



Jack &
Jill

Phase 7
Part 26



That's level two.

Oh, and she's practically purring. Now keep her there for a minute, let her get used to the feeling.

A high-quality 3D digital illustration of two women in a modern, minimalist interior. The woman with long black hair is propped up on her elbows, wearing a yellow tube top and black underwear, with a tattoo on her left arm. The woman with blonde hair is lying on her side, wearing red high-heeled sandals and a pink vibrator. The background features a grey sofa with yellow cushions, a gold-trimmed wall, and abstract art.

How is that, sweetie?
Okay so far? Just nod if
you can't talk.

R-Really okay! Oh God.



Now alternate back down to level one, then up again. Do that a couple of times. That'll make her want it, but give her time to savor the experience. Let her feel the vibrations and the pleasure building to a crescendo.

I'm on it!

You used to do this for me. Remember? And when I was right on the edge, your cock would finish the job. I used to scream so fucking loud. The neighbors called the sheriff that one time.

Try to play with your cock, too.

Okay, I...Oh, fuck. It's too much! Mads, it's too much!

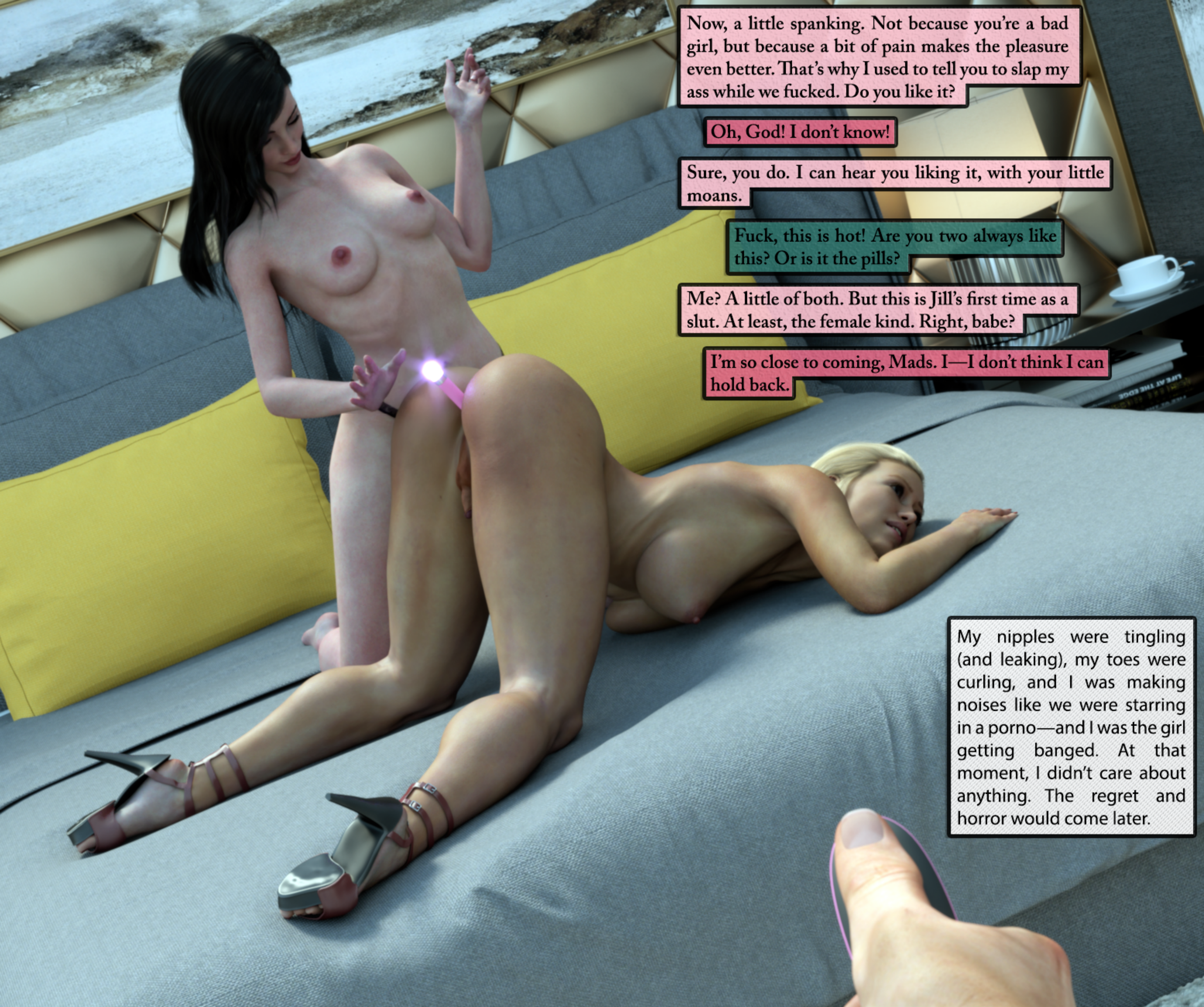
No, you can handle it. You're a big girl. Ride it out.

