



Thumping bass and squealing tires filled the air as a flashy red convertible tore around the corner onto Main Street. Blasting through the yellow light and roaring past every other car its driver earned the attention and consternation of everyone she passed by. And when she was finally forced to stop at a red light, she couldn't outrun the hum of her near deafening music made the windows of the shops around her rattle. But no matter how many dirty looks and irritated huffs she earned Catarina didn't give a flying fuck what anyone else thought. Normally she'd meet their glares with a smug grin and maybe even a middle finger if she was feeling particularly rude. But after driving around Castlewood for a good twenty minutes looking for some hole in wall restaurant she was entirely focused on her phone and its completely useless maps. Until a soft glow of reflected light flashed across her face and pulled her eyes back to the world around her. Looking over the top of her expensive designer sunglasses she watched a deliciously toned, beautifully slender young man saunter past the front of her car. Suddenly she couldn't care less about her phone or the restaurant she was looking for.

Everything about him was tight, cute, and just impossible to look away from. Most of his shimmering blonde hair was pulled back in a thick ponytail just short enough to send his locks fanning outwards in a cone. Except for a waterfall of silken tresses falling down the right side of his soft, feminine face and hiding just enough of his girlish features to add a little mystery. A mystery the rest of his outfit did nothing to support as it hugged his body so tightly it might as well have been painted on. A navel baring purple tank top left his arms completely bare and much of his svelte shoulders uncovered as well. The barest glimpse of his smoothly muscles stomach was immediately interrupted by a pair of tight black leggings stretching all the way down to his ankles. Its sleek dark color was broken only by a pair of dark purple lightning bolts along his nicely rounded thighs. Everything else was an unbroken plane of raven cloth hugging him so tightly nothing was left to the imagination. His firm, round bubble butt and supple, ever so slightly womanly curves were on full display. And the gentle swaying of his hips with every step only drew more attention to his curves. Especially in the wake of his wholly unremarkable purple flats and the distinctly simple yet alluring look of his entire ensemble. He hardly needed to dress up with an athletic, shapely body like his. Hell with soft blue eyes and full pouty lips as large as his he could've worn sack cloth and still turned heads. Catarina certainly couldn't pull her eyes off him as she admired the sculpt of his cheekbones and the gentle fullness of his cheeks leading down into a gently angular skin. A little bead of sweat rolled down his small nose as he passed her by and countless more glistened across his pale, ever so slightly reddened skin.

She watched him stroll past entirely unconcerned with her or the music blaring from her car and as soon as the light turned green, she sped through the intersection. Crossing another lane and cutting someone off she swerved down the same street the stranger was walking down and pulled up next to him with a grin, "Hey cutie?" She called out, turning down her music and leaning over just a bit too far for her not so modest top to handle, "You wouldn't happen to know where Roscoe's Meat Shack is,



would you? I'm completely lost!"

Startled from his thoughts and by the sultry voice speaking to him Kayden turned towards the woman with a flushed expression. Of all the time he'd been stopped by random drivers making some flimsy excuse to hit on him he'd never seen anyone quite like her before. Dressed in clothing every bit as tight as his own and showing off enough cleavage to rival a swimsuit competition she was all at once fiercely intimidating and incredibly voluptuous. On her left hand was a stylized tattoo of a cross and he was honestly surprised to see she didn't have more. The way her remarkably full lips curled upwards into a smile sent a little bolt of adrenaline through his body. Her dark brown eyes sparkled as she looked at him and her wide, round face exuded confidence. Everything about her exuded confidence. From the tight jeans clinging to her wide hips to the ostentatious nature of the car she was driving it was abundantly clear this was a woman who liked to be noticed. And as she leaned over and her ample breasts all but spilled out of her top Kayden definitely noticed her.

"I-If you continue down this street for three blocks and make a left on East twenty third it's at the end of the strip mall, between an electronics place and a massage parlor." He paused for a moment and pointlessly added, "I was heading there myself actually."

"Oh yeah?" Her expression lit up even more and she casually tossed back some of her long, jet black hair before looking down the road. When she glanced back at him, he knew what she was about to suggest before the words even left her lips, "Why don't you hop in cutie? You can make sure I find the place and rest your feet a little?"

Both of his dark, delicately plucked eyebrows shot up as a meek little smile spread across his face. He politely declining and continuing on his way was the smart thing to do. But as he looked at her the smart thing turned into the last thing and without much hesitation he said, "Okay."

"Fantastic! Hop in and buckle up cutie!"

Smiling a bit wider he opened the door and sat down, immediately buckling his seat belt and politely resting his hands on his lap, "I'm Kayden."



“Catarina.” She replied as the car zoomed off so fast her new traveling companion lurched back against his seat, “Catarina Cortez!” They arrived at Roscoe's Meat Shack within two minutes, skidding into the parking lot and sliding into a space right outside the completely sign-less joint her friend had insisted she visit when she passed through Castlewood. “I was never gonna find this place on my own!”

