



The Shenandoah Valley Adventures
of
Ranger Dick

By
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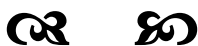
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The Blue Ridge Mountains, especially in the heart of the Shenandoah Valley, were an idyllic place to camp, hike, and forget about life for a while.

That's just what Dana and Lisa were doing this particular weekend. They'd been college roommates for four years and graduated a few days ago from the University of Virginia in Charlottesville. This was their last week together before they had to go their separate ways in the big bad world of responsible adulthood.

Huddling beside a pitiful campfire that struggled to live, they fed it scrawny pieces of wood that had been soaked by last night's rain. It didn't put out much in the way of heat, but it looked good.

"God, I'm beat," Dana said. She stretched her arms high, trying to ease the ache in her lower back. "I can't believe how far we hiked today."

"Me either. My thighs were screaming halfway back up the mountain, but the downhill was easy." Lisa massaged her thighs and stretched her legs out in front of her, wiggling her feet back and forth.

Dana snorted and settled the sleeping bag over her lap, trying to keep warm. Though it was summer, the elevation at the top of the mountain ridge made the evenings cool. "Did you see that couple? Bitching at each other the entire time up the mountain and back. I hope this wasn't supposed to be a

Ranger Dick

reconciliation trip for them, because it obviously didn't work."

"Oh, I know. I hope I'm never in that position."

"Which position is that?" a deep voice spoke from the dark, startling both of them. They glanced at each other, wary of a man walking into their camp at night, though the campground was filled and help was just a few feet away if they needed it.

The large shadow merged into a large man, and he looked seven feet tall. But when he stepped into the ring of light cast by the fire, they both breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'm Ranger Richard Johnson. Don't be alarmed." He wore a Ranger hat that added a foot to his height.

Dana and Lisa shared a sigh of relief. Without them having to ask, Ranger Johnson unzipped a pouch on the outside of his buff colored vest and produced a park employee badge.

"Thanks for showing us the ID," Dana said. "As single women out here by ourselves, we can't be too careful."

The ranger returned the badge to his pocket. "You're right. Especially out in the wilderness areas women can be easily taken advantage of."

"Would you?" Lisa asked, her gaze raking him from head to toe, lingering on his crotch, but unable to see a glimmer of his package in the firelight.

"Would I what?" Ranger Dick asked and frowned.

"Take advantage of us?" she replied.

Ranger Johnson looked between the two lovely young women. One blond, one brunette, both fresh faced and youthful. Not that he was old by any means, he'd only graduated from college five years ago, but he felt a lot older than they looked. "I don't think I could do that."

Delicia Diamond

"Is it against your Ranger code of ethics?" Lisa asked with a laugh, teasing him.

Ranger Johnson laughed once. It felt good, and he settled down onto the ground beside them. "I'm not sure there is a Ranger code of ethics that covers this topic."

Dana scooted closer to Lisa. "Do you go by "Ranger" all the time?"

"No." He removed his hat and the thick ponytail of dark brown hair he kept tucked inside tumbled out. "Most people call me Dick, it's short for Richard."

"Dick," Dana said, considering him with her blue eyes. "I like it. Seems to suit you better than Ranger."

Lisa reached into a small cooler beside her and pulled out a beer, offered it to him.

"I can't. I'm still on duty."

"Sorry to hear that," she said and twisted the top off. "When are you off duty?"

Dick consulted his watch, and his brows twitched up in surprise. "About an hour ago. I didn't realize the time. Hand me that beer."

"By the way, I'm Lisa and this is Dana." The three shook hands as more beer bottles were opened.

"You know you're not supposed to have alcohol on park lands, don't you?" he asked as he took a swig from the green longneck bottle.

"Really?" Dana glanced at Lisa, and they shared a conspiratorial glance. "News to me. Did you read the flier we got at the entrance to the park?"

"Flier?" Lisa thought a minute. "You mean that brochure we used to start the campfire with?"

Ranger Dick

"Yes, that one."

"No. I didn't read it before we burned it up."

Dick laughed, enjoying their flirtatious banter. "Let's just pretend it's home brewed root beer, okay?" He eased back and leaned against a wooden stump.

