

# SEX <sup>AT</sup> 70 MPH



UNCOVERING APRIL - VOLUME THREE

# APRIL AMARANTH

# **Uncovering April**

**Volume Three:**

**Sex at 70 MPH**

**(Preview)**

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## **WARNING**

This is a sexually explicit book. It is illegal for anyone under the age of 18 to read. If you are under 18, you must stop reading now.

All characters involved in sexual activity within this book are above the age of 18, are consenting to the sexual activities described, and are not blood relatives.

The two in the back began tumbling all over each other again. Then they began taking their clothes off. (Dang it, these girls were crazy!) Underneath their tops and shorts were bikinis. Good thing my windows are extremely tinted.

I was continually glancing in the rearview mirror to see glimpses of skin. Lindsey was dominating Tammy. She had her pinned down on the back seat, kissing her deeply, and rubbing her hands all over her. Tammy moaned as Lindsey massaged her breasts through her bikini top. Then she pushed the small triangles hiding her breasts to the side, cupping around their sides and revealing her breasts and hardened nipples. Lindsey began sucking on one of them, coaxing groans of pleasure to escape from my lovely Tammy. Just hearing them going at it back there was making me horny. I could feel my nipples poking through my top and the heat firing up between my legs. I bit my bottom lip as I glanced in the mirror. I could see nothing but Lindsey's hair bobbing up and down as she massaged Tammy's nipple with her tongue. The slurping noises were still loud enough to be heard over the loud music pulsating through the car.

The interstate was empty aside from some very distant cars ahead and behind us. I was going seventy with two girls fucking in my backseat. It was a surreal and invigorating experience. I could feel my pussy becoming wet already. I tried to concentrate on the road, but my head was feeling woozy as blood rushed to it. I turned the AC vents on my face. The cool air made me feel better, but it wasn't helping my concentration. I glanced back again. Now it looked like Lindsey had worked her way down to giving head. Tammy's back was against the back door and her head rested against the window. She had a look of pleasure oozing all over her as her pussy was being lavished with love from Lindsey's tongue. Tammy grabbed the headrest of the passenger seat with one hand for support. She petted the top of Lindsey's blonde hair with her left hand. More moans escaped her. She was helpless to fight them. The pleasure had taken over.

The heat was building in my crotch, too. Watching them go at it was making me hornier and hornier. I still fought to concentrate on the road, but I finally gave into temptation. With my free left hand, I snuck my fingers down into my pants, behind my bikini bottom, and felt my pussy. I dug down deeper and deeper until I touched my clit. I began rubbing it in circular motions. I sighed as pleasure began soaking my body. I

needed it so bad that it was causing my entire body to ache. Euphoria swept through me, electrifying my nerves and relaxing my muscles.

As their driver fingered herself, Tammy and Lindsey were getting more and more intimate. Lindsey's tongue danced all over Tammy's pussy. She cried out over the pounding music as pleasure exploded inside her. I could tell she was inching closer to coming. Tammy always got intense when she was getting close. Lindsey sat up and pulled Tammy up closer to her. I was continually glancing back in the mirror to see what they were doing and keep the fuel for my own pleasure going.

They sat up in the middle of the bench seat and entangled themselves over each other. Tammy was still overcome with passion. Lindsey was in the driver's seat (so to speak), keeping control over Tammy. They kissed like crazed lovers as Lindsey's hands did the dirty work. Lindsey massaged her clit, then pushed two fingers deep into her canal, massaged her inner canal with her fingertips, then pulled out. She pushed in and out faster and faster. Tammy clung to her with both arms as they made out. She was on the precipice of orgasm, but not quite there yet.

They went at it like that for a couple minutes non-stop with Lindsey thrusting knuckles-deep into Tammy's wet hole. I continued fingering myself the whole time. With every groan I heard coming from the back seat, I became more impatient. Just come already so it can be my turn!

I hope you enjoyed reading this preview of my story. You can buy the full story through Kindle and Smashwords. Visit my website for the links.

([aprilamaranth.weebly.com](http://aprilamaranth.weebly.com))