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She strolled across the living room, her naked feet gently padding across the soft carpet. As Sherri moved closer to the German shepherd lying on the floor, she lightly caressed her naked body, raising her excitement. Since she was home alone and her live-in boyfriend was not due to be home for several hours, Sherri decided to let Jasper help her relieve the sexual tension she woke up to. She had managed to bring herself off twice already this morning using her fingers and a vibrating dildo, but it was just not enough. Sherri needed to feel the heat of a body pressed against her as she was pounded by a hard cock. Climbing out of bed, Sherri searched for her German shepherd, Jasper.

Seeing Sherri approach, Jasper raised his head from where he lay to watch Sherri come closer. Kneeling next to Jasper's head, Sherri lovingly caresses and strokes his head and whispers soothingly to him. Jasper licks her face, and Sherri opens her mouth, letting his tongue explore. Each time he slips his tongue in her mouth, Sherri gently sucks on it as it retreats. Jasper moves to lick down her body, stopping to lap at the hard, sensitive nipples protruding from Sherri's breasts. Sherri lets out a low, deep groan at the feel of this.

Continuing farther down, Jasper starts to lick at the spot where Sherri's legs and body meet. Still kneeling, Sherri shifts to open her legs up, spreading her knees apart. Jasper's tongue begins sliding across her partially open pussy, drinking up the delicious moisture that can only come from a woman. Sherri leans back, supporting herself, to give her canine lover more access. Jasper takes advantage of this new position to begin probing deeper into that moist canal, all the while swiping Sherri's erect clit with each stroke.

Sherri's breath starts to come in gasps as Jasper's actions send shudders through her body with each motion. She soon feels the clutches of her impending orgasm gripping her insides as she moves ever closer. Sherri reaches down, grabbing Jasper's collar, pulling his muzzle harder against her pussy. A low, continuous wail begins emitting from Sherri's open mouth. It continues building in volume and pitch as, with her back arching, Sherri experiences a huge orgasm. Jasper begins licking furiously as more juices pour forth from Sherri's exposed cunt.

Shortly it becomes too much for Sherri to take, so she pushes Jasper's head away from her clenching pussy. But she has not had enough. She needs a few minutes to settle down. Sherri begins caressing and moving her way down Jasper's body. As she reaches his belly, he rolls over on his back, enjoying Sherri rubbing his belly. As Jasper relaxes on his back, his legs splayed open, exposing himself to Sherri. Now exposed to her, Sherri eyes the object of her desire. Partially sticking out from his sheath is the pointed tip of Jasper's red cock.

Sherri leans over to plant small kisses on that tip. Meanwhile, her right-hand moves down to massage and play with his heavy balls. Sherri makes sure to lick each new section of exposed flesh as the shaft protrudes. Soon, Jasper's entire cock is extended, and Sherri engulfs the entire length. As she bobs up and down, her tongue swirls over the heated organ in her mouth. Sherri's free hand creeps down between her legs, where she begins to play with her clit.

Her juices soon run in rivulets down her thighs as the German shepherd squirts his pre-cum into Sherri's mouth. Pulling the hard cock from her mouth with a loud pop, Sherri swings her leg over Jasper, straddling him. She positions his cock and sinks onto its entire length with a loud groan. Reaching up to play with her nipples, Sherri begins grinding her pussy along the length of Jasper's rod.

Soon enough, Sherri could feel Jasper's knot growing in size. With every down stroke, she would grate her clit across its surface, sending thrills jolting her body. Sherri wasn't trying to get that

tennis ball-sized mass of flesh into her, but she was pushing down like she was.

Sherri's orgasm rages through her body which leaves her shaking in its wake, and she screams her release breathlessly. Leaning over and breathing deeply, Sherri wants more but just can't will her body into riding that cock. She slowly pulled her body from Jasper's penis and moved off him. Then, positioning herself on her knees with her head in her arms, she calls him. Jasper gets to his feet and proceeds to circle Sherri, sniffing at her. Stopping behind her, he sniffs her pussy and licks at it a few times, eliciting a whimper from Sherri.

