

Yang giggled as she stumbled up the stairs, dragging Crystal by the arm with her. Her friend giggled back, the pair egging each other on as they continued to climb, whispering back and forth. They were both unsteady on their feet, both having consumed a generous amount of alcohol. They weren't completely drunk, but they'd had more than enough to give them both a good buzz, and as Jaune followed them up the stairs, he also felt the effects of a little over consumption.

Jaune didn't mind a drink or two, if the occasion called for it – and this was a worthy occasion. Their first year of Beacon was complete, and though they hadn't received their grades, Jaune was confident that they'd both passed. Such a milestone called for celebration, so Yang had arranged for them to have a night to themselves.

What they hadn't expected was to bump into Crystal at the nightclub. Two became three, but Jaune wasn't upset. Not in the slightest. He liked Crystal, and it had been awhile since he'd seen her, so Yang's friend from work tagging along with them had been accepted with open arms.

It also gave them a place to crash, in the event that they couldn't make it back to Beacon. An event that predictably came true.

Crystal fumbled with her keys, leaning against the door frame heavily. The lock clicked loudly as she unlocked the door, and Yang pushed her way in as if she owned the place, flicking on the lights. The lounge was a bit of a mess, discarded fast food cartons littering her coffee table, and a pile of clothes haphazardly piled in a corner, almost as if she'd been meaning to do a laundry run but had forgotten.

"Come in," Crystal waved her arm, as if to say *behold*. She giggled again and ever the gentleman, Jaune offered his arm as he escorted her over to the couch.

"You got anything to eat in here?" Yang shouted as she banged around in the kitchen.

“There should be some Mistralian in the fridge,” Crystal replied as she sat down heavily, Jaune going back for the door.

“Aha!” Yang exclaimed when she found it before hesitating. “How old is this?”

“Last night,” Crystal said before pausing. “I think.”

“You think?”

Crystal kicked off her heels, extending her slender legs. Jaune tried not to stare but it was difficult, her sheer stockings highlighting their lovely shape. “Just put it in the microwave. I’m starving.”

“I don’t think there is enough for all of us,” Yang thumped the container on the bench.

“There should be some chicken wings in there, as well.”

“Jeez, girl – how much food do you order?”

“I get enough for a few days, I don’t like cooking,” Crystal replied defensively. “I’m too tired after college and work.”

Her slinky blue dress rode up her thighs as she lay down across the couch, arching her back. Her generous breasts strained against the material, her body stretched out like a cat.

Yang snorted. "I hear ya, don't get your panties in a bunch. I'm just wondering where you put all that food, that's all. Though I think I know where."

"If you say my ass is fat, I'm going to tell your boyfriend all your dirty little secrets."

"You wouldn't dare," Yang sounded panicked.

"Then don't call my ass fat."

"I didn't!"

"But you were going to say that, weren't you?"

There was a beat of silence.

"Actually, I was going to say it all goes to those fat tits of yours."

Crystal laughed, Yang joining her, and Jaune just shook his head, chuckling.

It was always nice seeing Yang interact with Crystal. Their friendship was different from the one she had with her friends at Beacon. Almost as if she could be looser, a little more crude but shockingly genuine. It wasn't that Yang was an overly serious person or anything, but she definitely carried herself with a little more respectability around Weiss and Blake. A little more – not a whole lot more.

Yang heated up the food and brought each of them a plate. She thumped down next to him, piled high with fried rice and chicken wings, and they all dug in.

It was some of the best food he'd ever had, even if it was a day old and heated by a microwave.

Yang made a mess of herself, and Jaune found himself leaning over, wiping a few grains of rice off her cheek. She flushed cutely, her eyes narrowing at him in suspicion.

“What are you doing?”

Jaune blinked innocently. “What do you mean?”

“You're up to something.”

“I was just cleaning your face.”

Her eyes narrowed further. “I'm not falling for it, so stop.”

Yang could be really silly sometimes. Whenever he was nice to her, she always claimed that he was a bastard and wouldn't fall for it, or that she was onto him, and he wouldn't get away with it. It was kinda endearing, truth be told.

She really loved her role play.

Crystal made a sound of disgust, and when he looked over, she was pouting at the pair of them.

"You guys make me sick."

Yang rolled her eyes. "We aren't doing anything."

"The hell you aren't. You're being all lovey dovey right in front of me," Crystal complained. "How about having a little mercy? Not everyone can find the perfect guy."

"Perfect? You mean this jackass?" Yang scoffed, jerking her thumb at him. "Are you blind or something?"

"Yes, him," Crystal whined. "Jaune is, like, *such a dream* – I'm so fucking jealous."

"Pssh – you're an idiot."

"No, *you're* an idiot!"

They started bickering, Crystal talking up his good points.

“He’s so handsome and kind, and he’d do anything for you,” he felt a little hot around the collar as she gazed at him, her expression imploring. “You’ve even said a dozen times that he’s a really hard worker, that you’ve never met someone as resilient as he is.”

“Shut up,” Yang muttered, embarrassed. “Don’t tell him that!”

“God, look at those eyes,” Crystal pointed dramatically. “They’re so blue and I can see he loves you to bits whenever he looks at you, *fuck* – why can’t I find a guy like him? I really should have pounced on you the first day you came into Honkers, I didn’t know what I had right in front of me!”

Jaune laughed awkwardly.

It was very flattering to hear, especially from such a drop dead gorgeous girl such as Crystal. She was an absolute treat with her long, straight black hair and green, slanted eyes found in those native to Mistral. She wasn’t as busty as Yang, but her slimmer body made it appear so, and any straight, hot blooded male would be ridiculously attracted to such a girl.

