

Lucky Rabbit's Feet

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Jamie put his feet up on the glass coffee table in front of him, sighing happily as he stretched out in the easy chair. "These are my lucky rabbit's feet," said Jamie, chuckling as he shook his sneakers. Being a rabbit himself, the twenty-five year old grad student found the statement somewhat ironic, but it seemed to fit.

"They must be lucky," said Ginger. "You won a whole weekend with me, Martini and Pearl on High Brau's dime." Ginger, Martini and Pearl were bunnies like Jamie, although the disparity in dress could hardly be starker. Jamie was wearing jeans, sneakers and an MIT Math Department T-shirt emblazoned with "Statisticians Do It Exponentially," a lame joke that only Jamie and his fellow mathematicians would find amusing. Ginger, Martini and Pearl were dressed in tight one-piece leotards along with fishnet stockings, high heels and small white cloth cuffs. Their professional cocktail waitress outfit was accented with a small bow tie and collar for their neck and a single lacy garter, and the whole ensemble was so tight on their bodies as to leave little to the imagination. Ginger, Martini and Pearl wore leotards of green, pink and black, but they were otherwise identical.

"Well when you get down to it, it's all a matter of math really," said Jamie. Ginger was gently running her deep-tan fingers through Jamie's bright blond hair, the nerdy little bunny twitching and cooing as he was caressed. Ginger's fur color matched her name, as did her spicy nature. She smiled gently and began to caress Jamie's ears as he continued to talk, not paying too much attention to his words, but keeping a keen eye on Jamie's pants. He'd been shy around the girls at first, but now that he had spent some time with them he made no effort to hide his boner. And he shouldn't really, seeing how big it was.

"Would you like another drink?" asked Martini, interrupting Jamie's discussion to take away his empty glass. Her fur was a light, silky blond color, and her blue eyes seemed to smile even brighter than her lips.

"Not now, thanks," said Jamie. "I don't drink often so I get tipsy pretty easily."

"So? You're among friends," said Pearl. "We don't mind." Pearl's hair was as white and shiny as her namesake, but the rest of her fur was a deep, velvety purple, the color of expensive wine or plush pillows. She was gently stretching out in the sun next to Jamie, adding some color and eye candy to the room while she waited on him to ask her to get something. "Besides, you're not up to anything," she said. "You could go gamble, there's a big stack of chips here you

haven't cashed in yet." She grinned and fondled the chips gently as she spoke, her hand sliding up and down the tall, straight stacks in an overtly sexual manner. It made Jamie shudder visibly.

"You know I can't cash those until I check out," said Jamie. "Contest rules. And after last night I'm done gambling, I may have won a lot but I'm really tired."

"I'm glad to hear that," said Martini, who had set down a fresh Bloody Mary next to Jamie even though he had not requested it. It was garnished with a carrot in addition to the typical celery stalk, and Jamie found it to be particularly heavy in spices. "You know I enjoy your company." Martini bent far forward and smiled, making sure that Jamie got a good look deep into her cleavage as she did so. She was clearly teasing the boy, who knew he wasn't supposed to touch the waitresses, but it was fun just the same.

"Nah, I think I'll just stay here and watch the 62" TV," said Jamie. "Or maybe just relax and enjoy the view from these huge windows. This is the best suite in the house, after all, I've got lots of options." Jamie was certainly telling the truth, seeing as the suite had several tiers and granite flooring everywhere except around the massive round bed. It had a small bar that was well stocked, along with a fridge and a small kitchen. There was a large granite table as well, but Jamie was mostly interested in the entertainment suite, which contained a massive TV and the most advanced sound system Jamie had ever seen. The TV even had both an Xbox 360 and a Playstation 3 installed, along with a decent suite of games. Had it not been for the girls, Jamie would have been playing Rockband right now, but he had a feeling it would be a long, long time before he would be able to enjoy such company again.

Glancing over to the bathroom, which was likewise massive and over equipped, he realized that he had totally forgotten about the hot tub. He had always loved hot tubs, but most of the ones he'd used had been well-worn models usually filled with sweaty guys from the gym. The idea of getting into a tub with these girls was a lot more appealing.

"Actually I think I'll relax in the hot tub," said Jamie. "You girls care to join me?"

"Oh you know we do," said Pearl, grinning. Her thumbs hooked onto her top and began to peel it down slowly, her massive chest popping free. It must have been colder than Jamie thought, because Pearl's nipples were rock hard.

