

The mixture of Jaune's salty cum and Nora's syrupy musk flooded Blake's mouth as she sucked him between her lips, tongue lashing his fat head with fanatic zeal. Watching Nora ride him like a stallion and become unglued, orgasming her brains out as he packed her full of cum was ridiculously hot, and she would no longer wait. Her body *burned* from within, her womb pulsing, making her tummy cramp with pleasure. She whimpered around his tool, lips stretching as she sucked harder, relishing his groans as she tortured his post-orgasm sensitivity, greedy for a taste of his nutty sperm.

She could almost feel the shock from behind her, Weiss still attempting some sense of decorum but she knew the heiress was just as lost as she was. One hand rose and pumped his shaft, jerking him off into her greedy mouth, slurping and sucking powerfully, siphoning the last remnants of his ejaculation from the source. When there was no more seed to give, she popped off him and swallowed, feeling it roll down her throat and pool hotly in her stomach.

Not enough. She needed more.

She licked her way all around his burly shaft, removing Nora's musk and leaving behind her saliva. All the way down to his loose balls that had dropped after pumping Nora full, and with hunger, Blake took each one into her mouth, sucking his scrotum clean, tongue lapping at his testicles like they were a sweet treat.

"Blake," Jaune hissed, rolling Nora aside. The ginger haired girl flopped down on the couch, curling up as she rolled over to face them. His eyes immediately found Blake, watching as she sucked at his balls enthusiastically. "What are you...?"

"It's my turn now," she said after releasing his balls, licking her way up. "Nora had her turn, now it's mine."

Nora giggled, voice still a little breathless from cumming her brains out. "You heard her, Jaune-Jaune. Now you have to fill her up too."

Her mouth felt amazing on his sensitive cock, her tongue eagerly lashing his crown before she swallowed him whole, attempting to take him to the root in one go. Blake choked, her throat bulging before she retreated, only to try again. The way her throat spasmed around him was out of this world, her eyes crossing as she forced her way down until her spread lips kissed his pelvis. Blake's back hunched as she coughed violently, spittle flying as she hurriedly released him, saliva dripping down his shaft in thick strands.

"Wow, look at her go," Nora praised. "She really likes sucking cock, doesn't she?"

She then turned her attention on Weiss.

"Come here, Weissy. You're missing out."

The heiress was staring as Blake throated him again, watching the way her neck stretched obscenely. Without thought, she wandered over, fingers still playing with her nipples idly, her cheeks dusted a pretty rose.

"You should help her clean him up," Nora said coyly, reaching for her arm. Weiss practically fell, her knees giving out, landing beside Blake. "Two mouths are better than one."

"I..."

"Or don't you know how to suck a dick?" Nora teased. "She can show you. She seems like an expert."

Amber eyes glared at her briefly as she slurped off his dick with a loud, obscene smack. Her voice was husky from having Jaune's cock hollowing out her vocal cords, snapping, "I'm not a slut!"

"I know how to... do *that*," Weiss said in anger. "I've done it before!"

Nora's eyes lit up. "Oh, have you now?"

Weiss clucked her tongue. "Don't think you're better than me just because you're okay with showing off."

Blake pouted as the white haired girl muscled her way in, and Jaune stared in shock as they both took up position either side of his cock. Their hot breath gusted over him, making his skin tingle, and then Weiss was leaning in, her soft, wet tongue lashing out and licking the side of his crown.

Not to be outdone, Blake licked the other side, curling under the ridge of his glans where it was particularly sensitive. His cock flexed happily in pleasure, his eyes glued to them as they began licking at him enthusiastically, soft sounds of exertion leaving their lips as they grew more bold. Soon lips were smooching his swollen head, suckling at him lightly, the gentle suction driving him wild. His toes pressed into the floor, his cock quivering in excitement, the softer pleasure radiating through his pelvis making him ache for more.

