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Story: DRAFT - Jenny : Jenny's Been Bad (Part 1)

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Story Codes: MF FF vaginal anal toys exhibit

Version Info: DRAFT - Revision 03

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Title: DRAFT - Jenny : Jenny's Been Bad (Part 1)

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, toys, and miscellaneous indirect exhibitionism (photography, video).

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

Language: English

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

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DRAFT - Jenny's Been Bad - (Part 1)  
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written by Max

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Jenny moaned loudly as she grabbed the back of her blonde friend's head, and forced the girl into her sex. Hips pumping, abdomen completely taut, breasts pushed to her chest by her biceps as her arms stretched down to her firm hold on Erika - Jenny was in the moment. Her entire body pulsed with an eruption, and then she fell back into the couch exhausted as Erika slumped out from between Jenny's thighs.

Jenny would later sum up Erika as "good with the oral stuff" in a text she sent Tom.

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That string of messages started when Tom got an email from Jenny. She was looking for stories, for something to read, for something to masturbate to, and she pulled out Tom's address. She didn't bookmark anything or save emails - so prying eyes had little to see. But that meant she had to find things on her own, and at times she wasn't finding them anywhere near fast enough.

So she sent Tom an email. "Need help. What was the address for that stories website? Will send picture in exchange for it."

Tom dropped a note back with the URL - and got a response "Thanks. Will send a test pic. I've been bad."

The pictures and a couple of videos came through shortly thereafter, and as Tom expected, Jenny was at her finest. Fit, earnest, healthy, and hot. Tom let her know she was in good form, and Jenny asked him what he would like to see.

Tom sent a note back "I want your best shots and you know i love toys. But I'll settle for the great quality you've consistently shared today." He knew Jenny could deliver and she enjoyed intensity, which meant while she might not go for the biggest toys - Jenny wouldn't hesitate to go as far as her body would take her.

After some short notes back and forth, Tom finished up his work day. He had put the videos off until he could get back to the hotel, and Tom was totally drawn in as Jenny stroked her fingers in and over her cunt.

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Everyone was a little drunk - well possibly a lot more than a little - and Jenny was groping another woman at the party. The woman was protesting, the guys were laughing, and Jenny and the woman started kissing. Cameras were snapping, catching Jenny pulling her shirt off and making the other woman strip down. Aggressive stroking and kissing and some mild biting

ensued.

That night Jenny had to crash there because her partner and her were in no shape to drive home. He was happily passed out and snoring when she got up and went to the restroom. On her way back, she took a small side trip to the smaller guest bedroom. At the door, she slipped off her pajama bottoms and bra, and strode over to the bed with a gleam in her eyes. The woman laid there mostly passed out, but her boyfriend was wide awake watching Jenny come right to him.

"You wanted some, didn't you?" she asked quietly but confidently.

He didn't know what to do but nod.

Jenny sized him up. "Tell me how you want it," she moved in close and kissed his neck.

He leaned into her, and she laid her hand in his lap. "I think you want to put it inside of me. Hard." Jenny stroked along the sheets, outlining his growing cock with her fingers.

Then she kissed him again while pulling those sheets back, climbed into bed, and mounted him. Jack's cock, she thought his name was Jack or John, was rock hard as she lowered her wet slit on to him. When their rocking motion woke his girlfriend, Jenny leaned sideways - still expertly fucking that cock - and hugged her. Jenny's tongue slipped into the woman's mouth and tasted apple martini and sweet cheery juice.

Jack couldn't keep things up for much longer, and he exploded inside of Jenny as she tongued his girlfriend while fingering her puffy labia. Jenny lifted up, not completely satisfied, and began grinding her cunt against Jack's thigh as she started fingering his girlfriend. Jack fought to stay awake, but he was still mostly drunk, and he passed out after a few minutes. His girlfriend had a bit of a wild ride as Jenny used her fingers to bring her to orgasm as the woman suckled Jenny's pert nipples and breasts.

Jenny left shortly thereafter, scooping her pajamas wand walking back to the bathroom naked. She wandered in, and looked around for something to relieve her tension and set her off. The hairbrush handle was hard wood, and Jenny pounded it into her sex so hard that she could no longer feel where Jack's had thrust into her. It was just enough - the pain, the fury, and the taste of cherry and scent of cum - to finally let her shudder into an orgasm.

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"You got it. I think you like what I like if I remember correctly. Deleted my toy shots and videos. Will make more. Thanks for the links." is what Jenny messaged back to Tom.

He knew that it would be good, and that was before he even saw the awesome masturbation video. Jenny was smart, tall, slender, blonde, pert breasts, pencil eraser like nipples, and like a well outfitted motorbike when it came to sex. She could go and go and go, and the ride was an experience worth getting used to.

Jenny's big win was intensity. Whenever Tom surveyed Jenny's tastes, the underlying phenomena were how her brain wound itself up, and how that wind up required extreme intense experiences to satisfy it. Since Tom's preferred play was large toys, bondage and sadism - this could make for a real potent brew.

