

# AMA: The Boyfriend: Chapter 213-219

By Breakthebar

## Chapter 213

I wasn't sure if it was the story or Leia's reading of it that made it sexy to me. The story itself was absurd in a fun way, and the characters were likeable, but it was the way that Leia put in just a little different voice for each of them that kept me hooked.

Since I wasn't reading now I put a bookmark in my spot and set my book down, smiling as I closed my eyes and listened to Leia. I opened my eyes again when she paused and looked back at me, and I grinned at her and nodded for her to keep going. Then I rubbed her bare calf to encourage her and kept doing that lightly just because I liked the feel of her skin under my fingers.

Leia read, and Ami and I listened, and the teasing pace of the story added to the fact that Ami was naked and Leia was half naked and I started to get hard. Ami noticed when she looked up at me and she gave me a little naughty-but-shy smile that went up to her eyes in the cutest way.

It was right around the time that the main character's crush - not his secret girlfriend - got her butt pushed into the main character's face during a dare that I noticed Ami was touching her breasts lightly, running her fingers through her cleavage and then teasing down around her areolas. That just made me even hotter, and I leaned over to her and ran my fingers through her silky black hair, smoothing it away from her face a bit so I could see her more clearly. She blushed, knowing I'd caught her, but I smiled to encourage her. She took her little brown nipple between her fingers and bit her finger as she grinned back at me.

Things in the story were escalating, and most of the characters were naked or close to it, and things were escalating in our little quiet room as well. Leia was shifting a little and I could tell she was rubbing her thighs together lightly, and Ami was running her fingers along her bare thigh now, building up the courage to move them between her legs. In the story, one of the characters had to tell a dirty story while touching herself, and Ami couldn't resist doing the same, slowly stroking her fingers between her legs as she bit the corner of her lower lip.

The next scene in the story had the main character and his crush streaking around their house in the rain.

"God, this part's good," Leia interrupted her reading.

"Really?" I asked. "That last part was hot, how is this one hotter?"

“Just wait,” Leia promised.

The kiss between the characters was hot, and a turning point in the story.

“He’s so hot,” Ami said.

“He reminds me of someone we know,” Leia said with a little smirk, looking over at Ami and realising the Asian woman was touching herself.

“Sorry,” Ami blushed, pulling her hand away.

“No, fuck that,” Leia said, starting to push her shorts down from her hips. “I’ve been wanting to touch myself too.”

I rolled my eyes with a smile and helped her get her shorts off. She wasn’t wearing panties underneath, which meant her big juicy butt was bare and pointed right at me as she laid back down on the bed.

“Guess I should join you,” I said, and Ami lifted up helpfully from leaning on my leg so that I could peel down my shorts and briefs, my cock bouncing out and standing erect. Both Leia and Ami stared at it a little longer than a glance. Leia swallowed like she wanted to taste it, and Ami licked her lower lip softly. Then Ami shifted so that she was propped up more at the head of the bed, her legs crossing mine as she found a new comfortable spot that would let her see me better, and me to see her.

“Ready for me to keep going?” Leia asked.

I rolled sideways and gave her ass cheek a kiss by way of response, making her laugh, and she went back to reading.

Ami started to openly play with herself now, knowing I was watching her as we both listened to the story. I reciprocated, slowly stroking my cock, and we both locked eyes for a bit as Leia’s voice told us about the naughty things the characters were doing.

Leia shifted, getting one of her arms under her, and spread her legs a bit more. From my position I could see she was starting to play with herself too as she kept reading.

It was fun, and strange, and sweet and sexy all at the same time. There we were, three grown adults, touching ourselves as we listened to a dirty story. To be fair, it was a *really* dirty story, but still. We could have just done something together. Leia and I had already had sex, and I knew she was into women. I wasn’t so sure about Ami being into doing something with Leia, and we’d drawn different lines between the two of us than most of the girls, but I knew she would still be interested in something. And God did I want to kiss her all over. Fuck, I wasn’t even a foot guy

and I would suck on those graceful toes of hers if she wasn't ready for me to get my tongue on that gorgeous pussy of hers.

But we didn't. Leia read us the story and I stroked myself slowly, occasionally dipping down to adjust or squeeze my balls to vary what I was doing more for Ami than for myself. Ami was chewing on the inside of her lip as she was rubbing her pussy, occasionally dipping a finger inside of herself, and massaging her breasts. Leia was softly humping her hips back and forth on her own fingers.

It took a while, but we reached the same point Leia had been telling us about. The punk girl was getting DPd by the two male characters. Things only devolved further from there.

## **Chapter 214**

"Hold on, I'm gonna come," Leia said with a soft pant in her voice.

It took me a second to realise it wasn't part of the story since she said it in a similar voice to what she'd been using for the character who was currently fucked in the story. The main character and his crush were finally fucking.

