

The party continued late into the night, and it wasn't until well after midnight that it began winding down. Team SSSN were passed out in their chairs, having overindulged, but they weren't the only ones. At some point, Taiyang had been roped into things, up for a challenge, and was in a similar state, snoring away next to them. It was an odd sight to see Raven Branwen appear and carry him away, as if she were his minder, her usually stern, cold expression one of exasperation.

The look of shock on Yang's face was especially funny.

Being the sober, responsible one these days, Qrow offered to escort the families back to their homes. Magenta and Amaranth were shaken awake and carried off, as were Poppy and Ash, having fallen asleep long ago. Cerise was glowing as she said her goodbyes, her smile radiant as she embraced Jaune.

Slowly but surely, everyone started to go their separate ways.

Most of the food had been consumed, and the cakes had been demolished. Ruby had saved him a final slice, though.

"So you can have it tomorrow," she chirped.

Jaune couldn't remember the last time he felt so good.

Ruby and Weiss accompanied him back to his room, the pair sharing a look behind his back when he wasn't looking. When they arrived, Ruby placed the slice of cake in his refrigerator while Jaune moved over beside the bed and began removing his armor, starting with his vanbraces.

“Let us help,” Weiss suggested, halting his movements by grabbing his wrist.

He nodded silently and held out his arms, and Weiss and Ruby got to work. Jaune watched them as their fingers found the leather straps and deftly unbuckled them, carefully removing them and setting them aside. Next were the pauldrons, Jaune lifting his arms higher so they could access the straps.

When they were removed, they moved onto his chestplate. There was a clasp on the left side that Ruby pried open, and the straps atop his shoulders were loosened by Weiss. Jaune sighed as the weight shifted, the pair sliding it off his torso and placing it down beside the bedside table.

“That was heavier than I thought it would be,” Ruby admitted sheepishly. “You wear that thing around all the time.”

Weiss reached for his sword, unclipping it from his belt. There was something about seeing her handle his weapon that made his blood hum, his heart thumping harder in his chest. She peered up at him through her white lashes, and it made her ice blue eyes appear almost silver.

“Did you enjoy the party?” she asked softly.

“I did,” he replied. “I enjoyed it a lot.”

He had. Seeing everyone there having fun... it had set him at ease, a feeling he had not felt in a long time. Hearing their laughter, seeing their smiles, talking with everyone, Jaune felt like a human being.

That was perhaps one of the hardest things about being trapped in the Ever After.

Not just the loneliness but it was the lack of anything familiar. There hadn't been any other people like him. Human, or even faunus. Others that could relate to him. Not until Alyx and Lewis had fallen from the sky.

His time with them had ended in disaster, but those days had been some of the best he had in the Ever After. Being around other people, humans, who felt as he felt, thought as he thought. People who he could understand.

Jaune had always been socially awkward. Making friends had always been hard because he was afraid of messing up, and the anxiety was killer. Despite that, he loved to talk to people. As scared as he was of looking like a fool, he wanted to make friends even more.

The Ever After had robbed him of that.

But since he'd returned, he'd been so... reluctant to connect. Jaune had set his mind on helping out, doing his job, and he'd forgotten to take care of himself. He was still in Paper Pleaser mode. All that mattered was the mission, and everything else was secondary.

It had taken these two wonderful women to show him the error of his ways.

Simply being by his side, talking to him, making sure he was okay.

That was all it took.

“It was Ruby’s idea,” Weiss looked at her partner fondly, Ruby’s cheeks flushing scarlet. “She wanted to do this for you.”

“You helped,” Ruby said bashfully. “I couldn’t have done it without you.”

“It was very nice of you, Ruby,” he said, meeting her eyes. “I’m glad you’re my friend.”

She looked like she was about to start crying.

Jaune panicked, for a moment feeling as if he’d said something wrong, and then she was hugging him furiously, her face buried against his chest. He wrapped his arms around her, holding her tightly, his chin resting against the top of her head.

Weiss sniffled, and he saw that her eyes were glassy.

He opened an arm, and she fell into them, Crocea Mors thumping against the floor as they all embraced.

They stood there like that for what felt like forever. Jaune breathed in deeply, inhaling their sweet scents; Ruby smelt vaguely floral, alongside something spicy while Weiss was all vanilla and coconut, his nose finding his way to her hair. He felt their fingers tighten against his back, his shirt bunching in their grip.

This is what he missed most of all.

