

My Ex-Girlfriend's Hot Friends

Prologue

Pink lasers cut through the smokey haze. Bass pulsed through my chest. My friends thought this would cheer me up, but I felt more dead inside than ever.

“Holy shit, dude! Who does that stripper remind you of?” my buddy Jason said as a blonde took the stage.

“It’s pretty close,” I admitted.

“I’m buying you a dance.”

“Nope. I’m not here for lap dances. I’m only here because you tricked me.”

“That was before Stripper Sabrina showed up! It’ll be like you’re getting your revenge.”

“Pass.”

“Too late. It’s happening!” Jason said as he waved the girl over.

The blonde sauntered over like a cheetah stalking her prey. Up close the resemblance was even more striking. Not only did she have the same face, she had a similar body type with an impressive set of curves.



“Hi, I’m Diamond. How are you boys doing tonight?”

“I’m good, but my buddy Mike here is getting over a bad breakup. The thing is, you remind him of someone,” Jason said.

“Ohhh! Are we talking about a revenge plot over here?”

“Look at us, we’re already speaking the same language. How much for you to drag him back for a private lap dance?”

“Sixty gets you a song, but for a good cause I’ll cut you a deal and do two songs for a Benjamin.”

“Done and done,” Jason said as he handed her five twenties.

Diamond pocketed the cash. “Thanks, babe.”

“Alright dude. Follow the pretty girl.”

“I don’t give into peer pressure,” I said.

Diamond turned to me. “Mike, was it? I can’t force you, but your buddy already paid, so you might as well follow me. I won’t bite. You can just talk, and I’ll listen.”

“Without your top on though, right?” Jason interrupted.

“Well, I am a better listener when my tits are out, so yes.”

“Get going, dude.”

I sighed. “Fine.”

“That’s the spirit!”

The girl took my hand and led me towards the curtain separating the front of the house from the back. I was surprised how good her hand felt. Was I really that starved for physical connection?



"This is us," she said as she led me into a small room.

Something about the way she looked at me made me feel like I was going to be her next meal.



She pushed me onto the chair, then dropped to straddle my leg so she could face me.

“Some guys make up a sad act thinking they’ll get special treatment. But you’re not acting, are you?”

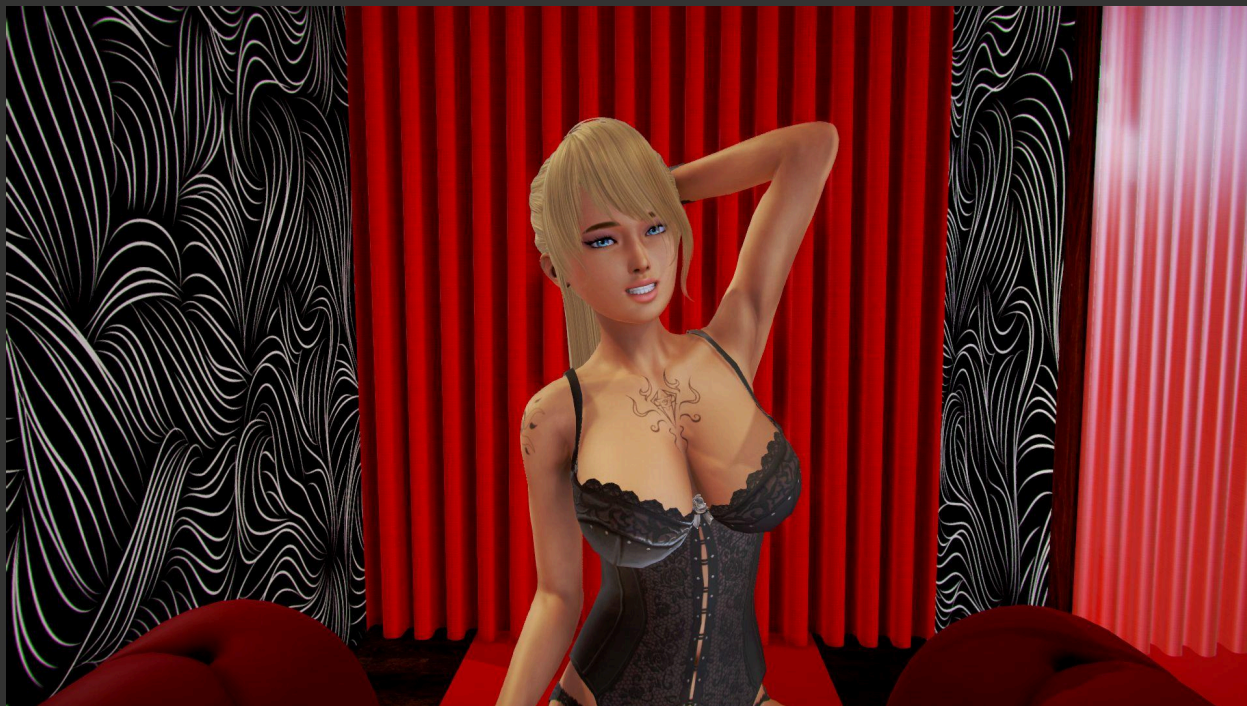
I shook my head. “This is the first time I’ve gone out since the breakup. My buddies were supposed to take me out to the bars, but instead they dragged me here.”

“So, do you want to talk about your breakup?”

“Not in the least.”

“But I look like your ex?”

“If you did, I wouldn’t be back here with you. No, you look a hell of a lot like her best friend Sabrina. When you first walked into the room I thought I’d caught her working her secret night job.”



“Oh! That’s way more fun. Is Sabrina cool?”

“Yeah, she’s cool enough. We always got along.”

“Did you ever want to fuck her?”

“Well, she looks like you, so...”

“So obviously not.”

I chuckled. “Right.”

“Every guy imagines fucking his girlfriend’s best friend, so I know you’ve imagined her naked.”

“Maybe once or twice.”

“Well, that’s something I should be able to help you with,” Diamond said as she pulled down her top to reveal her glorious tits.



“What do you think?”

“Holy shit,” I said. “There’s no way she looked this good.”

“Maybe she does, and you should hit her up.”

“You are more...” I stared at her tits for a moment. “Perfect.”

“Oh, I’m stacked. And for the record, they’re real.”

I looked up at her face. “You don’t have to lie. They still look fantastic.”

“No foolies. I’m an honest girl scout,” she said as she held up two fingers as a swear.

“They are perky as hell. The laws of physics state your words to be impossible.”

“I know what you’re doing. You’re not the first to try to trick the poor blonde girl into letting him feel her up.”

“Alright, keep your secrets.”



She grinned. “Fine. But if I find out you’re only playing the sympathy card and trying to take advantage of my kindness, I will kick you out of here myself.”

“Nope. I’m a sad sack alright.”

“Then give me your hand.”

I obeyed, and she held my hand to her chest.

“Squeeze.”

I did.

“Well?” she asked.

“I don’t think I’ve had a sexual thought in two weeks, but you just brought my dick back from the dead.”

Diamond smiled, this time bigger and more genuine. “And you can tell they’re real.”

“Right, that’s what we’re doing this for. Let me check again,” I said as I squeezed.

“Actually, they’re really firm.”

“That’s because... never mind.”

“Because what?” I asked as I continued squeezing and moved to pinch her nipple.

She pushed my hand away. “Glad I could be of service. Now, this song is almost over, but I’d be happy to dance for the second one.”

“You’re pretty fucking good at this, Diamond.”

“Thank you. Previously I would have thought a compliment about being a good stripper would be beneath me, but you know what? I’ll take it.”

She turned around and began grinding against me. “Oh hey, your dick is up. Is that because of me or your ex’s best friend?”

“Yes.”

“So, are you going to text her? Tell her she should come over, then see if the attraction is mutual?”

“Heh. I wish.”

“I think you should.”

“Yeah, I’m not that kind of guy.”

“Was the break up your ex’s fault?”

“Yeah.”

“Did she cheat on you?”

I sighed. “Yeah.”

“Then I think you should text her best friend.”

“Sabrina would probably tell her.”

“That’s the point. We’re talking about revenge here, not romance,” Diamond said. “Are you worried about her turning you down?”

“I’m sure she would, so there’s nothing to worry about. I’m just avoiding all her friends at the moment because I don’t want their sympathy. Plus, I’ve blocked my ex, and she keeps trying to message me from other numbers, so I’ve been blocking everyone else she knows.”

“She wants you back? What a bitch.”

“Probably. I haven’t read the messages.”

“Well, the song is half over. Want me to text her for you?”

“What would you say?”

“I’m pretty good at talking to girls.”

“I bet.”

“Come on. At least show me a picture of her, I’m curious.”

I laughed. “Fine, let me pull out my phone. Don’t worry, I won’t take a picture.”

“I trust you.”

I unlocked my phone and scrolled on Instagram, feeling a bit awkward to be doing this while I had a dime sitting in my lap. “Here we go,” I said as I showed her the screen.



“Holy shit!”

“Pretty close, right?”

“Well yeah, but I was looking at her friend there. Is that your ex?”

“No, that’s her other friend, Josie.”

“Okay, this is weird, because she could be the doppelganger for my former best friend. Her name was Jolene.”

“Seriously?”

“If the four of us met each other, it would be like standing in front of a mirror.”

“That’s pretty wild.”

“Also, did you notice how they’re totally into each other?”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Well, blondie’s tits are being squeezed, and she’s squeezing back.”

“What?”

“I feel like I’m looking across the multi-verse at myself living another life. Can I keep scrolling?”

“Go for it.”

“Damn dude, she really does look like me,” she said as she stared at the screen.

“Although you didn’t tell me her tits are even bigger than mine, and she’s just as skinny.”

“Yeah, I was trying to be nice.”

“Didn’t you say I was bigger?”

“I said you were perkier.”

“Hers are droopy?”

“I haven’t seen them, but at that size, I can’t imagine they wouldn’t be.”

“Yeah, that’s just something you told yourself so you wouldn’t fall for your girlfriend’s best friend. I bet they’re even nicer than mine.”

I shrugged. “So, do you think she’s hot?”

“She’s scorching. Is it weird to be this attracted to someone who looks like me?”

“Maybe a little conceited, but I’ll allow it.”

Diamond kept scrolling through the pictures. “I even used to wear my hair like that. I feel like I know her, like I could read her thoughts. This is surreal.”

“This is already the best time I’ve had in a strip club, I have to admit.”

“High praise. Alright, can I please message her?”

I thought about it. “Why do I want to say yes?”

“Because you trust me. And you have nothing to lose.”

“I guess.”

“Yesss!”

Diamond continued dancing in my lap with surprising sensuality despite being distracted by her task as she typed on my phone.

“What’s something I could invite her to?” she asked.

“I’m throwing a little house warming party on Saturday night.”

“Perfect.”

“What are you writing?”

“Shh, I’m in the zone.”

“I’m going to regret this, aren’t I?”

“Never.”

“I have final draft approval.”

“Sure, whatever you say,” Diamond said as she rubbed her ass directly against my dick.

“Oh, you’re packing some heat, aren’t you, big boy?”

“Your attempts at distraction are only kind of working.”

“Almost done.”

I waited a moment, letting myself enjoy the tan girl dancing in my lap. Despite myself, it felt good to experience physical affection again. It had been too long.

“Okay, finished,” she said as she spun the phone around. “Oh, shoot. I just accidentally sent it.”

“You did not!” I said as I took the phone and looked for the message, only to find it empty.

“And I also might have accidentally deleted it.”

“What? Why?”

“I guess I’m not very good at multitasking. Your big dick was distracting me.”

“Wait, did you really send a message?”

Diamond bit her lip and nodded, a cute expression she must have used frequently to get things she wanted. “Yep.”

“So why did you delete it?”

“Because otherwise you’d probably kill me.”

“So tell me what it said.”

“You wanted revenge, right? So I told her ‘hey, I’m currently getting a lap dance from a sexy ass stripper who looks like you, and it got me thinking how there’s nothing stopping us from getting together and having a little fun. Hit me up!’”

“Oh, fuck.”

“Ha! I’m kidding.”

“What did you really say?”

“That there’s a party on Saturday.”

“Better.”

“In my pants. And everyone is cumming.”

“Damn it.”

“Oh, look at that, the song is over.”

“I think you owe me another.”

Diamond grinned. “Why, did you want me to keep grinding up against your cock?”

“I want to find out what you actually said.”

“I’ll tell you at the end of the song.”

I rolled my eyes. “Fine.”

“You’re enjoying this dance, aren’t you?”

“I think my cock can answer for me.”

“I know he likes it. But you’re enjoying it too, aren’t you?”

Despite myself, I grinned. "Yeah."

"Hey, do you mind I remove this top? It's not the most comfortable," Diamond said as she stripped down without waiting for an answer.



"Have you been with anyone since your ex?"

"I haven't been with anyone but her in three years."

"It must be nice to have another girl's scent rub off on you."

"You're very good at this, Diamond."

"Thank you. I'd like to think I provide a service," she said as she turned around to face me, her nose only inches from mine. "So, do you want me to shut up and keep dancing so you can imagine I'm your ex-girlfriend's hot friend, or is there anything else you want to talk about?"

"Your friend," I said. "How come you aren't close anymore? Was it her fault?"

"It was mine. I was a bitch."

"But you miss her?"

“Every day.”

“So, besides pride, why haven’t you reached out?”

“Because... yeah, fuck. That’s basically it.”

“Fuck your pride.”

“We just... I don’t know. It’s complicated. There was a guy involved, it was a whole thing. Basically he was convinced I was a bad influence on her, and I decided he was right, so I was a bitch to her so she’d leave.”

“That’s quite the story.”

“Yeah, then I dropped out of college and became a stripper to piss off my mom, so here we are.”

“Did it work?”

“I don’t even know if she’s noticed.”

I laughed. “Girls and their moms.”

“Yeah, it’s a thing. By the way, you remind me a lot of the guy, I just realized. Maybe that’s why I’m so comfortable around you.”

“Oh, he had a big cock too?”

“He did, actually. He had that quiet confidence you get knowing you can satisfy a girl.”

“Were you a bitch to him too?”

“Kind of. I don’t know. He said he didn’t like himself around me either, that I brought out the worst in him, so he left us.”

“Wait, he was dating both you and your friend?”

“All summer, yeah.”

“Holy shit.”

“Why, are you imagining yourself with both of your ex’s friends now?”

“No. But now I am.”

“Yeah, I just felt you get even harder.”

“Can you blame me?”



“Don’t kiss me, Mike.”

I was taken off guard. It was only then I realized my face had been inching closer to hers, and I’d almost reached her lips.

“Shit,” I said. “Didn’t even realize I’d moved in.”

“Don’t stress it, I can’t blame you. But keep in mind, we’re just having fun.”

“Kissing is fun.”

“Kissing is emotional. So it’s absolutely not something I do with customers.”

“What’s the furthest you do with customers?”

“Let them feel my ass against their crotch.”

“That’s it?”

“I’m not a whore.”

“Can you blame a guy for asking?”

“Nope. You get one. But don’t ask again, or it’ll piss me off.”

“You got it.”

“But for the record... I’m also a little flattered.”



“You should be,” I said. “Alright, tell me what you wrote in the message.”

“Oh, is it another song already? I guess you get another free one.”

“Now you got me worried.”

“Don’t stress it. What’s the worst that could happen? She actually shows up and tries to fuck you?”

“If that happened I would actually kiss you, and you wouldn’t be able to stop me.”

She giggled. “Hey... give me your phone.”

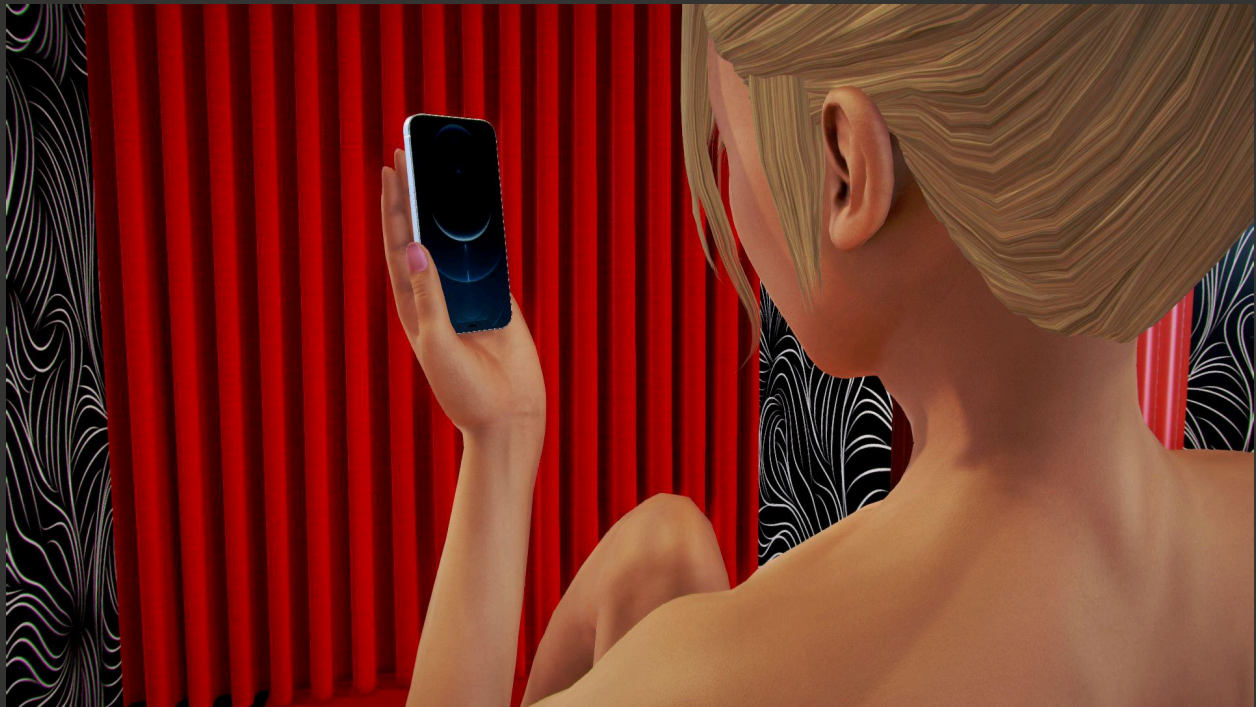
“Why?”

“Trust me.”

“Last time I trusted you, you fucked me.”

“Sounds like fun to me.”

I groaned. “Why am I doing this?” I said as I handed her my phone.



“Because boys do things for pretty girls. Okay, now smile.”

She held up the phone for a selfie as she leaned back against me, her face touching mine. I did, and she snapped a few pictures, finishing off the set by kissing my cheek.

“Alright, let me make sure my titties aren’t in there,” she said as she checked through the pictures. “All good. Here’s your phone.”

“What are those for?”

“Revenge for your ex. At a glance, she’ll think you actually fucked her friend. Plus, you can show your buddies I took good care of you.”

“Thanks.”

“Plus, once this song ends, you’re limping out of here with blue balls, so if you want to use that picture to imagine it’s Sabrina or whatever her name was, you go for it.”

“And what if I want to think about you instead?”

“I’d be insulted if you didn’t.”

“You’re a pretty cool girl, Diamond.”

“Don’t forget it.”

“So, I don’t plan on coming back here, and I didn’t pay for the dance, which means I’m not a customer. Now, I have to ask-”

“I’m not giving you my number.”

“But what about how I remind you of that guy you liked?”

“Oh, you’re a sneaky fucker, aren’t you?”

“Maybe.”

“I like it. But I’m not about to let you use me while you’re imagining the other girl.”

“It wouldn’t be that.”

“I’m not looking for dick. There’s already a guy I’m kind of seeing. Plus, I’m more into girls anyway.”

“Then you should call your friend.”

“Nah. My ex was right. She’s better off without me.”

The song ended.

“So, what did you send in the message to Sabrina?” I said.

“It’s better if you don’t know.”

“Why?”

“Because then it’s a surprise.”

“Come on, tell me.”

“Nope.”



“You promised.”

“No matter what I said at this point, you wouldn’t believe me anyway.”

“Try me. Come on, you owe me.”

“I danced for two extra songs.”

“That’s not enough.”

“It’s going to have to be, because I’m heading back out there. Don’t worry about walking out with a boner, it happens a lot around here.”

“What’s your real name?”

“I’m not telling you. Thanks for letting me dance on you, it was fun,” Diamond said before turning to leave.

“Wait.” I said as I grabbed her hand, firmly but gently, still allowing her to leave if she wanted.

“What?”

“Your guy was wrong. You’re not a bad person.”

“Yes I am.”

“You’re an amazing girl, and you deserve to be loved. So promise me you’re going to call your best friend and apologize.”

“You don’t know me, Mike.”

“I know you deserve to be loved.”

“You’re confusing me with the girl who looks like me.”

“How long have you been working here, Diamond?”

“This is my second day.”

“I can tell. You haven’t learned to fully disappear into your role yet. I’ve been spending the night with the real you, and you’re a beautiful person.”

“I’m a piece of shit.”

I stood up, our height difference changing our dynamic as I now looked down at her.

“Don’t say that. The language we use to describe our identity is important. Brains follow stories. Give yourself something to live up to.”

“What does that even mean?”

“That you deserve to be loved.”