"Oooh, fuck," Leia mumbled, her hips hunching down as she jammed two fingers into herself. "Almost- there-"

"Go on, sunshine," I said gently, leaning over and kissing her calf lightly. "You've got this. Get there. God, you look so fucking gorgeous. You can get there, sunshine."

"Yessss," Leia hissed, her body tensing as she came, and I kissed her calf again trying not to break the unspoken barrier that we'd set up for our play.

I looked over at Ami and she was watching us with wide eyes, still fingering herself fully with two digits inside of her, her legs spread wide as she breathed deeply.

"God, that was good," Leia grunted, rolling over to look down at me. "And I love when you call me that."

I smiled and blew her a kiss. "Go back to reading now, Leia," I said. "I think Ami is close."

"OK, OK," Leia said, turning back onto her stomach and picking up the tablet. "Sorry, Ami."

"S'kay," Ami grunted softly.

Leia started reading, telling us about the hot culmination of sex not just for the story, but for the character's emotional journey, and I started stroking myself again while Ami worked herself closer to the edge.

*"I want what she got,"* the crush-interest character said.

Soon the main character was taking her ass, gently but insistently, while she sat on the strap-on cock of his secret girlfriend.

"Mmm," Ami hummed softly, closing her eyes.

"Help hey," Leia said, interrupting her reading to look back at me.

I didn't need to be asked twice. I rolled on the bed and crawled up next to Ami. She opened her eyes at the shifting of my weight and immediately moved when I laid down next to her propped up on the pillows, cuddling into me without removing her fingers from herself.

Leia went back to reading, her eyes darting up to us frequently as she smiled a naughty little smirk.

"You got this, cutie," I whispered in Ami's ear. "God, you are so beautiful. I can't believe how lucky I am that you feel comfortable with me like this. I want to kiss you all over, taste every inch of you so badly. But we're being good. Fuck, Ami, I want you. My cock is so fucking hard for you right now I feel like it might burst."

Leia kept telling the story, as the crush realized that the main character and his girlfriend were together. Ami was listening to my words and the story raptly.

And then the girlfriend told the crush that she was willing to share the main character. That they could date.

Ami came, letting out a long, slow and shuddering breath as her thighs and hips flexed and her eyes closed as she leaned into me. All I could do was hold her as her body seemed to shut down for a long moment before she sucked in a long breath through her nose and then leaned back and exhaled heavily with a girlish groan.

"Fuck, Ami," Leia said. "That looked like a good one."

"It was," she said, opening her eyes and looking at me. "It so was." Then she kissed me softly.

"Look, there's still more of the story," Leia said. "But you look ready to go off, Robbie. Want to finish what we started upstairs earlier?"

"We haven't really been..." I hedged.

“Ami, babe,” Leia said. “I was giving Robbie a blowjob early and we got interrupted. Want to help me finish it?”

“Um,” Ami said, blushing all over again despite what she’d just done. “I’m not really into girls.”

“That’s OK,” Leia said with a reassuring smile. “We don’t have to kiss or anything. We’re just both gonna make him feel good.”

Ami looked at me as if she wanted me to make the decision for her. “Your choice, cutie,” I said. “I don’t need you to if you aren’t comfortable with it.”

The decision was made when Ami glanced down at my hard cock, then back up at me with a silky smirk. “OK,” she said, turning to Leia. “Let’s get our Tiger off.”

Soon they were both laying down on their stomachs between my legs - legs which were spread wide enough apart that I felt oddly extra vulnerable - and both of them were kissing and licking all over my cock and balls. It wasn’t the first double blowjob I’d had since the whole crazy thing had started, but it was definitely the most playful. Leia and Ami both had an innocence to them that came out in the way they teased and played, and God did it turn me on. I probably would have been overcome by my orgasm within moments of them both getting down there and looking up at me with my cock between them if not for the vigorous fucking Terra and I had done a couple of hours earlier.

Leia was the first to actually get her mouth over the head of my cock and start to suck me properly, and Ami stopped what she was doing as she watched from right up close, her mouth hanging open a little. Leia looked over at her and hummed a giggle as they made eye contact, and she took me as deep as she could before slowly pulling back up off of me, her lips dragging slowly over the ridge of my cock head before sliding off and into a smile. “Want it?” she asked Ami.

The Chinese woman nodded eagerly and Leia pointed my cock towards her. Ami looked up at me out of the corner of her eye as she raised up and took the head of my cock in her mouth, teasing her tongue lightly around the circumference before slowly starting to slurp on it.

“Oh, fuck. Oh, no,” I groaned, letting my head fall back.

“Something the matter, Tiger?” Leia asked.

“God, Ami,” I groaned.

“I think you’re getting to him,” Leia laughed. “He’s close. I’ve already tasted him a bunch, do you want it?”

“I don’t know,” Ami said. “Um...”

“Don’t stop sucking on him,” Leia said. “He could go off any second.”

I was trying to control my breathing, focusing on that, but I was damn close to losing it.

