

# A Couple of Blacked Cuckoos

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{Commissioned by Anonymous}

[A Couple of Cuckoos & Dress-up Darling]

*During a trip to the Caribbean where Erika and Sachi are enjoying themselves and learning how to further their careers using social media, they discover BBC with the help of another fellow online star in Marin Kitagawa. The news even spreads to Hiro back at home, who happened to run into a foreigner of her own. The girls all marvel at it together.*

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<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/xxShiroyakshaxx/60863/A-Couple-of-Blacked-Cuckoos>

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# 1 - Erika's Vacation in the Caribbean

Notes - All characters in this story are the age of 18 or above. This means that if a character happens to be under this age in the show canonically, in this story they are to be depicted as an adult version of them. I do not want to nor wish to condone sexual intercourse with minors.

A/N - I have a Discord Server available on my profile where you can receive updates whenever I post my stories, ask questions or receive an update where you are in the commission queue. There is also a Patreon available where you can submit/vote on community polls, receive discounts and shortened waiting times.

Yes, Marin Kitagawa from Dress-up Darling.

**Tags - Interracial, BBC, Creampie, Hypercock, Crossover.** -----  
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Erika Amano and her younger sister, Sachi Umino were spending some valuable quality time together on a vacation in the Caribbean. Traveling outside of the country with only each other to rely upon was the intimate experience that they both needed to deepen their bond even further, getting the time to learn about the other. They weren't just out and about for the sole purpose of having fun, Erika took the chance to start teaching Sachi the ways of social media, and how to reach a level of popularity where it was possible to make a career out of it. Erika might've been considered a bit airheaded and dumb in terms of academics, but she sure knew her way to create connections and receive sponsors from the large audience that her social media posts reaches.

Sachi had all of the necessities needed to make it *big*, a cute face, a petite body with a nice chest and a round bottom, she definitely had the power to win people over with her cuteness and a surprising sexiness. This entire trip was made possible after one of Erika's sponsors offered her a paid stay at a Caribbean resort in exchange for them being posted on her TikTok, Instagram, and Twitter accounts. In today's climate, Sachi herself understood the influence that becoming a social media influencer had, and was interested beyond how much fun it sounded to relax on the beach and enjoy the blazing hot summer weather outside of their own country.

Meanwhile, Hiro and Nagi were keeping themselves busy, working at a Japanese Ryokan that Hiro's father owned. Unfortunately for them, the trip only paid for two people, not four. Deciding that it would be too much for Nagi to come with her alone, and prioritizing her sister over Hiro for a trip this private, the two were having a blast together.

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*On the beautiful, hot beach...*

The two Japanese sisters were attracting a lot of attention with the stimulating bikinis they were wearing, though Erika's was a little more daring than Sachi's, not afraid nor shy to show off a bit of *skin* which was essential in gathering as many *clicks* as possible. Confident in her looks, and showing Sachi the benefits of being proud about your figure. Erika's flounced top was of a sakura colored pink with tie-side bottoms that showed off a lot of her firm buttcheeks, similar to a thong that teased enough and still left some room for imagination. Sachi on the other hand showed up in her traditional school swimsuit, common in Japan, it was almost *erotic* to wear one outside of her own country where her choice of clothing might be fetishized, still tightly hugging to her sweaty skin and showing off her fine curves.

They happened to meet a fellow Japanese girl named Marin Kitagawa that was also on vacation, having received the same sponsorship as Erika. Immediately recognizing each other as social influencers, both babes hit it off with Sachi tagging along as well. If they weren't turning the heads of many men before, they certainly were *now*. Marin was a slim, busty blonde that had a dangerous rack that definitely competed with Erika's, but none of the girls were trying to compete amongst themselves, cheerfully taking a dip in the cool waters, and finding the perfect angles to take pictures with the bright sunshine accentuating their beauty and voluptuous figures.

Marin seemed to be even more outgoing than Erika, inviting the ladies to join her to play a few games of volleyball with some of the local boys around. Unlike Erika and Sachi who were spending their first day there, Marin had already been there for several days. Although that probably had little to do with the reason why she was so comfortable with talking to strangers, walking towards a group of guys and asking if the three of them could join in.

*"W-Wow... All of the guys are so tall, and really muscular too. I already noticed earlier but, seeing it up close is a little bit different. T-They're kind of hot too, yeah... Really good looking. It's my first time seeing a foreigner in person. Black guys are pretty attractive, huh? I've heard that they were a lot bigger than guys back in Japan, but wow... It's a huge difference."* pondered Erika, finding her eyes wandering more often than not.

Turning to Sachi, she noticed that she was slightly blushing too, chatting with one of the guys positioned next to her. The majority of men that were at the Caribbean were dark-skinned, muscular, towering black men that made them feel a lot more tiny than they probably were. It wasn't every day that they saw pretty Asian girls either, everyone silently having a mutual attraction amidst their entertaining volleyball matches. After breaking a sweat, with the girls putting up a valiant fight but ultimately ending up on the losing team, they gave the local boys some eye candy with how their breasts would profusely jiggle while playing, bending their knees to remain in position to perform successful digs at the ball.

"Thanks for the games, boys! Oh, and before we leave, why don't we take a picture for Instagram?" suggested Erika, getting the whole group together. Forgetting that they didn't understand Japanese, Marin who thankfully knew some English herself helped translate for her if need be, although Sachi and Erika were decently versed themselves, and they took pictures after posing together.

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*"Isn't your hand a bit too low? Ah, wow. His hands are really large, too."* commented Erika in her head, managing a breathtaking smile while feeling part of her lower back with the upper part of her buttocks having a mammoth black hand placed on it. Apparently, she wasn't the only one who the Caribbean men copped a feel off, Marin had her waist gripped quite possessively, and Sachi had her round bum slowly rubbed in a circle where the camera couldn't see. None of the girls particularly minded, though.

### *Afterwards...*

The girls didn't want to end the day just yet, exchanging phone numbers before deciding to get lunch together at a restaurant where they chatted happily about their day, and their lives back in Japan. Marin and Erika talked a lot about social media, and exchanged some tips together, where they also helped Sachi and taught her some of the basics.

"Yup, exactly! It's important to keep *tempting* the boys, but never let them know you're seeing anyone. There's really a market for girls that appear single, a lot of guys are turned off if they find out that you're exclusive to another guy already. That's just kind of how it goes in this field." explained Marin.

Erika nodded her head, while Sachi listened attentively.

"Oh, and don't be afraid to try and post yourself on some more of the *lewd*er sites. You can rack in a lot of money that way!"

In Erika's case, money wasn't exactly one of her priorities, so she didn't care much about that pointer. On the other hand, Sachi actually seemed to be quite interested, thinking if she were capable of that.

Their conversation took a quick turn to the topic of "boys", or more accurately, the "men" that they've encountered during their vacation. Marin is single, but she admitted to *fooling* around with a couple of guys already. She previously had a boyfriend, but he wanted to stay in Japan and insisted that he didn't want to leave, while Marin was determined to explore the world, not wanting to remain

trapped in a shell. After that disagreement, they had decided it was best to break up.

"You don't miss him?" asked Erika, curiously. Popular as she was, neither she nor Sachi had ever actually had boyfriends of their own.

"Well, sometimes I think I do, but I forget about it pretty quickly after the sexy guys here pick me up and... Ahhh!~ I'm getting sidetracked.. Anyways, I'm thankful I did what I did, because I got to meet a lot of new *friends*, I guess you call them. Some of them I even post in my work!" responded Marin energetically.

"S-Sexy guys, huh?..." muttered Sachi, blushing while taking a sip of her drink to hide her bashfulness.

"Well, you're not wrong about that." chimed in Erika, agreeing with that notion, remembering just how *chiseled* and dark the bodies were of the men that they played volleyball with, wearing nothing but their swim trunks. Somehow they were all so athletic and ripped, easily all of them sporting six-pack abs, tremendously built as they were exceptional at sports.

"Oh! Do you girls like black guys, too? I just *loooovee* how fit they are, it's really something else! You don't see bodies like they have at all in Japan, really. Black men just seem so much more manly, my previous boyfriend was nothing like the guys here." commented Marin, dreamily talking about them like it was a topic that she thoroughly enjoyed speaking about.

"..."

"I guess that is true... If you asked me whether I like them or not, I'd probably say I like them, then." muttered Sachi shyly, not the type to gossip about guys and the like.

"Me too. I actually found myself staring quite a lot when we were playing volleyball, earlier. I didn't know that muscles on a guy were so attractive. All of the guys are just so much *bigger* than me." commented Erika, hardly taking a bite to eat because she was so distracted reminiscing about the various handsome hotties that she'd seen.

"Big is right, Erika! It's not just their muscles that are big, you know. I've always heard about it, and was always scared to try, but after I tried it once I knew I didn't make a mistake. Black guys are *huge* down there, Erika, Sachi! I saw some people talk about it online, but they're even way bigger in person!" excitedly said Marin, joining the rest of the girls with rosy red flushed cheeks.

"W-What?!" expressed Sachi, not expecting the vulgar comment.

"Down there? You mean like, their p-penis?..." asked Erika, her curiosity piqued.

"No, don't call it that, Erika. Girls like to call it *big black cock*, and for a good reason! I never knew that sex could feel so good in my life! There's no way I'd ever go back after that, I couldn't even get aroused thinking about getting fucked by a tiny little dick. I *need* their cocks massive now, and so far only black guys here could ever fulfill my needs." whispered Marin hotly, bringing the girls in close so her voice wouldn't be heard from the people surrounding them. It was quite obvious that she was a size queen.

"R-Really? Are you sure about that? It seems kind of weird that only black guys could... You know... It sort of sounds like a myth, I guess?" questioned Sachi, having trouble believing it.

"You don't believe me, Sachi? Hmph, fine. Here, let me show you then." responded Marin, pulling out her cellphone and pulling out an album on her cellphone, flipping through dozens of images which were all saved images of dark, long and thick dark cocks. Erika felt a shudder run down her spine staring at the *fascinating* sight, mesmerized if anything, and even Sachi was wide-eyed and ogling the dozens of ebony sex organs that Marin took pictures of and with.

"M-Maybe it's a coincidence?..." asked Erika, unable to convince herself that something so good could be true.

"Still?! Whatever, it's your loss if you girls don't believe me! Anyways, you'll probably find out soon enough, anyways. What about you two, any guys you're seeing?" questioned Marin, asking for their relationship statuses, taking interest in their romantic and sexual lives instead of only gushing about her own.

Sachi answers that she's single, but Erika mentioned that she was engaged to Sachi's "brother".

"Hmm, engaged, huh? That's a lot harder to hide than just a regular boyfriend. Where is he, anyways?" questioned Marin, tilting her head to the side.

"He's probably back at home somewhere trying to get together with Hiro!" responded Erika, slightly irritated at that.

"Huh?! Is he cheating on you?"

"No, no. The whole engagement thing is just something convenient for our parents that they started, so I don't really mind. We've never like, had sex or anything like that." responded Erika, no longer blushing in the slightest when talking about it.

"So, you're pretty much single then?" asked Marin.

"Yep!"

"That settles it, you two are coming with me! Let's all go clubbing tonight, the way that the guys dance here compared to Japan is like night and day! Come on, there'll be plenty of black boys, too. I know you girls are gonna love that." teased Marin, winking at them and nudging Sachi on the shoulder who blushed immensely.

Needless to say, both Erika and Sachi eagerly accepted her invitation. Whether they openly expressed it or not, both the sisters were *attracted* to many of the men here. They went shopping before settling in and passing the time until they agreed to meet, and Erika wouldn't stop babbling to Sachi about what they'd *learned*, constantly asking if it really was true that dick sizes like that was common for the black guys there, wondering how *big* the guys they were playing volleyball with were.

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*At the club...*

Erika, Sachi & Marin met together and started to have some drinks to liven up the already boisterous night. They danced together, and took pictures to post online for the fans back at home, posing before they started dancing in a circle. Marin started to shake her butt and within seconds a good-looking black man approached her from behind, and the blonde seemed unfazed as she kept moving it. Sachi and Erika were dancing together trying to copy Marin's moves, Sachi felt her peachy bum slapped and then palmed aggressively from behind, jumping slightly and only pausing for a second before continuing to dance. The sisters were facing each other and saw the scarlet red blushes on their faces, Erika felt a pair of huge hands slipping around her thin waist and pulled her hips towards them, noticing how powerful their hands felt as they looked around and the place was filled with black men, women and white women. Being touched in this provocative manner by a complete stranger normally would be repulsive, but Sachi and Erika quite enjoyed the company of these buff, physical dark skinned foreigners.

There was a crowd forming around the beautiful ladies, and multiple men took turns dancing with Marin, twerking a storm on them. Erika and Sachi had never felt so exhilarated being passed around to a new set of hands, a new set of hips as they felt their bikini-clad bodies being grabbed, rubbed, and their butts rubbing crotches. The blaring music was fast-paced and controlled the tempo at which the Caribbean black men were dancing with them, matching their hips to the tune of the beat. Sachi's dance moves were far more reserved, pushing back and brushing her round bottom against the tall, skinny black man behind her, swaying her hips from side to side. Erika saw her eyes light up,

and instantly knew that she felt something. They couldn't fully understand what the guys dancing with them were saying, but Erika was at least able to tell that they were *enticing* numerous guys, and they found almost all of them to be incredibly sexy.

Erika bent over lower to the floor, arching her ass out with her hands supporting her knees, and grinded all over the lap of the humongous black man planting his groin against her backside. Something tremendously massive which Erika inferred was a large phone of sorts in disbelief of what she felt poked her plush assmeat. She liked the feeling of being towered over, and the hard object nudging against her was something that excited Erika, too.

*"That can't be his.... Can it?"* thought Erika, experimentally pushing against the turgid object with intentional motions sliding along the length of it, shivering from the slight groan that she heard behind her. Grinding him for several minutes, the man's arousal continued to grow as he stuck around for a few songs. His face close to her ears, he handled her hips and held her in place, *daggering* Erika which was a move commonly found in Caribbean places.

"E-Eh?!"

Panicking slightly, Erika submissively kept her head down when having her hips, waist and sides groped while receiving a flurry of thrusts that rocked her back and forth. That rock-hard bulge constantly pushing against her while he dry humped her like they were fucking with swimwear on, Erika's crotch ignited like a flame was lit underneath it, her bouncing bosoms causing her to grab them to prevent them from spilling out of her bikini top. A dance floor so electric, the eroticism of grinding completely foreign to the Japanese women who've never once seen how the locals here partied. Sachi and Erika's eyes met as her little sister felt embarrassed herself watching what was happening to Erika, even while feeling a thick boner running along her own asscrack, which she curiously squeezed by clenching her cheeks and gasping, she wasn't bent over like Erika who was having her pale rump hammered at rapid speeds.

*"O-Oh, gosh! He's so strong! I feel like I'm about to fall over!"*

The girls felt complimented that they'd managed to get all of these black men *erect* with their big, soft butts. Erika could tell from the size of the gigantic mitts grasping her skin and the looming presence behind her that her eager dance partner was extremely large, wanting to get a look at him as even Sachi was caught glimpsing at him. Sweating from the intense humping session with her thong bikini digging into her globes of flesh, she recovered and stood up after the blistering thrusts ceased to an end, rolling her hips in a serpentine-like manner and hotly panting her rugged breaths as the suffocating sexual tension left Erika *wet* in between her legs. Oblivious to the fact that fierce *daggering* was common in these areas, Erika felt like she was just dominated in front of her own sister and in public, and for some reason the thought of that *turned* her on.

Wanting to see *who* this beefy cock belonged to, Erika ground her arse into it one final time for good

measure before turning around.

"A-Ah!..."

Immediately her eyes met with his broad, black chest. He was way taller than she'd guessed, having to look up to see his face. Greeted by an extremely handsome, and gigantic black man. Erika was like a mouse standing in front of a lion, her voice caught in her throat as her loins tightened by the virile stud.

*"Black guys are huge down there, Erika, Sachi!"*

Marin's words echoed in her head, tempted to confirm once and for all if those "myths" were true. Erika's eyes dropped onto the massive tent pitched in his shorts, and all sense of reason flew right out of her mind after witnessing it. Her breath escaping her, her tongue and mouth dry with an itch developing in her private areas. She couldn't even utter a word before his thick hands grabbed her by the throat, seeing a huge pair of lips lean in before her upper and bottom lips were completely rubbing against them. Erika's mouth parted open from the invading wet muscle that left her head in a daze, having never experienced such a sloppy, tongue wrestling make out session. Her knees buckled with her hormones running rampant, horny enough that she almost didn't care that there were people around her.

Closing her eyes and tonguing him back for over an entire minute, separating with her hungry gaze locked onto the handsome black man. His gigantic muscles and standing taller than even professional athletes, at around six feet and five inches tall, Erika had scored herself the biggest guy around. Wiping her lips with her forearm, Erika turned to Sachi who was having a *great* time on her own, albeit not as risqué as Erika, she still had a clothed dense cockshaft riding up against her thick cheeks.

"I have to go to the bathroom!!" announced Erika, having to speak loudly to be heard over the speakers. Sachi weakly nodded her head, biting her bottom lip while teasing that huge dick brushing on her soft bum. Erika turned to glance at the beautiful black man that left her criminally aroused, beckoning at him with her fingers to follow her.

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*At the ladies bathroom...*

Erika made doubly sure that nobody was inside before sneaking her giant admirer into one of the stalls with her, slamming it shut behind her before locking the door immediately. In a rush to confirm Marin's claims, Erika panted heavily after standing on her tip toes and licking his tongue with her

own, hands resting against his bulging pecs.

"Can I see it? Ahh, god. I want to see if what they say about black men is true. I want to see your big black cock!" huffed and puffed Erika, overcome with lust with her dewy eyes admiring his bulge. She pointed at the outline of his member to get her point across, then motioned with her hands stretching then wide apart as if she were describing something *long*. Her English was a bit broken, but for the most part he could understand her.

A victim of temptation, going so far as to completely forget her fake relationship with Nagi, who seemed like a puny boy to the masculine specimen before her.

"Naughty girl."

His swimsuit easily was yanked down his burly thighs, that chocolate dark skin glistening with the sweat accumulated from the dance floor, his thighs muscular like pillars while he revealed himself to the BBC intrigued girl without hesitation. Whipping out like a black blur freed from its confinements, the veiny anaconda radiating *musk* and *virile* heat stuck out and heavily bobbed in front of her. Spanning at fourteen inches, monstrous girth along the shaft, and with a meaty bulbous tip to finish it off.

"W-Wow! That thing is huge! I didn't even know they could get that big!..." exclaimed Erika, covering her mouth with her eyes popping wide, only the second male genitalia that she'd seen in person and it completely destroyed her expectations for dicks. Walking in accidentally on Nagi naked was the first, and his little penis looked like a finger compared to the freakish black *behemoth* in front of her.

"Can I take a picture of it?" asked Erika, uncomposed while it was clear how hot and bothered she was.

"Go ahead."

Erika quickly took out her cellphone after longingly gazing at it, mesmerized. Instinctually wanting to keep a photo to remember it forever, she snapped a picture of it then sent it to her new friend, Marin. In seconds, she received a reply with tons of emojis and words of encouragement, telling her to go "get that black dick!", and asking if she could send her a video.

*"Everything about him is enormous... Gosh, black cock looks so manly...I want to put it in my mouth. I wanna taste that chocolate dick."* contemplated Erika, clearing her throat before handing her cellphone to the guy with the video already recording. Horny, curious, and needing to ease her salivating mouth, Erika lowered herself to the floor, sitting on her knees. The heavy, masculine pungent scent from his genitals overwhelmed her nostrils, wide-eyed and gulping because of the intimidating mandingo slab of meat casting a shadow that covered her entire face.

*"T-This thing looks bigger than my arm! Ahh, the smell is so strong, too. It's not bad, though... I'm already soooo wet. I already thought black guys were sexy, but their cocks are driving me crazy!"*

"Kyaal~" squealed Erika, the darker-toned pole smacking her right on the face with the man's bulging nutsack hanging low, having trouble focusing her eyes on one particular part of the spectacle that was his man region. Her pink tongue slightly hanging out and resting above her glossy bottom lip, half-lidded eyes with the giant cock moving back and forth, and across Erika's beautiful face while the blonde harlot sniffed hard and tried to chase the immense phallus with her mouth. Recording with his left hand, and using the other to hold the heavy base of his fat hog, sliding it across her features and hypnotizing her with the exotic aroma and the breathtaking size of it.

Bobbing obscenely was his stupendous member that stuck out like a hose from his groin, Erika's heart pounding in her chest. A solicitous look in her determined eyes that flashed between the camera lens and then focusing on the colossal meat prick before her, *smooching* the engorged dark crown with her glossy, pillow lips.

"Mmmmmmmmm~"

Her humming creates pleasant vibrations for the man enjoying her delicate, soft and warm lips. Puckering them together and pushing against the weight of it, holding it for a few seconds longer and showing her infatuation with an intentionally loud and wet plop of the lips. Erika's tongue slithered out for a taste of it, flicking upwards from underneath the meaty ridge and leaving behind a trail of spit. Keeping her tongue stuck out, he lifted his mammoth sex organ and slapped it against her outstretched muscle, enticing Erika to enclose and wrap her lips around it. Struggling to adapt to the enormous thickness and the overbearing, prominent taste that was both salty from the sweat and yet tangy and sweet, a savory flavor on her tongue that slid beneath it after capturing the black beast inside of her watering mouth.

"Yeah, just like that. Slowly now, you don't wanna choke." groaned the mountainous man, steadily feeding his dark inches into that hot oral cavern of hers. Erika's moans were muffled with her eyes sealed tightly, slowly pushing her mouth further along the broad cock with her tongue lying flat against it. Pushing her upper limits while ensuring that her teeth were tucked behind her lips, letting some saliva drool out of her mouth before sucking it back up and commencing to bob her head after gagging from reaching her limit.

Passionately slurping the six humongous inches that she barely managed to fit within her outstretched lips, her delicate fingers caressing the leathery skin of his enormous dark nutsack and rolling the round testicles cradled within her palms. Erika noted how soft and squishy they felt after giving them a gentle squeeze in an attempt to stimulate the most arousing manhood that she'd ever seen, exhilarated from having the insides of her cheeks rubbing against big black cock while hungrily jerking her head back and forth at accelerating speeds, improving at handling him with her sweet mouth that all of her fans hoped and dreamed they could kiss were currently giving a dirty, messy

blowjob to an African-American foreigner out in the Caribbean, one that she hadn't even known his name.

"Mhmm!~ Mmm! Gllhh!~"

Erika had completely forgotten in the heat of the moment that they were in a public bathroom, hardly toning it down as her wet fellating was a bit noisy, but thankfully nobody else was there.

*"This tastes so fucking good! God, I love the strong taste that black cock leaves on my tongue! My jaw is starting to hurt, but I can't stop myself!"*

The charcoal dark lump of pure muscle was shining with her spit, her luscious lips tugging and sucking on the taut skin, finding how equally tough and yet soft the beefy cock felt in her mouth to be perplexing. Erika couldn't keep herself from moaning with great frothy bubbles of saliva forming at the sides of her lips, the ropes of them connecting from her cheek and hanging between her mouth, chin and cock cloudy and white. Drooling profusely with spit slathered up the massive bellend. Erika was a natural BBC sucker, the heavy drool allowing her to split an extra inch past her slackened slick lips. Her nipples stiffened and erect, slobbering everywhere with the streams of her spit running down the cock, and over the hands that were caressing his balls. Moving her mouth crazily with her head tilted to the side, pink tongue visibly sliding against every pulsing vein, trembling with euphoria while showering that black cock with copious love and affection. If she was able to, Erika would've desired to stay with this tasty, meaty package pumping in and out of her mouth like a piston, alerted by the sound of the dark-skinned man's aggressive grunts.

"Mmhhmm!~ Mmmh! Mmmhhh!~" moaning in approval, Erika wriggled and wrapped her tongue around the chocolate flesh, turning it in her mouth and flinging her head back and forth as seamlessly as she could, fucking him using her sloppy *maw*. Unannounced, the slutty blonde felt him throb uncontrollably, once, then twice, followed by a geyser of syrupy cum that shot out of the tip like a hose, erupting powerfully and splashing the insides of her mouth with an abundance of thick, viscous cream. The *giant* load left the first-time cumssucker under the impression that she was drowning, gulping the thick slop down as best as she could, holding still while some of the pale spunk splattering over her face.

"Aaaagggh, fuck." cursed the absolute unit of a man, sliding his sperm-slicked meat from out of her lips, her cheeks still inflated before Erika put her fingers on her neck and chugged it down.

Her *inflamed* vaginal lips were beyond moist with her juices leaking down her inner thigh, swirling her tongue to clean her upper pair of lips, panting frantically before showing him her heart-lidded eyes, leaning in and placing a loving *kiss* against the hard tip, smoothly running it against her lips which caused more to ooze out of it. Cutting the recording, he returned Erika the phone who let it down on the floor, standing up on her feet and twirling around, leaning her round bottom against his slightly bucking shaft, swallowing black cum not *enough* to satisfy her raging libido.

"I can't take it anymore... Fuck me with that black cock, please?~"

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"Aahhnnggh!~ Oohhh, f-fuck!~ It's entering me! That big fucking black dick is inside of me!" mewled Erika, already losing her wits from just the bulbous head breaching her entrance. Penetrating the tight blonde was hardly an easy task because of how *small* her pussy is, needing to stretch her out to the maximum with his girth wiggling trying to spread her virgin hole apart to adapt to his immaculate proportions. Her teeth clenched together while standing tall on her top toes, her bra-covered tits smashing against the stall's door while being driven up against it from the searing hot sensations firing up across her nervous system.

"Hoh! Oh, oh, oh! Mmnnnghh! Mmmnnh! Y-Yes!~ Yes!" whimpered Erika, her succulent snatch forcibly splitting open from the dominant tube of onyx entering her from behind. The primal grunts coming from the bulky, muscular black man sent delicious chills down her spine, driving his hips upwards and almost seemingly lifting her body weight with that awe-inspiringly powerful cock alone. Erika's immorally degenerate moans cascaded through her throat, sticking her marshmallow pale booty into his crotch trying to skewer herself fully onto his turgid length.

Elation unknown like any other consumed Erika who started to leak thick, heavy cream from her spasming pussy that was being invaded by nine inches of his marvelous shaft. The meat wedging tightly into her sex, sheathing them with the vaginal tunnels of molten velvety heat. Erika's slick and tight hole clung desperately while lubricating heavily allowing him to slowly stroke in and out of her, pushing *more* of his length inside with every soft thrust. Eyes drifting upwards with her waist gripped securely, holding her into place with every jut from his hips making contact with her pillow-y bum.