“Shut up,” she whispered.

“The person we tell ourselves we are becomes a self fulfilling prophecy. So make sure it's who you actually want to be.”

I reached out and pulled her into me for a hug and she dropped into my arms.

“I’m a terrible person,” she said with a sniffle.

“No you aren’t.”

“You just think I’m hot.”

“Fine, I’ll show you,” I said as I used both hands to pull her face up to face me.

I kissed her.

Not a sexy kiss. A slow, sensual, careful kiss. No tongue, only our lips overlapping. I expected her to pull away, but instead she gave in to me, her tears making her lips taste salty.

“You deserve to be loved,” I repeated.

“Fuck you, you even kiss like him,” she mumbled.

“Beating yourself up doesn’t fix anything. It only makes it worse. Stand up for yourself, because no one else is going to.”

“Did you always speak like a fortune cookie, or did you just drink too much?”

“I thought the girl I was dating for the past three years was my soulmate. I bought a house so she and my best friend could move in with me, but instead they betrayed me and ran off together, and now I can’t even afford the mortgage.”

“Damn, dude.”

“This has been the worst month of my life, so yeah, I’ve done a lot of self reflection and have been trying all the self help bullshit to pull myself out of it. I recognize your pain, and I’m here to tell you that there’s enough of it in this world, so stop punishing yourself.”

She looked down. “I guess.”

“Now say it.”

“I deserve to be loved.”

“Good girl,” I said. “Now I’m going to let you go, but first-”

“I’m not coming to your house party, and I’m not giving you my number.”

“Call your friend. Tell her you’re sorry, tell her you miss her. You’ll feel better.”

“Fuck it, I’m going to, just because of you. Happy?”

“You’d better.”

“Now go home and jerk off thinking about Sabrina.”

“If you insist. Alright, can I get another picture?”

“Why?”

“Revenge.”

“Damn it, you know how to motivate me. You can absolutely not show your friends, got it? Or anyone, for that matter. That shit could get me fired.”

“Deal.”

I pulled out my phone, and she grabbed my face and pulled me in for a kiss, this time sexy as her tongue battled mine, and my hands explored her body, gripping her ass and squeezing her tits. The kiss lingered, and lasted over a minute. It was a goodbye kiss, I realized. One not meant for me, but I couldn't be offended when I was using her the same way.

Finally, she pushed me off. "You know what? I might have given you my number just now, but you just had to keep taking more pictures of my tits, didn't you?"

I grinned sheepishly. "If you don't trust me with them, you can delete them."

"Come on," she said as she grabbed my hand and pulled me back towards the front of the house. "Now get out of here, and don't come back. If I see you I'll have the bouncers throw you out."

"Why, are you that afraid of giving me your number?"

"You don't want to date a stripper, dude," she said as we passed through the curtain.

"I'm not ready to date anyone."

"Maybe not, but when Sabrina shows up for your party, make sure you fuck her for me, okay?"

"What did you say to her, really? Did you even send a message, or were you trying to send yourself a bunch of cash on the Venmo app?"

She grinned. "Damn it, that would have been smart. I'm going to do that next time."

"It was nice to meet you, Diamond."

"Bye, Mike."

She turned and disappeared, and I returned to my seat at the table to find Jason still there, now joined by our other two friends.

"Hey!" Pete said with a grin. "I heard Jason bought you a lap dance with your ex's friend?"

"Basically."

"How did it go?"

"You know what? We had a pretty nice conversation."

"Did she get naked and rub up on you?"

“That she did.”

“And you feel better?”

“I do, yeah.”

“What did she look like?”

“You didn’t see the girl I just walked out with?”

“Nah, man. I’ve been watching the stage. The girl with the pink hair is hot as hell.”

I thought about showing them one of the photos, just to show I’d had a decent time. Nothing that would get her in trouble, just one of the selfies she took.

Nah.

Those were just for me.

I turned to Jason. “I owe you a lapdance. Who do you want?”

“It’s down to two, really. Either-”

I stopped listening as I saw the icon for a text message and opened it.

It was from Sabrina.

A simple emoji.





Saturday night started out a lot like the previous one. My housewarming party had been extended to become a multi-weekend affair as I had invited everyone back for more. Part of me must have thought filling the house with noise and people would make me feel less lonely, but here I was sitting in my backyard staring into the firepit, my only companion the beer in my hand.

“Hey Mike, a couple of your ex’s friends just showed up. Want me to tell them to fuck off?” my brother asked as he approached me

“Holy shit. They actually showed up.”

“You were expecting them?”

“Kind of. A stripper messaged them and told them to come by, but I have no idea what exactly she wrote.”

“Seriously?” my brother asked. “Are you going to smash?”

I chuckled. “I wish.”

“Do it, dude. That would show Jasmine for being such a bitch and running off with Jeff.”

“Totally,” I said as I jumped out of my camping chair and made my way back inside my house.



Standing in my kitchen were two girls I had seen only a month ago, yet it felt like that had been in another life. I had no idea what their reaction to me would be, whether I was facing a slap or about to get yelled at.

“Hey!” Josie said as she greeted me with a hug. It all felt surreal, like I was seeing her for the first time.

Her parents were Pacific Islander and Hispanic and she had lucked out with the best genes from both sides. She was tall with muscular legs leading up to a shapely ass and a tight stomach topped by decent sized tits. Actually, they looked bigger than the last time I’d seen her.

“Thanks for letting us come over,” Sabrina said as she hugged me next.

She was the blonde of her friend group but was probably the smartest. Her lower body didn't have quite the same curves as Josie's, but her oversized rack compensated. Besides being top heavy, her main distinguishing feature was her blue eyes which had a way of catching me off guard.

Both girls were dressed to impress, complete with their hair and makeup done. I felt surprisingly happy to see them, though it didn't hurt that they were both gorgeous.

"Thanks for coming," I said weakly.

"You were hard to get a hold of," Josie said. "You blocked our numbers, didn't you?"

"Yep," I admitted as I scratched my neck. "Jasmine kept calling and messaging me on other people's phones and accounts, so I kept blocking her. Eventually, I started blocking all her friends. No offense."

"I don't blame you," Sabrina said. "I can't believe what she did to you."

"Yeah," I said. "Almost three years together and she runs off with my best friend."

"We're still pissed at her," Josie said.

"Oh yeah?"

"We've all been best friends since elementary school," Sabrina reminded me, "so we aren't exactly going to kick her out of our group for one thing. But we haven't seen her much lately."

Josie sighed. "He probably doesn't want to talk about her."

"Not particularly," I said. "But I appreciate the solidarity."

I was about to ask why they were there, but I realized the question would likely lead to me having to reveal the message bringing them here had been written by a stripper.

"So..." I said to break the awkward silence. "Drinks?"

"Hell yes!"



Four shots later and the girls were loosening up and starting to act more like themselves. I was right there with them and was actually starting to enjoy myself.

“Alright, tell me the truth,” Josie said to me. “Did you really stay loyal to her? Like, a hundred percent?”

“I haven’t kissed another girl since I met her.”

“Seriously? But you broke up a month ago! I thought you’d have all these girls that come over to your house for parties hitting on you.”

“They have,” I said. “But I haven’t been ready. It’s been a little rough.”

“Sorry to hear it,” Sabrina said. “Like Josie said, we’re still pissed at our friend for how she treated you and thought we’d try to cheer you up.”

“How so?” I asked as I sipped my drink.

“We’re here, aren’t we?”

“Yeah,” Josie added. “What do you want from us?”

For some reason, I imagined for a moment that instead of Sabrina standing next to me it was her stripper lookalike. I tried to remember her last words to me. Was it to fuck Sabrina for her? Or had it been...

“A threesome would make me feel much better,” I said, surprising myself.

Oh well. If a stripper was responsible for bringing these girls to my house, I suppose it was fitting for her to also be the reason for them to leave. Either way, it would make my ex angry, so I had that going for me.

The girls glanced at each other, surprising me with the look they shared. I didn’t quite speak the secret girl language of facial expressions between besties, but at least there wasn’t a look of pity, or even annoyance. If I didn’t know any better, I’d say they almost looked intrigued.

“Oh yeah?” Sabrina asked. “And what makes you think two nice girls like us would ever do such a thing?”

“Or that we’d ever do that to our friend,” Josie added.

‘The fact that either of you are even considering it,’ I didn’t say.

My instinct was to back down, to laugh it off and say something like, ‘wouldn’t that be crazy?’

Instead, I heard myself talking, somehow imagining it was Diamond’s words coming out of my mouth.

“Because you feel sorry for me, you want to cheer a guy up so much you blow his mind, you’re mad at Jasmine, you want to help me get revenge, and you’re curious whether my dick really is as big as she said it is.”

Sabrina’s eyebrows raised. “Wow, I didn’t really expect this of you, Mike. But maybe I should have, after that message you sent me.”

She leaned forward until her face was only inches away from mine.

“What would you say,” she whispered, “if I told you that was the reason Josie and I are here tonight?”

I took a sip of my drink in an attempt to look cool, but coughed and choked instead, causing the girls to giggle.

“Don’t get a poor guy’s hopes up like that,” I said. “It’s mean.”

Sabrina smirked. Once again, her eyes drew me in and I felt myself wanting to move closer to her.

“Aww, he doesn’t believe us,” Josie said. “What can we do to convince him?”

“I have an idea,” Sabrina said as she pulled her friend in for a slow, sensual kiss.

“You’re nice girls,” I mumbled as they continued kissing each other right there in my kitchen. “You always were my favorites.”

“I know it’s cliché,” Sabrina said as she turned back to me, “but I believe the old advice about the best way to get over someone is to get under someone.”

“And if you get under two girls, that makes you get over the girl twice as fast, right?” Josie said.

“Only one way to find out,” I said as I tried to fake the confidence I wasn’t feeling. This was too good to be true. I’d never had a threesome, and both of these girls were hotter than any girl I’d been with before. My ex wasn’t bad, but her friends had her beat.

“You believe us now?” Josie asked as she stepped forward and stood in front of me.

“Still a little skeptical,” I said.

“Maybe I can prove it,” Josie said as she closed her eyes and leaned in. Her lips tasted like cinnamon. Fireball had never tasted so good. “How about now?”

“Getting there,” I said as I turned to see Sabrina already standing next to me.

Once again, her eyes sucked me in and I felt myself leaning forward until my eyes closed and I was making out with my ex-girlfriend's gorgeous friend. After a heavenly minute, she turned away from me and began kissing her friend again.

“I think you’ve convinced me,” I said.

“Good,” Josie said as she kissed me again.

“When are we doing this?”

“After one more shot,” Sabrina said as she began pouring. “Here!”

“What are we drinking to?” I asked.

“Revenge,” Josie said with an evil grin.

“A dish best served hot,” I said as I tossed my glass back.

I grabbed each girl by the hand, once again faking my confidence as I guided them to my stairs. On the way we passed a group of people hanging out, and my brother noticed us.

“Alright, Mike! Taking care of unfinished business!”

The rest of the crowd cheered as we disappeared up the stairs and into my room.

Once inside I locked the door behind us. Partially it was for privacy, but the reason I didn't want to admit was my suspicion this was all an elaborate setup for my ex to walk through my door and laugh at me for falling for her mean joke.

"Are we really doing this?" Josie asked Sabrina with a smile as she sat on my bed.

"Well, I don't know about you, but I want to see his dick," Sabrina said as she sat next to her friend.

Both girls looked up at me.



"Is it true?" Josie asked.

"Girls tell each other everything," Sabrina added.

"I'm sure she exaggerated," I told them.

"She said you were so big she needed several hours to recover," Josie said as she bit her lip.

"Yeah, well, I was her first."

"Show us."

"You first," I heard my mouth say. "I've always imagined what the two of you looked like under there."

"Alright," Josie said as she faced her friend. "Now you can see what I was talking about."

She pulled her red halter top over her head to reveal a white bra that looked great against her caramel skin.

"Don't they look bigger?" she asked.

"Oh, yeah. You're too big for that bra, Jo."

"See! That's what I've been telling you!"

"Yeah, you've not a C cup anymore," I said.

"How do you know that?" Josie asked.

"Because girls also tell their boyfriends things," Sabrina said.

"It doesn't look comfortable," I pointed out. "But hey, you can take it off."

"You first."

"Fine," I said as I took off my shirt and tossed it aside.

"Your turn, Blondie!" Josie said.

"Happily," Sabrina said as she pulled up her pink T-shirt. As distracting as Josie was overflowing her bra, the blonde's rack bouncing within its large confines took my attention. "Hey, do you know my bra size?"



"Probably depends on the brand," I said. "But at your biggest, you're a G cup."

"Wow, is that a guess?"

"Heard that from you. You love talking about it when you drink," I said with a smirk.

"Alright, drop them drawers," Jo said.

"Don't you want to see me at full mast?" I asked. I figured the chances of them leaving was reduced the more of their clothing was dropped on my floor. "There's an easy way to achieve that."

"Alright, deal!" Sabrina said as she tossed her shirt in the corner by mine. I watched hungrily as she dropped her bra far faster than I'd expect at that size. Her tits were surprisingly perky, yet wonderfully full and shapely. As pretty as her eyes were, I knew I would absolutely lose in a staring contest.

"Damn," I said, vaguely aware I was licking my lips and unsure if it was as a joke or an involuntary reaction. "Josie?"

"You don't need mine to get you hard when those cannons are out."

"Nonsense," I said. "All titty is good titty."

"Fine," Josie said with a smile as she flung her bra across the room and dropped her hands.

"Damn, girl!" I wolf whistled. "What's going on with you? You're stacked!"

"Right?" she asked before looking back at her friend and losing her smile. "Alright, your turn, Mike."

"Are you ready for this?" I asked.

"Hell yes."



Satisfied I'd reached a respectable size, I happily watched the girl's reactions as I unbuttoned my pants.

Before I'd dropped them, however, Josie began rubbing my chest with her hand. "Damn, Mike! You've been working out!"

"Yeah, it's been my way to deal with everything over the past month."

Her hands dropped to my pants. "May I?"

"Since you asked so nicely."

She pulled down my pants along with my boxers and they dropped unceremoniously on the floor.

"Shit," Josie whispered, "she wasn't kidding! I don't think I could fit this thing inside of me!"

"Oh, calm down," Sabrina said. "It's not that big."

"Well I've never seen bigger!"

"Says the girl who has only been with two guys."

"I've seen more than that," Josie said. "Why, are you saying you could deepthroat it?"

"Of course," Sabrina said confidentially. "I mean, it's pretty wide, but..."

"I hear a lot of talking, but not a lot of gagging," Josie said.

I realized I hadn't had to say a word during their exchange, but Josie was certainly earning some points from my end.

"Easy," Sabrina said as she dropped onto the floor. "Here, Mike, get comfortable on the bed. If you haven't had a BJ from anyone besides Jasmine in three years, I should warn you that your mind is about to be blown."

"Mind, huh? Is that what the kids call it?" Josie asked, beating me to the joke. My brain might have been running a little slow.

I sat down happily as Sabrina began running her hands up and down my legs. Every time her eyes looked up at me it was impossible to look away. When she gave me a wink I realized this was really going to happen.

She kissed up my thigh, getting close and teasing without ever touching my cock which was bouncing up and down in excitement.

"I think it likes me," Sabrina said before licking me from balls to head.

I hissed through my teeth as she wrapped her lips around me, only taking me half an inch into her mouth as she used her tongue to lick my tip.

"Fuuuck!" I groaned. "Hey, Josie?"

"Yeah?"

I pulled her forward for a deep kiss and she responded more eagerly than I expected, turning me on enough I had to pause.

"Sabrina!" I said, "I'm about five seconds from filling your mouth!"

She took a second to consider my words. "But I haven't taken you down my throat yet."

"I'm not telling you to stop, I'm just warning you. Plus, it's been a while."

"Don't make him cum too early! I want to see you ride him!" Josie said.

"Me? I've been hogging Mike so far! I think it's your turn."

"I don't know if I can," Josie said.

"Are you wet?" Sabrina asked her friend.

"Very!"

"Then it shouldn't be a problem. Come on, I believe in you. Take off your pants!"

I was relieved for the break as I lay on the bed and watched Josie strip down in front of me.

"Do you want to climb on top so you can control the pacing?" I asked.

"No, you do it. If I'm in control I'll wimp out," Josie said as she lay next to me and spread her legs.



"If you insist," I said as I climbed on top of her and pressed my sex organ against hers. "Are you ready?"

"Aren't you going to..."

Sabrina sat beside me and reached forward to press my cock against her friend's entrance. "Feels like she's ready," she said.

"No," Josie whined.

"Yeah you are!" Sabrina said as she pressed the flat of my back to push me forward.

"Oh, fuck!" Josie screamed as I entered her. "He's huge!"

"Holy shit girl, you did it!" Sabrina said with a laugh. "I kind of thought we were joking about the whole threesome thing, but you committed!"

"Shut up!" Josie moaned.

"Ready for me to move?" I asked.

"Is there any more tequila?"

"That's a yes," Sabrina said as she gently pushed me again.

I went with it and was surprised when I bottomed out with a couple of inches left.

"Haaa!" Josie whined. "Give me a second!"

I waited, happy to do so as I was currently as hard as I could ever remember being and close to blowing.

"Okay, go!"

I fucked her softly with short, smooth strokes.

"Ohhh, that's good!" Josie said.

I kissed her. She seemed happy with my soft, sensual movements, so I continued until she bit my lip and screamed.

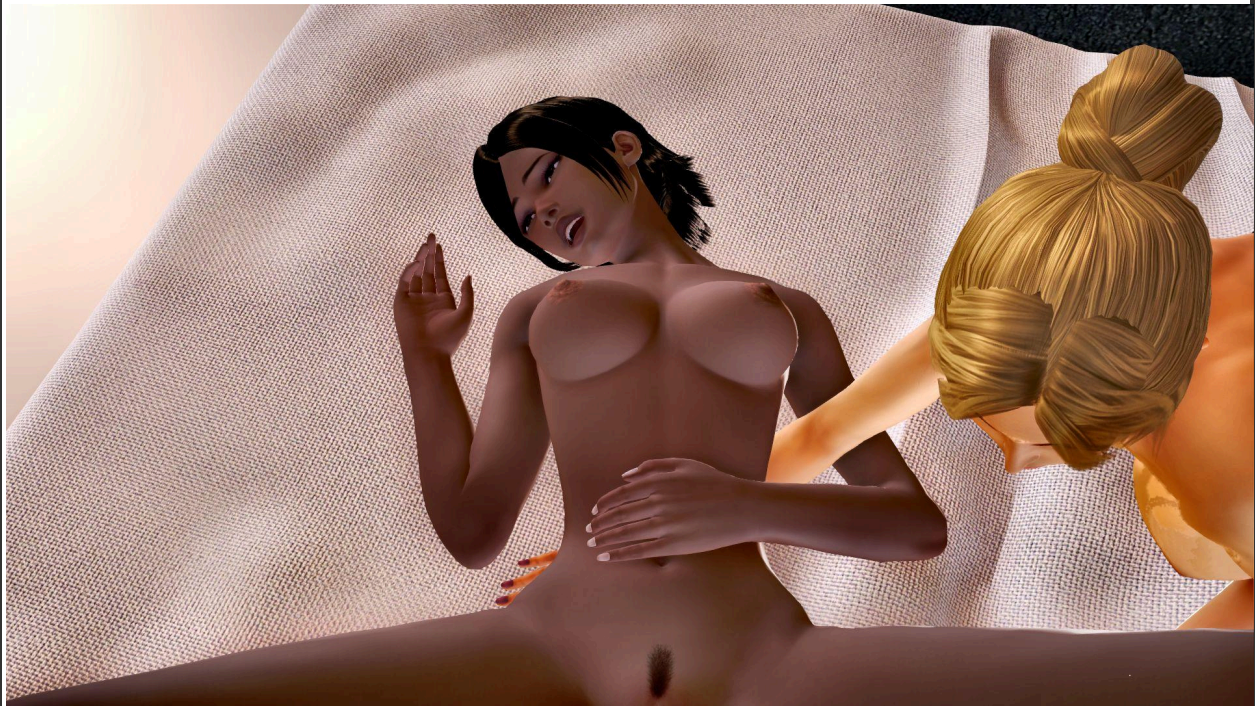
"What?" I asked.

"I'm cumminggg!" she cried as she squeezed tight around me.

Her motion sent me over the edge, and the speed at which I shot inside her took me by surprise. I didn't have time to pull out before my first jet, but I tried to regardless. Instead, I was met with resistance from behind me.

I started cursing along with Josie as I blasted her insides and we came together. I'd never made a girl cum that easy, nor had I spent my load so quickly.

I felt her convulsing around me as I did the same, releasing a month of buildup into the poor girl.



"Holy shit," Sabrina whispered next to me. "You're making her stomach swell. Watch!"

She grabbed my hip and pulled me back before pushing me forward again. Sure enough, we watched Josie's firm little stomach distend on the return. Sabrina did this a few times, giggling and causing Josie to sit up to watch what her friend was talking about. This flexed her abs and made the effect even more apparent, causing her to laugh along with Sabrina.

"I guess he is pretty big," Sabrina admitted.

"That's not all dick! That's mostly jizz," Josie said.

