

**NSFW Content:**

Threesome! A sexy threesome train. And cucking. Julius doesn't wanna be cucked but you know what? He needs to be. Mint is caught off-guard by these shenanigans but he's into it.

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The loud rattling slider of the garage door struggled and creaked as Julius lifted it open. On the other side, stepping out of his still-running BMW, waved Mint. There was a new, persistent thrumming squeal ringing from the engine. Mint had complained of the noise, along with a rumbling shake the car made sometimes upon startup. It was a bit of a surprise that Mint texted him about it, but Julius invited him to bring it in anyway.

"Glad you didn't burst into flames along the way," Julius said, nodding to the car.

"It's not that bad. Only mildly concerning," Mint sighed, more inconvenienced than anything, "thanks for letting me bring it over."

"It's hard to turn down the cash," Julius shrugged. He gestured for Mint to bring the car in and turned to head inside.

Mint climbed back into his car, taking a moment to warm his hands in front of the heaters. He spun the wheel to whip the car around and back it into place. As Mint drove beyond the threshold of the garage door, he spotted Ash in his side mirror. A flash feeling of unease gripped his stomach. He took a breath and chastised himself for the gut-reaction. Mint didn't know what really spurred that loose feeling of dread. Ash had no qualms about his self-hatred-fueled fling with Julius. But, well, that was discussed briefly, and not with Julius around to throw his wrench in. It's been a couple of months since they last talked. Who knows what new feelings have bubbled to the surface.

"Hey Ash, it's been a bit," Mint gave a cool and collected greeting as he shut his car down and stepped out.

"Yeah. I'm honestly a little surprised that you'd come around, given how things ended with Julius," Ash pointed out.

Mint winced. He had forgotten Ash's tendency for bluntness. Mint's shoulders rose up and he fidgeted his fingers, "Uh. Well, things worked out in the end, right? And Julius is pretty good at fixing cars, so—"

Julius laughed and cut in, "Are you nervous or something?"

Mint responded defensively, forcing his hands into his pockets, "No, I'm just worried I overstepped some sort of boundary."

With a chuckle, Ash patted Mint on the back in a jovial gesture, "Don't worry about that, Mint. I told you it wasn't a problem before. We aren't really strangers to having other people join the party. If you catch my drift."

Julius snickered as Mint struggled to not jump to conclusions, "Right, right." Mint passed the time on a familiar stool as Ash and Julius worked together on the car. They both were oddly quiet as they worked, only murmuring small comments between each other on occasion. It was particularly weird to Mint to see how calm and focused Julius was. In the past he had seemed restless at best, and had a talent for never shutting up. But this new version of Julius was more precise with both his words and his movements. A symptom of a clearer mind. What seemed even more emblematic to his self-improvement was the state of the garage. Mint couldn't help noticing the difference from the last time he'd been inside. There were no more strewn clothes and puddles of oil. There wasn't a layer of grime on every surface. Whether it was Ash's influence, or a symbol of Julius's sobriety, either way, Mint was pleasantly impressed.

"Hey," Julius half-turned to wave Mint over, "C'mere and look."

Mint stood from his seat and moved closer to peek into the engine bay. Ash scooted to the side to allow Mint in as Julius pointed to one portion of the engine, "So the serpentine belt's replaced now. We tested your spark plugs and your liquids, which are all clear. There's probably a problem with the compression in your engine that makes it rumble when it starts. Which means we gotta take a look at a bunch of little things to figure it out."

Mint huffed and asked with a hint of sarcasm, "Sure you're not just saying that to hike up the labor cost?"

Julius snorted in return, "Your price was already gonna go up anyway since I'm not giving that 'discount' anymore."

Mint caught a glance from Ash in the corner of his eye. Ash's face betrayed a furrowed brow. A flash of disappointment, maybe? Mint's posture stiffened again and Julius picked up on the change in demeanor. He glanced around to Ash and noticed their tense expression with surprise.

"You good?" Julius asked.

Ash sighed and shrugged, "Just doesn't seem very fair, ya know?"

"What's not fair?" Julius pressed, while Mint meekly slinked out of the position between them. It was bad enough that he was already *figuratively* in the middle of this situation.

“While we were separated, I didn’t date anyone. Didn’t even so much as glance at anyone, really. And you were sleeping around the whole time. It just—” Ash shrugged again, “seems unfair.”

Julius quirked an eyebrow and slightly shook his head, “That’s not really my fault.”

