

Jenny Leblanc

Treasure-Discovery

First Chapter of „Young Jenny“



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WARNING

**THIS STORY CONTAINS
EXPLICIT DESCRIPTIONS
OF SEXUAL BEHAVIOUR AND
HUMAN GENITALS!
PLEASE KEEP IT AWAY FROM MINORS**

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a) At The Indoor Swimming Pool

I sat there at the bottom of the swimming pool, looking upwards where all the other visitors of the swimming pool were swimming over my head. I had goggles on my eyes, so I saw pretty clearly the front of their bodies sliding through the water.

My heart was already beating powerfully and I felt the need to surface, but the sight was too exciting to surface now and tried to stay for as long as possible at the bottom of the swimming pool. Also because I felt a nice tingling down in my pussy that I had never felt before.

The sight that excited me was a boy who was wearing a swimming slip, which barely covered his penis. I could anticipate from the size of the bulge within that slip, that he had a hard-on in there. I was able to anticipate that because I had seen my little brother and my father in almost the same situation. It was so exciting, because I was seeing something obvious hidden within a swimming slip. So I had to make up my fantasy to imagine that penis within that slip but I could see its size and I could see the body belonging to that thing in the slip. For me that's what eroticism is all about, you can guess something, but you cannot see it fully. That's what devious also do. They show the body of the woman and the man gets a picture of the nice body of the woman, but they do not show all of the body, such that the man has to make up his fantasy to imagine the rest. For me this was and is exciting. The tingling in my pussy got stronger but I had to surface, the need to breathe was too great so I pushed myself up to the surface.

I had to tell my best girlfriend about what I saw and what I had felt and felt also at that time. So I swam to the other side of the pool, where she was standing in the water, talking to another girlfriend of mine, who was standing outside the pool.

"Hi", I said as I reached them, "Did I disturb you?"

No", my best friend answered. Her name was Sarah and she had gone with me to this indoor swimming pool that day. She was one of the few friends I told almost everything I was thinking and feeling. She was only three months younger than me and we both knew each other since we were two or three years old. We also knew each other pretty intimately there were no secrets between us. She knew when I got my monthlies and I knew hers. We both had seen each other naked almost as often as my mother had seen me in that state.

The other girlfriend standing outside the pool was Annick. She was two years older than me and she was nice to talk to, but she sometimes was very convinced of herself and she couldn't keep a secret to herself. So I always had to be very cautious about what I wanted to tell her.

"Have I missed something?" I asked, because they both went quiet as soon as I arrived and I was curious about what they were talking about.

"No, you haven't", my Sarah answered again, "We were just talking about our good friend Sascha." One could almost feel the irony she was putting into the words "good friend".

Sascha was her former boyfriend who had left her 3 months before, he had left her for Annick, because he had asked Sarah to make love with him and she had refused it, because she wanted to be a little older than just 15 before

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having sex with a boy. Perhaps she would have said yes if he would have been her age, but he was 17 and in these teenage years two years are a lot. So for going to bed with him, he was a bit too old. So he finished her off by saying: "If you love me, you make love with me. If you don't, I'll leave you for good." So Sarah decided to let him go for good, although she loved him and it broke her heart that he was leaving her only because he wasn't getting sex from her yet.

"I told Sarah", Annick began to explain, "that I had a date with Sascha and I told her that she was right to let him go, because Sascha couldn't think straight. He's only thinking about girls as his bunnies. So I left him for good." Annick made a pause and she moaned dreamingly: "Although he has a really nice body."

"Yes", Sarah answered, beginning to dream also. "This well-formed body, these broad shoulder and these strong arms are very nice to look at."

"Yes", Annick began to dream on, "and have you seen him in his tiger slip. Almost too hot to touch."

"Mmmh" Sarah answered nodding. "The hairless chest, the nice bulge in his pants, such a male picture of a boy."

"Hello?! Sarah? Annick?" I interrupted their dreamingly conversation, "Reality here. Please come back to earth."

