**A.N.**

Vivian stared blankly down at the coaster atop the bar counter, her fingers gently toying with it, picking it up, flipping it over and putting it back down. Draft beer sitting in front of her only half drunk while she mulled over the events of her last few days. She had dressed up tonight, wanting to look good for the special occasion of course, her warm brown hair was silky, wavy and cascading down her shoulders, nearly matching the color of her milk chocolate skin. Draped over the back of her chair was her leather jacket, showing off the beautiful red spaghetti strap dress and her womanly shoulders.

The dress went down to mid-thigh and let her silky smooth legs be showed off at least to her mid-calf where in place of heels or something of similar beauty and elegance, she wore combat boots of dark leather. She thought about heels for tonight, but it was freezing outside and if it snowed, she didn’t want to be walking in heels.

She sighed, setting the coaster back down and contemplated her drink again, tonight was supposed to go very differently, at least it was a few nights ago when she was still in a relationship. Her boyfriend dumping her definitely threw a wrench in the plans for this holiday weekend.

Tonight was her birthday and she just so happened to be born on the holiday of Thanksgiving. So now single, and her family nowhere near close by, she had both her birthday and Thanksgiving to face all on her own. Vivian was tough, but anybody in this situation would be feeling pretty mopey and wanting to do something about it. So she dressed up and walked down to her favorite bar, intending on getting good and drunk and booking a room to just forget the world for the night.

But now that she was here…she just kept staring at her one purchased drink. She took a few gulps but now was sitting in quiet contemplation, quite literally quiet, there was almost no one else here. One drunk guy already passed out in the corner and two other randoms, probably in a similar situation to her and hoping to drink their troubles away.

It was pretty depressing, which is why she was second guessing herself on spending the night here. Maybe it would be more comfortable to just go to bed at home, turn on some sad music and let herself have a good cry, turn on some porn and vigorously jerk her cock to it, beating out her frustration over all that’s happened.

She actually chuckled a little at that, Vivian’s member tucked away in her panties under the dress certainly agreed with the idea though. Since she had been dumped, she hadn’t gotten any action, not even jerking off, she was too down in the dumps. So her balls were overdue for a good draining by this point.

But could she muster up the enthusiasm to do it? She didn’t know, she wasn’t sure what she was going to do yet. So she set her elbow on the countertop and stared into space. Her brown eyes reflecting in the glass mug, still questioning why her boyfriend wanted to leave her. And why now? So close to her birthday and everything, wasn’t she pretty? She fucked him good too didn’t she? He said she was the best he ever had…did he find someone better?

Again she sighed, trying to take her mind off it, running her fingers through her tresses before suddenly, the bar entrance dinged. The bell ringing to signify a new customer had entered, and Vivian was pretty close to the entrance already from where she sat, so she glanced over to see who had entered.

Doing a bit of a double take at what she saw, a boy walked into the bar, a…cute one.

He was pretty tiny, well…in comparison to her, everyone was tiny, she was an impressive 6’3 naturally, and he looked to only be around 4’11 or so? Maybe 5 feet if she was being generous? Dressed in a nice, simple cream colored long sleeve shirt, cool blue jeans and sneakers, removing a hoodie from his shoulders as he entered the bar and moved to drape it on the coat rack they had by the door. He had shoulder length pitch black hair, a little adorably messy and some strands hung in his face, the exact opposite color of his fair skin, milky and smooth. She couldn’t detect a single blemish of scar over his features at her increasingly long glance his way.

He walked up to the bar, and hopped up onto his tip toes, expression neutral while he leaned over the edge to get the bar tender’s attention. “Can I get a Smirnoff?” He asked with the voice of an angel. Vivian thought she felt her heart flutter a bit at the tone of him, now continuously casting glances his way to keep her eyes on him. The bartender though gave him a look and immediately asked for ID. The boy sighed and rolled his eyes, producing a wallet and removing his license to show to him. The bartender then took out a flashlight and examined it closely, “I’m twenty-one.” The boy said slightly annoyed, judging by his height and cute, boyish appearance, she assumed he probably got carded wherever he went.

But seeming satisfied with the ID, his ID was returned and he asked what flavor he wanted. To which ‘Green Apple’ was his response. And within moments, an ice-cold, crystal-clear bottle of the drink was snapped open and passed to him.

Right away he picked up the bottle and took a few swigs, setting it down onto a coaster as well and toying with the glass. Fingers tapping lightly on it, he stared into the glistening fluid for a moment before finally he felt the eyes of an onlooker watching him. And slowly he looked up to his right and managed to catch Vivian just as she glanced away, fanning her fingers through her hair again trying to act inconspicuous. At last she picked up her mug and took a swig from it again before risking a look back at the boy once more.

She was caught, as much as she tried to play it off, they locked eyes, and the boy offered her a small smile and nod for a greeting, and she did the same back. But what followed seemed like almost a game of chicken between the two, sneaking glances back and forth at each other, taking in each others appearance and weighing the risks of making the first move or not.

Eventually though, finding the courage to speak within herself, Vivian managed to get out, “do you uhm…you can sit down if you want?” She said softly, drawing his attention again as she gestured to the seat beside her, noting that this whole time he’d been standing on his tip toes leaning against the counter.

