**A.N.**

*'So tomorrow at three would be okay?'*Casey read the text as discreetly as possible since he didn't want to be blatantly texting at the dinner table.

It was Friday night, so he and his parents had just sat down together for supper, but Gabbi had been texting him for a few hours now trying to work out plans for their next anticipated encounter. Over the last few weeks, Casey and Gabbi had been meeting up as often as they could, enough so he was able to officially label it as 'boyfriend/girlfriend dating.' They were always able to see each other on the weekends, but their time together on weekdays was limited since Gabbi had to work and Casey still had school. Still, they managed at least three or four dates a week.

As long as you could call Gabbi insistently teasing the poor boy to the point of insanity a date. Not that he was complaining, of course.

His phone rested on his lap as he casually shifted his arm under the table to reply.

*'One sec, lemme just triple check with my parents.'*He sent the message then immediately looked up to the other two bodies at the table. "Hey mom, are we doing anything special tomorrow?"

Casey's mother Mia Bennett was a bit of a bombshell. She had long wavy blonde hair, big blue eyes which matched his own, and a body that had been making dicks hard for years. She looked at him in between bites of her food and shook her head, "Mmm, mmm. I don't think so. Your dad's got work but I don't have any plans. Why?"

He tapped his fork against the glass plate thoughtfully. He needed to be cautious about this. If his parents knew he had a girlfriend they would probably want to meet her or at least know more about her. And Casey didn't think either himself or Gabbi were ready to do the whole 'meet the parents' thing. They had only been dating for about three weeks now anyways. So he needed to come up with a proper excuse for him to get out of the house tomorrow and be gone almost all day.

"Well, my friend in class needs help with studying for final exams. She doesn't wanna hire a tutor or spend time after school with teachers so she asked me for help. I was wondering if I could go over to her house tomorrow and help her out." His formulated the lie in a matter of seconds and hoped his parents bought it.

"She?" His father spoke, apparently, that was the only word he caught throughout the entire statement. Casey's dad Thomas was a rather simple man, with a lean but slim build similar to his boy's. With dark hair and dark eyes, he came across as the average Joe type. Like father like son, he often thought to himself, only Casey seemed to catch more of his mom's feminine genes rather than his own. He counted himself lucky every day for slapping a ring on Mia’s finger; there was no other milf he’d rather spend the rest of his life with. "You're gonna be going to a girl’s house, who is not Jessica, to ‘study’?" He did air quotes over the last word.

Casey rolled his eyes. "Yes, and her parents already said yes, so can I go?"

His dad shrugged, "As long as you wear a condom."

"Honey..." Mia spoke up with a chastising tone, he could be a very sarcastic man and she was thankful that her son didn't pick up too much of that trait. "Is it close by?" She asked.

"Yeah, it's like a fifteen-minute walk from here." He replied. "She lives in the Sea View apartment complex. She wants me to be there tomorrow at three in apartment #304, now you know so you can come get me in case she tries to murder me."

*"Okay, maybe he did pick up his father's sense of humor."*She thought, flashing a heart-melting smile. "It's okay with me, just make sure you text me when you're there and when you're leaving."

He did an internal fist pump at that, "Thank you! She's gonna be really thankful."

"And use a condom." His dad once more interjected.

"Tom!" They both laughed.

Casey blushed, however. *"Well...if it comes to that, I don't think I'll be the one wearing it..."*

Now with the go-ahead from his parents, he sent another message to Gabbi, *'Yup! Tomorrow at three is good :)'*

His family continued eating and making more small talk about who this mystery girl was, but Casey mainly tuned it out aside from giving the occasional little white lie answer. If they knew that Gabbi was a full grown woman inviting him to her house, they might've been more apprehensive about giving him the green light. So he told them she was in his Algebra two class and they had known each other since the start of the year. He just didn't talk about her because they were only friends. Both Mia and Thomas seemed to buy his story while they ate.

A few minutes went by before he felt his phone vibrate on his knee.

Her message read, *'Yes! Finally lol.'*

Casey grinned and excitedly texted back again, *'So do we have any ideas of what we're gonna do?'*

Seconds later, *'Sweetie, I think we both know exaaaactly what we're gonna do ;)'*

Immediately his heart began to pick up speed. The couple had already practiced with sexting each other. Gabbi was essentially an unstoppable horny force, and when they couldn't be together all the time, they liked to pretend to be. The day after their experience at the cafe, she practically walked him through how to masturbate with her panties over the phone. Before he met her, Casey didn't think he was into a lot of kinky things. Gabbi was definitely broadening his horizons more and more every passing day. Man, how his world had changed.

So feeling a bit daring, Casey replied to her with, *'Oh? Why don't you refresh my memory for me?'*He formed a tiny smirk after he hit send and took a few more bites of his meal.

Within a minute he felt it buzz, *'You're gonna finally show me that cute little butt you've been hiding this whole time.'*He had to fight back the desire to giggle at that. This flirty texting was a very welcome change from what he was used to. Compared to his text conversations with Jessica, the only time they ever got sexual was when she requested the dick pic that ended the relationship. So needless to say, his coy texting with Gabbi was a complete turnaround from his previous experiences of sending naughty messages back and forth with a girl. There was another buzz from the phone, *'Plus with all those tight hip hugging pants you've been wearing, that ass has been practically begging for a good spanking. Lol'*

That time he had to bite his lip to prevent himself from laughing, he hardly considered himself the attractive type. Again the words 'below average' echoed in his head. But Gabbi was so attracted to him, her confessions of lust for his body were definitely sparking up the tiny embers of his confidence. That spark summoned the boldness within him to text her back. *'Really? You gonna bend me over your knee like a bad boy? Punish me for teasing you with my ass? ;)'*Never in a million years would Casey have sent such a racy message before. He was too shy, too afraid of rejection. But now look at him, sending pervy texts with a semi-confident attitude, eagerly awaiting the reply. All thanks to his new relationship with Gabbi, she was amazing.

But right after he tapped send on his phone, he heard his father slyly say, "And what're you so smiley for?" Casey quickly looked up to see his dad eyeing him with a snarky smirk.

"Nothing!" He shot back, far too quick for it not to sound like a lie. To his right, his mom was giving him a much similar look, one that told him her mother’s intuition was seeing right through him.

"Are you texting her?" She asked innocently.

Casey felt his face heating up, "No. I mean...yes but I'm-" His phone buzzed again and he froze, both of his parents still staring at him knowingly. The message was of course from Gabbi and the thought of what she sent and the possibility of his parents wanting to know what it was made him feel like a heart attack was imminent. "...May I be excused?"

He couldn't have gotten out of there fast enough. After his parents gave him the okay to leave the table he scurried away as quick as he could. He fled the kitchen and headed upstairs to his bedroom, all the while hearing the teasing remarks of 'aww our son’s got a new girlfriend' behind him. Hastily Casey flew through the hallway, shut his bedroom door behind him and threw himself on the twin sized bed in the corner. He didn't even bother to turn the light on. His room was rather small and cluttered, a stereotypical boy’s room with a computer desk, small TV at the foot of his bed, and blue wall paint. A bit messy, but it was home.

He quickly lifted his phone to his face. His eyes were again lit up by bright white screen as he read her next text, *'You know that I will sweetie. I think I'll need to spank you twice as hard for teasing me right now.'*

The grin returned to his face while he texted back, *'Oooouu, I've never been spanked before. But the thought of you punishing me like that is a huuuuge turn on.'*He finished the message by sending the 'heart eyes' emoji.

She replied again in a matter of seconds, and Casey figured that she was probably also relaxing at home while texting him. *'Oh believe me baby, I'm hard as a fucking rock thinking about it. Lol.'*

Casey bit his lip, *'So do something about it...'*He was getting very horny already as well. Silently hoping they would begin to 'sext' again, his free hand absentmindedly slid down his body to the front of his pants, pawing at the smallish bulge steadily beginning to press against the fabric. Something else that was entirely new to him was that he’d never thought that the image of a beautiful woman with a hard cock would excite him. But it made him horny as Hell so he accepted the apparent fetish gladly.

The next text came a bit slower than the others, it took maybe half a minute for her to reply. *'Strip.'*His hopes were confirmed. Whenever Gabbi texted him that, he obeyed with glee, because that meant they were about to play. He practically threw the phone to the side in order to hastily begin removing his pants. It was a liberating feeling, being able to express his sexuality with his girlfriend rather than being afraid to.

