

Becky goes

# BLACK

2

SALLY P

THE SPADES CLUB  
SERIES

# BECKY GOES BLACK 2

A Hot Taboo, BMWF BBC Cheating Erotica  
Story!

Sally P

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*I couldn't even walk. That's how broken I was. Jerome had to help me stand up-hell, he carried me here to the bathtub by himself-AFTER that intense fuck session. He told me to take my time with that wicked smile of his. Jesus Christ, Becky. Jesus Christ. My pussy was so fucking sore. My clit throbbed. I was spent. What was even more amazing that I WAS STILL LEAKING CUM DOWN MY FUCKING LEGS!!! I could only scoop out so much of it, I mean the fucking hunk of a man came so fucking deep in me that-fuck.... My face was completely drained of blood, not because I'd suffered a seizure- I was in fucking paradise. There was redness all over. My arms were hurting, my jaw hurt, my eyes were tired, my lips were swollen, my cheeks were bruised, my pussy was crying out in pain, my legs were limp almost as if I was paralyzed from the waist down. It was crazy how even my pelvic bone was hurting. My breasts had markings on them from where his arms had pinched them and they were so sensitive to touch. I didn't even know-FUCK ME, I had it coming, I didn't want it to end.*

BECKY

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# CHAPTER 1:

I wake up sweating all over. My head aches. I remember everything. Everything. Jesus.

I remember what had happened.

Mikayla.

Dancing.

And Jerome.

I look to my side to find out that the bed was empty. I was in what seemed to be a large hotel room. I remember nothing after walking inside it last evening...and then waking up here under the covers not too long ago. Wherever here might actually be...? "My phone," I realise out loud. "Mikayla."

She was probably searching for me. What made me do Mikayla?

I seemed to be wearing the same clothes as before. "Jerome....," I say his name. The man that made me feel like I was in heaven just from using his mouth. And tongue. My asshole tingled in response to my recollection of what happened last night. Three fingers.....

I find my phone on the table. It had a charger connected to it. "How thoughtful of you, Jerome," I say it out loud fully aware that Jerome wasn't here. I had a couple of texts from Mikayla and a missed call and a text from Tim. It wasn't even that late. The clock read 1:30 am.

'were ever u r stay safe babe' - Mikayla, 10:45 pm.

'also have fun :) :\*' - Mikayla. - Mikayla, 10:46 pm.

'hey babe i tried calling you to say goodnight but you didn't pick up so texting you call me in the morning or text me tell me how's it going in Fl :D' - Tim, 11:17 pm.

I yawn. My legs were so sore. I must have cum with the force of a fire hose. I felt so embarrassed. To cum like that with a total stranger I'd just met at the club the same night....I wasn't that kind of a person. My pulse quickened.

I cheated. I cheated on my boyfriend; I'd cheated on Tim. Was it because I was drunk? How did I even let someone put their fingers in my ass? Jesus, I don't even do that to myself.

"Fuck," I moan. My pussy quivered at the thought of it and my asshole pulsed in pain. I felt so light headed.

No, I had to stop.

I had to get up. I needed to go to the bathroom. I wasn't feeling too well. I stood up and felt the room spin. I was dizzy. I stumbled. I couldn't walk straight. I was drunk. I had been so fucking drunk. I sat down on the toilet seat with the phone in my hand as texted Mikayla.

'R u thr.'

'Babe. It's important.'

'????'

'I think I fucked up.'

No response. I tried calling her but her phone was switched off.

"Jesus, Mikayla," I whisper as I inhale sharply. I cheated. It was my fault and I should have been better. More responsible. It was Mikayla's fault. For letting me...do that. And Jerome's too. That asshole. With his muscled-up arms, and his squirmy tongue, and his thick fingers-

I let out a moan. My body was betraying me. I was going through so many emotions after having my pussy eaten out by a stranger and cumming in public screaming like a total fucking slut. "Come on, Mikayla," I whisper. No luck. Her phone was still switched off.

I was back on the bed with my hands on my face. I was still in my party clothes. They were dirty and soaked in sweat. My hair was a mess. I tried to recollect what went wrong. How did I end up cheating? One moment I was downstairs with Mikayla, Jerome

walked up to us, he asked me to feel his muscles and I felt them and we talked.

We ended up talking more, Jerome took me somewhere with an elevator. As soon as we entered the elevator, as soon as the door shut close, Jerome was all over me. He started by coming on to me, I tried pushing him off but he kissed me. Right on the lips. I remember letting out a breath of shock when I realized he was kissing me. I did let out a soft 'no' but I was kissing him back. His dark, thick lips.....it tasted so good...I kissed him back, didn't I? He caught hold of my ass and gave it a couple of squeezes and I told him to stop. But he didn't.....he held me in his arms and continued to squeeze my butt cheeks. He pulled away from my mouth and kissed my neck. I remember shivering and moaning. He sucked on my earlobe and licked the shell of my ear and then he bit it softly. "Fuck," I whisper. "Stop thinking about it, Becky."

The elevator doors opened. And Jesus, that's when the actual fun started. Out in the hallway too....

He didn't hold back. He sucked on my tits with such intensity that I remember having to gasp and bite my lip to keep myself from crying out at first. When he got to my nipples.....

I couldn't help but give a little moan. I was reliving everything in my head. Jerome was.....doing those things. With his mouth, with his fingers.

He moved down to my belly button, all inside my head, and so did I in the present moment. I was rubbing all over my belly button where he nibbled and licked on it. "Fuck," I arch my back. I continued remembering everything.

What else did Jerome do?

I remembered. He teased my navel with his tongue.

I had moaned like a slut. God, this is driving me insane.

## CHAPTER 2:

Then what did he do? I'm so fucking horny right now, I can't think straight. It was all going in slow motion in my mind. All the details of what happened came flooding into my mind. He'd asked me to take my top off....in public. And I did. God, the way he sucked on my tits. On my nipples.

"Ah," I tingled all over. I close my eyes out of embarrassment. Go on, Becky remember more.

"No," I talk to myself. "Stop."

And then I had cum. I'd cummed on his fingers when he pushed them on my clit. I had cum like a whore on his fingers. I orgasmed with just him sucking my tits. What happened afterwards?

Did I ask him to put his fingers in my ass? I'd asked him to put his fingers in my ass...when he tried to put it in. I didn't even stop him. Or did I? Did I say no?

"Fucking slut," I hiss. I couldn't resist anymore. I reached down to my pussy and rubbed my clit in circles. I was so sore down there that my whole body shook and I felt my thighs shake uncontrollably. Oh god. This feels so good! I thought to myself. "Fucking slut, Becky. You are such a fucking slut."

"Jerome," I groan. "Lick it. Lick my pussy, baby."

Yes, Jerome had licked my pussy. Jerome had licked my pussy like no one had ever licked before, putting his fleshy tongue inside my cunt. Jerome had licked my pussy like he loved it. Jerome had licked my wet little tight pink cunt as if HE was my lover. And not Tim. Not like Tim, whom I'd have to beg. Fucking Tim.

"Fucking worthless piece of shit," I curse. Was I cursing my boyfriend? Or myself for being a starved whore? What was I becoming?

