

Ride On A Harley

by Cherokee Echols

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Jen stopped along the road next to the small creek to have a cigarette and to stretch her legs. She had been riding her big Harley across the Arkansas countryside for at least four hours without a break and the vibration of the bike had her pubic area a little sensitive. She stood throwing rocks into the creek as she finished her first cigarette when she heard a noise behind her. Jen turned around quickly to find two pale gray eyes only inches from her own. She gasped, startled to find someone standing so close to her. The gray eyes crinkled in a smile.

“Howdy. That your big bike on the road over there?”

“Yes, I was just stopping to stretch my legs.” Jen started to move away from the woman and towards her bike.

“I love motorcycles. They feel so powerful between my legs. I don’t suppose I could get you to give me a lift? I only live a couple of miles up the road and I would really like a ride on your bike.”

Jen appraised the woman standing in front of her. She was a little taller than herself with long reddish blond hair and a dark complexion. Her face was rather ordinary but pleasant to look at. Jen thought she looked safe enough and handed her a helmet.

“My name is Maddy. I sure do appreciate you toting me home.”

They both climbed onto the Harley. Jen was a little surprised when Maddy wrapped her arms tightly around her and pressed her soft breast onto her back. The feeling gave Jen a little shiver and made her aware of how sensitive her clit still was from the earlier vibration of the bike.

They had started down the highway when Jen felt Maddy’s hands shift to lay below her breasts. The sensation increased the sensitivity she was feeling between her legs.

They hit a small bump and Maddy’s hands were now firmly cupping each of Jen’s small breasts. Her nipples became instantly rigged as they were rolled between her passenger’s fingers. Jen leaned back into the chest of the woman behind her, enjoying the sensation of Maddy’s breasts pressing into her back.

One of the hands left her nipple and slid its way across her tight abdomen to rest firmly in her crotch. Jen’s breathing became labored and she was having trouble concentrating on driving the Harley along the winding mountain road. A second hand now joined the first.

She felt her jeans being unbuttoned as one hand slipped inside to play with her short curly hairs. Jen slightly rose up to allow the wandering hand to quickly find purchase in the hot wetness throbbing between her legs.

Jen felt two fingers enter her as a thumb was drawn back and forth across her clit. She had to find someplace to pull over. Jen was so aroused that she could not drive further in her present state. Jen wanted to turn and touch the woman who was driving her mad with desire. She spotted a dirt road that veered off from the main paved road. When she was sure they were hidden far enough off the main road, she stopped and turned off her bike.

Maddy climbed from the back of the Harley and removed her helmet. She quickly claimed Jen's mouth with her own. She explored every inch with her tongue. Their tongues dueled with each other as their hands removed clothing and wandered restlessly over their hot bodies.

Maddy stepped back. Looking through her hooded eyes she said, "I want to eat your pussy."

Jen was startled by her frankness yet exhilarated, too.

"Come on baby. Help me take your jeans off." Maddy pleaded as she began sliding Jen's jeans down her legs.

Jen complied by helping strip off her jeans.

"That's it baby. Now lean back on your gas tank and put your foot up here so I have clear access to your hot pussy."

Jen watched as the taller woman bent down and sucked her clit into her mouth. A raging flame raced hotly through her veins as she thrust her hips forward.

"Oh yea. That's right. Suck on my pussy." Jen purred with pleasure.

Maddy placed a finger into Jen's wetness. She withdrew it only to slide it into Jen's tight little butt. Jen initially winced from the pain but soon found the slow thrust caused increased tingling in her clit.

"You're really hot and wet sugar. Do you think you can handle me fucking you?"

"Yes, please fuck me hard and fast."

"Okay sugar, but we are going to do it my way. Get ready for the ride of your life."

Maddy reached down and undid her 501's with one pull at the top. She reached in and pulled out one of the biggest cocks Jen had ever seen. Thinking Maddy was going to

fuck her pussy with the big cock, Jen's wetness increased as it overflowed and streamed over her blood-swollen lips.

Maddy grabbed Jen around the waist and quickly turned her over the seat of the Harley with her ass high in the air.

"I like to give it up the ass, sugar. I promise you will be screaming for more before I am done with you."

Maddy had continued to loosen up Jen's tight little aperture with her fingers while sliding her cock back and forth through the wetness pouring from Jen's hot cunt. When she was convinced Jen was ready, she slowly slid the cock into her ass.

The new sensations of pain coupled with pleasure were greater than anything Jen had experienced before. The sound of Maddy's belly slapping onto her ass along with her grunts of pleasure increased Jen's arousal.

"Oh yes! Please fuck me harder. Ram your cock into me deeper."

As the action in Jen's ass became almost more than she could stand, Maddy reached around and flicked her fingers across Jen's clit, poking its head out from under its hood.

With a scream Jen rocked back and forth slamming into Maddy's belly with a mind-exploding climax. Maddy slowly pulled the cock out as Jen whimpered from the loss of fullness in her ass.

Maddy pulled up her pants and roughly kissed Jen on the lips before giving her nipple one last tweak.

"Thanks for the ride, sugar. I live just over the rise. If you ever come this way again, look me up."

Without another word, Maddy strolled down the dirt road.

Jen redressed and straddled the big Harley. As she cranked the motor it dawned on her that it wasn't the vibration of the bike but the ride she had been given that would continue the tenderness between her legs. She thought *I am defiantly going to ride through Arkansas again.*

The End

Word count 1140