

BOUNCE CHIX STORY #1

When the Bounce Chix Bounced back to their apartment after their adventure in the Haunted House, everything was pretty much the same for Jane and Andi. For Hailey, however, things were definitely not the same. The gals were all hanging out on the couch a few nights later when Hailey interrupted the movie.

“Guys... I gotta go to bed,” Hailey said, excusing herself from the couch.

“Hai – are you OK?” Andi asked after her. “This is the second night in a row you went to sleep before ten o’ clock!”

But Hailey had already gone back into her bedroom and locked the door. Andi and Jane shook their heads and went right back to one of their favourite movies; while Hailey crawled under the covers and clamped her eyes shut.

“Only a dream... Only a dream,” she chanted, listening to every slight noise in the room. “Last night was only a dream.”

But Hailey knew better. If it had only been a dream, then why did she come to bed early, just like she was told? Why did she wear her little babydoll nightie (the one that barely covered her) and her tiny pale pink thong? And why was her heart pounding again and again in her chest?

As if to answer all those questions, the silence of the room was broken by a husky whispering voice.

“Gooooood girl, Hailey! You came to me right on time. And what’s this – when I asked you to wear your sexiest jammies, I didn’t expect you to tease me THIS much!” whispered the voice as its owner slipped under the sheets behind Hailey, curling up in a spoon position.

“I... I... Please d-don’t. Not again. N-not like last night...” Hailey begged under her breath, which was coming in short gasps.

“Awwwwwwwwww, don’t worry, my Princess. I know I was a bit selfish last night, and didn’t let you get much sleep. But those feet of yours are just so tender and yummy, that I couldn’t help myself,” replied the voice as she slowly pulled down the sheets to Hailey’s thighs. “But tonight, I am going to be oh-so nice to you, you’ll see.”

“Oh no... Oh no... I... I... can’t,” Hailey whispered back to her new friend.

When the Chix were in that haunted house, Hailey had been captured by the Mistress of the House: Cybyl, a Master Vampire. She also turned out to be a master tickler as well, and she tickled Hailey for only a few moments. But in those

moments Hailey had known ticklishness like never before. Now this vampire had some how Bounced back with Hailey and was “hiding under the bed” so to speak; only to tickle Hailey at night.

“It is your own fault, Princess, for teasing me with that sinfully small outfit,” Cybyl whispered back. “Now you know the rules. You can’t move your arms at all. You can only pull a pillow to your face if you need to. Remember, you need to be veeeery quiet, little Hailey.”

It must have been some kind of Hypnosis, because just like last night, Hailey was unable to move her arms, except to muffle her face in her pillow. And she did just that, because she felt Cybyl’s long nails pulling up the side of her jammies to reveal her naked side. Hailey just lay there on her side, clutching a pillow to her face, with a tickle-crazed vampire seductress curled up behind her. She tried to beg a bit more, but it wouldn’t have helped anyway.

“All right, honey, are you ready for some attention?” the vampire whispered right in her ear, and then began to ever so slowly drag her long nail across Hailey’s vulnerable flank. “Now let me hear that adorable giggle of yours.”

“Mffffffurfle... Wheeeeeeeee heeeeeee heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee Mffffffffffffeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!” came the instant reply from Hailey, as the solitary long nail caressed across the curve of her hip.

“That’s a good Hailey. So tender. Even the softest touch makes you react for me. Are you ready for all five fingers, Hailey?” And without pause, Cybyl stroked all five nails down Hailey’s side, and she erupted in laughter.

“MFFAAAAAAAAAAAAFFFFFAAAAAAAAAAAAAFFFFFAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAA!!!!” Hailey screamed against her pillow. “MFFFiggle
MFEeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!”

“Let’s spend some time getting giggles from your belly, okay, Hailey?”

And Cybyl untied the first tie on Hailey’s skimpy, silky top, and snaked her fingers onto her soft, heaving tummy. There she fluttered and stroked until Hailey buckled and wiggled. She whisked and feathered her long burgundy nails until Hailey Quaked and sweated; all the time laughing as hard as she ever has into that little down pillow.

Cybyl kept whispering in her ear and teasing her horribly. “Tickle tickle tickle for my Princess. Listen to those giggles. Don’t be too loud, little one; we don’t want your friends coming in and interrupting our fun, do we? No... Hailey wants a bit more tummy tickling.”

With each maddening stroke of the nails, Hailey laughed harder and harder. Each tickle felt like the most electric and unbelievably sensitive tickle yet. She could not stand it, she could not take it, but it was happening anyway.

“May I tickle the button a bit?” Cybyl asked as she slipped her nail in and out of Hailey’s uber-tender bellybutton. “Mmmmmmmmmmm... Thank you.”

“MFAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRGLEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!
BLAUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!” Hailey thundered.

“Love this lower tummy, Hailey,” Cybyl said as she continued to tickle and tickle and tickle. Her fingers teased the tummy at the panty line, and back up to the button, and over to the side, and around the hip, and back all over again and again. Hailey writhed, losing all sense of time and place. She was getting more and more lost in the tickling, and perversely enough, she was becoming incredibly aroused again.

