

Jenny Leblanc

Young Jenny

First Part of „My Teenage Adventures“



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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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1. Treasure-Discovery

a) At The Indoor Swimming Pool/

I sat there at the bottom of the swimming pool, looking upwards where all the other visitors of the swimming pool were swimming over my head. I had goggles on my eyes, so I saw pretty clearly the front of their bodies sliding through the water.

My heart was already beating powerfully and I felt the need to surface, but the sight was too exciting to surface now and tried to stay for as long as possible at the bottom of the swimming pool. Also because I felt a nice tingling down in my pussy that I had never felt before.

The sight that excited me was a boy who was wearing a swimming slip, which barely covered his penis. I could anticipate from the size of the bulge within that slip, that he had a hard-on in there. I was able to anticipate that because I had seen my little brother and my father in almost the same situation. It was so exciting, because I was seeing something obvious hidden within a swimming slip. So I had to make up my fantasy to imagine that penis within that slip but I could see its size and I could see the body belonging to that thing in the slip. For me that's what eroticism is all about, you can guess something, but you cannot see it fully. That's what dessous also do. They show the body of the woman and the man gets a picture of the nice body of the woman, but they do not show all of the body, such that the man has to make up his fantasy to imagine the rest. For me this was and is exciting. The tingling in my pussy got stronger but I had to surface, the need to breathe was too great so I pushed myself up to the surface.

I had to tell my best girlfriend about what I saw and what I had felt and felt also at that time. So I swam to the other side of the pool, where she was standing in the water, talking to another girlfriend of mine, who was standing outside the pool.

"Hi", I said as I reached them, "Did I disturb you?"

No", my best friend answered. Her name was Sarah and she had gone with me to this indoor swimming pool that day. She was one of the few friends I told almost everything I was thinking and feeling. She was only three months younger than me and we both knew each other since we were two or three years old. We also knew each other pretty intimately there were no secrets between us. She knew when I got my monthlies and I knew hers. We both had seen each other naked almost as often as my mother had seen my in that state.

The other girlfriend standing outside the pool was Annick. She was two years older than me and she was nice to talk to, but she sometimes was very convinced of herself and she couldn't keep a secret to herself. So I always had to be very cautious about what I wanted to tell her.

"Have I missed something?" I asked, because they both went quiet as soon as I arrived and I was curious about what they were talking about.

"No, you haven't", my Sarah answered again, "We were just talking about our good friend Sascha." One could almost feel the irony she was putting into the words "good friend".

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Sascha was her former boyfriend who had left her 3 months before , he had left her for Annick, because he had asked Sarah to make love with him and she had refused it, because she wanted to be a little older than just 15 before having sex with a boy. Perhaps she would have said yes if he would have been her age, but he was 17 and in these teenage years two years are a lot. So for going to bed with him, he was a bit too old. So he finished her off by saying: " If you love me, you make love with me. If you don't, I'll leave you for good." So Sarah decided to let him go for good, although she loved him and it broke her heart that he was leaving her only because he wasn't getting sex from her yet.

"I told Sarah", Annick began to explain," that I had a date with Sascha and I told her that she was right to let him go, because Sascha couldn't think straight. He's only thinking about girls as his bunnies. So I left him for good." Annick made a pause and she moaned dreamingly: "Although he has a really nice body."

"Yes", Sarah answered, beginning to dream also. "This well-formed body, these broad shoulder and these strong arms are very nice to look at."

"Yes", Annick began to dream on," and have you seen him in his tiger slip. Almost too hot to touch."

"Mmmmh" Sarah answered nodding. "The hairless chest, the nice bulge in his pants, such a male picture of a boy."

"Hello?! Sarah? Annick?" I interrupted their dreamingly conversation, "Reality here. Please come back to earth."

This struck like lightening in the middle off the night. Sarah shook her head and said, turning her head towards me:

"Ahh what? What do you wanted to tell us?"

"I wanted to tell you that you don't have to dream about such things, you have it here." I replied getting also Annick's attention now.

"You only have to put on some goggles on your eyes and dive down to the bottom of the pool. The you only have to look up and you see some of the pictures you just described live and in colour."

I was just able to finish that sentence, then my two friends weren't able to hear me because they already had their goggles on and were on their way to the bottom of the pool.

I followed them and saw their big eyes almost come out of their heads as they saw what an amazing view I had some minutes ago. As soon as I was seeing this exciting view again, there was again this tingling in my pussy. Urging me to stay and stare at these boys and man swimming in their swimming slips over

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our heads. But because my body was the body of a human and not that one of a fish, I had to surface again after about 90 seconds of exciting reality cinema. But as I wanted to notice my two friends of the fact that I had to surface again, I saw something I had never seen before until that very day.

Sarah had her hand in her bikini slip touching herself and her pussy. She seemed to masturbate right before my eyes. Annick also had her hand down between her legs but not within her bathing suit.

I decided to surface and to watch it from above. But as I pushed myself upwards towards the surface. They followed me, interrupting their play with their pussies, because they also were in need of some air.

“Wow”, Sarah gave expression to what she had seen.

“I need to go back!” Annick only shortly expressed before she again dived down.

“I shortly looked downwards to see what she was doing and she was again staring at this exciting sight and touching herself. As my look went back to Sarah I saw her standing besides me secretly touching herself within her slip. She was standing there in the water, everything from her shoulders downward were in the pool and she was covering her actions by standing towards the edge of the pool.

“What the hell are you doing?” I asked her.

“Having fun!” she answered almost out of breath, because the emotions within her body were taking over her breathing.

“In public?” I couldn’t believe that she was touching herself in public, desperately trying to get an orgasm by rubbing her clit.

Her body began to shake slightly and she was breathing hard. She leaned herself forward a bit because her legs seemed to soften a bit in their strength. On the one side it was exciting to see my girlfriend having an orgasm and I was a bit jealous because I also wanted to have some relief for my tingling pussy. But not in public for goodness sake. At home in my room, where was able to lock the door and have time and space for me only. There it would have been no question and I had done it many times since I became my first monthlies with about 14. But not in the presence of so many people, even with my parents or my little brother I wouldn’t do it.

“Why not.” Sarah replied almost out of breath, because of her inner excitement. Her face had blushed a bit and she still seemed to be a bit shaky. But she looked satisfied and her eyes were glistening, as I had never seen them before.

Her answer although caught my breath and I made a wide gesture, pointing at all the people around us: “..because..”

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“They didn't notice.” she tried to convince me. “And even if... what the hell!.. As long as nobody says something... so what?”

I really was surprised by the relaxed nature she was handling the whole thing.

“Well, I'm getting cold. What about going to my place?” I asked, because I wasn't able to stay in the swimming pool anymore. I felt like being observed by big brother or something like that. Perhaps I was ashamed of my girlfriend or perhaps because I hadn't got the guts to give myself an orgasm in public although my pussy was asking strongly for it.

b) The Sleepover

Because that day was my 16th birthday and because it was a normal weekday. Sarah was the only one of my friends, who was supposed to celebrate it with me that day, the other ones only had time during the weekend. The plan was that she was having a sleepover at my place that day and that the big party with all my friends would be on the following Saturday.

After we both had changed our clothes in the changing rooms of the indoor swimming pool, Sarah left me. She wanted to go home to fetch the things for the sleepover, perhaps also my present and also because she wanted to put her wet things away.

So I was alone on my way home and I again felt this tingling in my pussy. It was a nice feeling, but at the same time pretty pressing. It felt a little bit as if I had to pee, but was sure that I had not to, because before I went changing my cloths in the swimming-pool I went to the restrooms and relieved myself there. I also noticed a nice warmth flooding through my body. Although it was autumn and pretty cold and I hadn't got that much on.

As I arrived at home, I unlocked the front door and went straight into my room. To change a bit, before Sarah was supposed to come for the sleepover. There was nobody at home, because my little brother Benjamin was on a trip with his buddy and my parents were still at work. So I was alone at our nice little house at the outer ends of Quebec City.

As had reached my room I closed the door and got naked, before I opened my cupboard, to see what to wear for this special event. I knew that the present Sarah would give me would be something extraordinary. She had kept quite about it, although she normally told me always in advance what she would give me for my birthday. She also always smiled when she talked about it in vague shades. From this behavior I assumed for myself that it had to be something sexual or something that had a big relation with sex. Otherwise Sarah also would have given it to me before we went to the swimming pool. But at that point of time my mother was still at home and always watching us preparing our things for going to swim.

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So I thought about wearing something sexy, but not too sexy, just in case the present wasn't at all about sexual things. While doing that, my right hand slipped unconsciously between my legs and stroked softly over the outer pubic lips of my pussy. It felt warm and moist. It hit me as lightning: "I was horny."

But there wasn't enough time to satisfy it right now. Sarah was supposed to come in a few minutes and I needed some time to make myself comfortable and prepare myself to let go. I needed to relax and get in the right mood to be able to satisfy myself. So my hand left the region between my legs again. Not before softly and slowly pulling the tampon out of my pussy. I had to do it slowly, because I still had my hymen at that time, and it did hurt when I pulled the tampon out to fast.

After I had finished that business, I decided to wear a pretty normal pink slip without any frill, which had a writing on the front end saying: "Bad Girl" and the pink-colored top which belonged to that slip. The top had also the same writing right over my titties. I decided myself against a bra and put my hair in a ponytail and put over a boring pair of red pyjamas. This way everything was looking normal and innocent.

I had just finished putting everything away that wasn't necessary for the sleepover, as I heard the doorbell ringing. I ran down the stairs and opened. It was Sarah, as I expected it. She had her sleeping bag hanging over her right arm and pretty big present in the left hand. She also had changed. She was wearing a long, white winter-coat all over her body, which was tightly closed. In the background I heard the car of her father drive off.

"Hi", I welcomed her with a smile and let her in. "You are pretty fast, I thought it would take you a little longer to do the things you wanted to do at home."

"Well", she replied with a big grin on her face, "you know me. I'm quick and fast, if I want to."

"Yes you are", I agreed and my face also showed a big grin. Because I knew from my experience with Sarah that she could do things very quick and fast without making any mistakes, when she wanted to do it. But if she had to do something against her own will, she was the slowest girl in town.

We went up to my room, where Sarah dropped her sleeping bag on my sofa. She knew already that she was supposed to sleep there from earlier sleepovers. Then she turned towards me with a big smile all over her face and said in very celebrating style:

"Now big, sweet Jenny, you will get my presents for your birthday." She made a dramatic pause because she wanted me to beg for my presents, but I did not. So, after a moments silence, she continued.

"I've got two things for you. One under my coat and one this big red box." She began to shake the box slightly.

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"First I will show you the present under my coat", with these words she opened her coat slowly and the coat slipped down her body. As it slipped down my jaw went down with it like a stone.

I guessed her present would be something sexual but that sexual I hadn't anticipated. She was wearing a black bra out of frill, such that you could almost see the titties though it and a black tanga out of the same fabric, which would have allowed me to see the small line of pubic hair along her slit, if...

If there hadn't been this black strap-on dildo above it.

After some minutes of assembling myself I began to laugh, because the scene was too ridiculous. My best girlfriend was standing there in my room in sexy lingerie and a strap-on, smiling at me as if she wanted to fuck me in the next minute.

"Wait", she called me to order. "Now please open that red box for you."

I really was curious what was coming out of that box now. So I opened the box in quite a hurry not giving attention to wrapping paper or such things, what I normally do. In the box was a red dildo in the form of a normal penis. I felt how my face went red and I blushed. While I blushed I again began to laugh because all these things weren't making sense to me at that time.

Sarah's face showed disappointment, because she couldn't understand my laughing and seemed to think that I was laughing about her. So I stopped it, asking her:

"What should I do with a dildo and a strap-on? You know better than me that I'm still a virgin?"

Sarah began to smile wisely and began to explain in a manner of excuse: "The strap-on I gave to you, because I thought we two could have fun with it in the future. And the dildo I bought for you, such that you could have the same fun also for yourself, while you are alone."

