

AMA: The Boyfriend: Chapter 125-131

By Breakthebar

Chapter 125

I was just getting dressed in my sweatpants and a tank top when Cassidy came into our room.

“Hey,” she said, giving me a curious look like she was trying to judge how I was. “How did it go?”

“It was-” I shook my head and shrugged. “It was special. I don’t know how else to put it.”

She entered the room fully and shut the door, then came and sat next to me on the bed and curled her legs up under her. “Did she enjoy it?”

“I think so,” I said. “Most of it, at least. We really didn’t have enough time for me to do everything I wanted.”

Cassidy smiled at that and patted my hand before holding it. “You’ll get the chance.”

“Things got complicated at the end, or after,” I said. “She broke down a bit in the aftermath and I held her through it. Then we were running out of time and had to rush to clean up so I didn’t get to check in with her.”

“So it was really good for her,” Cassidy smirked softly. “Good job, Tiger. What about for you? How are you feeling about it?”

“I-” I had to take a breath to centre my thoughts. “I just feel more of this morning, and I feel guilty for that.”

She shifted closer to me on the bed, sitting on her knees as she hugged herself around my shoulders. “I know, Robbie. It’s OK.”

“I don’t know what I’m supposed to do,” I sighed.

“Just be you.”

We sat for a long minute, then I turned and hugged her back and we slid down to lying on the bed. “How was the photoshoot?” I asked.

“Good. I think we got some cute pictures. Nothing like this morning, but decent,” she said. “Wanda was distracted the whole time though. You’ve really got her stewing.”

I chuckled and shrugged a little. "I should talk to her."

"You should bend her over, pull down her pants and fuck her," Cassidy said.

"That might be a tad aggressive, Cass."

"Well, I think she'd like it," Cassidy said. "I know I would." Then she quickly added, "When you're ready, obviously. I'm not trying to rush you."

"I know, baby," I said, squeezing her a little. "Do you know what's going on tonight? I assume Heather isn't trying to run a game after the way the last two went for her."

"Hmmhmm, no," Cassidy hummed a chuckle. "I think I heard the girls talking about doing a pyjama movie night."

"OK," I said. "That sounds nice and relaxing, and I could use that before tonight-tonight. Did they say what movies?"

She shook her head, then wriggled a little closer to me. "I love you, you know. And I'm still so sorry."

"I know," I said and kissed her on the nose. "And I still love you so much."

Cassidy got up to change and wipe off her makeup while I went out to look for Wanda. I ended up finding her just across the hall in her room, though Heels was in there with her. Wanda was wearing a cotton pair of bootie shorts and an oversized hoodie with 'State Champs!' on it, while Heels was lounging in a full-on plaid onesie complete with booty feet.

"Hey, how'd the shoots go?" I asked to try and camouflage my reason for being there.

"Really good," Wanda said, turning to me with a big smile. "Cassidy looked super cute, and so did I, I think."

"Well, I wouldn't expect anything less from you two," I said. "How about you, Heels?"

"Hmm?" she said, looking up from her phone. "Oh, it went alright. Honestly, I'm running out of ideas of what to do in the desert. My usual content is like... selfies and mirror selfies in my underwear. Or my face covered in a load of cum. Doing all this fancy stuff is exhausting."

"And she makes almost half again as much as I do most months," Wanda sighed.

Heels shrugged. "Work smarter, not harder."

She was already looking at her phone again so I made a motion with my head out towards the lounge and Wanda nodded, then followed me a few seconds later. We barely made it into the kitchen before Wanda grabbed my hand and pressed herself to my front, eagerly going on her toes to snag a kiss from me.

“Well, I guess that means you’re still interested,” I smiled.

“And all yours, just like I promised,” she said, still pressed close with a little eager smile as she held my hands in hers and looked up into my eyes. “Honestly, I was expecting you to tease me more today.”

I decided to turn on the character she wanted from me just a touch. “I play with my toys when and how I want,” I said, reaching down and grabbing one of her ass cheeks hard. “Do you have a problem with that?”

“No,” she gasped, still grinning and shaking her head.

“OK,” I said and let go of her and bent to kiss her softly. “I wanted to do a check-in with you, but it seems like you’re all in.”

“Oh, definitely,” Wanda nodded.

“Any reservations?” I asked.

She shook her head.

“OK,” I said. “Do you know anything about the movie thing tonight?”

“We’re watching Gone Girl over here, and I think they said they were watching Legally Blonde over on the Singles Boat,” she said.

I winced. “Any idea where Heather and Cattie will be?”

Wanda screwed up her lip for a moment. “Here, I think,” she said. “Terra told me about earlier, by the way. God, I wish I heard you tear into her. That would have been awesome.”

