

# Jenny

(By: Deana Johns)

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Comments are desired, welcome, and helpful. I especially like to hear from other women. Please reply to: deanajohns@h...

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## Jenny part 1 of 6

Jenny was just eighteen. She had just moved into her new apartment out of her parent's house. Just about to start her first year of college. Her parents were sympathetic over her decision to move out. Fact was they were a little glad to be rid of her. Jenny had been pretty wild when she was younger, but she seemed to have settled down a bit. In reality she was just as wild as ever, she'd just learned to be discrete about it. The discretion stemmed from what she was wildest about. Other girls.

It was in her second year in junior high that Jenny had stepped out of the shower after gym at school and found a girl staring at her body. At first it really bothered her. She sort of flipped the girl off and got dressed. The girl continued to watch her. She thought about telling the gym teacher about it, but if there was one thing Jenny was not, it was a snitch.

The situation went on for a week. Each day the girl would stare at her as she got out of the shower. Finally Jenny had had enough. She walked up to the girl and asked her why she was always staring at her.

"Because you're pretty and sexy." the girl had replied.

"The boys think so too. Why do you?" Jenny asked.

"Because you are. Do you think I am?" asked the girl, stretching her nude body.

"I hadn't thought about it." Jenny said.

"Think about it." the girl said, and turned to dress.

Jenny did think about it. She started sneaking peaks at the girl. She was pretty and sexy too. One day the girl caught her looking.

"Caught ya." she said.

"I don't know what your talking about." Jenny said.

"Play it that way if you wish. But we both know you were looking." said the girl -Jill.

"So what if I was?" Jenny asked.

"Nothing. You are welcome to look all you want." Jill said.

"Well I don't want!" Jenny said.

"Suit yourself. We can still be friends can't we?" Jill asked.

"I guess so, sure." Jenny answered.

"Tell you what. My folks are going out of town this weekend. How about coming over and drinking some brews." Jill asked.

This was something Jenny understood. She liked being drunk. But she always got into trouble.

"Last time my folks caught me and I got grounded for a month." Jenny said.

"So sleep over. They don't have to know that my folks are out of town." Jill said.

"My mom would have to talk to your mom." Jenny said.

Jill dropped her voice way low. "Will this do?" she asked.

"Yeah, it might. If you called her and asked." Jenny said.

"So right down your number and I'll call tonight." Jill said.

Jenny wrote down the number.

Her mom fell for it. She even dropped her off... for both Friday \*and\* Saturday night.

Jill's folks had two cars, so there was one in the driveway when Jenny's mom dropped her off.

"Now don't you go giving these folks any shit. Jill's mom sounds real nice and decent like. So mind your manners." her mother told her.

"I promise. She's got some real neat video games she told me about. We get to play

them all day cause she has her own TV." Jenny said.

"That's nice dear." her mom told her, kissing her good bye.

Jenny marched up to the door with her overnight case as her mom pulled off. Jill opened the door, pulled her inside and stuck a beer in her hand. She was wearing only her bra on top, no blouse.

"How come you're not dressed?" Jenny asked.

"Why? It's just us two here, you've seen me naked. What difference does it make?" Jill asked.

"None, I guess." Jenny said.

In fact it *was* warm in the house, thanks to Jill's fooling with the thermostat.

They sat drinking brews for a while, bullshitting about school.

Jenny was hot too, so she pulled her blouse off.

"That feels better." she said.

"Looks better too." Jill said.

Jenny had drunk four beers quickly and was feeling quite tipsy. "You think so huh?" she asked.

"Yes, I do." Jill said.

"Well what do you think of this?" Jenny asked, pulling her bra off too.

"I think that looks great." Jill said, pulling her's off too.

Jenny looked at her tits a moment.

"Caught ya looking again." Jill teased.

"What if I was?" Jenny asked.

"Nothing. I told you, you could look all you wanted. In fact....." Jill said, standing up.

She pushed her shorts and panties to the floor and then sat down again, cross legged on the sofa. "Now you can look *all* you want. Want another beer?" Jill asked.

Jenny swayed a bit. She found herself blushing, which made her even warmer.

"Sure. But I've already drank more than you." Jenny said.