She was also smart, one of the top students at Vale university. Mecha-shift engineering was no simple subject.

Crystal was a certified catch, and he couldn’t understand why she had so much trouble with men. Yang had told him a few things about her ex-boyfriend and the string of men that had ghosted her since. She just didn’t have any luck at all.

“Whatever,” Yang scoffed. “He looks all innocent and charming, but then you get to meet the real Jaune Arc and realize he was none of those things. Don’t let him fool you!”

Crystal rolled her eyes. “You always say that but I just don’t see it! Just because you like to choke on his huge cock doesn’t make him a bad guy.”

“Crystal!” Yang snapped, mortified.

Jaune felt his cheeks grow a little warm. How did Crystal know that? Did Yang talk to her about... *that stuff*? Maybe he shouldn’t have been so surprised. He did grow up with seven sisters, and he’d heard more than a little brother ever should... he just hadn’t expected Yang to share those sorts of details.

“God, what I would give for a nice big cock right now,” Crystal sighed. “Yang said you’re a beast. I bet it feels amazing to get drilled by it.”

The way she looked at him, as if at this very moment, she was imagining him fucking her, well... it was difficult to ignore.

“You always go on about this,” Yang said snidely. “I swear you have a thing for my boyfriend.”

“Maybe I do,” Crystal admitted. “Look at him – he’s a hunk, and apparently he makes you cum your brains out and fucks you stupid. What girl wouldn’t fall a little in love with that?”

Yang glared at him, as if this was *his* fault.

“This is exactly what you wanted, isn’t it?” she accused.

Jaune blinked.

“What?”

“I should have known,” she shook her head. “Fuck, I got complacent. I thought just because we were together now, your appetite was sated. I can be such a fucking dumbass sometimes!”

Wait a minute...

“Yang,” he tried but she wasn’t listening.

“You bastard – *fine*, you win,” she said angrily. “If you want to fuck her, I’ll allow it. But only if you fuck me as well!”

Crystal sat up, startled. “What?”

Jaune opened his mouth and closed it again, stunlocked.

“You want to experience his ridiculously big cock, right?” Yang asked, disgruntled. “And *he* wants to fuck you, I can see it written all of his dumb face. Go on, then. Fuck her!”

Jaune stared at her before his eyes slowly shifted to Crystal. She was looking at him with a strange expression, almost hopeful but scared of what he was going to say.

“I – uh... Yang, are you *sure*?”

“You want to, don’t you? I bet she’s tight,” Yang goaded. “You think you’re top shit, but I bet Crystal can make you pop in no time!”

She was being serious.

His girlfriend was insane.

When he hesitated, Yang took matters into her own hands. Crawling across the couch they were seated on, she reached for his belt. Jaune did nothing as she began unlatching the buckle, the sound abnormally loud. Loosened, she pulled his belt out of the loops and tossed it aside, the buckle rattling as it hit the floor.

“Typical,” she scoffed. “He wants us to suck him off. Well? What are you waiting for?” she demanded, looking at Crystal. “Are you going to suck his cock or not?”

Maybe Yang was drunker than he thought? She had been very clear that she would never let him have sex with another woman, that she was his and he was hers. But here she was, telling her friend to come over and suck his dick, and he was shocked into silence.

Crystal appeared just as lost as he was, so Yang pushed things along. She unbuttoned his jeans and lowered the zipper before tugging his pants down. Before he could stop her, his underwear joined them and his flaccid cock greeted their eyes.

“Why aren’t you hard?” Yang demanded. “This was your idea!”

No it wasn’t!

Meanwhile, Crystal couldn’t look away as his cock was revealed to her. As Yang said, it was soft – but that didn’t mean it was small. Even flaccid, it rested against his thigh at the average length of most men, her mouth going dry. According to Yang, it grew *much bigger*.

Was this really happening?

Watching Yang and Jaune at the club had been pure torture. Honestly, watching them even before their relationship officially began had been difficult. Jaune was everything she ever wanted in a guy, someone caring, kind, but also reliable, handsome. The first time they’d met, she knew there was something about him that set him apart from the others, but as she’d blurted out earlier, she didn’t truly understand until it was too late.

In truth, she never had a chance. Yang was in denial but it was clear that she was into him, and Crystal would *never* do that to a friend. They might have only just met at the time, working at Honkers together for a few weeks, but Crystal wasn’t that type of girl.

It didn’t stop her from whining about how jealous she was, though.

Her luck with men was pathetic. She was a romantic at heart, but it never worked out for her. Her ex-boyfriend... she'd hoped to marry him one day, but he'd had other plans, and every guy since then had been a pump and dump, but not on her side.

Was there something wrong with her?

Why did all these guys just want to fuck her but never date her? She was pretty, right? And she wasn't a bitch – at least, she didn't think she was. Was her personality so horrible that all they wanted was a quick romp and then they couldn't wait to run away?

It made her a little insecure.

Not that she allowed that to show but what else was she meant to feel? She put herself out there and found these guys who only thought she was good for a night or two, and then never came back. Of course she'd feel a little insecure about it.

Jaune wouldn't do that.

Problem was, Jaune was taken. He had Yang who was an amazing girl, if a little delusional at times. But Yang was her bestie for a reason, she was a real solid girl and she was *happy* for her. Genuinely.

And now her bestie was offering up her boyfriend for her to fuck.

It was a bad idea. Crystal knew it was a bad idea. Yang had complained loudly and often about other girls trying to move in on her man, and she would never let it happen. Just like Crystal, Yang hid it well but she could be very insecure about things like this.

It had to be the alcohol talking!

