

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Threesome, Recorded Sex, Marathon Sex

Summary: Original Modern - Male OC/Female OCs - Part 2 of [Boarding House](#) (Previously named Bookclub). When he moved into the boarding house, James agreed to do occasional chores and handyman work for less rent, a fact his neighbors often made use of. Usually it was simple home maintenance or moving heavy objects, but this time, the cosplay couple that moved in recently needed help with something they were making. When he arrived, they explained they needed a man for a special video and Leila convinced them he'd be perfect, all he needed to do, was play the role of the Overseer of Vault 69.

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After his encounter with the 'Lingerie & Literature' Book Club, James had to admit that he hadn't fully known what to expect from them going forward. Was it just a one-off thing to help him get over his breakup with his ex? Was it somehow supposed to be a four-way relationship going forward? Was he dating just one of them and he was supposed to guess which?

In the end, it turned out to be somewhere in the middle. James wasn't expected to suddenly be romantically involved with all three girls, or even one of the three girls. Rather, they'd become friends with benefits who could call upon each other for booty calls whenever they wanted.

He had to admit he quite liked that state of affairs and as the weeks since the foursome continued to pass by, James had fallen into his new normal with a sense of contentment. Getting regularly laid by three extremely hot women was more than enough for him especially after how nasty his breakup had been.

Of course, he still had other things to do as well. Such as working around the boarding house, doing chores and handyman work for either less rent or petty cash.

It's one of those days right now as a matter of fact, with James heading down a hallway he doesn't usually go down on the other side of the boarding house. He doesn't quite know what these tenants need from him just yet, all he really knows is that they're a lesbian couple who makes all of their money through online cosplays and apparently Leila recommended him to them.

... In hindsight, that really should have been a wakeup call to what today was going to be like. But honestly, James is still quite caught off guard when he knocks on their door and a moment later it opens to reveal a woman standing there with her tits hanging out of a surprisingly well-made Fallout Vault Uniform.

"You must be James! Or at least, I hope your James because otherwise I just flashed some guy, hehe! Uh... you are James, right?"

James tries not to stare too hard at her tits, and thankfully he has enough experience with the three girls in his hall to be able to tear his gaze upwards after just a moment of shock.

"Yeah, I'm James. You must be... Ami?"

The short-haired woman nods happily.

"Yep! Come in, come in!"

He steps into the room and is immediately greeted with the other half of the 'couple', an equally gorgeous woman... with even BIGGER tits. This one must be Ness.

However, unlike Ami who seems to be enjoying having her chest on full display, Ness looks like she's still struggling to pull the zipper of her VaultTech Jumpsuit up over her breasts. James can tell at a momentary glance that that's not going to be impossible though. Her tits are WAY too big.

“Amiiii, I can’t get the zipper shut! Ack! And you let the guy in before I finished getting dressed!”

Laughing, Ami shakes her head.

“Ness, sweetie... I love you but you’re kind of silly sometimes. The whole POINT is that the zippers don’t go all the way up. Any jumpsuit that properly contained our fun bags would have been too baggy on the rest of us! And what does it matter what James sees? He’ll see a lot more before we’re done~”

... Yeah, given Leila is the one who recommended him, he really, really should have seen this coming. As Ness pouts, James clears his throat and holds up a hand.

“Uh... ladies? What exactly did you need my help with anyways?”

Ness gapes at Ami.

“What?! Ami, you didn’t even tell him?! And you call me silly!”

Ami blushes and shrugs, scratching her cheek sheepishly.

“Well... I mean... we can just tell him now! Look James, we need a guy to help us record a video for our OnlyFans and Leila said you would be great for the role. What do ya say?”

Blinking rapidly, James looks at the two women in a completely different light. Cosplay was one thing. OnlyFans was another entirely. Not that he was judging, because he wasn’t. But rather, it put things in a new perspective, that was for sure. Also...

“Uh, I thought you girls were lesbians though.”

