

Ruby and Weiss had dominated his thoughts since that fateful night in which they'd laid together, sharing an intimacy he had never dreamed possible. The morning after, after their passions had cooled and they'd exhausted their lust, they had parted ways in a sort of daze. All the things he wished to say to them had been forgotten, and ever since, he'd been living his life almost as if he were on auto-pilot.

The world kept turning, and their situation hadn't improved. It hadn't worsened, either, at least not yet, the Grimm were still a ways off – but that didn't mean Jaune and the rest of them could lower their guard. It meant that he did what he did best, and got to work, and as one day passed, then two, they barely had any time to get together and discuss what had happened between them.

But today was the day.

He felt nervous.

They'd both declared their love for him, but it had been in the heat of the moment. When their lusts had sizzled hotly, their actions determined by desire. It wasn't that he didn't believe them, but... this was important. Ruby, Weiss – they both meant so much to him, so Jaune wanted to make sure that the things they said, that the things they claimed to feel for him were as true now as they were then.

His feelings on the matter?

Without the haze of desire and lust driving him, their beautiful bodies laid out in front of his eyes to feast on, Jaune could confidently say that he had feelings for them. Both of them.

He was in love with two women.

What they saw in him, he didn't know – but he wasn't about to complain. He was damaged goods, a man stretched thin across time itself, and yet they looked at him with such tender, kind eyes. They stood beside him and offered a hand when he needed it, and helped him confront his worst fears.

They were simply incredible.

It was something they both needed to hear.

Jaune busied himself with chores. His room was clean, but he cleaned it anyway, making and remaking the bed until it was perfect. The sort of thing you'd see in a catalogue. He then cleaned the kitchen until the counter top sparkled. Sweeping and vacuuming until there wasn't a speck of dust or sand to be found. His clothes had just been laundered, so he folded them neatly and put them away, and then started on the bathroom.

The Rusted Knight, cleaning his room to keep his anxiety from overflowing. He wondered what Lewis would think of that? Such a brave knight.

He'd just finished cleaning the shower when he heard a knock on the door, and it may as well have been a gunshot. Any calm he had achieved was instantly blown away, his heart leaping into his throat.

Taking a deep, steadying breath, he approached the door.

Weiss was dressed in a simple light blue dress, the sort of thing you might wear to the beach. The material was thin, and if the sun caught it just right, it would almost appear translucent,

showing off the silhouette of her magnificent body. A dark blue sash looped around her narrow waist, making her hips appear even fuller, a pair of white sandals protecting her dainty feet.

Ruby had matched her look with a darker version, a thin sun dress of black and red trim, a similar sash looped around her waist of crimson. Unlike Weiss, she wore her typical boots, and it was an adorable combination that he found fetching. Around her neck was a band of black lace. It wasn't unusual for Ruby to wear collars, but for some reason, the softer, more feminine material instantly caught his eye.

And then he saw it.

They were holding hands, their fingers tangled intimately. Laced together, palm on palm.

They'd dressed up – and here he was, in a pair of sweatpants and a plain white shirt.

“Good morning,” Weiss said softly, her icy blue eyes glittering. It stole his breath. “May we come in?”

There was a determined tilt to her chin, facing him head on. It was the same with Ruby, those wide, silver eyes peering at him steadily.

“Morning,” he replied automatically, and stepping back, he opened the door wider.

They entered his room, and he shut the door.

Ruby looked around curiously. "Have you been cleaning?"

Jaune knew he shouldn't feel embarrassed, yet did. "A little."

That was understating it, but they didn't question him. Hand in hand, they crossed the room and sat on the edge of his bed, and the sight was arresting. The last time he'd seen them on a bed had been *that night* and the next morning, and it was difficult to force his mind away from it.

He cleared his throat.

"Would you like something to drink?" he offered.

They both shook their heads.

"We're fine," Ruby said, smiling. Her lips were glossy, appearing fuller, an attractive, soft pink. She arranged her hands in her lap, and the first sign of nerves was evident as her fingers began fidgeting. Her nails were freshly painted, the black matching her dress.

Weiss had done her nails, as well. They were a soft baby blue, the tips fading into white.

He couldn't stop looking at them, and noticing all the little things. Ruby's eyeshadow was different today, a shade of pale red. Weiss' hair was braided, but it was a loose braid, more casual. She also wore lip gloss, her pretty lips striking. The way their dresses clung to their curves brought attention to the lack of lines beneath the surface, and the lack of straps across their shoulders beyond those that belonged to their dresses.

Jaune swallowed.

They weren't wearing bras.

He stood there, staring at them, and they stared back.

Should he speak first? Should he wait for them? He didn't know.

Thankfully, Weiss took charge.

"We love you," she said boldly, cutting straight to the heart of the issue. Even she appeared surprised, her eyes widening slightly as the words passed her lips, but once they were out, they couldn't be taken back. "We want to be with you."

Ruby nodded, her long fringe caressing her cheek.

"We love you so much, Jaune," she said, her voice filled with love. "I – for so long now, you have no idea."

"You're an amazing man, and you've always been there for us, even when I might not have deserved it," Weiss continued. "Especially when I didn't deserve it, you were there for me. Whenever I was at my lowest, it was you who protected me. First by trying to shield my heart, and then by bringing me back when I could see only darkness."

“Do you remember?” Ruby asked. “When I began to doubt? Uncle Qrow was hurt, and we were being hunted by Tyrian, and that horrible Grimm, you stood by me and gave me the strength to move forward. You’ve done that for me, so many times. You have no idea,” she laughed. “In Atlas, we were all a mess, and yet even after everything you’d gone through, you were our rock.”

“You’ve always been our rock, in one way or another, even when we didn’t realize it,” Weiss’ voice wavered, almost as if it were about to break from the emotion infused within every word. “But when you were at your lowest, we couldn’t be there for you. We were separated by time, by that world, and you had to endure it all alone.”

“We’re sorry we couldn’t be there for you,” Ruby bit her lip, and he saw her eyes start to water. Her beautiful eyes glistened with tears. “We’re sorry you had to go through that without us, without anyone.”

