

AMA: The Boyfriend: Chapter 241-247

By Breakthebar

Chapter 241

Despite the fact that I had just been out in the bedroom naked with Wanda and Cassidy, for some reason coming out of the washroom naked again but with Cattie made me feel more vulnerable. Maybe it was just because it was more personal, coming out in a pair. Maybe it was because Cattie and I had basically just agreed to become a couple; and not just a couple, but a Dom and sub in the bedroom.

Cassidy was sitting on the bed with Wanda now, still wrapped in the towel though she'd dried her hair more thoroughly and it was hanging in dark purple ringlets around her shoulders. Cattie and I had taken time to dry off in the bathroom after we left the shower and her hair looked similar, just longer and black.

"OK," I said after taking a deep breath, then went to Cassidy and offered her both my hands, and she let me pull her to her feet. "Yes?" I asked her. She'd said that she had agreed to everything Cattie was going to ask me when I went back into the shower with her, but I needed to confirm.

"Yes, Tiger," Cassidy smiled, looking up into my eyes earnestly. Still, I felt like I needed to have a longer talk with her. We'd been moving in that direction, and she'd been trying to assure me she was fine with it, but this was more than she'd talked about during that horrible drive out here at the start of the week.

I leaned down and kissed her, and she wrapped her arms around the back of my neck to hold me there for a few moments as she tried to assure me she really was in agreement on this. Then she pulled away and brought her lips to my ear. "Be for her what you are for me, Robbie," she whispered. "I want that for both of you."

Shifting a little so I was whispering in her ear right back, I kissed it softly. "I will, but I never want you to think you're replaceable. You're going to be my wife, Cass."

She sobbed, just once and very quietly, as she clung to me. In relief, maybe. It was hard to tell because when she let go and pulled away she was smiling and turned to Cattie. "Welcome to the relationship, bitch," she grinned.

"Thanks, babe," Cattie chuckled.

“Just so we’re clear,” Cassidy said. “I still love you as my best friend, and totally love you and Robbie together, but I’m only in a relationship with Robbie. After what I did... I’ll be more than happy to fool around with you, and whatever, but only when Robbie is there and says yes. Is that OK?”

Cattie nodded quickly, biting her lip. “I love you like that too, Cass. I never want to lose you as my best friend, and *God* I think we’re going to have some great sex, but I get it. Robbie is first and only for you. I’ll never try to change that.”

Cassidy turned to Wanda, reaching over and taking the blonde’s hand. “That counts for you too, babe,” she said. “The friendship we’ve developed is still new, but it’s deeper than anything I ever had with anyone other than Cattie. When you’re ready, I’m totally open to whatever you want with Robbie and I’ll support you completely and enjoy getting freaky, but never without Robbie there.”

Wanda smiled and actually teared up a little as she nodded. “I can’t wait, Cass,” she said with a big smile, then looked at me. “And I’m not trying to assume anything, but...”

“When the time is right for you,” I nodded, kneeling down and hugging her so that I wasn’t just thrusting my naked crotch at her.

“In my opinion, you and Cattie can do whatever you want together though,” Cassidy said. “Once everything is settled.”

“Oh,” Wanda said as I was backing away and she glanced at Cattie who was standing there naked. Wanda bit her lip and flushed a little. “I hadn’t really thought about that.”

“Neither had I,” Cattie blushed a little as well. “I- I think we’ll figure that out as we go. Unless...” she glanced at me.

“We’ll figure it out when it makes sense,” I said, unsure of my own feelings on it. On the one hand, walking in on Cattie and Wanda having sex would be a delight. On the other, with everything I felt about Cassidy, I had hesitations.

“So, is it sex time now?” Cassidy asked. “Because I want to watch you absolutely *ruin* Cattie, Tiger. Make her forget all the-”

I cut her off by covering her mouth as she was about to start some sort of filthy diatribe. “Almost there,” I chuckled. She kept talking, muffled by my hand, and being silly as she gestured with her hands in increasingly graphic sex motions that had the other three of us snorting and snickering. “Stop, baby.”

She stopped, looking up at me with a smile in her eyes, and I let her go.

“While I am basically a hair's breadth from being rock hard and humping a hole in the side of the boat, what with everything I want to do to you three, let's make sure you have everything Cattie,” I said. “We don't want any more confrontation than we need to tomorrow.”

The girls agreed, and Cassidy dropped her towel and put on my shirt that she'd been wearing before, then went looking and found another of my shirts for Cattie. Then, after a brief discussion, the girls decided that I was going to be useless in terms of the sorting of stuff and sent me out into the living area in just a pair of shorts. I grabbed my book and left them to it, fairly certain it was less about me being useful or not and more about them wanting to keep some secrets about what sort of clothes and stuff Cattie had.

Chapter 242

It took longer than I expected, and I got through a few chapters before soft feet padding across the boat had me looking up. Wanda was there, smiling softly as she came over to me, and I set the book down and reached out to take her hand, pulling her down to sit on my lap. She straddled it, facing me with her butt resting on my knees.