I had moaned. How loud had I moaned? "Oh, God," I raise my hips off the bed. My legs were shaking from pleasure. My head was spinning and I could feel the blood rushing to my face. I was sweating. So much sweat.

Was I screaming or moaning? I was doing both. At the top of my lungs, right? Like a banshee, I was screaming into the night because I had my little pink pussy stretched out by Jerome's tongue.

"Mmmmm," I whimper as I feel myself squirm. My hands are covering my mouth and my hair is falling in front of my eyes. I was rubbing my clit with one hand while the other strayed wildly all over. Just like Jerome did to me.

"Fuck, I'm going to- Fuck, baby," I rub faster. "Jerome," I moan out to him. I felt so dirty calling out Jerome's name instead of Tim's. I looked down at my legs. They were still shaking from pleasure. I can see my toes wriggling underneath. I look back up wishing Jerome were here. Where the fuck was he? I wished Jerome were here so he could eat my pussy like he did before in the hallway before. Like he did when I was standing on my legs and he had his face pressed up against my cunt. His sexy face.....looking down at him.....moaning.....yelling.....screaming.

"God!" I screamed louder. "I'M CUMMING! I'M FUCKING CUMMING!!!!"

I squirt. I squirt like a fountain. My legs tremble and shake. I moan loudly and beg for more. I want this feeling never to stop. I want this to go on forever. I need to feel this again and again. I want to keep cumming forever. It's like every nerve ending in my entire body is tingling. I squirt harder and harder until my whole body starts trembling violently. It feels like an earthquake. My entire body shakes uncontrollably. My fingers won't stop as I make a huge mess on the bed. I can't stop rubbing as I heave my pelvis upwards off the bed. The underside of my legs twitch and tremble as I squeeze my thighs together.

"I'm cumming, baby," I say weakly as I squirt for one more time. My whole body is quivering. I'm shuddering. "I'm cumming," I cry literal tears as I come. I cheated on my boyfriend with a stranger and here

I was masturbating to it happening. I shudder and cry in embarrassment, pain, pleasure, and humiliation.

My body feels weak. I have no strength left. My knees buckle. I fall onto my side and cover my face with my hands. I can feel my heart beating fast and furious inside my chest. I close my eyes tight and let out a pathetic whimper. I lie there like a used-up whore in a brothel, with my pussy oozing juices and my legs trembling. I know I shouldn't be doing this. I know I should be ashamed of myself. But I just can't help it. I was so horny and turned on. And now I feel so fucking guilty.

I let out a heavy and loud sigh. All of this was a mistake. I should just leave. That was for the best. Should get an Uber and go back to Mikayla's place. I didn't even know if she'd be there.

Would it be rude leaving like that? Would Jerome be offended?

Of course not, who even was he? A dude I met in the bar downstairs thanks to Mikayla. A dude I made out with and let him eat my pussy out-.

"No," I close my eyes. "Stop."

I should leave. I still had my clothes on. I had had enough fun for the night. Stupid Becky, you were having fun downstairs. Why'd you go ahead and ruin it? What if Tim finds out?

He doesn't have to know.

He'll never know.

I'll never tell him.

## CHAPTER 3:

Unless Mikayla tells him. No, she wouldn't tell anyone. Mikayla wouldn't betray me like that. She's my bestie. We're partners in crime together.

That's right, I have to leave. All I have to do was get up, sort myself out and leave.

"Yup."

Just when I think all of this through, the door opens. I turn to find Jerome standing in the door holding a plate and a bottle of wine in his hands. He still had his shirt on.

"Did you miss me?" he asks as he walks in.

My eyes are so groggy when I nod and smile. "I missed you," I mutter.

"I brought you some food. And drinks."

"Thank you," I mutter and roll over on my side to face him. He was looking at me. He was looking at me like he wanted me.

"Enjoy your breakfast," Jerome sets the plate and bottle down.

"As long as you're part of my breakfast, I'm cool," I coo and reach up to caress his cheek, and plant a tiny kiss there.

He stares at me for a moment, then grins. His lips curl into a devilish smirk. "Looks like somebody is insatiable."

His voice is deep, and the way he says it sends shivers running through me. I don't know how I feel about acting this way. Like a total slut, like a horny bitch, like a little nympho. I had cummed enough times in one night but why was I wanting more?

"Can you blame me?" I giggle and draw a sharp breath in. "Did you like eating my pussy out last night?"

Jerome grins quietly and shakes his head.

"Come on," I get up and sit with my legs hanging off the floor. "Did you like eating my little pink pussy out?"

"Yes, ma'am," he laughs softly and comes near me. My heartbeat accelerates as he does so. His black skin glistens from sweat, I notice.

"You made me cum so hard," my voice changes to a higher pitch as I stare at his huge, muscled chest. He looked well-built and fit in that tight shirt of his. It would be nice to touch his arms again. To run my fingers over the bulges. Especially the one between his legs.

"I know," he whispers. "You were so loud."

I blush. "How loud was I?" I whisper back.

"Very loud." He bends down and kisses me gently. I moan in response and kiss him back. "Loudest girl I've been with."

"You're the sexiest man, I've been with," I moan in his ear. I reach down his sides and grab his hand and squeeze it while I caress his cheek with the other. I purr instinctively. His body feels warm and smooth under my fingers. "I love your muscles."

I bite my lip as Jerome takes his shirt off and throws it in the corner. "Ohhhhh....uhhh," I gasp and look at his muscular torso.

As soon as he took his shirt off, my eyes immediately first set sight on his chest. He looked even bigger without the shirt to contain his muscles. I spend a whole minute looking at his chest quietly with my mouth open. My tongue flicked around on its own as I gulped loudly. I was hypnotised.

Jerome's black body was sculptured. I mean that literally. Every inch of him was perfectly shaped and proportioned. He had a thick neck, broad shoulders, and a huge chest. His muscles were defined and cut. They bulged and strained against his skin. They were so big and heavy and powerful. I couldn't believe how large his muscles were. I'm sure he could lift me up effortlessly. And I knew that to be true.

It was like I was staring into a painting of a black God. That's how perfect it was. Not only was his body so well-defined and developed, but his skin was dark and rich brownish black. I have never seen a man's chest before that looked like that. Certainly not Tim.



## CHAPTER 4:

I found myself literally worshipping his muscles. There were so big. And not only that. My hand glided along the length of his torso. Over and across those sharp, pointy protrusions poking up beneath his skin. And everywhere I touched him, everywhere, every part I placed a finger on top, he flexed it. My fingers traced over the edges and curves of those solid black bulges. Then they moved lower. Slowly. Lower...

MY tongue followed suit. In fact, my tongue wanted to follow the exact route I did. All across and down Jerome's massive black muscles on his well-defined stomach. They looked like they belonged in a museum somewhere or hanging from the ceiling of some famous art gallery where people pay money to admire them. Not for me to caress with my tongue. But oh fuck. That's exactly where I was.