"God, Weiss, Blake," he said their names as if in prayer, and when they started making out around his cock, his glans trapped in the middle as their tongues dueled for supremacy, he'd never seen a more erotic sight in his life.

Weiss whimpered as her tongue caressed Blake's, icy blue meeting amber. Blake had such pretty eyes, the heiress drowning in them as they made out messily around Jaune's magnificent tool, their lips meeting with wet smacks. The taste of his cock blended with Blake's taste, and

the remnants of Nora's musk, a potent cocktail, an aphrodisiac. One of her hands rose, stroking Blake's bare side, tickling her ribs. Blake squirmed, a startled squeal escaping her.

"W-Weiss," she stuttered, mewling as the heiress found the side of her breast and squeezed. A hot pulse pooled in her cunt, staining the floor. "*Aaahn~!*"

"Oooh, it's getting spicy. She's touching Blakey," Nora pressed her thighs together, feeling a small bit of leakage. Some of Jaune's cum had escaped her womb, trickling out from her tight lips. It was so hot and silky, Nora gathering it with her fingers and bringing it to her mouth. She groaned as she tasted his seed, licking her fingers clean. "You've got two beautiful women sucking your cock, right after you pumped me full of your cum. Aren't you the luckiest guy on Remnant?"

Didn't he know it!

Weiss and Blake fought over his cock, their tongues battling before Weiss managed to draw his shaft in her direction. Soft lips parted and took him inside, her small mouth struggling to fit him. Sealing her mouth around the ridge of his glans, she sucked harshly, tongue swiping the tip until he saw stars. Then he popped free, Blake tugging him out of Weiss' mouth and into hers, taking him deeper, throating his entire cock, relishing the way her neck convulsed around him. Then she was replaced by Weiss again, cocooned in the warmth of her cheek as she squeezed him with her lips, tongue swirling.

They traded places many times, the feel of their tongues different. Weiss had a smaller tongue, lashing at him with dexterous swipes. Blake's was larger and slightly more textured, using the flat to lick at him. Weiss' mouth was much smaller, her lips clamping down tighter, her suction harsher. Blake's mouth was hotter, and her throat took him all the way to the base.

"Hey, stop hogging him," Weiss complained, and Blake yelped as she pinched her nipple.

Blake retaliated by nipping at her lip, tugging on it with her teeth until it was red and swollen.

"I think it's time Blake got her pussy stuffed," Nora said, breaking them up with laughter. "Look, his cock is ready for it."

It throbbed as they released him, soaked with their spit, red raw and waiting. Blake had a look of victory as she went to climb on top of him when suddenly, she was lifted up, the cat faunus squealing as he flipped their positions, her tits hanging over the back of the couch as he seized her shapely, fat ass, spreading her cheeks.

"J-Jaune, what are—*ahhhn~!*" Blake moaned, hips snapping forward as he buried his face between her cheeks. His tongue cupped her leaking slit, his nose resting against her asshole as he licked her from clit to hole, and back again. "*Mnnng—Jaune, wait, ahhhn~! I – cock! I need—mnnghh~! Haaahnnn~! I need your coooock~!*"

But he wasn't listening, feasting on her pink petals hungrily, her musk flooding his mouth. Her thick syrup clogged his throat, tongue worming its way inside her cunt. Her panties were stretched to the side, ruined, and with a harsh tug, he tore them off her body, Blake feeling a thrill rush through her, that sense of danger she loved so much.

Not wanting to be left out, Weiss ducked down and latched onto his dick, her greedy lips sucking at his glans. One of her small hands grasped his balls, squeezing them, rolling them in her palm as her dextrous tongue tickled the underside of his crown, the pleasure sharp. It only made him feast on Blake harder, lapping at her clitoris, that swollen bundle of nerves that made her sing. Working it side to side, he peeled the hood back with his tongue and stimulated it directly, her thighs trembling as her legs straightened out.

