

JENNIFER TAKES ME (Parts 1 & 2)

- a Will Travis story -

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I was in a new town on business. I was brought in to provide training on some compliance issues with my company. The folks in the office frequently get together on Friday evenings at a Mexican restaurant near the corporate office. They were nice enough to invite me.

When I arrived they had already shoved several tables together on the patio outside. I sat down and tried to converse with a bunch of strangers. It was a little awkward because everyone else knew each other pretty well and I was not able to follow all the jokes and inside references. I nodded and smiled a lot.

"Tough being the new guy?", asked Jennifer.

"Yeah a little." I answered.

Jennifer was a brunette with a pretty face although she appeared a little chubby. She had on a jacket so it was hard to make out her overall shape. I could tell she was very busty. She looked like she would be really hot if she lost a bunch of weight. As we were sitting across the table from me we appeared to be eye to eye. It was obvious she was my height or taller.

Although she was not the physical type that I usually pursue, it was nice to have someone to talk to. We got talking about classic movies and found some common interests. We had consumed a few beers and several of the other folks had left. Jennifer said she needed to use the ladies room and got up to leave the table. This was my first chance to check out her body. She took off her coat and draped it over the chair.



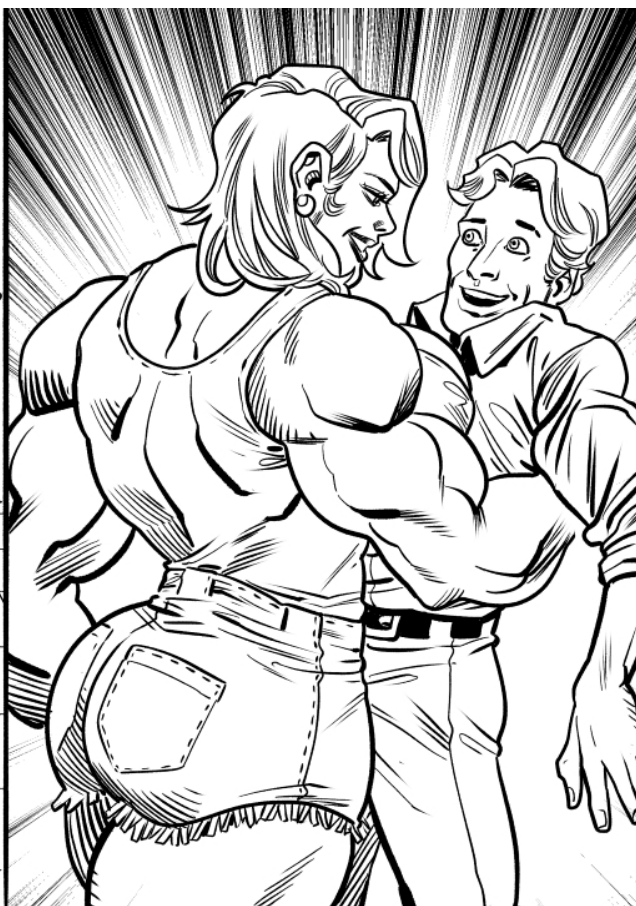
She was a big girl alright. She was at least six foot which made her nearly four inches taller than me. With the coat off it was obvious she was a big girl well over 200 pounds. Again...not the type of woman I would usually be interested in. I watched as she walked to the restroom and as she returned. She had on tight jeans and a tight red turtleneck sweater. Her tits were each as large as my head. They appeared very firm and rode high on her chest. She was really stacked. Her proportions were good and her stomach appeared surprisingly flat for a heavy girl.

When Jennifer returned she ordered another round of beers. I am not much of a drinker and am only about 150 so it does not take to much to get me tipsy. Jennifer and I kept talking long after every one else from the office had left.

Finally at 2:00am they closed the restaurant and Jennifer and I got up to leave. I started walking to my rental car and was a little unsteady on my feet. Jennifer grabbed my arm and helped steady me as we walked out of the restaurant. She had consumed as much beer as I had but seemed unphased by the alcohol.

"Are you OK to drive?" she asked. I thought about it for a moment. "No..probably not." I looked across the parking lot and saw a 24 hour Denny's. "I should probably sit over there, have a few cups of coffee and sober up."

Jennifer said, "Don't be silly, come on over the my place. You can either sober up there or crash in my guest room." She then started walking to her car with me in tow. I quickly decided to walk along with her. I didn't want her to realize that she was pulling me along.