I could barely contain my excitement as Jerome steps out of his pants. He was standing there in just his underwear as I could make out the outline of his big black cock. It was growing inside of me like an uncontrollable virus spreading uncontrollable pleasure. "Ugghh," I moaned quietly, unable to stop it or keep quiet. The sounds I made came out like the softest sounds of water trickling over rocks, or bubbles forming at the tip of my mouth. I was a totally different person at the moment. It wasn't something I was used to hearing in my ear at any given point. Usually. But now, it had no choice. It wasn't planned. "Ohhh, Jerome," I hissed in surprise. "Mmmmm," his warm hardness radiated back into mine. He smelled amazing too. A slight scent of masculine cologne. Not overwhelming or strong smelling but enough to tease my senses. I was kissing him all over his bare black chest.

Tim's weak, pathetic body with barely any muscles ever turns me on in comparison. Maybe this was what I'd needed in my entire life? But I couldn't possibly cheat again, could I? My God...

I kneel down planting kisses down the way, straight down the rock-hard body of the black Adonis, inching my way downward towards Jerome's groin where I paused momentarily. My lips were at his pelvis region. I couldn't hesitate anymore. I had to give in. It was pointless to hold back.

I yank down on his underwear hard and his big, black, flaccid cock sprang free slapping me in the eye making me yelp out in surprise. I shudder in anticipation and breath in his intoxicating musk. His dick is at half-mast but grows a bit when I put my hands on his thighs and stare at the mouth-watering shaft in front of me. "Do you really want it so bad?" he asks cockily.

It was.....huge.

Like a porn star's cock.

Like, holy shit.

The veins on his big black dick throbbed with intensity. I didn't care. It was mine to play with. To have my way with, so fuck it! Fuck it! I had to suck this huge black shaft all the way down. I grabbed it at the base and immediately began licking and stroking its black shaft with my tongue. He moaned as I felt him grow harder as I slid it past my teeth.

My jaw strained as I fought hard to accommodate Jerome's thick black cock. I wanted to choke. It was so big, it filled up my whole mouth. Jerome's cock was a marvelous sight to behold as it glistened from my saliva, throbbing in front of me. I ran my tongue along Jerome's huge black shaft and looked up at his face. He was breathing heavily, his eyes closed shut tightly, his mouth slightly parted.

It was like a big slab of meat that had only one purpose: fucking a horny woman like me senseless. As I slurped on his big black cock, I couldn't help but wonder. How many other innocent white girls have

sucked this black monster? How many have begged Jerome to fuck them senseless with his big black cock?

How many white girls have cried out his name as he pounded their tight little pussies? How many white women have cum screaming Jerome's name as his big black dick slammed against their wombs? How many white women have cum begging Jerome to fill up their little pussies with his hot cum? I was so jealous.

Jerome grabbed hold of my hair and began thrusting his cock in and out of my mouth.

"Fuck," I groaned. He was going deeper. Deeper into my throat, deeper into my esophagus. "GHGH!!"

He was hitting the back of my throat now. My gag reflex kicked in causing me to cough violently as Jerome slammed his cock down my gullet. I choked on his thick, black meat. "Ghagh!"

"Mmmm," I mumbled.

Tim's pathetic little pink dick couldn't even go past the back of my tongue let alone hit the back of my mouth.

"Aaaahhh," Jerome growled as his thick black cock slid further down my throat. "Ahhhhhhhhh!!"

I couldn't breathe. Tears streamed down from the corners of my eyes.

"Suck it," Jerome commanded with a grunt. "Suck it, yeah, like that. You love my big black dick?" he asks as I slide off the length of massive dick with a gasp.

"I-I-GAH-love your BIG BLACK COCK," I manage to stammer.

"Ahhh,"

I suck his black cock hungrily. "MMMMM, MMMM, MMMMMMMM," I groan.

"Yeah, that's right. Suck it." Jerome moans in pleasure as he pulls away. "Suck that dick good, white bitch."

"MMMM," I moan, saliva dripping down the sides of Jerome's shaft.

Yeah, I was a white bitch. I was a horny, thirsty, hungry little slut and Jerome was the perfect stud to fulfill my white desires.

## CHAPTER 5:

Jerome grabs me by the hair and shoves his black dick back into my mouth and resumes fucking it with renewed vigor.

"GAAAAAAHHHH," I gagged as I struggle to even squint as Jerome pushes my fucking face right down the length of his shaft.

My face was now buried in his musky, smelly crotch. My nose was inhaling his manly aroma, mixed with sweat. My nostrils flared open wide, inhaling his strong, masculine scent. Jerome's big black balls slapped against my chin.

I could feel his nuts churning inside him. God, his black balls were so full!

"MMMMM," I groaned and tried to pull away.

Jerome wouldn't let me.

I could only look up into his eyes and beg silently for mercy.

"You like that, white bitch?" Jerome growls.

"Yuuuuhhh," I manage to squeal as I was beginning to choke. Jerome was fucking my face harder and faster.

"Take it, slut," he sneers.

"GHGH."

Jerome is relentless. His grip around the back of my head tightens and his pace increases.

"Ga-ga, GLUGH! GLUGH!! GLUGGGHH!!!"

"Choke on that big, fat black dick, you fucking whore." Jerome snarls.

"GGHGHGH!!!"

My eyes roll upward as the room starts to spin around. My lungs burned and ached. He was hitting the inside of my now bruised

throat. Snot and spit dribble from my nose and mouth. Drool runs down Jerome's balls.

"GAH-GAH-GA-GUAGH!"

"Don't try to resist." Jerome growls.

"GLUG,"

"Fucking whore, you love it."

"HNNNGGGG,"

My hands grip Jerome's thighs. My nails dig into his skin, breaking the surface. I struggled and squirmed. My hands clawed frantically at his thighs.

My vision blurred. My temples throbbed. My fucking God, this black stud was using me like I was his personal fuck toy. His bitch. His little whore. He wouldn't let me go until I fucking passed since Jerome didn't care that I was basically pleading him to spare me from my predicament.

He finally relents and pulls back.

"BLURGHGHGHGHHHHH!!" I let out a disgusting noise as spittle and mucus and precum exploded out of my throat.

I gasp for air as Jerome lets go and his huge, black, cum-covered cock slips out of my mouth. My head rolls as I begin to cough like a madwoman. My lungs burned and ached. Jerome grabs his cum-covered cock and slaps me across the face repeatedly.

"Look at this fucking mess you've made, you fucking slut."

"Slshhhllgg, urrgh," I coughed and gagged. It reeked of cum and vomit.

I was shaking all over. My lips trembled as my fingers twitched in reflex when Jerome rubs his meaty dick all over my lips. Jerome's huge, throbbing black cock felt so good against my soft lips. I was suckling on his cock like it was some giant lollypop.

And as I did, I couldn't help but giggle sadistically.

My face was a mess, my throat was burning, my jaw was hurting, my eyes hurt from crying and yet, I was enjoying this.

I was enjoying getting face fucked like some sort of cheap whore more than anything I've ever experienced with Tim.

