

Jenny Leblanc

# Trouble in Paradise

Fifth Chapter of „Young Jenny“



## Trouble in Paradise

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## **WARNING**

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

## Trouble in Paradise

### *a) The call*

As I went to the bathroom next morning, the telephone rang.

“Hello.”

“Hello, this is Anna. Jenny is it you?”

“Yes.”

“Do you have a time to talk?”

“Yeah, what about?”

“Has Benjamin told you about it?”

“About what?” I asked although I knew already what had happened, but I had to disguise the fact that I had spied on them.

“About the mistake I made yesterday.”

“What mistake? Tell me!”

It went silent on the other side of the line and I heard how Anna's voice drowned in tears without saying anything.

“I had sex with your brother.” she said at last.

“Wow!” I answered with acted surprise. “But that's not the reason for your call, right?”

“Hmm.” Anna answered and blew her nose. “We had sex and it was really great, but...” She paused again and tried to get control over her voice. After some moments of blowing her nose again and cleaning her voice from her tears, she tried to go on:

“He came in me.”

“He, what?” My own acting surprised me. This what came as the real surprise.

“He came in me.” she repeated her answer, but this time her voice again had tears in it.

“But you are on the pill, aren't you?” I asked, pretending ignorance, although I knew already what she would tell me now.

“No, my body doesn't agree with the pill. And I told him, he should use a condom. But...” again her voice drowned in tears. But after blowing her nose she continued:

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"He had no condoms with him and I was too horny to deny sex with him. So I asked him to pull out before cumming. But he just squirted his juices in my pussy."

"Damn!! And when was your last monthly?"

"13 days ago."

"Ooooh shit." I was really concerned now, because that was right on the spot. "What will you do now?" I asked, although I didn't know an answer to that question myself.

"I will go to my gynecologist and ask for the pill afterwards. And if he says no I will wait another two weeks, if my period will come again and if it doesn't. I'll make a test and tell my parents."

I was surprised by that firm answer, she must have thought about it all night. And now that she had told me her plan she was much more calm, as if a big stone went off her heart.

"Good plan, I think." I replied calmly and continued, "Should I come with you to the gynecologist and hold your hand?"

"Yeah, that was the reason why I called you. I wasn't able to tell my sister yet. She is so reasonable and would tell it my parents immediately."

"Hmmm," I moaned. I knew Annick, she wasn't able to keep a secret for herself. That was also the reason, why I wasn't spending much time with her. Sarah was different, she could keep a secret for herself. But she was so busy with horse riding and so on, such that we had almost no chance to meet apart from school.

"When do you plan to go to your gynecologist?"

"Tomorrow after school. Would that be ok for you?"

"Yeah that's fine with me. I will go with you. But will you come to school tomorrow or should we meet somewhere else?"

"I will go to school tomorrow. I have to, because otherwise my family would become suspicious."

"Hmm." I nodded within my mind. She was right, everything else than normal would be suspicious. "By the way", I continued suddenly because I was reminded on my homework, which I hadn't done yet and which I didn't understand. "Have you made the homework in mathematics yet?"

I knew that Sarah was very good in mathematics and that she would probably already have done it. So the chances were great to get some help from her.

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"Yeah. Why?" she asked as innocently as if she wasn't able to cloud a little water.

"Could you give it to me tomorrow before school, such that I can have a look at it. I have really no clue what to do or how to solve the exercises."

"No problem. See you tomorrow and thanks for helping me," she said almost in a rush.

"Ok see you." I answered and the call came to an end because she hung up the phone.

### *b) Taking care of my treasure*

Shortly after the call had ended the doorbell rang and I went down in my pyjamas to open the door. It wasn't a problem for me, because I knew in advance that it was Sarah. I had asked her to show me how to shave my pussy. I always had looked jealously at her clean, shaved pussy, while my pussy was pretty hairy. There were some people like my boyfriend Sascha who didn't care about that, but I thought it would be nicer to have an at least partially shaved pussy. My hopes were also that my Sascha would lick my pussy more often, than he did at that time. I guessed that it had something to do with my hairy treasure. If I were he, I also wouldn't like to lick a pussy that hairy as mine at that moment. That guess wasn't that far away from reality, because I knew from my own experience that I always had a problem with caressing Sascha's prick with my mouth. His pubic hair was always a reason not to give him head, because I often had it on my tongue afterwards. So I know pretty well the good things of a shaved pubic area.

