

As she lay in bed, pondering the seriousness of the situation that she was in, Tabitha began to recall things that she had long forgotten. She remembered that she had a vinyl player that ran off of huge batteries in the closet collecting dust. She remembered the Venus vinyl's that she had gotten for Christmas and how they were tucked away in a safety bin under her bed. She remembered all the little knick-knacks that she had let pile up in her drawer over the last few years.

The most important being the purple 7-inch, vibrating, pulsating, rabbit-tickling vibrator that she had buried in the second drawer of her table. She sat up excitedly, leaning on one elbow. Her tits hung sexily in the air as she reached over to pull open the drawer. One of her spaghetti straps fell off her shoulder revealing more of her light brown areola. She fixed it half-heartedly, deciding to stop when the fabric pressed against her nipple, gently flicking it, slightly arousing the slutty sexpot. She searched through the drawer faster, feeling her pussy moisten once again as the beat played in her ears.

Her fingertips ran softly along the edge of the silicone sex toy that lay flat on the bottom of her nightstand drawer. She wrapped her fingers around it gently, carefully, as if she were afraid that the toy was fragile and would break at the touch. Slowly and steadily, she pulled the toy from its prison, freeing all 7 inches of it from captivity. She held the power button down for 3 seconds testing it.

Hummmm.

The toy sprang to life, dancing to the rhythm of its own gentle vibration. Buzzing in her hand lightly tickling her palm. She felt a smile form on her face for the first time in what seemed like hours. The corners of her mouth reached from ear to ear as she watched.

Tabitha's fear was quickly replaced by excitement. She had her first ever Venus and Serene's CD playing, and she found the perfect toy to occupy her time.

Tabitha lay down, allowing her body to rest as she sank into the plush pillowtop. She felt her muscles breathe a sigh of relief as her mind calmed. They had been tensed and tight the entire time, and she now felt as if she had run 3 miles. Tabitha laughed at herself for allowing her mind to panic like that.

She reached over and opened a small music box that was sitting prominently on her bedside table. Opening the lid to the adorable trinket, a strong and welcoming aroma quickly flooded the room, followed by a cute tune.

Stacked neatly inside were a bunch of pre-rolls filled with her favorite Indica dominant hybrid. She pulled one of the pre-rolls from the trinket and grabbed the lighter that rested faithfully by her bed.

Tabitha lit the pre-roll ecstatically, taking one long drag as she did. She watched the orange flame dance whimsically in the darkness as it bathed her weed in its heat. She felt the smoke filling her lungs and continued to breathe in, pushing her lungs past capacity. She held the smoke in, letting it marinate, feeling its calming, and arousing effects as it seeped into her body.

Tabitha continued to smoke as she listened to the divine guitar riffs. She couldn't believe that she was living such a low-maintenance, retro life and was starting to get into it. She had no lights during the storm just like in colonial times. She was listening to a CD produced by a band from the 80s. And she was hot boxing in her room like she was a teenager again.

Tabitha smiled to herself as she felt her pussy lips moisten more.

She loved the first album that Venus ever put out. Something about it, and her sexually ethereal lyrics, had always spoken to her, to her body... to her throbbing kitten. She couldn't help but become more and more horny as Venus's seductive lyrics and sensual voice rang in her ears. She was so enamored by the rock stars musical mysticism that she had completely forgotten about the storm.

Our sultry siren was halfway through her joint when she couldn't resist it any longer. She felt her puffy lips dampening her short pants even more. She felt her nipples becoming stiff and hard, scratching against the surface, causing a pleasurable sensation to ripple through her chest.

She let go of the joint, pressing the weedy stick in between her lips. The horny honey began to massage and knead her soft voluptuous breasts, rubbing them sensually between her soft fingers as she took another hit.

She began to breathe deeper and slower as she enjoyed the sensations that had taken control of her. Tabitha began to knead them harder, making sure to clinch her nipples in between her fingers, intensifying her pleasure. She felt her luscious kitten purring in between her thick lips and crossed her legs, adding pressure to her pleasure point.

She let out a soft moan as she felt how slippery and wet her pussy lips had become. Her hole ached to be penetrated. All she could think about was Black Kitten and how sexy she had been in that last issue. How she used her sultry feminine wiles to save the day and still managed to have great sex!

Tabitha began to squirm and ride in sexual agony, her body waiting for the pending orgasm to make its appearance. She began to grow more and more horny as she recalled Black

Kitten's tight black outfit that hugged her curves perfectly. The artist knew what they were doing when they came up with the design for her.

