

Best Kept Secret

By Ayn BlackFox

"Do we have to do this, Marie?" The orange and white bunny asked following her friend down the hill to the gym. "Couldn't we have just stayed in the dorm and did this?" Elys was a bit nervous about going to the gym at night. The stories she heard were not too pleasant to hear, at least to her.

"Yes. I do not want those perverts looking at us again from the other building." Marie said walking through the grass where the lights were dimmer. Her darker colored fur would make it hard for anyone to see her.

The sky was clear and a calm wind blows over the campus as the two bunnies arrive at the back door to the gym. Marie looks around making sure that they were not followed, before jiggling the handle some. The door was normally locked but it opens up for her. Marie smiles and opens the door just enough to be able to slip in without being seen. Both slip past the door and Marie closes it back, turning the knob to set the lock. Taking Elys by the hand she gently leads her down the stairs and on to the gym floor. It was slightly dark, only three of the lights were on.

Being the older gym, Marie found it perfect for their little get away. She figures that no one would enter it since it didn't have any equipment in it. Marie takes over to the door which leads down to the girl's locker room. She opens the door but gets a little resistance from Elys, who tries to pull her hand back not wanting to go. Marie turns around and looks at Elys, she pouts a little, her ears flicking a little. Elys shakes her head "no".

"Please, Elys?" Marie asked starting to blush a little. "Do it for love?"

With slow nod, Elys moved closer to Marie, giving a light kiss. "Do it for love." She replied giving Marie's hand a light squeeze.

Both bunnies head through the door and down the stairs into the girls locker room. The cooling fan was on blowing cold air into the locker room. The small, cube lockers were all lined against the wall unused, some left open. The showers were dry but clean. The smell of soap was heavy in the locker room. Marie walked with Elys over to the larger storage locker, taking her arms and pressing her against the cold metal door, holding her arms up over her head. She lets them go, placing a hand on her head and pulls her into a deep kiss.

Following suit, Elys, places her hands on Marie's shoulders, kissing back, wrestling tongues with the other bunny. They grind lightly against each, as their tongue fight for dominance over the other. Hands move down and take a hold of the shorts that both were wearing, pulling them down slowly before letting them fall to the floor. The kiss continues for moment before it's broken, the bunnies sharing a small bridge of saliva. Both pant a bit with their tongue stuck a little. They resume the kiss as Marie slips her hand down Elys' panties, rubbing her fingers against the lips of the vagina. Elys gasps and does the same to Marie getting the same reaction.

"I love it when you touch me." They both say at the same time, blushing lightly. Their hands move out from the panties, both lifting the other's shirt to expose the breast. The bunnies press together against, mashing their breast together as they kiss again. At the same time, they reached behind each other and start to finger at each other's vagina, moaning in the kiss. Their love for each

other pushing them to do more but suddenly footsteps are heard.

Quickly breaking the kiss, Marie looks back at the door to the locker room door. She looks back at Elys not wanting to stop now. She opens the locker door seeing that here are a bunch of white towels and large one hung up on the top rack. The locker was large enough for the two of them to fit in. Marie gently pushes Elys in side and slips in with her. She closes the door gently holding the inside latches up so that the door closes with out a sound. She releases the latch which makes a light click noise to hold the door shut. The foot steps stop and both bunnies sigh.

“Shall we continue love?” Elys asked quietly.

“Yes, please. “ Marie replied back moving her hands down and slipping Elys' panties down a little. She starts to finger at vaginal lips again but keeps her eyes staring at the vent watching to see if anyone walks in.

Elys gasps quietly as the finger rubs over the lips and clit softly. She blushed a little as the finger slipped passed the lips. The bunny's muzzle opened but no sound came out as Elys suppressed her moan. She moved a hand over and starts to rub over Marie's vagina as well. A finger quickly slipping passed the lips, making Marie twitches a little, also suppressing a moan. The bunnies continue to finger each other, passing “I love you” whispers to each other, both blushing. They keep their eyes peaking out the vent for a moment before turning to tongue wrestle a bit outside a kiss. Their body tense from the gentle fingering, not wanting to make any sounds to attract attention to the locker room.

Moving in closer, they start to kiss again, as both use a free hand to rubs over the others breast gently. Tongues continue to wrestle as both bunnies continues to figure each other slowly. The “I love you” whispers are shared between the two as their bodies lightly writhe and press two together. The locked kiss, seeming to be unbreakable even with the sound of foot steps approaching. They continued their actions until they reach their climax. The moan muffled by they kiss, finger becoming coated in the others love juices. They slowly break the kiss panting softly.

Marie hears the foot steps and then places a finger over Elys' lips to keep her quite. They watch as the security guard, a white tiger walks in. He rubs his head and then shrugs leaving the locker room. His foot steps heard until he leaves the gym the boom of the steel is heard echoing in the gym. The bunnies keep looking out the vent, Elys with her tongue stuck out a little, licking softly at Marie's finger.

“Should we leave now?” Elys asked softly panting a bit still.

“No. I think we should stay a little while longer.” Marie said with a soft moan as her finger is licked. “Love is best shared in close quarters, wouldn't you agree sweet love?”

With a nod, Elys looks at Marie. “Yes I will agree.”