"Whoa, isn't there like a changing room for you girls or something?" said Jamie, visibly nervous. Ginger cooed in his ear, her fingers tracing up and down it slowly.

"No clothes in the hot tub," said Ginger. "It's enough trouble that we have to clean the fur out of the filter, you think we wanna add to it with clothing fibers? Besides, these cocktail waitress outfits are silk, and the water would ruin them."

Martini was already most of the way out of her clothing, her massive tits bouncing as she hopped over to the hot tub, giggling.

Jamie licked his lips unconsciously as he saw her bend way over to turn on the jets and get the water moving. Her ass was pert yet jiggly, and her sex was a smooth, slick, wet slit with soft, puffy lips.

"I think he see something he likes," said Pearl, whose tits were now free. She reached down and grabbed at Jamie's pants, yanking them and his boxers down to his knees.

"Hey, what are you doing?" said Jamie, only half protesting. He was blushing pretty hard, though, as his shaft wagged around in the air.

"You're pretty big, especially for a nerd-boy," said Ginger. "Isn't he, Martini?"

"Yeah, he is, he should totally bring it in the tub!" said Martini, giggling. She was already sitting on one of the jets, moaning as the warm water caressed her back and slit. Her tits were well above the water line and they heaved as she took in deep, satisfied breaths, her fur glistening from the warm water.

"Oh fine, if you ladies insist," said Jamie, still blushing. He felt very shy walking over to the tub with his boner bouncing up and down as he walked, but the girls didn't seem to mind at all. If anything, they were smiling at him and whispering about him even more than they had before.

Once everyone had removed their clothes and was in the tub, Ginger resumed caressing Jamie, massaging his shoulders gently and nibbling on his ears. Martini and Pearl, though, were getting closer and closer to one another, and as Jamie panted and gasped with delight, he saw them lean in close to kiss. He couldn't believe it, but they were making out right there in front of them, their lips wrapping around one another just as their arms, legs and chests did.

"I can uhh, see you two like each other," said Jamie. "Did you uhh..."

"We LOVE each other!" said Pearl, moaning as she bent forward to gently nip Martini's nipple with her buck teeth. Martini moaned, her head tilting back as her spine arched under Pearl's caresses. "We're like sisters," said Pearl. Pearl's hand slid down to Martini's crotch, and Martini moaned as her slit was gently probed by Pearl's hand. "And we love each other very much..."

Jamie couldn't believe how much he was getting turned on by all this. His dick was so hard it almost hurt, and it was only Ginger's hand on his own that kept him from masturbating. Even then he was tempted to rip away from her and get at it anyway, but the way her tits pressed into his shoulder kept him under control for now.

"I think you like watching them touch like that," said Ginger. "I can touch you like that, you know..." Ginger's hand gently slid down to Jamie's shaft, rubbing and squeezing it as he panted.

"I...Isn't that against the rules?" said Jamie. His whole body seemed to melt like butter in a microwave as Ginger squeezed him with her delicate fingers.

"Mmm, why would you care about rules at a time like this?" said Ginger. "You know what rule I'm about to follow? The best rule in the whole casino: have fun." Ginger straddled Jamie's lap, her massive tits waving and bouncing right in front of his face. He panted and twitched, unused to being so enveloped in sex, and then let out a soft, smooth moan as she descended on his shaft.

"Ohhh fuck, ahnn...Fuckin'..." Jamie was at a complete loss for words, the bunny folding his big ears down flat as he moaned and gripped the sides of the hot tub. Pearl and Martini giggled as they watched him wriggle in his seat.

"Why so worked up? We know you're not a virgin," said Martini.

"Yeah, your MySpace page alone proves that!" said Pearl, giggling. Jamie blushed, slowly wrapping his hands around Ginger as she nestled herself in his lap, her sex squeezing and teasing his shaft. Yes, he wasn't a virgin, but it was certainly hard to maintain composure when you had a sexy cocktail waitress-cum-call-girl riding your lap.

"I'm just enjoying it, all right?" said Jamie, still blushing and embarrassed to be so clearly out of his league. "I haven't had it in a long while and I'm just getting used to it." Ginger smiled at him, leaning forward a bit so that her massive chest filled his view and blocked out the teasing, kissing lesbians behind her.

