

Rebound Sex (With a Big Extra)

"Hey, Colin! I think that's enough drinks for you tonight," a bartender said softly. "Do you need me to call someone to pick you up?"

Colin reached out and snatched his empty beer glass back from the man. The last drop of alcohol dripped into his mouth, which he licked over as if to scoop it up, but alas, there was nothing left. With a defeated sigh, he rested his forehead against the bar's edge and closed his eyes.

"No, thanks," he muttered, "I'm good."

He heard the bartender give a gentle hum and then felt his empty glass being retaken from him. After a few seconds of nothing happening, Colin raised his head enough to squint at the bartender, who stood with his arms crossed and gave Colin an intense stare that made the young man sink deeper into himself. He wished he could melt into the ground. The last thing he wanted was another lecture about drinking in moderation or how alcohol was poison and blah blah blah. He knew all that already!

"Come on, man. I've seen you here every day for the last two weeks," the bartender said. His tone didn't hold any judgment or disgust, only concern, but it was equally unbearable to hear to Colin. "Don't take this the wrong way, but you look like shit. I know you had a fucked up divorce, but is your ex-wife worth ruining your life over?"

Colin straightened up and glared at the guy. Of course, his ex wasn't worth it, but more things than just her bothered him. For starters, he lost nearly everything during the divorce. The house, the car, the savings—he had to rent a tiny studio apartment in a shady area of town because he couldn't afford anything else. What little savings he had was eaten away by all the court fees, leaving him barely enough money to survive. His ex cheated on him with some guy who was a lawyer, and they plotted behind Colin's back for months so she could get as much out of the divorce as possible while he got nothing. At least they had no kids together, so Colin didn't have to worry about paying child support. He probably wouldn't be able to feed himself if that was the case, too.

"It's not, but it helps me forget," Colin mumbled with a shrug, staring at his hands folded on the countertop. They had grown more bony and pale since he started going to this bar every night. Sometimes, he spent hours here, drinking beer after beer until the bartender cut him off, and then he wandered home, occasionally getting into fights with random people on the street or passing out somewhere before he could reach his place.

"Look, just find someone who'll treat you right. That'll help you forget, too," the bartender suggested before leaving to deal with another customer.

"Sure," Colin snorted, resting his chin in his palm. Even if he did find someone, he'd be the worst boyfriend ever. There wasn't anyone on this planet who would want to date someone like him anyway. All the good women were already taken, and those who weren't were way out of his league. He should get a cat. Then he could drink himself to death, and it would eat his corpse or something...

A woman sat down next to him with a soft sigh. Out of habit, Colin glanced in her direction. She was a silver-haired beauty wearing an oversized white shirt over a tight black tank top and baggy jeans. The shirt was entirely unbuttoned, showing off her deep cleavage, which drew Colin's gaze straight to her impressive rack. He tore his eyes away and shifted his focus to the dark red lipstick decorating her plump lips, then to her clear grey eyes, framed by long, thick lashes and the smokey eyeliner, and finally to her pierced nose and a stud in her upper left ear. Despite the almost harsh style of her makeup, the woman had a pretty face. She looked like she had been crying, but she still looked stunning. Her expression was blank, making it impossible for Colin to tell what she might've been thinking.

"Hey, a round of the strongest stuff you've got," the woman ordered. The bartender gave a nod and went to make her drink. Colin kept staring at her, admiring her beautiful profile. This was the closest he would ever get to a gorgeous woman like that. Just sitting next to one felt like an honor.

"Ehm... Can I help you?" she asked when she caught him gawking, looking mildly irritated.

"Sorry." Colin averted his eyes and focused on the floor.

The woman accepted a shot glass from the bartender and brought it to her lips, downing its contents in one go.

"Jesus, that's strong. Got any more?" she inquired, looking less pissed off than she was seconds ago. The bartender shrugged and poured her another glass, which she gulped down as quickly as the first. When the man handed her another one, she took her time to sip it instead.