This struck like lightening in the middle off the night. Sarah shook her head and said, turning her head towards me:

"Ahh what? What do you wanted to tell us?"

"I wanted to tell you that you don't have to dream about such things, you have it here." I replied getting also Annick's attention now.

"You only have to put on some goggles on your eyes and dive down to the bottom of the pool. The you only have to look up and you see some of the pictures you just described live and in colour."

I was just able to finish that sentence, then my two friends weren't able to hear me because they already had their goggles on and were on their way to the bottom of the pool.

I followed them and saw their big eyes almost come out of their heads as they saw what an amazing view I had some minutes ago. As soon as I was seeing this exciting view again, there was again this tingling in my pussy. Urging me to stay and stare at these boys and man swimming in their swimming slips over our heads. But because my body was the body of a human and not that one of a fish, I had to surface again after about 90 seconds of exciting reality cinema. But as I wanted to notice my two friends of the fact that I had to surface again, I

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saw something I had never seen before until that very day.

Sarah had her hand in her bikini slip touching herself and her pussy. She seemed to masturbate right before my eyes. Annick also had her hand down between her legs but not within her bathing suit.

I decided to surface and to watch it from above. But as I pushed myself upwards towards the surface. They followed me, interrupting their play with their pussies, because they also were in need of some air.

“Wow”, Sarah gave expression to what she had seen.

“I need to go back!” Annick only shortly expressed before she again dived down.

“I shortly looked downwards to see what she was doing and she was again staring at this exciting sight and touching herself. As my look went back to Sarah I saw her standing besides me secretly touching herself within her slip. She was standing there in the water, everything from her shoulders downward were in the pool and she was covering her actions by standing towards the edge of the pool.

“What the hell are you doing?” I asked her.

“Having fun!” she answered almost out of breath, because the emotions within her body were taking over her breathing.

“In public?” I couldn’t believe that she was touching herself in public, desperately trying to get an orgasm by rubbing her clit.

Her body began to shake slightly and she was breathing hard. She leaned herself forward a bit because her legs seemed to soften a bit in their strength.

On the one side it was exciting to see my girlfriend having an orgasm and I was a bit jealous because I also wanted to have some relief for my tingling pussy. But not in public for goodness sake. At home in my room, where was able to lock the door and have time and space for me only. There it would have been no question and I had done it many times since I became my first monthlies with about 14. But not in the presence of so many people, even with my parents or my little brother I wouldn't do it.

“Why not.” Sarah replied almost out of breath, because of her inner excitement. Her face had blushed a bit and she still seemed to be a bit shaky. But she looked satisfied and her eyes were glistening, as I had never seen them before.

Her answer although caught my breath and I made a wide gesture, pointing at all the people around us: “..because..”

“They didn't notice.” she tried to convince me. “And even if... what the hell!.. As long as nobody says something... so what?”

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I really was surprised by the relaxed nature she was handling the whole thing.

"Well, I'm getting cold. What about going to my place?" I asked, because I wasn't able to stay in the swimming pool anymore. I felt like being observed by big brother or something like that. Perhaps I was ashamed of my girlfriend or perhaps because I hadn't got the guts to give myself an orgasm in public although my pussy was asking strongly for it.

b) The Sleepover

Because that day was my 16th birthday and because it was a normal weekday. Sarah was the only one of my friends, who was supposed to celebrate it with me that day, the other ones only had time during the weekend. The plan was that she was having a sleepover at my place that day and that the big party with all my friends would be on the following Saturday.

After we both had changed our clothes in the changing rooms of the indoor swimming pool, Sarah left me. She wanted to go home to fetch the things for the sleepover, perhaps also my present and also because she wanted to put her wet things away.