Leaping on her back, Sherri and Jasper adjust their positions to allow his cock to enter her dripping pussy. As soon as the tip finds the entrance, Jasper drives his hips forward, embedding the entire length into Sherri. Sherri's head snaps back as a silent scream escapes her lips. With back legs dancing into a better position, Jasper's front legs grip Sherri tightly around the waist, pulling her to him.

Once satisfied everything is ready, Jasper pulls his cock back and begins repeatedly driving himself deep into Sherri's cunt. Grunting with each thrust, Sherri can feel his knot slamming against her pussy. Each stroke drives Jasper's knot a little deeper, stretching her pussy more and more. Finally, Jasper manages to shove his cock and knot into Sherri, causing her to howl in pleasure.

Immediately Sherri's pussy clamps around it, locking them together. Jasper's strokes become shorter, but the intensity and speed remain. Small ohs can be heard from Sherri accompanying each thrust. Soon, Sherri begins taking ragged breaths as her impending orgasm approaches.

With a final thrust, Jasper shoves as deep as possible and empties his heavy balls into her, sending Sherri over the edge of her orgasm. With toes curling, Sherri's orgasm unleashes through her, ripping a scream out of her throat. For several seconds, Sherri can feel Jasper's cock continue to shoot jet after jet into her, coating her insides and prolonging her spasms. Feeling the spurts subside, Sherri begins to work her pussy, squeezing and milking every last drop out. Without realizing it, she begins to pant as she works towards another orgasm. Sherri's orgasm leaves her breathless as her pussy clenches the cock still in her.

They stay tied together for a few more minutes. As Sherri relaxes, Jasper's cock and knot slip from her with a moan. Jasper then moves behind Sherri and licks her clean. Sherri whimpers from the sensitivity as one more mini orgasm ripples across her insides. Moving to the side of the room, Jasper lays down to clean himself up, leaving Sherri kneeling in the middle. Slowly standing on wobbly legs, Sherri walks to her bedroom, where she crawls under the blankets. Curling up, she slips into a slumber, her needs fully satisfied.

Michelle finds herself thinking about earlier and Rambo. Her hand traveled down to between her legs to press against her sex. Sherri watches Michelle's hand move. She comes over and sits next to her.

"His cock is so long and hard. His tongue reaches deeper than any man could. The heat from his cock will set you on fire. And his knot," Sherri whispers in Michelle's ear as she rubs one of Michelle's breasts.

"Mmmm," Michelle replies, biting her bottom lip.

"I know how much you like big cocks," Sherri coos as she pinches a nipple causing Michelle to gasp. "And Jasper is bigger than most men," twisting the nipple slightly as she says this.

Michelle takes a ragged breath as Sherri latches her teeth onto Michelle's earlobe. Michelle spreads her legs some, rubbing her jeans-covered pussy.

Sherri notices Michelle rubbing harder. "I would say it is time for those jeans to come off," Sherri says, reaching down to undo them.

Michelle lifts her hips to allow Sherri to tug her jeans and underwear over her hips and off her legs. Sherri presses Michelle's legs further apart and lightly trails her fingers across Michelle's open pussy.

"Oh my, you just soaked already," Sherri says huskily.

'If you only knew half the truth,' Michelle thinks.

Sherri takes a moment to trace a few circles around Michelle's clit and to nibble on her neck. Michelle's hips shift, trying to get Sherri's fingers to contact her clit. Sherri keeps her fingers away but keeps them tantalizingly close to the hard button. She moves her fingers down to the opening of Michelle's pussy, rubbing the moisture seeping out of Michelle. Spreading Michelle's pussy juice up her labia, Sherri continues to avoid Michelle's clit. Michelle works her hips furiously, trying to make contact with those wonderful fingers.

