

**WARNING!**

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**Jessica Joins The Club**

By Megan

It had been a school day pretty much like any other. Jessica was walking home alone, thinking about how the day had gone. Sure she was popular, and was on the soccer and swimming team. But something was missing. She couldn't help noticing that several of her friends seemed to be hanging with different girls. And while they were nice to her, they seemed to be becoming a bit distant.

Maybe I'm overreacting she thought. Her best friend Cindi had been over on Saturday night - they had a great time swapping boy stories, listening to music and IMing buddies. They had been friends since fourth grade, almost inseparable some said. But recently, since the beginning of ninth grade Cindi was becoming friends with a couple of girls who had recently entered the high school from another town.

These two girls, Kathy and Debbi, were from two towns over, and were already good friends when they moved in. There was nothing particularly unique about them - they were good looking and friendly, but not the kind of girls that got all the town boys buzzing around them. And no one really knew much about them, except for a few rumors.

One of the rumors was that they ran a secret club just for girls and that being a member was a very special honor. But no one Jessica knew had any idea what the club was about or even if it really existed. It was just that, a rumor.

Still Jessica thought, I wonder if that's why Cindi is hanging with them? Maybe she's a member. We've never had any secrets from one another. Nah, surely she'd tell ME. But the thought still nagged at her.

She turned the corner onto Elm Street, crossed over her next-door neighbor Brad's lawn and into her backyard. Brad was 14, a year younger than her. He was ok looking, but didn't really do anything for her. Boys in general didn't

really interest Jessica. All they seemed to care about were cars, some nasty heavy metal bands, and of course sex.

Going up to the back door of her house, she noticed a large envelope with her name on it. Wonder what it is, she thought to herself, probably just some neighborhood thing. Tucking it into her backpack, she unlocked the door and went inside.

Once inside her room she threw her backpack on her bed, kicked off her sneakers and took off her jacket. In the past few months she had really begun to blossom. Her tits were larger than most of her friends and her T-shirts were really getting tight. Recently she had discovered how much she liked to rub them, making the nipples hard - and how wet she would get down below. And through a group she had discovered on the Internet she was learning about new and cool ways to masturbate.

And boy did she love to masturbate, sometimes five times a day, or whenever she could be alone.

She loved everything about it, the wetness, the smell, the taste, the feelings and most of all, the orgasms she could produce.

Why just the other night she had totally soaked her pillowcase squeezing it between her legs and while she came repeatedly. Afterwards she lay down on it feeling the cool

dampness and savoring the musky girl aroma that she had infused in it. Then she began fingering herself, rubbing her clit and the puffy outer lips to another orgasm before drifting off to sleep.

But what Jessica really wanted to was to taste another girl's juices, to compare them to hers, and to see if she could make another girl cum as hard and as often as she could.

And not just any girl, she wanted her best friend Cindi.

Cindi was shorter than Jessica, small tits and a bit chubby, but she had a really sexy way about her. Jessica fantasized about seeing her naked and licking her little nipples, kissing her tummy and plunging her tongue into the smaller girl's hot slit.

In her mind she slowly undressed her, first removing her t-shirt, unhooking her bra and feeling her up while kissing her lips. Jessica imagined how Cindi would moan softly while she slipped her hand under the waistband of the girl's shorts. She'd loosen the snap and slowly begin tugging them off, exposing Cindi's white panties.

Then she would tease Cindi by tracing the outline of her pussy outside her underwear, causing the girl to beg for more. She'd rub some more and get the panties nice and damp and then when Cindi could stand no more, she'd pull

them off and slip her finger deep into her gooey warm pussy, finger fucking her until she came in a shattering orgasm.

Damn, I almost forgot to see what was in that envelope, Jessica said to herself, letting the image of Cindi writhing in a Jessica-induced orgasm slowly evaporate from her mind.

Taking the envelope from her backpack, she opened it and pulled out the sheet of paper inside. There was a strange message on it, made up of letters cutout from the newspaper. What she saw, she could hardly believe.

"Jessica, after careful consideration, you have been selected to join our special club. But first you must meet with the membership committee and complete a few simple tests. You must not mention this note or the club to anyone. Be outside your house on Thursday afternoon at 3:00 PM, wearing a white T-shirt, white shorts and sneakers."

Oh my God, she thought, it's not a rumor - the club really exists. Her mind raced. Who selected me? I can't tell anyone, but what if someone in the club asks me about the invitation? What if I can't pass the tests? Okay, calm down Jessica, you're getting too excited, she said to herself.