"I'm Evie," she said suddenly. Colin glanced at her, confused, but before he could respond, she cut him off, "I can feel you undressing me with your eyes. I don't mind, but if you wanna fuck, you better start doing something instead of just staring."

Colin's heart skipped a beat as he studied her face, but he found no hint of hidden jabs or sarcasm, only an amused, friendly smile. He blushed and smiled back hesitantly, unsure how to react to this bold invitation. He hadn't even considered having sex with her, but now that she offered, he realized he kind of wanted to do just that. It's not like he had anything to lose or any other options besides jerking off to porn, and it'd be nice to feel like a man again, to be held and comforted and treated with love... But that was just a fantasy. Real life wasn't anything like that, especially with him—he would just disappoint this woman.

"Sorry, what? Sorry, I'm kind of drunk and slow, haha..." He laughed awkwardly, hoping this weird misunderstanding would vanish into thin air if he acted like it didn't happen.

Evie leaned forward and cupped his chin, turning his head towards her. Her cool fingers felt surprisingly pleasant against his flushed skin. She stared directly into his soul. The intensity of her gaze made him shiver.

"You know, most men just say yes, but I like that you're shy about this," she whispered, leaning close enough for him to feel her hot breath brushing past his lips. "It's cute."

The bartender laughed behind the bar as he put the bottles away. Colin could feel his cheeks heating more as they reddened in embarrassment. He had no idea how to respond to such straightforward flirting! The way she looked at him, it was apparent that she wasn't joking around with him, so he did what came naturally and replied in the best way he knew how—by shutting the hell up. His tongue seemed to abandon his mouth, leaving him completely speechless and unable to think correctly.

"So, wanna go somewhere more private?" she suggested seductively, rubbing her thumb along his jawline, tracing the outline of his cheekbone. He swallowed hard and nodded dumbly. Smiling slyly, Evie removed her hand from his face and stood up. "How about your place? You live nearby?"

"Oh, sure. My place is just down the block. Um...I'm Colin," he finally remembered his manners and introduced himself. "My place is kind of fucked up... If you don't mind though, I mean-"

"You have a bed, right?" she interrupted him impatiently.

"Yeah..." Colin answered timidly. His voice sounded raspy and hoarse. It'd been a while since he had spoken so much to a stranger. Even longer since he'd gotten laid, his dick grew uncomfortably stiff inside his jeans as he thought about having sex with Evie.

"That's more than enough." She grabbed him by the front of his shirt and dragged him off the barstool without much effort. "Show me the way, loverboy!"

Colin stumbled after her, nearly tripping over his feet as they exited the bar together. The next thing he knew, they were making out in the alleyway behind the building, his back pressed up against a cold brick wall while her soft tongue explored his mouth. Another moment later, they were on the stairs, inside his building, his shirt lost somewhere along the way. Her hands roamed over his chest while she kissed him hungrily, nibbling his bottom lip whenever she paused for breath. His fingers tangled in her long hair as he returned each kiss eagerly, his mind spinning with excitement and desire. If he weren't so drunk, he would've noticed a massive bulge in her pants, but he couldn't bring himself to care or even see that much. All he cared about was finally making out with Evie and getting laid.

Once they reached his apartment, he fumbled with the lock while she pressed her body up against him, grinding against his ass. When they stepped inside, he turned around, ready to resume their passionate make-out session. Instead, she shoved him backward, pushing him through his tiny studio apartment and onto his bed, causing him to collapse backward, falling flat on his back with a startled gasp.

"Ha ha, oh my God!" she laughed merrily before kneeling between his legs and spreading them wide open, exposing his erection tenting under the denim fabric. Her laughter died instantly as she eyed him up and down, licking her lips hungrily while she unbuckled his belt and tugged down his zipper. She yanked both his jeans and boxers down together in one smooth motion, freeing his straining member from its prison, letting it spring out and bob in the air before her. She ogled his hard cock, drooling a little bit.