Only it wasn't. She was buzzed at best, same as her – and she was offering Jaune's cock. She should decline, it was the smart thing to do because she knew – oh, *she fucking knew* – that if she got a taste of what Yang always bragged about, then she would fall for him more than she already had.

If Jaune fucked her brains out, there was no going back.

"I – I don't know," she stammered, heart racing. She felt a little lightheaded, her blood *thrumming*. She couldn't take her eyes off his cock, and when it started to *grow* – *oh my god!*

Yang palmed his balls and massaged them gently, and it didn't take long for his dick to respond. Jaune groaned as she squeezed his tender eggs, shaft swelling rapidly with blood. Yang scowled, as if offended somehow, while Crystal's mouth opened in surprise, pupils dilating as his cock lengthened.

"Are you going to help me?" Yang asked Crystal a little roughly. "You're always talking this bastard up, so here's your chance!"

She should say no. She should say no and leave the room, and let them have their way with each other while she pathetically masturbated to sounds of Yang getting plowed. That was the smart option. The only option.

Instead, Crystal slid off her couch and approached, her chest rising and falling rapidly.

“Crystal?” Jaune asked, surprised.

She placed a hand on his knee, her palm smooth, warm. Slowly, it slid up along his thigh and after a moment of hesitation, her fingers wrapped around his swelling girth.

Yang felt a pang in her chest, a feeling of jealousy roaring through her, but also something else. Her tummy trembled, seeing Crystal stare at Jaune’s growing cock in awe, and though she would never admit it to anyone, her crotch dampened in response.

“Look how eager she is,” Yang told him sharply. “Aren’t you pleased with yourself?”

“It’s so hot,” Crystal muttered, dazed. It continued to grow, becoming thicker, longer, *heavier*. It was so big, and the way it curved made her insides shudder. It kept getting bigger until it was easily the biggest she’d ever had. Even that Huntsman that one time didn’t compare. “Oh my god.”

“This thing will hollow you out really fast,” Yang smirked, yet she looked pissed off. “It’ll make you squeal and beg, and this asshole will keep fucking you with it even though it hurts. But it hurts *so good* that you crave more.”

Yang’s words were like worms, wriggling into her ears and making her brain tremble, her cunt twitching as she imagined being completely dominated by this stud cock. Soon the shaft was riddled with throbbing veins, his glans stretching wide, a bead of pre-cum oozing from the tip.

“I know you want to eat it, but how about we get a little more comfortable?” Yang suggested. “This prick loves tits, so I bet he’s dying to see yours – aren’t you?”

Jaune just nodded, still thrown off by this sudden turn of events. He watched as Yang removed his shoes and pants, freeing up his legs completely before unceremoniously pulling her dress up over her head, discarding it with a careless toss. She was left in a matching pair of yellow underwear; cute cotton panties with a tiny black bow along the waistband, the cups of her yellow bra lined with black lace. Crystal stared at her, dumbfounded, and didn't resist when Yang pawed at her dress.

"Come on, show him your tits, he'll love them," she said, tugging it up Crystal's flawless form. Jaune's cock throbbed as soft, smooth pale skin was revealed to his eyes. She had to release his cock to allow Yang to remove her dress, a pair of silken blue panties and a lacy black bra underneath. The bra cupped her breasts invitingly, giving them a little bit of a lift, her cleavage bulging.

She wasn't Huntress fit but she was slender, *thin*, her tummy flat but soft, her ribs showing through just below her impressive tits. There was something delicate about her that was a real turn on, and he felt his lust grow.

"See what I mean?" Yang scowled. "He's already fucking you in his mind."

Crystal felt goosebumps erupt all across her body. She'd never felt like this before, so out of sorts and he hadn't even done anything to her yet. The way he looked at her with such hunger, she could almost believe all the ridiculous tales Yang would tell her.

Yang was a mess of confusion and lust, watching her boyfriend stare at another woman with clear desire, his cock flexing eagerly. Why wasn't this bastard looking at *her* like that? Was he already bored of her? Was it because her pussy was weak? Perhaps he'd find Crystal's more experienced cunt more to his liking, able to withstand his mind bending thrusts.

What the fuck was she doing?

She hated it, yet her core spasmed in delight, a deep heat forming in her belly. Her arousal seeped out of her pussy, staining her panties, and as much as she wanted to snatch Jaune away and keep him to herself, no matter what he wanted – the thought of watching him pin Crystal down and ravaging her until she screamed made her blood boil.

She was seriously fucked up!

Annoyed, she slapped Crystal across the rump and she yelped, body jerking. Her breasts bounced beautifully, and Jaune's eyes grew darker.

"Y-Yang, what are you doing?"

"This prick likes to spank my ass, so I thought I'd get you warmed up," she said sourly. "Look at him – don't you feel ashamed, being so hard for another girl in front of your girlfriend? I always knew you were the fucking worst, and here is the proof!"

Crystal squirmed as Yang spanked her again, harder, her ass rippling from the impact. It made her tender insides quiver, and then the blonde was unlatching her bra, Crystal's breath catching as her bra sprung open.

Jaune's shaft swelled as Crystal's bra fell away, her shapely tits on full display. They were large but not on the level of Yang, but appeared bigger than they were because of her slim physique. Even without the bra supporting her, they sat high on her chest with a beautiful swooping shape, curving upwards with a pair of dusky brown nipples perched on the ends, perky and hard. Her areola were small and crinkled with arousal, the tips thick.

Pre-cum oozed thickly from the tip of his dick, rolling down his shaft.

Crystal watched it travel down his length, mesmerized. She almost covered herself in shock until she saw the reaction of his burly cock, tensing in delight as he devoured her tits with his eyes. It made her pussy throb, her nipples aching to be touched.

