**A.N.**

“Would either of you like a refill?” The waitress asked sweetly.

Raven waved her off though, shaking her head, “No, no, I’m okay. Thank you.” Reclined in her seat a bit, she stretched her arms hiiiigh over her head and let out a groan. “Mngghhh!!! Wow baby, that was really good.”

Sitting across from her, was her blonde lover boy Chuck, affectionately nicknamed, Cici. He smiled at her, elbows resting on the restaurant table with a dreamy look in his eyes. Gosh Raven was so beautiful, a dark chocolate goddess that he could never grow tired of looking at. They’d been together now for…well over a year. Having long since moved in to the same apartment, this very date night having to be their hundredth or more, and it never got old. Chuck was still in the same honeymoon phase as he was in day one.

“Yeah it was.” He said finally snapping himself out of his love haze, the waitress leaning over their table to collect the dirty dishes. Chuck whispering a quiet thank you as she did so, but noticing this waitress sending a few extra glances between the two of them. A slightly bewildered look on her face. And Cici had to roll his eyes, waiting till she left ear shot to reply again, “Do you think they’ll ever stop giving us looks?”

Raven chuckled, “Probably not, I mean, I’m basically twice your size, so I alone draw funny looks. But seeing us together as a couple?” She grinned, “I can only imagine what they think goes on in our bedroom.”

That made him laugh as well, the bedroom was a…interesting story! When they first started out, foreplay was amazing, but they were unable to have sex thanks to their massive size difference. Raven being as…well...endowed as she is down south, just couldn’t stuff all her dark girl meat into his love chute. No matter what they tried, it just felt like it sadly wasn’t meant to be.

Until one day, Chuck got the hilarious idea to stuff Raven’s soft member into his ass which then hardened her cock and streeetched him out! That was their first time together, and it was the triggering event that allowed their relationship to blossom into the beautiful thing it was now.

They did the trick a few more times since it worked, forcing her soft cock into his ass with plenty of lube and she stiffened inside him. From then on they were able to have sex, and eventually Cici’s body adjusted, stretching just enough to get to the point where they didn’t even have to use that tactic anymore! They were able to just have sex, granted it still was quite the tight fit, or rather as Raven called it, a perfect fit. But they were able to engage in love making anytime they wanted, that was when they decided to move in together.

“I mean, just look at this.” Raven placed her hand over Chuck’s, “Take a look at home much bigger my hand is.” She lifted their hands up and slowly intwined their fingers, her hand was feminine, but her sheer size just surpassed him on every level, he looked so petite and cute in her embrace. “The casual onlooker is probably baffled, but me? I’m in looooove with my tiny boy.” She sang.

Chuck had to blush at that, “Raaaee…stoooop.” He brushed a lock of hair over his ear, something she loved to do was compare their overall size. Whether it was height, hands or……another certain body part. He was beginning to think that maybe, juuust maybe she got off on it a little bit. And although he of course was a little too shy to admit it, he loved it too. Especially when they compared the other body part…

She shook her head, “Ah uh, too cute not too.” She took his hand and pulled it towards her, kissing his knuckles and making him blush even deeper red. “Buuut, before I gush too much more, I’ve gotta use the bathroom. I’ll be right back okay?” She said sweetly, needing pretty badly to drain her snake, she had three full glasses of soda here so there was a need!

Nodding his head, “Okay.” He sat contently and watched her go. How she adorably had to duck under the lower hanging lights from above. Then having to do the same for the ladies restroom door, she was just so damn biiiiig. He bit his lip a little thinking about it, hoping that he’d get to hop on that snake of hers when they got home.

But until then he leaned back in his chair and waited for the check to come. His life was amazing, ever since that girl came into his life, Chuck had never been happier. Moving in together was incredible, the last year just overall had virtually no draw backs. Everything was content, Cici was happy and…

“Hey…pipsqueak, clearly didn’t listen to me did ya?” A gruff male voice called out from just a few tables back.

Immediately Chuck recognized it and rolled his eyes, “You gotta be freaking kidding me…” He glanced over his shoulder at the source of the voice and immediately saw who it was.

A decently tall man with a buzzed hair cut, and wife beater tank top with gym shorts inside this nice quality date night restaurant. Without a date no less, “You got a lot of nerve showing up with that chick again.” He said, his damn near stereotype of a voice and personality coming out and drawing the ire of everyone else in the restaurant, not just Chuck.

He sighed, remembering to when he first saw this guy back at the gym he and Raven frequented. Raven had stepped away for just a moment to go rack some of the weights and pick up some other things for the workout routine they established. A bit of a tradition since they met at this gym, they kept the membership and continuously went back to it to keep in shape.

But after she parted and left his sight, this douchebag…wearing the same exact outfit as Chuck recalled, suddenly showed up and grabbed Chuck’s shoulder, yanking him back and calling him a pipsqueak. For some reason, he felt Chuck was ‘unworthy?’ Of Raven…maybe? Honestly Chuck was so flabbergasted by the surprise event that he barely registered anything this dude said! He caught the couple kissing in between workouts and that was just out of control in hi mind. The gym wasn’t meant for pipsqueaks like Chuck, and someone like Raven deserved a real man! But this ‘real man’ went scurrying off right when Raven rounded the corner to come back. Big and brave of him…

Needless to say, when they got home later that day, the couple had a good long laugh about it. Then they both snuggled up on the couch and forgot about it an hour later.

Guess that Chuck hadn’t left this guys mind though as he was confronting him again now, Chuck sighed, “Look sir, we’re just trying to enjoy some dinner. We’re not at the gym, we’re not bothering anybody, could you please leave us alone?” He tried to be the mature one.

But truly it was almost hilarious how much of a walking meme this guy was, he tilted his head with a twitch to his eye, “What’d you say to me? Not bothering anybody? Pipsqueak you’re bothering me!” He raised his voice, drawing further attention and annoyance from the other customers. “I keep seeing you around town, flaunting that babe who’s so out of your league, flashing it in places you don’t belong!”

