Jenny’s new dark discovery (F/g, exh, pedo, mast, rape)

This was the first story I ever wrote, I figured I’d upload it because why not, it’s not like there’s a ton of these types of stories on asstr. If you’re offended by the story codes above don’t read the story! Needless to say it’s all completely fictional as you can clearly tell by my writing. I like to think I’ve approved somewhat since then, but the idea is not terrible. If you want to chat, you can email me. Dianevanhoogendijk@gmail.com

It was a cold grey november evening, it had been snowing earlier and the sun was starting to go down. Jenny was on her way home from work. Deep in thought in her own world. At 28 years old, she was becoming more and more frustrated about the way her life had turned out. She was single, she had a dead end job working in a boring office and she barely had any friends anymore.

It wasn’t that she wasn’t popular but she was a very introvert woman and found it hard to listen to other people talking and engage in conversations. Her mind would constantly switch over to her special fantasies as soon as the person she was with started talking, which had ruined many relationships. Eventually Jenny had given up trying to have a social life and come to terms with the fact she’d probably remain single and alone for the rest of her life.

Jenny felt sad about it at first, but she’d never really been attracted to the women she’d been dating anyways which helped. Not because they weren’t beautiful but because of how they dressed. Jenny was only attracted to girls who would sag their pants low to show off their underwear. Some of her girlfriends had tried to dress that way to please Jenny but it just wasn’t the same when they only dressed that way for Jenny’s sake.

Jenny had been attracted to girls who sagged their pants ever since she was a girl herself and unfortunately for Jenny it was mostly just girls who dressed that way, sooner or later they all grew out of it and started to dress more grown up. Jenny always hoped that once she’d become older her interest in the style would fade too but it hadn’t, in fact it only grew.

Jenny found herself constantly fantasizing about girls she’d seen earlier, at work, on her way back and forth from work and at home. It made it hard for her to concentrate on anything else until she’d masturbated. She usually did it at least 5-6 times per day. Though her masturbation fantasises usually involved teenage girls she didn’t consider herself a pedophile. It was only the way the girls dressed that she was attracted to and nothing else. At least that’s what she told herself.

On this particular day, Jenny was in a hurry to get home so she could masturbate, her horniness was driving her crazy but just as she reached the platform and started walking towards her train she saw a girl maybe 15-17 years old heading in the other direction. The girl had short blonde hair and wore a black hat which covered most of her hair, from behind she could have almost been misstaken for a boy. She was a tomboy but her clothes were not baggy, she didn’t try to cover her female figure. She wore a short blue jean jacket and matching blue skinny jeans which were riding half way down her butt to reveal her blue striped boyshorts. and as she walked up the stairs to exit the subway Jenny could see her Bjorn Borg boyshorts showing high above her pants. Jenny decided to turn around and started to slowly follow the girl as she made her way out of the subway. Jenny was nervous and made sure to keep her distance to the girl so as not to get caught, but the girl seemed to be in a hurry somewhere and never looked back.

Jenny wondered to herself if the girl knew her underwear was showing, she didn’t really make any real attempts to pull her pants up so Jenny figured she wanted her undies to show. To tease everyone who walked by her and make them horny. I bet she enjoys it thought Jenny, it can’t just be a comfort thing, she wants to show off her undies. They even match the rest of her outfit it couldn’t be a coincidence. Jenny wished she could talk to the girl, to tell her how sexy she was, She felt helpless, the girl was parading around showing off her undies and there was nothing she could do about it but follow her from afar as long as she could. After a while the girl walked into a building. For a brief moment Jenny considered following her into the building, but decided that it was too dangerous.

Jenny couldn’t wait till she’d get home to masturbate, she needed to do it now, she found a nearby library and quickly made her way inside and asked for the bathroom but it was occupied. Jenny waited and waited but it was taking too long and the wait was driving her crazy. She walked over to a quiet spot in the library, it was almost closing time so she figured she’d be alone. She grabbed a book at random and sat down by a table. Jenny slowly reached inside her jeans and started to slowly and rhytmically pull her underwear up and down while pretending to read the book. With her right hand she pulled her white cotton panties up as high as she could and felt them straining against her pussy lips, then down and then up again. With her left hand she slowly started to play with her left breast nipple.

