To Ride a Rider

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The roar of his Harley makes her wet enough to ride him.

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In his mind â he sizes her up. Heâ s taller, but sheâ s tall too. Sheâ s what they call a BBW â Ummm! Yep, sheâ s a Big Beautiful Woman. In the pictures, sheâ s dressed for a comfortable ride. Heâ s visualizing their future; sheâ ll be fun to ride, later â too. He canâ t wait to feel her sitting behind him.

Astride his iron steed, he knows sheâ ll feel the vibrations from the engine; and he knows his skills at manipulating the throttle will fuel her sexual energy. He knows from his own experiences â the vibrations of the engine will make her breasts and thighs tingle and the warmth of shared contact will harden her nipples and her clit. Her juices will flow. His cock rises in anticipation.

He has already ridden her in his dreams. Each time is better than the last. Her long legs embrace his own as he thrusts into her. He holds her body against his; feeling her hard nipples pressed against his chest. She kisses his lips as she grinds her pelvis against him. Holding her close, we mold our bodies into one. He longs to hear the sounds of her release.

With the wind at his back, he rides towards home. In his mind, he already feels her. He feels her lean into him. Even through his vest, he can feel her breasts. He can feel her arms as they encircle his torso. He pulls his arms in close as if to give her a body hug. He loves it when she rubs her hands across his thighs and the feeling of her teasing fingers playing ever so close to his cock! He sighs with pleasure. Yep â Sheâ ll be fun to ride on or off the bike. He revs the throttle and laughs to himself, â I can't wait to ride you - woman!â

She thinks of him all the time. The roar of any Harley makes her smile and think of him. Sheâ ll dress for comfort. Sheâ ll take her seat behind him and lean in close. His scent, a combination of cologne and leather -fuels her desire. Feeling his warmth, her nipples harden and her pussy gets wet.

Heâ s on his way home. Astride his iron steed, she knows heâ ll feel the vibrations from the engine; and she knows his skills at manipulating the throttle will fuel his sexual energy. She knows from her own experiences â the vibrations of the engine will make his balls and cock tingle. In anticipation of his arrival, her juices flow.

Sheâ s already ridden him in her dreams. Each time is better than the last. Her long legs embrace his. She can feel his body beside hers, feeling him riding hard inside her. Her arms hold him close and his lips kissing hers.

She closes her eyes â in her mind, she already feels him. She feels him lean into her. Even through his vest, she can feel his warmth. She can feel her arms as they encircle his torso. She feels him pull her arms in close as if to give her a body hug. She loves to rub her hands along his thighs and let her teasing fingers play ever so close to his cock! She sighs with pleasure. Yep â I'm gonna ride you on or off the bike!

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