**Jennifer’s Rebellion**

by StoryGuy

**JENNIFER'S REBELLION – 1**

Jennifer was only a month away from her fourteenth birthday. She had already developed into a very pretty girl with a very developed body for her age. The problem was she came from a very religious, conservative family. While other girls her age were wearing pretty, skimpy, bikini panties, Jen had to wear plain white cotton briefs. Her mother thought bikini panties were immoral and wouldn't even consider letting her daughter wear such "disgraceful" underwear. Mini skirts were also out of the question. Jen's skirts all extended bellow her knees. Her pants and jeans, which she was not allowed to wear to school, were all baggy. Her mother would periodically go through her clothes and throw out any that would show Jen's developing curves. "Ladies shouldn't wear tight clothes," her mother always said. "Only immoral girls showed their bodies." Even her swim suits were conservative by any standards. They were all the one piece type with skirts.

Because of the way she was forced to dress, Jen was a loner. Her hair, blond in color, was always pulled back to make her look like a librarian. Most of her classmates ignored her. Those that didn't only made fun of her. Jen longed to go to school dances but again her parents didn't approve of either the music or the type of dancing that went on. Boys were completely out of the question and she wasn't even allowed to go to other girl's houses. "Any true friend would be willing to come to you," her father told her. On the rare occasion when a girl would visit her, they had to be either in the kitchen or living room. To go to her room and be alone with someone was not allowed. Her parents didn't want to chance that Jen would be exposed to something "sinful."

Jen's only release was masturbation. She had discovered that pleasure by accident two years ago. She had been taking a bath. As she ran the washcloth over her body, she slipped her hand between her legs to wash there too. As it slid along her slit, Jen felt a tingling sensation. The feeling frightened her but also intrigued her also. Curiosity made her repeat the motion. The more she did it, the better it felt. She closed her eyes and continued to run the washcloth between her legs enjoying the feeling it was producing. She almost fainted when orgasm hit her. Waves of pleasure like she had never experienced washed over her. She didn't understand what happened but she liked the experience it gave her.

Guilt entered her mind after her climax finally ended. She knew she shouldn't be touching herself in such a way. For the next two weeks, she avoided pleasuring herself but gave in again eventually. After that, she would masturbate every time she was in the tub. One time, her mother walked into the bathroom on her. Naturally she stopped her rubbing and waited for her mother to leave. Unfortunately her mother stayed and talked to her. In frustration, Jen finally ended her bath without her usual release. It was on that night she discovered she didn't need the washcloth. She was in bed and, out of frustration, started to touch herself with her fingers. Soon she was able to climax. Her bathtub games ended. At least she was assured of being alone and undisturbed in bed.

She also started to experiment with her clothes. If she was wearing a dress, she would sometimes roll the waistband of her white cottons down to her hips. She knew they were still white cottons but the feeling of her panties riding low on her hips made her feel sexy. After wearing them like that all evening for the first time, she had the best orgasm of her life when she masturbated that night. The idea of doing something daring seemed to make her excitement grow.

Seeking more adventure, one day after school she went into her room and instead of changing out of her dress, she left it on. What no one else knew was she had taken her panties off. She spent the entire afternoon and evening with no panties. The act excited her so much she went to bed early that night. She wasn't that tired but she was so turned on she couldn't wait to masturbate. For the first time, she had to make herself cum twice before she could fall asleep.

The next day, Jen and her mother went shopping. They wandered around the various clothing stores at the mall. Jen looked with envy at all the teen fashions knowing her mother would never approve of such clothes. Her mother picked up a package of underwear for Jen. As usual it was white cotton briefs. Jen spotted some low cut briefs. She tried to convince her mother to buy them instead of the ones she had picked up. After all, they were still white and cotton. They were just low cut. Her mother flatly refused and on their way home from the mall, with the plain white cotton briefs, proceeded to lecture Jen on the "proper" clothes to wear. Jen had heard the lecture many times before but this time became even more infuriated. Knowing she had no hope of changing her mother's mind, Jen just listened and nodded at the appropriate places in the conversation.

When it was time for her to go to bed, Jen was still angry. The night was unusually warm which didn't help matters. Jen lay on her bed wearing her usual long nightgown staring at the ceiling. She wished she had a short nightgown but her parents thought they were immoral too. She hadn't realized how long she had been awake until it dawned on her the house was quiet. Quietly she went to her door and opened it. The house was dark indicating her parents had gone to bed. Her room was too hot to sleep. She walked to her window and looked out into the back yard. She could feel a slight breeze. She knew her parents would never allow her to go out but they were asleep. They'd never know. Maybe if she went out she could cool both her temper and body and finally get some sleep.

Carefully Jen opened the screen in her window. The ground was only a few feet below. Quietly she climbed out the window. A feeling of exhilaration filled her as she stood on the ground. She suddenly felt free. She looked around and saw nothing in the dim moon light. In a way, she was out of her parents control now. She was doing something she knew her parents would never allow. Even though she was in her own back yard still, she felt free. She could do whatever she wanted. Her mind wandered back to her mother's lecture that afternoon. "When will she let me grow up?" Jen pondered. The anger started to return. She hated the plain, white cotton briefs her mother made her wear. "I'll show her!" Jen thought as her hands went under her nightgown. With one swift push, her briefs crumpled at her feet. She stepped out of them, picked them up, and tossed them through the open window back into her room.

Jen walked across the yard towards the shed in the back corner of the lot. She smiled to herself. "If I can't wear what I want, I'll wear none," she thought to herself. Being outside with no panties excited her, added to the feeling of freedom she was feeling, Jen became more daring.

She stopped at the shed and turned to face the dark house. She looked around again to make sure she was alone. Satisfied, she reached down to the hem of her nightgown. She took a deep breath and slowly pulled it to her waist. A grin formed on her face. She stood there with her naked pussy and cute bubble butt exposed to anything or anyone that could see her. She knew there was no one around to look but the idea of being exposed aroused her even more than she was. She noticed a light still on in the neighbor's house.

Jen released her grip on her nightgown and slowly crept towards the neighbor's house. She was careful to stay in the shadows though. She stopped at the big tree in the neighbors yard. It was about twenty feet from their house. The window of the room with the light of was on the second floor. Jen saw no movement in the house and didn't know which room had the light on. She had never been in the house. She did know the people that lived there were about her parents age. They had two sons, one younger than she and one older. Neither boy had much to do with her. They had only lived there for a few months and she hadn't even met them. Her mother didn't think it proper for her to associate with them although she hadn't explained why.

Jen watched the window for a while. She wondered what the boys were like. The younger was still in elementary school. The older was in her school. She thought his name was Rick but wasn't sure. She had seen him and he looked like a nice boy. He was handsome and dressed nice. She hadn't seen anything that her mother would have objected to except that he was a boy. Her mother had given Jen the "all boys are evil" lecture enough to realize being a boy was enough for her mother to reject him. Still, that wasn't reason enough for Jen.

She sighed wishing her parents weren't so strict. Jen then realized that for a while at least, she was free. She could do as she pleased. The smile returned to her face as she again reached for the hem of her nightgown. She pulled it up but this time didn't stop at her waist. Her heart was pounding as she pulled the nightgown over her head. She pulled it off then clutched it tightly to her chest. She couldn't hear anything above the base drum beating in her ears which was actually her heartbeat. Her breathing was heavy. As Jen's courage grew, her clenched arms relaxed. Finally her arms fell to her sides. Her nightgown was still gripped in one hand but she was now completely nude and exposed. Her pussy was wet; wetter than it had ever been.

She stood for a few minutes, covered by the shadows of the tree but completely nude. Had she been standing there in her briefs, she would have felt shame because of their style but being completely nude, she felt aroused. Slowly she turned and started walking back to her yard, dragging her nightgown on the ground behind her. She didn't have to look at her nipples to know they were as hard as rocks. She could feel them. She could feel the slipperiness between her legs. At her father's shed, she dropped her nightgown to the ground.

Her legs were shaky. She sat down on the nightgown and opened her knees. Her hand went to her pussy. She needed relief and she wanted it now. Her clit was poking out from her pussy lips she was so turned on. Her hand went to her sticky crotch. She bit her lip as she started to massage her sex. She fell back not being able to sit up any longer. With one hand playing with her clit, she brought the other to her pussy lips. Her fingers danced lightly around her love canal before one finger plunger inside. She moaned as her arousal increased. Jen's lips were quivering as her climax hit. Everything disappeared from her mind except the intense shock waves eminating from her pussy. Waves of pleasure washed over her.

After what seemed like an eternity, her orgasm subsided. Her legs flopped to the ground as she recovered. Her orgasm had left her almost paralyzed. She lay there as her strength returned. Sex finally released her mind and it cleared. She sat up. She was now tired. She stood and picked up her nightgown, not bothering to put it on.

Jen tossed the nightgown through the open window and then followed it in. She stood and looked at her bed. She wanted to just climb in and go to sleep but knew if she was discovered sleeping nude, she'd never hear the end of it. Reluctantly she put on her nightgown. She didn't bother with anything else. They'd never know anyway. After her adventure, she was exhausted. No sooner did her head hit the pillow than she drifted off into blissful sleep.   
  

**JENNIFER'S REBELLION – 2**

Jen woke up the next morning after her excursion surprisingly alert considering she had slept so little. She crawled out of bed and, after going to the bathroom, went to her closet to pick out what she was going to wear to school. Nothing appealed to her, nothing ever did, but she managed to choose her outfit. She laid it on the bed and looked at the floor. Her panties, which she had discarded the night before, were still lying where they had fallen. She picked them up, tossed them into her hamper, and went to the drawer to get a clean pair. She stood and stared. "Not much choice," she thought to herself. Every pair was the same - white, cotton, and big. She pushed the drawer closed and sat on her bed. Every girl she knew had pretty panties to wear except her.

She opened the drawer again and took a pair out. She went to put them on and stopped. She looked at them again, balled them up, threw them in the drawer. "If I can't wear pretty ones, I won't wear any!" she said to herself. She pulled out a bra and closed the drawer. She dressed herself, without panties, and looked at herself in the mirror. She looked the same as she did any other day except she knew she had no panties on. A smile came over her face. Even though her clothes looked frumpy, she felt sexy for the first time in her life.

