



BFF

versus

Big Black

Billionaire

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BFFs Versus Big Black Billionaire

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I'm fucked.

My contact just called and said that the client wants two girls tonight. And the appointment is only a couple hours away.

I couldn't lose this client. I've already dropped five of my other usuals just to have the time to keep this guy happy. The money was well worth it but it means that if I lose him I'll have to scramble to replace the income.

And I am *not* starting from the bottom again. Not in this city. Competition is tough and I already did my rounds through the VIP clubs and the secret corporate parties. I won't do it again.

So I won't lose this client.

But now what?

Who the hell was I going to get to come with me on a Friday night at nine o'clock?

Sure, I knew my fair share of girls that would willingly come with. But any girl willing to do what I needed her to do was already busy or already too drunk or too stoned. Vince likes his girls sober. In fact he demands it. It's ultimately what gave me the edge when he was scouting for new 'talent'.

Frustrated, I scrolled through my list of contacts on my phone. I sent a couple hopeful texts but after a couple minutes without a reply I really started to panic.

I was short on time and needed to find a partner fast.

I resorted to running through my social media contacts in hopes that I could find somebody. My fingers stopped as I scrolled past my best friend April.

She was cute.

She was single.

And most importantly she wouldn't be doing anything on a Friday night. That was the problem. Yes I needed a girl that was free on this particular Friday but April was also free most Fridays.

Because let's just say that April and I chose to lead very different lives.

Ok, I'll just put it like it is. April is a nerd with all the usual awkward social attachments that come along with that particular stereotype.

That's not to say she was a virgin but she was still so very far from sharing my particular propensities.

Especially regarding sex.

April had the body, she had the pretty face. She didn't have the free-spiritedness that tonight's events would require.

Still, I lingered on her profile picture. I scrolled past her name in my phone but now that I actually looked at a picture of her she was perfect. Her cute brunette hair up in a bun, her half frame glasses that I always joked made her look like a sexy librarian, her gorgeous, perfect smile. April was beautiful and that wasn't even mentioning her other *assets*. Her cute perky butt and then good lord her boobs. She won the fucking genetic lottery when it comes to tits. They are big for her tiny body, perfectly round and hang ever so slightly off her chest with perfect pink nipples. I damn near asked her to come model for the doctor that did my boob job.

I tried to pull myself away, telling myself that April would never go for something like this.

Then I checked the time. I had no other choice at this point.

I scrolled back up to April's number in my phone and gave her a call.

"Lindsey!"

"April! How are you babe?"

"*Oh ya know, kicking off another exciting weekend.*" April said with sarcasm in her voice.

I had no time. I cut to the chase. "How would you actually like to have an exciting weekend?"

"*What do you mean? Didn't you hear me? I'm having a very exciting time as we speak.*"

"Oh sure. Let me guess. Rewatching Lord of the Rings: The Fellowship of the Ring Extended Edition with Thai food and a bag of

gummy bears." I've known the woman for half my life and not much has changed.

A brief pause on the other end, *"Damn you're good."*

"Come on. How would you like to come out with me tonight and have some real fun?" I was trying my damndest to sell it but it was going to be difficult, and that's without April knowing what I actually do for work.

"You know I hate going out on Friday nights. Everything is so busy."

"Ok, well...what if I told you that there was ten thousand dollars in it for you?"

"Is that some kind of joke?"

"No joke, ten thousand in your bank account by the time you get back home."

"Jesus Linds, what are you asking me to help you do? Smuggle drugs? Steal diamonds?"

I didn't have time to explain the whole situation over the phone just to have April turn me down. I was much more persuasive in person.

"It's nothing like that, I promise. How about I come over and just talk to you for a couple minutes?"

"You know my door's always open for you."

It wasn't a yes but my foot was in the door. Literally.

"Be there in ten ." I quickly hung up without the usual niceties and grabbed my duffle bag with everything I would need for the night.

I made it to April's place in eight minutes. I may have been speeding and I may have been slightly out of breath from running up to April's third floor apartment but I was making good time.