"*Gaaawwdd, Jaaune~! Nngffuuuuck~! Ahhhn~! R-Right there, yes, aaahn~! Right there, right there, fuck, oh yes~!*"

Her cries of pleasure were music to his ears, his fingers sinking into the globes of her ass, keeping her spread. Taking her juicy labia into his mouth, he sucked harshly, making them swell even further with blood.

With Weiss sucking his cock and Blake's cunt on his mouth, he was in heaven. Lewd slurping was all anyone could hear as he drank from her deeply, catching her leaking juices with his mouth. Her buttohole winked as tremors wracked her insides, begging for something large and hard to fuck her into oblivion.

"Please, I need it~!" she begged, sobbing as his lips encircled her clit, trapping it. When his tongue lashed it up and down, she nearly screamed. Her back hunched up, her hips trying to escape but his hold was absolute, fingers clutching at her ass meat, unwilling to let go.

"Hnnng—fuck, Jaune, mngg – god, it feels so good~♡~! Ooohh~!"

Mmmmngggg—gggggaaaawd, please, haaaah – put it in~! Please put it in~♡~!"

Blake felt as if she were caught in a tempest, her mind unable to form thought. All it could process was his hot mouth on her cunt, sucking and licking, and the thought of his cock penetrating her at last. With a final suck on her clit that made her reel, belly spasming, on the edge, Jaune pulled away. For a moment, she had a reprieve, her mind clearing, and then she felt his hard, heavy cock slap against her ass, one, two, three times, Jaune smacking it against her rump after extracting it from Weiss' mouth.

"H-Hey," Weiss complained but it was no use. Blake's left cheek rippled with each impact, that loud, meaty *thwack* filling the air before he swiped it between her cheeks, quickly finding her puckered entrance. Blake tensed, holding her breath.

"You're so sexy, Blake," he told her, caressing her ass, her waist, the dip of her back. Her muscles were taut, stretching her lovely skin. She jerked as he stoked her spine before pressing his thumbs into her back dimples, exaggerating the curve of her back. He pressed her down, his cock perfectly aligned with her pussy. "You want it hard, right?"

"Yes, please, giv—aaaaahnn~!" she squealed as with one, long thrust, he fucked himself into her, her entrance parting effortlessly as he forced his way in. Blake felt every inch of his

ridiculous dick spear into her, her inner walls collapsing around him as he fucked her all the way to her cervix, the tip pressing firmly on the mouth to her womb. The air was forced from her lungs, and she gasped desperately, eyes rolling as he tilted his hips upwards. Her waist jumped, the pleasure overwhelming as he instantly found that sensitive spot just short of her womb.

“Haaaaahnnn~! Nnnngggg~!”

Her cunt was so narrow, though not as tight as Weiss. Her folds clung to him wetly, and looking down, he saw her asshole throbbing as her vaginal muscles pulsed around him. Remaining buried to the hilt for a few seconds, he then slowly pulled out, watching the ring of her snug entrance tug outwards, stretching, leaving behind a glistening, thick trail of discharge on his shaft.

“God, fuck, yes~!” Blake moaned, feeling his shape as he tugged on her insides. His fat glans stimulated her walls, her hips rocking until only the head remained inside her. Then with a brutal thrust, he buried his cock inside her once again, his balls slapping against her clit. *“Yeeessss~!”* she hissed, biting her lip as he poked her womb, and then he did it again, and again, slow, long, hard thrusts, driving her wild.

Weiss had the perfect view of their union, eyes wide as witnessed the smooth, powerful glide of his cock enter her partner. Blake’s pussy was bulging with effort, those juicy lips stretched wide around his girth. Wetness gushed around the snug seam of her cunt, splashing his balls whenever he hilted himself inside her, and her cries of ecstasy made Weiss yearn for a pounding of her own.

But it wasn’t her turn yet. That didn’t mean she couldn’t have her own pleasure, though.