After an eternity of tummy tickling, Cybyl ceased her assault long enough for Hailey to quiver and whimper into her pillow. By the time Hailey was coherent enough to realize she had totally drooled all over her pillow, she also noticed that her side was getting cooler.

“Time for you to tell me what REALLY gets you going lover.” Cybyl teased as she pulled Hailey’s Baby doll further up and away revealing her ribs and the underside of her breast. “Tell me where you can’t stand to be tickled and I will make you soooooooooooooo happy.”

“Hmmmmmmmmmm Ummmmmmmmmmmm!!!!!!” Hailey protested, barely able to control her returning fear. Cybyl must not find out... No... No. She could feel the vampire in her head, searching for the answer; but Hailey fought.

“Oh ho! So you have a secret, my little supple one?” Cybyl whispered huskily inches from her ear. “Well, let’s see if Cybyl can tickle that little secret out of you.”

And with that, her skilful hands began dancing on Hailey’s exposed ribs. She was skinny enough that her ribs were defined, and so amazingly ticklish.

“WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
HEEEEEEEEE HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!” she erupted in ticklish joy, completely forgetting her pillow (not that it mattered – Cybil had a spell on the room; no one could hear a thing from inside).

“You know you want to tell me, cutie.”

“NAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!”

“Oh, sure you do – doesn’t this feel so good?”

“STAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAP! YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!”

“You asked for it, sweetie...”

And Cybyl tickled Hailey like never before. She tickled her ribs and tummy until sweat was running into her button. She tickled across her torso and around to her lower back. She tickled, and Hailey wiggled and guffawed and begged for relief; while she grew hornier and hornier. But she continued to fight as much as she could. She couldn’t give it up... Not ever.

All that changed when her vampire discovered her armpit.

“WOOOOOOOOHHHHAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!” Hailey bellowed, almost coming off the bed.

“Why, Baby Doll, that was only one little finger. Is there something you want to tell me?” And she circled a nail around the most ticklish armpit in the world at that moment. “Or do you want me to caress this underarm until you give up all your secrets to me?”

“NOOOOOOOOOO AHHHHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!” came the reply as Cybyl began to rhythmically stroke four fingers into Hailey’s under arm again and again.

Hailey came completely apart. After ten minutes of sensual pit-tickling, she was completely hysterical. And when Cybyl put her on her back and slipped both hands under Hailey’s top, so she would have unrestricted access to both armpits, Hailey gasped and her mind opened completely. And in that moment – Cybyl knew everything.

“Myyyyyyyyyyy goodness. It can’t be true,” Cybyl gawked as she sat up on the bed.

And as if to confirm Hailey’s worst fears, she untied the highest and last tie on Hailey’s top, and pulled it aside to reveal her gorgeous, ripe 38DD breasts. Hailey’s nipples stiffened by the cool air and the threat of being tickled on the most sensitive parts of her body. She bit her lip, closed her eyes, and prayed.

“Don’t worry, Princess. A little chest-tickles never killed anyone. In fact, this is going to feel WONDERFUL!!!!” Cybyl cooed, getting really excited. “Go ahead and get on your knees for me, with your arms out on the head rail.”

“MAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
GAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAD!”

...were the replies for a solid twenty minutes of delight. Hailey’s body was ready to burst. Never had she been so loved, so adored, so horribly teased, so pushed beyond her limits. This gorgeous vampire kept playing lustfully with her chest and cooing in her ear; and the fire between her legs grew and grew. She was the horniest she had ever been. She just kept thinking, *Please... Please god don’t stop, wait I can’t, but I am going to... Oh god that tickles.*

“Thaaaaaaaaaaaaat’s it, Princess! Give these sweet melons. So soft and so wonderfully ticklish on your nipples. Are you ready to say goodnight, Hailey? Tell me goodnight,” Cybyl cooed.

“GAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAD NEEEEEEE HEEEEEEEE
HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT,” Hailey wailed in unparalleled tickle-torment.

“Well then, let’s give you a goodnight kiss,” Cybyl purred, and squeezed Hailey’s breasts together in tickly strokes and rubs. “I think you like lips on you nips, don’t you?”

And Cybyl began to kiss and lick Hailey’s nipples while still fondling and tickling her breasts. Cybyl could feel Hailey hit the state of complete ecstasy. She could hear her racing and thundering heart, taste her sweat, feel her quake; and with each kiss, lick, and tongue tickle she could sense the sweet blood of her prey rushing to her chest, her nipples, and her throbbing womanhood.

As Cybyl kissed and tickled and fondled, she began to feel the rise of orgasm within herself. It built and built, and she knew she needed to bring Hailey right now. And she suckled Hailey’s turgid nipple and tickled her wickedly – and Hailey arched her back and came. My god, how she came. And then Cybyl as well. Still tickling and licking and cumming and clenching and touching. For each of them, one orgasm followed the last; as soon as they climaxed, they both felt the rising tide of another mind-blowing, toe curling, release slam against their bodies.

Finally, both of them exhausted, their muscles aching, their bodies drenched in sweat, and their panties saturated with their passion, they fell into each other’s arms. And passed out. Hailey has never slept so well.

Six months has passed. She has never seen Cybyl since that night, but each night she looks for her out her window, and each night she hopes that when she closes her eyes there is a hand on her side, and a voice in the darkness.

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