“It's pretty hidden.” Kayden remarked. As they climbed out of her convertible, he glanced over at his companion to find she was even more buxom than he'd thought, not to mention taller than him by more than a foot. Her hips were wider than his shoulders and her ass was nothing short of enormous, made all the more incredible by how narrow her own shoulders and waist were in comparison. “Thank you for the ride.”

“Thanks for the directions!”

With both of them going to the same place there was no reason not to walk in together despite them being utter strangers. Catarina certainly didn't mind as she strutted in front of him to yank open the door and Kayden definitely didn't have any complaints about watching her hips sway back and forth as her ass bounced with every step, she took in her quite flashy heels. The moment they stepped inside the poorly lit, barely cleaned, dingy little place she immediately understood why her girlfriend had recommended it to her. What she didn't understand was why a slender, toned cutie like Kayden would come to a slop shop for greasy and almost certainly dangerous food. With a tight little body like his he definitely wasn't eating the same kind of garbage she liked to partake in during road trips. A question only made more interesting when he immediately broke away from her to sit down at a shabby little table in the corner without so much as glancing at the menu. What he did glance at was the tall hunk of a man in the very back of 'restaurant' deep frying something in a cloud of smoke. A grin immediately lit up Catarina's face and she placed her order as quickly as she could. The moment her card was charged she turned back towards her intriguing companion and approached him with a cocksure strut. His eyes darted from the tasty treat he was clearly waiting for to her and she didn't even try to hide her amusement as she sat down.

“So, why'd you come here if you're not gonna eat anything?”

“Hmm? Oh! I—uhm—I'm meeting a friend. His shift is almost over.”



The shyness in his voice and the flush creeping into his cheeks confirmed everything she already knew and Catarina wasted no time pressing the matter further, “Yeah? What're you two gonna get up to after he's done working?”

“Just hang out.” He replied with an unconvincing shrug, “Maybe catch a movie.”

“Right.” Leaning back in her chair and looking at the hunky cook with a blatantly obvious smile then back at Kayden she cut right to the chase, “He must be a great fuck if you're willing to sit around a place like this waiting for him.”

Her companion's cheeks darkened as his whole body stiffened. He looked down at his lap for a moment then back at the complete stranger sitting across from him sporting the biggest smile he'd ever seen, “That's not—”

“Oh don't even pretend you're not here for a hookup!” She laughed. “I know a fellow slut when I see one.”

His ears perked up a little at her choice of words and his eyes darted back to hers a split second later as he quietly asked, “Fellow?”

Flashing a wide smirk, she eyed him up and down for a moment and replied, “Mmhmmm. I might've stopped over in Castlewood for a bite to eat but I'm not driving across the country for the hell of it!”

Everything about her tone made his already large eyes widen and he felt his heartbeat quicken, “Then why are you driving across the country?”

“The same reason you're sitting in a shithole like this.” She paused for a moment, then chuckled, “Well maybe not for the exact same reason. I think I'm a bit closer to him than you . . .” Kayden's brow furrowed slightly as he tried to parse what she meant. A look of embarrassed realization washed over his face a moment later. Before he could say anything, Catarina laughed again, “Now you're getting it cutie.”



Suddenly far more interested in the woman across from him than the hunk he'd been hooking up with for the last couple weeks Kayden leaned in and asked in a hushed, conspiratorial whisper, "You didn't really need directions, did you?"

Before she could respond the gruff man behind the counter shouted, "Order up!"

Flashing him a knowing smile Catarina rose to her feet and walked away, keenly aware of Kayden's eyes following her ass. When she turned around his already crimson cheeks darkened even further as he noticed the quite unmistakable bulge straining against the front of her jeans. Extending down her left thigh and looking about as big as one of his wrists it looked absolutely massive! He honestly couldn't believe he'd missed it! He was far too stunned to say anything as she sat back down and she wasn't in any hurry to continue the conversation. Not when she had a greasy pastrami sandwich and a mound of fries to eat. Although she did throw him a little more teasing after she'd taken her first bite and gulped it down with a soft moan of pure contentment.

"I was definitely lost before." She admitted, "But I didn't stop to ask you directions because I thought you'd know about this place . . ."

"Oh . . ."

He watched her eat in silence, his heart racing and goosebumps erupting across his skin. It'd been a while since he hooked up with a woman like her. Or any woman for that matter. The fact that she was a complete and total stranger just made it hotter and the whole intimidating but sexy angle was even more of a turn on. But feeling that familiar rush of adrenaline and arousal was a whole lot different from voicing it aloud. At least with a woman. If Catarina had been a man he'd already be sitting in his lap and grinding against that delicious bulge. Thankfully his companion didn't seem to have any qualms about speaking her mind or going after what she wanted.

Setting down her food for a moment she tilted her head to the side and watched him for a second, "You know . . . I almost feel bad . . ."



“For what.”

“For stealing that guy's booty call. I'm sure he's a nice kid and he's probably been looking forward to 'hanging out' with you all day.”