\*\*\*\*

*"Oh, yeah," Tim was groaning as his cock flopped in my mouth as I moaned back. "Fuck!!!"*

*It was pathetic. As he thrust, his cock was getting softer and harder. His grunts were getting shorter. "Baby," he was whimpering. "Baby, please suck faster, please," his voice was cracking.*

*I couldn't stress on how terrible the whole thing was. Tim's tiny, pathetic dick barely went past the back of my tongue. He wasn't hitting the back of my throat, and even then, that wasn't the worst part.*

*Tim couldn't even last more than a few minutes. So, I was expecting him to cum in my mouth just about-*

*"Becky," he cried.*

*I knew he couldn't last more than five minutes and he'd cum before then. I did speed up. I wanted him to cum faster too. My body was num. I wasn't feeling any sort of pleasure from sucking on his mostly flaccid but erect limp dick in my mouth. It was just like trying to swallow a small gummy worm expect instead of it tasting sugary and sweet, it tasted sour an disgusting.*

*"Fuck, I'm gonna cum!!!"*

*Tim came in my mouth and my eyes shot open when I felt it. The taste was so salty and bitter. I grimaced as the first wave of Tim's weak, pathetic semen exploded into my mouth. He moaned loudly. The sound echoed throughout the room.*

*My throat constricted, as I forced myself to swallow. I couldn't even taste his cum since it felt so fucking sterile and nasty.*

*"Ah-ah-ah," Tim groaned. "Fuck. Ughhhh, fuck." Tim sighed as his eyes rolled upward. He threw his head back and grunted. "Shit!"*

*I gulped in annoyance. Tim was panting hard as he flopped out of my mouth.*

*"That was so good, baby," I tell him with a soft smile. But I just rolled my eyes in annoyance when Tim didn't see.*

*Tim falls down on the bed and rolls over. That was it. And not before long, he began snoring.*

*Another night of Tim falling asleep after he'd cum without a care in the world about his wonderful girlfriend who-never mind.*

*I hated to think of myself as a sex object but I wanted Tim to do things to me.*

*Not just the other way around. I had desires too. I had needs as a woman.*

*I sighed as I thought of how this situation was.*

*Tim never ate me out. He never paid me any attention when he fingered my pussy. I had to beg him to do it and he did.*

*It was almost painful. I didn't feel much pleasure from it. My clit barely ever got hard from his fumbling fingers. Even worse, I could barely feel his cock inside me if at all he managed to get hard enough to put it in me.*

*Tim was a great guy, loving, caring but he just wasn't it.*

*I was so fucking horny and frustrated all the time because I had to resort to using my fucking fingers when I couldn't have Tim fuck me proper.*

*I just couldn't believe that I'd been going through with this relationship.*

*I wanted to break it off. I wanted to move on. I couldn't wait for this. It was just getting worse. I felt so alone. I felt like I was doing the most work in the relationship.*

*I wanted to give my everything for him, I loved him and all-but this wasn't what I wanted.*

*I sigh as I head on downstairs so I could find solace in my fingers, porn, and the couch in the living room. I yawn as my phone beeps with a message from Mikayla.*

*Little did I know what I was signing up for when I accepted her invite to go on a girls' trip out to Miami.*

*\*\*\**

## CHAPTER 6:

I was on my fours on top of the bed.

My whole body shivered in anticipation.

Jerome was going to fuck me.

Oh, GOD.

He was going to put that massive man-meat inside my throbbing pussy.

I was leaking in excitement. What a wild couple of nights it's been out here in Miami. All thanks to Mikayla's invitation and of course thanks to Tim being a useless boyfriend that I didn't hesitate to even cheat on. Well, I tried holding myself back, but could you blame me?

Could you blame me at all for giving in to my temptations after being approached by an incredibly handsome black dude like Jerome. A big, strong black stud who knew how to work his fingers, his tongue, his...everything.

He was just-God, I was so horny for him. I couldn't resist his body. I had to give into my urges. I needed to touch him. I needed to feel him. I needed to taste him. And now I'd gotten more than I had bargained for. I couldn't believe that I'd cheated on my boyfriend just like that on one night but what did that mean anymore to me? What would happen if Tim found out?

"FUCK!" I yelp out in pain as Jerome pushes his bulbous, fleshy cock head into my pussy. "FUCKKKKK!! OHHHHHH!" I let out a nasty moan. "Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck!" I curse.

"Oh, shit. Your pussy is so tight." Jerome hisses.

He was penetrating my little pink pussy ever so slowly. Almost as if he were teasing me. But that wasn't the case. He was pushing his

cock inside me ever so slowly and steadily, only to pull back out, and then enter me again.

I was so wet, that his dick slid in smoothly with every thrust. He entered me, and he pulled out, and then he entered me, and pulled out. And in, and out, and in, and out. His cock was thick, it was a miracle that I was even taking his cock. My pussy lips had opened up so widely for him and then closed around his thick cock with each thrust.

"Oh, fuckkkkkkk," I was shuddering all over. My body was going into spasms.

"I'm not even all the way inside yet. Shit, girl."

"Gaahhh, your cock is so big," I moan as I push my hips back into his thick, big dick.

"Do you like that?" Jerome hisses. "Do you like having my cock inside you?"

"Ye-Ye-YEAH."

My body was giving itself over to Jerome. I had no choice. My pussy was like a glove around his cock. It was so wet and warm and ready for him. I was offering myself to him. I had to. My mind was spinning and my senses were heightened. Everything was so real. So raw. So much better than what I'd ever felt before.

My eyes widened when I felt Jerome's lips on the back of my neck. My face contorted into one of complete shock and bliss. What was he doing? He was kissing my neck. Fuuuuuck. Electric shock shot up from the top to the bottom of my spine. I tingled all over.

"Oh, Jesus!" I groaned.

He was only halfway inside me and yet I felt so full. Like I was a stuffed turkey. My stomach was bloated as Jerome's thick, big black cock inched into my tight wet pussy. Jerome had me. He was thrusting his hips in and out of my cunt. He had my body, my mind, my thoughts, and all of my emotions. He was fucking me. Slowly. It was as if he was caressing me. He was so gentle. He kissed my neck as he continued to penetrate me.

He was pushing himself inside of me, deeper and deeper. Deeper. DEEPER.

"MMmmmm," I let out a moan as I turn myself to face him and plant a wild kiss right on his sexy, thick lips. He kissed me back passionately.

I had never kissed anyone like this before. Tim had never kissed me like this. He never made me feel this way.

The way he kissed me made me feel like he wanted me. It made me feel wanted. It was as if Jerome wanted me for who I was. Like he had been waiting for me all of his life. It made me feel special.

Jerome was everything. And he was everything I ever wanted and needed. He was all mine.

And just as I was romanticizing this kiss, Jerome's hips buck. He rams himself into me out of nowhere sending me flying into the sheets.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! FUCK!" I was screaming as Jerome went deeper and deeper inside my pussy but not as slowly as before. "FUCK, YOU'RE SO BIGT"

Jerome was moving harder. He was moving faster. His thrusts were getting harder and stronger. He was fucking me senseless. I could barely catch a breath. He was fucking me so hard that I was squirming under his body.

My arms give up and they flail wildly all over the bed.

I was holding on to the sheets as thud after thud after thud of Jerome's pelvis smacking against my ass echoed around the room.

## CHAPTER 7:

"Fuck, this pussy is so fucking tight, girl." Jerome hisses in my ear.

"AHHHHHHHHH,"

"You love this big dick inside you, don't you?"