“It didn’t feel awesome at the time,” I said. “But it needed to be done.”

“I know you asked me, but I just want to double-check...” she said. “How are you feeling about tonight? Like, you and Cassidy? Are you good, should we wait to see?”

“We’re all good,” I said, reassuring her with a squeeze of our clutched hands. “Cassidy is looking forward to it, and so am I. You are a really special woman and I can’t wait to give you everything you want.”

“Mmmm,” she hummed softly. “See, that’s the kind of stuff that is the opposite of what I want, but hit exactly where I needed it to. If you can hit a balance on the toy stuff and the really heartfelt I’m going to just fucking melt.”

“Noted, and I’ll start planning,” I said, and hugged her to me.

Chapter 126

After talking with Wanda and promising to let her know where I would end up watching the movie, I went up to the top deck hoping to look for Becca. She wasn’t around up there, nor was anyone else, so I went down to the back door of the Singles Boat and opened the sliding door.

“Hey, I’m coming in don’t be naked!” I called loudly. I was just stepping inside when Ginnie jumped out from her room - facing away - totally naked and wiggled her butt at me before giggling ferociously and scampering back into her room and slamming the door, behind which I could hear the cackling of Leia and at least one other person.

Even though the houseboats were matched in size there were only three rooms on this one and the kitchen was larger, which was why the girls had been doing most of the meal prep on the Singles Boat. I knew Ginnie and Leia were rooming together in one but wasn’t sure about who was with who in the others. I stopped at the first door, which was closed, and knocked.

“One sec!” a voice called from inside, and then Zenya opened the door with a towel wrapped around her. “Oh! She said in surprise and closed the door a bit more.

“Sorry,” I said. “Just looking for Becca?”

“Other room,” she said, nodding her head down the hall. Then she hesitated and glanced behind her, then she let the front of her towel fall open and flashed me one of her boobs before quickly fixing the towel back in place and winking.

‘Whose in there?’ I mouthed.

‘Sherry,’ she mouthed back, rolling her eyes.

I winced and shrugged by way of a commiserating apology. Zenya pursed her lips and shrugged slightly, then closed the door. I went down the short hall to the next door and gave it a quick knock.

Becca opened the door, looking fresh and clean. “Hi,” she said, smiling a little nervously and looking up at me. Then she opened the door wider to show me that Cassidy was already inside the room, sitting on the corner of the bed.

“Sorry, Tiger,” my fiancée said. “Beat you here.”

I sighed and chuckled. “It’s alright,” I said and focused back on Becca. “I’d like to talk quickly, just touch base, when we find the time.”

“OK, I’d like that,” Becca said.

Behind her, Cassidy was making a big grabbing gesture and mouthing ‘kiss her!’

Becca was startled when I sighed and shrugged at her, then surged forward and took her face in my hands and kissed her hard while kicking the door shut behind me.

“Mmm!” she squealed in surprise, but then she was holding onto me and kissing me back.

I finally broke apart, both of us gasping for breath. “Sorry,” I said. “I just needed to do that.”

Becca took another breath and looked over at Cassidy, who was grinning widely. And then she launched herself back at me, wrapping her legs around my waist and her arms around my shoulders as she started kissing me again. I was backed up into the wall by the momentum and ended up with my hands on her ass to keep her up.

“Sorry,” she gasped after that kiss ended. “I just needed to do that.”

That made me laugh, which set her to giggling and Cassidy grinning ear to ear. I let Becca down to her feet and stepped to the door. “I’ll check in later,” I said.

“OK,” she nodded, and went back to the bed to sit next to Cassidy and continue their conversation.

I slipped out of the room and almost ran into Ami, who was coming down the corridor.

“Oh!” she said, “Hi.” And then she tilted her head as she clocked that I was coming out of her room.

“Cassidy and I were talking with Becca,” I explain. “Cass is still in there, just FYI. How did your shoot go?”

“Good, thanks,” Ami smiled. “You should have come out, I was wearing a shorter dress this time and I think you would have liked it. My legs looked awesome.”

“You always look awesome,” I said. “Even in your PJs.”

She blushed a little as she glanced down at herself. She was wearing a worn-out shirt that looked like it had been her high school athletic wear at some point and the high-waisted sweatpants she'd been wearing earlier. It was also fairly obvious she wasn't wearing a bra.

"Thanks," she said, looking up. "But tomorrow I'm going to wow you on our date. I hope you're ready."

"I'm looking forward to it," I said and then took the risk to slowly bend down to her and give her a soft kiss on the lips. She tilted her chin up to meet me and pressed a little into the kiss. When I pulled back she was smiling, but glanced over her shoulder to make sure none of the other women on the boat had caught us. "Which movie are you planning on watching?" I asked.