“Actually, he's kind of an asshole.” Kayden replied, his tone nervous even as his lips twitched upwards in a smile.

“Yeah? Suddenly I don't feel so bad. In fact . . .” She leaned forward and smacked her lips as she looked him up and down for a moment, “I kinda like knowing I'm stealing you from him now . . .”

Kayden's heart was pounding inside his chest and little shivers were running down his spine. And yet as excited as he was, he couldn't help but quietly ask, “What makes you so sure you're gonna steal me from him. I haven't agreed to anything.”

“That's true. But something tells me you won't have any problem walking out of here with me. Call it a hunch but I think as soon as I finish my food and get up, you'll be right behind me, staring at my ass and thinking about my cock. Am I wrong?”

Her question didn't need an answer and her blushing companion didn't give one. He just watched her wolf down the rest of her greasy food, then daintily wipe her mouth and clean her fingers with a moist towelette before standing up. Pausing just long enough to give him another long, unbroken glimpse of what she was working with Catarina turned away and strutted out the shop. Kayden watched her go with a nervously wide eyed smile. But as she sauntered towards her car his demeanor subtly shifted. Looking at the guy he was supposed to hook up with a smug grin spread across his face and he slowly bit his lower lip. Trevor had been quite the asshole the last few times they hooked up. Maybe a little taste of reality was in order. Watching him leave without a word to spend time with an undeniably sexy woman should teach him a nice lesson about acting like a prick and taking their arrangement for granted. Next time he wanted a little fun on the down low he'd think twice about what he said and how he said it. If he didn't? Well, there were always more 'straight' men happy get a blowjob from a guy like him. Trevor had to put in the work if he wanted to keep a booty call like him around. Of course, even without that motivation he was beyond aroused by the prospect of hooking up with a woman like Catarina. So much so he barely had to consider that angle, independent of anything else, before



deciding he very much did want to take a little ride with her. In every sense of the phrase.

Standing up and flashing an arrogant grin at his confused booty call Kayden left the restaurant without looking back. But the moment he stepped out into the sunlight and within sight of the woman he'd just met less than an hour earlier his demeanor shifted back to the polite, shyness she and every other girl in his life knew him. He sat down in the passenger seat of her convertible with a meek little smile and Catarina reversed in a squeal of burning rubber, "I knew you'd make the right call cutie."

They sped off even faster than before, Catarina tearing through town, weaving in and out of traffic with an almost reckless ease. Her passenger couldn't do much more than hold on tight and smile as he watched the unbridled enthusiasm lighting up her face. But his eyes were drawn to something even more enticing than the curve of her lips and the sparkle of her eyes when they were finally forced to stop at a red light she couldn't outrun. As his companion slowly leaned back one of her hands fell away from the steering wheel to hit her thigh with an audible smack. Kayden couldn't help but glance down at the ever so slightly startling sound and he made no attempt to look away as she idly rubbed her leg as if unaware of what she was doing. The grin on her face and the subtle quickening of her breath told a different story but for a moment or two both of them could pretend everything was perfectly innocent without too much trouble. Then her fingers drifted deeper into her thigh and towards the still throbbing bulge that'd so enticed him to join her for what was already turning out to be a wild afternoon. None too subtly running a finger along her cock and biting her lower lip as it swelled even more within the tight confines of her pants Catarina started at the very tip and wandered all the way to the base in a single, unbroken movement. Watching every second of it Kayden's cheeks flushed and his own member stiffened beneath his leggings. Soon enough she wasn't the only one sporting a noticeable bulge or leaning back and spreading her legs.

And as the unexpectedly long, but not at all unwelcome, light stayed red her wandering hand found the button preserving her modesty. With a deft twist of her fingers, she undid the button and the zipper all but sped downwards of its own accord. Catarina tugged it down the last few centimeters and chuckled as she heard Kayden suck in a sharp breath beside her. Looking directly at him and licking her lips she dipped her hand beneath the lacy red thong utterly failing to keep her cock under control and like it was the most normal thing in the world slowly pulled her entire member free of its confines. Both surprised and elated by her boldness her companion audibly gasped as her long, thick shaft sprang into the warm summer air. It might not have been the biggest he'd ever seen or the biggest he'd ever enjoyed but there was no denying she had an impressive dick. Completely hairless and just a little bit darker than her already richly tanned skin it pulsed uncontrollably in her fingers, standing up high enough to rest against the center of the steering wheel if she let go. At least in theory. When her fingers actually



vanished from her prick to similarly free her equally impressive balls from the tightness of her jeans her length stood completely upright all on its own. A single glob of precum beaded on the tip and threatened to roll down the underside. Before it could Kayden reached out with a slightly trembling finger to catch it. Shivering at the warmth of her member and the thickness of her seed he pulled away a heartbeat later to pop his digit into his mouth and taste her.

