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Story: DRAFT - Jenny : Inner Discoveries
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Story Codes: Mdom MF toys anal vaginal
Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 4
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Title: DRAFT - Jenny : Inner Discoveries
Universe: Tom, Jenny
Summary:
Keywords: Mdom, Vaginal, Anal, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys
Language: English
Availability: PUBLICATION (Very Dirty Stories #27
<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B0056B5IV4>)

DRAFT - Inner Discoveries

written by Max

Mdom, Vaginal, Anal, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys

Tom and Jenny had been off-again-on-again for months. Their work drained them so much there was hardly a chance for anything to happen. Two exhausted people are more prone to fight than fuck, and that was proving a hard line to cross. Tom had been pulling away from things, focusing while knowing full well that more focus corresponded to removing certain things from his life.

It was time to make a break, but neither work nor home life supported that kind of move.

So Tom thought about Jenny, and wandered through the days now and again thinking of the glimpses she had shown him. She was attractive, there was no doubt of that. She had aged very well, had the ability to pick and choose her personality, applied her brains more often than not... Her drinking and smoking annoyed him, but Tom had long ago set aside grudges against simple vices since they were typically pacifiers keeping the children from screaming. Still, for each image he was given, a lot more was left covered up. Perhaps it was the frustration of not enough time, not enough interaction, not enough opportunity that just kind of twisted things around.

Jenny was doing well for herself. She had settled in to a new work routine. It was demanding and exhausting, but it was good work for the time being. She had gotten a new car - and that kind of jazzed the days up. In general, she was sliding back into the grind of things since the last time her and Tom had spent any time together. And that was as it should be. Still - there had to be an opportunity for more.

In her bath tub, Jenny ran her fingers over her cunt, rubbing her clit a little bit, pulling her lips. She could take a fingertip and push it down alongside her clit, then over it, then up the other side and down again - circling in on it but only briefly directly crushing her clit with her finger. In the warm

water it felt so good to feel her body pulsing. The house was quiet in the morning, so Jenny had plenty of time to be with her body.

She climbed out of the bath tub and toweled off, her breasts full and tender to her touch. The water ran down her long legs in rivulets catching in the light coming through the bathroom door. As she ran the towel over her legs, Jenny enjoyed the cool air on her ass and cunt. For a moment she leaned forward over the toilet, letting her legs come apart and imagining how good it would feel for a cock to be pushing into her - pushing her weight on to her hands as it drove into her vagina.

Jenny smiled as she stood up, reaching for the bottle of lotion. Her legs were a little weak already at the thought of what she had planned for herself. It was the ultimate tease in a way, since she knew she would get off on it and Tom would invariably add to it as well. He had started this whole thing after all. She liberally applied lotion to her hand and then began to thorough massage her lips and clit. The first palm of lotion soaked right into her stretched skin, so she brought the bottle with her to her bed.

Setting the lotion on a towel on her bedspread, Jenny looked around the room. With decisive motions she pulled out her vibrators and the package she had received a few days before. The lotion already felt good on her labia, and she could smell the warm scent mixed with her own juices. She flipped her long hair back as she sat down on the bed, and then began to work one of the vibrators over her labia and clit. It purred loudly and she could feel the throbbing as much as she could hear it. She dug the vibrator into her clit and then slipped it down and buried it into her cunt. In one stroke she felt her vagina open, swallowing the vibrator whole and then she gripped the vibrator with her muscles as she stroked it in and out. It felt good inside of her, and she laid back, bringing her knees up a bit so she could push the vibrator deeper into her cunt.

Jenny thought about Tom as the vibrator moved in and out of her. She thought about wearing a set of lace panties and bra, underneath a short skirt and blouse. She thought about him pulling her against him, kissing her, then rubbing her shoulders and lower back as she leaned into his chest. As the vibrator slipped deeper and deeper into her, her fingers pushing into her cunt lips with it, Jenny pictured in her mind how he would have her undress in front of him. How her panties and bra would be all she was allowed to wear as clothes until the next morning. How wet she would be and he would be able to see it in the dampness of the lace.

The vibrator buried inside of her, Jenny let go of it and put more lotion on her hand. The vibrator started to slip out, but she held it in place with one hand while stroking the lotion into her lips with the other. She was soaking wet, and the lotion had opened her up. Anything could slip into her, and she wanted to feel that. Reaching down she picked up the other vibrator. At first Jenny applied it directly to her clit, feeling the muted roar deep inside of her cunt competing with the higher pitched wine of the vibrator on her clit. It felt like she was being shaken apart, and she felt herself have a small release right then. Her hips clenched and her cunt spasmed ever so slightly. Then Jenny slipped the vibrator in her cunt out halfway, and added the second vibrator alongside it when she pushed it back in.