Almost comedically his clothing flew off of his body, shirt, shoes, pants, socks, undies, all were tossed as far as possible, smacking into the wall across from him. A now butt naked Casey plopped himself onto his bed again, semi-hard cock bouncing with him. Phone in hand, he mashed away at the buttons sending his next text. *‘Okay, now what babe?’*

Now that they both were doing nothing else, just waiting for each other’s response, the texts were able to come much quicker. *‘Lick your hand, think of me and start tugging boy.’*

Casey did exactly that, giving the palm of his hand a quick lick, moistening the skin. He then spread his legs to reach down and start jerking off. He took his smallish cock in hand and began squeezing the hard flesh, pulling on it and tugging as he was told.

Another text came before he could reply, *‘So, how does my cock compare to yours babe?’*

He giggled at that and shifted his free arm around to text one-handed. *‘Playing with yours is soooo much more fun. It’s so big and thick.’*

Images of her with her skirt hiked up flooded Casey’s thoughts, her huge, veiny dick flopping down out of her panties and landing on his face. Its thick, enticing aroma swimming into his senses, and his tongue poking out to get just the slightest taste of her delicious meat.

*‘You gonna be ready for it tomorrow?’*

Casey nibbled on his bottom lip, the thought of seeing her lady hood in the flesh again tomorrow being all he could picture. *‘I hope so, will you be gentle with me?’*

He could almost hear her trademark sultry laugh accompanying her next text. *‘With the way you’ve been teasing me? Absolutely fucking not ;D’*  He laughed at that, *‘I’m gonna stick this fat cock all the way in your ass and you’re gonna like it bitch.’*

“Oouu…” Casey cooed aloud, once again, him and Gabbi discovered a fetish that he had dormant within his psyche. Degradation. Apparently, being talked down to was a lot sexier when Gabbi did it to him in a bedroom-esque environment. Or any type of pet names really did it for him, baby, good boy, sweetie, bad boy…slut… as embarrassing as it was, they all sent a charge into his genitals that had him at her feet, ready to worship her.

Although he hadn’t really gotten the chance to worship her in the same way he had outside of the café. When he gave his first blowjob ever.

He’d been yearning to give her his second one…and maybe a third…forth…fifth, but the opportunity hadn’t yet come. Aside from Gabbi’s teasing and flirting, the majority of their dates had been getting to know each other more.

Like just a few days ago, he learned that Gabbi’s favorite color was indeed red!

…And her favorite position was pile driver…

*‘Mmm…yes Mistress.’* Casey texted, now fully jacking the boy cock in his hand. Squeezing and twisting the pale flesh hard.

*‘(Fuck I love it when you call me that.) I’ll bend you over my bed…spread those soft ass cheeks apart, and squeeze my cock into your tight virgin little hole.’*

The conversation continued, Casey playing with himself the whole way.

*‘Oh please Miss…please go easy on me…’* He played up his, poor defenseless persona that he knew she loved.

*‘Shut your mouth slut. \*crams my panties into your mouth\*’*

*‘Mmmm! \*whimpers and pushes back into you\*’* Casey thought for a moment to go and grab Gabbi’s actual panties that he kept with encouragement from her. But he was too wrapped up in the moment to want to walk away from jerking off.

*‘\*I start bucking forward, driving my dick inside you hard\* That’s right boy…take it like a good whore…’*

Casey bit his lip, his hips thrusting upward into his hand. The pleasure and desire for release driving him to jack his prick harder.

But as he was in the middle of his next reply, suddenly there was a knock on his bedroom door. “Casey honey?” The voice of his mother softly called from the other side.

He jumped so high he was sure he almost hit the ceiling. His cell phone slipping from his fingers and falling onto the blankets under him as he quickly grabbed the sheets and pulled them up to cover his body in a panic.

There was no lock on his bedroom door, if his mom decided to open it she would see him spread eagle on the bed, jerking off like a horny pubescent teen.

Casey’s eyes frantically searched his room for something else to cover himself with and eventually they fell upon his shirt. It was the only article of his clothing that was within reach without him having to get out of the bed. So he leaned over the edge and snatched it off the floor, throwing it over his head, sticking his arms through the holes and situating himself back beneath the blankets. He cleared his throat, “Yeah mom?”

“Can I come in? I wanna talk to you.” She said sweetly.

*“Ugggghhhhhh.”* He mentally groaned, but vocally he said, “Sure! Come in.” For a second he panicked again as he didn’t want to look like he was just sitting there not doing anything, so he fished around in his blankets until he found his phone and brought it up to his face pretending to be texting.

The knob on the door carefully turned and as the door pushed open, the big blue eyes of his mother peered in to the darkness of Casey’s room. “Hi baby.” She said stepping into his room and shutting the door behind her.

“What’s up mom?” Casey asked, making sure to keep his lower body slightly turned away from her to hide his prominent erection.

Mia offered him a heart melting smile and walked right up to beside his bed, she was still dressed in her blouse and skirt from dinner so he figured she and dad hadn’t gotten ready for bed yet. “Well, I wanted to talk to you about…this new friend of yours.”

Casey rolled his eyes, “Mom I told you, there’s nothing to worry about, we’re just friends.”

“No honey, that’s not what I mean.” She turned around and sat herself beside his laying form.

The teen had to gulp when he felt the pressure of her butt coming down and tugging the blankets against his still hard member. *“Oh God.”*

His mother sighed, “Listen, I know how much Jessica hurt you. And I don’t want to see you getting hurt again.” She said unexpectedly. “When you first came home and told me you had a girlfriend, I was so happy for you that I didn’t even think to tell you about how mean girls your age can be.”

The phone in his hands was moved to the side as this unplanned Mother Son deep conversation started, he felt it deserved full attention. “Mom…”

She brushed a lock of blonde hair over her ear, “If you are really just friends. That’s okay, but you and Jessica were ‘just friends’ at first too. What I’m getting at here Casey, honey is…I guess I just want you to be careful. I don’t want you getting hurt again, my heart breaks every time I think about it.”

At this point Casey would’ve sat up, but he was still being conscious about his nakedness below the blanket. “I’m okay mom. Really, Jessica and I broke up almost two months ago. And again, I reiterate that I’m only visiting a friend to help study for finals. Nothing more I promise.” He felt a little bad about lying to his mother when she was trying to be heartfelt and such.

Mia shrugged, “Okay if you say so.” She then leaned over and kissed Casey on the forehead, “I only want what’s best for you, and I want you to be happy. So…yeah…I guess that’s it.” She paused, sharing an awkward moment of silence between them. “I probably should’ve prepared a better speech before I came in here. It started out better in my head, I wanted to talk to you about being safe and like…you could tell me anything and stuff and…yeah…”

Casey laughed, “Hey, you did better than dad.”

The two giggled at that and Mia stood up off of his bed. “Oookayyy, I’ll leave you alone now. To…text her?” She hinted at.

“Yeeeesss motherrrr I am texting her. That doesn’t mean we’re gonna get married.” He joked as she stepped away from his bed and over towards the door.

“Well hey, if she picked my son to marry that means she’s got good taste so I’ll give her that.” She took hold of the doorknob and cast one more look over her shoulder. “Okay Casey…real talk. Just between you and me…is she really just a friend?”

There it was, probably the real reason his mom came in here. To try and suck more information about his mystery lady out of him in the vein of a heartfelt conversation.

This time when Casey groaned, it was out loud. “Ugggh! If I tell you will you please stop talking about it?”

She released the door knob, suddenly looking much less serious and more like an excited child, “Yes!”

Casey sighed, “…She…I think she’s…pretty. Interpret that however you will that’s all you’re getting!” He finished with a wave of his hand, “Now begone from my domain!”

“All I needed! Thank you!” Mia spun on her heel and practically danced through the door, “I love you honey!” She said before shutting it.

“Love you too mom.” Casey replied irritated. His mother was harmless, but was a sucker for info on his personal life. She always treated him like a golden child because he was their only son, which most of the time he enjoyed. But when it interrupted his sexy texting with his girlfriend, it came off as annoying. So he quickly re-opened the text chat with Gabbi, and saw that she sent him another message waiting on a reply.

He was surprised actually to see what it said, *‘Hey Casey? Can we pause and be serious for a sec?’*

He tilted his head, wondering why she suddenly shifted in her demeanor from pervy to serious.

*‘Sure. What is it?’*

There was a bit of a long pause again, he assumed she was typing up a longer reply. His still semi-erect boyhood slowly going soft from the delay between texts.

