

Ruby was roused by the rocking of the bed, and the sweet cries passing Weiss' lovely lips. Ruby blinked blearily, confused, her mind sluggish as the last vestiges of sleep drained away. For a long moment, she stared at the opposite wall and the curtained window, the darkness of night still clinging to the city. It was early morning at most, just before sunrise... and she was completely naked.

Her brow furrowed, squirming. The blanket chafed against her skin, and then a twinge of pain erupted in her tummy, a deep ache that made her groan.

What...?

Awareness slammed into her, memories of the previous night. Escorting Jaune back to the room, and then what transpired after; kissing him, kissing Weiss, using her mouth on his... she flushed scarlet, but could still remember the feel of his testicle in her mouth, the sight of Weiss sucking his cock, and then after... the sex.

Jaune had sex with them. Together.

The memories alone made her body tingle, her skin prickling as her nipples grew stiff. Her tender crotch tightened, Ruby biting her lip in remembrance before realizing those sounds she was hearing were happening here, now, right this second...

She swallowed, and carefully rolled over to see what was happening behind her.

Jaune and Weiss were seated face-to-face, her toned, slender legs wrapped around his waist. Ruby felt her mouth go dry, knowing that Jaune's long, thick cock was buried inside her, their faces captivated by one another. Weiss' body rolled sensually, her small breasts jiggling as she rowed back and forth on his lap, singing her pleasure for all to hear.

Heat flooded Ruby's system, no more powerful than between her thighs.

Arousal bloomed as she watched her partner fuck herself on Jaune's manly cock, feeling the phantom stretch. Ruby had trouble breathing, her heart racing as her body recalled his length sliding deep inside her, touching her deepest place and filling her to the brim with his hot silky load.

It wasn't fair.

Why hadn't they woken her?

She wanted to have more sex too! She was sore, and her tummy ached, her womb bloated and vaginal walls burned from her first time... but she wanted more. She wanted to see Jaune look at her like *that*, as if she were the most beautiful, stunning creature he had ever seen, to lose himself in the moment, to feel his love and return it...

Her hand slipped between her thighs, finding her petals *drenched*. Ruby whimpered as she stroked her dewy inner labia, pinching the soft, pink flesh between her fingers and pulling on it gently. Gathering her wetness, she moved higher, teasing the sides of her clitoral hood, peeling it back and exposing her sensitive pearl.

Watching them together was *so hot*.

Sex was... *amazing*. No wonder Yang and Blake were always locked up in their room, indulging in each other. The pleasure was addicting, but it was more than just that. Yes, it felt good to have something hard inside her, plundering her depths – but she felt that was only a small part of it.

Jaune being the one to do it... that was where the real pleasure came from. The emotions involved, mixing with the physical aspect and bringing it ever higher. It felt so sweet and good because it was Jaune, and because it was Weiss kissing her, helping her satisfy their friend, the man they both loved...

Ruby stretched out like a cat, soft waves of pleasure rolling through her lower body. The pad of her forefinger stroked her clit directly, her gasp getting caught in her throat. A spark of ecstasy shot up her spine, so she did it again, and again, gentle, loving, flicking her bean up and down until she felt like she wanted to scream.

Weiss was moving faster, harder. Jaune was pinching and rolling her nipple, and gripping her ass so hard it must have been painful. Their toned, athletic bodies crashed together in a frenzy, Weiss using her legs to row against him desperately.

Ruby witnessed the moment Weiss orgasmed, her face crumpling beautifully. Beautiful agony, Ruby thought.

Their moans only stoked Ruby's lust higher, gathering more of her wetness and spreading it around her clitoris. It pounded to the beat of her heart, throbbing, yearning. Her insides coiled and pulsed, desiring Jaune's manly cock.

Ruby pouted.

"No fair," she said, sulking. The both tensed, startled, Jaune's head turning to face her. "You started without me."

He stared at her, astonished.

“Why didn’t you wake me up?” she complained. Her hand moved downward, finding her soaked entrance and curling inside, gathering evidence. She then showed him, her fingers glistening, strands of her arousal stretching between her fingers as they spread. “I want to do stuff too!”

“Ruby,” Jaune said, eyes dark. “How long have you been awake?”

“Long enough,” she glared at him, though it wasn’t filled with heat. More of a stern look than anything. “Can you go again?”