"Damn Linds, you look hot." April commented as I walked through her front door.

I had on a tight grayish blue dress that complimented my tan skin and blonde hair. It hugged my round tits and hips while cupping my firm ass. My tall heels matched my dress in color and did

wonderful things for my legs and butt. That was on top of doing my makeup and lightly styling my hair.

"Thanks babe. So have you thought any more about coming out with me?" I asked. Normally there's a lot more back and forth and joking with one another but I had to get down to business.

"Seeing as you're already all done up, the least I can do is ask where we would be going."

I took a deep breath. There was no beating around the bush. I could sit here and hint at what we would be doing but if I wasn't straight up with her right here and right now then the chances were a lot higher of her pulling out at the last second if she came with me.

"So, you know what I said I've been doing for work?"

"Yeah, you're an actuary for that bank downtown."

I made sure to come up with the most boring thing as an excuse so that people wouldn't question me about my job. Nobody that I know actually knows what I do for a living.

"Ok, so what if I told you that was a lie?" I posited .

"Ok, so what do you actually do?" April paused. "Oh my god, you do sell drugs, don't you?"

"No, I don't."

"Ok, but you're not an actuary at a bank?"

"Not even close."

"Ok, so then what?" April asked.

"I...April I sleep with rich men for money. Ok, not always sleep with. Sometimes I'm just arm candy for the night or I do a striptease for them or maybe a massage but usually..." I shrugged and gave a pursed lip smile.

"Ok, I mean if you're happy I totally support you but what does that have to do with..." April paused as she quickly connected the dots. My sexy attire, my showing up late on a Friday night, the large amount of money that I offered her. "Lindsey...Lindsey no. No way. Are you asking me to...? With...?" April almost immediately shut down even my attempts at asking but I slipped my way in.

"April please. Hear me out. As a friend. I need you." I paused. "I need you so bad."

April sat in thought and I was actually kind of surprised at that. "What all would my joining you entail? Are we talking arm candy or are we talking weird kinky sex?"

"It's totally safe. Totally private and confidential. You wouldn't have to do anything that you're uncomfortable with."

"Ahh, so kinky sex then. Lindsey, you know that's not me. I guess I'm flattered that you even thought of me but I can't."

"But you can, and it would be so hot!" I pleaded. "I swear April. I've been with this guy before and it's some of the best sex I have ever had. He is gorgeous and so sweet. Just one night and you get ten grand and I'll never ask you for another favor like this again." I beamed at her with big soft eyes and a hopeful smile.

"Linds, honey. I just, I wish I could help you. Really, you do seem desperate. I just wouldn't even know what to do or where to start."

"I will be with you the entire night. And you will do great. April, your body is incredible. Put on some lingerie and a tight dress and I will help you with the rest. Come on, you always say you would do anything for me. And I know this isn't exactly a normal request but I need this April."

April looked on the brink of agreeing. I could be very persuasive when I needed to be.

I tried to push her over the edge. "April, I'm telling you. Mind. Blowing. Orgasms."

April was hiding her smile but I could still see it in her eyes.

"So if you're going to be with me all night does that mean we also have to...ya know...interact?"

I walked closer and ran a seductive finger across April's chin. "Oh come on...I know you still think about the time we had our little *experiment*."

I could see April's mind racing back to our college years. One year in particular. One particularly lust filled, hedonistic year.

We were both single and after a lot of talking we both expressed our unmet *needs* . So we solved our little problem the best way we could. Hot, desperate makeout sessions late at night in our dorm. Followed by equally desperate dry humping and clit rubbing.

We were young and so inexperienced but we blew each other's minds.

That's also how I know April has perfect tits.

I could tell that April was recalling all the same things that I was about our little college fling.

I drew her out of her trance as I gently brushed my mouth against hers and then playfully licked around her full lips.

April opened her mouth in a gasp and I swirled my tongue inside to intertwine it with hers.