"Aaah!~ Haaa!~ Hhhaaaa!~" gasped Erika, oxygen leaving her system with her eyes slowly drifting upwards, shallow pants while rapidly finding herself on the verge of something *profound*. Aching was her energetic pussy that had been craving the company of a black man during this entire vacation, dripping wet after feeling the most muscular specimen she'd ever had the chance to lay eyes upon bury himself all the way to the hilt, a howling screech escaping the salacious blonde. Losing herself to the utter pleasure after her welcoming pussy started to feel the gargantuan truncheon slide in and out of her, rocking her up and down and working up a tempo that had her wanting to *cum* in mere seconds.

*"That feels so fucking good, unghh! I'm gonna cum!~ He's going to make me cum!~ I'm going to cum all over this huge black cock!~"*

Inhaling sharply with his burly hips ramming onto her backside, the meaty resounding clapping sounds that they made echoing in the washroom, turning her maiden hole into his personal cocksleeve, Erika was too turned on to even care that they weren't wearing protection. Her mind's

rationale completely abandoned her the moment that she *smelled* that virile cock, an animalistic groan reverberating from Erika's throat, the long anticipated cry for her orgasm commencing until the sound of the bathroom door swinging open *stopped* her dead in her tracks.

"Hello, Erika?"

A familiar voice interrupted the two, both forced to stop seconds before reaching climax. Frustrated, Erika could hear the gigantic brute behind her click his tongue, stalling his pace but keeping that rigid darkness plunging within her drenched wetness. Completely out of her mind, Erika needed a few moments before her sanity rejoined her body, the out-of-body heavenly experience that was getting an enormous black cock fucking her pussy left her in a blank state before she knew it.

"Erika, are you in the stalls?" asked Sachi again, certain that her sister should've still been in here.

"Y-Yes! I am. H-Hi, Sachi." mumbled Erika, hushed whispers that Sachi couldn't understand ensued.

*"Aagh, what are you doing?! My sister is standing right there, and he still wants to continue?!"* thought Erika, the weirdly thrilling situation left her creaming heavily with that smooth pussy cream dripping down onto the floor. His fascinatingly huge hands squishing her left tit while the other possessively grabbing her by the throat and choking her, preventing oxygen from entering her lungs from his grip, simultaneously concealing her moans and only allowing her to breathe when he'd allowed her. Her asscheeks clenched together while Erika threw her head back in ecstasy, quietly feeling his veiny appendage *squelch* in and out of her mound.

"I just had to get out of the dance floor! The black guy that I was dancing with was so cute! I-I wonder if what Marin told us earlier today really was true... I could feel his- You know... *Thing* through his pants pressing against my butt." commented Sachi, shyly. Still remembering its intoxicating presence, having to remove herself from all of the bump and grinding before it'd aroused her even worse than it already did. Rubbing the places on her round butt that she'd felt *it* with her hands, readjusting her swimsuit in the process.

"Oh, it's true, alright. *Mmng!*~.. I could tell, too." gasped Erika, a challenge it was to restrain her wanton moans.

"Yeah, that guy you were dancing with was *huge*! I was almost scared for you, Erika. He could probably snap you in half!"

"I-I'm sure he would, aaahhh! *Mmmm...* Do you think you like black cock, Sachi? *Mmmm...*" exasperated Erika, sucking on the thick fingers that he stuck into her mouth to stop herself from exposing themselves.

"M-Maybe?! It did feel nice... A lot of black guys were complimenting my butt, too. I had fun feeling *it* against me, I guess..." muttered Sachi, bashfully.

"Say itttt... Ahhn!~..."

"W-Wha?!"

"Call it what it is." encouraged Erika, closing her eyes and panting heavily with a flushed red face.

"Gosh!... Black cock! I liked feeling black cock rubbing my butt!" pouted Sachi.

"Mhmmm... Black guys really are sexy, aren't they? I bet black cock is the best..." said Erika in a solicitous tone.

"W-Whoa!... You sound really out of breath there, Erika. Are you okay?" asked Sachi, trying to change the embarrassing topic.

"I-I'm fine! Mhmm! I'm doing a-amazing!" squealed Erika, bouncing while riding the rippling waves of an orgasm, splashing her pussy juice all over the ejaculating pole of dickmeat releasing consecutive streams of semen *directly* inside of Erika's submissive womanhood.

Finishing together with his fingers grasping and kneading her titflesh, licking along her exposed neck nape and humping her bottom to completion.

"Okay.. It's getting a bit late now, we should head back to the hotel." said Sachi, checking her phone and seeing what time it was.

"Sure, okay. O-One second." panted Erika, grabbing some tissues and cleaning her crotch that was carrying an immense *load* of warm, gooey cum black cum.

Sachi waited for her sister while glued to her phone, looking back at some of the pictures that were taken at the beach, wishing that she'd gotten the phone number of that guy *teasing* her like crazy with his bulge. Slowly, the bathroom stall door creaked open, and Erika *stumbled* out. She didn't expect to lose her footing, or her ability to walk impaired, that *fourteen* incher wasn't a joke.

"Sis. You got something on your face." commented Sachi, pointing at the corner of her lips.

"O-Oh, don't worry about it!" laughed Erika nervously, licking it up quickly with her tongue.

"I'll go call an Uber, clean up in the meantime, okay?" said Sachi, leaving Erika in the washroom, just managing to catch Marin before she'd left.

Marin had not one, but *two* black guys arm-in-arm with her, Sachi already knew based on their conversation earlier what the three of them were planning to do together.

"*Two at once?!*..."

She didn't say anything, but watched them leave as she'd never seen a woman so happy in her life, Marin on cloud nine after snagging herself *two* attractive guys. Sachi pondered if she'd made a mistake forgetting to ask for the number of the hot black man that grinded her for over ten minutes.

*Meanwhile...*

After Erika entered the gigantic black man's numbers into her contacts, covered in sweat and having a slight limp to her step, the voracious blonde yearned for *more*.

"Come back to the hotel with me..." panted Erika, touching his bicep and staring up at him with love-stricken eyes.

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*In the taxi...*

"W-Whoa?! Erika's going to bring him back with us? Jeez, he barely looks like he can fit in the car back there!" thought Sachi, genuinely shocked that Erika was so brazenly expressing her love for black men by taking him back with them. Still, she didn't say anything. Thinking about what Nagi would feel if he'd come to know of this.

Erika and her new *friend* as Marin would call it sat together at the back, she couldn't hear what they were saying but she could see that they were whispering something together. The taxi driver hit the gas and Erika already had her silky fingers touching his crotch, massaging that enormous bulge that made Sachi's thighs quiver seeing the reflection in the mirror.

*"What are you doing, Erika?! I can see you two clearly, you know?!"* gasped Sachi, seeing Erika lean her head towards his ear and whispering something with a *thirsty* look to her eyes and a face that Sachi had never seen before. This woman was so enraptured with lust that she didn't care about being caught. Erika impatiently tugged his shorts past his meaty package with the half-hardened prick flopping out, and secretly wanting a clearer peek at it, Sachi took her tiny mirror out of her bag and started to pretend to check herself in front of it.

***"B-Big!!!..."***

"So, what's your name?" calmly asked the deep voice from the black man behind her. The words he spoke in English weren't hard to understand, and Sachi had done some practicing in school and before the trip to learn.

***"I-It's Sachi."***

While they were talking, Erika's head could be seen darting between his legs, collecting that thick dark snake and inhaling it into her mouth.

*"Sachi, it's nice to meet you and especially your friend."* he said, his white teeth showing through his grin while he rested his cheek on his face, his other palm holding the back of Erika's head and pushing her deeper down, hungrily bobbing her head on his very large pillar of man meat, blowing it with everything she had while remaining somewhat quiet with the occasional wet slip.

***"N-Nice to meet you, too."***

***"Did you girls have fun today?"*** he asked.

*"Yes, a lot of fun..."* mumbled Sachi, her eyes naturally attracted to the sloppy action taking place behind her.

*"Good, I'm sure Erika will be tonight, too."* he grunted slightly, leaning back and feeling Erika's dutiful mouth work like a wet piston.

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*Back at the hotel...*

Erika exited the taxi with spit circling around her lips, a strand of pubic hair stuck to her chin, not even bothering to wipe it as they entered their luxurious suite with multiple rooms for their leisure.

"I'll see you tomorrow then, Erika? Goodnight..." awkwardly said Sachi, opening the door to her room and turning back and seeing Erika attaching herself all over the muscular black man. Pheromones invading her brain and still not regaining her senses, she looked possessed by something. Erika was never so bold to bring any man home, and yet on the first night at the Caribbean she'd shamelessly done so without hesitation. Black cock had awakened something carnal within her, wrapping her slender arms around his thick biceps, Sachi was flustered seeing the two enter Erika's room with a dark red blush on her face.

"You don't mind if that girl hears?" he asked, palming her curvy hips and rubbing her delicate, pale skin. Admiring the Japanese girl's beauty, as rare as it was for Erika to see a foreign black man, it was the same for him. Having no prior experience with Asian women, he was shocked how *lewd* both Erika and her body was. That ample bust wasn't anything to scoff at, and while skinny she was rather *plump* in the right places, notably that heart-shaped buttocks of hers that stimulated his rock hard bulging cock in the first place.

"I don't care about that right now, just hurry up and *fuck* me." pleaded Erika, that bubbly voice that she'd use during her TikToks was gone, instead her voice sounding seductive and determined.

"I was getting tired of holding back, anyway." growled the man, effortlessly picking up Erika making a demonstrative show of the overpowering strength that his vascular muscles contained. Erika instinctively knew that at a genetic level there was nobody that she'd ever met in Japan that could ever *compare* to him, not physically, not sexually, black men were the perfect specimen in her eyes. The way that her pussy was *electrified* from the simple display of power that he exuded further solidified Erika's submissiveness to him and BBC as a whole, throwing her carelessly onto the bed followed by the TikTok star's surprised squeal. There were girls that preferred a slow, *romantic* fucking with a partner that they considered the love of their lives. That type of thinking was cliche, Erika surrendering herself entirely to her *salacious* desires, noticing her natural gravitation towards the local black boys all day, it was only a matter of time before she was taken to bed and punished for her slutty cravings.

"Kyaa!~"

Having spent her whole life in Japan, but never giving her virginity away to anyone until today, Erika understood *why*. There wasn't any man that she'd considered worthy, her sopping wet quim exclusively belonged to black cock, and she wouldn't have it any other way. Preparing herself for a tumultuous fucking, Erika was out of breath begging to untie her bikini straps to expose her *weeping* pussy that was crying for greater abuse. The mattress bounced from the athletic bulk of muscle that the dark-skinned stud leapt onto the bed with, having already kicked his shorts to the corner of the room, he didn't give Erika the chance to breathe let alone strip, *ripping* her expensive bikini clean off of her pristine, snow white skin and discarding them like their very

existence offended him.

“!!!!~”

Knowing that she should've probably been upset, but instead finding his dominance over her arousal-provoking, her pendulous breasts jiggling after having her bra torn to shreds straight from the middle strap. Exposed in all of her naked glory, truly a spectacle to behold with her throbbing, beautifully puffy pussy appearing dampened, plump and *pink*. In the cramped space of that bathroom stall, they both lacked the opportunity to properly appreciate each other's alluring bodies in the nude. *Slapping* that hulking black cock directly over her soaked mound, Erika shivered with her legs twitching at properly taking in the abundant fuckrod resting on her pussy, realizing the absurdity that was the sheer size of it. Reaching somewhere far up towards her navel area and lower stomach,

“Y-Yeah... No matter how many times I'll see it, I will never not be amazed! How in the world does a cock get this huge?! All of this was inside of me not too long ago?! It's really, really scary. But I can't imagine myself getting fucked by anything other than this... I never came so hard in my life!” thought Erika, her body coursing with inconceivable lust. In the midst of her ebony crazed obsessive thoughts, those silky smooth, plush womanly legs of hers were lifted off the mattress and placed on his immense shoulders. Everything felt like a hurricane of pleasure ever since she'd met this man, before she could even open her mouth *nine* bulky inches speared her outstretched hole making Erika *scream* in pleasure louder than she'd ever had before.

His thrusts were ravenous and fierce, the dense heavy shaft worked her insides like a madly pistonning rod when rearranging her guts with hefty, monstrously powerful thrusts. Erika's jaw hung wide with the spit strands connecting from the roof of her mouth to her tongue visible, hammered against the rocking bed that was scraping against the wooden floor, wreaking havoc as Erika *spat* during her earth-shattering groans. Erika's hips were being sent *upwards* from the vehement thrusts, pounded so hard by all of those flexing muscles that her lily white rear would lift at the end of it, crashing into him with Erika being *rammed* deeply towards the bottom end of his thrust, filling her out to the brim and kissing the entrance of her womb each and every time.

“B-Black cock! F-Fucking amazinggggg!~” gutturally moaned the broad, head jerking up and down in approval.

“Do all Japanese girls really like it so much?” he asked, maintaining a cool face despite his tempo *increasing*, having hardly shown the speeds that he was able to pound women into submission with. Erika felt orgasm after orgasm sweep through her pussy, causing her hips to buck uncontrollably like the entire lower half of her body had a mind of their own.

“Yessss!~ How couldn't we? It's so much better! *Hnngh! Gghhh! Eeeekkk!*~ I'm cumming!~ I'm cumming again!~ It's so thick, long, sturdy, and strong! Even after letting out all of that hot cum in my pussy and mouth you're still so hard and sexy!” praised Erika, teeth clattering her calf muscles

tensed up from the brutal pumping schlong that slipped in and out of her flooded wetness, threatening to slip the ridge out past her suctioning pussy lips at any moment.

"I could tell from the way you were grinding that ass on me that you *wanted* this, you whore!"

His grunts vicious, the gravid orbs of his fat balls flexing hanging underneath his shaft, *bubbling* and *glorping* with his eager load that ached in his testicles. Beating her sore pussy with his manly tool that resembled a humongous black battering ram, fondling her generously curvy sides while Erika's feet dangled behind his head.

"Hnngh!~ Mmnh! A-Ahn!~ Oh, yes! I wanted it! Ever since I heard about it!~ N-No, from the moment I saw all of those sexy black guys at the beach. I knew that I wanted one *inside* of me!~ Oohnngh!~ Oohhh!" mewled Erika, her legs flailing while she reached above her head and gripped a pillow, sobbing gently and biting her quivering bottom lip. Rocking her hips forward into his smashing hips, her vaginal cavity spread apart as wide apart as it physically could, cleaving away at her spasming hole that contracted tightly onto his dark meat.

"I see. So you're just a black cock slut!" he yelled, manhandling the thrashing and heaving blonde that had already started to drool from her lips panting like a bitch, falling victim to the heavenly feeling that coaxed her in, trying to use her genitalia to *milk* that beautiful dick for another load.

"Yesss! I don't care anymore! I'm just a slut for black cock!~"

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*Meanwhile, in Sachi's room...*

"*Erika?! Can you at least try to be quieter?! I can hear everything, you know?!*" gasped Sachi, covering her mouth but curiously keeping her ears close to the thin walls that separated their rooms. They were going back and forth with the dirty talk, further degrading Erika into the nymphomaniac slut that she had become, egging each other's orgasms on with their depraved talking. Either they had forgotten entirely about Sachi being in the opposite room, or they simply didn't care, the two lustful adults were shoving their crotches together wildly causing their sweat-slickened bodies to slap and echo into the room.

"*I want to take a black cock, too...!*"

*Bzzt! Bzzz!*

Sachi's phone started to ring and interrupted her with the immoral thoughts running through her brain. The short, pretty blonde would've been lying to herself if she didn't feel somewhat jealous that Erika was having the time of her life, curious herself at to what sex would feel like, especially with a big chocolate cock like the one Erika was clearly getting. Having seen the reflection of it in the car, Sachi *marveled* at the preposterous proportion of his erection.

"Hiro?" mumbled Sachi, noticing that she was receiving a video call on Facetime. Swiping the green button across wanting anything to *distract* herself from the awkward yet *arousing* situation she was in, hearing her own sister get dicked down and obliterated by an enormous black bodybuilder and doing nothing to stop it because hearing their noises flipped a *switch* inside of her.

"Hello, Sachi. How's everything going? I tried to call Erika's phone, but she didn't pick up." said Hiro.

"H-Hi, everything's been great. I was just about to head to bed soon, but-... Anyways, ah!... Erika's not answering the phone right now, because well-... She's a little busy." whispered Sachi, in the video feed she could see that Nagi was in the background working, while Hiro was holding the phone.

*"Ahh! Aagggh! Yeesss! Oooooh, fuck me! Fuck me harder! You're fucking my pussy so good! Pound me with that black cock!~ Hoohnng! Hhoohh!~"*

Erika's vehement screams were audible through Sachi's phone, following her lurid moans were incoherent grumbling and groaning as Hiro picked up on the furious moaning. Upon realization of the reason *why* Erika wasn't answering, currently answering to the calls of someone else. Hiro had a surprised look on her face, but calmed down fairly quickly. Meanwhile Sachi squirmed and scrambled to move to the other side of the suite hoping that nobody heard a thing.

"Oh? Sachi~... Are you keeping something from me?" teased Hiro, a sly smirk on her face. She could tell from Sachi's profuse blushing that she was excited yet flustered.

"N-No..." lied Sachi, sweating and putting up a terrible front, Hiro easily seeing right through it.

"Tell me what's happening right now, Sachi. Don't worry, Nagi can't hear me from back there." whispered Hiro, giggling while holding the phone closer to her ears so she could listen in on everything.

*"Mmmngghh! Hhuuh! Mmnnuah! Ah! Aaah!~"*

"Erika is... Well... She's..." mumbled Sachi, having trouble explaining everything that's happened and putting them into words. It didn't help that their conversation was being interrupted from the boisterous noises coming from the neighboring room.

"It's okay, even if you don't answer, I can tell what's going down over there. Erika must be having the time of her life, haha!~ I mean, especially with how loud her moans are." giggled Hiro, seemingly finding this amusing.

"No, no!... I'll tell you. I don't have anyone else to talk to about this, anyways. So um... After we went to the beach, Erika and I met another Japanese girl here whose name was Marin, right? There were obviously a *lot* of black guys at the beach, and Marin sort of told us after Erika commented on how good-looking they were that black guys are really *big* down there... Marin told us how much better they were at having sex. I-I don't blame Erika for getting curious, because I kind of wanted to find out myself, too. I just didn't think she'd actually bring one home! She's getting totally railed by a black man right now! I mean, he *is* really hot. I've never seen muscles like that before, and he's unbelievably tall!" energetically gossiped Sachi, from the sound of her voice Hiro could tell that she was *caught* in the spell herself.

"Oh, really? I think I've heard something similar before, somewhere on the Internet maybe. I didn't think anything of it, because the chances of even meeting a black person is quite low. That's what I always thought, and now that you reminded me of it, what a coincidence this is! There's actually a black American guest staying at the ryokan tonight." gasped Hiro, her mind wandering at the rumors being passed onto her from her friend.

*"Mmmnuuahh! Ooohnnggggh! I'm cumming on that massive black cock again!~ Let it out inside of me! I want you to fill me up with it again!~"* squealed Erika from past the walls, both Hiro and Sachi grabbed their phones a little bit tighter after hearing that. There was no way that Erika was already on the pill, and they hadn't ever stopped for any condoms, she was receiving that bareback, raw cockfucking and begging for him to empty out his seed inside of her. What a *risque* decision, and one that Sachi wondered what it felt like. Was the pleasure that Erika felt *that* intense that she couldn't even resist if it meant possibly getting pregnant? The thought was *enthralling*, and Hiro could feel it too.

"Wow, really? D-Do you think he's cute?" asked Sachi.

"Mhm. He's really charming, you don't really see any guys that look like him. He's a lot bigger than me, I felt so little when I was standing next to him, haha!~ Now that you mention it, that *is* pretty hot. I guess I'm just like you and your sister, huh? I'm actually responsible for his room, and I serve him breakfast in the morning.... Maybe I'll ask him about his cock, too? Erika over there seems really adamant about it." teased Hiro, pushing all of Sachi's buttons and sending her past her limits. Reflexively Sachi hung up the call with a scarlet blush on her face, incapable of hearing anymore.

"T-That Hiro! She was messing with me!" pouted Sachi adorably, jumping face-first into the pillows and kicking her feet in the air.

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"Oh, Erika. Are you going to finish soon? I can't sleep like this!" complained Sachi, feeling an unbearable aching in her core. Slowly taking off her shorts, tricking herself that this was under the pretense of sleeping more comfortably.

Meanwhile...

Torrent waves of chunky, creamy loads exploded inside of Erika's receptive pale pussy that devoured the fresh, potent sperm ejecting inside of it. Erika's clenching tunnels stubbornly refused to let go, almost as if it instinctively knew that there wouldn't ever be a better penis to top it. Especially if Erika let anybody back home have a chance with her. That molded, scorching hot and inflamed pussy of hers had taken a shape belonging to only BBC, watching the thick, healthy creampie ooze out of her with heaving breaths that made her naked bosom jiggle.

"Is this what you wanted?" he snickered, watching as Erika stared at her oozing pussy creating a little pool of cum spilling out from her onto the mattress, staining it with their mixed fluids. Erika's fingers caressed her stomach feeling it enter her, seductively moaning while groping her own tits in search of further stimulation.

"Yes! But I'm not finished yet. Can we keep going?" begged Erika, sounding like whimpers because the dark cock addicted woman felt empty without it. Her jaw dropped at the foolish question, realizing how just pointless it was to ask, after eyeing down that lively bobbing, twitching monstrosity that refused to go soft. His stamina was ridiculous, having not shown any signs of slowing down, his fourteen inch lady killer stayed permanently hard and intimidating as it was when she'd first marveled at it in the bathroom stalls.

"Show me what you got."

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"A-Ah!~ Aaaaaahhhnn! Ogggghhh, god. How does all of this *cock* even fit inside of me?" questioned Erika, baffled at the sight of her succulent pussy lips devouring the aching black snake that she took a seat on. Spreading her legs apart and *sliding* that thick juicy pillar of pure muscle inside of her molten, velvety walls. Erika was mooning him with that perfectly shaped, curvy buttocks.

Facing the other direction when *sinking* that colossal cock inside of her, turning her head to watch the handsome black man's face as he submerged within her coiling insides once more. It fit perfectly like a sleeve sheathing around his sword, emphatic moans leaving Erika who held onto his thick, muscular thighs for support.

The relaxing pose that he took with one arm behind his head, and the other *fondling* Erika's porcelain skin and body as the color contrast of their skin was intoxicating, he let Erika work her magic and *impress*, given the opportunity to show just how devoted she was in becoming his black cock loving princess.

"Hnngh!~ Hmm! Agh! Ghhhaaa! I'm *filled* up!~ I can't stop moving my hips! This just feels too amazing!~"

Tongue rolling out of her mouth, Erika lifted her hips and slammed the entire weight of them down the journey of his daunting cockshaft. Gasping for breath, creating friction in her sluttily queefing cunt, her plumpness bouncing with every pump, bouncing up and down with her erect, engorged clitoris shining, eyes cross-eyed from her vaginal cavity drowning in bliss.

Her flooded canal rejoiced by squirting and spraying in rapid bursts around his black snake that was *buried* to the hilt, Erika's enthusiastic butt shaking resembling twerking with her *depraved*, guttural moans echoing off the walls of the enclosed room. Recklessly convulsing as her wetness splashed all over his groin and inner thighs, Erika on cloud nine as she *bucked* and throbbed under the suffocating pleasure, silent gasps escaping her jaw-slacked hanging mouth.

"What an ass you're carrying around back here! I had no idea that Japanese girls could have such a big booty. It's an ass built to take black cock." praised the hulking black man, striking the meaty white bubble butt with his open palms like a whip and leaving the imprint of his hand on her paleness. Erika winced slightly in pain but kept bobbing on his length, riding him passionately and coaxing herself into another impending, rippling orgasm.

"T-Thank you! You're right!~ *Mnngh!*~ I'm built for black cock!" whimpered Erika, eyes shooting straight open after skewering herself with the hammerhead helmet tip slamming into her G-spot. Rewarding the immoral woman by bouncing her on his stiffness with a handful of brutal thrusts that left her temporarily concussed during her ecstatic orgasm. Her creamy white, smooth and supple butt fondled by his gigantic black hands while his compliments intensified her already raging libido.

"Your friend has a pretty nice ass, too. If you didn't turn me on so much with this thing, I might've ended up sleeping with her too." commented the dark-skinned giant.

"Mmnnnh!~ Sachi? She's actually my sister! Hooohhnnggg!~" groaned Erika, having difficulties maintaining a conversation while grinding her clit against his pubic region.

"Really? Wanna bring her over here for a threesome? She was staring at my dick the whole time in the taxi."

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"No, not yet... It's *my* night tonight."

*Hours later...*

They didn't stop for the entire duration of the night, limbs locked together, their lips and tongue engaged in a wet, steamy and sloppy kiss. Erika was folded on her back in an airtight, skin-slapping mating press. Falling asleep and losing consciousness, she still lazily thrusted herself into his crotch, humming and moaning feverishly with cumstains and pussy juice scattered throughout the mattress. Erika never stopped until she literally passed out in arms, eyes slowly closing fully with her hips ceasing their movement, her legs that were locked behind his legs dropping down to the bed, her mouth hanging open as he licked the insides of it. The morning sunrise shining bright through the windows.

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*Two hours later...*

Sachi yawned while and stretched her arms out high into the air, tired and sleep-deprived thanks to the ruckus the previous night. Walking out in only her bra and panties, Sachi brushed her teeth while checking her cell phone, noticing that she'd missed a bulk of images and videos sent to a newly created group chat with herself, Erika, and Marin. It was a series of *explicit* images and videos of her night, Sachi nearly dropped her phone at the sight of *two* footlong sized black cocks and the dirty things they were doing to the slutty blonde. *Everyone* seemed to be getting pumped by hot black guys except for herself, the realization making Sachi pout noticing that her lower lips were slightly soaking the fabric of her pink panties.

After settling down and finishing eating her breakfast, Sachi was washing the dishes when she heard the door to Erika's room swing open behind her. Erika's new *friend* walked out wearing nothing but his swim trunks, towering way above Sachi; she tensed up when he walked by her.

"Good morning..." Sachi awkwardly mumbled.

His prominent bulge wasn't shy in the slightest *hanging* out like that, a severe case of morning wood even after countless *rounds* of fucking. Sachi, speechless and staring at the smitten sight, froze in place when he walked towards her, stopping just in front of her.

"You and your sister really are alike. I'd love to stay and keep you company, but I gotta go. You can touch it for a bit." he teased, swinging the long snake in his pants. Sachi was *mesmerized* and didn't even realize what she was doing when she reached out and *poked* the hardness with her fingers, gripping it cautiously and gasping at the weight of it. The muscular stud's lips curved in a grin when he decided to help himself and roughly *squeezed* Sachi's round balloon of flesh of her butt.