“I guess it’s my turn,” Yang removed her own bra, her large breasts spilling free. In contrast, her areola were wide and pink, the tips thick. Her breasts sagged beneath their weight but retained their youthful perk, and buried in her cleavage was a small beauty spot. “Enough tit for ya?”

She moved in, shuffling forward until she was between his legs. She palmed his shaft and then shot a look at Crystal, arching her eyebrow, “Well? How about we give him what he wants?”

Jaune groaned as Yang began stroking him up and down, her grip light, palm ghosting over his engorged flesh. Crystal hesitated before moving closer, slotting in next to Yang, her hand finding its way around the base, squeezing gently.

Even with her hand joining Yang’s, there was still so much more cock to cover.

“I bet you can’t last long with the both of us,” Yang challenged, glaring at her boyfriend as her palm rose higher. Jaune sighed as pleasure pooled in the base of his shaft, his balls clenching as her hand brushed the underside of his glans. “Don’t pop too quickly, you don’t want to embarrass yourself in front of Crystal.”

Yang tightened her hold and pumped him firmly, and after a moment, Crystal joined her. At first, the movements were awkward but they quickly found the perfect rhythm, working his cock up and down together. Jaune spread his legs wider, letting them both move in even closer until their heated breath gusted over his steel hard shaft.

“I’m going first,” Yang said territorially. “But I bet he wants us to take turns, don’t you?”

Before he could answer, her tongue lashed out and swiped across the tip, collecting the pre-cum that was gathered there. He gasped in ecstasy, abs tensing as his dick flexed in their grip – and then she was licking him again, and again, long, firm swipes, as if she were eating a lollipop. The friction was sweet, the heat of her moist tongue driving him wild.

Crystal watched in awe as Yang attacked his swollen glans with enthusiasm, feeling her own mouth start to tingle. She'd given head a few times and she really enjoyed it, but never with a cock this big. How would it taste? From the way Yang was going at it, it must taste amazing.

Yang panted between licks, his salty musk seeping into her tastebuds. Pursing her lips, she gave the tip a quick, sturdy suck, relishing the groan he released before doing it again. Her pussy felt like a furnace, a deep, throbbing itch demanding attention. Giving her hips a little shake, she reached down with her free hand and began touching herself through her panties, moaning sweetly.

“Come on,” Yang said breathlessly. “Your turn.”

Crystal tried not to seem too eager, as if she was some sort of cock starved slut – but maybe that is exactly what she was. Yang moved her face away and Crystal leaned in, his manly musk filling her lungs. It made her a little dizzy, and she had to pause for a moment to regather herself before beginning.

She started along his shaft, tongue pressing against the fat stem on the underside and licking up. His skin was hot, velvety smooth, and glistening with his pre-ejaculate. Crystal shivered as the salty, musky taste registered, her pussy cramping as she moved higher. When her tongue met the beginning of his glans, she licked up sharply, tormenting his frenulum, and as his cock jerked in delight, she parted her lips and slurped his crown into her mouth.

“Fuck,” Jaune swore, head tilted back as her molten mouth closed around him.

Crystal bobbed her head slowly, overwhelmed by the throbbing tool between her lips. Her lovely hair spilled over his pelvis as she took as much of him as she could, almost choking before retreating. Slurping off his crown with a meaty pop, she panted before quickly swallowing him again, tongue swirling frantically.

Feeling frustrated at the look of pleasure on Jaune's face, Yang leaned down and bit his thigh, making him groan in a mixture of pain and rapture. His cock flexed inside Crystal's mouth, making her moan.

Jaune was in heaven.

Crystal's mouth was hot and tight, her lips dragging up and down his shaft. Her movements became more sure, her tongue targeting his most sensitive spots, and it was clear that she had some experience with pleasing a man. As if she heard his thoughts, Yang bit him again before licking at his skin, a wet trail of fire leading inward towards his balls.

"Oh *fuck*," he groaned darkly as his girlfriend slurped his left testicle into her mouth, sucking at him powerfully as Crystal continued to bob up and down. The pressure was exquisite, his sperm roiling eagerly as Yang tightened her lips and tugged on his ball until it popped out of her mouth, wet with her saliva.

"Making me suck your balls while my friend sucks your cock," she accused angrily, lapping at the base of his shaft. "You fucking bastard."

Crystal gave him one last sturdy suck before Yang pushed her off, her even hotter mouth taking her place. She plunged her face down violently, throating him in one shot, throat convulsing around him erratically as her tongue flailed uselessly against the underside of his dick. Crystal stared as Yang's neck bulged obscenely, she could even make out the burly shape of his glans distorting her skin.

Her uterus pulsed in desperate need.

Just as Yang had done, she began attacking his balls with her mouth, one hand questing down to play with her panty-clad slit. Whimpering as she teased her clitoris through the material, she slurped at his balls hungrily, tugging on them, squashing them against the roof of her mouth with her tongue. She imagined she could feel his cum sloshing around, and it made her cunt contract beautifully, Crystal seeing stars.

They continued to alternate between them, his cock being passed between their mouths eagerly. He was so hard his dick ached, as if his cock was about to burst, yet he couldn't get enough of their mouths. Yang had no hesitation with depthroating him, well used to it at this point, while Crystal was a little more tentative and attacked his glans with her dexterous tongue. It wasn't long at all until his length was a sodden, saliva soaked mess, his pelvis slick with their spit.

He could cum just like this and it would feel incredible, but he desired something more.

At some point, they started sharing him at the same time, their tongues lashing his crown together. Jaune watched with lust filled eyes as their tongues dueled around his fat head, practically kissing each other as they slurped at him messily. It was the hottest thing he'd ever seen.