Jen rushed through breakfast that morning. She felt strange sitting at the breakfast table with no panties on. She knew her parents had no idea but she didn't want to associate with them dressed as she was. She liked the feeling but knew they wouldn't approve and she didn't care. As soon as she finished eating, she grabbed her books and ran out to wait for her bus.

The boys from next door were already out there. She had seen them every day but had never spoken to them. Most days, she paid no attention to them but today she felt strange. She had been nude in their backyard the night before. She was quite certain they didn't know but she did. Her eyes fell to the ground as she approached them. "Hi," the oldest one greeted.

Any other day she would have gushed to have him talk to her but today she could only blush. "Hi," she mumbled.

"We've never talked. My name's Rick," he said in a cheery voice.

Jen's face turned red which angered her. She wondered why she couldn't act normal. This is what she had wanted. He was the first boy to talk to her like she was any other normal girl. She took a deep breath and tried to settle her jumping nerves. "My name is Jennifer," she stuttered, quickly adding, "but you can call me Jen." Her parents and teachers had always called her Jennifer. She didn't want to be a "Jennifer" any longer. She needed a change.

Rick smiled and went to say something but the bus drove up interrupting him. Jen boarded the bus first and chose a seat where no one else was sitting just in case. Unfortunately, Rick and his brother sat together on the other end of the bus. Jen, disappointed, settled back in her seat and stared out the window as the bus went through its route and ended up in front of the school.

The distraction of Rick talking to her had made Jen completely forget she wasn't wearing panties until she exited the bus. As she stepped down, a slight breeze had rushed under her long skirt. The breeze was no big deal except she felt it on her naked pussy. The sensation made her smile. Today, she wasn't Jennifer, she was the new Jen. A girl who was wearing a too short skirt with too much makeup made a crack as Jen walked into the school building but she paid no attention. Jen didn't care what the girl had said. "Bet she's wearing panties," Jen thought to herself.

After visiting her locker, Jen went to her room and sat down. She was still smiling, which was very unusual for her. The teacher took the attendance and hesitated as he reached Jen. "Jennifer, you look happy today," he commented. She wanted to shout out, "I'm not wearing any panties!" but of course couldn't so she just smiled.

Heading to her first class, Jen noticed something else. As she walked, the gentle sway of her skirt rubbed her bare ass cheeks. The skirts always swayed the same way but without the protection of the thick cotton on her skin, she could feel the movement. The sensation excited her. Just the idea of being bare under her skirt had excited her but this was an added bonus.

Try as she might, she couldn't keep her mind on anything else but her near nakedness. Part of her wanted to pull her skirt up and show the world her bush. The other part of her made her blush every time a boy looked at her. She knew no one could see anything but she still wondered if they knew. What would they say if they did? What would they do? With all the talk, she imagined the whole school knew what kind of underwear she wore. Wouldn't they be surprised now.

Instinctively she kept clamping her thighs together when she was sitting down out of fear someone might see up her skirt. She knew it was foolish. When  she sat, her skirt was well below her knees. She could have spread her legs as far as she could without anyone seeing anything. It was during her second class she discovered when she clamped her thighs together, she could feel a little shock between her legs. In the third class, she perfected her technique so she could actually stimulate herself. Her mind told her she shouldn't be doing it in school but her body wouldn't let her stop. By the time lunch period came around, Jen was aroused.

She went into the bathroom and entered a stall. After making sure the door was securely latched, she lifted her skirt and sat down. The action made her smile again. She didn't have to pull down what wasn't there. Instead of peeing, she plunged her hand into her wet slit. She had never done anything like that in school before but she had never been so aroused in school before either. Knowing there were other girls, and boys too, just a few feet from her excited her even more.

Slowly she started to rub herself. She could feel her chest filling with air as her arousal grew. She brought her finger to her love button. The sensation made her jump. It felt sooo good! The opening of the bathroom door made her freeze. Two girls came in and proceeded to wash their hands. They were talking about their boyfriends. One girl said that when she had her period, she made her boyfriend wait. The other laughed and said when she had her period, she just gave her boyfriend a blow job. Normally Jen would have been shocked but in her current state, it excited her even more. She wondered what it was like to give a boy a blow job.

The girls left after a few minutes and Jen's hand, which she had kept on her pussy, started moving again. As she rubbed, her mind wandered to the girls' conversation. She wondered what it would be like to actually see a boy's cock. Sure, she knew what they looked like but she had never really seen one. Jen closed her eyes and tried to visualize a boy's cock. She pictured herself opening her mouth and having a cock slide between her lips. She could feel the wetness ooze from her pussy.

She imagined it was a boy's hand on her pussy. No one had ever touched her there. She hadn't even been out on a date yet. Her parents wouldn't allow it even if she had the chance. Still, she dreamed of someday having a boyfriend who would put his hand where hers was. Her nipples strained against the fabric of her bra. Their stiffness and sensitivity made it feel like there was sandpaper inside her bra.

Unconsciously her hand went to her breast. The imaginary boy whose hand was rubbing her pussy was now touching her bare chest. She breathed deeply. Her finger traced the lump on her chest that was her nipple trying to poke through. The slightest touch to her sensitive nipple sent sparks throughout her entire body. She could feel the tiny beads of sweat running down between her tits.

Her arousal combined with her imagination pushed her over the edge. A thundering orgasm slammed into her. She shuddered as the waves of pleasure washed over her. Unfortunately her entertainment was cut short when another girl entered the bathroom.

Jen composed herself, stood, and rearranged her clothes. She flushed the toilet and went out to wash her now sticky hand. "Hey, it's Miss 1940," the other girl cracked. Jen ignored her and left the bathroom to go to the lunch room. The rest of the school day was uneventful except for Jen's again growing arousal from her pantyless state.

School ended and Jen rushed out to board her bus. She hoped to see Rick again but more urgent than that, she wanted to get home to masturbate again. She looked around for Rick but didn't see him. As she boarded her bus, she saw Rick. He was a little late and had to run to catch the bus. Jen had again sat in a seat with a vacancy next to her but some girl had already taken the seat before Rick got on the bus. He took one of the seats in front.

When they arrived at their drop off point, Jen tried to hurry to at least say something to Rick but he was already off and she wasn't about to yell to him. If her mother ever saw her do something like that, Jen would never hear the end of it. She disappointedly walked the short distance to her house. She hadn't talked to Rick again but at least she could relieve the persistent itch between her legs.

Jen's mother met her at the door. It seems she had other plans for Jen. She was told to change out of her school clothes, put on a pair of jeans, and help with some major cleaning. Jen obediently went to her room to change.

Not wanting to chance her mother walking in while she was changing and catch her without panties, the first thing she did was to grab a pair out of her drawer and slip them on under her skirt. She then quickly changed as she was asked and spent the rest of the afternoon cleaning.

By supper time, Jen was exhausted. The short night's sleep the night before and all the cleaning had taken its toll. She still had her homework to do. She knew there would be no excursions tonight. By the time all was said and done, she just went to bed. She didn't even bother to masturbate. She was just too tired.   
    
    
**JENNIFER'S REBELLION - 3**

Friday night came and it was again a very warm evening. Jen's parents had gone to bed early as her father had to get up early the next morning. Jen had gone into her room when her parents had gone to bed but had done her homework instead of going to bed. Once finished, she changed into her nightgown and made her way through the dark house to the bathroom. She still wasn't that tired. After using the bathroom, she headed back to her room. She stopped at her parents' door and listened but heard no sounds. They were evidently already sleeping.

It was a perfect night for another excursion. Jen opened her window and looked over at the neighbor's house where the boys lived. It was completely dark but she heard noises coming from a different direction. She climbed out her window and walked around her house to try and determine where the noises were coming from. A splash told her exactly which house it was. Across the street was the only house in the neighborhood with a pool. It had to be there.

In order to get to the house, Jen had to cross the street. As bold as she was, she couldn't force herself to cross the street in her nightgown. She quietly crawled back into her window to put on something "more appropriate," or at least something that if she was seen wouldn't look unusual. She opened her drawer wondering what she could put on. At the bottom of the drawer was a tee shirt she had bought while on a school field trip. Like all the other girls, she had bought the largest they had. Her mother wouldn't let her wear it because she didn't think a thin tee shirt was proper wear for a lady but had let her keep it as a souvenir.

Jen shed her nightgown. She didn't wear a bra to bed but still had her panties on. She pulled the tee shirt over her head and looked down. The tee looked like it came below her panties, covering them. She flipped on her light and looked into the mirror. The tee shirt did indeed cover her panties - just barely. Her braless breasts jutted out with the outline of her nipples quite visible. Jen liked the look. If she was seen, people would think she was wearing shorts. She snapped off the light and crawled back out the window.

As she walked around the side of her house, the tee shirt swayed slightly with each step. Jen could feel the light cotton material gently rub her bare nipples making them harden. The pleasant sensation made her smile. It made her feel sexy. She ran to the curb and stopped. Her breasts jiggled as she ran making the tee shirt rub harder on her now erect nipples. In the light of the full moon, she could see her pebble like nipples sticking out even further now. Suddenly she heard a car.

Jen panicked. She wanted to run and hide but the car's headlights had already found her. If she ran, someone would definitely call the police or something thinking she was a prowler. Instead she remain motionless. A sigh of relief overwhelmed her as the car passed. The smile returned to her face. With her nipples sticking out so far, the car's occupants must have noticed them. She wondered what they thought.

She crossed the now dark street and slunk around the neighbor's house to their back yard. Surrounding their pool was a chain link fence which they had planted shrubs around. The pool was completely invisible through the thick bushes. Jen could hear splashing and wondered what they were doing. She obviously couldn't walk in the gate to see them. Her only option was to crawl under the bushes, which is what she did.

In order to get under the bushes, Jen had to lay on her stomach and pull herself forward with her arms. As she reached up, she felt the edge of her tee shirt ride up her thighs. Instinctively, she reached back and pulled the tee shirt down again. A thought popped into her head. She had just done exactly what she should have - pulled the shirt down to cover herself. Her action angered her. She wanted to do what she wanted to do, not what she was supposed to do. She reached back again and pulled the tee shirt up so that it was above her waist. She then hooked her thumbs in the waistband of her panties and pushed them down as far as she could reach. Her ass was now bare and exposed. For some reason, the idea of getting caught and getting into trouble never occurred to her. She smiled thinking if someone saw her, they'd really get an eye full and she didn't care.

