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Story: DRAFT - Jenny : Quiet Moments

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DRAFT - Quiet Moments

written by Max

Mdom, Vaginal, Anal, Dildo, Large Toys, Exhibitionism

Jenny took a sip of wine from her glass. She was wearing a long plain summer dress, that set nicely on her shoulders with a fairly open neckline. The white lace of her bra was slightly visible, but no one could see how her nipples were pulled through the cups with rings holding them in place. Oh, her nipples were somewhat protruding against the dress, but the linen muted state of excitement. The high straps of her lacy thongs hugged her hips, and sitting as she did - Jenny was looking forward to when she had to take them off in the restaurant and hand them to Tom.

It had become a bit of a ritual. They would meet someplace nice for a dinner snack. She would take a small parcel from him. At first, she would retire to the restroom and return the package to him with whatever would not fit or had been replaced with the parcel's original contents. The nipple rings and suitable bras which would pull her nipples through the cups had come in parcels. Some of her newer thongs had come that way as well. Also several toys, ranging from plugs to eggs to phalluses, had come into the restaurants in cardboxes and exited in her wet box.

But tonight was a special treat. Tom didn't not particularly care for the effects of alcohol - but when Jenny had arrived there table had already been set with a bottle of wine. Tom had taken to ordering in advance so that they did not need to spend as much time waiting for service. Salads would arrive shortly after he did, water and bread was usually on the table beforehand, but never had there been wine waiting for her.

When Tom came through the door, Jenny took a look at him. She watched how he smiled at the hostess, listening politely to her "welcome to our restaurant" banter. It was trivial to him, and she knew it. But the hostess did not. Jenny was always a bit surprised how quickly Tom could move through a public place. The hostesses always had something to say, but with a look or a gesture Tom could dismiss them and immediately seat himself. In this particular case,

Jenny watched as Tom smiled, gestured to her and the table that waited for him, and then began to stroll to her. The hostess, young and probably new, couldn't keep pace with what had just happened and turned to watch Tom instead of paying attention to the next person waiting for a table. Jenny smiled inwardly as the young woman fumbled around at the touch from the person at the head of the line – she thought of how many times Tom had left her addled, barely able to speak or move.

Tom's strides took him to the table in short order. He leaned down and brushed his lips over Jenny's cheek and neck. Smiling he complimented her on her perfume – the scent she had chosen to bath herself in earlier in the day was quite enjoyable. Jenny could feel herself melt a little – one glass of the wine plus Tom was causing her to wet herself. She smiled back up at him, and took his hand.

"I'm afraid I was a little rushed tonight. Sorry for making you wait. I have something for you, but it will have to wait until after dinner. There was no time to wrap it and unfortunately it would not be appropriate to bring in here otherwise."

Tom sighed a bit as he talked. Jenny could feel the tiredness in his voice. He set her hand back on the table and took his seat.

"On the other hand, I felt tonight would be a good night to celebrate. Hopefully you have enjoyed your wine. I've brought you a little appetizer for the main course – if you are interested..."

"What would that be?" Jenny seemed to exhale instead of speak. She schooled herself not to speak too quickly, as Tom enjoyed her control. In his hand he had a small box, about five inches square and six inches deep. How he had kept it behind his back this whole time caught Jenny by surprise – rarely was Tom sneaky.

"Just a little something to provide you with a thought or two. Go ahead, take it back to the changing room and follow the instructions to the letter. Redress completely when you are done, and discard the box." Tom smiled a bit. "It'll will make the wine that much more relaxing."

Jenny left the table, winking at Tom and then finding the ladies room. Once she had entered the room, she helped herself to some paper towels and then settled into a stall. Luckily, Tom cared as much about the cleanliness of the restaurants as he cared about the food. Never once had she been forced to deal with disgusting bathrooms. Jenny carefully set the box on a ledge in the stall and opened it. Inside was a page of instructions and then two flatly wrapped balls with a small hose on each.

The instructions read clearly:

- 1) Remove your underwear
- 2) Unwrap the large flattened ball
- 3) Find the tube of lubricant and apply carefully to your labia and vagina
- 4) Insert the large ball into your vagina so that it is completely inside you with only the hose protruding
- 5) Unwrap the second ball
- 6) Use the lubricant to lubricate your asshole
- 7) Insert the second ball into your ass so that it is completely inside you with only the hose protruding
- 8) Remove the cylindrical tube and attach each end to a hose, leave the center hose nipple open
- 9) Wipe off any excess lubrication and put your underwear back on

Jenny used the toilet first and then proceeded with the instructions. Her vagina required no lubrication, but her ass needed a little. The flattened

balls were rubbery, and she inserted them folded over so it would be rigid enough to enter her when she pushed at the hose end. Once they were inside of her ass and cunt, Jenny took out the T-shaped tube from the bottom of the box. The hoses fit snugly on the ends of it, leaving a quarter inch nipple in the center of the tube protruding. As Jenny began to pull her thongs back on, she could feel the balls beginning to fill inside of her. She pulled her underwear into place, and sat for a moment - adjusting to the sensation in her ass and cunt.

When she had first put the balls inside of her, Jenny could just feel something cool and lumpy in her cunt and ass. Nothing of a specific shape or form since the rubber was so flexible. But she was now feeling something not quite like cramping, but definitely filling inside of her. In the moments she sat there, Jenny could feel the balls unfold and straighten themselves - causing her ass and cunt to twitch nervously. She could also feel how the joining tube was being pulled up against her pelvis - which must mean that the balls were moving deeper into her as well.

Jenny stood up gingerly, testing her legs. She had walked with vibrators and plugs inside of her, but this was something different. The balls were like bladders, and they offset her center of balance a bit. Focusing, Jenny left the stall - tossing the box and instructions in the trash, and returned to the table.

Tom smiled at her. "That took a little while. Are they still adjusting inside of you?"

Jenny nodded unable to speak quite yet. She took a sip from her refilled wine glass.

"They grow slowly, but once they have finished, they will completely fill your vagina and rectum. Using a dilation screw in the hoses will allow me to open you up completely so your new gift won't have to fight your muscles so much."

Jenny again nodded, feeling her belly being pushed against from both ends was a bit unnerving.

"Of course, I think you will enjoy the part after the most. Once I deflate them and remove them I think I will be able to easily put both of my hands into your cunt. Until then you won't feel anything more than full, so I am looking forward to how quickly you will cum on my wrists as my fists are pushed deep inside of you. After all, can you imagine anything more teasing than knowing you are being held completely open, but there is nothing there to push against?"

Tom chuckled a little. And Jenny felt a bit like the young hostess. Then she felt his hand on her knee and enjoyed the scene.

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