"Gone Girl, definitely," she said. "Legally Blonde isn't my style."

"Well, enjoy," I said. "I'll be over here."

Ami looked like she wanted to ask why, but realized quickly. Everyone knew about the situation at this point. "Maybe I should give Legally Blonde a try," she said.

"Don't put yourself through that," I chuckled and hugged her. "Enjoy a good movie."

"OK, if you're sure," she said, hugging me back.

We ended up heading to the kitchen together and started making up big bowls of popcorn, and were soon joined by a fully-clothed Zenya. By the time Becca and Cassidy came out of the room they found us with every big bowl we could find in the kitchen filled to the brim. Becca just laughed and thanked us for jumping on it and went to set up the movie in the lounge area while Cass helped carry half the popcorn over to the Couples Boat with Ami. Zenya hung around chatting with me - well, lightly flirting, if I was picking up what she was laying down - so I didn't get a chance to talk to Becca before the rest of the girls were filtering out of their rooms and moving between the two boats and everyone was deciding where they would sit.

Cattie and Heather never showed up on the Singles Boat, and Sherry went over to the Couples Boat, so it looked like I was stuck watching Legally Blonde. Again.

Cassidy just giggled at my predicament because it was one of her favourites.

Chapter 127

The Legally Blonde showing ended up being me and Cassidy, along with Becca, Terra, Zenya, Wanda and Leia. The group had split evenly with the six other girls and JC over on the other boat to watch the thriller instead of the dated comedy. The only real surprise for me was that Terra had come over instead of sticking with JC.

Then I found out that, much like my fiancée, Terra held a secret guilty pleasure for the movie.

The couch got filled up quickly, and Cassidy ended up pulling me to sit on the floor in front of her, spreading her legs so I could sit with my back to the couch, and as the opening roar of the MGM lion and the so-90s beat of the opening track filled the little living room Cassidy started to rub my neck and shoulders.

“Robbie hates this movie,” she laughed to the girls.

“I don’t hate it,” I countered. “I’ve just watched it more times than any other movie because you love it.”

“Well, if that’s the case,” Terra said, sliding down from her spot on one of the chairs to between my legs with her back to me. “Maybe you want to keep busy?”

I rolled my eyes and sighed. “If I must.”

She giggled and lifted up the back of her t-shirt and I put my hands on her small, athletic waist and started massaging her lower back. Every once in a while Cassidy would prompt me to turn my face sideways to feed me popcorn, but she spent most of her time massaging my neck softly and quoting off lines from the movie as they came up. Terra, Becca and Leia all did the same thing, giggling away whenever they all did it.

I just told myself it was like guys watching Die Hard and knowing all the lines.

Except Die Hard was a great movie.

Eventually Leia nudged Terra and asked for a turn, and soon I had her wide hips between my legs as she pulled her shirt up as well. She was wearing a bra and reached for it to unsnap it, but didn’t take anything off, and soon I was massaging her.

“Sure you don’t want him to do your feet?” Cassidy teased her.

“Only if you girls want me to drown out the movie,” Leia chirped back, making the girls laugh.

Becca was next, going so far as to pull her shirt over her head but not taking it off of her shoulders, leaving her breasts covered. It gave me more access to her shoulders and she groaned softly as I ran my hands over her, leaning back into me. I wanted to lean in and kiss her neck, but made do with just moving her hair to the side and softly running my fingers along the soft curve, then back up and into her hair to massage her scalp.

Zenya got her turn next and things started as they had with the others, though she didn’t progress like Becca had and kept her shirt only pulled up. But the lights were off in the room and

our only light was from the television, so during a darker part while they were the characters were in law school and stressing out and bickering I guess she felt like no one would notice when she reached back and took my hands in hers, sliding them around her sides and up under her shirt to massage her breasts. Cassidy knew, though, and I could tell because I felt her quietly suppress a laugh as her legs jiggled, and then she scratched the back of my neck softly the way she did when we were laying in bed at home after a particularly long day.

I could tell Zenya stifled a moan as I tweaked her nipples, but as the scene changed and the movie got brighter again she tugged on my forearms and I let go of her breasts, returning to her back.

Wanda almost immediately asked for her turn, and I realized that she must have seen Zenya had done from her spot over in one of the chairs. As Wanda got down to take her place she whipped off her shirt, giving me a quick look at her breasts in profile from the light behind her, then she turned and sat down and pulled her blonde hair over her shoulder to give me access to her entire back.

That was when the tone of the room shifted. Until that point, most of the attention was paid to the movie and a bit was paid to what I was doing. Now it was the opposite. Laughs at the movie were quieter, and the girls weren't quoting it anymore. When Wanda moaned softly as I worked her shoulders there was a soft stirring in the room.