“Oh! Um, sure I’d love to.” He quickly accepted the invitation, moving a little closer to her and pulling the bar seat back and hopping up into it. Vivian had to suppress her giggle when she saw his feet dangled and couldn’t touch the floor. “Hi, I’m Riley.” He offered a handshake which she gladly took, seeing the stark difference in the size of their hands. While she was feminine, she was larger then him, and his delicate, slender fingers were straight up girly. He must lotion and moisturize regularly because his touch was silky.

“Vivian.” She replied and they both entered the phase one of the bar scene. Vivian felt her heart rate already quickening up a bit, as her cock was very pleased in those panties at the prospect of maybe a one night stand! Possibly rebound sex? Of course she was jumping to conclusions, but her brain couldn’t help it, she found Riley extremely attractive and cute, tiny and compact, easy to manhandle for sure…

But one step at a time! No rushing into things here, they literally just introduced themselves.

“Soo…happy Thanksgiving?” Riley offered with a smile to which Vivian returned the holiday wishes, “What are you doing out here? Shouldn’t everybody be at home with families and turkey and stuff?” He asked drinking his beverage again.

“Uggh…” Vivian groaned, “That’s a bit of a long story I guess um…” She glanced up and met his brown eyes with her own. Staring at her expectantly, waiting to hear what she had to say, “Well…my family doesn’t live in this town, so couldn’t celebrate with them, and I usually like to go out for Turkey day anyway rather then spend multiple days in a row trying to make a feast. Mainly though because, well…it’s my birthday too soo…” She tossed out there, her fingernails clinking the glass of her mug again.

“It is? Happy Birthday.” He offered sweetly.

She smiled, “Thank you but uhm…it hasn’t been the best one so far. I mean, for one thing, I’m thirty tonight, officially old.” Vivian joked, “But see I was…supposed to go out with my boyfriend tonight. We figured we’d celebrate the holiday together but, a week ago, he dumped me out of nowhere.” Riley’s expression immediately dropped, “Soo…the plan to celebrate kind of got soured, but I figured I could at least look nice, go out and get a drink instead of just wallowing at home.”

“That douche!” Riley blurted out, which thankfully, made her laugh, out of surprise if anything. “I’m sorry if this is too soon but what a jerk! Forget about him, it’s your day so yes you should celebrate it as best you can.” He reached over and touched her shoulder, giving it a reassuring squeeze before letting go. “And his loss, you’re beautiful. Incredibly.”

Vivian’s smile widened a bit further at that, she brushed a lock of hair over her ear, “Thank you. But enough about my sadness, what’s got you out here tonight? No Turkey feast with family?”

Riley shook his head, “No there is one, just told them I had the flu.” He smirked mischievously, “Don’t get me wrong, I love them of course, but…I had some other plans that also may have…well…fell through I guess.”

There was a pause, “…don’t tell me you got dumped too?” Vivian asked.

“No, but I got cheated on and dumped her.” Vivian’s jaw dropped, “Yeah, we were supposed to be getting ready today to go and meet my family tonight for dinner, but when I came home a little early from work, boom there she is in bed with another boy, giving it to him rough from behind.” Vivian blinked at that. While this of course was terrible news, it also made her cock twitch again…so he was with another girl with a cock before…so he does take it up the ass…

“That’s terrible.” She managed to say though, “I’m so sorry.”

He shook his head, “I blame myself honestly, I knew what I was getting into with her. She was a wild child before me, new boy toy every night, ‘I can change her!’ Stupid logic, so I paid the price. I’m not sad, or mad…guess just bummed. I had a feeling it was coming when she started acting a little funny lately…but regardless. I’d rather not go to dinner with mom, dad, grandma and grandpa and talk about how I walked in on my girlfriend fucking someone else. So little white lie to make it all better until I have the courage to tell them.” He drank his Smirnoff again, “So…I called this place, reserved a room and now I’m here.”

“Still, even if you’re okay that’s not cool. I’m sorry she put you through that.” Now it was Vivian’s turn to reach over and offer a comforting hand, only she laid hers on his thigh. Careful enough to not be too flirty and more reassuring. “You’re gorgeous, so take your own advice as my advice. She’s missing out.” She said jokingly.

Both of them sharing another small chuckle at that, “Yeah…wow, we’ve got a lot of relationship drama in common I see.”

“I suppose so.” Vivian said, squeezing his thigh and then releasing it, but as she did so, she noticed his eyes drooped down her body just a bit to where her hand was before quickly looking away.

It seemed like after that little gesture, the air around them changed a little, they acknowledged that they found each other attractive of course. But now they both knew that they were both single, and maybe…a little horny too…

They both finished their drinks, Vivian suddenly feeling her throat getting a bit dry the more she looked over his slender body. How his shirt tightly clung to his slight, girly curves, making her thirsty, they both ordered a second round.

Carrying on a bit further in conversation, the two talked for a bit more. They asked simple things like what each other does for work, do they live in the area etc. Doing the dance of sorts, feeling each other out and liking what they both saw. Riley could see nothing but a beautiful Ebony goddess who was hurting from probably a long term relationship ending. Or at least semi-long term. And he was feeling that too, so their combined woes gave them something to bondd over throughout the conversation. And those full lips of hers…just BEGGING to be kissed were calling to him.