"Seriously?"

I pulled out in response and Sabrina watched in fascination as cum poured out of Josie's tight little pussy onto my sheets.



"Dude! What's wrong with you? Good thing you stopped me earlier! That would have drowned me!"

"There might have been a little build up," I admitted.

"A whole month? I imagine so!"

"Honestly, I've been hard since you said the word threesome," I admitted. "Plus, all the kissing, and the show you gave me beforehand..."

"I thought you came because of me?" Josie asked.

"Are you kidding? Your little pussy is the tightest thing I've felt in my life. If not for everything else, I still would have cum prematurely."

"You didn't mean to?"

"I didn't mean to cum inside you without asking, no. The moment I did, I tried to pull out, but-"

"Damn, you guys were in your own little world there," Sabrina said. "You seriously forgot I was here for a minute, didn't you?"

"I'm not sure I lasted an entire minute," I admitted.

"That doesn't matter. The real question is, how long does it take for you to get hard again?"

"That depends," I said. "Are you going to help?"

"Damn right!"

"Give me a second. All this eye candy I have here should get me going pretty quick."

"Oh yeah? Anything in particular?" Sabrina asked.

"Now that you mention it, I'm not sure Josie finished-"

"Oh, I absolutely came," Josie cut in.

"-but maybe you could check for me?"

Sabrina grinned. "Sure. How should I check?"

"With your tongue."

Her eyes widened, but only for a second before she bent over and began licking up my cum from her friend's overflowing vagina.

"Yeah, that's helping," I said as I realized I was far more confident and able to enjoy the situation now that I was relaxed.

"Ohhh!" Josie cried between several short breaths. "No! I'm still too sensitive!"

"Keep going, I think she likes it."

"Nooo!" the cute brunette protested as she closed her eyes. "It's too much!"

"Hey Josie," I said. "Look at me."

She obeyed.



"Cum for me," I whispered.

Her eyes rolled back and her stomach tightened.

"Aahhhhhh!" she cried as she began to orgasm. "Fuuucckkk!"

"Good girl," I said.

After ten seconds she pulled Sabrina off her.

"How did you do that?" Josie asked me.

"Well, credit where it's due. After experiencing first-hand how good Sabrina is with her tongue, I knew you wouldn't last long."

"Fuckin' A."

"Damn, girl!" Sabrina said as she sat up. "You really covered my face!"



"That's not all mine. It's probably mostly Mike's."

"I don't doubt it," Sabrina said. "When you came it started blasting everywhere. Hey, what should I do with it?"

"I'm sure your friend could help clean you off," I said.

"Nooo!" Josie protested.

Sabrina took it as a challenge and climbed on top of her, silencing her squeals by nuzzling Josie's face with her own, making both girls a wet, sticky mess. I watched in satisfaction as they began kissing and eventually licking each other's faces clean.

"Did we make you hard again?" Sabrina asked when they were almost finished.

"Halfway there," I said. "But I could probably use a little help."

"What can I do?" Sabrina asked.



"What other skills do you have?" I asked.

"Well, I might not have the world's tightest pussy like some people," Sabrina said, "but I do give a mean titty fuck."

"Sold."

"The thing is, I'd have to take you in my mouth first."

"I'll allow it."

"The problem with that is..." Sabrina paused to look at her friend. "Your dick tastes like Jo now."

"Oh, come off it!" Josie said. "No one thinks you're a slut."

"Fine," Sabrina said as she climbed over and put her head in my lap. "Hey, I told you I could take him to the balls!"

"Wow," I said as she took me to the hilt. "What a massive slut!"

She started to laugh but gagged instead as I gained mass faster than I expected. I knew my ability to crack a decent joke was diminishing as the blood left my brain, so I was happy to get one in.

As I reached full mast, she backed off to allow herself room to breathe. Josie, however, had other ideas

"Let's see it!" she said as she pushed Sabrina's head down on me. Sabrina choked and tried to come up for air, but Josie was relentless.

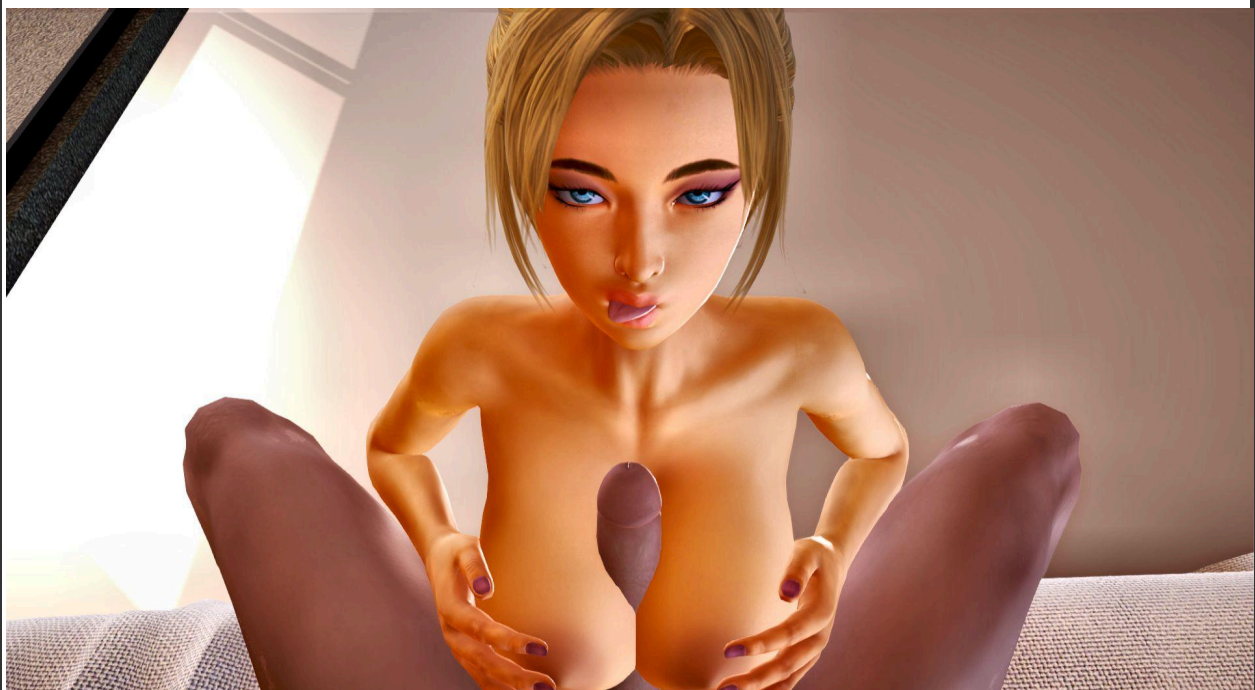
"Asshole!" Sabrina said after catching her breath.

"What? I thought it was no big deal?"

"I wasn't ready!"

"Well, he seems ready now," Josie said. "He's all lubricated up now that you gagged all over his cock."

Sabrina returned to her place on the floor and kneeled in front of me. "How does that feel?"



"Like I'm being surrounded by the warm embrace of pink clouds in a gorgeous sunset," I said.

"Wow, you've turned him into a poet," Josie said.

"Best you've ever had?" Sabrina asked.

I nodded. "You girls are too good to me."

"I wish my rack was big enough for that," Josie said.

"Hey, how long are you going to last, Mike?"

"Honestly? Less than I'd like to admit."

"Does that mean we should move to the next activity?"

"That depends," I said. "Are we all going to do this again?"

Sabrina smiled. "We hadn't planned on it."

"The reason I ask is that if this is my only chance to fuck you, I don't want to blow my load on your tits."

"If we do, we have to do it together!" Josie said. "Threesome or nothing!"

"Agreed," Sabrina said. "Are you in, Mike?"

"I have to admit, you two have really cheered me up," I said as I continued thrusting into Sabrina's cleavage. "Alright, I'm in!"

"Yay!" Josie said.

"Alright, are you ready to watch these tits bounce as I ride you?" Sabrina asked.

Sabrina was even more revved up than she let on, and she showed this by standing up and pushing me back on the bed.

"My turn," she said with an evil smile as she impaled herself on my dick.



"Damn!" I said as the top heavy blonde began to ride me. "Slow down, unless you're looking for that creampie!"

"Hell no!" Sabrina said. "I'm not on birth control, so you absolutely need to pull out!"

"Then you're playing a dangerous game. Your tits already had me on the edge, and your pussy feels twice as good!"

"Then do your job and warn a girl."

"Okay, consider this warning number two."

"You're that close?"

"For the third time, yes!"

Sabrina stopped. "Alright, alright. But... you feel insanely good."

“That’s what I’ve been saying.”

She grinned. “Wow, dude. How the hell did Jasmine ever give this up?”

“I thought we agreed not to mention her?” Josie said, reminding us she was there.

“No, it’s fine,” I said. “Hearing her name is a great way to soften me a bit. Maybe now I can last if Sabrina starts moving again.”

“Let’s test it out,” Sabrina said as she rolled her hips on top of me.

“Fuck, that feels good!”

“Didn’t you just cum ten minutes ago?” Josie asked. “Are you always this short fused?”

“It’s been a long month.”

“Can you last another minute?” Sabrina asked. “I’m getting close!”

I grit my teeth. “I doubt it!”

“Come on, do it for me!”

“I’ll try!”

Sabrina closed her eyes, and I did the same. Watching her big tits bounce in front of me was too much so I tried to distract myself. What were the tricks? Baseball? Kathy Bates naked?

I took it one step further by imagining the consequences of my current predicament. Child support. Being a father before I was ready. Being stuck in a relationship where both people resent each other.

It all helped, but it also added a danger to the whole experience that only served to amplify the sex. Finally, I imagined the effects of a potential pregnancy. Sabrina walking around with a big ol’ belly, her tits even bigger than before, along with a fat ass shaking as she waddled...

Wait, why was this turning me on?

I opened my eyes to find Josie standing behind her friend, her hands on Sabrina's shoulders. She gave me a look. Was she thinking the same thing I was? She raised her brow, asking an unspoken question with her eyes.

I nodded, and Josie grinned in response.

"Sabrina! Final warning!" I said.

"How long?"

"Ten seconds!"

"Dammit! I'm so close," she said.

"Ten!" Josie counted down. "Nine!"

"Eight! Seven!" Sabrina joined her, counting her thrusts instead of the seconds.



“I’m about to fucking cum!” I shouted loud enough for my friends downstairs to hear.

“Alright, I’m getting off!” Sabrina said as she tried to back off me.

Instead, she felt the weight of her friend pushing down from above.

“Not so fast,” Josie said.

“What the hell! Stop holding me down!”

“Nope.”

“Fuuuuck! I’m going to-” I never finished my sentence before I began shooting into the busty blonde on top of me.

“Josie! What the fuck!” Sabrina shouted.

“Fill her up,” Josie said with an evil grin. “Give it to her!”

“Holy shit!” Sabrina said with a moan. “I’m going to cum!”

“Do it!” Josie said. “Take his cum!”

“AHHHHH!” Sabrina screamed in my ear as she collapsed onto me. I put an arm around her as I tried not to think about the hearing loss I’d receive from the experience. She lay on me for a moment as I felt her twitch in aftershocks and squeeze out the last of the contents of my balls.

“How was he?” Josie asked.

“Magical,” Sabrina said as she lay her head on my chest. “I think I’ll keep him.”

“Who’s pussy was better?” Josie asked me.

“Hard to say,” I said. “I’d need another chance to compare.”

“That’s not going to be a problem on my end,” Sabrina said as she kissed me.

“Me either,” Josie said.

Sabrina sat up and faced her friend. “Hey Josie, come here.”

Josie leaned forward for a kiss but was instead greeted by Sabrina’s hands pinching her nipples and twisting. “Owwww!”

“What the fuck was that? Were you seriously trying to knock me up?”

“Revenge, bitch!” Josie said as she held her friend’s wrists in self defense. “I saw you do that shit to me! I know Mike tried to pull out!”

“I thought you’d like it!” Sabrina said as she kept wrestling to give Josie another titty twister. “But I’m not on birth control!”

“Neither am I!”

“What? We had a whole conversation about it a month ago and you said you were going to start taking the pill!”

“Right, and you told me all the problems you had with it and how it made you gain weight. Why would I start taking it after that?”

“Wow,” I interrupted them. “So this was all a ploy to get me to cough up the money for you to get Plan B pills, huh? I knew this was all too good to be true.”

“Shut up,” Sabrina said. “You’re not funny.”

“Hey, I’m not the one who was trying to knock you both up here,” I said. “What were you really planning on doing with my money, huh? I would have taken you both out for Thai food if you’d asked.”

“Not you, Mike. I was talking to this bitch,” Sabrina said.

“Fair enough,” I said as I awkwardly looked around for my boxers.

“Hey, you know what we should do?” Josie asked to change the subject.

“Not get each other knocked up?”

“We should call Jasmine and tell her we both fucked Mike.”

“Ha! That would be amazing.”

“Alright,” Josie said as she grabbed her phone from her discarded pants. “Should we video chat?”

“You aren’t really- oh, shit! She’s really doing it!”



“Hello?” my ex answered on speakerphone.

“Hey, girl! What are you doing?”

“Nothing. Just finished dinner with my parents. What about you?”

“Just hanging out with Sabrina. We went to Mike’s house and offered him a threesome.”

“Oh, you did, did you?”

“Yep! He said yes, so we all just finished and thought we’d call and say hey.”

“Totally.”

Sabrina elbowed me and grinned.

“*What the hell,*” I thought to myself.

“Hey, Jasmine,” I said.

“What the hell? Is that Mike? You really went there?”

“Yeah, they sure cheered me up! I knew I always liked your friends.”

“Alright, gotta go!” Josie said before hanging up.

The three of us looked at each other before bursting into laughter.

“Wow,” Sabrina said. “That is going to bite us in the ass later.”

“Yep!” Josie agreed.

“Why did you do that?”

“I don’t know! I blame the tequila.”

“Alright, what’s next?” I asked. “Do I get you both for the night?”

“No, we can’t stay over,” Sabrina said.

“I’m not letting you drive,” I said. “We had too many shots.”

“It’s fine, we’ll get an Uber and pick up the car in the morning.”

“Want to come downstairs and hang out with my friends?” I asked.

“Not at all. The walk of shame will be bad enough. There’s no way they didn’t hear us down there.”

“How do you know?”

“Because we’ve heard you banging Jasmine up here when we were over for a party.”

“Seriously?” I asked. “That’s awkward.”

“Yeah, but it was also kind of hot. Why else do you think we came over tonight?”

“To piss off your friend, apparently.”

“That’s not it,” Josie said. “You’re a good guy, Mike. You don’t deserve her bullshit.”

“I appreciate that,” I said as I took a serious tone. “Hey, can I get a hug?”

“Of course!” Josie said as she wrapped her arms around me.

“Remember, if we ever do this again, we said we’re only repeating it as a threesome,” Sabrina said behind us.

“Agreed,” I said.

The girls took their time getting dressed and eventually I walked them out.

“Are you sure you don’t want to stay?” I asked as we waited for their Uber.

“Yeah,” Josie said. “Otherwise, Sabrina is worried it would be weird to wake up next to you. The cold light of day and all that.”

“Makes sense,” I said. “Well, I don’t need to tell you both you made my day. Thanks for thinking of me, and thanks for bringing me out of my funk. It was just what I needed.”

"I'm glad," Josie said as she kissed me.

"Hey! If you kiss him, that means I have to, too," Sabrina said.

"Sorry to put you out," I said with a grin as I kissed her next.

"Alright, here's the car," Josie said.

"Don't be strangers!" I said as I kissed them both one more time, much to the amusement of the driver as he pulled up.

The next day, I got a call from Josie.

"Hey, you unblocked my number!"

"Yeah, I can't really explain it, but I had a sudden change of heart," I said.

"Weird! Anyway... I was thinking..."

I waited for her to continue.

"What are you doing tomorrow night?"

"No plans," I said. "Unless you count hanging out with my dumbass friends."

"Want to hang out with me instead?"

"The three of us?"

"I was thinking more like... just the two of us."

"And what would we do?"

"Netflix and chill," she said.

"Emphasis on chill?"

"You must be a mind reader."

"That's me!"

"So, what do you say?"

"What happened to all three of us hanging out?" I asked.

"Don't you want to get to know me better?"

"Absolutely. But we all promised we'd be a threesome."

"Yeah, I know. And we still can. But what if a girl wants a little side action? I'd love to have some Mike time."

"We can talk about that down the road," I said. "But until then—"

"Hey, Mike!" I heard Sabrina's voice. "Looks like you passed the test!"

"Oh, hey, girl! What did I win?"

"An ménage à trois with two of the hottest girls you know!"

"And what would have happened if I'd failed?"

"You wouldn't be getting either of us."

"Well then! I think we should celebrate," I said.

"Tomorrow night?"

"Sure! What's a fun thing to do before a threesome?"

“Mini golf?” Josie asked.

“Hitting little balls with sticks? No, it’s close... but not quite,” I said.

“I don’t know. Bowling? Alright, you choose.”

“Can’t go wrong with the classics. What do you think? Dinner and a movie?”

“With the three of us?” Sabrina asked. “Maybe skip dinner.”

“You are going to rob me of the experience of walking into a fancy restaurant with two beautiful ladies on my arms, dressed up and ready to paint the town red?”

“That sounds fun!” Josie said.

I heard Sabrina sigh. “Fine.”

“Alright, since there are three of us we’ll split up the choices. I chose the activities, Sabrina gets to pick the place for dinner, Josie picks the movie?”

“Switch!” Sabrina said. “I choose the movie!”

“And I choose... did someone mention Thai food?” Josie asked.

“Not fancy enough,” I said. “I want to show you off.”

“Fuck me! You both look gorgeous!” I said as I pulled up to Sabrina's house the next evening to find the girls standing out front.

“We know,” both girls said at once.

“I am one lucky bastard.”

“We know.”

“And you’re matching.”



“Yes.”

“Shit, are you doing the creepy twin thing now?”

“Yes.”

“Did you practice this?”

“Yes.”

“I’d like to say I’m annoyed. But honestly, it’s pretty damn hot.”

“Thank you,” Sabrina said with Josie parroting her a half second later.

“Alright,” I said as I went to open the back door of my car. “Now don’t you both sit in the back and make me your driver-”

They both got in the back.

“Dammit.”

Later that night we pulled up to my house.

“Thanks for dinner,” Josie said. “Giving us an excuse to dress up was a nice touch.”

“And the movie was a good idea to give us enough time to digest before this evening’s activities,” Sabrina added.

“Oh?” I said. “I suppose it was.”

I got out first and walked around to open the girl’s doors, starting with Josie in the front seat. She thanked me with a lingering kiss before I moved on to open Sabrina’s.

“Thank you, good sir,” Sabrina said before kissing me longer than her friend had.

“Hey, are your friends going to make fun of us for being all dressed up?” Josie interrupted us.

“Actually,” I said once I untangled from Sabrina’s grasp, “my friends aren’t always-”

“What the fuck!” a voice yelled behind us. “You can’t be serious!”

We all turned to face her, fearing we knew exactly who it was.

“Hey, backstabbers!” my ex-girlfriend Jasmine shouted as she stormed across the street.

The anger in her eyes made my chest freeze. I caught Josie’s eye and could tell she was even more scared than I was. I had no idea what to do next.

Thankfully, Sabrina did.

“Hey, Babe!” the blonde said as she posed like a runway model. “We wanted an excuse to try out these bridesmaid dresses. Sorry, we would have invited you to join us, but we figured you wouldn't want to see Mike for a while.”

Jasmine stopped in the middle of the street. “I just saw you kiss him.”

“It's the least we could do after he took us out to a nice dinner! We had a great evening, and we were able to cheer him up a little. He's still not over you.”

“You kissed him!”



“Face it, you kind of treated him like shit. And we felt bad for him, so we double teamed him. You were right, he has a big dick, and now I know firsthand why you were always sore after,” Sabrina continued. “But we already told you this. What's your point?”

“ARE YOU SERIOUS?”

“Of course I am. Hey, you know what would really help him get over you? Angry sex. Want to come inside?”

"I'm the one trying to get over him! But I can't, because he won't talk to me! I've called, I've messaged him on everything from Instagram to LinkedIn, but all he does is block me," Jasmine said.

She turned to face me, waiting for a reaction. I didn't give one.

"Is that it?" she asked. "You really have nothing to say to me?"

I stared at her blankly. Two months was not nearly enough to get past the girl I'd dated for two years. A full spectrum of emotions flooded me, but I still couldn't piece together a sentence that wasn't filled with bitterness.

I took a breath.

"I loved you," I said. "But you cheated on me with my roommate, and it crushed me."

"I didn't! We never-"

"The only thing I have to say to you that isn't meant to cut you as deeply as you hurt me is this right here. Goodbye, Jasmine. I wish you the best, and hope you have a good life. And now, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to go upstairs and fuck your two best friends. Again."

With that, I turned around and walked off.

Five minutes passed before the girls followed me inside to the kitchen.

"How'd it go?" I asked.

"Better than I would have expected," Sabrina said.

"Really?" Josie asked her. "That was the most awkward experience of my life!"

“Then why the hell did you call her the other night?” I asked.

“I have no idea! I’m never drinking again!”

