

Hot Winter Day

Mocha stood looking out the living room window wearing a large frumpy sweater that went down past her bum, there had been a cold snap that night and the entire neighbourhood was covered in a sheet of horror frost; there was no wind but the sheer cold was enough to cancel the plans she had made for the day for her and her girlfriend. Well no matter, she was still sleeping in the bedroom anyway.

The female Shepard decided to lie down on the couch with a pillow to hoist her head and turned on the TV, turning to the cooking channel. Mocha enjoyed cooking herself and was always looking to tricks and ideas that could increase her own skill.

While lying on the couch she covered her mouth as she let out a short yawn which was broken when she thought she heard a noise, glancing around the room she didn't see anything worth mentioning and decided to go back to her show.

Then she heard it again, a noise almost like a cat purring. Mocha leaned forward on the couch to peer over the edge, there she saw Mikayla on laying on her belly on the floor right up against the couch; she was looking up with a lustful look in her eyes and was purring like mad. Almost vaulting from the floor she sprung up onto the couch landing perfectly on top of the female Australian Shepard.

"Mikayla what ar...mmmffhhh" she was silenced when Mikayla pressed her feline lips against her own in a hard lustful kiss full of tongue. The canine started to moan a bit as the lyrian continued to kiss her aggressively, Mikayla moved her hands up and started to massage Mocha's breasts through her sweater; causing the canine to moan more.

The lyrian then moved her hand lower and started to pull up her lover's sweater as she continued he oral assault, once she had the frumpy sweater up over the Shepard's tits she broke of the kiss and nipped at Mocha's left nipple with her fangs; causing her girlfriend to inhale sharply. Mikayla then started to suckle like a kitten trying to get milk, Mocha let out a lustful grunt as she placed a hand behind the feline's head; pressing her face into her breast.

After a few moments of nipple sucking Mikayla moved lower and repositioned herself back onto the floor as she hooked her big paws onto Mocha's hips via under her thighs, swinging the canine's hips over the edge of the couch, her legs now spread wide open.

"Ahh fuck" Mocha hissed as Mikayla slowly drug her sandpapery feline tongue up her slit. "I love that tongue of YOURS" the volume of her voice suddenly increased as Mikayla started to rapidly flick her clit with her tongue. Mocha once again grabbed the back on Mikayla's head though this time with both hands and drove the lyrian's face into her rapidly moistening pussy.

Mikayla opened up her jaws and pressed her tongue past Mocha's folds as her lover pressed on the back of her head. She started to lap at the canine's insides with gusto, which was apparently much to the Shepard's delight as she was moaning and panting like a bitch in heat. She worked her tongue expertly as she munched at her girlfriend's outer lips with her teeth.

Mocha moaned and breathed heavily as she started to grind her pussy into her lover's face, Mikayla doubled her efforts and got more aggressive with her tongue. The Shepard was swooning over the feeling of her lover's sandpapery tongue "Mikayla I can't hold it in, I'm gonna NNGHH" Mocha pressed the lyrian's face into her muff hard as she climaxed, her walls clenching down trying to milk Mikayla's tongue like it was a cock.

The female Shepard slumped back on the couch panting heavily with her tongue hanging out, Mikayla started to purr as she slowly licked the fur around her lover's snatch that was soaked with pussy juice. "How did you get so good at that?" she asked as she caught her breath, the lovely lyrian answered only with a lustful eye and lick of her chops.

Mikayla turned around on all fours and lifted her ass in the air while moving her incredibly long mane out of the way; Mocha blushed a bit at the sight of her lover's wet sex which was actually gaping open a bit. Mocha slid off the couch and pulled her sweater off over her head before reaching under the couch to pull out a shoe box. Pulling out a harness she slid it up her legs and strapped it to her waist and thighs, reaching back into the box she pulled out a large dildo ice in color that was shaped like a dragon cock. Hooking it to the harness she moved closer to her needing lover and lined the tip of the exotic dildo up with the sopping snatch.

Slowly she moved forward sliding the rigid imitation cock inside her lover, Mikayla arching her back and meowing as she gently clawed the carpet. Placing her hands on top of the lyrian's ass Mocha slowly pulled out until the tip was just barely still inside before quickly slamming the strap on back inside, the feline letting out a howl of delight as the toy went deep into her pussy. Moving her hands to grasp her lover's waist Mocha started to pop her hips back and forth with force, resulting in lewd wet squelching sounds as she fucked Mikayla like a piston.

Mocha started to thrust so hard that Mikayla's legs went out from under her, sprawled out on her belly with her legs spread wide Mocha pressed into her back; the dildo still deep in her wet warm pocket. The female canine moved her arms up to hold Mikayla's large paws from above, nuzzling her muzzle in close to sensually lick the lyrian's neck while resuming thrusting the strap on into her girlfriend.

Mikayla started to purr once again as her canine partner continued to take her, she started to let out the occasional meow amongst her purring. Mocha noticed that the meowing was getting more frequent and louder, she was getting close. She slammed the dragon dildo hard into Mikayla's cunny and gently bit down on the back of her neck, Mikayla went rigid underneath her and let out a howl; digging the claws of both forepaws and hind paws into the carpet as her pussy clenched down on the toy inside her. With one swift yank Mocha freed the dildo from its tight prison only for it to be followed by a jet of girl cum that hit the carpet and couch with an audible splatter.

Mocha lay on the carpet next to her woman, and ran a hand through her long soft hair. Mikayla pulled herself over to her canine lover, purring as loud as ever. They kissed passionately for a few minutes before Mocha broke off. "What do you say I make some pancakes? Seems to be the only thing

worth having following that” she said with a chuckle, pancakes had become their after sex thing being that neither of them smoked.

Mikayla’s face lit up and she sprung to her feet as quick as a cat and made her way to the kitchen, she loved pancakes especially the ones that Mocha makes. The Australian Shepard let out a soft laugh as she got to her own feet and followed after her lovely girlfriend, the dragon dildo still firmly in place.