“But we’re here now,” Weiss said strongly, taking a deep breath to fortify herself. She reached out and grabbed Ruby’s hand again, squeezing it. “We’re here, and we love you, and we’ll be *anything* you want us to be. If you just want to remain friends, then that is what we’ll be. If you feel the same way, then we’ll be yours. Forever. No matter what you pick, we’ll be yours.”

“I love Weiss too,” Ruby said shyly, her cheeks flushing a cute pink. “That’s okay, right?”

“And I love Ruby,” Weiss refused to look away, their eyes locked. “And we both love you. We want to stay by your side, the both of us. No matter what comes.”

What do you even say to that?

Jaune’s heart felt like it was being squeezed, but not in a painful way. No, not squeezed. It felt like it was being filled, but it could only stretch so far. It could only contain so much before it burst.

He struggled to form words.

“You’re really okay with someone like me?” he asked.

“Don’t speak like that,” Weiss said, fire in her voice. “We should be asking *you* that.”

“We won’t accept anyone talking bad about you,” Ruby said with determination. “Not even yourself. So you better get used to it.”

What did he do to deserve such kind, loving, amazing friends?

He approached them, and lowered himself onto his knees. Kneeling before them, he took their hands, cradling them in his own. They were both so strong, yet their hands were small, delicate, soft; *warm*.

“You’re incredible,” he said. He looked between them. “Both of you. You are the most incredible people I’ve ever met, and I don’t deserve you.”

“You deserve the world,” Weiss countered, a crack in her facade. Her jaw wobbled. “You deserve anything you ever want.”

He squeezed their hands, and then opened his arms. They flew into them without hesitation, Jaune embracing them, relishing their soft warmth. Their arms locked around him, around each other, trying to pull him inside them. He heard them snifle, the emotions of the moment overwhelming, and Jaune felt his own eyes sting.

They remained like that for minutes on end, enjoying the physical contact, the emotional intimacy.

This is what being loved felt like.

It was Weiss that made the first move, pulling herself up until their mouths slotted together seamlessly. Jaune fell into the kiss as if it were the most natural thing in the world, sighing as her hot tongue curled against his own.

She tasted sweet, and hot, and wet. Weiss mewled, her fingers digging into his back, nails felt through his shirt. Jaune breathed in her scent, his lungs filled with her, heart skipping in his chest. Her head tilted back, and Jaune deepened the kiss, sucking gently on her tongue. Weiss shivered, panting between wet smacks of their lips, love and arousal growing.

But Ruby wasn't about to be left out.

When Weiss retreated, a new mouth pressed against his lips. Ruby gasped as their lips touched, mouth opening easily. His hold tightened on them, feeling their chests against his own, groaning as Weiss latched onto his neck, sucking and biting softly, licking at his skin.

Weiss had tasted of vanilla, and milk. Ruby tasted of strawberries, tart and sweet. Their breakfast, most likely. But whatever it was, it was addicting.

Their noses brushed together, Ruby's soft moans music to his ears. When she pulled away, Weiss took her place while Ruby began on the other side of his neck, peppering his pulsepoint with chaste pecks before sucking strongly, marking him, biting down hard enough to leave teeth marks but not cause pain.

Jaune *swelled*.

Blood rushed south, and his cock responded. He almost felt dizzy with how fast he was getting hard, his length growing, stretching the material of his sweatpants. Ruby made a sound of excitement when she felt it, an arm unwinding from around Weiss so she could palm it.

“It’s getting big,” she whispered against his neck, fingers toying with it through his pants. She stroked it up and down, teasing the ridge of his glans, and his cock flexed in pleasure, seeking more contact.

Weiss nipped at his lips, soothing away the pain with loving sucks. She became more aggressive, tongue dueling with his own. He met her, licking his way deep into her mouth as she quivered, her muffled moans only making him harder.

She pulled away, eyes glassy, her lips tender and swollen. Weiss looked amazing, her cheeks flushed, her moist, wet tongue swiping across her lower lip. She looked down, and saw the growing tent he was pitching, and her hand joined Ruby’s, squeezing his girthy cock.

“Did we do this to you?” she asked softly, her expression turning smug. Jaune loved that look on her, that hint of arrogance. His hand slid down and palmed her hip, squeezing, and her eyes rolled up as her lips pursed, turned on by the strength of his grip. She felt her insides *pulse*, wetness flooding her panties.

“It’s getting so long,” Ruby cupped the head, and Jaune groaned as her hand swiped across it, chafing the material of his sweats across the tip. The pleasure was sharp, a bolt of lightning up his spine, his cock twitching eagerly.

He palmed Ruby's hip, giving it the same treatment he'd given Weiss. Squeezing down, she squirmed, her expression filled with a growing lust. Her heart was racing, her belly flipping over as her crotch flooded with her arousal. Pressing her thighs together, she mewled, insides clenching, wanting something to grip.

Something long and hard, and thick.

But Weiss had other plans.

"Sit on the bed," she urged, claiming his lips in another quick, powerful kiss. "We want to show you something."

Ruby caught on, and she helped turn them, almost falling into his lap as he sat. She kissed him, and then Weiss kissed him again, trading places, lips smacking wetly, growing frantic, stroking his confined cock eagerly before finally, they pulled away.

"What are you two...?"

It became obvious when they turned to one another, and Jaune watched, drowning in desire as their bodies came together, and with ease, they kissed.

Ruby groaned, feeling Weiss' slender tongue slip straight between her lips, pulling her body flush with hers. Their breasts squeezed together, Weiss whimpering as their bodies rolled as one, grinding, mouths devouring one another hotly.

Jaune watched with dark eyes, pupils blown wide as his cock stiffened further. Watching them both kiss, their hands palming eagerly as their bodies, it was beyond sexy. Ruby seized handfuls of Weiss' dress and pulled it up, exposing long, creamy legs, the curve of her

ridiculously sculpted ass, and the high rise of her lacy blue panties. They separated long enough for Weiss to allow Ruby to pull it up over her head, the rest of her amazing, toned physique revealed to his eyes. Ribs stretched below small, well formed tits, no bra in sight, as he suspected. Her nipples were already hard, the tips engorged, her wide, puffy areola delectable. They pointed at the ceiling, swooping upwards, and Jaune felt his mouth water.