I took her hand and pulled it up to my tits where she knew exactly what to do. She gave a couple raunchy squeezes before pushing my dress and lacy bra down so she could cup my breast and pinch my already stiff nipple.

I was surprised by her lust. April must have been really pent up because the way she handled my body I could tell she needed more.

"Fuck, Lindsey, your tits are incredible." April gave my breasts another firm squeeze.

She had only ever felt my tits pre-enhancement and was loving the feeling of my big full boobs.

I pulled away from her. "So what do you say? You want to come with me?"

April's breathing was heavy. "Fuck. I really do. Lindsey, it's been so long. I'm just worried it's going to be so weird." She paused to think. "Is the sex really that good?"

"Girl. His cock makes me fucking scream every time and don't even get me started on how he eats pussy. The man devours me April."

"Fuck..."

"Soooo. Yes?"

April rolled her eyes, "Yes, I'll go. But! Nothing weird. Please don't make me regret saying yes."

"I promise. You won't regret a thing. In fact you'll probably beg for more, you little slut." I winked and put my tits away as I kissed April on the cheek. "Now, let's have you try on some lingerie."

I was elated that I had managed to get April to agree to come with me. But now I was more than a little turned on at the thought of watching my best friend take Vince's huge cock. He was going to blow her mind.

I don't know what it is exactly but I love watching women cum.

April pulled out her two sets of lingerie that she owned. One was dark green and the other was a light purple. Both were lacy and strappy in all the right places. I had her try on the purple one first since I thought the color would compliment her pale skin and dark hair.

April quickly undressed and I was blown away by her body. I know what she looks like naked but it had been a while.

The doctor did a fantastic job on my boobs but I'm still a little jealous when I see April's perfect set drop and jiggle out of her cotton bra.

She is stunning in the purple lingerie and it hugs her petite curves perfectly.

"Great, now just the tightest sluttiest dress you have and we are good to go."

"I don't really have any tight dresses. I mean I have a pencil skirt and a blouse if that works."

"Sure, try it on."

April stepped into her closet and came out a minute later wearing a tight black skirt and a flowy white blouse that still isn't quite loose enough to hide her well endowed chest.

"Damn, you really are a sexy librarian aren't you?"

April smiled away the compliment, "What about shoes?"

"Oh, just whatever is comfortable. Vince prefers we go barefoot once we get there anyways."

"Vince, huh? Is Vince hot?"

“He is so fine. Tall, perfect skin, covered in muscles.”

I helped April pack a small bag of some necessities and we were quickly out the door.

April was wringing her hands together as we took the elevator up to Vince's penthouse suite.

I pulled her hands apart and laced my fingers between hers. "It's going to be ok. Just be confident. Vince is going to fucking love your body. Like seriously he is going to think you are so hot. And I'm going to be there the whole time and I already know you're so hot. So let's just have some fun together ok? Like old times. But now we have a big black cock to play with together."

April smiled up at me and gave my hand a good squeeze. "You never said he was black."

"I know. Does it really matter though? His cock is huge, he fucks like an animal and he eats pussy like he is starving for it."

"Oh I know. I don't have a problem with it, I've just never been with a black guy is all."

"Well you are going to love Vince."

The elevator doors opened and I took April's arm in mine before confidently walking into the small lobby outside the penthouse doors.

I pulled out a key card and scanned it on the door. As soon as I opened it the sweet smell of citrus lightly danced on the air.

"Lindsey! I'm glad to see you were able to bring a friend." Vince's deep, booming voice comes from a far corner of the room where he is leaned back in a bubbling hot tub built into the floor.

"I just about had a heart attack when I got the call." I joked. "Vince, this is April."

"I know, I know. I'm sorry for the late notice but now here you are with the beautiful April. A pretty name for a pretty lady." Vince leaned back and put his burly arms back on the edge of the tub. One of his big hands grabbed a sweating glass of ice water. "Why don't you come over here and show me this goddess you brought with you."

We slipped off our shoes and walked across the white tile floors over to where Vince was lounging in the tub.