“Seems like you’ve been following me around a lot, not sure if I should be concerned or flattered.” Chuck countered with, already losing his patience.

Unfortunately, this wasn’t the only incident that the couple has had with a member of the peanut gallery coming along and inserting themselves into their life. People seemed to just not comprehend how the relationship worked, the size difference and all. Some people called Chuck a moocher on Raven since she made a bit more money than he did. Which annoyed Raven a whole lot, she wasn’t about the whole girl power thing mainly because she heard it nearly every damn day.

Her height drew all kinds of attention of that sort, people offering sympathies for her being so tall, despite the fact that there were plenty of other tall, big dicked women in the world. It really was just getting on their nerves at this point, all the unnecessary attention the public threw their way, hence why Cici lost his patience a bit quicker this time. It was one thing to have a stranger with a bad attitude making comments, but a recurring stranger was just a hindrance on his happiness.

His quip filled the man with rage, “What’d you say to me?? The fuck you say to me pipsqueak!?” He really seemed to love that word, this dude wasn’t even that tall himself. A waiter tried to intervene, kindly asking the man to calm down as he was upsetting the customers. But acting civil wasn’t in this guys resume, so he actually moved forward and grabbed Chuck by the shirt! Yanking him out of his seat and holding him up by the shirt, “You think you’re better then me you shit! I work hard for what I get, what woman would wanna be with a pipsqueak like you when they all want guys like me??”

Chuck was shocked! This guy had to be out of his mind, and at first he was hoping to brush him off, but he clearly had an attitude problem that may end up getting somebody hurt.

A few other people stood up, some of the other men and employees looking ready to do something should this escalate into violence, but thank the Lord, before it did. There was a tap at the douchebags shoulder. He turned to look back and saw the subject of his issue. Raven had returned from the bathroom and stood lording over the man with her superior size.

“I would definitely want this pipsqueak, and if you utter another word without setting him down first, I’m going to body slam you into the floor and preferably break your nose to make you hideous enough to match your hideous personality.” She announced calmly and smoothly, giving him a fair shot to not let himself get hurt, to simply release Chuck and all would be well.

Yeah that obviously was not gonna happen, “I ain’t gonna-” She didn’t let him finish that sentence, as he continued to hold chuck with one hand, using the other to try and aggressively point Raven’s way.

She grabbed his hand and yanked him over, with such a speed and strength that he was jerked off of Chuck. Losing his grin on his shirt while Raven literally scooped the man up from under his legs! Going for a near wrestling style move where she swooped him over and SLAMMED him back down on the floor. Thankfully the floor was carpeted so there was no damage, but it was hardwood underneath that, so there was a loud crash into the floor that had everyone around them going, ‘oooohh!’

But she didn’t stop there, she made him a promise after all! So before he could recover from the wind knocked out of him, Raven swooped around and gave him one good solid straight hit to the nose with her fist! She felt his bone shift right under her knuckle knowing that she did exactly as she said she would. He had a chance! He could’ve avoided a fight, but he chose to puff out his chest and be a little bitch.

Both his hands were covering his face now while he groaned and pathetically whined on the ground, Chuck blinked a few times, staring at the display in wonder at how she managed to do that so effortlessly. “You ever try to step up to my man again I’ll crush your little cherry sized balls, pipsqueak.” She stood back upright, “Tip your waitress bitch.” She took a few loose bills she planned to tip extra with and tossed them down onto him. “Come on honey let’s get out of here.”

Damn! Chuck nearly swooned looking at her after that, and what was even more hilarious, the restaurant started to applaud. “Wooo!” Someone shouted out as the couple held hands, once again Cici’s teeny digits weaving into Raven’s larger ones while they made their way to the restaurant door.

*Later That Evening*

The couple having returned to their apartment together, now lay comfortably nude in bed. Chuck laying atop Raven’s larger form, one leg draped over her abdomen lazily while their arms ran all along each others torsos and backs. Raven dipping her hand down to squeeze her lovers ass and give it a good firm slap. Chuck giggling into her lips while they slowly made out, lips smacking and smooching while they let their tongues swipe over each other. A playful dance of love between the two before their mouths closed over each other and kissed again.

Raven chuckled as well among the kisses, “Guess I should…come to your rescue more often.” She said between kisses.

“I mean…you do look really good when you’re kicking ass.” Chuck leaned back a little, his hand on her big breast, giving it a squeeze. “Besides, that guy almost ruined date night. I think you deserve a treat for handling him as efficiently as you did.”

“Weeeell, actually I had an idea I wanted to run by you.” She said, leaning up a bit more herself so she was half laying, half sitting. “You say I deserve a treat, but I was actually thinking you deserved a treat too. We’ve had a crazy couple of months ever since we moved in together and, I know that not all of it has been easy being with a girl like me.” Raven knew that Chuck was probably going to have to deal with a lot of guys like gym douche.

Chuck shook his head, “Don’t think like that, I love you like crazy Raven.” He countered with quickly.

“I love you too. I just mean that I know you’ve had to put up with some peoples BS. So I wanted to thank you for being just so patient and cool and…just the best boyfriend in the world.” She giggled a little at the end there.

But once again, Chuck felt he needed to counter, “No yoooou were the patient one. We couldn’t have sex for so long at the start of our relationship cuz I was too damn tiny, I’m grateful for your patience with me.”

“It takes two to tango baby, hehe, you were small, but I was also very big. So yeah I was patient, but you were too. Plus if it wasn’t for you, we may have never gotten my cock to actually fit.” She glanced down at her boner sticking straight up to point at the ceiling, “Damn thing.” She slapped her cock.

Cici laughed at the motion, but then shook his head, “Well okay fine, we both were patient saints. What are you getting at?”