"Damn, baby," she murmured appreciatively. Then she stood up and took off the white shirt she wore over her tank top, revealing her perfect breasts with nipples poking through the fabric. Her skin was covered in intricate tattoos accentuating every curve and muscle on her upper body. She took a handful of her hair and a rubber band off her wrist and tied it into a bun. "You look yummy, babe. Let me give you some proper treatment, yeah?"

Colin felt his throat tighten when she knelt between his legs again. She wrapped her hand around his length and gave him a firm stroke, causing his hips to buck involuntarily, and he moaned loudly. His cock throbbed painfully from being deprived of any sort of relief for so long. He clenched his teeth tightly together, trying his best to control his urges to thrust into her grip, not wanting to embarrass himself by cumming early. She ran her thumb across the sensitive head of his penis, sending sparks of pleasure throughout his whole body. He whimpered and arched his back slightly, arching upwards against her palm as she pumped him slowly. Then she moved closer to the shaft and smacked it a few times against her cheek before giving it another firm squeeze, earning more moans and grunts from Colin.

"Fuck, you're bigger than I expected," she commented. Her gaze shifted upward to meet his eyes. Colin blushed under her lustful stare as she stroked him once more, her fingers sliding up and down his shaft effortlessly now that she spread the precum all over the head. "I haven't been with someone as big as you. Let me taste you, baby."

Colin couldn't speak anymore; his brain had shut down due to the overwhelming sensations coursing through his veins. And everything he felt was tenfold when she flicked the tip of her tongue against his slit, drawing out a string of pre-cum. She licked the underside of his glans with the flat of her tongue, swiping it side to side like a cat grooming itself, cleaning off the fluid leaking from the head, which made it grow harder by the second. When she stopped teasing him, she pulled away slightly, locking her eyes on his face as she placed the crown between her lips, swirling her tongue around it, collecting all the juices gathering at the tip, before swallowing it in one quick motion.

"Haaaa, fuck, yes!" Colin hissed through clenched teeth. His fingers dug deep into the sheets underneath him as he squirmed on top of his bed, fighting against his urge to cum immediately. "Shit, your mouth feels so good!"

Evie hummed happily around his cock and began sucking vigorously. Taking the entire length in and out, with occasional pauses to play with the tip, she worked him until he couldn't hold back anymore. She let out a muffled groan of satisfaction when his load sprayed against the roof of her mouth. She swallowed every single drop of semen greedily, massaging the base of his shaft as she sucked and lapped up his cum like she wanted to milk him dry.

"I hope you have some more backed up," she giggled as she pulled away, wiping her lips clean with her thumb. She gave Colin a coy smirk, raising a brow at him inquisitively while he recovered from his climax. "Because I ain't done yet, cutie."

Evie stood up and began peeling off her tank top. Colin's eyes widened when he caught sight of the large, perfectly round tits that bounced free of her top, perky nipples hard and standing at full

attention. His jaw dropped, and he stared dumbly as she sauntered over to stand next to the bed, wiggling her hips teasingly while she shimmied out of her baggy jeans. And what Colin saw next nearly made him faint from shock.

There, swinging freely between her shapely legs, was the most enormous, thickest, most gorgeous cock he had ever laid eyes on. It was more than twice the size of his own and not even erect yet. The shaft alone was almost as long as his forearm, and its bulbous, mushroom-shaped tip was already dripping with sticky pre-cum. He swore that if he were able to compare the two, it'd be three times thicker than his, as well. Its surface was decorated by branching veins running along the length, like the roots of a tree, all leading up towards a pair of heavy balls, swollen with the copious amounts of fertile sperm contained within them. His heart raced faster than a race car's engine, his dick rapidly gaining back its strength, rebelling against his alcohol-soaked blood, demanding more action. The sight cleared Colin's head and sobered him up somewhat, making him aware of the situation he got himself into.

"Oh, sorry, forgot to mention I have a cock," Evie said when she noticed the look on his face. "If it's a deal-breaker for you, I understand."