So I was alone on my way home and I again felt this tingling in my pussy. It was a nice feeling, but at the same time pretty pressing. It felt a little bit as if I had to pee, but was sure that I had not to, because before I went changing my cloths in the swimming-pool I went to the restrooms and relieved myself there. I also noticed a nice warmth flooding through my body. Although it was autumn and pretty cold and I hadn't got that much on.

As I arrived at home, I unlocked the front door and went straight into my room. To change a bit, before Sarah was supposed to come for the sleepover. There was nobody at home, because my little brother Benjamin was on a trip with his buddy and my parents were still at work. So I was alone at our nice little house at the outer ends of Quebec City.

As had reached my room I closed the door and got naked, before I opened my cupboard, to see what to wear for this special event. I knew that the present Sarah would give me would be something extraordinary. She had kept quite about it, although she normally told me always in advance what she would give me for my birthday. She also always smiled when she talked about it in vague shades. From this behavior I assumed for myself that it had to be something sexual or something that had a big relation with sex. Otherwise Sarah also would have given it to me before we went to the swimming pool. But at that point of time my mother was still at home and always watching us preparing our things for going to swim.

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So I thought about wearing something sexy, but not too sexy, just in case the present wasn't at all about sexual things. While doing that, my right hand slipped unconsciously between my legs and stroked softly over the outer pubic lips of my pussy. It felt warm and moist. It hit me as lightning: "I was horny." But there wasn't enough time to satisfy it right now. Sarah was supposed to come in a few minutes and I needed some time to make myself comfortable and prepare myself to let go. I needed to relax and get in the right mood to be able to satisfy myself. So my hand left the region between my legs again. Not before softly and slowly pulling the tampon out of my pussy. I had to do it slowly, because I still had my hymen at that time, and it did hurt when I pulled the tampon out too fast.

After I had finished that business, I decided to wear a pretty normal pink slip without any frill, which had a writing on the front end saying: "Bad Girl" and the pink-colored top which belonged to that slip. The top had also the same writing right over my titties. I decided myself against a bra and put my hair in a ponytail and put over a boring pair of red pyjamas. This way everything was looking normal and innocent.

I had just finished putting everything away that wasn't necessary for the sleepover, as I heard the doorbell ringing. I ran down the stairs and opened. It was Sarah, as I expected it. She had her sleeping bag hanging over her right arm and pretty big present in the left hand. She also had changed. She was wearing a long, white winter-coat all over her body, which was tightly closed. In the background I heard the car of her father drive off.

"Hi", I welcomed her with a smile and let her in. "You are pretty fast, I thought it would take you a little longer to do the things you wanted to do at home."

"Well", she replied with a big grin on her face, "you know me. I'm quick and fast, if I want to."

"Yes you are", I agreed and my face also showed a big grin. Because I knew from my experience with Sarah that she could do things very quick and fast without making any mistakes, when she wanted to do it. But if she had to do something against her own will, she was the slowest girl in town.

We went up to my room, where Sarah dropped her sleeping bag on my sofa. She knew already that she was supposed to sleep there from earlier sleepovers. Then she turned towards me with a big smile all over her face and said in very celebrating style:

"Now big, sweet Jenny, you will get my presents for your birthday." She made a dramatic pause because she wanted me to beg for my presents, but I did not. So, after a moments silence, she continued.

"I've got two things for you. One under my coat and one this big red box." She began to shake the box slightly.

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“First I will show you the present under my coat”, with these words she opened her coat slowly and the coat slipped down her body. As it slipped down my jaw went down with it like a stone.

I guessed her present would be something sexual but that sexual I hadn't anticipated. She was wearing a black bra out of frill, such that you could almost see the titties though it and a black tanga out of the same fabric, which would have allowed me to see the small line of pubic hair along her slit, if...

If there hadn't been this black strap-on dildo above it.

After some minutes of assembling myself I began to laugh, because the scene was too ridiculous. My best girlfriend was standing there in my room in sexy lingerie and a strap-on, smiling at me as if she wanted to fuck me in the next minute.

“Wait”, she called me to order. “Now please open that red box for you.”