She slipped the note into her top drawer. Don't want anyone to find this, she thought. Well, tomorrow is Thursday so I'll know what it is all about soon.

Sitting down at her computer she thought, I'll check email and maybe IM Cindi. That will take my mind off of this. Logging in she noticed an email from someone she had never heard of before - hotblondegirl4u. Clicking on the entry, there was a simple two-line email.

"Go to your backyard. There is a small box behind the swings. Open it and follow the directions. Do not reply."

Jessica jumped up from her chair and raced downstairs and out into the backyard barefoot. There, behind her old swing set was a small white box with her name on it.

Boy it's small; I wonder what could be in it? Returning to her room, she ripped the box open and found a tiny white silk thong inside with a note.

"Wear this tomorrow"

Jessica held the thong up. Wow this is really small, can't imagine what I'll look like in it, she thought.

"Jess. You up there"

"Yes mom", she replied stuffing the thong into her backpack.

"Time for your piano lesson, let's get going. I don't want to get stuck in traffic."

"Okay, I'm coming."

She slipped the backpack under her bed, put her sneakers back on and headed downstairs.

Later that evening, Jessica was lying in her bed. Damn, I can't get to sleep she thought; this club meeting is keeping me awake. But I better get some sleep or I'm not going to do a good job in front of the membership committee. And I just have to get into the club. Everyone who is cool must be in it - although she had no idea who was. I wonder why they picked me?

Maybe a little "tickle" will help me sleep she thought. Pulling the covers over her head she slipped down under them. The space under the covers was warm and dark and very cozy. She slipped off her panties and began to gently rub the tip of her clit with a finger, releasing a warm glow deep inside her pussy. Her clit sprung to life, peeking out from the fold of her lips. Oooh this feels so good, she thought. I'm going to make myself cum really hard tonight, better than last night, or any other night.

Slowly she rubbed the outside of her pussy, making it swell and moisten. Using the tip of her finger she just pushed the lips apart and traced from the very clit-top to the

bottom. Her lips trembled slightly, and a dribble of her girl juice oozed out in a trickle down from the bottom of the slit, followed the her crotch line underneath her and into her ass crack. The air under the covers was getting humid with her wetness and she breathed in its thick musky aroma.

Using the full palm of her hand she began to rub in circles kneading her whole pussy like dough, while she massaged her tit nipples with the other.

"Oh fuck, I wish I was fucking Cindi right now", she thought.

"And then she could fuck me. I'd let her fuck my cunt with her fingers until I cum on them."

Her pussy responded to her thoughts, becoming hotter and wetter. Wanting to savor the experience she held back on inserting her fingers, but it was to no avail. Greedily she plunged her index finger into her pussy, burrowing as deep as she could, searching for the tiny spot inside that unlocked her most intense orgasms.

Her hips were bucking, instinctively fucking her finger back with increasing intensity.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck. Jessica I'm going make you cum atomically!"



The thought of such a meltdown inside of her, spurred her on. Her fingertip found the sensitive g-spot inside and it swelled in response. Twitching it back and forth she could feel the very early stirrings of a dirty boiling orgasm. Inserting a second finger she began to twist them back and forth, rubbing the hot spot harder. Lubricated with her juices she fucked herself faster and deeper, until her body could hold back no more. Waves of electricity surged through her pussy, contracting every muscle, pushing a blast of cum energy from the deepest recesses of her body up her cunt tunnel and out, forcing her fingers out like a popping cork.

In the thick musty darkness under the covers Jessica kept cumming, until the sexual energy bottled up inside of her had been completely and totally released, leaving her soaked, sweating and breathless. The orgasms had overwhelmed her and combined with the intoxicating aroma of her cum under the sheets, she fell fast asleep, her damp hand cradling her exhausted pussy.

The next school day was uneventful; the only slightly odd thing was that Cindi, Kathy and Debbi were all out sick. Maybe there's something going around, she thought.

As soon as school was out, she raced home, not stopping to chat at the bus stop, or seeing if any of the girls were hanging near the video store. There was no time to waste. This was her big chance, and she didn't want to blow it.

Showering quickly and drying off, Jessica donned the tiny white silk thong. The back strap separated her ass cheeks, making them sexier and rounder than she expected, and the front strap just covered her slit and let a tiny bit of her blonde pubic hair peek out. Whoa, she thought. This is really sexy. I'm sure Cindi would play with me if she saw me wearing this she giggled.