He fidgeted in his seat a little, his shoes leaning on the legs of the chair since they couldn’t reach the ground and squirming a little. He wondered what she was like in the bedroom, she was tall, strong…drop dead beautiful. Those dark brown, nearly black eyes just sucked him in whenever he locked gaze with them for too long. It was a very nice distraction and reprieve from the heart ache of today.

Vivian decided to risk a little flirting now. This was an excellent distraction from her woes of the evening, “Soo…got a room upstairs hm? All to yourself?”

“Mhm.” Riley nodded, “I do, what about you? Are you staying here tonight?” He asked with a hopeful look in his eyes.

And at this, Vivian saw an opportunity, as Riley was clearly giving her an opening here. Now while it had been a while since Vivian had to flirt since she’d been in a relationship, she hadn’t forgotten how. And it felt good to flex these little flirtation muscles again, “Well, like I said I came out to avoid moping at home. So, I guess I could stay out for the night. Just wish that I had someone to spend it with, after all that’s happened, being alone would be such a bummer.” It was now her turn to throw him an obvious opening.

She practically spelled it out with that line, but she didn’t wanna just straight up ask, ‘Hey I’m feeling lonely tonight can I shove my black cock up your sissy white ass to feel better?’ In case that made him abort mission, but hopefully, she wasn’t the only one getting a little spark here. He was cute, so sweet and returning the flirtation, so maybe there was hope?

He looked back her way at that statement and his smile grew, “Well…I don’t have anyone to bunk with tonight either. I’m definitely not going home sooo…” He shimmied back and forth a little, “And, it’s your birthday soooo…how abooout, I buy your drinks, and since I’ve already got a room, we could just maybe…share it? If you wanted? As a little birthday present from me to you? I know it’s only one bed but…”

She cut him off, “Yes.” She said determinedly, “That sounds amazing right now.” He even went the extra mile to pay for her drinks! What a sweetie!

Riley beamed at her quick acceptance, “Great.” And now that she had agreed to share a room, he decided to get even more flirty, seeing how far they might be willing to go tonight. “Maybe…when we’re up there I can…give you another birthday present? Maybe, make you feel a little better?” He tried to sip his drink but his lips refused to stop his growing smile, his cheeks were already blushing pink and he could feel his heart fluttering a bit in his breast.

Hitting on her so boldly, it struck a chord of desire within Vivian. She took a shallow breath and this time openly looked him up and down in full view of his watching gaze. Now she knew that his Ex had a dick, but still, she felt it best to just make sure he was okay with hers as well. In case he hadn’t figured it out by her not questioning his Ex further. So she turned a little in her seat, and spread her legs just a little to catch his eyes.

Immediately drawing his attention to down below, now her dress was tight, and her cock was already rigid in her underwear, so it didn’t take too much effort for her to tug the dress up just a little bit to reveal her lacy black panties, with an obscenely large bulge stretching the fabric out so much! They looked close to ripping and Riley gasped softly at the sight, heat rushing to his cheeks fast and deepening the pink to a red blush.

“Would this extra present make…this girl feel good?” She traced her index finger along her bulge, “She’d like to feel better too…” Flirting now becoming the direct question, no more beating around the bush. Sex was being laid on the table, now it was up to him to accept or reject. Fingers were crossed on her end for the former.

Now it was Riley’s turn for his throat to go dry, seeing how biiiiiig that bulge was…immediately his teeny prick in his pants went tight and taut inside his undies. He was barely two inches max, but her? She looked like she maybe had a foot of cock stuffed in there…and it made his mouth begin to water.

The odd behavior of his Ex was them not having sex for a few weeks now, a big red flag that cheating was happening. So Riley had been without some good dick for far too long, and his eyes slowly travelled back up the shapely body of Vivian before they met each others orbs again. He bit his lip staring at her, how she just seemed like a lioness, ready to devour her prey now that he was in her den. Under the vulnerable woman that was nursing an injured heart, was the beast that was seeking some revenge. Or rather, release from the tension and relief from the stress, and he was her perfect conduit.

Slowly, Riley nodded his head, “Yeah…I think I could make her feel better too…”

Again, there was a moment of silence after that…just looking at each other while the electricity started to crackle. “…Great! Let’s go.” Vivian said immediately, hopping off her seat and reaching to take Riley’s hand, snatching her coat off the chair as well.

Riley eep’ed when she pulled him out of his chair in surprise, but then giggled, quickly looking back to the bartender to call out, “It’s on room nine!” To pay for their drinks while Vivian excitedly pulled him along to the stairs.

The pair hurried up the steps to the second floor where the establishments rooms were, and holding hands, Riley guided Vivian along after she realized she didn’t know where his room was. The boy leading her down the hall to the left and finding his room eventually, both still giggling in anticipation and Vivian working her way up close behind Riley to sneak a few gropes of his slender body. Absolutely loooooving the height difference between the two of them, she placed her hands on his hips while he took his phone out of his pocket to use the scanner code as his room key. Feeling up his petite body and making it difficult for him to punch the code in correctly, but eventually he got it and they both pushed in through the door.

His room was modest, a simple hotel you’d spend the night in for travel. A full sized bed, night stand and lamp, a TV across it and mounted on the wall, dresser, coffee table, armchair, and adjacent bathroom. Simple enough to get the job done with basic wallpaper and a single window peering out to the dark streets outside.