"H-Hey!~" complained Sachi, not that she actually wanted him to stop. Feeling a *thrill* from the way that he groped her, she was turned around with a forceful grab of the hips, and wearing just her skimpy panties that let her fat buttcheeks out for the world to see, Sachi got *humped* for a few seconds by that leviathan-sized cock that was the primary reason she couldn't sleep that night. She tilted her head down in compliance and said *nothing*, taking the clothes thrusts and her bum jiggling from the grinding.

"I'll see you later, naughty girl." whispered the gargantuan black man, giving Sachi one last parting gift by lifting her chin with his finger, then planting a wet *kiss* right on her lips. Sachi's eyes widened but she didn't avoid his approaching face, holding still for a while and then hearing a *smooching* sound when their lips parted, leaving her own smooth pair of lips damp with his saliva. Stunned, everything seemed to happen so quickly, the man left the room with no further word, and a few moments later Erika came limping out into the kitchen.

"Ahh! Did he leave already?" asked Erika, bowlegged and stumbling as she caught herself with her arm resting against the door. A beaming smile on her face, hair disheveled and a mess, visible marks scattered on her flawless skin.

"Y-Yeah, he just left." responded Sachi, wiping her lips.

"I-I see... There's probably nothing I could hide from you after last night, so... Let me tell you about the whole thing! I learned so much! And having sex with black guys is such a crazy experience, Sachi. I don't think I want him to be my last."

"Alright... I'll listen." bashfully replied Sachi.

*To be continued, in Chapter 2 with Hiro...*

## 2 - Hiro's Summer Job

**Notes - All characters in this story are the age of 18 or above. This means that if a character happens to be under this age in the show canonically, in this story they are to be depicted as an adult version of them. I do not want to nor wish to condone sexual intercourse with minors.**

**A/N - I have a Discord Server available on my profile where you can receive updates whenever I post my stories, ask questions or receive an update where you are in the commission queue. There is also a Patreon available where you can submit/vote on community polls, receive discounts and shortened waiting times.**

**Tags - Interracial, BBC, Creampie, Hypercock, Crossover.** -----  
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Hiro Segawa, close friend to Erika Amano, competitive academic rival to Nagi Umino, was living the dream of being able to spend the time with the guy that she'd been crushing on for months. There hadn't been a better opportunity for her to strike, Nagi's fiancee and younger sister were out of the way, clearly *enjoying* themselves on vacation in the Caribbean. Hiro was left all alone with Nagi, working at a classy Japanese ryokan-style hotel spa, with none of the other girls competing for him in the vicinity, and yet she didn't feel excited, for some reason. Usually, Hiro would've taken advantage and cheekily tempted Nagi just a little bit with her attractive looks and wit, but there was something else stirring within her after that late night phone call with Sachi, the wonders of black men *piquing* her interest and libido after hearing all of the vulgar, obscene things that Erika was spewing. The sound of her vehement moans was otherworldly, Hiro could hardly believe that they belonged to the same person. They weren't sweet moans of a girl having her first time with a lover. They were *guttural*, depraved moans belonging to a woman having her sexual needs fulfilled to the maximum. Hiro went to sleep that very same night with those thoughts clouded with the *sight* that must've been, wondering how she would have fared if she were in the place of Erika.

*Bzzt Bzzt!!*

The morning after she woke, Hiro felt like she couldn't get any sleep, constantly thinking about what she'd heard the previous night. In a slumber because of her body's exhaustion from a lack of rest, the purple haired buxom was rudely interrupted with the constant flood of text messages that her phone was blowing up with.

"Mmm... Who's messaging me this much so early in the morning?" grumbled Hiro, rolling over and

then picking her phone off the mattress, having fallen asleep with it clutched in her hands.

"Erika? Hmm, did Sachi tell her that I overheard everything?" mused Hiro, swiping on the notification and opening the images that she was sent.

"A-Ah!..." gasped Hiro, it was like her breath had simultaneously left her body at the same time that her eyes were graced with the images in front of her. Erika had sent numerous *pictures* of a big chocolate cock rubbing across her face, posing with it like she was taking a picture for Instagram, videos of her blowing the fourteen inch monster appendage with that sloppy mouth of hers. The angles and videos of her getting *fucked* out of her mind did a terrific job in showing off his impressively built muscles, his virile physique, that arousingly bulky body. Hiro quite fancied how *dark* he was too, finding the change of pace compared to the men around her refreshing, gently swiping her finger across her cellphones screen as if she were admiring it, wishing she could touch *him* through the phone. Her breaths short but hot, captivated by the erotic male anatomy before her, having never felt such a strong physical attraction to another man before.

"Oh, my... He's something else..." muttered Hiro, briefly mentally comparing all of *this* to Nagi, the man that most likely reciprocated her crush and that was her co-worker for the time being.

*"His body reminds me of that business man from overseas that's staying these nights... Just like him, he was black too..."* pondered Hiro, questioning if what Sachi had told her about black men held any validity. Her thoughts trailing off and imagining what could have possibly been hidden behind that protruding lump in the trousers, her eyes lighting up and believing that those rumors were most likely to be true. Erika's new fuckbuddy *definitely* was more than hung, and just like the charming, older gentlemen he was dark skinned to.

"Hiro! Don't forget to wake up the guests from the other night!" shouted Nagi from across the room, currently busy tending to something else for the time being and unable to lend her assistance.

"I almost forgot. Thanks for reminding me, Nagi." smiled Hiro, snapping out of her trance thanks to his boisterous voice.

*"Well now, I better get going. I wouldn't want to make such a fine man wait."* giggled Hiro, having already found his looks to be on the more *appealing* side, she didn't expect to begin finding him even more handsome and tantalizing. After all, there was no way such an aged man would even look her way, *right?* Hiro was a young, eighteen-year old maiden, and he, a busy, hardworking man probably nearing his forties. It would be naive to believe that anything was going to happen between the two, preparing to admire him from afar.

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*At the man's guest room...*

Having prepared a scrumptious breakfast neatly presented by hers truly, Hiro walked to the front door of the room that she was assigned. Knocking on the door with a bright smile on her face, needing to greet their guests with her uplifting energy. An essential part of the job, but Hiro stood there for a few seconds, having received no response. Before she could knock even louder the second time around, the familiar sounds of a woman's crying *moans* started to spill noisily through the door. It sounded like a mixture of what could've been wincing, moaning from pleasure, and cries. Hiro couldn't distinguish *which* of the three it was, but she responded quickly out of worry, opening the door concerned for their safety.

"Eek!~" squealed Hiro adorably, a sound that she didn't make often. The big, black burly business man was in the middle of fucking some slender, *tight* Japanese girl. Hiro felt the shocking waves of electric eroticism in the air, goosebump already scattering on her skin from the *performance* playing before her. Erika's screams over the call were one thing, *seeing* the visceral degeneracy live in person was another. The woman erratically lifted her hips all the way up only to slam them down with all the force she could muster, so *consumed* by that enormous ebony cock that she didn't even acknowledge Hiro's presence behind them. Those shrieking moans sent shivers through Hiro's body, incapable of perceiving the emotions she was feeling.

"Aaahnng! Hhooonnnghhh!~"

Catching them in the heat of the moment where the Japanese woman's heavy orgasm commenced, even from afar Hiro witnessed the way that her pussy spasmed and leaked all over the humongous dick that was stuffed inside of her. The penis was *beyond* a length that she could comprehend, matching the one that Erika took numerous times inside of her. Hiro was hypnotized, her soft lips trembling and her legs suddenly feeling heavier than they'd ever been, unable to move from the spot. She couldn't take her eyes even if she'd wanted to, her eyes *drawn* towards that fantastically sturdy length, watching it disappear within the quivering hole that was climaxing around it. Closing the door before reaching her limit, Hiro *gasped* loudly and recovered her breath, panting heavily from how flustered she'd become. Usually confident and unafraid of expressing herself sexually through light teasing, Hiro was far from able to *handle* this.

*"Did they see me?! It doesn't matter now, anyways. It's too late. I still need to do my job, though!"* thought Hiro, clearing her throat and this time knocking *loudly* on the door, enough to interrupt them. It definitely wasn't because Hiro was feeling a tad jealous that she wasn't getting the business like some other *lucky* girls recently.

"B-Breakfast's ready!" announced Hiro, attempting to sound as casual as possible, hoping that neither of them had heard or seen her open the door, especially if they found out that she was gawking for nearly an entire minute.

The moaning came to a screeching halt, and Hiro was debating leaving the platter on the floor and making a run for it, right before she could, however, the man came to the door only clothed from the waist-down.

"Wow..." muttered Hiro, failing to realize that she'd spoken those words aloud. It just naturally blurted out of her, Hiro was dazzled by how muscular he is. There was a vast difference between those that she'd considered men in Japan and the superior physiques from foreign men, specifically *black* ones. Hiro was a smart woman, and a star student, yet she couldn't wrap her head around the colossal gap between them.

"Yes, thank you. Sorry about that, just give us a minute." he spoke, his Japanese fluent enough for her to understand him properly, and his voice deep and intimidating. After giving him some time to clean himself up a tad with a nearby towel, wrapping it behind his neck and over his boulder-like shoulders, apologizing once more while he reached out to gladly accept the breakfast that she'd worked so hard to prepare for them.

"I-I'll be taking my leave, then. Thank you." awkwardly muttered Hiro, having never stuttered this much when talking to a person. After undergoing that appearance and personality change, Hiro never reverted to being so meek.

"Sure, I'll see you around." said the hulking black man, with a knowing grin on his face, he watched as the adorable, violet-haired babe scattered as quickly as possible with a blush on her face. He looked down the hallway and watched her leave, chuckling slightly to himself before closing the door behind them.

"She was pretty cute, wasn't she? Japanese women really are sexy." he commented.

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*"What in the world just happened?! W-Whaaa... I really saw it. It's even more shocking than when Erika showed me! I need to tell the others about this, I can't believe that just happened!"* thought Hiro, whipping out her phone and immediately getting to texting, retelling the entire story and including details about what sort of things she was feeling, raving about how frightening and yet *enthralling* the whole situation was.

Erika seemed overjoyed to have another friend to share how enamored she was for all the enticing black men hitting on her in the Caribbean, sending her *new* snapshots of dickpics by a bunch of different guys, including the first one that rocked the lights out of her and properly introduced her to the world of BBC dependent sluts.

*"Wow, you too, Hiro?! What's up with the timing, lately?! It's like this is fate! Go for it, girl!"* encouraged Erika, attached with her text message was a ton of emojis.

*"What?! I didn't say that I was going to be doing anything, Erika. I was just mentioning that it was nice to look at his body! I can already tell that you two weren't lying about how much bigger they are, that's for sure..."*

*"That's such a waste, Hiro! It's not every day there's a hot black guy staying the night in the same building as you! Come on, go get that black dick, girl! It's not like you and Nagi are together... 'yet'.. That woman you saw was having a good time, wasn't she? Why not have some fun yourself? Trust me, Hiro. Whatever you thought sex felt like, it'll never be the same after he has his way with you! Black cock is the best!"* praised Erika, passionately typing away with her fingers as every word seemed to latch tighter around Hiro's urges, convincing her.

Sachi had been reading the conversation, but didn't offer much praise of her own, only sending an "eye-rolling" emoji, perhaps a little bit annoyed that all the girls around her were going BBC crazy as of late.

*"Oh, quiet, Sachi! You're just jealous that you haven't gotten any action, too! We all know you like black guys, so just admit it already! You told me that they were really cute, and that you felt something big pressing on your butt when you were dancing all over them with me!"* scolded Erika.

*"Erika! Don't tell Hiro about that!"*

Hiro giggled before putting down her phone, every word of praise that Erika spewed sounded so compelling.

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A few hours later..

Hiro's next duty for the day would be to work on some of the clients that would visit the extravagant massage spa, one of the special benefits reserved for exclusive members of higher status. Waiting patiently for a customer to arrive, Hiro was lucky that nobody had yet shown up because of the trance she was in, unable to forget the sight that she beheld that morning, the conversation with Erika and Sachi in the groupchat, the videos, the images, everything. It was all too much for her to process, and to control.

"I wonder when's the next time I will see him?" wondered Hiro, her question answered within the next couple seconds, as the curtains parted and then came walking in was the man in question, the first client that she couldn't push out of her mind.

"G-Good afternoon." greeted Hiro, awkwardly at that. Conversation with a man wasn't that difficult for her to hold, but it was different with such a physically *dominant* person. Even if it weren't for the salaciousness that she'd observed early that day, it would've been tough enough for her to speak clearly under his presence. Now, it was borderline impossible for her to maintain complete composure.

"Hello, you're working here too? I apologize for this morning. They never keep *quiet* even when I ask them too. Well, it might be my fault for being a bit too rough." he chuckled, the way that he was talking wasn't exactly boasting, but he didn't seem shy to flaunt his abilities either.

Hiro felt shy simply listening to it, recalling the event, remembering the *scent* that came out of that room, the erotic jiggling of that woman's body, the way that her tiny hole could hardly grasp around that pillaging member plunging in and out of her pale folds. Untying his robes and allowing them to slip off of his top, around his waist was a flimsy towel already attached by the hip, barely slipping off as it was loosely tied, Hiro stood there gawking at his marvelous muscles that pictures or videos wouldn't be able to do justice. Built similar to the black man that pummeled Erika's guts to a wet mess, Hiro shuddered at the realization that she would not only be able to see his burly physique in all of its glory, but to *touch* him, too.

"Don't worry, I'm okay. It happens sometimes, right?... I didn't tell anyone so, it'll be our little secret." giggled Hiro, winking playfully at the good-looking man who seemed to take her response as entertaining, laughing himself as he walked by her and fully dropped the robe, his towel just barely reaching above his knees and covering his *junk*. Hiro admittedly had never seen such a massive, *dark* body in her life. Laying down on his stomach, he crossed his arms and rested his head on his forearms.

"Ah, I've been looking forward to this. I've been working nonstop for the past few days. What better way to relax than to get massaged by such a cute girl?" he asked in a flirtatious manner, a wide smile that didn't go unnoticed as Hiro flinched slightly before climbing up on the massage table for a more comfortable position to work her business. Although far from an expert masseuse, Hiro was taught adequate skills and had a natural knack to learn things quickly. Nagi on the hand happened to fail, which is why Hiro was the one in charge of massaging instead. It helped to better attract clients anyways, most people would prefer being massaged by an adorable, busty girl rather than some scrawny young man.

"You flatter me." giggled Hiro, subconsciously sitting her plush butt down on the back of his hard legs, perhaps more than she needed to as she practically took a seat on him. Digging her thumbs into his hardened deltoid muscles and rubbing them in circles, Hiro worked his upper back finding the knots and easing the tension behind them. She couldn't believe just how *tough* his deltoid muscles felt, the dark complexion of his chocolate skin was glistening slightly with a coat of sweat from the

hotter temperature in the spa room. Distracted heavily from the task at hand, Hiro's mind wandered as she was awestruck from this older man's rugged frame, unknowingly rubbing her warm, clothed pussy lips on top of him, trying to mask her silent moans with her lips trembling with a bright red blush covering her face.

Minutes flew by in what felt like seconds, and by the end of when the massage was ending, Hiro realized that she didn't want it to end like this. Knowing that it was *wrong* of her to feel this sort of attraction for a customer, one that she hadn't even remembered the name of, but sought after for his remarkable body, Hiro didn't care. Selfishly and shamelessly, Hiro couldn't stop herself from rashly thinking of a way to keep him from leaving.

"Whew!~ That felt amazing, thank you. If you don't mind me asking, what was your name again?" he asked.

"I-It's Hiro." nervously stuttered Hiro, regretfully hopping off of the table and standing at his side.

"Well, I'll be leaving now. If you don't mind-" he muttered, pushing himself up and flipping around, now seated on his bottom with his towel just *slipping*, catching it before it could reveal a little too much.

"Wait!..." shouted Hiro,

"Hmm?"

Opening her mouth to talk, but her voice failed her as nothing escaped. Hiro paused for a moment, as bravely she teased Nagi in the past, when push came to shove Hiro could never be so assertive with a manly person like him.

*"W-What am I about to ask him?! If I say this, there's no turning back... But, a part of me feels like I have to, or I will regret this for the rest of my life."* contemplated Hiro.

Choking up and tense, Hiro gathered herself as if she were tackling a tough question on a test, and returned with renewed determination.

"Before you go, would you consider receiving a *happy ending*? O-Of course, it'll cost a little bit more, if you don't mind." offered Hiro, masking her perversion with an innocent smile that was far from that, her true intentions shown in the dampness of her panties. It was a win-win offer for Hiro, for one she'd be able to earn some extra cash to put in her pockets, and secondly Hiro admittedly was obsessed with his large black dick. For some reason, she felt like he wouldn't say no. There was a

natural chemistry between them that she recognized, even with her person skills. Hiro wasn't sure if the woman with him was his girlfriend or not, but Hiro lacked the sympathy to care with how *hot* her core had become.

A "happy ending". A custom normally seen with Asian masseuses who offer to take the massage a step *further* for an even more climactic ending. His ears perked up slightly after hearing her proposal, his smile turning into a smirk after coming over his initial surprise.

"Oh, that'd be my pleasure. I don't mind how much money I'd need to pay for a service like that." he joked, getting even more comfortable in his seat as he gladly accepted Hiro's generous invitation. He could tell how *fired* up she'd been, Hiro was staring intently at his crotch, not even trying to hide her fascination in the slightest, reaching her hands towards *it* without even being asked to. A happy ending she promised, and it was an amazing ending that she would be giving him. Pulling down the towel wrapped around his lower half, Hiro impatiently ripped it off and freed that black stake that whipped upwards and smacked against his lower abdomen. His humongous organ was revealed to be erect this entire time, Hiro didn't even get to watch it *grow* to completion because he'd already been excited from the elicit contact of their massage.

"A-Ah! Mmm~... I really can't believe this... It almost doesn't seem real." exasperated Hiro, eyeing him down with her eyelashes fluttering beautifully, the way that she'd absorbed the sight her captivation was written all over her face.

"Are you used to doing this for your customers?" he asked.

"No! You're the first. I'm not the type of woman to just offer myself to everyone." countered Hiro, showing a bit of irritation while she took out a bottle of oil and started to apply it to her hands.

"Is that right? What made you choose me, then?" he questioned, an almost rhetorical one as the answer was written all over her heart-stricken eyes, fawning over him with drool practically creeping past the side of her lips.

"This terrifying thick, lively thing right *here*." replied Hiro, firmly grasping around the base of the tremendous, turgid black tube. Her soft, slender fingers were now slippery and *lewd* because of the oil, less friction being applied with her eager stroking motions but now turning the handjob incredibly *wet* and quick as Hiro did her best to pump him both hands.

"W-What?!" expressed Hiro, even after wrapping both of her hands around the gargantuan meat, she was still unable to cover neither the girth nor the length. It was almost laughable that Hiro's fingertips couldn't even touch, her hands weren't the biggest but it was still preposterous. Her technique wasn't the best but he could tell that she was trying, masturbating his length with fervor, feeling every vein pulse against her palms with her eyes peeled and staring down at the piss-slit slowly oozing precum, Hiro energetically jerked him along the entirety of his monumental inches.

"This is pretty good, but I'm going to need a little more than that to give you the ending you're looking for. How about I pay you some more money for a blowjob? If I can record it, too." he arrived with a counter offer, resting his cheek on his fist while watching Hiro work her magic.

"Yes! That's fine! I need a copy of the video myself, too!" yelped Hiro, jumping immediately to accept it.

Her tongue was tingling with desire as her mouth watered with anticipation, steadying the lurching member that stood out majestically from his groin, Hiro aimed it towards her lips that were sticking out preparing for a kiss. Leaning in as if she were going to plant a smooch on her boyfriend, Hiro pushed them against the hefty, flared cockhead.

"There's no need to rush, Hiro. I'm not leaving here anytime soon." he chuckled, watching the beautiful broad slip her mouth open and attempting to slide her smooth lips around the giant manhood *scchrrping* deeper down her oral cavern. Stretching uncomfortably wide, Hiro's eyes shot open from how far her jaw was required to open to fit past her sweet lips. The way that her silky wet muscle dragged along the behemoth wood, her face disgruntled from the bitter saltiness stimulating her taste buds. His words fell onto deaf ears as Hiro hurriedly jerked her back and forth after pushing her outstretched maw to her limits. There wasn't a better sight than watching such a pretty Asian girl struggle to *swallow* him, barely managing to slip her lips all the way down half of his inches before her gag reflex forced her head up. Using that rythm of her flinching backwards, Hiro started bouncing her head back and forth in his lap. Her first taste of cock wasn't the most pleasant but her devoted cockslurping made it seem delicious. *Pungent* and powerful, Hiro's hair flung backwards from her vehement motions while twisting her hands around the base trying to pleasure him the best that she possibly could.

"Oooooh, you've got quite the mouth on you, girl." he complimented, swiping the parts of her bangs that were blocking her face, wanting to see the *look* on her gorgeous face while performing her dirty business. If this was how massages traditionally ended in Japan, then the businessman decided to plan on enjoying one every night.

Hiro *blushed* mightily from his praise, spurring her on to try and suck him even harder and faster. Slippery, wet, and impossibly *hot* was her mouth as she felt every bulging vein twitch inside of her lips, losing track of time and having gone at it for far longer than she'd intended. The thought of having him fire off that massive, chunky load inside of her mouth sounded intriguing, an even better idea popped up in her head mid-thrust. There was a clear fascination that she had for the bodies of foreign men, and she could tell that he wasn't too far off from finishing soon, Hiro wanted to squeeze the first ejaculation from a man in a memorable, extravagant way. There was just *one* better and more proper way to finish their session tonight, Hiro disconnecting her eager lips while maintaining eye contact the whole time, seducing and tempting him with her violet eyes, confusedly allowing him to plop out of her mouth with a resounding wetness before she'd gasped for air.

"Mmm? Is something wrong? Too big for you to suck on?" he jested, providing himself some entertainment before Hiro prepared her surprise that would be well worth the wait.

"..."

"Woah, this isn't going to cost me any extra, will it?" he asked sarcastically, watching as Hiro slipped out of her robes completely, carelessly allowing them to drop to the floor while she sensuously poured a bottle of the massage liquid all over her immaculate figure. Leaning back and making a spectacle out of it, he watched as Hiro's fair skin turned shiny with the slippery, lube-like liquid. The areas that she was pouring them weren't exclusive to one location, covering her entire front with a daring grin on her face. Hiro, the model student and top tier academic talent, was a far more *sluttier* girl than any of her peers could've ever imagined.

"No... I won't charge you extra, but... I'm hoping for an even *bigger* return." seductively purred Hiro, smashing her huge titties together to make his eyes pop out with amazement. All of the lotion applied to her body was for the special Japanese-styled Niru massage that was something straight out of a pornographic film. Hiro's slender, curvy body felt two times thinner than the rugged, thick dark man that she started to *rub* herself on. Using the softness of her slippery jugs to slide against his hardened pec muscles, *up* and down leaving a trail of the oil behind, hearing the man's deep groans when she felt his rigid hard-on brush against her flat, toned stomach.

*"It's twitching so much..."*

"Have you ever had a massage like this?" asked Hiro, slyly.

Her nipples had become turgid and erect, and he could feel *everything* about her wonderful body, the temptation rising to grab onto this slutty Japanese girl's hips and teach her a lesson.

"No, but I'll definitely consider asking for this again the next time I'm here. Agh, especially with a naughty girl like you." he growled, lowering his left hand and palming her plush buttocks with his mitts, admiring the sight and the feeling of the naked, lubed-up slut slip and slide all over his chiseled body. Unlike her frantic blowjob the pleasure wasn't directly stimulating at constant waves, but slowly edging his huge fuckstick on until the veins couldn't be pumped with any more blood. Having already been close to his limit, it didn't take long for Hiro to put his jerking monstrosity out of its misery, sliding the girthy meat rod directly in between the crevice of her cushiony thighs. Reducing the friction completely with all of the massage oil that now coated every inch of his length, the humongous black man grunting profusely while the fingers of his available hand he kneaded the flesh of her pillowy buttcheeks, throwing his head back and *thrusting* mightily one final time and failing to even announce his release because of how quickly his seminal discharge rushed out of his bloated ballsack and shot straight out of his penis.

"Kya!~" squealed Hiro, feeling the warm sludge *splash* from between her legs and coating all over

her buttocks and back, the geyser streams of his monumental ejaculation left her feeling completely covered and soaked at the back.

"Gghhaa! Fuck!" he cursed, lifting Hiro off of him and turning her on her side, gripping his lurching cock and aiming the constantly spraying spurts that splattered all over Hiro's front, pasting her white with the thick gloop that was being fired off from such a dark cock, the giant load leaving her shivering and awed from the copious share that he'd generously produced for his hungry little whore.

*"T-This is all his cum?! I-Incredible, really... There's so much of it, and it's covering me all over."*

Absorbed in her own thoughts, Hiro dipped her fingers into the globs and felt the texture that it left on her hands, it was sticky and unbelievably warm. Her lips trembling, eyes glittering, that adorable pink blush on her face, Hiro looked up at the handsome, older black gentlemen that had her completely smitten in his clutches. They both held their breaths for a second before starting to pant, their lust reinvigorated from looking at Hiro's shamefully cumstained state. The massage was over, but neither one of them wanted to let each other go. Feeling it would've been a waste to stop meeting now, with Hiro having far more to offer, many parts of her seductive body to *use* for his sake. Wanting to volunteer herself, unbothered if he were using her for the sole sake of her breedable pussy, or her cute mouth, merely wanting to be in his presence no matter what *role* she had to play.

Before she even had the chance to submit herself to this stud of a foreigner that she'd just met, the proud, studious woman that many students looked up to, the following words that came out of his mouth shook her to the core.

"Hiro. I want you to come over to my room at dinner time, won't you? I'd like for you to be my *entertainment* for the night." he huskily whispered into her ear, putting the phone down after finishing his recording. Hiro felt giddily excited with a beaming smirk on his face, gladly accepting his command without question.

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"Hmm? A video from Hiro?" murmured Erika, picking up her cell phone from off the table and unlocking it.

"..."

"Oh my gosh! Yes, girl!" squealed Erika excitedly, experiencing an indescribable rush when her close friends or even family took the same salacious, degenerate interests that she had. It wasn't just sharing a hobby of sorts, but wanting to *corrupt* her loved ones with black cock, wishing they'd end up addicted just like her. Erika immediately ran for Sachi's room after sending Hiro texts of

encouragement, suggesting that she'd FaceTime them to show off more of the ladykiller of a man that she'd managed to seduce all on her own.

Barging inside unannounced as Sachi stammered and clutched the blankets, scared from the ruckus her older sister was causing.

