

Leslie had a fan. She had a serious follower who she could see doted on almost her every word. Understandable really, given Leslie's new found status at the fitness club. Leslie's reputation as an aggressive, attractive and strong female wrestler was for all to see and the rumours surrounding her charisma when it came to her sexual prowesses, were equally strong. She'd wrestled the strongest performers and competed well consistently; it was equally obvious that the Club's most competitive big names all had wanted the 'extra' sessions with her.

Leslie was truly a prize all the big girls wanted to be granted.

So returnee Mel, so bright and lively was working hard on her technique and her strength at the gym. Quite often she worked out alongside beautiful Leslie and often copied her workout programme; Leslie had warmed to her enthusiasm and obvious admiration. Mel, since her comeback to DWW had always been friends with Vladka. Vladka too, was strong and powerful but more relaxed and approachable and maybe rather more shy than the stronger Leslie and less inclined to absorb the pain that some of the top line wrestlers obviously had to endure during the course of their competitive bouts. Her sexual proclivity was known to young Mel, but it hadn't interrupted their friendly relationship though Vladka hadn't failed to notice the cute freshness of Mel and her sweet body.

One particular amateur wrestling session in a nearby town had bought the question of transport and getting there up, and travel arrangement bought Mel and Vladka together. They returned to their home town via a bar where they often frequented after wrestling fitness workouts. They had mentioned to one or two at the bout that was what they were doing. As it transpired, Leslie had had a very tough fight with a much bigger and well practised girl and was obviously still sore and cross about losing in a very hot steamy encounter. They all met together in their neighbourhood bar, and made for the country caravan where Vladka used to relax to enjoy winding down and the evening warmth in the open air. Rugs were spread on the ground and the three girls lay out in the evening air munching on their salami and bread with an occasional glass of wine.

The mood was friendly and the mates shared jokes about their day's opponents, their fitness

regimes and any 'talent' that had caught their eye. Leslie complained quietly that her shoulder had and back had been given a sore beating earlier and very quickly, young Mel offered some light massage to relieve the soreness. Mel had had basic training as a masseuse and knew enough about muscular layouts to know how to ease localised strains.

Without thinking, she excused herself, slipped off her jeans and moved over to where the beautiful bronzed Leslie lay; Mel pitched her onto her front and lightly swung across her lower back and started to manipulate the spread-eagled Leslie. With all due respect, she quickly pointed out to the prostrate Leslie that she perhaps could remove her shirt and underwear so she could get thorough purchase on her upper body which Leslie had no problem at all with. Not often she had the full attention of a sexy youngster to sooth away the pains of combat.

So in the evening light, Mel worked her figures and hands over the gorgeous Leslie, pulling and needing, away the soreness. For Mel, this was a real treat and she willingly worked Leslie's powerful shoulders, back and lowers back and asked Leslie if she could loosen her waist band on her shorts, to get a better grip over Leslie's lower back. No problem there either.

Vladka watched proceedings; Mel often carried her massage oils with her particular after gym workouts, so she chose the warmest tiger oils with which to work into Leslie's wonderful sculptured back. From the moans and sighs emanating from the patient, she knew she was having an effect. She sat basically upon Leslie rump and worked up and down Leslie's body. Of course her spread crotch over Leslie's buttocks was starting to get her sexually aroused as she moved back and forth, up and down. Leslie asked if it would be better if she removed her shorts altogether so her legs could receive the treatment also. Of course agreed Mel and moved to one side to allow Leslie to prop herself on one side and remove the pants with her other hand. As she did so, she found that her buttocks were covered in a warm dampness which she immediately recognised as Mel's warming response to working her body.

Leslie pointed it out to Mel quietly and slipped her shorts off, and caught the twinkle in Mel's eye as she did so. Removing her pants also has the effect of releasing her breast s with

Mel in very close proximity. Mel couldn't resist running her hands around Leslie to cup and fondle them, noticing of course that Leslie's nipples were immediately aroused and erect within moments. Mel could resist no longer and kissed the back of Leslie's neck and ran her hand up to cup Leslie's head, and down again to the oh so firm breasts and waist.