"Wha... what the hell is that!? Where did you get a... a... that?!" he blurted out in disbelief, unable to process the horror before him. This must be some kind of joke. Yeah, he'd been pranked. That's the only explanation he could come up with. What else could he possibly think at a time like this? He pinched himself to make sure he wasn't dreaming, which only resulted in pain shooting through his arm and a frown forming on her beautiful face.

"Long story. So what? Are we going to have fun or not?" she snapped impatiently.

A million thoughts per second ran through his head, none of them particularly positive, but ultimately, Colin couldn't help but surrender to the sexual attraction that radiated off her naked figure. His dick pulsed urgently, throbbing violently as if to tell him that his need to fuck her senselessly exceeded every other concern at the moment.

"Uhm...as long as I top... then yeah, I guess?" he agreed hesitantly, still struggling to comprehend her genitalia, especially the enormous appendage that hung heavily from her crotch. He had never seen anything like it, let alone experienced any type of sex with one of those. His eyes flickered back to hers, looking for approval, which he received when she nodded in agreement.

"That was my intention all along. I'm still a woman down there, you know." She winked at him and lifted her package, revealing a soaking wet pussy, its folds glistening with fluids. The delicious scent of arousal filled the air, causing his mouth to water. She climbed on top of him and positioned herself above his aching length, leaning forward and pressing her chest against his, covering him entirely. Her hot breath tickled the shell of his ear as she whispered seductively into it, "Now show me what you can do, loverboy."

Colin shuddered at her husky voice, whispering such lewd words directly into his ear. He swallowed nervously, feeling Adam's apple bobbing in his throat as he stared down at her slick entrance, which was barely visible behind the giant shaft and balls resting on his stomach. He had never been so

nervous before, but the idea of bottoming to her terrified him. Even worse, he had no clue how to satisfy a woman like her, especially with all the alcohol still in his system.

"Now, relax and enjoy," she purred encouragingly before sliding down the entire length, burying his member deep into the velvety warmth of her insides. Colin gasped in surprise, grabbing fistfuls of her plump buttocks to steady himself as he struggled to adjust to the tightness squeezing his manhood. His toes curled as she began rocking her hips steadily, grinding against him slowly and carefully, ensuring he got used to the sensation first. He groaned at the heat surrounding his shaft, hotter than anything he'd felt before. As soon as the initial discomfort wore off, he bucked up into her, pushing deeper inside her core and filling her.

Evie gave an approving moan, grinding harder against him as she increased her tempo. Her cock grew larger with every move she made. They no longer rested on Colin's abs but stood straight in the air like a tower looming over them. Slapping against his stomach, it leaked more and more fluid over his torso until his abdomen was covered in a sticky white mess. Colin tried not to pay attention to it too much. Instead, he focused solely on pleasuring her and himself, giving into her rhythm, meeting each thrust with an equally forceful one, and enjoying every inch of her walls caressing his dick. Still, as she rode him, he kept staring at the colossal member that swung and slapped against his body every time she rose and fell onto his member. Every time her round, fit ass came crashing down against his lap, it sent another ripple through the colossal slab of meat, shaking the entire thing like a wave hitting a beach. Colin found it increasingly difficult to concentrate on fucking her while wondering if this thing would tear him apart should she ever decide to penetrate him with it.

After a few minutes of intense riding, Colin doubted his manhood. The more he looked at the beast that hung between her thighs, the smaller and weaker he felt. There was no way he could ever match up to her. He closed his eyes tightly, biting down hard on his bottom lip, trying to stifle his growing frustration. His pace faltered, slowing down until he finally stopped altogether. He remained motionless under Evie as she continued bouncing up and down his pole, oblivious to his lack of movement or interest. It wasn't until she noticed how limp his erection had become that she halted her actions as well.

"Why'd ya stop? Everything ok?" she asked curiously, confused by his sudden change in mood.