"Look, look, Sachi! Hiro's getting it on with that hot black man that she was telling us about!" cheered Erika, practically shoving the phone in her face, the video capturing the moment that Hiro was slobbering all over the fat African cock.

"O-Oh!... Um, that is pretty hot... Does it really taste that good, Erika? Hiro's got a look on her face like she can't get enough of it." asked Sachi, eyes fixated on the dick feasting taking place in front of her.

"Tastes unlike anything that's ever been on your tongue, Sachi! Come on, try it sometime! We've still got plenty of time before we leave. Are you sure you don't wanna get blacked, Sachi? Even Hiro's getting *it* too!" said Erika slyly, bringing herself closer to Sachi's side and watching her get flustered.

"Maybe! I-I don't know yet! A-Anyways, I'll give Hiro a pass because I-It's for work, right?!" stammered Sachi, trying to find an excuse for Hiro to convince herself that big black cock wasn't this irresistible haven that Erika was making it out to be, fighting her own devils to the very end.

"Just work, hmm? Even if she's eagerly cheating on poor Nagi." teased Erika, sticking her tongue out and nudging Sachi with her elbow.

"It's not cheating! They aren't even actually together! A-And shouldn't she be focusing on work?!" snapped Sachi.

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*During dinner time...*

The hotel offered a service where dinner could be served from a "real Japanese Geisha", and it wasn't a trick question to figure out the answer to who the Geisha assigned to the businessman from overseas was. Hiro adamantly expressed her desire to work in his room, taking over the duties for the original lady that definitely didn't mind handing over her duties to the younger, spunky beauty.

Hiro and Nagi were in charge of working on the dinner together, with Nagi serving the food, meanwhile Hiro gladly took on the role of *entertaining* their special guest.

*"I don't know what's going on, but I heard that the old guy requested Hiro personally... I'm not sure, but I have a bad feeling about this..."* pondered Nagi, deciding to tag along with Hiro, to ensure that she was safe and that she was being treated properly. The thought of Hiro acting as a Geisha for another man was more than enough to leave him feeling somewhat insecure, and the fact that Hiro didn't seem to have a problem with it, the woman of his dreams, pierced Nagi right in the heart.

"Alright, all done! I hope it tastes fine, I kind of rushed it." muttered Nagi, realizing too late that he was rushing the meal preparation because of the uneasiness he felt. Carrying the plate out to the room, his heart plummeted in his chest when he saw Hiro *cuddling* up to the huge dark skin man, it hardly seemed like an act the way that she was snuggling into his thick biceps, giggling and whispering something inaudible into his ear while she poured him a drink of sake while they were conversing.

"...."

Nagi didn't utter a word, the two of them didn't even notice that he existed. He clicked his teeth and stood there awkwardly, the table in front of them blocking the view luckily for Hiro, jumping slightly when she felt her heavy breasts lifted by his large black hands supporting their weight, that voluptuous figure of hers *groped* and fondled as she did everything in her power to suppress her moans. Nagi didn't even want to look at him as he placed the plates of food down with his head tilted, Hiro glancing frantically in his direction after noticing that he was standing right there, with her nipples being *teased* through the fabric of her robes, the man skilfully targeting them without even being able to see them.

If he were courageous enough, Nagi would've spoken up, but he *couldn't*. Shameful as it was, he cowered away because of how intimidating the foreign man was. There was no chance that he could *compete* in a physical confrontation, Nagi tried to pretend like there was nothing out of the ordinary, convincing himself that Hiro's behavior was all an act, and he would soon regret leaving that room without a word or fight left in him.

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*The moment the door closed behind Nagi...*

"In a bit of a rush, are we?" snarked the man, taking a sip of his sake while Hiro had already started working the trousers off of his hips, hurriedly undoing the clasps and removing the belt tightened around his hips, pulling down on his sagging pants and unveiling that gorgeously throbbing monster that seemed to be pulsating with life and energy.

"Can you hold this again for me? My friends want to *watch* how I'll entertain this *big*, juicy cock." purred Hiro, the longer time she'd spent around this arousal inducing man, the harder she'd fall into the rabbit hole of loving chocolate cock.

"Sure, I don't mind. Your girls want a piece of this, too?" he asked, laughing as he held the phone that was dialing a Facetime call to the name registered as Erika Amano. Shortly after, the girls picked up, with the camera pointed down towards his crotch with Hiro already unveiling the gargantuan snake, tongue rolling out of her mouth slowly while staring briefly at her friends watching her from the other side, barely able to hear both Erika and Sachi *gasp* while watching her take hungry, long licks at the veiny underside of his tanned erection. Hiro *licked* it like an oversized popsicle, allowing her spit to gather and coat the shaft, the enormous man holding the phone up with his left while using the right to eat some of the delicious meal that was prepared by the puny wimp that was *trying* to become Hiro's boyfriend all of this time. A task that was easily conquered without effort, happily chewing away meanwhile Hiro was stuffing her mouth *full* with his musky tasting prick, moving her head back and forth as he could see the facial expressions of Sachi and Erika while they *squealed* watching their beloved friend lose herself to savory flavor of his black appendage.

"W-Wow, Hiro. You look just like Erika the other night..." mumbled Sachi, who was more cockstruck than Erika who'd already had the taste of the real deal herself, the twin tailed girl *pumped* up and energized that somebody else was sharing in the revels of her addiction.

"Mmmnnn!~ Mmnnhhh! Ssslllccccchh!~"

Sloppy, slick noises produced by her lips snugly wrapped around the hefty member. Hiro's lips were glossy with her saliva, strings of her spit shining on that beautiful cock, Sachi watched how mesmerized Hiro had become while aggressively jerking her head back and forth, managing to *swallow* more on her second attempt at inhaling him compared to the first.

"Does it really taste that good, Hiro? Erika and Marin won't stop talking about how much they love the taste of black cock!" expressed Sachi, her curiosity having now developed into significant interest.

"Mmnhmm!~ Gggh! Gggghoo!~" gagged Hiro, challenging herself to slip the invading spear into the entrance of her throat, failing and backing off immediately with her eyes popping out wide, trying to provide an answer to the question that Sachi had asked her.

"Sorry, ladies. She's got quite the mouthful right now. We're both eating our dinner, you see?" he joked, helping *feed* his inches back into Hiro's enthusiastically sucking lips, her tongue swirling in circles around the head, ensuring that the two blondes at the end of the call were receiving a full view of the *treat* that Hiro would soon be supplied with.

"Yessss, choke on it, Hiro! You can take it even deeper than that, can't you? Sachi, what do you

say? You're the last one left! Look how happy Hiro is right now." teased Erika, goading her younger sister who looked enamored by the vacuuming suction of Hiro's pink lips. Her eyes half-opened and glancing upwards at the camera, drawing out her moans while thrusting her head deeper listening to Erika's uplifting encouragement. Pushing down until a bulge formed in her throat, managing to hold her breath for a few seconds before being forced back from a coughing spree that left her spitting and drooling down her chin. Not to surrender so easily, Hiro's determined attitude proved itself once again when she recovered quickly and started to slide that dark slab of meat back into her sloppy mouth.

"Ooh, yes! Hiro, you're making me cum!" he announced, wrapping his fingers around the great circumference of his tube and pulling it out of Hiro's slippery lips, smacking upwards against her nose upon being released.

"Yesss, give her that black cum! Give Hiro what she deserves!" cheered Erika passionately, her face pushing Sachi's out of the camera's view.

His spasming erection tensing before Hiro's elated expression, admiring the saliva dripping manhood that was positioned directly above her face, aimed down towards her pretty features and *splashing* the white cream all over her and covering her in the gunk that painted her. Erika sounded like she was going to faint from excitement and Sachi's jaw was dropped hearing the man's deep grunts and the constant ropes splattering and covering anything recognizable of Hiro, sullying that luscious purple locks of hers.

"S-She's covered! Ahh, Erika. Is that normal?" asked Sachi, surprised from the full facial that left Hiro breathing raggedly through her nose, eyes squinting form how tightly they were closed, afraid she'd be unable to from the viscous globs pouring off of her, the rich smell leaving her dazed.

*Knock, knock!*

The sound of the door knocking interrupted them with Hiro flinching from the noise, the black business man keeping his cool as he gently put his cup down.

"..."

The tension rose as they both waited to see if someone would be opening that door, catching them in the act.

"S-Sorry, but I haven't been hearing much noise coming from here. I-I was just wondering if you guys were okay and needed anything?" asked Nagi, his voice shaking like he was nervous.

Before the man could answer, Hiro clicked her tongue out of frustration and wiped her face with a nearby table cloth, storming straight for the door and swinging it open with an attitude.

"Go away, Nagi. Don't bother us. I'm in the middle of work, okay?" snapped Hiro, adopting a tone that was unlike her. Nagi stood there shocked at how pissed she'd sounded, uncommon for a girl that had started to treat him so nicely.

"H-Huh?! Oh, okay. My bad." apologized Nagi sheepishly, having done nothing wrong to deserve such treatment, he still backed away with his tail tucked between his legs, even his reaction telling Hiro at an instinctual level that she'd made the right decision. Nagi lacked the backbone to challenge anything. Naive he might've been, he didn't lack the mental capacity to realize that something was *off* about the situation. Even so, he honored Hiro's wishes and left them alone, the door shutting loudly behind Hiro who huffed out of irritation from having her *fun* time interrupted.

"I apologize for that, he doesn't know when to call it quits." sighed Hiro.

"No worries, I'm not mad at all. Are you ready to take things even further?" he offered, swinging his eagerly pulsing third leg from left to right, almost hypnotizing both Hiro who was gawking at it, and the two other Japanese girls that were fawning over his tool themselves.

"Hehe, do you even have to ask that? I'm here to *entertain* you, aren't I?" purred Hiro in a solicitous manner, winking at the hulking, dark man as she approached him with her hips swaying.

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Returning the phone to Hiro's hand, who was now holding it with the Facetime call resuming for both Erika and Sachi to receive an alluring point of view shot from her perspective. Hiro's immense blush was that of a scarlet red, untying the sash around her waist which allowed the kimono to unravel, a scintillating view of the reveal of that gorgeous, naked figure that rubbed him to completion just hours prior. Silence and sexual tension flaring in the room, with Hiro taking a seat on the table and *spreading* her legs so widely with the camera in a position where Erika and Sachi were able to "self-insert" themselves as her.

An *immersive* experience that videos and images alone couldn't capture, Sachi was so absorbed that she hardly spoke a word, watching with quivering lips and undivided attention seeing the ebony behemoth *approach* Hiro's aching folds. They could hear her hot *pants* and see the sweat forming on her thighs, Hiro was confident in her desire to receive the same treatment that Erika did, but when the opportunity arose she was anything but prepared.

"W-Wait one second. I'm not ready yet." meekly spouted Hiro, experiencing difficulties maintaining

her breathing in control. Her pussy felt electrified, and every inch of her insides wanted to be filled, but that didn't ease the doubts of her mind that something that *absurdly* large could possibly fit, underestimating the elasticity of her virgin hole.

"What are you talking about, Hiro?! If you don't be quiet and take that amazing dick then I'll come back there and steal him all for myself!" threatened Erika, although the big black man found it amusing, Hiro panicked and *grabbed* him by the hilt and impatiently shoving it towards her parted pussy lips.

"It's too late to turn back now anyway, Hiro. You wanted to entertain me, didn't you?!" he grunted, pushing his hips forward and *piercing* the unexplored depths of her vaginal canal. Hiro *hissed* from the sharp pain that mounted in her core, groaning while she struggled to hold the phone properly for her horny viewers to see. Angling the camera down to capture the moment where her pussy was *penetrated* for the first time, an honor that she didn't give to someone as unworthy of Nagi, the young man that had tricked all three of them into believing that he was the lover for them, and instead violently receiving a big black cock was the right decision for these slutty Asian girls.

"Aaaaaahhnngggghh! K-Khhahaal! Haa!~ Hhhaaaa!~ O-Oh, s-shit!~" cursed Hiro, not typically the type to cuss, she couldn't hold her words nor her voice back in releasing a harrowing scream that sounded like music to the man's ears. He loved *breaking* bitches down that had never taken a thick cock in their lives before, the delirious expression on Hiro's ecstatic face was one that only he could see, with Erika and Sachi instead watching how her gushing snatch that had been ridiculously wet from the moment that her lips made contact with his salty tasting manhood.

"Wow!..." gasped Sachi, listening to the lewd, nonsensical sputter that was coming out of Hiro's agape mouth. The guest looked absolutely *gigantic*, his massive, broad black body taking up the entire screen, as was his enormous cock that was gaining friction drawing back and forth against her stretching vaginal tunnels. His hips snapped sharply flinging his crushing weight into her receptive pale folds. The power of his thrusts *shook* the camera with Hiro's head bobbing from the recoil, hardly given any time to adapt with her groin spritzing in vaginal juices, constantly peaking at these newfound sensations that she couldn't even begin to describe.

Heaving back and forth and eliciting sweet moans from Hiro's lips as her lower half felt abused by the rashly thrusting cock that felt like it were demolishing her pussy, rutting so *deeply* inside of her that she felt it were possible to feel the outline of it nearing her lower stomach. This harrowing realization shattered Hiro's rationale as the wild and unrestrained slams left her bucking and *squirting* vehemently, the camera panning down to show her abdomen to the other girls, astonished by the visible *bump* that demonstrated where the huge black cock that resided in her slutty canal. Her warm canyon walls constricting tightly and refusing to let go, enveloping him in a warmth that he didn't want to pull out of. A mere Geisha she was supposed to be, Hiro was far better a fuck than any prostitute he could've ever paid for, her exquisite tight hole splashing around his groin as he dominated the tiny Japanese girl into submission.

"Hnngh!~ Ohh! Ohh, yes!~" moaned Hiro, shakily holding her phone amidst the hectic plowing that

left her a few seconds away from gathering her bearings each time. The intelligent, talented woman was reduced to a mindless, stupefied *bitch* under the prowess of black cock, hardly able to think about anything except it.

"Mmm, god, Hiro! This is so sexy! Take that huge dick, it's tearing you apart, isn't it! It feels good letting black men have their way with your body, right Hiro?!" asked Erika, both herself and Sachi had become far too invested in this call, their cheeks rubbing side by side as they both wanted the best view of the pussyfucking taking place in front of them.

"Gosh, yes, Erika!~ I love being used by black men with *huge cocks!*" squealed Hiro, feeling the mammoth prick bottom out inside of her succulent folds, reaching all the way to her womb sending overbearing shockwaves of euphoria through her cervix.

"T-This is too much, Erika. If I have to watch this any longer, I'll..." shyly muttered Sachi, all of the squirming her legs were doing hinting at the exact reason that she couldn't keep watching, before *something* tempting got the better of her.

"Are you horny, Sachi? I can't hold back, either!" moaned Erika, already rubbing herself through the fabric of her panties, hearing the sounds of Hiro's skin slapping against the rough, tanned body that was smashing her to a cum spraying pulp. The continuous convulsions never ceased to an end as it felt like a barrage of ecstasy took control of her body, the way that she was undulating and humping the rapidly plunging cock.

"Don't pass out on me, Hiro. We're still not close to finishing yet, baby girl." he snickered, clutching her by the hips and having Hiro drop her phone on the table, angled by one of the cups pushed out of the way and coincidentally providing an adequate view to the aroused sisters, they had dropped the phone onto the mattress and no longer appearing in the camera themselves, some rustling sounds heard as they seemed to be fiddling with their clothing.

"W-What are you going to do?" babbled Hiro, wondering if she weighed like a feather the way that this muscular specimen effortlessly lifted her high into the air.

"Quiet, the only time you're allowed to be noisy is when you're moaning like a slut." he commanded, picking her up in a contorted position that neither of the girls had ever seen nor experienced. Hiro's creamy legs dangled with his huge forearms slipping past the underside of her knee, sliding upwards from her back and gripping her neck from behind, *crunching* her abdomen slightly as he folded her in half with the revealing position exposing both her sopping pussy and her puckered hole.

"In there?!" the exasperated voices from the phone continued, and Hiro had completely forgotten about Erika and Sachi watching her, consumed entirely by the massive truncheon invading her unexplored asshole. Her anus expanding was far more painful than her adaptive pussy, her buttocks

clenching with her calf and thigh muscles flexing, quaking her legs that dangled after falling limp. The elicit, taboo noises that erupted from her crooning depths as her tongue loosely hung out of her parted mouth. Wiped of any intelligent thought Hiro's mind went blank from the standing full nelson anal fucking that left her firm cheeks clapping together from the abuse. His length rocketed inside of her grasping butthole but with reduced speed as the narrow hole wasn't nearly as wet and lubricated compared to her dripping wet pussy, a trail of vaginal essence shining while it leaked out like honey, Hiro's bare titties jiggling from the heaving thrusts.

"E-Erika!... This is bad, I can't stop!" complained Sachi, squishing her hands in between her thighs as she was drooling while stimulating her cunt. Erika was shamelessly fingering herself watching Hiro experienced carnal sensations that were still foreign to herself, having never taken one up the ass *despite* how she'd spent the past few days shaking and rubbing her pale butt on the many hard, long black dicks of men in the Caribbean.

That thick, heavy dense pillar of man meat pumping in and out of Hiro's virgin anal cavity, the rippling sensation that was some how alike and yet vastly different from vaginal penetration left Hiro fucked into what felt like a concussion. Leaving the entirety of spectators in awe, it is inconceivable to think that *all* of that dick was capable of fitting down here. Erika and Sachi felt their asses tingle at even imagining what that would feel like, Hiro had never considered the use of the hole for sexual intercourse, and here she was experiencing a rigorous orgasm from it. The position they were in *revealing* everything with their peeled eyes witnessing the pummeling of Hiro's spreading rectum and flexing buttcheeks, arching her back was the only movement she was able to accomplish.

"Oohhhngghh, oohhhnnngghhh!~" luridly moaned Hiro, drawn out and sounding like they belonged to an animal in heat, eyes crossed from the insatiable feeling of discovering her love for anal sex. The purple haired vixen's generous bust slapped against her chest from the ruckus of motions from thrashing uncontrollably, ramming her plumpness and crashing her weight down upon his upwardly shooting black cock.

His brutal thrusts left marks behind on the underside of her pale rump as the feeling in her legs were sapped from the viciousness of his reckless pounding. It hurt in a way that felt fucking awesome, Hiro in the heat of this surreal moment had forgotten about everything around her, completely forgetting entirely about her fiancée, about her riva and former crush in Nagi, her friends, none of that mattered in her pursuit for her libido's satisfaction.

Empty-headed with the frenzy fucking building up a colossal climax in her furiously itching and quivering nether folds that looked ready to detonate at any moment, the sister's moans from her cellphone were noisy enough for them to hear, everyone possessed by the miasma of lust that clouded over them. Hiro's toes curled as she submitted in the throes of passion, continuing to groan her *praise* through her incoherent sputtering. Hoisting her up higher along his abdomen with his own ejaculation finally gaining steam, prolonging his release after the copious facial that he doused Hiro's dazzling looks in.

"Ihm going to!~ Eeeeekk!~ Mnnghhh! C-C! C-Cummmmm!~" screamed Hiro like a woman possessed, throwing her head back in wonder as the mesmerizing manhood sawed in and out of her clenching orifice, stroking in and out of her with her facial cheeks crimson and her body fired up with smitten eroticism that was kicked into overdrive. The Umino sisters didn't hold themselves back, unbothered by each other's presence and simply too overcome with desire to care, fingers making a mess out of their crotches as they fingered themselves to completion, unintentionally timing themselves with the rabidly horny interracial couple they were watching.

Hiro's wanton moans echoing loudly through the phones speakers, creaming viciously followed by a long jet spray of pussy liquid that extended an absurd reach and leaving a visible trail glistening on the wooden floor beneath them, the sight of Hiro *squirting* all over the room like an obscene bitch was the final straw for Erika and Sachi that sluttily moaned from discharging all over their own hands. Not to be outdone by the three desperate ladies, the giant black man let out a harsh grunt before *depositing* what felt like a truckload of cum directly into her convulsing body.

"Yeeeessssss!~"

"Oohnnghhh, fuckk!~ I want that black cock!~"

"Fill me up!~ Keep pumping my ass up with that thick cum!~"

Their simultaneous cries and screams in pleasure filled the room and was boisterous enough to be heard from past the thin walls surrounding them. Hiro felt cockshocked, receiving the showering load that painted the interior of wonderfully shaped butt white in its goo and pouring out of her. All of the effort that was put into making her a presentable Geisha put to waste, hanging limp in the air with the air dripping with a ball of saliva, her lips forming a sultry smile with the four libidinous adults *finishing* in stimulating fashion.

"Forget about dinner, you're coming back to my room with me." panted the hulk of a man, lifting Hiro cleanly off the tip and watching the thick scream ooze out of her abused asshole.

"Y-Yes~... I'd love to..." mumbled Hiro.

"She still wants more?" gasped Sachi over the phone.

"Yes, Sachi. Black clock sluts like *us* can never get enough of it. It's not like we have much of a say, either! He completely owns her body now, he could do whatever he wants with it. That's what it means to be a slut for BBC, Sachi. You'll understand one day." explained Erika, who was screen recording the FaceTime to fuel her later masturbating sessions.

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*A while later...*

"Huh? Where did Hiro go? What the heck, they sure did leave a mess here. And what's with that smell? It reeks!" complained Nagi, already in a foul mood from the exchange from earlier. Uncomfortable from the beginning with Hiro having to work as a Geisha, to then seeing that *look* on her face that he'd never seen before, glancing upwards at that muscular foreigner like he was the hottest thing on Earth. All by himself, left to do the troublesome task on his own due to Hiro's unexplained absence.

*The following afternoon...*

Hiro was the newest addition to the lovely girls group chat, all sharing their own respective stories about their BBC conquests, with Hiro raving about the men's stamina and how he wouldn't stop going until morning, getting along even better with Erika and becoming good friends with Marin that was the root cause of this all, giving the girls a push forward in their sexual journey. The only exception in the group chat was, of course, Sachi Umino. They were so absorbed in their conversation that they'd forgotten to include her, leaving the petite blonde left out.

*"I want to be like one of the girls, too!..."*

Already hyper aware of the presence of black men, the previous night really left an impression on Sachi.

*To be continued in Chapter 3...*



## 3 - Sachi's Rise to Stardom

**Notes - All characters in this story are the age of 18 or above. This means that if a character happens to be under this age in the show canonically, in this story they are to be depicted as an adult version of them. I do not want to nor wish to condone sexual intercourse with minors.**

**A/N - I have a Discord Server available on my profile where you can receive updates whenever I post my stories, ask questions or receive an update where you are in the commission queue. There is also a Patreon available where you can submit/vote on community polls, receive discounts and shortened waiting times.**

**Tags - Interracial, BBC, Creampie, Hypercock, Crossover, Impregnation.** -----  
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Even after following in the footsteps of her superstar social media sensation in Erika, Sachi still hadn't seen any significant growth in her own numbers. A disappointing lack of development that left her quite upset, having thought that the trip to the Caribbean would have surely sparked something that would have her reach new heights of popularity. Erika tried to comfort her by telling her that the platform was a lot harder nowadays, and that she should feel lucky to even have started earlier. Marin chimed in with advice telling Sachi to try and *diversify* her social media, and not to be limited in her selection, it wouldn't hurt to try more than one.

"What would you suggest?" asked Sachi in the group chat, the response that she received wasn't necessarily what she had in mind, making the younger girl blush bashfully in embarrassment.

"Why not try OnlyFans? I mean, I got a massive increase in popularity after making one! Believe it or not, I was actually struggling quite a bit before I decided to try it, and I never regretted it!" suggested Marin.

As reflexive it would've been to outright deny such a blasphemous suggestion, Sachi paused and thought about it. Muses that she'd have the same issue for a long time if she didn't make a drastic change soon.

"She's right."

Sachi needed something, *anything* to put her on the map. A way for her to stomp her foot down and tell the social media world that she was right *here*, to have her presence known.

"Many OnlyFan models actually start by shooting normal porn videos, by the way. Not that I'm telling you to do that, though! Just trying to tell you everything that I know, LOL."

If Sachi's face wasn't red enough already, it certainly was now. The information that she was being told was certainly useful, but that didn't make it any easier to read. All of the other girls didn't seem to take the talk too seriously, thinking that it would be impossible for Sachi to ever agree to filming porn. What they underestimated was her determination and drive, considering that she was the only one out of the foursome to still remain a virgin, one that had not yet experienced the joys of big black cock.

After reading that message, and the conversation carrying on without her response, Sachi contemplated her decision and mulled over it for quite some time. Marin hoped that she hadn't offended Sachi in any way, noticing that she'd gone missing from the group chat, and reached out to text her to apologize. However, what Marin didn't expect was for Sachi's following question, telling her that she'd made up her mind, throwing caution to the wind.

"Marin. Do you remember any of the studios that you've worked with?" she asked.

"Oh? Don't worry, Sachi. I know just the place for you. Are you interested in becoming a Queen of Spades, too?" asked Marin.

"Queen of Spades? What's that?" asked Sachi.

"You'll find out soon enough, then. Contact the email on this website, I'll help get you in, girl!~"

Never in her wildest dreams could she have ever considered shooting an adult film for money, or for social media purposes. However, Sachi had become a far more *sexual* person over the course of this trip. On a daily basis, she's constantly reminded of how great black dick is, surrounded by tons of men that possess it. Erika takes her out to clubs and parties regularly, and Sachi couldn't even count the number of black men that she'd *grinded* her fat butt on, teasing herself with the tantalizing tension. What her breaking point was occurred the previous night, with her dear friend Hiro facetimeing her own submission to these supposedly *superior* guys.

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*A couple days after, at the Porn Studio that Marin referred her to...*

"You didn't have to come all the way over here, Marin." thanked Sachi, her nerves calmed down slightly now that she wasn't in such an intimidating place all by herself.

"Of course I did! It's your big moment, Sachi! Go and have yourself some fun, cutie. It's going to be *amazing*, trust me. You'll never be the same after, sex will be just as big part of your life like breathing!" giggled Marin, definitely exaggerating but giving her little friend a pat on the back to help her take that push forward.

After clearing some of the introductions, the men salivated at the sight of the timid, *puny* Japanese girl. It wasn't often that they'd star a foreign woman, Marin was one of the greatest hits that they've landed, and they were beyond excited to have someone recommended by one of the hottest babes to grace their cameras.