But he was going to have to break it up. He wanted pussy, and he wanted it now.

He tugged his cock away from them and stood, startling the pair of them. They fell back on their haunches, breasts heaving, their chests slick where saliva had dripped down their chins. Seizing Yang by the arm, he hauled her up and she yelped. Spinning them around, he quickly tugged her panties down and she hissed, the soaked material peeling away from her vulva reluctantly.

“I’m going to fuck this sweet, weak little pussy now,” he told her, resting his cock on the curve of her ass. Gripping her hips, he squeezed firmly, making her writhe. “Crystal is going to see how easy you are for herself.”

“F-Fuck you, you bastard,” Yang moaned as he pushed her down, her chest against the back of the couch, her ass presented to him eagerly. Without warning, he spanked her rump and she almost screamed, back arching wonderfully. Her toned muscles stood out as she thrust her ass backwards, and he slapped it again, and again, and again until her pale skin bloomed red.

Every crack of palm on ass sent a shudder not just through Yang’s womb, but Crystal as well. All of a sudden, it was like Jaune was another person, domineering, his massive cock bouncing up and down at it flexed against Yang’s butt, drooling pre-cum all over her skin. It was flushed red from their vigorous attention, slick and ready, and girl cum oozed down Yang’s inner-thighs, showing she was more than ready to accept him.

Those kind blue eyes were almost black as they looked at her, Crystal shivering as he said, “Watch closely.”

“I told you were he was a fucking bas—*taaaaard~!*” Yang squealed as he swiped his swollen dick across her plump lips, parting them effortlessly before he thrust forward. Crystal watched as Yang’s tight quim swallowed him, her body taut as her face crumpled in ecstasy, a long, high pitched whine escaping her.

On and on, he sunk into her melting pot until he paused, three-quarters of the way inside her. Yang seethed as he swirled his hips teasingly before pulling out slowly, driving her insane as her inner walls clutched at his manly cock with desperation. Heat pulsed in her tummy as he almost pulled entirely out of her cunt before thrusting back in, Yang moaning lavishly as he spread her apart.

Crystal bit her lip as she watched his fat cock completely render Yang defenseless, her rubbing no longer enough. Giving her clit one final rub over her panties, she pulled her underwear down, groaning as they tugged on her moist lips.

Jaune watched as Crystal removed her panties, showing off her hairless mound, and the dark inner labia that curled from within. They were damp with her essence, dripping as she began rubbing her bare pussy, her face filled with pleasure as she touched herself to him fucking Yang.

It was so incredibly sexy.

Yang gasped as his length flexed inside her, making her hips jump. She saw stars, gripping the back of the couch in a white knuckled grip as he plundered her tender pussy with slow, controlled thrusts. Her weak, pathetic pussy was already on the edge, her skin burning, knowing Crystal could see her getting fucked. At last, she could see just how ruined she was, how fucking cock obsessed, completely dominated by her boyfriend. There was no sign of the strong, independent Huntress-in-training – now it was just Yang Xiao Long, a mewling, fragile woman that couldn't help but lose to his cock, over and over again.

*"Ahn~! Fuuu—ck, Jaune~! You're going to make me cum alreaaaaady~♡~!"*

When he sunk a little deeper, tickling her cervix, she sobbed in ecstasy, stretched apart in the best way possible. Jaune grunted as her inner walls began clenching down around him, tugging on his crown, the telltale sign that she was barreling towards her climax. Spanking her ass, her cunt rippled – and at the last possible second, Jaune pulled out.

Yang gasped, her entrance pulsing in loss. "What are you doing? Put it back in!"

He slapped it against her butt, leaving behind a long, wet imprint before thrusting back into her. Yang howled as he buried himself, balls deep, her back muscles bunching, before he pulled out again, tugging free of her snug hold.

“Stop taking it out!” she demanded angrily, feeling the loss of his steel hard member keenly. She jumped as he slapped his meat on her butt again before thrusting inside, her eyes crossing, but again, and again, he kept pulling himself out, tormenting her.

Her cute little asshole winked angrily at him, her insides writhing in displeasure. He was humiliating her, keeping her on the edge, denying her easy pussy its release, and yet she could do nothing as he did it over and over again, plunging deep, her toes spreading as the tip of dick pressured her womb before retreating, her folds being tugged as they attempted to hold onto him without success.

Yang was reduced to a seething, sobbing mess, Crystal watching with wide, lust filled eyes as she saw him dominate her with his massive dick. When he pulled out again, Yang’s entrance stretching lewdly in an attempt at holding on, he suddenly twisted his pelvis towards her, his cock swinging heavily.

“Can you clean this up?” he asked her. “Yang has made a bit of a mess.”

His shaft glistened with Yang’s essence, thick and pungent. Jaune’s cock stank of sex, and Crystal felt her mouth tingle as he thrust it towards her.

She’d never done anything like this before.

Crystal considered herself pretty adventurous but she’d never watched a friend get fucked before, nor had she sucked a cock that had been inside another woman only a few seconds ago. Fingers still stroking her leaking slit, she found herself leaning in, sniffing at him, running her nose along his shaft as his cock smeared Yang’s discharge across her cheek.

“What are you doing?” Yang growled, attempting to turn around but Jaune’s grip on her hips was unrelenting. “You fucking bastard, what are you making her do to you?”

Crystal shivered, licking at his tip. There was still the salty musk of Jaune’s pre-cum but also of Yang, and without hesitation, she slurped him into her mouth. Once it was between her lips, she went to town, bobbing her head aggressively, cheeks caving in as she sucked him powerfully, mouth flooded with their combined musk.