“Come here,” Nora whispered, reaching for her. Weiss didn’t fight it, the ginger haired girl dragging her up onto the sofa, their naked bodies slotting together. She shivered as Nora caressed her skin, fingers finding all the dips and lines of her muscles, grasping her hipbone, squeezing her ass. A girl was touching her intimately, and she felt like she should care – but she didn’t. When Nora’s fingers found her little breasts, she mewled, arching back into her as she plucked her nipples.

“Do you like that?” Nora asked, mouth by her ear. Weiss shivered.

“Mhm,” she nodded awkwardly, her neglected pussy spasming in delight.

“How about this?” Nora pinched her nipples harder, pulling on them, and Weiss crooned sweetly.

“Y-Yes~!”

Soft lips peppered her shoulder and neck, Weiss writhing against Nora’s sweaty body. Her large, pillowy breasts pressed into her back, and unconsciously, her thighs fell open. Nora took the invitation, a hand working its way down her flat stomach, massaging her abs before passing through her sparse white hair lining her mons.

“I’m going to play with your clit,” Nora said, framing it with two fingers on either side. Weiss moaned, hips jumping, the pleasure pooling hotly in her womb. Slowly, oh so slowly, Nora stroked up and down, never touching it directly, simply applying pressure to the surrounding tissue, but it was enough. Weiss’ head fell back, her brow furrowed as sparks of pleasure rushed through her, soft and gentle, but no less enticing for it.

Weiss never thought in her wildest dreams that she’d ever let another girl touch her in this way. She had no desire for women. She’d barely had any desire for men before Jaune. Yet her pelvis pressed up eagerly into Nora’s hand, her body rolling with her movements, moaning in ecstasy. The combination of Nora’s touching and watching Jaune spear Blake with long, slow thrusts had her body humming, drowning in a sea of overstimulation.

Jaune slowly increased his speed, a hand rearing back before falling with a loud, echoing clap. Her ass rippled from the spank, her insides clenching viciously as she cried out in shock and bliss, attempting to milk him dry. He spanked her again, and again, each time grabbing a healthy handful of her ass meat and squeezing hard enough to bruise, her pale skin blooming red from the abuse. He knew exactly how she liked it. Once, he had been hesitant, but now he showed no qualms, striking her several more times as her pussy convulsed in delight.

"Nnnnggg—god, fuck, yes, like that, fuck me like that~!" she howled, heart leaping into her throat whenever his hand clapped against her ass. The harsh sting went straight to her cunt, her inner muscles writhing as he thrust deep, a wretched sob escaping her as he pounded on her deepest spot. The duel assault was driving her insane, the sting of each spank, the ache of her cervix as he brutalized it, it felt as if her mind was fracturing, splintering into pieces as he ravaged her body.

"This is what you want, isn't it?" he asked roughly, grunting as she tightened around his pistoning shaft. He fucked into her, hard and furious, picking up speed, slapping her ass again. Her back hunched up, her voice cut off as she choked on her own spit. "You love it like this, don't you, Blake?"

"Haaaarder~♡~!" she screamed, jerking wildly as he slapped her ass again.
"Nnnnnngggggg—deeper~♡~! Fuck me – ahhhn – deeeeeeeeper~!"

Nora and Weiss watched with lustful eyes as he pounded into Blake even harder, abandoning spanking her ass and instead grabbing a fistful of her silken raven hair. Blake released a filthy, dark moan as he wrenched her head back, tugging on her hair as if they were a pair of reins, Weiss feeling her insides tremble at the sight.

"How's this?" he growled, punctuating each word with a thrust. "Is. This. Deep. Enough?"

Her inner walls pulsed erratically, her belly flooded with heat as her climax built rapidly. Blake clawed at the back of the sofa, gasping for breath, her tits bouncing furiously as he pounded her like no tomorrow. It was the hardest he'd ever fucked her, and each deep injection against her cervix made her vision waver, as if she were about to black out. Tighter and tighter, the knot of

pleasure squeezed in her tummy until a hand snaked up her body, curling around her throat. Blake felt her heart stop, his fingers squeezing around her neck firmly.