"How long have you been at this?" Dana asked and chewed at her lower lip.

Dick noticed the gesture and tried to ignore the sudden hard-on it gave him. She had a lovely, full, mouth. Even from where he sat he could see that it was very kissable and now wished he hadn't been so hasty in turning down their offer.

"I've been up here since about March, this year. Sometimes it's longer, sometimes not, depending on the weather and fire seasons."

"Do you have a cabin of your own, or where do you live? You don't go back to town every night, do you?" Lisa asked. They bounced questions off of him, back and forth, but he didn't mind. It was nice to finally talk to a few people closer to his age rather than the multitudes of retirees that moved through the park every day.

"There is a cabin that I share with a couple of other guys, other rangers. And they all snore, badly." He shook his head and his ponytail slid over his shoulder. "I haven't had a good night's sleep since March."

"You poor thing. Why don't you stay with us tonight?" Dana asked.

"What?" Dick and Lisa both said at the same time.

"Sure, why not? We don't snore. We'll probably stay up talking for half the night anyway. Hang out for a while, see what happens." Dana chugged what was left of her beer and

Delicia Diamond

reached for another. "We go back to civilization and on to reality in a few days. We don't have much time left for many more adventures."

Lisa smiled at Dana, finally getting her drift. They hadn't been roommates for four years without a bit of mind reading in the process. She looked at Ranger Dick.

The man, tanned and dark in the firelight, casually leaned back, his long legs stretched out in front of him. The shorts he wore revealed muscular thighs and calves. They looked like they had staying power for a long hike or other activity that took stamina. Looking at him made her wet and turned her nipples hard. She hadn't been able to get a good look at his hands, but what she remembered were long fingers, and that made her itch to have them on her. His mouth wasn't bad either. Neither too thin, nor too full. When he grinned, he had a nice smile that lit up his dark brown eyes.

"Why don't you go hiking with us tomorrow?" Lisa suggested. "There's a lovely place, lots of wildflowers we'd like to check out, but haven't been there before. You could be our tour guide if you're not busy. That way we wouldn't get lost."

Dick considered it, nodded. "Sounds like a good time. I'd be happy to come along." He glanced between them. "Did I mention tomorrow's my day off?"

"No, you didn't," Dana said, "but what about tonight?" Dana asked with a sigh of disappointment. "We'd love to have you."

"I always have provisions in my truck in case I get stuck somewhere. It's just a few yards down the road. I can get my stuff and be back in a few minutes. I also need to call and let the others I won't be back tonight or they'll start a search for me

Ranger Dick

thinking I've been waylaid by a bear or something." Ranger Dick stood.

"We'll be right here." Dana assured him.

As promised, he returned minutes later with a backpack slung over one shoulder. As he approached them, he stopped. They had scooted their chairs side by side and stared at him, like a two foxes after a spring rabbit.

"What?" His heart thumped erratically in his chest, not sure of what to make of this situation. Something had obviously changed since he went to his truck.

"We've decided to have one for the road," Dana said.

"What? A beer? You're leaving? But I thought—"

"No. We're not leaving, but we'd like a celebratory fuck before our trip is over. Care to help us out?"

Dick's eyes about bugged out and he dropped his backpack to the ground. "A *what*?"

"You heard her," Lisa said with a grin. "Wanna stay in camp with us, and we'll all have a good fuck together?"

Dick stared at them, unable to believe his luck. Not one, but *both* of them? Oh, some days it paid to be a park ranger. Swallowing past the lump of lust that surged in his throat, he said, "I need to go to the shower house first, before anything else happens."

They looked at each other. "We haven't had a shower yet today either. How about we all go? We can conserve water that way," Lisa suggested.

The Adam's apple in Dick's throat bobbed, but he didn't say no. Dana stood. "Don't worry, Dick. We won't hurt you. Promise."

Lisa stood and poured her beer onto the fire. "Don't want

Delicia Diamond

this to get out of control. Smoky The Bear would be all over us, and we wouldn't want that."

Dana and Lisa gathered their things for the shower, Ranger Dick retrieved his backpack, and the three tramped to the vacant shower house about one hundred yards from the camp. Far enough away that if any of them screamed in orgasmic ecstasy, no one would hear.