“Are you all still going to be friends?”

“I don’t see how.”

“Of course we will,” Sabrina said. “We grew up together. She’ll get over herself.”

“Has she ever gone after one of your exes?” I asked.

“Oh, yeah,” Josie said. “A few times.”

“Well, there you go.”

“That’s the thing. I wasn’t expecting to get serious with you.”

“This is serious?” I asked.

“We just left our best friend out there crying to come inside to see you,” Sabrina said.

“You’d better believe being here means something.”

“Even though the evening is no longer sexy,” Josie said.

“With the two of you in those dresses, I disagree.”

“I appreciate you trying to save the night, Mike, but Josie is right. We aren’t going to salvage it.”

“I understand, but hear me out,” I said as I pulled out a bottle of rum and set it on the counter.

“Nooooo!” Josie whined. “Never again!”

“That was tequila,” I reminded her. “This is rum. Rum is our friend.”

“Hey, friend!” Sabrina said with a grin.

“Now,” I said as I pulled out a blender. “Do you want mojitos or daiquiris?”

It took three rounds with a heavy pour, but the night began to turn from a downer mood into one of excitement for having survived the confrontation with my ex. The adrenaline left us tired, but the sugar and booze brought back enough energy to end up in my room with the excuse of a movie which turned into cuddling which turned into kissing.

“Do you have any condoms?” Josie asked as she straddled me.

I reached to my nightstand for a new box. “Of course!”

“I can’t wait to take this thing inside me again.”

I turned to Sabrina to find her withdrawn to the corner of my bed. “Care to join us?”



"This is going to sound dumb, especially considering we were all insisting on doing this together, but I'm going to sit this one out."

"What?" Josie asked. "You have to join us!"

"It's fine," Sabrina said. "I'm content to watch tonight."

"That's weird!"

"Why, are you here to taste my pussy or to take a pounding?"

"Both," Josie said as she unzipped my pants.

"Sure, but which one really?"

Josie looked down as she pulled my dick out. "Well, first, I want Mike cock."

"There you go."

"But then I want you to lick his cum out of me."

"That can't happen if you use a condom, babe," Sabrina said.

"Oh, right. Well, now we won't need one because you can lick the cum out like a pudding cup!"

"I don't think the human tongue is that long," I said as Josie began stroking me.

"Show him, Babe!"

Sabrina grinned at me and stuck her tongue out past her lips, lengthening all the way down to touch the tip of her chin.

"Holy shit," I said. "How can you speak with that thing?"

"Never underestimate my skills."

“Sexy, right?” Josie asked as she mounted me.

“What the hell!” I said as I felt myself surrounded by warmth.

“What? We can still use a condom.”

“I know! But when did you take off your underwear?”

“Take it off? You have to put on underwear to take it off,” Josie said as she began riding me.

“You’re telling me you went through our entire date commando?”

“We both did.”

“Seriously?”

Sabrina grinned at me as she pulled up her dress to show her naked form underneath.

“Yep!”



“Those are short dresses! There’s no way you went through dinner bottomless!”

“We were waiting for you to notice,” Sabrina said. “But every time one of us would flash you, you’d be looking at the other girl.”

“You didn’t think of synchronized flashing?”

“Flashing isn’t something you can randomly do in a busy restaurant. You need to time it, from multiple angles.”

“If you had gotten us kicked out, I can’t imagine it being for a better reason,” I said.

“Now hide that leg before you make me cum prematurely.”

“Fuck, this feels so good!” Josie said as she bounced on me. “Now I don’t want a condom to ruin this!”

“Careful,” Sabrina said. “He’s already lasted longer than he did the other day.”

“I told you, I don’t usually have a short fuse.”

“So far you’re two for two. Is it really something you want to test?”

“Feels. So. Good!” Josie said with each bounce.

“Finishing inside her once doesn’t mean you should do it again, Mike.”

“I’m not planning on it.”

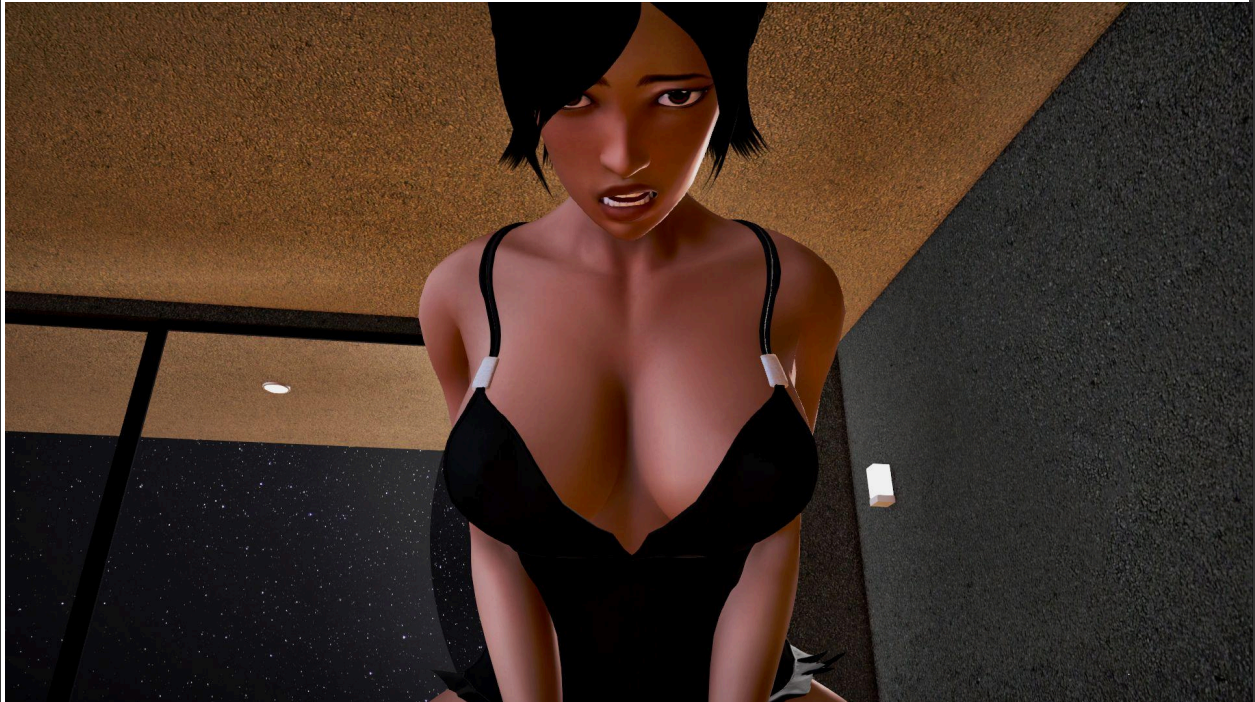
“Can you imagine?” Josie asked as she rolled her eyes back. “How mad would Jasmine be if I was carrying your baby?”

“That’s one way to make him soft,” Sabrina said.

“Actually, he just grew harder.”

“Really? Now you’re entering the danger zone!”

Josie moaned. “You’re telling me! I can’t believe how much better unprotected cock feels!”



“Last time, you made him flood my pussy with cum by holding me down. Now I can get my revenge only using my words! Are you sure you want to give me this power?”

“Absolutely not,” I said. “Come on, Josie, give me a second so I can put on a rubber.”

“Nooo! Please?”

“Did he just get harder again?”

“Yep!”

Sabrina giggled. “This is fun!”

I lifted Josie to move us both closer to my nightstand and snatched up my box of condoms.

“Afraid you won’t last, cowboy?” Sabrina asked with a smirk.

“Maybe I would if your dress wasn’t halfway off.”

“My apologies. Let me fix that right here.”

“I’m leaving mine on to make you last longer,” Josie said.

“Yeah, that’s not helping,” I said as I tried to open the box without looking, distracted by the tits bouncing in my face.

“It’s hotter with the dress on?”

“Of course it is,” Sabrina said. “But really, he’s trying to distract us from what is really turning him on.”

“There are quite a few things, actually,” I said.

“Hey, toss me that box. You seem to be struggling with it.”

“Here,” I said as I handed it to Sabrina. “I’m a bit distracted.”

“Understandable,” she said as she lifted up the hem of her dress even higher. “Hey, now I feel like I’m participating! We’re turning this into a threesome after all!”

“Are you going to open that box, or are you talking about the two of us making a third person?”

Sabrina easily ripped open the box and handed me a condom. “Here.”

“Let me help you with that,” Josie said as she took it out of my hand and ripped the wrapper open.

“Just in time!” I said as I kissed her.

“Are you getting close?”

“Have you seen yourself?”

“Good,” she said with a grin before tossing back the condom over her shoulder and onto my floor.

“The fuck?”

“Oops.”

Sabrina fell over laughing. “Holy shit, girl! I can’t believe you just did that.”

“Sorry,” Josie said, still grinning.

“Oh, is that how it is?” I asked. “We’re playing chicken now?”

“Do it!” Sabrina said. “Destroy your lives!”

“Can I have another one?” Josie asked.

“You think you’re so funny?” I asked as I flipped the girl over and held her arms above her head. “How do you like it when I’m on top?”

Josie moaned. “Holy shit,” she whispered. “This is fucking hot.”

“Yeah?” I asked as I thrust into her. “You like the risk?”

“I guess so!”

“You both do,” Sabrina said. “You have a breeding fetish!”

“Fuck me,” Josie whispered. “Make me cum.”

“Are you close?” I asked.

“I’m right on the edge.”

“Me too.”

Her smile returned. “Give it to me!”

I felt myself harden again, filling the girl even more with each thrust as I pounded her into my bed. I could see Sabrina bouncing along with our rhythm in the corner of my eye, but I was focused on Josie. I waited for any sign of her cracking. I wanted to win this game.

“Are we still playing chicken?” I asked.

I was right on the edge, giving everything I could with long, deep strokes that pushed against her cervix.

Josie’s eyes closed and her face contorted as she was overcome with pleasure. “Yessss Mike! I’m cumming!”

“Holy shit! This is really happening!” Sabrina said. “Now it’s your turn, Mike! Cum inside her!”

“No,” I said.

“Knock her up!”

“I’m going to-”

“Make those perky tits bigger! Give her a belly!”

Josie’s eyes opened and she looked right into mine. “Do it.”

I was caught off guard by her earnest request, but I still pulled back. However, I realized too late I was only pulling my head back, my body was still thrust forward and my dick was buried deep inside the girl as I unloaded.

I heard a jet engine taking off as wind blew around my head and all my muscles both tightened and loosened at once. There was no point in pulling out now, so I pumped a massive amount of my seed into the girl after collapsing on top of her.

“Bad news, guys,” Sabrina said. “It looks like you each lost this round.”

“No,” Josie said softly. “We both won.”



“Now,” I said, “get in there and lick your best friend's pretty little pussy clean!”

I learned things about the girls on their first official sleepover. Josie, for example, could sleep through anything. Both girls were cute when they slept, but Josie was a surprisingly loud breather and was borderline snoring. I slept in the middle, and I grew annoyed when I realized feelings were creeping in as I lay there awake between them.



Sabrina, on the other hand, was hornier at night and woke me up on two different occasions to climb on top of me and ride. Both times she also managed to put a condom on me, but when she woke me up in the morning she was in a sleepy haze and I had to remind her, and when we finished she passed out.

I was awake so I got up to make the girls breakfast.

"Who did you have over last night?" my new roommate Jason asked in the kitchen.

"A couple of girls."

"Ha! That would be the dream."

"Was a nice dream alright," I said. "Hey, I'm making breakfast sandwiches with eggs, bacon and bagels. You want one?"

"Hell yeah!"

I was almost finished when Josie appeared and hugged me from behind.

"Hey, baby," she said as she kissed my shoulder.

Jason gave me a "holy shit!" expression.

"Hey, breakfast is almost ready. Do you want coffee? Also, have you met my new roommate Jason?"

"Hi! I'm Josie," she said as she shook his hand.

"Nice to meet you!"

"And yeah, coffee sounds great."

"I'd pour you some, but I'm trying to time everything here. Mugs are above the coffee maker," I said as I pulled the bagels out of the toaster oven.

"Sabrina is getting up," Josie said as she grabbed a mug.

"I'm up!" I heard behind me. "Damn, it smells good. Is that bacon?"

Jason's eyes bulged when Sabrina appeared behind me, sex hair and all.

"You were serious!"

"Ladies, meet my new roommate, Jason," I said. "These are my ex-girlfriend's hot friends."

"Is that all we are to you now?" Sabrina teased. "I thought we shared something!"

"Damn, Mike," Josie said. "We're really making you look good, aren't we?"

"You helped a poor soul get out of his funk with your kind words and sleepovers," I said.

"Yeah, I bet you enjoyed painting our nails and braiding our hair."

"Mostly the pillow fights," I said. "Hey, breakfast is ready!"

After I drove the girls home I headed back home for a nap. I was almost there when I was ambushed by a girl at my front door.

"Hey," my ex said.

"Hi, Jasmine."

"Can we talk?"



"Where are you headed?" I asked.

"What do you mean?"

"You did your hair, you're wearing heavy makeup, and that's your fancy dress. You did all that just to come to my house and yell at me?"

"I should be! But no, I'm here to talk."

"You know, I inferred that based on you attempting to message me in every form of communication that has yet been invented. Am I going to need a restraining order?"

"Did our relationship mean nothing to you?"

"It meant everything. That's why I didn't destroy it. And, if you're really this unaware, is also the reason I have no interest in seeing you right now."

"I'm sorry, okay? I fucked up. But you win, because now I don't have my two best friends because they're sleeping with my boyfriend."

"Ex. And they're still your friends."

"Are they? I've known them both since the first grade. Did you really do it just to get back at me?"

"No, I'm sleeping with them because they're hot. Getting back at you for running off with my roommate is a bonus. Now, if bitching at me despite being the one to sabotage our relationship is the only reason you're here, kindly get off my porch."

"I'm no longer with him!"

"Congratulations," I said as I unlocked my door.

"I miss you, Mike!"

"And I need you to leave me alone."

"But I want you back."

"What are you not understanding here, Jasmine? You hurt me more than I thought possible. I'm not over it, and seeing you only makes it worse."

"Maybe I could make it up to you."

"How?"

She smirked.



"Take me inside and give it to me as hard as you can."

I raised an eyebrow. "You could barely take it soft."

"I know."

"You want to be punished?" I asked.

She bit her lip. "Yes. Maybe if you take out your anger on me, we can move past this."

"So...."

"Mike, I spent two hours making myself look nice so I could come down here and ask you to mess me up. I'm offering you a revenge fuck."

I walked inside and left the door open behind me.

"Heyo! Anyone home?" I called out. No one answered.

I turned to my ex as she followed me into the kitchen. Her smirk disappeared when she saw my face.



"Wait. I don't like that expression. You're planning something, aren't you?" she asked.

By way of answering, I picked her up and sat her on the kitchen counter. I pulled apart the straps of her dress to expose her breasts and grabbed them roughly, twisting her nipples.

"Ow!" she cried. "Not so rough!"

I leaned forward and bit her earlobe. "This is all you're getting for foreplay," I growled into her ear, "because I'm not kissing your mouth, and I'm not doing anything you could call nice or sweet. So if you want me to ram my cock into you dry right now, I'll do it. You'll feel even tighter."

She shuddered. "No."

"You want to be punished? You ask me to take my revenge out on your body? That's what I'm about to do."

"Okay."

I pulled back to face her and looked her in the eyes. "I'm done talking. If you want to leave right now, go. Otherwise, I'm about to do everything I always wanted to you. Everything I didn't want to bring up because I was afraid I'd scare you off, everything you never allowed me to."



She bit her lip. "Like what?"

I leaned forward and bit her neck, marking her as mine. I dropped to her nipples and bit them, not enough to leave a mark, but she had sensitive nipples and I knew it was like a light switch to turn her on. She was never a big fan of pain, but I didn't care.

I reached under her dress and found her panties, and this somehow annoyed me so I ripped them off her.

"Mike!" she gasped.

Instead of throwing them aside, I stuffed them in her mouth.

“Mmmph?”

My fingers slid between her thighs and I was surprised how wet she was already. My pants fell to the floor and I pulled Jasmine’s legs over my shoulders before ramming into her unceremoniously.

“Mmm!” she grunted as the sounds of hate fucking echoed throughout the kitchen.



I focused on the pain I’d felt for the past two months in order to take out my frustration on the small girl sprawled out on the counter in front of me. I wanted to make sure when she left my house she would be crawling on her hands and knees, or at least limping away.

I was going deep, but I didn’t feel like I was getting the right angle, so I grabbed her ankles and flipped her on her side to ravage her from behind. She cried out as I slammed into her, though I couldn’t tell if it was a sign of pleasure or pain. I gripped the cold granite counter and used it for support as I fucked her as hard as I’d fucked anyone.

It wasn't long before this wasn't enough, so I grabbed her ass, picked her up, and pushed her body against the wall all without ever leaving her pussy. For the first time since we began fucking she caught my eyes, and I was surprised by the amount of vulnerability behind them.



“I love you,” she whispered.

Son of a bitch.

I dropped her right there on the kitchen floor and she landed with a thud.

“Oww! What the hell?”



"So that's what this was," I said as I turned to walk away.

"Wait! Why did you drop me?"

"Consider yourself revenged."

"Wait!" she crawled over to me and took my dick in her mouth.

I frowned. I felt like I'd made my point and was now letting her make hers. She was great at this, yet she'd been stingy when we'd dated. It only happened on my birthday and when she wanted to convince me to do something... yet, she had been wasting her natural skill. I decided not to stop her.

"You can cum on my face," she said. This was something she'd never let me do in our two years together.

"Oh, I planned on it the moment I knew the reason you put makeup on today," I said. "But why come here to humiliate yourself?"

"Because-"

"You figured the moment I wore myself out by angry fucking you for three rounds, I'd drop my defenses and we could talk. Is that right?"

"Basically."

"Did you ever stop to ask yourself why I went out of my way to block you from contacting me?"

"Yes."

"And yet you kept trying despite that, refusing to leave me alone and only continuing to harass me."

"I wasn't trying to-"

"You were."

"I was trying to show you I cared."

"I saw the opening of all those attempts. Not a single one started with 'I'm sorry'."

"Well, I am."

"Good to know. But offering to let me do things we never did that most couples in relationships do on an average Tuesday isn't going to cut it."

She frowned. "I knew you wanted more. I knew I wasn't enough for you."

"Everyone wants more," I said. "But I didn't leave you for your fucking roommate."

"Well, you got your revenge."

"Not yet I didn't."

"What?"

"Bend over the counter."

She looked from me over to the counter. "Okay," she said as she lay on her stomach. "Fuck, it's freezing!"



"Room temperature, actually."

I grabbed the jar of olive oil next to her and poured it between her ass cheeks.

"What are you doing!"

"Something you said you would never do," I said calmly. "But if you'd rather leave, feel free."

Her body shook with short, fast breaths as she began hyperventilating.

"Last chance," I said as I pressed my semi erection at her opening. "The door is right there."

"I'm not leaving."

"Suit yourself," I said. "By the way, it will help immensely if you relax."

She slowed her breathing and seemed to accept her fate.



I pushed forward. There was a decent amount of resistance, but the granite offered no give as I stretched her asshole.

"Ohhh, fuck!" she yelled.

I didn't have the heart to take her any harder, so I began fucking her slow and kept my strokes shallow.

"You like that, slut?" I asked. "Do you like having a big ol dick up your ass?"

She didn't answer, but I felt her relaxing more as I eased deeper inside. I sped up, slapping against her ass and it was starting to feel incredible.

"How does that feel?" I asked.

"It hurts!"

"What else?"

"It feels... good!"

"Great," I said. "That's a good little butt slut."

"Fuck, Mike!"

Her ass was always a great view, and her dress only worked to make it better, so it wasn't long before I felt my balls pull up and I pulled out.

"Turn around," I said. "Lie on your back."

"Why?" she asked as she complied with her head hanging off the counter.



"Because," I said as I put my dick in her mouth and rammed it forward, "we're going ass to mouth!"

"Mmmph!" she grunted as her eyes widened.

"How does that taste?" I asked.

She tried to speak, but it only came out as gagging.

"What?" I asked as I pulled out of her throat.

"Like revenge!"

"Good," I said as I thrust forward.

"Ack!" she gagged as I fucked her throat roughly.

"Are you ready to get blasted in the face?" I asked.

"Mmm hmm!" she hummed as her eyes watered.

"I'm going to cover you," I said as I watched her throat bulge with each of my thrusts with satisfaction.

Finally, I reached my climax. I pulled out of her mouth to unleash a torrent across her face and continued by spraying the tits which had served as half the reason I'd stayed with her so long. Another blast sprayed across her dress, and when I finished she gave me a small smile.



It was a fun moment, but it didn't carry the full weight I expected it to. I was no longer as angry with this girl as I had been the week before. I'd been using my anger as a defense mechanism to keep a distance between us, but Sabrina and Josie trying to make me feel better seemed to have worked better than any of us expected.

Jasmine sat up on the counter and spun around to face me. "Feel better?"

"Yep," I admitted as I watched the manifestation of my resentment drip down her face. "How's your ass?"

"Numb at the moment. Will probably kill me later."

