

AMA: The Boyfriend: Chapter 206-212

By Breakthebar

Chapter 206

“Just hold on,” Terra grunted, gritting her teeth as she squeezed her eyes closed in concentration.

“We don’t-”

“Shut the fuck up, Tiger,” Terra said. Then she bit her lower lip and sat down a little more and the head of my cock slid into her ass. “Fffffffuh-”

“Holy,” I grunted.

I’d had anal sex with Cassidy, and now with Wanda as well. It was a different experience from vaginal even if the mechanics were generally the same. Put it in the hole, let the hole adapt, and push it in and out of the hole a bunch because it feels good. Anal needed more time and commitment, sure, but still.

Terra’s ass was another level of tightness.

“It’s fine,” she grunted. “It’s fine, it’s fine.”

“Terra, baby,” I groaned. “Just let me get some lube.”

“From where? You said you and Cass didn’t bring any,” she gasped.

The two of us had decided that she should be on top to start. I’d fucked her just like she’d wanted - until I was rock hard again. And when I pulled out of her pretty little pussy I’d had her slick juices on my cock and she’d deemed it ‘probably enough.’ Now I was laying on my back on the bed and she was up on one knee, straddling my waist as her entire body seemed to be into the act of breathing deeply as her diaphragm roiled her taught belly and her shoulders rose and fell. I couldn’t see where I was entering her, though I did have a great view of her pussy and the rest of her, but I could definitely feel it.

“I’ll text Cattie,” I said. “She probably has some she’d let us borrow.”

“Fuck,” Terra groaned. “OK. OK. I thought it would be enough after you had two fingers in there so easy. Guess your cock is even fatter than I thought.”

“Gee, thanks,” I chuckled.

“Don’t!” she hissed. “God, don’t laugh. That made it wiggle in my ass.”

That just made me want to giggle more and I almost gave myself a hernia suppressing it. I already had my hands on Terra’s hips to help steady her and now I took her more firmly in my grip. “Ready to come off?”

“No,” she said. “Dude, fuck, I wanted to just do this. Lube wasn’t in my daydreams.”

“Terra, honey, you are so fucking tight I think you could snap a pencil with your asshole, let alone those amazing, muscled cheeks of yours,” I said. “You need lube.”

“OK,” she groaned. Then she let me help her up and I felt her asshole clinging to my cock as if it didn’t want to let go until she finally popped off. “Mmmf,” she snorted a little, falling forward partially on top of me in obvious relief.

“You know, we don’t have to-”

“Text Cattie for the lube, dude,” Terra interrupted me, putting a finger to my lips to shut me up. “You are fucking this ass if it’s the last thing we do.”

“Deal,” I mumbled around her finger, making her chuckle.

I had to lean over the edge of the bed to my shorts to find my phone, and she smacked my bare ass playfully as I was exposed to her.

“You called me honey,” she said as I unlocked the phone. She snuggled up to me, pressing her chest to my side and curling one of her thin, lean legs across mine as she took my cock in one hand and traced her fingers up and down the shaft.

“Is that not OK?” I asked as I texted Cattie.

‘Hey, weird question. Can I borrow lube?’

“No, it’s fine. I actually found it kind of sweet,” Terra said softly, trailing her fingers lower to my balls and teasing them lightly. “I mean, calling me your little elf is hot, but ‘honey’ is a lot more normal I guess. But you don’t call Cassidy that.”

“I guess not,” I said, running my fingers through her hair. She pressed her cheek to my shoulder as we talked and waited for a response. “I call her babe, or baby, mostly.”

“You called me baby too, but I guess that’s kind of a standard thing,” Terra said. “What do you call the others? Do you call them honey, too?”

“Um, I don’t know,” I said. “I hadn’t really thought about it. I guess I tell you girls you’re gorgeous a lot. And I call Leia ‘sunshine’ because it makes her smile so much.”

‘Whose ass is getting fucked?’ Cattie texted me back. Then, *‘Nvm, it’s Terra. Nice! Brt.’*

“Cattie’s going to bring us lube,” I said. “She also guessed that it’s you in here with me.”

“Everyone probably knows,” Terra shrugged. “Whatever, I don’t care. Half of them are fucking you, too. What about Wanda, do you call her anything special?”

“Um, well with her kink of the ownership stuff, I was calling her my toy,” I said. “But that’s pretty much done since we’re cooling off so she can deal with her stuff with a clear head.”

“I bet she’s disappointed,” Terra mumbled. “What about Becca, or Ami?”

“I don’t know,” I said. “Not that I’ve noticed, but maybe.”

“You should figure out something for each of them,” Terra said. “But could you do me a favour?”

“Of course,” I said.

“Obviously ‘little elf’ doesn’t apply to them, so I’m not worried about that. But could you maybe... not call any of them honey?”

“If you want,” I said, feeling an odd pounding tightness in my chest as the conversation went on. “/s that what you want? To be my honey?”

“Maybe,” she whispered softly. Her hand had slipped from my balls to my thigh, somehow making the moment less sexual and more just... intimate.

And the moment was broken by a sharp rapping at the door.

Terra leapt up from the bed, truly putting the moment away, and went and opened the door a bit. “Hey,” she said.