We drove to her apartment and walked up the stairs to her place. We entered the apartment and she asked if I wanted a cup of coffee. I said sure and she went into the kitchen. I amused myself by looking at the books on her shelves in the living room. You can learn a lot about people that way. "I am going to get out of my work clothes, I'll be right back," she called from the kitchen.

I looked in her living room and there was a huge weight machine. I looked at the weights and the bench-press. The pin was set under the bottom plate. I started to count the weights and I wondered how much each plate weighed. I have not done any exercise since high school football.

I turned to walk back into the kitchen I collided with Jennifer. I started to stagger backward and she caught me and wrapped her arms around my waist and pulled me close. "Gotcha" she said as she pulled me close against her body. She had changed into a very tight tank-top and a pair of short shorts. She gave me another squeeze, which left me breathless and then walked into the kitchen. "The coffee is ready."

As I followed her to the kitchen I noticed this girl was put together better than almost any other "fat" girl I had ever seen. Her legs were solid and shapely. Her ass looked very tight and her back had a V shape from a surprisingly narrow waist to some fairly wide shoulders. She was clearly much more athletic than I had originally suspected. "Have a seat", Jennifer said pointing to a kitchen chair. As soon as I sat, Jennifer surprised me. She sat right down in my lap straddling me with her tits in my face and her legs on either side of me. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled my face into her cleavage. Her pelvis was pressed tight against my abdomen. I was having trouble breathing and tried to push her away, I could not budge her. She grabbed my hair at the back of my head and tilted my head upward. She brought her mouth down to mine and slid her tongue into my mouth. Damn, even her tongue was strong! She was grinding her pussy into my stomach as she tongue-fucked my mouth.