"I hope so," I said with a smirk.

"That's the closest you got to a smile since I got here. Do you really enjoy the idea of hurting me?"

"A little."

"Is that why you've been ignoring me? Because you know how much it hurts me?"

"I've been blocking you from my life because of your refusal to listen to me. I told you I needed space, over and over. I told you I needed time. You were the one doing the ignoring."

"But how much time could you need? It's been almost three months!"

"Every night, I have the same dream. It's about this very scenario. You try to win me back, and you do everything you can. I try to hold off, and I'm successful, for a while. But the dream keeps going, and you keep begging me, making promises, even humiliating yourself to try to win me over. Inevitably, over time, I give in. And then the same fucking thing happens."

"I leave again?"

"That happened a couple times, but no. The worst thing is when I wake up, and I realize I spent my entire night's sleep trying to keep from giving in to you and falling. That you still left me, and you still ran off with one of my closest friends."

"I'm sorry-"

"The reason I hate falling asleep and keep staying up late at night isn't because I'm afraid of a bad dream. It's because the dream takes away my sadness in that short time between when I allow myself to trust you again and when I wake up."

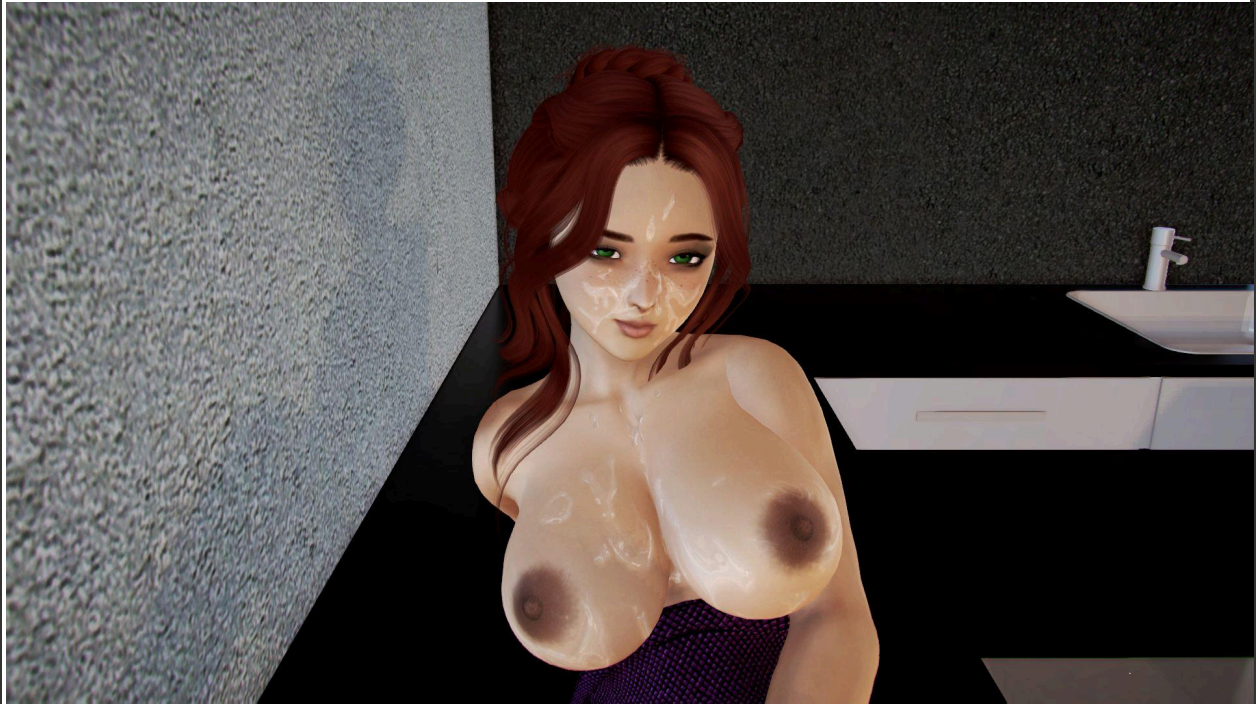
"Why don't you just make up with me at the beginning of the dream, if it's so bad?"

I took a breath. "Because every day I wake up, I'm reminded it's my life that's the nightmare. I remember I lost both of my two best friends, and I wonder what the hell I did so wrong to deserve to be treated like that."

Jasmine sunk her head into her hands. She was finally speechless. It was a full minute before she spoke.

"You probably can't tell, because my face is covered in cum, but my eyes are actually crying right now."

"I could tell," I said. "You always were an ugly crier."



She snorted. "You didn't deserve to be treated that way, and you didn't do anything wrong. I'm the one who is fucked up. The reason I wanted to talk to you was so I could apologize to your face."

She grabbed three paper towels off the rack and used them to clean her face.

"I was going through some shit, and instead of coming to you with it I kept you in the dark. And then, like a dumbass, I blamed you when I felt abandoned. I went to your roommate for a shoulder to cry on, and that's the shitty story of how I betrayed you. I'm sorry, Mike. I truly am."

"Thank you," I said. "I appreciate hearing that."

"And I'm not going to leave you. Not unless you want me to."

"Go home, Jasmine."

"I will. But don't you want to fuck me again first?"



I sighed and took another look at the girl. I'd spent this entire interaction focused on how much I hated her, how much she'd hurt me. I hadn't allowed myself to appreciate the little short stack. The way she smelled, the way her skin felt, the way she reacted to my fingertips and came on my dick. Maybe I didn't want her last memory of me to be rough and angry. Maybe I wanted to leave her missing what she'd lost.

I picked my ex up and tossed her over my shoulder.

"Are you taking me to your room?" she said with a giggle.

"Nope," I said. It would be too intimate. Accepting her into my bed would be too much like inviting her back into my heart. Instead, I carried her over to the next room and tossed her on the couch where I planned to take every advantage of her sensual, tight little body.



"Are you okay, Mike?" Jasmine asked after we'd finished.

"I'm doing better."

"Because I let you cum on my face?" She pulled up her dress. "And inside me?"

"Because your friends were kind to me. They made me feel like maybe it wasn't my fault after all."

"I'm still mad at them."

"Don't be. They were only cleaning up your mess and picking up the pieces."

"So you didn't actually have sex with them?"

I couldn't hold back my laugh. "No, I fucked them both silly, several times. It was amazing. It almost made me feel like the last three years with you weren't a total waste."

"Oh." She looked surprisingly vulnerable. "So much for fifteen years of friendship."

"I'm not taking them from you, Jasmine. They're still your best friends."

"Not anymore."

"Give them a call. You'll be a trio again by the end of the week."

"Doubt it," she said as she sat up. "If they want to talk, they can call me."



"Go home, Jasmine. Take a shower and clean that jizz out of your hair."

"When can we do this again?"

"We can't. Unless it's with your friends. As a foursome."

I spent the rest of the day debating what to tell Sabrina and Josie. The event made me realize how much I was starting to care about them. As the novelty of our arrangement faded, the feeling there was a chance we could last long term was starting to feel possible. And I didn't want to lose them.

Finally, I decided to suck it up. First, I called Sabrina with video chat. I figured I had a better chance if we could talk face to face.

"Hey!" she said. "I hope this isn't a booty call, because my pussy is still sore from this morning."



"I don't think I could get it up if I tried," I said.

"Aww, so you're just calling me for my sparkling personality?"

"Yep! And to chat."

"Well, well. It sounds like you and I might be getting close. Hey, I have a question for you."

"Yeah?"

“Did we always use a condom last night? I remember the first two times, but not the third.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “You may have forgotten, but I didn’t.”

“You’re a lifesaver. I’m not always the most responsible in the middle of the night. I used to sleepwalk.”

“I got your back.”

“Hey, speaking of being responsible, do you remember filling up my best friend with cum last night?”

“I do.”

“So what’s up with that?”

“She begged me to cum inside her. I tried to say no, but you saw the result.”

“Yeah, it was kind of crazy. I haven’t seen her act that way before.”

“Have you seen her have sex often?”

She laughed. “No, actually.”

“Is she really not on birth control? Because I kind of figured she’s playing.”

“You know what I think? You both have a breeding kink.”

“And you don’t?” I asked.

“Nothing I’d actually act on!”

“That’s good,” I said.

“Yeah, as long as we don’t act it out in the middle of the night when we’re both half asleep.”

“Agreed.”

“Hey, Mike?”



“Yeah?”

“Want to come over and fuck me, unprotected?”

“No, Sabrina, I don’t.”

“I don’t believe you.”

“That’s fine.”

“What if I showed up right now? I crawled into your bed naked and begged you to fuck me all night, filling me up over and over? Would you turn me down?”

I was silent.

She giggled. “Ha! What’s wrong with us?”

"I'm sure I don't know."

"You're going to knock up Josie if you aren't careful, Mike. Then you'd be stuck with both of us."

"Both of you?"

"We're a packaged deal."



"That doesn't sound so bad."

"Yeah?"

"Hey, Sabrina?"

"Yes, Mike?"

"Have your boobs grown again?"

"Oh, these ol' things?"

"They look bigger," I said.

"See? I knew you had a breeding kink! I hate to shatter your fantasy, Mike, but it takes more than a few days to knock a girl up. Or for her boobs to get bigger because of it."

"They look about three sizes too big for your top."

"Sorry to disappoint, but my tops have been too small since middle school."

"Prove it."

"Yeah?" she asked as she sat up and stripped off her top. "See?"



I gave her a whistle.

"Wait, did you just make up an attempt to get me to take off my top?" she asked innocently.

"Maybe!" I said. "Hey, I need to tell you something."

“Oh, you just got serious there.”

“That's the reason I called.” I took a breath. “After I dropped you off this morning, Jasmine was at my front door when I got home.”

“Did she try to stab you?”

“Not exactly.”

“Did she try to fuck you?”

“Yeah.”

“Oh, shit.”

“She said she wanted to let me take my revenge out on her.”

“So... did you?”

“I tried to get her to leave by telling her I would do all the things she never let me do when we were together.”

“Did it work?”

“No, she said she still wanted it.”

Sabrina snorted. “Shit, really? So, you fucked her?”

“In the ass.”

“No way!”

“I wanted to come clean with you about it, because I trust you and because you're the mature one, but I'm not sure how to tell Josie about it.”

“Playing to my ego, huh, Mister?” Sabrina asked. “Smart.”

“I’m not as dumb as I look.”

“Honestly? Josie might be upset, but I think she’ll get over it.”

“That’s good.”

“I mean, she’ll have to, right? After all, you’re the father of her future child.”

“Thanks, Sabrina. I guess I’ll call her and get it over with.”

“By the way, I’m still coming over to do everything I said.”

“I hope not.”

“Why’s that?”

“Because I’ve been hard since you suggested it.”

“Hey, Mike!” Josie answered in a sing-song voice. “How’s it hanging?”

“Around my ankles at the moment.”

“I have a bone to pick with you.”



“Oh?”

“When I left your place, my dress was basically drenched in cum.”

“And?”

“And it’s my bridesmaid’s dress! Sabrina and I are both wearing those in front of a hundred people, and mine looks like I wore it to a gang bang!”

“You’re going to be in a wedding?”

“Yes! In about five months.”

“Plenty of time to take it to the dry cleaners. You can send me the bill.”

“I’m just giving you shit. I’m the one who wore the dress around you, so obviously I knew better. Hey, want to be my date for the wedding?”

“In five months? You think you’ll still want me around by then?”

“Something tells me I will.”

“I’m glad to hear it. Hey...” I took a breath. “I have something to ask you.”



"Yeah?"

“I’m coming to you for advice. Something happened today, and I’m worried Sabrina might take it the wrong way.”

“Oh! Tell me more!”

“Guess who was waiting for me at my front door after I dropped the two of you off.”

“She was not!”

“In the flesh. In a nice dress with hair and makeup.”

“Wowww. What did she want?”

“She claimed she wanted to talk. I said no, so she told me she wanted me to defile her.”

“Oh my god, you did it, didn’t you? You fucked her crazy ass?”

I sighed. “I’m not proud to admit it, but...”

“Mike!”

“I know, I know.”

“So you’re getting back together with her?”

“What?” I asked. “Fuck no.”

“Yeah, right. That’s what people say before they get back together.”

“I told her to leave me alone. But I also told her she should try to be friends with you and Sabrina again.”

“Why?”

“Because you’re the three amigas. You all stopped hanging out because of me. I don’t like being the destroyer of friendships.”

“Look, Mike, it was going to happen anyway. It was inevitable the moment Sabrina and I showed up to ‘cheer you up’.”

“Well, answer me this,” I said. “Did you do it to piss her off, or was it because you genuinely felt sorry for me?”

“A little of both, I guess? But if I had to pick one, I’d say it was mostly us trying to make up for our friend’s shitty behavior.”

“Sounds like you were just being good friends. The three of you have had dozens of fights before, and you’ve gotten over all of them. You’ll get over this one.”

“I don’t know...”

“Just do me a favor. Don’t bring her around me.”

“Obviously. You told her you didn’t want to see her again?”

“Yep.”

“And you really don’t ever want to be in the same room as her?”

“I told her the only way I’d spend time with her was in a foursome with you and Sabrina.”

“You did not.”

“It’s the last thing I said before I kicked her ass out my door.”

“Wow.”

“So, do you think Sabrina will be pissed when I tell her all this?”

“Oh yeah. She’s not going to be happy.”

“Alright, I’m going to get it over with.”

“Good luck, Mike.”

“Thanks. Love you.”

She took a breath. “Really?”

“Hell yes.”

“I like that.”

“Bye, Josie.”

“Bye, Mike.”

To be safe, I called Sabrina back. She answered with voice only.

“How did it go?” she asked.

“She’s pissed. Said she’s done.”

“Really?”

“Nah, she’s fine. Thought it was funny.”

“Oh, thank god! She’d probably try to stop me from seeing you, and I don’t really want to.”

“Because of my dick?”

“Obviously.”

“Fair enough. If I was going to let anyone use me for my body, you’d be my first choice.”

“Hey, Mike?”

“Yes?”

“If I came over, and didn’t want to have sex, would you let me?”

“Absolutely.”

She turned on her camera.



"Are you sure?"

I gave her an appreciative eyebrow raise. "I think I could manage."

"Just me, no Josie. And we only cuddle."

"I'd love that. As long as we don't hide it from her."

"Alright, I'm going to call her."

"Sounds good," I said. "I'm going to clean up."

"Yeah, wash those sheets. I don't want her stank all over them."

"Oh, I didn't bring her into my room."

"You didn't?"

"My room is for my girls."

“So where did you fuck her?”

“The kitchen.”

“Dirty!”

“Do you want to grab dinner?”

“Not in your stank ass kitchen. I’ll come over in a few hours.”

“Sounds good. Text me when you’re on your way.”

That night, I put on a movie and Sabrina and I cuddled on the couch. After it finished I took her upstairs and she fell asleep in my arms.

In the middle of the night she woke me up by licking my ear.

“Hey,” she whispered. “I want your dick.”

“I think he's sleeping,” I said.

She grabbed my dick to find it halfway hard. “He says otherwise.”

“You’re on top,” I said.

“I’d rather be.”

She sucked my dick for a minute before lowering herself down on me. “Fuuuuck,” she hissed. “You’re so fucking big.”

“No, you’re just tight,” I told her.

I cursed the darkness, wishing there was a moon out so I could see her curves in action. I used my hands to compensate, feeling the smooth warmth of her skin to give myself a mental image of her incredible body.

We kissed as she rode me, and I realized the privacy allowed us an intimacy we hadn't shared before. We didn't have to be self conscious about there being another person in the room, it was just the two of us. Soon, I realized we weren't fucking. We were making love.

I didn't do it consciously, but at some point I rolled on top of her and buried myself deeper in her with every thrust as we continued kissing.

"Holy shit, Mike," she moaned as I thrust into her.

I slowed down to savor the moment. I was right on the line, each movement and sound she made bringing me closer to the edge.

"Hey, remember our conversation earlier?" she asked.

"Yeah?"

"How I told you I'd come over and beg you to cum inside me?"

"Yeah?"

"Well, I was thinking about it, and maybe there's something I should admit to myself."

"Tell me."

"I think I might have a breeding kink, too."

"Oh yeah?" I asked breathlessly.

"Is it weird that the risk really fucking turns me on?"

"A little."

“What about you?”

“A lot.”

“Then I probably shouldn’t say it, right?”

“Definitely not.”

“Because if I did, there’s a good chance neither of us would stop it from happening.”

“Right,” I said as I felt myself throbbing inside of her.

“Okay.”

We kissed again, savoring the moment before I knew I needed to pull out. I was right there.

“Ohhhh fuuuuuuuuck!” she yelled loud enough to hurt my ear.

Her body clenched, tightening around me.

This was it. I braced myself to pull back. My arms found a grip and I pushed myself off the bed.

Her arms wrapped around me and pulled me back. She wasn’t forceful, and if I wanted to keep pulling off, I could have.

I didn’t.

“Just fucking do it,” she whispered.

I grunted as my dick throbbed, unleashing everything I had left, everything I’d replenished in the past twelve hours, directly into the blonde.

I came for far longer than I would have expected before collapsing on the girl.

Our mouths found each other and we kissed passionately. Our mutual orgasms eased the sexual immediacy, but it didn't take away the feelings of intimacy. Our tongues danced, our lips nibbled and pulled at each other.

"I fucking love you," she whispered.

I smiled into the darkness. "I'm glad you said it first."

The next morning, Sabrina called Josie and told her about her night, going into detail about how much she loved our time together. They agreed Josie deserved her own night alone with me, and tried to plan it for that night.

I refused, telling them I needed a night off and to make it happen the next day instead. The girls kept talking, so I made my escape downstairs to make some coffee for Sabrina and myself.

"Hey," Sabrina greeted me with a smile as she entered the kitchen. She still looked sexy wearing the same clothes she showed up in. It was annoying.



“Coffee?” I asked as I poured her a mug.

“Of course,” she said as she reached for the creamer. “Hey, Josie was saying you were trying to get us to be friends with Jasmine again?”

“Only if you want to.”

“What’s in it for you?”

“She was really sad,” I said. “As much as I hate the girl now, she was part of my life for a long time, so a part of me must still care. And since you and Josie did such a good job of making me feel better, I thought maybe you could do the same for her. She was your best friend for most of your life.”

“You think we should make her ‘feel better’ the same way we did with you?”

“Funny you mention that,” I said. “I told her-”

“The only way you’d see her again is if we all had a foursome?”

“Yep!”

“So you would hook up with her again.”

“No, I suggested a situation she would never go for. It's like telling someone you'll give them a hundred bucks if you win the lottery.”

“So having a foursome with us would be your version of winning the lottery?”

I shrugged.

“You’re such a boy.”

“Does that surprise you?”

“No, I just didn’t realize you were such a fuckboy,” she said with a grin.

“I blame you. Hooking up with someone so far out of their league can mess with a guy.”

“You don’t really think that, do you?”

“Sabrina, you’re the stuff dreams are made of.”

“It’s too early for compliments.”

“I can’t help it.”

After I kissed Sabrina goodbye, I got a picture message from Josie.

“Are you sure you don’t want to see me tonight?”



“Good things cum to those who wait,” I replied. “But you really like to make it hard, don’t you?”

“I hope so,” was her response.

The next evening Josie appeared at my door for some alone time with me. She acted nervous and awkward from the beginning, so I tried to put her at ease with little success. She loosened up as the night continued, but she never reached her normal self.

Instead of calling her out on it or trying to fix it, I went with it. We did the same things I had with Sabrina. A movie, cuddling, sex in the middle of the night. It was still intimate, with foreplay and quiet moments, but she didn’t want to do much kissing.

I waited until I’d given her an orgasm with my tongue and my cock before calling her on it. “What’s bothering you, babe?” I asked.

“Nothing.”

I kissed her cheek. “I haven’t asked you all night, because I figured you’d bring it up when you were ready. But something’s bothering you.”

“It’s nothing.”

“Okay. When you’re ready to talk, I’m here.”

“Thanks, Mike. But I think I just want to go to sleep.”

“You got it.”

I woke up in the morning to catch Josie putting on her jacket, grabbing her purse and leaving my room. I jumped up to chase after her, only taking the time to throw on some boxers before rushing downstairs.

Right as I got to the bottom of the stairs I heard the front door close, so I opened it and ran outside.

“Josie!” I called out.

She turned to face me and smirked. “You’re not dressed!”

“I know,” I said as I folded my arms.

“What are you doing out here?”

“Checking in with you,” I said. “I want to figure out what’s bothering you.”

“Why?”

“Because I want to fix it. Or at least figure out if there’s something I can do.”

She smiled. “Really?”

“Want to come back inside?”

“Just for a minute.”

“Alright,” I said as I headed back in. “Want a coffee?”

“No, I’m not really a coffee girl.”

“Energy drink?”

“Okay.”

I grabbed her a Monster and we sat on the couch. “Tell me what’s up.”



She sighed. “You really want to know?”

“Of course.”

“Sabrina likes you.”

“Right.”

She said nothing.

“So?” I asked.

“So, I don’t want to come between you.”

“But she wants you to. I want you to. I want you cumming right between us every time.”

“That was only a thing at first,” she said. “But it can’t last when one of us likes you.”

