

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

**Poll Winner**

**Themes: Foursome, Marathon Sex, Fucked Silly**

**Summary: After a rough break up, Conner did what many men do in such circumstances, he started going to the gym. Over time, he got over the heartache and even managed to make some friends among the other gym members. A few of them have even started inviting him to private sessions in a more closed off section for higher paying members. He's far from an expert on women, but he was starting to think they may have an interest in him...**

**-x-X-x-**

“Alright, enough is enough!”

Conner flinches, blinking as Amelia suddenly rises out of the splits she’s doing and turns to glare at him from across the room. While she’s stomping over to him, he’s panicking a fair amount, especially with how both Jean and Kim are also glancing over in his direction now from the exercise bike and the weights they’re working on respectively.

He’d really tried his best not to stare too much. Every second he was in this private area of the gym with these three beautiful red heads, Conner had been very, very conscious of where his eyes were at all times. And yet, he’d clearly fucked up somewhere along the way anyways with how angry Amelia appears to be.

As she stomps right up to him with her hands on her hips and a glower on her pretty face, Conner almost feels like his life is passing before his eyes. Or at least, his gym life anyways. After his latest breakup a few months ago, Conner had needed something to take his mind off of the pain. And so he’d started

going to the gym, using the burn and the idea of finally getting in shape to forget about his last girlfriend.

And... to be fair, it had worked! It'd worked wonders! Over time, he'd not only gotten over the heartache, but he'd also managed to make some serious gains. He wasn't some body builder, nor was he the type to use steroids or anything like that, but he'd gotten rid of his flab at least, and was feeling like he was in the best shape of his life.

On top of that, he'd made some friends among the other gym members. Three in particular. Amelia, Kim, and Jean. The trio of red heads weren't related in any way, but rather just a group of friends who liked the gym Conner had chosen. They liked it so much they all paid for access to the private section, to get away from the 'prying eyes of men' as they put it.

Conner hadn't known what to think about that... especially when they'd invited him to join them in said private section. He'd taken it as a badge of approval but also knew he had to be careful not to ruin things by ogling them all too much. The problem there was... they were all very ogle-able.

Still, he thought he'd been doing well! As Amelia stands there in front of his treadmill however, Conner nevertheless shuts it down and steps off of it, his heartrate elevated for more reasons than one as he tries not to cower but also doesn't want to come across as aggressive.

"Hey Amelia... what's up?"

The last thing he's expecting, of course, is for Amelia to spin on her heel, showing him her ass... and then *spanking* it for good measure.

S-SMACK!

"This butt! You like this butt, Conner? You like how it looks in my spats?"

Conner's eyes naturally draw down to the jiggling bubble butt, his mouth opening and closing but no words coming out. W-What the hell, Amelia?!

And yet, she just growls at him as he stands there speechless.

“I asked you a question, Conner!”

This... bristling now, Conner glares right back at her as he crosses his arms over his chest defensively.

“It’s fine. What the fuck, Amelia?”

In turn, she huffs at him.

“Fine?! Just fine?!”

Before he can respond, however, Kim pipes up, having set down her weights and stepped over.

“What about my ass? Do you like my ass?”

And then Jean...

“Oooh, what about me? Mine is your favorite, right?”

Conner stares between the three red heads, bewildered. Until finally, Amelia rolls her eyes.

“You’re seriously super dense, do you know that? We tell you we don’t like being ogled by random men out there... and then invite you to train with us here, in the private area. And you... still haven’t figured out that we want you to ogle us?!”

Wait, what?

Kim and Jean are both nodding along.

“You haven’t looked at us once, Conner.”

“It’s obvious you’re trying really hard not to. But... we want you to look~”

Amelia growls.

“We put a lot of effort into our bodies, Conner! So you better enjoy the show when we offer it to you, got it?!”

“You three...”

Conner honestly doesn’t know what to say. This prompts a smirk from Jean, who steps forward.

“Hm, actually... maybe he still doesn’t get it.”

“What?! But we just spelled it out for him!”

“Yeah but some people don’t respond to words... only actions~”

With that, Jean turns around, pulls down her extremely tight leggings, and lets her bountiful bubble butt bounce free. She then proceeds to back it up into Conner’s crotch right then and there, causing his loose gym shorts to tighten up almost immediately as he tents them with the ensuing erection that develops.

As she wiggles her answer in his crotch, Jean giggles and looks back at him.

“Well, Conner? How about now? Is it getting through to you yet?”

“J-Jean! You... you can’t just steal the lead like that!”

Before Conner knows it, he’s confronted with three gorgeous bubble butts as both Amelia and Kim rush to join their friend in exposing themselves and backing up into him. Three shaking, jiggling asses rub all over him and his crotch as Conner looks on, his hands hovering uselessly in the air... for all of a moment more before he finally gives in.

With a lustful growl, Conner's hands fall upon two ass cheeks, one of Amelia's and one of Kim's. He gropes and squeezes them hard, prompting wanton moans from the pair of red heads even as he glares at them all.