Eventually though her message popped up, *‘I know we’ve talked about this for a while. About you know, finally BEING together sexually. And I’ve teased you and tortured you a lot on the subject but I want you to know we absolutely do not have to have sex.’* Casey was surprised upon reading this but kept scanning the text box. *‘I don’t want you to think I need it. Despite what I’ve said during our sexts lol. I really, reeeeeally like you. And if you’re not ready yet we can just hang out tomorrow. Watch some Netflix or make some dinner together or anything like that. I’d be happy to just sit on the couch next to you and cuddle all day long.’*

The message ended but a second one then popped up on his screen, ‘*What I’m trying to say is that, I don’t want to ask you to do anything you don’t want to do. And although I want to be with you fully, I’d understand if you’re uncomfortable with this. Given my ‘assets’ if you will.’*

Casey took a second to re-read her message. He wondered where this was coming from, but now that he thought about it, he guessed that he could understand the weight of what was going to happen between them.

He was a virgin, never had sex. And certainly, never had anything put…in there…before. It seemed like he had been so caught up in the excitement of this new relationship and how steamy it was, that he didn’t think about how big of a decision this was. He set the phone on his chest and stared at the ceiling for a bit, thinking about what Gabbi said.

Was he really ready to give in? To cash his V-card and let her have him. It was a big commitment that he’d never had with any other woman, was he ready? He knew from stories he’d heard both online and at school that anal sex always hurt the first time. And if it wasn’t done right, it could hurt a lot. But there was no risk of pregnancy, *“Well duh.”* He thought.

Then he took into consideration everything his mom had just told him. What if it didn’t work out with Gabbi? And if he gave her everything that he had one hundred percent only to have it shattered, he’d be devastated and hurt more than ever before.

Was it really worth the risk? The risk of giving one person yourself. All of you. Heart, body, and soul. Was he ready to do that?

His phone lit up again, *‘No matter what, no matter how bad I want to be with you baby, if you say you want to wait, I’m willing to wait. Just say the word Casey and I’ll return all the condoms I bought tomorrow morning :)’*

This earned another light giggle from Casey, something Gabbi could do that Jessica never could was make him feel like his heart had wings. With both her kind willingness to wait for him if he told her no to the sex stuff, and with her adding in her own little comedy to the matter to keep it light.

She was just so unique. So…everything he wanted.

And that made him realize, if there was anyone worth giving your all to.

It was Gabbi.

With a smile on his face, and confidence unlike he’d ever had before in his heart, he replied to her texts.

*‘Don’t you dare return those condoms baby. In fact, you might wanna buy another box. Because I’m ready to be with you, and we’ll need as many of those things as possible <3’* He clicked send.

*The Following Day*

Standing in front of the door to Gabbi’s apartment was like standing before the door to his destiny. His heart was already hammering and his breath was shaky, the walk to the complex was long and he had been impatient the whole way.

He couldn’t wait to see her, and now that he was here, he felt himself getting some of the jitters. The clock on his phone read exactly three o’ clock, not late, and not embarrassingly early like last time. Everything was in place; his parents were none the wiser and he showed up at the door with nothing but the clothes on his back as requested.

His fingers fiddling with each other as he raised one hand up to knock on the solid wood door. Sea View was a group of luxury apartments that had a lovely view over a nearby pond. Not necessarily the actual sea but hey, it was water. And these places weren’t cheap, so Gabbi was pretty well-off with her multiple sources of income.

Carefully, his knuckles touched the wood, and he drew in one last nervous breath. *“Okay boy…go get her.”* Double tap on the door, followed by a single. And he waited, five seconds…ten seconds…fifteen seconds. It felt like an eternity and for a second his anxiety picked up like always telling him maybe he didn’t knock loud enough.

Thankfully though, that thought was quickly put to bed as he was able to hear the soft padding of footsteps approaching from the other side of the door. Then heard the unlatching of a chain, turning of a deadbolt, and then the door handle sliding down to reveal what lay beyond his door to destiny.

His breath hitched in his throat, “Well…hello there cutie.” His beautiful girlfriend Gabbi answered the door, one hand holding it open, and the other hand held to her chest, keeping the red silk robe she wore closed.

Unable to prevent his eyes from doing so, they quickly made a trip down her body and all the way back up. Her legs were bare, no socks or shoes on the hardwood floor inside, and her robe was pretty low cut, more like lingerie really. It only came down to mid-thigh showing off her long supple legs. And her cleavage was only barely concealed behind it by her own hand, Casey felt his lower jaw plummet down to earth and create a crater from how hard it fell. “H…hi…”

Gabbi smiled at him knowingly, of course she could’ve met him at the door fully dressed, but that wasn’t her style. She was going to seduce the living fuck out of this boy, and she made the first move with a power play.

She took a few steps backward to open the doorway more and gestured with her hand still holding the robe closed, carefully allowing him to get a glance at some inner side-boob before reclosing it. “Come in.”

Casey swallowed the lump in his throat and nodded, moving one lead filled limb after the other to enter her home. He almost chuckled at how even when she was barefoot and not granted the extra inches from her high heels, she still was much taller than him.

He heard the door slowly click closed behind him as he glanced around, her apartment was on the second floor and was pretty decently sized. The hall for the front door had a double door closet immediately to the left with the doors slightly ajar allowing Casey to make out a washer and dryer room. And immediately to the right looked to be the master bedroom, where down the hall lead to the living room and kitchen from what he could make out at a first glance.

But his attention was brought back to Gabbi behind him as he heard the several locks snap shut on the door, and he turned to see her leaning against it, one leg up on the door and her hands behind her back. A predatory look in her eyes, she had done her makeup a little differently today. Lips were bright red and glistening, eyelashes were long and batting, hair with a glorious sheen to its wavy tips, absolutely gorgeous.

“So…umm…nice…nice place you have here.” Casey started with, fiddling with the hem of his own button up shirt, clearly still rattled and nerves running rampant. Gabbi just continued smiling, eyeing him wordlessly. “It’s really um…nice.”

“Casey baby.” Gabbi chuckled and pushed herself off the door, approaching him. “It’s okay, you don’t have to be nervous sweetie.” She placed her hand on his shoulder and leaned in to capture his lips in a slow, short but sweet kiss. Giving him a brief taste of the familiar cherry lip gloss that she wore before. “Are you sure you’re ready hun? You know that I can wait.”

Quickly Casey shook his head, “No, no I am. I promise. Sorry I…I guess I am a little nervous, but I’m excited too!” He added quickly, “I…I really want to…do it…with you.”

Her hypnotizing brown eyes searched his own blue ones for any trace of fibbing. She didn’t want to bring him to bed if he was lying just to try and make her happy, if Casey wasn’t ready, she wasn’t ready. But his voice was firm, albeit a little slow, and she didn’t sense him feigning any sort of determination. So she gave his long dark hair a quick stroke and said, “Well…if you’re sure, then I’ve gotta do something to help with those nerves.” Her hand trailed down his front, finding its way to his own hand at his side. “I don’t want them getting in the way of our fun.” She gave him a grin and began to step sideways toward the master bedroom.

*“Oh God…”* Casey’s heart was pounding harder and harder. *“Okay…here we go…”*

Gently Gabbi guided Casey into her bedroom, a large open space with a king size bed, white fluffy carpets on the floor and a two-panel window with the shades drawn. There was also an adjoining bathroom right across from her closet, a few dressers and a large flat screen tv set up on top of one in the corner.

But there were a few things off about her room that didn’t seem right. First of all, her bed seemed to be lacking a comforter, or any real blanket. Instead there was this odd foam padding laid over the mattress, and beside her bed was a foldable table with a few bottles on it, a pile of towels, and some lit aromatherapy candles softly burning.

It smelled delicious, like lavender and a few other herbs that Casey breathed in gladly.

She pulled him to the edge of the bed, letting go of his hand and using her fingers to walk their way up to the collar of his shirt. “Now let’s see…how can I make you relax…” She took hold of the top button and pulled, carefully undoing it. “Are you thirsty at all? Can I get you a drink?”

The lump in his throat came back, and Casey tried to swallow it down to no avail, “N-no, I’m okay.”

“Hmm…maybe…hungry?” She asked him, her fingers still expertly weaving their way through the buttons and undoing them one by one. “Want anything to eat?”

He felt his shirt starting to part and reveal his naked chest, “N…n…no…thank you.”

Gabbi tilted her head as the last button came undone, “Okaaaay…mmmmm…how about…a massage? That’s something I’m reeeeeally good at.” She suggested, now feeding her fingers through the inside of his shirt to push it off and over his shoulders. Casey standing there like a deer frozen in headlights as his button-up fell to the floor.