“Just swallow when he goes off,” Leia assured Ami. “He’ll love it.”

“M’okay,” Ami said around my cock.

My eyes were closed so I was surprised when I felt a mouth close around my ball and start sucking.

“Oh fuck, here it comes,” I gasped. “Fuck. Ami- Leia- God...”

I came, and Ami started swallowing gamely as I pattered out a solid three ropes of cum. Honestly, I found it kind of amazing I produced even that and had to put it down to the long erotic story.

“Nice job,” Leia praised Ami. Then Ami slurped off my cock and Leia quickly sucked me in, getting any remnants.

“You two-” I said, but lost my breath and had to huff in and out a couple times.

“Glad you liked it, Tiger,” Ami said, looking at me with a proud grin.

I shook my head lightly, still light-headed and finding it hard to comprehend that the whole thing had happened. “Come here, you two,” I said, gesturing for them to come up and cuddle against me.

They grinned and did just that, and once again I was laying in bed with two naked women pressing their bodies against me as we hugged, and snuggled, and traded little kisses.

## **Chapter 215**

“Fuck, this is cute as hell,” Cassidy said as she peeked her head into the room, finding the three of us laying on our stomachs lined up in a row, each of us reading our books (or tablet, in Leia’s case.) We also still happened to be naked, so our butts were pointed right at her. “Can I take a picture?”

“No,” I said, covering for Ami so she didn’t need to tell Cassidy no herself. It wasn’t that she would be ashamed of her body or anything, or wouldn’t even necessarily say no, but I knew that

she'd be more comfortable not doing it than doing it in the long run. "And the rule in here is naked and reading, or you gotta leave, babe."

"Well, don't tempt me," Cassidy grinned. "But dinner is soon, I figured you guys would want to get yourselves together."

"I guess we should," Leia sighed, rolling away from me and sitting up. She stood and found her cotton shorts, pulling them on and then picking up her bikini top and manga book and bundling them together in one hand. "You should have joined us, Cass. We had fun. And I promise you, I said very dirty things."

"Oooh, practising your dirty talk?" Cass grinned.

"Something like that," Leia laughed. She climbed back on the bed, knee-walking to me and leaning down to kiss me firmly. "Thanks, Tiger," she whispered.

"Thank you," I said, smiling as I looked into her eyes.

Neither of us had said it. I wasn't sure why I bothered holding back considering where I was at with the others, but with Leia I felt like if I came right out with it and used the 'L' word it would be too early for her. With the others, it felt like we got there too fast but it was on firm ground. With Leia, and even with Ami in a different way, it needed to be deep-rooted for it to be said.

She kissed me again, a quick peck, and then left the bed and gave Cass a similar peck as she went out into the hall. Considering she never did put her top on, I assumed she was heading right across the hall to her own cabin.

"I could stay like this all night," Ami sighed.

"I'd let you," Cassidy said. "But Becca's trip is after dinner and she wants us all to make sure we've got full bellies. I think the plan involves a lot of potential alcohol, but she's kept it a secret."

"OK," Ami said, rolling over and sitting up. Her hair was a mess from all of our activities, but she still looked pretty as hell. "For Becca, I'll get up."

"God, those are nice," Cassidy chuckled as she checked out Ami's bare tits for a moment. "Now kiss him and tell him you love him. Tiger, I'll be over in our cabin if you could come find me quick before dinner?"

"OK," I nodded, and Cass left with a wink as she shut the door. I turned to Ami. "You don't need to say it like that," I told her.

"I love you," Ami said, taking my hands in hers.

“Oh, Ami,” I sighed, letting go of her hands so I could pull her into a hug. “I love you too. You are... God, you’re like a balm for my soul. But I don’t know what to do about it.”

“Neither do I,” Ami mumbled as she buried her face in the crook of my neck.

“How much do you know for sure about what’s going on with me and the others?” I asked.

“Everything, I think,” Ami said quietly. “Becca and Wanda are both in love with you. Cattie is too, though she isn’t talking about it but I can see the way she looks at you. So is Terra, though she looks at you more like you’re a juicy steak right now. At least she was until earlier this afternoon, I didn’t get a good look after... yeah. And I know Ginnie and Zenya both want to have sex with you. And Leia...”

“I’m sorry,” I told her, then squeezed my eyes shut tightly as I felt a wave of something starting to wash over me. “God, Ami, I’m so sorry. You deserve- fuck, you deserve someone who is all yours. I don’t know what the hell I’m doing here, and I really don’t want you to get hurt. I don’t want *any* of you to get hurt. I don’t know what to do, Ami. I don’t- fuck, I should have just said no. This whole thing is turning into a mess like a car careening down a hill with no breaks. Any second now I feel like I’m going to crash into something and people are going to go flying and it’s my fault.”

“Shh, Robbie,” Ami hushed me, rubbing my back, and I realized I was breaking down a little bit as we held each other. “Shhhh. You’re not- We’re not in a free fall. Robbie, it’s OK. It’s OK.”