What a sublime creature she was.

They started kissing again, more frantic, Ruby's hands gliding over smooth, bare skin. She grabbed Weiss' ass and squeezed, Weiss feeling it deep in the pit of her stomach, her tender insides clenching. In response, Weiss slipped a hand between them and cupped Ruby's shielded cunt, grinding her palm across it, the younger girl shuddering as she moaned sharply, hips snapping forward.

"Your turn," Weiss said hotly, grabbing her dress and yanking it up.

Jaune watched as Ruby's toned legs were revealed, and her cute little bubble butt. Her underwear were much more risqué than he expected, a type of thong, disappearing between her plump cheeks, black lace with red highlights. Her larger, heavier breasts jiggled as her dress was removed entirely, her small nipples rock hard, rosy areola crinkled aggressively.

His cock *throbbed*, and he felt the pre-cum ooze out of him.

Weiss grabbed at her waist, at her breasts, fingers sinking into the soft, pliable flesh. Ruby's back arched, her face crumpling in pleasure. They kissed again, their moans trapped between them, and when Weiss plucked at her hard nipple, pinching it and pulling on it, Ruby squealed.

They were putting on a show, all for him. Ruby retaliated by swatting Weiss on the ass. Weiss returned fire by kissing down, and sucking one of Ruby's taut peaks between her lips. Ruby's

hands grabbed at Weiss' hips, slipping beneath the waistband of her panties, and then she was forcing them down, Weiss sighing as the wet material peeled away from her sticky vulva.

Her underwear fluttered to the ground, a long sting of arousal stretching before clinging to her inner thigh.

Jaune felt stifled, and so he removed his shirt. It wasn't enough, burning up. He pulled down his pants, freeing his cock. It slapped against his belly, so hard it stood straight up, curved against his stomach. He gripped it, his hand stroking up and down.

Weiss caught sight of his swollen length from the corner of her eye, her belly fluttering. She sucked at Ruby's nipple harder, lashing it with her tongue, enjoying the muffled squeaks as her partner attempted to contain her moans.

"Don't be shy," Weiss said, biting down. Ruby groaned darkly, her hands gripping at Weiss' waist. "Let him hear you."

As she attacked Ruby's chest with her mouth, she reached for her panties, tugging them down over Ruby's wide hips. Her flooded crotch was revealed, the trapped, humid air reaching Weiss' nose. Ruby's musk was strong, but clean – that of a young, fertile woman, yearning to be bred.

Ruby tensed as her underwear fell away, only to be replaced by a hand. Slender fingers stroked her puffy outer labia, rubbing gently, feather soft, teasing her petals open. Returning the favor, one of her hands quested down over Weiss' mound, through the sparse white hair and finding the hood of her clit.

"Oh~!" Weiss exclaimed, voice dripping with pleasure as a spark of pleasure ignited low in her belly, Ruby's fingers carefully rubbing around her sensitive pearl, stimulating the skin around it. Her hips wanted to jump, to force her crotch against her hand, but Weiss tightened her core,

keeping her body steady as she gathered Ruby's wetness, circling her entrance until her fingertips were glistening before questing higher.

Ruby's sweet cry as Weiss flicked her bean made Jaune's cock strain in his grip, the veins on his shaft swelling as he pulsed. A thick bead of pre-cum leaked from the tip, rolling down the head and over his fist. His eyes darted from Ruby's plump, shapely chest where Weiss continued to mouth against her nipple, down to their hands that disappeared between their smooth, womanly thighs, and everything else in between.

"Does this feel good?" Weiss asked after giving Ruby's nipple a sturdy suck, tugging on the reddened tip with her lips. Ruby nodded, eyes fluttering as Weiss stroked her fingers up and down, either side of her clitoral hood. The skin peeled back, uncovering her throbbing clit, Ruby whimpering as the pleasure pooled heavily below her navel.

Giving her nipple one last bite and tug with her teeth, causing Ruby to croon in a mixture of pain and ecstasy, Weiss straightened up and claimed her lips. They kissed passionately, tongues rolling together heatedly as they played with each other's clits, Weiss touching Ruby's directly, making her sob into her mouth. Ruby pinched Weiss' clit gently, rolling it, and it made her hips stutter, her core control lost.

They writhed and kissed, the pressure in their leaking cunts building. Panting between wet smacks, their fingers tormented one another, and their sweet, lustful sounds was pure fuel for Jaune. His hand pumped his cock firmly, keeping himself poised, harder than he could ever remember himself being. So hard the head of his cock was turning a dark purple, the skin of his shaft stretching tight enough to sting.

Weiss found Ruby's entrance first, cupping her slit completely before slipping a finger inside her, then two. Sticky folds clenched down instantly, wrapping around her digits firmly, sucking her in. Keeping her palm flat against Ruby's mound to continue to stimulate her throbbing clitoris, she began to stroke her insides, curling her fingers until Ruby nearly screamed.

*"Weiss~! Mnngg~!"* Ruby shuddered, pussy gripping harder as their lips parted. *"Oh~! Yes, right there – oh god, that feels so good~!"*

Weiss felt that swollen, rough patch that signaled her g-spot and raked her fingers across it aggressively, watching Ruby's face crumple in rapture. Her hips jumped, pelvis angling to escape, but it only let Weiss grind it easier.

She fingered her with growing enthusiasm, pulling out a little before clapping back in, her palm smacking against her swollen lips. They all heard the sloshing squelches as her fingers pistoned into Ruby's snatch, stirring her up, repeatedly attacking her g-spot until her thighs shook, legs threatening to give out. Ruby clutched at Weiss desperately, holding on as she moaned and whimpered and begged.

*"Yes, keep going, oh, Weiss~♡~! Mmngng~! Haaaahng~! Right there, right – theeere~♡!"*

Her snug pussy began convulsing, her entrance puckering. Ruby gasped as she felt the beginning of her climax build, the pleasure growing and growing, her body tingling. Her own hand fell away from Weiss' slit, unable to think, only able to feel and bask in bliss as Weiss continued to finger her furiously, her arousal spilling loudly, wetness clinging to her inner thighs.