"I love the outfit, April. Very professional but I do have to say that if you wore that around my offices I might find it hard to...keep things professional."

April blushed because she didn't know what to say.

I cut in so that she didn't have to respond, "Really? I think she looks more like a sexy librarian or a teacher than a businesswoman"

"Ahh, that too. And now that you mention it she does look like she could teach me a thing or two." Vince smirked and raised his eyebrows. "Now Lindsey. Let me see you undress your friend here."

I looked at April and turned her to me as I slowly unbuttoned her blouse. I ran my hands over her body and slid the shirt off her torso and let it fall to the floor.

Vince didn't say a word but his eyes were fixed on April's body as I continued to slowly undress her.

I unzipped the back of her skirt and gently slid my hands down her thighs to push it off.

"Now April, let me see you get Lindsey out of that tight dress."

I was worried that April might hesitate but she looked me square in the eyes and ran her hands along my hips before tugging the fabric up. She slid her hands between my skin and the fabric and pressed the dress up over my head.

Vince subtly licked his lower lip. "If I'm not mistaken, I'd say you two girls have done this before. The whole undressing one another. Isn't that right April?"

April nodded.

"Hmm, a quiet one huh?" Vince remarked. "Well we can't have that. Lindsey, how about you make your friend make some noise. I have a feeling you've done that before as well."

I knew exactly what he wanted. So I gave it to him.

I took April around the waist and pulled her into me. The warmth of our flesh touching was a sinfully sweet reminder of our past. I could feel that she was tense. I licked up her neck and whispered in her ear.

"Relax. I'm going to make you cum." I kept whispering to her as I slid a hand down her panties. "Just take a deep breath and let me have you." I slid a finger between her petals. She may have been tense but that didn't mean she wasn't aroused. I felt the slickness that was coating her that made her pussy lips feel like silk against my touch.

I pressed into her clit and felt it throb against my fingertips as I started to swirl around it in slow circles.

April relaxed with my touch as she let out a heavy sigh.

I looked over to Vince who was watching intently, still leaned back in the tub.

I reached my other hand behind her and unclasped her bra and slid the straps off her shoulders. The cups fell away and April's heavy tits were immediately on display. I had to taste them.

I suckled her tiny pink bud on the tip of her tit and it grew instantly puffy and hard against my tongue. I flicked my tongue against her nipple as my hand continued toying with her clit, coating my fingers in her lady drool.

I moved so that I stood behind April, my hand still in her panties and one hand kneading into her giant breasts. I planted soft kisses along April's neck as she leaned her head back with the pleasure that I knew was coursing through her from my caressing hands and tongue.

I was putting April on display for Vince, making her body writhe in ecstasy before him.

It had been a while but I still remembered where all of April's buttons were and her heaving chest and slickening folds told me that I still knew how to press those buttons pretty damn well.

One button in particular, her hard little clit, was starting to pulse between my fingers. I recognized the telltale sign that April was going to cum if I stayed the course.

Then I remembered something else about April and it gave me a naughty idea.

April's pussy clenches and gushes out her nectar when she has an orgasm.

I momentarily stopped my play time and knelt down on the tile floor in front of my best friend.

I yanked her panties down around her knees and pressed my mouth against her slit and lightly sucked.

My tongue lashed against her as I could feel her building climax already making her pussy drool.

I drank down her juices, savoring the familiar fresh taste of her. My mouth stayed latched to her as I could feel her whole pussy clench in several quick pulses before she released and began to lightly squirt against my waiting tongue.

"Lindsey." April whimpered before letting out a couple tiny squeals and I could tell her knees were getting weak. I continued tonguing her and remembered Vince wanted to hear this girl scream.

I dug my nails into her perky little ass and pressed her cunt hard against my mouth as I continued to feast.

"Lindsey! Oh fuck!" April screamed before trailing off in nonsense exclamations of her pleasure.

Good girl . I thought to myself as I licked her pussy clean.