Then Wanda leaned back and rested her head on my shoulder, pulling my hands around to her upper chest to massage her there. I didn't move down to her breasts as I felt her heartbeat and breath with my hands so intimately pressed to her, instead leaving her wanting more. I did, however, have a great top-down view of her breasts in the light of the television.

"My turn," Cassidy finally whispered, prompting Wanda.

Wanda turned and kissed me on the cheek, then grabbed her shirt and slipped it on before standing up and scooting out of the way. Cassidy slipped around me and Becca slid over to take her place behind me, immediately tugging on the shoulders of my tank top and prompting me to let her pull it off of me so that she could work more of my back freely. Presumably.

Cassidy wasn't happy with just this escalation though, and she stripped off her top and sat in my lap facing me instead of facing away, and just started making out with me. Her breasts pressed against my chest and she encouraged me to hold her waist and rub her back as she kissed me. None of this discouraged Becca from massaging my neck and shoulders, rubbing her hands down lower on my back and then back up.

I lost track of the movie, not that I'd been spending too much time paying attention to it anyways.

Kissing Cassidy was entirely natural. We knew each other perfectly, in the light of day or the dark of night. Where kissing the other girls had always been an exploration, a give and take of finding grooves and figuring out idiosyncrasies, I just knew how to kiss Cassidy. And she knew how to kiss me.

But she stopped, slipped to the side, and looked up to Terra. “Your turn,” she whispered.

Terra slid down in front of me again and this time she took off her shirt completely. And then she sat in my lap exactly like Cassidy had, my hard cock poking her ass through our shorts, and she kissed me.

I could feel the shift in the room again. The building sexual tension was palpable.

Terra kissed like she was thirsty for it. Her lips were feverish and her tongue insistent, and I decided to meet her in kind. When I did she groaned into my mouth and pressed herself closer, wiggling her hips and grinding a little bit on my hardness as her hard little nipples scraped against my chest. I had one hand on the small of her back and the other on her waist, and she arched her back a bit and took my hand, sliding it up and onto her breast.

And then the movie was ending, the credits started to roll, and the spell broke. Terra pulled away, looking thoroughly fulfilled by the kissing but also a little self-conscious. She got her shirt on and rolled away from me. The girls slowly started breaking the tension with talk. Becca got up, giving Cassidy back her spot, and turned on the light for the room.

No one mentioned the massages or the kissing.

I just sat there for a bit, trying to will my cock to soften, as Cassidy scratched the back of my neck and chatted with the others like nothing had happened.

Chapter 128

When the girls who had been watching *Gone Girl* started coming back over, I ended up getting drafted for some last-minute business. We needed to move the boats back out into the middle of the bay and to start that I needed to make sure everyone was where they were supposed to be.

It took a good fifteen minutes, and a couple of rounds of double-checking, before I was sure that all of the ladies were on the correct boat. Then I met Becca up on the top deck to unmoor the boats from each other.

But I had something else I needed to do first.

“Hi again,” Becca gasped after I lifted her up from the dip and kiss I’d pulled her into.

"I wanted to kiss you so bad earlier," I said, taking her hand in mine and bringing her over to one of the deck chairs. I sat, and she climbed onto my lap much like Cassidy frequently did, sitting crossways so we could talk comfortably while close together. I was sure if anyone came up that we would look suspicious as hell, but at this point I didn't care. More than half the girls on the trip were playing grab ass and kissing me consistently.

"I wanted to kiss you too," Becca smiled, and then cupped my cheeks and kissed me again, soft and sweet. "But I'll always love a little massage from you."

"So, we didn't get to talk," I said. "After."

"We didn't," she agreed. "But I think that was maybe a good thing. You- I was feeling a lot of stuff. Getting a few minutes to myself, and then talking with Cassidy, helped a lot for to figure it out."

"OK," I nodded. "Anything I should know?"

"Not right now," she said with a soft little smile. "Just that I want to do that again. And I want to do it with you and Cassidy at the same time, too."

"I would love to," I said. I'd brought my hand up and she was playing with tracing her fingers around mine. "What about during the movie?" I asked. "Was that OK? I wasn't expecting all of that."

"It's fine," she said and lifted my fingers to kiss them. "I'm obviously not used to having a guy I'm interested in so casually physical with anyone, but I'm not used to having a guy to be interested in at all. Especially not one so pure and wonderful. And I know about Cattie and Wanda. Terra was a little surprising, but Cass told me about her deal with JC and I think she was just having some fun."

"I don't know what to think about Terra," I sighed. "She *is* fun, and I like her a lot and think her and Cass will probably be really good friends moving forward. But I don't want to..."