I sucked in a shaky breath and shuddered it out.

“Robbie, I chose this,” Ami said quietly. “I can’t speak for what the others are going through, but I’ve gone into this with my eyes open. I mean, I’m scared to shit by it too, but I knew. I’ve known. I- I don’t know what to do either, but you can’t blame yourself. It’s not something to feel blame over. Robbie, you’re... You make me feel special like no one else ever has. You make me feel comfortable, and safe, and desirable without ever making me feel gross or used. And you make me laugh. And I think... I think if I had met you and we were both single, I don’t know if I would have had the guts to make a move with you. I would have met you, and liked you, and gotten a little crush, and I would have never been able to do anything about it because I would have been so worried constantly that maybe you would say no. But the way this happened- Robbie, I don’t know where we’re going. But I really love how we’ve gotten here so far. You’ve been... you’ve been everything I needed.”

I breathed deeply and could feel the tears slowly crawling down my cheeks as I listened to her and we kept holding each other.

“If the others feel half as much of this as I do, I can’t be mad for them loving you,” Ami said.

“And you should never hate on yourself for the way you make us feel, Robbie. This whole thing



might be crazy, but maybe it's just the right type of crazy for a bunch of women who are used to all the shit and the abuse and the fake niceness of the internet."

"God, I love you," I whispered.

"I love you too," Ami replied. "Even if it is stupid and unplanned and so, so weird. I love you, too."

## **Chapter 216**

Ami and I kissed for a minute or two as we held each other. It could have developed into a full makeout, but we'd gotten Cassidy's warning about dinner. It was still so comfortably personal to have Ami naked and in my arms, her big tits pressed to my chest and side and her smooth skin under my arms and hands.

Eventually, she wiped the last trails of my earlier tears from my cheeks and kissed my forehead with a sad little smile, and then we had to get up. I pulled on my shirt and shorts, and she started digging out something new to wear since she didn't want to put on her swimsuit. She kissed me one more time at the door, her naked except for a pair of panties and me dressed, and sent me on my way.

Out in the main kitchen and living area of the Singles Boat I found that Leia had joined Becca and Zenya with food prep. I was surprised to see that Terra was also helping, since for the most part she'd been on clean-up duty since she wasn't as comfortable in the kitchen.

"Hey, Tiger," Becca said, smiling over at me as she worked at the counter.

"Hey, sugar," I said, going over to her and giving her a peck as she leaned back and puckered her lips.

"Sugar?" she asked with a smile.

"Trying it out," I said. "Do you like it?"

"Is it 'cause I'm sweet, or because I'm bad for you but you'll eat me anyways?" she smirked.

"I don't know how you could be bad for me," I said with a roll of my eyes.

"Then I like it...for now," she said.

"M'kay," I said and gave her another little peck.

Zenya winked at me and gave me a little friendly hip bump as we passed each other, and Leia blew me an air kiss from where she was tossing a salad in one of the big serving bowls.

Terra, at the end of the counter, was chopping vegetables to go into the salad and paused when I approached. "Hey, Tiger," she said with a smile.

"Hey, honey," I said, not pulling her into a hug or moving to kiss her, but reaching out and taking her hand that wasn't holding the knife. "Did you talk with him?"

"A bit," Terra sighed. "And I need to talk with him more. It's just going to take some time to figure out where we're at."

"OK," I nodded. "Anything you need."

"I know," she said with a little smile and squeezed my hand.

I left the Singles Boat and hopped over to Couples Boat where things sounded like they'd gone quiet. I wasn't sure where anyone else was, so I tried to be quiet as I slipped down the length of the boat and into our cabin. Cassidy was rummaging through one of the drawers where she'd stashed some clothes and turned to me, smiling. "Hey, Tiger," she said. "Everything good?"

"I don't know," I sighed, sitting down on our bed and then letting myself fall backwards. "It's all fucking... complicated."

Cassidy took a deep breath and nodded, leaving the drawer and climbing up on the bed with me, quickly adjusting so she was sitting cross-legged with my head in her lap as she started massaging my scalp.

"What did you think of earlier?" I asked.

"Of finding you naked with Leia and Ami?" she asked.

"No- well, if you have feelings about that, I want to know that too," I said. "But I more meant about telling Becca and Wanda and Terra I loved them in public like that."

"Well, it was only sort of public," Cassidy reasoned. "I'm really happy that Becca is being open because it means she's settled on things. And Wanda- God, I wish I could just fix things for her but I've never met Brodi so even if we *did* decide to use the App, I couldn't do anything about him. She needs you, Tiger, and I think having her keep sleeping with us at night is going to be important for her."

"I think so too," I sighed. "And... I would think about using the App for her too, if there was something that made sense and wasn't too... yeah."

“Do you want me to check?” Cass asked.

I had to take a breath before I nodded.