With these words she also put down the strap-on and gave it to me. I seemed to have a big question mark on my face so she said:

"Put it on. I want to see if it fits your body."

"Ok." I replied not really knowing what I should think of all of this.

I began to put it over my pyjama-trousers, but Sarah protested:

"No, you have to be naked, otherwise it does not do its job right."

"What job?"

"This strap-on stimulates your clit while you fuck somebody. You see, if you fuck, you move and then this string of soft leather rubs over your little nipple."

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“Ahh.” I began to get curious about this strap-on, although I really didn't know why I was supposed to try it at that time. I had made plans for some funny games with her and some sweets and soft drinks. But not this, although I had guessed that these kind of presents would show up from Sarah.

“Do I really have to try it now?” I asked, because I wasn't in the mood to take off all my clothes only for this thing. The other thing that struck me was that only I was supposed to get naked, Sarah hadn't given the impression as if she would take off her lingerie soon. But it was her present and she was my best girlfriend, so I did what she had asked me to do.

After I got naked again, Sarah helped me to put it on and to fix it right. She seemed to have done it many times before, because she knew pretty well how to do it.

“Umm, quite a strange feeling.” I mumbled, after the strap-on was put-on and fixed to my naked body. I turned around to have a look in my mirror and I was quite surprised how big this thing looked in comparison to my body. Also the fact that the dildo of the strap-on was black made the picture in the mirror quite strange. I looked at myself some moments then I turned back towards Sarah to ask her to help me putting this thing off again. But Sarah didn't even think of that. She also had secretly taken off her clothes, while I was watching in the mirror and was now kneeling right before me.

“What are doing?” I asked in total surprise.

“I will show you how to have fun with this.” she replied softly with a warm tone in her voice. She began to lick on that black dildo I had hanging right before my pubic area. She grabbed it with both hands and seemed to rub her spit into that dildo. Then she was putting it into her mouth making moves as if she wanted to give me a blowjob. From outside it seemed to be stupid, because it was a dildo and not a real penis, but nevertheless it had an effect on me.

The little movements, the dildo made while she gave it a blowjob, were stimulating my clit, because of the soft leather strip that was running along my pussy and right over my clit.

I felt this nice warmth rise within my body right from my pubic area over my belly button up to my breast and my head. Suddenly I wasn't feeling that naked anymore, because my body was heating itself up with lust and pleasure.

“Hmmm, that feels good.” I moaned softly and I grabbed softly her head to encourage her with her movements. She had soft, long blond hair, which she also had bound together in a ponytail. While her head made quick fucking moves, she now had almost all the dildo within her mouth really giving it a blowjob, while she was stimulating herself with one hand down at her own pussy. I discovered it while I was looking down on her moving head.

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It was quite a strange feeling. Seeing my best girlfriend kneeling before me giving a strap-on a blowjob.

I felt how the juices within my pussy began to flow and how I was getting really wet down there. The nipples of my titties were also beginning to get hard. My right hand began to softly squeeze them one after the other and caress them.

Suddenly Sarah stopped giving head to my dildo. She got up and sat down on the coffee table next to my sofa and spread her legs.

"Put it in!" she ordered me.

"But..?"

"Don't ask, just fuck me! I need it badly."

There was no going back possible now. I was too horny to stop the whole thing now. So I stepped forward and took my strap-on in both hands. First I slowly slid the glans of the dildo along her outer pubic lips to get some of her pussy juice over my dildo. Sarah began to moan and crossed her legs over my ass, to push my hips towards her, such that the dildo would go into her pussy. But I wanted to do it in my own pace so I held against it and gave her again only a sliding along her pubic lips with the dildo. Then I slowly moved the dildo towards the entrance of her pussy.

"Yeees, yes, fuck me:" she almost shouted in lust anticipating my next move already. While I slowly entered her pussy with the strap-on dildo. It was such an exciting sight to see that dildo disappear in her pussy.

"MMMMh! Fuck!" she moaned in pure lust. She had closed her eyes and was playing with her titties.

I got the whole dildo into her pussy in one move. As it had disappeared I stopped for a second, because I felt the might a boy has when he fucks a girl. He is the one who intrudes her pussy. And also with this strap-on it was quite easy to get into the mood of just lust and pleasure.

"You bitch!" it shot out of my mouth and I grabbed the hips of Sarah and started fucking her like a simple stud from the street. First I fucked her in a slow pace and I felt how my own body was preparing to be washed over from an all-new experience of orgasm. But the more lust and warmth was ruling in my body, the quicker my fucking moves got. Sarah's body was shaken by the impacts of my fuck, but it seemed to add to her own pleasure.

"Yeees, yeees, oooooh ooooh. Fuck fuck." she encouraged me while moaning with every stroke of my dildo. One of her hands was now rubbing her clit as if there was an urgency to put a fire out.

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I also felt an orgasm rising within me and my pussy juice was already running right onto that leather strip.

“Ooooh... ooooh... mmmmm... I'm cuuumiing!” I almost got out of senses as a big wave of lust washed through my 16-year-old body and made it shook all over. I exploded in lust and pleasure. My knees became soft and I had to put all my senses together to keep up right. My pussy was now soaking wet and I felt how my pussy was contracting squeezing all the pussy juice out. The whole room smelled from the lust our two bodies were pouring out.

Meanwhile I saw that also Sarah's body was twitching and shook by an orgasm. She had grabbed my hips with her hands and pushed me deep into her pussy. I knew that her pussy was squeezing my black dildo and soaking it with her pussy juice. Her head she had put into her neck and her long blond hair was hanging down and lying wildly all over her face.

After the first strong waves of orgasm we both relaxed and a nice, warm feeling of satisfaction was making its way through our bodies. I bend down and gave her a kiss on her belly button. My breath was fast and shallow, as if I just had just run a 100m race. But I only had fucked my girlfriend with a black strap-on dildo. Also Sarah's breathing was shallow and her face was blushed with lust, but she was smiling from satisfaction.

After this eruption of pleasure we both laid down on my bed naked as we were and holding each other tightly, cuddling and stroking each other like young lovers. I closed my eyes enjoying it, but shortly afterwards sleep took over and I fell asleep.

c) The Red Dildo

As I woke up the next morning, Sarah was already up. Because she knew my home as well as her own, she had already made some breakfast.

“Good morning sweetheart.” she said as I opened my eyes and tried to understand what had happened.

“...morning..” I mumbled back. I'm that kind of person who needs a bit of time to get up and to set up a smile in the morning. So I ignored her firstly and walked slowly in the bathroom to shower myself. Only as I stood under the shower I became aware of the fact that Sarah had removed the strap-on from my hips while I was sleeping. She had also put my slip on such that I had to take it off before I went under the shower.

After I had refreshed myself in the shower and put my clothes on, I sat myself besides her on my sofa to eat my breakfast.

“I must have slept like a stone?” I said to get her talking.

“You did indeed. But you were a great lover sweetheart.” Sarah replied softly, giving me a shallow kiss on my right cheek.

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"But I thought you were still a virgin like me?" I asked her, while eating some white bread with honey on it.

"I was until I bought myself a dildo last weekend. And last Sunday night I popped my cherry while masturbating. I was so horny and curious about that feeling of a dildo inside my pussy such that I had to put it in."

"That explains why you bought me that red dildo. But how did the strap-on come your way?"

"As I bought the dildo for you as a gift, the nice lady in the shop told me that you could have a lot of fun with it. So I couldn't resist it." A smile ran over her face, which had its normal color back. All the blush from last nights lust was gone.

"And you did a nice job, I have to tell you." I began talk in a soft voice, " I never have experienced such an orgasm as last night. It was so fucking good, as Sascha would say." I leant towards her and gave her also a real kiss on her left cheek.

"You are welcome.,," she replied almost out of mind. She seemed to be in another world, thinking of something else than of what I've said.

"Do you have something?" I asked, not knowing how to handle this new situation. I didn't know this thinking side of Sarah. But Sarah didn't seem to have noticed my question. Her eyes were looking emptily into nowhere. I softly touched her on her back.

"Hey. What's up?" But there was no reaction on my question.

Then suddenly Sarah became alive again. And she went stiff and up right. Then she quickly grabbed her coat and her sleeping bag.

"I have to go now. Was nice with you. Have a nice day."

"But you said... its just 9pm."

"No, I have to go" she replied in a hurry and gave me again a shallow kiss on both cheeks.

"Bye, sweetheart." she said while she was almost already out of my room and down the stairs.

"Bye." I said, surprised by her sudden rush and I wasn't even able to say amen while she was almost running out of my home.

As she was gone, I slowly went back up into my room, thinking about this strange scene I had seen some moments ago. Normally Sarah was a positive personality, always laughing and smiling. Never shy of doing ridiculous things and jokes. But I haven't seen that side of her until then.

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After I had cleaned up and put away Sarah's presents I followed my normal daily routine. Not really still thinking of Sarah. I went to school, met some friends of mine there, came back, did my homework and went riding to a horse club next to my home.

In the evening as I was lying awake in my bed, I first thought again of Sarah and I really was a bit worried, because I also hadn't seen her in school today. But then this worry was washed away by my curiosity. I real was curious about that red dildo Sarah had given me. So I went up again and took it out of my desk, where I was hiding it from my parents.

It really was quite a nice dildo; I was guessing its size on 12cm. So it had the size of a quite normal hard-on. It was all red and had the form of a real penis with a glans and a shaft and two balls at the other end of the dildo. It also had a nice size, such that I was able to imagine that it would fit into my pussy.

I went back to my bed and laid myself down, to have a closer look at this dildo. Although the dildo was out of a jelly-plastic, it was quite stiff. This stiffness was supposed to copy the stiffness of a real cock and because I never had touched a stiff cock before that day, I was quite surprised who stiff such a penis would become in reality. The dildo also had a nice touch and it was easy to stroke over it, because it was a very smooth and even surface. I spat on it and made it wet to see how it would feel in that kind of state. The surface became moist and now I was able to slide it easily between my thumb and fingers. I began to make moves with the dildo as if I would fuck my hand with it. These moves reminded me of my fucking the day before and who I was fucking with that black strap-on.

My pussy began tingling again and instinctively one hand went down into my slip to slowly stroke over my pubic lips. I was already warm and, moist between my legs as my hand reached my pubic lips. I began softly stroking my pussy, just caressing myself, the dildo I put into my mouth, such as Sarah did yesterday. She gave me a blowjob, while fingering her own pussy.

My B-cup titties also seemed to notice that I was getting horny. As my hand reached to my nipples, it found them hard and standing right up. I loved my titties, they weren't too big and until now they firm and nice to touch. But as soon as I would have kids, I expected that to change, so I enjoyed the time I still had with these "unused" titties.

I felt again this nice, comforting warmth rising from my pussy all through my body and I began to sweat a little, such that I had to remove my nightgown, to get all naked.

After I had thrown the nightgown behind my bed I lay down again, spreading my legs such that I my hand had more space to play with my pussy and my clit. I used my hand as a toy that could tease my genitals or stroke them in different ways. I enjoyed stroking my pubic lips and playing with my clit just between two fingers. It felt great and my whole body was building up lust and pleasure. I felt

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the heat rise within my body and my pussy became almost soaking wet. A finger of my hand went through my pubic lips without entering my pussy and as the finger appeared again, it was all wet from my pussy juice. I removed the dildo from my mouth and put the finger in my mouth to taste my own pussy juice. It had a musk smell and tasted delicious.

I now had reached a state of lust and pleasure, where it was impossible to cool down without having an orgasm before. So the finger went back down to my pussy and began rubbing my clit for good. But now I felt this need out of lust and curiosity to put the dildo into my virgin pussy. It was like a hole that was gaping deep inside my pussy and that had to be stuffed. I closed my eyes and slowly stroked with the dildo over my titties, my belly button down to my pubic area, where it slid over my pubic lips, to get wet from my flowing pussy-juice. The need to get the dildo into my pussy became more and more urgent with every second that I was rubbing my clit and stroking my pussy-lips with that dildo, which was wet and warm already by my mouth and now got his second layer of warm fluid from my pussy.