Catarina smiled a bit wider and grabbed the steering wheel with her left hand as the light turned green. Her right slowly drifted across the console to find his thigh and cup a handful of his modestly sized cock through his leggings. He let out a soft moan almost immediately and squirmed in his seat soon after as her fingers drifted even lower to hold his tightening sack and palm his entire loins without an ounce of hesitation. Suddenly he wasn't thinking about the cars they were speeding past or the people glancing in their direction with open disdain. His one and only focus was throbbing between her legs just waiting for his attention. But instead of reaching out to touch her cock like she'd touched his he did something even better. Very much enticed by the sweet yet ever so slightly bitter flavor of her precum and eager to have another taste as more leaked from her tip Kayden slowly bent over with a timid grin. His fingers did close around her base a moment before his mouth wrapped around the opposite end but that was little more than an afterthought. A necessity to keep her twitching length steady. His real focus was the sudden, pulsing warmth of her head as it disappeared into her mouth. And the sudden, appreciative moan his initiative earned from the woman he was sucking off. Tilting her chair back just a little bit further and settling in for a fun drive Catarina pulled her hand away from his dick, instead sending it drifting down his back and towards that tight little ass she'd been admiring earlier. Although she couldn't quite grope him to her heart's content, she could certainly slip her fingers just beneath the waistline of he legging and tease him with that prospect. At the exact same moment his tongue darted out from his mouth to fly across even more of her length.

Another moan spilled from her lips and it was quickly joined by a soft groan from him as he was rewarded with even more precum. Loudly gulping it down and shifting into a better position Kayden braced himself for the real fun. His partner assumed he was trying to wrap his head around how he was gonna fit all of her inside his mouth. It wouldn't have been the first time a lover struggled with her cock. Little did she realize the slutty young femboy she'd stumbled across was from inexperienced and not even remotely taken aback by her size. Absolutely delighted and practically trembling at the thought of feeling her inside her but not the least bit intimidated. And he proved it in the most incredible way possible: smoothly and effortlessly depththroating every last inch of her prick with a single, throat gurgle. His tight, well trained throat completely swallowed up her length like it was the easiest thing in the world, his head plunging downward so fast she barely had time to appreciate his movement. In the blink of an eye his lips were pressed tight against the base of her shaft and his tongue was darting out to lick her balls and taste even more of her soft, sweaty body. All of a sudden it was





Catarina's turn to be caught off guard as the wet, warm confines of his throat enveloped her shaft and sent waves of pleasure radiating outwards to the very tips of her fingers and toes. An impressed moan erupted from her mouth within seconds and an appreciative chuckle followed soon after.

“Ohhhh I am so glad I stopped to ask for directions!” She groaned. Her hand quickly vanished from his back to grab a hold of his hair and hold on tight.

With a mouthful of cock and no desire to change that Kayden's only response was a gurgling moan as he lifted himself off her dick just as quickly as he'd slammed himself down. Rising all the way to the tip and pausing just long enough to lavish her head with his swirling tongue he quickly reversed course and plunged right back down to the base once more. But he didn't waste any time sliding right back up again, filling the air with wet slurps as his cheeks caved inwards and his eyes shut tight. Catarina continued to moan and hold on for dear life, her eyes half glazing over and only the necessity of keeping them on the road stopping her from shutting them entirely. Even with that life or death risk weighing on her mind the softness of his lips and the skill of his tongue felt incredible. So much better than what she'd expected when she first laid eyes on him. And she'd guessed him for a bit of a slut from the very beginning! Well, she was more than happy to be surprised and even a little bit wrong as he bobbed up and down her length with increasing speed. His throat was amazingly tight around her length and every time he pushed down onto her cock, she couldn't help but shiver at how snugly his esophagus wrapped around her. The urge to hold him on her dick and just bask in his sloppy little hole was nearly overwhelming and it only grew more tempting as long strands of spit and precum rolled out of his trembling mouth and down her shaft. Sometimes his tongue collected the gooey mixture before it could escape too far, sometimes his lips caught it as it he glided up and down her length. Yet no matter how greedily he sucked her dick or how enthusiastically he slurped up his own mess saliva and jizz continue to drip down her body and soak her groin in a sticky film. All while his endless contracting throat made even more lewd sounds. Sounds she actually slowed the car down to hear properly as they grew in volume and frequency.