“OK. Just for her, I’ll look. But I won’t do anything until we talk about it.”

“What about Terra?” I asked.

Now Cassidy had to take a moment to breathe. “I really don’t know,” she said quietly. “Honestly, Robbie, when we were planning for this trip and I realized what I wanted it to be for you and me, I thought maybe some of the single girls would want to have sex. I also- God,” she interrupted herself, blowing out another breath. “I also kind of hoped that you would hook up with Cattie because I wanted you two to be closer. She’s still my best friend and I love her to death, and at this point it sounds almost ridiculous but I would have been totally happy if you and her and Heather slept together a bunch. Obviously, with everything that’s happened, I might want something *else*. But anyways... I really, really like Terra. Like, I’m looking forward to finding our time with Becca to play together, and she’s really good for you. And I love Wanda like a sister now. But if none of this had happened, I think I would have come out of this week being really, really good friends with Terra. Part of me wishes that you and JC got along better and had things in common more because then we could have been Couple Friends and maybe if you two were more alike she wouldn’t have been tempted by you so much. But you’re not. You’re- Robbie, you’re what she’s been wanting JC to be in all the ways that count, I think. And I feel awful that this whole thing is doing what it’s doing between them, but there’s part of me that just wants to... fuck.” She dropped her voice even quieter, barely breathing out her next words. “There’s part of me that wants her to dump him and just commit to you because she knows you’re what she wants and needs. God, just saying that makes me feel so fucking guilty.”

“Shh,” I hushed Cassidy softly, reaching up and pulling her down into a soft kiss as her lip trembled. When she pulled away I didn’t let her go far so we were looking into each other’s eyes. “Don’t, Cass,” I whispered. “Don’t feel guilty about a part of you wanting that. A part of me wants that, too.”

“Oh, Robbie,” Cassidy closed her eyes and sighed, leaning down to press her forehead against mine. “I love that you are getting so much love from them, and they are finding how fucking amazing you are for them. I just wish...”

“It wasn’t so complicated,” I finished for her. “I know, baby. I know.”

## **Chapter 217**

“Hey,” I said, holding my plate in one hand as I considered sitting down. “You, uh-”

JC looked up from his plate at me, obviously uncomfortable. He was sitting at the back of the top deck on the Couples Boat, alone.

“Uh, hey,” he said.

“Look-”

“It’s fine,” he said. “Well, maybe- I dunno.”

“I feel like I should be apologising.”

“I don’t... think you need to.”

“OK,” I said. “Um. How did talking with her go?”

“Short,” he said. “I was hoping she’d come eat with me.”

“Do you want me to find her?” I asked.

“... no, it’s fine,” he said.

“OK. Well... I’ll talk to you later.”

“Yeah,” he nodded.

I left JC where he was and went back across to the top deck of the Singles Boat where Cassidy was waiting for me with Becca, Zenya and Wanda.

“How did that go?” Cassidy asked me.

“Awkward as hell,” I said.

“Told you it would be,” Cassidy said.

“He had to do something,” Becca said. “What did he say?”

“I don’t think he’s pissed at me,” I said. “He was hoping that Terra would eat with him and they could talk more. Or, I guess he wants to talk. He just thought she would come find him.”

“I’ll go get her,” Wanda sighed, setting her plate aside and standing up from her chair. “She needs to talk to him, too.”

“Want me to come help?” Cassidy offered.

Wanda hesitated and then nodded. "She'll need encouraging."

"We'll be back," Cassidy said. "Take my seat, Tiger."

Cassidy gave me a quick kiss on the cheek before she headed down below deck with Wanda.

"Jesus, you guys know how to make a good time turn awkward," Zenya said, smirking a little and shaking her head.

"Didn't mean to," I sighed.

"Oh, I know," Zenya assured me. "You could have stuck to single girls for your sex-a-thon though."

"Jealous, Zee?" Becca asked with a little grin hidden behind her raised cup as she took a sip. She reached over for my hand as I sat in Cassidy's chair beside her, and I gave it to her.

"Of the chaos? Not a chance," Zenya said. "Of getting some private time with him? Definitely."

"You could always just get on your knees and start blowing him right here," Becca teased the curvy redhead.

"Don't tempt me," Zenya laughed. "But I don't think the sad golden retriever would appreciate that." She gestured with her head over towards JC.

"Neither would some other folks," Becca sighed, looking towards the far end of the Couples Boat where the dull sounds of voices were coming up from the back porch area. Heather, Sherry, Ginnie and Heels were eating back there after they'd gone for a quick swim right before dinner. I wasn't sure where Cattie, Leia or Ami were.

I was about to ask Becca and Zenya about how they met, since the two of them knew each other fairly well, but I didn't get the chance as Terra came up the back stairs followed by Cassidy, but no Wanda. Terra shot me a nervous look as she walked purposefully across the boats towards JC and slid down to her butt next to him and started to talk.