Ness and Ami share another look before shrugging in unison, which of course causes spectacular movement to their massive mammaries.

“I meeeean... we definitely love each other and nobody else.”

“I’d never cheat on Ness.”

“And I’d never cheat on Ami.”

“But sharing is caring, guy or girl!”

“Yep!”

... Okay then. James looks around and realizes once he stops focusing on their naked tits, he sees a lot more camera equipment than he originally noticed.

“So... a video then?”

“Yeah! Basically, we’ll be roleplaying. The two of us are going to be Vault Dwellers and you’re going to be our Overseer. And the Vault in question? Vault Sixty-Nine!”

Ami giggles while Ness blushes. James just raises an eyebrow.

“Okay I know what a sixty-nine is, but is there something more here that I’m missing? I mean, I’ve played a little bit of Fallout and I like the TV show but...”

Gasping, both girls look affronted that he’s not as much of a nerd as they are.

“In the lore, Vault Sixty-Nine is infamously nine hundred and ninety-nine woman and only one man!”

“Right, because all of the Vaults are science experiments!”

“Definitely better than Vault Sixty-Eight, where there was nine hundred and ninety-nine dudes and only one girl...”

James blinks rapidly, before paling a little bit at the implications of that last one. That poor woman...

“Anyways yeah, so basically you’re the Overseer, the lone guy in all of Vault Sixty-Nine. And we are two gals who have snuck into your office to beg you to fuck and breed us silly!”

That gives him pause again, which of course Ami picks up on immediately.

“Oh, you don’t have to worry about that. We’re both on birth control, no unwanted pregnancies here. Just lots and lots of creampiees for the camera!”

That’s more relieving. He has no desire to be a father.

“What do you say, James? You in?”

Well...

“Yeah sure, I’m in.”

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Within half an hour, he’s in his own VaultTech Jumpsuit and they’re ready to start rolling. They don’t have an entire set to mimic an Overseer’s Office, so things start with Ness and Ami already on their knees in front of him, their massive tits out of their jumpsuits.

“Please sir... please plow us silly with your big fat cock!”

“Give it to us, Overseer! Knock us up and make us your broodmares~”

Grunting, James looks down at the two of them with his arms crossed over his chest, playing up his role.

“Tch... you two sneaking into my office... I should punish you. But instead I’ll give you a chance to prove yourself worthy... with those fat milk jugs of yours.”

Ami and Ness move forward at that and James pulls down the zipper on his jumpsuit. They make the appropriate gasps and cooing noises as his big fat cock plops out of the crotch of the jumpsuit and practically lands on their bouncy, bountiful chests.

Without missing a beat, they squish their huge racks around his dick, making sure to position themselves so the cameras can see everything and get a good view of their efforts to begin giving him a consummate dual titjob.

James, for his part, just groans in appreciation as he places a hand on either of their heads. They'd told him to basically act natural outside of the sort of tone and lines he was supposed to deliver. So James doesn't bother pretending like he's not enjoying their efforts immensely.

"Fuck... you two are really something else..."

"Thanks Mr. Overseer, sir!"

"Yeah, we're happy to please you. You're in charge after all~"

James has to admit; there's something heady about the idea of being the leader of a thousand people... and the only guy in the bunch. Nine-hundred and ninety-nine women, all at his beck and call, all beholden to him... all eager to please.

Of course, in the real world it wasn't like to work like that. Nearly a thousand woman finding themselves trapped in a science experiment where one guy held all the power? Nah, someone would kill him within the week and everything would go to shit from there.

But there was nothing wrong with enjoying a little bit of fantasy, now was there?

"Use your mouths, darlings. Show me what you're made of."

"Yessir!"

“As our Overseer commands~”

Ness and Ami proceed to lean forward and engage his cockhead in a lewd three-way kiss for the cameras, moaning as they also rub their tits up and down his dick some more for good measure. Groaning louder than before, James shudders in appreciation.