But neither of them were interested in the aesthetics of the room, the moment that door was closed and locked, Riley found his back pushed to the door and Vivian cupping his smaller face with both her hands before leaning down and capturing his pretty pink lips in her own fuller ones.

At last being able to lose themselves into each other, they both had a very rough time lately on a night that was supposed to be a celebration, so if the world wasn’t working with them on this, then they’d make their own celebration together.

They kissed, lips smacking and tongues quickly seeking each other out to play and deepened the kiss. Making out with Vivian hunched over slightly to meet her petite lover at even level, wasting no time to continue feeling him up, running her hands along his shirt and rubbing his flat breasts beneath it. “Mmmh…” He moaned into her lips, allowing her strong touch, and deciding to explore a little himself.

Running his own hands up her front, he could feel a set of tightly packed abs underneath that already very tight dress, and he couldn’t wait to get his tongue on them. Then slithering his grip up to her large breasts and grabbing a handful in each hand. She was wonderfully busty, thinking her boobs to be upwards of D cups and making his hands feel even smaller than they already were in comparison. But he could feel her hard nipples under his palms and it encouraged him to explore further, he shifted his legs to kick both of his shoes off one at a time. Shunting them away discarded and forgotten, and hearing this, Vivian took it as the signal to start getting this boy naked!

“Nnnff…” She chewed her own lower lip as they broke apart from their kiss, grabbing at his shirt and tugging it upwards, Riley lifted his arms for her to yank it free and exposing his milky skin to her, silky like the rest of him while she then made quick work to unbutton and unzip his jeans. At the same time, he reached under the skirt of her dress, lifting the hem slightly to grab at the edges of her panties and pull them down.

Only pausing to assist her with getting his pants off, they both pushed his jeans down and finding his purple boi shorts, they pushed them down his legs next and he again stepped out of them and kicked them away forgotten. Finally she had him almost completely naked, he was a vision of purity and sweet beauty, he virtually glowed beside her with how pale he was in comparison to her chocolate skin. His nipples were a light milky pink, and his body was so smooth, not a single hair could be spotted, shaved clean and same with his adorable genitals.

His clitty was hard as stone and pointing at her with all the excitement two inches could muster, and pretty little cherries underneath it inside a tight sack. Her teeth bit down harder on her bottom lip as she leaned over his shoulder to look down his back. Falling in love with how his back curved and dipped to a perfect swell with his ass. The cheeks two wonderful pillows that she instantly smacked!

“Ah!” Riley squeaked, then giggled while her hands squeezed his cheeks, giving them a shake and spreading them apart before slapping them again.

“Rrrgh…haaaagh fucking perfect…” She growled before leaning back for Riley to finish taking her panties all the way down her toned legs. Rather then step out of her combat boots, she kept them on, the thick, sturdy black material thudding on the floor in comparison to the soft swishing of his purple socks. His undies and socks matched…as if he wasn’t cute enough.

“That’s right…you are…” Riley countered her compliment as he lifted the hem of her skirt and watched all twelve inches of big black cock come swinging out. Free from her panties prison and throbbing with angry need. Making his own boy hood look down right laughable with the size of it, it pulsed and flinched with her rapid heart beat, and her heavy balls hung low, like extra large golf balls packing enough cream for him to drink his fill and have plenty of leftovers. Riley licked his lips, “Fuck…it looks so yummy…” He said dreamily, looking up at her and reaching up to grab the back of her head, pulling her in for another kiss.

To which she happily obliged! Lips smacking again while she hiked her skirt up a bit further, and only parted from the kiss to cross her arms and grab the dress to lift it up and over her head completely. Now both of them naked, her breasts dropping out, eye level with him, perfect dark mounds and discarding the dress with the rest of their clothes, he only in socks, and her only in boots.

“Yeah?” She said with a grin, “Why don’t you give it a taste then baby?” Already placing her hand on his head and pushing Riley down to his knees. He chuckled on the way down, rubbing his face between her breasts and letting his tongue out to lick along her rock hard abs before getting down all the way. Finally getting the chance to lick her muscles as he imagined before.

But now here he was, face to face with a perfect black cock, and he had been missing dick lately, so he didn’t hesitate about it. Both of them were pent up and needed to vent their frustration and stress. So he wrapped his fingers around her twelve inches, and licked her tip, swiping up her precum that had already begun to spill free from her. Shuddering at the lusty taste of her salty arousal before sucking her tip into his lips, stroking her a few times like this before pulling back again. He spit down her length, working his saliva into her thick, veiny shaft, then sucked her back into his lips again.

Her taste was heavenly, as was the scent of her, the dark chocolate rod and her heavy orbs making such a mind melting musky scent that had his mouth already salivating, producing plenty of lube for the both of them to use. He kept one hand on her dick, unable to get his fingers all the way around it because of how wide she was, but he memorized the shape of her. Feeling her bulging veins, scooping one hand down to cradle those balls and groaning when he felt just how fucking heavy they were. He’d love to have her drop them on his face, but right now he was focused on sucking her off.