“Hey, girl,” Cattie said. “Here you go. How is it so far?”

“Pretty fucking amazing,” Terra said, and I could hear that impish little smirk of hers in her voice. “I almost broke his cock with my ass though.”

That made me laugh, and Cattie looked over Terra’s head at me and grinned, seeing me openly naked with a rock-hard cock. Then she dropped back to her feet. “Well, good thing you two hit the breaks before that happened or there’d be a lot of unhappy women on these boats.”

"I'll try not to go too hard on him," Terra giggled.

"Nice artwork, by the way," Cattie said. I was wondering if she'd mention it.

"Huh?" Terra asked.

"Your face is covered in his cum, babe," Cattie said.

"Oh, my God!" Terra said, shutting the door and pressing her back to it as she looked at me with wide eyes. Cattie was laughing in the corridor. "I can't believe I forgot about that. Why didn't you say anything?!?"

"How can you not *feel* it?" I laughed.

"Because my ass is still distracting me, dude," Terra said, coming back over to me and hitting me with the bottle of lube in my arm.

"Well, let's fix that then," I said, grabbing her wrists and pulling her back onto the bed.

Chapter 207

"God, holy fucking Jesus, duuuuude," Terra moaned. She was on top of me again, but after about ten minutes of working her ass with my fingers and the lube, and then a quick handjob with the lube as well to make sure we were both slick, I was in.

It was still tight as fuck, and the way her asshole clamped down on me and didn't want to let go was an absolute eye-popping feeling, but she was in and she hadn't wasted any time to start riding me.

I had just started thrusting back up at her when she fell forward onto her knees with her hands braced on my chest and she let out her moan.

"That's it, honey," I groaned, reaching up and tweaking her little beady nipples. "That's it, my little elf. You're taking my cock in your ass."

"I so fucking am," Terra panted, and a little string of drool started to slip from her bottom lip before she quickly wiped it away. "I'm taking your cock so *good*, right Tiger?"

"So fucking good," I grunted, stepping up my thrusts again. We were back to that ball-slapping, flesh-clapping, sweat-building fucking pace and I was in her ass. I felt like I was having an out-of-body experience.

“Fuck my fucking ass, Tiger,” she growled. “Take my ass. God, you treated my ass so right and now I fucking *love* you in it. I never fucking like anal but this is everything I’ve been fucking dreaming of.”

I raised one hand to her face and offered her my thumb like earlier and she sucked it into her mouth to muffle herself again. It wasn’t that I didn’t find her dirty talk super fucking attractive, but talking like that made me think of the fact that she was doing this with me and not JC.

“God damn, honey,” I groaned. “Fuck I want to just rail you.”

“Do it,” she gasped, lewdly licking from my thumb to my palm between words. “Flip me over, spin me around. Take my ass however you want it. Just- Wait, hold on.” She sat up and looked around the cabin almost deliriously for a moment, then shrugged and grabbed my phone. I unlocked it for her and she quickly brought up the photo app and contorted her body to reach behind her. She snapped a picture, then checked it, then muttered and snapped a couple more. “There,” she grunted and showed me a picture of my cock buried deep in her ass, framed by her perfect little butt cheeks.

“Very hot. It can go right after the picture of your butthole you sent me,” I said.

“Did you read that story I sent you?” she asked, starting to bounce on me again but slower.

“Haven’t had a chance,” I said. “Been a little busy.”

“Do it, and think of me,” she said. “You like it, right? I know it isn’t as big and perfect as Wanda or Cattie-”

“God, shut up,” I said, getting my foot steady and then bodily flipping us both over so that I was on top of her, my cock never leaving her ass. She quickly pulled her legs back and I was in a missionary position over her. “If you ever, ever, trying to talk down about any part of you, I’m never fucking you again.”

“OK,” she panted. “Never again. You love my little ass.”

“I absolutely do,” I grunted as I started ploughing into her again, my hands at her knees to bend her around to open her up a little more.

“And my tight little tummy,” she gasped.

“Every ab,” I said.

“And my tiny little tits.”

“I want to suck on those nipples for hours.”

“And my lips?”

“Every time I see you I want to kiss you.”

“Every time I see you I want to kiss you,” she said back. “And then I want to get on my knees and blow you.”

“Any time you want,” I groaned. “Just as long as I can eat you out whenever I want.”

“That’s a dangerous ask,” Terra panted, fucking back at me as she pulled her own leg back, practically bending herself in half with that leg. “You almost killed me earlier. A real French moment.”

“What?” I asked.

“Une petite mort,” Terra gasped. “The little death.”

That made me chuckle. “Right, I’ve heard that before.”

“Well that’s what you did to me,” Terra said. “You gave me the best fucking orgasm I’ve ever had and it made me touch God.”

“What about now?” I asked. “Is this doing it for you?”

“Uh-huh,” she nodded loosely. “It’s- fucking hell- It’s different but I can feel it building.”

That spurred me to redouble my efforts, and we really drilled at each other for a few minutes as our sweat splashed against each other.

“More lube,” I grunted, pulling out of her slowly.

“Kay,” she groaned. She’d started feeling extra tight and I wasn’t sure if she was in a state of mind to realize if she was starting to get raw or not.