Mint had shrunk back entirely, anticipating an argument and wishing to flee. He flinched when Ash addressed him directly, “Was Mint the best of them? Is that why you had him coming around so much?”

Oh no. Don’t answer that.

“Yeah, kinda,” Julius shrugged. Mint now desperately wanted to leave. He’d walk home at this point to avoid the nuclear meltdown that was about to happen before him.

Ash looked at Mint for several seconds. Their eyes scanned over him as if sizing him up. For a fight? Mint winced as they spoke, “What do you think, Mint? Are you good at sex?”

Mint couldn’t ever anticipate that question. He stammered, his mind scrambling to come up with an answer. The only word he could let tumble from his mouth was a lame, “Yeah.” Ash raised their eyebrows and Julius snorted as Mint elaborated anxiously, “I mean— I guess I am. I think so. People seem to enjoy— it. With me.” He rubbed his hands along his shirt to dry the sweat. His eyes darted everywhere to avoid looking at either of them.

Ash took a slow step forward to Mint, keeping their head low and peering up at him through long eyelashes, “What do you think then? Wanna help me make things even?”

Mint’s mind stumbled through a stream of thoughts. He barely mumbled a response before Julius picked up the pieces, and was quick to close the distance. He approached Mint and slid a finger through the top of Mint’s belt. Julius chimed in, “I like the sound of that. How about that discount for old-time’s sake, huh?”

The emotional whiplash was paralyzing. Mint struggled to run back the series of events that lead to this question. Ash didn’t want to fight or argue. They wanted to... have a threesome? Julius was close to Mint now, forcing the space between them to get smaller and smaller. The tug on his waist urged him forward. Mint wasn’t the type to think much on stuff like this. He favored more to be in the moment, letting feelings unfold naturally. Before a word was out of him, Mint’s head tilted forward to meet Julius for a sloppy kiss. Julius’s tongue tasted like cigarettes. It was a strong flavor that Mint felt a twinge of longing for. It was as familiar as Julius’s rough touches, eager to get under Mint’s clothes and feel his skin. The hungry desire for Mint’s body brought out the heat in his blood.

They broke the kiss and Mint stammered out in delighted confusion, “Wh- what are we doing?”

Ash chuckled and approached Mint next. They stood on the other side of him, placing a hand on Mint's hip and leaning close enough to invite Mint in, "Switch to me and find out."

The curiosity got the better of him. Mint leaned down this time, to accommodate for Ash's height as they stood slightly on their toes. Their kiss was much gentler, but bold in the way they swept their tongue along Mint's bottom lip. It sent a tingle up his spine. Julius's hands hadn't left Mint, still tugging at his clothes and sliding under his shirt. Julius settled with biting along Mint's neck as Ash stole the attention. Being in the middle of this treatment ignited Mint and set his nerves aflame. Multiple hands cupped and fondled him, one dipping to his groin and tugging a moan from deep within his throat. Ash hummed in response and broke the kiss, allowing Mint to take a moment to breathe.

Both Ash and Julius stood back, grinning at their work. Mint was usually the suave type himself; not easily flustered. But the attack on all sides left him flushed and fumbling. He wiped his mouth and cleared his throat, "Can we go upstairs?"

Julius and Ash's smiles grew in response, a simultaneous satisfaction. It was striking how similarly they both behaved in moments. It was something only people who've spent years together could develop. Like a secret unspoken language. A synchronicity. Ash tugged Mint's arm along to urge him to follow, as Julius stood behind him to urge forward. The three made it up the stairs with clunky and giggling steps. Julius unbuttoned Mint's shirt as Ash laid back on the bed. Mint moved to rest on the bed as well, shrugging his shirt off, and in turn, Julius knelt down to pay attention to Ash.

"Move out of the way for a sec," Julius demanded, pushing Mint to the side. He continued to kiss Ash, invading their mouth with his tongue as he also worked to undo their pants and remove their shirt.

Just as Mint was on the verge of feeling awkwardly excluded, Ash paused and gently pushed Julius away, "Hang on, Julius. I said I wanted Mint to help me get even."

"Meaning?" Julius asked with a hint of impatience. Ash didn't bother to explain things, instead sitting up to urge Julius off the bed. They stood then and brought Julius over to sit in a rickety desk chair away from the bed. Julius hesitated to move, not sure about the optics of being placed so far away from the action. But at Ash's gentle insistence, he obeyed. Once Julius sat down with a heavy huff, Ash turned back to Mint.