“Uuuuuuuuuuuugghhhh…fuck…good boy.” Vivian moaned, one hand raking her fingers through Riley’s black locks. She let her eyes drift closed and started to pump her hips a little, creating a steady rocking motion in rhythm with his bobbing head. He had experience for sure, he knew how to work a dick with those cock sucking lips. His throat was warm and tight, eagerly accepting her deep back passed his gullet, he gagged a little but that didn’t stop him from swallowing her cock down two thirds of the way.

“Glllllllgghnmm…mmbaah!! Haaaaghhh…” He pulled back briefly, feeling his eyes go glassy, a strand of spit connecting his lips to her dick, quickly he slurped it up and swallowed, tasting her precum again and grinning at her before spitting on her cock once more. Then inhaled it back down. “Gglglk…glck, grrrk, gllrckk!” He pushed himself, making sure her tip made its way through his gates on each push. A birthday blowjob should be a nice deep one after all! Stroking her with one hand and rubbing her cum tanks with the other, but then he decided to get a little naughtier with it.

He released her balls from his grasp, and reached down to remove his purple socks one at a time, stripping himself to be completely naked on his knees as he pulled back again, “Aaaghhga…” Sniffling, “Nnff…fuck my face Daddy…” Before putting both his hands behind his head and interlocking his fingers before opening wide and swallowing her cock back in.

Vivian’s jaw dropped at that word, but felt her heart skip a beat in arousal! Her cock surged when he shoved his face back down on it again, and with his arms back like that, fully submitting to her. She liked it! A lot!

“Fuck yeeeah…” She grinned, grabbing his head with both hands now, keeping his arms trapped, she spread her legs a bit, and started to viciously thrust! Her cock breeching further and deeper down the boys throat, making him emit wonderful gagging and sloppy sounds that were music to her ears. “Daddy huh? Nnnff didn’t know you were such a dirty slut…nnnf!” She pumped her hips, using enough momentum that her balls swung and tapped onto Riley’s chin. His drool spilling down and landing on the floor while his throat bulged every time she managed to fully sheathe herself inside.

“Grrllcgk!!! Gllckk!! LLcck!! Mrrlc!!” Riley moaned in weak, subby delight! He hadn’t been fucked hard and rough in far too long! His needs were coming out full swing and he was ready for her to take full advantage of him. Legs spread wide on his knees, his cocklet dribbling the cutest string of precum that danced and swirled while it dripped down from his tip.

She pumped and fucked, rutting against his face hard, relishing the wonderfully tight, and warm grip of his velvet throat. Rolling her neck some and biting her lip again. Her cock was singing and rejoicing at this tight hole it was given, and she bucked harshly a few more times, glancing down at the teary eyed boy who was staring up at her with adoring eyes of bottom bitch delight.

Finally she stopped her motions though after a good long sucking session, and extracted her dick, “Aaaaghh…nnnffff suck my balls…” Lifting her cock up, she laid it over Riley’s face, who almost dreamily grinned feeling it’s heat and mass come down on him, his tongue lashing right away at her wonderful orbs. Much like himself, she was perfectly smooth shaven, and her taste was just as yummy as he predicted, better even! He nursed on her dark orbs, pulling them into his mouth and rolling them on his tongue, earning another moan from Vivian, “Aaaghhh! Fuck, get up, on the bed all fours.” She ordered, pulling back and assisting him to his feet with a rough grab, pushing him onto the bed.

Much to his eagerness, fuck she was manhandling him…he was a quivering mess of need! When she pushed him on the bed, he couldn’t get on all fours quick enough! He hopped up and got on his hands and knees, arching his back already and looking back at her over his shoulder. Giving his form a teasing wiggle, wagging his tushy in her direction.

Getting a gorgeous eye full of his pretty little boyhood and berries, leaking and his perfect pristine star between those cheeks. Vivian was growling, ready to destroy him, but she reached down into her coat first before she climbed onto the bed behind him, uncaring that she still had her boots on. And Riley saw that she was about to tear open a condom, “Oh, hehe, that’s okay you don’t need that.” Vivian stopped short, glancing his way, “I’m on birth control.”

Now getting a boy pregnant wasn’t as easy as knocking up a girl, but it was still possible. Especially with girls like Vivian, “Oh? You are…” She said with a slowly creeping in grin appearing on her face.

Riley gave her a naughty smile, “Mhm, sooo how about you just…throw that anti-fun bag in the trash, no one’ll be needing it tonight.” He then gave his ass a hypnotic sway from side to side, enthralling Vivian with his juicy booty.

“Sold.” Vivian said, happily tossing the unopened bag over her shoulder, FUCK YES she could fuck him raw. Her blood was pumping, cum boiling in her balls, she was ready to ride him till he passed out!

She crawled behind him, kissing along hi spine a bit before leaning up on her knees, taking hold of her cock and rubbing it between his cheeks. Soaking his entrance with his spit and her drooling precum. Riley cooed softly feeling her hot log of meat prepping to enter him, his insides were quivering with delight, he felt so empty lately, desperately for something warm to fill him up.

They both held their breath, as she pulled her hips back to place her tip against his star, then laying her hand on his hip, she pressed her hips forward, and felt his asshole gently begin to give way. “…Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh…” She let out a deep grooooan of relief.

“Nnngghh…uuuuunnngh!” And Riley gripped the sheets of the bed tight, feeling himself being split soooo wide! She was biiiiig, so very big, and his toes curled, filling him up with so much delicious chocolate cock that his eyes already lolled back the deeper she went.