"That's okay, I've got two whole cases. I had my sister get them for me." Jill said, getting Jenny another one.

They drank two more beers and talked some more. Jenny found herself staring at Jill.

"Now you're not being fair." Jill said.

"How so?" Jenny asked.

"You can look all you want, but I can't." she chuckled.

Jenny thought about it a moment. "Sure, why not." she said.

She stood, swaying a bit. And pushed her shorts and panties down. She kicked off her shoes and stepped out of them, sitting down once more.

"That's better." Jill said.

"You think so huh?" Jenny asked.

"Yes, I quite like looking at you." Jill said.

"So... look all you want. I don't care." Jenny said.

"Thanks, I will." Jill said, staring.

Jenny continued to drink faster than Jill, which was Jill's plan. She also continued to look at Jill.

"So now we've both looked, now what?" Jenny asked.

"I guess that depends on how brave you are." Jill said.

"What do you mean?" Jenny asked.

"I mean if you're brave enough, we can have some real fun." Jill said.

"Fun like how?" Jenny asked.

"Like feeling better than you've ever felt before, much better than beer makes you feel." Jill said.

"How do we do that?" Jenny asked.

"I don't think you're ready for it. Forget it. Lets have some more beers." Jill said, doing a mock stagger to the fridge.

She brought the beers back and handed them to Jenny, then she sort of sat down quick and fell against Jenny.

"I think you're drunk." Jenny said.

Jill's head was on Jenny's leg. She turned her head up to look at Jenny.

"My, now that's a nice view." Jill giggled.

"What is?" Jenny asked.

"Your tits. They are nice." Jill said.

"Thanks, yours are too." Jenny said.

"You think so?" Jill asked, grabbing Jenny's hand and playing with it, kind of swinging it around.

"Yeah, they are nice." Jenny giggled.

"Here, see for yourself. " Jill said, pulling Jenny's hand to her left tit.

Jenny was shocked.

"See, they're firm. Go ahead, squeeze it." Jill said.

"I don't know." Jenny said.

"I knew you weren't brave enough." Jill giggled.

This pissed Jenny off. She squeezed it. Actually it felt kind of nice.

"See, I told you they were nice." Jill giggled.

Jenny didn't know what to do now. She left her hand where it was while she drank her beer. Jill reached and got hers. Drinking it with Jenny's hand on her boob.

"So what kind of fun?" Jenny asked.

"\*Sex\* kind of fun." Jill giggled.

"You know some boys you could call?" Jenny asked.

"What the hell for, so they can drink all our beer?" Jill said.

"You said sex kind of fun." Jenny said.

"We don't need boys for that. We can do that ourselves." Jill said.

"We can? How?" Jenny asked.

"Depends on how brave you are." Jill giggled.

Jenny looked down at her hand still squeezing Jill's boob.

"I'm brave enough." Jenny said.

"Betcha you're not." Jill said.

"How much?" Jenny asked.

"Five bucks." Jill said.

"You're on!" Jenny said.

"Okay, it's a bet. Shake." Jill said, taking Jenny's hand off her boob and shaking it.

"I just won me five bucks." Jenny said.

"Not yet you haven't. We haven't done anything. You gotta prove you're brave enough."  
" Jill said.

"Okay. How do we do it?" Jenny asked.

"Ever been to a make out party?" Jill asked.

"Sure, lots of times." Jenny bragged. (\*Once\* was the number of times)

"So you know what to do. You're already doing part of it, squeezing my tit. Now I getta play with yours." Jill said, putting her beer down.

Jill reached up with both hands and softly rubbed them, rubbing over the nipples, which got hard.

"That feels kinda nice." Jenny said, laying back.

"So rub mine the same way." Jill said.

Jenny set her beer aside, but it was awkward reaching the other hand across.

"This isn't going to work. We need to get in the proper position." Jill said, sitting up.

She stood up and reached her hand back to Jenny.

"Come on. I'm gonna make you \*earn\* that five bucks." she said.

Jenny took her hand and Jill helped her to her feet. She swayed and Jill pulled her body against her for support.

"What about our beers?" Jenny asked.

"They're almost empty. We can drink some more afterwards." Jill said.

"After what?" Jenny asked.

"Come on, I'll show you. We need the proper position to do this right." Jill said.