Tabitha's fingers began to lightly dance their way down her sexy chubby stomach towards her yearning yoni. She loved the way that her shorts felt when she grabbed them and pulled them up in between her puffy lips. She felt them growing more and more damp the more she played with herself.

She loved teasing her tight little hole, she couldn't get enough of it. It was more than enough to make her orgasm in extreme pleasure. Tabitha felt as her hand eagerly slid inside of her small shorts. She began playing, softly, with her moist lips, spreading them slowly with two fingers. Then she'd rub from her gushing hole up to her stiff clit, teasing it softly, before squeezing her lips back together, gently. Tabitha repeated the process, mixing up the sensations on her clit to maximize her arousal.

She felt the smooth skin underneath her frisky fingertips, getting turned on by how damp they had become.

Tabitha pressed down more, slowly increasing the intensity of the eroticism coursing through her.

Tabitha turned herself on so much that the joint had almost slipped her mind. She caught it in between her dank fingers seconds before the elongated ash strip fell. It landed peacefully on her sheet, leaving a small hole with crispy edges where the fabric had once been. Tabitha was just happy that the ash had fallen on the bed instead of on her. She didn't want anything to spoil the mood that she was in.

She continued to tease her throbbing pussy as her legs slowly opened. Wider and wider they spread as her knees went into the air. She began to massage her purring kitty as her toes curled into her sheets. She scooted down, laying her head back and closing her eyes as Venus serenaded her. Once the pre-roll had run its course, she happily placed the butt into the ashtray, eager to focus on what was most important. Her middle finger slid up her glistening labia to her swollen clit. Tabitha couldn't resist her fully engorged, sensitive bean, she rubbed it gently, brushing the delicate surface with her horny fingertips. She lightly squeezed her clit as she continued to play with it, fulfilling her needs and sending waves of pleasure through her body.

Tabitha's favorite song started to play. 'Take me like a melody,' it was the song that she had first heard by them, a perfect introduction to their music. Coincidentally enough she was touching herself then as well.

She listened as Venus's melodic, and hypnotic, voice rang in her ears. The symphonic melody penetrated her brain, caressing her neurons on a microscopic level and lulling her into a deeper arousal. She was swept away in a sensual flow of harmonics as she felt her friend Mary Jane's intoxicating embrace.

Tabitha slowly slid her middle finger into her dripping wet sex. She gasped and moaned at the sensation of the sudden penetration. Her pussy moistened more, her erotic juices dripped freely from the tight hole as she fingered it nice and slow. She moved her fingertip against her g spot as it slid in and out. Her toes curled grasping at her sheets. Her lips parted and she began moaning quietly.

She loved everything about the sensation. Her room was hazy, filled with smoke that she kept recycling. Venus was singing to her and only her, calming her from the looming threat that waited outside. Venus's sole mission was to make her forget about the tribulations that the world was going through and only focus on herself... and what was between her thick sexy legs.

Her dripping wet hole, aroused and hungry, was begging for another finger. She slid another member in as she felt her dripping pussy grip her fingers tightly, turned on by her own honey. She felt her hips begin to grind against her fingers, the mouth of her kitten attempting to swallow them whole. Her fingers went deeper inside her as she trembled in pleasure, penetrating herself as far as she could go as she continued to massage her g-spot. No longer able to contain all the ecstasy flowing through her, she let her juices build up, ready to explode.

Tabitha began to orgasm uncontrollably, feeling her pulsing pussy dripping more and more. The wet juices ran past her fingers, pooled up in her palm and began running down her ass cheeks. She felt the sheets moistening beneath her voluptuous figure and it made her even hornier.

Her pussy throbbed for more, cumming harder and tighter, aroused by the growing puddle beneath her. She felt herself tighten, her honey pot clamping down on her own fingers with its nectar-covered muscles. Tabitha felt her entire pussy shudder in overwhelming pleasure.

Her hole seemed to close on her fingers, trapping them inside of her hot, wet box, as her mouth released moans of gratification. She rolled to her side with her fingers still inserted, her breath catching in her throat as she rode the wave.

Tabitha lay in her cozy orgasmic spot for a few moments as she slowly returned to earth. She opened her eyes just in time to see the symphony of flashes that peeked in from behind her thick curtains. The flashes themselves seemed to dance to the melody that

played solely for Tabitha. She felt her vagina moisten even more as she mused that Venus's voice could even control the weather.