“Are you OK?” I asked her. “That was a lot, earlier.”

“I am, Tiger,” she said, leaning forward as she took a deep breath, pressing her forehead to mine. “And it was a lot, and I-” she swallowed as a hesitation. “I'm jealous. Of Cattie being able to deal with her shit right now. I would if I could. I'm jealous that she's the first one. Hell, Becca will be too, I bet.”

“Do you think she'll be mad?” I'd made the decision *hoping* that it would be OK with the others. With how they'd been acting and talking I was 75% sure it would be, but that was a big 25% of doubt.

“No, not mad,” she shook her head. “We've been talking a bit more about this. Touched base at the strip club. She's really in love with you, she's just been hesitating because of the timeline and you, her and Cass not connecting physically like you'd wanted to.”

I nodded softly and sighed, pulling Wanda closer to me in a hug, and she hugged me back, then kissed my cheek.

“What's the plan for tonight?” I asked her. “Is Cattie OK with you being there for this?”

“More than,” Wanda nodded. “Don't worry. We girls worked it out. Are you ready to be the big man?”

“I think so,” I said.

"Mm-mm," Wanda shook her head. "Tiger, you know how you *know* that I love being your toy, and treat me just like I want? Well, Cattie is in the same boat. It's a different kink, but it's the same desire, OK? When you get in there, order her to do things. Be forceful. Take her. She loves you and *wants* that. You fuck like a God damn beast, so let it roar. King of the Jungle shit."

"Fuck, I want to kiss you," I growled to her.

"That's it, right there," Wanda grinned, biting the corner of her lip. "And now I'm fucking wet, just from that. Turn that on her."

"I love you, Wanda," I said. "I can't wait to make that official with you."

"Neither can I," she said. "I love you too. Now let's go, the girls are waiting."

Wanda slipped to her feet and took my hands in one of hers, leading me back through the boat to the door to our cabin. And by this point it was *our* cabin - there was no expectation that she was going to be sleeping anywhere else. Her stuff was still in with Heels, which was probably a good thing considering how little room we had with Cattie's stuff now loaded in with us, but other than that... Wanda was mine, *except*...

That was a weird feeling.

Wanda turned and looked me up and down at the door, smiling and reaching up to fix my hair a little. Then she winked at me and opened the door, gesturing me in.

I entered and Wanda followed, closing the door behind me, but I had no attention for that. I had walked into this room and been happily surprised several times by now. This was another level, and I realised why it had taken so long for the girls to get everything in order.

First, Cattie and Cassidy were both dolled up with full, fresh makeup. They had both matched their eyeshadow and lipstick to their hair - Cassidy a deep violet and Cattie a gothy black that popped against her skin that wasn't quite as pale as it had been at the start of the trip. It gave them both smokey eyes as they smiled at me fully. Cassidy's hair was back and up in a pair of fun buns at the top of her head, a style she used mostly when she was doing a big cleaning job at home so her hair would be out of the way. It left her neck and jawline completely open, and more than once I'd ended up holding on to them as she was blowing me when I got home from work.

Cattie had her hair done as well, but instead of up it was just back, braided into a thick rope that was brought forward over one shoulder, the end resting in the cleft of her cleavage. She was wearing lingerie to match that braid, including a leather bustier that thrust her considerable tits up into a shelf and a lace garter and thong combo, though she didn't have any stockings attached to the garter. Cattie had also donned lingerie, though it didn't quite match her makeup the way Cattie's did. My fiancée was wearing a green Teddie set she knew I loved on her, the

bra portion decorated with embroidery that looked like ivy, and a sheer lacing over her abdomen running down to a delicate panty line that hugged her mound and was decorated with little embroidered flowers. It gave me big Poison Ivy vibes.

I wanted to stand and stare. I wanted to fall to my knees and hug and kiss them both and tell them how absolutely gorgeous they both wore. Every fibre in my being wanted to lavish them with love.

And that was what I was going to do, I just needed to do it the way that Cattie had asked me to.

I walked to the end of the bed, my knees pressing against the side of the mattress, and lightly gestured to the two of them. "Come," I ordered, pointing to the space right in front of me. Cattie immediately moved, scampering yet somehow sexy, and Cassidy took only a moment longer to register how this game was going to be played. Cattie ended up sitting on her knees, her hands flat on her wonderfully pale thighs as she looked up at me and straightened her posture, presenting her cleavage to me while also looking slightly down demurely.

Cassidy started copying her with a couple of glances to make sure she was doing it right and ended up in the same position.

"Good girls," I said, and reached out with both hands to run a thumb over a cheek for each of them. Then I took her chins in my hands and lifted their faces to look at me. "I am very, very pleased."