"I love your dick, Jeromeeee," I moan as Jerome shoves his cock further inside me. I say his name over and over again. I try to say so many other things but the words, they just won't come out. They were stuck in my throat. "I love-your-DICK!"

The depths of my white, pink pussy that he was exploring expanded on its own as if making way for the huge black cock invading my body. My insides were a furnace and his cock was the only thing that could cool it down. My body too was like a furnace as well. He had me hotter than the sun. He was giving me such pleasure and yet, somehow, I was not satisfied. I was hungry for more.

I was growing desperate. My pussy was desperately trying to engulf his massive cock. It was oozing as I creamed myself all over his dick. I was growing more and more aggressive. He had taken over. I didn't even have the will to fight him back. My panting, my groaning, my trembling, all of it took a wild turn as my skin burned with heat.

"You're so fucking hot," Jerome rumbles. "You're so fucking sexy. So fucking hot."

"Jerome!"

His eyes were closed tightly as he picked up his pace. He was fucking me so hard and so deep now that I was no longer screaming. I was screaming into the pillow as he drilled into me.

"Yes, fuck me," I whisper to him. "Fuck me, baby. Fuck me, Jerome. Fuck me, please."

THUD. THUD. THUD.

"Tell me you love daddy's big black cock, slut," he groans as he pushes the back of my head down on the bed.

"I love your big black cock," I moan as Jerome fucks me faster and harder.

"You love fucking daddy's big black dick, don't you?" he hisses in my ear.

"Yesssssssss," I hiss back.

"You're a dirty fucking slut," Jerome whispers. "Tell me you're daddy's dirty fucking white slut!"

"I'm daddy's-OW!" I yelp as Jerome spanks me. He slaps my bare white ass hard. My pussy clenches around his big cock as I feel his massive member throb inside me. "I'm daddy's fucking dirty white slut, Jerome!"

"I want to hear you beg for my dick, bitch," Jerome whispers. He spanks me again. And again. He was making me yelp and squeal like a little bitch as he fucked me.

I loved it. I wanted more. More spanking. More fucking. I wanted it all.

"Spank me, Jerome!" I was pleading. "Spank me, fuck me, and cum in me!"

"That's right, bitch," Jerome hisses as he grabs my hair and pulls it back. "You like that big dick, don't you?"

"I love your big dick, daddy!" I whimper.

"That's what I fucking thought."

I can feel his balls slapping against my skin as his thick cock goes deeper and deeper into my pussy. I was on my fours getting my cunt fucked out by Jerome, a man I met less than a day ago. I was being a dirty white bitch, begging for Jerome to fuck me. I was so deep in ecstasy that I couldn't think straight. I felt like I was going insane.

It was so intense.

Jerome was slamming himself into me so hard. The sound of his skin slapping against mine echoed throughout the room. I was sweating

so hard, I was panting so hard, I was moaning so hard, and screaming so hard. My heart was pounding in my chest. My skin was on fire. My eyes were tearing up.

I was so hot that my body was steaming. I was sweating. Sweat was dripping down my forehead and my arms. I was shaking. Jerome was fucking me so hard that I was shaking. I was so turned on.

Jerome is sweating too. My ass is stinging as I feel beads of sweat form on it and more fall on it from top of me. I have scratches down the sides. How would I explain the bruises to-to-fuck, what was his name? What was his fucking name, my faggot fucking boyfriend? FUCK!! Tom? Tim-TIM! Yes, that was my useless pathetic limp dick boyfriend's name. How would I explain to Tim that I had the daylight fucked out of me by a black man twice-no, thrice his size, not only in his physique but also where it fucking mattered. Jerome was big wherever it mattered.

He was a fucking giant.

A tall, strong, black Adonis.

An apex predator.

He was a fucking beast.

He was so hot.

He was a fucking stud.

And yet, his heart was so pure.

He was caring.

He was gentle. He was-

-my fucking conqueror.

## CHAPTER 8:

"You are so fucking sexy, Jerome," I whimper under my breath as if I was put on auto. "You are the sexiest man I've ever seen. I've never been so horny before. I've never been this turned on before. I've never been fucked like this before. You are the most perfect man I've ever met. You are the most perfect man. I love you. I've never loved anyone more. I love you and your big black CAWKKK!!AH!" I let out a yelp as he hits me hard into the back walls of my uterus. It almost makes my head explode in pain. "I love you more than I love my fucking boyfriend," I hiss.

"Oh, shit. Bitch, you got a boyfriend?" Jerome asks.

"Yes," I'm still crying. "And he's no way close to being you."

Was it TMI? Maybe I was being too open and Jerome would be turned off knowing I had a boyfriend.

"If I had a dime for every time, I've heard that..." Jerome laughs as he pulls my hair back and slaps my ass hard.

"Ahhh!" I gasp. "Ow, ow, ow, ow," I cry and roll my head. "Ahhhhh."

"Fucking cheating slut," he grunts as he holds on to my hair as if it were a rope, forcing me to look back at him.

"Y-yeah," I say. I was stammering. "I-I've cheated on him with you."

"You're a nasty cheating bitch," he slaps me again.

"Yeeeeeessss," I wail. "YEEEESSS! FUCK! Fuck, fuck," I wail. "God, that hurts."

"Shit," Jerome growls. "You are a nasty cheating whore," he slaps me hard.

"Aaahh," I moan. My body is shaking.

He was squeezing so hard on my ass cheeks. Kneading them like they were made out of dough.

"Are you gonna be daddy's little white whore?"

"I want to be your whore," I whisper. "I wanna be your slut, daddy," I moan. "I wanna be your fucking cum slut."

"Say it again," Jerome hisses. "Tell me you're daddy's cum slut."

"I'm daddy's cum slut. I'm DADDY'S cum slut."

Jerome groans as he thrusts harder and faster inside me. I can feel his balls tensing up and getting tighter as he gets closer to cumming.

I'm feeling the same way. I can feel his thick, giant, black cock getting bigger and harder, stretching out my cunt and pushing against the walls of my tight little pussy. His thick black cock was pressing up against the walls of my pussy, bulging out the sides of my cunt as he rammed it into me. I was wailing now. Whimpering, squirming, moaning under the pressure of his cock. I felt like my heart was going to burst. It felt like my head was going to explode. I was having a hard time breathing. It was so good. He was so fucking deep in me that I could feel his dick throbbing inside me all up in my belly. I could feel his pulsing, thick, hot, veins, contracting and throbbing as he fucked me. My pussy was stretched so wide.

"God, Jerome. Fuck me, daddy! Fuck me! Fuck me!" I was begging. "FU-FUCK MEEEEEE!!"

My legs were trembling and twitching underneath me. His big black balls swung back and forth as they made the nastiest sound of slapping and smacking against my ass. My pussy was aching for him to cum inside of it. It was dying to feel his hot, thick, thick cum erupt inside my little white pussy.

"Please, daddy," I was pleading. "Cum in me, please. Fill up my pussy with your hot cum, daddy."

"Louder, bitch," he pulls me back my hair. My neck arches as I am forced now to look up at him from below as if I was his personal fuck doll. "Tell me who is fucking you. Tell me who's fucking you like the little whore you are."