A splash drew her attention back to the pool. From her vantage point, she couldn't see anyone in the pool but she knew they were there. The neighbor evidently had a cookout. There were a few paper plates on a table and many beer cans around. She wondered who was in the pool.

Her answer came quickly. A person, who turned out to be a woman, popped her head up and made her way up what must have been a ladder. Jen's mouth gaped as the woman's chest came into view. She was topless! The woman made her way quickly up the ladder. To Jen's amazement, the woman proved to be completely nude! Between her legs was a dark bush. Jen had heard of people swimming nude but never suspected they would be doing it in her own neighborhood.

Jen watched intently as the woman went to a cooler and took out a beer. She carried the beer to the edge of the pool, placed it down, and then jumped back into the pool. Jen's next surprise was the arm that reached for the beer. It was hairy! No woman had an arm like that. The woman was swimming nude with a man! Jen couldn't believe it. The arm, with the beer, disappeared below the edge of the pool. A short time later, the empty can flew up and landed just a few feet from Jen.

Jen wondered what it would to feel like to go swimming nude. She had never dreamed of doing such a thing. The woman was not only swimming nude but she was doing it in front of a man. The idea of Jen swimming nude with a boy made her body tingle. Suddenly someone else appeared at the ladder. This was another woman.

The second woman was also nude. Nude women didn't excite Jen but this one made her stare. She had no hair between her legs! Jen knew that all women had hair between their legs which meant this woman must have shaved hers off. Jen's train of thought was broken when another person climbed the ladder. This one proved to be a man.

It was very obvious to Jen he was a man. As he stood climbing off the ladder, Jen saw his cock dangling between his legs. Jen had never seen a real man's cock before. To her it was huge because the only ones she had seen were on babies. Her eyes were like saucers as she watched he man walk to the cooler. His dick swayed with every step. It was surrounded with dark hair and below it, Jen could clearly see his ball sack hanging. The man reached down, picked up a beer, and stood, drinking it.

Jen could feel her slit getting wet. The nude man was exciting her. The woman, who was already out of the pool, walked over to the man. Jen watched as the woman reached down and touched the man's balls as she leaned against his shoulder. The woman was facing the man's side. She had parted her legs some and was pushing her pussy against the man's thigh.

Jen gasped as the man's cock started to move. Not only was it moving, but it was getting bigger. Jen knew boys got erections. She also knew it meant boys cocks got hard but she didn't know they actually got bigger. Jen stared in amazement as the man's cock grew and stiffened until it looked almost like a log sticking up in the air. She wished she was the woman who was now touching the stiff rod. Jen wondered what it felt like. She surmised it must feel nice as the woman had a big smile on her face. She sure looked happy enough to hold the cock.

The other woman climbed out of the pool followed by a second man. He too was sporting a rod. The woman said something to the first couple and they all turned and headed toward the house. Jen edged forward a little more. She could see the muscular asses of the men as they walked to the house. The sight of them made Jen even wetter. The couples entered the house and closed the door. Jen was hoping to see a light come on but there was none. She wouldn't be able to see what was going on in the house.

Jen rolled over on her back. She lay there for a while replaying the picture of the two hard cocks she had seen. As she daydreamed, her juices started running down the crack of her ass. The sensation drew her attention to her own crotch and she moved her hand down to touch herself.

Jen knew when a man and a woman "made love," the man put his cock into the woman's pussy but she couldn't imagine something that big going into her. She pushed her finger into her canal. She could feel its walls gripping her finger. She had put her finger into her pussy many times before. She liked the sensations she could produce by doing it. Her finger was much smaller than the cocks she had just seen. She couldn't understand how something that big could fit in her tight slit. Still, from what she had heard, it must feel nice. Many of the girls she went to school with had their pussies stuffed with cocks all the time.

Jen kept on thinking about the cocks. As she thought, her finger slowly moved in and out of her sopping wet pussy. Her knees spread as she continued to manipulate herself. The small fire deep within her belly started. She brought her other hand to her crotch.

As the finger on one hand plunged into her love tunnel, a finger on her other hand gently started to roll her stiff little clit around. Her breathing became heavy. The mental movie of the cock growing played over and over in her head. Her juices were now flowing freely and she could feel them drooling down her ass. She imagined her fingers wrapping around the man's stiff rod. The fire within her was now raging.

Her entire body shook as her climax swallowed her. Her fingers worked rapidly as waves and waves of pleasure washed over her. Her climax was so intense even her legs were thrashing wildly. Part of her wanted the climax to stop before it completely overtook her but she couldn't keep her fingers from prolonging the orgasm. The picture of that big, beautiful, stiff cock kept flashing in her mind. A second explosion shook her body as another climax hit. Every muscle in her body strained. Suddenly everything went black.

Jen had never experienced such an intense orgasm. Still in a daze, she squirmed out from under the bush and started across the dark yard. A slight breeze caused a slight chill on her wet ass. She brought her hand to the cold spot. It was then she remembered her panties. She didn't have any on! She turned and ran back to the bushes. She couldn't remember which one she had crawled under.

She must have kicked off her panties when she was climaxing. She had no recollection of them coming off but they must have. She didn't have them on now and she had left her house with them. The sound of a door opening made her search stop. She scurried to the corner of the house and hid. A man, now dressed, walked toward the pool. Suddenly he stopped and bend down. He picked up something and held it up. It was her panties! Jen panicked. The man took her panties and walked back into the house.

Jen couldn't get her panties back now even if her life depended on it. She turned and quickly ran through a few yards before heading back towards the street. She wasn't about to wait around for the neighbor to come out to find the person the panties belonged to. Right now, she just wanted to get back to the safety of her room.

Jen was about to step off the curb when headlights hit her. She froze as a car approached. Her tee shirt was covering her somewhat but she knew she was almost nude. The car sped past and Jen relaxed somewhat. She ran across the now dark street and continued running until she reached her window. Quickly she climbed in.

She was now safe. She sat down on her bed and rested for a moment. Her excursion, earth shaking orgasm, and the loss of her panties had taken its toll. She was exhausted and just wanted sleep. She knew her mother would be waking her in the morning though. There would be hell to pay if her mother found her dressed only in the tee shirt. Mustering all her energy, Jen took off the tee shirt, folded it, and put it back into her drawer. She reminded herself she had to wash it out but that could wait. She took a clean pair of panties out, put them on, picked up her nightgown, put that on too, and crawled into her bed.

She quickly fell asleep but not before replaying the pictures of the two cocks in her mind again.

**JENNIFER'S REBELLION - 4**

It was time for another excursion. Jen's parents were already asleep and Jen walked to her window to look out. Everything was quiet. She lifted up her nightgown and pushed her panties to the floor. It was her time now and she didn't want the big, ugly panties on. None was far better than those. Now completely nude under her nightgown, she slipped out into the night air. It was refreshing and, as usual, she felt daring.

She looked around after her eyes adjusted to the dark but moonlit neighborhood. It didn't look like there was anything going on tonight. She decided to pay a visit to the boys' house next door. Silently she walked to the big tree and looked at their house. It was dark but she knew they were inside.

She sat on the ground, pulling her knees to her chest. The cool air on her bare pussy made her shiver but not from the cold. Out here she was free and being behind their house with her pussy exposed excited her. She pulled her nightgown to her waist and let her knees flop to the side, opening her crotch even more. It made her feel naughty being so exposed even though there was no one around to see her.

Her hands went to her pussy. Carefully she separated her pussy lips exposing the pink inner tunnel. She could feel a chill as the evening air hit the wetness of her pussy. With her eyes glued to the dark house, she pushed a finger deep into her love canal. She shuddered as her finger easily slipped in. The lewdness of her action excited her even more. She pulled one hand away from her pussy allowing her lips to fold in around her still buried finger.

With her now free hand, she tugged the nightgown up even more until her breasts were exposed. Allowing the nightgown to rest on her wrist, she rolled her hardening nipple around with her fingers. She could feel it stiffening and growing until it was sticking out proudly from her tit. She smiled as she thought of her mother's reaction if she could see her now.

She started to move the finger still stuck in her pussy. The wet walls of her hole grasped her finger tightly. A soft "Mmmm" came out of her throat from the nice feeling her finger was giving her. She released her nipple and brought the hand to her pussy again at the same time pulling the finger out of her wet channel. Holding a pussy lip in each hand, she pulled them apart again. Even though no one was around to watch her display, she was enjoying it none the less. She let one of her fingers lazily graze up her slit until it bumped her small but hard clit. With her pussy lips spread, she knew it would be standing out like a small prick.

She began to draw small circles around her stiff clit letting her finger barely touch it with each rotation. Her breath involuntarily sucked in with every touch. She could feel the waves of pleasure spread out over her entire pussy. Jen pulled her pussy lips even further apart to expose herself as much as she could. She closed her eyes and imagined a boy in front of her. She wanted him to see deeper than anyone had ever seen before. Her lips were so slippery, she had to pinch until it hurt to prevent the wet flesh from escaping her grip. The pain of her pinch only excited her more.

She increased the pressure on her clit and quickened the pace of her circular movement around it. Her whole body shook as her climax erupted. She could feel the juices flowing from her gaping hole. The whole thing was so naughty, so vulgar, so exciting. It made her feel so slutty opening herself so wide and letting the world, if they had been there, watch her climax.

As her climax ended, Jen leaned back until she was lying on the ground. She continued to hold her pussy open. She could feel her wetness running down between her ass cheeks. Even though she knew no one was around, the idea of showing off her sex made her feel free. So what if she liked sex she thought to herself.

She lay motionless for a few minutes. Her pinching began to bother her and she was getting bored so she sat up releasing her pussy lips allowing them to close again. Jen kept her legs spread and pulled up her nightgown again to her neck. She held it there enjoying the night air caressing her nudeness. She liked being nude and started daydreaming about what it would be like to never wear clothes again. She pictured the shocked looks from people like her parents. She also pictured the lustful looks the boys would give her. She imagined the bulges their stiff cocks would make in their pants. "No," she thought to herself. The boys would be nude too. She could now see their stiff cocks as they almost waved to her nude body.