“That’s it, clean it all up,” Jaune groaned, basking in the pleasure. The difference between Yang’s pussy and Crystal’s mouth made his balls tighten, enjoying the contrast in sensations, and when she’d had her fill, Jaune pulled his cock out of Crystal’s mouth with a loud, messy pop and inserted it back into Yang’s pussy.

“*Ahnn~!*” Yang squealed in surprise, Jaune quickly bottoming out. No longer slow, he began thrusting into her vigorously, fucking her hard, his pelvis clapping against her ass loudly. *Plap, plap, plap, plap* – her ass rippled from the intense thrusts, his cock banging on the door to her womb. Her tummy tightened, a dark, pulsing heat throbbing deep in her core. “*Yesss~! Fuuuck! Fuck me right there~! Oh god, you fat dicked bastard, keep fuuu—uuucking me~♡~!*”

Yang pushed her upper body up off the back of the couch, her heavy tits swinging wildly as he pummeled her, her gasps and moans growing higher pitched. Crystal slipped a finger inside her clutching cunt, then two, fingering herself rapidly as she watched Yang’s taut, fit body get blasted, mesmerized by the distance Jaune pulled out while still seated inside her, his ridiculous length letting him fuck her in a way all women dreamed about.

“*Yes~! Oh god, oh god, hmmmnnngg~! You’re gonna make me—,*” but to Yang’s horror and rage, he pulled out again just when her climax was ready to crest. “*PUT IT BACK IN YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE!*” she snarled.

But he didn’t, instead thrusting his cock at Crystal’s face and she knew what to do. Opening her lips widely, he slid across her tongue and deep into her mouth. She sucked at him furiously, her throat parting around his fat head, face-fucking herself on his manly dick. Drool escaped her lips

and dangled from his balls, Jaune smitten with the way her whole face warped as she sucked at him, lips stretching obscenely, her eyes crossing, cheeks caving in.

“I swear to fucking god, if you don’t put it back in, I’m going to kill you,” Yang seethed, glaring back at them. Watching Crystal suck her boyfriend off when he should be fucking her to orgasm enraged her, and yet her uterus spasmed as she watched her friend throat him, her pretty face a mess. “Y-You bastard, *fuck me!*”

Crystal moaned as her pussy throbbed around her fingers, finding herself growing close. But before she could make a charge for the end, Jaune pulled himself out of her greedy maw and thrust himself back into Yang’s angry pussy, her cry of ecstasy piercing.

“*Don’t pull out again~!*” she screamed, throwing her hips back to meet his thrusts. Her face collapsed, fuck-drunk. “*Use my pussy, not her mouth! Cum inside me, you bastard! F-Fuck meeee~!*”

If possible, Jaune moved faster, his hips slamming into her ass again and again, Jaune groaning as her tight cunt began spasming around him, signalling the end he’d been denying her all this time. He didn’t pull out, fucking her with fast, long strokes that turned her into a gibbering mess until her back began hunching up, one of her hands clutching at her tummy.

“*Oooooouh~! Mmmmmngggg—fuuuuccck, mmnngg—cummming~!*” she choked out, eyes rolling as her vagina *clenched* down like a fist. Jaune groaned as he fucked into her tight embrace and with a shudder, her pussy erupted in orgasm. Contraction after contraction wrung his cock out, desperate for his seed, yet he continued to thrust into her, pounding her into submission as her breasts bounced with every soulrending clap, her voice cracking as a long, powerful stream of squirt erupted from her pussy.

Crystal watched in amazement as Yang shattered, her juices spraying across the floor in a long, powerful squirt. Even though it sounded like Yang was dying, Jaune continued to fuck her until she collapsed, and even then, sheathed himself as deep as possible and rolled his hips against her ass, grinding.

Yang's body twitched and spasmed, babbling, "*Nngggcan't, nngggggcan't, stwaaaaaph~♡~! Nnngggf~!*"

Jaune gave one final roll of the hips before slowly extracting his length from her clutching pussy. Her entrance tugged along his shaft lewdly before his glans popped free, leaving her hole wide and gaping. He saw her pretty pink insides writhing before her hole sealed itself up, her cute, flushed slit a mess of arousal.

The pressure in his balls was unreal but he wasn't ready to shoot. His eyes found Crystal, the girl staring at Yang in shock, her hand still working her pussy with desperate fingers.

Yang was his girlfriend but she wanted this, right? She had Crystal suck his cock and now he was going to fuck her.

As Yang quivered in post-orgasmic bliss, Jaune sat down on the couch beside her and gave his cock a shake, his shaft standing straight up.

"Crystal, come up here," he said, and she obeyed without question, her fingers slipping from her clutching depths. Her smooth, soft skin felt wonderful against his body as she curled against him, and he leaned in to suck on her tits.

She mewled as his lips engulfed the nipple of her right breast, the heat going straight to her cunt. Sweet moans escaped her as he suckled at her, tongue flicking across her thick tip before lightly biting down, as if to claim her. Her sticky fingers instinctively grabbed his cock, pumping it up and down, her palm slick with Yang's arousal. He was *so hard* and *hot*, and the way it *throbbed* in her hand, *pounding* like a heartbeat – it was too much.

It was wrong, it was so wrong, but without prompting, she swung her leg across his lap until she was straddling him. Jaune slurped off her nipple and attacked her other breast, in love with the taste of her skin. Her heart was jumping into her throat with every beat, her pussy clenching in anticipation as she rocked her slit against him, so close it hurt.

Her pussy looked different to Yang's. While Yang's was no more than a puffy slit, looking young and immature, Crystal's pussy was open, her inner labia spread for him. Jaune palmed her lovely ass and squeezed, relishing her gasp as he hauled her up effortlessly until the tip of his dick rested against her opening.