I moan. My mouth is agape. His words turn me on.

"Y-you, dad-."

"LOUDER, BITCH!"

"-DYYYYYY!!!"

Jerome slaps the side of my cheek making me wail. My throat was so fucking sore from getting fucked before and now it strained to make the most hideous of noises. My hips moved on their own back and forth sliding up and down his now slimy dick that smashed itself into me. It was like a big fleshy battering ram that was there in me for the sole purpose of putting me in my place.

"LOUDER!" he spans my bare white ass.

"FU-FU-FUCK ME, JEROME! FUCK ME, JEROME, FUCK ME!!!!" I'm screaming. "I'm YOUR dirty fucking white whore. I'M YOUR WHOREEEEE! FUCK ME, JEROME! FUCK MEEEEEE!!!!!"

Jerome is hitting me hard with his pelvis. He's fucking me so hard. His dick is so big. He is stretching out my pussy so wide. It feels so good. His fat, black, muscular cock is filling up my tight, little, white pussy so good.

Jerome grabs me by the shoulders and starts slamming me back into him. Our skin slaps together as he drives himself into my pussy. I can feel his balls slapping against my ass. I am so fucking wet. My pussy is leaking. Jerome is dripping in my juices. I am leaking too. I am a squirter.

I am dribbling.

I am creaming all over Jerome's big black cock.

## CHAPTER 9:

My pussy is so fucking hot. I am so hot. I had to scream I just couldn't hold it all in. The way his balls felt so full when they smacked me-oh, SHIT. His big black balls, so full of potent seed, full of hot sticky cum, so virile and strong, smacking my white ass. I loved to feel the weight of them.

"ARGHHH!" Jerome lets out an animalistic roar as if he was just getting done marking me as his bitch. He takes one giant leg and stomps it down on the ground. What he does with the other sends me over the edge.

Jerome lets go of my hair as he takes his other leg and places it at the back of my head pushing me down into the mattress. My face hits the sheets and all I can see is the cotton-white fabric of the bed sheets. My forehead is pushed into the mattress and I can't move. Jerome has me by the nape of my neck with his leg.

I've never been in a position like this before. Never. In all of my experience with Tim, he's never tried to do something like this. This is Jerome's cock, fucking my pussy so deep and so hard, pushing me down into the sheets as he pulls my hair back. All while he holds me down on the bed with his fucking foot.

It felt humiliating. A sheer show of male dominance over a submissive woman like me. An act of conquering my womb. My fertile white womb.

I was a woman of dignity. I was a beautiful white woman. My body was so pristine, so pale, so soft. The idea of being forced into a submissive position by a black man like Jerome was so fucking humiliatingly hot. So, so, so, sooo fucking hot.

The way his hard muscular thighs pushed against the sides of my head. I could hear the sweat dripping down onto the mattress. I

could smell the sweat off his balls. I could feel them on my face. Jerome's scent was all over me. The sound of his cock ramming into me made me want to cum right there and then. I was croaking and my vision grew blurry once more from the weight of his foot being pinned on my head.

All I could hear was my own muffled screams and with it, my hideous giggling as my pussy began dripping out.

My body breaks into violent spasms as I can feel literal slops of pussy juice spill out of me and run down Jerome's legs.

I was cumming.

I was cumming like I've never cum before. It was as if a dam had been opened in my pussy as waves of literal thick pussy juice poured out of my now stretched out pink pussy.

It was beautiful.

I couldn't stop cumming. I couldn't hold it back. All the while, Jerome was pounding away at my cunt, slamming his giant black cock into me with all of his might.

He was slamming his cock in and out of me so hard and so fast. Every thrust was a smack against the back of my pussy. Every thrust was a slap in the face. Every thrust was a jolt of pleasure to my brain. I couldn't think straight.

I was cumming harder than I'd ever cum in my life. I was screaming into the sheets. Jerome was groaning, growling, snarling, and grunting.

It was all so erotic, so animalistic.

"Ooohhh, oooohhh, oooooohhhh, FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK, JEROME!!!!!!!" I was screaming and moaning as he fucked my pussy but it only came out as a jumbled, incomprehensible mess.

I could barely breathe. My airway was constricted, and all I could do was cry for air. But the sounds I made; they didn't come out right. They came out so raspy and so stammered that the words didn't come out right. All that came out were grunts, whimpers, groans, and moans. My throat was so sore, and yet, it begged to be fucked.

My voice box, so strained and yet, it needed more abuse. I needed more. I wasn't satisfied. I was screaming my lungs out, my face was contorted in the sheer agony of it all, my face was flushed beet red, yet I still craved more. I had the sense to know that it was my fault, I couldn't help myself.

I was a horny, hot, white, stupid whore and I knew it. I was no better than the horny bitches you see in the porn movies, the ones that have their pussies reamed so hard that their brains get scrambled, and they don't even have a moment to regret it. I was no better. I had given my body away to Jerome. Slops and slops of my cum were seeping out of my pussy and dribbling down the length of his fat, muscular, black legs. I was so wet. I was leaking all over his dick. All while I was pinned under his giant tree trunk of a leg.

I was covered in my juices. The sheets were stained. There were puddles of our mucus everywhere.

Yet, I wasn't done. Neither was he.

## CHAPTER 10:

"Jerome, oh, Jerome, Jerome, Jerome, JEROME, JEROME, JERRREEMMMEERRRRREEEE!!!!!" I was crying.

Jerome's black muscular body was working his big, thick, black, veiny cock into my tight, smooth, white, wet, virgin pussy. It was a miracle that his black dick could even fit inside me in the first place but now it wasn't that astonishing considering how wide I've been stretched out; the way he was stretching out my cunt was incredible. The pleasure was unbelievable.

My body was convulsing all over as Jerome was plunging his fat cock deeper and deeper and deeper into me. He was drilling my tight, little, white, wet, hole.

"OOOOOOOOOHAARGYOOOH!!!" I scream. "YESSSS, YES, YESS, YES, YES, JEROME, PLEEEEEAAAASSEEE FFFUCCCKKK MEEEEEEEEEE!!!!"

Jerome grabs a handful of my hair and pushes my head up. I was going into a trance.

I was turning into a sex robot.

I was so eager. I was so needy.

I was so slutty, so dirty, and so hot.

I get up and stand in front of Jerome.

My legs were wobbling.

"FUCK," I hear Jerome scream. "I'm going to cum, fuck!" he growls and slaps my fucking ass like he owns it.

"CUM INSIDE MEEEEEE!" I scream back like a literal demon. "CUM INSIDE MY FUCKING PUSSY DADDDDDDDYYYYY!"

I can feel my womb quiver as I brace for his big black balls that tense up. He was going to blow. His black cock swells up and I

grimace in anticipation.

"I'M-I'm CUMMIIIIINNNNGG!!!"

My body is consumed with electricity as he explodes. I let out a shriek that echoes throughout the room as a torrent of thick, sticky, white hot, gooey cum pours out of his black shaft, filling my pussy almost INSTANTLY.

I can feel the heat. Jerome is so fucking hot, so fucking virile. His seed, my fucking GOD, was THICK. It was so thick and gooey. It was so hot. It was boiling inside of me. It was bubbling, oozing, and leaking out of me. It was coming out of me like a river, like a waterfall.