I felt how an orgasm was rising within my body and I was moaning quietly and unconsciously. Then the need to feel that dildo inside my body became so urgent that my hand almost of its own accord put the glans of the dildo at the still closed entry of my pussy. After a short moment of taking a breath I slowly pushed the dildo into my pussy.

First it seemed to go in easily but then came the barrier of my hymen and I felt a burning pain shooting through my body as I made a first try to push though. But my push wasn't strong enough because I still wasn't sure about what I was doing. But the lust and the urgent feeling of a hole in my pussy that was crying for a stuffing, overwhelmed me. I again took a deep breath, closed my eyes strongly and pushed the dildo in with all the might I had in that hand.

Tears were shooting in my eyes as a strong burning pain shot through my body and hit me as hard as lightning would hit. It did hurt quite intensely and I wasn't able to move the dildo without feeling this pain again. So I began to rub my clit and all of a sudden. The pain was washed away from that warmth of lust and pleasure and my pussy was adjusting itself to that strange dildo that was invading her. I felt quite stretched down there, but after the first pain was gone my pussy had adjusted itself to that new thing, it was an amazing feeling which made me horny again. My body now pretty quickly was regaining pace towards its own orgasm and I began to fuck my pussy with that dildo as if it I had done it many times before and I rubbed my clit like mad.

The feeling of heat and lust within my body was still rising and I had the impression of not being able to stand it anymore. All over my skin some sweat appeared and I could smell the lust and the sweat of my body. My whole room seemed to be filled with the smell of female lust and pure sex and it was my smell of sex.

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Then orgasm hit me like a fist. My whole body was twitching wildly on the bed. My legs were shaking like grass in the wind and I moaned like a cow getting a little lamb. I forced the dildo all the way into my pussy, milking and massaging it with my contracting pussy-walls.

After that first strong explosion of lust, satisfaction made its way through my body and I slowly came down from the high of pure sex to the nice warm feelings of sexual satisfaction. I stroked myself softly all over my body as a sign that now it was time to relax. Then I slowly pulled out the dildo. It was all wet from a mixture of my pussy juice and some blood that I had lost while popping my cherry.

I had to taste this mixture, so I put the dildo again in my mouth and licked all the liquid from my pussy off. After some minutes of enjoying this strange sweet, I opened my eyes to get up and was hit by surprise.

My little brother was standing right behind my bed. I hadn't recognized his presence because I had my eyes closed since the dildo left my mouth for the first time. He was watching me with great interest and almost for certain also with great pleasure.

2. Brother's Juice

a) The Deal

As my sight became clear, I saw that my brother had had also some fun while watching me. I saw a big moist spot on his slip, almost surely from the cum that he had squirted into his slip, while watching me fucking myself. Nevertheless the bulge in his slip was immense. Although it was my brother and every nerve within me said no, my pussy began tingling again as I saw that sight.

"How long have been here?" I asked him, not sure what to do now. On the one side, I was turned on by the fact that he had watched me and that he obviously enjoyed what he had seen. On the other hand I felt hurt by the fact that he came in without knocking and infringed my privacy. Although my brother and I don't have many secrets the other one doesn't know. I had seen his prick many times in the morning and in the evening. I also saw him having a hard-on in the morning before going to the loo. I even once had spied on him while he was secretly jerking off in his bed. So I knew he was also masturbating and I already knew how male sperm looks. But I had done it secretly back then and I hadn't told him about him, because I thought that these things should stay private.

Vice-versa he also saw my treasure and my titties many times, while I was in the bathroom washing myself or under the shower. He also knew when I had my monthlies, because I did the necessary things also while he was in the bathroom with me.

"Long enough.." was his short answer and a smile rushed over his face. He had something in mind, I knew it as I saw that smile.

Young Jenny

"Will you tell, Mum and Dad?" I knew, if he would tell my parents, what he had seen, they would want to have an unnecessary talk to me about sex. In our time a 16-year-old girl knows about sex, pregnancy, and all the stuff. Most of the times you learn it from your friends or you read about it in magazines. But my parents were pretty conservative about sex at that time, and if my Dad got to know that I had masturbated, than he would probably tell me that a "good girl" doesn't do such things and that I'm too young for these sexual things. He also would tell me to stay in my room and think about it for at least a week. All these things I didn't want to happen.

"Well, what would you give me to shut up?"

"Excuse me...?!" I didn't believe my ears as I heard his questions, he was really thinking of a deal, instead of saying: "Never mind! I won't tell Mum and Dad."

"... Then I will, when I need to." he proudly pointed out, as if he had made a big point in our argument, his hands were on his hips and his nose was up right, as if his ego was growing by the second. But he was right in doing so, because he knew that I would give almost everything to keep him quiet.

"What do you think of...?" I asked him, already thinking of the worst.

"You know that I admire your friend Sarah...?"

"Yes."

"And you also know that I always get horny when I see her..." he made a strategic pause, before he continued: " I always wanted to make love to her." My worst nightmares seem to be coming true. "So if you get me a date with Sarah, where she'll allow me to fuck her, then I won't tell Mum and Dad."

"Are you crazy", I cried out, " You know as well as I that Sarah is a Lesbian, and that it's almost impossible to get her to have a date with a boy even if you would only want a date with her it would be difficult, but this is more than impossible."

"Well, then I'll tell Dad..." a big grin showed up on his face, knowing that this was having its effect on me.

"How much time do I have?" I asked, hoping that I would get at least a week, because I had to think really good about how to get this done.

"48 hours!" His answer was like a shot right in my face and I thought: "Why am I trying to get this deal?"

"Impossible!" I said and set up on my bed to go to the bathroom, to clean my body and my treasure form blood, sweat and pussy-juice and also to get my nightgown and a slip on, such that everything would get almost normal again.

Young Jenny

"I think", I continued as if I was considering to tell my parents myself what my brother had seen, "you have to tell them tomorrow morning, because I will do it otherwise."

Suddenly my brother became much more friendly, because now a thing he had thought to get for sure, was in question. I knew that my brother was very focused on his prick and that he would use every chance to get a girl to fuck, because otherwise thee was only the handwork, which he seemed to find boring by now. Although he was stroking his prick almost every evening before sleeping and most of the times he jerked off.

"Ok, how much time do you think you need for this?" He asked, coming also to the bathroom, where I was just starting to go under the shower. So he leaned on the doorframe while looking at me to get an answer.

"Well, give me 2 weeks and I will see what I can do." Now I knew he was in my bubble-gum in my hands, but he didn't know it yet.

"Too long, 4 days." he answered, thinking that I would gratefully accept this offer. But I didn't.

"By the way", I said thoughtfully. I began to enjoy this cat and mouse play," Does Mum know that you use her used panties to wipe your cum from your belly after your evening jerk offs."

He blushed.

"How do you know?" he asked hit by this disclosure of his most intimate secret as if thunder had shook him to death.

"The walls here have ears and eyes."

I could almost see and smell how his mind was working on a solution for this situation, because I knew that he wasn't the person to give up a chance without fight. He kept quiet for some time and I finished showering and drying my hair. Just as I was about to put on my panty and the nightgown, he began to talk again, following me into my room:

"What about a 6 days."

"10 days" I shot back.

"7 days and I get a hand-job from you."

"Wow," I thought, "he seems to need it really badly." So I went one step further, although his offer from him was acceptable.

"If I give you a hand-job, you wont tell Mum and Dad under any circumstances whether or not Sarah refuses to have a 'fuck-date' with you."

Young Jenny

I was right in my thinking; he made every move only to get a girl for some sexual fun of any kind.

"Ok, done deal?" he said with a moan in his voice and he offered me his hand to shake it.

"Done!" I said with a smile, knowing that this deal was not only acceptable to me it was almost no harm for me. Even the hand-job wasn't a harm it wasn't even disgusting to me, because, I had seen him doing it so many times, and the deal didn't say anything about me doing something special with his cum. So I had no worries.

b) Baby-Juice On My Bottom

As I was standing under the shower the next morning, just before school. My brother came in with his normal morning hard-on. He set himself on the loo, while he looked at me and he had a big grin on his face.

I knew, that he wanted his hand-job now. So I turned off the shower and came over to the loo, where I knelt down. I didn't care about drying off myself, because I thought that I would have to shower again after the hand-job anyway. Because I thought of letting him shoot his cum all over my titties, this way it was a nice experience for him and for me it was easy to clean off. With this in mind I softly cupped his prick with both hands and began to caress his hard-on with soft, slow strokes. I felt immediately how his hard-on became even harder than before. And the grin on his face disappeared, instead his eyes became empty and his breath became shallow and a bit faster. One could almost see that his body was ruled over by waves of lust and that all blood was now pumped into this 12 to 15 cm long peace of flesh standing almost upright between his legs.

"Mmmmmh", he moaned, "your hands are so good to me, sis."

I continued slowly stroking his cock, enjoying the close-up sight of my brother while he was masturbating through my hands. I also softly touched his balls, which were already pretty hairy.

"Mmmmmmmhh, sis", he moaned even more deeply as before, "I wanna fuck your pussy!"

I was shocked by this statement and stopped stroking immediately. I almost froze. Then as he recognized that I stopped caressing his thing, he bent forward a bit and asked as if nothing had happened: "Why have you stopped?"

This almost made me breathless. I had really problems to get my breath back, such that I shouted back:

Young Jenny

“Are you insane?”

A big question mark was drawn onto my brother's face, because he seemed not to understand my anger and outrage. Then he asked back calmly: “What's up?”

I tried to catch my breath and tried to get the volume of my voice under control, as I only was able to ask:

“Do you really wanna fuck me?”

“Yes...”

I was shocked for the second time, because now it was clear to me that the first statement wasn't a result of lust, but his real wish. My mind went blank of arguments and I was only able say: “Hello... I'm your sis?”

The question mark on his face became even bigger.

“Yes.. so what?”

I had big difficulties to stay calm in this situation and I stood up, such that he had to look up to me while he was talking to me.

“It's against the law... it's not natural...” It was a situation, where I had to argue about something, which I thought my brother would have the same opinion as me, but I seemed to be wrong in this guess of mine. And I wasn't able to handle the situation with enough arguments, because I never thought about the fact that I would have to argue about this theme with my brother.

“So..?” he asked not really getting my arguments.

“So you shouldn't even think of it. I don't want to about asking for it or wishing it to happen. It's illegal and I don't feel any arousal when I see you naked or in a slip. In which other women, perhaps would find you sexy and get aroused.”

The question-mark on his face began to go and some recognition seem to make its way on my brother Benjamin's face.

“So we won't fuck?” he asked as if he asked for a kiss he wasn't allowed to give on first demand.

“No”, I answered with the most desperate voice I ever heard coming out off my mouth.

“And your ass?” he asked further not wanting to believe that he wasn't getting what he seemed to have thought, he would get.

Young Jenny

I answered by showing my negative answer in my face and by hitting him with a look that said, "One more of these questions and I wont do the deal anymore."

His face began to show signs off disappointment and his hard-on went almost limp.

"Ok, sorry, I lived through one of my fantasies. I wont do it again, promised."

"Ok, you may live through your insane fantasies within your head, but please do not talk to me about it. I find them simply disgusting."

I knelt down again and began to stroke his thing again softly. I felt how it became strong and hard again and how got rigid again. This time I heard only some soft moans from my brother and he began to enjoy my touches on his thing.

He began to breath deeply and through his teeth. He seems to feel his cum coming up in his prick. I slowed down and stopped for a while, such that it wouldn't be only a short thing for him. In a way I liked stroking his cock. It was a nice toy to play with and it was alive and not cool and dead like my dildo. I knew from my girls magazines that if you press softly on the big vein that runs along the male penis you can cool down the penis a bit, such that the ejaculation does not come so fast. This way I was able to give him a pretty nice and long hand-job and I enjoyed watching his face showing what he seems to feel. I also enjoyed feeling this live penis in my hands, which rewarded every stroke. Then, after some minutes of giving him lust and pleasure, I wanted to end the whole thing, because I had to go under the shower for a second time and I had to go to school in about 30minutes. So I began to stroke faster and harder. His balls were shaking under his shaft and I thought to see how they began to tighten, just before it was time to expect the cumshot.