I really was curious what was coming out of that box now. So I opened the box in quite a hurry not giving attention to wrapping paper or such things, what I normally do. In the box was a red dildo in the form of a normal penis. I felt how my face went red and I blushed. While I blushed I again began to laugh because all these things weren't making sense to me at that time.

Sarah's face showed disappointment, because she couldn't understand my laughing and seemed to think that I was laughing about her. So I stopped it, asking her:

“What should I do with a dildo and a strap-on? You know better than me that I'm still a virgin,?”

Sarah began to smile wisely and began to explain in a manner of excuse:

“The strap-on I gave to you, because I thought we two could have fun with it in the future. And the dildo I bought for you, such that you could have the same fun also for yourself, while you are alone.”

With these words she also put down the strap-on and gave it to me. I seemed to have a big question mark on my face so she said:

“Put it on. I want to see if it fits your body.”

“Ok.” I replied not really knowing what I should think of all of this.

I began to put it over my pyjama-trousers, but Sarah protested:

“No, you have to be naked, otherwise it does not do its job right.”

“What job?”

“This strap-on stimulates your clit while you fuck somebody. You see, if you fuck, you move and then this string of soft leather rubs over your little nipple.”

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"Ahh." I began to get curious about this strap-on, although I really didn't know why I was supposed to try it at that time. I had made plans for some funny games with her and some sweets and soft drinks. But not this, although I had guessed that these kind of presents would show up from Sarah.

"Do I really have to try it now?" I asked, because I wasn't in the mood to take off all my clothes only for this thing. The other thing that struck me was that only I was supposed to get naked, Sarah hadn't given the impression as if she would take off her lingerie soon. But it was her present and she was my best girlfriend, so I did what she had asked me to do.

After I got naked again, Sarah helped me to put it on and to fix it right. She seemed to have done it many times before, because she knew pretty well how to do it.

"Umm, quite a strange feeling." I mumbled, after the strap-on was put-on and fixed to my naked body. I turned around to have a look in my mirror and I was quite surprised how big this thing looked in comparison to my body. Also the fact that the dildo of the strap-on was black made the picture in the mirror quite strange. I looked at myself some moments then I turned back towards Sarah to ask her to help me putting this thing off again. But Sarah didn't even think of that. She also had secretly taken off her clothes, while I was watching in the mirror and was now kneeling right before me.

"What are doing?" I asked in total surprise.

"I will show you how to have fun with this." she replied softly with a warm tone in her voice. The she began to lick on that black dildo I had hanging right before my pubic area. She grabbed it with both hands and seemed to rub her spit into that dildo. Then she was putting it into her mouth making moves as if she wanted to give me a blowjob. From outside it seemed to be stupid, because it was a dildo and not a real penis, but nevertheless it had an effect on me.

The little movements, the dildo made while she gave it a blowjob, were stimulating my clit, because of the soft leather strip that was running along my pussy and right over my clit.

I felt this nice warmth rise within my body right from my pubic area over my belly button up to my breast and my head. Suddenly I wasn't feeling that naked anymore, because my body was heating itself up with lust and pleasure.

"Hmmm, that feels good." I moaned softly and I grabbed softly her head to encourage her with her movements. She had soft, long blond hair, which she also had bound together in a ponytail. While her head made quick fucking moves, she now had almost all the dildo within her mouth really giving it a blowjob, while she was stimulating herself with one hand down at her own pussy. I discovered it while I was looking down on her moving head.

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It was quite a strange feeling. Seeing my best girlfriend kneeling before me giving a strap-on a blowjob.

I felt how the juices within my pussy began to flow and how I was getting really wet down there. The nipples of my titties were also beginning to get hard. My right hand began to softly squeeze them one after the other and caress them.

Suddenly Sarah stopped giving head to my dildo. She got up and sat down on the coffee table next to my sofa and spread her legs.

“Put it in!” she ordered me.

“But..?”