“I thought you both liked me,” I said with a grin.

“I do,” she said as she looked away. “A lot.”

“So why is all three of us liking each other a problem?”

“We’re best friends,” she stated the obvious.

“And?”

“And I already lost a best friend this month. I can’t lose another. Let alone to the same guy.”

“Look, I don’t want to come between your friendship either,” I said. “But what’s wrong with what we have?”

“Had,” she corrected. “It was a limited time thing. A seasonal special. It couldn’t last.”

“Why not?”

She looked at me like I was a kid asking questions about the world economy. “Because that’s not how life works.”

“It could be,” I said.

“It’s not.”

“Says who?”

“Everyone!”

“Not me. Not Sabrina.”

“Well, I do.”

“Then I’m asking you to change your mind.”

“What, just ignore everything?”

“No,” I said as I scooted over to sit right next to her. “Embrace it.”

“What do you mean?”

I pulled her in for a kiss. “Trust me,” I said. “We can do this. Or at least we can try.”

“But she really likes you, Mike.”

“And I like her.”

She kissed me softly, thoughtfully. “I’m going to go,” she said.

“But you’ll think about it?”

“I’ll think about it.”

“That’s all I can ask.”

I stood up and walked her to my door.

“Josie?”

“Yeah?”

“I know you were a little distant last night, but I still really enjoyed spending time with you.”

She bit her lip. Her eyes misted up, but she held my stare. “I did too.”

“She might be right,” Sabrina said that night over video chat. “I mean, it’s not like we can be a trio forever.”

“Well, sure. But isn’t she ending it prematurely?” I argued.

“Yeah, maybe. But it sounds like Josie might be having feelings for you, Mike.”



“I get that,” I said. “And she thinks you’re starting to have feelings for me.”

"That's bullshit."

"You're denying it?"

"Don't worry about me, Mike. I control my feelings, not the other way around."

"I'm not worried. I do, however, think you're starting to have feelings for each other."

"What?" Sabrina asked.

"I've had a front row seat to watch you girls being intimate with each other. You aren't 'just friends' any more than we are. So if all three of us all like each other, why are we talking about ending it?"

"I'm not sure how, but you're actually making sense."

"Damn right," I said.

"But I'm going to call it a night."

"What if I miss you?" I asked.

"I've spent the night at your place three times in the past five nights, Mike. You must be sick of me."

"You'd think so."

"Your dick probably needs a break. You've fucked three girls in the last three days."

"You're not wrong."

"After thinking about that, I'm going to jump in the shower."

"Hey, your phone is waterproof, right? Bring me with you."

She pulled down her top. "If you want to say goodnight to them, now is your chance."



"Goodnight, sweet tiddies!"

"We're going to figure this thing out, okay?"

"Deal," I said. "Hey, did you ever hear from Jasmine?"

"No, why?"

"I told her to call you guys to make up. Like I said, I'd hate to be the one who ruined your friendship."

"You'd be okay with me, the girl you're dating, hanging out with your ex?"

"We're dating?" I asked.

"What would you call it?"



“I just wanted to hear you say it.”

She sighed. “Goodnight, Mike.”

“Goodnight, beautiful.”

Ten minutes after we hung up, she sent me a sexy little video with the caption, “if you really miss me, maybe this will help.”





"You're my favorite," I responded.

I didn't hear back from Josie before passing out.

I spent the weekend at home. My brother had another get together, and I tried to distract myself. A few girls hit on me, but I was amazed to find how little interest I had for them. The last three girls I'd hooked up with were all gorgeous. Settling for another average girl felt impossible.

I played drinking games, video games, anything to distract myself from the uncertainty of what I was starting to realize was the best thing I'd ever had. Sure, I'd be lucky to date Sabrina or Josie. But how would I choose? And how could I spend time with all three of us again without being able to flirt with both of them?

Sunday night I was playing video games with Jason, nursing a massive hangover that had accumulated over the weekend.

"You know what we need?" he asked. "An old fashioned hangover cure."

He returned two minutes later with a whiskey glass in his hand.

"Ah, you meant an Old Fashioned in the literal sense. I don't know if I can do it," I said.

"If you haven't recovered by the time the sun goes down, hair of the dog is your best option."

"Alright," I said as I took the glass from him. "Cheers."

We took a few sips before returning to our game of Mortal Kombat. "So, are you really this stressed out about only ending up with one fine ass girl in your bed?"

I chuckled. "Yeah, I know. Dating two best friends at the same time isn't something you can do for long. But can't I at least have the summer? Maybe through the holidays?"

"You've been hooking up with two girls at the same time, man. That's the dream. And not just once, but for a solid week. That's more than most people will ever see in their life."

"Yeah, I know," I agreed. "But if it's over, that means I've peaked. It means the best days of my life are behind me, and the only thing left is sitting around talking about the glory days."

"Hey, don't count yourself out yet. You might still be in the game."

"Not this game," I said as he punched me into the sky with a well timed uppercut.

"Damn straight!"

"Fatality!" declared the TV.

I was feeling halfway decent when my phone lit up. It was a video call from Josie.

“Hey,” I greeted her.



“Hey!” she said in far better spirits than I was. “What’s wrong?”

“Just a little hangover,” I said as I took a sip of my drink.

“Oh! Did you have a fun weekend?”

“I tried to,” I said. “But I was a little worried when I didn’t hear from you.”

“Why were you worried? Everything is fine.”

“Oh yeah?” I asked.

“Yeah! I’m here with Sabrina! And guess who else?”

“Who?” I asked.

“Hey Mike!” my ex called out.



“Hey, Jasmine,” I said as neutrally as I could manage.

Sabrina's face popped on the screen. “Mike! You should get over here! My mom is out of town, and the three of us are getting drunk!”

“I had my suspicions,” I said. “And I’m happy the three of you are having fun, but I’m afraid I’m too hungover to do anything tonight.”

“Oh, boo!” Jasmine said.

“I don’t think you understand, Mike,” Josie said.

“What’s that?”

“Come on, dude,” Sabrina said. “She’s laying it on pretty thick.”



"Maybe you can spell it out for me?"

"Are you alone?"

"No, I'm here with Jason," I said as I turned my camera to face him.

"You are getting the same offer we made to you when we came over last week," she said.
"Except this time, there will be one more."

"Yeah, right," I said.

Then, it hit me. "Wait, really?" I asked as I sat up with a start.

The girls all giggled.

"Only if you come over in the next thirty minutes!"

"Fuck me," I said. "Hey, can one of you text me Sabrina's address?"

"You've been here before, remember?" Jasmine said.

"Yeah, over a year ago."

"Something tells me you'll figure it out," Sabrina said with an evil grin before hanging up.

"What did I tell you?" Jason asked.

"Holy shit," I mumbled.

"Go get them, dude!"

I spent the entire drive over trying to convince myself this was real. My hungover mind was trying to process this the best I could. Were they fucking with me? Did they have reason to? Had I done something to piss all three of them off?

Or, was there a chance they were serious and I would be getting everything I'd asked for? Not just a foursome with anyone, these were the three girls I liked most in the world. Hell, I'd told all three of them I loved them at some point.

Josie was a dream. Her tanned skin, curvy body and insatiable sexual appetite were everything I could ask for. She could be ditzy at times, but she made up for it with her genuine sincerity and kindness. I hadn't confirmed it, but I could guarantee it was her who had suggested she and Sabrina came to my house in the first place.

Speaking of Sabrina, she was so far out of my league I couldn't believe I'd ever had one night with her, let alone the past week. She seemed to really like me, enough where if Josie decided to end things, I wouldn't have been terribly upset to end up with the gorgeous blonde. It wasn't just her insane body with her massive tits which looked almost out of place on her athletic frame. She was smart, she challenged me, she would make an excellent match.

And Jasmine... as much as I'd tried to burn my ex out of my heart, there was still a big part of me that hated how things had ended and wished the last two months could be undone. For the first two years of our relationship I was in love. I would have done

anything for her, and I thought I was going to end up with her. Her leaving me had destroyed me, and although I was being rebuilt, there was still a big part of me I knew would always be hers.

When I arrived at Josie's house I parked sideways in the driveway and ran up the walkway to her front door like I was walking on the moon. When I knocked on the door, Jasmine greeted me, topless.



“Hi, Mike,” she said with a shy grin. “I really wanted to see you again, so here I am.”

I could feel my heart beating in my chest. Her smile remained, but the confidence behind her eyes faded as she looked increasingly vulnerable, waiting for my reaction.

“Hey,” Josie said as she walked around the corner, tits out and nipples pointed at us. “This is what you wanted, right?”

“You mean... all of you?” I asked.

“Damn right,” Sabrina said as she appeared behind Josie, her larger breasts taking even longer to stop jiggling.



“I’m... speechless,” I said. “This is too good to be true.”

“What is?” Josie asked as she walked up to Jasmine. “That we all made up?”

“I’m glad,” I said. “You girls need each other.”

“You’re right,” she said as she pulled in my ex-girlfriend for a deep kiss.

Sabrina walked up to me and did the same. “But not as much as we need you.”

“You broke into your mom’s wine collection?” I asked after tasting her lips.

“You know it,” she said as all three girls faced me. “And now we’re heading to her room. Are you ready?”

“Fuck yes! But first...” I pulled Josie in for a kiss. “I know it’s only been a few days, but I missed you.”

“I know,” she said with a grin.

Next, I turned to my ex. A mix of emotions filled me, but when I broke out into a smile she did the same. I picked her up and held her against the wall, taking a moment to stare into her eyes before kissing her passionately. It was our first kiss in over two months, and it gave me all the warm, fuzzy, shiver inducing feelings I’d been missing.

“You can do more of that later,” Sabrina said, her voice growing quieter with each step away from us, “but right now, I really need some cock.”

“We’ll be right there,” I said as I took another moment to reconnect with the girl who had done everything she could to win me back.

"Hey," Jasmine whispered.

"Hey," I said, the relaxed feeling between us saying more than words could in that moment.

"Want to fuck my face?" she asked.

"It would be my pleasure."



I grabbed Jasmine's hand and dragged her into Sabrina's room where we found Josie sitting in Sabrina's lap.

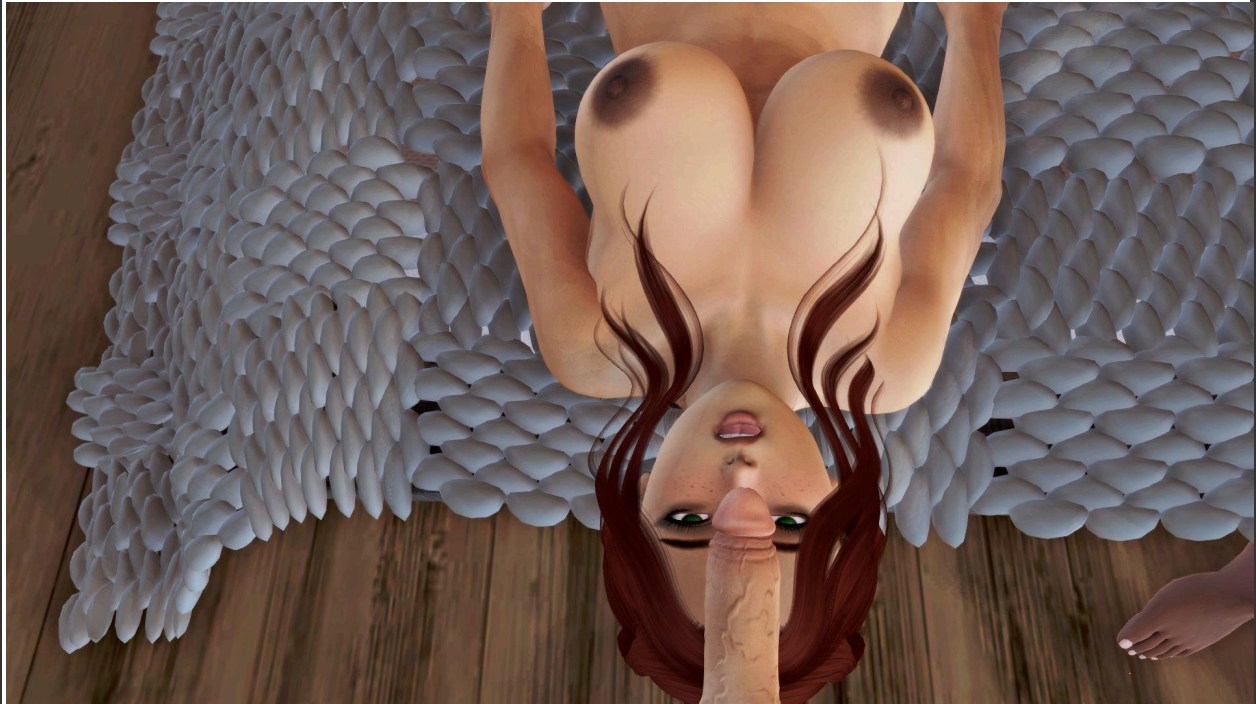
"What now?" Josie asked. "Do we get to watch you revenge fuck Jasmine?"

"He's going to fuck my face!" Jasmine said as she lay on her back with her head hanging off the bed.

"Now that's something I want to see!"

I grinned like a boy on Christmas morning as I dropped my pants and stepped forward to shove my junk in my ex's face.

With all the excitement I wasn't fully erect, but that changed quickly as Jasmine licked and slobbered all over me.



"Use me," she said. "Go as rough on me as you want. I deserve it."

"You got it," I said as I pressed between her lips. She helped by sucking me in, and soon I felt myself against the back of her throat.

"Do it," Sabrina said. "Show her who's in charge. She likes it."

I moved slowly as I entered her throat. Her eyes watered and she coughed, but she took it like a champ as my dick slowly disappeared and I pressed my balls against her nose.

"Now fuck her stupid face!"

As before, I felt a new dynamic with my ex. In the past, things had always been on her terms. She had dictated the rules. How far we could go, when we could hook up, how long it could last.

She had technically asked for this, and even if I did what she asked I felt there was a part of her that would feel in control. Her apology was on her terms, and even when she humiliated herself in front of her friends, it was still her idea.

"As you wish, Sabrina," I said as I pulled out of Jasmine's throat and pushed back in.

Jasmine choked and tried to recover, but she lost her breath and couldn't seem to catch it as I rammed into the back of her throat. She made gacking sounds as I watched her throat bulge with the outline of my cock. It reached all the way past her collarbone, and I smiled as my little sword swallower took it like a champ.

I kept thrusting, using her face for my pleasure. Even if she was trying to breathe through her nose, the only breaths would come in the short milliseconds between thrusts when her airway wasn't fully filled with cock.

“Mmmph!” she grunted as she slapped my leg, trying to get me to stop.

I pulled out slowly, allowing her to gasp for air.



“Are you going to cum?” she asked.

“Not for you,” I said. “You’re just my warm up. I’m going to cum inside at least one of your friends tonight.”

“Okay.”

I felt all three pairs of eyes on me, and it made me realize I was fully in charge of the situation. I'd made Sabrina fall for me. I'd convinced Josie to give our little threesome another chance, and I currently had my ex-girlfriend doing any little thing I asked just to be in the same room as me.

I realized I didn't have a plan. I was in the middle of a fragile situation, a roomful of dominoes lined up and ready to be tipped over. There simply wasn't a way this was going to end well, and the thought threatened to ruin the moment.

I didn't see a way I didn't fuck this up. Was this the last chance I'd have at this, the only time I'd get four girls at the same time? I wasn't this dominant. I was currently running on an endorphin high, powered by adrenaline and fighting against a hangover, hit by the realization I might be peaking in life at this very moment.

Jasmine was at my mercy. Fucking her friends in front of her wasn't going to make me feel any better, and it wasn't going to heal their friendship. She wasn't here for a fourway, she was here because she was feeling alone and trying desperately to keep the friends she'd thought she lost. How much of an asshole was I?



"What's wrong?" Josie asked.

“Nothing,” I said, forcing a smile on my stupid face. “Just appreciating the moment.”

“Get out of your head,” Sabrina said. “It’s going to be okay.”

“But... too good to be true.”

The girls chuckled.

“You already made a mess of your ex there,” Sabrina continued. “Why don’t you fuck Josie now? She missed you.”

“Yeah?” The grin on my face was no longer forced. I looked down at my ex.



“I’m going to fuck your friend now. And then I’m going to fuck your other friend. And then I’m coming back for you.”

Jasmine gave me a strange smile. “That will give me a chance to catch my breath.”

“In the meantime,” I said, “have you kissed Sabrina yet?”

“Who hasn’t?”

I picked up Josie off Sabrina’s lap and tossed her back on the bed. “I missed you,” I said.

“My pussy missed you.”

“Want to use a condom?” I asked.



“Nope.”

“Good girl.”

I guided my dick to her entrance and pushed into her slowly. Both of us moaned, and I once again became aware of the audience in the room with us. When it had been only the three of us, things had felt more connected. Perhaps the saying ‘three’s a crowd’ also applies to girls in your bed.

So I ignored the girls next to me, trying not to picture the look on my ex’s face as she watched my fuck her best friend for the first time. I didn’t want to hurt her, not really. I simply wanted for her to know I wasn’t going to take her shit anymore. No matter what

level of relationship she wanted with me, I was going to be in charge, or at least have an equal say.

My self awareness faded as I fucked the beauty below me, enjoying her body and maintaining eye contact with her as she bit her lip. After a few moments she looked behind me, and her eyebrows raised enough for me to follow her gaze.



“Holy shit,” I said.

“Wow,” Josie said. “That’s sexy as fuck.”

“Don’t worry about us,” Jasmine said with a grin. “We’ll keep ourselves entertained until Mike is ready to give us a dickin’.”

“I honestly didn’t think you swung that way,” I said.

“I’m trying to become a better person. And part of that is trying out new experiences. Do you mind?”

“Best night of my life,” I said.

“So far,” Sabrina corrected.

“Back to me, Mike” Josie said from underneath me.

I turned back to face her and sped up the pace.

“Hey Jasmine,” Sabrina said behind me, “did you know Josie isn’t on birth control?”

“What?”

“Yeah, she’s developed a bit of a breeding fetish.”

“A what?”

“It turns her on, knowing Mike could knock her up every time they hook up.”

“She’s joking, right Josie?”

“Well, Sabrina held Mike down the first time we fucked, and he blasted a month of aggression into me at once,” Josie admitted. “So I got my revenge on her and held her down when she rode him.”

“But why?” Jasmine asked.

“Because it’s fucking hot,” Sabrina said.

“But... you’re risking everything.”

“Yeah, every time you do it!”

“Not really,” Jasmine said, “because you can really only get pregnant when you’re ovulating, and that’s only for two days.”

“Wow, when did you become an expert?”

“Because I was super afraid of getting knocked up when I was fucking Mike for two years. I mean, he cums a lot!”

“Yeah he does,” Josie said with a moan. “And he’s about to do it now.”

“Wait! Mike likes it?”

“You’re about to find out,” Sabrina said. “Let’s watch!”

The girls both sat up and crawled next to us as I fucked Josie with long, deep strokes.

“Do it,” Josie whispered. “I want it inside!”

“But you could get pregnant!” Jasmine shouted.

“I don’t care! It feels so good when he cums inside me!”

“Josie! This isn’t something to mess around with!”

“She’s addicted,” Sabrina said.

“Mike!” Jasmine said as she grabbed my shoulder. “This isn’t something to mess around with!”

“Who’s messing around?” Josie asked between breaths. “Come on! Knock me up!”

“Fuck!” I said as my back arched.

“Yes yes yes!” she grunted with each thrust.

“Oh my god!” Jasmine said as she covered her eyes.

Fucking Jasmine's throat had only been a tease, and the buildup of the weekend overwhelmed me all at once. I came hard enough to forget about the three girls watching my face contort in an ugly mask of orgasm. But it didn't matter, they'd all seen it before.

A moment passed before I climbed off Josie.

“Dibs!” Sabrina said as she dove between Josie’s legs to clean up.

“What did you do to my friends?” Jasmine asked me.

“Turned them into my own personal cum sluts,” I said. “Want to join them?”

Jasmine’s response was a look of confusion.

“Look,” I said, “you don’t have to do anything you don’t want to do tonight. You already let me take out the last of my anger on your face.”

“I didn’t really mind that.”

“You joined us for a foursome, you kissed your friends, you even let Sabrina fingerbang you. I appreciate you making the effort, and if you still want to, we can be friends.”

“I don’t want to just be friends with you, Mike.”

“Okay, but I’m not giving up what I have with them,” I said as I pointed at the blonde with her head buried between the thighs of the barely moving brunette.

“I’m not asking you to.”

“Good,” I said. “But just for the record, I’m also not asking you to be someone you aren’t. You were open to tonight, and I’m impressed. So I’m not going to make you act like you’re bisexual when you aren’t.”

Jasmine’s face turned from confusion to a confident grin. “You really think I kissed them for you?”

“Well, yeah.”

“So cute,” she said. “But I’ve kissed both of them lots of times.”

“What? You didn’t do it once in the two years we were dating.”

“That’s because I didn’t want you always asking for a threesome.”

I looked around. “So... you’re saying I didn’t force you all to be bi-curious?”

Sabrina sat up. “Let him think that if he wants to!”