She was going to cum.

She was going to cum *so hard!*

Weiss reached as far into her as possible, and tensed her hand, as if trying to grab the inside of her pelvic bone. Ruby bit down on her lip, hard, her body growing taut, her insides *clenching* down powerfully, attempting to trap her fingers there.

*Close. She was close. So close~!*

And then with a harsh tug, Weiss removed her fingers from her pussy, leaving her balanced on the edge, but unable to finish, unsatisfied, frustrated.

“*Eh?*” Ruby blinked, confused, her pussy throbbing angrily. “Weiss, what...?”

Her girlfriend giggled, pecking her on the lips before stepping back. Ruby almost fell, her legs unsteady, her vagina *burning*. Ruby felt her growing orgasm recede, leaving her feeling hollow.

“Why?” she asked, feeling emotional; as if she were about to cry. “Why’d you stop?”

Weiss didn’t answer her with words. Cupping Ruby’s cheek, she turned her head.

Silver eyes immediately landed on Jaune’s long, thick cock. Her mouth went dry, pupils contracting before blowing wide. Flushed red and purple, straining in his grip, it looked even larger and harder than she remembered, and just the memory of having that thing burrowing deep inside her made her insides *quiver* and *twist*.

“Wouldn’t you rather cum on his penis?” Weiss whispered in her ear naughtily, palming her tits. Ruby arched into her, groaning as Weiss squeezed. “Look how big it is. How handsome and hard it is for us,” Weiss swallowed. “Don’t you think we should pamper it?”

She did.

“How about we have a taste?” Weiss urged. “You want that, right?”

Ruby nodded, head feeling unsettled upon her neck. Almost like she was drunk. Drunk on desire and lust, on love. Weiss guided her forward, and they both knelt in front of him. It looked even larger up close, and Ruby swallowed thickly, her heart beating erratically.

She forgot about her own pleasure, and only wanted to make Jaune burst.

Weiss peered up at Jaune with lustful eyes, her pretty mouth stretched in a suggestive smile. Ruby's face was completely enamored, and his cock pounded with his heartbeat as they both shuffled forward, placing their hands on his thighs.

"Weiss," he groaned, feeling their hot breath gust over his shivering dick. "Ruby."

Ruby groaned, loving the sound of her name on his lips. Leaning forward, she licked at his shaft hungrily, tongue flat against the underside as the salty musk filled her mouth. Weiss leaned down and placed a wet, open mouthed kiss on his bulging balls, sucking on the ribbed skin lightly before making her way up around the base, leaving liquid fire in her wake.

There was something ridiculously overwhelming about having two beautiful women service your cock at the same time. Powerful. As if he were some conqueror, forcing himself on them, when it couldn't be further from the truth. Ego inflating. Domineering.

Ruby licked up, up, up until her tongue found the underside of his glans, and the burly ridge that flared out. She flicked his frenulum, delighting in the way his cock flinched. She did it again, long, wet licks, slow, steady, beginning at halfway and finishing at the tip. Saliva left his shaft glistening, her tastebuds dominated by Jaune's taste.

“Look at her,” Weiss said, voice husky, raw. Her lips pursed as she kissed her way up the side of his dick, wet, gentle smacks sounding as she rose higher and higher. “She’s completely in love with you, Jaune. You mean *everything* to her. I feel the same way. When I see those beautiful eyes of yours, I feel it right here,” she pressed a hand between her small tits, eyes burning him. “And when I see this magnificent, manly penis – I feel it here,” her hand slid down her wonderful body, across her flat stomach, pressing the spot beneath her belly button. “My womb *throbs* when I see it. I’m such a dirty little girl, Jaune. You’re the one that did this to me.”

Her words were like honey, thick and dripping into his ears, drowning him in sweetness. There was such a look of worship on her face that it made his heart seize, unable to bear it.

“Do you like having two girls love you?” she asked, tongue lapping out to curl around his head. The pleasure spread through his lower half like molasses, creeping slowly, smothering. His thighs tensed, ass bunching as his feet pressed into the floor, forcing his hips up. Ruby kissed his crown, pouty lips warped around the tip, pre-cum smearing across her lovely mouth.

“*Mmm*,” she groaned, sucking on her own lips to chase the taste of him, before sucking on the head. Jaune sighed in bliss as her hot mouth engulfed him, cheeks caving in as her head lowered. Still far from skilled, but more confident, her head bobbed gently, her tongue writhing around him in a dizzying display that had his toes curling.

Weiss giggled, the sound muffled against his shaft as she mouthed at it, attacking the vast real estate for the taking. She traced the throbbing veins, sucking on them, loving how they felt against her lips and tongue, Burying her nose against his pelvis, lapping at his skin drunkenly, she *inhaled* deeply.

She was burning up.

Her hand moved south, finding her damp curls, and then lower still. Her clitoris was itching, calling for attention, Ruby’s teasing fingers having made it swollen and hard. Touching herself, she groaned around the meat of his shaft, the vibrations traveling up his length. He flexed inside Ruby’s mouth, making her whimper, sucking harder, slurping messily, saliva spilling freely.

“Jaune,” Weiss said as if in prayer, dipping her fingers in her wetness before touching her clit. She sobbed, mouth opening widely as she ran her lips up and down the side of his dick. “I’m touching myself,” she whispered, but she may as well have shouted it. Jaune heard her, loud and clear, his balls tightening. “Look what you do to us. Do we make you feel good?”

“Yes,” he hissed, abs tensing as Ruby’s awkward tongue lashed across the tip, the pleasure momentarily blinding him. The pressure was building fast, the dual assault keeping him from adapting to the ecstasy.

“Say it,” Weiss begged, suddenly desperate. Her teeth nipped at him, a sting of pain only heightening the pleasure he felt.

“You make me feel good,” he groaned. “So good.”

“Do you love us?” she nipped him again, harder, suckling at the reddened skin. Jaune grunted, cock hard as steel as Ruby continued to slurp all over his crown.