I gave a seductive look back at Vince who had submerged one hand beneath the water into his lap.

Good. He was enjoying the show.

I pictured him stroking his huge cock while he watched me eat out my best friend.

I stood and let April taste herself on my lips and tongue as I continued to caress her full tits.

Water splashed as Vince got out of the tub.

His dark brown skin was wet and glistening. My eyes trailed down his hulking shoulders , past the slab of muscles on his core and landed right on the thick ridge in Vince's tight trunks.

April snapped out of her pleasure trance to see what had caught my attention.

I'm sure her eyes followed the same path as mine and I knew right when her stare got to his package.

"Oh, holy fuck." April huffed under her breath.

Vince took pride in the two gorgeous women unable to look away from his manhood. April and I both watched his cock throb against the thin material that was keeping his beast bound.

I could already picture his ebony cock stretching April's perfect pink pussy.

That on top of the thrill of eating out my best friend's cunt had me soaking through my panties.

I needed pleasure.

My mouth tasted of sex.

My eyes feasted on the specimen before me.

I was aching deep in my core. My walls were prepared to be stretched as soon as I saw my big black stud.

I tore my eyes away to see April's reaction. She wanted Vince so fucking bad. I would have never pegged April as a size-queen but her stare was hungry, starving even, for the massive cock walking towards her.

It was so hot watching my best friend fill with lust. I loved this side of April and oh how I've missed it.

If I'm being honest I have had this fantasy for years. Ever since our first girl on girl session back in college I've dreamt of watching April get railed. The fantasies were almost always accompanied by fingering myself senseless.

And now those fantasies were about to come true as I watched Vince approach April's naked body.

April let the stud examine her petite body. First with his eyes and then with his big hands.

"Fuck. I am gonna have fun with you, aren't I?" Vince said in a low deep voice.

It took April a second to realize she should respond. All she could manage was a soft nod of her head as she bit into her lower lip. She bit harder as his fingers grazed over her hard nipples.

It was some of the hottest shit I had ever seen. I didn't notice and didn't care that Vince wasn't paying any attention to me yet. I knew my time would come.

Hot and bothered would be an understatement. My panties were drenched and my pussy was screaming to be played with.

I indulged and slid a hand into my panties to find the thick moisture that now enveloped my lady parts. My lips peeled apart as I probed two fingers between them. Sticky strings of my arousal clung between my folds as I started to tease myself.

My heart was thumping in my chest as I made my body beg for more while I watched Vince handle and caress April. His huge frame made April look even more petite than she already was.

The contrast between his dark skin versus her pale complexion was pleasing to the eye as her body writhed against his commanding touch. A hand between her legs was exploring her sensitive slit while the other pinched and tugged at her nipples. He was playing her like some sort of sexual instrument, eliciting squeals and whimpers of pleasure between her gasps for breath.

I watched lust overcome April as she grabbed at Vince's cock.

Vince just smiled. "You want this big black cock so fucking bad, don't you?"

"So fucking bad!" April responded immediately like she had been waiting for him to ask.

Vince looked over to me. The man has stretched every one of my holes with his big cock several times but for some reason I was embarrassed when he caught me with my hand in my panties playing with myself. Like I was some naughty girl just trying to sneak a peek. My chest flushed with embarrassment and I reflexively pulled my hand away.

"Did I catch you being naughty?" Vince noticed my embarrassment. "Playing with yourself without me? Keep going. I wanna see you get all worked up to your best friend's sexy body while I play with her."

I slowly slid my hand back into my panties as Vince's eyes stayed locked on mine. He didn't look away as I started to caress between my lips again. His stare was intense.

"Doesn't she have such perfect tits?" Vince stood behind her and took April's breasts in two big handfuls.

April was lost in pleasure as Vince put her on display for me to masturbate to.

"You wish your tits were this nice don't you?" Vince stated, still commanding me with his gaze.

I didn't need to answer. We both knew he was right. April's breasts were amazing. My boob job was nice but fuck did I envy her perfect naturals.

