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Threesome Trouble

Third Chapter of „Young Jenny“



Disclaimer & Call

What happens in this chapter did never happen in reality, but it happens more often than we all think. This chapter wasn't written to be funny. That was never my intention. I know it's a hot subject, but within these stories I also want to show the black side of family and sex, which sometimes unfortunately shows up. It was written to point out these things, most of us just ignore, because it's uncomfortable to handle it. So remember this disclaimer and call when you read this chapter! Observe your friends and if you see signs of violence against them, then act upon it or get help for the victims!

Thank you!

Yours lovingly Jenny

WARNING

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

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a) Benjamin's blackmail

"Do you really?" Sarah asked back and stood up as naked as she was. She slowly went towards my little brother.

"Yeah, and here I have the blackmail, with which I will make you to do so." His grin became even broader than before.

"You seem to need it really badly?" Sarah asked very calmly and it seemed to me that she had already a plan in place on which she acted now. And because I knew that I wouldn't be able to hold her back from acting upon her plan I just observed the unfortunate scene.

Benjamin only nodded slightly upon Sarah's question. Sarah had now reached him and pressed her body onto his. She hugged him and pressed his face into her tits.

"Do you like them?" she asked. "Do you want to touch them?.... Yes?... are you strong enough for that?" She pressed him backwards such that he was standing against one side of my cupboard. Then she grabbed between his legs and seemed to keep hold of his cock.

"OOOh, you are already hard." She moaned softly into his ear, but it was loud enough for me to hear it.

"Do you know what I normally do with cocks like yours, who want to push me into something?" My brother shook his head slightly, because she was holding his chin and pressed him against the cupboard. Because she was 2 years older than my brother and because she was almost as tall as him, she was able to hold down his defence and she had done enough martial arts for women, such that she knew how to control someone with more strength.

"Well, should I show you?" Benjamin nodded and then all of sudden his face began to change as if he was hurt. I looked down and saw that Sarah seemed to have grabbed his balls and was pushing her nails into them.

I only thought: "Ouch" and then made my voice heard by saying: "Sarah calm down, I think he understood the lesson." I went towards them and tried with soft pressure to unlock my brother's balls from her nails.

"Really?" she asked him looking very close into his eyes. He already had tears in his eyes and was breathing hard, because of the really uncomfortable situation he was in.

I wasn't able to unlock her hand on his balls so I ordered her:
"Sarah, let him go, or I will use force on you!"

She immediately let his balls go, because she knew that I knew where her point of hurt was. But she still held him against the cupboard moaning softly, but loud enough for me to hear it, into his ear:

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"Come to my place tomorrow afternoon at 3 pm and I'll show you why you shouldn't blackmail me ever again in your life."

With these words she let him completely free of her grabbing, and he was sinking down to the floor, still breathing hard and drying the tears from his eyes. I knelt down and stroked over his hair and gave him a tissue to better get his tears dried.

Sarah wasn't taking care of him anymore; she fetched her clothes and went to the bathroom to put them on.

"Don't you wanna stay a bit?" I asked her in surprise, but I only got some mumbling back as answer, which I wasn't able to understand. The bathroom door closed behind her loudly.

"Sarah, I wanna talk to you about something:" I shouted through the door, but got no answer at all.

Now also my brother stood up and went into his room, locking the door behind him. He still wasn't all right, but he was recovering every minute that went by. I used the time to also put some cloths on, but while I was still doing that, Sarah came out of the bathroom, gave me a slight kiss on one of my cheeks and then she went down and out of the front door, saying nothing at all.

I made a try to talk to her but it wasn't successful.

After Sarah had left, I went back to my room and tried to clean it up a bit and I put on my clothes. Afterwards I knocked at my brother's door.

"What do you want?" he asked through the door in a pretty angry way.

"Talk to you. Perhaps we could find a way out of this all." I answered calmly and friendly, trying not to react on the aggressive tone in his voice.

"Ok," he answered and the key turned to unlock the door, then the door opened a little, "come in. I'm dressed."

I slowly opened the door completely and went in, closing it behind me calmly.

Benjamin was sitting at his desk, looking out of his window, not even trying to give me a look.