The two vibrators together felt like two cocks, pushing her lips apart and driving into her. Jenny moaned as she felt her cunt relax and open up to them. Her lips had long since become used to this kind of pleasure, and they hardly noticed the intrusion. Inside of her vagina though, Jenny could feel every part of the vibrators against her walls. She loved the full sensation that came with how they pushed into her. And her walls, though feeling opened, could take more and she knew it.

Jenny began to let her thoughts drift to Tom again as she worked the two vibrators in and out of her cunt. When he realized she was wet, he would ask to examine her. She imagined how thrilled she would be when he first slipped his fingers over the lace, rubbing the cloth into her lips. She'd feel the texture with her thighs and labia - the threading a cross between harsh and ticklish. Then the weight of his fingers moving over her skin. When he asked her to stand in front of him so he could remove them, it would be easy to let him pull her panties to her ankles. But what would he do next?

Jenny could feel how the combination of the vibrators and lotion had opened her cunt. She could feel little shudders now and again from her body, letting her know that a little more was all she needed. She wanted to cum hard, and to do that would take just a little more of everything. A little more size, a little more filling, a little pain, a little pleasure. Jenny let the vibrators slip out of her open cunt as she rolled on to her side to open the package. She flipped back the box top, and lifted out the dildo inside. It was phallic in shape, with a head a little larger than a really big cock. But as it progressed toward the base it grew thicker and thicker. In all it was 11 inches long, and at the 5 inch mark it passed over about 3 inches in diameter. At the base it was probably around 5 inches wide - but Jenny knew that it would take a small miracle for her cunt to let anything near that large into herself.

She laid on her back and guided the head to her lips. Reaching for the lotion, Jenny felt the cool weight of the dildo resting between her legs and the width pushing her hips apart a little bit. She lubricated the head of it, and her labia again. Then she pulled the first inch of it into her cunt - pulled because she was gripping the shaft of the dildo in both hands driving it into her labia and feeling them part and allow it to slip into her body. Jenny could feel the initial stretching as it began to enter her, but it wasn't quite there yet. She began to pull on the dildo as she moved her ass back and forth, using her hips to grip the sides of it and her legs to crush her cunt onto it. She could feel her lips being pulled in along side of it, and the dildo began to fill her up.

Jenny suddenly thought of Tom, sitting between her legs, looking intently at her cunt. She was soaking wet, and he laid his fingers along the edges of her cunt lips. Each finger slipped in to her, and she felt his thumb as well - and then he began to push and pull his fingers in and out of her. Jenny began to scoot down, pushing at his fingers, feeling his knuckles pushing her labia against her pelvis. Jenny pushed harder, throwing her weight against his hand. She could see his smile as the knuckles passed into her, and inside of her stomach she could feel his knuckles as they pushed into the interior walls of her vagina. Jenny began to thrust herself against Tom, and his bicep was flexing as he thrust his fist into her deeper and deeper.

Jenny felt like her body was being torn apart. His hand was so deep inside of her that it was causing her ribs to hurt. Her cunt lips were battered and stretched - pulled in and out of her with his arm. Her clit was sore from her digging at it with her fingers. She could feel her body screaming for release and then the clenching and everything in her body spasmed at once.

Jenny could feel her whole body covered with a fine sheen of sweat as her orgasm began to pass out of her. Her cunt was trying to clench down, but it couldn't do so. She looked down and could see she had driven about 7 inches of the dildo into her cunt. She let her legs splay out and pushed with her muscles, and then with her hands, and it came out - slowly at first, and then one heavy plop and it was out. Her cunt was wide open. She knew if Tom was there he could push his closed fist into her. Jenny closed her eyes and began to run her fingers over her open lips. They tingled and ached at the same time. She didn't dare brush against her clit, it was too sensitive and sore.

She began to think of how he would take her. She was standing in the hotel

room with him, in just panties and a bra. He would ask her to lean over the dresser, so he could feel how wet she was. His hands would run over her back, down to her hips, fingertips leaving a warm trail on her skin. Then he would slip his hand under her buttocks and between her thighs. When he noticed that she was damp, Tom would scold her for wetting her panties - after all they would need to be washed. He'd begin to slip them down off of her, starting at the hips and working them down to her ankles. Then he'd be able to see her labia, how flexible and elastic they were from fucking her toys and shampoo bottles and conditioner bottles. Tom would pull on them, but before he was able to stretch them very far her dampness would cause him to lose his grip.