Chapter 243

Cattie broke into a smile, and Cassidy smirked a little at the oddly formal phrasing that I wouldn't normally use, knowing that it was Cattie's benefit. Our rough play was usually a lot more casual.

"Now, I have some questions for you both," I continued. "Cassidy. My fiancée. My love. Do you consent to being a little plaything tonight, and following all of mine *and* Cattie's directions?"

"I do, Tiger," she said. "Anything that you want. Anything that Cattie wants, if that's what you want. Gladly."

"Good," I said and leaned down and kissed her softly.

Standing back up, I looked back at Cattie who was keeping her face passive but smiling with her eyes. "Catherine," I said firmly, and I could almost feel the chill running through her as I used her full first name. "My girlfriend." Another chill, and she couldn't help but break a smile at the label. "My love. Do you consent to being my little plaything tonight, and submitting to me properly for the first time, so that we can begin our journey together?"

"I do, Tiger," Cattie said breathily.

"And do you believe you can take a firm but loving hand in helping Cassidy be your little slut-sister for me?"

"Happily, Tiger," she said. When she said it, the way she said it, I could almost hear another word in that nickname.

"Good," I said and leaned down and awarded her with a kiss as well.

Standing back up, I finally glanced around the room and found that Wanda wasn't just behind me somewhere watching - she was off to the side slightly and holding up our camera, but I hadn't heard any of the clicks of pictures being taken, which meant she was recording.

"They asked me to," she explained, blushing a little. "Cattie's wants her first proper time with you two, and being dominated by her forever-Dom, recorded so she can watch it back."

"That's more than fine," I said, but stepped over and took the camera from Wanda and got close to her, holding the camera up so it caught both of us in the frame as she looked up at me with large eyes. "Wanda. My toy. My love. Do you consent to watch all of the depraved sex that is going to happen here, even though you can't participate and can only watch and play with yourself?"

She was breathing shallowly and nodded.

"Say it, gorgeous," I reminded her with a little smirk.

"I do, Tiger," she said. "God, I'm so wet already. It's gonna be hard to keep the camera still."

I rewarded her with a kiss, but just a little one, still trying to hold some sort of barrier up. I handed her back the camera and returned to the edge of the bed, both Cattie and Cassidy looking up into my face since I hadn't told them to lower their eyes.

"I love you both," I said, breaking character a little. They smiled, and glanced at each other and smiled a little more, then looked back up at me. That little look had made my heart flutter and my cock stir, so I decided that if I was going to be in charge, I was going to indulge myself.

"Now, kiss," I ordered them.

One glance with a raised eyebrow from Cassidy just to check that I really did want that and wasn't testing her, and they turned and brought their lips together as they closed their eyes. I watched, my cock slowly hardening and my heart thumping in my chest, as their kiss developed. Cattie reached out first, running her hand over the side of Cassidy's, and then Cassidy brought hers up to cup Cattie's cheek. Their lips worked, and soon their tongues did as well, their dark

lipsticks a mismatch but highlighting each purse and pulse. When they broke away, both smiling and giving each other heavy-lidded looks, Cattie darted her lips forward to still one last peck, and then they both looked up at me, silently asking if I approved.

I did. I really did. But I had to keep reminding myself this was about being *dominant*.

“Good girls,” I said. “Now, which one of you wants to take out my cock?”

“I do, Tiger,” Cattie said immediately.

“No, I do!” Cassidy said. “I want your cock, Tiger. I want to make sure it’s nice and hard and ready to fuck us.”

“May I please be the one to serve your cock, Tiger?” Cattie countered, her lower lip pouting just a little as she looked up at you. Again, the way she said *Tiger* sounded an awful lot like something else.

“You may reveal my cock and prepare it with those lovely lips of yours, Catherine,” I said, running my thumb across her black lipstick lightly and watching as her lower lip bent with the touch sexily.

“Thank you, Tiger,” she said, leaning forward and beginning to kiss my stomach, starting a trail down to my waistline.

“You, my sexy little fiancée,” I said, looking at Cassidy, “May kiss me.”

She broke into a grin and stood tall on her knees, leaning in to press her body against mine as she lifted her chin to begin making out with me. I slid my hand around from her hip to her ass, grabbing a cheek firmly as we made out, the familiar sensations of Cassidy’s technique a warm welcome as our tongue battled a little and she rubbed my chest with her hands. At my waist, Cattie had begun slowly tugging my shorts down, kissing every inch of my pubic mound that was revealed with each tug, and progressing to doing the same with the root of my cock.

I moaned into my kisses with Cassidy, squeezing her butt, and raised my other hand to pet the side of Cattie’s head - I would have rather been able to run my fingers through her hair, but the tight braid stopped that. Still, it had the desired effect and Cattie moaned softly at being encouraged for what she was doing.

Soon my shorts slipped down fully, pooling on the floor, and Cattie was softly kissing, licking and even lightly nibbling her way around my hard cock as it stood straight out from my body. She didn’t use her hands since I had told her to use her lips.