"So what idea have you to undo all this?" he said with a really frosty voice.

"I think we should both go to Sarah tomorrow and I will talk to Sarah. I think I can handle it in a way, such that it gets out of this world for both of you."

"Well, if you think you can do it. Why didn't you do it some moments ago."?

"Because you tried to blackmail her. And I understood her anger, although I don't think it's an excuse for force."

He stayed silent, while still looking out of the window, without appearing to notice my presence in the room.

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After some moments of waiting for a response, I began calmly:

"And if you want that I get it out of the way for you..."

No reaction.

"... You at least have to show some regret for what you have done. Otherwise you won't get any excuse from Sarah for her behavior."

Silence. I knew that his mind was turning things around to get the best out of the situation. But in this case there was no room for argument. He had tried to blackmail Sarah and me before, so he had to be sorry about it, before I was even able to talk with Sarah about a "peace-agreement" between them.

After some long moments of silence, he turned around on his chair and looked at me for the first time, since I had come into his room. Then he said just three words without any emotion:

"Ok, I will. " Afterwards he again turned around and looked through the window.

For me this was enough, because I knew that he wouldn't give me any more and I also knew that when he says: "I will" then it was a statement he wouldn't take back easily.

b) Sarah's video

The next day Sarah again wasn't in school. Or perhaps I wasn't seeing her, nevertheless I was worried because of the marks on her back I had seen the other day. So the school day went by smoothly and even Benjamin was easy, when we both made our way to Sarah's home by bike.

His mood was the opposite of his behavior the day before, he now was joking and laughing as if we were going to birthday-party and not to Sarah for getting a "peace-treaty" between them both.

As we reached Sarah's home, she was already standing in the doorway waiting for us to arrive. Without saying any word of welcome, she went with us into the living room where she only said:

"Please be seated."

Benjamin and I sat down on the brown sofa. Benjamin's face became also frosty, because of the frosty welcome. I tried to stay calm, because I knew that Sarah would become friendlier if the whole thing was over and she had her chance and her show.

Sarah turned on the TV and the DVD-player and began playing a DVD.

But what I saw on that DVD was more than I had ever believed Sarah was able to do. It was a video of my brother in the boy's restrooms of the school. There he was sitting in one of the cabins on the loo and was stroking his cock. It was disgusting to see these private things on video, taped without permission.

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One could clearly see his hard-on and how he was jerking it. His eyes were closed and he seemed to enjoy it. Then his jerking became faster and faster. His body began to twitch around and his hips were moving. Then all of a sudden he shot his baby-juice on his own belly. It was quite a portion. He must have been in need.

Then there was a cut in the film and then came another scene. Where he was shown in the girl's restrooms. One could tell it quite easily because of the trash-bins besides the loos. They were for female hygienic things like tampons and napkins, which weren't supposed to get into the loo. He again was in one of the cabins but this time he was there with a girl, who seemed to give him a blowjob. The camera moved closer and then it became obvious it was Sarah herself who seemed to have tricked him into this.

I was shocked and after seeing the first few minutes of it and trying to stay calm, I broke out like a volcano and shouted a bit too loud possibly:

"That's disgusting! Are you insane?"

Sarah pushed the stop button, because she was surprised to see me that upset. I stood up and went towards her to get the control for the DVD-player then I pushed the play-button only to press pause immediately afterwards.

"You made these recordings one week ago." I almost shouted at her, while I pointed towards date that was shown on the TV. "And yesterday you almost went through the roof as my brother blackmailed you." I paused because I had to breath and I needed a break. But I gave it only some seconds then I said a bit more calmly: "And now you are showing us this!... I'm disgusted... Who do you think you are?"

I looked at my brother, but was sitting there in shock. His eyes looked empty into nirvana. He seemed to be shocked by the pictures he had seen from himself in that TV and perhaps also surprised by my reaction to it.

"But..." just wanted to begin shyly to defend herself as the door went open and her Dad came in. He had a pretty red face and his clothes were the clothes of someone living on the street.