I quickly poured lube over my cock and stroked it. While I did that, Terra got up on her knees and arched her back, reaching back with one hand to spread her cheek and even her hole with one finger. I poured a squirt of lube directly into her asshole.

“Fuck me, Tiger,” Terra moaned. “Beat my fucking ass.”

I mounted her, my cock popping back into her tight as hell hole with some effort, and I could feel the difference of the new lube. It took three long strokes to get it spread around and then we were back to fucking.

“Are you close, Tiger?” Terra gasped. She was pressing her chest to the bed and had her hands clenched into fists in the sheets above her head. “Is my ass getting you there?”

“I’m so fucking close, honey,” I groaned. “Fuck, the way your asshole doesn’t want to let go and pulls at me like that.”

“Gaaaawd, sweet Mother Mary,” Terra moaned, pushing her face to the mattress to muffle herself.

“Again with the Catholic stuff,” I laughed.

“Shut up and fuck me, dude,” Terra grunted.

That made me smirk and I spanked her ass cheek while I was on an outstroke. Her asshole twitched at that but I was fucking her so rapidly it almost didn’t register.

“When you come, I’m going to come, Tiger,” Terra gasped. “I can feel it. My first anal fucking orgasm. God, fuck, do it in me. Fucking get your cum in my ass so I can feel it squirting in me and pretend you’re filling my cunt.”

“And the breeding fetish,” I chuckled.

“I don’t fucking know, dude,” Terra said. “You bring it out of me.”

“And I’m about to put it in you,” I said, grabbing her ass cheeks roughly and slowly my thrusts but upping their forceful power.

“Do it, dude. Fucking do it. I love your fucking cock, and your lips, and your tongue. I love the way you push my fucking buttons, and the way you talk to me, and the way you fucking look at me. Fuck, I’m so fucking cloooooose, Robbie. I’m so, so fucking close. I’ll let you do anything you want, just fucking let me feel-”

“Uuuuuuuughh,” I moaned through my clenched teeth as my cock flexed and flushed. I could feel myself get bigger just before the orgasm washed over me because of how fucking tight Terra’s asshole was, and when the cum started to rocket up through it I swear I could feel it stopped by the dam that was Terra’s sphincter clamped tightly. But it had the power, and it pushed through, and I erupted into Terra as a roaring sound echoed in my ears.

Chapter 208

“He’s just zonked out,” I heard Cassidy say. “Girl, you fucked him into a sex coma. Robbie *never* just falls asleep after sex.”

I groaned and blinked my eyes open. "M'not asleep," I grunted. "What happened?" I was on my side and Terra was sitting crosslegged with my head in her lap, still naked, and Cassidy was up on the bed on her knees. It was almost surprising that she was still wearing clothes.

"You came so hard you passed out," Terra snickered, running her fingers through my hair. "I mean, don't get me wrong, I was coming pretty fucking hard too, but when you passed out out fell right on top of me and pinned me to the bed with your cock completely buried in my ass. You didn't even go soft. It felt amazing until I realized you were out, then I had to text Cassidy from your phone to help get you off of me 'cause of the giant dick keeping me pinned in place."

"Sorry," I said, meaning it but also chuckling a little.

"Laugh all you want, big guy," Terra said. "I feel like my asshole isn't ever going to be the same again."

"Probably not," Cassidy smirked. "It'll be dreaming of our Tiger's cock, twitching to beg you for another round."

Terra rolled her eyes and smirked. "Yeah, maybe," she said. "But if that's true, it'll be arguing with my poor little pussy. God, I feel fucked to hell and back."

"Glad you had fun, babe," Cassidy said, leaning forward and giving Terra a kiss on the cheek. "Hmm?" she hummed, raising an eyebrow, and then she licked Terra's cheek.

"Hey," Terra said, leaning away.

"You have cum on your face, babe. Smearred and dried, but definitely Robbie's cum," Cassidy said.

"Oh, God," Terra laughed. "I forgot. Again. Cattie caught me with a facial."

"She told me," Cassidy grinned. "Like I said, glad you had fun. Now, if you've got a load in your ass too, you either need to go hop in the shower or I'm going to start asking Robbie if I can have permission to lick it out of you."

"I appreciate the thought, Cass," Terra said. "But I'm still straight as an arrow. I'll take the shower." She leaned down over me to give me a soft kiss, letting it linger, then slipped out from under my head and headed into our washroom.

"Two booties down," Cassidy whispered to me as she closed in for her own kiss. "Was it as good as I think it was?"

"It was great, baby," I said, kissing her back.

“Good,” she said. “You two were at it for almost an hour and a half. Did you do everything you wanted?”

“Almost,” I said.

“Well, if what you want involves that sweet little straight pussy, you should go join her in the shower,” Cassidy whispered. “Terra is going to want more of you, but I doubt she’ll break her agreement with JC on what their lines are. Once she leaves this room, it’s ass and mouth only.”

“Alright,” I said quietly, then hesitated. “You still OK with all of this?”

“More than OK, Tiger,” Cassidy smiled gently. “Now go make love to her, 'cause I know you and I know that’s what you want to do. You’ve fucked each other’s brains out, go do the other thing.”