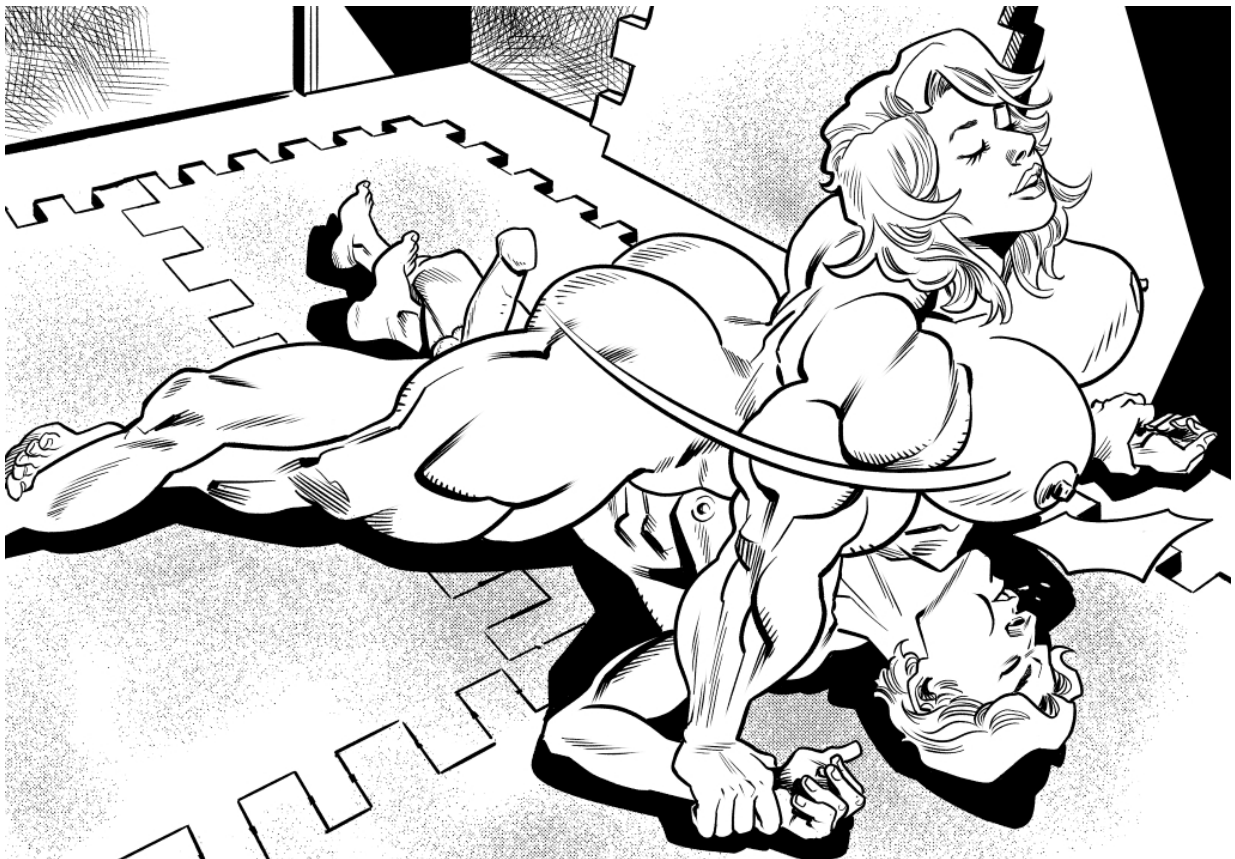


After the long kiss which left me breathless she lifted her face from mine and smiled down at me. "I am going to rape you. It will be more fun if you resist." She stood up, lifted me out of the chair, threw me over her shoulder, and walked down the hall. We entered one of the bedrooms. The room was empty except for the exercise mats which covered the entire floor. Jennifer flipped me off her shoulder and I landed flat on my back.

Before I could begin to get up she landed on my stomach knocking all the wind out of me. She sat there grinning at me straddling my body. She bounced up and down a few times with an evil grin on her face. Then she pulled her top off. Her tits were firm. She placed her hands on her hips and looked at me.