A light coming on in the dark house startled her. Jen froze as a figure moved about one of the rooms. In the past, she would have dropped her nightgown immediately to cover herself but this time, Jen made it an act of courage. Did she have the guts to remain exposed knowing someone was awake in the house? Her hand trembled but she held her nightgown tightly and still up to her neck.

Jen recognized the figure moving around the now light room. She was only about twenty feet from the house and he was on the first floor. It was Rick. His house was an older one and the windows very large - and low. With him being very well lighted, she noticed he was only dressed in his underwear. What was even more exciting was the fact she could tell he had an erection by the very pronounced bulge he was sporting. He seemed to be unaware she was just outside his window.

Jen was shaking with fear but determined to keep herself exposed. Rick walked to the window and looked out. Jen didn't think he could see her and he made no indication of that fact. For a while he just stood there looking out into the darkness. The window only came up to his knees. The light was evidently beside him and Jen had a spectacular view of the outline of his cock hidden under the thin cotton material of his underwear. She had already seen two cocks but still wondered what his looked like.

Rick's hand went to his underwear and Jen watched in awe as he slipped it under his waistband. She could see his fist outlined in the front of his underwear. Her fear was being pushed aside by her excitement. She wanted it to be her hand in his underwear instead of his. Her pussy was getting wet again. His hand wasn't moving but she knew he was holding his erection.

Rick pulled his hand back out. Jen could see the outline of his cock again. Her jaw dropped. Rick hooked his thumbs into his underwear and pushed them down to his thighs. His cock sprang free and he stood back up. Jen gasped. There, standing in the window, was her next door neighbor with his cock proudly standing for her to see. She couldn't help but stare at it. Rick remained motionless.

After what seemed like hours, Jen finally glanced back up at his face. He seemed to be looking directly at her. A chill came over her. Could he see her? She didn't think so but if he couldn't, what was he looking at? If he could see her, Jen knew he would be able to see "all" of her. She was still holding her nightgown up and her knees were still spread. Before she could react, however, Rick pulled his underwear back up and turned the light out. The house was once again dark.

Jen continued to watch the house for a while. She was somewhat proud of herself for being able to keep herself exposed even though she had been terrified. She wondered if Rick had really been able to see her. She couldn't understand how he could have seen her. His light was on and she was in the dark. She knew when she looked out her window an night when her light was on, she couldn't see anything. If he couldn't see her, though, why was he looking directly at her? As she pondered, her mind wandered back to his hard rod. She closed her eyes and envisioned it. To her it had been beautiful. Thinking about it made her horny once more.

She leaned back on the ground again. For the first time since the beginning of the incident, she released her nightgown but naturally it stayed at her neck. While one hand went to her stiff nipples, the other found her pussy. Jen smiled to herself. If Rick had been able to see her, she had nothing to hide now. Was he still there? Could he see her now? She wondered if he was masturbating to her nude body.

The idea of a boy masturbating because of her was all Jen needed to go over the edge. Her second orgasm of the night washed over her. It wasn't as intense as the first but still was what she wanted. She let her arms fall to her sides as the climax ended. After two orgasms, her body relaxed. She didn't know how long she lay there. It felt good for her to be nude right now. She didn't even care if her mother caught her. Unfortunately reality returned. She had school the next day and couldn't very well spend the night nude under the stars.

Reluctantly she stood up letting her nightgown fall back into place. She took one last look at the house and turned to walk back home. After a few steps she stopped. Turning back towards the house she waved. She didn't expect anyone to wave back or anything but just wanted to do it. She then turned and went home.

After crawling back in her window, she looked at her bed. It then hit her that she was without panties. She thought for a moment and then crawled into her bed. She was just too tired to worry about panties. In no time she was asleep.

She remembered her mother waking her the next morning but woke with a start when she looked at her clock. She must have fallen back to sleep. Jen jumped out of bed and was momentarily startled when she frantically pulled her nightgown off. She was completely naked! She quickly ran to her drawer and grabbed a bra and panties quickly putting them on. She then finished dressing, grabbed her books, and ran to the bus stop.

Rick and his brother were already there. Jen's gaze went to the ground as she saw him. The events of the past night flooded her mind. Last night she didn't care if he saw her but that was last night. The very thought he might have seen her now mortified her. The bus pulled up and stopped and Jen rushed in and sat. Rick and his brother came after.

Jen was looking out the window trying to avoid any contact with anyone when she heard a voice. "Is this seat taken?" Jen looked up to see Rick standing next to her. Her face turned crimson. She opened her mouth but couldn't say anything. In desperation, she shook her head. Rick sat down next to her.

"How ya doin' today?" he asked.

Jen was still bright red. She hated herself for her reaction to him but couldn't help herself. Even her stomach was turning. "OK," she answered as her eyes fell to her lap. She wanted so badly to talk to him but just couldn't. The two rode in silence for the rest of the trip. By the time she reached school, Jen was sore. She had kicked herself so many times she had lost count.

**JENNIFER'S REBELLION - 5**

Jen couldn't wait for her parents to go to bed the following night. She lay restlessly in her bed and listened to her parents retiring. Silence fell upon the house. After allowing what she thought was ample time for her parents to fall asleep, Jen quietly stole out of her room and listened at their door. She could hear their slow, steady breathing signaling they were sleeping. She went back to her room, pulled her panties off, and was out the window.

Quietly she made her way to the tree behind Rick's house. She stood for a moment studying the house. It was dark but she knew Rick was watching. She couldn't see him but she could feel his stare. Grabbing the hem of her nightgown, she pulled it over her head and placed it on the ground. She was now nude.

The night was cool but Jen's sexual fire kept her warm. She remained motionless, just standing there. Her pussy was burning and wet. Not being able to take the sexual pressure, she sat down on her nightgown and spread her knees as wide as she could. Slowly and seductively she ran her hands around her erect nipples. Even she was surprised at how hard they were. She wondered what Rick thought of them. She hoped he liked them.

After playing with her tits for a while, she dropped both hands to her crotch. Carefully but firmly she grabbed her puffy lips. A smile came over her face as she parted the lips showing off the entrance to her tunnel. She felt so wicked, so naughty, so evil, so excited. She could feel her natural lubrication drooling out of her gaping slit.

Not being able to hold back any longer, she plunged a finger into her tunnel. She gasped as it sank deeply into her. She leaned back until her back hit the ground and then raised her knees and spread them to their limit. In her mind, she could feel Rick's gaze burning deeply into her fuck hole. She pulled her finger out, circled it around her stiff clit, and then plunged it back into her now sopping cunt. As she repeated the motion over and over, she had to bite her lip to keep from crying out.

Her climax hit so hard it would have knocked her over had she not been on the ground already. She could feel her juices flowing freely over her hand. Her eyes closed as she rode the crest of orgasm. Her hips were in constant motion slamming her ass again and again into the earth beneath her.

After what seemed like forever, her climax ended. Jen remained laying down as her body recovered. Her chest was heaving. Finally her strength returned enough so she could sit up again. She leaned on her arms for support but kept her legs splayed. A light came on in the house.

Jen watched the lit window intently. Rick finally appeared. This time he was completely nude. His cock was pointing to the ceiling. Slowly he opened up his screen. Once opened, he stood back up and grabbed the stiff rod between his legs. Jen could see his face contorting as he started stroking the throbbing erection. The cool night breezes sent chills into her pussy as they gently blew across her wetness.

Rick's strokes increased in speed. Jen sat up and brought her hands to her pussy. She again spread her lips even though she knew Rick couldn't see her now. She had to be as exposed as she possibly could. Her eyes remained glued on his rock hard cock. Jen heard Rick grunt as a stream of cum shot from his cock, out the window, and to the ground. It was the first time she had ever seen a boy cum.

Jen stared in awe as spurt after spurt of cum erupted from Rick's cock. Finally he released his member. He stood motionless in the window. Jen could see his cock still twitching although nothing was coming out now. After what seemed like hours, Rick turned away from the window. His light went out and the house was once again dark.

Jen was now satisfied. Her burning desire had been temporarily extinguished and a chill came over her. She stood, picked up her nightgown, and put it on. Suddenly the night felt cold to her. She took one last look at the house then turned and ran to her window. Jen quickly climbed in, pulled on a pair of panties, and sank into her bed. She was tired now and sexually satisfied. Something she had never felt before. She fell asleep with a smile on her face.

The next day proved uneventful. Rick didn't talk to her but rather sat with his brother on the rides both to and from school. It was like the previous night had never happened. That night, however, Jen again went out her window and the same scenario was replayed. The second night she again repeated the excursion with the same results.

On the third night, Jen again went out her window as before. She again walked to her tree. The noise of a screen opening made her stop. In the bright moonlight, she saw Rick walking across the yard toward her. She wanted to run away but her feet wouldn't move. She stood like a statue and watched with terror as he approached her. He stopped a mere five feet from her. He was dressed only in his underpants. He said nothing and made no motion other than to sit down on the ground.

As frightened as Jen was, she couldn't leave. She stood and looked at Rick for a while. He sat before her motionless and expressionless but his eyes remained locked on her. Jen's entire body was trembling. Her arms were visibly shaking as she reached for the hem of her nightgown. Slowly she lifted it and pulled it over her head dropping it to the ground. Her arms fell back to her sides and she stood nude in front of Rick. She was more scared than she had ever been in her entire life.

Jen could feel her knees becoming weak. She couldn't stand any longer. She sat down on her nightgown and pulled her knees to her chest. Rick still hadn't moved. All Jen could do was stare. Her body continued to shake. Rick slowly stood up. Jen looked up at him but made no other movement. She could see the bulge in his underwear. Her mouth gaped as he slowly pushed the underwear to the ground and stepped out of them. His cock was so stiff, it hardly moved.

It was then Jen noticed something in his hand. He tore open a package dropping the wrapping to the ground. Fear gripped her even tighter as she watched him roll a condom over his raging hard on. Once it was in place, he stared into her eyes. She could see his lust. Slowly he walked over to her and looked down at her. She stared up at his face.