"Where do you wanna shoot it?" I asked him softly with a lot of sexy tone in it.

"On your bottom and your back." he answered breathing as if he had just made a 100m run.

I turned around quickly and bent down on my hands and knees. Then I looked back at him, he had slipped of the seat and knelt behind me, stroking had on his cock, which was pointing on my bottom and also on my back. After some quick strokes he began to shoot his sperm all over my back. It was a strange hit my back and dropped on my bottom. And the sounds my brother made while shooting were a bit like a cow shortly before death. His cock spewed three times the hot load onto my back afterwards only a big glob of sperm dropped on my bottom.

After my brother had calmed down a bit, he opened his eyes and looked at me. I smiled at him and said:" Nice job!" Then I got up and made myself ready for school.

Young Jenny

c) Art Of Persuasion

In school I met Sarah for the first time after I fucked her with my strap-on.

“Hey, how are you?” I greeted her and tapped her on the back.

“Ouch!” she replied and turned around, “Are you silly? Don’t hit me so hard!” I was puzzled, I really only had tapped her softly on the back and she reacted as if I had touched her on a sunburn or something like that.

“Sorry” I said apologizing, “I hadn’t meant to hurt you.”

After the first second of anger, she recognized me and a smile appeared on her face. But for me this smile wasn’t right, there was something, which Sarah was hiding.

“Ahh it’s you!” she said in an unreal happy voice, “I thought it would be someone else.” She came towards me and hugged me, but she hugged me without letting me hug her back by blocking my arms.

“Do you have a sunburn on your back?” I asked, because this whole behavior seemed unnatural to me.

“No. Why?” she asked back as if everything was completely normal.

“You seem to be very sensitive on your back and you don’t allow me to hug you. So what happened.”?

“Nothing, I just fell down the stair at home, so I got some marks from it on my back.”

“I’m sorry..?” I asked, because I couldn’t believe the story she wanted to sell me. Sarah wasn’t that type of person to fall down some stairs. She always was very cautious and she was doing martial arts, so she knew how to fall.

“You are not serious about this, are you?” I asked after some moments of silence.

“I’m serious. I had a big box of books to put down in the cellar, and I missed one step, so I fell down the stairs.”

“Mmm.” I mumbled into my not existing beard. This story was strange, first of all why should she put books into the cellar, when she had lots of space in her room. And second of all even if it really happened as she just said, she would have marks on her back, because she would either fall on her bottom or she would fall face down.

“Did you go to a doctor with it?” I asked just to make sure that she was physically ok.

Young Jenny

"No, it's nothing." she replied and I saw that she felt uncomfortable with the situation, because she went from one foot to the other and back again.

"Can I have a look then?"

"No, you can't" she replied in a hurry and made a step backwards, to make sure that I wasn't able to see her back.

"Why?" I asked with a persuasive voice, trying to calm her down, "We are best friends and we have almost no secrets. So why don't you want to show me."

"Because I'm ashamed of it." she said and turned down her head.

"Hey, shit happens", I replied laughingly and continued in a seriously, "and I only want to have a look at it to make sure that you don't have to go to a doctor."

"No, you don't have to", she replied self-conscious again, "my Dad said it's ok."

Now all the alarm clocks in my head were ringing. I knew from some visits at Sarah's home that Sarah's Dad was flying off the handle, when he got angry and I knew that he was also using force when being angry. He only didn't use it in my presence, because he knew that I would go to the police when he would touch me in a wrong manor.

"Did your Dad do that?"

"No", she said trying to convince me, but it was only shallowly convincing. I decided to help her against her wish.

"Ok", I began to tell her calmly, what I had planned in the last few seconds, "after school you come with me and sleep on my couch this night."

"Thank you, but.." I interrupted her:

"It's not a question, it's an order from your friend. I have to secure you from your Dad, and tomorrow I, you and my parents will discuss what to do next about it."

She seemed to feel that I was serious about it and that I wouldn't let her go even use soft force to prevent further damage from her Dad. So she began shallowly nodding and gave in.

After school we went to my home where I softly forced her to show me her back in the bathroom. And I was right with my guess, her Dad had slapped her on her back with his belt. There were up to ten red marks right across her whole back.

Young Jenny

It was a shock for me. I knew it for a long time, but to see it in reality was even worse. I took out a towel and soaked it with cold water, after wards I put it softly on her back and fixed it with a dressing always careful not to hurt her. After I had given her back a bit of care, I told her to sit down on my sofa and relax.

She did what I told her and we had a chat about school and everything else than her family. While we were talking I was always thinking about my brother and our deal and I also had to think about her back and her Dad.

Sarah was a really cute girl and she was lesbian since I knew her. She was very open about it and told it everyone, who wanted to know it. I think that this was the fact that made her dad beat her, because he thought he could beat this lesbian thing out of his daughter. I fantasized about how it would look like if Sarah would really give in and have sex with my brother. They both had nice and cute bodies, so it wasn't an ugly thing to think of, such as thinking of someone's own parents have sex.

After some minutes following this fantasy of my brother and Sarah having sex, I felt that it began to turn me on. On top of it I had to look at Sarah's naked titties all the time because of my "medication" and because she was never wearing a bra, her titties were looking at me all the time. I began to feel how my pussy was beginning to tingle again and how I got wet down between my legs.

I secretly put one hand down my pants and began softly stroking my clit, I thought it would be inappropriate to ask Sarah now to fuck me with my strap-on. But Sarah either also seems to feel horny or she had recognized my hand between my legs, because all of a sudden she remarked:
"Where is your strap-on I wanna fuck you, baby"

If Sarah would have been a stranger, girl or a boy, I would have slapped her in the face for this, but she wasn't a boy and she was my best friend, so in a way it was different. It also came to me, such that I was only surprised but not shocked.

I stood up, without saying a word, and went towards my desk. There I took out the strap-on and gave it to her. Afterwards I took off my top and my jeans-pants, to get naked pretty fast I dropped all my cloths right on the floor and didn't care about my normal order of laying them aside.

After being ready for being fucked, I sat myself on my bed, stroking my pussy and rubbing over my clit, while waiting for Sarah to get finished with putting on the strap-on.

"Do I have to pop your cherry?" she asked as she stood up and came towards my bed.

"No," I answered just hotly, while I laid back and closed my eyes to enjoy what was coming up next.

Young Jenny

My hands were now playing with my titties, teasing my nipples. I felt so warm and horny, it made me sweat although I was lying on my bed naked and the temperature in the room was not abnormally high.

I felt how Sarah stroked with the top of the strap-on over my pubic-lips and made it soaked with my pussy-juice, which was already flowing within my treasure.

“MMmmmmh”, I moaned totally relaxed.

“Now, let me explore your popped cherry.” Sarah moaned in my ear and I felt her pushing forward. The strap-on slowly entered fully into my treasure and I was nicely stretched down there.

“Ooooooh, fuck.” I cried out and already felt my first orgasm rising within my body.

“Yes baby, I will.” Sarah answered, although I hadn't ordered her. She slowly began to move her hips such that the strap-on began to move in and out in very small strokes. She had bend forward to suck on my nipples with her mouth and to tease them with her tongue.

I crossed my legs around her hips and pushed her into me, while the rest of my body joined her rhythm. It was a feeling heaven like and I felt pleasure with all my senses. But at the same time I felt this enormous need for satisfaction that always comes with the sexual lust.

“Fuck me!... Fuck me deep!... I need it so badly!” I moaned encouraging her to move and fuck my treasure. I grabbed her face and we joined in a passionate French kiss, where my tongue explored her mouth like mad. Although I was as straight as a girl can be, this fuck wasn't a thing between two girls for me at that moment, it was Sarah playing the part of a boy. And she did it damn good.

I felt her all over my body and my whole body was on fire with lust and pleasure. The nipples of my titties were standing in their places like soldiers before Buckingham Palace. I began to breath quick and shallow. My whole body was building up a tension, to be able to explode in a really outrageous orgasm that was building up within my pussy and slowly rolling through my body.

“liliimmm cuuuuuuuming!” I moaned in loud pleasure and twitched and jerked with my hips while my pussy milked on that strap-on dildo to get some baby-juice out of it. I felt as if a big stream of hot pussy-juice was released out of my pussy and soaking the plastic member within my pussy. I closed my eyes even more tightly and my whole body enjoyed for seconds this emotional high of pleasure.

Young Jenny

While I was exploding in pleasure, Sarah held the strap-on still and all the way in my treasure. She softly stroked my belly button and seemed to enjoy the sight of her orgasmic girlfriend.

After the first waves of my orgasm had gone, my body was hugged by this enormous warmth of satisfaction that made its way though my whole body and mind. Every muscle within my body seemed to relax and enjoy this warmth.

With a soft plop my pussy gave away the dildo that had brought this pleasure and satisfaction to it. The whole dildo was soaked with my pussy juice and Sarah gave it to me to suck a bit on it, while she was laying besides me and stroking my belly and my pubic area.

“Wooow, that was fantastic!” I said to her expressing all my thankfulness to her.

“Yes you are a nice fuck to have around.” Sarah whispered in my ear and then she continued: “If you wouldn’t be straight, you certainly would be my lesbian lover.”

“Thank you!” I whispered back.

“Can I ask you something?” I whispered after some moments of sexual silence.

Sarah nodded.

“Would you do me a favour?”

“What favour?”

“Would you let my brother have a date with you?” I saw how some clouds went over Sarah’s face and she stopped stroking.

“Date? Why? You know...”

“Yes I know you are a lesbian, but my brother has caught me fucking myself with your dildo and now he’s pressing to ask you for this otherwise he will, tell my parents about it.”

“Ahh I see.” she began to stroke me again. “But he knows that I’m not in love with boys?”

“Yes he knows. But he admires you and he gets aroused when he sees you and he’s around with you.”

Sarah nodded showing me that he began to understand the circumstances.

“So he wants me to arrange a date for him with you, because...”

Young Jenny

"I wanna fuck you at least one!" a young male voice continued my sentence, coming from the door of my room.

Sarah and I went up in surprise and I almost threw away the strap-on, I had in my hand.

It was my brother Benjamin again. This time in Jeans and sweatshirt and a small recorder in his hand. He grinned all over his face.

3. Threesome Trouble

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.

Young Jenny

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:

"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 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.

Young Jenny

"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.

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.

Young Jenny

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.

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

Young Jenny

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 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.

Young Jenny

“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.

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 wont 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:

Young Jenny

"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.

c) 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 sweetie 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."

Young Jenny

"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."

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.

Young Jenny

"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 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.

4. Annick's Twin-Sister

a) Girls fun

Annick opened the door and sighed in relief because it was only her twin-sister Anna. Anna and Annick were one-egg twins and it was not easy to tell them apart. But we all knew that Anna was the one with the ponytail, Annick never wore a ponytail, she wore her hair loose.

"Hi Sis. How are you?" They kissed each other on the cheeks for hi.

"Good", Anna answered, "Why was there so much trouble here late at night?"

"Because of Sarah." Annick said, and that was enough for Anna to guess the rest, but she took it without showing any thing on her face. " Ok, what were you doing before I came?" Anna asked curiously.

"Nothing just talking about everything and nothing." I told her while she was coming into Annick's and her room.

Anna sat down on her own bed and smiled. One could say that she already had an idea, about what to do.

"What about truth or dare?"

"Yeah, why not." I said. Sarah and Annick also said ok. So Anna brought an empty bottle up and laid it on the floor. We all sat down on the floor and Anna took the initiative and turned the bottle. The bottle stopped pointing at Sarah.

"Truth or dare?" Anna asked.

"Dare."

"Give me a French kiss."