"Is this what you want, ladies? Huh?"

Jean, as the only one not getting mauled, pouts back at him.

"Oh, we want a lot more than *that*, Conner."

Its in that moment... that Conner snaps. Not in anger, but rather... he loses the tenuous hold on his self-control and gives into his impulses at long last. To be fair, they are all quite literally asking for it.

Yanking down his gym shorts, he frees his throbbing erection from its confines at long last. Then, as he steps out of the garment, he grabs Jean by the hips and slams into her pussy from behind, making her squeal and moan as he stretches out her cunt walls along his cock, filling her to the brim.

Amelia and Kim watch this while biting their lower lips, still bent over and presenting their asses to him as well. As he manages to find a proper pace, fucking Jean like there's no tomorrow, Conner eventually lets go of her and trusts in her to hold herself steady while he reaches over to the others and slides two fingers into their pussies from behind.

All three red heads moan wantonly as the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh and fingers and cock squelching in and out of cunt lips fills the private area of the gym. Jean, Amelia, and Kim all shudder in unison, mewling in pleasure for him all the while.

Conner, for his part, has already decided not to hold anything back. How can he when such a feast is in front of him? He doesn't consider himself a glutton, but being presented with high quality 'food', it's not like he's going to say no, now is he?

Hell, part of Conner fears this might be some hallucination, like he's still on the treadmill and imagining all of this happening while staring at Amelia doing the splits or something. But no, the pressure of Jean's cunt on his cock and Kim and Amelia's pussies around his fingers is enough to let him know this is really happening. It's all too real, for all that it's also *surreal*.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Eventually, after Jean squeals and cums at least once on his cock, making things even harder for him, Conner finds he cannot hold back any longer. With a loud groan and one final thrust with his hips, Conner unloads inside of the red head, depositing his first load into her quim right then and there.

First... but not last. He's got a lot of extra stamina these days, and there's nothing quite like three gorgeous women all presenting their bubble butts to get the ole refractory period down to nothing.

As such, he doesn't even have a chance to go fully soft as Jean falls forward flat on her face, her pussy slipping right off of his cock from the slipperiness provided by his cum.

Without hesitation, cock still rock hard and at the ready, Conner yanks Kim in front of himself, pulling her onto his dick next and impaling her from behind. She squeals in response, moaning up a storm while he penetrates her deeply. He keeps two fingers inside of Amelia too of course, even as he pounds Kim into oblivion.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

Fucking her from behind just like he did Jean feels amazing... and Kim seems to agree, because she cums at least twice for him, orgasming explosively all over his cock as she gurgles and moans and begs for more. More is exactly what Conner gives her, plowing into her cunt as hard as he can until finally, he can hold back his second release no longer.

He cums inside of her just like with Jean and just like with Jean once the slippery seed is coating her insides and she's no longer able to stay on her feet, she slides right off of his cock and onto the floor, face down and ass up for his viewing pleasure.

Conner is more focused on finishing the trio off though. He drags Amelia, the one who had initiated all of this, out in front of him. He lets her see her two friends, both of them in delirious, embarrassing physical states, and then slides his messy cock into her from behind. Amelia groans, reaching back with one hand to grab his arm and using the other to grope at her own tits as he fucks her.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

The sound of her ass cheeks being smacked together by his crotch fills the room, even as he pistons in and out of her gushing wet pussy. Her cunt walls tighten up around his dick, flexing and squeezing continuously but never quite holding him off. He has the full reign of her pussy, fucking her deep and fast without holding a single thing back.

Conner groans as he makes Amelia cum for him once... twice... thrice. On the third and final time however, her inner walls squeeze and flex and tremble, milking him for all she's worth. A moment later and Conner tips over the edge for the third time, pumping a hot thick load of cream into Amelia's pussy just like he did to Jean and Kim.

She shudders and quivers, moaning and squirming on his dick... and then, just like the other two, she falls forward, landing face first on the floor.

Conner is left as the only one standing, staring down at what he has wrought with a feeling of triumph coursing through his veins. Amelia, Jean, and Kim are all arrayed before him, face down and asses up, their pussies already disgorging his cum and their bodies shuddering and quivering, making their delectable posteriors all shift and jiggle and shake as well.

Its enough to make Conner stay rock hard, to be quite honest. As he looks down at them... he decides he's not done. Not by a long shot.

With a growl, he goes down on his knees behind Jean and grabs her by the hips again, thrusting into her from behind once more. She squeals in surprise... and then moans wantonly as he begins to fuck her with a renewed strength and power.

The others experience much the same as Conner continues on, using his newfound stamina to truly put them all through their paces. They fuck for hours, going on a marathon run that doesn't end until Conner has truly plastered their holes with copious amounts of his seed.

By the time all is said and done, Conner feels good... better than good, he feels great. And he thinks it's safe to say that all four of them are already looking forward to their next private gym session together~