“A massage?” Casey asked, hoping that she wouldn’t noticed how much his legs were shaking.

“Yeah.” Her hand came up to Casey’s chest, tracing along the smooth pale skin, “There’s nothing more relaxing then a nice oil massage.” Her fingers came down now to the hem of his jeans, “But you’ll need to get out of all the pesky clothes first.”

At first Casey was a little confused, but as she said that a light bulb went off above his head, “Oh! Umm…okay.” He nodded and gave her a sheepish smirk.

“Lie down baby.” She said and wordlessly, Casey obliged. Shimmying by her taller form and sitting himself down on the edge of the bed, then scooting back a little to move further up it onto the center. Gabbi taking hold of the boys pants again and undoing the zipper, making quick work of it and pulling the garment down his legs, exposing his lovely baby doll skin tone legs. She tugged his converses off when the jeans made it down to his ankles, and removed his socks as well. Now only left in his white underwear, she drank in the sight of his smooth, hairless body, the slight curve to his hips, his quickly hardening nipples. *“Fuuuck…I’m such a lucky bitch.”* She thought before she continued, “Those gotta go too sweetie, you have to be naked for this okay?”

He felt so vulnerable in this moment, she had already seen under his shirt and down his pants before, but he was always still clothed at least in some form. This was the moment, when there was nothing to hide behind, he was going to be butt naked before her.

So drawing in one last breath, he nodded, “Okay.”

Gabbi grinned and didn’t hesitate, reaching forward with both hands this time, allowing the robe to spill open slightly and grabbed the waistband of his underpants. Then carefully peeled the final layer of clothing down his sweet, creamy legs, memorizing every inch of flesh beneath them as she went.

His cute little cock sprang upward the moment it got the chance, clearly a nervous boner is what he was sporting but Gabbi didn’t mind. He wouldn’t be nervous for much longer when she got her hands on him, plus she missed his adorable little prick. It even looked so excited to see her!

Once the undies were removed from his legs, she tossed them to the floor and kicked the rest of his discarded clothing away. Finally alone with her nude boy toy, the sight was something straight out of her fantasies. His legs pulled up and leaning to the side trying to shyly conceal his boyhood, one hand up towards his chest nervously, as if he was thinking about covering up his chest too. It was like something out of a Hentai movie, which Gabbi was very familiar with, and it excited her to no end seeing the similarities between her boyfriend, and the lewd comics she’d looked up online.

She drew in her own shaky breath, her girl down between her legs was already threatening to form a tent in her robe. Slowly pulsing with her quickening heartbeat and heating up at the sight of him, but she licked her lips and calmed herself before continuing. “God…you’re so sexy.”

Casey was already pretty pink in his cheeks, but upon hearing that he looked away from her as the redness started to take over his face. “Oh…shush you.” He tried to counter with.

Gabbi smiled widely then resumed, “I need you to lie flat on your back okay?” She said, moving over towards the side of the bed where she set up the table with her massage implements on it.

He returned his gaze to her and nodded, *“Well I mean…she’s already seen everything I’ve got so…might as well.”* Then he straightened out his legs, no longer keeping them curled over and hiding his genitals, then with shaky limbs, slowly lowered himself onto his elbows, then on his bare back. Feeling the soft material of the mat touching his bare skin, he was getting goosebumps already.

His girlfriends’ eyes did not go about this experience gently though, the moment that he was laid out bare before her they went to town. He could practically feel their laser beam like stare molesting him from afar, either that or it was just his own body beginning to warm out of his embarrassment mixed with excitement.

“Okay, now…for this massage…I can’t exactly be wearing this. I’ll get oil all over my nice robe, so lemme just change…” She said, waiting for his eyes to glance over at her again before she released her hold on the center of the robe. Grabbing at the shoulders and pulling it off and over her sides, the silk smoothly sliding down her body almost gracefully and leaving Gabriella just as naked as Casey was.

She grinned as Casey’s eyes bugged out looking at her.

For the first time he was seeing her completely naked, just as this was the first time she was seeing him naked. Her beautiful perky C-cup breasts shown to him, her tan skin and light brown nipples pert and happy to see him. The smooth tight tummy she always proudly showed off with her crop tops, but now bared to him with nothing around it. Mile long toned legs that went down to wear the robe pooled at her ankles, and the crown jewel on the royalty piece that was Gabbi’s body, her cock.

The semi-hard phallus hanging down low, nearly to her knees, he could see it steadily pulsing and rising up with each twitch. She was getting hard for him while he was already at full mass just from his nervousness alone. The veins in her shaft beginning to throb with blood, and her balls…oh wow those big balls. Lovingly wrapped in a smooth sack where all of her love goo was kept stored.

Casey could already feel his mouth wanting to drool.

Gabbi placed her hands on her hips, practically striking a pose for her virgin boy seeing his first naked woman. With a little something extra of course, but either way, she knew this was the first time he was nude in a room with another naked person. So she intended to make this awesome for him.

“Alright, let’s begin, shall we?” She said, her voice alone causing Casey to flinch as he was zoned out, eyeing her body up and down repeatedly.

“H…holy…shit…” Casey barely managed to whisper.

Immediately this earned a giggle of appreciation from Gabbi, taking it as a compliment. Then reached over to her oils, she grabbed the white and pink bottle with ‘Sensual Massage Glide’ written over the front in fancy writing. A pheromone infused blend that acted as both a warming muscle relaxant, and a lubricant.

She clicked open the cap and dribbled a good portion of it onto her palm, capped the bottle, then placed it back down to rub her hands together. “Now you just close your eyes, and relax.” She said, lowering her voice to a softer tone.

Casey however replied with, “Close my eyes? And miss a second of the most beautiful sight I’ve ever seen?”

Now it was Gabbi’s turn to feel a little bit of a blush coming in, despite all of his nerves he managed to come through with another compliment and got another little chuckle from her. She was glad that seeing her naked might have bumped up his arousal and confidence and relaxed the nervousness. But she intended to make sure he was as relaxed as possible anyway, and it started at his shoulders.

“Shh…no talking while Momma works.” She said climbing onto the bed, he was in the center so she had to crawl on her knees next to him to be able to reach all over his form. Her hands now slick with the oil reached up towards his neck, and began to feel along his shoulders. Gently applying pressure there and running the oil over his skin, her fingertips pressing carefully into the crevices of his collar bone and clavicle.

As advertised, the oil seemed to be working its magic already. Casey tried to calm his breathing on his own before, but as she started working in the oil with her magic fingers, he felt a soothing warmth already beginning to spread into everywhere that she touched. The liquid slid along him easily and did not feel sticky or caky at all, it glided along effortlessly wherever she guided it. She knew that it warmed to the touch as well which would only speed up the rate at which his tense muscles relaxed.

She reached behind her and picked up the bottle again to squirt more of the clear oil directly onto his chest and belly, then a little extra dollop onto her palm before she put it down. This time right beside her and went back to work.

Casey’s lips remained parted the entire time, she was touching him everywhere. Running the liquid and her slippery fingers over his nipples, hardening them to little diamonds in no time flat. Bringing her hands up to his neck and gently squeezing around the base of it sending a thrilling rush through his body into his core. Over and along his arms, caressing them all the way down to his hands and giving them a squeeze. He gasped when her hands went lower, towards his tummy and rubbed the oil around his belly button. Then spread it up his sides, feeling her fingers apply pressure the whole way, slightly touching his ribcage the further up she went.

He had to hold back from giggling a few times as her fingers touched ticklish spots on him and he didn’t want to break the mood. But other than that, her skills with massaging and caressing his body were incredible. He didn’t know if that massage stuff had some type of special ingredient in it or if she was just naturally this good, but everywhere she rubbed it in, squeezed, stroked, caressed, everything felt great.

Any tenseness to his body faded quickly, only to be replaced by this sweet, soothing sensation that dripped small droplets of fuel onto the embers of arousal growing in his loins. Casey was horny enough to begin with, but her touches were starting to make his cock leak. In addition to her fucking glorious tits that hung beneath her whenever she leaned over him to work the lotion in. His chest rose and fell with shallowing breaths, he could feel his prick twitching with excitement. Even more so as she crawled further down, applying more liquid onto her hands and dabbling some helpings of it on his bare thighs, then resumed rubbing it in down his legs.

“Uuhhn…” Involuntarily the moan escaped Casey before he could hold it back. Her feminine hands just seemed to know every correct spot to touch in order to make him quiver. His inner thighs were laced with sensitive nerves that seemed to be wired directly to his prick, he was sure there was a small leak of precum dripping down him down.