Then she tugged on the white tennis shorts and the white T-shirt just like the instructions said, and sat on the steps of her house waiting.

At precisely three o'clock a white van pulled up.

Oh my god it's Cindi, she thought, seeing her friend in the passenger seat.

Cindi got out and opened the side door.

"Bet you're surprised," she said.

"Oh my god yes."

"Well get in, we gotta hurry."

Once inside the van, Cindi introduced Jessica to Tara who was an older girl driving the van.

"Now for the rest of the afternoon, you must not say anything to me," Cindi said.

"I just came to pick you up so you wouldn't be afraid, but I really shouldn't have."

"Okay. But what's gonna happen?"

Cindi and Tara looked at each other and smiled. "Don't worry. The test isn't hard. I have a feeling you know everything that's on it."

"You mean I have to write something?"

"No, not exactly."

"Well what then."

"Um, well, you just have to show how much you know about a certain subject. That's all I can tell you. I really can't say any more."

The rest of the ride was in silence. After a while they pulled up in front of a green ranch house at the edge of town. It was fairly secluded and tall trees ringed the property.

"Jessica, you need to get out now and go to the front door. Ring the bell and someone will let you in."

As Jessica got out, the van pulled away and drove around back behind some tall hedges. It was very quiet, maybe too quiet.

She went to the door and rang the bell. Nothing seemed to happen so she rang it again. After a few minutes, the door opened and it was Kathy. She looked a bit disheveled, like she had gotten dressed in a hurry, or had just woken up.

"Hey, come in Jessica."

"Did I wake you?"

"Oh, um, no. I was just moving some stuff downstairs."

They entered the house, which was dark and had the kind of smell of a place that wasn't used very often.

"Here, follow me."

Kathy opened a door that revealed steps leading down to the basement. It sounded like there were quite a few people talking, and Jessica felt better. I must know someone here other than Kathy and Cindi, she thought.

She was led into a small room whose other doorway was covered by a white sheet.

"Take off your clothes except for your panties."

Kathy stood there.

"You mean in front of you?"

"Yes, in front of me. Now do it slowly so I can see how good you look."

One piece at a time, Jessica removed her clothes. Kathy scanned her and gave an approving look.

"You're a good looking girl, at least what I can see of you. We'll have to get a look under that white thing and see what you really look like later on."

Jessica felt very naked standing in front of Kathy. "Can I leave my socks on? The floor is cold."

"Sure."

Kathy parted the white sheet curtain and led Jessica into a large room. In the center there was an old overstuffed armchair. It looked like something you might find at a grandparents house or in a yard sale. It had big rounded arms that were low and fuzzy striped fabric. A nice comfy chair, she thought.

Just then two other girls entered the room with a white sheet. They threw the sheet over the chair and tucked it own creating a loose slipcover. Kathy gestured to Jessica to sit in the chair.

"Now just sit back and relax."

When she was seated, the two girls came over and each one took a leg and pulled it up over the arm of the chair. Jessica was now spread open with her white thong exposed. It wasn't very comfortable, almost like going to the gynecologist, but she didn't want to say anything to possibly make her fail the test.

The two girls left the room.

"Now Jessica, you have been selected to join our very special club which is of course totally secret. Every girl in the school who is popular, cool or just plain sexy is part of it. There will be three tests. None will hurt, and you must pass all three to become a member. You must never ever tell anyone you are a member, nor discuss the club with other members except when we are having an, um, meeting. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"Okay, then we shall begin. During each of the tests you must not touch your pussy in any way. If you do, you will be removed."

"I understand."

Just then two other girls came into the room, naked except for small black panties. They took up positions on either side of Jessica and began to kiss her. One kissed her on the lips while the other concentrated on her neck and ears. Oh god, thought Jessica.

Just as the first girl began to penetrate her lips with her tongue, kissing her ever more passionately, two more girls clad only in panties joined and began kissing her arms and legs. Jessica began to moan, and squirmed in the seat.

All together four girls were kissing her, licking her skin and whispering sexy words into her ears.

"This is just the beginning," said one.

"We're gonna make you cum just with kisses."

Another two more girls took up positions so they could kiss her tits and nipples. All six were kissing her in every imaginable way. Her pussy started to twitch and the dampness was becoming evident.

"She's getting really wet."

"Bet she can't hold back from rubbing herself."

"Jessica, it's okay. Don't hold back. Rub your hot fucking clit. Free the juices that are bubbling inside you."

"Jessica, you need to masturbate."