Weiss cooed as she pushed herself up off Jaune’s lap, and Ruby saw the absolute mess her partner had made. His lap was *drenched*, Weiss shivering as his long, fat cock slipped out of her tight cunt. She flopped back, almost falling off the bed, quickly cupping herself to stop his cum from squirting out of her gaping entrance.

Ruby felt her insides contract.

“He can go again,” Weiss said, voice pure honey. “Look at him.”

She was right. His cock was still hard as steel, flushed red and swollen, Weiss’ essence clinging to him. Ruby swallowed, unable to look away as it trembled, exposed to the air, free of Weiss’ blistering heat.

“It’s Ruby’s turn now,” Weiss said as she curled up, hand still cupping her pussy. “She needs to feel your love too.”

Jaune rolled towards her, Ruby panting in excitement as his arm looped around her waist. His body was firm, strong, skin slick with sweat. She fell into him gladly, her breasts squashed between them as he kissed her, long and hard. Ruby moaned into his mouth, their tongues gliding together.

“Turn around,” he whispered to her as their lips parted.

Ruby was a little confused but did as she was told, spinning away from him so her back was facing him. Her body trembled as his hand settled on her waist, softly making its way up over her ribs, before pressing flat against her upper back.

“You look amazing,” he said, and it made her preen.

“D-Do I?”

“You’re so sexy,” his voice tickled her ear as he leaned in. “Your back is so pretty.”

Her back? What?

Ruby felt her ears burn.

W-What was so special about her *back*?

Jaune shuffled forward until his chest rested against her, and she felt the hard line of his cock against her ass. Reaching down, he touched her hip, her thigh, massaging her skin, gripping her

firmly, making her sigh. Then he was lifting her leg, prying her thighs apart, and with a little wiggling, his cock slipped between her cheeks and down, between her legs.

Was he... like this?

It felt so... naughty.

His length felt like it was branding her, the heat seeping into her skin and marking her as his. With her leg still hiked, he adjusted his hips, pressing the tip of his dick against her slit. Ruby bit her lip, anticipation flooding her system, making her feel weak.

Jaune rocked his hips, once, twice, three times, his wide head gliding over her wet pussy. Her plump, sticky lips clung to him, inviting him in, but he'd need a little more guidance to pierce her tightness. Using the crook of his arm to keep her leg up, he reached for his cock and directed it right at her entrance, pushing forward. Her lips peeled open, his crown sinking into her. Ruby sighed, squirming, feeling the stretch. It was a little sore, her slit tender but willing.

"*Mmngg*," she muffled her moan, jaw clenched as Jaune's long, thick cock slipped inside her. It was so big and hard, and made her belly tremble as it burrowed deeper. Inch after inch, sliding into her, filling her up, her inner walls clenching down around him. His shape and size made her want to scream, her face crumpling in pleasure.

"You feel so good," he groaned lowly, his lips ghost over the shell of her ear. "Do you feel good?"

Her head nodded jerkily, a soft whine escaping her as he paused halfway in. He drew out slightly, that fat head raking her insides. Ruby panted as his cock retreated slightly before punching in deeper, his hips snapping against her ass suddenly, sheathing him further inside. Her whole body jerked, a soft clap of flesh sounding as her ass rippled from the impact.

*"Ahn~!"* her eyes fluttered, feeling the heat of his length touch near her cervix. Her pussy was stuffed to the limit, and when he thrust again, docking with the mouth to her womb, she cried out. *"Ooooh, mgg – I'm so full~♡~!"*

His hot breath gusted across her neck as his head dipped, his lips kissing at her exposed pulse point. Ruby shuddered, feeling hot all over, her skin tingling wherever he touched her. When he swiveled his hips, his tip circling the opening of her cervix, grinding on it, she *sobbed*.

*"Jaune~!"* she cried. *"Ahn~! It's so deep, mgg—please, I... mggg~!"*

He let her leg down, her velvety tunnel shifting as her legs clamped together. It tightened her hold on him, compressing her vagina until her plump folds were strangling his shaft. Jaune relished the pressure, pleasure engulfing his cock. He wasn't all the way in, Ruby's pussy only able to take so much, but he felt as if he was a little deeper this way.

His hand palmed her ass and hip, squeezing her delicious flesh, caressing her waist, her ribs before dipping around her front. Jaune cupped her stomach, right where he was buried inside her, and felt the hardness of his cock warping her tummy. Ruby whimpered as he pressed down on the spot where his glans rested against her cervix, fingers digging in lightly.