All of a sudden a little girl no more than 7 years old sat down opposite to her, she had long brown hair, a green dress and a blue jacket on, she was fairly skinny and pretty short even for her age. Jenny knew she’d have to stop but she couldn’t bring herself, she was so close to cumming. What’s worse was that it sort of turned her on to touch herself in front of the girl. Deep down, though she didn’t want to admit it to herself, she wanted the girl to watch. She kept staring at the girl as she continued to play with herself. Jenny stopped pulling at her undies and slipped her right hand inside her pants instead and started to massage her clit as she was getting more and more aroused staring at the girl reading her book and moaning quietly. She was so close to cumming, just a few more seconds she thought. She knew what she was doing was wrong but the girl didn’t seem to notice or care, she was too busy reading her book. She was too young to understand what was going on anyways, figured Jenny. Besides that the fact that it was so wrong just made it even more erotic, Jenny almost wished that the girl could understand what she was doing.

Suddenly Jenny heard a voice ”it’s time to go home honey”. Jenny almost didn’t notice the mother walking over to their table, she quickly pulled her hand out of her pants and stood up to leave.”Hello” the mother said to Jenny, ”Hi I’m Jenny” said Jenny and as she did a dark thought entered her mind. She briefly considered shaking the mothers hand to show her how wet rubbing herself in front of her daughter had made her. ”I’m Anna” said the mother, ”this is my daughter Christine”. ”She’s lovely” said Jenny and knew as soon as she’d said those words that she felt more than that. Jenny felt disgusted with herself, she wasn’t like this, this wasn’t her. She was a good woman, she’d never had these feelings before, why did they feel so good. Jenny had to take her mind off the kid, she had to get out of the library, she quickly said good bye to Anna and left.

When Jenny laid in bed that night masturbating she felt distracted, she tried to focus her mind on the teenager she’d seen with the blue boyshorts but it was impossible, her mind kept switching back to the library and Jenny masturbating in front of the girl. She couldn’t understand why it turned her on so much, she tried to fight it, she tried to think about something else, anything else but it was no use. Eventually she gave up and decided it would just be her own little secret that nobody ever needed to know about and it would never happen again. But deep down she knew this was only the beginning. She was changing and she’d never been very strong willed, as much as she tried to fight these new thoughts in her head she knew she was too weak to make them go away.

Chapter2.

The next days went by like in a daze. All Jenny was able to think about was the scene that had played out at the library. She just couldn’t stop thinking about the little girl and it was driving her crazy. Nothing helped anymore, not even masturbation.

Jenny felt helpless, powerless and weak. She hated feeling that way. She considered getting psychiatric help but what she dreamed of was too dirty and disgusting.

Jenny kept walking with no particular destination in mind, it was cold outside and it had started to snow again but Jenny was so deep in her own world that she barely noticed.

”Hello” said a voice suddenly. Jenny looked up and noticed it was the mother and child from the library. Jenny immedietly shined up and smiled at them. ”Hey Anna and Christine, right” said Jenny trying to contain her excitment at seeing the pair again. ”Yeah” said Anna and gave Jenny a nervous smile, ”you remember”. ”This is going to sound really weird, so I’m just going to cut to it, I don’t really know you or anything, but I don’t really know anyone in this town. Me and Christine just moved here and it’s a been a little lonely for both of us. You seem nice, I was wondering if you might like to grab a cup of coffee sometimes or a drink”. Jenny felt an overpowering sensation of joy. Trying not to sound to eager but failing desperately she quickly replied ”yes absolutely, that would be great, I’m free when ever”.

Anna suggested that they would meet the day after tomorrow for an after work drink or two, she just needed to find a babysitter first. They said good bye kissing each other on the cheek and left in their respective directions. Jenny was so excited about seeing Anna and especially Christine again she could barely sleep for next two days.

Finally the day had arrived. Jenny was getting ready, making herself look pretty. In her mind she convinced herself it was for Anna, but there was no denying the fact that she was equally excited at an opportunity to see Christine again, if only for a short time. Jenny was just about to head out the door when the phone started ringing.

”Shit” thought Jenny ”it’s Anna, I hope nothing’s wrong”. ”hello, what’s up”. ”I’m sorry Jenny, I can’t find a babysitter and Christine is feeling a little ill tonight, I think I might have to cancel our date tonight” Anna said in a sad and depressed tone. Jenny could feel her heart sink but she refused to give up, there had to be some way of solving the situation. ”How about I just bring a bottle of wine and come over to your place instead then?” Jenny tried hopefully. ”Ehm yes sure, I guess you can do that”. ”Great text me the address I’ll be over right away” said Jenny happily.