Sarah was shy, so she moved towards Anna and they kissed. One could guess out of the movement of the cheeks that their tongues were playing with each other.

"Hmmmm, that was nice." Anna moaned after the kiss.

"Yeah." Sarah moaned back.

Sarah turned the bottle and the bottle stopped pointing at Annick.

"Truth or dare?" Sarah asked.

Young Jenny

"Truth." Annick answered with a smile.

"Ok.", Sarah said with a disappointed voice. One could see that she had expected Annick to say dare, but now she had to find a question quickly.

"How often do you stroke your pussy?" Sarah asked with an erotic smile on her face.

"Twice a day." Annick answered.

"No way." Anna insisted. " I should know that, don't you think."

"Well, Sis, you don't know me well enough." Annick said calmly and her t-shirt came off. Beneath the shirt there was nothing but two amazing teenage titties.

"Wow", I exhaled. "I didn't know your tits were so nice." I felt how my treasure was calling me to service, by beginning to tickle. I felt how my juices were beginning to flow.

"I do know you better than anyone else I this room, but I don't believe that you stroke your pussy twice a day." Anna began to argue.

"And what about the times in school and the hours where you go horse-riding." Annick replied still calmly, while also her jeans came off. Now she was sitting there on the floor, only with a nice red tanga on.

This sight began to make me horny and my treasure was crying for immediate action. So I also took off my shirt and my jeans. I knew that the game would become irrelevant as soon as Annick would begin to caress herself, everybody else would begin to do the same.

I saw that also Sarah was about to take off her clothes and within some moments all four of us were sitting there only with our panties on. Anna began to kiss Sarah, while she was stroking herself within her panties.

I also had one hand in my panties desperately stroking my clit and my already soaking wet pussy. Annick came over and kissed me in desperate lust. Our tongues played with each other and I began to moan into her mouth.

I caught sight of Sarah and Anna and they were really into it. Sarah had also removed her panties and was now openly finger-fucking her pussy, while Anna was licking her breasts, while she also was stroking herself within her undies.

I felt how the warmth of lust washed through my body and made me almost unable to think. My treasure was so wet and warm and I was so horny and in need of an orgasm that I did everything without thinking about it. It was kind of a reflex.

I lay back on the floor and closed my eyes to relax and to get one with my lust.

Young Jenny

One finger entered my pussy and it was warm and wet in there. I moaned silently, because a new wave of lust rolled through my body. The strokes of my clit became now even harder and quicker. I felt how the tension within my body building, such that I would have a really hard orgasm. I began to finger fuck myself hard and quick and I tried to think of a nice young boy who was fucking me. His big cock was deep in my pussy and he had a nice rhythm. We were one and I enjoyed being with him. His face showed how much lust he was feeling and he did a really good job. Then all of a sudden he arched his back and I saw in my dream of lust how he jerked his baby-boomers in my treasure. I saw his big vein on his cock pulse and I saw his balls go tight. This imagination gave me the last drip to cum.

I came so hard, I almost lost consciousness. My whole body twitched and my pussy walls milked on my finger stuck deep within it. I also felt how my finger was washed with fresh hot pussy juicy. It was mind blowing and I had some seconds of highest joy and then the nice warm satisfaction came. It was always so relaxing to feel this warmth of relaxation in my body. It made me feel safe and whole.

After enjoying this satisfaction for some minutes, I opened my eyes to see what the other girls were doing.

Annick also lay on the floor with her eyes closed, enjoying herself and her lust with closed eyes.

Sarah and Anna had moved to Anna's bed where they were pleasuring each other in 69.

I was so satisfied that it did not turn me on again. I really had had a fantastic orgasm, such that my clit was now so sensitive such that any further touch would hurt.

I silently put my clothes together and went to the bathroom, to put them on again. I also put a tampon in my pussy to soak up all the pussy juice from my orgasm. Because here I wasn't able to take a shower and dry myself afterwards I always carried tampons with me just in case I would need them.

While I was making myself ready to go home, Annick came in and invited me to go with her, Sarah and her sister to the horse riding. She wanted to show us the horse of the family. I agreed and she let me out of the front door.

b) Naughty Horse-Riding

As I arrived at Annick's and Ann's home the next day Anna and Sarah had pretty red faces. They looked as if they hadn't got much sleep. But all three of them had already their riding dress on. I also had jeans with special implants on, which I normally used, when I was supposed to ride a horse.

Young Jenny

"Hey, you must have had an exciting night Sarah?" I asked her with a smile on my face, telling her that I knew what probably had happened that night.

"She only nodded.

We went by bike to the horse-ride next to Annick's and Anna's home. They had bought a brown horse with a beautiful head and nose. I really liked that horse.

"So, who wants first?" Annick asked and looked around.

"Couldn't we all take one horse and have a ride together?" I asked back, because I wasn't in the mood to make a ride all on my own.

"We could try to lend the white one from the Smiths and perhaps we could also have the one from the Blanchets but that would be all, such that only three of us could have a ride."

"Hmmm, that sucks." I replied and wasn't very happy about the situation."

"Hey, Sis. I don't need a horse. I'm going to have a ride this afternoon, so if you three want to go. No problem with that. I will stay here and wait for you."

Anna's suggestion was welcomed and so we tried to get the other two horses for a, while Anna was taking her bike and riding back home. At least that's what she said.

We got the two other horses and so we went out in the forest for a ride. It was nice warm weather in Quebec terms and we talked a lot about boys and their bad habits. We also giggled a lot, which made us look like little teenage girls, although we believed to be grown ups.

While we went though the forest, my pussy began tingling again. It was the sweet rubbing on my clit, while I rode, that was turning me on. Also my fantasy was running wild on the image that Sarah and Anna had sex with each other all night. As we reached a nice place within the forest Annick stopped and went off her horse.

"Ok girls, naughty time!"

"Naughty time?" Sarah asked.

"Yeah, I have arranged a little surprise for you two." Annick replied with this telling smile on her face. I knew immediately that my pussy would get its relief here and not at home.

"Ok you two, please take of your clothes please." Annick went forward and took off her cloths too. She had no undies under her riding dress, what didn't surprise me, after what she had said until now about the surprise.

Young Jenny

After we all were naked she clapped in her hands and all of a sudden my boyfriend came out of the bush together with Annick's boyfriend and Sarah's secret girlfriend. They all were only wearing sexy undies and the two boys were obviously horny. Their pants were showing that their cocks were hard as a rock.

"But Sascha, you said..." I asked my boyfriend in surprise. But he gave me a signal not to ask and went behind my back to give my shoulders a soft massage. He kissed me on my neck and on both of my cheeks.

I was concerned. I hadn't taken any precautions and I wasn't ready to get pregnant at that age, so made a second try to tell him

"But I'm not..."

Again he cut me off by showing me the package of a red condom. After I saw that sweet little package, I relaxed and closed my eyes to enjoy his caresses. He also began to caress my titties and softly stroked my nipples with his wet fingers. He played with them in a very kinky way.

One of my hands went down to my clit and began to rub it, while the other one went back towards the place where his cock was supposed to be.

His cock was already hard and big. The tip of his cock softly touched my back and I really enjoyed these sweet caresses from him.

I felt this tension begin to fill my body. This time it was more than just pure lust. It was also the anticipation of fucking my boyfriend pretty soon. My treasure was already soaking wet and as I entered my pussy with one finger I felt the hot wetness of my own pleasure and lust.

I turned myself towards him and gave him a passionate kiss, while I placed the condom on his cock and softly wrapped his hard-on in it. He moaned softly while I was doing it. After I had done this I opened my legs and offered him my treasure for entering it. I leaned back on my arms before I laid myself onto the lawn that was growing where I sat.

He slowly came over to me and his cock softly touched the entrance of my treasure without entering it. He kissed my titties and my belly button.

"Are you ready for action?" he asked me moaning in my ear.

"Yeah, baby, fuck me." I answered by open my thighs very wide, such that he had an open goal to enter.

Young Jenny

I felt how his cock touched my entrance and slowly moved into my holy treasure to invade it. It felt great and I got really horny. It stretched my pussy, but it wasn't much more stretching than I was used to by my dildo. But it felt also different. It was human flesh that entered my pussy and not some plastic. It was warm and hot itself and it wasn't under my control, although it was now completely within my pussy.

As his cock had entered my treasure completely he held still and I hugged him and we joined in a passionate French kiss. My tongue entered his mouth and I played with his tongue so passionately that I thought to feel his cock even grow more hard within my treasure.

His hips began to slowly move in fucking motions. It felt even greater to feel him move within me. His big prick was the most awesome thing I had in my pussy until then. I was so passionate about our sweet little love exercise that I forgot about the fact that I was making it in public and that I was surrounded by two other couples making love.

I again closed my eyes and enjoyed his fucking motions. He was an awesome fucker. I felt how my lust went through my body from my treasure up to my head and the tips of my hair. My body joined his rhythm and I moaned every time he entered me entirely while fucking.

He also began to moan and to improve speed. He went faster and harder. I could tell from his moves that he wasn't far away from squirting his cum in his condom.

I hugged him again and pulled him close to my body that was also in heat. One hand of me rubbed my clit, while he was fucking me, such that I would get the most of this lovemaking.

Then he began to groan and he slowed down in his speed. His cock was pulsating within my treasure and it wasn't hard to tell that he was squirting his baby-boomers in his condom, while he was deep within my love-tunnel.

I began rubbing my clit with more force and seconds after he had reached his climax, I also was taken away from my own climax. I felt as if my head was about to burst and it tickled within my feet, while my pussy-walls were milking his cock for even more juice. His big boy was also showered with fresh, hot pussy juice, that was squirted on his cock within my pussy.

After the first contractions of orgasm had subsided and satisfaction took control over our bodies, we hugged each other very close and enjoyed the warmth that our heated bodies were sending out.

"I love you!." he whispered in my ear.

I was completely in heaven, because he wasn't very open with saying that. He used this phrase very rarely.

Young Jenny

"Love you too." I replied and gave him a big hot kiss on his cheek.

Then I felt how his now pretty little cock plopped out of my treasure. I bend down and removed the used condom from it. It was pretty full of cum. He really had shot a lot of baby-boomers within me. I made a knot in the top of the condom, such that I was able to take it to the next trash-bin.

Afterwards I looked around and saw that Annick and her boyfriend were also already finished with lovemaking. Only Sarah was still cuddling with her girlfriend but it seemed that it was only cuddling and not hard sex anymore.

I took my clothes and put them on again, such that I was ready to go. Also my boyfriend was about to put on his clothes, which he took from a hidden place within the bush around that place, where we had made love.

After we all were ready to go and also Sarah and her girlfriend had finished their "business". We all went back to the horse stables, where my boyfriend and I made an appointment for the next day in the swimming pool to have some twosome fun together. Then I rode back home on my bike, while Sarah was going with Annick to their home.

c) Secret Observations

As I came back from Annick, I went straight up to my room. But as I went by my brother's room I heard some sounds of moaning and the silent squeaks of my brother's bed. First I thought that my brother was jerking himself off again, as he was doing pretty often. But then I heard a moan from a female voice, which made me curious.

Although I was all satisfied from the fuck with my boyfriend my curiosity made me look through the keyhole. I was expecting a lot, but not the picture I saw at that moment.

Anna was laying naked on my brother's bed and my brother was laying over her, fucking her in missionary style. It was really exciting to see how my brother was fucking one of my best friends.

Anna seemed to have her eyes closed. Her hands were wrapped around Benjamin's neck holding him close, while her legs were crossed across his bottom.

They were kissing each other very passionately and I could almost see how Benjamin's tongue invaded Anna's mouth. I heard the slurps that these kisses sometimes make. And I saw the nice rhythm these two teenage bodies were in, while they were making love to each other.

Young Jenny

After some moments that seemed to be an eternity for me. Anna let his body free and they both went up for my brother to fuck Anna doggy-style. I now recognized that my brother's cock was pretty red from fucking and that he didn't seem to wear a condom. I at least couldn't make out the typical signs of a condom on his cock. But I didn't worry about it, because I thought that Anna was on the pill. I also was too much caught by the sight of them two fucking really good.