Rick knelt down and touched her shoulders. His touch made her shudder. She was both terrified and excited by his touch. He applied a slight pressure and pushed her onto her back. Her mouth opened but no sound came out. His hands moved from her shoulders to her knees, which were still up but tightly closed. With a slow but steady pressure, he pushed them apart.

Jen was paralyzed with fear. She lay there, legs spread, as Rick moved between them. She knew what he was going to do but couldn't do anything to stop him. Supporting himself with his arms, he glided down until he was laying on her. She could feel his chest crushing her tits to her chest. She was gasping for breath now. His hips lifted slightly and she felt something at her entrance. Rick's hips lowered a little and Jen felt her pussy lips part. Her mind was panicking but her body wouldn't move beyond its shaking. Rick lowered a little more and Jen felt him sink into her.

Suddenly she felt him hit something deep within her. He didn't push forward nor did he retreat, but just stayed as deep as he was. His eyes stared into hers. She wanted to say something, anything, but couldn't speak. It was then when he pulled out slightly and pushed back into her with force.

Jen felt as though a knife had just been plunged into her virgin pussy. A soft cry escaped from her mouth. Tears formed in her eyes. Her pussy burned. Rick remained still for a moment. As the burning started to fade, Rick finally spoke. "It's OK. It's over now." Emotions ran through Jen. She had never even kissed a boy and now there was a cock buried deeply within her belly. She was being fucked!

After a few more minutes, Rick started to move. Jen let out a whimper expecting more pain but none came. Instead she felt pleasure. She could feel his prick gliding easily in and out of her pussy. Her body stopped shaking as beads of sweat started forming on her forehead. As if they had a mind of their own, her hips began to move in rhythm with his. Her lungs sucked in air in gasping breaths. Her vocal cords were finally working. There were no words, though. Only soft, throaty groans coming out.

Above her, Rick's breathing was coming faster. Jen picked her hands up from the ground and found his ass. She could feel his buttocks flexing as his cock pumped into her. His cock felt like it was almost reaching her belly button only from the inside. Her head was spinning. Suddenly he pushed into her harder than he had before and grunted. She could feel his cock pulsating. She knew the condom was being filled with his cum.

Her own climax distracted her from his. Shock waves seemed to be being produced by her pussy and traveling to every cell in her body. She pushed against him. She had climaxed before but never like this. Her head thrashed as waves of pleasure washed over her. Rick collapsed onto her. His weight pushed the air from her lungs. She gasped for air. She could still feel his cock in her pussy but it was no longer moving. Her body relaxed as all the tension within her dissipated. She lay there, a cock still impaling her, and basked in her afterglow.

Rick moved above her. She winced as his cock pulled out. Slowly he stood above her. Her legs remained open. She looked at his cock, which was now drooping. The condom, now filled with his cum, hung loosely. He reached down with one hand and pulled the condom off. His cock glistened in the moonlight. The condom fell from his hand and landed beside her.

Without saying anything, Rick walked to his underwear, picked them up, and walked toward the house. Jen watched him as he climbed back into the window and disappeared into the darkness. For a while, she just lay there. The event which had just ended seemed almost imaginary. The soreness of her pussy told her it had happened, though. She sat up and stared at the house. Her mind went blank.

Jen had no idea how long she had been sitting there when her mind cleared. She picked up the condom and held it in front of her face. Its contents were still warm. She squeezed the latex watching the cum slide around inside. Carefully she knotted the open end. She looked once again at it, then stood and stared once again at the house. There was no movement, no light, nothing.

She stooped and picked up her nightgown. Slowly she pulled it over her head being careful not to drop the condom which her hand held. She turned and walked back to her house. As she lifted her leg to climb into her window she felt the soreness in her pussy. She stood in the center of her room and wondered. It had hurt to get fucked but she enjoyed it. Her foggy mind couldn't understand that. She looked at the condom still tightly grasped in her hand. Where was she going to put it. Her jewelry box caught her eye. She walked to her bureau, opened the box and took out the key. The condom fell from her hand into the small box. She closed the led and turned the key locking it. She carried the key to her pocketbook and dropped it in.

Gingerly she climbed into her bed. She was sore, tired, and satisfied. It was now time to sleep.

**JENNIFER'S REBELLION - 6**

Jen awoke the next morning and looked at herself in the mirror. She knew she was different now but couldn't see any change in her reflected image. She dressed and went down to breakfast. She wondered if her parents would notice any change in her. They either didn't say anything or didn't notice anything different because breakfast went as it had all of her life. After eating she hurried out the door to her bus.

As she waited for her bus, she looked for Rick and his brother but didn't see them. The bus arrived and she sat in an empty seat. It was just another boring day and she started daydreaming. Someone sitting down next to her brought her back to reality.

"Hi," Rick smiled. "How are you today."

Even after the events of the previous night, Jen was still shy. Her eyes went to her lap as she answered softly, "Sore."

Seemingly ignoring her shyness, Rick asked, "Will I see you tonight?"

"No," Jen answered, her cheeks turning slightly red.

"Tomorrow night?" Rick asked. As he spoke, his hand inched over and touched Jen's.

"Maybe," she answered as she took his hand but still continued to look down. The short conversation ended but the two rode to school hand in hand.

School that day was terrible for Jen. Her mind was still a little scrambled and it seemed like every teacher decided to have a pop quiz. Jen passed but not with her usual ease. Rick didn't take the bus home that afternoon so Jen rode alone. To top it off, her mother had a major household project so Jen had to help her all afternoon. After she finished what seemed like too much homework for one night, Jen went to bed exhausted.

The next day, Rick rode to school with his brother. Jen was disappointed as she had enjoyed his company the day before even though they hadn't really talked. All during the day, she thought of him. In the afternoon she rode home with Rick seated next to her. Again they didn't talk but he did hold her hand again. As they got off the bus, he smiled at her and whispered, "See you tonight?"

Jen nodded and then went to her house. She would have liked to stay and talk to him but was afraid her mother would see.

The afternoon dragged and evening wasn't any faster. Jen went to bed early. She hoped her parents would turn in early but she had no such luck. Maybe it was just her anticipation but they seemed to go to bed later than usual. After what felt like ages, the house finally became quiet.

After waiting what Jen deemed as long enough for her parents to fall asleep, Jen got out of her bed. The nightgown she wore to bed was the shortest one she had. It only came down to mid thigh. Anyone else would have thought it conservative but with her choices, it was the best Jen could do. She reached under the nightgown and pushed her big, ugly panties to the floor and stepped out of them. She again reached under her nightgown to confirm what she felt. Her pussy was wet. It was something she never experienced before. Jen drew a finger between the folds of her pussy lips and then brought it to her face. In the moonlight, she could see it glisten. Her finger was so close to her nose she could smell her muskiness. She remembered Rick and scurried out the window.

Jen made her way quickly through the darkness to Rick's house. As she approached the yard, she saw him sitting on a picnic table. Her pace slowed as she walked toward him. He was dressed only in his underwear. Even though she tried to be as quiet as she could, he saw her coming. He stood and walked toward her. She could see the bulge in his underwear. His balls pushed out between his legs and his erection stood above them almost reaching his waistband. He smiled as he reached his hand to Jen.

Jen took his hand and was led to the picnic table. Once they were next to it, Rick turned to face her. He gently pushed her back until she ended up sitting on the table. Another gentle push put Jen on her back. "Move up a little," Rick whispered. Jen wasn't sure what he wanted her to do but she scooted up anyway. She propped herself up on her elbows so she could see him.

Rick grabbed the hem of Jen's nightgown and pushed it up. Jen lifted her ass some and Rick continued to raise her nightgown until it was at her armpits. Rick released her nightgown as Jen settled back down on the table. The nightgown was now resting on her chest and her tits and pussy were completely exposed to him. A slight flush came over Jen's face as a result of both her embarrassment and excitement to being exposed. Rick's hands went to her knees and he pushed them apart.

Jen fought the urge to clamp her legs shut. She had never felt so nude but the look of lust of Rick's face excited her. The cool night air on her wet pussy did nothing to put out the fire burning in her crotch. She wondered what he was going to do. She couldn't see anything in his hand and his underwear was still on. The position he had put her in after moving up on the table had made it impossible to fuck her unless he too climbed onto the table.

Jen watched wide eyed as Rick's face lowered to her crotch. Her stomach muscles flexed as he planted a soft kiss on her pussy lips. She had heard some of the girls talking about oral sex but hadn't heard enough to really understand it. Her breath sucked in as Rick's tongue came out of his mouth and went to her entrance. Her knees opened as wide as they could. His tongue pushed into her. Jen gasped as new sensations filled her. A cock was hard and went in deep but his tongue felt soft and only went in a little.

Rick started moving his tongue around. First it would push into her and then it would slide along her opening to her clit. Jen's hips pushed up instinctively. As his tongue continued to explore her slit, Jen found herself gasping for air. Her head was spinning. It seemed like only seconds before she was overcome with an orgasm. Deep, guttural groans came from deep within her. No sooner had her orgasm passed than another one hit. Her head was thrashing. As much as she tried to keep her legs open, they closed around Rick's head. His hands went to her knees and he forced her open. Her breath sucked in as a third orgasm pounded her. Jen's elbows gave out and her head landed hard on the table. Her pussy was on fire.

Jen's body was overloading with ecstasy. She reached for Rick's head and pushed it away. "No more!" she gasped. Rick backed away from the suffering girl. Her chest was heaving as she fought to catch her breath. After what seemed to be an eternity, her body started to settle. Jen once again propped herself up on her elbows. Rick was standing between her legs and smiling. Jen smiled back at him.

"Now me?" Rick asked.

"I don't know how," blushed Jen.

"Just take it in your mouth," Rick softly instructed. Jen rose up and slid off the table. After the excruciating pleasure Rick had just given her, she would do anything for him now. She knelt in front of him and pulled his underwear down. His cock bounced as it was released. For a moment, Jen just stared at it.