Dick stopped outside the shower house. "Do we use the men's or the women's?"

"Let's use the men's," Dana suggested. "They can go piss on a tree if they have to, but God forbid a woman has to squat in the bushes to do her business."

They entered the men's room, and Lisa dragged out the mop and bucket from the janitor's closet. She placed them strategically across the doorway with a *Closed for Cleaning* sign she found with them. "Just a little extra insurance. Now get that uniform off, Ranger, I want to see you naked."

Dick's fingers fumbled with the buttons on his uniform shirt. "I've never done this sort of thing before," he said, but watched as the girls shucked their clothing, dropping them into heaps at their feet. "You obviously have." He swallowed, his cock surging, straining at his pants. He sure hoped he was up for this!

"No," Lisa approached. "We just don't see the point in wasting time with clothes on when we could all be naked, feasting our eyes on your lovely flesh."

"You don't have a weapon hidden in your uniform, do you?" Dana asked as she approached him, helped him with the buttons.

"Just the one in my pants."

Ranger Dick

Dana laughed, and Lisa joined her. "That's good. That's the only weapon we want to see. I assume it's loaded and fully operational?" Dana continued as she popped the buttons and pushed away his hands.

"It is. So, uh, what did you two major in in college?" he asked, desperate to keep the conversation light and the attention away from him, but he knew it was a lame attempt.

"Biology with an emphasis on human anatomy, the male anatomy specifically," Dana said as she licked his chest.

"You have a lovely mouth," he said with a groan. "I noticed it across the campfire."

"I have a lovely way of using this lovely mouth. Would you like to see it? Feel it? Have it touch your body? Dick?"

"Um..."

"He's speechless, Dana. Of course he'd like it."

Lisa worked at his belt, loosened it, popped the button, and unzipped his pants. "Now that's what I like to see," she said and cupped his swollen cock in her hands. "*Oooh*. Feels like you've got enough for the both of us, Ranger Dick."

"I hope I have," he said.

Dana turned on two showers, side by side, in the community stall. Soon, hot, steamy water spilled from the heads, and they stepped into it. "Just let it wash all over you," Dana said, admiring the way the water coated him with a shiny glow. He reached up with both hands and pushed his hair out of his face, letting the water pour over him. Dana bent over, giving him a nice view of her naked ass and retrieved her shampoo from her toiletries bag. "Here, let me wash your hair for you."

"Okay," he said and faced away from her, leaned both

Delicia Diamond

hands onto the tile wall and supported his weight.

Dana squeezed a dollop of thick shampoo into her hands, rubbed it together and began to massage it into Dick's hair. Lisa grabbed a bar of soap, made a bunch of bubbles in her hands, and started to lather up Dick's chest.

"You two are torturing me," he said with a groan, reached out and cupped Dana's breast, rubbing a stray bubble over the nipple. The weight of it was slight in his hand, but the pink nipple reacted instantly to his touch.

"You have great muscles," Lisa said as she spread the foaming bubbles across it, lathering every inch of his pecs, deltoids, traps and down to his abdominals, which were a firm, hard six-pack.

Dana finished with his hair, and he leaned his head back for a rinse. "That's not all that's great," Dana said, admiring the back of him. "Your ass is one of the finest I've ever seen. Even better than the model in my art class."

Dick grinned, finally relaxing under their ministrations. "Comes from hiking every day. Uphill and down."

"I can see I'll need to hike more in the future," Dana said and took the bar of soap from Lisa. "Let me get your back," she said.

"Isn't there something I should be doing?" he asked and reached out for Lisa's shoulders and drew her closer to him beneath the running water. "I could start with this," he said and lowered his head to Lisa's mouth.

Eagerly, she opened her lips for him, gave him her tongue, and arched her naked breasts against him. They were fuller than Dana's and pressed against his chest. Diving into the embrace, Dick stroked her tongue with his, tangling and

Ranger Dick

teasing, telling her without words what he'd soon be doing to other parts of her body.

His hands rose up and one cupped her heart shaped ass, the other molded to her breast, teasing the nipple to a quick, hard peak. Soap and bubbles made her skin slick to his touch.

