

Hits Different
By DayDreamer

A soft haze settled in the room, much like a foggy night. To an outsider, it might be concerning, thoughts of fire and smoke, but to these girls, it was a frequent sight. Their bong sat in the corner of the room, put out, but still warm.

Tozi stood, the bed somehow no longer comfy, and started to explore her friend's bedroom. She wasn't sure what she was looking for, but had a feeling there'd be something that could help them pass the time. Her inhibited state usually helped the time tick by, but it just wasn't doing it for her today.

The first drawer proved to be a bust, filled with socks, pjs, and, to her surprise, a guitar pick. Tozi fought the urge to question Jazz's organizational techniques as she moved on to the next drawer.

"Whatcha got 'ere?" She said, holding up her newly found treasure.

"Hmm?" Jazz started, barely looking up before she realized, "it's not very nice to look through people's things, y'a know?"

"Eh, oh well." Tozi shrugged, given the depth of their friendship, she was *not* concerned with boundary crossing, "is this new?"

"Yeah, I've only used it, like, once."

"And? Is it any good?"

Jazz looked back up, meeting the gaze of the black back jackal with a mischievous grin, "Do ya wanna find out?"

A fire lit behind Tozi's eyes, scanning over her friend's body with a new found hunger, "You know, I kinda do."

The distance between them was closed within seconds, the vibrator already flipped on and buzzing away. Each girl took turns pulling clothing from each other. Jazz laid naked on her bed, legs dangling over the edge as Tozi worked down her body. She placed gentle kisses along her chest, belly, and, eventually, between her legs. The kisses turned into long laps at the shimmering juices built up around her petals.

Tozi felt herself growing damp, and she introduced herself to the toy with a welcoming squeal of pleasure. This was exactly what she needed to make the night that much more interesting.

It wasn't too long before the girls were practically clawing at each other, desperate for the sweet release of climax. Tozi, in an attempt to give them that extra *umprf*, climbed on top of her partner. She reached down, adjusting the vibe to a position that they could both reap the benefits. Both sets of lips were intertwined as they worked.

The girls' moans filled the air, drowning out the silence of the day around them. Each one inched closer to their finish, almost gasping for air and holding their breath at the same time. Hands found every piece of each other, grabbing at anything that felt good. Up her legs, down *her* back, *her* ass, *her* breasts, fingers through each other's hair. Everywhere was explored. With one final rub against the vibe, and against her partner, they both felt the goal they had been working towards. Each one's climax seemed to come in like a wave, loud and fast at first, and creating smaller bursts of pleasure as it crashed through them.

The jackal flopped over on the bed, exhausted and exhilarated at the same time. In between sighs, she manages to eek out a tired, "...I'm taking that toy."

"Like hell you are."