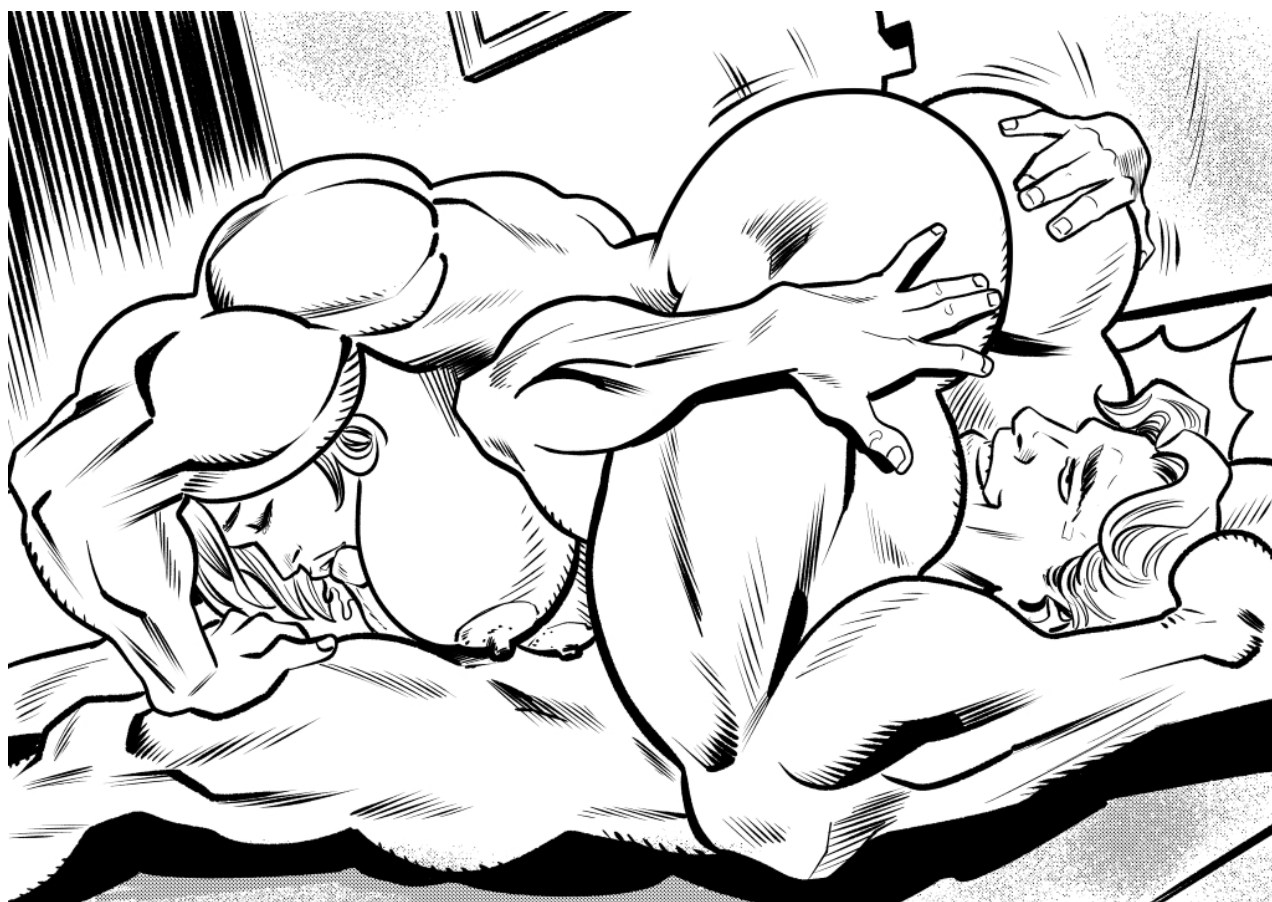


This was one big woman and based on the way she had handled me so far, I had little expectation of regaining control of the situation. She reached down and ripped the shirt off my body, stood up and lifted me by the waistband of my pants, flipped me upside down, and I fell out of my pants. She pulled my shoes and socks off as I slid out of my clothes. I jumped to my feet but I had nowhere to go. Jennifer was inbetween me and the door. She stepped out of her shorts. "Here I come."



She charged at me and knocked me to the ground. In a matter of moments she had me on my back and pinned to the floor. She had my wrists pinned over my head. She wrapped her legs around mine and had them immobilized. "Time to learn who is boss!" she laughed. She began swinging those huge tits back and forth above my face. She gradually lowered herself until her tits were slapping my face...hard. She was beating the crap out of me with her tits! I struggled to get loose but she was way too strong. "Please stop.. you are hurting me."

She got to her feet and said, "Try to get away" as she pointed toward the door. I leapt to my feet and made a dash for the door. She scooped me up from behind, lifted me into the air and dropped me on to the floor. Before I could respond, she landed on top of me. She wrapped her firm muscular thighs around my head. She squeezed those big thighs together and it felt like my head was going to explode. She placed a hand on each of my thighs and pinned me to the floor again. She reached down and took my dick in her mouth and began sucking.



In spite my pain, it did not take long to become hard. Once I had an erection, Jennifer began to tease my cock with her tongue. She twirled the end of the cock. She was driving me crazy. I was squirming with delight. She held my head between her thighs tight enough to keep me in place but not enough to cause much pain. She kept up this incredible torture, sucking and stroking my cock. All I could do was run my hands over her powerful legs, ass, and back. She was very solid and way to heavy to move.

Just as I was about to come, Jennifer sensed it and stopped the blowjob. She released my head from her thighs and jumped to her feet. She grabbed my arms, pulled me to my feet and held me in a bear hug. My feet were not touching the ground. "Try to get away," she asked. I struggled but it was useless. This girl was strong.

She pressed me up against the wall, using her massive tits and chest to hold me in place. She reached down, grabbed my cock and started rubbing the tip against her clit. She then slid my cock into her pussy and started fucking me. My back was still against the wall. Her pelvic thrusts were beating the hell out of me as she rode my cock.



She wrapped one arm around the back of my neck and pulled my face deep into her cleavage. I was very turned on. I could feel a heavy breast on each shoulder as my face was pressed deep into her cleavage. Her frenzied fucking became faster and faster. She reached orgasm and screamed with pleasure. I was close to coming but the pain from beating I was taking kept me from getting off.

As she reached the end of her climax, she fell backward pulling me down with her. She was lying on her back with her big thighs wrapped around my waist. She grabbed me by the hair and pulled my mouth over to her left nipple. "Get to work" she cooed, as I began sucking her nipple and she ground her moist pussy against my stomach.

She alternated between squeezing my sides with her legs and wrapping her legs around the back of my thighs and pulling my stomach tighter against her clit. We kept on for a while, with her squeezing me and my alternating between pleasuring those two magnificent breasts.



Jennifer then rolled over so that she was on top of me. She sat down on top of my painfully rigid cock and took it into her pussy. She rode it, while sitting up, hands on her hips, staring down at me over her massive tits. I ran my hands over her massive thighs and breasts. I was turned on beyond description.

"Try to get way." Jennifer said as she grabbed my arms and pinned them to the floor on either side of my head. She wrapped her legs around mine in a grape-vine hold. She had me helplessly pinned. I struggled and could not move her. She began fucking me faster and faster. She leaned forward so that her tits were on either side of my face. They were slapping me as she fucked me. I tried as hard as I could to get loose but could not. She was fucking faster and faster, I finally came so hard I passed out.

After my amazing experience with Jennifer, I put in for a transfer with our company so that we could live together. Jennifer is four inches taller than me at six feet. She weighs 225 pounds. When she gets real lean she is about 200 pounds of solid muscle. Since she likes a softer look, she carries some extra weight that makes her very curvy and voluptuous. The first time I met her I mistook her for a "heavy" girl until she had her way with me. I am about 150 pounds.