Jenny followed Jill into her bedroom. Jill didn't turn on the light, just pulled back the covers and fell into the bed, pulling Jenny behind her. Jenny kind of fought a bit.

"Ready to pay up?" Jill asked.

"No." Jenny said.

"Then quit fighting me." Jill said.

"Alright." Jenny said.

Jill pulled her whole body against her. Moving a leg between Jenny's as she pulled her around. For a moment Jill just sort of hugged her.

"This feels kinda nice, too." Jenny said.

Jill moved her hands to Jenny's breasts again. This time zeroing in on the nipples right away.

"Aren't you going to feel mine?" she asked.

Jenny found her breasts with her hands and began to mirror her actions. Jill began to let her hands softly roam around Jenny's body. Jenny began to copy her. Jill rolled on top of her, her leg moving between Jenny's legs. She began to move her hips to rub Jenny between her legs.

"I don't know about this." Jenny said.

"I promise you'll really like it. Just close your eyes and pretend you're at a make out party and that I'm a guy." Jill said.

Jenny wasn't ready to lose the bet. She closed her eyes. Jill kissed her on the neck while she continued to rub her nipples and between her leg with hers. Jenny started to get into it. Breathing harder.

Jill upped her tempo a bit, kissing her all over her neck and putting her tongue in her ear. This got Jenny really hot. Jill continued to kiss all around her face and neck as she continued to rub Jenny all over. Turning her on. It was working. Jenny was rubbing back. Jill slowly worked her lips towards Jenny's mouth. By the time Jenny realized it, she had been kissing Jill for several minutes and one of Jill's hands had moved between her legs and was rubbing her in just the right way.

Jenny was so turned on that she quit fighting it. Her mouth opened to Jill's tongue and she swooned under her attack.

Jill knew exactly what she was doing. Once she got Jenny French kissing her, she upped her attack on Jenny's love button.

Jenny had never been so turned on in her life. Jill was touching her everywhere and rubbing her really nice like. Even the kisses were nice. Jenny felt something building up inside herself like she had never felt before. It continued to build up till it hit her like a truck. She cried out and lifted her hips off the bed into Jill's leg, humping at it as her brain exploded.

Jill was just getting started. She continued to rub Jenny as her lips began to move down. She sucked on her nipples and continued to rub her.

Jenny was getting hot all over again. She hardly noticed when Jill's lips passed her navel and kissed the inside of her hips. Jill was still rubbing her. Somehow the rubbing got replaced with Jill's lips. Then her tongue. Then Jenny was gone again. This time it was like nothing else Jenny had ever felt. The massive convulsion hit her like a freight train.

Jill kept licking, zeroing in on her love button and touching her privates. She had a little finger in Jenny, then it was gone and a bigger one pushed in. Then the little finger pushed into her ass. Jenny experienced one orgasm after another. Tears were rolling down her cheeks, her breath was a gasping wheeze. Jill triggered one last orgasm and then was back kissing her again. The taste of her privates upon her tongue.

Jill gently caressed Jenny as she cooled down and recovered. Now Jenny didn't seem



to mind kissing her at all. They continued to make out as she cooled down a bit more. Finally Jill was gently kissing her lips as she softly caressed her body.

Jenny seemed to come to her senses. "God, what did you do to me?" she gasped.

"Like it? I told you it was better than beer." Jill chuckled.

"I'll say! God, I never felt anything like it." Jenny said.

Jill kissed her softly, just to remind her that she had kissed her lots already. Jenny found herself returning the kiss.

"Your turn." Jill said, rolling on her back and pulling Jenny on top of her.

"I can't do that!" Jenny said.

"Why not? Ready to pay up?" Jill asked.

"But we did it!" Jenny protested.

"No, I did it to you. You just layed there and enjoyed it. And you did enjoy it." Jill said, kissing her again.

Jenny quit fighting and tried to duplicate Jill's actions...as best she could remember them. When she got a finger inside of Jill it was all warm and slick. She kind of liked it. Jill really did.

"Rub me in front with your thumb as you do that." Jill moaned.