“I love you,” he gritted through clenched teeth, body tight. His fingers sought their hair, threading through their silky locks, tangling roughly as he gripped them. Ruby moaned, sucking harder, lips tightening. Weiss whimpered as her hair tugged against her scalp, her loose braid becoming even more dishevelled. “I love you, Ruby. Weiss, I love you. I love you both so much.”

Weiss rubbed her clit frantically, up and down, left to right, circling it, panting harshly as his words made her insides pulse erratically. Licking at his shaft lazily, she dipped down and bathed his balls in sloppy kisses, sucking his bursting testicles into her mouth, one by one. The heat made Jaune swear, hips jumping again, his cum bubbling inside his scrotum.

If they kept going, it wouldn't be long at all.

Ruby pressed her slick thighs together as his cock slid a little deeper, grinding against the roof of her mouth before teasing the entrance to her throat. She gagged a little, pulling back sharply, her heart thudding in her ears. Gathering her courage, she pressed down again, taking him to her throat, groaning as his glans tested the very back of her mouth, the membrane stretching.

Jaune felt the narrow heat contracting around his tip, his groan rising from his belly. This was as far as Ruby dared go, but it felt amazing, her small mouth doing its very best to take him, to pleasure him, her eyes watering.

Weiss wanted to get in on the act too.

After sucking his balls until they ached, she kissed her way up. Ruby whined as she was nudged aside, slurping off his crown with a wet pop. His cock throbbed furiously, yearning for the molten heat of a mouth, and Weiss granted that desire instantly.

Soft, moist lips parted around him, her slim tongue flicking at his head rapidly. He saw stars, fingers tensing against their scalps, making the pair of them shiver. Ruby kissed the side of his shaft, and then Weiss' cheek, her nose, peppering her face as she sucked his cock.

Weiss' movements were quick, short bobs with harsh sucks, her cheeks caving in aggressively as her tongue swiped back and forth, using the underside to stimulate the very end of him. She groaned as his musky pre-cum oozed into her mouth, thick and pungent. The hand between her thighs continued to assault her clitoris, pinching it and rolling it, her belly growing taut.

If she wasn't careful, she'd finish too soon.

Jaune felt the rise of his climax approach, that knot of pressure in the base of his cock swelling until it could grow no more. Weiss slurped off him, giving Ruby another shot, and then they were kissing his crown together, their tongues dueling around him. Pretty pink lips kissed with him wedged between, and the very sight of it was enough.

“*Fuck*,” he grunted, his cock straining as his aching balls lifted, two eggs tight against the base of his dick. “*Fuck, I’m going to cum.*”

That only egged them on, their tongues licking at him furiously, their faces upturned, eyes hazy with lust. His jaw locked, chest and abs bunching as he held on until there was no stopping it. A long, tortured groan escaped his mouth as his cock flexed powerfully, swelling to the absolute limit, and with a heavy gush, his thick, potent cum exploded across their open mouths and tongue.

They both flinched at the intensity of his ejaculation, the first volley painting Weiss from mouth to hairline. The next stripe crossed Ruby’s tongue and cheek, finishing upon her brow. Three, four, five, six – it kept coming, long, sticky ropes of pearlescent seed launching across their faces, filling their mouths, glazing them in his molten heat. They both groaned, shivering, Weiss’ clit throbbing beneath her fingers as her insides curled. Ruby felt her tender tunnel contract, fluttering, and the scent and taste of him turned their minds blank.

His cock kept flexing, delivering his cum onto their faces like they were a pair of whores. Drenching them in his essence until finally, his balls pumped their last shot, dribbling across the tops of their breasts.

They felt it slide down their skin, leaving fire everywhere it touched. Jaune stared with dark eyes, almost in disbelief.

“It’s *so hot*,” Ruby moaned, tongue clearing the discharge around her mouth. Weiss hummed in agreement, running a finger across her cheek and popping it in her mouth.

“There’s so much,” Weiss panted. “Look at the mess you’ve made of us. We have to get cleaned up.”

And by clean up, she didn’t mean with a towel or at the sink. She turned to Ruby and without hesitation, began to slurp up his cum, licking across her partner’s face, collecting his semen and swallowing it. Jaune couldn’t tear his eyes away as Weiss sucked up all of his cum, drinking it gladly, and then Ruby returned the favor, licking Weiss’ face until not a speck of his seed remained.

“My stomach feels so hot now,” Ruby cupped her belly, squirming. It was so thick and heavy, getting caught in her throat.

His cock was still rock hard, not having lost a single ounce of vitality. It hung between their faces, ready, and Weiss palming him, stroking his post-orgasm sensitive head, her thumb caressing the slit.

“Look how hard he is for us, even after all of that,” Weiss nuzzled it, kissing it gently. Her eyes glittered with promise. “You’re going to give us what we want now, right? This handsome penis, inside our bodies. You’ll do it, right?”

Weiss was suddenly weightless, gasping as she was lifted and spun like she weighed no more than a pillow. Her back hit the bed in a rush, her eyes wide as Jaune loomed above her, his hard muscles engulfing her petite frame. Her heart leapt into her throat, adrenaline suddenly spiking as her thighs fell open instinctively, her pretty pink petals glistening. Ruby made a sound of shock as he reached back and hauled her up, tossing her down beside Weiss, belly swooping at the effortless strength.

Jaune felt ravenous, like a starving animal and they were the feast. Taking hold of his cock, he slapped it down on Weiss’ belly, her body jolting. She moaned as he did it again, and again, tapping her right where her womb was, the remnants of his ejaculation pouring from the tip and smearing across her flat stomach.

“Who goes first?” he asked, voice more a growl than words. Seeing them both lined up, their chests rising and falling rapidly, cute nipples hard and yearning, their glistening slits calling to him – his control held by a thread.

“Me,” Ruby begged, reaching for his hanging dick. Her hands grasped him, stroking him with fingers and palm, directing his length her way. “Please, Jaune. I need it. Weiss stopped before I could cum. Please make me cum. I want to cum with your dick.”

“Pick me,” Weiss cupped her pussy and spread her lips, a thick stream of arousal dripping from her and staining the bed. “Look how ready I am for you. Let me go first.”

What an impossible choice, but one that needed to be made.