"I know," she whispered, hugging herself just that little bit closer to me. "Cass explained, but I would have got it anyways. Just let her make her own decisions. If it's what JC and her agreed to, then it's what they agreed to. Maybe he'll end up hooking up with someone else on the trip."

"Right now I think it might be one of the college guys," I smirked, which made Becca snort a little.

"OK," she said. "We need to move the boats."

"OK," I said. And then I pulled her into a kiss.

We didn't get up for a bit. When we did, she pulled me into another kiss herself. "Good night," she mumbled through it.

"Sleep tight," I murmured back. But we kept kissing.

Finally we broke apart, grinning and smirking at each other. It felt like the first couple of times I'd taken out Cassidy for a date back in high school and we'd kissed. I hated walking away even though I knew I'd see her again in the morning.

But we got to work, and soon enough she was in her Pilots Cabin and I was in mine and we were pulling into the middle of the bay and anchoring the boats and powering down the engines. She waved to me and then blew me a kiss, and like a complete dork I pretended to catch it, which made her laugh.

Back down in the boat all of the cabin doors were shut and no one was in the kitchen or the living area, so I took a moment before heading into the room to go grab a water bottle from the fridge and down it. As I was just draining the last of it Heels came out from the hallway in that silly onesie and headed for the fridge.

"Hey," she said.

"Hey," I replied.

"So you're gonna fuck Wanda tonight, huh?"

"Uh, yeah," I said. "She told you?"

"Well, when she said she was going to sleep with your and Cassidy tonight I didn't think she meant she was going over for a cuddle," Heels smirked.

"Fair," I said. I should have figured Wanda would tell her since they were friends as well as roommates. Heels had taken Wanda's husband's place on the trip.

"Just treat her right," Heels said, cracking open her own water bottle and taking a sip. "Wanda is a tough girl, but when she takes you in she cares a lot. She and Brody have their agreement or whatever but I don't know if she's ever actually acted on it more than some flirting, no matter what she says."

"So if I hurt her you'll kill me?" I asked.

"Something like that," Heels smirked. "Honestly, I don't think you will. Cassidy, maybe. She strikes me as secretly wild. But you mellow her out."

"I think Wanda is extremely special," I told her.

“Good,” Heels nodded, then took another long swig of her water bottle. “And thanks, by the way. I sleep like shit with someone else in bed with me so you’re getting me a good night’s sleep.”

I snorted. “Happy to help.”

She winked and then polished off her water and headed towards the cabins.

I waited a moment longer until her door had shut, and then took her bottle and mine and put it in the garbage. Then I checked the living area to make sure it was clean and realized I was procrastinating because I was nervous.

Why was I nervous?

I took a deep breath and headed back to the cabins, and then knocked twice on our door and opened it. Inside Wanda and Cassidy were sitting cross-legged on the bed, talking while holding hands. They were both still in their pyjamas from earlier, and when I entered they both looked over with big smiles.

“Hey, Tiger,” Cassidy said. “Everything settled for the night?”

“It is,” I said, closing the cabin door behind me and stepping over to them.

“Good,” Cassidy grinned, then turned to Wanda. “You can start.””

Wanda sat up on her knees and pivoted to face me, then took my hands in hers as she looked up at me. “Robbie, tonight I want you to absolutely fuck me. But first Cassidy says I need to earn it. So, sir, may I please remove your clothes so that I can worship your cock like your little fucktoy should?”

Chapter 129

Wanda lowered my shorts, licking her lips as my cock came into view. I was already chubbing up, and she shuffled forward on her knees and took it daintily in her fingers before kissing it softly on the side of the head. Then she slowly began to bathe it in kisses, just barely brushing it with her lips, trying to cover every inch.

As Wanda was getting started with that, Cassidy slid to her feet beside the bed with me and wrapped her arm around my waist, hugging herself to me as she reached down and ran her fingers through Wanda’s hair. “She is so beautiful,” she said.

“I know,” I said.

Wanda smiled at the simple compliments and slowly licked my cock head, then did it again.

Cassidy quickly slipped off her shirt and shorts, leaving her in just a pair of panties, and hugged to me again and boosted herself up on her toes, asking for a kiss with pursed lips. I provided, and she smiled through it as she kept petting Wanda's head. When she finally pulled back from the kiss she bit her lip and looked down at Wanda. "Let's make it easier for her to show you how much she wants you," she said. "Get on the bed, Tiger."

I was stripped and laid in the middle of the bed, and Wanda got between my legs laying on her stomach and cradled my cock between her fingers. She looked up at me with a sexy, nervous hope in her eyes and I nodded, giving her the permission she was silently asking for. She grinned and immediately went to start suckling on my cock head.