I broke character again, this time as I pulled from my heavy kissing with Cassidy. I looked her in the eye and checked in with her, and she nodded and smiled, then kissed the tip of my nose. I

gave her buttcheek another squeeze and she grinned, then snapped her teeth at me playfully so I gave her ass a little smack.

“Good,” I said, glancing at my only indication that Cassidy should sit again. When she did I pulled my cock from Cattie and she immediately resumed her position, kneeling with her hands flat on her thighs and her posture straight.

“Catherine, it seems you were successful in your task,” I said. Then I slid my hand flat over her bare upper chest and slowly up to her neck. “That does beg the question though, what am I going to *do* with this hard cock?”

“Anything you want, Tiger,” she promised me, looking at me without an ounce of fear as my hand closed around her throat.

I leaned down and couldn't help myself, loosening my hand on her as I whispered in her ear. “I love you.”

She smiled warmly and a tear sprung from one eye, which she quickly wiped daintily to stop her thick mascara from running.

That, however, gave me an idea.

Chapter 244

Cattie was on her back, her head hanging off the edge of the bed and her pale legs spread. She was still wearing the black leather bustier and the garter belt, but her thong was gone and revealing her delectable pussy.

“Cassidy, get her ready for me,” I ordered.

Again, there was just a moment of hesitation as my fiancée confirmed the order was what I wanted. If I were a serious Dom that might have meant I should punish her or something, but with the way things were it just let me know, over and over, that she was dedicated to her promises.

“Ooo-mmmmm,” Cattie groaned as Cassidy bent to her task, quickly starting to lick at Cattie's pussy.

“Is she good at that, Catherine?” I asked, laying my hard cock on Cattie's face.

“She is, Tiger,” Cattie groaned. “Almost as good as you.”

“I'm better?” I asked, a little surprised.

"I absolutely adored when you ate me last time," Cattie moaned. "The feel of your five o'clock shadow on my skin just added something so fucking hot."

"Is she better than She Who Shall Not Be Named?" I asked.

"The difference is mountains and molehills," Cattie groaned.

"Is that a yes?" I asked, tapping the head of my cock on her lips.

"God, yes, Tiger," Cattie groaned.

"Good girl," I said and pushed my cock between her black-stained lips. "And Cassidy?"

My fiancée looked up from her task of eating out Cattie, her cheeks also a little wet and her purple lipstick starting to smudge from Cattie's juices and the kissing earlier.

"Remember to get her ass ready, too. Catherine promised that to me."

Cattie moaned, deep in her chest, at that and I used that opportunity to slide deeper into her mouth, all the way to the back and with one hard swallow she took me into her throat.

I was not gentle, but she didn't want me to be. As Cassidy ate her out, and then lifted her legs to start tonguing at Cattie's ass, I fucked her face and throat. And Cattie loved every moment of it. She gagged and spit and sucked and slurped and moaned. I buried deep. I humped with powerful little thrusts, riding her throat. She swallowed and drooled. Her spit covered her face, and her black lipstick disappeared except for some rough smudges. Her tears, not from sadness but from the sheer force of the visceral throatfuck, turned her eye makeup into a drippy mess which was her intention for putting so much on to begin with.

And then, after she came while my cock was in her throat and Cassidy fingered her pussy while tonguing her ass, I pulled out of Cattie's mouth and knelt down as she gasped for breath and her body shook lightly. I supported her head from below, holding it up to help her, and I looked at the mess that was her face and I kissed her despite it.

"I love you, Catherine," I whispered to her.

"I love you too, Tiger," she coughed, grinning at me. Asking me to keep going.

I stood back up and straddled her face. "Suck on my balls, Catherine," I ordered her. "Cassidy, come suck my cock."

“Yes, Tiger,” Cassidy answered with a grin. Cattie didn’t answer me, she only went to work, quickly using her mouth to minister to my balls while Cassidy crawled up her body and laid down on it, taking my messy cock into her mouth.

I glanced over at Wanda, who had been moving around the periphery of the room to get good angles of our nasty sec, and she looked at me over the camera. ‘*I want this so bad,*’ she mouthed to me.

‘*Soon,*’ I mouthed back. ‘*I love you.*’

She pursed her lips in an air kiss as she smiled, then let go of the camera with one hand and reached under my shirt that she was wearing to slide her fingers across her pussy.

“Enough,” I ordered Cassidy and Cattie, and they both let their lips fall away from my genitals and I stepped away from straddling Cattie’s face. I went into the bathroom and came back with some paper towels. I ordered Cattie to sit up and I carefully, gently wiped the spit and drool from her lower face but left the smattering of her eye makeup from where it had smudged and trailed. Then I had Cassidy sit up as well and I cleaned her mouth as well.

I climbed onto the bed and laid down with my back propped up on the pillows. “How horny are you, my sweet little Catherine?” I asked.