With his body hunched over hers, his hips piledriving his ridiculous cock into her melting cunt, he whispered in her ear, "How about I do this?"

His hand tightened. Not enough to hurt, but enough pressure to make her throat close up. Blake spasmed, her entire body locking up before thrashing out of control, her eyes rolling into her head. Three, four, five, six thrusts and her body erupted, her exclamation of pleasure trapped in her throat as he strangled her. Jaune continued fucking her, gritting his teeth as she became a wildcat in his arms, legs kicking out as she shattered to pieces. Her insides collapsed around him in a series of mind rending contractions that stole his breath, milking him furiously as she experienced a mind destroying orgasm.

Even Nora was amazed as she watched Blake come completely undone, her body jerking erratically, back bowed unnaturally, her ribs straining against her skin as her stockinged legs kicked against the floor. A long, powerful jet of squirt erupted from her body, soaking the sofa and the floor, traveling several feet from the force alone. Weiss gasped, her thighs snapping closed around Nora's hand, her whimper signaling that she was close.

Blake couldn't see, couldn't think, couldn't breathe as her body shattered into a million pieces, pure pleasure destroying her from within. His steel hard cock throbbed inside her as she attempted to wring it dry, desperately milking him for his fat load but his balls resisted the call. No matter how hard she clenched and throbbed and writhed, no matter how tight and hot she become, his cock continued to piston into her snatch with reckless abandon.

Jaune felt the moment she became completely incoherent, her body sagging, muscles loose. He released her throat and with a final thrust, he pulled out of her clutching depths. His cock flexed angrily, weeping stringy lengths, pre-cum dangling from the end of his dick. He backed away from her as she fell across the sofa, boneless, her body jerking as the waves of orgasm continued to course through her. Her eyes were blank, her lovely tits wobbling every time her body twitched, dead to the world, dead to everything but the pleasure she was experiencing.

“Woooooow,” Nora whistled, carefully removing her fingers from Weiss’ pussy. The heiress was panting, balanced on the edge. “Jaune-Jaune, you nearly killed her. Oh my god, that looked so good!”

Jaune palmed his erection, stroking it, feeling more bricked up than ever before. Like there was something lodged in the base of his shaft, hard and aching. His first orgasm hadn’t been enough to satisfy it, and now it was yearning for more. Blake had gotten him halfway there, but not enough.

“I think it’s Weiss’ turn, don’t you think?” Nora said, drawing his attention. His eyes fell on them both, cock visibly jerking as he saw them together, Nora cradling Weiss’ delicate body. In appearance only, for Jaune knew that her body was corded steel underneath that soft skin. “I want to watch you destroy her like you destroyed Blake. Don’t you want that, Weiss?”

“I – Jaune,” Weiss stared at his red raw cock, mesmerized. “I – I want you so bad, Jaune. I need you.”

He scooped her up effortlessly and kissed her, their mouths moving frantically. Her legs instantly wrapped around his torso, locking herself in place, body stretching out so he was kissing upwards, Weiss pouring all of her desire and love into their furious kissing. Jaune felt something touch his cock, something warm, and then Nora was taking him into her mouth, slurping lewdly as she cleaned him off.

Weiss left a glistening trail of girl cum along his stomach as she rolled her body, her damp mound pressing into him. Sucking on her tongue, she turned into a shivering mess, her fingers threading through his hair and clutching desperately.

“Mmwaah – mm, Jaune, put it in,” she begged between kisses, voice husky, whimpering when he bit her lip. “I – fill me up like you did before I went out on stage. I want to feel your sperm bloating my belly and burn me from within.”