“Weeeell…I thought that maybe you’d like to see what it was like to top me for once?” She offered sweetly.

And immediately Chuck blushed bright pink, “T-top…you? Like…I do the…pitching?” He stammered, his heart fluttering at the idea of doing such an act!

But right away Raven made sure to put him at ease, “Now you don’t have to if you don’t want to. I’m not bored or anything.” She put up a hand defensively to reassure him that nothing was wrong, “It was just a little idea that I had that I thought I’d run by you and see if you were interested. If you wanna stay my bottom I’ll flip you over and beat your prostate like it owes me money, I’m aaaaall for that. I’m just…you know…offering.” She smiled.

Now Chuck had to stare dumbly at her for a moment after that, he’ll admit, the thought of topping Raven in the bedroom had neeeeeeeeeever once crossed his mind. She always was the dominant one, the big beauty with the magical big black cock that made him cum his brains out. Now the image of her on all fours with said big black cock swaying between her thighs as she wiggled her beautiful tushy his way was flashing through him brain.

He glanced down at his smaller cock, now he was not big, he was below average size even. Hence why during their rougher sex, she sometimes teased him about it, and he loved it there was nothing wrong with that. But now he was trying to picture how he would top his lover with what he had.

He was sure he could do it, and the enticing image of riding her like a pony wasn’t exactly unpleasant. But then again, the image of her riding HIM always got the same spine tingling reaction from him, it was always guaranteed delight. This however was uncharted territory that could easily blunder.

“I…I mean…it sounds enticing but, I’m not really sure I’d be a good top. You’re amazing at it and you’ve got the equipment that suits you for it.” He playfully tapped her BBC, running his index finger up and down her length. “Plus I wanted to be the one to treat you tonight, I wanted to make you cum with my booty.”

She laughed again at his cute defense, “Well then…it seems we’ve reached an impasse lover boy. We both want to treat each other to a fun romp…what shall we do to remedy this conflict between us?” She stroked her chin like she was pondering deep in thought.

Chuck rolled his eyes and moved up to sit beside her, “Hmmmm…” Placing his own hand on his chin and mimicking her motions. “We shall have to combined our brain power to determine the correct path forward.” He said, absentmindedly reaching down between her legs to just grab her throbbing cock, wrapping his fingers as far as he could around it and just giving it a few delicate strokes.

“Nnnf…” Raven chewed her bottom lip, humming in approval at the motion, then glanced over at Chuck’s lower body, seeing his own cocklet was rigid and at attention. Now she had faith in Chuck when it came to pleasing her, she was no stranger to the pleasures of butt stuff on her end, and even though he was small, the size difference made the idea seem a little sexy to her.

However, he was just so petite and cute, and him wanting to treat her with a wild ride of fucking was also extra tempting. Just to pump her hips and plow him into the headboard till she pours enough spunk in his belly to knock him up with twins? Her spine tingled in delight thinking about it every time.

But while she thought about this, she absentmindedly reached down between Chuck’s legs and used just one finger to cutely stroke Chuck’s cock as well. Teasing it a bit and eliciting a little gasp from him in response.

He grinned, mimicking her motion and starting to tenderly stroke her cock a bit more, the pair sitting side by side and just delicately masturbating each other.

She didn’t play with his cock too much, but when she did, she really knew how to work it! Just as he could hers, exploring each others bodies so much helped them learn the little ticks that sent them over the edge with desire. Just cutely playing with each other for a moment when suddenly, the lightbulb went off in Raven’s head. The idea springing on her from this little mutual masturbation they had going on, something that could solve their ‘who gets the treat’ dilemma.

“You know what? Instead of just sitting here trying to figure out what to do, how about we play a game.” She offered, turning to look at Chuck directly while not releasing his smaller prick from it’s pinched position between her thumb and forefinger.

Catching his attention, he glanced her way, “Oh? What kind of game?”

“How about, we try to get each other off just like this.” She nodded down towards their hands on each other’s junk. “We see who can make the other one cum first, and whoever cums first, loses and is the bottom. Winner gets to fuck the daylights out of the loser.” Raven gave Chuck’s cock a little teasing pinch at that, teasing him with the impending doom his member would face against her.

This was something they hadn’t tried before, so it seemed they both were willing to throw some caution to the wind tonight and be a little adventurous. He smiled at her and drew in a shaky gasp when her fingers squeezed him. Now he knew right off the bat this game was rigged, he was sure he could get her off with just a hand job, but both of them knew that he was the more sensitive one out of the couple. Despite him primarily getting his rocks off through anal orgasms, she could easily make him cum with his prick too.

So the odds were stacked against him, she had more stamina and was more used to controlling her loads. Usually when they fucked Chuck could just cum as many times as he wanted. If Raven was still hard, they would keep going, but now if they did this, he’d have to hold it.

Or well…he didn’t have to. He could willingly lose if he wanted to bottom, which he always wanted to for her. But now it felt like the gauntlet had been playfully thrown, and she was challenging him to a match up. What kind of boyfriend would he be if he just waved the white flag so easily!? He grinned, “Okay, I accept your challenge villainess!” Declaring so while puffing his chest out, “Buuuut, you have me at a disadvantage, I’m always the one that you’re making cum so many times. I don’t have the stamina practice like you dooo. Seems like the odds are weighted against me.” He pouted playfully.

Gosh her Cici was so adorable, his pretty pink, pouty lips that Raven just wanted to kiss all day and night and do it all over again the next one. But she entertained him, Raven was fairly confident that she was going to win. No offense to her lover or anything but he usually came upwards of three plus times when they had sex and she always only once or twice depending on how long they wanted to go for. “Okay, very well sir, then I propose a handicap.” She took on a regal voice, matching his own tone when calling her a villain. “Rules first and foremost, only use our hands, no mouth on our cocks or balls, and you can have a head start. I’ll let you work me for three uninterrupted minutes before I go after you. Sound good?”