Gabbi didn’t comment or say anything flirtatious, she just smirked and resumed massaging his upper, then lower legs. All the way down to his feet she went, picking them up and rubbing the oil in, squeezing his toes and alternating between both feet. She was very thorough in her work and left no stone unturned.

Except…she hadn’t touched his cock.

He only noticed this now as he had been so wrapped up in her nakedness and the general incredibly good sensations running all over wherever she touched. But as he grew hornier and hornier, he finally seemed to realize that she had skipped over his erect penis entirely. Massaging all around it, but not even giving it a casual caress.

*“Why didn’t she...?”* Casey thought confused, and a little desperate. Ever since the movie theater, he *looooonged* for her to touch him there again. And the key to his fantasies coming true were right there, only inches away as her hands ran up his form again. Fingers splayed out and palms down on his slippery flesh, sliding up his legs, passed his thighs…passed his cock, and back over his belly to his chest and nipples again.

Casey bit his lip, “Nnf…Gabbi…” He lifted his hand and reached for his cock, intending to stroke it and hoping that she would get the message. Outright asking for her to jerk him again might have been a little too embarrassing to ask.

But to his surprise, just as he felt his fingertips touch the base of his hard member, he felt Gabbi’s hand give them a quick playful slap. He jumped from this and looked back up to her face, her eyes staring at him with a knowing and slightly snarky smirk that she’d given him before.

Then her index finger was lifted up in front of him, and she waved it back and forth, followed by shaking her head slowly ‘no.’ “Mmm mmm…” Was all she offered him, but Casey understood. He wasn’t allowed to touch his cock. At least just for right now, as she had gladly encouraged him to jerk off before. So today she must’ve planned on shaking things up. “Not tonight baby…now…turn over…”

His heart skipped a beat when he heard that, “On…on my stomach?” He asked cautiously.

Gabbi’s smile grew into and almost evil one and she quirked an eyebrow just for a moment before shaking her head again. “On all fours Casey…”

*“Oh God…”* Nerves were building up again, he swallowed hard and he felt his adrenaline going hard. But he nodded, “O-okay…” His hands shaking, he lifted himself up, and carefully flipped his body over.

Moving into an even more humiliating position, doggy style. A very common position for normal and…anal sex.

He put his hands flat down on the bed, and got situated on his knees. Risking a glance over at Gabbi’s waist where he knew the ‘key’ to his virginity was, and just as he suspected…

It had grown to its full size, fucking huge and thick. Hard between her legs as she clearly got just as aroused as he had during his massage.

Now that he was looking at it again, he almost felt his heart wanting to burst at how big it was. Surely it wasn’t that big before, right? …Right?? Why did it feel like it was the biggest dick in the universe now?

He blew air out from pursed lips and stared back down at the blankets, he could feel his dangling cock still stiff and ready. Practically a fear boner at this stage as reality started to set in.

Thankfully though, as Gabbi sat up on her knees, she didn’t move behind him, she just leaned over him and squirted more oil on his back. Then started to rub it in there too, his massage was not done yet apparently.

*“Wait was she…was she just fucking with me?”* He turned his head to look at her, a cocky smile on her lips. She looked back down at him and gave him a quick wink. *“Ugh, this woman is the death of me.”* His head fell back down now realizing that she was just teasing him.

Gabbi was still going to fuck his fucking brains out of course, but not until his massage was done.

Regardless of her toying, her hands continued rubbing all up and down his back. Applying pressure with her thumbs and swirling them along the sides of his spine, she could feel he was still tense and did her best to coax the tension out of him. Moving her hands to his lower back and almost audibly going ‘aww’ as she noticed he had two cute little dimples there. Right above the swell of his ass on the love handles.

*“Perfect to rest my thumbs in while I’m railing you.”* She thought deviously.

She skipped over his butt intending to save the best for last, and went down to the back of his legs. Starting at his calves, and gingerly moving upward, reupping her oil whenever she felt she needed more. Leaving Casey feeling slippery all over, and a little frustrated.

When she got to the back of his thighs, it was pure torture. Her digits kept getting so damn close to his cock and balls, but never touching it. “Urrrggh…” He moaned again, but it had a little rasp to it. And Gabbi again felt her ego swell as she heard the frustration in his voice. She was turning him on like crazy, and the evidence as both in his voice, and in the swinging string of sticky precum that leaked down from his little tip.

*“Veeery excited I see. Excellent…”* After intentionally taking some time on the back of his thighs, she finally moved up to her favorite part.

It was time for that ass of his.

She picked up the bottle and held it high above his booty, intentionally drizzling it from a dramatically high point like they do in porn. Then set it back down to get in there with her hands, not being too graceful about it. She palmed both of his pillowy cheeks and gave them the most delicious squeeze she could.

Casey jumped, his head flinching upwards and his eyes opening wide again as he felt her giving his bottom the attention. Working the oil in all over it, making it shine with the fluid and toying with the bubble butt. Wiggling one cheek in her hand before rubbing the oil in a circle, rotating his cheeks around and squeezing them. Loving how the flesh squished between her fingers. Such a big butt for a boy his size, it had to be destiny.

There was no way such a perfect ass could be sculpted like this, and then not get fucked day in and day out. This needed to happen, Gabbi’s erect cock was aching for it, she was also dripping clear pre-seminal fluid with how horny she was. She wanted to just stick it in now, but wasn’t finished juuust yet.

“Okay Casey…this feel good?” She asked, still massaging his butt, squeezing and playing with it to her hearts content. Pulling apart the cheeks and looking between the valley of his ass, finally spotting the tiny star he had hidden from her for far too long. *“Fuuuuck yes, there it is…”* She thought looking at it, his little love hole. It looked so small, and so tight, it would be a miracle if she could fit.

He nodded, trying to glance back over at her beyond his longish black hair, “Mhm, yeah it really does.”

“Good…now. This might feel a little strange at first…but relax, I promise you’ll like it.” She gave him a heads up, licking her lips.

“Wh-what will? Ahh!” He yelped, flinching again as he suddenly felt a warm, slippery appendage suddenly start sliding up and around his asshole. He looked all the way back over his shoulder to see Gabbi’s eyes staring at him behind his rear, but the rest of her face was buried between his cheeks, French kissing his star.

Another warmth spread out inside him, but different from the warmth the oil provided. This was a new, and strange sensation that swam through him in a rush and brought a chill to his spine. Gabbi swirled her tongue around the pretty clamped shut hole, gently trying to weaken it’s resolve so that she may go inside and taste his innocence.

She smacked her lips against it a few times, kissing his love hole tenderly like it was Casey’s lips. Poking her tongue out and giving it good long licks up and down, slathering it up with her saliva rather than the oil. And to her surprise, he seemed to relax quickly, maybe due to the entire massage but regardless, she felt his barrier weaken.

Casey’s breath shuddered, and he stared into the mattress, fists gripping the mat tightly. Her tongue’s moistness and intimate skills felt so…naughty.

“..Aaaahhaaaaaa…” He breathed out, then closed his eyes and let his lips part wider. “Aaaaaaahhhhh…” The first sound was a little nervous, but the second moan, there was no denying the pleasure it was laced with.

This was noted by Gabbi as she felt his sphincter unclench, and using the opportunity, she pushed her tongue firmly against his entrance. Quickly breeching it, and dipping inside, tasting cute little Casey’s most sacred place. “Mmmmm…” She moaned, vibrating his lower body with the sound.

He felt her tongue enter him, quickly wriggling its way inside and looking around, making itself a home in his tight depths. More rushing sensations radiated throughout his body and Casey felt himself push his butt back into her face on reflex. “Ooohh…aah.” He moaned a little more freely now, relaxing into the thrilling waves coursing through him. All the little nerves around that area were gladly responding to the attention, his muscles squeezed around Gabbi’s tongue practically trying to pull the appendage deeper inside. Her lips also continued to smooch all over his entrance, literally making out with his hole and dipping her tongue into him every chance she got.

*“Fucking fuuuuck he tastes so good.”* She thought, greedily lapping at the sweet taste he sported. It was unlike anything she’d ever had before. Her cock however was getting very jealous of her tongue and it ached more and more trying to send signals to her brain that it wanted to get up in there.

But not yet, he needed to be prepped first.