"Aghhh, aghhh, aaaaaaaah, aaa, aa, aa, aaaaahhhhhh!" I screamed.

Jerome was pumping me full of cum. He was shooting his thick, white, hot, sperm into my bare pink pussy. Oh, my fucking God. There was no way, he was NOT going to end up putting a baby inside of me. It was already stuffing me. My tummy was swollen, round, and huge.

And then, he exploded in me again!!! Holy shit!! My uterus clenches as I shiver in fright. My eyes roll up to the back of my head as I experience another orgasmic tremor. I bite down hard on my lips, hard enough to draw blood, but I don't care.

"FFFFUUUUUCCCKKKK, ARGGGHHHHH," he roars.

"YES, JEROME, YES, FU-FU-FU-FUUUUUUUUUCCCKKKK, AAARGGGHHHHHHH, AAAAH, AAAGH, GGGGHHHHHRRRTTT," I'm screaming and yelling like a raving lunatic.

"Yes, Jerome, yes, YES, JEROME, YES, JEEEEEROMMEE!!! YES, YES, YES!!!! YEEEEEEEEESS!! CUM INSIDE MEEEEEEEE!!!"

BREED ME! FUCK ME! PUT A BABY IN ME!!! BREED MY WHITE FUCKING CUNT!!

Thick, smelly, semen that reeked of literal alpha masculinity was oozing out of my cunt and dripping out of my pussy. The room was filled with the smell of sweat, musk, and cum. I felt so sick and almost about to throw up in disgust of how nasty it all felt.

"Oohhh, ooh, ahhh, ahhh, ahh, aah, aah, ahh," Jerome was letting out low groans and grunts of satisfaction.

"OH, GOOODDDDDDDDD," I was in heaven. I was floating. Yet at the same time I was still shaking.

I could feel the heat and the stickiness of his cum inside of me. Jerome's thrusts slowly come to a grinding halt as his cock gradually softens in my cunt. He falls backward and lays on his back, pulling my naked, wet body back into the bed as his cock finally deflates and I plop back on top of his sweaty, muscled chest all while his black dick was still inside of me.

"Jesus," he growls as he holds me still with that big fucking arm of his. But I can't. I can't stop spazzing out. It was as if my body was being shot with a taser gun that was taking forever to let up. My muscles are on fire. My nerves are burning. My limbs are cramping, but none of this would bring me down from the euphoric high I was in. Jerome is rubbing circles around the nape of my neck, around and around. He's running his hand over the parts of my back where his giant hands are and can grab a good grip. He's being so gentle with me. His tender, caring gesture has me almost sobbing, the emotional conflict is so much that I can't comprehend anything. I was heaving up and down. My eyes were shut tight. My lip quivered. My entire body was burning. My flesh was still crawling as my very muscles seemed to move of their own will. My bones ached and shivered as well. And the gallons of cum that had filled me to the brim was leaking out of my overused cunt. Jerome slowly pulls his flaccid cock out of me with a sickening plop that was as loud as it was nasty.

What was nastier was the torrent of literal streams of his fertile, sticky, gooey cum that rushed out of me. I'm in disbelief. How is this even possible? I must be leaking literal-oh fucking hell, I was definitely getting knocked the fuck up, there was no way I could avoid that.

There was just so much. It was globs and pools and lakes of his cream that ran down the backs of his balls. I was ashamed. It was

not easy keeping it contained, or whatever semblance of it left inside me. It was dripping, gushing, dribbling, oozing out of me, it was thick as-as-as cum. Thick as cum should be. Like thick as honey but-fuck, I was so used to seeing the miserable, pathetic excuse of clear, watery sewage that Tim could produce. I couldn't believe what I was thinking, I was calling my beloved boyfriend's semen-I was comparing it to actual sewage..

Holy shit, what has Jerome done to me?

\*\*\*\*

*I couldn't even walk.*

*That's how broken I was. Jerome had to help me stand up-hell, he carried me here to the bathtub by himself-AFTER that intense fuck session. He told me to take my time with that wicked smile of his.*

*Jesus Christ, Becky. Jesus Christ.*

*My pussy was so fucking sore.*

*My clit throbbed. I was spent. What was even more amazing that I WAS STILL LEAKING CUM DOWN MY FUCKING LEGS!!!*

*I could only scoop out so much of it, I mean the fucking hunk of a man came so fucking deep in me that-fuck....*

*My face was completely drained of blood, not because I'd suffered a seizure- I was in fucking paradise.*

*There was redness all over. My arms were hurting, my jaw hurt, my eyes were tired, my lips were swollen, my cheeks were bruised, my pussy was crying out in pain, my legs were limp almost as if I was paralyzed from the waist down. It was crazy how even my pelvic bone was hurting. My breasts had markings on them from where his arms had pinched them and they were so sensitive to touch. I didn't even know-FUCK ME, I had it coming, I didn't want it to end.*

*I signed up for all of this, didn't I? It feels like so long ago but it only started last night.*

*When I agreed to come with him, and Mikayla was there to egg us on. She knew Jerome, I wonder if Mikayla got the same treatment too. Of course, she must have. Jerome's dick was something women, no-white women like me can only dream of having it for themselves. And Tim's-I cover my face in my hands as I let out a frustrated sigh. I cheated on him. I cheated on Tim.*

*Was it all worth it, Becky? I ask myself. I couldn't help but feel ashamed of myself no matter how much I tried to justify the events that transpired last night. It was beyond awkward for me.*

*I betrayed Tim even after he was so nice to me all the time, the way he'd treated me, and the way I felt around him. How could I even*

*dare to do what I had just done, especially the way it had happened, and not the least that with him in the picture, in the mix.*

*I feel horrible.*

*I groan as I sink under the surface of the lukewarm water.*

*But, was it really my fault??*

*No-I-.*

*It was his fault.*

*It was Tim's fault for always prioritizing his own sexual needs, for not being able to perform as he should to please a woman like me.*

*Compare him to some guy like Jerome?*

*Jerome was absolutely fucking FANTASTIC. He was my sex dream made real. Like a character out of a sex novel or a porn movie. My God. The way he was in bed, the way he fucked me. My God, it was all I could have ever dreamed of. The fact that he was black, a man, and a very strong one at that, was just a plus.*

*What I had seen last night and today was the best fuck of my life. No doubt about it.*

*But still, I was not sure what was going to happen now.*

*I was in a daze, a dream like state of mind.*

*My heart was still fluttering about thinking of the literal amounts of cum that had filled me up. It was so much cum, I couldn't believe it. It was too much to be considered healthy.*

*I think I may have been a little too liberal with my expectations. I had never had a guy come inside me THAT MUCH before, but Jerome had taken me to new heights. Heights that I never imagined were possible.*

*The one person that I actually had to thank for all of this was Mikayla.*

*Which reminded me, Mikayla hadn't even bothered to text me all day long. I was nervously looking through my phone in case I missed any of her texts or calls. But she hadn't even bothered texting me once. I had missed a couple of calls from Tim.*

*Did Mikayla forget about me? We had to catch the return flight back home together tomo-no, of course she didn't forget about me.*

*She must have found her own big black cock to satisfy her.*

*Just like I had found Jerome and his.*

*I close my eyes and let out a sigh as my pussy lets out a weak ooze.*

*\*\*\**

## EPILOGUE

I wake up instantly to the sound of my phone buzzing somewhere inside the bathroom. Near the pile of my damp and dirty clothes.