"*Jaaaune,*" she moaned as he brought her down, her cunt yielding easily as gravity guided her. He split her apart, his massive girth stretching her experienced but underused pussy, Crystal biting her lip as he slid deeper, and deeper, and deeper still.

The way he was curved touched all the right places, her hips jerking as his fat crown grinded across her sensitive g-spot. She saw stars as he kept going until with a grunt of discomfort, she was sitting in his lap entirely, his glans bunting into her cervix.

She struggled to breathe, her gasps for air stilted and broken. Ecstasy flowed through her, her entire body aflame with passion. He continued to tease her nipples, nipping and sucking at them, flicking around the areola with his tongue while he massaged her ass, fingers digging in deeply and pulling her cheeks apart, only to mash them together.

Crystal had never felt so *full*.

She'd been with plenty of other guys. Some had been skilled, some not. Some had been hung, some not. But she'd never been with someone quite as big as Jaune, and she knew he was also skilled with the way he plucked her body like an instrument, playing her to perfection. She rolled her hips and shuddered, crying out as she raked her cervix across the tip of his dick, the pleasure spiking into her brain.

This was wrong – but it was *so right!*

If she wasn't careful, she was going to fall in love with him. She was already halfway there with his kind personality but with his bitch breaker of a dick hollowing her out, and after watching him completely dismantle his girlfriend effortlessly... she didn't stand a chance!

She wasn't as tight as Yang but her pussy felt different, her walls grasping at him greedily. Every shuddering, gasping breath she took made her tunnel collapse around him, giving him a snug, warm embrace that only made his dick tense in pleasure all the more. He was fucking a girl that wasn't his girlfriend, while his girlfriend lay slumped next to them, delirious in her post-orgasmic stupor.

Why did that turn him on so much more?

Ever since all this started with Yang, she'd revealed to him the depths of his own desires. He would never cheat on her, had never even thought about the possibility and yet here he was, harder than he'd ever been in his life, balls deep in Crystal.

The pressure in his balls tightened, that knot of pleasure growing, and gripping her shapely, fat ass harder, he pulled her up his cock until only the head remained inside her, fixated on the way her labia stretched lewdly, before forcing her back down.

Crystal cooed as he dragged her up, only to cry out in bliss as he plunged her down. Raking across her g-spot, she convulsed in rapture, tightening around his iron hard shaft, throbbing in delight as he poked at her womb. Her uterus pulsed darkly, feeling the tip of his dick teasing her cervix, and she had a mad desire to kiss him.

Was that okay? Was it taking things too far?

But before she could process the thought, she was already leaning down, and with a sob, she claimed his lips. They kissed frantically, messily, his tongue twirling with her own. It made her feel light headed, and yet she craved more, biting at his lips until he returned the favor, tugging at her lower lip with his teeth until it stung.

*“Ouh~!”* she moaned between kisses, rolling her hips again and almost screaming. *“Oh~! J-Jaune~! Mmmng – baby, you’re so deep in—siiide me~♡~! Haaaa—mmmwah~! I – You’re going to kill me, baaa—by~!”*

“Ride me,” he commanded her, sucking on her tongue until she trembled. “I want you to ride me until I cum.”

Her thighs shook as she rose up, dragging her wet, snug cunt up his shaft before sitting back down, her moans swallowed by his mouth. Crystal seethed as she did it again, and again, feeling her inner walls getting tugged on by his fat crown. One of her hands fell to her belly, cupping herself, and with a spike of lust, she could *feel* his cock through her skin, her tummy bulging slightly.

*“Oh fuuuck~!”* she squealed, dropping down a little harder than intended, jerking as she mashed his dick against her cervix. *“Oh fuck, Jaune – it feels so good, baby, hnnngg~! God, I love this cock so – ah – much~!”*

Her pussy felt so good, as well. It wasn't the weak shot that Yang's was, able to hold itself together as she rode him with increasing vigor. Soon her ass was clapping against the tops of his thighs as she threw herself down, her cries of ecstasy leaking between their frantic lip lock. Reaching for her breasts, he squeezed them firmly as they dangled between them, tugging on her nipples roughly.

Her vagina spasmed around him beautifully.

“W-What the fuck do you think you’re doing, you bastard,” Yang said weakly. “Who said you could kiss her, you jackass!”

As Crystal continued to ride him, he pried his lips away from her mouth and turned his head, facing Yang. Lilac eyes glared at him balefully.

“I thought this is what you wanted?” he asked, twisting Crystal’s nipples. She hissed, clapping down and rolling her waist frantically before continuing her bouncing.

“As if!” Yang countered.

“Isn’t that why you told her to suck my dick?” he goaded, watching her eyes darken in rage. “You wanted to me to fuck her, right? Just like I fuck you, so I’d put her in her place? You wanted to see her beg, right?”

“I never wanted any of this,” she denied, yet if she really wanted, she could easily stop this. He saw the way her pupils dilated as she watched Crystal fuck herself on his cock, drinking in her flushed face, her features twisted in ecstasy.

“Then why don’t you stop us?”

Her jaw tensed but she didn’t move, instead watching as Crystal clawed at his shoulders, her movements growing faster, her moans higher pitched.

*"Oh fuck, oh fuck, nngggg—yaaaah, fuck, right there,"* she babbled, gushing arousal every time to plunged down to the root. *"Oh gaawd, Yang, your boyfriend's dick feels soooo good~♡~!"*

"If you aren't going to stop us, then how about you kiss her for me?" he asked.