"Don't pay any mind to their teasing," said Ginger. "They just like to play with their toys." Ginger gently pressed her lips to Jamie's filling his mouth and nostrils with her hot breath as she licked at his big bunny teeth. She began to grind him gently, working her sex back and forth and sliding him around inside her. She was definitely in control, and Jamie felt himself melting like butter under her influence. She was warm, tight and gentle, seeming to bring infinite closeness as she worked him slowly with her arms and legs as much as her sex.

She did begin to pick up the pace when she started to ride Jamie's shaft, though. Gripping his shoulders firmly and working to keep in control of the situation, she dug her knees into the soft plastic pads of the hot tub and began lifting herself up and down. Jamie moaned, even the slight shift in position sending his hormones racing. He was no virgin, true, but sloppy drunken sex with a classmate was nothing like smooth, sober sex with Ginger. Her every move seemed to be practiced to get him going, and each time she gently raised and lowered herself on his shaft she shook her hips every so slightly, working Jamie side to side even as she slid up and down.

Jamie tentatively leaned forward, licking at Ginger's left nipple with the tip of his tongue. He wasn't sure what all to expect and was thus timid, but Ginger gently placed her hand on the back of his head and pushed him forward, encouraging him. Smiling at the signal to go ahead, Jamie popped the nipple into his mouth and began licking it aggressively, sucking on it and nipping it gently with his

big buck teeth. Ginger chuckled, running her fingers through Jamie's hair. "Mmm, I think this one's a big titty lover," said Ginger.

"Aren't they all big titty lovers?" said Pearl, sucking air in through her teeth as Martini began to do much as Jamie was. "I mean, guys like tits."

"There was that ass man yesterday, the black cat?" said Ginger, her fingers still tracing through Jamie's hair. "But I guess even he liked tits too." Jamie would have joined into the conversation but he was enjoying himself way too much to talk. He switched to the other nipple, slurping on it aggressively and then biting it to see Ginger's response. She gasped, sucking air through her teeth. "Careful there, bud, that's a sensitive instrument!" said Ginger, tugging lightly on Jamie's hair to let him know it was all right but to not play too rough. He popped off, grinning.

"I just wanted to get a taste for it, is all," said Jamie, smiling and gently cupping her breasts in his hands. She had built up momentum now and was bouncing up and down in his lap, gasping and panting as she got more and more into it. Jamie continued to fondle her tits at first, but she was moving around more and more, and moaning louder and louder, and Jamie had to shift his hands to her hips just to keep from getting thrashed around too much. Even still they were really churning up the water, and had the tub been filled all the way they would have sent things splashing over the sides.

"Jeez, it's a good thing this is a soundproof suite," said Martini, smiling as she watched Jamie and Ginger go at it. "Else we'd be waking up the neighbors! Oh and DIBS!" Martini giggled, and Pearl splashed her playfully, reaching forward to give Martini's nipples an authoritative tug.

"No way, I want the sloppy seconds!" said Pearl. "Trashy thirds suck!"

"Will you two cut it out? I'm ahn...Trying...Oh JAMIE!" Ginger was clearly irritated at Martini and Pearl, but as things were heating up between her and Jamie she found herself at a loss for words. Both she and Jamie were moaning and whimpering at top volume now, and Jamie found himself struggling to keep from losing control as Ginger rode him like a horse, her slim and sexy body bouncing and bouncing and bouncing in his lap. He was nearing his climax, and he could feel it boiling up inside him.

Ginger beat him over the top of the mountain, though, and she felt her nails digging into his shoulders as she leaned back and moaned, her back arching and her body shuddering, as she was shocked with orgasm. Jamie groaned, biting his lower lip as he felt his shaft shooting and blasting and cumming into Ginger, filling her with his spunk. When they were both finished Ginger collapsed onto him, her massive chest heaving and rubbing up against Jamie's. Jamie's head was spinning too much for him to get up under his own power, but almost as soon as he was finished he felt Martini and Pearl grabbing at his arms and trying to yank him up out of the pool.

"C'mon Jamie, let's dry you off!" said Martini, her hands practically attacking him with a hair dryer. The dryer was hotter than even the hot tub, and Jamie winced as he felt his fur being aggressively dried.

"Hey now, careful! That thing is hot!" Jamie practically leapt back into the tub when she playfully waved it across his cotton tail, making him grab his ass and hop forward a bit.