Very much in his element and beyond eager to keep going until she couldn't take it anymore Kayden slid a hand beneath her tightly pulsing balls. Cupping them with a gentle enthusiasm he slowly kneaded and fondled her sack in time with the ever increasing rhythm of his mouth. Simply assuming she could last long enough for them to have some real fun or at the very least recover quickly enough if he pushed her 'too far' he held nothing back as he moved faster and faster along her dick. Within a minute he was throating her fast enough send his lips flying along her shaft and all the blood rushing out of her knuckles as she clenched the steering wheel tight. Everyone they passed by caught of glimpse of his golden ponytail rising and falling above her waist or they glimpsed the broad, half dazed grin spreading



across Catarina's face. She was driving just a little bit too fast for anyone to get the full picture but the more he slobbered over her cock and the longer he sent it gliding in and out of his throat the slower she was forced to drive. Partly for their own safety but mostly because she wanted to hear just how messy his blowjob was getting as he drooled all over her dick and hungrily slurped up the precum endlessly oozing from her tip. And the roar of the engine made that downright impossible. When they came to a stop at another red light, she was actually glad for the delay. It afforded her a chance to take her hand off the wheel and hold on tight to his hair. Her nails dug into his scalp just a little bit harder than he expected and the reflexive shudder that coursed through him made his whole body tighten. Which in turn made her grunt a bit louder and her cock throb a bit harder. He reached the peak of her dick a split second later and as he lunged downward again his already rapid descent was made even faster by her hands shoving him down even harder. His lips slammed down against the sticky messy that was the base of her shaft and she held him on her cock for several uninterrupted seconds.

“Goddammit!” She groaned, “We've gotta stop somewhere right now!”

Her hands relinquished their hold on his head and Kayden glided up her length with a throaty gurgle, releasing her cock with a wet pop and a breathy moan, “There's an abandoned road not too far from here . . . nobody ever uses it . . .”

Catarina almost didn't hear what he was saying as she looked down at his blushing face. Precum and spit was splattered across his lips and drooling down his chin. The faintest trace of tears had welled up in the corners of his eyes, but best of all he was smiling at her with a quiet yet thrilling eagerness. Shivers ran down his spine and his hand instinctively glided up and down her length when his mouth wasn't doing so. “How do I get there?”

“Make a left, then a right, then two more lefts. It's next to an old warehouse.”

“Good.” She pushed him back down onto her cock and he swallowed up her length without a second's hesitation, throaty gurgles filling the air and wet squelches quickly following suit as the light turned green and they sped off again. “Make a left, then a right, then two more lefts. It's next to an old warehouse.” Catarina repeated under her breath, trying her best to focus on the task at hand instead of the soft, wet lips sliding along her dick, “Make a left, then a right, then two more lefts. It's next to an old warehouse.”



Despite the distraction of his sloppy blowjob she actually managed to follow his directions quite well and within a minute they were speeding down the dirt road as fast as she could realistically go. When he pulled himself off her cock again after a little while she was delighted to hear him say, “There's a nice little overlook just up ahead . . . it's perfect spot to have some fun . . .”

“I really won the lottery with you, didn't I?” Her companion shrugged and resumed throating her cock without an answer. He hardly needed to say anything as he bobbed along her prick and slurped up as much precum and spit as he could get. When he felt the car slowing down and turning onto the overlook, he pushed himself all the way down to the base of her prick and held himself there, his tongue licking at her balls and his throat contracting around her even harder than before. “As much as I love being sucked off, I think it's time to have some real fun. Assuming you can handle that?”

Rising up her dick one last time at a slow, almost maddening pace he savored every last inch before finally releasing her with another wet pop. He grabbed her dick with both hands and stroked as eagerly as he could manage while giving a quick little nod and looking down like he was embarrassed, “I can definitely handle that!”

“Fuck yes!”

Sliding out of her seat and out of his grasp she stood up and grinned at Kayden, her spit covered cock throbbing away between her legs. He watched a long, gooey strand of saliva drool off her tip for all of a second before climbing out of the car as fast as he could. While he hurried around one side of the convertible she hurried around the other and they met in the shade of a towering oak near the middle of the hood. Their lips met a moment later as she wrapped her arms around him and he in turn wrapped his fingers around her shaft. Although it only lasted a few seconds their embrace was filled with countless shudders and toe curling moans as their tongues danced in one another's mouth. Her hands roamed his body without restraint, one finding his tight little ass while the other drifted up his shirt and across his smooth, goosebump riddled back. A wild shudder tore through his body and he pressed himself even tighter against hers before she could pull him in. His cock throbbed uncontrollably against his leggings while his hips slowly grinded against both her massive prick as it swelled against him and her hand as she fondled his buttocks. But it wasn't until her hand slipped down beneath his boxer briefs to grab a full, unobstructed handful of his body that he really moaned into her lips. Stroking her dick as fast as he could manage Kayden trembled at her touched and sucked in whatever ragged breaths he could. At some point he felt her other hand drift downwards and her thumb slid beneath the waistband of his tights. All of his muscles tensed, his mouth curled into a smile, and a breathy whimper filled the



air as her fingers drifted closer to his hips. He pulled back just far enough to give her as much room as she could possibly need and in the span of a few heartbeats was rewarded with exactly what he expected.