Anna was leaning forward and laid her head on the bed, while my brother was entering her pussy again from behind and fucking her in a pretty good rhythm. While I watched them fucking, my eyes fell on Anna's bottom, which seemed very sexy to me. Now that I was seeing it naked and in this action, it had its own attraction on me.

It was strange, although I wasn't much into anal things sexually; I was nevertheless attracted by nice bottoms. They had to be firm and young and I loved to watch them. I didn't care about the gender of the person that the bottom belonged to.

After they had fucked some minutes in doggy style. My brother lay down on the bed and Anna sat down on his hips. She positioned his cock at her entrance and slowly went down on. His cock went in like a hot knife in butter. It was an awesome sight, although I was only watching through a keyhole.

Anna went back and forth with her hips, while she was leaning forward to kiss him or do something else, which I wasn't able to see. Therefore I was able to see her bottom move on his prick. One could see that she was pretty horny and riding him not only for his joy but also for her own joy.

Sometimes his prick slid out of her pussy then her hand went back immediately and tried to put his hard-on in as quickly as possible. They both moaned silently but hearable for me.

Suddenly Anna went off of Benjamin's hips and lay down besides him. He turned towards him and a leg went over Benjamin's legs. His prick went in her pussy again and they moved very slowly. It looked more like cuddling than real sex. But they seem to enjoy it. Anna began to moan louder and more frequent than before. It wasn't hard to guess that she was about to cum. Then suddenly her body went hard like a piece of wood. I saw some little drips of wetness between her legs. I guessed that she had squirted, while she came on my brother's cock.

After some additional stroke of my brother's prick, she had calmed down again. She again went up on all her fours and my brother again knelt behind her. He again pushed his glistening hard-on in her pussy.

They again began to fuck as if they would do it all day. Anna seemed to enjoy it also and she really seemed to push back on his strokes.

Young Jenny

Then all of a sudden I heard my brother groaning and he made some hard strokes. It wasn't hard to guess that he was squirting his baby-juice in Anna's pussy. Also Anna moaned in total lust and joy. She seemed to enjoy the fuck with all her senses.

Then suddenly she began to move, as if she had woken up from a dream.

"Have you cum in me?" she asked him silently but angry.

"I couldn't hold it anymore. Sorry!" Benjamin answered with his head down and a completely red face.

"You jerk! I could get pregnant!" she slapped him in the face.

"Aren't you on the pill?" Benjamin asked with tears in his eyes.

"No, and I told you so." Anna replied while she cleaned her pussy and put on her clothes.

5. 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.

Young Jenny

"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:

"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.

Young Jenny

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.

"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,

Young Jenny

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."

"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."

Young Jenny

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.

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?"

Young Jenny

“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.”

“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.

“Wooooohoooo” 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:

Young Jenny

"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 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. "Your mouth is so sweet, Jenny. Give me another kiss. I want to explore your mouth even more."

Young Jenny

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 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.

Young Jenny

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.

"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 its rhythm.

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

Young Jenny

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 meet 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 pits 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.

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.

6. Girls' Smaritan

a) Sleepless night

That night I lay sleepless in my bed. The bed cover was laying somewhere, because I wasn't able to sleep and I lay there in my pink pyjamas and thought about the consequences of my actions.

That day I had had sex with my boyfriend and he used a condom. But unfortunately the condom broke. And I was fertile as hell those days so I had to live with the possibility that I could become pregnant, especially when the doctor tomorrow would say that I couldn't take the morning after pill.

So I imagined the bad feelings I would have when he would tell me. Lightning would go right through my body and it would hit me like the worst nightmare I was able to imagine at that moment. My parents would go mad and my Dad would shout all through the house. I would sit probably in the kitchen with my head down and listen to all the accusations they would bring against me.

My imagination was so lively that I was able to imagine how my Dad would accuse me of being to young for sex and that I should have been more cautious. He would probably also call the parents of my boyfriend and would tell them the whole story. Sascha would also get in trouble and we would probably not being able to meet for a very long time.

My mother would probably sit in the living room and cry with big, hot tears in her eyes. She wouldn't say a word. Only in the beginning she would ask me if I hadn't had taken the pill and why. She never got really upset. Most of the times when we kids had done something she just went sad and sometimes she began to cry silently and you could see her eyes fill up with tears which ran over her cheeks and ruined her make-up.

Not only that this initial time after telling my parents would be awful, also the time afterwards would be very hard for me. I would have to leave school when the baby would ready for birth. I would have to care about it my whole life, which wasn't that much of a problem, but it would be too early.

My parents would support me, but they would probably tell me that there would be no money for college, such that I have to find a job after high school. Which would be very hard. A girl from high school, who has a baby, wants to have a job. I probably wouldn't get a job I would like to have. I already imagined myself cleaning some public toilets and doing some really dirty jobs.

All my friends would sooner or later get to know what happened and some of them would leave me because their parents' would tell them to do so. I would be watched when I went in the street with a baby. They would talk behind my back about the bitch or perhaps they would call me whore or slut even in public.

Young Jenny

In these situations these words would hit me like slaps in my face. I wasn't a whore or a slut. I only explored my young sexuality.

We took almost every precaution to have no bad implications after having sex. But the condom broke and his fertile baby-juice entered my young treasure. It was a nice feeling, when I felt his juice within my pussy. But I hadn't been able to enjoy it, although it already had become some sort of fetish for me. The shock of getting aware that I might get pregnant from that fuck was too strong, such that every feeling of passion, joy or lust was destroyed immediately.

Of course his swimmers knew their way to my egg that was probably be somewhere within one of my ovaries. It was ridiculous to hope that he was infertile or something like that.

Also the hope that my monthly would come later was not much of a relief because I knew my body, I had my monthlies almost as regular as written in a medical book. So the chance that I was fertile those days was very high.

My mobile rang. Sascha had written me a message. It said:
"Hi, I help you no matter what. We will manage the baby. Love you Sascha."

A smile flew over my face. I knew that this was real and that he loved me. I wrote back:

"Hi, ty, call you tomorrow. Yours lovingly Jenny."

His message made me dream. I dreamed of a nice little family: him, our baby and me. He would have a job and we would live in a small and cosy apartment. The baby would sleep in our bedroom and I would take care of it. In my dream the baby had no gender. For me it didn't matter what I would get. I also dreamed that I would get a job, when the kid would be 3 or 4 years old. Perhaps I would become a nursery school teacher and I would be able to work the same hours, as my hid would be in nursery school. That would be great. Of course I would apply for not being the nursery school teacher of my own child. That wouldn't be good. But perhaps I would in the same nursery school as my kid. In the evenings we would go home together and we would have a lot of fun together. Perhaps Sascha would also get a daytime job. Such that he could be with us in the evening.

We would be a really nice, cute young family. Who knows, perhaps when our kid was in bed, I would be able to have fun with Sascha. Without our parents it would be much more relaxed and we perhaps would love to have a second child. Perhaps a girl and boy. The boy as keeper of the family name and the girl as complementary to the boy.

Perhaps we would also have a white marriage someday. I would love to have this long white dress. It must look fantastic on me. Sascha would wear a suit like a penguin. He would hold my hand and we would kiss before the altar.

I sighed.

Young Jenny

All that would be nice. But how likely was it that it would happen like that?

I sighed again.

I turned around to have a look at my alarm clock.

4 am! In 2 and a half hours I had to stand up and go to school. Not much left for sleeping. My eyes were burning and my head poked. These signs told me that my body wanted to have some sleep, but my whole body was so excited because of the adrenalin that was pumping though my veins, such that I wasn't able to sleep.

I took my bed cover and covered myself with it. The blue elephant that was watching me all night since my birth, I laid on my eyes such that it was a bit darker than normal. I tried to empty my thoughts and to think of something different and more positive and relaxing.

I thought of the elephant talking to me and laughing in a childish voice. He always had a smile on his face and he always stuck his tongue out. I smiled as these pictures turned up before my inner eyes.

Moments afterwards I nodded off.

b) Samaritan In White

Anna and I didn't go to the afternoon lessons the next day. We weren't able to handle our excitement. For her and for him the excitement wasn't positive. It was more hoping that everything would end up fine in the end.

She told me that she also hadn't had much sleep. Her worries were almost the same as mine. But for her it was even more horrible, because my little brother wasn't really her boyfriend. The accident as she called her intercourse with Benjamin, happened just by chance, not because of love.

I told her that Benjamin was sorry about it and that he would stand for his mistakes also in the future. But that was only a slim satisfaction for Anna. She wanted as much as I that we both would get the pill for afterwards and that we both would get our next monthly.

Normally I hate my monthlies because sometimes I feel bad and you always have to be careful within those days, what you wear and where you go and so on and so on. But that day I thought of my monthly as heaven on earth as the biggest positive thing that could happen within the next days.

Young Jenny

Before we had both our appointments at the doctor, we had some time and we went through town looking for clothing and shoes. It was the best way to burn some time. I had some pocket money left and I found a pair of red shoes, I fell in love with immediately. I bought them and while I bought them, I said to myself:

"If I won't get pregnant I will keep them as a kind of mascot. Otherwise I won't wear them at all."

I knew already that the second part of that intention was very hard for me to execute, because I love shoes. And if I fall in love with a certain pair of shoes I wear them all the time.

Anna bought herself also a kind of mascot. It was a tiny little teddy bear. And she told me that she would keep him as mascot in case, she wouldn't get pregnant. Otherwise she would give the teddy to her baby as a mascot for it such that such bad luck wouldn't happen to it.

After we had made our shopping, we went to the doctor. We both had the same gynecologist, so we hadn't to say good-bye. We both went there together.

The receptionists told us to wait for a few more minutes. We asked her if we could get in at the same time, such that we could hold each other's hand. She nodded and promised us that she would try to fulfill our wish.

So we sat down in the waiting room. Anna grabbed my hand silently and gripped it very tight. She was as nervous as I, but she wasn't capable to hide it as much as I was.

I looked at her from time to time and I saw her knees and legs shaking. She seemed to be frightened, frightened of future with a lot of troubles in the beginning.

I was also frightened, but I wasn't shaking because of it. My fear made itself known by a bad feeling in my belly. I felt almost ill, although I knew that I wasn't. It was almost the same feeling when you know that you may not have passed an exam in school or you are not sure if you have passed, because it hadn't gone well. It was this bad feeling in my belly that I had while sitting in this room, holding the hand of Anna.

After about 15 minutes, which felt like eternity, and two other patients before us, we both were called to go with the doctor's female assistant to the office. The assistant told Anna that she was first. She asked Anna to sit down in the chair. Then, after putting down some papers on the doctor's desktop she left and closed the door behind her.

Young Jenny

This office was all white and very clinical. It had the typical smell of a doctor's office. Instinctively our hands found each other again and I looked at the door waiting for it to open. My mind was blank, I wasn't able to think a clear thought. I only wanted to get over with this whole thing as fast as possible.

Then the doorknob turned and the doctor came in.

"Good afternoon, Ladies." he greeted us with a smile over his face.

He was a young 30-year-old, slender, slim man with short blond hair. He looked healthy, happy and sporty. He had his white coat on and grey trousers. He was what everyone would call a sunny boy in his thirties. Someone you could not throw out of his path.

"Good afternoon." we both replied at the same time as a small choir.

"What may I do for you?" he asked after he had shook my and Anna's hand and had taken a seat at his desktop.

"We both had an accident and we wanted to ask for the morning after pill."

"Ok." he answered while looking at his papers and at the screen on his desktop, which was showing Anna's data.

"Well,..." he began to reply after some moments of consideration. "For you Mrs. Leblanc it shouldn't be a problem. I will give you the receipt and you take the pills for the next few days." He made a pause and looked straight into Anna's eyes.

"For you it's a bit more difficult, because your body doesn't agree with these pills. But I will give you another type of pills, which may cause some feeling of sickness, but it works the same the other one and these feelings won't last long."