Thoughts of a proper massage were apparently going out of the window Vladka observed and found herself too getting sexually aroused watching the close physical contacts of the other pair. Leslie by now was lying on her side with the slight Mel almost in a 'spoon' position around her back. Hey Mel, my backs wet you randy thing, she protested to her sweet friend; by way of response she lay her arm on Mel and reached behind her and down where she met with the ever wetter knickers from a very aroused Melanie. Very gently she rubs Mel's pants up and down and realising as one does, of serious and increasing interest down there, slipped her fingers underneath the wet silk and stroked lightly and tenderly Mel's ever more prominent G spot. Mel ran her own hand down and pressed on Leslie's and encouraged a strong masturbation and also swung her hips back and forth in a slow and powerful fuck-rhythm.

Vladka quietly slipped some of her top cloths off and on her knees went to take a closer look at her two mates whose quiet and absorbing massage session was turning into something altogether more exciting. She walked on her hands and knees in front of Leslie who had by now, Mel returning the most gentle masturbation between her legs which she held open, allowing Mel access to perhaps one of the most sensual, proud and beautiful quimm in all the world. Mel could not believe her luck and pressed her own pussy into Leslie's hand, aware that she had been granted access to one of the most hollowed body of any girl she'd known.

Leslie was enjoying this but then glimpsed the approaching Vladka on all fours, a sight most awesome. Vladka had sipped her to off and the sight of her two breast hanging and swinging, nipples swollen and full as she approached was so wonderfully arousing and beautiful. Despite having her hands full of Mel behind her, she made it clear she wanted Vladka amazing breasts in her face so she could lick, kiss and suck these wondrous treasures before her.

For a few moments, much gentle, swaying and copulating and massaging took place to mutual contentment; Vladka in front of Leslie slowly stood erect on her knees and moved slightly forward and took hold of Leslie's beautiful head, spreading her own hips and engaged Leslie's hot and demanding moth over her now openly erect and wet pussy, which Leslie started to work with renewed vigour. Equally enthusiastic, young Mel pushed hard against Leslie's trapped hand and shook with excitement as she gently fingered the hot, erect and open treasure that was between Leslie's thighs.

The moment passed. They all realised they wanted more of each other. The powerhouse Leslie wanted to reward that beautiful Mel, disengaged from Vladka, whipped Mel's knickers off, rolled her on her back, cupped and lifted her buttocks off the ground and started to kiss and lick all around the completely aroused and dripping pussy before her. All this of course had her own rump in the air which gave Vladka full rein over move around to hump and masturbating from the mighty Vladka who couldn't believe now it was her turn to enjoy the sweetness and magic sexuality of one of the most admired women around. Watching her magnificent performance was young Mel who had the almighty Leslie servicing her wide open pussy and the spectacular Vladka working the back of Leslie. It was all gentle movement, swaying hips and mounting pleasures in which all three girls were completely absorbed and all consumed in the sexual heat being generated.

One final act of mutual passion and mounting excitement as Vladka bade the beautiful Leslie to stand up and walk over to the still warm side of the caravan where she took Leslie to lean against it but firmly parted her legs and bent slightly her knees. Vladka in the final few rays of daylight wanted to enjoy this most Romanic and wonderful vision of all womanhood, on the very brink of the hugest orgasm she could stimulate, and crouched in front to lick and suck and kiss Leslie's wondrous pussy, for it's magnificence to be completely acknowledged and revered as only women know how. Mel for her part, hugged Leslie and rubbed and tribbed against the side of Leslie's magnificent body, gently manipulating Leslie's breasts, kissing her neck and shoulders and mouth as they became available to her.

Leslie's breath quickened as her arousals mounted to the onslaught of sexual heat and passion given by her two worshippers. Her head started to spin, her body copulated and swayed as she started to shake and writhe as the tide of sex started to seep from her stomach into her loins; the two servicers gently increased the pace and rhythm in tune with the rising forces coming from within their pray. For a few short seconds, the wailing Leslie was completely in their hands as the mother of all orgasms swept all her strength

away. The release was enormous and complete; a devastating huge panting release which left her limp and wanting close contact and reassurance of her two intimate friends. Oh wow, this was something special out there in the countryside, in the gloaming, in the quiet and the closeness of adoring friends.

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