"And what about her tiny little pussy?" Right as Vince spoke, April arched her back and pressed her chest forward as he plunged two fingers into her. "Fuck she's tight."

I hadn't noticed but my rubbing had grown faster and more frantic as I watched. My body was desperate for a release.

Vince continued, "I just know you've pictured me stretching out her perfect cunt. Spreading her little pink lips with my black dick."

Fuck. I was close.

Vince took both of her arms and pinned them behind her back, making her breasts even more pronounced.

He used his other hand to drop his trunks and take hold of his stiff cock. He slid it into the tiny gap between April's thighs until I saw his purplish cockhead press out from between her legs.

April drew in a sharp breath and held it as she felt his warmth glide past her, teasing her lips apart.

I was going to cum watching him slowly fuck her thighs. I could feel the wave building in me and my core started to tighten.

"Stop. Now!" Vince growled. His words startled me. "I said now!"

I obeyed, ruining my own orgasm at his command. My pussy clenched in desperation. Pulses of a ghost orgasm echoed through my center.

"Why don't you come give her a hand Lindsey." Vince said, pulling his cock out and slowly stroking himself. "Come show her how to handle this monster."

I quickly assumed my position on my knees in front of Vince and let my tits out. My pussy was screaming at me but I knew that if I serviced Vince that he would make sure my little lady was taken care of by the end of the night.

I took April's hand and pulled her down with me. She looked at the giant black penis standing over her and her eyes grew wide.

My mouth danced up his shaft, feeling his taut veins along my soft tongue. April watched for a second before quickly following suit. There was plenty of cock for us both. His erection was hot with arousal and the taste of him reminded me of what was to come, making me shudder with excitement.

I pressed his thick head into my mouth but I already knew that his girth was too much for my poor jaw to handle. I gagged him down as far as I could before letting April try.

I watched her mouth stretch as she filled it with black cock. She gagged and pulled off of him but to my surprise immediately went back for more gagging him down until he bulged in her throat.

"Fuck, that's a good girl." Vince groaned as April forced his cock down. She couldn't take all of him but I was surprised to see her take more of him than I ever could. April must be more of a slut than I realized. She did agree rather easily to come with me now that I think about it.

April bobbed up and down on his cock as she started to drool.

She pulled off of him with a red face and proud smile.

I turned her head towards me and shoved my tongue into her mouth.

And then Vince pulled her away from me and lifted April up in one swift motion into his arms. I watched as he tossed her onto the bed and came back for me.

Finally he was going to fuck us with that big cock of his. My pussy drooled in anticipation.

And then I felt Vince bind my wrists together before he shoved me aside.

"Vince, what the fuck? I need to cum so fucking bad baby." I whined.

He looked at me with an intensity lingering behind his eyes.

"First you're going to watch me make April's pussy mine. Then I'll fuck you while you clean up the mess I make of your best friend's little cunt."

I was so turned on. It was torture.

And then I was mesmerized as Vince crawled onto the bed and took April by the hips to effortlessly pull him to her.

He held her legs apart and knelt in front of her as he slapped his slab of cock on April's stomach.

Vince put her ankles over his shoulders and placed his hands on either side of her head to prop himself up.

The muscles in his arms bulged, his intimidating cock stood right at her tiny pink opening.

And then his plump head slowly spread her petals apart as his ebony shaft slowly made its way into her.

April looked down in disbelief. "Oh fuck that's big!" She gasped with slight worry in her voice. "I've never taken anything this big."

"Bet you didn't even know they made 'em this big did you?" Vince grinned.

"Fuck no." April was taking deep breaths to cope with her pussy stretching to meet Vince.

Her pink lips tugged out of her and gripped his fat shaft as he pulled out. Vince's dark cock glistened, coated in April's juices.

"I'm gonna fuck you now. You ready?"

"Oh fuck. I don't know...I...Oh my fucking...fuck!" April wailed as Vince wrapped his hands around her hips and pummeled into her.

