

An imagination inspired by photoset "Sunset"

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Is it my imagination or Jeny's imagination or one of those fantasies? My story is based on her secrets from summer 2022. Confidences you can read about the shooting "Sunset" (direct link at the end of this text).

Jeny goes to the casting for a photo shoot for an advertising agency. Of course the casting director and the photographer chose her. She is so beautiful.

And the following week she comes to the agency for the choice of clothing and accessories. Colorful pumps, a beautiful straw hat, a brown leather handbag and a short, high-cut and somewhat see through beach dress. An assistant will stay with her all day. John accompanies her for the fitting and is not insensitive to her charm. Jeny has noticed and she has fun. Everything is perfect except that the white thong Jeny is wearing is too visible through the fabric of the dress. No problem, she pulls it off immediately in front of the guy who can't believe it.



The photographer and the client of the agency are already on site near the dirt road along the beach. They prepare the reflectors and rehearse the staging.

Meanwhile, at the agency, Jeny is having her hair and makeup done.

She is ready. John takes the agency's convertible and drives Jeny to the filming location. It's a 15 minute drive so they have time to chat. John flirts with her openly and very often his hand brushes Jeny's shoulder or leg. It must be said that Jeny's breasts are quite visible through the cut of the dress and John knows very well that she is naked under the thin fabric she is wearing there, right next to him. Has he noticed that his passenger's nipples are excited too?



The photo shoot can start in the strong summer heat. She listens carefully to the recommendations of the photographer but also those of the fashion designer. With each pose, John puts back in place a lock of hair, the position of the handbag or even the belt of the dress. Always discreetly but often insistently he takes advantage of touching Jeny's buttocks or chest, who encourages him with her flirtatious smile.



It's 5 p.m. It's finish. John takes Jeny's hand and with a quick step he leads the young woman towards the car. As Jeny takes off her hat and throws the bag inside the convertible, John undoes the belt of the dress which opens wide before falling to the ground. Jeny didn't say anything. She lets herself go. So, he bent her over the trunk of the car and makes love to her bluntly but with complete complicity. Cars pass by and one honked but Jeny liked feeling like a bad girl and liked being possessed in a harsh way as well.



Reviewer:

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Link to the photoset

<https://jenysmith.net/gallery/8794534/sunset>