Without warning, Sherri catches that little nubbin between her thumb and forefinger. Gently squeezing it brings a squeal of pleasure as the first rumbles of an orgasm ripple through Michelle's stomach. Michelle's hips buck as Sherri continues manipulating her clit by gently squeezing, pulling, and twisting it. Thrashing around as an orgasm hits her, Michelle groans and pants as she grips the couch's cushions.

Sherri releases Michelle's clit to give her a chance to calm down. Meanwhile, Sherri spreads Michelle's legs farther apart as she kneels on the floor between them. She pulls her forward until Michelle's ass is at the edge of the couch. Michelle groans as Sherri leans forward, blowing air across her splayed pussy.

"Does that feel good, baby?" Sherri coos.

"Mmm-hmm," Michelle moans.

Sherri leans closer, inhaling deeply. "Mmm, you smell delicious. Makes me want to eat you all night long."

Michelle bites her lip and whimpers at that thought as she watches Sherri hover over her pussy. Sherri looks up at Michelle and smiles as she extends her tongue toward the protruding clit. Michelle loudly groans as Sherri swipes her tongue across Michelle's clitoris. Sherri continues to lap at that little bud as she slides her hands onto Michelle's thighs. Reaching the top, Sherri uses her thumbs to spread Michelle's pussy open some more.

Sherri shifts her attention, wiggling her tongue into that opening to seek out all of Michelle's delicious cream. Michelle rocks her hips to meet Sherri's busy tongue. Sherri returns to sucking on the clit under her nose but slips a finger into Michelle, searching for her g-spot. Michelle's pussy spasms around the finger, intruding on her as it presses in the right spot. Sherri smiles around the clit in her mouth as she feels this.

During this, Sherri's thumb, on her other hand, has been spreading the fluids pouring from Michelle across Michelle's anus. Sherri proceeds to slowly insert her thumb up Michelle's asshole, getting the

area and her thumb coated sufficiently. Michelle's eyes fly wide at first but become half-closed, and she groans as she pushes onto Sherri's thumb.

Settling her thumb deeply in Michelle's ass, Sherri gives her a few moments to adjust and relax. Once ready, Sherri starts to slide her finger and thumb in and out of Michelle. As one slide out, the other slides in. Sherri slowly continues this motion, all the while she is flicking her tongue across Michelle's clit.

Michelle reaches up to play with her breasts while Sherri plays in her pussy and ass. She massages and squeezes her breasts, pinching and pulling on the nipples. Michelle's breathing becomes faster and louder as she can feel her body tightening up, straining for release. Michelle moans loudly as her orgasm washes over her. Sherri latches her mouth to Michelle's pussy, sucking and licking the cum as it pours forth. Soon the flow begins to ebb as Michelle settles down from her orgasm. Sherri ensures not to miss any delicious juice coming out of Michelle.

Finally, Michelle goes limp on the couch. Sherri kisses her way up Michelle's body till she reaches Michelle's mouth. Sherri kisses her deeply, slipping her tongue between Michelle's lips and bringing her from her stupor. Breaking the kiss, Michelle draws in a deep breath.

"You haven't lost your touch," she says huskily.

"I hope you haven't lost yours either, my dear," Sherri challenges.

With that, Michelle slides off the couch and moves before Sherri. She reaches up to undo Sherri's pants and slide them off her. Spreading Sherri's knees wide, Michelle dives at Sherri's open pussy, latching onto it. Michelle works furiously at Sherri but soon slows down to a less frantic but still hungry pace. Sherri reaches down, running her fingers through Michelle's hair and across her back and shoulders.

The smells of sex begin to heavily saturate the air in the room, piquing the interest of the other occupant in the room. Sniffing the air, Jasper begins following the scent from the two ladies on the couch. Through half-closed eyes, Sherri watches Jasper progress closer. As he nears Michelle's waving ass, Sherri grips Michelle's shoulders a little tighter. Thinking this is encouragement, Michelle quickens her pace lapping up Sherri's cum.