"Let's give him a little show," Ash instructed, climbing back onto the bed.

This was new territory for Mint. He's never had an audience for sex. It brought new heights to vulnerability and exposure. Mint glanced once to Julius, who had a hard, unreadable expression. Maybe he was just as unsure about this as Mint was. Ash, on the other hand, looked almost matter-of-fact. Their assurance in their plan made the whole thing feel normal, as

if this was a casual hangout. Mint chose to fall in line and allow Ash to take the lead, if nothing else but for curiosity's sake. Ash opened an arm to Mint and beckoned him to join, and he followed. He crawled back to Ash, and they both resumed kissing again. Mint couldn't help it, he kept stealing glances toward Julius, still not quite sure. Julius was leaning forward, as if he was seconds away from pouncing. He wondered where Ash was going with this.

A hand palmed the front of Mint's pants and snapped his attention back to what he was doing. Ash loosened his zipper and spat in their hand to smooth it along Mint's dick. He moaned in their mouth in response, and Julius shifted in his seat. Ash glanced to the side, biting Mint's lip and making eye-contact briefly with Julius. With Mint turned on and sufficiently hard, Ash began to undo their pants, and urged Mint to strip as well. They shared a couple more chaste kisses as clothes came off quickly, not wanting too much space for the heat to die out between them. Mint admired the tattoos that decorated Ash. He focused on one of the moths along Ash's collarbone, biting at the skin and making them suck air through their teeth. Ash reached up to a nightstand at the bedside to retrieve a condom. Several were already haphazardly thrown on top of the nightstand. Clearly Ash and Julius's had been busy since their reunion.

"Put this on," Ash ordered Mint. Mint took the condom wrapper mindlessly, but paused at the consideration.

Julius stood from his chair, "Hold on, when am I supposed to join here?"

Ash gave him a devious grin. Mint thought of it as an expression Julius usually wore. It was funny seeing that snide smugness directed at him for a change. Julius wasn't as pleased, catching an attitude in response. Ash replied, "After you watch him fuck me."

Mint's face burned as Julius protested, "Seriously? You're trying to fucking cuck me?"

Ash smiled bigger, "Yup. Sit down and watch me get even," They turned to Mint before Julius could say anything back, "You wanna fuck me while Julius watches, Mint? He will be so fucking mad and horny. Wanna make him be the one to obey this time?"

This situation Mint found himself in was taking way too many unexpected turns. Below him laid Ash, who was flushed and wriggling their hips in invitation. Their hand was back at Mint's cock to stroke him and keep him hard as they waited for his answer. It was hard to say no to the sight. Ash was dripping with excitement. He'd be lying if Mint said he wasn't a little excited by the newness of this scenario too. His cock leaked and ached. To try to cement his decision, Mint took a moment to glance up at Julius.

He was... blushing!

He stood with his arms crossed, with a clearly evident grimace. He pouted and he blushed. Julius never gets flustered! The power that Ash had over him was astonishing. Mint was now resolute. He bit the condom wrapper open.

Ash told Julius with smug delight, "Go sit down and watch. Feel free to jerk yourself off."

Julius's nostrils flared, "Fuck that! I have *SOME* dignity."

Mint lined the condom over his dick and aimed it down to Ash. He gently pressed and began to slide in with one fluid motion. Ash gasped and let out a long low moan. Julius was speechless. He sat back down in the chair to watch with quiet frustration.

"Fuck. Tight." Mint gritted between his teeth as he began to thrust. Ash merely moaned in response and pulled Mint closer. They stared directly into Julius's eyes as Mint fucked them into the mattress.

"Fuck me harder, Mint," Ash breathed.

Despite himself, Julius was incredibly hard and horny. One hand dug into the armrest of the chair while the other cupped his chin. Julius maintained that displeased frown, determined to not justify Ash's behavior. The damn eye contact though. Ash wouldn't stop staring at him and moaned with every thrust and it was all too much. Mint slowly began to drift his gaze to Julius too. He fucked heavily into Ash and moaned and watched Julius with glassy eyes. It was like both of them were performing for him. His own live and private porno. They smiled and bit their lips and taunted Julius.

"Are you hard, Julius?" Mint asked.

"Wanna watch me come?" Ash asked.