He entered some things into the computer and wrote some things into the papers. Then he again turned towards us and said:

"My receptionists will give you both the receipts and you can pay there for this visit. I will see you again in about a week and afterwards you may be a bit more cautious, because this kind of treatment isn't very cheap and not as secure as the other precautions you can take."

We both nodded. I felt a bit angry, because I was cautious and I knew how to prevent pregnancy. He hadn't told me. In my case it was really an accident. But I didn't say a word, although I wanted to. But my mind told me to keep quiet, then the whole thing would be over earlier. So I kept my mouth shut and nodded like a good girl, smiling back at him. Anyway I was just happy to get over with it that smooth.

"Ok." he said while standing up and reaching out to shake my and Anna's hand.

Young Jenny

"See you both in a week and no more accidents please."

We shook hands with him and left all three the room together.

Anna and I went to the receptionist where we got our receipts and paid our visit and the check in a week's time. While paying our bills at the receptionists, my eyes met with Anna's and I saw her relief and happiness. I smiled back at her and we both knew that some very big stones had rolled off our hearts.

Afterwards we went to the pharmacy next door, to buy the pills. The man behind the counter made a face as if he wanted to make a remark, but he kept quiet, because we were leaving a lot of money there. I could guess what I might have thought, it was almost written on his face:

"So young and already in trouble. Bad girls! What should they become later?"

As we headed home and stood at the bus stop. Anna instinctively hugged me very tight and whispered a thank you in my ear. I don't know why she thanked me, but I hugged her back and we jumped around a little bit to give expression to our relief.

c) Anna's Hot Believe

Anna went with me to my house and we went to my room, where we studied the instructions for our pills.

"You know," she began, "it's strange. I got just off a pregnancy and these texts are not at all sexual or sensual, but I'm about to get horny."

I laughed and was looking at her asking her with my look if her statement was meant for real. But her behavior told me that she meant what she said.

"What gets you excited?" I asked her curiously and looked closer at her.

"Dunno." she replied while taking off her Jeans and showing me her red tanga. "Perhaps its this word pregnancy."

"Huh???" I had three question marks on my face.

"Well, if you are pregnant you normally had sex before. Right?"

I nodded.

"So my mind fantasies always about nice, tender sex, when reading about pregnancy. These fantasies are those which let me getting horny."

"Aha", I nodded and stroked softly over one of her legs that were lying near me on the bed. Anna had nice legs, they were elegant and slender and she kept them well shaved as she did with her pubic area. She was all shaved and it

Young Jenny

looked awesome. It made her body look even younger.

Within moments she also had taken off her tanga and sat now besides me with only a white t-shirt on, on which it said: "Good Girl".

"What a statement." I thought. This t-shirt implies something some people would link with a young girl having no sex at all and Anna wears this t-shirt and isn't shy of getting herself off shortly after almost getting over with a close pregnancy. But I wasn't able to follow this thought even more.

The sight that my eyes were watching now was too exciting and mind blowing. Anna was lying on my bed and caressing her young, firm breasts und her t-shirt, while playing with her clit at the same time. She had closed her eyes and you could see how her breathing became much deeper and noisy. She enjoyed her own strokes and had made the move from fear to lust very fast.

I wasn't able to make that move that fast, but neither was I disgusted by it. I enjoyed it with all my senses. It gave me warmth in my body and I relaxed also. I took also my jeans off, but kept my red slip on. I wasn't in the mood to stroke myself, I just wanted to stroke Anna softly a bit and watch her enjoy her own sexuality.

In a way she was showing her own body how much she loved it. And only someone who is at peace with herself could give love to others. So in a way she was preparing herself for the next love making sex by making love to herself first, showing herself that she was still able to enjoy her own body.

One could now think about if she would have done this, if the doctor had denied to give her some pills for afterwards. But that was thinking about things, which weren't worth considering.

I began to stroke her legs up to her pubic area. It was the kind of stroking that you do to calm someone down. It wasn't meant to turn her on even more. But she seemed to enjoy my stroking and began to moaned softly:
"mmmmmmmmh"

She spread her legs a bit more such that I was able to look between her legs right onto her naked, well-formed pubic lips. Her finger was sliding through her lips and then playing again with her clit. It was a game she repeated again and again.

I saw small drops of sweat on her skin and her finger began look wet from her pussy juice. Her whole body had become a nice looking red shine. It was obvious that her body was drowning in pure lust and sexual excitement.

"Put a finger in me" she moaned and grabbed my hand. She had turned her head down towards me and looked at me with a look filled with lust and passion. She wasn't really looking at me as Jenny or as her friend. Her look had this shadow in it that also people have that are not really awake or people who

Young Jenny

have consumed some drugs. Her drug was lust and her body was full of it. At that moment I was only a person to help her satisfying her sexual needs. I was degraded to be her sex-toy or more precise my finger was nominated to be it.

Her grip on the wrist of my hand was tight and I wasn't really able to fight it, because my sexual curiosity said hello to my mind. Anna's treasure was too delicious not to be entered by my finger and she begged me with her look. So I followed her wish slowly.

My pointing finger slowly went through her pubic lips. Her whole treasure was moist and perspiring lust and pure sex. I slowly entered the depths of her love-channel. She was really hot and it was a horny feeling to have one's finger in a foreign treasure without being fingered oneself.

“uhhhmmmmmm!” she moaned as agreement that I was good in what I was doing. She had closed her eyes again and one arm was lying across her eyes while the other hand joined me between her legs and was rubbing her clit like mad.

“Fuck me! Fuck meeee nooooow!” She ordered me within moaning almost loosing control of her voice.

I entered her treasure also with a second finger and began to fuck her in a nice rhythm not very hard but fast enough such that she seemed to enjoy it.

I also felt how my own body became excited, but not sexually. It was just the sight that excited me and the suspense when and how Anna would have her orgasm. My whole body felt warm and I tensed up a bit but my pussy was silent.

“mmmmmmmm!ooooooooooooo! liiiiiiiimmmmmmm cuuuuuuummmmmiiinnnng!” Her voice exploded at the same time as her treasure did. I stopped fucking her with my fingers. And entered her pussy all the way with them. I could feel how her pussy walls began to milk my fingers. I also felt the hot shower that my fingers got from her freshly produced pussy juice. Her belly made some twitches during orgasm and her breathing lost its rhythm for a moment. She stopped breathing for moment. Her whole body tensed up. Then her legs clamped my hand between them. Her body was relaxing and she turned towards me, opening her eyes, which were filled with joy and sexual satisfaction.

Her breathing was still hard but she came down very fast.

I smiled at her and freed my hand out of her clamping. I put the two fingers in my mouth, tasting her pussy-juice, and smelling the sexual flavour of that young girl lying next to me.

“Hmmm, sweet.” I moaned softly.

Young Jenny

"Hell, that was what I needed. Now I'm back on track." She giggled and fetched her tanga and her jeans to get them on again.

I also began to giggle and put on my trousers. While I was doing that my handy was ringing again. I sat down on the bed and had a look at it.

It was a message from Sascha again, saying:
"Hi, its over. I'll only do what's necessary. Sascha."

I was shocked. He didn't even wait for the result. Just messaged me that its over. I felt like helpless and angry. Tears were running over my cheeks and I felt like a fool.

Anna noticed the sudden change in my mood and asked softly:
"What happened!"?

I tried to answer, but my voice broke under my own tears. I took a deep breath and broke out like a volcano:
"Sascha has finished with me!"

7. Joyride of Feelings

a) Hard words

After a night of tears, where I wept my heart out and didn't sleep at all. I played some music on my hi-fi station. But I wasn't listening to it. I turned the volume up such that it was almost as loud as in a disco. My sight went into nirvana and my thoughts were empty. I was in shock and the music was only a thing to relieve the shock. But with shock passing by and time running, I became more and more angry with him. I asked myself if it really was my fault, what happened and I came to the conclusion that it wasn't. I tried to excuse him, but there was nothing that could excuse him.

At 5 o'clock in the morning I fell asleep for just an hour and a half. It was an almost dreamless sleep and not very relaxing. As I woke up at half past 6 my eyes were aching because of the amount of tears from the night before.

As I looked into the mirror that morning I had shallow dark shadows under my eyes and my whole face was looking sad from the tears. I tried to change that look into something more normal, but I washed the whole thing away after looking at it. It wasn't me that day. I wanted everyone to know what I had gone through that night before. So went to school with out any make up on my face to hide the shadows.

I went to school with a lot of anger in me. I wanted to have a word with my then ex-boyfriend. I knew where his classroom was and I knew where to meet him, so it was no big deal to find him.

Young Jenny

As I saw him I went towards him.

"Hi." I greeted him coldly and before he was able to answer I slapped him on his right cheek. Normally I wasn't the person who would slap someone that easily but at that point of time I was out of myself and angry.

"You bastard!" I shouted at him, "How did you dare to do this to me!"

He stood there as if someone had nailed him to the floor. He didn't say a word, he seemed to be frozen by surprise. He never had seen me that angry and that aggressive.

A tear of anger rolled over my face and I almost jumped at him to hit him hard and beat the shit out of him. But I was reasonable enough to hold myself. I only shouted him into the ground where he was standing, as the instructor did in the film "Full Metal Jacket". I won't repeat here what I said to him, because it wasn't at all lady like.

After the first wave of feelings I calmed down and asked him pretty calmly: "Now," I made a little pause before I continued, "do have to say something to me?"

It took him a while to collect himself and then he mumbled into his beard that wasn't there:
"I'm sorry."

"Louder!" I shouted at him. I didn't take care if someone would hear it. I was so angry such that I would have liked to shout it into the entire world.

"Im sorry." he repeated it a bit louder, such that I was able to hear it, but at that moment it wasn't loud enough for me.

"Louder", I shouted again and my hand moved backwards in order to show him that I would slap him again if he wouldn't say it louder.

"I'm sorry!" he cried out and turned away in defense such that the hit he expected to get from my hand wouldn't be so hard. But I didn't hit him.

I grabbed the ring that was on my finger, which I had got from him as a birthday present. I pulled it off and threw it at his feet.

"Here," I said to him calmly but with a lot of anger in my voice, "You can have it back. You may put it up your ass if you want to." I turned away from him and went back to my classroom.

Young Jenny

Between this outbreak and his move to another city 6 months later. I didn't hear a word from him. We weren't taking care about each other anymore, but I heard from some friends that he got some blame from his friends as they got to know what he had done. So it was a late satisfaction for me.

Later that day Sarah came over to care about me and to lend me her ear, such that I was able to talk to someone. We sat down in my room and I told her the whole story about the accident and his messages.

She was a real help for me. She held my hand and stroked it softly. She also stroked my face if I got too outraged and tried to calm me down again. She was a good listener, she let me talk and didn't ask too many questions. She was just there to hold my hand.

After I had calmed down and told her the whole story, she began to talk to me very calmly and softly:

"Hey Jen," she stroked my face and wept away the last ears of anger," What about if we go to the outside swimming-pool tomorrow?"

She made a pause to get a reaction from me, but I was undecided. I wasn't really in the mood to go to the swimming pool to have fun. But I knew her intention. She wanted me to get some other thoughts and to get away from these thoughts of sadness and anger. I struggled and she seemed to see that I was struggling with it.

So after some moments of waiting for my answer she said taking my decision in her hands:

"Ok, we'll go! Think it's better that way for you. And if you don't come I will look for you." She laughed and stroked my hand again to give me some comfort with that decision.

I nodded and we talked a bit about other things before she left and I was alone again. I went to my mother and asked her to give me some pills for getting some sleep. First she wanted to ask me why. But then she saw the expression on my face and she knew that it wasn't a good idea to ask about it at that point of time.

That following night I slept 10 hours. Longer than I normally do during the week. It was a gain a dreamless sleep and I slept like a stone.

b) Outdoor fun

The next day came and I went to the swimming pool with Sarah. It was against my heart but I did it, because my mind was saying to me that she was right in doing this with me.