Ruby had been on the edge so long, and so Jaune rolled on top of her, her silver eyes lighting up. Weiss whined when she realized she'd have to wait, Jaune's long, thick cock lining up with Ruby's entrance.

“Put me inside,” Jaune commanded.

Ruby shivered as she swiped the head across her leaking slit, panting in anticipation. Her thighs splayed wide, consumed by his hard, muscular body as it bunched, his hips angling forward, pressing the tip firmly on her puckered hole.

She tensed, and then cooed sweetly as her tender pussy stretched, Jaune pushing into her effortlessly. He groaned as her tightness yielded easily, his sensitive post-orgasm glans embraced in her warmth. One, two, three inches cleaved her apart, a soft cry escaping her pretty lips as the tip found her sweet spot.

“Oh, *Jaune*~!” she bit her lip, arching as he swiveled his hips, rubbing on that sensitive spot that made her see stars. Pleasure throbbed deep in her tummy, rushing through her limbs, a tingling numbness spreading from where he poked her. Her toes spasmed as he raked across it roughly, angling his cock *up*, her hips jumping up off the mattress, heels pressed into the bed.

Her molten sheath convulsed around him.

“Fuck, you feel amazing,” he told her, rolling his hips. Her plump tits jiggled, drawing his eye, her ribs standing out starkly against her pale skin as her back arched further. “Your pussy feels so good, Ruby.”

Weiss shuffled over, rolling in beside her and grabbing one of those jiggling teats. Ruby whimpered as Weiss pinched her nipple aggressively, and *Jaune* felt it in his cock, her inner walls contracting.

“She likes that,” *Jaune* told her, so Weiss did it again, giving it a harsh twist. Ruby’s head whipped to the side, her cunt clamping down harder, sucking at his length, those plump folds clinging to his fat head. “She likes that a lot.”

Weiss grinned evilly, and craned her neck, her tongue lapping at Ruby’s tight, crinkled areola. The blistering heat of her tongue made her whole body tremble, and when *Jaune* shifted his weight, pressing deeper, feeding more of his massive dick inside her, Ruby almost screamed.

*Jaune* bottomed out in her pussy, but he knew he could go further. Her cervix rested against the tip of his dick, that spongy cap that protected her womb, and giving it a swift grind and relishing her sob of ecstasy, he found the right angle to slip under it. The last few inches disappeared inside her clasp heat, *Jaune* sighing as he buried himself to the balls.

*“So deeeeeeep~♡~!”* Ruby seethed, eyes rolling up into her head. Weiss continued to torment her poor nipple, nails pinching it even harder as pearly white teeth bite down into the flesh of her breast. The pain mixed so deliciously with the pleasure, gathering in her stomach where that beautiful knot of pressure built. They were going to destroy her. *“Oh my god, Jaune, your cock is so biiiiig~♡~!”*

Weiss loved the way Ruby’s cheeks were flushed, her brow sweaty, her body bowed back as Jaune fucked her to the hilt. One of her hands reached down, feeling how hard her stomach felt, Jaune like a steel bar beneath her skin. Pressing down, Ruby thrashed.

*“Noooo~!”* she cried. *“Don’t – nnnnggggggg—push down~♡~!”*

Jaune could feel Weiss’ fingers rubbing across Ruby’s belly, putting pressure on his cock. He flexed inside her and Ruby screamed, body twisting, her hands latching onto his arms and squeezing down, hard. Jaune grunted, pressing his hips forward, and she choked.

*“Deep~!”* Ruby gasped. *“Too deep~♡~!”*

“Ruin her,” Weiss said coyly, peering up at him with those sexy eyes. “She wants it. Make her split apart.”

When Jaune began pulling out, it felt like her insides would pull out with him. She clenched down and tried to keep him buried, but slowly, he slid out until only the head remained, her folds tugging on his fat head. Then he slid back in, glancing off her cervix and beyond, Ruby screaming her pleasure to the world.

He set a slow, methodical pace, drinking in her expressions. Brow furrowed, eyes dark, mouth warping with filthy moans. Ruby spasmed every time he sheathed himself to the balls, her body attempting to wring him out, but freshly off his orgasm, there was little chance of blowing his

load. He pounded into her, her breasts jumping, her cries becoming louder, ravaging her insides with the full length of his dick.

Ruby felt as if she were dying, and she didn't care.

She wanted more, she wanted everything. Her nails tore at his forearms, her hips breaking beneath his firm, sturdy thrusts. Weiss continued to bite and twist her nipple, the sting pooling in her cunt. Her arousal gushed around his girth, squirting across his balls and the underside of her ass every time he hilted himself, drenching the bed in her essence.

Weiss had brought her right to the edge with her fingers, and now after having sucked Jaune's cock, putting her own pleasure on hold, she barreled into her climax without restraint.

*"Jaaaune~! Yes, oh god, mngngggg—right there, yes, I'm gonna cuuum~♡~!"* she howled, toes spreading so much it felt like her feet were going to break, calves and thighs like iron as she arched off the bed at a ridiculous angle. Her belly quivered, one final thrust unraveling the knot of pleasure. No, it didn't unravel. It burst like an overfilled balloon, and a rush of heat overwhelmed her, flooding her body with mind rending pleasure.

*"Cuuuuuuuuuummmmmiiiiinnngg~♡~!"*

Wave after wave of pleasure crashed down on her, destroying her. She spasmed and clenched, vagina contracting violently around his thrusting cock, attempting to milk him dry. Jaune swore, thrusting harder, fucking her through her orgasm, loving the way her tight little pussy shattered around him, punching deep into her body.

"That looks sooo good," Weiss sighed, watching Ruby convulse as Jaune fucked her through her climax relentlessly, Ruby's voice cracking as her moans grew strained. She babbled incoherently, begging, pleading, to stop, to keep going, fuck her, let her breathe, no, yes, please, fuck.

But Jaune wasn't done with her.

Weiss watched with heated eyes as he extracted himself from Ruby's depths, dripping with her essence as she moaned in loss, feeling hollow without him seated deep inside. As Ruby shook in the throes of ecstasy, hugging herself as her pussy continued to melt down, he rolled her onto her front, mounting her, his length resting between her plush cheeks.