"Didn't I tell you, not to use the DVD-player!" he began to shout angry with Sarah and before Sarah was able to react he had hit her across the face with his hand. Her face turned away from him and I saw that she was angry, her Dad was again drunk and violent. I saw tears in her face.

Then her Dad seemed to recognize that my brother and I were also in the room and he turned even redder. He grabbed her by her t-shirt and pulled her towards the door:

"Come with me into my room! We have to have a talk!"

Sarah's face became white like snow. The anger was blown away and her face

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was showing fear. Fear for life. I had never seen that on her face and I was really worried. Worried about my friend and about what was happening next.

The next ten minutes were even worse than hell on earth! I was sitting in the living room at Sarah's home. At my side my brother who wasn't able to handle it anymore. He also went white and his eyes became even emptier than before. And through the walls I was hearing Sarah's Dad shouting at her and Sarah was shouting back and I heard how he was beating her with something and her voice became more and more angry and filled with tears.

I felt how hot tears also ran over my cheeks and dropped down on the carpet. All the anger I had toward Sarah because of the DVD wasn't important anymore. What was important now, was that Sarah had to leave this place as quick as possible. I took out the DVD and destroyed it with all the force I had in my hands. It broke into thousands of little parts.

"Forget about that DVD!" I said to my brother with tears in my voice. "Help me to help Sarah, please" my voice took on a begging tone, although it wasn't needed.

Benjamin as he saw what I had done, stood up and came towards me. He took my hand and said quietly and calmly: "I will help you to help Sarah."

He went out of the room and I heard how he entered Sarah's Dads room. Then it went quiet for a moment and then I heard him and Sarah come back. Sarah was weeping and she had fresh marks on her back.

"What did you do?" I asked him surprised that that drunken man didn't hurt him.

"Gave him a kick in his manhood." Benjamin said very calm. I grinned.

"Ok, let's go." I whispered and took the other hand of Sarah. Sarah's will was broken. She only followed us without saying anything. Her head was hanging down. She still wept and tears were running over her cheeks.

We went outside with her and as soon as we had closed the front door behind us, we heard Sarah's dad shouting though the house, calling her a bitch and telling her that she would get even more when she would come back. He seemed to be too drunk to get out of the house or be able to follow us.

We made our way back by foot, because Sarah wasn't able to sit on one of our bikes in the state she was in. We went through a small forest that was between Sarah's home and ours. This way we made sure that almost nobody was able to see Sarah in that condition and also we made sure that her Dad wasn't able to follow her too easily.

As we opened the front door, I could hear my mother working in the kitchen, so I told my brother to go upstairs with Sarah and to take care of her, while I would talk to my Mum. I also told Sarah, but she didn't appear to notice. Then both of them went upstairs.

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I went into the kitchen, where my mother was preparing the dinner for today.

"Hi Mum." I greeted her giving her a kiss on one cheek.

"Hi Jenny. How was it at Sarah's?"

"Not so good. Her dad came in and went insane. So I brought her with me."

My mother stopped working.

"You brought her with you?"

"Yes, why? What's the problem?"

"You know that Dad won't come home today, so if Sarah's Dad comes here to get her, we won't be able to stop him."

It went through my head like a storm. I had forgotten, that my Dad wasn't at home for the next week, because of his job, so there was no male adult to keep us safe. But I had to keep Sarah here at least for tonight, otherwise it would become hell for her.

"And what about Benjamin?" I asked her, "Isn't he enough security. I mean it was him who made sure that I was able to get Sarah here."

Mum knew as well as I that Benjamin wasn't that easy to overtake and that he had some qualification in martial arts. And after a pause she acknowledged:

"Ok, tonight, Sarah may stay. But please call Annick to make sure that Sarah can move there for the next days and also let her Dad know about it."

"Of course I will."

Annick's Dad was police officer, so he was able to handle the whole thing better than anyone else here.

I hugged my Mum and kissed her on both cheeks, because I knew that she wasn't easy with the situation. But she seemed to know as well as I that there was no other way to help Sarah in this situation.

"Thanks a lot." I whispered in her ear. "We will handle it."

She nodded then she went back to work.

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1.

Sarah's hiding place

I went to the telephone and called Annick to ask her to take Sarah for the next few days.