Ruby shivered as her heart raced wildly in her chest, unable to hear anything above the roar of her blood. She'd been so touched by his words, as simple as they were, that she'd almost burst into tears and now being held against his firm, strong chest, Weiss tucked in beside her like when they'd fallen asleep on him...

Her skin tingled.

She breathed in his scent, that rich musk that was uniquely Jaune, alongside the smell of faded deodorant. It was a comforting scent, one that made her feel safe, yet also made her squirm, her belly writhing as if a ball of butterflies were tumbling around inside. Nuzzling her nose against him, she breathed in deeply again, and again, intoxicated.

She was not alone in her thoughts, Weiss biting her lip as Jaune's strong, toned arm looped around her waist. It made her insides boil, her breathing suddenly short, coming out in gentle pants. She rested her forehead against his collar, lashes fluttering, heart swelling in her chest.

It was just them, the three of them. Nothing else existed in that moment.

Just Jaune. Just Ruby. Just Weiss.

One of her hands snaked up, and cupped his strong jaw. Her palm prickled as his short stubble grazed over her skin, her stomach swooping. Jaune leaned his face into her touch for a moment before he turned his head, looking down at her.

"Weiss?" he questioned softly.

His voice trickled into her ear like honey.

A small voice told her that she should be content with this. This is what she wanted, right? To help him, to heal him, to make him feel good. To make him feel better about himself, about what happened. It wasn't about her. So long as she could heal his weary soul, it could be just as friends with Ruby by her side.

But that conversation they'd had over his sleeping body, the confessions, admitting that they were fine with each other both loving him, because Jaune deserved all the love he could get. Then she thought of the pair of them in the shower, her eyes drinking in Ruby's pale skin and shapely hips, her muscled back.

She wanted to kiss him.

But that wasn't all.

She wanted to kiss Ruby too.

Her mouth tingled at the thought, and she was moving before she realized what was happening. Jaune's hold loosened, and then she was standing on her toes, craning her neck up. The last thing she saw before her eyes fluttered shut was the surprise in Jaune's deep blues before their lips touched, and pure fire rushed through her body, head to toe.

Jaune froze, the soft caress of her pink lips stealing his breath. He heard Ruby gasp, and then a roar of blood filled his head, and instinctively, his mouth opened and he kissed her back.

Weiss tasted of chocolate, and passion. A gentle whine escaped her lips as their mouths moved together clumsily, a soft heat passing between them. Her breath stuttered, her body trembling, Weiss feeling dizzy as his arm tightened again around her waist.

She was kissing him.

She was kissing Jaune!

Her lips parted, her tongue rolling out. A deep groan rose from his chest, Weiss feeling the vibrations pass through her jaw, and then his own tongue slipped out to meet hers and she drowned in sensations.

Jaune kissed her with everything he had, his jaw flexing as he poured every ounce of emotion he had into it. Not just the positive emotions of love and desire, but of loneliness and regret, self-loathing, despair. It was a heady cocktail, his mind spinning as their tongues glided together, wet and hot, the texture of her moist tongue making his heart shudder.

Her nails raked down the side of his jaw and neck, her sweet little mewls awakening something within him. Heat pooled in his belly as his tongue swirled in her mouth, tasting her, his lust awakened. Jaune felt his cock begin to swell in earnest, blood rushing south so quickly it left him feeling lightheaded, though maybe that was just because she was drinking in the air from his lungs.

Weiss gasped as he bit her lower lip, tugging on it with his teeth, her insides quaking. Love and lust warred, her crotch tightening as she felt something slick trickle deep down in her navel, a wet heat that made her legs weak.

Their lips smacked wetly as their kiss grew in intensity, and wide eyed, Ruby stared at the pair of them in shock – and lust. Her nipples grew tight as a feeling of longing crashed upon her, her mouth tingling. Jaune's mouth was so much bigger than Weiss', and he was devouring her with each movement of his jaw, her whimpers making Ruby's tummy flip.

Arousal.

She was aroused.

Her eyes darkened as she feasted with her eyes, her slit growing damp and needy. The hand on Jaune's back clenched, clutching at his shirt while the arm looped around Weiss tensed. She had trouble breathing, her excitement causing each breath to catch.

She wanted to kiss him too.

Ruby licked her lips.

She wanted to kiss them both.

When their lips were swollen and lungs burning, Jaune finally pulled away. A string of saliva stretched between their mouths, and when Weiss looked up at him, it was with glassy eyes. Jaune panted, heart racing, and went to speak when another hand cupped his opposite cheek and turned his head.

Ruby lunged, balanced on her toes. Jaune groaned as her plump, pink lips crashed into his own, and he didn't even have the time to think before her tongue was invading his mouth.

