

Dear Diary

Faye Valentine

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

Sick and tired of her step-brother Marcus reading her diary, Sabrina lay on her bed in a pair of lacy pink panties and matching bra as she penned a new entry that was sure to scare him off once and for all.

Dear Diary,

When my step-brother Marcus looks at me with those sexy light brown eyes when he thinks I'm not paying attention it makes my heart flutter with excitement. He attempts to hide the sideways glances and dismisses it when he 'accidentally' brushes an arm across my breasts, or a hand on my ass, but I know what he's doing. He's testing the waters, so to speak, to see how I react to his very much unsubtle advances. And while I may protest openly, in secret I want him more than anything.

What he doesn't know is that I do the same thing every time I look at him – imagining his big black cock ramming down my throat as I look up at him through pleading, tear-filled eyes while pleasantly choking on it. I've never been with a black man before, or any man for that matter, but if mom's muffled moans when David gives it to her on a nightly basis is any indication I can only assume it's an absolutely mind-blowing experience to say the least. And the way she walks funny afterwards...I want that so fucking bad it hurts.

Well, that's not entirely true. I may have never had sex with a man, but I sure as hell have sucked a lot of them off for a nineteen year old and my deepthroating skills are a thing of legend if I do say so myself. Why become an expert cocksucker? Simple...the quicker I can make a man come in my mouth or down my throat, the longer I can save my virginity. That, and I do LOVE savoring a nice big load before swallowing it down like a succulent dessert.

My step-brother has no idea how much I want him to sneak into my bedroom late at night while I'm naked and sound asleep. He cannot fathom how desperate I am for his huge black cock stuffing my tiny white holes – shredding my virginity as he makes me his bitch, or how I dream of a belly swollen with his child as I am used as his little breeding cow. Am I crazy for thinking about him this way? Probably. Do I care? Not even a little. Just thinking about his potent, baby-making seed filling my fertile womb makes me shiver with excitement.

But alas, I don't think I'll ever live my dream of being my step-brother's baby factory as I am definitely too afraid of what our parents would think should they ever learn the truth. And as much as it turns me on to fantasize about it, I know deep down he doesn't have the balls to act upon it.

“If that doesn't scare him away nothing will,” Sabrina whispered to herself. Climbing off the bed, she placed the mostly empty book on the closet shelf and then finished getting dressed for the party her best friend Jenna was throwing in celebration of being accepted to college. Putting on her black-rimmed glasses, and pulling her hair back into a ponytail she grabbed the keys from the dresser and left the house.

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Sabrina could hear the music blaring even before she got out of her car and wondered how her best friend got away with these weekend parties without the police being called every other minute. Walking between two long rows of vehicles lining the wide driveway, she stepped up onto the front porch and knocked. When there was no answer, she knocked harder and longer.

“HEY SABRINA!” Jenna greeted her friend. “Get your sexy ass in here and join the party!”

“How in the holy hell do you even have eardrums left?” Sabrina asked as her face scrunched up at the discomfort of her ears being assaulted by thumping bass. Stepping into the noisy house, her eyes went wide at the sight of about forty or so young men and women engaging in various forms of sex. “WHOA! What in the fuck kind of party did you invite me to?”

“The best kind,” Jenna grinned. “Don’t worry, you don’t have to let any of them screw you if you don’t want to, but I heard from a friend who knows this guy with a roommate that said his sister’s cousin got the best blowjob in his life from a girl named Sabrina that remarkable matched your description all the way down to your nerdy glasses. So, I want to see this amazing cocksucking skill in action for myself.”

“Are you out of your mind!?” Sabrina gasped. “I’m not sucking some random stranger’s dick!”

“You had to get good at it somehow and you haven’t had that many boyfriends. So, you’ve either been practicing on a dildo you keep very well hidden, or you’ve sucked a lot of strangers. Before you got here bets were placed so please don’t let me down.”

“Bets? What sort of bets?”

“We bet on the biggest dick you could suck all the way down without gagging, how long you can keep it down without gagging and how many loads you can swallow before feeling sick. I’m putting a lot of faith in you based on what I’ve heard so go win me the pool of cash.”

“What the actual fuck, Jenna!? Did you invite me here only to use me to win a bet?”

“Of course not! You’re my best friend and I want to see that supposedly legendary mouth in action.” Walking over to the stereo, Jenna turned it off and pounded the side of her fist against the wall. “ATTENTION EVERYONE!” she shouted. “ATTENTION PLEASE! Sabrina has arrived and has graciously agreed to participate in our bet.” Looking at her friend through pleading eyes, she inwardly grinned when Sabrina gave a slight nod of the head despite the scowl masking her pretty face. “Will all of the men please line up from smallest to largest cock as we discussed?”

Through groans and gripes of women not wanting to let their men go, Sabrina watched as twenty-seven men lined up around the room. Her eyes drifted down to their crotches where she saw a modest five and a half incher on one end, and an enormous eleven inch black monster on the other. Her mind immediately went to her latest diary entry and she wondered if her step-brother was as well-endowed.

“Okay,” Jenna continued “for the first bet, we’ll see how deep she can take it without gagging. Starting with the smallest, go ahead and work your way up to the largest. And for the record, gagging is described as choking and coughing for more than three seconds *after* the dick is removed from her mouth.” Turning to her best friend, she smiled warmly. “Whenever you’re ready.”

Taking a few deep breaths to calm her trembling nerves, Sabrina dropped to her knees in front of the first man and looked around the room – her face flushed red in embarrassment. This was the first time she ever sucked dick with an audience and as much as it excited her, she wanted to crawl under a rock and die. With one last slow exhale, she easily took the entirety of the smallest cock without gagging on it. Giving him a few bobs of the head, she scooted right and took the next. And the next. And the next after that. And on down the line she went, one dick after another until she was staring at the biggest dick she had ever seen in her life.

Staring up at the smirking black man, she felt intimidated, excited, nervous and incredibly horny. “What’s the matter?” the man said looking down at her. “Finally meet your match? Don’t worry, babe, not many women can handle the big black snake so I understand if you bow out before even trying.”

Sabrina’s lips curled up into a grin and she gave the man a wink before opening wide and taking him into her mouth. When it reached the back of her throat, she stopped and began breathing through her nose. Nerves as calm as they were going to get under the circumstances, she looked up into the man’s light green eyes and relaxed her gag reflex as her head bobbed forward. Five...six...eight...nine...ten...eleven! Her nose was touching pubic hair as her throat stretched to accept the huge invader.

“HOLY SHIT LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!” Jenna exclaimed. “I’m seeing it and I still don’t believe it. That’s eleven fat inches she got down her throat! How does it feel, Kyle?”

“Fucking amazing!” the man whose dick Sabrina was sucking replied.

“And she’s not backing off for even a second!” Jenna said. “Um, is she still breathing or did that monster do her in?”

“She alive and well,” Kyle answered. “She’s working her throat muscles like I’ve never experienced in my life. She keeps it up and I’ll be exploding right down her throat.”

“That’s the idea,” Jenna quipped.