"Hi Sarah, come in." I welcomed her as I opened the door.

"Hi Jenny, thank you. I'm fine." She had a big smile all over her face and she was wearing cloths with bright colors like yellow and white. I immediately saw that this was the Sarah I knew from my childhood. A funny, happy girl who knows how to enjoy life and have fun.

"I see, you are shining all over the face. Has the sun kissed you? Or what happened?"

Sarah took her shoes off to be able to follow me up into my room. My mother always pressed us to take off the shoes before going up, that way the steps wouldn't get dirty so fast.

"Yeah", she began to tell, "Annick's dad has achieved a lot for me. I can now stay at Annick's house and my father has agreed not to get close to me until he is clean and drinks no more alcohol."

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"Wow," my heart was jumping happily, because I knew that this was a lot considering the situation. "How did he manage?"

"He asked a judge to unofficially rule in my favour."

"And that was possible."

"Normally no. But because my Dad isn't very clever when he is drunk, he accepted the ruling. And since then I haven't heard of my Dad."

"But you seem to be happy about it and that's the main thing." I told her with a big smile also on my face and then I had to hug her. I hugged her very tight and she began to laugh.

"Not so tight. I cannot breathe anymore," she giggled.

"I'm so happy for you!" I replied and hugged her even tighter. But one second afterwards I released my grip on her and smiled right into her face, while I gave her a kiss on both cheeks.

"Welcome back into normal life."

She laughed and we entered the bathroom, where I took off my Pyjamas and my pink panty to give her access to my bush. It was a nice dark bush. The hair wasn't very long because I had already shaved it once some years ago. But then I had lost track, such that it had the chance to grow again. It was a typical teenage bush I had there. I knew it because when we had sports in school and we went to the swimming pool I had the chance to see the bush of my friends and they looked all the same as mine.

I sat myself on the edge of the bath tub and spread my legs, such that Sarah was able to kneel between them. She had prepared some shaving cream for a wet shave of my treasure. She knelt between my legs and softly began to put it on my pubic area with her fingers. It felt cooling and strange at the same time.

"Hmmm, I like that." I giggled while looking at my own treasure and observing how she did it.

"Yeah it feels nice, doesn't it?" she smiled at me and stood up to fetch the razor.

I felt how my stomach began to grumble. I felt slightly unsure and some fear. Although I knew that Sarah wouldn't do me any harm, it was something with a blade and it was my pubic area, which is per say very sensitive.

Sarah knelt again between my legs and began to remove the shaving cream very cautiously but firmly from my pubic area by removing it from the belly line downwards to my slit.

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During the first stroke I held my breath unconsciously, but as my body recognized that it didn't hurt at all. I began to breath again.

"Hey, breath normally!" Sarah said and smiled at me. "I don't hurt you. I would never hurt such a nice pussy as yours is."

I nodded.

"I know, but there are blades within that razor, so..." I replied and began to giggle. Sarah removed lifted the razor from my pubic area and began also to giggle. It was like an illness. We couldn't stop giggling and suddenly we were laughing. We laughed with tears in our eyes. Sarah had put away her razor and laughed loud and her whole body shook as well as mine. We laughed and giggled like little teenage girls do it and we both didn't know about what we giggled and laughed.

Then after some moments we caught ourselves and Sarah finished her job. She removed all the hair and left only a fine line along the slit. The rest of the shaving cream she removed with a towel.

"Done." she exclaimed as she had finished her job with the towel. " What do you think?"

"Very nice." I complimented her. "It feels a bit strange at the moment and it looks pretty red down there, because of the shaving, but now it's nice and clean." I slightly stroked over my pubic area with two fingers. It felt naked and wet. It was a whole different feeling.

"Now your pussy can breath fresh air." Sarah remarked and began to giggle again, while she was cleaning her razor.

"Hmmm." I mumbled while I was looking fascinated at my own gender. " How often do you shave your pussy?" I was sure that I wanted to keep my pussy this clean, it was too good to get hairy again.

"Once a week." Sarah replied. "If you want, we can meet every week and I will show you how to do it yourself. I will be fun to do it together."

I was about to put my panties on again, as she asked:

"Ohh, by the way, do you want a bit of aftershave on your freshly shaved pussy."

"After shave?"

"Yeah I have some special aftershave for women. Normally it's meant to be used in your armpits and on your legs. But why not drop some drops on your pubic area, as long as it gets not into your pussy, it wont do any harm."