Nora's head bobbed furiously, seven, eight, nine times, her lips tight around his shaft, tongue swirling around his glans to clean him all up before she pulled off him with a sharp pop. His cock throbbed eagerly, his partner grasping him and jerking him off vigorously, hand curling around the tip and making his hips flex involuntarily, a grunt escaping him.

"Are you ready to fuck her?" Nora sang. "You should fuck her just like this, Jaune-Jaune. She's so tiny, you can do it easily."

The idea wormed its way into his brain, making him stiffen even further. Nora giggled as he swelled in her hand, giving him one final twisting pump before aiming him up towards Weiss' cunt. Jaune pried her legs open which was no easy feat, muscles straining against her ridiculously powerful legs. She resisted until he kissed his way down her neck, biting and sucking harshly, all the way down to her nipples. When he seized the first one in his mouth, flicking it with his tongue, her hold loosened, and he managed to force his arms through and under her knees, spreading her apart.

"*J-Jaune, what are you...?*" she panicked, grasping at the back of his neck. She then moaned as he tugged on her sensitive nipple with his teeth. "*Ahn~! Jaune, what...?*"

With her legs spread wide around him, his arms bracketed under her knees, he lowered her until his cock slid against the curve of her ass. Weiss tensed, eyes wide, and then Nora was feeding him inside her tight slit, Jaune groaned as her snatch clutched at him like an oiled fist, gravity forcing her down as he loosened his hold.

Weiss moaned, feeling his fat cock burrow into her, her insides forced apart. Her toes spread as her legs kicked out, her nails digging into the back of his neck as her body grew taut. Lower and lower he guided her, her face crumpled as his curved cock grinded over her g-spot, hips snapping wildly, and then further, deeper and deeper until she was impaled on him all the way to the back, her cervix resting against his glans.

"*Y-You're so deeeeeeep~♡!*" she seethed, clenching around him with delicious heat. He pushed up into her, putting pressure on the mouth to her womb, her feet arching behind his back as she mewled. "*Nng—Jaune, haaah – mm, so deep~! Haaah, god, your penis is so biiig~!*"

A hand slapped against her rump, Weiss jerking in shock and pleasure. Her inner walls pulsed around him.

Nora squeezed Weiss' sculpted ass as she stood, pressing into her from behind. "You two look soooo hot right now," she said, placing a kiss on Weiss' shoulder. Jaune's cock flexed in response, making Weiss cry out. "Now fuck her and make her break."

Jaune adjusted his hold, hands sliding under, palming the globes of Weiss' ass. Getting a good grip of her ass meat, he tugged her up and away, gritting his teeth as her ridiculously tight pussy refused to relinquish its hold without a fight. He felt every fold of her pussy, every bump, her textured walls coiling around him snugly as he pulled out to the tip before slamming back inside, forcing the air from her lungs. Her wail was breathless, spine arching, her head thrown back in ecstasy. Her sidetail bounced, whipping against her back as he did it again, and again, manhandling her like she was some toy, fucking himself with her tight cunt.

Every time he punched deep, it felt like she was going to die. Her toes spread as he poked her womb, that deep ache mixing with overwhelming pleasure rushing through her pelvis, a heat that could not be denied. Jaw locked, she moaned as she clenched her inner muscles, tightening her abs, and relished his groan of pleasure.

A pair of teeth bit into her shoulder from behind, and her cunt spasmed. Nora's hands curled around her tiny waist, one dipping down and finding her clit. Weiss sobbed as she began stroking it, the dual assault of Jaune tapping her womb and Nora manipulating her clitoris causing her vision to waver, the pleasure so powerful it almost hurt.

"Aaahnn—Nora, staaaaaph~!"

"Are you sure?" Nora asked darkly, rolling her pearl between her fingers gently, Weiss thrashing in rapture. Jaune clapped into her harder, rocking his hips and grinding deep. "I don't think you really want me to stop!"

