesire.com)

Story Codes: MF FF MFF vaginal anal fist toys exhibit

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 03

Note: You may distribute this story freely so long as this header is left intact with this disclaimer and author's name unaltered. Final versions of stories are published on Amazon.com (see <http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I> for Max's titles).

Warning: If you are underage or this material is of no interest to you, then

don't read it. Literacy comes with responsibilities.

-----End Header -----

Author: Max (max AT cherishdesire DOT com,

<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I>)

Title: DRAFT - Jenny : Jenny's Been Bad (Part 2)

Universe: Tom, Jenny

Summary: Jenny's Been Bad is a romp with Jenny as she adventures with some other couples. In the midst of this she let's Tom know what she's been up to. Jenny's Been Bad includes some MF, FF, MFF, toys, and miscellaneous indirect exhibitionism (photography, video).

Keywords: MF, FF, MFF, Vaginal, Anal, Fisting, Dildo, Exhibition

Language: English

Availability: DRAFTS (<http://www.asstr.org/~Max>), PUBLICATION (Summer 2011)

DRAFT - Jenny's Been Bad - (Part 2)

written by Max

MF, FF, MFF, Vaginal, Anal, Fisting, Dildo, Exhibition

Tom didn't bother putting limits on playing with Jenny. She was confident enough to steer things to where she wanted them if she wasn't having fun. So as they sat with a wine bottle between them, he enjoyed her company, and she enjoyed relaxing in the sun. Angel was still sleeping, worn out from two nights of hard clubbing in Fort Lauderdale. So it was just the two of them beside the hotel pool in the hot sun.

"Have another glass?" Tom offered to Jenny as she took the last swallow from her glass. She was feeling a nice glow and easy going stride.

"Sure," she replied and the sun glittered in through the liquid as Tom poured it.

"I've got a big plan for today," Tom confided as he finished pouring

and set the bottle aside. "You're just too much fun to send you home so well rested."

Jenny raised her eyebrows. Last night she'd been riding a padded bench while one of the locals used a set of single tails to lash her back, bottom, and thighs. After that Tom had taken her upstairs to a booth and fucked her thoroughly and only stopped because she wasn't wet enough to fist. It wasn't exactly clear what his definition of a big plan might be.

"We've not gotten to see any of the sites here, not made it into Miami, not done a lot of things. So in thirty minutes we're going to head back to the room, toss you and Angel in to wash up and get dressed to be the hottest ladies on the town, and go hit a million different places including the art gallery and south beach."

His smile was thorough, and Jenny knew he was looking right through her silk trousers and blouse. "So what are we doing for the next thirty minutes then, hmmm?" she asked knowingly.

Tom got up and walked over to Jenny's poolchair. He ran his fingers into her blonde hair to the scalp, and then he massaged her head while gently tugging on her hair. Leaning down to her, he tasted her ear lobe with his slightly moist lips. When Jenny turned to him, he kissed her - drawing her lips into his and then lightly tonguing her mouth. His hands moved down to the back of her head and her neck, and he feasted on her mouth, hold it into his own.

Kissing like this, Jenny could feel Tom's strength. It wasn't how he held her head or how hungry he was for the taste of her. It was in the deliberate and direct manner he took her, no questions asked, and made his intentions utterly clear. She kissed him back, and when he would break away to open to his mouth and taste her cheek in the same way as he did her lips, she leaned into him and felt the warmth of his skin against hers as well as scented his cologne and aftershave.

Tom didn't stop kissing Jenny for a long time. Her lips were slightly chapped and bruised from his attentions. The moments he would stop to nuzzle the tip of her nose or kiss her eyelids only served to intensify the way his fingers stroked the back of her scalp or held her mouth to his. When he finally paused for long enough to take Jenny's hand and lift her out of her seat, Jenny's legs were a bit wobbly. His passion had made its way along her nervous system all the way to her toes.

Once up and into the corridor leading back to the rooms, Tom paused to push Jenny to the wall and grind himself into her as he kissed her some more. She pushed back at him laughing, and Tom gently poked her in the ribs. They were laughing and teasing one another, pausing to steal a kiss here and there along the hallway, and the rest of the world was a million miles away. When they got to the room, Tom opened the door quietly in case Angel was still sleeping. She was, so Tom immediately dragged Jenny into the bathroom.

As soon as the bathroom door was closed, Tom kissed Jenny hard. Then he smiled, "Strip," is all he said. Jenny disrobed as Tom pulled off his own shirt and slipped out of his lightweight running trousers. His cock was already hard and hung heavily in front of him, as he offered Jenny a hand while she stepped out of her own silk trousers.