A head start? It could help tip the scale a little bit back towards him…he still wasn’t fully confident that he’d have her beat, but it was worth a try. And no matter who took this victory, they were still going to bone afterwards, and whether he was taking it or giving it…it still felt like a win, win scenario!

Chuck grinned wide, “Sounds like we have an accord.” He extended his hand to take hers in a handshake, both of them trying to suppress the giggles that threatened to burst out of them with how formal they were making this mutual masturbation bet.

She took his hand and shook it firmly, “Very good sir, I believe the floor is yours then for the next three minutes.” She reclined backwards, placing both her hands underneath her hair in a relaxed, laid back position. Spreading her legs a bit to allow her dark chocolate member to sway slightly at the motion, still rigid, thick and veiny. Biggest cock he’d ever seen and now it was all his to please.

The blonde clapped his hands together and rubbed them excitedly, then scooted further down her form to get right next to her big black dick. He spit in his hand since they agreed no mouths for this, being a purely jerk off competition, and then tantalizingly wrapped his fingers around her stick. Squeezing her indestructible cock with all his might and starting to jerk her up and down. One hand sliding down to her heavy ball sack right away and cradling them into his palms, rolling them in his fingers always showed off just how wonderfully heavy they were. She always was loaded up with lots of sperm for him to swallow down, but sadly he couldn’t suck it right now, this was just hand stuff!

Raven grinned, obviously quite pleased with herself at this turn of events, while she may have originally wanted to reward her boyfriend, they still can have plenty of fun this way. Watching his smaller hands stroke along her cock. Wrapped around it with the perfect grip, loving how his fair skin almost shined against her dark color.

His touch was always exquisite, tugging and rubbing her shaft, working her meat up and down watching her precum start to roll down from her bulbous tip. The moment it started to flow, he ran his hand up to her cock head, working his palm over her tip to rub in the shiny pre everywhere. Stroking it down her shaft next and twisting his hands with each stroke, soon enough, she leaked out enough pre that Chuck’s hands started to make squishy sounds as her liquid arousal squished between his fingers. Producing enough to lube her up and really work her cock over.

“Mmmmh…that’s good baby.” Raven hummed, her eyes drifting shut for a few seconds while she just focused on the pleasant sensations. Feeling his little hands work their magic on her bitch breaker, “Better double time it though baby, you’re one minute down already.” She taunted, having zero doubt in her mind that she could make him blow within moments of getting her hands on him, but everyone deserves a fair shot.

Chuck stuck his tongue out at her, “Nyeehh.” Making her laugh again before he shifted in his position, moving to lay on his belly between her legs with his lower legs kicked up cutely in this prone position. So he could be nice and close to her member, he wanted to taste it, at this proximity her wonderful musk was all up in his senses and he hummed out in delight at the scent of it. Her taste though was even better, and he was already craving using his tongue to help her get off. But damn it no dick sucking was established!

So he tightened his grip, holding her cock with one hand right above the other to cover as much of her length as he possibly could, tugging and twisting with each motion. Giving his arms a workout as he played with her dick, laying his hand on her thigh, he couldn’t resist placing his lips on it and kissing her leg. That made her peek an eye open down at him, “Carefullll…”

“That’s not cheating! We said no mouth on the cocks, this is your luscious thigh.” He kissed it again for extra measure and nuzzled his cheek against it.

Raven smirked, “Okay fine, skirting around the rules I see. Time’s half up though boy.” She comfortably relaxed again, closing her eyes once more.

This time though, it was Chuck’s turn to have a light bulb go off in his head, what the both of them just said, about lips on another spot and not her cock was skirting around the rules, not breaking them. And immediately Chuck got his own villainous idea, grinning nearly ear to ear, this was something he would probably have to do anyway if she ever wanted him to top her, so he could see how she liked it.

Directing her cock back a little bit, he bent it away from his face, continuing to stroke it at an angle and with one hand now. His other hand went back to her balls and gave them another good rub, nothing out of the ordinary with that so Raven didn’t suspect anything. But her sneaky boyfriend then pushed her balls back just a bit and got himself down really low. Dipping between her legs before wrapping his free arm around her waist to hug her to his face, and he dove down between her cheeks. His tongue extending and tasting her ass.

Raven immediately flinched, eyes wide open now as the warm, wet, and reeeeally nice feeling whooshed through her core. “Ah! Hee-eeeyy! Cheaterrr!”

Chuck shook his head, “Mmmh mmh!” Leaning back for just a moment, “Only said no mouths on cock, said nothing about your perfect booty.” Then dove right back down, lovingly lashing her asshole with long and thirsty licks. All the while never releasing her cock in his other hand, he continued to beat her meat with now more aggressive jerking motions.

Going at her from two directions hoping to get her to pop, his competitive spirit taking the reigns and working to get him the win! “Rrrgh…sneaky…sneaky boy…nnffmm…” Raven groaned, oooohhh that felt good. Cici’s tongue in her ass while he stroked her throbbing member, more precum squirted from her tip with enough force to actually give it about an inch of air before Chuck’s fist stroked it and got it mixed in with the rest of her pre. “You’re…gonna get it after this…mmmfff…less then a minute…” She told him, well, both him and herself because this move of his was…quite effective!

If he kept going at it like this, those pretty blue orbs staring up from under her balls, feeling his lips kissing her entrance before her tongue lashed it again, wriggling inside her inner walls and swirling about to taste her sweetness…she might cum.

She closed her eyes again and gripped the sheets tight, biting her lip and enjoying it as much as she could without going over the limit. Casting numerous glances back at the clock on the nightstand, waiting each agonizingly long second for it to turn over to the next minute! Just like Chuck, her own competitive spirit was taking over, she wanted to win this now too! Mainly to take some revenge on this devious blondie!