Cassidy laid down beside me, resting her head on my shoulder as her breasts pressed to my arm and her knee rested on my hip. "Is she doing good so far, Tiger?"

"She's going great," I said.

Cassidy turned my face to hers with a finger and started kissing me softly, slowly and luxuriously making out with me as I got my cock lovingly tongue bathed and sucked. Then Cassidy slid down my body, kissing her way down my chest and torso, until she was in line with Wanda, her breasts pressed around my leg. "She's not the only one who wants to worship your cock and show you how fucking special *you* are, Tiger."

And then Cassidy added her mouth to Wanda's on my cock, the two of them slowly jockeying for position and working together to give me a double blowjob.

The wild thing was, it wasn't even my first one of the day.

But this was also different. In the morning, with Becca, it had been hot and risky and urgent. This was slow and loving, and a kind of warm that built deep inside.

Cassidy was the first to kiss lower and begin suckling on my balls, and slowly the two of them traded spots. They added their hands into the mix as well, slowly stroking me with their slick spit whenever a part of my cock wasn't covered by a mouth.

I groaned happily, and every time I did it I could feel their lips tightening in smiles and see their eyes flashing knowing that they were doing well.

"Take him deeper," Cassidy whispered to Wanda, and Wanda leaned up a little high to take more cock in her mouth and started to work me into her mouth. At the same time, Cassidy slid further down the bed and stood up at the end, going to the drawers built into the wall and grabbing something before coming back. She set down a bottle of baby oil on the bed and then

reached for Wanda's waistband, hooking her fingers under the cotton shorts and slowly pulling them down. From my position, I watched as the amazing ass of Wanda slowly popped into view.

Cassidy pulled the shorts all the way off, then spread some baby oil on her hands and began sliding it along Wanda's feet and calves, and then up higher onto her thighs. Then she reached Wanda's ass as she massaged the oil into her, leaving Wanda's pale cheeks glistening all over. Then Cassidy glanced at me to make sure I was watching, and that I was OK with what was happening, and she spread Wanda's cheeks and dribbled a little dollop of baby oil into her crack and slowly massaged it in, going lower. I couldn't actually see where she was touching, but I knew she wasn't ignoring my beautiful cocksucker's asshole or pussy lips, especially because of the throaty moans that were vibrating around my cock. Wanda had filled her mouth with it and now she was slowly working to get me in her throat, though she was at an awkward angle to do it.

Cassidy didn't spend too long massaging the oil into Wanda's nethers, and I knew she was being careful not to make me worry if this was for her instead of me. She moved up and the cocksucking had to stop for a moment as Cassidy helped Wanda pull off her top, leaving her as naked as the two of us. Cass went back to rubbing oil all over her back and up to her shoulders.

"We need to shift," she said quietly. Wanda followed her directions and got onto her back on the bed, hanging her head off the side, and I was soon standing in front of her looking down the length of her naked body as she started to suckle on my cock head again.

Cassidy had me give her my hands and she covered them in baby oil, then we both worked to massage Wanda's front and leave her glistening. I got spent a long time massaging her breasts, loving the feel of them as they squished and squeezed between my fingers with the slippery lube. I especially liked the way her nipples felt and looked as I teased them and massaged them. Cassidy meanwhile finished off Wanda's legs, then massaged between her legs again and across her mound, then up to her stomach.

Wanda, for her part, had inhaled my cock and was encouraging me to slowly fuck her throat, the tightness massaging my cock head like nothing else as she hummed and moaned happily. I never deprived her of breath, moving slow and steady and giving her plenty of rest to breathe, and I could tell she appreciated every moment she was down there.

It was a thrill, knowing she wanted this. Desired it, deep down to her core. Wanted and desired me.

Chapter 130

Once Wanda was completely and thoroughly covered and glistening from the oil, Cassidy pressed her body down against it and slid up until she was kissing Wanda's neck as it bulged

just slightly from my throat fucking. Then she lightly pushed me back and Wanda let me slide out of her mouth, strands of spittle snapping and splatting back against her lips.

“Are you ready?” Cassidy asked her quietly.

“God, yes,” Wanda said, breathing deep but not hard.

Cassidy looked up at me. “Get back on the bed, Tiger.”

Soon I was on my back again and Wanda was straddling my legs facing away, her amazing ass looking even better with her legs spread around mine, her pussy just glimpsing into view and her perfect cheeks forming into a cleavage. She humped herself back and forth, the oil making it easy for her to slide along my legs and slowly back up towards my flagpole of a cock as it stood straight in the air.