"Oh psh. Stand still, I've almost got you dry!" said Martini, grinning and rubbing him over with a towel and the dryer. Pearl went off to the bar and got Ginger a Screwdriver and a cigarette, the brown furred bunny gently sucking on both as she rode down the orgasm. She was still twitching a bit, her body ringing with afterglow.

Martini wasn't going to let Jamie stare at Ginger all day, though, and she dragged him over to the bed, flinging herself down on it and dragging Jamie over by his cock. It was painful, yet somehow erotic. "C'mon hot stuff, you need something to sit on while I choke this down," said Martini.

Martini knelt down on the floor; her knees disappearing into the thick plush carpeting as Jamie sat down on the side of the round bed. Martini got to work almost as soon as his ass hit the sheets, the bunny slurping and nibbling at his tip like an ice cream cone. Jamie was still coming down from his time with Ginger, and though the water and the towel had wiped his shaft clean he was certain there was still a little flavor down there. Martini didn't seem to mind, though, and Jamie gripped at the sheets as she sucked on him hard.

"Jeez Martini, why don't you just swallow the whole thing?" said Ginger, playfully. Martini smiled with the corners of her lips and flipped Ginger the bird as she began to slowly press her way down and down on Jamie's cock. Jamie chuckled at the playful tit-for-tat that the girls had going on and smiled at Ginger as Pearl helped her to get dry, the girls then walking hand in hand to the far side of the bed. Soon they were kissing, their hands and arms entwining as they lay out on the bed, touching and caressing each other oh so smoothly.

Martini wasn't about to let her show get stolen by her coworkers, though, and after nipping Jamie lightly to get his attention she slid back to his tip, working him hard with both hands as she sucked and slurped on the head of his cock. Jamie's body was rolling with ecstasy at this point, his breath coming in hard gasps as Martini continued to work him over. Her tongue seemed to be everywhere at once, teasing his slit even as it wrapped around and around and around his glans. His ears went back flat, his eyes closing as he began to pre.

"C'mon hot stuff, Martini wants a gooey snack!" said Martini, giggling. She was panting for breath as she rubbed him with both hands. While Jamie had been distracted, though, Ginger and Pearl had finished warming one another up, and had snuck to opposite sides of Martini and Jamie. Ginger was now gently caressing his shoulders,

making him sigh as she touched him here and there, while Pearl was gently pressing her nose against Martini's slit.

"Well get to it, Martini!" said Pearl. "I want a turn too, you know?" Martini playfully stuck out her tongue at Pearl, but her insolence was cut short when Pearl drove in her tongue, sending Martini moaning and whimpering. She gripped Jamie's shaft firmly, slowly lowering her head to it and panting as she slurped along the head.

"Push her down," said Ginger. "She likes it when she's pushed, the little slut." Jamie nodded and, taking Ginger's cue, slid his hand between Martini's ears and pushed down on her gently. He didn't want to force her, but she was clearly enjoying the pressure as she let him slide deeper and deeper into his muzzle. Jamie's fingers wrapped around her soft blond hair, getting a firm grip as he gently edged her down more and more. She panted a bit, gagging when he tapped the back of her throat, but she offered no resistance. All she did was adjust herself slightly so that he might slide down easier, her head and throat making a straight line downwards even as she shuddered from the force of Pearl's tongue.

Figuring that if he was in for a penny he was in for a pound, Jamie gripped Martini's head firmly with both hands and began to hump her muzzle. He started off gentle at first, taking it slow and getting used to it, but the way Martini moaned and whimpered around his cock encouraged him to press it harder and deeper. The vibrations were really setting him off, and as his hormones took over he felt himself driven to drive it deeper and dig it harder.

Jamie's orgasm was no surprise, built up as it was by the hard forcing of his shaft down Martini's throat. Nonetheless, when it hit him he felt as though all his energy was leaving him at once, and he was glad that he was sitting down, even if he was bent far forward over Martini. He leaned back, collapsing into Ginger as Martini gasped and moaned, her throat suddenly free of Jamie's massive shaft. She was panting and moaning pretty hard, and a mixture of cum and spittle was dribbling from her lips, but Jamie could tell that she had absolutely loved what he'd just done to her.

"My turn now!" said Pearl, grinning and sliding out from under Martini. "No need to move, Ginger, I think he's too tired to get up anyway." Pearl was right, of course, and Jamie was glad to see that Pearl chose to crawl up the bed, her massive tits swinging and jiggling as she advanced on him. "Martini, would you be a doll and get me some lube? I wanna ride 'im like a cowgirl."

