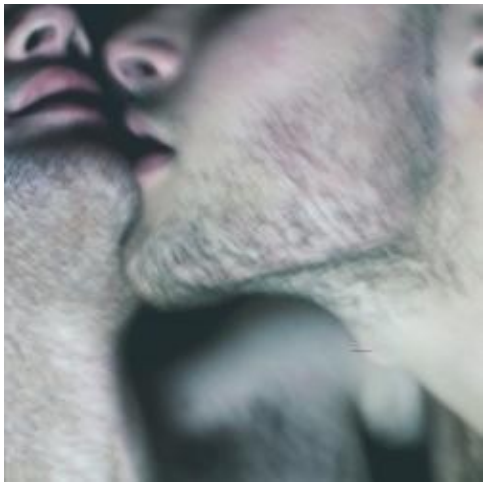
Forbidden Peasures (Jenna in the Mid West, Part 14)

By : SoulDiver

The Mayor's ex pays him a visit and surprises Jenna in more ways than one. I am reposting these stories since I have started writing the sequel 'Jenna's Grand Tour' Contains explicit language and sext acts - do not read if you are easily shocked!



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The Mayor had clearly decided he was Jennaâ s boyfriend. Tonight, he had even taken her out on a date. It was only for a beer or two at the local bar, but it was in public, in front of people, which was a development. He even openly touched her a couple of times.

Even though she was out with one of the sexiest guys in town. Hell, THE sexiest guy in town, Jenna couldnâ t help scanning the bar occasionally to see what other talent was around. The answer was not a lot. It was slim pickings round here and letâ s face it; she had already fucked all the hot guys. Except Jack, and there were good reasons for that.

Then someone walked in whom she had never seen before. He was tall, with dark sun kissed hair curling below his jaw line. He had the unshaven face of someone who lived far too many late nights, and was dressed in leather and denim. Jennaâ s naughty pussy leapt to attention. This man was pure sex and her type. She had almost forgotten she had one.

The guy walked straight over to their table and said cheerfully, â Hey Mac, how have you been?â

The Mayor had gone pale.

â Wolfe,â he said in a quiet voice, â What are you doing here?â

â Just thought Iâ d catch up with my good friend,â he grinned and fixing Jenna with his steamy gaze, he held out his hand, â Brandon Wolfe, itâ s a pleasure.â Above the debauched stubble he had blue eyes and ridiculously long black eyelashes.

â Donâ t even think about it,â the Mayor snarled through gritted teeth.

â What? Canâ t a guy introduce himself to a pretty woman?â his lips curled upwards again. They were plump and soft looking. â Still uptight, I see. No one smoothing out those hard edges?â and he turned his ridiculously sexy blue gaze on the Mayor.

This was getting interesting.

The Mayor shifted in his seat, and then stood up. â Itâ s time we left. Jenna, could you pay the bill while I have a word with Mr. Wolfe outside?â

Wolfe casually sauntered through the bar and the Mayor followed him looking like he wanted a fight. Jenna hurriedly paid the bill and went outside.

In a dark corner of the parking lot, Wolfe had the Mayor backed up against his car. She could see an angry grimace on the Mayorâ s face but when she looked down, Wolfe had his hand on the Mayorâ s crotch and he was stroking a considerable hard-on. Jesus, this was getting really interesting. The Mayor closed his eyes and groaned. She was very familiar with that sound, but she was usually the one provoking it.

Wolfe turned to see her and grinned cockily. â Just smoothing out a few edges.â

Jenna didnâ t know what to do or say. Was she jealous? She wasnâ t sure. Was she turned on? Most definitely.

Wolfe took his hand away from the Mayorâ s crotch and ran it up his body to cup his face then kissed him hard. The Mayor pulled his face away and violently pushed Wolfe away from him.

â Not in front of Jenna,â he gasped.

So this wasnâ t just a one-off?

â I think Jenna is quite enjoying the show,â Wolfe said, smiling at her. â Why donâ t we just move it somewhere more private?â

The Mayor seemed to hesitate, but then he yanked the car door open and said, â Come on Jenna. You and I are going home,â and he turned to Wolfe, and growled, â alone.â

â Are you sure you want to leave me here?â Wolfe asked innocently, â That barâ s full of alcohol and interesting townsfolk. Iâ m sure theyâ d like to hear a few things about their wonderful Mayor.â

â Fuck,â the Mayor spat, and added in a resigned tone, â Get in.â

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The journey home was silent and tense. Jenna looked at the Mayorâ s furious profile. This was putting an entirely different slant on their encounter with Adam. Maybe the Mayor wasnâ t as averse to hairy guys as he had professed? She was really surprised. He was the most heterosexual guy she had ever met, or at least she had thought he was.

â Iâ m dropping you off at yours,â the Mayor said to her.

â No youâ re not,â Wolfe said from the back, â Sheâ s coming home with us. I want to get to know her better.â

And amazingly the Mayor didnâ t argue. He just gritted his teeth and continued driving back to his, hands tightly clenching the steering wheel.

Whoever this Wolfe guy was, he sure had some power.

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Once at the Mayorâ s house, he poured himself a large glass of whisky and didnâ t bother offering any to anyone else. Wolfe stalked round the big open plan living room, taking in the designer furniture and big abstract paintings.

â Nice,â he whistled, â You always had taste,â and smiling at Jenna he added, â You always had excellent taste in women too.â

â How do you two know each other?â Jenna asked in a desperate attempt to make small talk.