"Jessica, we want you to cum."

"Jessica, fuck your pussy with your finger. We want to watch you."

Jessica squirmed under the passionate, hot kissing. Her nipples were hard and being kissed by different girls every second. Different tongues were invading her mouth, and the feeling of hot breath on her neck was overwhelming.

Her pussy was on the verge of overheating, begging for relief. The more they kissed her, the more she ached for an orgasm.

"You need it now, Jessica."

"Taste your wonderful taste."

"We're begging you to show us how you masturbate."



Jessica dug her nails into the arms of the chair, and kicked her feet. I'm gonna die if I can't cum, the agony is too great, she thought.

"Go for it."

"One touch and you'll cum."

"Do it for us. Do it now."

Just as her orgasm was starting to stir inside, a whistle blew and the kissing stopped. The girls got up and left the room. Jessica breathed a sigh of relief. Oh god, I survived that. I don't know how much more I can take. Clearly the test had taken its toll, as there was a spreading wet spot on sheet under her.

"Very good Jessica," Kathy said. "Most girls never get past the first test, let alone the second one."

There was laughter.

"Now it's time for the second test. Once again, you must not touch your pussy or you will be removed. In this test you will need to control your urge to masturbate for 5 minutes. Can you do that?"

"I'll try."

"Okay, let the second test begin."

Eight girls entered the room carrying folding chairs that they set up facing Jessica. One by one they removed their panties, revealing a range of lovely pussy mounds, some with hair others bald. Each one sat down on the chair, drew hup their legs giving Jessica a clear view of their open wet pinkness.

Damn, this is so hot, Jessica thought. But if this is it, I'll be able to make it for five minutes.

Then the girls began to masturbate. Some rubbed their pussies with fingers, others inserted fingers, and a few massaged themselves with vibrators. Soon they were all moaning. The air became perfumed with the warm, dense, earthy smell of eight wide-open cunts.

"Oh, Jessica, imagine how good this feels."

"Jess you can fuck my pussy if you want."

"I'm getting so wet for you. Now show me how you do it."

"Just a little fingering, make me cum watching you."

"Fuck this is so good Jess, do it for us."

The sight of eight girls, all masturbating for her was almost too much. Her pussy twitched and itched and the dampness spread further from her.

Soon the girls began to pair off and started eating each other in front of her. A couple of them came right up in front of her and she could see the tongue of the girl on her knees puncturing the slit of the standing one. Almost instinctively she stuck her own tongue out, hoping to get a taste.

"Want a taste of her Jessica? Just do yourself for me."

"Her cunt tastes so good, it's just for you."

Soon orgasms were igniting all over the room, girls moaned and screamed and begged to be done again. The couple in front of Jess got up on the armchair, kneeling on each of the arms, so their bodies were just in front of Jessica's nose. Each girl began to finger the other and Jess could see the fingers going in and out and could hear the sloppy suction of their pussies being pressed together. Her own pussy started to ripple, sending electrical jolts to her arms, drawing them away from the chair and towards her boiling cunt. But she dug in her nails. I'm not getting removed now, no matter what.

Just then the two girls kneeling in front of her had their orgasm. One of them ejaculated a rush of warm fluid onto Jessica, soaking her legs and nearly pushing her over

the edge. Her hands were being pulled like magnets to her electrified cunt. Oh, no. I'm gonna lose it.

Just then the whistle blew. Jessica nearly fainted. The girls all got up, put their panties back on and left the room with the folding chairs.

"Damn Jessica. No one has ever survived the in-your-face fingering test before. You're at a perfect score so far."

Jessica nodded, but her energy was almost sapped. What could possibly happen next she thought.

"And now for your final test. Once again, you must not touch your pussy, and you only need to last for five minutes. Then it will be all over."

"Oh. Okay."

"Well then let the final test begin."

Two girls entered the room dragging a mattress, which they placed just at the foot of the chair. After adjusting it, they left.

A few moments passed.

What could they be doing, she thought?

Two girls entered the room, one was naked except for her panties and the other had white shorts and a T-shirt on. Oh my god, that's Cindi in the shorts, Jessica thought to herself.

"Cindi, I want you and I to give a nice show for Jessica," the naked girl said. "Let's see if she can stand seeing you taken by me in front of her."

Jessica squirmed. This is gonna be impossible, that girl is going to have my best friend before I do, she moaned.

The naked girl went up to Cindi and began kissing her and rubbing her ass with her hands. Soon they were making out passionately and they were rubbing the bodies closer together.