“We were best friends growing up,” Jasmine said. “Josie was my first kiss, and Sabrina taught me how to masturbate.”

“Oh.”

“I’m not asking if we’re back together or anything, Mike. I know we have some shit to figure out. I don’t know if you can ever forgive me for being stupid and hurting you. But I want you to know I’m willing to share.”

“That’s a good start,” I said.

“Now, will you give me your dick? I don’t care if you make love to me or fuck me, I just want to feel you inside me again.”

“I thought I was next, but I’ll allow it this once,” Sabrina said.

“I can wait my turn.”

“No, you go.”

“Hey, Sabrina?”

“Yeah?”

“You’re on birth control, right?”

Five Months Later

“I can’t believe you’re going to this thing as Josie’s date!” Sabrina said as she searched my room for her clothes.

“She asked me first,” I reminded her.

“What is this, junior prom?”

“Basically,” I said. “Girls going to a party as an excuse to wear a fancy dress, look extra nice and get laid.”

“It’s a wedding, Mike. Not a party.”

“It’s a thin line. Hey, you could say Jasmine is your date,” I suggested.

“A bridesmaid can’t take another bridesmaid,” Sabrina said as she pulled her bra straps over her shoulders.

“That’s a dumb rule,” I said. “Don’t they account for when two girls have licked each other’s asses?”

“Apparently not. Wedding traditions are always so old school.”

“Yeah, we might have to update a few of those,” I said. “Hey, are you doing alright with that bra there?”

“This stupid thing is too small,” she said as she flung it across the room. She reached for her pink tank top and pulled over her oversized chest. “How do I look?”

“Like you’re happy to see me.”

Sabrina sighed. “Can I borrow a sweatshirt?”

“Knock yourself out.”

“Hey, where is my damn underwear?” she asked as she bent down with a grunt to look under the bed.

“Probably in the sheets,” I said. “Wait. I think they might be downstairs.”

“Shit, did I take them off when you fucked me on the kitchen table?”

“No,” I said. “They’re probably in the couch.”

“Oh well. If you find them, grab them, okay? They’re really cute.”

“You got it. Hey, when should I show up?”

“Come around two. That way you can be in some pictures with us!”

“I wish I knew the groom at all,” I said. “I mean, I barely know the bride.”

“So what? It’s their wedding day. They have a hundred people to worry about, they won’t give a fuck about you.”

“True, true,” I said as I stood up. “Hey, did you want some coffee for the road?”

“Sure. Just a small one though. I’m watching my caffeine intake.”

“Good girl.”

I sat towards the back, not wanting to block anyone’s view of the ceremony.

“Bride or groom?” an attractive redhead in a light blue dress asked me as she sat down.

“Bridesmaid, actually.”



“Oh! Which one?”

“Josie there,” I said as I pointed.

“I know her! She’s really sweet. You’re lucky.”

“Yes I am,” I said with a smile.

A few minutes passed before the redhead turned to me again.

“Excuse me, but you know her friend Sabrina, right? I don’t know how to ask this without sounding incredibly rude, but I have to ask. Is she pregnant?”

I looked back up at the bridesmaids to check out Sabrina. Her black dress was slimming, so it wasn’t noticeable from the front. Her side profile, however, gave away the belly protruding out her dress.



I turned back to the redhead and gave her a sheepish smile. “Yeah.”

“So, is she still with the guy who... knocked her up?”

“Yeah,” I said.

“That’s good! I like it when things work out.”

Another couple of minutes went by.

“You are going to have the worst impression of me,” the redhead continued. “But I could swear she isn’t the only one.”

“She’s not,” I said with a smirk.

“Okay, so you know all the dirt! You must tell me! I’m Nicole, by the way.”

“Hi, Nicole. I’m Mike.”

“So? Don’t keep me in suspense!”

“Well, you’re going to be the one thinking less of me now,” I began.

“What! Tell me tell me tell me!”

“Do you know Jasmine?”

“Not so much. We’ve only met a few times.”

“Well, I dated Jasmine for a few years before we broke up.”

“Oh! So you’re the ex. That must be awkward.”

“We worked through it, and we’re on pretty good terms now,” I admitted.

“Okay, that’s good.”

I nodded, unsure of how to continue.

“So? What are you keeping from me?” she asked.

“Well, I don’t know if it’s really my news to give...”

“She’s pregnant too, isn’t she? Oh, the bride must be so mad! Two of her bridesmaids showing up pregnant to her wedding?”

“Yeah, she’s probably not too pleased.”

“Oh, that’s good for your ex, I guess. I mean, you must be annoyed, right?”

“I’m alright.”

“That’s the spirit!” Nicole said as she got up and moved over one seat to be next to me.

“So, something tells me sitting next to you is going to make this thing a whole lot more entertaining.”

We both looked up to the girls, and Sabrina glanced over at us and winked.



“What! Why did she-”

The music swelled, cutting off Nicole, and everyone around us began standing as the bride made her entrance.

“Don’t think you got off that easy! I want to know more about you, mister!”

I gave her an innocent shrug. The ceremony continued, but we didn’t get five minutes into it before Nicole turned to whisper in my ear.

“So what about Sabrina? And why does she keep looking over at you so hungrily?”

“No reason,” I said.

“Are you really holding out on me now?”

“There’s nothing to tell,” I whispered back.

“Bullshit. I’ll get it out of you.”

“How do you plan on doing that?”

“Well, apparently you’re dating Josie, who I really like, so I can’t resort to my usual currency.”

“And what’s that?”

“Teasing a guy, of course.”

“How about a bet?” I asked.

“I’m interested.”



“If I tell you everything and you keep perfectly quiet, you win. But if you make a noise loud enough to make someone turn around and stare at you, I win.”

“You’re really building this up, aren’t you?” she asked. “Okay, what are the stakes?”

“If I win, you talk me up to my girlfriend. You tell her what a gentleman I was, how I gushed all about her and how pretty she looks.”

“Easy. That would all probably happen anyway,” she said. “Okay, what do I get?”

“I’ll give you a compliment.”

“No! I don’t want that.”

“Then you pick.”

“Okay, you’ll owe me a favor.”



“Nothing sexual?”

“Excuse me, mister! Who do you think I am?”

“I’m not quite sure yet,” I admitted.

“Okay, deal. You have me dying of curiosity.”

I took a moment to pretend to think it over. “Okay, if you win an unspecified favor, I want the same.”

“Okay, but only within reason.”

“You’re ready?”

“Yes!”

“Alright,” I said as I leaned over to whisper quietly. “Do not repeat this, because she’s not ready to announce, let alone talk about it, but Josie also has a bun in the oven.”

“No way!”

“She’s only a few months along, so she’s only starting to show, and she’s very self conscious about it.”

“So I was right! Three of the four bridesmaids are pregnant!”

At that moment, all three girls looked over at us and frowned at the sight of Nicole whispering in my ear.



“Holy shit,” Nicole whispered. “They’re all really protective of their friend, aren’t they?”

“Apparently.”

“So are Sabrina and Jasmine’s baby daddies here?”

“Yeah,” I whispered.

“Well, that’s good! Hey, it looks like I passed. I was perfectly quiet.”

“Oh, I’m not done.”

“Really?” Nicole pulled back to flash me a smile. “I love this so much! Hearing this kind of thing is like Christmas to me! Okay, go ahead.”

“After Jasmine left me, Sabrina and Josie came over to cheer me up.”

“Did it work?”

“If you ever need to cheer up a guy, a threesome is one of the better ways.”

Nicole rolled her eyes. “You wish.”

“As it happens, Sabrina’s baby bump is the result.”

“Bullshit!”

I leaned forward to whisper in her ear. “The girls and my ex stopped being friends with each other because of it, so I convinced them all to make up again with a foursome.”

“You are too much.”

“That’s when I knocked up my ex,” I said. “But Josie was a few months later, which was the only one we actually planned. She didn’t want to be left out.”

“There’s no way!”

Nicole stared at me as I caught Sabrina’s eye and mouthed the words “I love you” to her. She followed my gaze to catch Sabrina return it with a wink.



“Their baby daddies are all here, because they all share the same one,” I said. “I knocked up my ex-girlfriend and her hot friends.”

The redhead’s eyes widened in shock.



“Holy shit!” she said with a dramatic gasp.

Two of the people in the row in front of us turned around to face us.

“Sorry,” she mumbled.

“The bet was you had to talk me up to my girlfriend, but I forgot to specify that means three girls. They’re all self conscious about their bumps, so please tell them nice things about how sexy they look in their little black dresses.”

“You are the luckiest guy I ever met,” she whispered.

“I know,” I said with a grin. “But please be sure to mention that. Sabrina keeps looking over at you like you’re flirting with me.”

“I’m not! This is just the juiciest gossip I’ve ever heard!”

“Are you ready to hear my demand?”

“Umm, no! It’s a favor!”

“Tomato, potato.”

“What?”

“Since I won the bet, my request-”

“This better not be anything sexual!”

“Nicole, look at those three girls up there. You’re very pretty, but does it look like I have any reason to step out on them?”

“No.”

“My request is that you don’t repeat what I told you to anyone. The girls are still self conscious about everything, and if everyone knew their situation, they’d be furious with me.”

“You want me to tell them we didn’t talk about anything?”

“No, I want you not to tell anyone else about their business.”

“You told me the best gossip I’ve heard all year, and now you’re asking me to not tell it to anyone? You’re incredibly cruel!”

I shrugged.

“Alright, fine! But it’s one or the other. Do you want me to talk you up, or do you want to keep all of this to myself?” she asked.

“I need your discretion. After seeing you talking to me, they’re all going to interrogate you about what was said here anyway, and you’re welcome to tell them everything, and that’s when you’ll undoubtedly talk me up to them whether you meant to or not.”

“You’re so sure of yourself, aren’t you?”

“What can I say? I’m in a fourway relationship with three of the hottest girls here.”

“Hey!”

“Don’t worry, Red. You could still make the top five if you make me look good.”

“Hey, baby!” Josie threw her arms around me and pulled me in for a kiss. “Thanks for being my date!”

“My pleasure,” I said as I kissed her again. “You looked gorgeous!”



“Was I the prettiest girl here?”

“No offense to the lovely bride, but...” I stopped dramatically to look around nervously.
“Absolutely.”

“Hey!” Sabrina said from my left. “It’s your fault I’m so fat!”

“Josie is the prettiest because she’s my date,” I said.

“Does that mean if you were my date, I would be?”

“Only one way to find out.”

“Josie, may I please borrow your date for a moment?”

“Of course, my love.”

I pulled Sabrina in for a hug that also turned into a kiss.

“Now you’re my date,” she said. “How do I look?”

“Prettiest girl here,” I said.

“Yay! Hey, that redhead you sat next to is watching us. What was her deal, and was she hitting on you?”



“Not at all,” I said. “She was simply entertained by my tall tales about how I was hooking up with all the bridesmaids.”

“Sounds like we should fuck with her,” Sabrina said before raising her voice. “Hey, Nicole! Over here!”

“Hello!” Nicole said as she greeted each girl in turn. “I had the chance to meet your boyfriend.”

“I hope he behaved,” Sabrina said.

“Of course! He had nothing but kind things to say about you.”



There was a loud cough behind me.

“Excuse me, I know you all can’t see the short girl down here,” Jasmine interrupted, “but when do I get my turn?”

“Take him,” Sabrina said.

“Yay!” Jasmine said as she took a running start and jumped into my arms. I caught her dramatically, and she wrapped her legs around me as we kissed.

I noticed Sabrina and Josie watching Nicole’s reaction. They both seemed disappointed when she didn’t give one.

“He’s one lucky bastard,” Nicole said.

“Yeah he is!” Josie said.

“I’m the luckiest one,” Jasmine said as she hopped back down. “This man here not only forgave me for acting like a bitch, he also brought my best friends back to me. I spend every day trying to pay him back for helping me appreciate what I have.”

“Sounds like a keeper,” Nicole said with a smile. “Well, it’s good to see you all again! I’m going to go grab a drink, but I’ll catch you later on the dance floor!”

“Good to see you,” Sabrina said as she watched the girl walk away. “Alright, what did you tell her?”



“What?” I asked.

“She didn’t seem surprised at all to see you kissing three of the bridesmaids. Did you tell her we were all pregnant?”

“She guessed.”

“Wait, even me?” Josie asked as she looked down. “I thought you guys said I’m not showing!”

“Your tits are,” Sabrina said. “Plus your thighs and your ass.”

“I might have bragged about you,” I said as I threw an arm around her waist.

“Not good, Mike,” Josie said. “She’s the biggest gossip I know of.”

“Yeah, but so what?” Sabrina asked. “It’s not like we’re exactly hiding anything.”

“If it helps, she swore she wouldn’t tell anyone.”

“I bet she’s recording us live to her Instagram as we speak.”

“Hey, maybe we could bribe her,” Jasmine said as she lay her head against my chest.

“What do you mean?” Sabrina asked.

“We do have the king sized bed in the room upstairs. If she was incriminated she wouldn’t talk about it. Think she’d be up for a fiveway?”

“Hell no,” Josie said.

“Why, you don’t want to share Mike with her?”

“No, five is an odd number. That leaves someone out of the fun.”

“Something tells me we’d be just fine,” Jasmine said with a grin.

“Sounds like it would be a good time,” I interrupted. “But I have all the beauties I need right here. Speaking of, how much time do we have before dinner?”

“Next is cocktail hour,” Sabrina said.

I grabbed Josie’s hand. “Great. I’m going to take my date upstairs and make sure our hotel suite is up to standards. You girls enjoy your mocktails!”

“Can I be next?” Jasmine asked.

“Save it for tonight.”

“Have fun,” the tall blonde said as she put her arm around the shoulders of the short auburn haired girl and headed over for appetizers.

The DJ had the dance floor packed, and I was getting sweaty in my button up shirt. I took a moment to walk outside for some cool air, enjoying a moment to myself. When I returned, Jasmine grabbed my hand and pulled me aside.

“Let’s go sign the guest book!”

“Alright, but first, another drink!”

“I’m jealous,” she said.

After I made a stop at the open bar and signed our names we returned to the dance floor.

When the song ended I noticed a pretty redhead standing next to me.



“Can I steal your partner?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said, handing Jasmine to her. Nicole looked confused for a moment before deciding to roll with it.

The next song was a banger, so the two girls danced up on each other as I watched from a couple of feet away. I stood back for as long as I could, but I soon jumped between them, grinding on both girls and sneaking a few kisses from Jasmine.



The girls talked through the next song, but I couldn't hear them over the music, and I eventually made my way back to the bar.

“Hey,” Jasmine greeted me on my return by yelling into my ear. “Do you want to fuck her?”

I looked over to Nicole. “I’ve never been with a ginger.”

“I invited her up to our suite.”

“What about the others?”

“We’ll include them.”

“Seriously?” I asked.

“Do you have a problem with taking advantage of a drunk girl?”

“Not if you don’t.”

“Good answer,” she said as she waved Nicole over with her finger. “Now, kiss her.”

Once again, I was struck by the redhead’s beauty. Her makeup was subtle but striking, and I had a feeling she didn’t look nearly as good when she woke up in the morning, but it didn’t matter.

“Jasmine says I should kiss you,” I told her.



“Yeah? Well, you better do what your girlfriend says.”

“Good advice,” I said as I pulled her in for a quick one.

“Not good enough!” Jasmine grumbled. “Lay it on her!”

“I’ve never done something like this before,” Nicole admitted. “I’m not sure I’m ready to share.”

“It doesn’t have to be anything serious,” I said. “Plus, it’s a wedding!”

“True,” she said as she pulled me in for another kiss.

We found Josie and told her our plan. She was eager to follow, informing us Sabrina was already back at the hotel with swollen feet and tired out from carrying the extra weight.

“Should we warn her we’re coming?” I asked.

“That’s a good idea,” Josie said. “I don’t have my phone on me. Could you call?”

“Sure,” I said as I pulled my arm back from around Nicole’s waist to reach my phone.

“Hello?” Sabrina answered.

“Hey, we’re heading your way, just wanted to let you know so you could get in the mood.”

“Shit, I’m sorry, Mike, but I’m not going to be up for anything tonight.”

“It’s me, Nicole, and the girls.”

“Seriously?”

“Say hi, Nicole.”

“Hey, Sabrina! We’ll see you soon!”

“Alright, let me get presentable!”

“We’re a minute away,” I said.

“Get ready, bitch!” Josie shouted.

Back in the suite I tried to set the mood by finding a music station on the TV and pouring us all some sparkling apple cider to make everyone feel fancy. Nicole was hesitant with the other girls, but warmed up around me. Josie convinced her to sit in my lap and I began groping her ass and occasionally kissing her neck.



“Hi!” Nicole said with an innocent smile. She looked over at the girls sitting on the couch next to us. “Did I tell you about how you’re the luckiest guy I’ve ever met?”

“You might have mentioned it.”

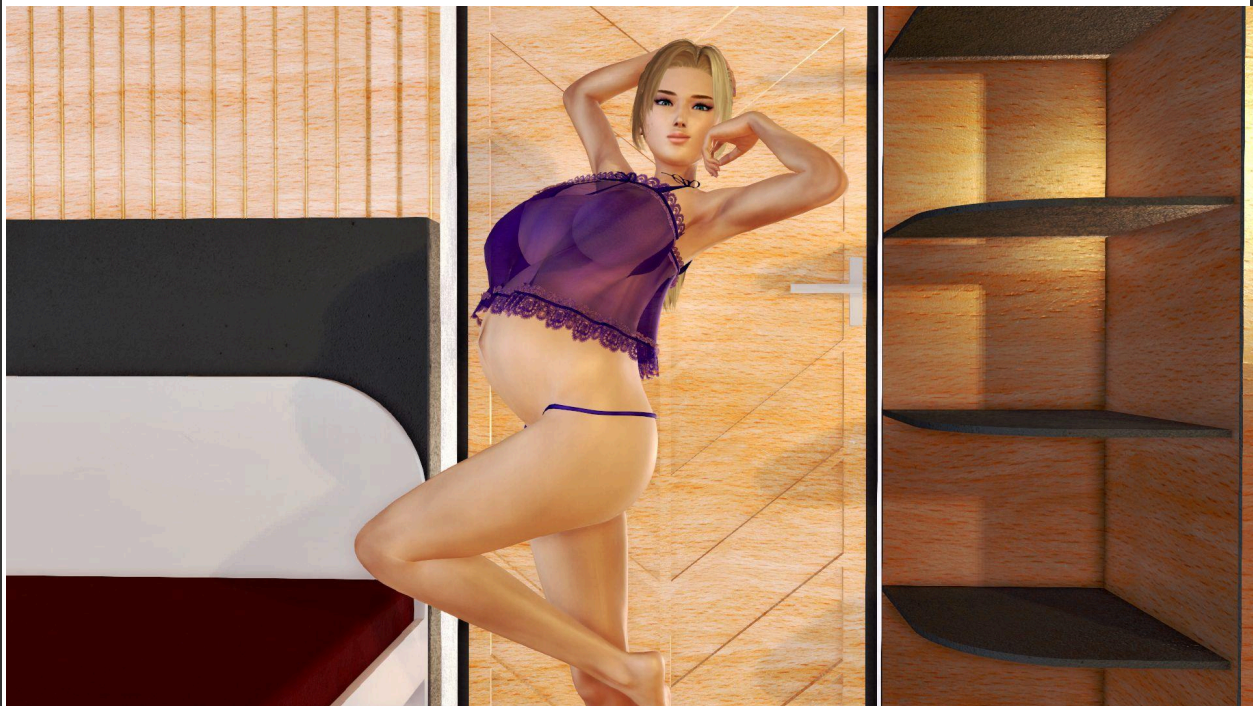
“Don’t be mad, but I don’t know if I have the nerve to do anything tonight.”

“Well, lucky for you, you're in a consent only zone. So unless you're onboard, you don't have to do anything you aren't ready for,” I said.

We were interrupted by the bathroom door opening and Sabrina calling out, “Are you all ready for me?”

“Hell yeah!” Jasmine shouted back.

Sabrina walked out wearing lingerie she'd fit in perfectly three months ago.



“Whoa,” she said as she lost her footing. “I guess that's not a pose meant for pregnant women.”

“You look gorgeous,” I said.

“Aww, shucks, Mike!”



“Fuck!” Josie shouted. “Your tits are even bigger! How is that fair?”

“Yours aren’t too shabby yourself,” Jasmine said. “I think they’ve basically doubled in size already!”

“And yet, I’m still only half of Sabrina!”

“You’re all gorgeous,” Nicole said shyly. “I feel like a stick next to you girls.”



“Yeah, even Jasmine is packing some serious sweater meat,” Josie admitted. “She’s so perky you don’t really see it all until she’s topless. That’s your cue!”

“Already?” Jasmine asked. “But we just got comfortable.”

“You’re trying to tell me you’re more comfortable in that dress than without it? I’m wearing the same dress, and I call bullshit.”

“I’ll strip if you will,” Jasmine said as she slid her straps over her shoulders.



Nicole watched fascinated as both girls stripped down. "Damn, all of you girls have such cute bellies!"

Josie pouted. "You guys said mine wasn't obvious!"

"That was before dinner," Sabrina said with a smirk. "And you went back to the buffet, what, three times?"