But that sweet little tongue, slowly swiping up her sensitive spots, pushing back inside and curling, twisting and swirling around made her toes curl, coupled with the lovely squishing sound of his hand stroking up and down her dick. No matter what happened after this, she one hundred percent was going to make him jerk her off while rimming her again. This was too good of a thing to pass up!

However she managed to hold back, white knuckling the blankets, taking a deep breath and ignoring the pleasure pooling in her navel. And after what felt like waaaaaaaaay longer then just three minutes, at last the clock struck and announced his time was up! His head start was over and now it was time for her to return fire!

“You’re mine now boy!” She called out, while Chuck grinned, trying to speed up his stroking and jerking her member harder and faster! Only for her to sit up and shift onto her knees, getting him by his sides and tackling him down onto his back.

“Aaah!!! Noo! Neverrr!” He shouted defiantly, “Gimmie back that dick!” He laughed, trying to reach for it, but Raven was much bigger and much stronger. And she wanted revenge, so she pushed him backwards, grabbing the small of his back and lifting his ass up high. Pinning his shoulders to the mattress but pointing his ass to the ceiling, so that his smaller cocklet was pointing directly down at his face and his booty was defenseless before her.

Raven quickly wrapped her arm around Chuck to keep him pinned upside down like this, grinning evilly over him, “Got you now boyfriend, time for me to take vengeance.” She sad mockingly, using her arm that wrapped around his mid-section, to reach up and grab Cici’s cock in her thumb and forefinger again. Starting to rapidly stroke the hard little thing with very fast movements. He was small so it was easier to jerk him quickly, but that’s not all she did. She fully intended to take a page from his book and eat out his ass while she masturbated him. And this position was the perfect one for doing that and keeping him immobile, unable to stop her from winning.

He squirmed, “Aaah! Nnnff! Neverrrrrrrrrr!!” He repeated, trying to reach behind him to find her member again, thinking if he got a hold of it, he could still maybe stroke her even from this angle and maybe get her off guard again. But before he could, Raven dipped down and gave his own star one good long lick, dancing her tongue around the pretty hole with teasing motions before pushing it inside of him. And she knew exactly where his prostate was, while Chuck was experiencing eating her ass for the first time, Raven had done this to him countless times before.

Now the home field advantage was in her ball park, so with a lascivious purr, she lapped at his ass before saying, “You’re all mine now baby, gonna breed your horny little ass tonight…” Rubbing his entrance with her free hand a little, teasing a fingering, she could dance around the rules just as much as he did, and since they didn’t specify if fingering your opponents ass was or was not allowed!

So she used this moment to take the plunge and pushed two of her fingers right into his ass. Knowing where all his sensitive spots were, how to push his little p-spot whenever she wanted to make him squirm and moan like a girl.

“Ugghnnngh!!” And he very much did! She had him by the proverbial balls, and kind of the real ones too as his cherries were dancing up and down with the fast motions of her jerking him off. The combination of that, her tongue, and her digits probing him was already making him realize his fears of this challenge.

He cums very easily, and with her swiftness, the embarrassing, very exposed position with his ankles by his ears, he could already feel an orgasm building deep down within. Plus of course from this angle, when she made him cum, it was gonna go all over his own face and in his own mouth.

“Yeeeah…look at me jerking your cock baby boy…” Raven said in a hot whisper, “See my fingers too? Just get swallowed up by that greedy ass…nnf, you want it to be my cock now don’t you? You never wanted to win our little deal, you wanna be my bottom bitch.” She teased, giving him some degradation as she knew that turned Chuck on in the bedroom.

His eyes lolled back for a moment and he groaned, “Uhhgn…mmmff! Nope! Nopenopenope!” He shook his head, trying to wriggle free, but she had him pinned! He tried to reach for her cock again, putting his arm behind his back and a few times he felt his fingers make contact with the hard log of cock meat. But every time he would adjust and try to grab it, she’d curl her fingers inside him and press down on his prostate, making sparks fly all over his skin and his legs curl in the air. Bending and flexing while he tried to hold back his impending climax!

Raven knew she had him, her fingers were driving in and out in a drilling motion, roughly finger fucking her lover while her fingers never let up around his dicklet. She could see a string of precum swirling and twirling while it dragged down from his tip, threatening to break and drop onto him until eventually it did. Landing right onto his cheek from the momentum of its swinging, “Hehehe…come on bitch…you know you wanna cum, doesn’t it feel so good? You wanna cum all over your own face, then you want me to stick my fat black cock in your white boy ass.” She spit on his hole and gave his ass a smack before plunging her digits back down and in, earning another guttural groan from Cici. “Come on…that’s it baby…ooohh look at that precum…you’re sooo clooooose…”

“Nngghhrghhh..!” Now it was Chuck’s turn to ball up his fists and grip the blankets as tightly as he could. She was too good! And he was just too sensitive down there, she went right for the throat to counter his own dirty tricks and now he was paying the price! Her fingers punched down again and again and his member was on fire! Ready to blow no matter how much he tried to resist her magic touch. His body tensed up, he could feel the coil inside him tiiiiiighten so much! As she could feel his inner walls tightening around her middle and index finger, Chuck gritting his teeth and crumpling up his face before he felt the gut punch of his coil snapping, “NNNGHUUUGHH!!!! Fuuuuck I’m cummiiiiinngg!!!” He cried out, his neck arching and his mouth hanging slack jawed as the pleasure burst through his body.

Raven’s fingers could feel his smaller cock twitching, and his berries just beneath it flexing while pretty little thin ropes of joy came shooting out of his tip in quick bursts of white. “That’s right…cum for me baby…oooohhh yeeess…cum all over your face…” She whispered, dirty talking him through his orgasm, torturing him with her expert hand work on his body.

And he obeyed her, not exactly like he could cum anywhere else really with his member aimed directly at its mark. But his cum shot out and landed right onto his face, and thanks to his climax locking his mouth open, it landed on his tongue too. He didn’t cum as high in quantity as Raven did, but it was still enough to paint him all nice and pretty with white strands of his boy cum.