“So horny, Tiger,” she answered.

“Cassidy?”

“Desperate, Tiger,” my fiancée answered.

“Catherine, come mount my cock like a good little slut,” I said. “But first take off that beautiful bustier so I can see those tits that I adore so much.”

“Yes, Tiger,” she grinned at me, and quickly started unsnapping buttons.

“Cassidy, once Cattie is properly seated on my cock, you’re going to help her turn around on it and then you’re going to make out with her as she grinds on me. She can tease you as much as she wants with her hands, but you’re not allowed to come.”

“OK, Tiger,” Cassidy agreed readily. She’d obviously enjoyed making out with Cattie earlier and nothing I’d asked for was something she didn’t want.

Cattie finished taking off the bustier, leaving some lines on her skin where the tight leather and fabric had been squeezing her, and she let it fall off the side of the bed as she slid up and straddled my waist, getting into position to sit on my cock.

“Help her out, Cassidy,” I said.

Cassidy’s hand came in and adjusted me into position.

“May I please make love to your cock, Tiger?” Cattie asked me quietly. “I’ve been dreaming about this all week. I want you so bad.”

“Will it be the only cock you take from now on, other than toys we might use on you?” I counter-asked.

She looked into my eyes and nodded. “Yes, Tiger. You’re the only man for me.”

“Then you may,” I said gently, cupping her cheek with one hand and taking her hand with the other, helping support her as she leaned her chest lower and pushed back with her hips, my cock entering her tight channel.

“Ooooooh, Tiger,” she grunted softly, her eyes half-closing as she breathed in.

“Catherine,” I gulped. “Mmm, I love you, Catherine.”

She slowly worked her way down my cock as we stared into each other’s eyes, the wiggling of her hips helping her delve deeper and deeper. I caressed her face, and her tits, teasing her nipples with light touches as I felt how firm they were. And finally, when I was rooted fully inside her, I leaned forward and kissed her.

“Forever mine, now,” I whispered to her.

“And so fucking happy about it,” she grinned back.

Chapter 245

After I made out with Cattie a bit as she slowly writhed her hips, stirring my cock inside her, Cassidy followed my orders and helped her spin around without getting off of me. Cattie was leaning forward in reverse cowgirl name, facing away from me as Cassidy knelt on the bed between my legs and the two friends started kissing. I could see Cattie’s hand travelling and exploring, teasing my fiancée all over. My goal was to give Cattie the freedom to tap into her kink of being allowed to be weird and intimate in her sexual exploration, while also ‘punishing’ Cassidy a little for getting to indulge her own bisexual wants.

It wasn’t really a punishment, but she would be feeling her horniness for sure and wasn’t allowed to do anything about it.

The position with Cattie also gave me access to a different part of her - her fantastic ass. Off all the asses on the trip, I rated Wanda and Cattie's at the top. Ami was a close third in terms of firmness and bubbiness and was tied with Leia's thicker, juicier one, and Terra's tight buns were in a category all their own with her specific build. And now, as Cattie tried to focus on three things at once, I watched as her ass cheeks flexed and moved as she ground on me.

I grabbed those pale cheeks of hers and squeezed, then raked my fingernails across them slowly, and Cattie moaned into her kiss with Cassidy. Reaching up high, I did the same move with my fingernails but ran them down her back from her shoulders all the way to her ass. Then I palmed her cheeks again and spread them fully, taking a delightful look at her asshole. It was perfect and gorgeous, though to be fair I thought that of the pussies and asses of all my recent partners, and it sat in a little dimple of slightly darker skin that was the same shade as her areolas.

Sliding my thumb over it, Cattie moaned. Cassidy had already been tonguing it earlier, but I wanted to make sure that while I was dominating Catherine I was also doing so by bringing her as much pleasure as I could. So that meant she needed more.

Glancing over to the side table partially built into the wall beside the bed, I extended my arm but couldn't reach what I wanted from my position.

"Wanda, baby," I said, drawing her attention from where she'd been filming Cattie and Cassidy making out. "Can you help me out here?"

She saw what I was reaching for and smiled, climbing over the corner of the bed to get around some of Cattie's luggage and grabbing the lube to hand to me. I took it, but I'd noticed something. "Come up here," I said, gesturing to her. "Get a shot of this."

Wanda climbed onto the bed, and I distracted her by getting her to lean over to grab a shot of Cattie's ass twerking on my cock, her pussy lips split vividly in a lewd and gorgeous display between her cheeks.

"Sorry, baby," I said to Wanda, making her frown.

"What-?!" She sniffed in hard as I craned my neck and pulled her down to where I needed her to be, and then I took a long lick up her inner thigh, tasting the little dribble of her pussy juice that had slid out from underneath my shirt that she was wearing.

"God, you taste good," I said to her, then kissed her thigh. "But that's all. Thanks, my little toy."

It took Wanda a moment to calm herself, and I could tell she was fighting a war with her own horniness to abandon our decision.