Sachi's eyes brightened widely when she was handed the skimpiest, most *erotic* clothing that she'd ever touched in her life. They were neatly packed in a bag with the tag **BLACKED** in big black bold letters, also with the trademark on the outfit itself along with other clothes folded beneath it. The studio, still located in the Caribbean, was brimming with local talent. Of course, this meant that the male actors were *all* black. It was the only condition that convinced Sachi this would be okay, admitting the fact that she wasn't interested in letting anyone *but* chocolate skinned, ebony men smash her virgin pussy. However, being a beginner that possessed practically zero experience, Sachi mentioned that she'd be *okay* with performing oral and vaginal sex at the maximum. Previously, the thought of taking a penis into her mouth would've been repulsive, but she'd seen the *looks* on the faces of her own sister, Erika, her new friend in Marin, and another in Hiro when they were choking and slobbering over those *massive* genitals.

"Y-Yes... *This is what I want, right? Just like Erika, Hiro, and Marin. I'll be getting blacked too.*" pondered Sachi, absorbed in deep thought as she nodded her head and followed the directors that were guiding her towards the set, waving back at Marin goodbye and feeling assured that she would be left in good hands. Her crotch *tingled* now that she was left completely alone with these tall, athletic dark skinned men, admiring their bodies while she followed behind them.'

"Here we are. Please take a seat over there, and in just a moment someone will join you. Before we start filming the scenes, you'll be getting interviewed first." explained the man, patting Sachi on the bum and giving her a boost, smiling at the cute yelp that she let out.

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Sachi awkwardly sat down in the chair with her hands placed on her knees, trembling slightly as she could hardly maintain eye contact with the expensive looking camera facing her directly. The entire room's attention focusing solely on her was an exhilarating experience, one that she was unsure if

she could handle. All of the lights, microphones, and equipment were all tailored to her, and Sachi had never had this many sets of eyes watching and listening to her before.

"*I can do this!*..." thought Sachi, pumping herself up and slapping her cheeks with both hands before looking forward with determination.

"Alright, let's get started! Three... Two... One... Action!" announced the director, snapping the clipboard that signaled the starting of the video, Sachi jumping slightly in her seat before a voice behind the camera's spoke through their microphone.

"What is your name?"

"Sachi Umino."

"How much sexual experience do you have?"

"N-None. I've never had sex before. I've only been kissed by a man." confessed Sachi, receiving a positive reaction from the rest of the filming crew, knowing full well that they've landed themselves an *excellent* candidate into building into their next star.

"Have you ever thought about sleeping with a black man?"

"..."

"Yes, *many* times. That's all that I can think about lately. M-My sister and some of my friends keep talking about it."

"What type of things are they telling you?"

"They all tell me how unbelievable b-black cock is. They talk about how much better *huge* cocks are, and that it feels amazing to get fucked by men that are stronger, harder, incredible stamina and better in every way." answered Sachi, for a woman that was acting so *meek* coming in here, the vulgar words coming out of her mouth were quite a surprise. It must've been caused by the erotic electricity in the air, already coming to terms with the fact that in due time, she would *finally* receive what she'd secretly coveted this whole time.

"What do you want to accomplish from being here?"

"I want people to know who I am. And... I want *black cock*." admitted Sachi, heart beating out of her

chest as those words of admission sent goosebumps crawling on her skin, never had she felt more *lively* than she did in this moment.

“Do you want black cock?”

“Yes! I want to know what it feels like to have one in my mouth. How it feels to have a thick black dick *inside* of me...”

“Have you ever seen it before?”

“Only on the internet and from videos and pictures taken by my sister and my friends.”

“Great. That’s all the questions we have for you.”

“O-Okay. I’ll see you later, everyone. I hope you enjoy watching *me*. If you forgot my name, I promise you won’t forget it again. My name is Sachi Umino, and I’m ready to get BLACKED.” giggled Sachi, flashing a peace sign at the camera that cut the recording soon after.

“Today’s your lucky day, isn’t it? Go and have fun out there. The changing room is right over there at the back, and once you’re done changing I’ll show you to the set we’ve prepared for you.” explained the Director, helping Sachi off of her seat. There wasn’t a single man in the studio that wasn’t black, and Sachi had just so openly admitted to *wanting* all of them. Anxious, but far too confident in her cravings to back down now, Sachi took his hand and allowed him to show her to the change room, where she would prepare for the time of her life which would be changed forever.

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*A few minutes later...*

Before leaving the changing room, Sachi snapped a few photos of herself wearing the BLACKED lingerie and sent it to the group chat striking a suggestive pose with sticking her large butt out facing the mirror, giving it a jiggle with her left hand with her tongue stretched out and winking at the camera, attached with the image were many black heart emojis, with text saying that “This big butt will finally belong to its rightful owner?”.

Sachi was tired of being treated like the little sister all of the time, finally receiving her redemption and

The girls celebrated her and even expressed their jealousy, Erika and Hiro had sex with black men, but *none* were porn stars. Sachi was going to enter a whole other realm of pleasure that is only known to Marin, and the petite blonde had a devious smile on her face, content with the fact that she would soon be able to join in on the ladies *talk* about glorifying BBC, they would all worship it and only she hadn't basked in the transcendent pleasure.

On top of the lingerie that she was wearing, Sachi was given a traditional Japanese schoolgirl uniform, one that resembled hers at home coincidentally. Instead of her usual shoes however, she was given expensive-looking stylish black high heels. Informed that she would have to be playing the role of an intrigued Japanese schoolgirl, a task simple enough despite her acting skills most likely lacking due to the lack of experience. Thankfully, a part of Sachi knew that her behavior wouldn't just be an *act*, Sachi fitting the bill herself.

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*In the scene room...*

All of the camera's had been rolling for a few minutes, and Sachi hadn't calmed down in the slightest. The dialogue from the script she was given was completely vague, and Sachi repeated the lines while leaning over the table and intentionally flashing her round bottom from underneath her flipped skirt, allowing her cleavage to hang out freely. Her breasts had grown tremendously over the years, and while not *massive* her bust had really shaped out and had developed into becoming impressively attractive. Matching the plumpness of her already amazingly *soft* buttocks, out of the entire friend group it was a feature most popular with black men, showered constantly with compliments about it.

*"T-This man... He's gigantic! He's even bigger than all of the guys that Erika and Hiro have slept with! I-I wonder if it's also the same down there..."* gulped Sachi, her eyes naturally gravitating towards the indomitable specimen sitting right across from her.

The difference between the average black man that she'd encountered and the *male* talent of a porn star was vastly immense. He stood even taller than anyone in the crowd that had *grinded* her, maybe somewhere between six feet and seven inches tall. Not all, his exceptional physique was unlike anything she'd ever seen, it was inconceivable. Her jaw dropped in shock when he first walked in the room, easily dwarfing Sachi with his shadow completely covering her. His purely dark skin looked scintillating in combination with his shredded muscles, his vascular arms incredibly thick and hard like a brick, there was a noticeably *exotic* smell that Sachi couldn't shake being near him. They were supposed to be *studying* together like students, except she was the only one dressed for the occasion. His outfit was a plain white tank top that stretched so far out from his absurd frame that it looked like it'd tear apart any second, the contrast between his melanin skin paired with his clothes only making him stand out more.

"Aahhh!~ What the?! What are with those hands?! They're huge, and his grip feels so strong!" internally gasped Sachi in bewilderment, shaking slightly when she felt his oversized mitts palm her squishy thighs, rubbing them forcefully and worsening the dampening occurring between her legs. Sachi was *hot* and bothered, and the teasing was minimal, her body was urging her heavily to take the plunge, recognizing that she'd found a powerful *mate* that would ruin her for everyone else. In terms of social media she was nowhere close to Erika's level, however Sachi was popular in her own right with the boys at school, and just like with her older sister, these admirers were in for a rude awakening. Already head over heels for dark chocolate men, Sachi still wanted this brute to *convince* her, to completely override her impression of intercourse, and change her preferences forever.

"Is black cock really something so *great*? I've heard that black men had really huge dicks, is that true? If it isn't just a rumor, then I'll *reward* you." seductively whispered Sachi, eyes fluttering while she licked her glossy lips with her salivating tongue. The *meaty* pornstar was sitting a whole foot above her, and she couldn't get over his *scent*, the way that his daring touch was brushing higher up her thighs, feeling like his fingers would be nearly able to wrap over the entirety of her thighs.

Dialogue in porn was the least of their concerns, that humongous substantial frame of his rising up as he immediately stood up from his seat. Sachi's pink lips were trembling and she felt her body *shake*, twitching nervously while she swallowed the excess saliva forming in her mouth. Her dewy eyes might as well have had hearts replacing her pupils, *avid* to indulge in her most anticipated sexual fantasies, expressing child-like enthusiasm while she breathed erratically from her heart thumping loudly enough that she swore it was audible. His pants didn't even seem to have been zipped up properly because they dropped to the floor the moment that he stood up, having Sachi inhale sharply from being greeted face first with the white boxer briefs showcasing the *outline* of the monster lingering underneath it.

"You wanna see it?" he asked nonchalantly, the husky voice of the black stud had Sachi crumbling.

"Yes, very badly!" admitted Sachi, nodding her head with her amorous eyes fixated on the dormant object only inches away from her face. Sachi's hands reached out to pull them down for him, but he'd already ripped them down his thighs and exposed his flaccid dick, hanging extremely low was the tremendously black snake, the color tone matching the darkness of the rest of his body. It was *soft* and yet hung and swayed in an obscene *eight* inches.

"W-w-w-what?!?!"

The monstrously large sex organ was clearly far from its greatest size, and yet Sachi had already seen way smaller dicks even *when* erect. In person, only her non-blood related brothers penis was the underwhelming sight that she'd unfortunately viewed on accident, wondering if she'd gone insane for even once *thinking* that sex with that tiny thing was a possibility. Even with his ebony tool hanging limp, it was several times more *impressive* than Nagi's, and Sachi was surging with

implausible levels of lust, awed by witnessing a big black cock in the flesh. The pictures, videos, seeing it from afar, none of it did the appeal justice.

"Have you ever seen a cock this big before?" he asked her, cockily.

"N-No, never. I've only seen my brother's on accident, and that puny thing probably wasn't even *half* as big!" expressed Sachi, her answer not coming from the script but straight from her heart. It was like she was *offended* that Nagi's dick could be so insignificant, Sachi's mind and body *understood* that she deserved better. She lost her breath completely, heart pounding furiously in her chest, worshiping the thick, black elongated appendage as if it were a god. Erika, Marin, and Hiro. *None* of them were in the wrong, Sachi apologized to them mentally for ever believing that there was something odd about them for their obsession.

*"It all makes sense now."*

"You haven't seen anything yet, snowbunny. Let me feel those dicksucking lips of yours on my black cock. That's what you came here for, right?" he taunted, *luring* in by holding his meat and lifting it for her, Sachi's approaching from underneath it and letting the dense, musky scented flesh rest on top of her adorable pale face, the ultra soft skin felt like pillows.

"I'm a snowbunny?" moaned Sachi, eyes remaining open while she slid the *heavy*, perplexingly soft meat all over the side of her cheek, the sexy gargantuan dark purple tip brushing across her forehead and bangs. Sachi breathed erratically from her nose, sniffing the manly stench *turning* her on to an unreasonable extent. The perverse thoughts filling her mind signaling the rise in her pheromones, gradually Sachi could feel the dark beef stiffen as he wiped his genitals over her gorgeous facial features.

"Suck on those big black balls, bitch." he commanded, her hot breath ticklish against his pumping shaft, lifting the now nine inch schlong and flopping it back past her forehead and onto her blonde hair, Sachi's pupils widening at the behemoth round testicles that resembled massively engorged orbs.

"Yes, daddy!~" panted Sachi, finding herself naturally submitting to this genetically superior man. Having to do little to no acting, truly *becoming* a woman that bowed down to BBC. Planting loud, wet lip smacking smooches on the circular fat balls, Sachi marveled at their incorrigible size, finding it equally as mind boggling as his reproductive organs *growing* before her very eyes. Her kisses weren't gentle, firm and *hard* and leaving spit behind, drunken by the smell she continued lathering the squishy testicles packed inside of them with her dreamy, full lips. Pecking all over the heavy oversized balls,

"I told you to suck them." he growled, his *aggressiveness* had Sachi's undergarments soaked, nobody had ever dared to speak to her like this.

"Aaaahhhnnnn~"

*Thirsty* for not only just the black cock but the entire package, Sachi opened her wet *maw* and slithered the oral muscle that was her pink saliva coated tongue and licked in circular motions around the grapefruit-sized pouch. The extremely salty taste leaving her disgruntled, tugging on the leathery sack with the slightly wrinkled skin smothered by her lips, Sachi *made out* with each testicles fuelled with passion and love, becoming obsessed with both the excessively masculine taste and *smell* dominating her senses. Slurping the sweat off of the virile radiating golf-ball sized testicles, coiling her tongue around it with the piping hot lump of pure muscle stretching further out onto her hair and face, eclipsing her beneath its shadow. Extending to its full mass after spending minutes *tending* to the most vulnerable area of his unbeatable body, savoring the lingering flavor on her taste buds, only worsening the watering of her mouth, his hips drawing backwards and sliding that thick meat pole across directly down the middle of her face, the mushroom-shaped dickhead positioned directly in front of her nostrils and upper lip.

*Snifffffff*

"Ohhhh, god yes." murmured Sachi hotly under her breath, the gratifying feeling of finally being able to *devour* the treat that a good obedient slut like her deserved. Gawking at the fifteen inch beast, thicker than her forearm, pumping vigorously with intimidating veins. She never knew that man's anatomy could look so *powerful*.

His *phenomenal* black body had her *hooked*, Sachi wrapping her lips fully around the painfully erect tip of his monumental fuckrod, stretching them out uncomfortably wide with saliva leaking from the side of her lips. His throbbing heat hardly reacted despite basking in the velvety wetness of her thick lips, grasping his balls within her palms and wrapping her hands around the base of the hefty sack, moaning heartily as her cheeks hollowed out trying to struggling in her attempt to fellate it. Only thanks to her excess spit was Sachi able to push several more inches past her slackening wet lips, managing only up to five inches because of her inability to properly stretch her jaw all the way. Her spirited pink tongue smoothly licked the sensitive head under the glans, rolling around the top, before sliding back underneath the thick underside, *sucking* him into her mouth with a jolt of electricity running through her body, *shuddering* from the delicious sensation.

"Yeah, that's it. Eat that black cock, baby. Lemme help you force it in that little mouth of yours." groaned the gigantic porn star, hips bucking into her vacuuming lips pushing past the succulent resistance of her superb lips. Syrupy precum spilled onto her wildly swirling tongue, shooting Sachi's eyes wide open and trembling beneath him, absorbed in the insatiable blowjob she thrusted her head back and forth managing to trail her plush lips further down the veiny, ebony cockshaft every time. A wet, *oral fucking* that was even more depraved than any of Erika, Hiro's, and maybe even Marin's videos. Sachi felt her vagina cumming from merely pleasuring this provocative sex weapon, thick drool visibly dripping down her chin, cloudy strings and ropes of spit attached from her face to his groin, blindingly bobbing her head with the most *obscenely*, pornographic slippery noises emanating from her spittle drenched mouth. The bubbling surrounding her cock-enveloped luscious lips with her

gurgling masking the slight gag that would only become more forceful the deeper along her tongue it reached.

“Mmmnuah! Scch!! Gglkk! Ggh! Ghhuu! Mmnn! Schlick!~ Scch!! Sllrrpp!~”

Sachi turned the absurd *thing* in her mouth, the oral secretions landing onto her soft thighs, sitting on top her knees sprawled out on the ground, relishing the characteristic *tangy* flavor, generating an exuberant amount of spit that coated the mandingo phallus that she held captive in her oral cavity. Her mind devoid of thought with her body captivated by the impending *meal* that would soon fill her stomach, Sachi had observed firsthand how *abundant* the loads that these prodigious cocks were capable of, her trachea *opening* up with her slimy walls welcoming the sexiest fucktool that Sachi had ever seen. Wishing desperately to drink his black semen, her womanly lips *clenching* with an animalistic croon traveling from her oral depths.

“Mmm! Mmm! Mmmmmnnnnn!~ Mmmmmhhhhmmmm!~”

Her pussy *moist* and her clitoris swollen and erect, pathetically deepthroating the enormous dark pike. Sachi’s virgin throat rejected the depth that would form a bulge on her neck, *gulpng* persistently trying to clear the leakage of her mouth, her slim fingers caressing his sweaty ballsack, stroking the base of his manhood, and *fondling* him as best as she can. Sachi was so *engrossed* that her entire reality surrounding her vanished, completely omitting the fact that there was a script to follow, and it wasn’t in their plans for her to try and *suck* the life out of him. He tried escaping from the wet clutches of her mouth only to be hugged warmly by her suffocating lips, Sachi’s eyes rolling to the back of their sockets while she *groaned* in agony slamming the back of her throat with a voluntary, forceful thrust of the head.

Slim tears streaking down her flushed red cheeks, eye equally as red from exertion, twisting her head to the side the petite buxom blonde *wrapped* her arms around his thighs in an embrace, reaching back and settling her hands onto his rock hard bottom and frantically pushing him harder into her slimy cavern.

“Gghh!” the man grunted, having endured countless blowjobs in the past, Sachi was still amongst the *freakiest*. The BBC craze more than met the hype, Sachi lost herself in an oxygen-deprived climax, thrashing and writhing beneath the extremely tall, sexual prodigy. Hearing him let out a pleasured noise and violently *throb* buried within her scorching hot esophagus, Sachi’s oval shaped mouth tried its best to form a smile with her devoted fellating persisting despite her constant coughing and retching. The long, *tongue-probing*, cheek inhaling cockslurping coming to an end. His bulging nuts gathered in her hands, Sachi felt a tremble of desire from the head radiating off of it, recognizing the incessant twitching in her spasming trachea as a sign of his release, having seen it time and time again emptying out within the mouths and pussies of her friends. They weren’t meant to film an oral *creampie* scene, but he couldn’t help but hump Sachi’s eager lips, *messily* eating his dick at fervent speeds wanting to consume his seed.

"Hhhnggh! Hggghh! Ghhhrrkk! Ggghhh! Nggh! Nnhoo!~" gagged Sachi, sputtering liquids all over her cheek, refusing to move on until she *ate* the meal that she'd deservedly worked tirelessly for. His meaty prick shoving into her tight orifice, back and forth like a blur encouraged by Sachi's moving tongue, dumbfounded by the hardened inches shaking inside of her.

"I'm gonna cum, bitch! Fuck, you're sucking the shit out of me." he cursed in his coarse voice, rudely gripping her face and holding it in place, using those gentle, heavenly lips like his own personal masturbator. Sachi weakly *bobbed* her head in retaliation, impassioned by the reveal his ironclad grip prevented her from moving anywhere but forward, eight to nine inches *pumping* within her throat. The frenetic breathing from her nose, the hot temperatures of her slick walls, an enthralled gaze on her eyes staring up at the towering dark-skinned talent.

"!!!!"

Pleasure *flooded* her system the moment that the blocked throat clenched from the pouring *stream* of chunky cumjuice coursing down her esophagus and depositing directly into her stomach. Sachi's entire body jerked against her will with the insides of her mouth painted white in his semen, *flowing* in and out of her mouth the ludicrous volume of spunk drowning the puny blonde's sloppy maw in his filth. The texture was thick and gooey like paste, sticking onto everything that it touched, and yet Sachi rode herself to another orgasm with her muffled wet whimpers, relishing the feeling of being used as a cum consuming *tool*. Proud of the fact that she was the dutiful black *cocksucker*, the explosion dripping out of her mouth and nostrils forcing her to retreat from the lack of oxygen traveling to her lungs.

Relentlessly gulping the poignant tasting fluids, incredibly bitter and sweet, the flared dark peak pumping wads of thick cum that glued to the roof of her mouth, the insides of her cheeks, and pooled around her tongue in cloudy strings attached to her teeth and anywhere it made contact with. His noisy, virile grunts had her heart skipping a beat, grateful that she was capable of fulfilling her service, Sachi's hands dropped further down the back of his legs with her grip tightening, his meaty fingers encircled around the base and jerking all the way along the length until his hands met her lips, milking every last *drop* of it with the endless deluge leaving her delicate face a mess of *cum* by the end of it. Shivering like a cold chill ran down her spine, swallowing the thick slop down visibly on her neck, diligently feasting on any of the slime trickling down her throat or residing in her mouth.

Sachi's fiery, lustful eyes stared at him while *sensuously* moving up from the jaw-constricting flesh, disconnecting from his penis until reaching the head after enduring several minutes of the illogically lengthy ejaculation, having *stored* up for several days prior to this filming.

"Holy shit." exasperated the mammoth-sized man, closing his eyes and leaning his head back in pleasure, teeth gritting and his toes curled when Sachi drank him clean but proceeded to flick her tongue along the slit and throw her head back and forth into his crotch, possessed by her innate love for BBC and stubbornly refusing to quit.

"Damn! You just won't stop! Take a break, let me fuck those big tits of yours, too!"

His words falling onto deaf ears, he forcibly needed to push Sachi's head back and slide his dick out of her until Sachi coughed profusely and spat all over the floor.

*"This girl's a total slut! I'd never expect it from just looking at her. That was the first cock she sucked? She's crazy!"* thought the enormous man, some porn actresses were in it for the money, but Sachi's ambition was uncanny, her stacked bosom heaving with every breath, a strand of pubic hair attached to her chin.

"My tits? O-Oh, right!" gasped Sachi, finally gathering her bearings and remembering that they had an order to follow. Her stomach felt *full* like she'd just eaten a meal, the pungent taste still prominent on her tongue.

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The pretty, young looking maiden unbuttoned her blouse that had cum and spit stains all over it. Luckily not her clothing, as it'd have been definitely ruined for further use, Sachi smacked her lips together and swiped her tongue around her mouth to *clean* it, having to spit the pubic hair that she swiped over while stripping off her top and dropping it to the floor.

"I like that. It suits a slut like you really well." huskily whispered the black man, holding onto her tight waist and sliding his enormous hands along her sides, touching her perfect porcelain skin. Sachi bit her spit glistening lips as she quietly nodded her head, showing off her heart throbbing appeal as the adorable little sister, who was equally as *fuckable* as she was cute.

Underneath her shirt Sachi wore a dark sports bra with **BLACKED** in bold white text written on them, her supple breasts were deceptively large, despite the tight fit he could very well see their round shape and plump size.

"T-Thank you. I bought this online because I couldn't get away from it even if I tried. All of those videos I saw about it online, my friends and even my sister won't stop talking about it. I-I've always thought that black guys were hot, and after I found out about BBC I can't get it out of my mind. It turns me on so much." confessed Sachi, speaking truly from the heart.

"That's *cute*, a small Japanese girl like you always craving for something bigger." he snickered, dropping her back down to her knees, his gigantic fingers tugging at the front of her bra to create an opening for his penis. Her erotic outfit leaving her fleshy balloons squishing from her bra, barely capable of slipping his painfully engorged rod in between the crevice of her bountiful bosom that trapped him in between her cups and chest. The way that her smooth breast meat was able

to sandwich the unruly cock in between them was a testament to their remarkable size, perfectly equipped for pleasuring his manhood especially with its god-gifted proportions. Sachi felt as if it were her *obligation* for her naughty to be taken advantage of at his disposal, her lower lips soaked with her nipples hardening with arousal, body shaking in sexual need. Enveloping the dark mass in her slightly sweaty cleavage, Sachi purposefully *squeezed* them together as tightly as she possibly could, hugging onto the deliciously tasting pillar of virility.

"Yes, I always am! Nobody wants a *tiny* dick. Everything is so much better *bigger!*~" squealed Sachi.

It wouldn't be a BLACKED film if the submissive bitch in Sachi weren't getting dominated, only lasting a few moments of trying to stimulate him on her own before having her silky globes *fucked* by his rugged hips, slapping against the flesh with hard, heavy thrusts. Sachi was *alarmed* by the fact that his slippery snake popped straight out from the middle of her boobage, the soft cushy skin and the divine sensation of her voluptuous udders driving him primal with lust. That jet black dick slipping and sliding within her narrow cleavage from the wet spit still dripping off of him, Sachi opening her mouth *wide* and exhaling heavily through her mouth, the pink muscle that was her tongue hanging out for the fat black hog to rub against it at the apex of his fast-paced thrusts.

A film of sweat coating her skin as her body temperature rose falling under the spell of womanly heat, the dark cock pressing against her flexed tongue with Sachi ecstatically hearing the wet *slapping* against it. Sachi had never felt more *overjoyed*, falling victim to her own depravity as she was delighted to be degraded into nothing more than a walking three holes that belonged solely to him and men of his kind.

After having meant to have *finished* this part of the video a while ago, there was no time to waste in prolonging his ejaculation, furiously  *fucking* the space between her mammarys with reckless abandon with his engorged piss slit constantly pressing against her wet tongue. Close to twenty minutes passed by until his second *spurt* of the session refueled, this time ushering no warning as he palmed Sachi's head like a basketball and roared as he *erupted* all over her face. Basking into her snow white skin like massage cream as she mewled from the flavorsome spunk, most likely never able to get over the lovely, delectable taste. It was so *strong* much like the rest of his overwhelming mass, the impeccable body of this black stud would never leave her mind for the rest of her life. It didn't matter if Sachi would ever see any other men's penises, she already knew that he couldn't be beaten, only standing a chance in the case that it belonged to another black man.

"Ha... Ha... I made him cum again! That's twice already... He's probably *finished*. It's over now, huh?" thought Sachi, an empty sense of solemnity after realizing the mistake that she'd made because of her carnal desires. The script mentioned foreplay in oral sex and a titjob, but they weren't supposed to *finish* with either. Instead, Sachi surpassed everyone's expectations, blowing them away with her performance and successfully managed to *drain* the sperm directly out of the experienced BLACKED porn star with his monster black cock. Getting him off with foreplay was an impenetrable task for some, and yet Sachi was a *natural*, forcing him to finish twice.

"Turn around sweetcheeks, I'll reward ya' for doing such a good job. That pussy of yours wanted

some black dick inside of it, didn't you?" he taunted, leaving the virgin Sachi *cockstruck* by the fact that his infallible erection remained veiny and lurching despite it all. Almost forgetting that ebony cock wasn't merely size and thickness, he possessed staying power too, boasting marvelous stamina on top of his fifteen-inch lady killer.

"P-Please, yes!" squealed Sachi, twirling around for her black lover and undoing her skirt, and allowing it to drop down her silky legs and showing off her white peachy bum with her BLACKED panties contrasting beautifully with the color of her skin.

"Do you like my ass, daddy?" she asked, craving his approval and attention, wiggling her bubble butt against his crotch while he took a seat on the table.

"Mhm, it's a perfectly thick ass made perfectly for big black cock. You were *born* for this, you wear these types of clothes well. They suit you." he growled, holding her by the hip and allowing her to gyrate her marshmallowy rump all over his bare naked, raw appendage.

The dirty talk produced the floodgates in her already soiled panties, her own cum left them moist as Sachi was easily swayed by his every word.