â The bastardâ s blackmailing me,â the Mayor stated simply. â Has been for years.â

Wolfe laughed. â You havenâ t changed, Mac. You always were a straight talker.â And he slung his long body down onto the sofa next to Jenna and swung an arm round her shoulders.

â What will it take to get rid of you this time?â the Mayor asked.

â A night in the sack,â he answered. â The lovely Jenna can join in if she wants,â he said into her ear and licked her neck. It made her shiver. In a good way. He smelt of foreign cigarettes and surprisingly, rosemary.

â You fuck!â the Mayor growled.

â Donâ t tell me youâ re not getting hard at the thought if it,â Wolfe grinned, his hand moving to Jennaâ s breast and rubbing her nipple.

Jenna was certainly getting wet at the thought of it but she was concerned about how the Mayor felt. He was looking pretty damned angry.

Wolfe got up and walked towards him. One very brave man. His hand stroked the Mayorâ s crotch as the Mayor stood rigidly, clutching his glass of scotch.

â Help me out, Jenna,â Wolfe murmured as he cupped the Mayorâ s hardening bulge.

Jenna got up and joined them, and covering the Mayorâ s back with her warm body whispered into his ear, â Itâ s OK. Thereâ s nothing to be afraid of. Itâ s me. You feel safe with me.â

She could feel him relax slightly as she kissed the back of his neck. She heard the sound of flies unzipping and she ran her hands over his chest as Wolfe got to his knees. The Mayorâ s glass dropped to the floor with a thud as Wolfe tugged down the Mayorâ s pants and taking his cock in his hand sucked it into his mouth. The Mayor gasped, and his abs tightened under Jennaâ s hands. She undid the buttons of his shirt and ran her hands over his bare skin as Wolfe continued to suck his cock in and out of his mouth, his wavy hair falling round his face. God, he looked beautiful.

The Mayor began to moan as Wolfe added his hand to the delicious friction, and grabbing the back of Wolfeâ s head he thrust into his mouth, once, twice and then came hard, his ass clenching against Jennaâ s belly. Wolfe wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, stood up and kissed the Mayor slowly, pushing his tongue into his mouth.

â You fuck,â the Mayor said against Wolfeâ s lips.

Wolfe just laughed and said, â Shall we all go to bed?â

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Threesomes were Jennaâ s forte but she had never had one like this before. For a start she was with two of the sexiest, most experienced guys she had ever met. Secondly, the two guys were getting it on with each other as well as her. Thirdly, the Mayor continued to be furious which added a certain frisson to the whole proceedings. His grapplings with Wolfe were hard and combative and as hot as hell to watch.

He seemed perfectly happy to fuck Wolfe up the ass but he was refusing to have the same done to him, despite Wolfe and Jennaâ s very persuasive fondling. When Wolfeâ s tongue circling the Mayorâ s asshole didnâ t even have the desired effect, he finally gave up.

â Iâ m as hard as hell,â Wolfe whined, â Want to sort me out, Jenna?â

â Her pussy or her ass?â the Mayor asked, his hand stroking her back protectively.

â Both,â Wolfe said wickedly, and added, â If she wants.â

Jenna had had anal sex a few times but was never sure she actually liked it. The enjoyment came more from experiencing the guyâ s pleasure rather than her own.

â Ever tried DP?â Wolfe asked, licking one of her nipples.

â Whatâ s that?â

â Donâ t listen to him,â the Mayor snapped.

â Double Penetration,â he said and then sucked her nipple into his mouth.

Jenna moaned and dug her hands into his hair. At this moment, she thought sheâ d let them do just about anything.

Wolfe pushed her thighs apart and fingered her pussy whilst continuing his delicious assault on her nipples. He maneuvered himself between her thighs and the tip of his rock hard cock nudged her swollen lips.

â Let me in Babe,â he groaned and pushed until her hot walls surrounded him completely. He kissed her hungrily as he thrust into her. â Fuck, that feels so good,â he moaned, â So wet. So tight.â

Then he rolled onto his back and pulling her on top of him, grabbed her ass cheeks and pulled them apart, â Mac!â he said, â See anything you like?â

He was a rude bastard, but Jenna couldnâ t help getting even wetter, her juices bathing Wolfeâ s cock as it stroked into her.

Clearly the Mayor had seen something he liked because she suddenly felt a wet finger ring her asshole and then push into her. The feeling was not unpleasant. In fact, a guy doing that to her could sometimes make her come so hard she would see stars. But this time she managed to hold it off because she suspected there was more to come.

And there was. The head of the Mayorâ s cock pushed against her. It felt slippery. He had lubricated it with something.

â Are you sure about this?â he asked softly.

Wolfeâ s thrusting beneath her slowed down and his finger touched her clit.

â Just do it,â she hissed.

â Oh yes!â Wolfe cried and Jenna looked down at his beautiful face as the Mayor pushed his cock inside her with a groan.

It was an indescribable feeling. To be totally filled, front and behind and to hear two male moans was the height of forbidden fulfillment. A little painful, yes, but so unexpectedly amazing. They both rocked inside her, Wolfeâ s finger rubbing her clit, his cock filling her pussy, the Mayor stretching her further, until she came with a loud wail almost climbing up Wolfeâ s body, the Mayor thrusting deep into her ass.

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