Cassidy stroked my cock for a moment and rubbed it against Wanda’s ass cheeks, which was more visual than feeling for me but was a delight either way. Then Cassidy leaned in and kissed Wanda, turning the woman’s head sideways so I could watch her do it. Watch their eyes close, and their tongues dance lightly, both of them deeply into the sexuality of the moment. When it was finished Cassidy looked into Wanda’s eyes for a long moment, still slowly stroking my cock against Wanda’s butt cheeks.

“Are you ready?” Cassidy asked her again. “Do you want it?”

“Mhmm,” Wanda moaned with a girly whine in it.

“You’re going to keep worshipping him. Make sure he knows that you love every inch of his perfect cock. That your married pussy belongs to him, and that you love him for it. That his cock is all that matters, because he matters.”

That was so fucking filthy of her. My immediate reaction was to want to reassure Wanda, that she’d be hurt by the mention and degradation of her marriage. But I also saw the intense look of desire on Wanda’s face, and the burning desire in her eyes as she looked back at me.

Wanda lifted her hips, shifting her stance, raising her ass as she sat up on one knee and her other, spreading herself open so that I could see her perfect pussy and, wedged between her thick muscled cheeks, her asshole. “Oh, Robbie. Tiger,” she crooned as Cassidy began to slide my cock head between her oiled and wet pussy lips, and back between her ass cheeks, then forward again through her lips and grinding the head against her clit. “Fuck, Robbie. I love your cock, Tiger. I love your cock, and your balls. And I love your hands, and your voice, and your heart. I love your face. And my pussy loves you.”

“Slowly,” Cassidy said as she notched my cock into position. “This is the first time you get to feel it, so go slow. Savour it. Savour our Tiger receiving your pussy for the first time, stretching your vagina. Feel that? Feel him stretching your hole, where your hymen should be?”

“Euuuugh,” Wanda moaned as the head of my cock pressed into her. “I doooo.”

“Ffuck,” I groaned, watching as Wanda’s pussy lips stretched and accepted my cock and just the head of it slipped into her. She paused there, her legs quivering as her hole milked at me and flexed.

“That’s it, baby,” Cassidy crooned, still holding my cock at the base to keep me straight up while she softly massaged one of Wanda’s breasts with the other. “That’s it. Come for him. Come for Robbie so he knows.”

“Roobbie,” Wanda gasped, and she sat just a little lower, taking me deeper.

“Ooh, baby, you’re doing so good,” Cassidy encouraged her. “Worship that cock.”

Slowly, almost painfully slow, Wanda began to use her hips to fuck herself on my cock. Eventually, Cassidy didn’t feel the need to hold me steady anymore and she let go, rubbing Wanda’s back instead as she whispered filthy encouragement to her.

They kissed again, and Wanda slammed her cunt down on me in hard, slow strokes. She was slick and hot inside, and had trembled through another two small orgasms, when she raised up too far by accident and my cock popped out of her. She kept humping the air for a moment, my cock hotdogging between her butt cheeks, and she moaned at the loss of her full feeling. Then she reached back and took my cock in her hand and rubbed me through those cheeks, then back down to her lips and ground the head against her clit again, then brought it back.

“Wanda?” I asked in surprise as she pressed my cock to her hole.

“I’m sorry,” she said, looking to Cassidy. “We didn’t talk about this, but I really want to try it.”

My cock was just pressing against her asshole, the tension of her anus right against the top.

Cassidy caught on right away and took her hand in one of hers, and cupped Wanda’s cheek in the other. “You want to worship him with your ass, too?”

“Yesss,” Wanda hissed, her hips shifting slowly, the pressure on my cock building as the head teased open her hole but didn’t go in yet. “Mmmm, I want to try.”

“If you give him your ass, that means he can fuck it whenever he wants,” Cassidy told her. “He can climb into bed with you and Heels will wake up to you getting assfucked next to her and you’ll just have to apologize and explain it belongs to Robbie. He can bend you over in front of

all the girls at lunch and sodomize you, and you'll thank him for it. If you want to sacrifice your married ass to him, he owns it. And that means he owns all three of your holes, so he owns you."

Wanda looked back at me and didn't hesitate for a moment. She sat down a little, my cock head popping through the tension of her asshole, and she moaned wordlessly and throaty. Then she shifted, reaching for my hand which I gave her, and she looked me in the eyes and said, "Any time, anywhere. You own me. I'm yours."

"Then show him," Cassidy whispered, kissing her again and then laying back down next to me to watch as Wanda tried to prove it.

Chapter 131

"God, her pussy looks amazing stretched around your cock," Cassidy said as she lay with her head on my shoulder, watching as Wanda used every trick she knew with her hips and ass and legs to tease and please me. "It's so fucking perfect."