Reaching Michelle's backside, Jasper sniffs at her wet pussy and swipes at it with his tongue. Surprised, Michelle lunges forward, trying to jump up but is held in place by Sherri. After a few more swipes, Michelle relaxes and returns to licking and sucking Sherri's clit. Starting to enjoy Jasper's tongue, Michelle rotates her hips to allow him better access to her pussy. Jasper obliges by slipping his tongue into Michelle's vagina. Feeling this, Michelle squirms and pushes back, trying to get more into her. Sherri smiles as she can tell Michelle is starting to enjoy Jasper's ministrations more and more by moans from Michelle, vibrating Sherri's clit.

For several minutes, Michelle rocks back and forth between Jasper's muzzle and Sherri's cunt. Finally having enough, Jasper stops licking Michelle's cunt. Michelle lets a groan loose, not wanting Jasper to stop but then squeals in surprise when he hops up onto her back. Sherri massages Michelle's shoulder as she watches Jasper's position enter Michelle's pussy. Michelle feels the point of Jasper's cock poking at her ass and legs as he zeroes in on her open pussy.

Finding the right spot, Jasper buries his cock in one motion, deep into Michelle. She screams, which is silenced by Sherri's pussy, as she feels Jasper enter her. Jasper begins to stroke his cock in and out of Michelle, who begins to match his strokes. Michelle reaches up, slipping four fingers into Sherri. Groaning, Sherri pushes down against Michelle's tongue and fingers. Michelle starts

pumping her fingers into Sherri's twat at the same pace Jasper's cock is sliding into her.

After a few more minutes, Jasper's pace quickens, and Michelle speeds her fingers up to match as they stroke Sherri's G-spot. Both girls' pussies are wildly spasming around the appendages inserted into them. Jasper continues pounding into Michelle, pushing to get all of him into her. Just as Jasper shoves his cock into her, Michelle's pussy relaxes as part of his spasm and allows Jasper's knot to pop into her. Michelle lets out a wail in response to her pussy being so suddenly stretched open.

Knowing what happened to Michelle and what will come shortly sends Sherri over the edge. Moaning loud and deep, Sherri entwines her fingers in Michelle's hair, holding Michelle's head against her pussy. Not objecting, Michelle presses her fingers against the wall of Sherri's pussy as she strokes in and out. Feeling her friend's vagina clamp down around her fingers, Michelle closes in on an explosive orgasm.

Michelle's pussy clenching and unclenching behind Jasper's knot trigger his orgasm. Curling his body around Michelle, Jasper's cock begins spraying her insides with hot cum. When the first spurts hit Michelle, she screams as her orgasm overtakes her. Vibrations from Michelle's scream into Sherri's pussy cause Sherri to orgasm again. The three of them become lost in orgasmic bliss for several minutes. Jasper filled Michelle's cunt with so much cum. She can feel it oozing down her thighs as the pressure inside forces it through the seal created by Jasper's knot.

All three relax as their heavy panting returns to normal breathing. Michelle lays her head to the side onto Sherri's leg and looks up at her with a smile. Sherri looks down, smiling back at Michelle, and pushes some strands of hair from Michelle's face. After a few more minutes, Jasper starts to fidget and tries to pull his cock out of Michelle. His movements cause Michelle's insides to flutter and make her moan at the feeling. After a few unsuccessful tries, Jasper gets free with a sloppy popping sound and a groan from Michelle. A deluge of cum follows Jasper's cock, pouring down Michelle's legs onto the floor. Jasper takes a few minutes to lick Michelle clean, sending shudders through her body.

"I think we should go clean up some," suggests Sherri.

Helping each other up onto wobbly legs, the two women make their way into the bathroom for a shower together. Once the water turns cold, Michelle and Sherri finally leave the shower. They managed to get themselves cleaned up and bring each other to orgasm a few more times with their fingers.

