

(Every character depicted in the prompts below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Threesome, Rough Sex, Loving Sex

Summary: After the end of the game and Courtney, aka Invisigal's healing, the three of them need to figure out where they stand with one another. They are in the middle of a love triangle of sorts after all. Though actually, it turns out there's not really as much of an issue as one might think. Because in the end, Courtney and Mandy are happy to share.

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Ever since Shroud called him out in front of pretty much everyone, Robert Robertson the Third has been anticipating the reckoning. Going on dinner dates with Mandy while kissing Courtney back in the locker room... yeah, even he knew he'd fucked up.

Still, Courtney had gotten shot saving his life and wound up needing a bit of time in the hospital to recover, so Robert figured he'd been granted a stay of execution. Even if Mandy had offered to let him stay at her place in the face of his own apartment being literally unlivable, Robert had figured it was only a temporary thing... especially when he found out the two women were roommates.

He probably could have guessed that from his first time seeing them interact as Blonde Blazer and Invisigal, admittedly. After all, there had to be a reason Courtney had access to Mandy's earrings to be able to nick them in the first place.

Still, today was the day, Robert figured. Courtney was back and the two bedroom apartment was officially getting cramped. Sure, he'd stuck to the living room couch anyways, and he'd made sure to live out of his suitcase so he

wouldn't have to pack too much... but really, there was no way the two women would keep tolerating his presence... right?

"We need to have a talk, Robert."

And there it was. Glancing between Mandy and Courtney, Robert slowly nods.

"Yeah. Figured."

The two women share a glance at that. Mandy bites her lower lip while Courtney just frowns. Then, they look back at him, Mandy continuing to take the lead.

"It's... about us. All three of us. And the two of us each with you."

Robert continues to nod along. Again, he'd figured as much.

"It's just... we've been thinking... and talking... and..."

Mandy trails off, seemingly unable to say it. Robert is about to say he understands, to try and make things easier for her, but before he can speak, Courtney cuts in.

"We both want to fuck you. And we're willing to share. Also, I kind of wanna fuck Mandy too... been wanting to for a long time."

Admittedly, that sort of crass bluntness was more than typical of the woman who had originally named herself 'Invisibitch'. However, the content is... well, Robert rocks back on the couch, eyes widen and mouth open in shock. He looks over to Mandy... and she's blushing hard but not actually denying it. In fact, she even nods.

"While I would not have... been so crude about things, Courtney has the right of it. We both like you... and we like each other well enough too. So if you wanted to... we wouldn't be opposed to trying something... unorthodox."

Smirking, Courtney smacks a fist into a palm.

“Let’s turn this love triangle into a three-way. What do ya say?”

Swallowing hard and finally closing his mouth, Robert makes a noise in the back of his throat.

“... Not sure what to say, truth be told. I mean, I’m not exactly opposed to the idea... but if you told me I was dreaming right now, I’d believe you.”

Mandy lets out a soft laugh at that. Courtney though seems to latch onto one part of what he’d said in particular.

“Not exactly opposed huh? Good enough for me!”

The villain-turned-hero lunges forward before either Robert or Mandy can react, dropping to her knees and pushing his legs open. Robert blinks while Mandy winces, reaching out in an abortive gesture.

“Courtney wait, your shoulder-!”

“My shoulder is fine! Now either join me or makeout with Robert while I have some fun!”

With that, Courtney begins to deftly unbuckle Robert’s belt and unbutton and unzip his pants. She has his cock out of the confines of his boxers and in her hands in no time. Robert feels like he should say something... but he HAD already given his consent, hadn’t he? And he wouldn’t lie, seeing Courtney so... eager was a bit amusing. She was kind of adorable like this.

Mandy hesitates for only a moment longer before moving carefully over to the couch. Of the two options that Courtney provides her, the depowered heroine climbs up onto the couch. Once upon a time, while she still had the red gem that gave her the powers of Blonde Blazer, she’d been a head taller than him and with muscles that put Robert to shame.

Well, she's still pretty athletically fit from what he can see, but she's a lot closer to his height now... maybe even a little shorter than him in fact. Sidling up to him, she doesn't loom over him so much as she fits against his side like a puzzle piece that always belonged there.

Biting her lower lip, Mandy reaches out... and grabs his wrist, bringing one of his hands up to her chest. Clad in only a sports bra, her breasts are right there for the groping and squeezing, which Robert proceeds to do at her urging, prompting a soft moan from the beautiful brunette's lips.

Distracted as he is with Mandy, Robert is subsequently caught completely by surprise when Courtney suddenly dives down his cock down below. Having clearly decided that he's hard enough, she takes him in her mouth and begins to suck him off right then and there, slurping and swirling her tongue back and forth as she fondles his balls and strokes the lower half of his member while staring up at him all the while.

It's an incredibly hot experience; Robert has to admit. Probably all kinds of HR violations though too. He's literally fondling his boss' tits while being given a blowjob by one of his subordinates. They aren't winning any 'workplace appropriateness' awards any time soon, that's for sure.

... But he also can't really bring himself to care. The Dispatcher job, as much as he came to love everyone it let him meet and interact with, was always just a means to an end.

And so Robert leans over and captures Mandy's lips with his own, causing the brunette to squeak in surprise. Her eyes had been growing more and more lidded as he played with her tits, her mouth ever so slightly open. It makes it all too easy for him to push his tongue past her parted lips and begin French Kissing her while continuing to knead her breasts.

Down below, Courtney sees this... and gets even more turned on. Diving further down his cock, she begins to take him in her throat, choking on his cock aggressively.

“Glughk! Glughk! G...”