"Mhm!~ I wanna be a blacked bitch! I only want to give this pussy to black cock, nobody else!" vowed Sachi, performing an assjob that stroked the substantial girth in between her curvaceous buttcheeks, grinding right along the fat crack.

"Then hurry up and take all of it inside of you already." he groaned impatiently, punishing Sachi by powerfully *spanking* her fat booty cheeks, the resoundingly meaty slap echoing off of the room's closed walls as she yelped and winced in pain.

"Right away, daddy!~" squealed Sachi, pulling her blacked panties to the side and exposing her maidenhood for all eyes to see. Her plump pussy lips were utterly drenched, long overdue for proper stimulation after having endured three orgasms from her cum consuming sessions. Sachi's voracious cunt was *weeping* with desire, her creamy white, wobbling dump truck carefully lowering itself onto his piercing spear, the dark object resting against her inflamed folds carefully with libido surging through her entire body.

*"Oh my god! Oh, I'm really doing this! It's pressing right up against my pussy! I feel like I've been waiting so long for this moment... Since the very first time black men caught my eyes, I knew deep down that I wanted to try this. After hearing about big black cock, there's no way that I could ever hold back!"* thought Sachi, incredibly meticulous in her approach, her anxiousness causing her movement to become jittery. Spreading her pillowry thighs apart, taking all of the time in the world she needed to brace herself, her breath hitching with her heart rate increasing tremendously. A monumental moment in her life that she could never experience again, a pussy untouched, her

genitals preserved for BBC. The lifestyle of a Queen of Spade, that was what she coveted.

"A-Ah!~ Ahhhhnn! Haaaaa!... Aaaahhhhh!~" groaned Sachi aloud, dropping her hips *lower and* she kept her eyes focused on the carnal insertion of his seductive phallus entering her vaginal depths. Her tiny body paled in comparison to his size, so much *smaller* than him that straddling his lap truly allowed her to feel his intimidating presence behind her. Sachi *whimpered* with her whining moans from the forced *expanding* of her adapting hole, having only been penetrated by her slim fingers, there wasn't any proper preparation that she could've planned for a fifteen inch, gargantuanly *girthy* schlong to invade her undefiled pussy. The wetness of her sopping quim *sucking* him in, breathless as she gasped and heaved for air, pushing her way further down with her eyes slamming shut with her aching pussy convulsing unabashedly from the steady probing of her insides alone.

"It's in!~ Black cock is finally in me!~" moaned Sachi, having no clue that she'd just *barely* taken him halfway. Sachi felt mind bogglingly fulfilled from how *stretched* out her baby making hole felt around his wide pole of meat, under the impression that every single part of her pussy was being *met* with his manly dick.

"What are you talking about? It's barely in yet!" he shouted, manhandling her thighs and *forcing* the limits of her contracting gash by propelling hips upwards off the table with a vigorous thrust that *rocked* the senses out of Sachi who gasped silently from the impact. Masturbating suddenly felt *meaningless* because there was nothing else in the world that could replicate the *heavenly* sensation that seized her body entirely.

"Uuuunnggghh!" yelled Sachi, bouncing from the recoil of the shockingly scorching sensation of her cervix being *hammered* by the beefy hardness. It was a spectacular but *staggering* feeling to have what she believed to be the pinnacle of all male genitalia buried inside of her womb in the blink of an eye, uncontrollably shaking as her body didn't know how to respond to the foreign outburst of pleasure consuming both her heart, mind and body.

"Hoooohngggghh! Oohhhoooo! Aaaaaaaggghh!~"

Sachi's extremely shameless moans erupting from her boisterously as the muscles of her thighs *clenched* with her winking pussy slit clamping down over his hilt and *sprinkling* her womanly essence in fascinatingly lengthy streams. The small Japanese bimbo climaxing prematurely from the mere *piercing* of African cock, with no time to adjust as he squeezed her pillowry thighs and proceeded to *fuck* her into oblivion.

"Ohh! Eek!~ Agghh! Ahh! Ahhh!~ O-Oh!~ Ohhhh! Ggghhoo!" sputtered Sachi, the whites in her pupils showing as she violently jerked on his lap, her pale voluptuousness jiggling with the tremor of ecstasy leaving her shaking like an earthquake. The powerhouse physique of a BLACKED male porn star wasn't to be underestimated, the tenacity of his violent thrusts going *berserk* in her splashing wetness, momentarily losing function in her body blacking out from the overload of

pleasure.

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A while later...

The rigorous *pounding* left the climaxing girl writhing and panting with her guttural moans having initially sounded like a mixture of agony and euphoria. Sachi relinquishing her virginity wasn't merely taken away, but *claimed* by that grandiose member that completely obliterated her insides. The way that her molten, aching hole oozed with her thick fluid had Sachi in another *world* of satisfaction. The mind erasing pleasure that she suffered from was a feeling she'd never want to forget, brutally skewered onto his big black fuckstick that pierced her like a sword. Her heated breaths quick and shallow, Sachi had landed flat on her face after falling forward from the frenzied intercourse. He was like a wild beast selfishly using her body for his own pleasure, treated like nothing more than a blacked fuckdoll and Sachi wouldn't have it any other way. Romance was never her strong suit, having never fallen in love with another man before, confused and awkwardly realizing her feelings for Nagi that were developing. Finally, there was no *need* for something so trivial, Sachi had found herself at home, her inner peace was recognizing her innate sluttiness. Hiro, Erika, and even Marin's sex drive didn't compare.

"How many times did this bitch cum? It was nonstop, I almost got worried that she'd pass out. Well, it looks like she's already halfway there." he commented, watching the *concussed* broad inhale slow, *trembling* breaths. Her eyes were taking a while to open after blinking, drifting asleep with a wickedly smug smile on her face, beyond exhausted from enduring the most *intense* half hour of her life.

**SLAP!**

The amplified force of his palm striking her exposed, thick jiggly buttocks after retracting all the way back and *striking* her as hard as he possibly could was all that he needed to do for Sachi's eyes to snap open, awaking her from her temporary slumber as she jolted upwards and shrieks in pain from her bubble butt wobbling like jello after the painful smacking.

"Ouch!~" winced Sachi, dizzily lifting her head ever so slightly, her whole body laid completely flat on the desk. Her fine melons smushed into the wood, squealing when the brutish black man yanked on her luxurious hair, pulling it back and cupping her chin while he laid his smothering bodybuilder weight on top of her. The camera's lens focuses on Sachi's delirious, lust-drunken face. Covering her wholly with the gigantic girth of his muscles and broadened frame, the short stacked blonde let out a panicked shriek from the breaching of her slick, inner vaginal tunnels.

Sachi's *creaming* channel fit perfectly around his dark monstrosity having already molded to every curvature of his engorged shaft. Ravenously *ravishing* her squirting hole in a prone position which flattened her generously fat assmeat against his hips, eliciting a noisy *slapping* sound of their sweat covered skin, echoing the sound of clapping with every *swiveling* motion of his hips.

Sachi's wailing moans were stifled from the *suckling* of his fingers jammed in her mouth, pillaging her *inches* at a time with no pattern held in his movements, recklessly *smashing* against her round bottom without a care in the world of the potential damages. The *undaunted* lust that they both succumbed to left Sachi on the receiving end of world shattering orgasms, the tempestuous nature of them arriving in extremely short intervals. His rugged thrusts were pushing against the soft inferno that was her core, in the throes of passion tears started to water in Sachi's eyes, the *broad* dark-purple head pummeling against her receptive cervix sending seismic waves of ecstasy, lost in her rapture as *filthy*, juicy noises competed with their ceaseless grunting and moans.

"Mmmnhhh!~ Mmnggh! Hhmmhhh!~" huffed and puffed Sachi in between her chain of climaxes, assuming control of her entire *being* in both mind and body, the boiling sensations forcing the release through her distended pussy lips that *hugged* him with airtight space separating her warm, *wet* canyon walls and his burly penis that caused her toes in to curl in extravagant fashion causing her to incidentally knock her heels of her feet. His strong, captivating hands grasping her waist just above the curvature of his magnificent, doughy cheeks. The chorus of perverse *lovemaking* that they made captured perfectly through the room's microphones and speakers, Sachi's submission being recorded and filmed beautifully in high-definition quality.

"F-Fuck! What a slutty fucking ass this dumb bitch is packing!" cursed the mountain of a black man, the legs of the desk scratching the floor carrying both of their weight, his vehement thrusts threatening to rupture her womb that responded delightfully to the abuse. Sachi's spit coated tongue hanging lewdly out of her mouth, his thick fingers holding it still for the cameras to see into her oral cavern. The gravid orbs of his immense, round testicles *flexed* against the underside of his hefty meatpole, his winking piss slit shutting as he swiftly pulled every nagging inch that was able to fit inside that puffy wet *pussy* out in a rush. Expertly timing his ejaculation to *explode* all over her bare asscheeks the instant that his black tube of pure onyx managed to slip out of her stubbornly grasping cunt. His incredibly virile groans louder than even Sachi's turbulent orgasms, flattened and disappearing underneath the dark mass of his overpowering frame covering her entirely beneath him.

"Ohhh, yesss!~ Cum all over my ass, daddy! Give it to me!" pleaded Sachi, wiggling her hips while feeling the warm spunk *decorating* her pillow behind in all of its sticky globules and lumps. Arching her back higher in the air and shoving her buttocks to press against his pulsing manhood, the plentiful volume of sperm landing all over her curvaceous globes of thickness and even covering her sexy back.

"Shit, if I didn't pull out any sooner, I would've let out all of that cum inside ya'." he snickered, exhaling heavily as he pushed his lumbering frame off of the tiny white-skinned slut.

"!!!!"

"I-Inside of me?!"... gasped Sachi, her frantic pants recovering some of the oxygen that felt like it was being *knocked* out of her lungs with every one of his demolishing thrusts.

"Yes, if we're not careful, you might end up getting knocked up with a black baby." chuckled the man, under the assumption that they were about to wrap up their filming. Sachi was only a beginner, the studio reckoned that she could only handle making the gargantuan man ejaculate once.

"W-Wait!... We're not done yet. L-Let's keep going. I don't want you to leave me!... You didn't cum inside of me yet, you know?..." muttered Sachi, lacking hesitation despite the severe implications of her words. The black skinned male talent paused for a second as her erotic invitation caused a resurgence in his once softening member, uncontrollably bobbing after stiffening to its original hardness and density.

"You really want it? There's no turning back if you do this." he asked in a serious tone, fully committed to *impregnating* her if that was what Sachi truly desired.

Imagining bearing the child of a black man with *superior* genes, the mere thought of such a perverse, taboo belief possessed Sachi with inconceivable emotions. Absorbed entirely by carnal lust, a primitive instinct to be *bred* by this absolute stud of a man.

"Yes! I want it! Please give me a baby! I want you to cum so deep in me that I end up giving birth to a black baby!~" yelled Sachi with smoldering eyes, the taste of sex in her drying mouth, goosebumps causing every strand of hair on her body to stand.

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30 minutes later...

"Oh, fuck!~ Oh, fuck, fuck, fuck!~ HUNNGHH!~ UUNGH!~ UNGH! Y-Yeeess!~ Fuck me!~ Destroy my pussy!~ You're breaking, you're going to break me!~" squealed Sachi, who was picked up and carried high into the air. The contorted position had left legs twisted like a pretzel in a struggling attempt to wrap them desperately around his thick waist, her hands fondling the enormous chocolate colored pectoral muscles flexing in front of her face. Sachi's head swinging back and forth as the ruckus of sensations left the fucked-silly girl soaring to euphoric heaven, slapping around her jiggling assets with his heaving slams of the hips. Sachi didn't even *feel* like she was being treated like a human, existing as nothing more than his personal *fuckdoll*, the primal animalism that they succumbed to was the absolute peak of stimulation. Her muscles tightened and tensed up out of her control, Sachi couldn't even budge but stay there and get fucked within an inch of breaking. The temptation to copulate had developed into an unhealthy desire, grumbling and groaning incoherently with her cheek resting against his dense, muscular build.

"Hmm!~ Mhhm!~ Gghhuuu!~" cried Sachi, hoisting up higher onto his chest with gravity *aiding* the

descent down the journey of his elongated meat. Screaming like a banshee with every shove forcing the sharp intakes of air, whenever he'd retreat out of her wetness more of her cum squirted out of her like piss.

"You want my baby? You wanna become a black-bred bitch?!" he asked, his booming voice sounding huskily into Sachi's ear.

"Oh, yes! P-Please! Make me your black-bred bitch! Put a black baby in me!" hissed Sachi, repeating those vulgar words like she was chanting it. Her head now tilted *back* and staring at the face of the thickheaded *bull* that was ramming her queefing pussy to a pulp. Her confession warranted the pair of full, wet lips leaning down and slanting over hers. *Probing* for her tongue, his longer, thicker muscle moved insistently in her mouth like a man starved. The face-eating seemed to seal Sachi's fate, taking a step even further beyond turning into a Queen of Spades like Marin. Erika and Hiro weren't officially *branded* yet, and here Sachi was the last one to start between the four of them, but taking the deepest fall of them all. Her jaw craning open when her upper and lower lips disappearing under his, angling his mouth deeper over hers, *swallowing* his tongue while her nether regions defiled.

Sachi intimately made out with her black lover, running her hands sensuously behind the back of his neck, marveling at how *hard* and thick his burly muscles felt. Swallowing her *undignified* moans as the inseparable couple went at it like animals, the loud smacking of their puckered lips always followed with his very capable tongue pressing his face back into hers, *twirling* it in circular motions over her smaller tongue. Opening it wider to grant him better access, tightly pressed together like the rest of their bodies were, his hands digging into the plumpness of her deliciously fat rump sinking into the pliable, creamy flesh of it. The profanely watery noises of their mouths sloppily connected together, spit bubbles popping at the side of their lips, lifting her hips up only to *slam* them down onto his terrifyingly erect cockstick.

"Agh, god damn! I'll give you what you want, bitch! Take that shit!" cursed the hulking black man, shoving their lips back together before separating and *flicking* their wrestling tongues together with saliva dripping down their chin. Sachi was *adamant* in her longing for this finer specimen's child, her baby making womb responding positively and accepting his fertile black breeding tool that stretched her out beyond recognition. Placing his knee over one of the nearby tables, they kept drinking each other's spit in their tongue entangled make out session while he placed the weeping moaning vixen on her back. Sachi's knees were raised high in the air with his big mitts pushing against her thighs, compressing her against the table in a suffocatingly close mating press. His sperm-slicked cock already oozing thick lumps of cum that seeped into her womb that soaked it up like a sponge, the overpowering sensations escalating in her belly that seemed to have something *bulging* inside of it at the end of his hammering thrusts.

*"He's going to break me!~ That amazing black cock is going to completely break me! He's going to make me pregnant! Yesss!~ I want a black baby!~"*

One of the last coherent thoughts in Sachi's head before turning blank from the *ravaging* of her

inflamed cleft, bucking and throbbing under the implausible pleasure. Her expressive moans turned feverish, only after taking his wondrous cock the first time Sachi wasn't even capable of *moving* on her own accord with the weighty charcoal-black body lying on top of her. The look on her face was so *intense*, so enrapt with arousal and ecstasy that she was sobbing from the gouging of her taut pussy muscles. Instead of settling for the nine or so inches that he managed to sheathe inside of Sachi's voracious blacked hole, he caressed the back of the blonde's disheveled hair, holding her head closer to his while his lips smacked and dragged all over hers in their *messy, horny kiss*. Embracing him with her short arms as best as she could, barely able to even make it over towards his vast back with his ferocious thrusts *slipping* an extra inch in every time. Locking her feet behind his stone hard thighs, his tree-trunk igniting the *fire* of passion within her. Their exaggerated moans muffled, the bald black man's head turning and tilting in different directions, *attacking* and violating her mouth at different angles, the sweetness of her spit and the softness of her lips coaxing him in for more.

The mating of Sachi Umino, the cutest little sister's audience was for the entire world to see. From an innocent young woman that had only kissed her brother, she'd now officially turned into a grown woman. Converted to becoming a lover of black cock, her coiling insides and *swollen* pink pussy swallowing the black battering ram on the verge of discharge. His dark satchel of flesh slinging around those *glorping* balls were already carrying fresh loads of seed traveling along the bloated cumvein running directly down the middle of his dense undershaft, Sachi's loud suckling of his tongue trying to inhale it deeper into her mouth nearly making her gag. The most stupendous anatomy that Sachi had ever seen in existence plowed her into an orgasming mess, boiling the baby batter that pumped through the bulging veins with soul elating thrusts, an overflowing *stream* of fertile seed flowing in and out of Sachi's dampened, plump folds and splashing out of her with their mixed residue *squirting* like a leaking faucet. A pool of their combined bodily fluids poured out underneath them as the salacious blonde's eyes went crossed, inhaling his hot breath while he grunted openly into her mouth and *humped* her throughout the duration of his orgasm, *pushing* the tar-like sludge deeper into her submissive womb guaranteeing pregnancy with the inhumane amounts swimming inside of her.

"Mmm~ Mmuah!~ Mmm!... Mmhhh..." hummed Sachi after lying limp for a whole two *minutes*. Ejecting out of his pisshole and feeding through the mouth of her womb was his virile cum, Sachi's lips lazily held in a puckered position as they wiped them together. His superior sperm rushing to her eggs, Sachi had a sultry smile on her face after being *impregnated* like her primal instincts desired.

They *finally* separated after what felt like an eternity, only for her black daddy to grasp his black baton and twist both of his hands around it, stroking along the length to empty out the remaining *blasts* of cum that he unleashed all over Sachi's glamorous face. The pasty facial covering her entire body too, the goo sticking to her hair, coating the bridge of her cute nose, dripping down the space between her chest, and splattering over her silky thighs. Sachi stared towards the camera one final time, with creamy chunks of black cum glued to her lips, and said in cumdrunken stupor, "big black cock is the best..."

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*A while after, outside the studio after the film is finished recording...*

Sachi finally exited the building, or more accurately *stumbled* out of it, hobbling with every step with a cramp or ache felt throughout every inch of her body. Erika had arrived fashionably late, but she was now there with Marin, waiting for her outside. The instant she met eyes with Sachi, her fidgeting ceased and she threw her hands up in the air in celebration, running up to her in the brightest of moods.

“Sachiii!~ Oh my gosh, you look like a mess! You really did it! How was it? Marin wouldn’t stop telling me how amazing the guys at the studio are! Porn stars are on a completely different level! I’m so jealous!” expressed Erika, pulling Sachi into an embrace.

“Oh, Erika… It was *amazing*. I didn’t know what pleasure felt like after tonight. I got his number, so I’ll see him again. Just like you, Hiro and Marin, I got completely **BLACKED**. He wouldn’t stop, just over and over he kept fucking me with that ridiculously huge black cock of his… Marin, Erika… Don’t tell my Mom this but… I got pregnant with BBC. I’m a true black slut now…” whispered Sachi, rubbing her stomach with a solicitous grin on her face.

“Oh my god?! Y-You’re going to be pregnant? It’s not too late to take the pill, you know?!”

“No! I want it… I want to keep his baby, Erika! Just don’t tell my parents, Nagi, or anyone! I-I’ll deal with it when the time comes!” complained Sachi.

“Sachi…”

“Sachi, that’s a *huge* decision to make! We’ll talk about that later! Bad news aside for now…”

“It’s not bad!”

“Okay, good news aside for now. Look at this, you’re already being advertised on the **BLACKED** twitter account! They tagged your socials, and they’re already blowing up!” expressed Erika, showing Sachi her cellphone and showing how her numbers had *skyrocketed* at unprecedented speeds.

“Wow…” murmured Sachi.

“That’s why I’m saying you should rethink about having his kid now! I totally get it, maybe after a few years you can have that same guy *breed* you again, but you gotta capitalize on these fans, baby!

A whole lot of fame and money is waiting for you!"

"Okay, fine! I'll think about it..." said Sachi, pondering her options. Her radical, impulsive decisions were totally befitting of a newly converted, BBC craving slut. The couple of blacked cuckoos would never be the same...

*To be continued...*

## 4 - Marin's Origin Story

**Notes - All characters in this story are the age of 18 or above. This means that if a character happens to be under this age in the show canonically, in this story they are to be depicted as an adult version of them. I do not want to nor wish to condone sexual intercourse with minors. This is a prequel chapter that is set to take place before the events of Chapter 1.**

**A/N - I have a Discord Server available on my profile where you can receive updates whenever I post my stories, ask questions or receive an update where you are in the commission queue. There is also a Patreon available where you can submit/vote on community polls, receive discounts and shortened waiting times.**

**Tags - Interracial, Netorare, Creampie, Threesome.** -----  
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Marin Kitagawa's popularity had been rising all over the Internet, the young and beautiful woman flourishing as a star in the cosplayer community. With the perpetually increasing number of fans comes an increase in demand - thus Gojo and Marin were both on a roll, at the top of their game; making cosplays and photoshoots. There lies only one issue that troubled them both - the lack of funds to support their need to spend. At their age as fresh adults, their part-time jobs could only cover so much. Without any other options coming to mind, Marin decided that it was time to explore the world of OnlyFans that had taken the online community by storm, a controversial yet rewarding platform for attractive women to accumulate an exceptional amount of profit.

Her introduction amassed a massive audience yet left many yearning for more, the mere bikini picture that she posted made left her devoted fans *begging* for more explicit content to satisfy their needs, demonstrating a will to pay greatly for her efforts. Gojo and Marin were both left shellshocked from the hypothetical numbers rapidly growing in her back account, the spicier the content that she posted, the more money that she would make. It was almost too easy! The slender, curvaceous blonde sported a womanly hourglass figure that was the envy of all competitors. Her personality captured the hearts of many desperate men that could only dream of spending a night with her - encapsulating what it meant to be an OnlyFans star perfectly. A tantalizing woman, who tempted men needing only a glance to show off her voluptuous, pristine body. Her great womanly attributes complement her daring, sometimes raunchy costumes impeccably.

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“Ahhh... I totally shouldn't have posted so much free content before. With the amount of followers

that I have, we'd have been swimming in a fortune!" complained Marin.

Officially starting off her OnlyFans career with a bang, Marin posted nude photos taken by her introverted friend and partner in the cosplaying realm in Gojo. Convincing him to do it was a chore in itself, but after coaxing him in with the excuse that he could pretend they were taking pictures for her cosplays, they produced a collection of arousing pictures. From teasing booty shots; bare naked tits; posing like a gravure model with only her hands covering her private areas, Gojo was receiving an up close and personal view of this babe destined for stardom and fame. Marin didn't comment on it, blushing out of embarrassment herself, but his painful erections stood out a bit too obviously in his trousers.

"H-Hey, Gojo. I was thinking that maybe, just maybe! If you really want to, you know... Wanna shoot a video for my page with me?"

"Huh?! What do you mean by that? You don't mean-..."

"Uh-huh. I mean, I'd be way more comfortable making one with you than some random guy! It's not like I'm going to straight up post videos of me having sex. I'm not even seeing anyone right now, so... If you're interested, we could film a blowjob scene together," mumbled Marin. Contrary to popular belief, she wasn't a slut despite her gyaru-appearance and extremely provocative figure. Most guys assumed that she was a magnet for dicks, while that was true, that didn't mean Marin slept with anybody.

In fact, the reason for her bringing this up with Gojo in the first place was because she had a crush on him. This was the perfect opportunity for her to knock down two birds with one stone, progress their relationship that she's been secretly wanting to pursue for a while - and also produce sellable content that would aid them both in their financial predicaments.

"Well... Ah!... It's not like I don't want to, Marin! I mean, a girl as beautiful as you... Who in their right mind would say no? I don't know!"

"B-Beautiful?! Is that why you're always so hard- erm, *excited* when you're helping me take pictures?" gulped Marin, mustering a lot of courage to bring that point up. Young adults they were, inexperienced in relationships, their adorable back-and-forth eventually reached a conclusion after Gojo failed to make a retort.

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Unzipping the front of his trousers, Gojo pulled out his hard cock after fighting anxiety and the heavy

sexual tension of the moment. Marin's eyes were pretty much glued to his crotch, anticipating the first penis that she'd ever seen. When it flopped out of its confinements, Marin couldn't hide the flushness of her face, feeling *something* in her stomach akin to butterflies, seeing the exposed member of her crush. In terms of size and length, she had no comparison to make, unsure if it was rather big or small. A safe guess would be that it was simply plain and ordinary. Nodding his head hesitantly as if to give her permission to proceed, Marin flashed a wink towards the camera directed at her face, providing a *point-of-view* perspective for the video that was meant for her fans to self-insert themselves into this amateur porno.

"Thank you for the meal~... Ahhhnnnn~"

She's always been a playful, flirtatious girl, but Gojo had never seen Marin act *this* arousing. The steamy hot breath that exuded from her maw stretched wide open, showing him the insides of her oral cavern, thick saliva strings glistening lewdly, gulping at the pressure mounting that caused his dick to flex even harder than it had been. His eyes were closed and he couldn't bear to witness the erotic sight that was Marin going down on him without ejaculating instantly, engulfing his cute prick into her warm and extremely wet mouth. Hearing a wet whimper after the bodacious blonde stuffed her lips full of his stiff phallus, putting on a show by immediately forcing his five-inch rod of meat into her throat.

"Ggghkkhhh!~"

It took all of Gojo's willpower to stop himself from moaning aloud, not wanting to ruin the immersion of the viewer - holding his pathetic noises while Marin kept her glimmering, piercing gaze onto the camera. Bobbing her head with masterful ability, capable of even taking his length as deep as it could go into her slithering orifice, teasing the entrance with the tip. She didn't even so much as gag, it made Gojo sweat thinking the number of times that she's performed this. A reasonable suspicion, but one that was unfounded.

*"Oh my gawddd! I'm really sucking Gojo's dick! Wwwwaaaa. I got too excited and shoved it into my throat! He probably thinks I'm a total slut, doesn't he?! This is actually the first time I've ever done this, though!"* internally screamed Marin, whose heart was set aflame with excitement. Acting as vulgar as possible, exaggeratedly smacking her lips over his taut muscle, twisting her soft and pink mouth around it before suckling loudly and jerking her head back and forth frantically.

There wasn't even a sane thought that ran through Gojo's mind, biting his teeth together with vigorous force trying to prevent himself from not only groaning but cumming from the intense pleasure surrounding his organ foreign to this level of pleasure. Marin's velvety lips felt awesome when securely tugged around his girth, moving with such familiarity that she seemed like an expert - despite being a virgin, Marin's natural talent was allow her to fuck his cock with her gorgeous face off without issue.

It took everything that Gojo had to prevent himself from ejaculating prematurely, but to no avail. Not

only was he severely inexperienced with the opposite gender, he wasn't even the type to frequently masturbate. Pleasure as a *whole* was foreign territory for the hardworking, innocent young man. He didn't stand a chance facing the goliath that was Marin Kitagawa, a virgin in her own right, yet exceptionally skilled at the art of blowing cock that nobody would ever guess that she was truly a novice. Wet and slippery; tight and fierce, those were some of the words that Gojo would describe the overwhelming sensations that coursed through his throbbing cock.