Michelle can only nod while biting her lower lip, not once taking her eyes from Sherri's cock. Sherri walks over to Michelle and wraps her arms around Michelle's waist, trapping the dildo between them. Sherri grinds her hips against Michelle, rubbing the dildo against Michelle's pussy. She then kisses Michelle hard and deep. Breaking the kiss, Sherri moves back slightly as Michelle stands there breathlessly.

"Let's get you out of these clothes," Sherri says as she undresses Michelle.

"Now, time for some fun," said Sherri once Michelle was completely naked. "Well, how shall we begin?"

"With this," Michelle says, wrapping her hand around the dildo and dropping to her knees before Sherri. She then slurps and licks the fake cock, getting it wet with saliva. While sucking on the dildo, Michelle reaches between Sherri's legs and starts to finger her while rubbing her clit. Michelle

slides another finger into Sherri. Sherri starts thrusting against the fingers in her pussy, which in turn makes the cock move in and out of Michelle's mouth.

Michelle has four fingers stroking Sherri's g-spot while her thumb flicks across Sherri's clit. Michelle stands up and kisses Sherri deeply.

"Time for you to meet Rambo," Michelle tells Sherri.

Michelle leads Sherri over to where Rambo is tied up at. Rambo's cock is already hanging limply below him. As Sherri pets Rambo's flank, Michelle moves behind her friend. Reaching around Sherri, Michelle starts to thumb Sherri's nipples and nibbles at her neck.

"What do you think of his cock," murmurs Michelle into Sherri's ear.

"Wonderful," breathes Sherri. "Big."

"Wait till you see it hard. Would you like to see it hard?"

"Mmmhmm," answers Sherri.

"Go ahead and touch it, caress it, make it hard," Michelle coos.

Sherri squats down so she can see and touch Rambo's cock. Michelle kneels behind Sherri so she can watch her friend's hands and continue playing with Sherri's breasts.

"So soft and silky," Sherri gasps as she feels the cock before her.

"It feels even better sliding in your pussy, just like heaven," Michelle breathes.

Sherri looks over her shoulder at Michelle, who gives Sherri a mischievous grin. Turning back to Rambo, Sherri can feel his cock thicken and harden. She can see it start to lengthen even more.

"Want to know what gets him going?" asked Michelle.

"What is that?" replies Sherri.

"A blowjob."

"Really," gasps Sherri.

"Yes. Rambo enjoys them immensely, and it makes him extremely hard."

Sherri continues stroking as she considers. 'I give Jasper blowjobs all the time,' Sherri thinks. 'And he enjoys them, so why wouldn't Rambo?'

Sherri shuffles close to the dick before her. Slowly and gently, she brings the head of it towards her. At first, Sherri kisses Rambo's cock tentatively. As she feels Rambo respond, Sherri becomes more assured and starts to lick and suck at the surface of his hardening cock.

Meanwhile, Michelle moves to position her head underneath Sherri's squatting form. Taking hold of Sherri, Michelle begins licking Sherri's wet pussy. Michelle flicks her tongue over Sherri's clit before latching onto it with her lips and sucking. This causes Sherri to buck against Michelle's mouth. Michelle smiles as she continues sucking and flicking her tongue as Sherri grinds against Michelle's face.

Shortly, Sherri shudders as her first orgasm rolls through her body. She gasps and moans, as Michelle continues eating her as it passes. Looking down between her spread legs, Sherri sees Michelle grinning back at her.

"I think you are ready," Michelle purrs.

"Yes," Sherri replies huskily.

Standing up, Sherri begins to remove the strap-on.

"Wait," Michelle says, stopping Sherri. "Leave it on."

Sherri gives a smile thinking of the possibilities. Seeing Sherri's smile, Michelle approaches Sherri, kissing her deeply and backing her up against Rambo. Sherri lets out a moan as her backside comes in contact with Rambo.