Simultaneously ending their kiss with a flirty laugh and tugging down his leggings in a quick burst of movement Catarina flashed him a bright eyed smile as his cock sprang to attention between them. She immediately glanced down at his length as it pulsed eagerly against her stomach, the precum soaked tip leaving a gooey smear of warmth across her skin. Despite it being a good bit smaller than hers and very much on the average side in her experience he had a delicious looking prick and soft balls. Had she been a little less eager to shove hers inside his ass she might've knelt down and shown him just how talented her lips could be. Unfortunately, her excitement got the best of her and after little more than a glance she spun her latest boy toy around and bent him over the hood of her car. He was more than happy to do exactly what she wanted, his hands flattening against the glossy surface and his legs spreading as far apart as they could go. When she moved behind him to take a look at the cute little ass she'd been thirsting over since she first laid eyes on him, she couldn't help but moan in appreciation. Tight, round, and beautifully firm looking yet wonderfully soft to the touch she couldn't wait to split him open. But not before pulling his leggings down just a little bit further and giving those pert cheeks a good hard smack. A loud, girly moan erupted from his lips as her fingers flew across his skin. Leaning away from her for less than a second before bending over even further and pushing his ass out even more Kayden smiled back at her with a look just begging for everything she could give and maybe even a little more.

So, she spanked his other cheek even harder. His cock throbbed madly between his trembling thighs and a long, messy strand of precum oozed from his tip. Before it'd even hit the ground, she had one hand wrapped around her dick, lifting it into the air and even smacking it against his reddening cheeks, while the other took hold of his waist. She had every intention of sliding her cock between her tightly clenched buttocks and into the even tighter ring waiting for her between them. She barely had the the chance to slide her feet apart and get into position before her ever delicious companion surprised her yet again. With a soft laugh and a bright gleam in his eyes he all but flattened against the hood of her car as he reached back with both hands. His fingers curled around his cute bubble butt to slowly spread open his cheeks and reveal his cutely puckered little oval to her. Catarina's eyes widened and her cock throbbed almost uncontrollably in her grasp as she looked down at his constantly winking hole. Even at a glance she could tell he was no stranger to cock and the prospect of being just another hook up to stretch him open, dump a massive load inside him, and be on her way turned her on to no end. His clenched ring wasn't exposed for more than a second or two before the head of her cock was pressing snugly against it and both of them were moaning. Her precum soaked his entrance and sent chills coursing through his body while the greedily twitching contours of the hole she was about to violate all



but begged her to slam inside him and never stop thrusting. In a couple heartbeats everything was lined up and all she had to do was push forward. But as Kayden moaned and bit his lip an even more tantalizing prospect filled her thoughts.

Wetly slapping her cock against his asshole in the most humiliating way possible she told him, “If you want it . . . come and get it . . .”

Surprise flashed across his face for a moment, only to be immediately replaced with a smile as he gave a quick nod. Kayden bit his lower lip and pushed back against her cock without a second thought and her gloating smirk melted into an open mouthed look of pure delight as his tight little hole wrapped around her tip. Every bit as effortlessly as the first time his body swallowed up her cock while she was left to watch and marvel at what, and who, she'd stumbled across. Without a hint of trouble and amidst a flurry of enthusiastic moans he glided further and further back onto her length, his ass stretching around her sheer size and his inner walls trembling madly around every new centimeter to slip inside him. She had both hands on his waist before a quarter of her prick had vanished into his wildly tightening ring. He'd reached the thickest part of her dick by the midway point and suddenly his own hands vanished from his ass. Once more flattening against the hood he pushed himself upright just enough to seductively arch his back and let out a long, shuddering moan. Pausing for just a moment to enjoy how fat her cock really was Kayden smiled up at the sky. There was no doubt in his mind: he'd made the right choice ditching Trevor for Catarina. And if there had somehow been any doubts left every last one would've been suddenly, and roughly, pushed away a few seconds later. Because as much as she enjoyed watching him slide back onto her cock and as much as she loved seeing him slowly taking more and more of her with every passing second his partner was nothing if not impatient to have some real fun.

Slamming the rest of her dick balls deep inside him with a sudden, toe curling thrust she sent his whole body lurching forward and a startled but thoroughly pleased cry bursting from his lips. His ass clamped down around her as he continued to moan and whimper in the aftermath of being so abruptly stuffed full of cock and the very moment, he could he glanced back at her with a smile. She grinned right back at him, thoroughly enjoying the sultry look of his feminine face half shrouded by his hair and cheekily replying, “I couldn't wait . . .”

“I don't blame you.” He replied in a quavering voice.



“Why would you?”

Her fingers dug into his skin and her cock throbbed even harder within his tight ass. He let out another moan and slowly grinded against her for a moment before all hell broke loose. Less than five seconds after her response Catarina's hips jerked backwards even faster than they'd slammed forward. Her cock flew out of his ass with a wet squelch and Kayden shuddered at every single inch. He felt her swollen tip straining against his trembling entrance but instead of pulling out entirely she reversed course and sent her dick plunging back inside him even harder. The impact of her hips against his ass sent an almost hypnotic ripple through his buttocks. His cock bounced madly between his thighs and the meaty slap of both her waist and balls against him drowned out their pleased gasps. It echoed across the empty expanse around them and only continued to grow louder as she wasted no time sliding back out and thrusting back in once more. Her length strained against the tight, wet confines of his asshole and every thrust saw both of them shuddering just a little bit harder. Particularly as she found the perfect rhythm to send her shaft flying in and out of his hole so fast and so hard his arms were already starting to buckle under the surge of pleasure. Thick strands of precum oozed from his cock with every impact as her tip slammed against the most sensitive places in his body with ease. If the ride over was his chance to show off how well he knew a cock, then their little rendezvous at the overlook was her chance to show him just how well she knew her way around a tight little femboy ass like his. And luckily for both of them Catarina was nothing if not a massive show off!