She quickly changed out of her clothes, taking off her black tiny thong and putting on a pair of white panties, switching her black silk dress for a pair of baggy green adidas pants and a baggy long white t-shirt. Finally Jenny put her hair up not wanting to seem to dressed up for such a casual night and rushed out of her apartment to hail a cab.

Anna lived in a nice old apartment, the livingroom was large and was decorated with old furniture from the 40’s or possibly earlier. Anna was busy taking care of Christine who was sitting in an arm chair opposite the couch in her pyjamas, feeding her some coughing syrup. ”I’m sorry, she’ll go to sleep soon and please excuse the mess” said Anna apologetically. ”Not a problem at all” said Jenny as she handed the bottle of wine over to Anna, she was thrilled at the chance of spending some time, getting to know Christine. Anna told Jenny to make herself comfertable while she went into the kitchen to make some snacks and open the wine. Jenny instinctivelly pulled down her pants a little as she sat down in the couch.

As Jenny was making herself more comfy in the couch she slowly pulled down her pants more and more untill, they were sitting below her ass. The only thing covering her panties now where her baggy t-shirt. Anna was mindlessly blabbering away in the kitchen and Jenny pretended to listen while staring at Christine. ”She must have noticed how low my pants are” thought Jenny to herself and it made her excited.

Jenny yawned, stretching her arms up in the air so that her baggy t-shirt would ride up. Christine was staring at Jenny too now and as jenny looked down she noticed a wet spot clearly showing in the crotch of her panties from her excitment. Jenny lazily pulled up her shirt to reveal her panties completely, pretending she had to scratch an itch on her stomach. With her other hand Jenny started to rub her pussy through her panties. This was so exciting, it was like the library all over again, only better because this time there was no denying the fact that Christine could see exactly what Jenny was doing. Jenny kept rubbing herself slowly staring into Christine’s eyes. Christine wasn’t exactly sure what was going on, but Jenny could tell she was getting a little uncomfertable which only made things better.

Anna’s footsteps all of a sudden broke the silence as she started walking back towards the livingroom again. Jenny quickly pulled down her shirt again but decided to let the pants sag below her ass.

The rest of the evening was uneventufull, they chatted a bit and drank a little too much. Towards the end Anna started to worry about what to do the next day if Christine was still sick. She had just started a new job and didn’t want to take more time off already. Jenny found herself voluntering to babysitt the next day without even thinking but Anna was so gratefull she didn’t give Jenny a chance to back out.

Jenny was both excited and scared as she walked home that night, not sure if she’d be able to control herself around Christine for a whole day and most importantly not sure she even wanted to. As she laid in bed that night masturbating she fantisized about all the nasty things she wanted to (and probably sooner or later would) do to Christine given the chance.

Chapter3.

Jenny showed up at Anna’s place at 7 a’clock in the morning promptly. ”oh what fun they would have the two of them” Jenny thought to herself. She was so excited she could feel herself getting wet just thinking about it. But Jenny was also a bit nervous, she had never done anything like this before and she had no idea how Christine would react.

Deciding to play things cool and take it slow. Jenny sat down in the couch while Christine was playing with her dolls on the floor in her pyjamas. Jenny was wearing the same outfit from yesterday, she hadn’t even changed her panties.

Watching the girl play brought back memories from the night before and Jenny couldn’t control herself any longer. She lifted up her shirt pulling her pants down below her ass again and this time she stuck a hand down her panties starting to furiously masturbate while massaging her right breast with her other hand.

Jenny started to moan loudly which distracted Christine, she turned her head to see what was going on, staring up at Jenny with a look of confusion. ”What are you doing?” she asked. ”Come here and I’ll show you” said Jenny seductively. Anna jumped up on the couch and sat down next to Jenny. ”Why are doing that?” ”because it makes me feel wet and that makes me feel good” Jenny said in a sweet tone trying to hide her arousal as much as possible. ”Do you want to help me, it’s fun, I’ll show you what to do” Jenny said trying to sound as if she’d just come up with a fun game to play.