He tasted a little sweeter then Raven’s spunk, he preferred hers definitely but his own seed wasn’t bad either. His body twitched a little while he rode the high of climax for a few more moments until finally his orgasm started to slow to just a dribble of his cum, which Raven made sure to wring out of his smaller member with one last good squeeze. He licked his lips, catching any leftover drops he could reach before swallowing his load. Letting out a panting huff before reaching up to clean his own face with his hand.

Scooping up the rest of his sperm and sucking it off his fingers, purring at the taste of it while staring up into Raven’s gorgeous brown orbs, staring down at him with proud victory in her eyes. “No faaaairr…” Chuck whined with a smile.

“Oh I’m not fair? You’re the one who decided to play dirty mister!” She smacked his ass cheek, keeping him pinned in this pile driver pose…which looked like a pretty good pose to start5 with for what was about to come next. “But the rules are the rules, you put up a good fight, valiant effort sir but now…I must defile you…” She took on her regal tone again, keeping up their playful bout at least for a moment longer before she suddenly shifted off of her knees and started to stand, “Which you can stay riiiight there…this angle is perfect for me to do what I need.” Reaching behind her to the lube on the night stand, she trusted her spit and precum to be good and slippery of course, but even though they were able to have normal sex now, they weren’t going to be taking any chances.

So she armored herself up with a good thick coating of lubricant all over her bitch breaker and his asshole. Having been prepped for a good pounding, Chuck’s smile returned, as did the redness on his cheeks for the impending anal destruction he was about to receive. “I understand, to the victor goes the spoils.” He said, his tone swaying a bit while he flirted, still horny and willing to take on his punishment for losing with a happy heart.

He reached up, again behind him, but this time grabbed just his own ass cheeks and spread them apart for her, giving her the green light to take her prize.

“Nnnf…good boy.” Raven nodded approvingly, then stood up on the bed, the height difference from this perspective was soooooo taboo. Cici loved it, while he was folded up and bent in half like this, she had to squat down soooo loooow in order to rub her shiny, slippery cock all along his taint and ass crack. Her member looming over him with each gyrating stroke. And the ceiling light from above made it cast an intimidating shadow over his face every time it stuck out over him. “Fuuck…look how little your cock is baby…you really think you were gonna beat me? I’m just soooooo muuuch biiiggerrrr…” She sang out the words, bullying his teeny member with her powerful monster.

Chuck bit his lip, body flushing at her taunts, he loved it, the demeaning talk made his toes curl in anticipation. “I knooow…I’m your bottom boy Mistress…” He moaned weakly, loving how heavy and thick her cock was, that he was soon going to be watching a cock shaped bulge punch deep down his tummy. Dwarfing his cocklet easily a mere fraction of her size, maybe!

“Well…let’s not stall anymore then…” Raven said with a sultry look in her eyes, she leaned over Chuck. Now her shadow casting complete dark over him, and he could now only stare up into her beautiful eyes and gorgeous curtain of hair draped down around her. Her tip pressed to his star and started to push in, the lube making the initial stretch much easier and coaxing his anal ring to part. She brought her hands down onto the back of Chuck’s thighs to keep him pinned in his upside down pose until she said otherwise. Putting a little effort into her first thrust, she chewed her lower lip and ground her hips down, giving the force necessary to break into Cici’s ass. “Nnnnnnnnnnnnfffffh!!” She groaned, feeling his tiiiiiiight hole clutch at her flesh as it always did. Gripping her so incredibly tight that it took physical effort to force it inside deeper and deeper.

“Haaaaaaaaghhhuuuuuuhhhghhh!!” Chuck arched his back as best he could, watching her member slowly sink inside of him. Disappearing into his booty an inch at a time, moving in one full fluid stroke that dug itself a home within his velvet walls. And just as he predicted he would, he watched the cock shaped bulge show up in his tummy and push deeeeep down inside. Going beyond his belly button and stopping eventually just below his ribcage in the center of his abdomen. Buried so deep inside while Raven shimmied her hips, rooting herself to the hilt, massive balls resting on his cushiony ass cheeks happily. “Fuuugghhckkk Mistress…aghh, you’re so big…every time you stretch me out so gooood…” Chuck groaned, falling in love with her more every time she penetrated him.

“Mmmhhh…yeah? Hehe, and you always feel so tiiight, ugh it’s like I’m fucking a virgin every time.” She both teased and praised him, how incredible his super heated insides were around her dick. They wrapped her up in silky sweetness that massaged her to bliss with every fuck, she swirled her hips, stretching out his walls a bit more from every angle. While he was adjusted to her now, she always just liked to be sure that he was as comfortable as possible with her great size.

Swabbing his love tunnel like this helped open him up some more and let his inner walls stretch to hold her battering ram cock. But she only did this for a few minutes before rearing her hips back up, extracting a good two thirds of her member, Chuck’s walls clinging so tightly to her that his ass tried to lift up a bit with it as she pulled out. Only for it to be rammed back down onto the mattress as she thrust her hips back down. “UGHNN!!” Chuck gave a girly moan, and things kicked off!

With their size difference, Raven had to squat down so low with every thrust in order to bottom out every time. Coming down into a frog like pose that hammered her length all the way in, all the way out. Her ball bag was swinging with the momentum of her womb punching thrusts, spanking his ass and slinging her dick. The bulge in his stomach shrinking and reforming from the motions while his feet bobbed on either side of his head. The sound of flesh clapping on flesh and her balls plapping rang out in the room.

Chuck stared up at Raven with hearts in his eyes, watching her face, sadistic and sultry from above while she hammered down into him was just a view of Heaven. Even when she started to glisten with sweat above as he was below, he wanted to reach up and kiss her, buuut she was too big! Her head was far ahead of his own, she had to look down in order to meet eyes and he had to look chin up to see hers.