Martini giggled and retrieved some lubricant from one of the bedside tables, tossing it to Pearl. Pearl opened the bottle and had Jamie slick in just a few moves, the liquid warming to the touch and making him pant. Even though he'd just cum he was still mostly hard, a combination of hormones and the tits Ginger was resting on his head keeping him going.

Pearl straddled Jamie's lap and let herself down slow, the bunny boy gasping and panting as he felt her tight, wet ass tapping on his

tip and then slowly sliding him in. Pearl must have been fond of anal because she certainly wasn't too hard to get in to, but Jamie was amazed at how it felt inside her, his shaft spasming and throbbing as she squeezed on him and lowered herself. Pearl's legs were wide open and she put her hands behind her head, lifting up her hair as she gasped, sending her massive chest heaving and shaking. She slowly worked herself down until her ass was resting in his lap, and then spread her legs out a bit, leaning back and lifting herself up and down. Jamie could see her slit glistening from here; her whole body shivering with arousal as she gently slid up and down Jamie's pole.

"I wanna get in on this too," said Martini, who came crawling up over Ginger, her tits and sex gently sliding across Jamie's face. Jamie could feel that Pearl's slow, gentle ride was getting somewhat perturbed as Martini licked away at Pearl's slit and, acting on instinct, he gently slurped at Martini's dripping slit. Ginger giggled.

"I think he likes the flavor," said Ginger. "Go on, Jamie. You're a lucky rabbit, you should get a big heaping helping of that delicious taste." Jamie grinned up at Ginger and then wrapped his arms around Martini's waist, digging in and slurping away hard at her sex. Though his hearing was somewhat muzzled by all the soft flesh around him as he buried his muzzle in Martini's slit, he could still hear her moaning and whimpering as he slurped hard. Going clit-to-lips over and over again in long, smooth licks, he stopped only to nibble and tease Martini. Exhausted though he was, he knew he had one last good orgasm left in him, and he was determined that he would see everyone off before it hit.

He knew how to work a slit better than he thought, though, as Martini was soon shuddering with orgasm even as she continued to work Pearl's slit. Martini was a squirter and she coated Jamie's face with juice, making Ginger giggle, but Jamie was too busy grunting as his cock unloaded into Pearl's ass. Pearl was shuddering as well, but as Jamie's shaft finished shooting out those last few spurts, he suddenly felt very tired, and realized how comfortable Ginger's lap was.

Ginger adjusted her outfit, trying to make sure it remained tight and in place over her frame without riding up anywhere. It looked great but it wasn't very comfortable, and she wanted to make sure that nothing was out of place. It was hard to make adjustments downstairs at the bar, after all.

"Good work with that Jamie kid, Ginger," said her boss. He was speaking to her over the speakerphone in the room, being too busy to see her, Martini and Pearl in person. Jamie had just stumbled out with the rest of the High Brau Contest Crau (an idiotic name in Ginger's opinion) to cash his chips and go home. "I was worried he'd

really wreck our bank if he went down there again, you know how those math types are," said the boss.

"I think he's probably pretty happy with what we gave him," said Ginger. "But I'm glad that you're happy. How are things downstairs?"

"It looks like it will be a pretty easy night, you know how Mondays are," said the boss. "How are Martini and Pearl?"

"Pearl's ass is a bit sore, I think she rode him too hard, but Martini is fine," said Ginger. "She's even watching what we got of our little encounter on the security cameras on the big TV, the little slut." There was audible chuckling on the other end of the line.

"Well I'm glad you girls are happy," said the boss. "Especially seeing as we'll need you for another event next weekend. It turns out you CAN actually throw a football through both open windows of a Mazda Miata, so there's another contest winner to pay out. You girls can keep him from winning too much at the tables, right?" It was Ginger's turn to laugh.

"If you bring him up here first, he won't win or lose a single chip!" said Ginger.

"Make sure he has a big dick first," said Martini. "Those guys with little teeny ones are hardly any fun at all!" Both Pearl and Ginger rolled their eyes.

"I think one of us is going to be sorely disappointed when she has to work the bar for the rest of the evening and keep her clothes ON!" said Pearl.

"All the more reason for me to look forward to the weekend!" said Martini. "Besides if he can throw a football perfectly I bet he's got totally hot biceps..." Martini trotted off through the front door of the suite, Pearl and Ginger following. It was going to be a long week for all of them, but they knew it would be worth it.