"Where was she?" I asked Cass as she came back and sat in Wanda's seat.

"Downstairs talking with Cattie," Cass said. "Wanda stayed down there with Cattie to talk. I would have too but we're part of the problem so I just told her we loved her."

"OK," I sighed and then looked over to Becca. "I hope your field trip is going to be fun because I think we need something to raise spirits before we've got a mutiny on our hands."

Becca cracked a little smile and nodded. "Yeah, it should be fun. Or, worst case scenario, it will let people drink. I'm going to need a couple of DDs though, and after dinner I need you piloting the boat 'cause we need to go back to the docks. We're driving into town."

"I'll be a Designated Driver tonight," Cassidy offered, shooting me a look that said not to argue. Usually, I was the responsible one, but clearly she wanted me to let loose after the emotional stress of everything that was going on.

"OK," Becca nodded. "I'll ask Ami, too. She's not a big drinker."

"Any chance of us getting a hint of where we're going?" I asked.

Zenya snorted and shook her head with an eye roll and a grin. "I haven't been able to get it out of her."

"It's a secret," Becca laughed. "But I promise it'll be fun."

I looked back over towards Terra and JC and saw that they were talking more. That was good. They needed to figure themselves out again.

*Or, that little part of me wondered, they needed to figure out that 'them' wasn't happening.*

God, why did I feel so... possessive wasn't the word. Neither was jealous.

"You OK, Tiger?" Becca asked me with a little concerned furrow on her brow.

"Yeah, yeah," I said, shaking my head. "Just thinking about stuff."

She gave me a soft frown and nodded, glancing over towards Terra and JC as well. When I glanced over at Cassidy she was smiling, and it took me a moment to realize why. Becca had known what I was fretting and stewing about. She could read me that well, that fast.

"God, you guys are annoying," Zenya said. "Fuck, you're like an old married throuple or something and there *aren't any of those yet* so what the fuck?"

It was the look on Becca's face, more than Zenya's teasing, that made me snort hard and slap a hand over my mouth to stop from barking a laugh. Cassidy, of course, didn't bother suppressing herself and leaned forward as she started giggling hard. It took her a second but Becca started laughing too.

"We're not a throuple," Becca chuckled. "We're- we don't even know."

"Fucking," Zenya said. "Or whatever. Or an orgy-lationship."

That one did get me giggling at the absurdity of it and I had to bite my fist because I didn't want to draw the attention of Terra and JC while they were having an important, serious conversation.

Becca sighed and rolled her eyes. "Hurry up and eat, babe," she said to me. "We need to get the boats moving."

"Will do, sugar," I said.

"Sugar?" Cassidy asked.

"He picked a nickname for me," Becca said. "I'm hot and cold on it so far."

"I like it," Cassidy grinned. "Even if it makes you sound like you're an old man from the South, Robbie."

"Yeah, come on, Sugar," Zenya said, putting on a ridiculous, gruff Southern accent. "Let's get buttercup and sweet tits and mosey on out of here."

I had to bite my fist all over again and got tears in the corner of my eyes as I swallowed down another laugh.

## Chapter 218

"I'm just saying, sweet tits would be a good name for Cattie," Cassidy grinned.

I was driving the Couples Boat while Terra and JC were still talking sitting out on the back end of the top deck. It was a beautiful evening and we were still a couple hours from sundown, but we were the only ones out on the boat. Cass had gone down to check on Wanda once I had started helping Becca and Zenya start collecting dishes and garbage for the cleanup crew, and she'd come back up to tell me that she was still talking with Cattie. I felt a little guilty that I couldn't even check in with her, but I knew Wanda would handle things well and could probably give Cattie a different perspective considering her own circumstances.

Most of the other ladies had decided to travel on the Singles Boat, and I could see Heather and Sherry sitting on the back porch talking.

"I am *not* calling Cattie sweet tits," I chuckled. "Plus, I can't *have* a pet name with her, Cass."

"Well, it doesn't suit me compared to her," Cassidy said, clutching at her breasts over her shirt. "So what's *my* special name going to be?"

I looked over at her and smiled softly. "Wife."

That got her. Cassidy immediately teared up as she pressed her lips together in a big smile. She slipped off the counter where she'd been sitting and quickly hugged me tight, pressing herself to my side.

"I'll be your wife, Tiger. I'll be the best wife that's ever wifed."

"I know, baby," I said, hugging her back with one arm. "I know."

"I still think you should call Cattie sweet tits though," Cassidy mumbled into my chest.

"I'm not-"

"Just once! I want to see her face when you do it though."

I followed Becca, piloting the boat as usual, and she led us back to the rental docks. Either she radioed ahead or she'd planned it with the workers, but there were a couple of the good ol' boys who ran the place ready to receive us and tie the boats in. Soon everyone on the trip was getting gathered up on the top deck of the Couples Boat, and Becca asked me for a hand up to steady her as she stood on one of the deck chairs to address everyone.