I kissed Cassidy again, then slipped from the bed and went into the washroom. Terra was in the shower already, and when I entered behind her she smiled over her shoulder and made her bum flex a little to tease me. I stepped into the stream of water and wrapped her up in my arms, bending my neck low to kiss her.

Soon our hands were roaming and we washed each other and ourselves, and her slim fingers ended up stroking my cock as it firmed up. And then I was inside of her again, one of her legs raised high and pressed to the wall as she balanced on her toes. I was slow, savouring every moment, and we breathed together as we made out under the rain of hot water. It was different from the other kisses. It was comfortable and fulfilled. It was luxurious, like having another portion of a delicious dessert after a full meal just because it was that good.

I ended up lifting her higher, and she wrapped her legs around my waist, and I carried her out of the shower. She was a dense little package with her muscles, but still more than light enough for me to carry with ease as we dripped water across the floor and into the bedroom.

“Excuse me, babe,” I grunted softly as I lowered our wet bodies to the bed and Cassidy, who was waiting for us, scooted out of the way. I laid Terra down and pulled out of her for a moment, then scooted behind her into a spooning position and got my cock back into her.

“Yessss, Robbie,” Terra moaned. “God, you feel so good in me.”

“Every part of me wants to make love to every part of you,” I groaned into her ear.

“You already are, Tiger,” she gasped. “Fuck, make love to me. Love me, dude. Love me.”

I glanced down the bed toward Cassidy, who was sitting near the end of the bed and chewing on her bottom lip as she watched us with big eyes, one hand openly rubbing herself under her shorts.

I was making love to Terra, but I didn't want Cassidy to feel like she was just... watching. She had allowed this to happen, or partially set it up, or something. I appreciated that she wasn't trying to just dive in to join, especially with Terra saying she was straight. According to her stories, Cassidy hadn't exactly been discerning in the women she'd seduced using the app in the past, and I had no doubt with a few of the right words and touches she could convince Terra to try out bisexuality.

"Come here, baby," I said, motioning for Cassidy to come up and spoon behind me.

Cassidy pulled her fingers from under her shorts and slunk up the bed, pressing herself to my back as she hugged me and looked over my shoulder at Terra and I. "You two are so beautiful together," she whispered.

"One of these days I'm going to make you put on a live sex show for me," Terra moaned softly. "I may not be into girls, but after watching Robbie play with Wanda I think I'm into live porn featuring him."

I could hear the grin in Cassidy's voice even though my face was planted into Terra's hair as I kissed the back of her neck. "Any time, babe," my fiancée promised her friend. "You can have him, or watch me with him, any time."

Terra came first, soft and slow as I hugged my arm down her body and gently teased her clit through its hood with one finger. Then it was my turn, and I was getting close.

"Where?" I asked her.

"Inside me," she said, then giggled at my obvious hesitation mixed with the flexing of my cock. "I don't know."

"Terra discovered earlier that she's got a bit of a breeding fetish," I explained to Cassidy.

"That's hot," Cassidy chuckled. "Did you put a load in her?"

"No," Terra shook her head. "We were good, and I couldn't risk that with JC."

"Well, where do you want his hot, gooey, steamy, delicious load then?" Cassidy asked.

"All over me, but we just showered," Terra sighed.

"Want it in your mouth?" Cass offered.

"He's too big, I can barely fit it in," Terra said. "I don't have a big mouth like you and his little sluts."

“Like you aren’t one,” Cassidy teased her, patting her bare hip in a way that was somehow casual and friendly, even downright sisterly, despite the fact that the two of us were still slowly fucking. “Want me to take it, babe?”

“Probably for the best,” Terra grunted.

“OK, Tiger,” Cassidy said, speaking softly to me in my ear. “Get as close as you can with Terra’s tight, pretty little pussy, and at the last second you pull out and roll to your back, and-”

I groaned and did just that, the first shot of my orgasm hitting Terra’s hip as I got out of her just in time not to actually creampie her. Cassidy scrambled down and got my cock in her mouth, humming loudly as I erupted over her tongue and she quickly jerked the lower half of my cock with one hand.

“God, I wanted that in me,” Terra chuckled to herself, reaching to her hip and scooping the string of cum up with two fingers and then popping them in her mouth to lick it off. She rolled to her other side, pressing her cheek to my shoulder and wrapping her arms around mine as she watched Cassidy suck my cum out of me. “Fuck, I love you guys.”

“Love you too, Terra,” I said, saying it like she’d said it; the way I told my best friends I loved them. I wasn’t sure if that’s all I meant though, and I wondered if that was all she meant too. And I hated myself for that.

Chapter 209

Somehow I was the one who was the most shy about leaving the cabin and venturing back out into what felt like ‘the real world’ compared to what had been happening in our bed that day. I’d spent time with Wanda and Becca that morning, and now Terra that afternoon. It wasn’t right, or fair.

But I guess it wasn’t wrong, either.

Cassidy, of course, couldn’t give a fuck if anyone felt weird about it. She wasn’t exactly proud of me for everything, but only because the word didn’t encompass everything.

And, whether she was following Cassidy’s lead or had decided it herself, Terra didn’t seem to care that everyone knew what had been going on either. At the very least ‘my girls’ knew it all between Cass and Cattie.