Dana remained behind him, continuing to stroke his back and his ass. Then her hands strayed around to his front, cupping his balls, stroking them and squeezing his cock, making him gasp as it felt huger than he'd ever been.

Dick broke the kiss with Lisa and reached around behind him to draw Dana forward. With her eyes half closed and lazy with desire, he cupped a hand behind her head and kissed her.

Open-mouthed and hot, she reached out to him, standing on her toes to make her height closer to his. While he kissed Dana, Lisa knelt in front of him and clasped his cock in her hands. Anticipation made him throb, made his cock jump in her hands, as he knew what she was going to do.

"I'm going to suck your dick, Dick," Lisa said as she rubbed her lips across the head of his cock.

"*Hmmm*," was all he could respond.

Turning slightly, he gave his cock to Lisa and his mouth to Dana. Water and suds made them all slick-skinned, and Dick's hands easily roamed over Dana's flesh. He leaned over and sucked one of her tits into his mouth, flicking his tongue across the stiff point. His hand drifted down to her pussy, playing with the damp hairs there, wanting to see if she was as wet on the inside as she was on the outside.

Fingers of one hand splayed across her back, bringing her closer as his other hand strayed into the folds of her pussy flesh.

Delicia Diamond

Wet! Hot, and creamy and ready to be sucked, the way Lisa was sucking on him. He pulled back from Lisa. "Stop. Whew. Just a second or it's all going to be over way too soon," he said and gently pulled Lisa's hand away from his cock. "Give me just a second," he said and took in a few deep breaths.

Then he looked at them. They leaned against the tile wall, waiting with dewy, lust filled eyes, and he wanted to please them. "Oh, you two are just the lovelies things I've ever seen and are deserving of equal pleasure, don't you think?" he asked.

Before they could answer he knelt in front of them, which put his head right about level with their pussies. Two lovely, succulent, juicy, and ripe pussies.

Dick chose from left to right. Dana on the left, Lisa on the right. "You are first," Dick said as he brought Dana's crotch into his face. He inhaled her sweet fragrance, and she clutched his shoulders.

"What are you going to do, Ranger Dick?" she asked, her tone breathless and heavy with anticipation.

"I'm going to lick your pussy, what else do you think I'm going to do?"

"I hoped so," she said and opened her thighs to him.

Without needing any more encouragement, Dick reached up with both hands and parted her female flesh, pushing his tongue deep inside the moist crevice.

Dana sucked in a deep breath through her clenched teeth. "That's just right, Dick."

Flicking his tongue in and out of the smooth crevice, he tipped her hips closer to his face and scooped up her creamy juices into his mouth. With gentle fingers, he spread her outer

Ranger Dick

lips wider, stretching her nerve endings, revealing her clit to him.

A quick flick of his tongue over the sensitive nub made Dana twitch, and he gave a low growl, deep in his throat. Keeping her flesh held open with one hand, he moved his other hand up, teasing the opening of her pussy with two hands. In and out, just an inch, he pushed his fingers into her.

Clutching his shoulders for support, Dana nearly collapsed on top of him. Her thighs spread as wide as she could without falling over. Eager, lust filled moans escaped her throat and echoed off the tile walls of the shower house.

Then Dick sucked her pussy, drawing her clit into his mouth and bit gently on it, flicked his tongue back and forth as he plunged two fingers deeply into her slick folds.

Dana cried out as she came. Her hips rocked into his mouth, her body clamped down onto his fingers as he finger fucked her, and he sucked her pussy until she couldn't take it any more. His cock throbbed with each spasm of her body.

Pulling away from him, she slid down the wall to land in a puddle of satisfaction. "Oh, my God. That was wonderful," she said. "I don't think I can move though. Mind if I just sit here for a while?"

"Not at all. Take your time. Lisa and I have some business to attend to, don't we?" Dick asked as he turned to her. She still stood, leaning against the wall.

"Is it my turn now? I want some, too," Lisa said, her eyes droopy and looking down at him.

"Yes," Dick said and rinsed his face in the shower. "It's your turn. Since you've been patient, I have something special for you."

Delicia Diamond

"I can't wait," she said.

Dick brought her into the shower of water with him, dousing her again with warm water. He kissed her navel, the curve of her hip and slid his face across her quivering, low abdomen, and down. Rubbing his face against her dripping pussy hair, Dick anticipated her taste. Would she be sweet, musky or have her own particular taste?

