

## Day and Night

Contributed by Administrator  
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I was sitting there reading over my biology notes when I saw him enter the lounge. It's hard not to miss him. He's flat out gorgeous, 6'0", muscular, blonde hair, blue eyes and a great smile. He's the dreamiest white guy I've ever seen. But I never pursued anything since I've only seen him date white girls, cheerleader types at that. I returned my attention to my biology and absent mindedly ate my chocolate fluff sandwich. Ya I know, not really healthy, but I've never been worried about that. As much junk as I eat I should be a whale, but I'm a nice size 4 and got the hourglass thing happenin for me so I don't care.

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As the amoebas and such started to clutter my mind, it wandered back to Jeff. God Damn that man is fine! I knew I wasn't going to be able to study with him around so I packed up my stuff and headed to my dorm room. I shoved my books into their respective spots on my small bookshelf and collapsed onto my bed. I thought a nice play session while he was on my brain would prove beneficial and I'd be able to study afterwards.

I lifted up the bottom hem of my skirt and slid my fingers underneath the elastic band of my panties to find my pussy was completely wet. If he only knew what he did to me. He'd probably laugh at me knowing he got me this wet with just walking into the same room. I let my fingers slowly dance around my clit, his vision fresh in my mind. I closed my eyes turning my fingers into his. I got to the point where I could almost feel his breath on my inner thighs when a light knock at my door brought me back to reality.

I quickly pulled my hand outta my panties, tried to regain my composure as I headed for the door. I was expecting one of my girlfriends wanting help with something, that's what ninety-nine percent of my knocks are about, but this time it was Jeff. I almost lost my balance as the wind from the door opening wafted his scent into my nose. Ahh damn he's a fox.

"Can I help you?" Almost as soon as those words came outta my mouth I wished I could take them back. I sounded like some snob being bothered by the lower class. And what the hell was he doing at my door? This was a joke. It had to be.

"Kanisha right?" His voice was like butter. So smooth and sexy I melted in the doorway as he said my name. Then I realized he had asked me if I was me. He must have known what I was doing though; I could smell myself over him.

"Yes, that's me. And you're Jeff, right?" I was trying to play it calm and cool and praying at the same time he couldn't smell my sweet pussy juice on my fingers.

"Would you like to come in?" Oh god I wished! I wanted to feel his hard white cock pulsating inside my pussy. I wanted to feel him buried deep within my tight walls.

He winked as he walked past me and sat down on my bed. I felt my heart leap outta my chest when he patted on the bed for me to join him. I slowly eased myself onto the small twin bed and looked at him quizzically.

"So, Kanisha, what have you been up to?" Oh my god! He knew! He'd only been in here for a matter of seconds and he knew I was fucking him in my mind! I stammered for a response but he cut that short with a deep kiss. I felt my pussy grow wet again as our tongues swirled within our mouths. My heart raced as I felt his hands move and rest on my hips.

"You know, Kanisha, I've watched you for quite sometime and I've noticed a pattern."

"Whatcha mean?" I replied knowing full well what he was talking about.

"Every time I come into the lounge you leave. But yet I've heard through the grapevine that you... ummm... well that you think I'm hot."

I couldn't believe it and I know my mocha skin was bright red after that statement. He sensed my uneasiness and leaned in for another kiss. I couldn't believe the amount of lust that my body built up for that man. I think I surprised him by my eagerness.

I yanked up his t-shirt, tossed it aside and quickly made for his shorts. He returned the lustful desire and had my skirt hiked up to my hips, my shirt unbuttoned and was working to get my panties down my legs. Not a word was said as our naked bodies meshed together on my twin bed. Our skin contrasting against each other, his milky white skin and my dark mocha. Day and night almost. But for now we were one.

His hard white cock was already oozing with pre-cum as he worked it up and down my wet slit. I rocked my hips up and down desperately trying to force his cock into my aching pussy. He didn't have me wait long. He shoved his throbbing cock deep within my sweetness with ease. I was soaking wet and coated his cock completely.

I couldn't stifle my moans as he began to thrust his dick in and out of my black thickly bushed snatch. I wrapped my legs around his waist, forcing his cock deeper inside my gripping walls, until he filled me completely. Our bucking counterbalanced each other making his cock ram as far as it could reach then pulling it out completely and repeating.

I knew it wouldn't take me long at all to cum, especially since I played a bit before our encounter. I could feel my orgasm building deep within me and with every thrust from his rock hard cock I was brought closer and closer to cumming. His pale skin was flushed and glowed against my now glistening mocha skin. His groaning grew more intense as my pussy closed tighter and tighter around his pulsating shaft.

An explosion went off throughout my body as I was wracked completely with my intense orgasm. My sweetness

spasmed around his cock causing him to let loose with his own explosion and fill me to the brim with his hot gooey cum. He collapsed onto my body and we both lay there gathering our breath for a moment. He kissed me deeply, our tongues dancing together as he rolled off to lie next to me. His skin against mine, our hearts racing and our breathing still somewhat ragged from our extreme lust. We stayed there for what seemed like an eternity, his arm wrapped around my waist, his head resting against my shoulder and all I could think about was when the next time would be.