But this was more of a minor inconvenience then an actual problem, because it always made Chuck’s belly tingle with delight whenever he thought about how he was so tiny and petite, and she was a goliath Amazonian goddess that could snap him in half if she wanted! But instead, she preferred to blow his back out!

“Uhgnnnh!! Huuuhhhhgh!!! Ooohhhh fuuuckk, nnngghh! I love your cock Mistress, fuck I love it so much!!” Cici cried out, writhing beneath her while his prick continued to leak precum. If her fingers were skilled at punching his prostate, her cock was the uncontested world champion! It’s girth made it simply just squish down on the little happy gland with its very presence, and the friction of her rough motions massaged it over and over making Chuck feel like he was gonna make a mess on his face again so soon!

Raven grinned, closing her eyes briefly but then baring back down on Chuck, “Yeah…I know you do, my pretty boy bitch. Nnnfff, you suuure you wanna top me? Hmmm? I don’t knooow about that, I think you’re perfect right where you belong.” She playfully reached down and stroked his cheek, “Being a little butt slut.” She gave him a light smack, then stuck her digits in his mouth, “Nnnff…taste yourself slut…” She growled, gritting her teeth, his walls clenched up, tightening around her when she slapped him. “Taste it…good boy…”

Chuck immediately sucked on her fingers, obeying her demand and tasting his ass, again, he was nice and sweet but he preferred the taste of Raven. Especially since that now he’s rimmed her, he knows how good she tastes too! “Mmmnghhh! Mmmh! Thhnk ooooouuguh Mmssstrrssss…” He mumbled over the fingers in his mouth, eyes already sparkling and glassy as pleasure started to overtake him. “Mmnmnnngghhh!!! Msssstrrrsss!! Mmm gnnnhhh cmmm agnnnhh!” He moaned out, his legs, now not held down by her hands squirmed.

Not remaining in their pinned V shape, they bent at the knee, then stretched back out while his body tried to find a way to vent his growing arousal. His next climax was imminent, Raven could see it and she grinned, “Perfect bottom butt slut…thinking you could make me cum when you’re already about to cum again? Heheh…go ahead, cum again, and before you do…just no…aaahhh…I’m gonna make you cum again after this too, before I fill you with my fat fucking load you little bitch! Mmmmnnff!!!” She groaned, arching her back a little as her words sent Cici over the edge again!

He squealed on her fingers, a high pitched girly whine that had him struggling in his pinned position, arching and grabbing while his prick started to spasm and twitch again!

He had just came so while the bliss rocked his form, his little member only dripped a few more drops of cum down onto his chest and face, partially blocked by Raven’s arm. But his ass was able to tighten up just as strong as ever, a tight, wrenching grip that squeezed Raven’s cock, desperate for her load to come out of it. “Nnnfffffgh!!” Raven groaned at the feel of it, working her hips with deep arching thrusts, pulling out to the tip and cramming it back inside with two plummeting thrusts per second before she adjusted her grip.

Now changing to grabbing Chuck by the ass and swinging him up out of the pile driver position, to stand up on her bed. Carrying him on her waist in a standing sex carry, cradling him on her cock with a gravity assist now to help pull him all the way down to the balls.

“Huuuuuuughhhhgh!!” Chuck’s eyes crossed as she did this, not only did she swoop him up into her grasp with such a swiftness, that he was actually dizzy for a second. Though of course that could also be because he was still fresh out of an orgasm. But either way he threw his arms up and around Raven’s shoulders. Needing to reach uuuuup in order to do so with how big she was. Again, the choice in position showed off how she was double is size, his face was at her breasts, needing to look up the slope of her cleavage in order to see her. And from where she stood, it looked like she was working a sex doll with how tiny he was.

A full head above him, and now both hands on his ass, she worked his petite body back and forth on her hips while resuming her slinging schlong to plunder his boy womb. “Fuck me baby…rrrrghh!!! I love you so fucking much, ooouuuff!!! This ass is perfect, so girly and tiiight~” She smirked at the end of her statement, giving one cheek a good smack again, “Gonna fuck it forever and ever babe. Uuggh…ooouuuu that’s it…keep it nice and tight for Mistress. Nnf!!” Another good spank to his booty, her balls continued to swing and clap his cheeks as well. She could feel her own impending climax starting to rile up, the thick spunk she carried churning in her balls with each slap against his tushy.

The flesh of his cheeks rippling from every impact and the bulge in his belly still punching so incredibly deep. “Uggghh!! Haaaghh!! Oh yeeees Mistress, please do that…uugnngh!!! I want you to fuck me forever…” He moaned dreamily in reply, nuzzling her massive titties with his cheek, burying himself in that cleavage like two perfect pillows to rest upon while she fucked him up.

However though, now it was Raven’s turn to start getting close, her pace increased to a quicker, but still tummy punching depth of three thrusts per beat now. The wet skin clapping getting louder and louder while she huffed and growled in arousal. Her grip on his ass cheeks tightening and the gritting of her teeth giving her this primal snarl that showed in the aggression and increasing savagery of her fucking.

“Fuck…fuuuuhuuuck aaarghh! Rrrrghh!!” She tossed her hair a bit with a shake of her head, not even looking down now at Chuck. Just staring ahead while his body pleasured her, “Urrrghhhhh…yeeeahh, fuck I’m gonna cum…” She groaned, her core abs working and flexing as well as her hips. Her pumping motion intensifying and slamming her dick harder and harder while Cici’s pretty feet bobbed and jostled after each impact. His hands clung desperately to her shoulders, but he was being throttled! “Ugggghhhh!!! Here it comes baby…you ready? You want Mistress’s cum?”