Last night we were working out on our home gym. Jennifer was wearing a tight pair of shorts and a tight tank-top with no bra. Her tits are firm and easily the size of my head. We were taking turns going through our routines. Thanks to Jennifer's help I am getting pretty fit but she still lifts at least double what I do on every routine. I was sitting watching her do the butterfly press. Watching her muscles flex and her huge breasts come together and then separate with each repetition was giving me a hard on. Jennifer finished her set. I walked over to the machine to set my weight and Jennifer reached over and started stroking my cock through my shorts. She pulled my pants down, gave my cock a few more pulls and spun me around and pushed me onto the workout chair. She stepped back, pulled her top off and flexed her arms and chest. My cock got even harder.



She pulled off her shorts, straddled me and took my cock into her wet pussy. I began to lower my mouth to one of her nipples which due to her tall height were right in front of my face. Jennifer grabbed me by the hair and pushed my head back against the back-rest. "You're not done with your workout yet." She put my arms in position so that I could do the butterfly routine but she swung the weight machine out of the way and grabbed my forearms. "Don't you think it would be more fun to resist against me than the metal machine?"

So I began my first set of reps with Jennifer in my lap, my cock in her pussy, and her pushing against my forearms to provide resistance. She allowed me to completed five reps with only a moderate amount of resistance, but she began to push harder so that I was unable to do a ninth rep. She then leaned forward and placed a tit on either side of my face. I could not see anything, but I could feel her put my arms in position as if I were going to do a bench press. She placed her hands in mine, intertwining the fingers, and told me to push. As I pushed her back, she clamped down very tight on my cock so that with each rep I was experiencing serious stimulation.



Again she allowed me about eight reps before she turned on the power and caused me to fail in another attempt.

The rest of the workout continued in that fashion. For the bicep curls she had me stand and try to curl my arms up as she pressed down. For triceps we reversed the procedure. As we went through various routines, it was incredibly erotic seeing her powerful naked body in front of me. From time-to-time, depending on the exercise, she would squeeze my cock between her thighs, mount it, or reach down and stroke it. She was having fun keeping me very turned on.

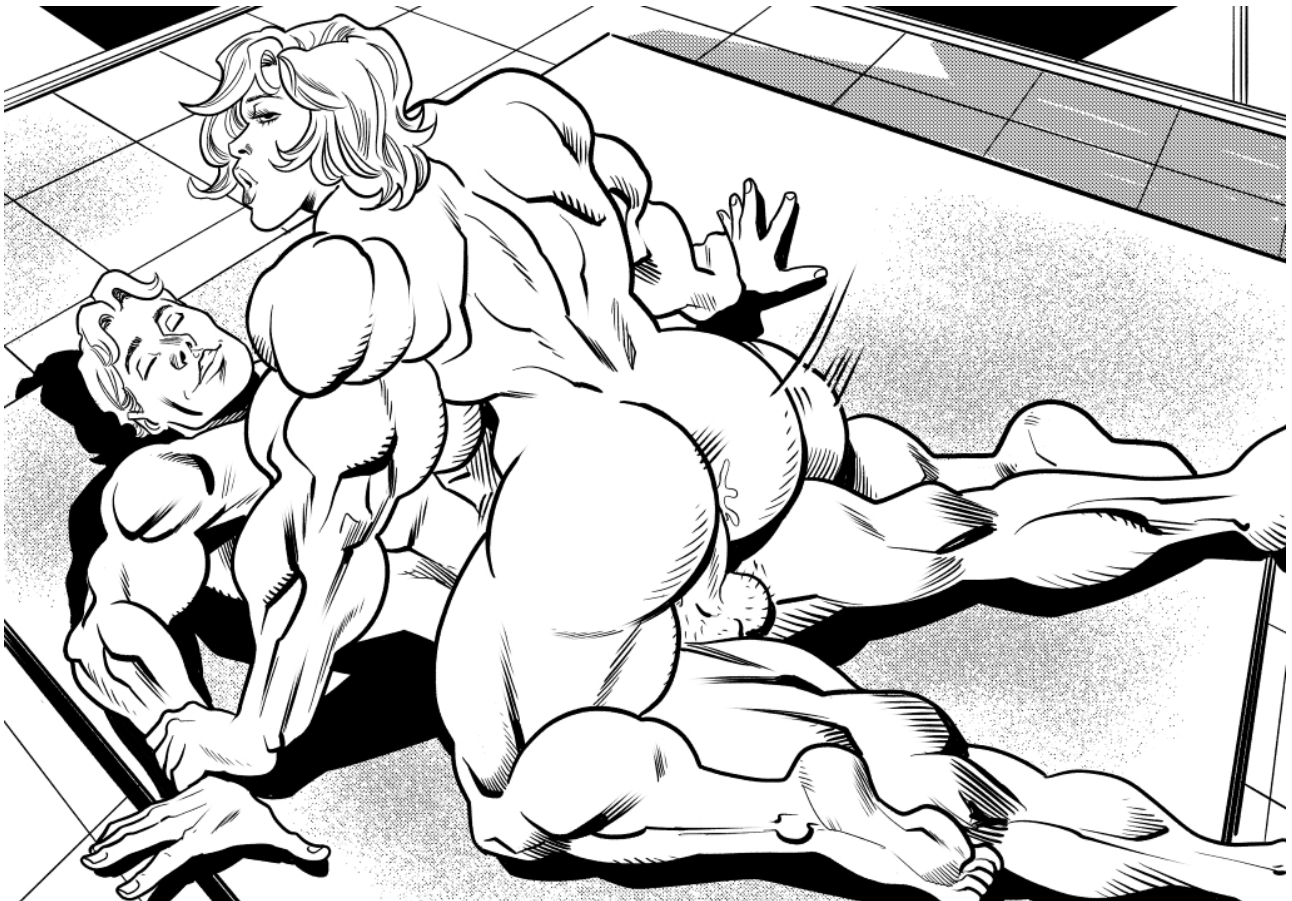
Once we finished the workout routine, Jennifer playfully grabbed my rigid cock, and led me to our wrestling room. This is a bedroom with no furniture, exercise mats from wall to wall, and mirrors along one wall. Jennifer pulled me close to her, squeezed my cock between her massive thighs and we began passionately kissing standing in the middle of the room. After a few moments, Jennifer stepped back, lay on the floor and looked up at me.



