

Jenny Leblanc

Club of Bed-Bunnies

Eighth Chapter of „Young Jenny“



Club of Bed-Bunnies

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WARNING

**THIS STORY CONTAINS
EXPLICIT DESCRIPTIONS
OF SEXUAL BEHAVIOUR AND
HUMAN GENITALS!
PLEASE KEEP IT AWAY FROM MINORS**

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a) Loving John

His prick tasted a bit salty but not at all disgusting. I could feel how he was slowly getting hard again in my mouth. His face was showing to me that my giving head was very much appreciated by him, although he must have been in action at least 3 times before. I almost sure that all three of my friends had had a fuck-session with him before I came in to join them. In a way that was nice, because this way the whole thing wasn't over so fast and he was able to hold it much longer. But it was also a pity, because he was definitely not shooting as much sperm in my treasure as he would have done, if I had been the first of us four girls.

While I sucked on his cock, I tried to taste some of the pussy juice of my friends, which must have been all over John's cock. But I wasn't able to taste it. The taste of sperm was too obvious. I made the obvious noise of sucking, while I caressed his cock. This way I tried to make him even hornier.

He put his hands softly on my head and stroked my hair. He also softly encouraged me to go on by pushing my head towards his cock. But he never tried to force me; it was really only encouragement I felt.

I heard soft moans from the sofa behind me. I knew without looking over my shoulder that my friends were already rubbing their clits and flying from one sexual high to another.

Without touching my nipples were already hard and I felt the warmth of lust und pleasure taking over my body. Also my little treasure was making preparations for the things that were coming. I could already feel the warm moistness of my pussy without even touching it with one of my fingers.

I stood up and pushed him softly backwards. Such that he lay down then I gave him a short strip show in which I got lost of my clothes. I saw in his eyes that he appreciated it very much and that his little John between his legs was getting even longer and harder.

He pulled himself a bit up such that his whole body was now laying on the bed. He knew that I was about to join him after my strip and that his little John would go to action then.

Before I joined him I got out a condom from my jeans. I put it between my lips and wrapped it over his prick with my mouth. It went pretty smoothly because by now he was rock hard and I was surprised by that knowing that he already had shot 3 loads.

After having wrapped his little John in a yellow envelope, called condom I joined him on the bed. I knelt over him and slowly went down on his hips. I wanted him to get even hornier. So I wasn't letting him in, but sat myself directly on his manhood with my moist girlhood touching his shaft.

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“You feel so hot and wet!” he moaned and his hands began to caress my titties and the two nipple-soldiers standing on the tops of my tittie-hills.

“Yeah, you are so rock hard!” I gave back the compliment, while my hips were moving back and forth on his prick lying beneath my lusty treasure.

“Wanna enter my treasure?” I asked him teasingly and went through his hair and over his face with my hands.

He nodded.

“Beg for it!” I ordered him softly with a big smile on my face, such that it was obvious that I wasn’t meaning it as I said it.

He understood my hint and tickled me around my belly button. I had to giggle first but then I broke out in loud laughter.

“Stop it!” I begged him laughing, “Stop it, Im out of breath!”

“Only if you let me feel your treasure-insides.”

“Ok, you won!” I gave in laughing. So I lifted my hips and went with one hand between my legs to let his little John point at the entrance of my treasure. I could already feel my own warmth and pussy juice on the gum of the condom. Then as his boyhood was in position, I slowly went down on him and let him enter my inner secrets.

It was a real joy to feel him stretch my love-channel and to enter my treasure. I felt so filled. He seemed to enjoy it also. He had closed his eyes and his whole tension seemed to have gone into these few inches of his boyhood.

As he had fully entered me and his balls were touching my bottom-cheeks. I rested for a moment to enjoy these moments of total join. Now we were almost one body and I owned his prick by having it in my treasure.

“YEEEE HAAAW!” I suddenly went out loud, like a cowgirl going for ride catching some bulls or cows. My ride was laying beneath me and the things I wanted to catch, I already had within me, my only goal was to get some boy-milk out of this little John within me.

John and all the others were surprised by my exclamation and John opened his eyes in surprise, but as he got aware that it was only an exclamation of joy and that I was beginning to move, he relaxed again and began to play with my biological milk bottles like a little child But I wasn’t letting him because I bent forward to kiss him. We joined in a really hot french kiss, where I explored the depths of his mouth with my tongue.

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The pace of my ride went higher and higher. I had one hand on my on little nipple of lust, called clit and rubbed away on it. And I could feel how my own orgasm was building up very quickly. It was as if I was going on a highway with 200 km per hour knowing that at the end of the highway there will be this big explosion of lust and pleasure.

We moaned into each other mouths and I felt how his prick was beginning to pump his boy-juice up. This feeling made me even hornier and I wasn't stopping my ride although he made a soft try of stopping me. I wrapped my arms around his neck and covered him with my body. My hips were still jumping and humping on his hips and his prick was wildering in my treasure.

The lust I felt and the need to fuck was so big that I wasn't able to stop. Then I felt the orgasm rolling over me and as I spasmed, my treasure milked his hard-on. All this was also too much for him. His hips began to jerk and he pressed himself to me as he shoot his loads into the condom. I felt his prick pulsating and I could almost sense the power of his shots.