“Don't ask, just fuck me! I need it badly.”

There was no going back possible now. I was too horny to stop the whole thing now. So I stepped forward and took my strap-on in both hands. First I slowly slid the glans of the dildo along her outer pubic lips to get some of her pussy juice over my dildo. Sarah began to moan and crossed her legs over my ass, to push my hips towards her, such that the dildo would go into her pussy. But I wanted to do it in my own pace so I held against it and gave her again only a sliding along her pubic lips with the dildo. Then I slowly moved the dildo towards the entrance of her pussy.

“Yeees, yes, fuck me:” she almost shouted in lust anticipating my next move already. While I slowly entered her pussy with the strap-on dildo. It was such an exciting sight to see that dildo disappear in her pussy.

“MMMMh! Fuck!” she moaned in pure lust. She had closed her eyes and was playing with her titties.

I got the whole dildo into her pussy in one move. As it had disappeared I stopped for a second, because I felt the might a boy has when he fucks a girl. He is the one who intrudes her pussy. And also with this strap-on it was quite easy to get into the mood of just lust and pleasure.

“You bitch!” it shot out of my mouth and I grabbed the hips of Sarah and started fucking her like a simple stud from the street. First I fucked her in a slow pace and I felt how my own body was preparing to be washed over from an all-new experience of orgasm. But the more lust and warmth was ruling in my body, the quicker my fucking moves got. Sarah's body was shaken by the impacts of my fuck, but it seemed to add to her own pleasure.

“Yeees, yeees, ooooooh oooooh. Fuck fuck.” she encouraged me while moaning with every stroke of my dildo. One of her hands was now rubbing her clit as if there was an urgency to put a fire out.

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I also felt an orgasm rising within me and my pussy juice was already running right onto that leather strip.

“Ooooh... ooooh... mmmmm... I'm cuuumiiii!” I almost got out of senses as a big wave of lust washed through my 16-year-old body and made it shook all over. I exploded in lust and pleasure. My knees became soft and I had to put all my senses together to keep up right. My pussy was now soaking wet and I felt how my pussy was contracting squeezing all the pussy juice out. The whole room smelled from the lust our two bodies were pouring out.

Meanwhile I saw that also Sarah's body was twitching and shook by an orgasm. She had grabbed my hips with her hands and pushed me deep into her pussy. I knew that her pussy was squeezing my black dildo and soaking it with her pussy juice. Her head she had put into her neck and her long blond hair was hanging down and lying wildly all over her face.

After the first strong waves of orgasm we both relaxed and a nice, warm feeling of satisfaction was making its way through our bodies. I bend down and gave her a kiss on her belly button. My breath was fast and shallow, as if I just had just run a 100m race. But I only had fucked my girlfriend with a black strap-on dildo. Also Sarah's breathing was shallow and her face was blushed with lust, but she was smiling from satisfaction.

After this eruption of pleasure we both laid down on my bed naked as we were and holding each other tightly, cuddling and stroking each other like young lovers. I closed my eyes enjoying it, but shortly afterwards sleep took over and I fell asleep.

c) The Red Dildo

As I woke up the next morning, Sarah was already up. Because she knew my home as well as her own, she had already made some breakfast.

“Good morning sweetheart.” she said as I opened my eyes and tried to understand what had happened.

“...morning..” I mumbled back. I'm that kind of person who needs a bit of time to get up and to set up a smile in the morning. So I ignored her firstly and walked slowly in the bathroom to shower myself. Only as I stood under the shower I became aware of the fact that Sarah had removed the strap-on from my hips while I was sleeping. She had also put my slip on such that I had to take it off before I went under the shower.

After I had refreshed myself in the shower and put my clothes on, I sat myself besides her on my sofa to eat my breakfast.

“I must have slept like a stone?” I said to get her talking.

“You did indeed. But you were a great lover sweetheart.” Sarah replied softly, giving me a shallow kiss on my right cheek.