Breaking the kiss, Michelle says, "Now that you have been properly introduced, let the fun begin."

Michelle moves next to Sherri, puts her hand on Sherri's shoulder. Gently pressing, Michelle has Sherri bend over till she can move underneath Rambo. Kneeling, Michelle reaches behind Sherri, grasping Rambo's cock. She brings the head of the cock up to Sherri's dripping pussy and then proceeds to rub it up and down Sherri's slit.

Groaning at the feel of it, Sherri pushes back against the cock as it slides across her. Seeing this, Michelle holds Rambo's cock still at the opening of Sherri's vagina. Sherri continues to rock back and forth, trying to slide her pussy onto that enormous cock. With a hard push and a grunt, Sherri impales herself with a gasp. Sherri holds still and shudders as a mini orgasm ripples across her belly from the penetration. Finally catching her breath, Sherri starts rocking again, trying to get more cock inside her.

Settling on Rambo's cock, Sherri stops moving to let her pussy adjust. Feeling her pussy relax and loosen, Sherri can easily slide her cunt over the engorged piece of flesh. But before she can get a good pace started, Michelle stops Sherri.

"Do you think you get to have all the fun while I stand here and watch," Michelle asks. Before Sherri can answer, Michelle continues, "Why do you think I had you leave the dildo on? I am joining in."

With that, Michelle crawls underneath Sherri. Getting into position, Michelle reaches between her legs to grab the rubber dildo as she lifts her ass. Moving the head of the fake cock into position just inside her pussy, Michelle lets go of it and fiercely impales herself onto it. As Michelle drives herself fully onto one cock, Rambo's cock is forced deeper into Sherri from Michelle's motion. Sherri cries out with a mixture of pain and pleasure as her cervix is opened up to receive the head of Rambo's cock.

Sherri grabs Michelle's waist to hold herself still while she adjusts to this new sensation, but Michelle grows impatient. Soon Michelle starts rocking back and forth along the phallus in her pussy. Sherri tries to hold still against Michelle's movements. Unable to hold still completely, Sherri begins to enjoy the motions and starts moving more on the cock buried in her womb.

The women's moans and gasps of pleasure soon intermingle as they establish a steady rhythm. Sherri's and Michelle's motions have them moving in opposite ways. When Michelle rocks back, Sherri moves forward, driving the dildo into Michelle. As she pulls back, Sherri grinds her clit along Rambo's cock as it plunges back into her.

After about five minutes, both girls let out a low moan as they orgasm. Both pussies contract and tighten around the cocks in them. While Michelle cums on the fake one, Sherri's contractions are enough to set Rambo into motion. Rambo begins hunching his hips, driving himself into Sherri. As his forceful thrusts hit Sherri, she is driven forward, embedding the rubber phallus into Michelle. Soon both girls are continuously moaning as orgasms rumble through them nearly non-stop.

Rambo's humping soon reaches a frantic pace. With one mighty thrust, he bottoms himself out and empties his sperm within Sherri's womb. Feeling the horse cock spasm inside her, Sherri experiences a mind-numbing orgasm.

"OH MY GOD, HE'S CUMMING," Sherri howls.

Hearing her friend's pleasure, Michelle cums again, although not nearly as hard as Sherri.

As Rambo continues pumping cum into Sherri, it starts to ooze out from around the seal created by Sherri's pussy around his cock. Michelle can feel cum land on her ass as it drips from Sherri. As Rambo's cock pops from Sherri's pussy, Sherri collapses onto Michelle. Michelle collapses onto the blanket from Sherri's weight, landing in the puddle of cum that poured out of Sherri after Rambo's cock left.

Untangling themselves, Sherri and Michelle rise on their knees, embracing each other and kissing deeply.

"I want to ride your cock," Michelle says, breaking the kiss.

"Okay," answers Sherri, lying back down.