Only one way to find out. Reaching to hold her against his face, Dick parted her thighs with his nose and ranged upward, wanting that first lick of her flesh. Parting her pussy lips, he opened her flesh to his mouth. Tongue pointed and eager, he delved into the folds of creamy moist flesh. Ah, yes. A unique taste and lovely at that. Lisa shrieked at the first touch of his tongue and clutched his shoulders. "Oh, my God."

Delving deep, he couldn't wait to take her clit into his mouth, so he didn't. He spread her flesh wide and sucked the little nub into his mouth and pulled. Then he plunged his fingers into her pussy, sheathing them all the way.

Instantly, Lisa came, riding his fingers, pushing into his mouth. The more he sucked her, the longer he drew out the orgasm for her. As the pulsations slowed he removed his hands from her and turned her to face the wall. Then he stood.

"Now, it's my turn," he said and clasped her hips. "Can you put your hands on the wall so you don't fall over?" he asked.

"Oh, yea," she said and bent forward, hands on the wall.

She was such a lovely sight, that shapely ass and long legs. Sometime he'd like to have them wrapped around his neck, but not now. Now he wanted to fuck her and her friend.

"I'm ready," Lisa said and arched her ass up. He needed no

Ranger Dick

more encouragement. With one hand he clasped his cock that was about to explode and teased the entrance to her pussy.

"You are so ready, aren't you?" he said. With his cock in the right place, he plunged forward, sheathing himself all the way into Lisa's tight flesh. Only by a supreme act of willpower did he not explode and cum all over her right then.

Slow steady strokes he made, in and out of her pussy. Her flesh clasped onto him all the way in and all the way out.

Dana moved up behind him, tucked her hands in between his thighs, and stroked his balls. It was almost too much. But now, with Dana back in action, he wanted to fuck her, too, but how?

"I want some of that cock, Ranger Dick. Have enough to share with me?" Dana asked.

"I believe so," he said and slowly pulled out of Lisa.

"You do have enough to go around, Ranger Dick," Lisa said. "I'd like to share some with Dana."

Dana leaned back against the wall and Dick picked her up. She didn't weigh much, so it wasn't any trouble at all. As he pulled her up, she opened her legs and wrapped them around his hips, waiting. "Fuck me, Ranger Dick. Fuck me good."

"If you insist," he said and with a twist of his hips, fucked his cock into her.

"Oh," she cried and stiffened.

"Did I hurt you?"

"Oh, no. Just what I wanted," she said and leaned into him, put her mouth on his, and stuck her tongue into his mouth.

Pressing her back against the wall with his arms behind her, Dick pumped his hips forward and back, fucking his cock all the way into her and pulling all the way out, drawing out the

Ranger Dick

pleasure for them both. Having his fingers deep inside her was one thing, but now, having his cock all the way inside her was a slice of heaven.

Dana moved one hand down between them and used her fingers to tickle her clit. As her breathing changed, so did his, and he made the pace faster, harder, deeper and longer.

Dana broke the kiss and buried her face in his neck as her clever fingers teased her clit to the point of no return. When she came it was like a vise claspings Dick's cock. Hard, gripping spasms took over her body and broke Dick's control.

Pumping in and out, he fucked Dana against the wall of the shower house. Their voices cried out together as they came. Dick gritted his teeth as he felt the hot stream of cum spurt out of him while Dana's pussy held him hostage.

When it was over, Dick drifted to his knees with Dana still clinging to him.

"Wow," Lisa said as she observed them through slitted eyes. Her hands were on her pussy and pulling on one nipple. "That was spectacular."

"You aren't kidding," Dana said. "I've never come that long or that hard in my life."

"Me, either," Dick said when he could finally talk again.

Subdued by the experience, all three showered and changed back into their clothing. "What do you think we should do about the hike tomorrow?" Lisa asked.

"Do you still want to go?" Dick asked, looking between them.

"Absolutely," Dana said. "I think it would be great to fuck you again in a field of wildflowers."

Ranger Dick thought so, too.

Stay tuned for the next:

Adventure of Ranger Dick