"OK, ladies! And gentlemen. So we are over halfway done our trip and I know everyone's been having a lot of fun, but we could all do to cut loose a little. As you know, I've organised a field trip for tonight, and tomorrow night we're having our fancy dress-up party for our last evening together. So, we are leaving the boats! The rental company is going to have someone watching our dock for us, and we'll lock up the boats, so don't stress. Cassidy, Ami and I are going to drive, so you'll want to figure out which cars you'll be riding in."

"But where are we *going*," Ginnie asked loudly, drawing smiles from the other girls as they agreed.

"It's a secret until we get there!" Becca said. "But you can dress hot, OK? There aren't any actual clubs in the area, but if you dress based on that idea it should work fine. Oh! And just FYI, your first three drinks at the location are covered but after that you'll need to pay, OK?"

The ladies quickly dispersed, all heading down to get themselves done up. I ended up alone with Becca on the top deck as I helped her down.

"Tonight is going to be fun," she smirked a little as she wrapped her arms around my waist and looked up at me with an easy gleam in her eyes.

"I'm sure it will be," I said, then surprised her by bending low and picking her up in my arms. She was wearing a cute sundress and she laughed as I carried her over to the hot tub and set her down on the edge of it and kissed her a little deeper. "You're amazing, sugar."



“Still not sure about it completely, but it’s growing on me,” she grinned against my lips. We kissed again, a little deeper, and she moaned softly in her chest. “I need to get ready too, Tiger.”

“I know, I just really want you,” I said. “All of you.”

“I want you too,” she whispered. “God, we need to figure out this threesome or I might run out of clean panties on this trip.”

“I love you,” I smiled and laughed a little. “Do you need me to do anything other than drive?”

“Just trust me, and have fun,” Becca said. “And I love you too.”

We kissed a bit longer before actually separating. It was starting to be a thing, the two of us trying to get back to important stuff and finding ourselves stuck together and not wanting to let go.

When I went down into the boat I almost ran into Heather as she was coming out of the sliding door. She took one look at me and scowled, pushing past me and hopping over onto the dock and crossing over to the other boat. She was dressed in a strappy halter top that showed a lot of skin along with a matching skirt and she had been carrying a pair of heels in one hand and a bag in the other. Most telling, she hadn’t had her makeup done - I had to guess that she and Cattie weren’t quite good enough at the moment to be sharing mirror space.

Inside, Terra and JC’s door was shut and I could hear movement and voices from inside, but they weren’t raised so I couldn’t hear any details. Cattie’s door was open though, and when I peeked in I found Cassidy standing behind Cattie and braiding her friend’s hair.

“Hey, Tiger,” Cattie said when she saw me in the mirror. “Do you need her back?”

“Nope,” I said. “She’s all yours. You need me to get anything ready for you, babe?”

“I’m good, Tiger,” Cassidy said, looking over her shoulder at me with a couple of bobby pins clenched between her lips. “I’ve got my outfit out on the bed already if you want to make any additions though.”

“I’ll take a look,” I said. “I’m sure it’s good, though.”

She blew an air kiss at me and went back to braiding Cattie’s hair, and Cattie smiled at me warmly through the mirror.

Wanda and Heels’ cabin door was closed so I headed right into ours, but stopped in my tracks a pace inside.

“Well, that’s just not fair,” I said, looking at Wanda as she was pulling up a skin-tight pair of black jeans as it was bundled up just under her bubble butt.

Wanda looked back at me with a sheepish grin. “Sorry, Tiger,” she said with only a hint of a blush. “Mind helping me out? I swear they fit, it’s just a pain to get them on.”

“Anything, gorgeous,” I said, closing the door to give her some privacy.

## Chapter 219

Wanda ended up wearing the skin-tight black jeans paired with a pair of strappy white heels and a white blouse with a bright red bra underneath so it showed through. She kept the blouse half unbuttoned so her nice bump of cleavage was showing along with the red of the bra, and she put on bright red lipstick that matched the bra. Cassidy, for her part, wore a pair of super distressed tight jeans as well but paired them with her favourite Chuck Taylor shoes and the cropped leather jacket she used for her Harley Quinn cosplay, under which she just wore a black bikini top. It gave her a punky vibe, and she doubled down on that by going with black lipstick and dark purple eyeshadow to match her violet hair.

Heels planned to join my car so she could stick with Wanda, and the rest of the seats quickly got claimed by Leia and Ginnie as we filled out the truck cab. Heels and Ginnie were both wearing short black dresses in different styles, while Leia was wearing a sheer long-sleeved shirt covered in colourful flower patterns with a black bandeau top underneath, and she’d paired it with a pleated schoolgirl kilt that I had a feeling was borrowed from someone’s cosplay.

My truck was the first vehicle ready to go, but I had no idea *where* we were going so I couldn’t head out. Ami’s car filled up next, with Terra, JC and Zenya hopping in, which left Becca to drive Cattie, Heather and Sherry.