Michelle swings her leg over the top of Sherri. Reaching underneath her, Michelle grabs the dildo, positioning it at the opening of her vagina. With a groan, Michelle impales herself fully onto the cock. Michelle slides her hands up Sherri's body to play with Sherri's nipples as she grinds against the fake penis.

Gasping, Michelle brings herself to a quick orgasm. Lifting herself, she lets the phallus slip from her body.

"Had enough already," Sherri asks, eyeing Michelle.

"Not even close."

Once again, Michelle reaches underneath her, grabbing the cock. With a slight shift of her hips, the dildo is positioned at Michelle's anus. Slowly, Michelle starts bobbing up and down, working the cock deeper into her rectum. Every so often, Michelle slips it into her pussy, riding it for a few seconds and getting it wet again. Then she would go back to pushing it up her ass.

Finally, Michelle sighs as she is fully seated on the large dildo in her ass. Taking a minute to let her body relax and adjust, Michelle begins slowly rocking her hips as she rides the rubber phallus.

Soon, Michelle is lifting herself and driving back down on the cock. A tremor rumbles through Michelle as a small orgasm grips her.

Stopping and holding still, Michelle looks down at Sherri. "Now I want Rambo in me as well."

"Is that so," remarks Sherri. "Guess I better go get something else."

Michelle climbs off of Sherri. Getting up, Sherri goes to her bag and retrieves an item out of it. Meanwhile, Michelle positions a bench underneath Rambo. Turning around, Michelle sees Sherri standing there holding a bottle of lube.

"I had already planned on fucking your ass, baby, but you beat me to it," says Sherri. "And I guess since I won't be able to use your pussy for lube, it is a good thing I brought some."

"Then get over here and get me ready," Michelle says, turning around and bending over.

Coming up to Michelle's ass, Sherri opens the bottle and pours some lube into Michelle's asshole. She dribbles some onto the fake cock, smearing the length with it.

Stepping up to Michelle, Sherri uses one hand to grab her waist and the other to guide the dildo toward Michelle's rectum.

"Got to spread it and make sure you are nice and slick," explains Sherri as she drives the strap-on home.

With the expulsion of air, Michelle grunts as her ass is invaded by Sherri's cock. Holding Michelle's waist, Sherri begins thrusting as she reams Michelle.

Breathing heavily, Sherri finally stops.

"I think you are ready now," Sherri says while pulling out and giving Michelle's ass a sharp slap.

"Oh," Michelle squeals jumping forward some.

Michelle directs Sherri over to the bench, where Sherri lies on her back. Michelle then climbs over top of Sherri, so she is laying on her. Taking the cock, Michelle slips the head of it back into her ass. Reaching for Rambo's fleshy cock, she brings it to her pussy. Michelle wiggles the head against her till it pops in, causing Michelle to gasp as it sinks in. Starting to ride both cocks, Michelle pushes herself further with each downstroke.

Michelle moaned, "I have never felt so full. This is wonderful."

She takes as much of both cocks as she can handle. Sherri slowly gyrates her hips underneath Michelle, slipping her strap-on in small amounts in and out of Michelle.

"More," Michelle groans.

Rocking her hips, Sherri pistons half of the rubber phallus in and out of Michelle's ass.

"Yes," hisses Michelle.

Michelle starts meeting Sherri's stroke and riding Rambo's cock with her pussy.

"Fuck me faster, baby," Michelle pants.

Unable to meet Sherri's increase, Michelle remains still as Sherri pounds her ass. Not knowing why Michelle had stopped moving on his cock, Rambo shifts, wanting to feel her pussy massage his dick. When Michelle doesn't respond, Rambo starts hunching his hips at Michelle. With both cock moving at different speeds and reaching different depths, Michelle is overcome by an orgasm that leads her to gasp for breath. Before she can fully catch her breath, Michelle feels another orgasm building up. Moaning and thrashing on the cocks driving into her, Michelle nears the peak of ecstasy. Groaning

and breathing fast, Michelle sits on the verge of the biggest orgasm of her life. All she needs is something to push her over.