"Hey," I said, reaching to her and taking her hand. "It's worth it."

She opened her eyes and glared at me a little. "I know you are," she said. "But stop tempting me, you devil-man." She broke into a grin and rolled away, going back to filming.

God, I wished she could join us.

Instead of dwelling on Wanda, however, I went back to what I had been doing. Soon I had two fingers covered in the lube that Cattie had loaned Terra and I earlier in the day, and I was pressing my first finger into her ass.

The girls' kissing stopped for a moment as Cattie groaned and looked over her shoulder at me.

"Did I say you could stop?" I asked her curtly, bringing a flash of a smile to her face before she got serious and shook her head.

"No, Tiger. I'm sorry. Your finger just feels so good in my ass."

Cattie's back door was a tight fit, but with patience and lube, I ended up getting two fingers in, and teasing a third, as Wanda filmed. Playing with Cattie's ass was fun, and I could probably do it for an hour, but I was getting a little impatient. Her grinding on my cock had slowed, and Cassidy was making more and more whining grunts as she tried to fend off an orgasm brought on by Cattie's fingers and kisses.

"Stop," I said. Cassidy immediately backed away from Cattie, breathing hard, and Cattie went to dismount from me but stopped when I grabbed her by her thick braid of black hair with one hand and her hip with the other, pushing her down onto my cock. With soft pulls, she leaned back slowly until her bare shoulders were pressed to my chest. I let go of her hair and her hip, sliding my hands up and over Cattie's tits as I kissed her ear.

"Please, Tiger," Cattie pleaded.

"Yes?"

"May I come?"

"Just sitting on my cock makes you want to come, Catherine?"

"I'm so turned on right now, Tiger," she whispered hoarsely. "Cassidy is an amazing kisser, and she is so easy to tease. Controlling her like that was fun. But your fingers- Mmmm. And now this position... Your cock is pressing against my g-spot, Tiger. I- I really want-"

"Cassidy," I said. "Suck my girlfriends pretty little clit while I fuck her into an orgasm and dump my first load into her."

“Yes, Tiger,” Cassidy grinned and knelt down, immediately tonguing Cattie’s exposed mound and working for her clit.

“Oooh-!” Cattie moaned, full-throated.

“That’s what you want, right baby? Right, my beautiful little submissive? You want me to claim you, and the best way to do that is to write my name inside you with my cum.”

“Yes, Robbie. Yes, please. Put your load in me. Fill my cunt with your jizz. Remind me why fucking you will *a/ways* be better than a silicone cock worked by a greedy, selfish cunt.”

I kissed her cheek, then palmed her hips so she would lift them up a little, and I fucked up into her. Hard and fast, stroking my cock through her juicy pussy lips and smashing the head up against her g-spot while my fiancée sucked and slurped on her clit.

‘Yes! Fuck!’ Cattie shouted. “Fuck my cunt. Fuck my- Ooooh, God, Robbie. Oh, please can I come? Please!? I’m yours. I’m all yours. Forever, Robbie. Please, baby? Please, Tiger? I’m going to squirt- Oh, fuck I can feel it. I’m going to squirt on your cock and cover Cassidy in iiiit!”

“Now, Catherine,” I grunted. “Come for me now! Cassidy, slurp it down.”

Cattie screamed, high pitched and strangled as she tried to clap a hand over her own mouth to stop from waking everyone on this boat and the other. I couldn’t see the squirting, buried as I was underneath her, but I could feel it. I could hear it, even, along with Cassidy laughing and slurping loudly as she tried to catch it all, and then licking down my shaft to my balls to keep tasting it.

“Fuck, Catherine,” I moaned, pulling her all the way down on my cock and rolling into my own orgasm just as Cassidy was sucking the other woman’s juice from my balls. I pumped and pulsed, firing into her.

Firing deep into Cattie. My girlfriend.

It was fucking fantastic.

Chapter 246

Cattie was ready. After her orgasm, she’d needed a minute to recover and I’d given her half of that as I panted as well. Then I’d ordered Cassidy to start trying to suck my creampie out of her, and my fiancée had gone to work with a smile.

Now Cattie was on her knees, face down and ass up, as I knelt behind her and stroked my lubed-up cock as Cassidy was working two fingers in and out of her butt. Cattie's smooth pussy lips were right there as well, making a beautiful visual package that made my mouth water.

"It's time, Catherine," I said, feeling the growl of desire in my voice.

Cassidy leaned down and kissed Cattie on the cheek. "God, I love that you're going to be his three-hole slutty sub girlfriend," she giggled. "You're taking my spot."

"Does that mean I get to marry him next, too?" Cattie smirked a little.

"If that ever becomes legal, babe," Cassidy laughed and kissed her cheek again before rising back up. "Your perfect whore is ready for you to take her ass, Tiger."

"I'm right here, baby," I chuckled.