Weiss groaned as she watched Ruby attack Jaune's mouth with gusto, insides *clenching* at the delicious sight. Jaune met with equal vigor, pressing back, their tongues dueling wetly. A hot flush rose up Ruby's neck and across her ears, bright red and cute, and Weiss watched in growing desire.

Ruby whimpered as Jaune's mouth dominated her, her inexperienced movements easily countered. He licked into her mouth, stroking the underside of her tongue and making her crotch *ache*. When their noses brushed, she felt like she might scream, such a simple caress causing her body to flush with heat.

Was this what it felt like to kiss someone you love?

Jaune's sluggish mind couldn't help but compare their mouths. Weiss' tongue had been slender and long, her mouth small. Ruby's was wider, and hotter, and shorter, flailing clumsily with awkward movements. Her lips were plumper, squishy, sticking to his own with every press.

They both tasted of chocolate cake.

When he bit her lower lip, she groaned darkly, pressing her chest firmly against his own. It did little to ease the tightening of her nipples which stung, as if they were about to crack.

Ruby felt dazed as he leaned away, releasing her mouth. Blinking, her legs wobbled as she savored the feeling, her entire mouth tingling.

Kissing was awesome.

No wonder Yang and Blake kept doing it.

"Ruby," Weiss said softly.

“Mm?”

Slender fingers cupped her cheek, turning her head. She was met with Weiss' pretty eyes. They moved closer, and it wasn't until their lips were touching that she realized what was happening.

Weiss sighed as she kissed Ruby on the mouth, their lips molding together. Already slick with saliva, the mouths slid and opened up, their tongues meeting in the middle. It felt different from kissing Jaune. His mouth had been so strong and dominant, his tongue powerful. Ruby yielded easily with a mewl, allowing Weiss to dictate the pace.

Jaune watched in shock as the beautiful women in his arms made out, her chest tightening as he inhaled sharply. His cock *throbbed* in response, unable to tear his eyes away.

What were they...?

Their little sounds of exertion made it all the sweeter, their pale skin flushing cutely. Weiss was the one in control, Ruby's head tilting back in submission. Their pink tongues twined, visible through the gap of their mouths whenever they shifted.

He'd never seen anything so erotic in his life.

Did they like each other? But they'd just kissed him? What was going on?

He didn't know. He didn't understand. But watching Ruby and Weiss make out, their kissing becoming increasingly frantic, it made him feel *good*. Their small, slender bodies against his own, the taste of their mouths lingering on his tongue...

He didn't question it.

"Mmng—Weiss, ahh~!" Ruby moaned as their lips parted briefly, shivering. *"Haaah—mngg~!"*

Weiss' lips pursed, sucking on the tip of Ruby's tongue and making her see stars. Then her mouth was gone, Ruby blinking dizzily, and saw that Weiss was now kissing Jaune again, groaning as he devoured her.

"Mmnggg—Jaune, aah, nggf~!" Weiss whined between kisses, arching her back. She felt something hard against her hip. *"Mmngg~!"*

Then he was kissing Ruby, their saliva mixing between the three of them. Her mouth fell open gladly, surrendering, eyes rolling up into her head as he sucked on her tongue powerfully, the tug felt in her belly.

Jaune couldn't get enough of them, switching between their mouths like a man dying of thirst. Ruby whined, chasing after his mouth as he kissed Weiss, forcing her tongue between them until they were three-way kissing. His erection pounded, trapped inside his jeans, licking across their lips and edge of their mouths. Ruby and Weiss kissed around it, his tongue wedged in the middle.

Was this heaven? Had the world ended and they were in paradise?

One of their hands slipped under his shirt, palm flush against his back. A second joined it, groping at his muscles, nails raking across his skin. The pair squirmed as he forced Ruby's mouth onto his, savaging her lip until she moaned, the sound making his balls tighten in desire. Jaune was relentless, kissing her until she had no breath, and then devoured Weiss in turn, one of his hands falling below her skirt and touching her bare thighs.

"*Jaaune~!*" she mewled sensually, groaning as her hip shifted across that hardness pressed into her. It took her foggy brain a moment to catch on, her tummy erupting with spasms.

It was his penis.

Jaune's penis was hard for her.

For them.

Her hand gripped his back, nails digging in harshly. Ruby peppered kisses along his jaw, and then his neck, latching on with powerful sucks. Her other hand settled on his rippling abs, feeling how tight and tense they were, her crotch *flooded* with her essence.

Her panties were ruined.