Forming a cock shaped bump in his tight little tummy, his greedy hole swallowed her all up. He wasn’t a virgin so they didn’t need to go slow, but he could’ve fooled Vivian with how fucking tight he was! She actually shook a little, feeling herself tremble while his hot silky inner muscles gripped her for dear life! “Uggh fuck…fuuuck that’s good boy pussy…” She groaned, slapping his ass again as she sheathed herself all the way to the root of her cock. Loving how her dark meat disappeared between pearly white cheeks. “Hehe…you like black cock white boy? Hmm?” She slapped his ass again, jolting him and making him slowly lower his chest to the blankets.

“Ooooohhhh…I love it…” He mumbled into the blankets below, squirming on her dick, he gently pushed himself back to her, eager to be fucked! “Please fuck me Daddy…ohhh please…aah!” He felt her hand grab his shoulder and yank him back upright into doggy style, Vivian planting her boot down on one side of him for all the leverage she’d need, her eyes wild with lust and desire.

“Oh I will baby boy…you’re my bitch now, nnf!!!” She bucked hard, and didn’t start up slow, she went right into a rough, deep punching pace. Yanking her cock out and ramming it back in with enough force to throttle the boys whole body!

“HooooooooOHoooooohhhhh!!!” Riley wailed! Feeling her deep, tummy punching cock strike into his boy womb extra deep. Throwing her weight into it so that her balls swung as they did on his chin, only this time they were now slapping his cherries with a firm ‘plap, plap, plap!’ “Ugghnn!! Nnghuuuh!!! Yeeeess! Aahh!” High pitched, eeexxxxtra girly moans escaped Riley’s lips as his lover rammed him from behind. Already making the bed shake with her powerful two thrusts her beat pace!

That dick punched his prostate over and over with its wondrous girth, beating it like it owed her money with how brutal she was giving it to him. All the more to make him melt into a horny puddle of goo in the process. Vivian reached up and held onto both of the smaller boys shoulders, railing him from this half mounted position, pummeling his cherries with her own ballsack. He was so tiny her balls could virtually cover up his entire boyhood when she went all the way inside. Stroking her ego with how he seemed to be in love with the taboo just as much as she was.

The back of the bed rocked against the wall, he roughness of the pair forcing it to shake in their motions. Vivian even suddenly upped her pace to much faster thrusting, making Riley howl in delight before slowing back down to a grind, and then picking it up again to deeper thrusts. Tormenting and teasing the cute boy with the control her cock had over him.

His poor little tummy was her bitch, and her bitch breaker was set on making sure it knew it!

All of Vivian’s troubles had washed away from her mind, as did Riley’s. Both of them finally getting the outlet to relieve the stress and sorrows of their recent events, fucking the pain away and dumping their frustration into each other through sex. “Urrrrrrrrrghhh!!! Fuck yes, you gonna be a good bitch for Daddy from now on hm? You gonna suck this big black cock whenever I say so hm? Tell me bitch!” She smacked his ass, reaching around to grab his throat this time and give him a little choke.

“Uggghhooohh fuuuck…” Riley groaned from the spank, but then even more so from the choking! He was a very subby little slut, and Vivian was catching onto this, eager to push his buttons as much as she was pushing his prostate it seems! “Yeees Daddy! Fuck yes Daddy, I’ll be your good little white boy…ooohh pleeease! I’ll suck your dick whenever you want Daddy!” He replied with a strained voice from the choking.

Vivian grinned, “Good bitch, suck it right now!” She said, suddenly yanking back, her cock popping free from his tiny hole for a moment. And much to her satisfaction, despite the rapidness of the move, Riley didn’t miss a beat, and he hastily flipped around, sliding towards her on his butt to lean over and grab her cock. Fresh out of his ass and stuff it back into his mouth. “Aaghh…fuck yes good boy. Good little sissy…”

“Gwwwk! Gllk! Gwwk! Gwwk!” Riley choked himself on her dick again, tasting now his own sweetness mixed with her wonderful heady cock flavor. Slurping loudly and stroking what he couldn’t suck down at this seated, hunched over angle. But it didn’t matter to either of them, he just sucked it for all he was worth before pulling back and jerking her dick with all the strength his slender arms could muster. “Nnnff….rrrgh…can I have it back Daddy? I wanna ride this perfect dick, pretty please?”

Fuuuuck his begging struck all the right chords in Vivian’s chest, a rumbly growl erupted in her chest while he jerked her off, and she snatched his chin again. Not saying anything for a moment, just closing the distance for another kiss before she shuffled down, shifting their position so that she moved to a seated spot. Scooping him up into her arms and setting Riley down, squatting in her lap while she sat on the edge of the bed. Her boots on the floor and guiding her cock now back up to his ass.

Their lips clicked loudly while Riley put his arms around her shoulders and lowered himself down, feeling that breeder slowly work it’s way right back up inside his tight tunnels. “Mmmmmmmmrrfgnnmmm…oooohhhh!” He broke off the kiss to let his head loll back once his ass cheeks touched down on Vivian’s pelvis.