I watched him ruin her tight pussy as she started to cream on his dark cock. Her knuckles turned white as she took fistfuls of the bedsheets trying to cope with the mix of pleasure and pain from Vince's size.

A feeling I knew all too well.

I could see his cock snaking through her abdomen when he thrust into her. Wave after wave of pleasure would crest and break inside of her as this big black cock broke her in. Claimed her.

I was jealous. My pussy was fucking furious. I needed cock so fucking bad.

Big black cock.

Vince's big black cock.

There is a real reason why I can't lose Vince as a client. Sure the money is good but ever since our first night together I have craved Vince's ebony monster inside of me.

I wake up aching. Hungry to be spread open by the cock that's currently ravishing my best friend.

Vince has ruined me for other men. Not all that bullshit about a big cock leaving my pussy loose or anything like that. It's just that ever since my body tasted him every other cock gives me half the orgasm that Vince's does.

Just in time Vince pulled out of April, leaving her a quivering mess on the bed. Along with a dark spot on the sheets where he made her squirt and pussy cream dripping off of his pulsing dick.

Oh fuck yes.

My turn.

"Clean this bitch up." Vince ordered.

"Can you untie me first?" I asked, pouting my lips.

Vince shoved me onto the bed. I hurried to lap up April's dripping, used pussy. My best friend squealed as my tongue lashed at her now overly sensitive bits.

My obedience was rewarded with Vince spreading my pussy open like he knows it belongs to him.

It does.

Oh, holy fuck it does.

I would do anything to feel this black cock filling me to the brim. Pushing me to my limit. To feel his plump head throb against my enveloping walls.

My body curved around him perfectly. Like my slit was made for him.

Vince grabbed my ass in his powerful hands and then fucked me. Like, he really started railing me. We both had so much pent up sexual energy that our bodies hummed together. He used me like a little sex toy and I ground my hips back into him and let my body milk his fat dick.

I launched into the longest climax I've ever had. Vince kept me at my peak with his relentless fucking. He controlled my body with his grip on my ass, my cheeks would be bright red after this.

I loved being used by such a big, powerful cock.

My body was serving its purpose to pleasure my black stud.

My hands were still bound and Vince would force my head into April's pussy every time I moved away. My face was coated in her sex.

I felt Vince press a plug at my other hole.

I pressed my hips back to tell him I wanted it. I needed it.

My flower popped as it accepted the small bulb into my ass.

I was so full. Both holes singing with pleasure and my mouth full of pussy lips. Vince was a fucking animal. His cock was splitting me in half. No matter how many times he thrust into me my core was still hot with the stretching sensation.

April slowly started to gyrate her hips into my feasting mouth. And then I felt her grab me by the back of the head with both hands and force me down on her, hard. I pressed my tongue flat against her clit and bobbed my head between her legs. I needed her orgasm. My mouth and chin were already slick from eating her but I wanted her to cover me. I wanted her to make a mess just for me.

I was going to cum again. I screamed my pleasure against April's cunt as she held me down on her. It wasn't much longer until she was screaming too.

No words. Just screams. Followed by her gushing orgasm. I pulled off of her and let her pulsing squirts splash against my face and down my neck. My tits dripped with her lady cum.

And then Vince pulled out of me, leaving an ache deep in my center. He tossed me effortlessly onto the bed next to April.

He wanted to make a mess of his two slutty girls. He pumped his cock with deliberate strokes. His body was slick with sweat. Tiny drops dotted his bulging arms, his chest, his washboard stomach. And then every muscle in him seemed to flex at once as each pump of his cock let out a thick white stream into the air.

First he coated my face and tits before covering my stomach. His load was endless. I looked to see April open her mouth in hopes of getting her first taste of a black man's cum. Vince obliged and pressed his tip into her waiting mouth and pumped the rest of his seed down her throat. She gulped it down but she was hungry for more.

April crawled over to my cum soaked body. Her tongue traced along my skin where Vince had covered me. My skin was electric against her licks as I watched her clean all the cum off of me.