"Yeah." she answered my call.

"Hi sweety it's me Jen."

"Hi Jen. How are you?"

"I'm fine but I need you help, because of Sarah."

"Why?"

"Sarah got beaten by her Dad. So I took her with me. But my dad isn't home this week. And my Mum wants Sarah to stay at your place because of your Dad."

"Oooh, this alcoholic jerk!" Annick cursed about Sarah's Dad and after a moment of silence she continued:

"Ok, I will see what I can do and I will call you later this evening to tell you how we'll manage the whole thing. But you have to promise me two things."

"I promise everything, but you've got to help." I was desperate, because it was about Sarah.

"You tell no one about my part in this whole thing and you spend some time with me soon. Is that ok?"

"Yeah, it is and I will be as silent as a grave. Thanks for your help."

"You are welcome hon. Bye for now, I have to arrange some things."

"Ok bye."

I was relieved that Annick was helping us, now the chance for me to get Sarah secure were much higher than some minutes ago.

I went upstairs, where I found Sarah lying on my sofa already sleeping the sleep of the innocent. My brother was sitting besides her and holding her hand, while softly stroking it, to give her the feeling calm and safety.

"How is she?" I asked him whispering.

"Not good. After I cooled her wounds with a water-cooling bandage, I had to give her a pill such that she was able to sleep. She needs to have professional help as soon as possible."

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I nodded.

"Will Annick help?" he asked after we had switched positions, such that I was now sitting besides her.

"She will try and she will call again later."

I noticed that Sarah's breathing wasn't as relaxed as it was supposed to be. She was still working on the situation of this afternoon. I also began to stroke her hand slowly and softly, to calm her down.

Benjamin gave me a sign and then he left for his room. So I was alone with my girlfriend. Her face was relaxed, because of the sleep. And now she seemed to be so nice and innocent. But I knew that she had had hard times with her Dad and I wanted to have the old Sarah back. Then Sarah, who was laughing and making jokes all the time. But since her Dad became an alcoholic she had changed because of him. She became much more aggressive and laughed less often.

After about 15 minutes of sitting there and watching at my friend, I heard the telephone ring.

"Yeah." I answered it.

"Hi, it's me Annick."

"Ahh, what have you achieved?"

"Sarah can sleep in my room tonight and my Dad will take care of her tomorrow."

"Good." I was relieved and a big sigh went out of my mouth.

"Can you and Benjamin bring Sarah around?" Annick asked "My Dad is at work for the afternoon shift, so he comes back at 10pm. Before that I cannot come around to fetch Sarah."

"I will see how I can manage. But I will get Sarah to your place as soon as possible today." I assured her.

"Ok, cya later. Have to have dinner."

"Yeah, cya." I answered and hang up the phone. I knocked at my brother's door and after he let me in we talked about how to get Sarah to Annick's home. After some thinking we saw no other possibility than waking her up and go with her to Annick's place. My Mum wasn't able to help us because our Dad had the car.

While I was softly trying to wake Sarah up, Benjamin told Mum about our plan. She came also upstairs with him, to give us a helping hand with Sarah. It wasn't

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really possible to get her awake, because of the pill Benjamin had given her. So Benjamin and I had to hold her and help her walking after we had managed to get her shirt over her bra and her upper body. My mother also put an anorak over her shoulders such that she wouldn't get a cold, while walking outside.

After we had prepared Sarah that way, Benjamin and I went outside with her and went with her through the forest to Annick's home. It was hard work, because we had to hold her on her feet and Sarah wasn't a lightweight.

After we had reached Annick's home, Sarah went to sleep immediately on Annick's bed. We didn't try and make her change her clothes because we were out of breath from getting her there.

Afterwards we sat down with Annick and she made the suggestion that I should stay there, because Sarah knew that I was around as she fell asleep and if I wouldn't be around when she would wake up, she probably would get nervous and do unwanted things. I agreed and Annick showed me the sleeping bag she already had prepared for me.

After about an hour of talking Benjamin left for home. He promised to come back the next day and to tell my Mum about our arrangements for this night.

Then all of a sudden at 9 pm the doorbell rang.

To be continued soon...