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"Could I have a smell first?" I was a bit suspicious, about that idea.

Sarah gave it to me and I opened it and had a nose of it. It smelled nice and sweet, not at all male or strange.

"Hmmm, yeah, I will have a finger of it on my pussy. I think Sascha will love it this evening, when he comes with me." I put a drop of that after-shave on a finger and rubbed the finger over my pubic area within my panty.

"Woooohoooo" Sarah exclaimed, "Did you have a plan already? I smell sex." She turned around and looked right into my face.

"Yep!" I answered. "I really loved the thing in the woods, but it wasn't as romantic as I wished it to be. So now I will have a romantic one with him in my room. And nobody will disturb us."

"Are you sure?"

"As sure as I can be. Beni is out with a friend and will not return before tomorrow evening and my parents are on a short holiday trip."

"Well that's pretty sure." she replied calmly and suddenly exclaimed:

"Oooh we have to hurry to the dance club, its 7:30pm!"

That was the starting shoot for me to rush into my room and get my black dancing dress on. I also took my little black purse with me, in which I put some condoms, just in case Sascha wasn't able to wait until he and I would arrive in my room.

### *c) Juices of Love*

After the dancing, I invited my boyfriend, who was also dancing with me, to come with me to my home. He didn't know that I had already planned to have sex with him. So he wasn't making any suggestions and to keep up the innocent nature of it for a bit longer, I urged him to sit down on my sofa. I sat down besides him and we began to talk about everything and nothing. He told me that I was really hot and that he dreamt of me the night before.

I felt how my face blushed and I saw how his face twitched because he was about to laugh but he didn't want to. I tried to relax the situation by laughing myself.

"My face is so stupid!" I blurted out while laughing. "I blush because someone gives me a compliment."

He also began to laugh and bend himself forward to give me a kiss. We connected in a kiss and I opened my mouth to let his tongue in. We began passionately playing with each other's tongues. And he hugged me very tight, such that I could feel his chest heaving from his breathing. I began to feel how

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my treasure began to tingle and a nice warm feeling began to rise from my pussy upwards through my whole body.

After the first passion within our kiss was gone. I lifted myself from him and took off my dress, under which I was wearing only my pink panties.

"You look gorgeous!" he moaned softly towards me and opened his jeans to let his horse out. I was sure that his prick was already standing straight in his stall. Although I don't think there is something special in the look of a male penis, I have to admit, that when I'm already horny and my pussy is asking for some stuffing, the look of a hard-on makes me even hornier. It's this anticipation of how it would feel, when this hot thing of meet would enter my treasure. Also the anticipation of my orgasm while he would fuck me, made me almost insane.

I took a red condom out of my black purse and unwrapped it over his hard on. To do that I took it in the front of my mouth and wrapped it over his thing with my mouth and the help of one hand. Its taste was a mixture of strawberry and plastic. I thought I felt him get even harder while I was preparing his dick for the following action.

"Hmmmmmm", he moaned not taking care of volume, because he knew as well as me, that we were alone in the house. "You mouth is so sweet, Jenny. Give me another kiss. I want to explore your mouth even more."

I went up and set myself on his lap, still wearing my panty. We joined in another passionate kiss and my titties were touching his teenage chest, which began to become a bit hairy.

My nipples were already standing straight in their places, like little guards or soldiers guarding their places. My whole body was filled with pure lust and I felt warm and secure.

One of my hands went down into my panty and right to my clit to play with my nipple of lust and pleasure. I had read some days before, that the female clit has no other purpose than giving lust and pleasure to her. Well, at that moment I was in need of getting that from my little clit.

Sascha stroked over my back, while we were kissing. He pulled me tight on his body. He seemed to want to feel me close to him. I didn't fight it, because I felt the same need. I wanted to feel him all over my body, join with him and become one. His prick was jammed between our bodies and I could feel his blood pulsating within his hard-on, just because he pulled me so tight.

One of my fingers entered my own treasure and I could feel my own wetness and lust. My treasure was ready for action and crying for some male flesh to invade its soft insides.

I broke our kiss and stood up from his lap to remove my panty. It had already a wet spot in it, because of my flowing juices of lust and pleasure. He in return

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also removed all his cloths and sat himself back on the sofa.