Colin opened his eyes, glancing up at her beautiful face and looking down at him questioningly. The frown etched upon her features sent pangs of guilt through him. He couldn't shake the thought of her being a better man than he was, so much so that he wondered if he shouldn't be the one bottoming for her. The idea sent shivers through his body. He imagined himself pinned beneath her body while she hammered him relentlessly with her massive dong until she burst inside his bowels, pumping him full of her hot jizz. He pictured himself screaming in agony, writhing in pleasure, and begging for more...

"Sorry," he mumbled weakly, "I...I...Fuck me, please..."

"And I thought you wanted to be on top..." She raised an eyebrow at him, an amused grin playing at the corners of her mouth. "What changed your mind?"

"This thing... I wanna feel it inside me..." Colin muttered, gesturing vaguely towards her rock-hard schlong. "I'm pretty sure I won't be satisfied otherwise..."

Evie giggled at his answer and leaned forward to kiss him passionately before lifting his legs and placing them onto her shoulders. The tip of her monster now rubbed up against his quivering asshole. Colin's heart skipped a beat as the head pressed against his hole. Evie's eyes met his and held his gaze while she slowly eased the tip in, stretching his anus wide open as she pushed forward. Colin grunted, clutching the bed sheets tightly as the head desperately tried to slide past his rim, spreading his ass cheeks wider than ever before. But Evie pulled back.

"I think you're gonna have to lube it up if you want it to work, babe," she informed him in a low, sultry tone, licking her lips. She gripped the base of her shaft with her hand and pointed it at him, pumping it until it glistened with her precum. "You know, give it a few sloppy kisses and stuff... To make it slippery."

Colin felt his cheeks burning hot with shame but obeyed nonetheless. He crawled off the bed and kneeled before her, wrapping his hand around the girth and planting several soft kisses onto the sides. A long trail of saliva dripped down his chin as he suckled the head eagerly, coating it thoroughly in spit and pre-cum, working it over until he managed to get a decent amount of lubrication flowing from its tip.

"Perfect, babe. Don't rush it. Suck it like you're blowing your favorite lollipop. Yeah, that's it. Like that, nice and slow," Evie praised him lovingly while petting his hair affectionately.

Colin enjoyed it so much. Even after the whole thing was nice and sloppy, he continued to suck it for a couple more minutes. Trying to deepthroat it proved too tricky, however, and only managed to get a third of her shaft down his throat, gagging on its girth every time he attempted to swallow more than that. His jaws ached terribly by the end of it, but he felt proud of himself nonetheless. He never sucked a cock, but he watched plenty of porn in his lifetime and tried to repeat everything he had seen on those videos. He had no idea if what he did felt good, but Evie seemed happy enough with his performance.

'Girls, don't ever forget about the balls. They are often overlooked during blowjobs,' he recalled a video with one of his favorite pornstars, Nikki. She mentioned that most men liked it when women played with their nuts and demonstrated it in an incredibly sensual and slow manner that Colin couldn't wait to try out himself. He brought his free hand to cup the hanging sack, massaging and gently tugging on the loose skin as he bobbed his head back and forth on her fat knob. He could feel her pulse beating in her scrotum, and judging by how firm the pair felt, he assumed she had plenty of backup in those jewels.

"Mmmm...ah, so good...yeah..." she moaned softly while he sucked on her tip and massaged her heavy nutsack. She closed her eyes and rested her hands atop his head, letting out tiny whimpers as he worked diligently on pleasuring her. Colin felt a sense of accomplishment every time her hips jerked involuntarily, pushing more of her monster into his mouth.

"Looks like someone had experience in sucking cock," she gasped excitedly as he kept sucking away, increasing his efforts to bring her closer to release. "You love that big dick, don't cha, slut?"

"I don't...never sucked a cock, but I love your big dick," he admitted honestly after releasing her dick, kissing and nuzzling against its side while staring up at her.

She grinned wickedly, proudly patting his hair as if praising him for a well-done job. Then she grabbed him by the chin, forcing him to stand up straight before kissing him roughly. Their tongues intertwined and wrestled, and he melted into her embrace, relishing in the feeling of her warm lips pressing against his. Once she pulled away from him, he collapsed onto the edge of the bed, panting heavily.