I nibbled on his ear as we both breathed hard. That really had been an explosion of lust and pleasure. I was really satisfied and my thoughts about my ex-boyfriend were gone.

I could feel how his boyhood was shrinking within me and it made me feel good.

"Wow!" was the only thing he was able to say after experiencing this ride.

I lifted my hips a bit and his now pretty small prick plopped out of my hot treasure. The condom was all wet from my pussy juice that I had cum over it while flying over the highs of sexual joy. I went off the bed and unwrapped his prick. The little bag of the condom was filled with his white boy-juice and I was surprised by the amount he still had in his balls.

I made a knot in the condom and wrapped it in a handkerchief I always had with me.

b) The Room

After I had taken a shower and got my clothes on, I went back to my friends. They were already sitting around the couch and talking.

"Ok, I'm back!" I said with a big smile on my face, looking around waiting for what would come next.

"Well, now you are a member of the Club of Bed-Bunnies!" Sarah told me.

"You may invite new members." Annick explained, " But they have to be female

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and they have to agree to be fucked by John.”

“Why John?” I asked.

“Because he is and will be the only male member of our club and he will decide if a girl is a good fuck or not. If she is, she may join. If she isn't, well she couldn't join!” Sarah explained.

“And what about lesbians?” I asked and looked at Sarah.

“Well I will test them myself. But if they don't agree to be fucked by a strap-on. They will also be denied as members.”

“Cool!” I exclaimed and went on in concluding, “So our club is a sex club only. Or is there another purpose for it also?”

“Well, not at the moment!” Annick gave in.

“Do we have a club-room or something like it.”?

“At the moment this room is our club-room.” Sarah gave in, “But”, she went on, “Annick's dad will empty the room above the garage and there we may have our headquarters in the future.”

“I think we will put this sofa there.” Annick said. “It's a sleeping-sofa, so it will be no problem to fuck on it.” she began to giggle. And we all broke out in laughter.

“Will we have a membership fee?” I asked, because I thought some money would be good for condoms and so on.

“Hmmm, would be a good idea, but what amount?” Sarah thought aloud.

“What about 5 bucks a month.” that doesn't hurt and I think all of us can bring it.

We all nodded in agreement.

“As founder of the club, I'll take care of the money!” Sarah injected, “and I'll give you a regular report on what I bought with it.”

We all agreed.

“In the first months to come, you'll have to buy a lot.” I considered loud.

Sarah had a question mark on her face so I went on saying:

“Well, some condoms, some pills and some nice things to put into our new room. I want the room to be comfy when I'm fucking some guys in there.” I giggled while thinking about it.

“Yeah, you are right.” Annick agreed, “ Making love in an almost empty room isn't the thing I'm dreaming of.”

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I could see how the face of Sarah went longer and longer. She seemed to have thought that some money would be left over and that she would be able to spend some of it on her own at least for a short period of time. But we others already had plans on what to buy for it.

"We should also have a planner for the room, such that a member can reserve our club-room for some fun on her own with the guy of her choice."

"Yeah," Anna joined our talk, "I have a poster of a calendar. I will put it up in the room. This way every one can reserve the time she wants the room. We will give away times by first come, first served, right?"

We all agreed.

"What about a membership meeting every week. In which we talk about things like now?" Anna went on asking.

"What about every Monday late afternoon at about 6pm, would that be ok?" Annick asked me.

I nodded. It was almost the only point of time where I was easy to say yes. On every other day I had other plans for the evening.

"What about telling it in school?" I asked.

"I think we should." Sarah replied and went on, "Otherwise no guy would know that we exist."

"But how?" Anna injected.

"What about little notes. We can hand them out secretly to everyone we know. And each member can write on them what she wants."

"Great idea. Im supposed to clean the board this week. So ill have the chance to a note on each place in our classroom. This way it will get around very fast"

"Well, ladies, I have to go." John interrupted our conversation. " See you all soon. You were all great!"

"Awww." we all replied as a chorus.

"Have a nice evening." Sarah went on.

"Sleep you well and see you tomorrow in class." I told him.

He gave each of us a kiss and the he left pretty quick.

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After John had left a long pause of silence covered our talk. But after some moments of thought I broke it by asking:

"What about a logo for our club?"

"I already made a design." Sarah answered, "It shows a bunny sitting on a bed in comic style." She showed me a piece of paper, which she took out of her trousers.

"Cool. Let me make some copies of it. I wanna use it on my notes. This way it looks far more official." I asked for permission.

"Yeah." Anna agreed with me. "Let's make some copies of it tomorrow and lets get going."

c) The Sperm-Squirters

On the next day I copied the logo I got from Sarah and made little notes from it. I wrote on those notes:

"You have no girlfriend?

But you have a hard-on?

You jerk off everyday?

You wanna fuck a real girl?

Then come to the Club of bed-bunnies, we will suck your hard-on dry.

Come to the girls restroom at about 5pm."