"Hhaahh..." he panted, unable to keep himself mute any longer. Marin's ears perked up hearing her crushes adorable moans, flicking her eyes open with her lips forming a smile around the shaft buried inside of her marvelous lips, soft as pillows and moist from her sweet saliva. Her dewy eyes left him captivated, forcing Gojo to surrender before the might of this penis-stimulating blowjob, toes curling in his shoes, standing taller on his feet when he leaned forward with his hips pushing himself even deeper into the engulfing circumference of Marin's pink slimy oral walls.

"It's c-coming out, Marin! I'm going to cum!~" whispered Gojo, in a hushed tone.

Flicking her tongue across the distended piss-slit for the final move, Marin promptly pulled his eagerly lurching dick from out of the lovely grasp of her heavenly lips. They looked so slim, soft and *beautiful*. There wasn't a single part of Marin's glamorous looks that Gojo would ever change, having already developed his own romantic feelings for her, *admiring* her ability to captivate a crowd. What stopped him from pursuing her was his own lack of self-confidence, he almost believed that she was 'too good' for him, and that he wouldn't stand a chance. It felt like a perverted dream, when he opened his eyes and saw his veiny, five-inch dick slap against her lips.

"Good boy. *Cum* for me," moaned Marin. Blowing hot air onto the bulbous tip resting across her shut lips, delivering the final blow that put Gojo out of his misery. His hips buckled in her grasp, having slipped her delicate fingers around the base and stroking it lightly to urge him to finish - despite how quick it took for his balls to bloat with sperm, having already far exceeded his limits and yet still finishing in under a minute - he *came*.

All over Marin's gorgeous face; slim nose; long flowing eyelashes; glossy and feathery lips; he squirted his impurities all over it. Shooting out of his cock like a squirt gun, the decently sized load looked like slime slipping down her face. Her eyes were closed, with her shallow, sensuous breaths tickling the underside of his deflating manhood. Its length started to shrunken, turning soft and flaccid once more, removing an extra inch or two for his maximum size. Gojo slammed his thumb on the recording button, completing their very first pornographic video.

"Oh n-no! I'm sorry, Marin! I couldn't hold it in anymore! I didn't mean to let it out all over your face!" yelped Gojo, not allowing himself to be entranced by the erotic sight, panicking and offering her a towel to wipe her face.

"Ahahaha, don't worry so much, Gojo. This sort of thing is supposed to happen after what we just did! It's okay, I'm not mad. I kind of liked it, to be honest," giggled Marin.

"It's supposed to happen, huh?... Say, Marin. Have you done that before?" asked Gojo, curiously.

"W-Wha?! No! Of course, I haven't! Hmph. What do you take me for, Gojo? It's not like I'd just go ahead and suck off anybody!" pouted Marin.

He felt a lump in his throat, having never felt his invigorated by a woman before. Did this mean that he was *special*? Gojo almost couldn't imagine it was possible that she returned his feelings, he didn't even know if what he felt was love, admiration, or *lust*. It was all too confusing for him, processing all of these emotions at once.

Nonetheless, they had a business to conduct. After tidying themselves up, with heavy sexual tension sparked in their small-talk and conversations, Marin uploaded the video onto her OnlyFans profile.

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"Jeez, I had a feeling that we'd be successful, but not like *this!*"

It's only been a day or so since they posted the video of Marin giving head to Gojo - and their numbers were phenomenal. Crushing the popularity charts, she was on the rise of becoming one of the top earners in due time. The profits were already amazing, but there was still another level they could reach. Fans were asking for more, comments flooding their videos demanding further depravity. This type of content was considered *tame* in the world of amateur sex films, and yet they were having more success than those that posted truly explicit content. Marin didn't have the time to respond to any of them, but she scrolled down and absorbed all of the suggestions that her supporters wanted to see.

"*Damn, I wish I could see her take it in the ass!*"

"*Who is this guy? Maybe she should try collaborating with someone else!*"

"*Imagine if we got to see her dressed up like a schoolgirl!*"

"*Fucking hell, that was hot! The guy's kind of small, though. Is that her boyfriend or something? He doesn't seem like a porn star.*"

*"Wooow, she gives a hell of a blowjob!"*

*"Man, it'd be fucking sexy if Marin was getting her mouth stretched by a huge cock instead."*

*"Her body looks like it's built for BBC!"*

*"If she got BLACKED, could you imagine how many views she'd get?"*

"Hmm, BBC? BLACKED? What does that mean?" pondered Marin, speaking to herself.

"What was that, Marin?" asked Gojo.

"It's nothing, don't worry about it. Anyways, we're really killing it, Gojo!" she smiled, grabbing Gojo's hands and high-fiving him.

She didn't know why at the time, but something about those words that she hadn't yet understood sounded intriguing. Shaking her head as if to throw it out of her mind for the time being, she smiled dazzlingly at the man that she's become a lot closer with during this journey as an OnlyFans star.

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*With the Inui Sisters...*

Marin earned herself some time off and was hanging out with her two fellow peers and friends. Shinju and Sajuna had both started their own OnlyFans careers, and the three were happily discussing their recent experiences. Over the years, Shinju had broken out of her shell and was now far more comfortable - amassing her own respectable following for her cosplaying career. In fact, the contrasting slender and petite, voluptuous and thick sisters had an even greater amount of fans compared to Marin. Wanting to use her network to her advantage, the up-and-coming beauty star wanted to figure out ways to expand her own brand.

"Hey, what did you girls do to get so damn popular?" asked Marin, stretching her arms in the air.

"Well, we tried a lot of things."

"I think what really kicked off our success was when we started shooting sets," responded Sajuna.

"Maybe the fact that we're both biological sisters helps too! I think it probably brings an allure to our content," said Shinju.

They told Marin that they ended up hiring a photographer to aid with the quality of their pictures product, responsible for shooting their sets.

"Even though we were getting pretty deep into pornographic territory, there was still so much we didn't know," commented Sajuna.

"Yep, our fans were persistently asking us to get '*BLACKED*' and fucked by some thick 'BBC', and after researching what it meant, it seems that luck was on our side," said Shinju.

"Luck, how so?"

"Well... The gentleman that was taking photos for us, happened to be a black man."

"What does that have to do with anything? Hmm, what does BBC stand for, anyway?" Marin wondered.

"BBC stands for 'Big Black Cock', and getting *BLACKED* means to get fucked by one. Sajuna and I found him to be quite attractive, and our curiosity got the better of us, I ended up asking him his penis size and one thing led to another, we threw caution to the wind and ended up giving our fans exactly what they wanted!"

"E-Eh? A foreigner, huh? Why do people want to see that so badly?" asked Marin.

"Oh, that's because nobody fucks like black guys. They've got the biggest cocks, and I'm sure you know how strong they can be. Most of the world's greatest athletes are black men, and a lot of girls rave about their sexual performance!" said Sajuna.

"I didn't believe it at first, but it's *something* else, Marin. The video ended up going viral, and I thought that he was going to break me in half! His cock was way too big for me, especially because of how small and tight I am. But, it was the best sex that I'll ever have. You know, it's almost hard for me to get excited for anybody but black guys," confessed Shinju, blushing slightly as she reminisced.

"Yeah... He really *pounded* you hard, didn't he?" giggled Shinju, softly.

Their lewd explanation led to Marin having an epiphany - she was obviously aware of the genetic differences between black and Asian men. They were taller, stronger, and apparently, far more *fertile*. The thought had never crossed her mind, having only now started to take a look.

*"Black guys, huh?"*

Gojo and Marin were no longer *just* friends, crossing yet another line - the young, horny pair started having sex. His dick was the only thing she knew, and after searching up images on her phone, Marin let out an audible gasp and started imagining what it would feel like to get rammed by a gigantic, veiny ebony cock.

"Hey, do you think you could give me your photographer's number?" asked Marin, breathing hotly.

She was feeling *adventurous*, figuring that creating her own vein of BBC content would benefit her in more ways than one. Marin would undoubtedly be stuffing her pockets with all that extra cash, and she'd be able to make Gojo that much more jealous. Surely, he wouldn't take the idea of her getting totally ravaged by a big black guy lightly. Maybe that would give him the push that he needed to seal the deal, she wondered? Or *maybe*, Marin secretly wanted to try getting dicked down and destroyed by a handsome dark-skinned stud. Shinju and Sajuna spoke about their experience with enthusiasm, and the notion of it seemed to pique Marin's womanly curiosity.

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*A day later...*

The Inui Sisters obliged and set Marin up with their charming, dark-skinned photographer. They sent him pictures beforehand, and he couldn't be more happier with the prospect of banging such a curvy, *stacked* blonde bitch.

"Hiii!~ It's so nice to meet you. My name's Marin Kitagawa! I've heard a *lot* about you, and I mean a lot. Thanks for letting us use your studio!" she giggled.

"Well, likewise. The Inui Sisters told me a lot about you too, sweet cheeks. It's no problem, I'm willing to help any woman as gorgeous as you," said the gigantic black man.

He really was huge. Marin had to gaze upwards at him, noticing his handsome face, extremely buff build, arms thick as logs, bulbous biceps and broad shoulders that looked like dark boulders. She felt

so puny before him, having never felt so intimidated and nervous around another man before.

Gojo tagged along after he was shown the man's photography portfolio, his skills were on a different level - it made him want to learn from him as a student.

The studio was spacious and practical, there were a wide variety of costumes, trending closer to the erotic side, and sex toys out in the open stored for the *spicier* content.

Although Gojo most certainly couldn't ignore how flirtatious Marin was behaving with this man, he couldn't help but be fascinated by these sexual devices that he's never seen before. He had only just stepped foot into the "adult" life, and what caught his attention the most, was an onahole.

"What's up, did something catch your eye, Gojo?" teased Marin, poking fun at her fuck buddy exploring the canvas and absorbing all of the debauchery surrounding him.

"N-Not really! I was just looking around, that's all," laughed Gojo. He was trying to play it cool.

The three gathered around after they were done, and after coming out the back room, the muscular foreigner handed them both their costumes. For this set; Marin would be dressed as Zelda; Gojo was Link; and lastly, donned in his own provocative clothes, the humongous towering black man playing the role of the villain, Ganondorf.

*"Sheesh. It was already plain to see, but he's got a really massive body! That outfit shows off a lot of his chest, it's so big. Is he a bodybuilder? His skin is so dark... Those muscles are kind of crazy, I mean, it looks like he could split my skull if he squeezed on my head too hard!"* contemplated Marin, sneaking glances at the practically shirtless dark-skinned hunk.

Gojo was feeling self-conscious standing next to this behemoth of a man, at an instinctual level - he could tell just how much more powerful and dominant this six-foot, five inches tall foreigner was. They were role playing a scenario where Ganondorf would steal Zelda away, his menacing strength leaving Link overwhelmed. Already *risqué* in nature, Gojo couldn't help but feel like something was stabbing him in the chest. A painful, harrowing realization this was - the woman he had feelings for was naturally attracted to a stronger, superior male.

"I think something is missing here, it's lacking in impact. How about we elevate the stakes a little? What do you say, Marin. Would you like for us men to take out our cocks, right next to your face? Ganondorf needs to prove *why* Link is powerless before him," confidently stated the ebony man.

Before Gojo could reply, Marin was vehemently nodding her head. The way she responded, it looked like nobody had ever presented a better idea in her life.

"Yes, yes! That'd be like, totally okay with me!" Marin adamantly responded.

"H-Huh?.." muttered Gojo.

"Come on, Gojo! Don't be shy! You take your pants off, too. I've already seen it so many times already, it's okay. Okay, Mr. Ganondorf. Let's see that *bad boy*, show us what our big scary villain is packing," panted Marin. She was doing a terrible job masking her excitement, having to constantly gulp to clear her mouth of the excess saliva it was generating.

"You heard the girl, Gojo. She's a naughty one, isn't she?" chuckled the towering, bulky black man.

There was a very valid reason *why* Gojo was hesitant to whip it out now, not only was he exposing himself in front of another man - but the *crushing* blow to his ego that had been dealt when comparing himself to this mountain of a man was truly insufferable. Marin squealed like a little girl when bursting out of its prison was a charcoal-black anacardona lurching obscenely. The sweaty manhood was visibly flaccid - yet its size was tremendous. Even when erect, Gojo didn't stand a chance. It might've measured up to eight inches in length, darker-toned than his skin, and it dangled between his meaty thighs, tipped off with a glistening, bulbous dark-purple tip.

"Holy fuck!... Oh my god! You've got such a big cock! A-Are you erect?" gasped Marin, in total and utter disbelief at the spectacle she was witnessing.

"Me? Nah, we haven't done anything yet to get me hard, baby girl," he responded.

He talked in such a suave, calm voice. Gojo was also *shocked* at the colossal difference between their members, not even blaming Marin for gawking at it.

"*What the?... Is that even fair?!*" he thought.

It was hopeless. Somewhere deep in his heart Gojo wanted to come out victorious - it wasn't even a demoralizing defeat, but a massacre.

"Whaaaattt?! You're not even hard?! Oh my god. Yeah, big black cock is *right!* That thing is massive! Geez, Gojo. It's like double your size! I didn't even know they could get this big. This is so insane. Fuck... That's kind of, sorta, really sexy. Can I touch it?" asked Marin, breathlessly.

"It's all yours, but don't forget to treat your little friend over there, too," he responded. Reminding

her to not ignore Gojo, not that she would anyways. Even *if* her attention was diverted towards the more peculiar, monstrous, virile black cock that was obviously better in every shape, way or form, Marin would never leave him hanging.

Dropping down on her knees, Marin couldn't ignore the scents of both of the soft organs that were steadily stiffening to life. On the left side, her slender fingers easily managed to wrap around Gojo's girth, but her dainty white hands *paled* in comparison to the dark behemoth to her right. It was piping hot to the touch, *rigid* and tremendously thick, her fingers couldn't even wrap around the base as she clumsily stroked it.

"It's so damn big I can't even jerk it off properly! You're *hung* like a horse! How did Sajuna and Shinju take all this dick? It even kind of hurt when we first did it, Gojo." gasped Marin, voice trembling.

"Yeah..."

"Have you ever seen one this big, girl?" asked the ripped black man.

"No, *hell* no! Uh, Gojo is the only dick I've ever taken. And I mean... Yours doesn't even look real," commented Marin. She wasn't mincing her words, not to intentionally insult Gojo, but because this incomprehensible gulf was inevitably leaving her perplexed. This went beyond her wildest expectations. Calling it 'big' was an understatement; pupils dilated; tongue turning dry; drool dripping onto her lips; Marin ogled the fascinating rod of dark meat extending absurdly from his groin like a stiff, giant black hose. Grabbing both of their dicks with passion, expertly pumping them in her secure, warm and soft grip wanting to see her two soon-to-be-lovers side by side, erect cocks in-hand, seeing the visual comparison.

After less than a minute, Marin reached the sight that she wanted.

*Dwarfing* the painfully mediocre cock in comparison - Ganondorf's shredded tanned figure, combined with his obscenely large ebony cock easily trumped the weaker, smaller tool attached to Link's groin. If this was a competition, there was no need to ever hold it. Marin's cockshocked expression was genuine, not an act for the cameras, but truly mystified by the gigantic, black *monster* resting on her shoulder. Side-eyeing the dangerous object with a fierce, lustful gaze. A heat radiating off of it, making her jump from the elicit contact. She could feel the *pressure* of it, like there was an aura coating the damned thing.

"Godd... I wanna suck it," blurted out Marin, accidentally.

"Hmm?"

"O-Oh, uh!.. Want to record a video instead, maybe?.. I think it'd be a waste with such amazing costumes to only take pictures." coughed Marin, trying to reel herself back in.

The wave of emotions that swept Gojo away were utterly dumbfounding. A part of him felt humiliated by the sheer difference in size and masculine appeal, distraught by how Marin was fawning all over him - having already lost from the very beginning, from a genetic standpoint Gojo couldn't even dream of reaching the physical state of this gigantic brawny black bull. Even if he wanted to tell him off, and tell him to stay away from Marin, Gojo could do nothing to stop it. What dumbfounded him was how violently his erection was twitching, breathing deeply with arousal, the wicked arousal consuming him. *Why was this turning him on so bad?*

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"Mmmnngghh!~ Ssllppp! Ghhh!"

Link, or Gojo leaned back against the wall with his head arched backwards, gasping uncontrollably from Marin's incredible deepthroat. It was wet and noisy, sloppy and slutty, she was sucking the entirety of it inside of her watering orifice. Camera-in-hand, Gojo kept filming her, taking the offer to film this scene and maybe learn a thing or two from the lessons that the scary-looking, brutish black man presented. At first glance, Marin looked like she was fiending for his cock. Eating and gulping it down like a starving whore - in reality, her eyes weren't fixated on Gojo, but veering towards the gigantic male organ that defied logic. She didn't even realize how blatantly dismissive she was of Gojo's weaker prick, only throating him with this much passion and energy to prepare herself for the *real deal*. That mighty, veiny, absurd black cock.

After stretching out the slimy, slippery canyon walls of her throat, Marin happily extracted Gojo's length from her plump lips. Forgetting to let him finish, her boytoy was left gasping for air, trembling with the camera in his hand shaking, panning over to Marin hurriedly scooting over to gargantuan, brawny man. Sitting on her haunches, hands patiently on her knees, Marin's eyes bulged widely with a scarlet-red hue decorating her cheeks.Flushed beet-red, she's never blushed harder in her life. The intense, virile *musk* exuding off of the darkness mass was intoxicating.

"U-Uwwaaahh... What a wild smell. Mmph!~" whimpered Marin, caught off-guard from how rough she was treated, her long, silky-smooth blonde locks yanked by 'Ganondorf's' massive hands, pulling her hair into a ponytail and shoving her mouth into his crotch. The turgid slab of onyx planted directly in the middle of her face, the broad undershaft sticking and slipping over her pursed lips, the violent *scent* ravaging her nose, the pungency and saltiness of his sweaty genitals leaving Marin in an erotic stupor. Like a woman possessed, she mewled while inappropriately sniffing his thirteen-inch bitchbreaker. Bobbing from his groin was the giant, darkened spear sliding across her facial features, leaving behind a trail of nasty sweat. Addicted to the alluring, pheromone-activating odor, she inhaled insistently through her nose, forgetting to even breathe properly.

*"Black cock!~ Big black fucking cock! It's so god damn big! Oh my god, it's making me so wet! Why does it smell so good?! I'm going to devour it! Are those his balls?! They're god damn enormous! They look like baseballs hanging from his sweaty sack! Ohhh, fuckkkk! I want to eat that dark dick!"*

If Gojo could've heard the vile, depraved thoughts echoing in Marin's mind, he would've blown his load on the spot. Maintaining his composure, he steadily kept the video rolling, capturing the lewd moment when Ganondorf enticed Zelda away.

"Suck it, you black cock loving whore," commanded the dark skinned stud.

"Y-Yes!~" Marin squealed.

She didn't even bother to deny his claims, already mushing her lips against his gigantic glans, all she needed to do was open her wet maw and slide it over the angling spearhead aimed intently into the back of her succulent cavity.

"Mmm?! Mnngh! Gaaaawkk!~"

It wouldn't *fit* past her outstretched lips, trying her absolute hardest to crane her jaw wide open. Marin never struggled once to simply stick a cock inside of her mouth, and yet here she was, struggling to even envelop this jet-black, rock-hard schlong past her plush lips. They wouldn't even tuck inwards, wet stopping noises accompanying her inability to successfully wrap them around the dense, hefty crown.

"What's the matter? Never sucked on a real cock before, Princess?" he taunted, growling in a deep voice.

As offensive this might've been to Gojo, he couldn't do a damned thing. Silently standing there like a side-character, shelved to the side and filming the woman of his dreams - succumbing to the seduction of Ganondorf. He'd almost forgotten they were roleplaying, doubting that the man's words, or Marin's submissive behavior was an act.

Marin looked ticked off by his comment, wanting to prove him wrong by solely focusing on swallowing this excessively girthy; vascular; sturdy black dick. Relying on admirable effort that accommodated for her inexperience of pleasuring men hung like horses, Marin eventually was able to slip the lump of virile muscle into her inhaling lips. Wiggling her head from left-to-right trying to force it in, until she securely held it inside of her warm, slippery cavern covering him in wet drool.

"Mmnnhhmmmm!~" Marin hummed loudly, almost like she was giving approval. The tangy, savory

flavor left her in a daze. Flicking and sliding her smooth, spit-slickened tongue repeatedly over the dark helmet head - stimulating the man standing far above her like a giant.

Ganondorf, the invader.

Here Zelda was, forgetting all about her *hubby*, willingly thrusting her head back and forth like a vixen. Her authentic moans rewarded the man with pleasantly hot vibrations, leaning back with his hips rolled forward, allowing Marin to work her magic as the well-endowed, curvy bombshell introduced herself to her first big black cock and sucked it lewdly into her gaping mouth. Noisily and perverted gurgling, there wasn't even a gap in between her snugly locked lips sliding up and down the daunting *pole* that seemed to never run out of inches. Unlike Gojo's, who appeared to disappear in her mouth, he could clearly see the bulging of her cheeks, the outline of his pillaging anatomy clear as day, skin dark as night.

"Wow... I've never seen Marin look like that when she's giving me oral sex..." thought Gojo.

Eyes half-lidded, Marin was making love to this hulking chocolate cock with her whorish mouth. Sucking it even more profusely than some of the top-tier porn stars, this admission had nothing to do with her career or the money. All she wanted was to stave the unquenchable thirst that developed from this magnificent, awe-inspiring black breeding weapon.

"You love that shit, don't you? How does it feel? You're finally showing your true colors! Your little husband over there looks horrified to find out that his wife is such a greedy whore!" Snarled the muscly black man, his sharp tongue and booming voice carrying such formidable authority.

"Mmmuah!~ Un-huuuh!~ I'm sorry I'm such a whore for black cock!" yelled Marin, apologizing without even sparing so much as a glance to her neglected 'lover'. Gojo couldn't tell if her dirty talk was supposed to be her acting in-character, or if she was confessing the dark truths that weren't even hidden in the slightest, from the soul.

"Don't worry, baby girl. I'll give it to you. Open your mouth as wide as you can. Yessss, just like that. I'll give you the black cock gobbling you deserve," he snickered.

What a wickedly thrilling, perverse sight it was. Dressed as Link, Gojo watched as the man cosplaying Ganondorf, built like a giant - *violating* the gullet of the damsel in distress, Zelda - *Marin*. Not once had he ever heard her gag, and the response triggered was so carnal, so *violent*.

Slobbering heavily, the oral secretions clinging onto the black shaft in slimy, thick globules seeped out of Marin's lips. Great, frothy white bubbles forming and popping quickly. Gojo forgot to breathe on several occasions, feeling empty-headed, legs shaking slightly, precum oozing from his hard dick - he felt concussed, having never been a part of anything so erotic.

*"Hnnnnggg! Ghuurrgg!~ Mmohhnnnn!~ Gghhhkk! Sllluuppp! Ggghuuuhh!"*

Tears watering and streaking down Marin's oxygen-deprived face, dipping both hands in between her legs to ease the unbearable *heat* rising in her crotch. Fulfilling the role of Ganondorf, he mercilessly pistoned himself into her fuckable gullet, hiltng himself fully into her esophagus, smacking Marin's glistening chin with his dark satchel of flesh swinging and slapping with every primal thrust. His fingers dug into her scalp, palming her skull like a basketball, and ruthlessly hammering his groin onto her face. Gojo's jaw dropped, heart thumping loudly in his chest, mouth dehydrated at the simultaneously stimulating and nauseating sight of him submerging deeply into her maw, emerging on Marin's neck was his beefy engorgement. *Choking* and screaming over it, Marin's cleavage and thighs were being covered in the oral secretions splashing and pouring down her face. In between her legs was her inflamed crotch, *soaking* wet and creating a mini puddle on the floor. Undulating shamefully, she came relentlessly from the oral abuse. This didn't even *qualify* as a blowjob, receiving the brunt force of his manly hips dominating her aching trachea. Marin whimpered and wailed through her moans, soiling herself in her own vaginal essence, striving to *survive* through this brutal facefucking that lasted long enough for Gojo to hunch over, moan into the camera and wank off to the erotic sight.

*"Oh, god! Marin! Marin!!..."*

Gojo couldn't even ask if she was alright, concerned entirely with getting his own load off, abandoning all sense of morality and self-respect in the arousing heat of this moment. He always thought that he would die of jealousy seeing Marin with another man, even if they weren't dating, Gojo felt like his property was being taken in front of his eyes. Instead of angrily retaliating, he shamefully masturbated, watching the shiny, swollen darkness plunge into her orifice, stuffing it to the brim.

*"Fuck!~ I'm gonna cum in ya', eat that shit!"* He growled, pumping himself within her lubricated tunnels. His dark veins imposing his masculinity bloated with vicious amounts of his salty baby batter, tastebuds already washed with the taste of the precum oozing all over it. Marin's muffled shrieks and the weak bobbing of her head served as her consent, tits wobbling from her movement, the prominent sex organ impaling her maw excessively.

*"Give it! Fucking give it to me! Pump my throat up with that thick, delicious black cummmmm!!!"* internally squealed Marin, gushing all over her drenched undergarments at the same time as Gojo letting out a moan and ejecting his sperm onto her bare shoulders - followed lastly by the most copious amount of virile essence exploding past her uvula. Drowning Marin from the *inside*, she gargled and twitched frighteningly in her reckless convulsion. The white eruption spilling out from her nose and mouth, overflowing with the coursing sperm directly feeding into her stomach caused her to gag and cough persistently. His bitter, flavorful tang flooding her orifice in an endless deluge of slimy waves and bursts, Marin eventually conceded to the abnormal ejaculation and hurled some of the dense, viscous spunk that wouldn't go down the correct tubes and into her flat belly.

Refusing to let her go, the dark-skinned beast of a man finished the remaining duration of his unbelievably long *release* with an exorbitantly sticky facial that covered Marin's model-esque face dumped beneath the chunky clumps of his oozing jizz. Gojo recorded the steamy scene of the desecrated blonde sallying herself and squirting onto the ground, parting her lips widely and showing the inside of her sperm-pooling mouth, letting her hot, cum-reeking breath to fog the camera lens closely capturing the moment. Zooming in on Marin who dutifully gulped the lingering spunk residing on her tongue, sucking on the elongated straw like a huge lollipop, forehead, nose and cheeks caked with cum - cleaning up her black owner, 'Ganondorf's mammoth nightstick with amorous infatuation. Eyes shut intimately, her throat insistently moved when chugging his ejecting liquid like a smoothie. Swirling her slippery tongue over the engorged meathead - inhaling the musky smell in the air - gooey cock cream seeping into her skin like she was covered in skincare.