Christine hesitated but Jenny didn’t really give her a choice in the matter. She gently grabbed Annas arm, sneaking Christine’s hand inside her panties and gently guided it to her hairy pussy. Christine tried to pull away, but Jenny wouldn’t let her. ”It’s okay don’t be afraid, it’s just my vagina you have one too and when you feel good it gets wet”. As she was saying this Jenny gently rubbed Christine’s hand against her pussy. Christine tried to relax a little ”it feels weird”. Jenny didn’t answer she was so close to cumming, as she neared her orgasm she started to rub Christine’s hand more and more aggresively against her pussy, tightening her grip. ”Oow your hurting my arm” yelled Christine as she once again tried to pull away. Jenny didn’t care she was to far gone now and there was no holding back anymore. She came hard like she’d never had before, flooding her panties, moaning out loudly in extacy she finally relaxed her grip on Christine’s arm and she quickly pulled her hand away.

”I don’t want to this anymore” said Christine. ”But we haven’t even started having fun yet” Jenny said and let a sadistic laugh out. ”Don’t worry we’ll do something else, there’s more ways to have fun then with your hands, but first let’s get naked don’t you think”.

Jenny started to slowly undress, never for a second taking her eyes off Christine. Christine just stood there watching, not really knowing what to do. Jenny walked over to Christine and gently helped her take off her pyjamas. Jenny sat down on the couch, spreading her legs. ”There, now doesn’t that feel much better?” Christine didn’t reply. She just stood in the opposite corner of the room staring at nothing.

”I’ve probably scared her for life already, fuck it no sense in stopping now” thought Jenny to herself as she spread her pussy lips and motioned for Christine to come closer. ”See this, this is my clit” Jenny pointed, ”if you lick it, it will make me feel really good and I’ll be very happy, you want me to be happy don’t you?”. ”Yes but I don’t want to” said Christine. ”Just give it one lick, you can do that can’t you, just one lick and if you don’t like it you don’t ever have to do it again. One lick is all I ask, come on be a good girl”. ”I don’t know” whispered Christine. ”What do you like to do?” ”I like eating ice cream” said Christine happily. ”Well this tastes even better and if you lick it, long enough it will give you a big surprise”. ”What?” said Christine excited. ”Well you’re going to have to lick my clit to find out answered Jenny.

Christine slowly leaned forward, ”it looks gross” she said wrinkling her nose. ”Just give it one lick, just try it once” urged Jenny trying to stay calm, she was so excited she was ready to explode and the girl was really starting to annoy her.

Christine stuck out her tongue and gave Jenny’s clit a tiny, tiny little lick almost like a whisper. ”Eew” she said and started to pull away but before she got a chance, Jenny pushed her head back against her pussy, pressing it against her pussy lips. ”I’m sorry honey but we’re not done here yet, now please lick me again, don’t you want the surpise”. Jenny could feel the girl trying to protest and shake her head but she’d already decided that the girl needed to learn how to please her and if she wouldn’t do it willingly she had to force her till she liked it. The idea only served to make Jenny even more excited she didn’t mind trying to corrupt the little girl.

Christine kept her mouth shut as it was pressed against Jenny’s pussy. ”Very well, if you don’t want to make me feel good, I guess I’m going to have to do it myself instead”. With that Jenny started to forcefully rubb jennys face against her pussy, rubbing Christines little nose against her clit and using it to bring herself to an impending climax that would be more powerfull than anything she’d ever experienced before. Christine was crying now, trying to get away, but there was no chance of Jenny letting go now. In fact the tears only served to turn Jenny on even more. ”Ugh I’m cumming now, please open your mouth baby, open your mouth so you can receive your surpise” begged Jenny as she was coming closer and closer to orgasming.

The girl was refusing either out of shock or defiance, Jenny didn’t really care one way or the other. She just wanted to cum in the Christine’s little mouth. To fill it with her girly goo. Jenny let go of Christine’s face so that she could wrap her legs around her neck and press Christine’s face even further into her now soaking wet pussy. With one arm she grabbed Christine’s pony tail and started to pull as hard as she could untill she screamed out in pain. While with the other hand she kept rubbing Christine’s face against her pussy.