My concern wasn’t necessarily that everyone knew and was more focused on specific people. Front and centre in my mind was sweet and cautious Ami, who I’d shared such a soft closeness with and now I felt like this was being thrown in her face not 24 hours later. Then, right behind

her was Leia - I couldn't be sure if she would take it in stride, or if she would withdraw into her more shy demeanour and not feel as comfortable with me. Which was a dumb thing to worry about considering she'd watched me with Ginnie, and then been going all out right in front of Cattie, but my worry was still there.

And, honestly, the fact that JC was third on my list of people to worry about made me feel worse.

Yeah, he'd asked for it to happen. I doubt he'd expected it to last so long. And we hadn't exactly been trying to be quiet.

Dear God, please don't have been sitting across the hall in their cabin, I thought ruefully. Hell, I hoped he hadn't been anywhere on the same boat as us.

"Fuuuuck," I sighed under my breath as I followed the girls out. Cassidy had quickly changed into a bikini top and shorts accompanied by her Batman cap and the sunglasses she'd bought at the gas bar.

"What's wrong, baby?" Cassidy asked me, rubbing my back while Terra darted across the hall into her room, also needing to change.

"I'm worried," I said.

"You're always worried," Cassidy tried to soothe me. "*What* are you worried about?"

"Where was JC during all this?"

"Over on the top deck of the Singles Boat," Cassidy assured me. "At least for most of it. The college guys showed up about twenty minutes before I came down and he was on their boat when I joined you."

"OK," I nodded. "Alright, that's good I guess."

"But that's not it," Cassidy guessed and I shook my head. She hugged me and I leaned back against the corridor wall, so she pressed her cheek to my chest through my shirt. "Leia is totally fine," she whispered. "Becca and I talked with Ami. She isn't upset, but she wants to talk to you."

"How did you know?" I asked quietly, closing my eyes as I marvelled just a little at my fiancée.

"Because I know you, and I know the girls," Cassidy said. "Wanda, Becca and Cattie all get it. You don't really care what Ginnie, Heels, Sherry or especially Heather think. That leaves Leia, Ami and Zenya. You really do need to decide what to do about her, by the way. I think she was trying to listen in on you and Terra at one point."

"I don't even know where to start," I muttered. "I'm a little overwhelmed here."

"It can just be fun if you want," Cassidy said. "You don't need to keep getting them to fall in love with you."

"I'll point to Exhibits A and B, Ginnie and Terra."

"Ginnie, yes. You two don't match well together even if she's a horndog. Think again about Terra though, Tiger."

I exhaled heavily through my nose. "Don't say things like that, Cass."

"OK," she said, kissing my chest softly. "I won't. I love you, Tiger."

Terra came back out of her room wearing an athletic bra-sized bikini top and Speedo bottoms that had good coverage but framed her buttocks really well. She also happened to have found a ballcap to put on with her hair fed through the back in a ponytail.

"You guys didn't need to wait for me," she said with a grin.

"You too, huh?" I asked and tapped the bill of her cap.

"You know it, Tiger," Terra chuckled. "Even if it's just to tease you and make you think about the last couple of hours, I'm wearing the hat 'cause I definitely *feel* like a Robbie's Girl right now."

"That's not a thing," I sighed.

"It's absolutely a thing," Cassidy said as she grabbed my hand and tugged me towards the front porch. "Now, you need to make a quick appearance to everyone, then you have a date with Ami and Leia."

"I do?" I asked. "We were just supposed to be reading."

"Exactly, that's your date," Cassidy said.

"Are you... why are you trying to make this bigger than it is?"

"Because it makes Ami feel special," Cassidy told me. "And because the more date-ish it is, the more likely you're going to get some before the end of the date."

"God damn it, Cass," I groaned, making Terra and Cass start laughing as they both held one of my hands and pulled me towards whatever awaited on the top deck.

Chapter 210

Heading up to the top deck, it was a bit of a party atmosphere as the sun was out again and most of the girls were in bikinis and drinking, and the college guys were hanging around with their speed boat tied to the back of the Singles Boat. I would find out later that they'd turned up with a keg of some decent local craft beer and were freely sharing it out.

Almost as soon as we came up from below I had a half dozen smirks and smiles pointed towards me.

Becca was the first to detach herself from her conversation and come over to me, whispering something to Terra and then giving Cassidy a little smack on the ass as she passed them. "Hey, Tiger," Becca smiled as she stepped up, holding her hands out low to me. I grasped them and she squeezed my fingers as she got close and went on her toes to give me a kiss right there out in the open.

"Hey, gorgeous," I said.

"Surprised?" she asked.

"A little, but happy about it."

"Everyone knows now, so I decided I don't care if people see," she said, still holding my hands in hers. "You make me really happy, Robbie. I don't want to feel like I need to hide that."

"You make me really happy too, Bacca," I said, and she let me drop her hands so that I could bundle her up in a big hug as I kissed the side of the head. "I'm really happy I met you."

"Me, too," she said, hugging me back tightly.

"OK," I sighed as our hug ended and she leaned back just a little, still pressing her hips to mine as she looked up at me. "Do you need help with anything? Are the boys behaving?"