I told Sarah, Anna and Annick about what I had written on the notes, such that they would be there also. Although I was hoping that no one would come, because I wasn't in the mood for another fuck already. I went early to the restrooms, where I met Sarah, who was already getting ready for welcoming the boys. She was wearing a black body out of lace and a white t-shirt. The lace had pretty big hole in it, such that you could see a lot of skin through it. And you were also able to see her slit through it or at least guess where it was.

I for myself had only a white slip and white t-shirt on. It wasn't really my day, but I hoped to get into the mood while joining the others.

At about 4:45pm all four of us were in the restroom, waiting for the things that would come up within the next half hour.

"Aren't you excited?" Annick asked me.

I told her that I wasn't really up to it. But that I perhaps would get hungry while doing it.

Then we heard some guys talking before the door and pretty soon they were making the knocking signal on the door.

Sarah opened to let them in.

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As they came in, their t-shirts surprised us all. They all had put on the same t-shirt say: " Club of sperm-squirters." And they were also 4 guys, such that it was up to a one on one for each member.

"Cool t-shirts!" I exclaimed, " When did you found that club?"

"Yesterday evening," Alex a blond guy out of my class answered. "John told us about your club, so we founded the opposite club for it.

"Cool!" Sarah became excited about the whole thing.

"Could we see your sperm-squirters?" Anna asked curiously.

"Of course!" Jim replied and all four of them opened their jeans and took them off as if they were one.

They all were wearing pretty tight slips and they all had a hard-on. I could tell.

"Wow!" Sarah exclaimed. "Although I'm more lesbian then straight, I think I get wet." She got hold of her t-shirt and took it off before she threw it into a corner of the restroom.

This was the signal for all of us and Alex came towards me and asked me if I would come with him into one of these cabins with a loo in it. I aged wordlessly.

I took off my panty and my t-shirt and told him to sit on the closed loo. He obeyed and sat down. There was not much choice for him, because it was pretty tight in there.

I kissed his slip sometimes before I slowly unwrapped his love-stick from the slip.

His prick was really gorgeous and it was rock hard. His glans was already showing up at the top. So he was ready for action. But I wasn't. My treasure was slow today. Although I wanted to make it as good as possible for Alex, I had to give myself some time to get at least a bit horny, such that I was able to let him into my treasure without hurting myself.

So in order to win some time for self treatment, I began to caress his hard-on with my mouth. He had a pretty clean penis and there wasn't much pubic hair, tickling my nose or getting into my mouth. It seemed almost as if he wasn't already a teenager, but his voice was telling another story. He had a warm low voice, which wasn't the voice of a child.

Soon after having begun to suck his prick I heard Anna moan loudly and I heard the slapping of to young bodies fucking.

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"Hey, this is a rest-room and not a place to fuck!" I heard a girl saying from outside the cabins. All of a sudden Anna went quiet and her guy stopped fucking. Then after some moments of silence I heard the door of the restroom close after someone had left.

The sound of the slapping began again and I knew that they were fucking again. But it seemed as if Anna was trying to stay silent.

I also went on sucking that prick of Alex, while rubbing my own clit. I could feel how my female little penis got rigid and how my treasure was beginning to get moist and wet. I slowly got to the point of no return. It was a mixture of the sight of this prick just before my eyes and the air in this restroom filled with sex. I almost could smell it.

I let his prick plop out of my mouth and whispered:
"Let's do it!"

He stood up and got behind me, while I leaned forward and got hold of the flushing box above the loo. It didn't take long for him to get his prick in place and he wasn't very soft. He entered me in one hard stroke.

I was surprised by his force and by the fact that he seemed to give me no time to get comfy with his prick in me. He fucked away like mad and I was shook by his hard strokes that hit my pussy.

Now it became just a fuck for me, without any joy. It wasn't hurting me and my mind was somewhere else. It was just my body that he was using to satisfy himself. In a normal situation I would have protested and I would have stopped the whole thing. But at that point of time I was in shock and the situation was so odd that it was impossible for me to react in my normal manner.

I tried to get some fun out of it by rubbing my clit. But as my hand touched his wilder prick by chance, I got the second hit.

He wasn't wearing a condom!

Now all red lights went on in my head! I was short of going into tears. I knew him from class, so I knew that it was rather unlikely that he would have anything bad. But he was misusing my trust in him.

He grabbed my hips and his thrusts became even harder. Tears were shooting in my eyes and I had to close them, because I wasn't able to see anything clearly now. This was becoming a nightmare and I was ready to slap the shit out of him after this awful fuck.

Then after some awful seconds which seemed to me like eternity. He suddenly left my treasure and I felt how his hot juice spurted on the cheeks of my bottom.

It felt warm and juicy, but I wasn't able to enjoy it. I stopped rubbing my clit. It

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was wasted effort. I wasn't able to develop lust and passion, because of his treatment. I only waited until he had stopped cumming. Then I turned around and slapped him 3 times on each cheek with all the force I had in my arms.

"You bastard!" I shouted at him, not even taking care of the place I was in. "You Jerk! You!!!...." I wasn't able to continue, tears were again running over my face. I wrapped up my undies and went out of the cabin to put on my cloths.

End of "Young Jenny"