“Fuck... gonna blow soon.”

Of course, that’s their signal to immediately back off, pulling away from him with wide, hopeful eyes.

“Please cum inside one of us, sir!”

“Yeah! We want your babies!”

His cock twitching with need, James stares at them both for a long moment.

“... Very well, you’ve convinced me. Assume the position, both of you.”

This leads to an unintended bit of comedy, as apparently ‘assume the position’ means something different for both Ness and Ami. Both of them pull down the zippers on their VaultTech Jumpsuits until their dripping wet pussies are exposed, but that’s where the similarities ends.

Ami does what James is expecting, which is to turn around, drop down onto her face and tits, and lift her ass high into the air. Ness on the other hand, immediately drops onto her back and then lifts her legs up, her hands climbing up under her thighs to hold them wide and apart. Both of them look up at him expectantly for a moment before realizing what they’ve done.

“Ness?! What are you doing, that’s not the position!”

“Wha- Ami, this is the perfect position for a mating press! What are YOU doing?!”

Before they can continue arguing, or heaven forbid decide they need to 'redo the take', James steps in and calls out.

"Neither of you move. This is just fine for me."

Ness and Ami both pause at that, before shivering in anticipation. Ami wiggles her ass and Ness shakes her tits... and in the end, James goes down on his knees with Ness first. Ami is forced to pout for the cameras and finger herself for a bit while James grabs Ness by her massive jiggling breasts and slams his cock home into her hungry, gushing twat.

The so-called 'Vault Dweller' squeals in response, her eyes almost immediately rolling back in her head as she cums on penetration. James is surprised for a moment, but he quickly recovers and begins to properly pound her into the floor, slamming his cock down into her hard and fast without mercy or hesitation.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

The sound of flesh slapping against flesh fills the room for a moment... before abruptly cutting out as James pulls free of her cunt after just half a minute only to plunge into Ami from behind instead a moment later. Ami squeals, shuddering and crying out from the surprise penetration.

Switching between them from there just makes sense to him. Pounding into Ami's cunt while smacking her ass with his hands. Slamming down into Ness' pussy while mauling her breasts. Both of them are quite... expressive in their enjoyment too. Moaning and crying out, clenching down on his cock and cumming hard.

At first it definitely feels like they're both just playing their roles. Lots of 'Oh Overseer YES!' and 'Knock us up Mister Overseer' gets thrown around a lot in the beginning.

... But then James just kind of keeps going? To be fair, Ami had said ahead of time that she would call for breaks when necessary and to not stop for anything

until she did. So he does as he's told and keeps fucking them both while the cameras record away. For... hours, he's pretty sure.

Eventually, he does cum of course. But James doesn't let that stop him. He cums in Ami and then Ness, and then Ami again. He manhandles them into different positions and fucks them every which way, just making sure to keep the cameras in mind no matter how it goes.

The threesome goes on for quite some time, with neither cosplayer seeming to have any intentions of calling for a timeout. In fact, if he didn't know any better, he would say they were a little overwhelmed. Talk of him being the Overseer eventually dies off completely, replaced with them just both moaning wantonly like a pair of horny, needy sluts.

By the time James is finally finished, both Ami and Ness are twitching and shuddering on the floor of their room. His cock, meanwhile, is finally spent and drooping, one last cum shot landing on their quivering, trembling bodies. Blinking, James wonders if he should ask if they're okay... but he doesn't want to break character.

"Well then... I hope you ladies got what you wanted... but the Vault isn't going to run itself. So clean each other up and then get back to work."

That, it turns out, is the right thing to do because Ness and Ami take it as instructions to turn and start making out and licking each other clean right then and there. James just shrugs and steps out of view of the cameras, leaving them to their after party. His payment is already on the table nearby after all, so after changing back into his normal clothes, he just grabs it and leaves.

Honestly, if they ever wanted his services again, he'd have to charge more next time. He wasn't expecting four hours of hard labor, after all...