Chuck’s hair bounced on his shoulders, and sweat poured down his fair body, making him shine and glisten from the energy spent, “Ughguhguhgughuhguhguhg!” His voice bounced and jumped from his guts being rearranged, the cock punching his womb and molding his brain into the shape of cock at this point. As she foretold to him, his prostate was a weak, subby little thing, and he was about to cum again. She had this power over him with how good she fucked him, he knew he wouldn’t be able to hold it. “C-cuuum inside me Mistreeeess…aaghh, fill my belly uuup ohhh pleeease? Aaaghhh I’m cumming too…I’m cumming too! Ohhhh yeeesss!!” He arched once again, his toes pointing rigid while his legs swayed, prostate punched one too many times, anal walls stroked so much to the highest point of delicious friction that he reached his limit yet again, “Gaaaghh!!!! FUCK!!! Cumming!!!!!! CUMMING!!!!!” He cried out, his nails clawing a little at Raven’s shoulders, trying to hold on for all that he had!

But that was the catalyst, feeling his inner walls clenching yet again! Squeezing her cock so tight it was almost too much! The velvet love tunnel tightened like a vice, strangling Raven’s dick with every ounce of strength that the boy could muster. Raven grit her teeth as tightly as they’d allow while her cock sang!

The walls rubbing and massaging it, begging, PLEADING for her cock to bless his womb with her spunk. His tiny form twitched again, and his prick? Not a drop came out this time, three orgasms back to back just wrung all the cummies out of the poor little thing, it could only helplessly twitch a little before going completely soft. The little thing all tuckered out and spent.

And this image made Raven pop her cork, “FFUUCK!! RRRGH YEEESS!! Aaghh!! Cum for me! Cum while I cum inside you bitch!!!! RRRRGHHH!!!!!!” She growled, hugging Chuck even closer to her, one hand now looping around his back while the other clung tightly to his ass. Pumping her hips a few more times as the dam broke and the flood was unleashed from her balls. She pushed herself all the way inside and groooooaned, growled, moaned in relief and release.

Feeling her seed rushing up out of her nuts, they lifted up a solid inch and squeezed, then drifted back down, only to lift up and flex again, pumping out her cum like a literal well pump! Only rather than cool refreshing water, chunky, piping hot, thick sperm rushed up her twenty inches of bitch breaker.

It came out like white water rapids, streaming for two seconds per shot and spilling into Cici’s tummy with a heat so intense it felt as if he chugged a hot coffee straight out of the pot. His back having such a deep arch to it that he faced the ceiling while Raven rolled her hips, wringing out every drop of sperm she could. It poured into him, so much and so little space in his belly that quickly he started to form a small baby bump from his boy womb overflowing with her swimmers.

A dreamy smile crossed his face as well as his eyes crossing, tongue lolling out in an expression of being fucked silly. Basking in the heat of his lovers seed while she drank in the pleasure his body could give.

Raven easily pumped maybe a pint or two into his stomach, her milk makers were clearly due for a good draining, and after about a minute or so of her cum flooding out, so much sou that it couldn’t all be contained and actually started to ooze back out of his ass and dripping down her balls, it slowly started to subside. The couple taking a few deep sighing breaths and their bodies relaxing from their tensed up convulsions, clinging to each other desperately. Raven leaned down and nuzzled into Chuck’s hair while he buried his face in her breasts, lips planting kisses all over her big tits.

After a few moments of this, Raven steadied herself in her standing position, ensuring she wouldn’t fall from jittery legs, and carefully descended back down into a seated position on the bed. Keeping Chuck cradled in her lap though and her semi-hard cock still sitting warm and snugly inside of him. Though eventually they did lean back away from the nuzzling to look at each other with happy smiles, closing the distance for a loving kiss again.

They spent a good little while like that, carefully kissing and making out for a bit, not saying any words, just basking in the afterglow and returning to cuddling in this similar position. Only Raven reached over to click the lamp off, bathing the room in soothing darkness and laying on her back for Chuck to lay on the pillows of her chest.

Keeping her cock inside of him while they planned to go to sleep, even when she went fully soft in the night, she knew she wouldn’t slip out. His muscles still clung to her like her cock was their one true love.

Which in all honesty, it might as well be at this point.

But after a short while of comfortable silence, Raven soothingly stroking Chuck’s hair while they relaxed, she eventually said, “You know, that was just dirty talk. If you ever actually did want to try being the pitcher for once, I’d be happy to.” Smiling down at him, “I mean, damn, rimming me felt amazing so I can only imagine what else you’d do to me.”

Chuck laughed at that, “I really thought I had you for a minute there.” He kissed her breast, “Well…I love what you do to me, our sex life is amazing but…I’m always open to trying new things. We always could give it a shot and see if we wanna be switches in bed together?” He offered.

Raven smiled again, “I’d like that.” Then leaning down, straining a little bit because of the size, she planted one more soft kiss on Chuck’s lips. “Goodnight baby. I love you.”

And the blonde felt his heart soar, he’d never grow tired of hearing those words, “Goodnight, I love you too. And I can’t wait for next date night.” He added on top, which they both shared a sweet chuckle at.

The day was nearly thwarted by an overcompensation asshole at the gym and restaurant. But thankfully they were able to handle punks like him. They were a team in this after all, and they didn’t care if the world thought their size difference was a little weird or too big of a deal.

What mattered was they belonged to each other, and everyone who had a problem of that could fuck right the Hell off.

Just to add a little affirmation to this thought, Chuck decided to reach for Raven’s hand and softly scooped it into his own without uttering a word. He interlocked their fingers together and gave her hand a gentle squeeze, loving how much bigger she was, how his small hand was just barely bigger then the palm of her own so they could hold hands this way.

He smiled, it was cute, sexy, fun, and Chuck slowly closed his eyes with the sight of their hand holding being the last thing on his mind. As did Raven, enjoying the feel of his body against her, her cock still inside him, and their hands hugging. In her mind, their hands were the Perfect Fit for each other.

And they wouldn’t have it any other way.