Jenny complied. She began to feel a power as Jill climbed the same ladder she had just climbed. She began to kiss Jill on the neck and lips as she continued to stroke inside her and rub her in front. Jill cried out and lifted her hips. Jenny felt her finger clenched inside Jill, then it was loose

around her finger, then tight again. Jill was kissing her hard, stuffing her tongue in her mouth and rubbing her again. Jenny started to get turned on again.

"The other." Jill moaned, "Lick me...please...lick me fast."

"I don't know." Jenny said.

"I'll do it to you at the same time, okay?" Jill asked, "but please. Make me feel like I did you."

Jenny didn't fight it when Jill pulled her hips around. She found herself looking down at Jill's dripping pussy. She hardly had time to think about it as Jill started licking her.

Burying her tongue in her pussy and licking her clit again. Jenny was so turned on she didn't realize when she began to kiss Jill between her legs. At first she found the aroma strong and offensive, but found herself coming back to it again and again.

Jill was playing Jenny like a game. Teasing her right up to the edge. Then prodding her to lick her.

Jenny succumbed. Next thing she knew she had her tongue in Jill's pussy. Next thing she knew after that was; \*she liked it\*. Especially cause Jill was doing a number on hers.

After Jenny successfully got Jill off once, she kind of lost memory, cause Jill didn't let up on her. She just kept licking till Jenny passed out.

Jenny woke up in the night and Jill was licking her again. Jenny got off again and even pleased Jill again. This happened several times during the night.

In the morning Jill woke her up licking her.

Once again Jenny experienced an orgasm. Then Jill guided her into the bathroom. Making her pee in front of her, then sitting on the john herself while she held Jenny's hand.

Jenny didn't know what to do. She was stone cold sober and remembered the night quite plainly.

Jill turned on the shower and drug Jenny into it. She soaped up her body and squirmed all against her. Jenny liked that too. Next thing, Jill was on her knees again, licking her once more.

Jenny leaned back against the wall and lifted one leg over Jill's shoulder and she brought her off again. Then Jill was up kissing her and rubbing her some more.

Next thing Jenny knew she was on her knees doing the same thing to Jill, only now she was stone cold sober. After they washed each others hair, squirming together they rinsed off and then Jill took a towel and gently dried every drop from Jenny's body. Jenny liked it. Finally Jill stood and kissed her softly.

She led her into the bedroom and put a terry robe on her, putting one on herself too. She led Jenny into the kitchen and sat her down while she made them breakfast.

"You tricked me." Jenny said, after watching Jill awhile.

Jill stopped what she was doing and left the room She came back and laid a five dollar bill in front of Jenny, then she kissed her full on the lips and

went back to making breakfast.

"I said, you tricked me." Jenny repeated.

Jill brought a plate of French toast to the table, she sat it in front of Jenny, kissed her full on the lips again and then returned for her own. Jenny began to eat.

Jill sat down and started to eat hers.

"Aren't you going to say anything?" Jenny asked.

Jill got up from her spot and came around the table. She kissed Jenny full on the lips, a full French kiss. She pulled back and looked at Jenny.

"I *have* been saying something. You just haven't been listening right." she said.

She moved back and finished her breakfast. Jenny sat staring at her, in shock.

After breakfast Jill cleared the dishes and rinsed them, putting them in the dishwasher. Jenny sat looking at her. Jill came by and took her hand and led her back to the bedroom. She dropped her robe and then pushed Jenny's off her shoulders, pulling her into an embrace and a deep kiss. Afterwards she pulled back and looked into Jenny's eyes.

"Are you listening yet?" Jill asked.

Jenny looked at her, feeling her nude body next to hers, feeling her own desire to be kissed more.

"I think so... could you say it again?" Jenny asked, quietly.

Jill smiled and nodded then kissed her again..

They made love all day, stopped a while for lunch, made love again till dinner, then made love most the night. Jenny learned more about love that weekend than she had ever dreamed of.

After that weekend, all they had were stolen moments. Kissing in blind hallways that were seldom used at school. Rushing home to either ones place and making love before somebody's parents got home. Making love quietly on sleep-overs with their parents in the next room.

At school, they were friends, nothing more to the people around them.

They finagled another weekend together alone and were right back at it again. All weekend. Jenny got more sex than she ever dreamed of, and it was good sex too. She

didn't realize how good until she made it with a few guys too. Jill didn't put up any fuss. She just patiently waited for Jenny to come back.

