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DRAFT - Jenny : Working Time

written by Max

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

"What about a first date?" Tom asked. His voice had a definite smirk to it, and Jenny could hear the irony. Time came and went, but Tom still would reach out and touch her. Sometimes an email. Occasionally a letter. Phone calls depending on her availability. He worked hard to keep in touch - seeing her as someone worth the time.

"I'm not sure. It just isn't the best time for that." Jenny's response was seemed almost patterned. There was not time for anything, no time to get away. School, work, sleep... the list went on from there but that was the important stuff. Still Tom kept trying to invite her along.

"OK. Well I've got to run. I'm going to get some work done." Tom's voice had a chuckle to it, but Jenny set that aside. With a final "See you later" Tom hung up the phone. He leaned over to the bag beside him and pulled out the documents. One contract prepared, one schedule arranged, and one shopping list.

With a heavy sigh, he turned back to the desk and took a second look at the options. Jenny was a great lady, smart and capable of carrying on a conversation. She had some dreams, but she had a lot of weight n her shoulders. Frankly he was an additional and continuing burden that maybe she just didn't have time for. The doubts plagues him for about 30 seconds - then he chuckled to himself and muttered "We deny ourselves what we seek, so that the seeking is that much more enjoyable."

At 11:45pm Jenny wrapped up her work and began to head out to the parking lot. She had worked through everything, made a list of stuff that still needed to be done, and then finished out for the day. She was surprised ot see a car in the lot other than her own, but did not think much about it until she heard a familiar voice from behind her.

"Need some breakfast or a snack?" The voice's owner was leaning against the wall in the shadow. Jenny turned as Tom stepped forward. "I decided we needed to talk face to face. Too much distance can prove troublesome." His steps were almost silent as her heart pounded in her throat.

"I need to get home. But thanks for swinging by..." Jenny's voice trailed off as she saw him in the light. Tom was not menacing per se, but there was a quality to him that could be unnerving - and right now it sunk into her.

"That's alright. I'm staying around the corner. I promise I only ask for 15 minutes and then you can go if you choose. Follow me in your car." Tom never hesitated, his eyes looking into Jenny's face right until he turned to head toward his car. "Oh, one thing I forgot. Come here." Tom was close to Jenny as it was, but she stop herself from taking a step toward him. A smile crossed Tom's face.

Then Tom put his hand into Jenny's hair and pulled her face to his - lightly pulling on the hair by her scalp so she could feel it tingle while his lips, tongue and mouth moved over her face. He paused on her lips and on her eyes before letting her head free enough for her to respond. Jenny began to taste him by running her face alongside his and drawing in his breath with her mouth. When she finally broke away it was to his soft whisper- "Let's go to someplace we can talk."

Tom brushed his hand down her back, squeezing her against him once, and then took to his car. Jenny hesitated, but then fumbled out her keys. Tom waited patiently while she started her car, and the two of them began to make their way to what turne dout to be Tom's hotel.

"They have room service but I wouldn't trust it for more than a snack. I have something I'd like yu to read and be able to ask questions about in a discrete setting, so maybe it's best we order up what we can get." Tom took Jenny by the hand and helped her out of her car. In his hand he had a small manila folder and a small gym duffle bag.

Jenny couldn't help but snug closer to Tom on the way in. He was warm and her body was aching. The first kiss had seemed like it swallowed her whole world for a moment, and she wanted furiously to touch herself. The whole car ride, she had been straining in her seat, moving back and forth and feeling the way her thong pushed inot her lips when she rolled her legs just so. Now that he was next to her she felt tingly and tired all at the same time.

Tom led the way to the room and then opened the door and ushered Jenny in. "Just take a seat here by the light, please," he said as he led her to the spot. Then he set the bag and manilla folder on the bed.

"What did you want me to..." Jenny began to ask, but Tom's finger to his lips quieted her for a second. Then he took the manilla folder and retrieved two documents.

"One of these is a simple contract. For a reasonable rate of pay you agree to assist in some basic work I need done. Operations kind of stuff - home office care if you will. The pay can be taken in cash or invested as a set aside to cover setting up your own business. I have spoken to a few people, and they are also interested in hiring you if you are willing to commit to their needs." Tom chuckled and then went on, "Of course, their needs are solely of a business nature."

Tom then handed a document to Jenny with a broad overview of the arrangement.

"This second document is more near and dear to me. I woud like your answer on

it tonight. Simply put, it is a contract of behavior and availability in exchange for training and care. It does not require a significant change in your lifestyle, although I will support you through that process if you wished to undertake it. It does require some very specific commitments that I want to make sure you are content with. I've highlighted those."

Tim then handed Jenny the second document. It was as long as the first, but it had several highlighted sections. The first three Tom pointed out.

"Vaginal training is exactly what it sounds. I don't want your body damaged and in order to ensure pleasure and pain in balance it will be necessary for you and I to establish a regular workout for your vagina. Furthermore, as we've discussed in the past there are some specific things we agree would be great to achieve - fisting and large toy play for example - while still maintaining the quality of your cunt's ability to grip a small cock and milk it. Not adhering to the workout would jeopardize these - and I'd hate for anything we do to detract from your simple pleasures."

"Anal training is similar to vaginal training. I'm less interested in having your ass significant open as I am in having it accessible and functional. With a small investment each day, we can train your ass to accept a cock even when it is dry with only the good pain that will make you cum. The emphasis is on regular, repeated exercise just like with your vagina. Of course in the case of your cunt, a lack of preparation will probably only cause soreness. With your ass there is a risk of long term tearing - so I urge you to consider thoroughly whether you can live up to your commitment."

"Breast training is the last aspect of this contract which I want to be clear on. There are, of course, discussions of scening and planned consensual/non-consensual activities, as well as clauses on exploring your fetishes and developing your sexual personality. But the three training requirements are musts. You must regularly use your vagina. You must regularly use your ass. And finally, you must regularly work your nipples and breasts. Over time we will be exposing your nipples to the crushing pressure of clamps, the needle-like pinching of false piercings, etc. Your breasts and nipples need to be regularly attended to - though not in an intrusive or abrupt way."

Tom smiled at Jenny. This was going by her too quickly and she was only grasping the gist of it as it went by.

"If you agree in principle we can work together to determine the exercises based on how you want to feel. If you disagree, or find it unacceptable to set aside the time each day, then I don't think we can go much further and you may leave."

Tom waited.

brought to you by Max

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