Young Jenny

I went to a changing cabin and took off my clothes. It was a strange thing. I was so used to the sight of seeing me naked, but now it was something strange. I felt as if I was looking at a foreign body. It wasn't myself although I was feeling it when I touched it, but my mind wasn't accepting it as my own.

On the other side I was feeling good while touching myself. It made me feel warm and I had no problem with the fact that I was almost in public. I began to stroke my belly and my young titties.

I sat down on the bench within that cabin and gave myself away for giving myself some strokes of self-loving care. I became a small teenager of 11 or 12 years who is exploring his own body for the first time. I already had been over with that period, but after that shock I felt an urge to do it again. I discovered myself from scratch.

I began to like my treasure again and I stroked softly over my pubic lips. I felt the warmth of my own sex. I enjoyed being a girl at that moment. It was a moment of self caressing, giving myself some sexual comfort.

I began to tease my belly button and I had to smile because it tickled. Then I took my titties in both hand and squeezed them softly.

"You are my pride! What would I be without you both."? I began to weigh them in my hands and to play with the nipples. They were standing like little soldiers in their places, guarding the area around them and showing everyone that some

Lust was washing through my body.

"My natural sex-toys are always at hand." I thought by myself and continued playing with my little nipples. It gave me that warm feeling within my body and I felt safe and secure. I wasn't caring about time and place anymore. It was just me that I was thinking about at that moment.

I loved to touch my soft skin that was the skin of a teenage girl. It was soft and almost virgin look like. My skin was looking a bit pale, because I hadn't been out and about for some time and if I had then only for a small amount of time. But I for myself liked that pale look, because it wasn't looking ill at all. It was looking sexy, because my whole body became a shallow pink shine as I became horny at that moment. My heart was doing its job and bring my body up to the point where there was no turning back.

I felt my treasure calling for some love. I felt getting wet between my pubic lips. My eyes were closed as I touched my own sex softly and my fingers were taking care of my own little penis called clit. It was my second natural sex-toy.

I softly teased it with my fingers and enjoyed the implications it had on my whole body. My whole body felt so good and I felt so female at that moment.

Young Jenny

At that moment it wasn't masturbation that I was doing. It was making love to myself. I really fell in love with myself. And all the world around me didn't exist for these moments of joy and lust.

I opened my eyes and went up to take out the towel I had brought with me. I took it and put it over the bench. Then I laid myself on the bench putting my feet on the bench with my legs spread apart a bit, such that I was able to play with myself.

After I had laid down on the towel, I closed my eyes again and relaxed. I began again touching myself by stroking my gender and the skin over my belly. I lost myself within my own body and I wasn't able to get out, because my feelings were telling me to keep it up. It was like a drug that makes you feel good and you can't stop to take it. But normal drugs have a bad side to them, this drug was so natural that there wasn't any bad sides on it.

The fantasies I played while I was caressing myself weren't about boys or about having orgasms. They were about my own body. I saw myself there and saw how I caressed myself, while I was feeling my own hands doing what I dreamt being awake.

"Jen? Are you ok?" suddenly I heard Sarah's voice at the door of the cabin. She knocked at it, asking in concern about me.

"Yeah. Coming in moment." I answered dreamingly. Sarah wasn't able to interrupt my dream. She became a part of it. Her voice became my own and I calmed myself down that everything was ok.

I opened my eyes and stood up to put on my bathing suit. But I still was out of mind. My thoughts were still within my own body and I still was caressing myself within my thoughts. It was a state of trance I was in.

Then I opened the door and went out, where Sarah was standing, waiting for me. We locked our things up and went to the showers. There I began to wake up out of my dream. The water was like a cool shock and I liked it to be woken up that way. I let the water flow over my head and I stroked all over my body and my bathing suit as if I wanted to rub the dream though my legs out of my body.

But it was hard to do it. As I looked at Sarah while she also was taking a shower, I began to see myself in her and I fell in love with her body also. Almost every young female body reminded me on myself at that moment. And I wanted to hug every girl at the shower at that moment. My body was still washed with feelings of warmth and lust and my thoughts were circling around caressing all the girls I saw around me. I imagined them all to be naked and my fantasy was drawing nice pictures of their bodies. These pictures were all looking like my own body or the body of Sarah that I already had seen naked.

Young Jenny

Sarah and I had some fun that day at the swimming pool. We played with the toys in the pool like little kids and I forgot my dream for some hours. I laughed a lot. If my parents had seen me that afternoon in the pool, they would have thought they have a 10-year-old girl, playing in the pool and on the towel outside the pool.

After about 5 hours we both left the pool building at about 8pm. Sarah went to her new home at Annick's home and I went also to my home. I had a smile on my face as I turned home and at the dinner table I was eating for two.

I went to bed early that day. I wanted to join my own dream again. It was a point to flee to. So I locked the door of my room and got naked again in a hurry. Not because of the lust I felt but because of the sight I missed during the day.

I lay down on my bed and began to caress my belly button. I felt how the feelings from that afternoon were coming up again. I closed my eyes. I touched my tits and teased them softly. The warmth of pleasure and lust were washing through my body and I felt again secure and safe. I felt warm and I enjoyed my own body.

My treasure was getting wet and moist again and I stroked softly over my pubic lips. I liked the feel of lust at that moment. I was in peace with myself and I showed it to myself. My fingers were beginning to play with my clit and teasing it. I began to enjoy the extra it gave to my lust, when I played with my little clit between my lips.

I knew at that moment instinctively that I was at peace with myself and that I was ready to give love to someone else. I loved myself and especially my own body, such that I was also able to give it to someone else.

I felt how an orgasm was about to come up within my body. It was a feeling of excitement that was beginning between my legs, deep within my treasure and that was coming closer like the thunder of a thunderstorm coming closer.

I wasn't afraid of that kind of thunderstorm, it was like greeting a friend you haven't met for quite some time. My fingers were working eagerly on my clit to get the thunderstorm stronger and closer as soon as possible.

Then the thunder roared through my body and my whole body jumped high. I lost myself in the thunders and storms of my own orgasm. I arched my back and pressed my eyelids closely together. My pussy walls were moving and saying to: "I love what you do to me." My heart was pumping away like mad. And my breath was like an old train with steam going at very high speed.

After my body had passed the climax of my own orgasm, I fell back into relaxation. I began to calm down. My breath came down and I felt the warmth of satisfaction that I felt so often before, but this time it was different. This time it was also the beginning of a new page within my young life. I had successfully turned the page and I had come over all the anger I had due to my ex-

Young Jenny

boyfriend.

c) Club of Bed-Bunnies

The next day I met Sarah again in school. She took me aside and told me that I should come to Annick's home that afternoon. She wanted to introduce me to a nice boy, which seemed to be her friend for quite some time.

I wasn't very amused about it. But didn't said a word, because she helped me to get over with the boyfriend before, so I thought that she wouldn't do me any harm.

So I went to Annick's home that afternoon. I went to Sarah's room and was surprised by the thing I saw there. Sarah, Annick and Anna were sitting on Sarah's bed naked. But there was also a boy sitting in between them. I had seen that boy already in school, but I didn't know his name.

"What are you up to?" I asked not knowing if I should go away right away or if I should stay.

"We want to found a little girls club." Sarah answered after she had stood up and had given me a hug.

"But he isn't a girl, isn't he?" I asked in not understanding.

"Ohh, sorry, may I introduce you to John. He's Ana's and Annick's good friend and he became also my friend after they introduced me to him." Sarah explained.

"And?"

"Well, every girl who wants to join the club, has to spend some time with John. If he says she's ok then the girl will be able to join."

I was confused, but I was able to guess what kind of test John would make with the girls he had to test for joining the club.

"What name should the club have?" I asked curiously.

"Club of Bed-Bunnies" Anna answered.

I nodded.

"And goal of the club is having sex, right?" I concluded loudly.

"Yes." Sarah answered as I predicted. "But not for free."

"Huh?" I was surprised by that answer. "Are the members of the club prostitutes?"

Young Jenny

"No," Sarah answered. "Every boy who wants to spend some time with a member of the club has to show respect to the girl first and in exchange for some sex he has to something for the club, like building something or so. In the future he might also give his sperm to get a member of the club pregnant without taking the rights of a father."

I had some question marks on my face, because I didn't understand the last point Sarah made. "In which situation that should help."

"For example if a girl who is lesbian wants to have a baby." Annick explained.

I nodded.

"Will there be a club-fee for being a member?" I asked. The idea of the club wasn't completely my thing but I wanted to be a part of it, just because my best friends were members of it.

"Yeah." Annick answered self-consciously. "We will collect 10\$ every month from every member. From this money we will help our members out when they are in trouble and we will buy some sex-toys. We want to have fun also with each other."

I began to take off my clothes, to join them. I wanted to join the club, so I thought being naked would be helpful perhaps.

"Have you all made your joining test?" I asked my three friends on the bed, while being busy with myself.

"Yeah," Anna said giggling. "We had fun all night last night. John did all three of us and we all got a shot of his juice in our pussies."

I took a look at John's thing between his legs and it was as soft as a penis could be. But I thought to see a bit of glistening on it, as if had some pussy juice on it. So I thought that Anna was telling me the truth.

Finally I had completed the task of getting naked. I went over to them and sat myself right in front of them on the floor.

"If I want to join your club, what do I have to do?"

"Well" Anna said giggling. "Have fun with John."

A smile flew over John's face but it had also something of a call for help in it.

"Hmmm, I think John's little bastard isn't in the mood for that now."

"Help him up." Annick joked.

"With all of you present?" I asked uncertain of the situation.

Young Jenny

"Yeah we want to enjoy our new member." Sarah said caressing herself between the legs already.

"Ok girls, doctor Jen is coming to help up John's bastard." I joked and made a gesture to plea my friends off the bed. They followed my plea and sat themselves on the sofa on the opposite side of the room. So they were now sitting in the first row.

I got closer to John, who was still sitting on the edge of Sarah's bed.

"Seems like your little John is a bit out of breath and strength." I began joking, "But after my special Jen viagra, he will stand like a one in the wind."

I took his little prick softly with one and began to stroke him softly. He still had some pussy juice on him from my friends. So he was a bit moist, which made me feel horny. I suddenly wanted to have that thing also within me. It was a kind of penis-jealousy I experienced at that moment.

John had almost no pubic hair around his prick. He was nice and clean down there. So I hadn't got to collect a lot of braveness to get myself to the point to lick his prick and give him some strokes with my mouth. He tasted sweet and salty. A nice mixture of pussy-juice and male sweat.

As I caressed his little sperm-shooter, I always had a look at his face. He seemed to enjoy my caressing and he wasn't pushing for a hard-on. For him it seemed to be just some nice stroking from a nice girl he hadn't known for long.

"I don't know him really either." I thought to myself. "So why am I doing this? It's totally against all my principles."

I stopped stroking his prick for a moment, but assumed it pretty soon.

"Yeah, I want to be part of that club and if hell freezes, I will be part of that club."

My decision was made and I wasn't caring about my principles at that moment anymore. I just put all my concentration on the little prick between John's legs. I wanted this thing to become big and hard with all my senses.

I heard my friends moaning in the back. I knew they were already having fun on their own. But for me that was second place. My place was here and it was that penis that I wanted in my treasure.

After I had stroked him for some minutes and licked him clean with my tongue, his prick was semi hard. I was now able to hold it up and his glans was showing up on the top of his prick.

Young Jenny

I slowly bowed my head down to give him head. But my eyes were still fixed on his face. He still was relaxed and he enjoyed the slow come back of pleasure within his male hood.

8. Club of Bed-Bunnies

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 and 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.

Young Jenny

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.

"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 tittle-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, I'm 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.

Young Jenny

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.

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.

Young Jenny

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 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.”

Young Jenny

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."

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"

Young Jenny

"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.

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.

Young Jenny

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.

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.

Young Jenny

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 two young bodies fucking.

"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 wildering prick by chance, I got the second hit.

Young Jenny

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 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.