Jen had no idea what she was doing but was determined to do something. She reached up and wrapped her hand around the stiff dick. She couldn't believe how hot it felt. Slowly she moved toward the erection and then gently kissed it. She didn't know what to expect but what she experienced encouraged her to do more. She stuck her tongue out and touched the purple head. It tasted strange, a little salty. Closing her eyes, she let the stiff rod enter her mouth. Rick groaned.

As Jen closed her mouth around Rick's cock, he winced. "Easy," he told her. She eased her mouth some and heard Rick moan. "Move up and down," he whispered. Jen started moving her head allowing his cock to slide in and out of her mouth. "Nice," Rick mumbled.

Jen opened her eyes. Rick's public hair was tickling her nose but the sounds he was making told her she was doing what she was supposed to. His hands were running through her hair. Rick's hips pushed forward causing his cock to bump the back of her throat. Jen backed off as she gagged. "Sorry," Rick muttered. Once the gagging sensation settled, Jen started her manipulations again.

Jen's jaw was getting tired. The stiff rod in it was holding her mouth open wider than she was used to. She was going to stop when her mouth filled. Jen pulled away as cum ran out of her mouth. Another shot of cum sprayed out of Rick and hit Jen in the face. The suddenness frightened her and she backed away, wiping her face with her hand as she did. Shot after shot of cum fired out of Rick. She looked up and saw his face contorted. His face returned to normal as his eruption ended. H reached down to her and helped her stand.

Once Jen was standing, Rick pulled her nightgown to her armpits again. Gently he used it to clean her face off. Jen fought back her tears. Between her intense orgasms and the fright of Rick's orgasm, she was emotionally drained. She leaned on Rick for support, pinning her nightgown up between them in the process. Rick reached down between her legs and began to run his fingers through her pussy hair. What she felt surprised Jen. Instead of being sexual, Rick's touch was more comforting. His fingers snaked through her hair, gently pulling it. Occasionally he would wander lower tracing her slit.

Jen felt her arousal start to grow. The events of the evening had left her exhausted though. Her body couldn't take another orgasm. Almost reluctantly, she pulled away from Rick. His spent cock was already hard again but Jen was much too tired now. "I gotta go," she whispered as she turned and walked back to her house. She didn't, couldn't look back at him. She finally reached her window. She leaned against the house in an attempt to muster enough energy to boost herself into the window again.

"Need help?" came a voice behind her. Jen jumped before realizing it was Rick. He had put his underwear on but nothing else. Jen couldn't find her voice so only nodded. "I'll give you a special boost," he whispered. Jen felt his hand go down her back and under her nightgown. He brought his hand up between her legs. She sighed as he cupped her pussy from behind. "Ready?" he whispered as he pushed her up. Jen grabbed the window sill as Rick pushed her up. She almost wanted to stay in that position with Rick's hand between her legs but knew she couldn't.

Jen climbed in the window and turned around for a last look at Rick. "Thanks... Bye," she whispered as he disappeared into the darkness. Her foot touched her panties on the floor as she walked to her bed. She was going to put them on but changed her mind. She could almost still feel Rick's hand on her bare pussy. Putting her panties on might erase the feeling so she just climbed into her bed. She fell asleep with her own hand between her legs. 

**JENNIFER'S REBELLION - 7**

Over the next two weeks Jen snuck out her window three times. Each time she went to Rick's yard and was met by him. They spoke very little but on each occasion, Jen got laid. Her late night excursions left her more tired than usual but her parents didn't seem to notice. Although more tired, Jen was happier. Her discovery of sex was charging her more than any amount of sleep could.

It had been a few days since she had ventured out. The weather had been rainy. Fortunately it had cleared and she promised Rick she would meet him. As soon as her parents were asleep, Jen was going out her window. She had taken her panties off earlier anticipating her adventure. For some reason which she didn't understand, she was in more of a rush tonight than usual. Once outside, she quickly made her way to the tree in Rick's back yard.

He was there waiting for her. "I have a surprise for you tonight," he whispered.

"What?" Jen asked. As she spoke, Rick's brother came into view.

A panicked look came across Jen's face. She turned to run but Rick's hand caught her. "It's OK," he reassured.

Jen froze in fright. With Rick holding her, she couldn't run. She looked wide eyed at Rick. "It's OK," he repeated. "My brother's never been with a girl. I want you to be his first."

Jen stared at Rick in terror. A weak "No" came out of her mouth as her head shook in rejection. She couldn't let him fuck her. Rick was one thing but she hardly knew his brother.

"Don't worry," Rick consoled. "I'll be right here with you. I already told him he could. You'll be very special to him being his first."

Jen was shaking. Rick reached down and grabbed the hem of her nightgown. Jen's hand snapped down to stop him. "Please!" her voice cracked.

"I already told him he could. You have to," Rick whispered as he began to lift her nightgown. Jen was trembling as she released his hand. Her nightgown went over her head and Jen folded her arms across her chest to try and cover her nudity. Rick's brother had moved to a few feet from Jen and was smiling. Although it was night, the light from the moon trickled through the tree illuminating her enough so Rick's brother could see her charms. Rick dropped the nightgown and gently took her arms, unfolding them letting his brother gaze of Jen's bare tits. "See, isn't she gorgeous?" Rick said to her brother.

The comment relaxed Jen some. She had always thought of herself as a plain Jane. No one had ever told her she was pretty, let along gorgeous. Up to now, she hadn't even looked at Rick's brother. Her eyes had either been pleading with Rick or glued to the ground. She had been too embarrassed to even look at Rick's brother except for her first glimpse of him but now looked up to see his reaction. Rick was staring at her like she was some kind of goddess. "Wow!" he softly exclaimed as his head nodded in agreement. Jen hadn't noticed before but both boys were dressed only in their underwear. Jen could see Rick's brother's stiff erection straining to get free.

Before tonight, no boy or man except Rick had ever seen Jen naked. Her father must have when she was an infant but she couldn't remember it. Even her doctor was a woman. The reaction of Rick's brother excited Jen. Not only did he seem awestruck, his cock told her she was desirable. Jen felt her nipples stiffen. "Lay down and take his virginity," Rick whispered.

Jen laid down with almost trance like movements. As she did, Rick knelt down above her head. "She's all yours. Go easy with her," Rick told his brother. "Open your legs for him," Rick whispered in Jen's ear.

Jen watched as Rick's brother pushed his underwear down and stepped out of it. His cock was still bobbing as he walked closer. It was smaller than Rick's but to Jen, the stiff rod was still a thing of beauty. Slowly she separated her legs, allowing the young boy to stare at her full bush. Her breathing was getting deeper. What had been a terrifying ordeal for her was becoming an exciting one.

Rick's brother knelt down between Jen's outstretched legs. For a moment, he just stared at her. "You can touch her if you want to," Rick told him. Tentatively he reached out and gently laid his hand on her breast. Jen felt her nipple poking up into his palm. Almost like hi thought he would break her, his fingers gingerly prodded her tit. Once he had satisfactorily explored one mound, he moved to the other. Jen wanted to grab his hand and push it down on her breast, mashing it to her chest, but she just couldn't.

After playing with her tits, Rick's brother looked at Rick. Rick nodded as if some telepathic message had gone between them. It was then that the hand left her breast and slowly started down her stomach. Jen's stomach muscles quivered as the hand slid across them. She wanted to stay still but couldn't. Her knees bent until her feet were flat on the ground and her knees flopped to the side. Even Jen was surprised at her obvious move but she had to be touched. The hand brushed through her bush and then slipped along her wet slit.

Jen couldn't stop herself from gasping. She was on fire. The idea of her just laying there, completely nude, while a boy she hardly knew explored every inch of her sexuality excited her beyond belief. She knew she shouldn't be doing what she was doing but her body seemed to open itself up. A finger slid down the length of her wet pussy to her asshole, lingering there, and then go back up her slit again. Jen had never felt so nude; so exposed; so excited. Her eyes closed part way as her pussy leaked her love juices so much they ran down the crack of her ass.

Rick's brother's fingers danced all over Jen's sopping pussy. She was gasping now. As a finger slid over her slit, her hips shifted causing her lips to part. The finger pushed in and entered her canal. "Mmmm," Jen moaned as her body responded. The remaining knuckles of the fist attached to the finger pushed against her outer lips as the finger seemed to tickle her belly from the inside.

"I think she's ready," Rick mumbled. "Take her now." Rick's brother pulled his finger out and ripped open the condom package. The thought of being "taken" rose Jen's level even more. Her mind had already lost control over her body and now her body was going to loose control to a boy. She wasn't going to get made loved to but was going to get fucked! She watched as the inexperienced boy fumbled with the condom. She wished he would hurry.

The condom finally in place, Rick's brother laid down between Jen's legs. His ass bobbed as his cock pushed first into her belly, then down her ass crack, then into the fold of her pussy lip and leg. She needed him inside her now. She reached down and grabbed the spear, aiming it at her pussy. The next push sent the cock into her sheath. Jen's breath sucked in as she was impaled. Unlike Rick, who had always been gentle, his brother slammed forward mashing her ass into the ground. Jen didn't care. The violence of his fuck made her want it even more.

Rick's brother's face contorted as his cock penetrated Jen's pussy. He pulled back only to slam forward again. Jen grunted with every push. She could feel his pelvic bone crash into hers as his cock pushed into her. She wanted to meet his thrusts but every push he made was so strong she couldn't. A grunt signaled his orgasm as he pushed down so violently Jen thought she would be crushed. She hadn't climaxed yet but she could feel the cock inside her pulsating as his balls emptied their load.

As his climax ended, Rick's brother's body went limp. Jen lay underneath him, listening to his breathing return to normal. His cock was still inside her. "My turn," she heard Rick say. The body on top of her lifted and the cock buried in her pussy came out. The body moved away and Rick took its place. Rick's ass lifted and came down, shoving his cock into Jen's waiting pussy.

"Do me har-r-d-d!" she gasped through clenched teeth. Rick lifted and slammed into her with such force she slid along the ground. "Yesss," she hissed as he began fucking her. Jen had been close to climax the first time. The new cock inside her took only a few strokes to push her over the edge. "Ahhhh," she moaned as climax was finally hers. Above her, Rick continued to pump his hard rod into her. Jen's head thrashed as she rode the crest of her orgasm. This time, instead of her climax ending, it sort of ebbed, hesitated, and then returned twofold. Her legs wrapped around Rick, holding him as deeply inside her as she could.