Yang felt her heart skip a beat as he asked this, her sodden slit clenching. He wanted her to kiss Crystal? What the fuck was wrong with him... he really was an evil bastard, wasn't he? She knew this already, but he always found a way to reinforce it, time after time.

"I'm not doing this because I want to," she muttered. "It's just because I know what you'll do if I don't! Don't get the wrong idea."

Crystal gasped as Yang leaned in, her hands framing her face. It took her a second to realize what was happening and then Yang's soft, wet lips were molding with hers. Her insides *clenched* around Jaune's thick shaft, her mouth falling open in shock as Yang's sweet tongue curled into her mouth. A full body shudder passed through her, and that dark knot of pleasure building in her tummy threatened to unravel.

Jaune drank it all in, relishing the way Crystal's lovely cunt reacted to Yang kissing her. Watching their pretty mouths move together, their pink tongues twirling slowly, their little whimpers of pleasure as they began seriously making out... it was the hottest thing he'd ever seen. Watching Yang kiss Crystal made his cock swell, somehow even harder than before, and when her hips slapped down again, he punched a little deeper.

Crystal squealed into Yang's mouth as her womb shuddered, Jaune's dick ramming firmly into her cervix, demanding entry. *Why did he feel even bigger*, she wondered deliriously, panting hotly into Yang's mouth as their lips smacked wetly, her mouth going numb.

"Grab her tits," Jaune commanded, and Yang obeyed, swept up in the tide. She palmed Crystal's heaving breasts, squeezing them eagerly, her hard nipples pebbled against her palms.

Crystal's hips rocked, a sob escaping her as the pleasure rolled up her spine in a hot flush, making her brain sluggish.

*She was going to cum!*

Her hips began gyrating harder, back and forward, grinding her snatch on his fat dick. His glans dragged over her cervix as her tunnel collapsed around him, squeezing him for dear life, and when Yang pinched her nipples and tugged on them, she almost screamed.

*"Fuuuuckkkk yeesssss~! God, yes, this fat fucking cock is going to maaaa—ke me cuuuuum~♡~!"*

Jaune felt his end approaching, *finally*. After having them suck his cock together, and then fucking the pair of them, he was at his limit. He wanted to enjoy this forever, watching his girlfriend passionately make out with her friend while she rode his dick into oblivion, but the pressure was becoming too much. His hands settled on her hips, helping to guide her frantic bucking, groaning as she moved even faster.

*"Right – ahh – there~! Mmngggg—mmm'gonna cum~!"*

"Me too," Jaune panted, gritting his teeth. "Where do you want it?"

Yang wrenched her lips off Crystal's, turning to glare at him balefully. "You better not fucking cum inside her, you bastard! That's going too far!"

"What if she wants it inside?" he asked.

“I don’t fucking care, don’t you dare!”

But when her hips bucked *just right*, he pressed firmly into her cervix – and with the weight of her body, and the undulating force of her body, her womb embraced him. His glans was forced through the tight seal of her cervix, breaching her uterus directly, and Crystal howled as her climax rocked through her like an explosion.

Her lovely body grew taut, her head tilted back as her mouth opened in a scream, face crumpled in rapture. Spasms wracked her body as her pussy contracted violently in orgasm, milking his massive dick wildly, coiling, throbbing, pulsing until with a dark groan of desire, Jaune unloaded.

His cock swelled and flexed, his semen rocketing up his shaft. Pressure released, only ecstasy remained as he fired several boiling hot ropes of cum directly into her womb, his raw cock depositing a truly obscene amount of sperm into her most sacred place.

“What the *fuck*,” Yang growled. “I told you not to cum inside her!”

But he couldn’t help it, her snatch unwilling to let go.

Crystal was drowning in pleasure, beyond anything she had ever experienced in her life. Her vision flashed white as her brain trembled, her body awash with fire. She whimpered as she felt his molten hot cum gush thickly into her uterus, as if he was trying to impregnate her, and she felt her heart surrender.

She was in love.

This is what she wanted for the rest of her life.

Jaune had utterly ruined her for any other man.

When her orgasm slowed, she flopped uselessly against his chest, babbling as the aftershocks kept her on the edge. Seated deep in her womb, Jaune squeezed her hips, massaging her feminine swells while Yang pouted furiously, eyes narrowed.

“This is what you wanted all along, I was just an excuse to get with Crystal—,” she ranted only to be muffled by Jaune’s mouth, his lips claiming hers passionately.

“Never,” he whispered between kisses. “I love you.”

“S-Shut up, no you don’t!”

“I love you so much,” he continued to tell her, making her eyes cross as he licked into her mouth. Her loins tingled as he stoked the flames of her lust, and with a simple lift, he tugged Crystal’s womb off the tip of his dick, his cock spilling out of her sodden cunt with a squelch. Setting her limp body aside, he pounced, Yang yelped as he flipped her onto her back, lining his sensitive post-orgasmic cock with her slit and slamming home.

Yang seethed as he cleaved her apart, striking her deep.

“Nnngg—fuck, what do you think you’re doing!?” she mewled.

“I’m going to show you how much I love you,” he said, and he did just that.

He fucked her until she was screaming incoherently, filling her with his seed, shooting it as deep as possible. But he wasn’t finished. He made them both clean him up afterwards, their mouths sloppy and smeared with his cum as they worked him over together, their eyes glazed with lust. After that, he took Crystal again, this time up against the wall, her thighs spread wide as he impaled her on his shaft. Then it was Yang’s turn again, pounding her pussy until she passed out.

Over and over again, he ejaculated deep into their wombs until they were overflowing, and it was only inevitable that they both ended up pregnant from the ordeal.

In this time line, he had two wives, not just one.