"You look kind of horny." I was so aroused that I was going mad with anticipation.

She laid back, spread her gorgeous legs and said "Try to fuck me." I got down on all fours and crawled between her legs. She quickly swung her legs up around my waist, and flung me sideways to the floor. My right arm was trapped under her as she lay on her side. She grabbed my left arm with her left hand and pulled my arm up over and behind my head so that it was trapped and had no leverage. She slid her legs down and wrapped them around my thighs. She squeezed tight and pulled me close so that she could rub her clit against my right thigh.

With her free hand she began to tease my cock by stroking and rubbing it. "Don't you want to fuck me?" she asked. I struggled to get loose but each of her thighs were twice the size of mine. She had my left arm locked up and my right arm was going numb pinned under her body. She had her tits mashed up against my face and she was teasing my cock something awful. She had an uncanny sense of when to slow down to keep me from blowing my wad.



After a while Jennifer let go of me, rolled onto her back and said, "I think I will give you another chance to fuck me." I again started to crawl on top of her. This time she swung her legs straight up and clamped her calves around my neck, locking her ankles above my head. She swung us to the side and soon I was flat on my back with Jennifer sitting on my stomach with my head trapped between those very dangerous legs. I quickly learned not to struggle as she would increase the pressure around my neck when ever I tried to get loose. She sat there for a while, caressing her breasts, bringing the nipples up to her own mouth and kissing them. She would periodically reach behind her and tease my cock some more.

"When are you going to fuck me?" she asked teasingly.

"Whenever you decide," I answered.

She released my neck, swung her legs to the side and back down so they were on either side of my legs. She pushed my cock so that it was on top of my stomach and began sliding back and forth stimulating her clit with it. She was leaned forward and had her hands pressing down on my chest. I reached up and caressed those amazing breasts while she slid back and forth on my cock. She then leaned forward and allowed my cock to slide into to her. She had me pinned to the floor and she began to ride my cock very hard. Her 225 pounds bouncing up and down on me was nearly as punishing as it was exciting. She grabbed my wrists and pinned them to the floor. She wrapped her legs around mine. "Stop me, stop me from fucking you!" she moaned.

I struggled but it was useless. She is way too big and strong. My cock was her personal toy at this point and we both knew it. She rode my cock until we both came. Wave after wave of pleasure came over us. She finally collapsed and rolled off of me. We lay there for a while. Then she rolled up on one elbow, looked at me and said, "Wanna do that again?"

THE END

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