Rick exploded into her. His cock buried itself as he pumped his semen. His pulsating cock triggered Jen's third climax. The two remained motionless for a moment, then collapsed. After allowing time for their bodies to return to normal, Rick pulled out and rolled over onto his back, rolling Jen with him. She rested on her stomach with her head of Rick's chest. Suddenly she felt a hand slide down her ass and between her legs. "Pull you knees under you so he can explore you," Rick told her. Without the sexual charge, Jen felt a little embarrassed having the young boy prod her body but laying with Rick was so comforting, she complied.

Jen listened to Rick's heard beat as his brother's hand explored her pussy. It was strange for her to just lay there while another boy's hand was playing with her pussy but it was what Rick asked her to do. A finger went into her pussy, sloshed around, and pulled out. He then touched her asshole. Jen moved her arm to push him away when Rick stopped her. "He's touching my bum," she whispered.

"You're his first girl. Let him play with you," Rick whispered back.

Jen put her hand back down. Rick's brother pushed at her rosebud and his finger popped in. "It hurts," Jen whispered to Rick.

"Just let him do it," Rick answered sounding somewhat exasperated. Not wanting to anger him, Jen let Rick's brother continue. Jen stiffened as the finger went deeper into her. Her asshole burned. After a short time, it pulled back out.

"I've got to get going," Jen moaned.

"I'll walk you home," Rick offered. The two stood and Jen picked up her nightgown to put in on. "Leave it off?" Rick suggested. Jen smiled and draped the garment over her arm. The two walked hand and hand to Jen's window. Once there, Rick boosted Jen up. She was half into the window, bent at the waist when Rick whispered, "Wait."

Rick's finger went to Jen's asshole. "No, please," she quietly pleaded.

"You let my brother do it and you won't let me?" Rick questioned. Jen knew he was right. She couldn't tell him no. She nodded and waited. Rick put his finger against her rosebud and pushed in. It hurt but Jen waited for him. She bit her lip as Rick's finger sunk into her. She felt his knuckles touch her ass then felt his lips touch her ass cheek as he kissed her. The finger pulled out as he said, "Night." As Jen climbed into the window, Rick disappeared into the darkness.

Jen slipped into her nightgown and into bed. She reached behind her and touched her still burning asshole. It felt like Rick's finger was still there. It had hurt but had felt nice too. Jen pondered the apparent contradiction as she drifted off to sleep. 

**JENNIFER'S REBELLION - 8**

Jen was excited. School vacation had started, no school, no homework, but unfortunately no Rick. He and his family had gone away for the week. Her night time adventures, although very satisfying, had become a little boring. Jen wanted something different anyway even though she knew she would miss Rick.

Jen's parents stayed up later than usual on weekends so Monday night she was ready for an escape. Once her parents had fallen asleep, Jen crawled out of bed. She knew she couldn't very well walk around town in her nightgown so she pulled the souvenir tee shirt out of her drawer. She was going to put on a pair of jeans but didn't want to go out with her usual baggy clothes. She contemplated taking her "granny" panties off but couldn't find the courage. Out her window she went dressed only in her tee and panties. She did find the courage to go without a bra.

The cool night air felt good on her skin. Being overly cautious, she snuck into Rick's yard and went on the street in front of his house. She stood on the sidewalk trying to choose which direction to go. The excitement of actually being on a public street was having an effect on her. Feeling her nipples stiffen, she looked at the front of her shirt. Her nipples were plainly visible poking out like two big eraseres. The sight made her blush slightly. Not wanting to waste any time, she headed down the street not knowing exactly where she would go.

After walking a few blocks, Jen was beginning to get disappointed. All the houses were dark and, with the exception of a dog barking, she hadn't heard anything. Not even one car had driven by. She decided to cut through the park, which was just ahead, and check out another neighborhood.

The first thing she noticed upon entering the park was how dark it was. The road had been lit up with an occasional streetlight but there were none in the park. Fortunately there was some light being shed by the moon. It wasn't much but she could make out the cement walkway.

She hadn't gone far when she heard voices. She slowly made her way through the trees towards the conversation. Every once in a while a twig would snap under her feet. Each time it would happen, Jen would jump and then stop to listen. As she crept closer to the voices, she started to hide behind the trees. Finally she saw where the voices were coming from. A group of boys were in a clearing.

Jane decided to watch the boys. She remained hidden in the trees. The boys were drinking beer. After watching for a while, Jen grew bored. The boys were doing nothing but talking and drinking and she wanted more action. Quietly she stole away and headed back to the path.

She stopped at the edge of the trees just before the path. Movement had caught her eye and she crouched down to remain hidden. Two figures were slowly walking alone the path. As they got closer, Jen could tell it was a boy and a girl. They were walking hand in hand. She stayed hidden as the couple passed. Once they had gone a sufficient distance, Jen stood and followed them.

The couple would occasionally stop, kiss, then resume walking. As they continued, their stopping was becoming more frequent and the kisses longer. Eventually they stopped, kissed for a long time, then walked off the path. Jen stealthily crept up to the spot where they had left the path. She couldn't see them but heard giggling. Curious, she quietly headed towards their sounds.

The couple had gone into a heavily brushed area. Because of the density, Jen moved very slowly and carefully to avoid making any sounds which would announce her presence. A flash of white caught her eye just ahead. She went down on her hands and knees and crept a little closer for a better look. The couple was just ahead in a small clearing. The white turned out to be the girl's bra. The boy had pulled her shirt up and was feeling the girl's breasts as they kissed.

Jen carefully lay down on her stomach to watch. The girl evidently wasn't objecting to the boy pulling her shirt up. Just the opposite as Jen watched her pull the shirt over her head. As she did, the boy's hands left her tits and encircled her. The girl dropped her shirt and continued kissing the boy. Soon the boy's hands returned to the girl's front. He tugged on her bra and it slid down her arms. The girl backed away from the boy some and pulled the bra free of her arms dropping it on top of her shirt. In the moonlight, Jen could see her nipples standing out. The boy then lowered his head and took one of the nipples into his mouth.

Jen felt her own nipples stiffen. She wondered what it felt like to have a boy kiss her nipples. A soft moan from the girl told Jen it must feel nice. After a while the girl pushed the boy back and pulled his shirt over his head. Once free of his shirt, the boy pushed the girl onto her back and they kissed again. Jen could see fumbling but wasn't sure what the couple was doing until the boy sat up again. He grabbed the legs of the girl's pants and pulled. She lifted slightly and the pants slid off.

Jen envied the girl. She now had on only a very skimpy pair of panties. They were very low waisted, not like Jen's big briefs. The boy tossed the pants aside then reached for the girl's panties. The scene unfolding before her eyes was getting Jen excited. She rolled slightly giving herself room to shove her hand into her own panties, cupping her now wet slit. The boy pulled the girl's panties down. Instead of seeing a dark bush as she expected, Jen only saw milky white skin. The girl had no hair! She was certainly old enough to have quite a growth between her legs. Jen had heard of girls shaving but had never seen one shaved. Once her panties were off, the girl spread her legs. Jen found herself staring at a naked slit.

The boy then stood and took off his pants and underwear. Before dropping his pants to the ground, he reached into the pocket and took out what Jen knew was a condom. The boy was facing away from Jen so she couldn't see anything but his butt. He stepped over the girl's outstretched legs as his pants hit the ground. He dropped to his knees as the girl bent hers opening herself wider. Jen rolled a little more onto her side and lifted her leg. Her pussy was soaked knowing she was about to watch the couple fuck. Her finger slipped into her channel with ease.

The boy crouched down giving Jen the thrill of a lifetime. His legs were already parted and as he bent over, his muscular ass cheeks parted. Jen softly gasped as she got her first glimpse of his asshole. For Jen, though, the best thing was just below his opening. Between his legs hung his gorgeous balls. Jen had already seen Rick's brother's small sack and what Jen thought was Rick's big one but this boy's seemed huge. Such a sight only added fuel to Jen's already growing fire. Her finger began to stroke the swollen knob in her wet pussy.

The boy reached down and pushed his previously hidden cock down. Jen bit her lip as he aimed it towards the girl's bare slit. The girl groaned as he pushed forward imbedding his tool into her awaiting pussy. Jen's eyes widened as she watched the girl get impaled. The boy immediately began pumping his stiff rod in and out of the girl.

Jen's head was spinning. It had been a while since she had a cock in her pussy. She knew the ecstasy the girl was feeling. Jen sank her finger into herself as deeply as she could imagining the boy's cock going into her longing love channel. Jen suddenly became aware of the constriction of her panties. She had to be free. With a combination of hands pushing and legs kicking, her panties slid over her feet. She lifted her leg and plunged her hand back to her drooling pussy.

The couple rolled and the girl was now straddling the boy. Jen watched with envy as the girl lifted herself up and down on that stiff protrusion between the boy's legs. Jen knew a boy's cock went into a girl when they fucked but actually watching pussy swallow a prick pushed Jen over the edge. She held her breath as climax overtook her. She could feel her juices gush from her spasming slit. Before her, the girl continued to bounce as the boy's rod fucked her.

The girl suddenly groaned and pushed down on the boy. He also groaned and his ass lifted off the ground jamming his cock into the girl. Jen climaxed again as the couple ground against each other. Their breathing sounded like thunder as each gasped for breath. Their noise masked the groan Jen couldn't muffle as she gained her release. The noise she made startled Jen and she looked up at the couple. They evidently didn't notice the foreign sound. They were kissing each other as their lower bodies remained joined. Jen's climax had abruptly ended when she realized she too was making noise.

Soon the couple fell apart. The girl's logs were still open and Jen could plainly see her swollen pussy lips. They seemed noticeably bigger than they were before. Jen wondered whether her lips swelled like that. She had never noticed. The boy was now on his back. His softening prick was resting on his belly. He reached down with one hand and pulled the used condom off tossing it aside. Jen watched in fascination as the glistening rod shrunk down. The couple remained still. The boy's once stiff member rested softly now. After two climaxes, Jen was satisfied and beginning to feel tired. She knew she had to get home.