*"Haaaahn, haaahnnng—Jaune, that feels – oh my god, you can't,"* Ruby seethed, her head shaking side to side. *"Too much~! Mmnngg—no, it's too much~!"*

Having his cock pressed against her womb while he stimulated her from the outside with his fingers was too much, too intense. Her vision flashed every time his fingers applied pressure, her pussy writhing out of control, pulsing around his steel hard shaft. Her whole body felt like a raw nerve, growing tense, muscles locked.

*"Pleaaase,"* she pleaded, and Jaune heeded it, hand moving up, and cupping one of her lush tits.

"Is this better?" he asked gently, squeezing her tit, the soft flesh warping in his palm. He pulled on it, stretching it out, making her coo and whimper. Those cute little sounds were making his balls throb, loving it.

*"Mhmm~!"* she panted as he plucked at her nipple, rolling it between his fingertips. It wasn't that it felt better, it just wasn't quite so overwhelming, though the sparks of pleasure she received from him playing with her nipple slithered down to her cunt, her clitoris throbbing as her entrance twitched around him. *"I – you – Jaune~! M-Move! Please move~!"*

Breast in hand, his mouth shifting to her shoulder, Jaune began to move. He started with gentle movements, rolling his hips, pulling out only an inch before rocking back in. Ruby cried out softly, delirious.

It felt so good.

Every thrust felt like a mission in self control. With her legs together, it made her pussy much more narrow, her thick, fleshy folds clinging to his crown aggressively. Jaune felt them tugging on him, refusing to release him, heightening the pleasure, fire pooling in his shaft. It made him want to move harder, faster, and so he did, gradually gaining speed, her wetness squelching loudly as her thick, creamy arousal frothed where she gripped him.

Ruby drowned in bliss as his hard cock slid in and out of her, one of her hands gripping the bed for dear life. Her body tensed whenever he tapped her cervix, that mix of pain and pleasure robbing her of breath. Her moans became gasps, breathless little mewls that made him flex inside her, swelling, making her body thrash.

"That's it," he said quietly, voice filled with lust. "You're taking me so well, Ruby. I love it."

When he spoke, her heart throbbed and swelled.

“Tell me where you like it,” he licked her skin, tasting the salt of her sweat. She shivered as she felt his teeth bite down lightly, her pussy *clenching*. “I’ll go wherever you want me to go.”

“Deep,” she gasped. “*Put it in deep~♡~!*”

His thrusts became rougher, harder, clapping against her ass cheeks loudly. Ruby groaned, a deep, rugged sound wrenched from the pit of her stomach. He pounded against her cervix aggressively, her womb *throbbing* as it felt the impacts keenly, her legs straightening out, toes arched. Her cries became squeals, his large hand manipulating her breast, squeezing hard enough to make it bulge between his fingers.

A slight shift, a change in angle, and he popped in deeper. Ruby froze, her expression cracking, pure pleasure assaulting her as his glans slipped around her cervix, finding somewhere deeper that wasn’t her womb. It pushed her womb aside, and touched something sensitive and new, her voice singing.

“*Aaaaahnnn~♡!*” Jaune heard the change in her voice, and felt himself sink further inside her until his balls were flush against her ass. When he pulled back, he felt the firmness of her cervix tug on his burly ridge. When he thrust again, he slipped off her cervix and found that deep place again, sinking all the way in so her tiny pussy could take him to the root. “*Mmnnggggg~!*”

The pleasure was almost too much, Jaune’s cock touching something sensitive that made her want to scream. The tightness in her belly threatened to snap, quivering every time he bottomed out in her pussy. His hot, panting breaths ghosted across her neck and shoulder, his hand leaving her tit to grip her hip, fingers curling over the bone and using it as leverage. He pulled her against him every time he clapped into her, ensuring the deepest penetration possible.

She was going to cum.

She couldn't handle it. It was too much. He was fucking her *so deep* and her body felt like it was going to tear in half in the best way possible. He felt her cunt writhe around him whenever he pressed into her, sealing his hips to her ass and swiveling, grinding, wanting to hear her cries.

"You guys look so amazing right now," at some point, Weiss had slipped off the bed, and now she had crawled her way around to watch them, She peered over the mattress, only part of her head visible, her eyes filled with delight as she watched Jaune rail Ruby with the full length of his dick. "I can see her tummy bulging. You're so big inside her small vagina, Jaune. You're driving her insane."