It took him 24 hours to come to the conclusion that Jenny might make a damn fine traveling companion. But that said, he was more curious when Jenny would have another chance to take some pictures.

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Up in the mountains with another couple, Jenny was strolling around with a glass of wine as the guys slammed back beers and the music blared. She wandered over to Allen and handed him a beer, and he took it and licked his lips as he started polishing it off. Jenny winked at him and sauntered to go dance with his girlfriend.

Allen was an old friend, and he knew Jenny was open to discrete adventures. His cock was good sized, and Jenny had told him twice already this weekend that it should be put to some good use. So it wasn't surprising that earlier that day Jenny had been preparing food and unloading groceries in the kitchen when Allen wandered up.

"Hey there, hottie," Allen called to her. "You got any cold beer left."

"Damn. No. Just put the new ones in the fridge. You'll have to wait fifteen minutes," Jenny replied without turning around.

"Fuck that. How am I going to kill 15 minutes?" Allen said.

Jenny could hear his voice coming closer as he spoke, and she wiggled her ass at him as she bent forward to put away some wine below the sink. Her purring "Mmmmmhhhhmmmm, guess you got an idea" was exactly what Allen wanted to hear as he stepped up behind her and ground his hard dick against her ass.

Standing up slowly, Jenny planted her hands on the counter, and teased him while looking at him over her shoulder. "Are you going to just tease me or pull my clothes off and start shoving it in?" She matched his rubbing with her own.

Allen's big hands reached around her waist and started fumbling with her skirt. Jenny, pushed his hands away and he started to back up - confused. "Oh no, you're not getting away that easy," she said in a husky tone. Then Jenny lifted her skirt up to her waist. "Does that make it easier?" she asked Allen.

There was a pause in Allen's brain, numbed by the beer and having moments before thought he was about to be yelled at. Jenny's long legs were top by her slightly rounded buttocks, and the stretched lacy black thong she had on didn't cover much of anything. Allen's fingers were yanking on his belt and then his fly as he moved in close. The hesitation vanished when his cock came out of his boxers, and Jenny only had to slip her thighs apart a bit and reach down to get him started.

Allen pounded into Jenny like a dog in heat. his strokes were off kilter because of the standing position, and her pelvis was being slammed into the wood counter top edge. Jenny positioned herself leaning more forward, and with a bit of traction Allen's cock hit finally began to bang at her vaginal walls the way she liked it. He was a bit longer than thick, but his furious pounding motion more than made up for any size issue.

Jenny bit her lip to keep from crying out as Allen finally settled his big hands on her hips and started forcefully pulling her back on to his dick with each stroke. His fingers were digging into her thighs, forcing her cunt to take everything he shoved into her as deep as she could, not letting her get away in any way. Jenny was exploding already and could not actually fight back any more. She was exhausted and slumped forward into the sink a bit. Then Allen grunted hard, and came inside of her as deep as he could bury himself. She felt his hands flex, his breathing stop, and his cock pulsing inside of her vaginal walls that were matching that pulsing by gripping his cock as hard as they could.

Allen fell back unsteadily, and stumbled into the groceries on the floor. In a comical slow motion manner, he fell to the floor landing square on his tailbone. "Fuck, unh" he groaned.

Jenny picked herself out of the sink and her skirt fell back down from her waist. Her blonde hair smelled lemon fresh because during the furious banged she'd slumped forward and spilled some dish detergent on the counter. reaching between her legs, Jenny stroked her labia and pushed the juices and cum around with her fingers.

She turned to Allen, laughed at his sorrowful look and the way he was leaning forward, jeans and boxers around his knees, rubbing his sore tailbone. "I bet I know something that will make you feel better," she teased. Then she gingerly walked to the fridge, and grabbed a beer bottle.

"It's still fucking warm though," Allen grumbled as Jenny walked over and offered it to him.

"Oh. Well in that case I better use it then," Jenny said mischievously. Then she lifted her skirt back up with one hand, blatantly putting on a show of her soaked pussy for Allen as she stroked it with her fingers.

Jenny tucked the front of her skirt into her waistband, and then placed the base of the lukewarm beer bottle against her labia. With her fingers holding her lips apart, the beer bottle still covered her entire opening. Then Jenny leaned back on the counter behind her, and hunched forward to see what she was doing, began to work the bottle into her vagina. It didn't take much effort, but Jenny enjoyed Allen's rapt attention. The bottle wasn't comfortable - the glass was drying her juices up and was very stiff and rigid inside of her tender twat.

Looking down at Allen, who no longer seemed to notice his tailbone, Jenny hissed at him, "Put your jeans back on. And maybe I'll serve you this special bottle later tonight." Then she pulled it out, put it in the back of the fridge, straightened her skirt, and headed to the bathroom to wash up.

by Max

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PUBLICATION (TBD)

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