Julius leapt from his seat. He'd had enough. He undid his belt and unzipped his pants in a hurry. Ash allowed it with a laugh. Their goal wasn't to draw out the torture, only to cause some mischief. They giggled between heavy breaths as Julius retrieved his own condom and lube. Mint continued his pumping, but lost his rhythm as he anticipated what Julius was about to do. Julius knelt onto the bed, positioning himself behind Mint. The tip of his dick began to press into Mint, eager to get some relief. The promise of being in the middle, to fuck and be fucked, was exhilarating.

Mint held still as Julius slowly slid in. Mint was breathless once Julius seated himself fully. The sensations were new and overwhelming already without the added friction. Ash hugged him closer, until Mint was draping most of his weight on top of Ash. Julius began to fuck him doggystyle, and Mint buried his face in the crook of Ash's neck. Ash and Julius shared a hungry kiss as Mint acclimated to the stretch. He tried not to drool on the sheets.

Julius held still after a few pumps and urged Mint, "You try."

Obediently, Mint began to move his own hips forward and back. It was odd at first. He had to focus a bit too much to really enjoy the sensations. He eventually found the right angle backward. Fucking himself onto Julius to hit the sweet spot, and then thrusting forward recklessly into Ash began the onslaught of pleasure. He fucked rapidly, trying to chase his pleasure. Ash angled and braced themselves to better take Mint, moaning and panting in rapid succession as Mint carried on. Julius only had to remain on all fours and watch as the two hottest people he knew lost their minds beneath him. He resisted the urge to thrust himself, not wanting to ruin Mint's desperate rhythm.

"Fuck! Fuck! Oh my god!" Mint could only cry profanities, not able to put together a coherent thought. He was fast approaching an orgasm, and he didn't care to explain it to anyone.

"Come inside me, Mint. Fill me up while Julius fucks you," Ash instructed between breaths. Julius clenched his jaw.

Mint broke easily. He buried himself into Ash and came, trying to muffle his sounds in the mattress. The moment the motion stopped, Julius resumed his own pace, making Mint cry out with each thrust. It sent his cum shooting out each time Julius pressed in. It kept Mint's orgasm going, and going. Ash moaned and whispered dirty things in his ear as his orgasm lasted so long. How hot it was that he was spilling so much cum into Ash. How he took Julius's cock so well. Then, the words became garbled and distant as Mint's hearing began to fuzz. His cock was spent, but still motioned in tiny thrusts inside Ash as Julius chased his own high. The overstimulation of still fucking and being used made Mint groan and mumble pathetically.

Julius was merciful. He came quickly after Mint, stopping at the hilt to spill himself. His breaths pressed out in heavy gasps. His fingers dug into Mint's hips to anchor himself from falling over. It was intense for Julius too. The two men panted and whined and remained in place to catch their breath.

After a drawn-out minute of both men struggling to collect themselves, Ash let out a long sigh, "I haven't had mine yet."

Julius didn't need a moment to react. He spoke with his usual sarcastic lilt, "Of course. Where are my manners."

Julius pulled out slowly, receiving one last groan from Mint. He was dead to the world, and struggled to find the energy to pull himself out of Ash. Once he was out, Mint simply rolled to the side to give himself some breathing room. Julius grabbed at Ash's hips and yanked them toward him. He knelt by the bed, hungry and eager to make Ash feel good. He bit harshly on their inner thighs, relishing in a little punishment for their taunts earlier. Ash hissed and moaned in pained delight. When Julius's tongue finally met them, Ash relaxed in a long string of moans.

With a minute to recover, Mint turned his head to look at the two. Julius met his gaze and Mint grinned with devilish delight, "Eating Ash out after I came in them? I'm seeing a new side of you, Julius."

Julius was too busy to respond verbally. He settled with flipping Mint off instead. Mint chuckled and slid over beside Ash to help them along. Based on how vocal they were, it seemed Ash was getting closer already. Julius adjusted his position to add fingers to his performance, while Mint settled on licking, kissing, biting around Ash's neck. They writhed at Julius's touch and bucked more and more. Voice rising in octaves, then cutting to a brief moment of silence as they crashed beyond the precipice. Their thighs hugged around Julius's head, holding him in place and riding out their orgasm on his face. Julius moaned along with Ash to express his satisfaction at a job well done. Mint had to admit, it was pretty hot watching Ash cum from his perspective. Julius's piercing gaze caught his as Ash released him from their vice. With a triumphant smirk, he licked his lips and wiped the cum from his chin.

"So fucking hot," Julius sighed, "maybe you should come back more often, Mint."