”Yeah you’ll get it soon, it feels so good when you scream into my pussy, you’re so sexy, just keep crying baby, you’re so sexy, so sexy” Jenny screamed out in horny extacy. ”Oh god, I’m going to cum now, keep your mouth open for me, I’m about to give you your surprise”. Jenny announced as she flooded Christine’s mouth. She started to pull, harder and harder at the girls ponytail as she exploded into her mouth. The girl was trying to swallow as much as she could, trying to keep up but it was all going a little too fast and most of it ran down her cheeks. Jenny was squeezing her legs tighter and tighter against Christines throat as kept on cumming and Jenny started to feel like she would pass out. Finally the orgasm started to subside and Jenny once again released a coughing, scared Christine who quickly ran into a corner to hide.

When Jenny calmed down, she started to feel bad, Christine was frightened and confused and Jenny wanted to explain to the little girl how good she was and that she shouldn’t be afraid because she loved her so much. She walked over to Christine, walked her over to the couch, lifting her up into her lap and hugged her like a mother hugs her child.

”I’m sorry I raped you honey, but it doesn’t mean I don’t love you”. Jenny finally said. ”What does rape mean?” Christine asked in a tiny voice. ”It’s when you make somebody do something they don’t want to do because it makes you feel good. But even if I make you cry and it seems like I’m angry with you, I’m really not”. Said Jenny in the sweetest, most kind motherly voice she could.

”I love you so much, I’m just pretending to be angry with you because it makes it so much better for me. I’m not doing this to punish you, I’m doing this because I love you and you make me feel really nice. Think of this as a very grown up game we’re playing”. Jenny continued and gave Christine a little kiss on the cheek as she hugged her close.

”But I don’t want to play” complained Christine in a whiny voice. ”I know it’s hard for you to understand now, but that’s exactly why it gives me so much pleasure to play these grown up games with you” answered Jenny trying to be patient. ”But don’t you want me to feel good too”. ”Ofcourse I do sweetie, just not when we’re playing. When we’re playing it’s all about me, but the rest of the time, when you’re not my sexy little fuck toy it’s all about you”. Jenny wasn’t sure she was making the girl feel any better but at least she felt better about what she’d done.

”I just need you to be my sweet little sex slave for an hour or two per day and then we have 10-12 hours when we can play and do all the things you want to do. Now how does that sound?” She asked in a merry tone. Without waiting for an answer she quickly continued. ”Now you were so good before drinking all my cum, I think you’re ready to drink something else next”. ”What?” ”My pee” answered Jenny in a husky voice. ”Eew no that’s gross” said Christine and frowned. ”I was hoping you’d say that” Jenny answered with a smile.

Jenny got out of the couch and told Christine to lie down on the floor. She refused ofcourse but Jenny was beyond caring at this moment, she just needed to take the abuse and degradation further and there was nothing anybody could do to stop her. Gently she pushed the girl down onto floor and then sat down on her face with her pussy once again pressed firmly against the mouth.

”Now open your mouth like a good girl and drink all my pee, don’t spill anything or I will be very crossed with you”. Christine once again refused to open her mouth and Jenny sighed. ”Do we really have to do this again, it will be so much nicer for everyone if you didn’t try to fight me all the time” Jenny lied.

”Fine have it your way, if you want to do it the hard way, we’ll do it the hard way” said Jenny and grabbed Christines ears and started twisting them. The girl opened her mouth to scream and Jenny quickly relaxed her bladder and started to pee into the crying girls mouth. ”God damn it, what’s wrong with me, why does her tears make me so horny” thought Jenny.

Christine’s only thought at the moment was trying to drink as much pee as possible, so as not to drown in it. But it was coming too fast and too hard, she started coughing and choking. Jenny had been pressing down her pussy as hard as she could but noticing the girl almost suffocating, she relaxed herself off Christine’s face enough that she could breath again and have time to swallow. Instead focusing her stream on Christine’s eyes and hair. Christine tried to close her eyes but Jenny held them open. Jenny looked down into Christine’s tearstreaked face. ”Mmmm this is so nasty, you’re such a good little toilet slave aren’t you. I love the way you drink my pee, you’re so sexy. I love you so much. What do you think your mommy would say if she saw us now huh?”. Jenny whispered to Christine.

”Hey guys I just came back to…” was all Anna had time to say before witnessing the terrifying scene being played out in the livingroom. She let out an ear shattering scream and passed out as Jenny came hard for the third time that day.

If you want to chat, you can email me. Dianevanhoogendijk@gmail.com