That had been five years before. Since then Jenny had made love with dozens of women and men. She had found the women were better at it. Sometimes she would still see Jill. Sometimes other women, sometimes men. She liked sex. Really liked it.

## Chapter Two

Jenny had her own place now, she was eighteen.

There was a death in the family and her parents had to travel out of town for a week. They asked if Jenny would watch her younger sister; Suzy. This was kind of like asking the lioness to watch the cute little baby antelopes!

Suzy was just thirteen. The same age Jenny had been when she had first made love with Jill.

Suzy had started her period two years before. Her breasts hung heavy in front of her, it ran in the family.

Young Suzy adored Jenny. The feeling was mutual. Jenny had been watching her sister grow up for years, feeling her desire for her grow.

The first night Suzy tried to act grown up around her sister. They sat together watching TV, Suzy snuggled to her sisters side. Every now and then Jenny would kiss her on the cheek or forehead. They had dinner and then popcorn as they watched more TV.

Come bed time, Jenny used the bathroom and then let Suzy have it. When she came out Jenny was nude, turning down the only bed. Suzy didn't know what to do. Jenny looked at her.

"Well, come on, get undressed." she said.

Suzy shyly took off her clothes, except her panties and bra.

"You going to sleep in that uncomfortable stuff?" Jenny asked.

"I usually have a night shirt, but I forgot it." Suzy said.

"Why do you need anything? I'm your sister. Besides, it's so much nicer snuggling without clothes on." Jenny said.

Suzy kind of blushed, but didn't wish to appear childish to her older - more sophisticated- sister. She pulled off her bra and then pushed down her panties.

Jenny was kind of watching her. Suzy was embarrassed by it.

"No need to be embarrassed. You have a nice body. You are growing up quite nicely. Besides, I'm nude too. See?" Jenny said, holding her arms out and doing a slow circle.

Suzy kind of blushed and nodded.

Jenny kind of chuckled and then turned the lights out except for a single light in the bath. It cast a pale glow just off the bed, but softly lighting the whole room. Jenny crawled into bed and opened her arms to her sister.

Suzy crawled in and Jenny hugged her to her. Suzy *did* like the way it felt. Jenny pulled the covers over them and they lay together that way for a long time. She softly caressed her sisters back. Suzy didn't sleep. She kind of quivered inside.

"Can't sleep?" Jenny asked softly.

"I don't know why. I guess I'm just not really tired." Suzy said.

"Well I know a trick that will help you sleep." Jenny said.

"What's that?" Suzy asked.

"Here, lay on top of me and I'll rub your back. When you fall asleep, I'll just lay you back down." Jenny said, pulling her younger sister atop her.

"Lay your head down on my shoulder, that's right." Jenny said, in soothing tones.

"Won't I smash you?" Suzy asked.

"No, I *like* to feel your weight on top of me. Reminds me when we were both younger and you used to snuggle to me like this." Jenny said.

"I did?" Suzy asked.

"Yes. You liked it too. Now lay your head down and just enjoy what I do. You'll be asleep in no time." Jenny said.

"I love you." Suzy said.

"I love you too." Jenny said, and kissed her softly then pulled her head back onto her shoulder.

Suzy liked the way it felt. They were laying with their breasts smashed between them, nipple to nipple. She could feel that Jenny's nipples were hard. So were hers.

Jenny softly rubbed her back and sides, using just her fingertips. Suzy enjoying the way it felt. She didn't notice when Jenny's fingertips traced over her back and down over her bottom. She was happy and sleepy. Jenny continued to caress her till she fell asleep.

Suzy wasn't the only one who liked the way it felt. Jenny had been plotting to seduce her little sister for several years. Since the first swellings of her breasts when she was but eleven. Now she sported a cute little tuft of pubic hair that was nestled next to Jenny's. She didn't think of what she was doing as bad. She honestly loved her sister and wouldn't have hurt her for the world. She thought of it more as an introduction to pleasure, a coming of age. She wanted Suzy to understand what she did, but not in the same way. She wanted Suzy to understand the \*tenderness\* of love.