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"But I thought you were still a virgin like me?" I asked her, while eating some white bread with honey on it.

"I was until I bought myself a dildo last weekend. And last Sunday night I popped my cherry while masturbating. I was so horny and curious about that feeling of a dildo inside my pussy such that I had to put it in."

"That explains why you bought me that red dildo. But how did the strap-on come your way?"

"As I bought the dildo for you as a gift, the nice lady in the shop told me that you could have a lot of fun with it. So I couldn't resist it." A smile ran over her face, which had its normal color back. All the blush from last night's lust was gone.

"And you did a nice job, I have to tell you." I began to talk in a soft voice, "I never have experienced such an orgasm as last night. It was so fucking good, as Sascha would say." I leaned towards her and gave her also a real kiss on her left cheek.

"You are welcome," she replied almost out of mind. She seemed to be in another world, thinking of something else than of what I've said.

"Do you have something?" I asked, not knowing how to handle this new situation. I didn't know this thinking side of Sarah. But Sarah didn't seem to have noticed my question. Her eyes were looking emptily into nowhere. I softly touched her on her back.

"Hey. What's up?" But there was no reaction on my question.

Then suddenly Sarah became alive again. And she went stiff and up right. Then she quickly grabbed her coat and her sleeping bag.

"I have to go now. Was nice with you. Have a nice day."

"But you said... it's just 9pm."

"No, I have to go" she replied in a hurry and gave me again a shallow kiss on both cheeks.

"Bye, sweetheart." she said while she was almost already out of my room and down the stairs.

"Bye." I said, surprised by her sudden rush and I wasn't even able to say amen while she was almost running out of my home.

As she was gone, I slowly went back up into my room, thinking about this strange scene I had seen some moments ago. Normally Sarah was a positive personality, always laughing and smiling. Never shy of doing ridiculous things and jokes. But I haven't seen that side of her until then.

After I had cleaned up and put away Sarah's presents I followed my normal daily routine. Not really still thinking of Sarah. I went to school, met some friends of mine there, came back did my homework and went riding to a horse club.

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next to my home.

In the evening as I was lying awake in my bed, I first thought again of Sarah and I really was a bit worried, because I also hadn't seen her in school today. But then this worry was washed away by my curiosity. I real was curious about that red dildo Sarah had given me. So I went up again and took it out of my desk, where I was hiding it from my parents.

It really was quite a nice dildo; I was guessing its size on 12cm. So it had the size of a quite normal hard-on it was all red and had the form of a real penis with a glans and a shaft and two balls at the other end of the dildo. It also had a nice size, such that I was able to imagine that it would fit into my pussy.

I went back to my bed and laid myself down, to have a closer look at this dildo. Although the dildo was out of a jelly-plastic, it was quite stiff. This stiffness was supposed to copy the stiffness of a real cock and because I never had touched a stiff cock before that day, I was quite surprised who stiff such a penis would become in reality. The dildo also had a nice touch and it was easy to stroke over it, because it was a very smooth and even surface. I spat on it and made it wet to see how it would feel in that kind of state. The surface became moist and now I was able to slide it easily between my thumb and fingers. I began to make moves with the dildo as if I would fuck my hand with it. These moves reminded me of my fucking the day before and who I was fucking with that black strap-on.

My pussy began tingling again and instinctively one hand went down into my slip to slowly stroke over my pubic lips. I was already warm and, moist between my legs as my hand reached my pubic lips. I began softly stroking my pussy, just caressing myself, the dildo I put into my mouth, such as Sarah did yesterday. She gave me a blowjob, while fingering her own pussy.

My B-cup titties also seemed to notice that I was getting horny. As my hand reached to my nipples, it found them hard and standing right up. I loved my titties, they weren't too big and until now they firm and nice to touch. But as soon as I would have kids, I expected that to change, so I enjoyed the time I still had with these "unused" titties.