"The boys have been good," Becca said. "And your girls have been shutting down pretty much any flirting. That's put a lot more attention on Ginnie, Sherry, Heels and Heather, but they seem to be enjoying it."

"Considering Ginnie and Sherry have already hooked up with a couple of them, I'm not surprised," I said.

"True," Becca smirked. "But I don't need help with anything, so you're free to show some attention to other girls that need it."

"You need it too," I said. "Don't think I've forgotten."

"I know you wouldn't," she smiled, her hands rubbing my hips and then sliding under my loose tank top onto my skin. "And I'm looking forward to it. But we *did* get time together earlier even if it wasn't exactly what we wanted. How was Terra Time?"

I just sort of half-shrugged, half-waved my arms around, grunted, and then said, "Wow."

Becca snorted a laugh and shook her head as she rolled her eyes at me. "She needed it, and you two were circling each other a lot. I'll get the story from her."

"How was JC?" I asked. "Cassidy told me a little, but I think she's cushioning me."

"She probably was," Becca said, her smile turning into a soft frown. "JC is... well, you know what he's been like since Terra got mad at him yesterday. It was mostly just more of that. I don't know if him knowing she was with you made it worse or not. I made sure we had the music on so he wouldn't hear anything out here, and I tried to make sure he wasn't near Heather or Sherry until the boys got here."

"That was a good idea," I said. "I hadn't thought of what damage those two could do."

"That's why they pay me the big bucks," Becca smirked. "Or, like, none of the bucks."

"Hey, weird question," I said, pivoting topics. "What do you want me to call you?"

"Um... my name?"

"I mean like... a coupley name. Something sweet that's just between us. While I was with Terra and randomly called her 'honey' and she liked it and wants me to keep doing it, and she asked what I call you guys and I realized I have a name for Leia, and maybe Ami now that I think about it, but I want to have something just for you."

"Well, babe and baby are out," Becca said. "It always makes my heart ache a little with butterflies when you tell me how impressive I am, but that's too long. Can I think about it?"

"Of course you can, badonkadonk," I teased her.

"Definitely *not* that," she laughed.

Becca walked me over to the little gathering of Cass, Terra and Wanda who were all sitting on the edge of the hot tub with their feet in the water. I got a kiss from Cassidy, who leaned backwards and puckered her lips to signal she wanted one, and then I ended up going down the line and giving Terra a little kiss, and then Wanda.

“Terra, honey, you should probably go see JC,” I pointed out. “You can be angry at him still, but he’s probably in a rough way right now so just letting him know it’s done is important.”

“I will, Tiger,” Terra said. “I just need a minute to decompress and get my head straight.”

Becca climbed into the tub to join them, and I was shoed off so they could have ‘girl talk,’ which I assumed meant they wanted Terra to tell them all the dirty details of what we’d just done. That and hopefully figure out how Terra was going to navigate the awkwardness of her relationship issue.

I meandered over to the lounge chairs on the other deck where Ami, Zenya and Heels were sitting with a couple of the boys. I nodded hello to them and then went on one knee next to Ami. She was wearing a cute one-piece suit with little boyshorts style legs built in hugging her thighs, but a massive boob window that showed off her cleavage. And a baseball cap of her own, worn forward with her silky black hair making a long ponytail fed through the back of it.

“Hey, cutie,” I said quietly to her, using the name I realized I associated with her. “Sorry for the delay. Cass said you might want to talk?”

“It’s OK,” Ami said, putting her hand on top of mine as she smiled softly. “I do, but it’s not a big deal.”

“Still want to read with me?”

“God, yes,” she whispered, trying not to be overheard by the others. “Get me out of here.”

“Can I have three minutes to check in with the others?” I asked. “Then I promise, hours of quiet reading.”

“Can’t wait,” she smiled.

I stood and she held onto my hand for a moment before letting it go. As I went to leave I saw Zenya watching me with a conflicted expression, and I pivoted and went behind her chair and leaned over to give her a quick squeeze of a hug and a kiss on the cheek before whispering, “I haven’t forgotten.”

“Good,” she whispered back. “Cause I’m starting to feel left out.”

I gave her a second kiss on the cheek and then stood upright again, ignoring the looks I was getting from the two college guys whose conversation I had distracted two of the three hot chicks they were talking with from. I really didn’t give a fuck what they thought.

There were two other groups and two people I wanted to check in on. I headed for the least-contentious one of Leia, Ginnie and one of the guys, but I had to pass by the other one.

And I heard the sound.

It was a full-throated scoff of disgust a derision. Total Karen-mode, about to demand a manager, possibly some phlegm in it for good measure.

I was used to that sort of thing, what with my work. It didn't phase me - scoff all you want, shitty casino guests. I can make your stay heaven or hell if I really want to.

What stopped me wasn't the scoff. It was the near immediate, "Robbie!" in an upbeat voice that followed, and I turned and pivoted as Cattie stepped away from Heather, Sherry and two of the college guys and into my arms in a big, friendly, full-bodied hug that crushed her breasts to my sternum and almost knocked her baseball cap off her head.

The look on Heather's face was priceless because she knew Cattie did it because of her scoff.

Chapter 211

"Hey, Cats," I said, hugging Cattie hard.