With a wet smack of her lips, she gave his puckered hole a few more sloppy kisses before leaning back and picking up the massage oil once again, this time drippling the lotion directly onto his entrance. Casey squeaked from the coolness of it at first, but then cooed as it quickly warmed to him, and was completely unaware of Gabbi soaking her middle and index fingers in the oil as well.

She ran them over the dab of oil, smearing it all over the star and coating her digits in it too. She could see Casey’s toes curling and uncurling as she did this and the string of precum from his dick grew thicker until it couldn’t support its own weight and broke off into a smaller one. His arousal was key, she wanted his first time to be incredible. Anything to ease him up and into this giant step in their relationship.

And hear was the moment of truth, carefully with her middle finger only, she drew small circles in the center of his star. Applying a tiny bit of pressure, relaxing, then repeating a little harder, pushing only centimeters of her finger in for a few seconds to open him up.

Then with a bite of her own lip, she pushed it in.

Sliding smoothly through his weakened passage passed the first knuckle, then the second and stopping halfway to the third.

Casey’s jaw dropped in a silent gasp, he felt the cool sensation of the oil entering him, but it was not alone. It was carried in by a small invader, pushing through his gates and inside of him. It didn’t take a genius to realize what she did, she was fingering him.

He was very surprised that he didn’t feel any pain…at all. Just a slightly strange popping feeling almost. Or rather an opening sensation down below, he could feel her finger squirming about inside of him. Lathering up his insides with the oil to lube him up for the main event that was surely to come.

Carefully, she pulled her digit back out to the first knuckle, then pushed it back in. This time going all the way down to her third knuckle, and curling her finger when it was all the way in.

The boy’s baby blue’s closed and his lips remained parted from the swimming sensations in his loins. Quiet gasps and unexpected pleasure gently crawling up and down his form, it was foreign and strange receiving these feelings from his butt. However, that didn’t mean he was rejecting them, in fact, he felt his lower half once again push backwards on reflex, seemingly wanting more.

“Is that okay baby?” Gabbi asked, he seemed to be handling it well, but she just wanted to make sure and hear it from him.

He nodded, “Uh huh…”

She continued this gentle sawing motion with her finger, twisting it around and curling it at every angle, hoping she would find his P-spot. Then the real fun could start.

But during this, she seamlessly integrated her middle finger into the penetration as well. On one of the push ins, she added the second digit, cautiously wriggling it inside the slicked-up entrance and gaining access to his hole with now the both of her fingers.

That time Casey felt the slightest stretching of his ass, but again, it wasn’t painful. It was pleasant, he was so lubed up that there was very minimal effort on his anal muscles part to have to accommodate her intrusions. They were able to easily slip inside his tight passage and playfully dance about inside him.

“Ooouuuu…” He moaned again, lowering his upper body a bit and leaning on his elbows. Not having much upper body strength to keep him in the doggy position for so long, he opted to go face down, ass up. Practically full on presenting himself now, but he didn’t care, the soothing and sweet feelings she was delivering with her attention was relaxing and exciting him to no end. The urge to touch his cock was unbearable, it twitched and drooled his precum, but she said no touching it, so he did his best to oblige.

Suddenly there was an intense jolt of electricity that rocketed up his body, surging into his cock and up his spine. Casey let out a sharp gasp and gripped the mat tightly, Gabbi’s fingers curled downward and had just the right position and thickness with her two digits to touch the tiny, walnut sized gland in his rectum that created the sudden blast of bliss.

“Ohhh there it is…” Gabbi whispered huskily. Sticking her fingers in deeply, as deep as her hand would allow and wiggled them along his special spot.

Immediately Casey started to mewl and squirm, “Mmm, aah…oh…oh Gabbi…oh my God…” His words were breathless, the sudden pumping she did and shocks of delight were setting his body on fire. His cock now crying under him, and oddly enough it felt so good that Casey believed if she kept doing that…he might be able to cum.

Never in his life did he have a no hands orgasm, but just judging by the feelings she gave him when she prodded him there. It felt as if he could actually reach an orgasm that way with enough attention and focus on it. His breath making the mat by his face hot, and his knuckles turning white where they held the crumpled material.

*“Okay, I can’t take this anymore, and I think he’s ready…”* Gabbi thought, unable to handle the nearly painful throbbing of her womanhood any longer. She was rock solid, veins bulging and angry, hungry for this boys ass, and the way it welcomed her fingers and tongue, she knew his innocent little hole was hungry for her too.

It was time to feed them both.

Gabbi leaned up, giving a few more quick strokes with her fingers inside, before pulling them out to reach one last time for the lube.

Casey made a noticeable whine as she extracted her digits, “Nnng, Gabbiii…” He glanced back again, only to see her applying the oil to her cock.

The situation just got very real.

“It’s time baby…” She worked the lubricant all over her meaty shaft, rubbing it all over her dick. Applying it over her tip, jerking her cock with it a few times and then squirting a little more directly onto his hole.

Casey gulped, “Oh…okay…”

She dropped the oils and placed her hand on his lower back, “I promise you I’ll go as slow as you want. It might hurt at first, but just keep relaxed, and it’ll feel amazing. Much better than what my fingers could do honey.” Her voice was calming, careful and genuine, she didn’t want to hurt him, no matter how badly her cock hurt.

He nodded, his doe eyes blinking a few times and he blew air from his lips again. Heart accelerating, “Okay…I’m ready.”

Gabbi climbed high up on her knees behind him, stroking her dick a few more times, lube mixing in with her precum and making it extra slippery. Oh was she ready for this, she had been waiting for this for weeks now. Eager to finally sink herself balls deep in this boy pussy, but she would show restraint and not lose her shit. Again, she wanted his first time to be nice and memorable. Not awkward and painful like most first times unfortunately were.

She placed the shaft of her cock between his cheeks, and hot dogged it a few times. Running her length up and down his crack, teasing it and mixing the lube even more. The heat of her womanhood almost startling Casey, he’d felt it before but not in such a tender area.

Then, she took hold of her dick, angling it downward, tip aimed directly at his love hole. “Alright baby…here it comes…”

The final shaky breath was drawn in hotly from both parties, ready to finally do it. After all the flirting, teasing, sexting, it was time for them to become one.

Her head pressed against the oiled-up entrance and Casey gripped the mat with renewed strength, her mushroom shaped tip prodding him, asking permission to enter. Gabbi felt him tense up, but all it took was some more pushing in a little, and pulling back out a little like she did with her fingers for him to relax again.

She held her breath, and pushed down on her dick, feeling his asshole slowly giving way. “Nnnng…” Casey squealed, the anticipation killing him, he could feel it pushing. The pressure getting harder…and harder…and harder before finally…

The opening sensation he felt from before was quadrupled in intensity as his anal ring gave in to her cock. Allowing the intruder to break inside, and slide along his slippery insides, parting the muscles as her dick sank into him a few inches. His asshole popping open, and Gabbi penetrating him for the first time.

The first time together.

His jaw hanging open, eyes wide open, and asshole pulled open. Casey felt his muscles stretch, an achy almost burning sensation from his first time accommodating something so large. He could feel the shape of her tip, the lines of her veins, his passage quickly clamping down on her and squeezing every inch that entered.

Carefully Gabbi guided in her length, pushing inch after inch of her meat into his tight love hole. Slowly…oh so slowly.

The intense heat of his body enraptured her, her own lips were parted and her vocal chords were fighting the urge to moan. But she was concentrating, she wanted to enter him fully. Carefully rocking her hips after every few inches to help his inner muscles adjust to the invasion. But her dreams and fantasies were wrong about how good his ass was going to feel.

Reality was waaaaaay better.

It felt like her cock as endless, she just kept feeding him more and more of it, for a moment he thought it was going to come out of his mouth. At one point even, he could’ve sworn he felt her tip pressing up against his stomach. “Hhnnnggguhhh…” he groaned, doing his best to just relax and let her in. It didn’t hurt so much as it was just a lot to take, and it was a bit uncomfortable with the stretching soreness. He hoped it would soon pass otherwise this was gonna suck.

But after nearly a minute of penetration, he felt Gabbi’s hefty breasts lay against his back, her hip touching his butt cheeks, and her balls tapping against his own much smaller ones. Followed by a slight gut punch feeling as her womanhood was finally fully sheathed and secured inside of him.

He released a breath he forgot he was holding and began to pant, “Are you okay?” She whispered and kissed his cheek.

“Y-yeah…” He nodded after a moment of consideration and running a system check on his ass. Still a little uncomfy, but not so bad now that they weren’t moving. “Fuck…Are you sure…you’re only nine inches?” He asked trying to bring a little levity to his predicament.

