

An imagination inspired by video “A crazy club booth”

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Tonight I'm going to a club and my friend Julia is going to join me. This large club, which is not in the city center, has several dance floors. On the main track of the establishment, today's music is privileged. All around there are other smaller rooms with dance floors in which the musical themes are by year. The 50s, 70s and 90s. The clientele is different and I like that.

It's early. I go to the main bar near the entrance. A couple discusses, I approach. I order a beer. The guy recommends me a Kölsch and we engage in discussion.

His name is Alex and his wife next door, Jeny. He is a photographer like me and we exchange a few banalities. He is relaxed. His wife is very elegant. She wears a light coat and high-heeled ankle boots. I immediately noticed her long legs sheathed in black. During our conversations I learn that Jeny poses for photographers and that she is also a model for underwear brands.

Then we talk about music. Jeny is a Guns N' Roses fan. Alex says Highway Star and I say Child in Time. It was then that I noticed Alex's hand resting on his wife's knee to discreetly open the tail of her coat. Jeny is sitting on a high stool and Alex's action lets me see that his wife is wearing stockings and a garter belt. As if nothing had happened, we continue to discuss but I find it difficult to follow the conversation because Jeny crosses then uncrosses her legs and I now see her bare legs above her black stockings. Imperturbable, Alex drinks his beer while Jeny is radiant and her smile amuses me.

That's when my phone vibrates in my pocket. I move away a little to pick up. It's my friend Julia telling me she's late. She is talkative, the communication drags on and when I hang up, Alex and Jeny have disappeared.



The dancefloor of the 70s seems to me likely to find them. I look for them. Nothing. As I leave for another room, my gaze is caught by a light coming from the balcony in front of me. A young woman is leaning on the railing. I barely have time to look at it when the light goes out. I think I recognize Jeny.

I go to the balcony but, shy, I continue to climb up to the smoking room. As I do not smoke, I go down again but slowly. This is where I see Alex. He is seated at a table with his back to the stairs. Jeny is on the sofa at the table opposite. Her coat is open. She is naked underneath. When the bartender arrives to serve them drinks. I see her quickly zip up her coat. They are each seated at a table like two strangers. Jeny shows off and her husband films. Troubled but excited, I rush to the dance floor. Hidden behind a column, I stare at the balcony. Nothing. When I was about to come out of my hiding place, miracle. Jeny reappears at the railing. This time she is completely naked. I barely have time to enjoy it when it disappears again. It is at this time that I meet comrades. They invite me to their table and my excitement slowly drops.

As my friends leave for another room, I take courage and step onto the balcony. Alex is still filming Jeny. She is lying on the sofa. A young man is at his side. With one hand the guy caresses her breasts, his other hand wanders between the thighs of the rascal.



She seems to be having fun. That's when Julia sends me an SMS to tell me that she has just entered the club.

Reviewer:

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Link to the video

<https://jenysmith.net/scene/8598305/a-crazy-club-booth-explicit>