Pounding her cock into his prostate with an almost brutally unrelenting ferocity Catarina held nothing back as she built to the peak of her capabilities. Though she took her time and savored every spasmodic quiver her cock sent through his body unless he told her to stop, she had no intention of doing anything but absolutely destroying Kayden's ass. Her hips moved faster with every thrust and her cock throbbed harder with every spasm of his body around it. The air around them was a cacophony of girlish moans and wet bodies colliding with one another, the pungent smell of precum and the cloying scent of sex clouded their nostrils, and the toe curling pleasure of a random, meaningless hookup swirled through them. His already messy inner walls were absolutely drenched in precum within a minute and the dirt beneath him was a sticky lattice of different spurts unleashed as she relentlessly stimulated his g-spot with downright astonishing accuracy. And yet as good as it felt he couldn't help but lurch backwards onto her dick in a nakedly greedy attempt to feel even better. His ass smacked even harder against her body and she let out a sound caught somewhere between a moan and a laugh. When he slammed himself down onto her cock a split second later, she responded with her hardest thrust yet. Kayden squealed in pure delight as her tip slammed into the depths of his ass while the rest of his body was slammed against the car he'd been bent over. His arms finally gave out and he collapsed against the hood in a trembling heap. Though she could only see one as she continued to pound his tightly clenched hole both eyes threatened to roll back in his head as she continued her furious pace. He did his



best to keep bouncing on her cock but the ever mounting pleasure made it so hard he could barely control himself enough to do so. But that didn't stop him from trying.

What did stop him from doing anything more than devolving into a cock sleeve for her massive dick was Catarina's hands suddenly vanishing from his waist. For a split second she stopped thrusting entirely and he was given his first chance to breath since she'd started. It didn't last anywhere near as long as he needed and the second her fingers closed around his wrists; he knew what was in store for him. Pulling his arms back and holding him aloft above the hood his fantastically enthusiastic partner wasted no time picking up right where she'd left off. But now every time she rammed her cock deep into his ass the force of her body slamming into his sent him lurching forward. Momentum carried him more than halfway up her dick and the very instant he started to descend once more she buried every remaining inch inside him as hard as she possibly could. Trading speed for power and utterly dominating him exactly the way he wanted she bounced him along her cock like a cheap toy. Breathly moans and girly whimpers slowly turned into loud, throaty cries as she settled into the perfect rhythm. Each and every time he tried to suck in a ragged breath her dick rammed his prostate and all the air rushed from his lungs in a sudden gust, pleasure swirled through his body, and precum leaked from his dick. Over and over and over again he was deprived even a single proper breath and it didn't take long for an almost delirious lightheadedness to overwhelm his already frazzled mind.

Little by little everything else in the world started to fade away. Thoughts of the hunk he'd blown off, what he planned on doing after this impromptu little hookup, even his own name gradually became irrelevant in the wake of her almost machine like endurance. His sense of time was not immune to the gradual overwhelming of his senses as seconds stretched into minutes and only the ferocious yet rhythmic smack of her hips against his ass and her cock against his g-spot marked their passing. In an overwhelming pressure ecstasy was building inside him and the longer he bounced up and down her prick the closer he came to exploding in a mess of spasming limbs and spurting cum. For all he knew hours or even days had passed as she sent her prick flying in and out of his hole, his tight little entrance distending around her retreating length and his pale ass slowly turning cherry red as it was constantly smacked by her waist. Her endlessly tightening balls slammed against his own, completely overwhelming them with every thrust and added just a little bit of discomfort to the swirling pleasure. Which in turn only enhanced the ecstasy that much more. And no matter how hazy his mind was or how far his eyes rolled back in his head he never stopped noticing or basking in the way her prick swelled inside him. How hard it twitched against his prostate and how messily in unleashed an endless flood of precum. Little beats of her warmth were already rolling out of his trembling hole before she'd even cum, forced out by his tightly clenching walls and the constant movement of her dick. Before long little flecks of precum and spit were splashing across their bodies as her unrelenting pace continued and the wet slap of their flesh grew even wetter.