I fell asleep in the tub. Holy shit. How long was I out?

I stumble out of the bathtub all wet and soapy. It was Tim.

"Hey, baby," I answer the phone. "How are you?"

"How's Miami?" Tim asks me. "You having fun?"

"It's alright. Wish you were!"

Tim chuckles. "I wish I were there too, Becks."

"It's ok," I console. "We'll go to Tijuana together next break."

"Bet," he says. "Just don't do anything you might regret."

"Oh, shut up," I laugh. "Listen, I gotta go, Mikayla's waiting for me downstairs."

"Okay, hun. Have fun. Love you."

"I love you too," I give him a kiss. The line goes dead as we both hang up.

My heart beats fast as I put the phone down and walk out of the bathroom.

"Boyfriend?" asks the man on the bed that I spent the whole night and day with.

I nod. "Yeah."

"What did he say?"

"Not to do anything that I might regret."

"Well," the man laughs. "Did you?"

I pause before I smile at him. "No."

I drop my towel down right before the black hunk of a man that Jerome was letting him ogle all over my perfectly shaped tits and curves.

If I was going to spend one last night here in Miami, then I was going to make every minute count.

## BOOKS BY THIS AUTHOR:

### **Becky Goes Black!**

[Read here!](#)

Sophomore student Becca Channing's summer break vacation in Miami goes better than expected when her best friend Mikayla Monroe gets VIP passes for the both of them at a high-end nightclub in town! What was supposed to be a normal night out with her bestie turns out to be the wildest night of her life as innocent Becky falls for the charms of Jerome, an acquaintance of Mikayla at the club. Jerome's muscled stature, his height, and beautiful dark skin are too much for Becky, and she ends up falling head over heels for him the same night they meet. What follows is a whirlwind story of the sexual awakening of a young woman who just didn't know what her body or mind were capable of! Will Becca regret cheating on her faithful yet nerdy white boyfriend Tim? How will her life change after sleeping with a black man for the first time? Will she hide her infidelity from her boyfriend and continue to pursue this illicit affair with a powerful black man like Jerome?

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### **Blacked! By the Boxer Who K.O'd My Boyfriend!**

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In the aftermath of a tragic boxing match, Katherine grapples with the loss of her boyfriend, Mark. The ring was meant for glory, not tragedy, but when Mark faced off against the formidable Demarcus, fate dealt a cruel hand—Mark was dead, killed by a fatal blow from Demarcus's fist. Now, left to navigate the void that Mark's absence has created, Katherine seeks solace. As grief intertwines with desire, she discovers unexpected avenues for healing, drawing her into a world where pain and pleasure collide in ways she never imagined.

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## **Molly Becomes a Hotwife**

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Steve, harboring a fantasy he's hesitant to unveil, broaches the subject of introducing another man into their intimate world. Intrigued yet unsure, Molly's curiosity sparks as Steve's inquiries delve into her past, igniting a conversation that leads them down a path neither had anticipated. They find themselves drawn to Luke—Molly's black ex-boyfriend from college. Despite initial reluctance, Molly agrees to Steve's fantasy, and what unfolds is a journey that neither of them could have predicted.

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## **Cheerleader Stacey Betrays White Cuckold Boyfriend to Get Blacked!**

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In the pulsating world of college rivalries, Stacey, the cheer captain, cheers on her beloved team from the sidelines. The underdog football team, led by the charismatic Tyrese, faces overwhelming odds in the state finals. Stacey, convinced her team won't win, agrees to a date with Tyrese if they do. To her shock, they claim victory! But now, with her insecure white boyfriend Patrick unaware, Stacey must navigate the growing attraction she feels for Tyrese, the man who just led his team to glory.

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## **Blacked! On My Wedding Day by My Black Ex-Boyfriend!**

[Read here!](#)

In the moments before her wedding, Cassandra stands at a crossroads. About to marry Jason, the epitome of stability, she is haunted by memories of her passionate past with Darius, her black ex-boyfriend. When Darius shows up unannounced, the flames of their old relationship ignite again. Today, she must choose between her safe, predictable future with Jason and the raw, untamed passion she once shared with Darius.

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## **Jessica's Night Out! Blacked by the Rapper! And His Friend!**

[Read here!](#)

Jessica is swept up in the energy of the concert, thanks to her best friend, Mackenzie, who surprises her with tickets to see the famous rapper ZeeJay. What starts as a night of dancing and fun soon turns into a night of temptation, as Jessica finds herself grinding on a black stranger who awakens her inner desires. Caught between her stable boyfriend Brandon and the allure of the night, Jessica must decide how far she's willing to go.

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## **A Black Thug's White B\*\*\*\***

[Read here!](#)

I am Molly White. A 49-year-old conservative Christian mother of two, living a boring life in Illinois. I was faithful to my husband, Mark... until I met him. The thug who awakened a carnal pleasure inside me. I don't regret submitting to him, nor do I regret the dozens of encounters we've had since. My marriage? The sanctity of it all? Thrown away, all thanks to him. And I feel sorry for none of it.

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## **Blacked by Her Bully Ex-Boyfriend!**

[Read here!](#)

Timmy, a nerdy white guy, is thrilled to be dating Stacy, a stunning blonde from his class. But his excitement quickly fades when Rashad, Stacy's charismatic black ex, reappears. Timmy's insecurities about Rashad fuel his desire to please Stacy in ways he never imagined. As Stacy rekindles her relationship with Rashad, Timmy is drawn into a cuckold fantasy that pushes the boundaries of his comfort zone and leaves him questioning his place in Stacy's life.

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## **Her Anniversary BBC Affair! Hotwife Jennifer seduced and BLACKED by a stranger!**

[Read here!](#)

On what should have been a romantic wedding anniversary getaway in Miami, Jennifer finds herself yearning for more than her husband

Tom can offer. In the heat of the night, a chance encounter with a bold and seductive stranger ignites passions she thought were long extinguished. As Tom's lack of interest leaves her frustrated, Jennifer is swept into a forbidden world of intense desire with Marcus, a man who awakens parts of her she never knew existed. What begins as a simple escape from her mundane marriage spirals into a night of wild, illicit pleasure that pushes all boundaries.

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## **Faithful No More! Desperate Girlfriend Lisa Gets BLACKED in Public!**

[Read here!](#)

On what should have been a romantic wedding anniversary getaway in Miami, Jennifer finds herself yearning for more than her husband Tom can offer. In the heat of the night, a chance encounter with a bold and seductive stranger ignites passions she thought were long extinguished. As Tom's lack of interest leaves her frustrated, Jennifer is swept into a forbidden world of intense desire with Marcus, a man who awakens parts of her she never knew existed. What begins as a simple escape from her mundane marriage spirals into a night of wild, illicit pleasure that pushes all boundaries.