Kissing Jenny again, he stroked over her body, and then reached into the shower and turned on the water. They both climbed in and Jenny had her mouth on Tom's cock in a flash. He pulled the shower curtain shut while she suckled his shaved scrotum and teased his penis with her tongue and warm hands. Then Tom helped her up so he could divert the water to the shower head without blasting her in the face.

They washed each other, Tom taking full advantage of Jenny's light bruises from the prior night of play to mix pain into the pleasure of his fingers stroking her nipples and breasts and neck. After they were both soapy, Tom pinned Jenny to the wall and thrust his cock into her tight bottom. The soap burned in Jenny's ass, but Tom's hands were already stroking and massaging her breasts, pinching her nipples and his teeth lightly scraping the back of her neck just inside the hairline.

There was a draft of cold air as Tom ground his cock all the way into Jenny, and then Angel joined them in the shower. She hugged them both from the side, and Jenny leaned toward her so they could kiss. Angel tasted the wine in Jenny's mouth and pushed Tom to the side so Jenny could free herself from the wall. Tom let his cock slip out of her ass and busied himself rinsing off some soap as the two women lathered each other up. Angel showed Jenny a lot of tender affection, and took a gentle care of Jenny's body in a way a man wouldn't perceive. The two were enjoying themselves, but Jenny finally turned and grabbed Tom.

Angel laughed, and ran her fingers over along Jenny's ribs down to Jenny's hips. Tom leaned into Jenny, and his cock began to harden again. Angel reached over Jenny's abdomen and down to her clit, and stroked it tenderly. Tom kissed Jenny then, crushing Angel's hands against Jenny's vulva as he ground his pelvis against the blond.

"Hmmm... I think you're letting her off too easy, Tom," Angel said with a conspiratorial smirk. "She needs to be opened up so I know she's ready for anything I want to put into her as well."

Jenny groaned then as Angel pulled Tom's cock down and between Jenny's labia. "See what I mean," Angel sighed as she ground her own pelvis against Jenny's buttocks. "She's so tight you can't even slip straight into her without pulling her lips apart." Jenny shivered in the hot shower water as Angel pinched and tugged her labia down and Tom drive his dick at Jenny's pried apart opening.

Tom took Jenny's lower lip into his mouth as he kissed her hard, then broke away and looked over Jenny's shoulder at Angel. "I guess

you're right. If we're going to be strolling around town then I need to know Jenny can feel these swollen lips on the whole time."

Tom held Jenny close with a hand on her mid back and shoulder and returned to kissing her and feeling her body respond to the pressure. Behind Jenny, Angel pushed the shower curtain aside a bit to reach out and grab a heavy black dildo. It's horn shape understated the girth of the thick toy and so Jenny pushed back on to it as Angel pushed the moderate sized head against her. Tom leaned back to let his cock spring free and then ground it against Jenny's clit and abdomen as Angel carefully angled the Baby Elephant into Jenny's pulsating cunt.

It wasn't long before Jenny was being pushed from both sides - Angel behind her driving the vinyl dildo into her deeper and deeper with the width of it stretching Jenny more and more - Tom in front of her gripped her ass cheek with one strong hand, playing with her breasts with his other, and kissing her as he used his own pelvis to force her back into Angel's constant pressure.

Whenever Jenny escaped from their clutches, Angel and Tom repositioned her to start force fucking her cunt some more. The hot water pounded down on Jenny, the water soaking into her ass and running along her labia, Angel pulling back and slathering thick lube on to Jenny again and again with strokes that took slipped Angel's entire hand into Jenny's spasming cunt. Tom forcing Jenny down to suck his cock as Angel forced the toy as far into Jenny as it would go. The three finally ended up with Jenny on the bottom of the shower floor, the Baby Elephant embedded in her cunt, and Angel and Tom holding her while they kissed alongside Jenny's shoulder.

Finally Tom and Angel focused their efforts on driving Jenny to orgasm. Not a small shuddering orgasm like she'd had several times now. They wanted the explosion, the blackout, the white haze of intensity that Jenny craved.

by Max

This DRAFT is provided for your enjoyment. Support the author with your purchases and promoting published stories. Max
(<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I>)

This story is scheduled for publication Summer 2011.

Pursuant to the Berne Convention, this work is copyrightwith all rights reserved by its author unless explicitly indicated. Non-commercial re-posts to web or similar venues are allowed provided copyright information remains on the re-posted story. Please do not delete the copyright information. No commercial reprints are authorized.