“We aren’t going super far,” Becca said as she, Ami and I met in the parking lot as the sun was setting over the horizon. “You should be good to just follow, but if something happens just give me a call. OK?”

“Got it, boss,” I said.

“Got it,” Ami nodded.

“Cool. See you there,” Becca smiled, then leaned up and kissed me softly before turning back to her vehicle.

Ami hesitated, unsure if she wanted to do the same.

“It’s OK, cutie,” I said. “I’ll see you soon.”

“Thanks,” she blushed. Then she sighed and leaned forward, planting a little peck on my lips like she’d forced herself to do it, but she backed away smiling broadly.

Back in the truck, I found the girls embroiled in a debate about where they guessed we were heading. I decided to mostly stay out of it and focused on driving, though part way through Cassidy reached over and took my hand, squeezing it as she smiled over at me.

I ended up driving at the back of our little convoy and followed the tail lights of Becca and Ami as we drove back towards town and then through a couple of turns and stop lights until Becca pulled off into a parking lot.

“No fucking way,” Cassidy guffawed.

“You gotta be shitting me,” Wanda laughed.

The neon sign proudly proclaimed the building ‘The Booby Trap’ and based on the number of ‘*Girls! Girls! Girls!*’ signs and suggestive neon outlines of women it was pretty clear that we were at a strip club.

We piled out of the truck and Becca waved us all over to her. “Alright!” she said loudly. “If Strip Clubs aren’t your cup of tea, don’t worry. We’ve got a private room booked with a bartender for ourselves, and we can just dance and have fun ourselves. If you *are* inclined to have a little fun with the strippers, whether getting a dance or watching some of their stage performances, I’ve got a stack of singles for each of you. If you aren’t interested at all, you can feel free to use the singles for more drinks or just take it home. I’ve also arranged for one of the ladies to come and give us a Lap Dance Master Class around 10. Does anyone have any questions?”

Cassidy was snorting softly, trying not to break out into giggles, and Wanda was clutching my hand with both of hers as she pressed her lips to my arm to muffle her own chuckles.

Becca started handing out stacks of single dollar bills, and hundred dollars for each of us. When she reached me she got a naughty smirk on her face and she pulled out the waist of my slacks and tucked my bills into it.

“Have fun, babe,” she said with a grin.

“Oh, I will,” I promised her. “I plan on giving you the best lap dance you’ll ever have.”

That made her laugh as she handed a stack to Cassidy and Wanda, then kept moving on.

“Tiger,” Cassidy said, looking back over towards our truck and asking me to follow her. I extricated my hand from Wanda’s and gave her a kiss on her cheek to assure her everything was fine before following my fiancée.

“What’s up?” I asked.

“I don’t want to get a lapdance,” Cassidy said seriously.

“OK,” I nodded. “Do you not want one, or-”

“No, don’t second guess it,” she interrupted me, standing close and clinging to the sides of my shirt. “I don’t want to even think about the strippers, except for maybe picking one for *you* to get a dance from. Robbie, I’m serious about never wanting to do anything with anyone unless you’re there and I’m including strippers in that.”

“OK, Cass,” I said, pulling more fully into a hug. “I understand. But can I make a suggestion?”

She nodded silently as she hugged me back.

“No strippers. But I’m *going* to be there, so I want you to feel free to have fun with the others. Dancing and lap dances between you and the others is totally OK with me tonight, alright? Well, with anyone who wants to except Heather.”

“Are you sure?” she asked me.

“I am,” I said. “Cass, I-” I had to stop and swallow. “I love how focused you are on making these boundaries to help with us, and I appreciate it more than you could know. I appreciate *all* of this so much I feel like I’m in a dream. But I don’t want you to lose being you in the mix, and that includes the part of you I didn’t realise was there. The part that finds women hot, and wants to have fun with her hot friends. So dance with them, OK?”

“OK,” she agreed quietly. “If you’re sure.”

“I am, baby,” I said, squeezing her tightly in our hug before separating a little so I could lean down to kiss her. “I’m sure.”

She took in a breath and smiled at me with a gentle sadness that I could tell was born out of that guilt she was carrying. I hated seeing it, but it also... helped. Knowing that she wasn’t just moving on, and that this was all still real for both of us.

“Everything OK?” Becca asked, coming over to us with a soft furrow on her brow. She’d probably seen us slip back away from the group and had kept the girls milling around so that we could have a moment. I knew that because it’s what I would have done.

“It’s fine,” Cassidy said, carefully wiping under her eyes to keep from letting her tears spill out. Then she broke into a smile that was only half-fake and went to Becca, looping their arms

together. “So, when you give Robbie a lapdance, I expect you to go all out. Titties in his face and everything.”

That made Becca laugh and scoff at the same time as she looked back at me over her shoulder while Cassidy led her back towards the group.