Now with him on top, he was able to control the pace, and he didn’t want to go slow exactly either! But she had so much cock, that he could only lift himself up and drop back down twice per second with the strength of his legs. Holding onto her as best he could and riding her hard enough for his ass cheeks and thighs to clap onto her pelvis with each drop of his body. Vivian watching him with fire in her eyes, his perfect girly form driving her crazy. She reached around and grabbed his ass again, spreading his cheeks wide to make it easier for her cock to be swallowed up, getting massaged by the tightest hole she’d ever experienced.

He took it all with each cute bunny hop he did, supported on her, going all the way up to the tip, and all the way back down, making his ass cheeks clap every time she released them for another spank.

She too let her head loll back for a moment and let out a groan before leaning in and stealing another kiss, their hands pawing at each other before she wrapped him in a tight hug and started to buck her hips up. Swallowing his moans and cries into her mouth while she worked her hips in quicker motion then he was able to keep up with his own riding! “Mmhhhffhhhmmm!!!! Mhhhguuuhh!!! Ooooh God!!!! Daddyyyyy ooohhh!!! Fuck me fuck me fuck me yesss!!!” He cried out to the ceiling now.

His ass was stuffed full, sending lightning bolts of pleasure throughout his body, it had been far too long! His nerves were on fire, and his prick had wept so much sissy precum it was like a river ran down his pathetic shaft. He could feel the blissful tingling starting up, the tightness in his body becoming too much to bear while he clung to her with all he had. His body flushing so bright pink.

Vivian could see the signs and grinned, “Yeah? My baby boy feel good? Hmm? Do you wanna cum baby? You wanna cum on your Daddy’s cock?” Fuck she loved being called Daddy! She never knew it could make her feel so powerful, but when you have a subby boi hopping on your lap stuffed full of your dick, you could feel powerful even if they wanted to call you turtle or something.

Riley nodded his head rapidly, his black tresses bouncing up and down with him, and his skin was starting to glisten with sweat, making the locks stick to his forehead a little. “Nnngghh!! Yes Daddyy, ohhhh it’s so gooood I love it! Unnff can I? Can I pleeeeease cum on your cock?”

Vivian chuckled evilly and leaned forward suddenly, surprising Riley as he was suddenly leaned upside down, his head and the back of his shoulders on the carpet and his legs dangling in the air while his ass pointed to the ceiling now. While Vivian planted her legs on either side of his upside down form and slapped her hands down on her thighs, working her hips to really DRILL Riley’s defenseless little ass now. In a pile driver pose, staring down at him with his little dicklet pointing straight at his own face. “Sure sissy…you can cum on my cock. And cover that pretty face in your own sissy spunk, and then I’m gonna cum too…” She gave him a fair warning. Both of them were backed up, and her fat balls needed draining ASAP.

It felt like she was lugging around gallons of boiling seed in her orbs as they clapped onto his ass with her deep dicking. She was going to shoot soon, she just wanted to make sure her precious sissy got to cum first.

She watched his eyes loll back again as she said this, “Oooohhh fuughuuuhhghck…Daddyyyy…” She watched his legs squirm, bending and straightening out repeatedly while they swayed from her pounding motions. He could feel the tension winding so painfully tight! He hadn’t cum in so long, and finally he was cumming again hands free thanks to a perfect black cock! “UGNNNGH!!!!!”

“That’s it…that’s it good boy…come on sissy…cum for Daddy…I wanna watch my little white sissy cum all over that pretty face…” She teased him from above, feeling her own cock tingling, wanting to blow so badly inside!

“GAAAHH!!! AAAAAHAAAA!!!!!!!!” He arched his back as best he could from this position and felt the wall break, the dam burst, the coil snap, all of it releasing as his climax hit. “FUUCK!!! MEEEE!!! DADDYYY!!! AGHH!! I’M CUMMING!!! OOOOHHOOOHH!!!!” His voice sounded pure girly, the perfect sissy boi letting his Daddie’s cock overwhelm his senses with pleasure as his clitty finally twitched.

His milky white seed shooting out in the most adorable spurts and splattering right down onto his face, landing in his open mouth to which he extended his tongue. Body flushing briiiight red and tensing up! She could see his cherries tighten as well, pushing with all their tiny might to squeeze out his pitiful load, making himself all pretty with cum.

“Hnnnnnnnnffff…gooooood boooooooooyy…good siisssyyyyy…” She ground her hips, rolling her belly and grinding deep. Milking his orgasm by bullying his prostate, however the incredibly tight clenching of his ass strangled her dick. And she was already feeling close herself, so she rolled her neck again, “Oooouuuu…fuuck…cum baby…oooh keep cumming…rrrghh! You’re gonna make Daddy cum too.” She growled, her grip tightening on her legs and her pace quickening.

Riley’s haze of delirious bliss had him blinking through his cum speckled lashes, dolloped with his own seed all over his face while he looked up at his Ebony lover. Watching those gorgeous abs rooooll while she pumped into him, dragging out his climax even further, “Haaaaaghhh…nnnfff cum for me Daddy…aaaghhnn…” HE lifted one of his hands and ran it along his lips, just barely licking his digit like he wanted her to cum on his face, but then quickly added, “Cum inside me…”

“Rrrghh! Rrgh! RRRGH!!! RRRGH!!!!!” His teasing was just the right amount of fuel to have her kick her pummeling into high gear and send herself soaring over the cliff with him. “FUCK!!!! …TAKE IT! WHITE SISSY SLUT!!!!!! URRRGGGGGGGGGG!!!! RRRRRGHHHH!!!!!!!” She roared out her bliss, plunging her cock all the way inside, bulging his belly again and letting her balls squeeze.