Leaning forward, he smothered her in his wide, strong body, pinning her down completely. Shifting his hips down, he felt her plump thighs embrace him as he searched blindly for her convulsing entrance.

"Hnngggggg~♡~!" Ruby grunted as she felt her tender pussy stretch once more, filled to brim until he docked with her cervix.

He didn't push further this time, simply enjoying the way her cunt writhed in the aftershocks, carefully brushing her hair away from her ears.

"Do you like this?" he asked quietly, his hot breath making her shiver.

"Nngg," she replied, unable to form words properly, still dazed.

"What about now?" he gently rolled his hips, and her entire lower body *clenched*, every muscle tensing at once. The pleasure of his tip grinding on the mouth to her womb made her buck, but his weight kept her pinned. "Do you like that?"

Ruby felt as if she were drowning, her lungs burning as she gasped desperately for breath. He rolled his hips again, and her cry echoed off the walls, her sensitive slit throbbing madly.

Weiss crawled closer, wanting to be involved. She caressed his strong back, squeezing those hard, sculpted muscles, and then lower, nails digging into his ass. His hips rocked as her nails bit deeply, pressuring Ruby's womb, and her shuddering moan made Weiss' own pussy spasm.

Hearing her cute little girlfriend make such filthy sounds was a major turn on.

"You have no idea how good you feel wrapped around me, Ruby," Jaune groaned darkly, beginning to thrust inside her molten snatch. He didn't move much, an inch or two at most, deep, slow, lazy jabs that tormented her cervix, back and forth, back and forth, a constant, repeating rhythm. "I love you so much, Ruby. You make me feel so good. Can you feel it? How hard I am for you?"

The words just kept spilling forth as his hips rolled and snapped, Weiss kissing his shoulder, and then his neck, leaning over him, her small breasts brushing against his skin. When she bit down, Jaune swore, feeling her teeth latch on, hard enough to bruise.

"I want to do this with you forever. Fuck you, over and over, until you can't walk, and I've filled you with my seed," his voice dripped in her ear, and Ruby could only whimper and contract around him, rippling wildly, her pussy trying to stroke the cum from his balls. "You're so incredible, Ruby. I've always thought so. So cute, and pretty and talented, and amazing, and you take my cock so well, even though it barely fits."

Even though she'd just orgasmed, Ruby felt her body building towards another one. It somehow felt even more potent, the sweet words mixing with the lewd, and the insane stretch she felt as he kept burrowing against her womb, spreading her pussy so effortlessly around his massive shaft, fucking her like a man obsessed, drilling her so perfectly that she felt as if he were touching her soul.

*“Jaaaaune~♡~!”* she growled, nails tearing at the bed. Her cunt twisted around his fat crown, holding on tight. Her womb jolted at the sharp tug as his hips retreated, but not far, sliding back in to dock with her cervix. *“Ahnn~! Mmnnnggg—god, I can’t – I can’t~♡~!”*

“Yes you can, baby,” he bit down on her ear softly before sucking on it, his lips burning her. “You can do it. Can’t she, Weiss?”

“You can,” Weiss said, jaw aching from biting and licking and kissing the side of his neck. His skin was bruising beautifully, purple and red and blue, and it made her feel powerful, and sexy, having marked him. “You can do it, Ruby. He loves you so much. I love you so much. Let him break you.”

This time, it felt as if her soul was leaving her body.

It was too much. The pleasure, the love, the warmth. Her tummy ached where he poked her deepest, his tip relentlessly grinding her cervix. Over, and over, and over, the sensation growing sharp, pure lightning sizzling beneath her skin. The knot of pressure burst, cracking open like a runny egg, and her vision went white as she attempted to moan, to tell him that she was cumming, and couldn’t do much more than scream.

Her voice was muffled by the bed as she howled in rapture, and Jaune groaned as her tender pussy erupted around him, spasming out of control. This orgasm was more vicious than the last, and if he hadn’t blown his load all over their faces already, he’d have cum in a heart beat.

On, and on, and on it went, the muscular rings of her tunnel wringing him out until she slumped, boneless.

“Ruby?” he asked.

There was no response.

He pulled out slowly, grunting as her inner walls clenched, not wanting to let him go. When he popped out, his cock throbbed and flexed, smearing her vaginal discharge across her rump.

“Jaune,” Weiss moaned, making room for him to roll off her partner. “Come here.”

His cock flopped against his stomach as he ended up on his back. Hot, wet lips kissed his chest, his abs, moving south. Jaune knew where she was going, and hissed as she latched onto his crown, lips stretching around his glans. Her tongue lashed the tip, her cheeks caving in and she sucked, and sucked hard.

“Weiss,” he growled.

“Let me clean this up first,” she begged, tongue going wild, licking at him. Her mouth traced down one side of his shaft, slurping loudly, sucking up Ruby’s arousal before doing it on the opposite side, teeth scraping lightly. “Please. I want it. And – here, you do me,” she swung her leg over his face, and suddenly, two very slender, shapely thighs bracketed his face.

He was engulfed in humid musk, and his length flexed powerfully as she continued to worship his dick. Reaching up, he grasped the sculpted globes of her ass and spread her open, her voice sweet as he craned his face up and began kissing her leaking snatch.

Jaune feasted on her pretty little slit, mouthing against her clitoris and making her sing. In response, she sucked and slurped around his crown, mouth warping as they curled around the ridge of his glans.

One minute turned to two, then three, Jaune drinking her essence as it oozed across his tongue. Her entrance twitched whenever he sucked on it, her outer labia flushed red with blood, thick and juicy. Her clitoris throbbed against his tongue, and her cries of delight vibrated through his penis as he flicked it, tormenting her little pearl. Weiss whimpered as he sucked on it, the pressure making her hips shake, pelvis tilting down as her back hunched, taking more of his cock into her mouth. Her hands pumped his fat shaft, stroking it firmly, squeezing it as hard as she could to feel the iron underneath.