My cock got into position between those perfect cheeks and I took a breath before leaning over Catherine a little, getting back into character. "You're mine now," I said simply.

"All yours," Cattie nodded. She took her thick black braid and put it in her mouth, biting on it softly and nodded to me.

My cockhead popped inside her asshole surprisingly easily, with just a bit of a wiggle and resistance before Cattie's ass opened up for me. She sucked in a breath, her eyes going wide, and then her brow furrowed as she moaned through her self-muzzling in a long coo.

"God, that's hot," Wanda muttered from her position filming the entire thing.

"You looked just as hot taking him in *your* ass, Wanda," Cassidy grinned. "Never forget, you were a three-hole Robbie slut before any of the others."

That made Wanda smile, which was kind of weird if I thought about it too much.

Good thing you had something else on my mind.

"God, fuck, Cattie. Your ass takes me so well," I grunted. And it was true - she was tight, and she was squeaking and moaning and panting through her braid as she bit down on it. She could take half of it pretty easily, and soon she had gotten up a little more, bracing herself on her elbows as she started fucking back at me. The back half of my cock was more of a strain for her.

"Work her clit, Cass," I groaned.

Cassidy nodded and slid both her hands under Cattie, her fingers finding the other woman's clit with one hand, and starting to tease her nipples with the other. That made Cattie moan a little

deeper, and her ass opened up a touch more and let me pump all but the last inch into her with slow, deliberate strokes.

Once she was comfortable, Cattie let the braid fall from her lips as she moaned openly, her eyelids twitching as I sodomized her.

Then, all at once, I pulled out of her and gave her a spank on the ass. "Flip over, my love," I said.

She did immediately, spreading her legs and tilting her hips to give me access to her ass again. I got my cock into position and just entered her, then looked at Cassidy. "Well?" I asked. "Are you going to sit on her face or not?"

I thought Cassidy might almost cry as she looked at me for confirmation. I wasn't keeping her on the outside as only a method to give more pleasure to Cattie. She was in this. She was equal. She wasn't being punished.

As Cassidy lowered her pussy to Cattie's mouth I could see Cattie grinning and sticking out her tongue, eager to taste her friend and fellow 'Robbie's Girl.' As I watched her chin start to bob in circles while Cassidy's pussy lips pressed to Cattie's mouth, I thrust back into Cattie's ass and began to fuck her.

I wasn't sure where I liked looking more as I enjoyed every slimy, hot ripple inside Cattie's ass. I had so many choices. Cassidy's face, rolling with pleasure as she switched back and forth from getting sucked into her own feelings and looking at me, connecting with me as we stared into each other's eyes. Or Cassidy's tits, wobbling freely as she lightly ground on Cattie's face. Or there was her pussy and the oral going on. And further down were Cattie's larger tits, falling to the sides from their own weight as they bounced in time with my fucking strokes and her own hip movements. Then, down her stomach as it heaved from her efforts, was her pussy, flushed and still oozing some of my cum in a slow leak.

Grabbing Cassidy's hand, I pulled her to lean forward a little and I kissed her firmly, almost savagely, as we shared Cattie's love. Then I put Cassidy's hand on Cattie's pussy and she immediately started working her fingers into her friend's hole as I fucked the other one.

I could feel a new orgasm approaching for me, but I didn't want to pop again so soon. With a groan, I pulled out of Cattie.

"Wanda, watch them. Cass, sixty-nine her."

Cassidy did immediately, trusting now that I wasn't testing her, and I slipped into the washroom to wash off my cock with a wet paper towel, giving myself time to cool down a little. When I came back out the girls were at it, moaning lightly, and I saw that Cattie had trapped Cassidy's head between her legs.

“Alright,” I said in a commanding tone. I pried Cattie’s legs apart and rolled Cassidy off of her so that they were both on their backs, looking up at me panting and grinning. “Catherine, baby, time to tell Cassidy what to do.”

Chapter 247

“Ride him, like I was when I came,” the black-haired woman said immediately.

We got into position and Cassidy sat on my cock heavily, leaning back and putting her hands on my chest to brace herself as she started fucking. Cattie knelt beside us and kissed me, then kissed Cassidy, then sucked Cassidy’s nipple before running her fingers all over my cock as it pistoned in and out of Cassidy.

My fiancée begged to come when Cattie focused her efforts on Cassidy’s clit, and after a long moment of making her wait, I allowed it.

Cattie’s next order was to watch Cassidy deepthroat my cock, and after I let her watch and grin for a few minutes while I used Cassidy’s fun bun hairdo to work her mouth on my cock, I turned that into a double blowjob. And judging by the way Wanda licked her lips as she watched and filmed, I could tell she wanted to make it a triple. I ended the blowjob by pulling Cattie on top of me into a traditional cowgirl pose, and as I sucked hard on her tits and she moaned in my ear I fucked up into her while Cassidy tongued her ass and massaged my balls with her hand. Then, when I popped out of Cattie by accident, Cassidy got it back in place to take her ass, and Cattie sat back on my cock and took me deep into her other hole again with a long, happy groan.