Ruby's jaw clenched as he kept tapping that spot, her legs kicking out, toes spreading in ecstasy. That fat, burly head scraping her out, making her deepest spot take on his shape, the man she loved *fucking her* with such soul rending strokes that tears began to leak from her eyes.

"*Jaaaaaune!*" she managed to gasp out, squeezing around him erratically. She was close. She was so close! "*Jaune, gonna – ahh – cum~♡~!*"

Hearing that only made him move faster, harder, his cock flexing in excitement. The next stroke banged into her cervix directly, and then the next slipped past it, knocking it aside. Each thrust hit a different spot, alternating between her cervix and dipping around it, and it was too much.

Ruby's eyes rolled into her head, her muscles locking up, head to toe. Jaune felt her sweet pussy tense, her thick folds wrapping around him snugly, and with a shuddering moan of rapture, the pressure in her tummy ruptured.

“Hnnngggg~♡~!”

One, two, three, Jaune kept thrusting as her cunt erupted in orgasm, milking him with powerful contractions, rippling from root to tip as he pistoned into her pussy as it melted down. Each pulse felt exquisite, attempting to wring the cum from his balls, but he powered through it, muscles tense as he fucked her furiously, relishing her howls as she shattered in ecstasy.

Ruby thrashed, body consumed by heat. Everything *throbbed*, the pleasure emanating from her womb crashing down upon her again and again. It felt like it would never end, Jaune continuing to thrust into her body, prying her open no matter how hard her pussy clenched down, extending her orgasm for over a minute.

She was dying. She was dying, and it was the best feeling she'd ever felt.

Eventually, she sagged, boneless, soft whimpers escaping her as he continued to slide in and out of her cunt. Jaune slowed his pace, her powerful contractions reduced to lazy pulses, the aftershocks rippling around his shaft. He was close to his own orgasm, but not quite there yet.

She needed time to recover.

Jaune sighed as he extracted himself from her steaming cunt, her sticky arousal clinging to him. As his crown popped out of her, Ruby jerked, mumbling something too low for him to hear. Palming his cock, he slapped it against her plump ass, her skin jolting from the impact.

“That looked like it felt so good,” Weiss sounded giddy. “You should have seen her face. Ruby looked so happy.”

Jaune shuffled away and rolled her onto her back. Her eyes were hazy, expression slack. Her cheeks were wet with tears, and he felt a bout of concern.

“Ruby, are you okay?”

“*Mhm*,” she hummed, a hand finding its way to her belly. She stroked the skin around her bellybutton, as if trying to soothe away an ache.

“Did you finish?” Weiss asked, eyes darting to his cock. “It looks angry.”

Red and throbbing, it glistened with Ruby’s cum.

“Not yet.”

Weiss bit her lip. “I could... if you want?”

“No.”

They both turned to Ruby, her eyes a little more focused. She rolled towards him, a hand reaching for his cock and grabbing it. Her palm glided up and down effortlessly, her fingers tightened around the head and squeezing it, a thick droplet of pre-cum oozing out.

“It’s my turn,” she said. “You already had it. Now I want it.”

Jaune watched as she crawled atop him, her movements awkward. Still recovering from her orgasm, she felt weak. Laying on top of him, her soft warmth seeped into him, her thighs wrapping around his shaft, trapping it. Leaning up, she pecked him on the jaw, the cheek, his lips, their mouths opening slowly, tongues gliding together.

“I want to make you cum,” she pressed her thighs together, squeezing him.

Jaune palmed her ass, fingers sinking in. “Okay.”

Giving him a final kiss, she placed a hand on his chest and pushed herself up. Her dripping core slid down his firm stomach, leaving a trail of wetness before she found his cock. Straightening up, she grabbed him in hand and pointed him at her over-sensitive snatch, her belly roiling as she placed him against her entrance.

Her pussy yielded easily, soft and pliable, taking him in. Her weight sunk down, swallowing him until he rested against her cervix. Ruby whimpered, face scrunching cutely as she wiggled her hips, trying to find that same angle, and when she did, she plopped down, taking him all the way inside.

Her whole body tensed as she seated him in that sensitive spot, a hand shooting to her stomach. Her belly was hard and tight, feeling his length through her skin. Biting her lip, she rolled her hips lightly and almost screamed, the sound trapped as her jaw snapped shut.

He was impaling her.