"Hey, Tiger," Cattie said. "Having a good afternoon?"

"You know I am," I said and leaned down and kissed her on the forehead. Heather's sourpuss face made me do it. Did she know that Cattie had lent me their lube? "How's yours?"

"Good," she said. "Want to hang out later?"

"If we can find the time. Remember Becca's got our super secret 'field trip' thing planned for tonight," I said. "You know I'll never say no to you."

"I know," she said with a sweet smile, stepping back from me but keeping a hand on my arm for a moment longer. "Make sure you hydrate, too. The sun's a killer and you look like you've gotten a lot of exercise today."

That made me want to laugh as she gave me an innocent look but her eyes said she meant it in the dirtiest way possible. Instead, I rolled my eyes. "Yes, Mother," I said.

She chuckled and rubbed my arm before returning to her conversation, and I turned to continue to Leia but I only made it another three steps.

"Robbie," Heather said, following me, and as I turned back to her she grabbed my upper arm hard. "Just because you've managed to convince that slut Becca to vouch for you, and you're

fucking cheating whores like Wanda and Terra, doesn't mean you get to do whatever you want. Stay the fuck away from my girlfriend."

"Heather," I grunted, matching her soft but aggressive tone. "Get your hand off of me."

"Or what?" she dared me, squeezing harder. It wasn't crushing, but it was hard enough that she might actually leave a bruise and I could feel her nails digging in. "Going to nice-guy me into submission? Or are you going to hit me, Robbie? Go ahead, hit me and show all these girls what an absolute cunt you are underneath it all."

It was, to be honest, a bit of a bind. If I was at work I'd be fully in my rights to get her hand off of me, make a report to my bosses, and have her removed from the casino. I'd done it before to Karens, and I'd done it against men and women who accosted my staff. But here I wasn't at work. This was a social setting. If I shoved her off of me, hell even if I just ripped my arm away from her, I could look like the asshole. I was 99% sure most of the girls on the trip would be on my side, but Heels was questionable about me still, and Sherry would probably repeat anything Heather told her. Leia would probably stop Ginnie from wavering, but maybe not.

"What the fuck are you doing?" Cattie hissed, coming up from behind Heather and removing my need to make the decision I didn't want to make. She grabbed Heather's hand on my arm and glared at her girlfriend.

"Just having a word with him," Heather said, only partially backing down but letting go of me.

"I am so sorry, Robbie," Cattie said, then turned to Heather. "We need to talk."

"It was nothing," Heather said, clearly lying.

"Fuck you," Cattie hissed even quieter, then stormed off.

Heather shot me a glare, as if any of the last two minutes was my fault, and then rushed after Cattie as she went down the stairs. Cassidy had half gotten out of the hot tub on the other boat and looked like she wanted to both chase after Cattie and also come to me, but I raised a hand and motioned to her that it was fine. Cattie needed time to hash things out between her and Heather; it wasn't something me or Cass could get in the middle of without possibly affecting an outcome that needed to come from Cattie.

Things hadn't exactly been quiet, though, and people were staring at me. Mostly the guys, since the girls all generally knew what was happening. I cleared my throat, gave my neck a little kink to the side to crack it softly, and went to Leia. I didn't bother being subtle - I went past the guy who had been flirting with Ginnie without even looking at him, and I didn't really acknowledge Ginnie either. Leia's eyes were soft and she smiled sadly at me as I leaned in and kissed her cheek. "Ami and I are going to read downstairs if you want to join us, sunshine," I whispered to her.

“OK, I’ll be down in two,” she smiled. Then she surprised me by giving me a peck on the lips right in front of the guy. It made my heart flutter a little, having her so confident with me to do that in public.

I winked at her and then turned and went back across to the other boat, motioning to Ami that I wanted one minute more. She nodded and stood, saying something to Zenya and Heels before heading downstairs.

“You OK, Tiger?” Becca asked me as I approached the hot tub.

“I’m fine,” I said. “Nothing that I haven’t been through before.” I stepped up to Cassidy and kissed her firmly. “Look out for when Cattie needs you,” I said.

“I know, Tiger. I will.”

“I love you,” I said.

“I love you, too.”

Then I shifted to Becca and kissed her, and she returned the kiss and put a hand on my cheek to keep me still and extend it a moment longer.

“I love you,” I told her.

“I love you, too,” she said with a smile.

Then I kissed Wanda. “I love you,” I told her. “Every bit of you.”

“I love you too, Tiger,” she smiled.

And then I was at Terra at the far end of their little line of bikini babes. I kissed her solidly, with no tongue. “Love you, honey,” I said. “Tell me if I need to change anything.”

“I will,” she promised me. “But you know I love you too, dude.”

I left them and headed down to try and find some peace and quiet, wondering again if I should try and redo this trip without all the drama. Just me, Cassidy, and our lovers.

God, that was fucking insane to think about.

Chapter 212

There was muffled shouting coming from Cattie and Heather's room as I dipped down to grab my book from ours. Part of me wanted to stay and try to listen in - it wasn't so long ago that Cassidy and I had listened to the dull moans of the two of them that first day on the boat. Back before... almost everything.

There was another part of me that wanted to knock on the door. Or, hell, kick it in. But I couldn't do that.