Weiss was being utterly dominated and she couldn't do anything about it, Jaune pulling her up and down his long dick wetly, her juices dripping down his shaft and balls, to the floor below. The knot in her tummy only grew, the pressure growing with every thrust, and every touch from Nora's fingers. Weiss wailed, grunting as Jaune fucked into her harder, her little tits bouncing.

Jaune could feel the end approaching for him. After sampling Blake's mindblowing cunt and now having Weiss' tiny snatch clamping around him so hard he thought she'd rip his dick off his pelvis, it was too much. Muscles tight, he pistoned into her with reckless abandon, grunting with each thrust.

"Oh my god, I can feel it," Nora exclaimed suddenly, her free hand spreading across Weiss' stomach. Her skin bulged whenever Jaune sheathed himself inside the heiress. "It feels like he's going to tear you in half."

Weiss couldn't hear anything but her own pounding heart, her whimpers and groans growing in intensity as she balanced on the edge. Her cunt coiled so tightly that it felt like he was tugging her inside out, her womb jolting, lowering itself to receive his sperm greedily. His next thrust took him deeper, somehow, and Weiss choked, eyes rolling.

"Mmnngggg—I'm – aaah – I'm gonna – nnnnggggh~!" she managed to get out before with shock, Jaune sunk deeper into her body. Something gave way inside her, a flare of hurt rushing through her belly – and then pleasure so great she screamed.

Jaune swore as her cervix parted around his glans, swallowing him until he was *inside her womb*. It was hotter here, his glans engulfed in pure molten heat, his cock flexing in bliss. His balls tightened as he tried to retreat but his burly glans snagged on her cervix, her womb unwilling to release him, so he rutted wildly into her quim, ready to fire.

Something snapped, and Weiss screamed as her orgasm blasted through her with the force of a bomb. Her inner walls rippled wildly before contracting around him, robbing her of thought.

Buried inside her womb, Weiss experienced the pinnacle of pleasure, drowning as she was smothered in it, body thrashing as she came undone.

It was enough.

Jaune tensed as his cock grew tight, his balls lifting violently. Sealing their hips together, his fingers dug into her ass as he cum, powerful ropes of semen blasting into her womb. Weiss jerked as each shot thudded into her, babbling incoherently, milking the cum from his balls with each throb and pulse of her inner walls. His cum quickly filled her up, her uterus bloating as he continued to fire endlessly.

“Hehehe – you gave her one hell of a cream pie,” Nora teased, pressing down on Weiss’ belly with her hand and feeling how deep he was. “Look at you two go!”

Weiss sagged, boneless. Luckily, Nora was there to ensure she didn’t fall as her hold loosened from his neck. When the final few shots of his ejaculation ceased, Jaune pulled back his hips harshly, grunting as he forced his sensitive post-orgasm crown out past her tight cervix. He slipped out of her body moments before a gush of thick cum escaped her gaping cunt, spilling to the floor. Then her slit sealed itself up, trapping the load he’d packed her full of.

Like Blake, her eyes were blank, lost in a sea of bliss. Jaune carried her over to the sofa and set her down gently, unable to take his eyes off her sexy body. Sweaty and flushed, freshly fucked, Weiss looked like a Goddess.

They all did, Jaune drinking them in.

Incredibly, his dick was still rock hard. Nora grasped it and started pumping it up and down, her expression coy.

"You've still got work to do, mister," she said, smirking. "Blake hasn't had her cream yet. You can't leave her out."

She was trying to kill him.

It was a long night spent sampling their bodies. Nora got him primed and ready for a second round with Blake, this time he took her missionary, staring into her amber eyes as they shattered together. Then he took Nora again, this time from behind, fucking her until he couldn't stand any more. Weiss climbed atop him and rode him like a horse, her nubile body undulating on his cock, and then Blake and Nora were sucking him off together.

It wasn't until the early hours of the morning that they all collapsed, energy spent, his cock finally soft, sweaty, satisfied, and bone tired.

Somehow, he had survived the night.