Ruby tried to control her breathing but it was hard, having him so deep inside her, her weight pressing her body down on the tip of his dick. Being above him, seeing his muscular body

underneath her, his handsome face gazing up at her – it made her heart race, so fast that she was worried it might burst.

She started slowly, rowing back and forward lightly, and even that made her want to scream. Grinding him deep, her body shivered, her pussy clenching snugly around his steel hard shaft. Ruby watched his expression, delighting in the way his jaw tensed, his chest bunching as he reached for her hips.

“Ruby,” he groaned, helping her along. His hands guided her movements, her arousal leaking across his pelvis, sticky and hot. He could see where he was impaling her, her outer lips stretched obscenely around his base. It looked like he was seconds from splitting her in half, her fat lips bulging. “Fuck, Ruby, you feel so good.”

Her breasts swayed from her movements, her pale skin flushing. His eyes roamed across her sexy body, wanting to see every inch of it.

She got used to the pressure, and started to move a little faster, rolling her pelvis sensually. A shudder spiked up her spine, Ruby biting her lip as she felt his crown nudge against the lip of her cervix, pressing her womb against her stomach.

Was she going to last? Already, she felt the stirrings of another climax, and they’d only just begun. Giving her hips a shake, she relished his startled grunt, squeezing him deliciously.

When she started to lift up and slap back down in short, deep thrusts, Jaune felt his balls tighten. Her expression was pure pleasure, her breasts jolting from the rapid, short drops. He palmed one of her tits, squeezing it, playing with her cute nipple, pinching in and rolling it as she sang sweetly. Her pussy convulsed every time he pinched it, throbbing around him in delight, her bouncing movement taking her a little higher, falling a little harder.

Ruby was fucking herself on his cock.

He was so long and big, every drop forced the air out of her lungs. He started smacking into her cervix directly before glancing off, and sliding by. The pleasure was burning, a deep ache that throbbed everywhere, and she couldn't get enough of it.

*"Mmngg! Nggg! Haaaahn~! Jaune, yes,"* she begged, her head tilting back. He was spearing her in the perfect spot, hitting everything she wanted. *"God, yes, right there~♥!"*

Every time she rode up, her pussy tugged harshly on his glans, as if trying to rip it off. It created the most amazing suction, his balls leaping each time, his cum bubbling in expectation. He grabbed both of her tits, mashing them together, watching her silver eyes as they darkened further, filled with a crazed, manic lust.

Her hips moved faster, harder. Soon the room was filled with a loud, fleshy clap whenever she fucked herself down onto him, her moans deafened by the sound. Jaune could see his shape through her belly as she continued to impale herself, again and again, and he felt the end approach.

"Ruby," he groaned. "I'm gonna cum."

That was what she wanted to hear.

She fucked him harder, arching her back. Aligned with her cervix, he punched into it brutally, her toes curling in ecstasy. Her moans turned into squeals, broken and choppy as she squeezed him, hurdling towards her own end. His cock swelled inside her, *bigger* – and with a final clap down, Ruby felt her tummy contract violently.

*"Cuuuumming~♥~!"* she seethed in ecstasy. *"I'm cuuumiiiiing~♥~!"*

His balls lifted in victory as he felt her cunt pulse rapidly around him, her internal muscles milking furiously. Her voice was the trigger, and Jaune groaned deeply as his cock flexed mightily, docked with her womb. Fat streaks of boiling hot cum gushed thickly into her uterus, matching her rhythmic contractions. Ruby's shuddering moans cracked every time she felt his hot load lash into her, her mind going blank.

He filled her endlessly as she balanced on his dick, shivering as if in fever. Her second orgasm, and it felt like heaven.

She collapsed against him, sweaty, boneless as he continued to fire into her. Draining his balls until there was nothing left, the last few shots nothing more than drops.

Jaune panted, his arms slipping around Ruby's hot body. She nuzzled her face against his sweaty chest, her pussy continuing to pulse weakly around him.

The bed dipped, and Weiss slid in beside them, her eyes tender, a beautiful smile on her lips.

"Did that feel good?" she asked impishly, kissing his cheek.

He nodded, tired.

"We love you so much," Weiss said softly, placing another kiss on his face, and then another. She rested her forehead against his temple, nuzzling. "We love you, Jaune. We love you."

"Mmn—love you," Ruby managed to mumble.

Jaune felt his eyes sting but he forced it away, blinking rapidly.

The three of them lay together for a long time, simply basking in the intimacy of what they'd done.