I felt again this nice, comforting warmth rising from my pussy all through my body and I began to sweat a little, such that I had to remove my nightgown, to get all naked.

After I had thrown the nightgown behind my bed I lay down again, spreading my legs such that I my hand had more space to play with my pussy and my clit. I used my hand as a toy that could tease my genitals or stroke them in different ways. I enjoyed stroking my pubic lips and playing with my clit just between two fingers. It felt great and my whole body was building up lust and pleasure. I felt the heat rise within my body and my pussy became almost soaking wet. A finger of my hand went through my pubic lips without entering my pussy and as the finger appeared again, it was all wet from my pussy juice. I removed the

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dildo from my mouth and put the finger in my mouth to taste my own pussy juice. It had a musk smell and tasted delicious.

I now had reached a state of lust and pleasure, where it was impossible to cool down without having an orgasm before. So the finger went back down to my pussy and began rubbing my clit for good. But now I felt this need out of lust and curiosity to put the dildo into my virgin pussy. It was like a hole that was gaping deep inside my pussy and that had to be stuffed. I closed my eyes and slowly stroked with the dildo over my titties, my belly button down to my pubic area, where it slid over my pubic lips, to get wet from my flowing pussy-juice. The need to get the dildo into my pussy became more and more urgent with every second that I was rubbing my clit and stroking my pussy-lips with that dildo, which was wet and warm already by my mouth and now got his second layer of warm fluid from my pussy.

I felt how an orgasm was rising within my body and I was moaning quietly and unconsciously. Then the need to feel that dildo inside my body became so urgent that my hand almost of its own accord put the glans of the dildo at the still closed entry of my pussy. After a short moment of taking a breath I slowly pushed the dildo into my pussy.

First it seemed to go in easily but then came the barrier of my hymen and I felt a burning pain shooting through my body as I made a first try to push through. But my push wasn't strong enough because I still wasn't sure about what I was doing. But the lust and the urgent feeling of a hole in my pussy that was crying for a stuffing, overwhelmed me. I again took a deep breath, closed my eyes strongly and pushed the dildo in with all the might I had in that hand.

Tears were shooting in my eyes as a strong burning pain shot through my body and hit me as hard as lightning would hit. It did hurt quite intensely and I wasn't able to move the dildo without feeling this pain again. So I began to rub my clit and all of a sudden. The pain was washed away from that warmth of lust and pleasure and my pussy was adjusting itself to that strange dildo that was invading her. I felt quite stretched down there, but after the first pain was gone my pussy had adjusted itself to that new thing, it was an amazing feeling which made me horny again. My body now pretty quickly was regaining pace towards its own orgasm and I began to fuck my pussy with that dildo as if I had done it many times before and I rubbed my clit like mad.

The feeling of heat and lust within my body was still rising and I had the impression of not being able to stand it anymore. All over my skin some sweat appeared and I could smell the lust and the sweat of my body. My whole room seemed to be filled with the smell of female lust and pure sex and it was my smell of sex.

Then orgasm hit me like a fist. My whole body was twitching wildly on the bed. My legs were shaking like grass in the wind and I moaned like a cow getting a little lamb. I forced the dildo all the way into my pussy, milking and massaging it with my contracting pussy-walls.

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After that first strong explosion of lust, satisfaction made its way through my body and I slowly came down from the high of pure sex to the nice warm feelings of sexual satisfaction. I stroked myself softly all over my body as a sign that now it was time to relax. Then I slowly pulled out the dildo. It was all wet from a mixture of my pussy juice and some blood that I had lost while popping my cherry.

I had to taste this mixture, so I put the dildo again in my mouth and licked all the liquid from my pussy off. After some minutes of enjoying this strange sweet, I opened my eyes to get up and was hit by surprise.

My little brother was standing right behind my bed. I hadn't recognized his presence because I had my eyes closed since the dildo left my mouth for the first time. He was watching me with great interest and almost for certain also with great pleasure.

To be continued soon...