"It is," I moaned, reaching out and softly brushing my fingers down Wanda's ass cheek. She was moaning as well, panting as she fucked me with deliberate, slow strokes to show this was all about me and giving me pleasure.

Wanda groaned, pulling me back out of her pussy and sliding me back into her ass.

Cassidy kissed her cheek, and Wanda started driving her ass up and down, moaning wordless and lewd.

"Fuck," I grunted. "Fuuuck."

"Are you close, Tiger?" Cassidy asked me.

I nodded.

Cassidy got up and shifted back down to Wanda. "Did you hear that, baby? Our Tiger is about to come. You're doing so fucking good, giving him everything you can. Are you excited for him to finish claiming you? To be his little married fucktoy that he'll ravage for the rest of the night."

"Mmhmm," Wanda moaned.

"Which hole should he come in?" Cassidy asked her.

"My pussy," Wanda gasped. "Brody never fucks my ass, so it's all Robbie's. He needs to claim my pussy."

“Fuck,” I grunted. It was horrible. It was wonderful.

“Here that, Tiger? You need to come inside Wanda’s pussy, OK?”

Wanda pulled her ass off of me, and Cassidy grabbed the wet cloth she’d gone to get a little earlier and wiped me down, and Wanda sat back down with me in her pussy. “Ooooh, Robbie,” she moaned as I entered her again.

“Fuck him,” Cassidy cheered her on softly. “Feel him stretch you all the way out. Get him to cum as deep in you as you can.”

“I’m- I’m-” Wanda panted.

Cassidy pushed her back, making her lean more towards me, and grabbed her hips and helped slam her down on my cock. I lost my visual of Wanda’s perfect ass and pussy, but I was now fucking up into her and I added what little thrusts I could without any leverage. Cassidy knew what she was doing though, and she’d gotten the angle right as my cock glanced against Wanda’s g-spot hard, over and over.

“Oh my gawd, oh my gawd, oh my-” Wanda chanted and then cut off.

“Don’t you slow down,” Cassidy ordered her. “You relax that pussy and let it out, but don’t you stop fucking him.

“Euuuunnnngggh!” Wanda shouted, only getting muffled by Cassidy covering her mouth with both hands, as Wanda’s orgasm ripped through her. She’d had several now, but they had all been little ones like simmering bubbles. This time the pot boiled over.

Wanda squirted as her legs lost their ability to function properly and gave out. That dropped her deep onto my cock and her cunt squeezed me tight as I sheathed completely inside her, and I went off a split second after she did, heaving my hips up to instinctually try to get just that little touch deeper and dump my jets of cum as far as I could.

“Good girl,” Cassidy crooned and Wanda came down from her orgasm. She was moving the sweaty, sticky hair out of Wanda’s face and kissing her softly on her cheeks and forehead.

“Good girl.”

With Cassidy’s help Wanda got detached from me, my cock still hard, and crawled up so that I could spoon behind her and hold her. Cassidy quickly sopped up the worst of the squirt that had sprayed down to the foot of the bed and then crawled in behind to spoon me.

We lay there, panting, for easily more than ten minutes as our heart rates came down and our breathing steadied.

“Was that good enough?” Wanda finally asked.

“Oh my God, Wanda,” I said, kissing her shoulder. “Yes, absolutely. That was amazing.”

“So good, baby,” Cassidy said, reaching over to stroke her hip.

“I feel so good, and so bad,” Wanda said. Then she rolled over so she was facing me, her eyes boring into mine as she put her hands on my cock softly to encourage me to stay hard. “We can keep going, right?”

“Absolutely,” I said, and leaned forward to kiss her softly. Then I pulled back. “I know what you want, but is there anything you *don't* want?”

She rolled her lips in and chewed on them for a moment, thinking seriously. “I want you to fuck me like I’m just your fucktoy holes, but I want to feel like you love me for it. Degrade me, but do it because I can trust you to. I loved when you spit on my face and in my mouth. Call me names, but make it about us. I’ll do anything you want with Cassidy within reason, but I know she’s still paying her penance so if you don’t that’s OK too. Just- Just be firm. And don’t tie me down. Hold me, maybe choke me, throw me around the bed, that’s all game. But don’t use something to tie me, or blindfold me. I think maybe I could do that in the right circumstances, but not here.”

I kissed again. “Done. Anything else?”

She shook her head softly. “Just hold me for another minute?”

I helped her turn back over and she snuggled back at me.

“I love you, Tiger,” Cassidy whispered.

“I love you, too,” Wanda whispered, then froze in my arms.

“We love you too, Wanda,” Cassidy said, stroking her hip again to reassure her.

“We do,” I said quietly, holding her softly. Then I brought my lips to her ear. “I love my toy.”

Wanda shuddered and craned her neck to kiss me.