For Cassidy, I would. But Cattie needed to make her own progress through this thing. She needed to make her own decisions. If I made those decisions for her, I don't know if I could live with myself if things turned out wrong, and I wasn't sure that Cattie wouldn't resent me down the line.

Maybe she would anyways, but at least that was a risk I felt like I could take.

So I grabbed my book, closing the door to our cabin softly so I didn't let on that I was nearby, and I dipped out the back through the living area and hopped the porch decks to the Singles Boat. I'd been expecting to find Leia and Ami in the living area but they weren't there, so I went to the kitchen and grabbed a trio of water bottles for us before heading back to the cabins.

"Hey, Tiger," Leia said from the bed as I knocked on Ami and Becca's door and it opened, unlatched. She was still in her bikini top and cotton short bottoms.

"Hi, Robbie," Ami said, smiling from where she was propped up at the head of the bed. "We decided with so much going on, maybe more privacy would be nicer."

"You read my mind, ladies," I said, shutting the door behind me. When I went to hand Leia her water bottle she pursed her lips similar to the way Cassidy would, and I gave her a little peck. When I knee-walked up the bed to Ami she did the same thing with a cute little smile, so I gave her one too.

"What are you reading, sunshine?" I asked Leia.

"Finishing this manga, then I have some stuff I want to read on my tablet."

"Eugh," Ami and I both made a disgusted noise at the same time.

"What?" she laughed. "Manga isn't that bad."

"Not the manga," I said.

"The tablet," Ami agreed.

'Oh, whatever," Leia laughed.

I sprawled on the bed with them and readied myself to crack my book open, but Ami cleared her throat. "So, there's one rule I should tell you about reading time, Leia," Ami said.

"What's that?" Leia asked, raising an eyebrow and smiling.

"It's, um... clothing optional," Ami said, biting the corner of her plush little lip nervously as she reached up and started to pull off the shoulder of her one-piece suit.

"Clothing optional, huh?" Leia asked. "Does that include Robbie?"

"It's not a sexual thing," Ami clarified. "Just a comfort one."

That made me chuckle and I pulled off my tank top so I was shirtless. "Happy?" I asked.

"Mhmm," Leia nodded with a grin, then reached back and undid the knot for her bikini top, pulling it off and revealing her smaller breasts to us. Ami peeled her suit down to her waist, revealing her larger 'big anime titties' and sighed softly as she rubbed them for a moment and then leaned back. "Better?" Leia asked.

"Yes," Ami sighed. "The only problem with having them is carrying them around everywhere."

And we started reading. It was warm in the bedroom, and part of me found it a little funny that I'd just swapped one cabin and bed for another after spending so long in my own already. We sipped our water, and we read, and occasionally we would shift around to lay in a new position. Ami was the first to break the touch barrier, moving around the lay with her head propped up on my legs. That ended up giving me a nice view right down her front.

Then Leia finished her manga and sighed happily, setting it down off the bed and picking up her tablet which she must have brought in earlier. Before she booted it up she rolled over and kissed me softly, then rolled again onto her belly with her shorts-clad butt pointed up and back at me. I gave her legs an absentminded rub and she glanced back at me with a smile.

Ami was the next to shit, mostly because I didn't want to move with her using my leg as a headrest, but she didn't move for comfort. Well, maybe it was, but it wasn't switching positions. She set her book down, peeled her swimsuit down from her waist and completely off, and tossed it over the side of the bed. Then, completely naked, she laid her head right back down on my leg and went back to reading.

It was harder to focus on my reading than last time.

Then Leia let out a warm little chuckle deep in her chest, the kind that reminded me of when Cassidy thought of something dirty in an inappropriate situation.

“What is it?” I asked her.

“Nothing,” she said, too quickly, as she tilted her tablet down.

“Tell us,” Ami said, lowering her book to her chest but doing nothing to actually cover her modesty.

“It’s nothing, honest,” Leia said.

“Well *that* was a lie,” I laughed. “What, are you reading some smut?”

Leia flushed pink. “I- wasn’t planning on it,” she said. “But I’m still horny from earlier today, and then Ami goes and gets naked, and I was deciding if I wanted to get naked, and I just sort of opened up a story I had saved...”

“Tell us what’s happening,” Ami said, surprising me a little. “What’s it about?”

“It’s silly,” Leia sighed. “It’s this story about these college roommates who are supposed to hang out for the day, but they end up playing strip poker and things get wild because two of them are secretly dating and the girl is sexually aggressive.”

“Sounds kinky,” I said. “Is it hot?”

“So far, yeah,” Leia said.

“What’s happening right now where you are?” Ami asked.

“One of the girls is getting dared to do double penetration,” Leia said. “She’s this skinny girl with sort of a punk aesthetic, and the main character is friends with her. It’s kind of weirdly realistic but also porn logic.”

“Read it to us,” I suggested.

“From the beginning,” Ami said.

“Really?” Leia asked.

“Do it,” I nodded with a smile. “You have a sexy voice. I think it would be hot.”

“Me too,” Ami said.

“OK,” Leia said and quickly scrolled up to the top of the story on her tablet. She cleared her throat softly and then began to read. “Austin. Wake up...”