Groaning a deep, deeeeeeeep groan of release as her pleasure boiled over. Orbs flexing out her billions of unborn. The swimmers racing out of her cock pipe and flooding into his belly with the force of a firehose.

She growled and groaned, working her hips into an even rolling grind to make sure she never pulled an inch out from inside the pile driven boy. Dumping her seed all into his fertile tummy, thankfully, he was truthful about the birth control, otherwise they maaay have had a little whoopsie on their hands.

But she moaned, closing her eyes while release and relief washed over her form, letting her vocalize her pleasure while her balls drained out. Dumping all that pent up lust inside of the cutest boy, while he also sighed in heavenly euphoria. Feeling her cock pulse, twitching and pump, virtually undulating with how strong her shots of thick, rich, spunk were while they filled him up. He rubbed his warm tummy with one hand, almost having forgotten the wonderful feeling of it. It always almost made him wish he wasn’t on birth control, but that was just a fantasy of course.

“Mmmmmmmhhmmhh…” Vivian moaned, lifting herself up a bit, letting her big black dick slowly slide free of Riley’s plundered white boi ass. Her cock still pretty hard and bobbing as it waved about after being freed. And with a grin, she shifted forward, squatting down loooow over his face and directing her cock right to Riley’s lips while he was still upside down, ass in the air. “Suck it clean bitch…” She commanded, eyeing him expectantly.

Riley grinned, he was a puddle of warm mushy goo after all of that, he hadn’t cum in forever, and after the most epic orgasm given by this beautiful woman. It was the least he could do to service her post climax.

With his free hand, he grabbed her wet member and opened wide, sucking her tip into his lips at this odd angle. Bobbin on the first few inches much to Vivian’s pleasure. Immediately he felt some more of her love gunk ooze right onto his tongue, and his whole body lit up with sparks at the strong flavor. “Mmhmhmhmhm…” Literally he purred at the taste and sucked it down, swallowing immediately before pulling back off her member again with a pop. He licked his lips and stared at her above him again, her sweaty form, relaxed and satisfied, so beautiful…he couldn’t help it. “Happy Birthday Daddy.” He winked and gave her tip a teasing smooch.

“Uuughhh fuuck…” Vivian groaned before chuckling at the sexy as fuck gesture, “Best birthday everrrr.” They both shared a laugh at that.

Eventually, Vivian did help Riley back up to his feet, on wobbly legs of course. She wrecked his booty, so he was bow legged for a hot second while she kicked her boots off and picked him up, cave man style throwing him over her shoulder to carry him to the shower. Riley laughing out loud while she spanked him again.

The pair washed each other up, some teasing touches and kisses were exchanged here and there, and round two was even considered when she was massaging his ass and he was stroking her cock.

But ultimately, after washing up, they both realized how late it actually was, and they both had better get to bed. Removing the body fluid soaked blanket from their escapades, and electing to just lay naked in bed together, passing out in a comfy half spooning position.

*The Following Morning*

It did in fact snow, a little early this year since it was now only the day after Thanksgiving, but Vivian was thankful that she didn’t have to end up walking home last night.

In fact, there were no walks of shame at all from either party, when the both of them woke up, they actually smiled at each other, starting the day off with a giggle at the recollection of their naughty escapades the night before. The first thing Riley said was, “I don’t think we even finished our drinks.”

And they in fact, did not, both went to this place with the intention of getting hammered and drinking their troubles away.

Only for Riley to get hammered in the much more fun way, with a dick up the ass from a beautiful Ebony babe. They didn’t even have a buzz on! And yet somehow they managed to get flirty and end up tangled in each other’s limbs all night long.

Eventually though, they got dressed and headed downstairs for Riley to square up with his bill, and get a look at the now snowy winter wonderland that was dusting the ground outside. Vivian looked at it with an actual sense of peace in her heart for the first time, she’d spent the last week in misery, and last night, she felt amazing. Even extending to this morning, she still felt happy, and she glanced over at the slender boy leaning over the countertop with the morning shift worker behind the counter. No drinks were served of course because it was nine in the morning, but Riley paid his bill and they both now stood in front of the exit together.

“Sooo…”

“Sooo…” They both said playful and awkward, laughing again at the silliness of it.

But Vivian looked over the raven haired cutie pie, even though she only knew him for a few hours…she liked him. They laughed a lot last night, bonding over heart break, and even though it may just be a case of rebound sex…she couldn’t help but hope in her heart that maybe…just maybe…

She brushed her hair over her ear again, “Hey um…I know that…last night was intense and everything. But…you’re really…really cool and I…”

“Would you like my number?” Riley suddenly interjected, beating her to the punch!

Vivian blinked in surprise, she was working up the courage to get to that point, but evidently, they were both on the same wavelength. Now…maybe this was just a one night stand, maybe it was a little rebound, and they’d see that they didn’t work together and they’d part ways… but then again…maybe it wasn’t. And maybe…just maybe this could be something they both needed to heal their hearts, and start something new.

Vivian smiled, “Yeah, yeah I would.”