We fucked quickly, sweating starting to bead and fall. Her black hair, usually so full of silky volume, got stringy from the sweat as her braid was coming loose. Cassidy’s buns were coming apart as well, and she shook them out so her hair hung down. All the better to grab her as Cattie ordered Cassidy into a spooning position and I took my fiancée’s ass from behind while Cattie moved up and down her body, kissing Cassidy’s lips and whispering naughty things in her ear, to tonguing and nipping her nipples, to driving her tongue into Cassidy’s twat while watching my cock stretch her asshole an inch away.

We ended in a similar position as we’d done earlier. Cassidy was on her back and I was fucking into her ass, while Cattie was sitting on Cass’s face and getting eaten out. She was holding Cassidy’s feet, keeping her spread open, and we were making out as I drilled Cassidy and charged towards my orgasm. They had both come several times, the bed was splashed and soaked with sweat and juices.

I grabbed Cattie by the root of her near-ruined braid, pulling her forehead to mine as I looked into her eyes.

“I’m going to come on your faces,” I said. “And your tits.”

“Oh, God, yes Tiger,” Cattie groaned. “Fuck, make us cum-sisters.”

“You’re never sleeping outside of my bed again,” I told her.

“Never,” she agreed, panting. “Except...”

That had me raise an eyebrow, and I felt a weird rage flicker within me as she challenged what I’d said for the first time since she’d said she wanted to submit.

“I’m sorry, Tiger, but I’ll need to sleep in a bed without you sometimes,” she said. “I don’t want to make a promise I can’t keep to you. You’re going to need to travel, sometimes. I can think of one time in particular.”

The rage had flickered in the face of logic, but I was still curious and her words were doing a good job of holding off my orgasm as I fucked Cassidy’s ass into oblivion while she moaned in loud pants into Cattie’s cunt. “And when is that, my quick-thinking problem solver?”

Cattie smiled and looked sideways, away from me and towards Wanda. “When you go to fetch Wanda back to us,” she said. “Because your bed will be a little empty without your personal toy.”

The look on Wanda’s face was priceless. I kissed Cattie with deep intensity, then pulled away from her and Cassidy. “Floor,” I panted. “Now. Tongues out, tits up.”

Both of them slid from the bed to the floor, sitting on their knees as they pressed their cheeks together and stuck out their tongue, lifting their tits with their hands to present themselves to me. The look in their eyes was deep, and full of lust, and want, and desire. It was too much.

I stroked my cock three times and grunted in one long, low release as I came. I didn’t come ropes - if my cock was a firearm, it was a shotgun. My poor balls had been overworked all day, let alone through the week, now spattered out cum that rained over Cassidy and Cattie’s faces, tongues and tits, speckling them with a hundred dots each. And both of them chuckled hornily, licking their lips and moaning as I came, clearly enjoying every moment of the depraved act.

Finally, spent, I stumbled sideways and sat on the edge of the bed and watched as my two lovers began to kiss and lick my cum off of each other.

“Welcome to the relationship, babe,” Cassidy hummed happily as Cattie took a long lick up her tit and chest to catch a bunch of cum at once.

“Happy to join you, bitch,” Cattie giggled. “Love you.”

“Love you too,” Cassidy grinned. Then they both turned to me. “And love him even more.”

“Yes we do,” Cattie grinned at me.

I sighed and slipped from the edge of the mattress to sit on the floor as I looked up at Wanda while she turned off the camera and set it down.

“Ladies,” I said. “I have one more order I need you to follow while I strip this bed and find new sheets so we can sleep.”

“Anything,” Cattie said, perking up a little despite her exhaustion.

‘Anything at all, Tiger,’ Cassidy said.

I pointed at Wanda. “She needs to come. Twice.”

I could only grin as Wanda, a little surprised, was brought down to the floor by Cassidy and Cattie and quickly stripped of her shirt.

We weren’t having sex, but she still deserved to feel part of our family and get off after what had ended up being almost two hours of filming us fucking.

And, I had to admit, watching the three of them got my cock stirring again. But I shook my head and went looking for more sheets in the small storage closets hidden in the corners of the boat, not even caring enough to put on boxers before I went looking. By the time I found them and came back, less than three minutes later, Wanda was already moaning through her first orgasm. Her second came before I was finished making the bed, and the girls managed to squeeze a third one out of her by tonguing the blonde’s pussy and ass at the same time.

Then, one by one, I picked them up off of the floor and set them down on the bed, and when I got up between them I was soon smothered in their sweaty bodies with Cattie on one side of me, Wanda on the other and Cassidy laying between my legs, her head pillowed on my stomach and my cock nestled between her tits.

“We forgot to turn off the light,” I grumbled after a long moment.

That got us all giggling from our exhaustion.