Jen was about to sit up as the couple stirred. She froze and waited. The couple stood up. Afraid she might be seen, Jen inched away from the couple. She had only moved a few feet when a twig snapped under her. "Who's there?" the nude boy called out.

Jen panicked. She stood and started running. Behind her she heard the brush rustling. It was dark and branches punched into her as Jen ran. "Don't leave me here!" the girl called out. The movement behind Jen stopped. She ran a few more feet and stopped to listen. All was quiet. Still a little shaken, she turned and continued walking. If someone had been chasing her, they had stopped now. Jen headed towards the path home. She had enough excitement for one night.

Her nerves settled as she reached the path. Now alone, her mind returned to her. It was then it dawned on her that in the excitement she had left her panties! There was no way she was going to go back to find them. Somehow she'd make it back home. She headed down the path dressed only in her tee shirt, no bra, no pants, not even panties. It felt strange to be like she was out in public.

Jen reached the end of the park and walked out onto the sidewalk. Her hands nervously fidgeted with the hem of her tee shirt. It was then when she realized it had shrunk. She had washed it after the last time she had worn it which had been the first time. When she had left her house, she hadn't noticed the raised hem. Now, being nude under the shirt, she could feel the edge was just above her crotch. If anyone saw her, there would be no doubt she wasn't wearing panties. They would see everything. Her pace quickened as she hurried along.

Headlights hit her from behind. In her frightened state, she hadn't heard the engine noise. Her face flushed. It was too late to run as it would only attract attention. Her heart was pounding as she fought to act "normal" hoping the car would pass. As it sped by, Jen breathed a sigh of relief. She was now safe.

Jen reached her house and rounded the corner to go to her window. As frightening as the evening had been, it had also been exciting. She had watched a couple fucking. That had been fun. She had also been seen by the strangers in the car. That had been embarrassing and scary but strangely exciting too. She climbed into her window and shed her tee. After carefully hiding it, she put on a pair of her ugly panties and a nightgown. She knew her mother would be waking her in the morning and didn't want to listen to her mother if she wasn't "properly" dressed.

Jen climbed into her bed. She fell asleep wondering what the look on her mother's face would have been if she had been in the car that had driven by and saw the bottom of Jen's ass cheeks.

**JENNIFER'S REBELLION - 9**

Saturday finally arrived. Rick would be home tonight. Jen hadn't ventured out since Monday and was suffering from a severe case of "cabin fever" being stuck with only her parents for company. Jen knew her parents would stay up a little later because it was the weekend but she didn't care. She had to see Rick tonight.

Jen went to bed but instead of wearing her panties as she usually did, she only had her nightgown on. Her hand was constantly venturing to her damp pussy but she kept pulling it away. As horny as she was, she wanted to wait for Rick. Her state of arousal and anticipation helped her to stay awake. She was afraid if she masturbated, she would drift off to sleep and miss meeting Rick.

It was after eleven when she heard her parents go into their room. Knowing she would soon see Rick, her pussy started to ooze. Silently she slipped out of her nightgown. Her parents wouldn't check on her now. She only had to wait until they fell asleep. The anticipation proved too much for her. It had only been a few minutes since silence had fallen over the house but Jen had to get out. Quietly she went to her window and lifted the screen. She hesitated for a while listening to see if one of her parents might come in. Silence told Jen she was safe and she slipped out the window.

She had been naked outside before but this was the first time she had ventured out without at least something on. The slight night breeze blew through her bare legs evaporating the moisture leaking from her pussy. The sensations sent shivers throughout her body. It wasn't cold but very exciting. Almost running, she went to the tree in Rick's back yard.

Although the distance was short, Jen felt like she had just run a marathon. Her breathing, while shallow, was rapid and her heart was pounding. She leaned against the tree and stared at the dark house. There was no moon out and only a very dim light filtered through from the street lights. She heard the sound of a door opening. Her eyes strained as she tried to see in the darkness. All Jen could make out was a form coming toward her. She was a little nervous. It should have been Rick but she couldn't tell. Relief came to her as the form got closer. Rick was smiling at her.

A feeling of slight embarrassment overcame her. Rick was wearing a tee shirt and jeans. Jen was completely nude. It wasn't the fact he could see her body that bothered her but the fact he was dressed and she wasn't. Instinctively her arms folded over her chest as her gaze fell to the ground at her feet.

Rick gently took her arms and pulled them apart. Jen allowed them to fall to her sides. Rick brushed his hand over one of her nipples. Jen shuddered as electric shocks went through her. A hand went under her chin and lifted her head. "You're beautiful," Rick whispered when their eyes met. Jen smiled. Rick reached down and took her hand, leading her to the picnic table.

They ended up at the edge of the table. Rick stepped behind her and gently pushed her forward. Jen laid her chest on the table. The feeling of something cool touching her asshole made her stand abruptly and turn to face him. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"I'm going to fuck you in the ass," he smiled.

"No... please don't!" she quietly pleaded. "I want you the regular way."

"Not tonight. Turn around and lay on the table," he commanded.

"Please? I don't want you to," she begged.

"We have to do it this way tonight," he answered.

"But it will hurt... I don't want you there," Jen continued.

"I know it will hurt, but it will feel good once we get going. I want you that way. Turn around and let me... you don't want me to be disappointed do you? I'll just rub you until you're ready, OK?" Rick explained.

"But it hurt when you put your finger in me. Just do it the regular way... Please," Jen pleaded.

"I haven't got any condoms. If I fuck your pussy, you'll probably get pregnant. If I fuck your ass, it may hurt but you won't get pregnant that way, or I could go back in the house. What do you want?" Rick countered.

Jen thought for a moment. He was right. She couldn't get pregnant and she didn't want him to leave her. Slowly she turned and put her chest back on the table. Rick's hand returned to her asshole with a gob of the greasy stuff. Initially he rubbed around the outside but then he pushed his finger against her rosebud. Jen tensed knowing his finger was going to go into her and expecting that burning sensation as it did. She was surprised when the finger just slipped in. The burn she felt the first time was absent but she could feel his finger inside. This time it just felt full.

Rick's finger massaged Jen's asshole for a while then exited only to return with more of the greasy stuff. Each time it slid into her it went in easier until it was sliding in and out with ease. There was no discomfort but Jen wished it was her pussy he was playing with rather than her asshole. "Ready?" Rick whispered. Jen nodded and waited. She felt Rick's cock at her opening. Slowly he started to push. His cock was much bigger than his finger and wouldn't slip in as his finger did. Rick pushed a little harder and the tip of his prick entered her. Jen winced as pain shot through her ass. It hurt but the pain was muffled by the fact Rick's cock was going into her.

Rick continued his steady pressure and his prick slowly embedded itself into Jen. The further he went in, the more it hurt. "It hurts. Stop for a minute, please?" Jen whispered. Rick stopped pushing. Jen felt like a log was going into her instead of a cock. The sensation she was being split apart began to fade though. After a few moments, she still felt stuffed but the pain had faded. "OK," she mumbled. Rick pushed in deeper. It didn't hurt any longer but Jen wasn't sure it would fit. "Is it in yet?" she asked.

"Almost," Rick replied as he continued pushing. Jen groaned but then felt Rick's hairs tickling her ass. As the hair mashed into her, Rick moaned, "Oh, do you feel good."

Jen smiled. She was glad she felt good to him. She was stuffed to capacity but having Rick's prick inside her felt nice. It had been more than a week. As he started pumping in and out of her, Jen was surprised. As stuffed as she was, it actually was pleasurable. The best part was the soft noises Rick was making as he fucked her. Jen reached down and poked her finger into her now very wet pussy. There was no cock in there but she could feel Rick's rod moving through the thin wall separating the two openings into her belly.

Jen pulled her finger out and moved it to her love button. The cock in her ass no longer was causing any pain and the stuffed feeling had left. She was getting fucked and her manipulations on her swollen clit were having the desired affect. Rick's belly was spanking her ass every time he slammed into her causing vibrations to go through her body. Her rubbing just added to her pleasure as her arousal rapidly grew.

Rick suddenly groaned and pushed forward sending his cock deeper into her. He stopped moving but Jen could feel his cock pulsating. She hadn't noticed it that much when he had fucked her pussy but the tightness in her ass magnified the slight expansions. His cum spewing into her set her own orgasm off. She hadn't wanted a cock in her ass when he had started but now she pushed back against him wanting him as deep as he could reach. Her body quivered each time she was injected with more cum.

Rick collapsed onto her back pinning her on the table. Jen could feel his chest heaving as his breath hissed into her ear. Her climax, although small, had satisfied her. She then realized that his cum, instead of being in a condom, was actually inside her. A big grin formed on her face. She now contained part of Rick.

After some minutes, which seemed like only seconds to Jen, Rick stood and pulled his softening cock from within her. She sighed as their contact was broken. For a moment they had been joined with no barrier between them. Slowly she stood. Her rear hole wasn't sore but felt strange. She turned to see Rick smiling at her. He too was now completely nude. She had been facing away from him as he undressed and hadn't seen him before. Her arms went around his neck as she pushed her body against his to hug him. Being nude with him gave her a warm feeling. "I'll walk you home," he whispered in her ear.

Their embrace broke but instead of dressing, Rick took her hand and started walking toward her house completely naked. They didn't speak as they walked but Jen's mind was racing. For a short time she forgot about her parents, clothes, and everything else. Being naked with Rick seemed to be natural to her. As she walked, Jen could feel Rick's cum dribbling out of her and oozing down her leg. It saddened her that what he had given her was leaving so quickly.

They stopped at her window and kissed. Rick's hand wandered to her freshly fucked ass. "You're all slimy," he teased.

"It's all your fault!" she countered grinning back at him.

His hand went from her ass to her still wet pussy. "Not all of it," he smiled. Jen didn't answer but returned his smile. He boosted her in through the window and left.

Jen felt like she had to go to the bathroom. If she did, though, it would mean everything Rick had put into her would be gone. Instead she took a tissue and wiped that which had already come out off and pulled her nightgown on. No panties tonight. She didn't want to risk her mother finding cum on them in the laundry. She went to bed on her stomach hoping at least some of Rick would stay with her.