He was so hard, and big, and it's shape – it bulged on the underside like the keel of a boat, running from balls to head, and she pressed her thumbs against it, applying pressure. His cock tensed, pre-cum spilling into her mouth, and she slurped it up happily, his salty musk mixing with the taste of Ruby.

When he was nice and clean, bathed in her saliva, she pulled away and admired her handiwork. It glistened, red and powerful and throbbing.

She needed it.

Jaune groaned as her pussy pulled away from his mouth, his tongue chasing her. Weiss spun around and mounted him, his cock resting against the curve of her ass. Jaune stared up at her, at her slim, sexy body and groaned.

“I want to ride you,” she reached for his cock, rising up so it would fit against her slit. She rubbed it back and forth, biting her lip as the pleasure rolled through her pelvis.

She could do whatever she wanted.

Settling his wide crown against her entrance, she lowered herself down. Jaune felt her extremely tight snatch give way, opening up to him, spreading around his glans. She was so hot inside, and slick, her textured walls clinging to him as she slid lower, and lower, her face twisting in ecstasy. Her moan was more of a whine, her little tits shaking as she took half of him, the curve of his cock grinding the tip along her upper wall.

*"Oh Jaaaune~!"* she clapped down the rest of the way, her trembling thighs giving out. Her gasp got caught in her throat, eyes widening as she seated him against her cervix, a hand grasping at her belly, feeling his steel hard cock filling her to the hilt. *"Oh my god~!"*

After having sampled Ruby's cunt, and then Weiss' mouth, he could feel his climax closing in. Her pussy *crushed* him, clenching around his shaft like an oiled fist. Weiss placed a hand on his chest to keep herself stable, her cute little pants as she gathered herself only making him want to fuck her silly.

As the sting of her pussy stretching to accommodate his massive cock abated, she started to move. Small, rolling snaps of her hips, waist undulating, grinding him deeply. Jaune watched with lustful eyes as her beautiful body danced atop him, mesmerized by the way her abs tensed and stretched, her ribs rolling beneath her small, pretty breasts.

His cock was stroked from root to tip, her insides writhing around him perfectly. Her moans started low, but grew in intensity, her mouth falling open as she rode him with increasing vigor, rolling back and forth, whimpering as his long, thick cock swiped across her cervix, the pleasure pulsing through her deepest spot.

"You're so beautiful, Weiss," he said, staring up at her with such love that it made her heart ache. Her hips moved faster, lightning shooting up her spine. "That's it, baby, keep going. Ride me, show me how much you like it. I want to see you cum. I love you so much," one of his hands stroked her tense thigh, thumb caressing the tendon that stretched tight from her leg to pelvis, and for some reason, it made her gush. "You're so amazing, Weiss. You're incredible. Thank you for never giving up on me."

He kept telling her how amazing she was, how much he loved her, how he never wanted to be apart from her and Ruby again, for as long as he lived. Her insides fluttered around him erratically, and Weiss felt herself losing her cool, her orgasm building rapidly. Her rhythm became jerky, faltering, her gasps of pleasure turning to whimpers, her nails raking against his chest.

He looked so sexy underneath her, muscles bunched, hard and proud. His handsome face and those beautiful blue eyes, looking at her like she was his everything. Her heart bounced around against her ribs, and her pussy tightened, gripping him, molding perfectly to his shape.

His cock was built for her. Just as she had been built for him.

If only she hadn't taken so long to figure it out.

*“Jaune, mmng – god, you feel so good inside me,” she sighed, feeling the end approach. “Yes, mmn – right there, I love it right there, nngg – you’re going to make me cum, Jaune. I’m going to cuuum~♡~!”*

She was balanced right on the edge, swiping him across the mouth of her womb relentlessly, her cervix throbbing from the constant stimulation. Three, four, five more times, and then she felt his cock *flex*, swelling inside her and touching her *just right*. Her hips stuttered, her cry wretched as her body tensed.

*“Nnnngg—yessss, cuumming~♡~!”* she cooed brokenly as her pussy erupted in orgasm. A deep rush of heat flowed through her, a wave of ecstasy crashing down, and then she was moaning beautifully, shaking, her hips jerking uncontrollably as she cum. Contraction after contraction stole her breath, pure rapture overtaking her as she milked his manly cock furiously, begging for his cum.

Jaune was close, her meltdowning pussy coaxing him towards the end. Sliding his hands around to grip her ridiculously shapely ass, he planted his feet against the bed and thrust up into her, her knees leaving the bed. Her cry bounced off the walls as he began fucking himself up into her convulsing depths, grunting as she fell forward, her lovely tits squashed against his chest.

*“Jaaa—aaaaune~! Aaannnggh~! Mmngggg—I can’t, too mucccuh~♡~!”*

He pistoned into her remorselessly, fucking her with the entire length of his cock. Weiss thrashed in the midst of her orgasm, the pleasure too much, her mind turning to mush, vision blanking as he stroked into her, feeling her insides being tugged.

Jaune grit his teeth, the tension in the base of his dick tightening, delivering half a dozen more deep injections until his aching balls tensed, his second load of the night rising up. Weiss clutched at the bed either side of his head as she felt his length swell, jerk, and then the hot, heavy gush of his semen splash into her womb, a long, powerful stream that filled her with a warmth that couldn’t be matched. Another, and another, and another – he fired inside her uterus endlessly, blasting her full of his potent cum, Jaune grunting with every ejaculation, feeling as if he were pouring his soul into her body.

Weiss received it, her still erupting cunt siphoning it out of him, pulsing, milking, her body tingling from head to toe.

When their orgasms waned, she lay atop him, boneless and sweaty, the odd aftershock making her twitch. She couldn’t even think, so she just existed, floating in the sea of warmth and security provided by his strong body, anchored by that magnificent cock still seated inside her body.

Fingers stroked her spine gently, teasing the curve of her lower back.

Then he placed a loving kiss atop her head.

“That was perfect,” he told her.

She snuggled against him weakly, and then felt another body jostle for position. Ruby slid in, curling into his side, still looking ruined from her own fucking.

Ruby placed a gentle kiss against his shoulder, and then pecked Weiss’ cheek.

“I love you,” she said. “Both of you. I love you.”

Nothing else needed to be said.