His sloppily twitching ring forced even more out and her endlessly thrusting hips sent it showering over them or dripping down their trembling thighs in gooey rivulets. Yet no matter how messy they'd gotten, no matter how sticky and creamy they were, nothing compared to the cascade of pleasure that washed over them both when Kayden finally hit his limit. After several minutes of uninterrupted pounding by a cock that'd leave him sore for a few days at least and more stimulation to his g-spot than he'd ever felt in a single sitting he couldn't take another second. Or rather he couldn't take another second without erupting like a broken pipe. Throwing his head back and moaning like the good little slut he was he sank down in the churning sea of pleasure rising up inside him since the moment he wrapped his lips around her dick. Every last muscle within his body spasmed uncontrollably as all of his nerves were set alight. His already impossibly tight ass squeezed the cock pounding away at it so fiercely she actually faltered for a second or two. Little strands of drool leaked from corner of his mouth while his tongue lolled out and his eyes completely vanished. Catarina did her best to keep thrusting as hard as she could, the ache in her cock only amplified by his sudden, twitching climax. And somehow, she actually managed to succeed for a little while. In spite of how tightly his body gripped her and how violently he trembled against her she continued to bury her length in his ass without slowing too much.

Which only hastened her own orgasm and sent his wildly flopping cock bouncing merrily between his thighs as it unleashed thick, gooey jets of cum with every spasm tearing through his body. Spraying jizz across the ground, her car, his thighs, her thighs, and just about everything else within a few feet of them Kayden unleashed an absolutely massive load. In the heat of the moment, it was impossible to tell if it was the biggest, he'd ever produced but as he continued to squirt load after creamy load there was little doubt it ranked in the top five. Maybe even the top three as she continued to hammer his prostate and milk him for every last drop over the course of thirty wonderful seconds. He even had the toe curling pleasure of feeling his cock soften even as cum continued to gush out in longer and longer spurts. The mess he'd already made of both of them was nothing short of incredible and the longer his pleasure lasted the stickier his already soiled leggings grew. With jizz clinging to his trembling thighs and running down his legs he was already destined for a shower and a fresh change of clothes. But as his gradually softening prick hung down between his legs to discharge the last few geysers of cum left to unleash, they absolutely drenched his crumpled tights and sodden underwear. So much so the fabric couldn't begin to absorb the sheer amount streaking across it. Fortunately, that was a concern for his future self, his current Kayden was too busy enjoying Catarina's equally explosive climax just as his own finally died down.

Brought to her limits by his tight little hole and the musky smell of cum clouding the air she slammed her cock into his ass as hard as she could for as long as she could. Right up until the very last second of





control. Cum erupted from her tip as she sent it flying into his ass one more time and both of them moaned in pure, satisfied bliss as she coated his ass in a thick stream of fresh jizz. Every twitch of her length sent another load flooding his depths and no matter how many times he felt her throb against his inner walls it never failed to make him whimper. Though not quite as plentiful as the mess he'd sprayed all over them the amount of spunk she dumped inside his ass still left him breathless trembling against her hips. It was more than enough to send gooey rivulets leaking from his thoroughly stuffed hole as his constant spasms forced even more out and it was certainly enough to leave him feeling so incredibly full, he was almost bloated. For fifteen delicious seconds he was pumped full of cum yet again, his body milking every last drop and his mind basking in the sheer perversity of it. Somewhere in the back of his head he thought of Elianna and her crusade against sexual degeneracy. His grin widened just a little bit more and his asshole clamped down just a little bit harder around another cock that'd stretched him open and left him dripping in spunk. And to his absolute delight he had plenty of time to enjoy the fullness of her dick and the fullness of his ass as she kept her length embedded inside him for far, far longer than she needed to. Long enough for both of them to recover enough of their wits to actually speak.

“That was pretty fucking great!”

“Yeah . . . it was . . .”

“I'm almost disappointed I can't stick around a little longer . . .”

“Me too . . .”

They locked eyes for a moment. His body shuddered at the same moment her cock twitched. “You didn't have any plans after your hookup, did you?”

“Nothing I can't miss.” Kayden replied with a smile.

Her dick swelled a little bit more inside him and his own cock started perking up as she flashed him a wild grin, “Yeah? Then how about we have a little more fun before I go?”

“I'd like that. A lot.”



She leaned in and he straightened. Their lips met in a sloppy kiss and their tongues coiled around one another. Catarina slowly pulled her cock free of his ass and it emerged with a wet pop. Cum immediately seeped from his ever so slightly gaped hole, dripping down his balls and into the sticky mess of his underwear and tights. He turned to face her properly and was immediately pushed guided onto the hood behind him. His back pressed down against the cool metal and their kiss ended with a laugh when she pulled back to yank his leggings off entirely, “These are just in the way.”

Smiling at her and spreading his legs open wide Kayden reached down to cup his balls and lift them up and out of the way his asshole. Catarina watched cum bubble out of his hole and licked her lips as he pushed some out with a wet sputter. “I’m ready when you are . . .” He whispered.

Her whole body tensed and a shudder ran down her spine. Wrapping a hand around her cock and stepping forward she gave a little nod and repeated an earlier sentiment just before ramming her full length into his ass again, “God I’m fucking glad I asked for directions!”