I knelt myself over his lap and one of my hands put his hard prick in place, such that it was pointing right at the entrance of my palace of pleasure. I slowly began to go down on his stick and his hot cum spray gun entered my treasure slowly. It was a mind blowing feeling how he stretched my pussy with his manhood. I let him enter me one slow stroke and as he had entered me fully, his balls were touching me right between my legs.

I bend forward to join with him in a kiss and to enjoy this feeling of a deep join of flesh. His prick was mine! I had him completely within me and I was able to milk him with my pussy walls, as often as I wanted.

Our tongues mingled and we joined also with our mouths in such a deep passion, that I was completely lost within my own lust. My whole body was breathing lust and my seat smelled like pure sex. I wasn't able anymore to think something else then sex. Pure dirty sex, that was what my body wanted and I obliged him and began to move forth and back on my boyfriend's lap, slowly but steadily.

Although it wasn't afternoon anymore, I made it a nice, slow afternoon fuck within my mind. It was this slow beginning that made the whole difference. Feeling him move within me, without leaving me, that was pure pleasure for me. Love is a feeling, but lust is a state of my body. And at his moment they were the same. It was the love that made me do this and it was the lust that prepared my body to fulfill my needs.

I straightened up my back and offered Sascha my teenage tits for play. He always enjoyed playing with them and for me it was also a joy to get caressed by him. He softly touched them and licked them with his warm, wet tongue. He nibbled on my nipples and played with them kinkily.

I began to enforce the speed with which I moved my hips on his lap, but he stopped me and moaned:

“Not so fast honey.”

I slowed down again and slowly I began to let his prick plop out of my love channel.

“Fuck me sweetheart!” I ordered him and moved into doggy position with my dripping love treasure right at his face. He stood up and knelt behind me. I closed my eyes and I felt how the tip of his prick touched the entrance of my treasure. He slowly entered me again and stretched me nicely.

“Hmmmmmm”, I moaned.

He took a grip at my hips and pushed me towards him, such that he was able to enter me in one stroke. I gave in and we again joined as one flesh.

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"Fuck me sweetheart! Fuck me good!"

"I will honey!" he replied laughing.

I bent down and my head rested on the sofa, while he was beginning to fuck me in a nice, horny rhythm. He bent forward and played softly with my tits, while I was playing with my clit to add more lust to my body. I felt this urge and need for release. It was this sexual tension that builds up within one's body when getting horny. I really was needy at that moment I was working towards an enormous orgasm that was beginning to build up in my pussy.

I pushed back on Sascha and tried to join and enforce his rhythm.

"Yeeeeeah, fuck me! I wanna feel you! Give me your best shot!"

He moaned in response and fucked me even faster. My whole body was shook by the impacts of our bodies when he bumped into my treasure. But this shaking was part of my pleasure and my treasure enjoyed it and released even more of pleasure juice. My pussy was soaking wet and he was sliding in and out of me without much resistance. Only the tightness of my love channel gave him the resistance that seemed to give him such pleasure.

I felt my orgasm begin to roll over my body:

"I'm cuuuuumiiing!"

I warned him, but then it was already there. It was awesome! My whole body began to twitch and my treasure began to milk the invader rhythmically. I went out of mind and it blew me into seventh heaven. It was an explosion of lust that my body experienced. My breathing went hard and loud, it sounded as if I had made a 100m run. My head seemed to explode because of the signals of lust that arrived within my brain. For a second my mind seemed to go blank.

He began to slow down on fucking and I felt his heart wilder within my treasure and I knew that his was shooting his load in the condom.

Soon after he had shot his load he relaxed on my back and we hugged softly. Our hot and turned on bodies heaved from the lust that we had felt some moments ago. I could feel how his prick went limp within me and it was a feeling that I enjoyed, because it told me that he had enjoyed me. This nice warmth rolled over my body and this deep relaxation made my heart place in my body.

"I love you honey" he mumbled into my ear and his limp member plopped out of my soaking wet love channel.

"Love you too." I replied and gave him a kiss by turning my head back to him.

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Then my sight went beneath my body and through my spread legs and what I saw, set me in shock and awe.

There was this limp member of my boyfriend with the condom over its head, but the cum was dripping out of the condom.

All of a sudden my whole body was in alarm. One hand went to my treasure and stroked through my pubic lips. I looked at my hand afterwards and my guess was right, something had happened to that condom. There was some cum of Sascha dripping out of my treasure.

*To be continued soon...*