Until all of the sudden, her gagging stops and the sudden flicker out of the corner of his eye causes Robert to pull away and look down to one of the strangest sights he’s ever seen. Courtney has found her rhythm... and that rhythm involves continuously swallowing his dick so she’s not choking on him anymore.

However, when one is swallowing, one is not in fact breathing most of the time... and when Courtney isn’t breathing, she goes invisible. That’s Invisigal’s power, after all.

So what Robert and Mandy are now looking at is the sight of his cock encased in an invisible mouth and throat, throbbing and pulsing and curving slightly to accommodate the shape of Courtney’s... everything. As she continues to bob up and down on his dick, the sounds of continuous swallowing fill the air, but Courtney herself remains invisible for an impressively long time.

In the end... Robert can’t hold back under such an onslaught.

“F-Fuck... Courtney, I’m cumming!”

He tries to provide ample warning but either he’s not quick enough or Courtney isn’t listening. Or she thinks she can handle it. Either way, she just continues to take his dick right past the point of no return, with Robert grunting as he involuntarily humps the air where her invisible head is and begins to unload into an invisible throat.

The sight of his seed leaving his visible cockhead and then becoming invisible as it disappears further down into Courtney’s gullet is... a view that will stick with Robert for a long time to come. But of course, even as good as she clearly thinks she is, Courtney isn’t fully prepared for the task she’s put in front of herself.

In the end, she chokes on his cum and pulls back, coughing and hacking and gasping for air as she goes visible again. The rest of Robert's load winds up on her face, as she kneels there recovering.

The look on Courtney's face is one of petulant dissatisfaction in the wake of her 'failure' as she clearly perceived it. But before Robert can tell her how good it felt... Mandy suddenly hops down off of the couch, grabs Courtney by her chin and hair, and kisses her right there on the cum-coated lips. And then, she literally gives Courtney a tongue bath, flexing her tongue all over to collect all of Robert's seed until Courtney is laughing and pushing her away.

"Hahah, w-what the hell, BB?!"

Mandy just smirks as she pulls back.

"I thought you wanted me to fuck you?"

Before Courtney can say another thing, Mandy pushes her onto her back right there in front of the couch. The short-haired woman's eyes widen and she blushes as she finds herself pinned down. Then, without further ado, Mandy shoves a hand down Courtney's pants and begins to finger her right then and there.

"W-Whoa! Haaaah... f-fuck me, I didn't think you had it in y-you~"

Mandy just smirks.

"Actually, pretty sure you're the one who has ME in you at this point, Court."

"That's so f-fucking corny..."

"I was born into the corny. Molded by it."

"Oh for fuck's sake, just shut up already..."

Reaching up, Courtney grabs Mandy by the back of her head and pulls her down into another kiss right then and there. Mandy makes a muffled noise of surprise, before relaxing into the kiss even as she continues to finger Courtney down below.

The entire time this has all been happening... Mandy has basically been shaking her ass, which is clad in nothing but a pair of black spats, back and forth in Robert's face. Not like... aggressively or anything like that, but she's definitely been swaying her hips in an invitation that is impossible for him to ignore.

That's why, cock rock hard again in no time at all, Robert climbs down off of the couch and kneels behind Mandy. Hooking his fingers into the waistband of her spats, he pulls them down from over her shapely, athletic behind. She makes no indication that she even feels him stripping her, even as Robert pulls both her spats and her panties down to her knees so he has access to her glistening wet cunt.

Only once he actually brings his cock up and slides it inside of her does Mandy finally react, letting out a guttural moan into Courtney's lips that alerts the other woman to what's happening. They come apart for air for a moment and Courtney gasps as she looks past Mandy up at him.

"F-Fuck... are you seriously fucking her from behind while she fingers me right now? That's so fucked up~"

Despite her judgmental words, her tone sounds anything but judgmental. In fact, if Robert had to put money on it, he'd said Courtney finds it to be rather... hot.

Mandy certainly agrees because she just lets out a breathless laugh and begins to match the pace of her thrusting fingers to that of his pistoning prick.

"He's so deep inside of me, Court. Just like I'm so deep inside of you~"

"BB... god..."

Courtney groans and moans, arching her back as Mandy keeps fingering her while Robert continues to fuck the other brunette from behind. All three of them are visibly enjoying themselves. This wasn't something Robert thought he'd ever be doing, certainly not with both of them like this... but fuck if he wasn't having the time of his life all the same.

"Fuck! Gonna... cum!"

Courtney is the first to orgasm from the combination of Mandy's mouth and fingers, but she's far from the last. Mandy cums next, gushing all over Robert's cock and causing his thrusting to speed up from the slick wet lubrication she's providing him. Robert himself keeps going, holding back his release as long as he can as the sound of flesh slapping against flesh fills the air.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

It's not until both Courtney and Mandy have cum three times each that he finally reaches the point of no return. Mandy's cunt walls flexing and clenching and milking him for every last drop... it's not wonder he can't hold back any longer.

With a hoarse groan, Robert thrusts forward one final time and empties his balls deep inside of the currently depowered heroine. Mandy arches her back in response, tossing her head back and giving Courtney an excellent view of her O-Face for the fourth time as she cums with him.

Afterwards, they all sort of slump down to the floor half on top, half next to each other. The decision to call things to a stop for a moment so they can rest, recuperate, and reorganize their thoughts is as mutual as it is silently done.

... This changes everything. But in the end, it also doesn't change much at all, does it? They're together now yes... but they're still the same people they were before as well. And ultimately, Robert Robertson the Third can't help but feel like he's right where he's supposed to be.