I was learning a lot about my best friend. April apparently loved big cocks but unbeknownst to me she also loved cum. I watched my tiny cumslut kneel over me and clean every drop off my skin.

"Fuck Linds. You were right. His cock is incredible." April said between soft breaths. Now that she had cleaned me off she was obsessed with my tits. Sucking at my sensitive nipples. It was almost too much to handle since my skin was still tingling from my full body orgasm. "You think it's ok if I ask him to keep fucking me?" April asked with a giddy excitement.

I couldn't believe she was ready for more. I remember my first time with Vince, I could barely walk and I needed to ice my pussy the next morning.

April stuck her ass in the air and wiggled her hips back and forth, calling Vince to come take her again. She giggled with excitement as Vince grabbed her by the hips and pulled her to the edge of the bed. She was dick drunk on his black cock.

Vince ran his hands over her ass and down her lower back. He worshipped her behind before he smacked her ass.

"Ugh! Fuck!" April cried out before giggling again. "Is that all you got? All those muscles must be for show then."

Vince just smiled at her sassy challenge before spanking her with such force that it even made me wince as I watched him pummel her ass again and again.

"Mmm, yes! That's better. Now fuck my pussy again but this time don't go so easy on me."

Had I unlocked a new kink in April? Or maybe it had been there all along. Either way I was fucking loving it. I wanted to see Vince destroy her. She deserved it for being such a sassy slut.

Vince spread her apart with his hands and dove his face into her pussy.

April lifted her head off the bed with a surprised look. "Oh... ohhh! Fuck yes. Eat my little cunt." She smiled over at me, her stare

hungry for my body as she eyed me up and down.

I crawled over to her and let my body be her plaything while Vince ate her out. First she focused on my tits. Squeezing, licking, sucking, biting. I loved having my tits adored, but I was so turned on, I needed more.

I forced April's head between my legs and I watched the edges of her mouth curl up in a smile before she started teasing me with long, slow strokes along my lips. No matter how much I tried to grind my slit into her mouth she kept that same excruciating pace. She knew exactly what she was doing. She let out soft squeals and hums of satisfaction against my privates until I couldn't take it anymore. And then right on cue she spread me apart and gently sucked my clit into her mouth.

Bliss.

My pussy was singing with satisfaction. April knew just how to drive my body wild. Such a good friend.

Her licking became sporadic as she reached a climax of her own.

"Now fuck me! Shove that big cock into me and...ohhh yes! OH FUCK YES!" April shrieked.

Vince apparently didn't need any further instruction. He was already buried deep inside of her. I watched her tits swing and clap and her ass jiggle with each pounding thrust from the black stud behind her. I could hear the wet slapping of skin on skin as their bodies met.

I pushed April's hair out of her face and watched her expressions sink into the pleasure.

Vince leaned forward and wrapped a hand around her throat pulling her body up and back against his. His thrusts didn't skip a beat. April's entire body shook as the two of them rutted like wild animals..

Vince reached around and slapped one of her tits before tugging at her nipples.

April went to scream but no sound came out as Vince took her breath away.

He continued to torture her tits and ravish her from behind. With each thrust I could see his cock poking at her belly with how deep he was inside of her.

Then April's whole body flushed and she lost control. Her legs shook. She stood on her tiptoes as her pussy clenched and forced the big cock out of her with a powerful squirt that drenched the insides of her thighs. Her whole body was seized by pleasure. Even her glasses toppled off her face and onto the bed before she collapsed on the bed beside them.

Vince stood in front of me, fully erect. He knew what he wanted. And he was going to take it. Without saying a word, just a couple grunts, Vince yanked me to him and flipped me on my stomach. He popped out the anal plug that he had put in me earlier and replaced it with his cock in my gaping ass.

He was close as I instantly felt him swell inside of me before blooming and filling my belly with the warmth of his seed.

April and I were both spent after servicing our black stud.

I knew Vince would ask for two girls every time from then on.

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