Gabbi giggled, “Maybe I was off by an inch or so.” She teased and kissed his cheek again, peppering the side of his face with kisses before continuing, “Mmm…holy fuck baby…you’re so tight. Ughhh…” She allowed herself to finally moan.

Casey shyly glanced at her, “Yeah? Is…is that good? Do you like it?”

“Fuck yes I do baby!” She quickly replied, reaching up to tilt his chin towards her and capture his lips in a kiss. Smacking them as she pulled away, “You’re amazing.”

His ever-present blush deepening as she said this, “Okay…you can…keep going…”

She nodded and planted one more kiss on the back of his shoulder then pushed herself up, placing her thumbs neatly in the two beautiful dimples she spotted earlier. Then still as careful as ever, she pulled back with her hips, dragging her cock out of Casey’s rear entrance. To him it felt like she was taking his guts out with her, but to Gabbi, it felt like a lover was squeezing her cock with all its might, desperate not to let her go.

Her length was pulled out all the way until just the head was left inside the warmth of his anus, but not for long, she pushed forward again and inserted her member gingerly back in. Loving the view of his poor little hole swallowing her dick inch by inch.

Now that…felt interesting.

Casey grunted again, eyes squinted almost shut and his teeth gritted. Again, not painful, but just…intense, strange, and intriguing at the same time. Like he wasn’t saying it was the best feeling ever, but he was interested in more of it. Even the light feeling of her balls tapping his own again, it was almost comforting in a way.

She repeated this motion a third time, moving as slow as a slug, listening for the quiet squeaks and moans of approval from Casey, and thankfully did not hear any sounds of disapproval. She was sure this was as torturous for him as it was for her, his velvety smooth insides were soooooooooo good! Just milking her dick with how they squeezed her, she wanted to just plow away and wreck him! But she held the urge back, exercising all the restraint and willpower she held in her soul.

Her movements settled into a gentle rhythm, pulling out and sawing her dick back in. Feeling every curve and contour of his insides causing her eyes to briefly roll up and her teeth to chew her lower lip. Her own toes curling from the sweet bliss his hole gave her.

Her thickness was continuously applying a slight pressure to his prostate, and after only about a dozen or so soft thrusts. Casey felt the aching and the uncomfortable stretching start to slowly fade away. Only to quickly be replaced with this heat…not the heat from the massage oil…but the heat he felt when she first prodded him with her tongue.

The lust within him was beginning to take control, and her preparations, and slow start to it all was paying off. Making his first anal experience to become pleasurable…very pleasurable.

His cock tingled, still not being touched, but the familiar sensations he felt before were returning. Giving his little member something to sing about, oozing out his clear precum like a broken faucet.

Dare he say…he wanted more.

“O…o…okay…y-you can…g-go a little…faster…” Casey spoke quietly, still embarrassed to ask. But realizing what this could feel like the more he got use to it, the pleasure she could give him and what he could give her. It was incredible just to think about, and he wanted it.

“Yeah? You sure?” She asked and earned a nod in response, “Okay baby.” She adjusted her grip on his hips to a tighter one, and pulled all the way back again. The this time, instead of gently pushing it in, she decided to up the ante with his permission.

And shoved it in.

“UHHN!!” Casey squealed, his head jerking up. “Ooooohhhhh….ooouuuu…” A lightning bolt arched up his back as her dick stabbed him. It punched so deeply and hit his P-spot hard, Gabbi knew just where to angle her member so that she’d hit it just right. He got chills from the thrill it gave him, his toes curling and his cock jolting.

“Good?” Gabbi asked, her own breath beginning to pick up. Breasts rising and falling a little heavily now.

The boy nodded, quicker, not slowly and shyly, but enthusiastically. She took this as a sign to pick up the pace.

She now started a faster pattern, not going all out yet, but pulling out only about halfway before shoving back in. Her balls were not tapping his anymore, but started to slap his own, sending them swinging forward a little with the force. Her body gyrating and grinding into his butt, watching the jiggle his plush cheeks made while she fucked him.

“Uuhh…uugh! Hnnng…gguuuh!” The volume of Casey’s moans grew, and the sound grew in pitch. Every thrust gave him tingles, from the top of his head to the tips of his toes, and everything felt incredibly hot. His body starting to sweat and his hands scrambling on the mat for a more secure hold.

Gabbi grit her teeth and let her head recline back, using her grip on his hips to pull him back onto her every time she thrust in, about one thrust per second now. “Mmmmm…uuuhh yeahhh…” She practically purred, loving the swimming pulses of pleasure coursing through her veins. Now that she thought about it, she almost wished she did the old ‘jerk off before the date’ trick, because from the heat and tightness of her boyfriends ass, she wasn’t sure if she could last too long.

Casey felt his body being pushed forward with the weight of her bucking, and before he knew it, he felt his knees beginning to shake and buckle. It was too late to say anything as they gave out and both he and Gabbi both fell forward.

“Oh!”

“Whoa!”

Him laying prone, flat on the bed and her being directly on top of him.

A brief moment of silence as Casey turned to look at her…

Then they both erupted into a slight giggle fit. The silliness of the event thankfully not breaking the mood though as Casey leaned up and grabbed her lips with his own in another quick kiss.

Gabbi then adjusted the way they were laying, fixing their position to be more comfortable while not breaking the kiss. “Mm…here…lift your leg baby.” She whispered through smacks. Reaching under the back of Casey’s left knee as she laid down onto his left side like a spooning position. She grabbed it and pulled it up, his leg now bent at a ninety-degree angle as she scooted up closely behind, cock still inside him, and began to gyrate her hips.

Casey leaned up on one elbow to look down at the display, he couldn’t see her cock but he could see her balls coming up and patting his own. And to his amazement, as she pushed her cock in fully, he saw his belly form the slightest bulge where her tip was.

*“Nine inches my ass…”* He thought humorously before she gave him a particularly hard shove. “Aah!” He moaned.

The speed didn’t take long to make it back up to where she was at before, bucking her hips and burying her cock into his booty from this new angle. Her own leg propped up with her tip toes on the bed for support with her thrusting.

Before they were only just starting to sweat from their exertion, but now a good thin layer of perspiration was starting to coat their skin. Casey’s hair starting to get stuck to his forehead as his energy was spent taking her cock inside him.

“Mmmmfuuuck…oh baby…you feel so fffucking good!” Gabbi said through gritted teeth, her pace quickening now that Casey seemed to be getting more and more adjusted to her.

“Ooohh God…uggghh…” His head reclined back, he could feel his cock bouncing on his tummy. Precum was practically squirting out of him now, the coil in his belly spinning and twisting, tighter and tighter. Gabbi leaned over to him and suddenly sank her teeth into his supple neck, “Oooh!!” He cried out, she nibbled and pulled on his pulse like a hungry vampire. Recalling that he had a sensitive neck.

She growled, “You like it baby? Huh? You like my cock in your ass?” Now was time for the dirty talk.

“Uggh! Uh huuh!” He nodded in response.

“Nnf!” She rammed her hips into him, again jolting his form forward with her strength, “That’s right…take it…take it like a good boy…”

Casey’s eyes rolled back, “Ooohhh Ggggod ugggh!” A deeper guttural moan came from his throat and he started to toss his head back and forth.

Her dick spreading and punching into his stomach was building up the lust inside of him and bringing him to a breaking point. The friction was sending his dick up the wall, it was incredible, it was better than jerking off. It was the most amazing thing he had ever felt.

The huge testicles also slapping his own, practically spanking them at this point also only served to shock his genitals with their presence. Dominating and overpowering his own, his seed was boiling up inside him, dying to be released.

And he could feel it coming, her harsh thrusts, her dirty whispers into his ear, her teeth biting down on his neck. His senses were overloading, his feet curling and tensing up, his hands grabbing the mat with all their might.

“Aaaah! Haaahh! Gabbi! Aayyee…ah! I can’t…oohhh fuuuck! Aaah!” He started to squeal, high pitched girly noises that he had no control over. Every part of his body tingled and he could feel the rising pressure coming, “I’m…I’m gonna cum!”

Gabbi growled, “Yyyes! Do it…cum for me Casey…come on…good boy…cum on my cock!” She encouraged, leaning further into him and pounding directly down into his ass. Her hips clapping on his ass cheeks making a wet slapping sound.

The tension twisted so tight now, he felt his ass clenching her dick inside him and his fingers were going to rip a hole in the mat. His leg she held stuck straight upward as he tensed up, impressing Gabbi with this sudden show of flexibility she was unaware that he possessed, “OHH FUCK!! YYYESS! YES!” Casey screamed as he felt it hit him.