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*A while later...*

The process of wiping themselves clean after that overly erotic scene proved to be more difficult than it looked. Gojo didn't even know where he stood in this, interrupting the trance Marin was in when he approached her, seeing how smitten she was with him.

"Hey, you okay, Marin? That um... Looked kind of rough," commented Gojo.

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"Huh?... Oh, yeah! Um, I'm alright, Gojo. Sorry. I think I got a little too into it there," admitted Marin. Sheepishly rubbing the back of her head, a rather cute reaction to having done something so utterly *degenerate*.

"Me too, sorry about that. Things were getting a little too heated between me and your lil' cutie over here. I wasn't planning on humping her face like that, I let my urges get to me, and I was perhaps a little too immersed in Ganondorf's heartless nature," said the buff black man.

"It's alright... It's not like she's my girlfriend, or anything," said Gojo, weakly.

Marin seemed momentarily shaken by his comment, even if it were the truth, she didn't particularly like to hear Gojo say that. Instead, she tried to distract herself by turning her attention to the bulky foreigner that just demolished her.

"Yeah, you were! You almost killed me with that thick sausage of yours! But, it's not like I didn't enjoy it..." giggled Marin, licking her lips seductively and gently bumping the spit-lathered fuckpole with the large circumference of her pale, white jiggly buttocks.

"I know. We both saw how hard you came back there," he teased. Caressing her shapely sides, and brushing his hardening truncheon in between the softness of her plump asscheeks.

"..."

At this rate, Gojo was going to be a distant memory. Not wanting to leave him out, Marin made a suggestion to potentially salvage this thorough, one-sided *conquest*. She didn't want to be resented, even after that provocative performance, Marin *did* still love Gojo.

"Hey... Why don't we have a threesome?"

What she didn't realize was that Gojo wasn't even *suffering* from this in the slightest. In her haze, she completely missed the fact that he blew his biggest load from watching her gobble and sputter around black cock. In his eyes, she was the most beautiful woman in the world, even when being defiled - No, especially when she was being defiled.

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"What's with this setup? I'm going to be feeling all lonely over here," chuckled the humongous black man. In the bedroom, there was hardly an occasion where he was the spectator. In all sexual realms, he's always played the role of the dominant bull. There was a valid reason for Marin having him be sidelined for the time being, which was her inherent threat of taking the leap of actually *taking* that ungodly, behemoth of a cock.

A big black cock virgin such as herself didn't stand a chance on the first attempt, knowing that her introduction to being penetrated by that gargantuan, over a foot-long anaconda was going to tear her hole apart and render it unrecognizable by the end of it. Until now, her tight, tiny pale vagina had been comfortable accepting a measly five inches or less - Gojo had barely stretched her narrow channel apart.

"Wait!~ Mmmnnn. It's not like I want to keep you waiting! I just need to get warmed up first before you stick that humongous thing inside of me! I've never slept with a black guy before, you know? Gojo's dick is all that I know. Right, Gojo? Come on! Get it up for me so that you can stretch me out at least a little bit," pleaded Marin. She was simply too turned on to even realize how disrespectful it was that he was being treated like a means to loosen her womanhood that would inevitably succumb

to the throes of intoxicating, corrupted *lust* and take the shape of the vastly superior man, who genetically put Gojo to shame.

"Sorry, Marin.. It won't stand up anymore. I'm still recovering, and it's kind of sore right now," admitted Gojo. He looked tuckered out, leaning against the wall and struggling to catch his breath.

"Really?! I don't even remember making you cum... Wow, were you jerking off that hard? Does it turn you on, seeing a snowbunny like me, choke on a *giant*, monster black cock?~" teased Marin, attempting to push Gojo's buttons and spark some jealousy in him that would push him to action.

Of course, this sentiment was slowly divulging into a mere afterthought. Marin had been fighting her naturally submissive desires, dangerously close to abandoning her *love* in the whim of carnal depravity.

"Y-Yeah, it does. Sorry, Marin! I thought that I'd hate this, but I can't stop myself from feeling like this. You're the sexiest woman in the world, and I can't even keep my hands away from myself," panted Gojo. It was pathetic, and he knew it. Still, he wasn't going to lie to Marin, or himself. For whatever fucked up reason, Gojo was absurdly turned on and erect from seeing a woman that meant so much to him, who was more than friends, but less than lovers, discover her closeted attraction for naturally gifted, virile black men with extremely hung, turgid cocks.

"Aweeee, that's so cute, Gojo. Okay, I've made up my mind. If you're not ready to fuck me, then we both know someone that *will*. It'll probably feel twenty times better, too! I really did like having sex with you, but I think we both know after this big buff, sexy and tall black man is finished ravaging me... Who knows if I'll ever let you hit this again? You know what the Inui Sisters told me? Once you go black, you *never* go back." explained Marin, breathlessly.

This dirty tormenting was flipping a switch inside of Marin, kicking her libido into overdrive, tasking Gojo with the duty of filming her descent into the black hole of interracial fetishization and black cock addiction. Still clad in their costumes, Marin entered *the zone*, acting in-character for Zelda while her captivator and dark-skinned owner resumed the role of Ganondorf. The grand setup had been too perfect, perfectly encapsulating what was occurring in real-time. Perhaps he could never truly steal Marin's heart away from Gojo, the romantic feelings they shared were no longer linked to sexual satisfaction, because she'd now found a place where she would supply that need with far greater prominence.

Afraid, intimidated, *terrified* by the notion of being split apart by the unyielding strength of that unforgiving, masculine-imposing member. It was terrific in every regard; unstoppably strong; tough and hard; radiating heat; severely thick; unfairly long. Surpassing each and every penis that Marin could even conceive with her limited imagination, rudely grabbed from behind, she was immediately put into place by the domineering stud that treated her like she was his property. Whether it was to fulfill his character's nature - or if this was how he would truly treat Marin from now on, it was all blurred. Gojo would keep it to himself for the time being, but he hoped it was the latter. Gulping as he witnessed the girl that he'd envisioned marrying one day, arching her back sensuously for this

hulking brute, handling her without delicacy or care, hastily shoving her onto all fours - treating her like nothing more than fuckdoll designed for his pleasure.

"I'm sorry, Link. This is *goodbye!* I tried to stop myself! I wanted to convince myself that I didn't want this, but in the end, I'm nothing more than his whore! From the moment I saw it - No, the moment that I heard about it, I couldn't resist myself from craving this preposterous black cock!~" screamed Marin, with volition.

Ganondorf, or rather - the muscle-bound foreigner that bent over Marin in her scintillating outfit before him, *claimed* her feminine hole for himself. Selfishly, and completely ignorant of her safety - shoving the heavy, hard-as-steel meat in between her vaginal crevice. Without warning, he turned absolutely primal, jostling the hefty shaft that bore its immense pressure from the rapidly stretching folds that erupted with panicked, *fiery* sensations. The rugged penetration was making Marin squint, wheezing and gritting her teeth after grunting madly, whimpering and gasping for air when that unfamiliarly gigantic pike plunged through her hole like a madly pistonning spear of lust.

"Aaaauhhngggghhhh!~ O-Ooohhnngggghhhh!~ T-This is! Ohhh, it's finally in me!~ Mmmmnghh!~ He's messing me up with his thick black cock!~ Yesss!~ F-Fuck!~ You're fucking me so hard, I'm going to break!~ Mmph!~ Slow down, Daddy!~ You're destroying my pussy with that fat black cock!~" squealed Marin, eyes drifting upwards from the shockwaves of euphoria produced as a result of that threatening erection burrowing into the depths of her womb. Smearing around her labia and lubing the area was his precum, followed by her adapting quim *dampened* from her previous climaxing, further wetting herself with her vaginal essence.

Gojo's eyes went wide with awe, seeing how easily Marin crumbled - the absurdity of her visibly cream lathering and coating the pillaging organ that was pumping in and out of her viciously. He heaved back and forth without a care in the world, whether she pleaded for him to show mercy, or *begged* for him to smash her harder - announcing to the world and everyone watching at home 'who' she belonged to. No longer was she even remotely available to many of her fans, or perhaps even Gojo himself, the man that she cherished dearly.

That's right.

Marin was devolving into a black cock fiending slut, a woman that refused to settle for less - the violent thrashing of her voluptuous figure swearing her pussy's exclusivity to the reproductive organs belonging only to the spectacularly endowed men of African descent. Temptation had never consumed her quicker, nuzzling her drenched labia was his deeply thrusting appendage, sending Marin into a flurry of emotions. Embedded within her pussy was his oversized length, incapable of maintaining her sanity with each swivel of his hips, reaching the soft inferno that was her core with ease - something that Gojo would never be able to replicate. Thrusting *all* of it in again, echoing in the room was her elicit, wet squelching that caused droplets of her cum to sail from her thoroughly abused snatch. The dark-skinned man dressed as Ganondorf was rampaging through her, hammering into her backside with reckless abandon; animalistic intent; like a locomotive continuing to pick up speed, an end never in sight. His black slippery snake seemed to pummel into her flooded,

constantly squirting snatch with tremendous speeds - Gojo couldn't believe his eyes, or contain his madly throbbing penis at the sight of Marin screaming like a banshee, getting rammed by this thick black beast.

"O-Oh god..." he groaned weakly, stuttering and improperly holding the camera filming this monumental moment of *surrender* forever.

"That's right, baby. Keep giving it to me. Show that weak little loser over there who you belong to. This curvy, round and thick pale ass is *mine!* You're never going to be the same! You won't crave his frail, impotent dick ever again! You fucking whore! This is what you always wanted, isn't it?! You've always been a black cock loving slut!" he hissed, reshaping her insides and crushing Marin's womb with his infallible thrusts. Managing to bottom out every time, swinging and slapping against her inflamed clitoris lewdly was his bulging nutsack that was *boiling* hot and ecstatic to inseminate this deplorable sow.

Gojo didn't give a damn if his voice made it into the video any longer, moaning pathetically as he ejaculated again. The feeble amount amounted to a quarter of the athletic prodigy's *singular* load, and his apparent arousal happened to be dangling in front of Marin's face, happening without his realization. His conscious thought refused to believe that he was deserving, but his body was searching for additional pleasure. The blonde who was reduced to tears from brutal ass-clapping that caused her buxom bubble butt to ripple erotically and jiggle lewdly with the boisterous, sexual slapping sounds reverbering off the room's thick walls managed to hold onto her wits just enough to propel herself into action. Leaning forward, grunting and panting all over his mediocre anatomy, Marin easily captured him into her mouth.

"Gghhuu!~ Gggaaaawkk! Hhhmmpphhh!~ Hmmmm!~ Luuhhvvvv black c-cock!~" shrieked Marin after accidentally slipping Gojo's stiff dick out of her slickened lips.

Endorphins were crashing against the darkest recesses of Marin's mind - having severely underestimated the extent of her *attraction* towards black cock. At first, it merely intrigued her. It sounded *entertaining*. She wasn't prepared to abandon her will, or her concept of sexual intercourse. This was shattering all of her preconceived notions of pleasure, overwriting them with a far more stimulating, euphoric reality. Marin's whole body shuddered, alive with arousal, her smoldering breath had turned erratic, stretching far *wider* than she thought possible of her body. The nonstop, torrid pace of his harsh pounding beat her wide, peach-like bottom with such strength that it left the imprint of his hips behind - reddened like the color of a peach while he paired it with ruthless spanking after ramming deeply at the bottom of his thrusts. The way that her whole body was *seized* by these mind-shattering orgasms left Marin under the impression that her womb was being pushed up into the center of her soul.

"Ahh!~ Ahhhhh!.. Marin!.." gasped Gojo, overcome with the wicked pleasure that this enticingly perverse situation was granting him.

Marin lazily sucked on his skinny cock, not entirely disinterested, but barely present mentally - wincing and vehemently screaming from the savage pounding that her shapely, curvaceous and plump ass was receiving. The sheer roundness of her plush fat made for the perfect cushions for his black burly hips to sink into, bouncing farther off of them depending on the power he was packing behind the advancement of his pelvis. Slamming into her, his turgid phallus extracting a nonsensical amount of soul-satisfying orgasms, heart shuddering in her body's frantic undulation, tongue slapping against Gojo's painfully aching appendage. His pathetic grunts sounded like he was *hurting*, Marin's lips tightly clenched around him, refusing to let go while riding her own waves of dumbfounding release. It arrived in *barrages*, instead of spurts. They lasted so long while she was left shaking her wobbling butt all over his crotch, smashing and grinding her glistening, erect clit into his pubic bone.

"Ohhnphh!~ Hoouuhh!~ Mmaahnnn!~ Mmmnnn!"

In her futile attempts to speak, her muffled words amounted to nothing more than nonsensical babbling. A mouthful of cock, effortlessly swallowing Gojo's unimpressive length in its entirety, Marin slobbered all over it through the vicious throes of her bombastic reactions. All fibers of his muscles clenched, hips contorting in such lewd ways, his whole dark body rippling while he threw the massive strength and weight of his dynamic figure onto Marin's receptive, pale and plump dump truck. It produced tremors that rippled through her love mound, spreading open in a gaping tunnel to accommodate for the insatiable length rocketing inside of her like a black piston. The onyx tube shining in her film of tangy nectar, enormous and thick swollen orbs hanging loosely in his pouch of flesh, swinging and amplifying the sweaty, fleshy noises they were creating.

This type of fucking lacked the emotional connection that Marin and Gojo's 'sex' conveyed. It was purely physical. Entirely *barbaric*. The man was plowing into her like an onahole, unafraid if she would break. Marin was getting dicked down so hard that not a single coherent thought slipped past her mind, bombarding her with ecstasy that left her subconscious taking over. Nothing but her desire to pleasure *dick* surfacing through her brain, both Gojo's and the bigger, better, more *reliable* cock that was stuffing her weeping channel to the extremities. Threatening to break her, to completely subdue Marin - to eliminate all trains of thought from her mind and convert her into a mindless fuckhole to empty out his genes inside of.

"A-Ahhh!~ That's too hot, Zelda!" whined Gojo, failing to slip himself out of the tight hold of Marin's puckered lips, trying to draw his hips back to delay his orgasm. It was truly admirable that he even held the purpose of cosplay in his mind, Marin had forgotten all about it in her passionate rut. Trembling, legs wobbling beneath her like a newborn fawn, almost failing to maintain her picture-perfect doggy style position that permitted the ripped black man to slam her to shreds. Incessant thrusts, impassioned growls, testosterone coursing through his veins - he was on a roll unlike any other. Nobody could stop the freight train that was his lust, pulling his hips back and allowing his gigantic glans to stretch out the binding of her cunt, driving Marin to the brink after slamming each vein-pulsing inch inside with all of his might.

"Did you fall asleep, bitch?! Come on now, you should keep your eyes open and look at your lover's face, while I, Ganondorf will impregnate you! I wonder what the look on your hero's face will be once he sees the child I knocked you up with pop out of this slutty, cumguzzling cunt!" roared Ganondorf,

intensely. When the man immersed into his character, there was no returning until his duty was accomplished.

Marin, who only just recalled *who* she even was, shuddered mightily at the notion of being impregnated. Whether this was a part of the script, or if it was reality, she had given herself up entirely to him. Keeping her legs splayed, dipping her torso even lower while raising her fat, thick asscheeks even higher for him to plow into. Her hungry womb *opened* up, teeth grinding together as she squealed, shrieked, and *cried* all in a high-pitched tone. Gojo lacked the stamina and the control to stop himself from ejecting his weaker, unremarkable cum into her oral cavity. It slid directly down her tongue in a single gulp, keeping their eyes locked together - Gojo watched the adrenaline-pumping moment when Marin was inseminated by the stronger, more powerful, capable and virile specimen. He *came* even harder the second time, beginning to shoot blanks from his furious ejaculation, thrusting his hips into Marin's gaping maw as she screamed with all of her force from the uncontrollable *gushing* of potent, masculine seed flowing into her system. The lurching vibration of the hardened tool pumping her womb full of fertile spunk triggered Marin's own fashionable orgasm, cumming like a pornstar - wild and frenetic, it seemed like an exaggeration but it couldn't have been more genuine.

"Fffuuuccccckkk!~ You're milking me dry, girl! Did you really want it this bad?! There was no fight, you accepted my seed so gladly! Aren't you another man's lover?! Have some shame! Maybe you'll show some guilt once he recognizes my face on the kid that you two will inevitably raise!" snarled the enormous, black-skinned man.

Being the sexual deviant that he was, Marin had roughly three consecutive orgasms drawn out of her with the ensuing, deeply primal *thrusts* that he pleasured himself with - wringing his magnificent cock dry. Ensuring there wasn't a droplet left stuck in between his ejecting piss-slit, the milky white fluids basked in her vaginal depths, showering Marin's cervix in his noisily *glorping* and bubbling semen.

"Ouuahhhahhhh!~ S-Soooorryyy!~ I'm gonna be pregnannntt!~ Knocked up by black c-coocckkk!~" murmured Marin, barely retaining her senses, having difficulties incorporating their cosplay despite remembering her character. This was the *only* instance where Marin kept flipping between her original identity and the one who she was supposed to be cosplaying, clouding her mind whether or not this was the truth. If she had truly become *black-bred*. A slight pang of guilt that existed in her chest seemed to lighten then vanish, all after seeing the weirdly amused grin on Gojo's face. This was a level of debauchery that she couldn't comprehend. A far cry from her previous content, Marin had fallen into the clutches of BBC.

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Like a reigning king taking a seat on his decorative throne, the marvelously strong African man dressed as Ganondorf presented himself and Marin in their sexual glory. Lifting the blonde bimbo up and straddling his lap, Gojo was leaking precum as he shakily held the camera in their direction,

gulping intensely with his hyper focused gaze aimed towards that rigid engorgement nestling in between the voluptuous whore's milky backside. Facing her painfully aroused *friend* with benefit, Marin spread her legs high in the air, showcasing her overfilled, chunky creampied pussy that was utterly bubbling with the vehement load. Operating as the talented filer that he was, Gojo managed to capture the majestic moment beautifully, voice shaking when he saw the flooding spunk of whiteness flowing out of her. His thoughts overwhelmed with the idea of a baby potentially forming in Marin's belly, a possibility that he would absolutely despite - yet be turned on by all the same.

"Mmm~... Hey, Link? Would you like a turn?" teased Marin, spreading herself out invitingly and exposing her delicate holes that left the man entranced.

It almost took him a few seconds to register that she'd even acknowledged his existence, hiccuping when he managed to return to consciousness.

"I-I'm okay, Zelda... I don't want to get in your way," exasperated Gojo.

He was frightened. So abnormally horny, having never been seized this madly by lust. Gojo knew that he couldn't contend, there wasn't a hope for him to match the ravenous libido of this extremely virile man. After refusing her offer, Marin stared at him quizzically, seeing how Gojo was holding the onahole that had previously caught his eye. Not wanting to be completely detached from the action, he brazenly masturbated with the toy in front of them both.

"Hahahaha!~ You're so funny! I can't believe that you'd rather use that toy to jerk off, when a real woman and *pussy* is right in front of you to take," chuckled Marin.

Interrupting their conversation was the *dense* organ that was previously hotdogged in between her meaty asscheeks, was now pressing the turgid tip directly against the entrance to her anus. It didn't take a genius to predict what course of action was next on his mind, the conqueror cosplaying as Ganondorf had planned to demolish every single one of her holes.

"Oh, gosh.." murmured Gojo, sensing what was inevitably coming next.

"Ahn!~ Jeez, I'm not sure you'll be able to fit in there, big boy. I've never taken anything inside of that hole, you know? It's completely *untouched*. Oohh, you're not planning on taking my anal virginity, are you? Mmm. You wanna break my round, big ass with that hard black cock, don't you?" hissed Marin, a dirty raspiness to her voice. She wiggled those ginormous globes of flesh onto his groin, practically begging him to penetrate her with that massive rod of meat.

Gojo was breaking out in a sweat, hit with the harrowing realization that Marin was forfeiting one of her *firsts* to this good-looking, unstoppably strong black man.

"First time? You sure you gonna handle all this dick, baby? I'm not playing around. I

really might break that tight little ass apart," he snarled. Proving his point with emphasis by *humping* her like an animal in heat, causing Marin to scantily moan while wiggling her hips from left to right in frantic bursts.

"Oohh, I'll be fine, Daddy!~ Trust me, I finally get it now. My thick juicy ass is built for big black cocks!~ I want you to fuck it. Come on! Show that weakling over there how to pound me! Take me! Oh, hurry up and shove that gigantic black dick up my slutty fucking butt!" squealed Marin, raising her hips and impaling herself onto that dangerously girthy peak. Enormous, meaty glans spread her puckered lips apart. Gritting her teeth while bracing her core, her long fashionable fingernails scraping against his knee while she winced, molten gasps and breathy hot air shooting out of her agape mouth.

"Gghhuuu! You're a bad bitch, you know that?! How does it feel? You always were a slut for black cocks! It was only a matter of time before you got railed by one!" grunted the Ganondorf-cosplaying behemoth, unreserved in his *walloping* thrusts that blasted his jutting hips forward with such unreal intensity that Marin's fleshy orbs were clapping together from the impact. She was already left concussed from having her vaginal crevice reshaped and pummeled to a cum-spewing pulp, not even nearing a sober state still riding the highs of her vicious orgasms. The humongous, shining and purple dark-head threatened to pop out of her clenching asshole that gripped onto him like a vice.

The lewd insertion only made possible by the heavy lubricant of their mutual fluids mixing together, *pumping* in and out of her rectum and wrecking it with his feral heaves. Marin's limbs were shaking wildly, producing the fleshy, carnal noises that only amplified the eroticism of the moment. Eyes peeled, onahole masturbating the life out of his measly cock while Gojo groaned into the camera - witnessing Marin get her ass broken by every magnificent inch of that elongated stake. He kept a stranglehold over her neck, a choking light enough to allow her to breathe but only at his control. Marin's tongue darted out of her drooling mouth, calves tightening with her ass flexed hard trapping the pole of dark muscle grinding inside of the clenching tunnels.

"Fuck! Take that shit, you stupid whore! You like getting fucked up in front of your man? Taking all that black cock in you without a shred of shame?! That's your lover watching us, right? He can't even stop touching himself, not doing a damn thing while I'm crushing this thick ass in front of him! This is my property, you got that?! You. Fucking. Whore!" growled the muscular brute euphorically, pounding her bouncing pale booty to the brim while wrapping Marin's luscious, flowing hair around his fists. Pulling her head back with aggravation, making Marin grimace with the flurry of wanton moans escaping her, driving himself against the velvety cushions absorbing his insatiable thrusts flinging forward at electrifying speeds. The *torrent* pace left Marin wheezing for air, slamming his peak against the very end of her anal depths - splitting her apart until it felt like he had been reaching her bowels. Marin's oral muscle hung out of her glistening lips while she shrieked in visceral delight, torso leaning forward with her demolished sphincter still *burrowed* with that mind-shattering cock. It exceeded her expectations in each and every single facet, yanking her upwards and straightening out her spine before standing up off his throne - stepping forward towards Gojo who looked at them in awe.

"Gahhh!~ Haaagh!~ Ouughhh! You're gonna break my ass!~ Mmmmmnn!~ Harder!~ Fuck it

harder, daddy! Don't ever stop fucking me with that black cock! It's soooooo goood!~" squealed Marin in her elation.

"I'm gonna nut in you, greedy *skank*." he rasped, panting.

"Do it!~ Shoot out all of that thick black cum in my ass, baby! I want it! Ohhhhh!~ I'm getting every single hole filled up with your manly seed!~ Yeesssshhh!~ I love black cock!~ Mmnnhh! I love it more than any other dick! F-Fuccckk!~ Oh, fuck! I'm cumming!~ You're pounding me so rough!~ ??????????"

A fountain of her pussy essence sprayed out of her inflamed lips in spectacular fashion, droplets managing to smear the camera lens held exceptionally close to the giant hunks' genitals that were hammering Marin into kingdom come. Marin's face was positively gleaming, blushing a feverish red with the intoxicating pleasure completely corroding her brain. She smiled towards Gojo before soaring to heaven, flowing inside of her aching anal orifice was his pasty gunk that was pushed out of his pulsating tip. Unloading and adding onto the impending tide while his humongous testicles flexed against the burly undershaft of that virile sex organ. The extremely long, thick and fertile ebony limb visibly dumping his genes provided by the plump testicle loosely hanging in his sack. Tugging on her inner cheek and renting it outwards, finger sliding against her wet tongue while Marin had the orgasm of a lifetime, cumming the wits out of her brain while Gojo meticulously captured every exquisite detail.

"Ouuuhh... Sorry, Gojo... I've been totally destroyed by black cock..." apologized Marin, one of her final sensible thoughts that she remembered for the rest of that fateful night.

When she woke up the following day, her memory was hazy. It was all a blur. The footage was filmed in its entirety thanks to Gojo's dedication. Hours upon hours of raw, *filthy* sex with Marin's prime porcelain flesh was utterly beaten by the strength of his dominant black bully cock. By the time she'd completely fallen asleep, knocked out by her own furious climaxes, the sun was already up and shining brightly. Collapsing like a pile of limp flesh, resting on the broad chest of a naked, sweaty and exhausted black man - Marin peacefully rested.

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*A few days later...*

The video was a stunning success. As predictable it might've been, neither Gojo or Marin imagined the astronomical numbers they were hitting with ease. Smashing their previous records by the first hour, this was their hottest content ever released. Advancing several steps up the ladder, now comfortably placed in the upper echelon of OnlyFans models.

Marin's cosplayer-loving demographic had now joined forces with the passionate BBC category fans. After Gojo helped the beautiful blonde limp home the following afternoon, they started dating. He had come to terms with his inner depravities, as did Marin who confessed that interracial sex turned her on more than anything else. Getting stolen in front of the man that she cherished deeply made her feel like such an immoral, disgusting *whore* and yet it felt so fucking good. Marin and Gojo didn't regret for a second what happened that night, completely changing the course of their relationship forever.

In addition to creating content and making custom cosplays, Gojo was now also tasked with finding other male talent to satisfy Marin's hungry, sexual appetite. Of course, she was now made aware of her particular preference. Marin Kitagawa's fuckable, hourglass body exclusively belonged to massively hung, good-looking black men. Not once did she feel ashamed, instead *prideful* of her status as a genuine Queen of Spades.

Interracial and NTR started to gain traction on OnlyFans, influenced by Marin's star-studded entrance, both herself and Gojo reaped the benefits. If that weren't amazing enough, he was also able to witness his breathtakingly beautiful girlfriend get ravaged by the world's most fertile men - cumming her brains out until she knocked herself out for hours.

The end...