Jessica's pussy twitched and ached. Little sparks flickered inside, threatening to explode into a raging cunt tunnel fire.

Cindi raised her arms and the naked girl slipped her T-shirt over her head, revealing her small soft tits. The girl began feeling them and tracing the edges with her hands. Cindi began to moan softly.

"Please suck my tits," she begged.

The naked girl obliged. Flicking her tongue across each and making them pop out hard and large. Soon the girl was on her knees loosening the snap on Cindi's shorts, just as Jessica fantasized she'd do for years.

"Do you want me to eat your pussy Cindi?"

"Yes, fuck me with your tongue. Show Jessica how you'll fuck me, so she can see how good it is."

The girl tugged her shorts off.

"Bet Jessica wants to see your pussy."

Jessica was really squirming, rubbing her bottom on the wet sheet.

"Yes I want to see Cindi's cunt."

"Will you masturbate for us to see it?"

"No. No I can't."

"It's hot and wet and you can have it."

"I can smell it from here. Cindi wants you to eat it."

Jessica was almost in tears. For years she had dreamt of licking and sucking Cindi and now it was happening just

in front of her. She desperately wanted to do it. Her cunt was boiling up ready to burst. All she needed to do was reach down and show them a little finger action.

The naked girl started to slide down the panties, just stopping at the top of her slit. The puffy clit mound was peeking out.

"Just a little finger for us Jessica and you can see it all. But maybe I need to eat it myself?"

"Jessica, do it for me. I want you first. I want your tongue before hers. Don't let her take me before you do." Cindi exclaimed.

This was the moment of truth. Jessica was almost unconscious with sexual agony. The girl slid the panties down more, revealing the glistening forbidden exterior of Cindi's cunt.

"There's still time to stop me. Just an inch or two more and her cunt is mine."

Jessica dug her nails into the chair.

"No. No. Please. Don't fuck her."

Laughing, the girl ripped the panties off, and roughly spread Cindi's legs apart. She reached up and parted the lips

with her hands. Cindi's pink wetness gleamed and she was rocking on her heels.

"Jesssssssss. Please stop her. I want you."

The girl inched forward with her tongue pointed out, like a drill, aiming for the sweet wet virgin opening just an inch or two away."

"Noooooooooooooooooooo."

Jess' hands snapped up, and just as she was about to reach into her panties, the whistle blew. She collapsed in exhaustion.

After what seemed like an eternity, Jessica woke up.

"Well Jessica, you have passed the three tests. You have shown amazing strength of character, and the girls of the club welcome you as our newest member."

All of the club members entered the room and began applauding. Two of them came over and helped Jessica out of the big armchair. Each of the girls came over and hugged and kissed Jessica and congratulated her for her courage and stamina. But Cindi had disappeared.

"Where's Cindi?" Jessica asked.



"I dunno," one of the girls replied.

"Damn, I really wanted to see her. I nearly failed the third test over her."

Kathy came over to Jessica, and hugged her. "This is so great. Now you're one of us. This is so cool."

"Thanks."

"Hey, why don't you take a quick shower and get outta those nasty panties, there's a special surprise for you, now that you're in the club."

With that Kathy led Jessica to a small bathroom with a shower. Laid out for her were a towel and a nice new pair of black lace panties.

"When you're done, I'll come find you."

The hot water and soap felt so good, and Jessica cleaned herself thoroughly. But she still wanted to see Cindi, to hug her and maybe more. Where had she gone? Jessica was feeling a bit sad and disappointed.

After drying off and donning her new panties, Kathy led Jessica to another room. The room was a small bedroom with a mattress and a small lamp. Kathy told Jessica to lie down on the bed and to close her eyes.

"I'm going to switch off the light, so don't be afraid."

"I won't."

The room fell dark and Jessica lay on her back wondering what would happen next. The day had been so eventful, what could possibly top what had happened.

Just then the door opened and someone entered the room. But it was dark and Jessica couldn't make out who it was, but the faint outline said that it was a girl.

"Who is it?"

But there was no reply.

The girl lay down on the bed next to Jessica and snuggled close. Jessica could feel her reach down into her panties. Her finger searched for Jessica's clit.

"It's me Cindi."

Jessica started to speak but Cindi cut her off.

"Shhhhhhhh! Just lay back and relax, I'm all yours. I'm your reward for passing the three tests."

Jessica smiled. Ummmmmm, she thought, this is going to be so great.

*The end (or maybe just a new beginning)*