Jenny began to pull on and gently pinch her cunt lips. She let her fingers slip into her cunt. She was still very wet and lubricated. More noticeably, she was incredibly open. She easily slipped a vibrator into her vagina and held it completely inside with her palm while her fingers kneaded and massaged her lips.

Tom would then ask her to come to the bed. He'd have her lay on her back, and ask her to open the small bag at the top of the bed. Inside the bag would be a small bottle of lotion, a desensitizing cream, and 5 thongs. Jenny would ask him about the thongs first, and Tom would chuckle. Leaning close to her, he would lay one of them over her cunt, pulling it into place so it was clear that it would barely cover her lips. Then looking up at her, Tom would grind his fist into her labia. "You'll never be able to feel how open you are if you cover your lips with full panties. You will wear the thongs after each time you have a fist inside of you or you stretch your cunt with a large toy. That way the next day you can feel and even easily look at how big your cunt is."

Jenny began to feel another orgasm welling up inside of her belly. She was stroking the vibrator in and out of her cunt, but it felt distant inside of her. She applied more lotion to her cunt and then got up on to her knees. Jenny lifted the dildo and placed the head between her labia. Pushing down on to it, it easily entered her. Jenny began to buck against it, planting the dildo firmly into the mattress so she could drive her body on to it.

In her mind's eye, Tom began to apply the lotion to her lips and his hand. When his fingers started to slip into her, Jenny knew she would be able to drive herself on to them. She knew he would be able to push more and more of his hand into her. Her cunt would ache a bit as his entire hand slipped in, but then she would feel his fist inside of her.

The dildo began to hurt deep inside of her cunt, and Jenny leaned all the way back. Her long hair was a mess, sticking to her back, her shoulders, her face, her breasts. Nearly exhausted, Jenny began to finger her clit - sending a shockwave of raw electricity through her nervous system. The dildo was stretching her cunt - but this time she was so raw that she could feel every part of it passing over her labia. Jenny felt her knees coming apart, her weight shifting forward and back on the phallus. With one hand she gripped it holding it under her while she began to punish herself against it. Her clit was screaming in her mind, the pain from her lips was sending tremors up and down her spine, and her cunt muscles were clenching and cramping on the huge dildo.

Jenny could no longer grip much of the dildo in her hand either. The lotion was all over everything, and her entire sense of balance revolved around the dildo pushing into the center of her body. Then she felt the first spasm, and another quickly following it. Her orgasm was beginning to pick up, and Jenny bucked against the cock that was tearing her apart. It shifted forward on the bedspread, so she moved forward on her knees and hunched down at the same time. A cramp forming in Jenny's left thigh caused her to lean heavily on the dildo and to the right, and then Jenny lost her balance.

In the moments that followed, Jenny collapsed on to her hands while pushing back on to the phallus. Her thrust had so much force that the phallus dug into the mattress and held - caught by some element inside of the mattress. A shiver tore through her entire body, as Jenny took an entire inch more of the dildo into her body. And then Jenny began to cum and cum, her body shaking itself to pieces as she collapsed to her side. The dildo moved with her as she twisted, and it kept her thighs from closing around her cunt as the rest of her body clenched.

Jenny sprawled out on her back, and placed her hands on her cunt. The phallus was only an inch or two from being completely inside of her. One of the vibrators was under her ass, turned on again by her body twisting on it. She debated for a moment, and then lifted herself up to pick up the vibrator.

When Tom saw her, would he really only fist her once? He would want to see her cum and cum again, perhaps half a dozen times. He would want to open her up until his entire fist could just push into her. Jenny could picture herself orgasming, and him being still long enough for her to adjust to his hand still being inside of her before he began to stroke her lips and tease her nipples again. Then he would start to rock his hand inside of her, a little bit at a time. And she would let him fist fuck her again and again.

Jenny applied the vibrator to the base of the dildo, feeling how the vibrations eased some of the pain and clenching. Then she began to think about how deep Tom's fist would go inside of her, how often he would make her cum on it.

It was a small price to pay to withstand the brief aching before she began to rock the phallus in and out of her cunt again. She would have to be gentle, but if the first two orgasms were any indication - when she was done her cunt would be gaping open, ready for Tom to climb into if he wanted to.

And Jenny thought maybe that was exactly what she wanted to do.

brought to you by Max

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<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B0056B5IV4>

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