Suddenly, Rambo's cock expands even more as he unleashes a torrent of cum on Michelle. The second the cum splashes against her vaginal walls, Michelle's pussy and ass clamp down, and she screams her release. Sherri stops moving and supports her friend as Michelle convulses in orgasmic bliss.

Slowly, Michelle comes to her senses as her body relaxes from the massive orgasm. She can feel Sherri's hands gently caressing her body and softly speaking soothing words in her ear. Michelle shudders as Rambo's cock eases out of her stretched pussy. Cum pours out of Michelle, coating her and Sherri, and forms a puddle on the bench.

Gingerly, Michelle lifts herself on shaky arms and legs as the strap-on slides from her rectum. She whimpers as it exits her, partly from the wonderful feeling, partly from feeling so empty, and partly from the soreness between her legs. Climbing off the bench and Sherri, Michelle can only take a step before her legs give out and she collapses. Sherri quickly removes the strap-on before moving to Michelle's side.

"Are you alright," Sherri asks as she wraps a blanket around Michelle.

"Just wonderful," answers Michelle, smiling at Sherri. "I am just worn out, though. I have never cum so hard before."

"I thought you were going to pass out right on top of me," says Sherri, holding Michelle close.

The girls sit like that for a few minutes. They are brought from their daze by Rambo shuffling next to them.

"Come on, let's move to a different spot," suggests Sherri as she helps Michelle up.

Michelle leans against Sherri as they move across the barn. Sherri takes a moment to spread another blanket out on the ground before they settle onto it. The pair drift into a light slumber holding each other close.

Waking sometime later, Michelle and Sherri lay there gently caressing one another. Gently kissing each other, the kiss soon deepens with passion. Softly and without hurry, their hands explore each other's bodies. Breaking the kiss, Sherri also starts using her lips and tongue to explore.

Kneeling next to Michelle, Sherri moves her way down, stopping to spend some time arousing Michelle's nipples even more. Not wanting Sherri to feel left out, Michelle reaches out to rub and tweak Sherri's nipples.

Once more, moving down Michelle's body, Sherri briefly stops at Michelle's belly button, swirling her tongue around it and wiggling it before moving on. Reaching the top of Michelle's pussy, Sherri opens her legs to reveal a very wet slit. Sherri still sees remnants of Rambo's cum in and around Michelle's pussy. Leaning in, Sherri runs her tongue along the length of it, tasting the mixture of Michelle's and Rambo's cum while eliciting a moan from Michelle. Sherri begins licking and sucking at Michelle's pussy to clean her up and to coax more cum from Michelle.

Feeling the need to return the gesture, Michelle shuffles around till she can wiggle underneath

Sherri. Reaching up, Michelle pulls Sherri's hips down until she can latch her mouth on the wet pussy above her. With hips bucking and moans coming from both, the two women continue licking and sucking each other feverishly. Both are working to make the other cum first and holding out not to be the first one. They both orgasm explosively. The vibrations from muffled screams resonate through the girls causing their orgasms to continue longer.

Sherri collapses next to Michelle, and both lay there catching their breaths. Finally rousing herself, Michelle sits up and looks down at Sherri.

"Guess we better start heading back before someone comes looking for us," Michelle sighs.

Getting up, Michelle and Sherri start gathering their belongings. Sherri picks up the strap-on and retrieves her bag and clothes from the other room. Once they are both dressed, Sherri helps Michelle to tack Rambo back up. Leading Rambo outside, Michelle hops up into the saddle and helps Sherri to her seat behind the saddle. Sherri wraps her arms around Michelle, pressing her body tight to Michelle.

"I think next time we go riding, we should bring along Jasper," Michelle says.

"I am sure he would enjoy it as well," agrees Sherri. "And one of these times, you get to wear the strap-on."

"We will see."

The End