"Lay down and spread your legs for me, love," Evie ordered sternly, her voice sending shivers through his body. He obeyed obediently, lying flat on his back. His hands rested on his chest while he stared up at her, looming above him with a lustful expression. His legs shivered nervously as she positioned herself between them, squatting down in front of his hole and lining her cockhead with his anus. He clenched his teeth tightly as he braced himself for what would come.

"Ready? Take deep breaths, and relax. It'll hurt less that way, trust me," Evie reassured him softly, grabbing him by the ankles to steady herself. He breathed in deeply, his eyes squeezed shut. "Focus on some part of me you like the most. For example, these big titties."

She giggled again as he cracked one eye open. Sure enough, her breasts were beautiful, plump, round, and perfectly shaped. They looked so soft and bouncy, especially when they jiggled slightly with each movement she made. Her nipples stuck out prominently, stiff and ready to be touched. And just as she noticed that Colin was distracted enough, she pressed forward.

The pressure from her cock stretching his virgin butthole shocked Colin immensely. He winced and gritted his teeth as she began pushing in further and further, opening him up gradually until the head popped inside of him. Focusing on her tits, easier said than done considering the massive, fat log forcing its way into his ass, Colin willed himself to remain calm despite the immense discomfort he suffered. Slowly, agonizingly so, she slid her massive member further into his tight depths. After half a minute passed by, he managed to take more than two inches inside of him without complaint or resistance, which earned him a satisfied nod from Evie.

"Good boy, doing so well! I know it hurts but stay with me here, honey. I promise it'll feel amazing once you get used to it," she cooed gently, caressing his legs soothingly, stroking his thighs gently, and rubbing the inside of his knees tenderly. He whimpered quietly but kept staring intently at her bosom as she eased more and more of her girth inside his rear passage, eventually reaching three-quarters inside before stopping. She remained still for several seconds, letting him get adjusted to her girthy shaft filling his rectum. "My cock is slightly wider in the middle, babe. Once we're past that part, things will go easier, alright? Breathe!"

Colin did as she instructed, inhaling deeply through his nose and exhaling through his mouth, relaxing his muscles around her intruding member. Sweat dripped from his forehead to the bedsheets underneath him, forming small puddles of sweat around his body. The room felt stuffy and humid.

The air reeked of sweat and sex, which only added to his arousal as he lay helplessly beneath Evie, watching her pull her dick out of his ass only to slide it back inside him again. Her movements were slow, careful, and controlled as she carefully penetrated him repeatedly. When she finally managed to bury the entirety of her cock inside of him, she sighed contentedly and leaned forward to press her lips against his in a gentle kiss.

"Does it hurt anymore?" she whispered into his ear while peppering his cheek with tiny pecks. He shook his head, no, but he wasn't sure since everything below his waist burned horribly.

The pain slowly faded away as she began moving back and forth between his buttocks, her hips rocking in a smooth, fluid motion like a well-oiled machine. She hummed softly, closing her eyes and tilting her head back, basking in the pleasure of taking control of the situation, making him hers to claim. He gazed up at her with awe, admiring her beauty as she rocked on top of him, thrusting into him rhythmically, bringing them closer together with each pump of her hips. Now, when he finally got used to her girth, Colin couldn't help but realize how good it felt to have such a massive tool inside of him, stimulating areas of his body that he hadn't even known existed before this encounter. The friction of her huge schlong grinding against his insides caused him to shiver involuntarily. He closed his eyes and felt his cock erupt between them, spurting load after load onto his stomach until nothing came out anymore.

Evie smiled wickedly when she saw his cum splattering across his chest, her cock pulsating wildly within his rectum. The combination of her girthy meat plugging him up and the constant stimulation to his prostate caused Colin to orgasm over and over again, even though he had already blown his load moments ago. His whole body convulsed violently as he orgasmed without pause for what felt like hours.