"I could only eat small portions at a time! So I made multiple trips."

"Trust me, it only gets worse," Sabrina said as she patted her more pronounced bump.

"I love how confident you all are," Nicole said. "I think pregnancy is so hot."

I squeezed her ass. "With Sabrina in the room looking like a fertility goddess, it's hard to argue."

"So I guess it's my turn to disrobe, isn't it?" Nicole asked.

"Did you need another drink?" Josie asked.

"No, I'm already at my limit. Sitting in a hotel suite in a guy's lap while his three girlfriends watch is actually not a typical Saturday night for me."

"We can help," Jasmine said . "Let me unzip the back of your dress."

"No worries, I already took care of that," I said.

Nicole turned to me and playfully slapped my arm. "When did you do that?"

"Right before I unhooked your bra."

The redhead stood up. "You did not!" Her dress fell to the floor, taking her strapless bra with it.



She instinctively covered her breasts before remembering the situation she was in. She looked around the room and smiled at each of us before dropping her hands.



“I feel inadequate compared to all of you ladies,” she said as she lifted her leg to pose seductively in nothing but her panties.

“You’re gorgeous,” Jasmine said. “Have you ever been with a woman?”

“Not exactly. I’m not gay.”

“None of us are,” Jasmine continued. “But sometimes there isn’t enough dick to go around.”

“I suppose.”

Jasmine bounced up from the couch and stood facing the redhead. “Can I kiss you?”

Nicole pulled her in for a fresh one. “Wow, I don’t think I’ve kissed someone shorter than me before.”

“What’s it like?”

“Fun!”

I reached out and cupped Nicole's ass cheek as the girls continued kissing.

"Damn," Josie said as she sat next to Sabrina on the bed. "Mike wants it."

Sabrina traced her hand along her friend's thigh. "Didn't you take care of him earlier?"

"Twice."

"How are three girls not enough for him?"

"I don't know, but at least I got you, girl. And you look fucking amazing in that ensemble."

"I like your outfit too."

Josie straddled her friend. "You mean these panties?"

"Careful, our bellies aren't getting any smaller."

Josie turned her head around to face me. "Ha! He's looking at us instead of the two girls kissing right in front of him."

"Still got it!" Sabrina said as she pulled her friend into a kiss.



“So, are you ready to ride Mike’s cock?” my shortest girlfriend asked the redhead.

“No,” Nicole said as she looked at me awkwardly. “It would feel like all the attention is on me.”

“Yeah, probably would be,” Jasmine said.

“You’re sure you’re all fine with sharing him with me?”

“We’ll find out. You’re the first girl we’ve invited to join us.”

“Wow. I’m honored!”

“How about I jump on his lap first?” Jasmine asked.

“Sounds like a plan,” Nicole said as she sat on the bed. Sabrina and Josie stopped kissing to accommodate her.

“I’m always impressed that such a tiny girl can take his dick,” Josie said.

“It’s easy!” Jasmine said as she dropped to her knees.



She crawled over to me, moving slowly and deliberately on the ground like she was hunting her prey through high grass. When she reached me she spread my legs and unzipped me, pulling out my dick and licking it in one motion.

“You’ve gotten pretty good at holding out for us girls, Mister,” she said. “But with a new face here, are you still going to last?”



“I’ll do my best,” I said as I grinned over at the girls on the bed.

“I can’t believe I get you all to myself,” she said as she licked me. “Here I figured the other girls would be fighting me for you.”

“He’s not so great,” Josie said. “My boyfriend’s dick is way better.”

“Mine too!” Sabrina added. “Plus, we all know you can’t last very long with such a big dick in your tiny little vagina. You get him warmed up and we’ll make the finishing moves.”



“Once I’m done convulsing on his cock with my eyes rolled back he’s all yours,” Jasmine said before taking me in her throat.

“Uhh...” I interrupted.

“Already?”

“Let’s not take any chances.”

“Fine, but you know my pussy is even better than my mouth,” Jasmine said as she stood up and dropped her panties.

“He’s just afraid of being called a chump. At least if he cums inside you he won’t feel like one,” Josie said.

“Nobody calls my baby daddy a chump!” Sabrina said. “He can cum whenever he wants to.”

“Thanks, babe!” I said.



“Ignore them,” Jasmine said as she lined herself up. “Focus on me and how much bigger my tits are already.”

In one motion, she dropped down and took me to the hilt.

“Damn!” Nicole said. “She took it like it was nothing!”

“It's easier since he knocked her up,” Sabrina said. “Plus, I think he loves how much curvier we all keep growing.”

“Actually...” Josie said with a giggle as the three girls watched my first girlfriend ride me on the couch, “I'm pretty sure the main reason he impregnated us was so he could watch our boobs grow bigger.”

“And our asses. Don't let him cum inside you, Nicole. He's dangerous.”

“Oh, I'm not planning on it,” the redhead said. “You all look incredibly beautiful, but...”

“No need to explain. The three of us are a bunch of weirdo perverts who get off on sharing everything with each other. Including the miracle of pregnancy, apparently,” Sabrina said.

"I'm close!" Jasmine interrupted. "Just a few more... yesss!"



"Are you next?" Sabrina asked Nicole.

"I don't think I'm ready."

"Maybe I could help. Josie? Is it your turn?" Sabrina said.

"Hell yes. But we need a new location. This room is too big to not take advantage of."

"Ohhh fuck!" Jasmine shouted. "I'm going to- ahhhhh!"

She fell forward, limp as a ragdoll.

"So dramatic," Josie said as she lifted her friend's body off my lap and lay her down on the couch next to me like she was too drunk to support herself.



She strutted a few paces before turning back to me. "How about this bench right here?"



"Good place to start."



Josie posed for me, using her confidence to lead me to her. She knew I was riled up, still caught in the lust of fucking Jasmine without reaching my own satisfaction. Her little smile meant she fully expected to reap the rewards of being second in line.

“Bend over,” I said.

She obeyed.



I grabbed her hips and positioned her where I wanted. My roughness didn't seem to bother her, if anything she welcomed it. When I lined myself up to her slit I knew better than to pierce her right away. I had no doubt she was wet, but giving into my animalistic urges still might break her if I let it.

Instead, I only entered her an inch before spanking her.

"What are you waiting for?" she asked.

Maybe I didn't need my caution after all. I spanked her again, hard this time.

"Fuck!"

If she was ready for that, she was ready for-



I plunged forward, bottoming out and feeling the shockwave of her body's reaction as I gripped her hips.

"How's that?" I asked.

"Love it." She turned her head to face the bed and whispered in my ear, "But I also want to watch this."

Sure enough, Sabrina was already working her magic. Her hand moved up Nicole's thigh, playfully brushing against her skin along the way to her covered treasure.



"Why is this turning me on so much?" Josie whispered.

"Oh, that's actually me," I said as I continued thrusting.

"Yeah, you're okay. But watching Sabrina seduce someone new is sexy as fuck."

"We can hear you," Sabrina said as she kissed the redhead.



"Speed up!"

"If I do, I won't last," I said.

"I wasn't talking to you."

"Well watching that isn't going to help either!"

"Take me to the bed," Josie said. "I want to join the action!"

"Granted," I said as I grabbed her in my arms and lifted her. As I carried her over I continued thrusting.



I tossed her next to the girls who ignored us as they kissed passionately. Not wanting to be left out, I interrupted them by pulling Sabrina aside for a kiss.

She chuckled. "Always has to be the center of attention!"

"Your turn," I said as I pulled in Nicole.

It felt weird kissing a new girl for the first time in several months. This wasn't the same kiss from the dance floor. Her style was different, deeper and more desperate. She was hungry, as if she hadn't been laid in months.

We were cut short by a hand pulling my face down. "Back to me, stud!" Josie said.



“If you insist,” I said as my attention returned to the gorgeous girl underneath me. Our kiss lingered, and all my attention and focus returned to bringing Josie as much pleasure as I could.

I felt movement to my side as Sabrina crouched in front of Nicole. “I want to taste you,” she said.

“Okay,” Nicole said nervously.

“Better hurry!” Josie said. “I’m not going to last much longer!”

“I think we can handle that,” Sabrina said as she buried her face between the redhead's thighs.

I lost track of who was moaning, the caramel skinned beauty under me or the pale, freckled girl to my right.

I just kept pounding, shaking the bed with my thrusts as our little orgy continued. I kissed Josie and moved right over to kiss Nicole, playing with the nipples of both girls with each hand.

"I can't believe... you lasted!" Josie said as she tightened below me. "Fuuuuck!"

I pulled out, right on the edge myself as I felt her body convulsing. I adopted the same position as Sabrina beside me and took Josie straight to Pleasure Town with my tongue.

She screamed, but it was muffled by her thighs as she squeezed my head, lost in orgasm.

"That's two down," I said as I stood up off the bed, leaving Josie sprawled out with a smile on her face.



"That might be your limit right there," Sabrina said as she popped up.

"Oh, Sabrina. Don't you realize I'm going to make all four of you cum tonight?"

I stood behind Sabrina and lined myself up.



"Not before I finish this tasty redhead off myself," she said.

"Let me help you with that," I said as I pressed my thumb against her tight asshole.

"None of that!" Sabrina said as she jerked back. At the same time, I thrust my cock into the crevice of her pussy.



It was just enough to throw her off her rhythm as I built up one of my own. I had to move slow and steady to avoid getting too excited myself.

"What happens if I make you cum before Nicole?" I asked.

"Not going to happen."

I locked eyes with the redhead and her face lit up in a big smile.

"If I do, I'm going to fuck her."

"No," Sabrina said, once again pulling back to speak. "You're going to bust inside me first. And then you're both going to be too drunk and satisfied to go another round."



"I'm going to have to disagree," Nicole said. "I haven't had good dick in longer than I'd care to admit, and if it's still on the table, I'm not turning it down."

"Game on!" Sabrina said with a moan. "By the way, Mike. Did I tell you I started doing kegels?"

She squeezed around me, feeling incredible. My natural instinct was to slow down, but I wanted to keep the rhythm.

"Me too," I said as I clenched to hold off.

We continued, deep slow strokes the way I knew she liked it with her squeezing around me. I tried to keep my eyes on the prize, but every time I imagined fucking or even looking at the redhead it hurt my cause.

"You're going to cum for me," I said.

"No!" Sabrina hissed through her teeth. "You are!"

"Oh, I absolutely am. But you first."



"You forget my secret weapon!" Sabrina said as she pulled her head out from between Nicole's thighs. "You know I could bring you off with words alone."

"Not this time."

"You really think you could hold out from cumming inside me? What makes you think you could do it for the first time ever?"

"Because I got skills."

Sabrina moaned. "I'm no lightweight. I'm not going to cum as easy as those two other sluts."

"You tell yourself that."

"What, you think your dick owns me? It can just push me around and make me do what you want?"

"Of course!"

"You got it backwards. I own your dick. It does whatever the fuck I say. And I'm telling it to cum inside me!"

I didn't speed up, I only continued sliding into her slow and steady, giving her the full length before pulling out three quarters of the way."

"Give it to me!" she yelled.

She moved her hips, meeting me with each thrust and speeding up the place. Fuck me, it felt incredible. If I wasn't able to hold off on my end I would have finished long before.

"Give me your cum! Fill me up and make me your slut!"

"You're forgetting something," I said, barely above a whisper to make it dramatic.

"Don't care! Just do it!"

"The bet wasn't about you outlasting me," I said. "It was about you cumming before Nicole. And since you stopped working on her, I'm going to win."

"Like hell you are!"

"I've already won," I said as I felt her entire body shudder. "In five... four... three..."

"Fuck you!" Sabrina shouted as she lost control of her arms and face planted into Nicole's lap. "Fuuuuck yeeessssss!"



She screamed, a high pitched, satisfied declaration of her orgasm being fulfilled. I continued, as slow as I dared, as I was only seconds away from losing.

"Your boyfriend ain't no chump," I said. I kissed Sabrina as I rolled her out of Nicole's lap. "Mmm. You taste good."

"Fucker," she whispered with her eyes closed and a satisfied smile on her lips.



"I win," I said as I turned to the ginger.

"That was impressive," she said.

"Hey, there's another bet we haven't settled," I said. "Who's better at giving head? Sabrina or myself?"

"Who could say?"

I raised my eyebrows.

Three down. One to go.

I caught Nicole's eye.

"Hi," I said.



"Hi."

I kissed her thigh. "May I?"

"Yes please."

Really I was trying to buy myself some time, recover enough to bring myself back from the precipice so I could last longer than twenty seconds.

"Mmm," she moaned as I continued where Sabrina left off.

I gave it three solid minutes, just enough to soften up from being rock hard.

"Well?" I asked as I pulled back up to face her.



"Sorry, bud. But I'm afraid Sabrina has you beat. Only barely though."

"Yessss," Sabrina whispered from her place beside us.

"I might have other tricks," I said as I climbed on top of her.

"Oh, yeah?"

"Namely this one," I said as I brushed my cock against her.

She bit her lip as she looked me in the eyes, still with a surprising amount of vulnerability there.

"Put it in me."



I obeyed. She winced and took a huge breath, hissing on the way out.

"Fuck, you're big!"

I grinned. It always felt great to hear.

"Give me a second," she said.

I kissed her, taking the extra seconds to hold off my inevitable reaction. She took a moment to respond, but when she did she brought a fire to it I didn't expect.

Her legs wrapped around me and pulled me in, slowly yet deeply as she savored every inch.

The kiss continued, and as she grew used to me her hips pulled up to reach mine. She was controlling the speed, and I knew I'd never last.

It was one of those moments. I felt like I'd earned it, and it also felt worth all the buildup.

How the fuck had I gotten so lucky? What average guy without a recording or sports contract, or at least ten million in the bank, could say their three girlfriends let them fuck another girl in front of them?

This was the moment all those other factors were for. This felt like I was living life with a cheat code.

It was incredibly hot, and I could believe I hadn't blown already. Still, I tried to fight against the lusty redhead to avoid the inevitable.

She broke off the kiss. "I'm close," she said into my ear.

"I'm not going to last."

"Don't stop!" Nicole yelled.

I felt movement to my right as Jasmine approached us. She lay naked on her back with her head touching Nicole's.

Next, Sabrina rolled over to match her on the other side. I had three faces all staring back at me, all within reach.

Finally, I saw the shape of Josie sit up from her place passed out to my left. She crawled over Sabrina and took the place above Nicole.



All four girls now formed a t, and I had all their faces within kissing distance. Their hair overlapped, blonde, black, brunette, and red.

There was something deep within me proud I'd fucked them all, back to back, right in front of each other. And if I played my cards right, I'd get to again.

I wanted to kiss each one in turn, but I didn't have time. I knew I was only a couple seconds away from filling Nicole with four rounds worth of cum, and I had to choose.



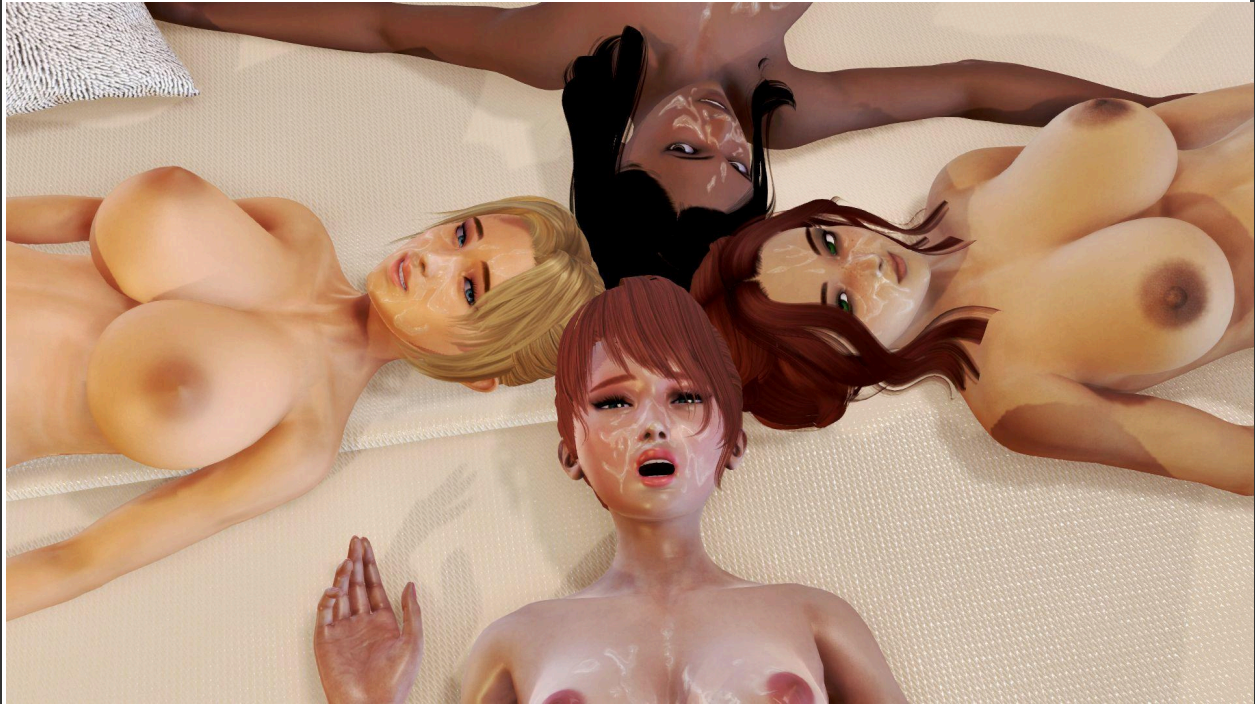
So I picked all of them. Much to Nicole's dismay, I pulled out, and kneeled with my body straddling Nicole's sexy torso.

I came with the force of a Viking god, emptying my balls across all four girls. I heard squeals and the sound of rainfall on a tin roof. Perhaps some of it was exaggerated in my mind, but I didn't care as I showered the girls in my semen.

Nicole was covered from the base of her breasts to the top of her head, her hair glistening in the light.

Josie was the next victim, her dark skin showing off the white marks I'd painted on her.

The other two were face only, and were already licking it off themselves.



A moment later, they turned to help each other with the task.

"So close!" Nicole said with a sigh.

"Cheer up," I said as I climbed back down her body to kiss her thighs.

"Oh!" she whispered as I resumed giving her the tongue treatment. "Hello!"

It took less than ten seconds before her knees rose off the bed, her head twisted to the side and her hands pulled the sheets around her.

"Fuuuuck!"

"I'm still better at that," Sabrina said with a grin as she licked Jasmine's cheek.

"Although you win with the whole penis thing."

"Wow, Mike. I'm impressed you actually pulled out," Josie said.

"Of course. She said she didn't want me to."

"When has that ever stopped you?"

"Don't believe these ladies," I said. "All of their bumps were entirely requested."

"Are you sure about that?" Jasmine asked. "I'm pretty sure you knocked me up during our first foursome..."

"So what?" Sabrina said. "You were begging him for creampie within the week."

"Yeah, true."

"Still, I'm glad he still showed he has some amount of self control. It means we can do something like this again."

"You really want to?" Josie asked. "I feel like it's harder with odd numbers. Someone gets left out."

"Hey, you're the one who passed out on the first act!"

"Hey, Nicole?" I asked.

"Yeah?"

"Would you do this again?"

"I can't think of any reasons why not."

The five of us all passed out cuddled up on the king sized bed. It went Sabrina, Josie, myself, Nicole, Jasmine.

It's difficult for a pregnant woman to sleep, let alone three of them. So I was surprised when I woke up to find not only were all three girls snoring softly, Nicole was on top of me with the quiet squishing sounds of my sexual organs sliding in and out of hers.

It took me a moment to place where I was, and the first thing I did was look to both my left and right, wondering who was awake. But for now, we were alone.

“Sorry for waking you,” Nicole whispered. “But I really needed another round with this cock.”

“Apology accepted,” I whispered back.

“I woke up and saw it there, poking up through the blankets and begging me to ride.”

“Yeah, he’s a beggar for sure.”

“Now I’m going to be quiet and enjoy this.”

“By all means.”

She continued, only breaking the silence to moan in muted breaths as she moved slowly, reminding me of a cat as she took care not to bounce our bedmates and risk waking them.

I began to appreciate the experience more with each moment as my mind cleared. It felt dirty, like I was cheating, even though her sleeping next to me was known and approved by each of my girlfriends.

I imagined how each girl would react if they woke, from shock to surprise to wanting to join in.

I’d been with each of the other girls for almost six months, and although we always kept things fresh in the bedroom, there was something novel about hooking up with a new girl, an excitement you get from learning the ins and outs of a new lover.

The light in the room was dim, but I could still see Nicole’s face, her raised eyebrows, eyes shut, mouth open, all looking like she was going to sneeze. She was close. And so was I.

“I want it!” she whispered.

“Careful,” I said.

“Fuck careful! I want what they have!”

“You mean...”

“All of it!”

“You’re just saying that...”

“No! I want you to cum inside me!”

I looked around me. Still, none of the girls had stirred despite Nicole’s movements becoming more frantic and her whispering gaining volume with each passing minute.

“I can’t,” I said.

She rode me faster, eyes rolling back in her head.

“Please?” she whispered.

“Fuuuck.”

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