Oh, God!

I want you to moan for me, babe. Moan like I used to when you were fucking me. Grant, okay, kick it up another notch!



I wasn't thinking of how ashamed I should feel, gripping what was left of my dick. I wasn't thinking at all! The only thing I could focus on was the pleasure. Somehow, it seemed to be everywhere in my body, not just concentrated in my...downstairs area.



Now, a little spanking. Not because you're a bad girl, but because a bit of pain makes the pleasure even better. That's why I used to tell you to slap my ass while we fucked. Do you like it?

Oh, God! I don't know!

Sure, you do. I can hear you liking it, with your little moans.

Fuck, this is hot! Are you two always like this? Or is it the pills?

Me? A little of both. But this is Jill's first time as a slut. At least, the female kind. Right, babe?

I'm so close to coming, Mads. I—I don't think I can hold back.

My nipples were tingling (and leaking), my toes were curling, and I was making noises like we were starring in a porno—and I was the girl getting banged. At that moment, I didn't care about anything. The regret and horror would come later.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black thong and large hoop earrings, stands over a person lying on a grey couch. She is holding a pink vibrator against the person's thigh. The person has a large black tattoo on their thigh. The background features a wall with a geometric pattern and a yellow cushion on the couch.

Already? We're still only on level two!

But it's so intense—

I'm trying to give you the ride of your life here. No, no. We have to go higher—and deeper. Grant, when I say *go*, turn her up to three.

I'm ready!

Go!





Fuuuuck me. So deep! It's...

Stop talking, babe. Relax. Let the pleasure flow through you. Ride it like a wave, back when you surfed.

Oh, God! Fuck! I'm coming!

A close-up photograph of a person's buttocks. A hand is holding a glowing pink vibrator against the skin between the buttocks. The vibrator has a bright pink light at its tip. The person is wearing a black lace thong. In the background, there is a blue textured surface and a framed abstract black and white artwork.

Scream for me, babe. That's a good girl. You came so hard! I'm proud of you. Aw, it's all watery. That's cute!

The orgasm pulsed through me, but it was nothing like before the castration. I quivered and throbbed and shook and moaned, but it didn't stop. My nipples tingled as the orgasm spread, shooting up my spine. It was wave after wave of pure bliss.

Damn, I leave Grant alone for ten minutes and he's already got you two fucking like rabbits on Red Bull. Told you those pills are like magic, man. Now, which of you hot bitches wants to suck my cock? With all due respect, of course.





This bitch, baby. Pretty sure Jill's gonna be too busy enjoying the aftershocks from her epic orgasm. And once she's ready for more, Grant will make sure she's well taken care of. Right?

Like my life depends on it.

That's cheesy, but adorable.



You know, I'm a little offended
you don't think I can handle both
of you at the same time.

I bet you could, but I'm the kind
of girl who needs to be fucked
really good and really hard, you
know? I don't want to share.

Madison sauntered over to
Anton, leaned in to whisper
something in his ear. Whatever
she said caused Anton's cock to
tilt upwards like a compass
needle, pointing north. And,
yeah, I was jealous. The
problem? I wasn't sure which of
them I envied more.