He was cumming, nothing touching his cock, and yet he was cumming.

He screamed, a delightful chorus of girly yelps and squeals with every spurt that erupted from his dick, practically being forced out from Gabbi’s bucking.

“Ooooohhhh yeeeeeaahhh…goooood boooooy…” Gabbi moaned, a much lower tone as she vented her arousal with deep, harsh thrust to make him cum harder.

The boy twitched and spasmed with every jump his cock made, spurting out his cute white cum all over his sweaty tummy. Balls tensing up and squeezing out his seed, and his asshole gripping Gabbi’s member in the tightest grip she had ever felt.

She chuckled a bit, watching him slowly relax and come down from his high, albeit with a shudder of delight. Heavy breaths struggling out of him as she slowed her thrusts to just deep, shallow strokes.

“Fuhh…fuck..uuhh…” He moaned, appearing to be weakened severely.

She leaned over and gave him a gentle kiss on his neck again, “Mmmm…how was that baby?” She asked with a snarky smile, knowing fully he enjoyed himself, the evidence was all over his tummy and still leaking from his semi-hard prick.

For a moment he didn’t answer, his face was just buried in the bed to his right and facing away from her. Still heaving for breath for a few moments before he finally lifted his head and turned to face her, sweaty faced and red cheeked.

He smiled and said, “…Is…that all you got?” Raising his eyebrows briefly in a flirtatious manner.

Gabbi felt her own heart skip a beat as he said this, *“Ohhh you’ve done it now baby boy…”* He was challenging her, apparently, ready for more.

Casey knew she hadn’t cum yet, and after he had come down from his high, he wiggled his butt a little and still felt the incredible girth of her dick inside him. Touching his pleasure gland and preventing him from going soft.

He was still horny, and wanted a round two.

Which Gabbi was happy to give.

She grinned at him and quickly pushed herself up off her side, swinging his held leg over her head and getting on top of him while he situated himself onto his back. Missionary style, she spread his legs apart, pushing up on the back of his thighs to part them and put her weight down on her pelvis to sink her member aaaalll the way back in.

“Uuggnn…” Casey groaned again, it felt like he hadn’t even came at all. Usually after masturbating he was spent, but after receiving his first anal induced orgasm. His cock was still hard, and now it was being stroked by the taut belly of his cock toting lover as she quickly began slamming her hips into him. “OH! Ohhh fuck! Aaah!”

“You want more huh? Greedy little boy. I’ll give you more…fucking take it…take it!” Gabbi growled through a clenched toothy grin. No longer holding back, she pounded into her boy toy with all she had.

Casey’s eyes squeezed shut and his mouth hung open singing a second verse of ecstasy while she fucked him. Hard.

The slapping sound of their bodies grew in volume as did the rocking of the bed, their weights shifting causing it to rock in rhythm with the movement. Gabbi’s breasts bouncing and swinging above Casey now with her, they dripped sweat onto Casey’s already heavily sweaty body. Neither of them cared though, all they could focus on was fucking each other now.

It had gone from playful and romantic into raw and lustful, Gabbi ready to put her bitch in place on the end of her dick. And Casey ready and willing to take it all.

She propped herself up doing a push-up over him and grabbed his hands, interlocking their fingers together and holding his arms above his head. “Urrgggh, yyyess, yeees, yees! UGH! Fuck baby…I’m gonna fuck you every fucking day now. You’re mine baby, got it? Huh!?”

Casey nodded, “Yes! Aaah! Yes! Yesss…Mistress ohh!” He threw in the word he called her last night in there texts.

Earning another, deeper, somehow even more primal growl from her, “UGGGHYYYESS! Fucking say it again.” She lowered her face to inches away from him, keeping his hands held in hers, and now from the lower angle speeding up her thrusts into much quicker bucking. Her hips a blur, her balls swinging down hard. Her own load churning and mixing up, ready to explode.

“I’m yours Mistress! I’m your baby boy!! OOHHH YES!!” Casey cried out, “FUCK ME! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!! MMM!” She smashed her lips into his, shoving her tongue forcefully in his mouth and beating his own up. That didn’t stop him from screaming down her throat though, and she greedily swallowed his moans.

Her cock was tingling, his cock was tingling. Her balls were ready to burst, and his were forcing out a second helping of his boy batter. His legs swaying and rocking as she shoved his body with hers, her hips barreling down onto his pelvis, possibly bruising it with her strength.

She broke the kiss and tilted her head back, “Ooooohhhh God…ugh baby…oh fuck…Casey…I’m gonna cum…”

Casey’s eyes were desperate, practically tearing up, but looked so happy, so ready. “Oooh do it! Please…Gabbi…I want it…Ayyee…I think…I’m gonna…cum again…too!” He said, finishing his statement with a crumpled face and another squeak of desire.

“Ooohh shit…yess…cum with me baby. Haahh…” She buried her face in the nape of his neck, “Ugggh yes! Cum! Cum baby! Feel my cum inside you and fucking cum for me!”

“OOHH! FUCK!” Casey screamed, “I’M CUMMING! GABBI! AAAH-MMMM!!” Again she slammed her lips onto his, feeling her orgasm approaching rapidly, she wanted to cum with him.

Unable to contain it anymore, the coils in their loins ‘SNAPPED’ and the immediate waves of pleasure overtook them.

Casey let out a loooong desperate moan of release, rocking and gyrating his hips into her as he felt his second load burst from him. Immediately being squished in between their bodies, his mind went fuzzy and he could see stars.

Gabbi groaned into his lips and stuck herself in as deep as she could go, she wanted her little swimmers to have easy access to his boy womb, so she hilted herself inside and let it all out.

Her thick, heady cum pouring out of her tip and flooding into his tight, hungry bowels. The snow-white lust painting his insides the same color as she shot ropes of thick seed into his tummy. The heat surging in Casey’s stomach as he felt it come inside him, if he was a girl…he didn’t think birth control could even save him at this point. Her tip swelled up, virtually locking herself inside as deep as she could go and just let out an endless torrent of girl cum. He stretched his legs straight out again as his muscles tensed and re-curled them with his spasming body, unable to contain the joy and bliss pummeling it now.

Their hands squeezed tightly together, held in the interlocked grasp while they came.

She kept their lips locked, kissing their longest, most passionate kiss they had ever had, until she was sure he was done cumming, then she rocked her hips a few more times to wring out the last few drops of her sperm before smacking their lips apart.

Both of them gasped for air, Casey’s legs falling to the bed and Gabbi’s forehead touching to his own. Their breathing synched up in both paced and labor, they had sufficiently exhausted each other. But still managed to summon the strength to smooch quietly a few more times.

The warmth in Casey’s belly made him feel more relaxed then the massage did, oddly full feeling and content. Like he had just finished a really big bowl of thick, hot soup. Or he had just gotten knocked up by his girlfriend.

Several minutes of just silence and shallow breaths passed by before Gabbi carefully lowered their arms, and scooped up Casey in her own. Then shifted their bodies to flip them over so he was laying with his head rested on her breasts and with his legs straddling her.

He was almost worried her cock was going to pop out from this move as he felt it pull a bit, but thankfully as she rested him on top of her, he felt it squish back inside. Slowly softening, but still inside.

He didn’t want it to come out.

Casey cuddled into her chest, wrapping his arms around her mid-section while he felt her fingers playing with his messy, sweaty hair. Occasionally she’d lean down and kiss the top of his head comfortingly, it felt so…safe. So right just being here like this.

“Are you okay? Did I hurt you?” She quietly asked.

Immediately Casey shook his head, “No, that was…that was amazing. I’ve never felt so good before.” He confessed. “It was a little uncomfortable at first but…wow.”

Gabbi giggled a bit and kissed his hair again, “Baby…I agree. That was so good.”

The couple smiled and Casey cuddle further into the pillows of her chest. Everything was perfect, in that moment he knew in his head, he wouldn’t have wanted his first time to go any other way.

And they laid there for a while, just being with each other. Wrapped up in each other, their hearts beating together, knowing that this wasn’t like their past relationships. This was something that was going to last, not something that would lead to heartbreak. No…

This was something better.

After a few minutes, Casey tilted his head up, searching for Gabbi’s pretty brown eyes. “Umm, Gabbi?”

Her lids were closed, looking like she was about to fall asleep, but she peaked one open to look at him, “Mm?”

“Would you…would you go to prom with me?”