Jenny was not immune to her own desire either, though. She began to gently move. Rubbing her nipples against her sisters. She shifted her sisters hips so that her hip bone was atop her own pubic area. Then she gently rocked herself to a quiet orgasm.

Each time Suzy stirred, she would be gently caressing her back. After a time she gently rolled her sister to the side and let her fingers play softly over her breasts and tummy. Suzy moaned softly in her sleep.

Jenny smiled at her. Feeling love for her. Jenny found she had worked herself into a frenzy. Now she couldn't \*help\* but touch her sister. Her fingertips traced over her tummy and between her legs, softly exciting her in her sleep. Not enough to wake her up. At the same time she used her other hand to rub herself until she lifted her hips in orgasm, pulling a pillow over her face to muffle her cry of passion. Then she lay snuggled to her sisters body as the wave of endorphins guided her into sleep.

Suzy awoke in the morning with her older sisters hand laying on her breast. She was snuggled to her side. Sleeping peacefully. Suzy liked waking up snuggled to her sister. It felt really good cause they were nude. She remembered how her sister had gently caressed her to sleep. She liked it. It made her feel loved. She'd had very erotic dreams. Dreaming that someone was making love to her. Someone softly cried out in pleasure and then hugged her as they fell asleep.

Jenny sort of stirred and used the hand on Suzy's breast to pull her into an embrace.

"Good morning, love. Did you sleep well?" Jenny asked softly.

"Yes. It was nice waking up snuggled to you." Suzy said.

"I like it too. Come on, we'd better get showered and get you dressed for school." Jenny said.

"Didn't mom tell you? I don't have school today. It's teachers conference." Suzy said.

In fact, Jenny knew that, but she feigned surprise.

"Well that's wonderful, we can spend the whole day together, but come on, lets shower first." Jenny said.

"You want to go first?" Suzy asked.

"My water heater's not that big, I think we'd better shower together." Jenny said, crawling out of bed before Suzy could answer.

Jenny adjusted the water and then pulled Suzy in with her. She soaped her own front up and then pulled Suzy to her while she soaped the young girls back, squirming up against her front. She washed over the cheeks of her bottom and then down her legs, her front pressed up against her sister.

Suzy loved how her sister sliding against her felt, only it made her feel kind of funny inside.

Jenny handed her the soap to wash her back for her. She took the shampoo and began to work up a lather on her sisters head. The shampoo dripping between them, making it even slicker. Then Jenny turned her around and had her lay her head back as she squirmed against her back while she finished the shampoo. After she rinsed her sister, Jenny handed her the shampoo. Making sure she dripped some between them she leaned her head back so her sister would have to press herself to her to reach as she shampooed her hair. She held Suzy by the hips and kind of squirmed a bit as her sister washed her hair. Then she tipped her head up, letting the suds run between them.

Jenny used the suds and washed her own pubic area without thought. Suzy blushed but did the same. Then Jenny bent and rinsed her anus as she ran her fingers over it. She had Suzy do the same.

"You should always keep yourself clean like that. Toilet paper doesn't wipe away the stink. If you always wash yourself like that in the shower every morning then your clothes will smell fresher on you. It's real important during your period too." Jenny explained, seriously.

"I always wash myself... but not \*that\* good. I was sort of embarrassed to touch myself." Suzy said, blushing.

"What on earth for? It's \*your\* body girl. It's a nice one too. You should never be embarrassed to touch yourself to keep yourself clean. It's embarrassing not to be clean. Besides that, it feels good. It's okay to enjoy that. Just don't tell the world about it. Touch yourself all you want, but do it in private, okay?" Jenny asked, seriously.

Suzy blushed and nodded.

Jenny rinsed them off real good and then stepped out, pulling Suzy behind her. She grabbed a towel and gently dried the girl. Then she dried herself. Suzy took the towel and dried her back for her.

They used the blow drier to dry each others hair as they brushed it out. Suzy now very comfortable being nude with her sister.

Jenny kissed her softly in thanks for drying her hair. Then guided her out to the bedroom again.

"I brought clothes." Suzy said.

"Here, today you can wear some of mine. They will be more comfortable for our day together. Put on these terry shorts. If it's not your period you don't need to worry about panties. And as you have no school today, you don't have to wear that damned uncomfortable bra." Jenny said.

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End of section part one of Jenny.