"S-So good, holy shit! Ah! Ooh! I've never cum this much...Fuck!" he cried out as he climaxed uncontrollably, unable to keep up with the intense sensations assaulting him from all sides. His eyes rolled back in their sockets. His face scrunched up into a grimace of absolute ecstasy. And he kept coming, drenching himself in sticky white ribbons. Eventually, he went limp on the bed, twitching occasionally as she kept thrusting away inside of him.

He didn't know how long Evie fucked him, but she was all covered in sweat. The way it dripped down her entire body only added to her beauty. The more she rammed him, the more he wanted to see her lose control and ravage his insides till she poured gallons of hot, thick cream into him. At this point, he wouldn't be surprised if he ended up pregnant with her seed. He would gladly carry her child for nine months just for a chance to feel her batter his guts like this every single day. Of course, he was a man who didn't get pregnant, but this thought still turned him on immensely.

"Cum inside of me, ah! Please cum inside me, fill me up!" he begged frantically.

"Soon...loverboy...soon," she promised with a smirk, picking up speed and force until she was pounding into him furiously. "Sooner...than...you...think!"

Her eyes glazed over as she reached her climax. With one final powerful thrust, she slammed her entire length into his tight ass, ramming her full balls up against his buttocks, unleashing torrent

after torrent of hot, sticky cum directly into his guts. Colin arched his back upwards, moaning loudly, his face contorted with bliss as he felt her molten liquid shooting deep within his bowels. His body trembled, goosebumps formed on his flesh as the warm sticky substance seeped into his anal cavity. He could feel his rectum being filled with her seed. The sheer amount of her sperm was so massive that it spilled past the edges of his stretched asshole, trickling down his crack onto the mattress beneath him. The feeling of being filled so wholly left him speechless and dizzy, his senses overwhelmed from being overstimulated.

"Ohhhh... fuuuck..." he moaned blissfully, his hands grasping blindly at the bedding below him as she emptied her balls into him. Once her orgasm subsided, she collapsed atop him, resting her head on his shoulder while they both struggled to catch their breaths. She lay there for a long while, basking in the afterglow of her climax, basking in the warmth radiating from him, the comforting weight of her body pressing against him, and the smell of sex lingering in the air around them.

When she finally pulled out of him, he felt a strange emptiness inside, void of something vital that she had taken from him, yet strangely satisfied. She kissed him softly before rolling off him, laying down beside him on her back, breathing heavily from exertion. After a few minutes, they regained their composure enough to sit together, still covered in their respective bodily fluids. They exchanged tired smiles before Evie broke the silence between them.

"You're an amazing bottom, loverboy," she complimented him with a sly grin. "Ready for round two? I have more where that came from."

"Yeah, definitely," he responded eagerly, nodding enthusiastically, looking forward to receiving another batch of her potent jizz in his ass.

They spent the rest of the night having fun, one round after another, changing positions and experimenting with different ways to bring each other pleasure. By dawn, they lay in bed together, completely exhausted from hours of rough sex. Colin wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her close, burying his face in her breasts, and inhaling her musky scent. While Evie snored soundly, Colin couldn't stop thinking about her big penis and how much he loved having it inside him. He wished he could spend the rest of his life serving this goddess. There was no doubt in his mind anymore. And with those thoughts, he drifted off into the deepest sleep of his life, happy and satisfied in her arms.

The sun was already setting down behind the city's skyline when Colin woke up, bathing the bedroom in golden hues. He blinked groggily, stretching his sore limbs lazily, trying to regain consciousness after sleeping through the whole day. He noticed Evie had disappeared from his side. He sat upright, looking around the room, searching for her. When he couldn't find her anywhere in the apartment, he figured she must've left him to his own devices after getting what she came for. Disappointment filled him as he climbed out of bed. He hoped to wake up next to her this morning, cuddling with her under the sheets and having lazy morning sex, but instead, he got dumped without so much as a goodbye note left for him. He didn't even know her last name or phone number, nothing...

So he just sat on the bed and stared into space, trying to memorize everything about her, even though it probably wouldn't matter anyway, because he doubted he would ever see her again...