Ruby pressed her thighs together, whimpering, attempting to scratch an itch that refused to be sated. She felt delirious, biting down with her teeth hard enough to mark his skin, Jaune's resulting groan making her insides quiver.

More. She needed more.

She'd given up her first kiss, but it wasn't enough. Ruby yanked at his shirt roughly, pulling it up, exposing his hard, lean body. Jaune raised his arms, his mouth leaving Weiss for a moment, Ruby pulling his shirt up over his head. When he was fully exposed, the two girls stared with hungry eyes.

Weiss leaned in first, her lips skating across his firm pectorals, tongue lashing out to leave a trail of liquid fire in its wake. Her crotch tightened, her inner walls squeezing hard enough to make herself light headed, Weiss panting hotly against his skin. Ruby joined her, lips collapsing around one of his nipples, small and tight, the tip pebbled, her tongue flicking it up and down rapidly. Jaune hissed, reaching under her skirt and finding her thigh, gripping it, lifting her leg until it twined around his own.

"Weiss," he groaned. "Ruby, what... what are we...?"

Weiss pressed a finger to his lips, her eyes dark, pupils blown wide.

"Don't think," she said, voice dripping honey. "Just feel. Feel us. Let us in."

They attacked his chest, kissing and licking and biting, savaging his skin, flesh inflamed by their passion. Jaune squeezed Ruby's plump thigh viciously, making her shudder, while the hand on Weiss' thigh moved higher. She gasped as he palmed her ass, a finger slipping beneath the band of her panties.

"*Please,*" she begged, and he *squeezed*. Weiss bit down on her lip, face crumpling in pleasure as her tender pussy contracted at the feeling, gushing arousal into the crotch of her underwear. "*Jaune, please!*"

A hand found its way to the front of his jeans, palming his throbbing, confined erection. He pressed into the hand eagerly, groaning, and it squeezed him back firmly.

Deft fingers found his zipper, pulling it down. They all heard it, the slow release of the teeth as the zipper lowered, strangely loud. His underwear bulged through the open flap, the pressure on his cock released.

“Mmng—it’s so hot,” Weiss groaned, grabbing his cock. It was still covered in his underwear. *“Even through these, I can feel it~!”*

Ruby released his nipple and looked down, eyes widening.

“Oh,” she said breathlessly. “I – uh, eh?”

A brief bout of nerves assaulted her, her lust receding for a short moment. She watched in disbelief as Weiss carefully found the flap in his boxer-briefs and pried it open, and with a sudden lurch, his penis was exposed to the air.

Ruby’s mouth went dry, her breath catching as she saw her very first cock. It jutted out from his jeans and underwear lewdly, long and *fat*, the shaft thick, bluish veins knotted along its length. The head was flushed and moist, the crown wide, curving upwards, the small slit on the edge weeping a clear, sticky fluid.

Just the sight of it made Ruby’s heart shudder.

Jaune’s penis. Jaune’s *cock*.

Weiss rested her forehead against his chest and looked down, feeling her body react to the sight. A shiver raced down her spine, heat pooling in her womb, bubbling, excited, her clitoris throbbing as her arousal spiked higher. Her palm traced the side of his shaft, feeling the heat of it, fingers lightly tracing the veins.

This was meant to go inside her.

Inside *them*.

When a man and a woman had sex, it would... Weiss clamped her jaw shut, trapping her whimper, just imagining it. Taking his cock inside her, his poor, neglected manhood – and he would ravage her, over and over...

No, this was about him. Not them. They needed to make *him* feel good first. Their pleasure could come after.

“Ruby,” Weiss panted.

“Mm?”

“Help me remove his pants.”

Jaune watched as they attacked his belt, unbuckling it and pulling it free, tossing it across the room. It hit the wall and fell with a clatter, but he hardly noticed as they pried open his pants and

pulled them down over his hips, down his thighs. It was harder to remove his underwear, his cock forced down as they pulled on the waistband until it sprung back up, full of vigor.

Short blond hair dusted the area around the base, and across the heavy balls that dangled beneath. Weiss knelt, removing his boots, Ruby joining her until he was as naked as the day he was born, standing over them, his cock bobbing in the air between them,

The sight was so titillating he felt his balls lift, his cock flexing. Pre-cum oozed from the tip and dangled, thick and stingy.

It was too much.

“Weiss, Ruby, I...” he tried, fighting the crazed lust he felt. This was... did they really want...?

But his answer was in their actions. Weiss grasped him with a hand around the base, her eyes mesmerized. Ruby leaned in, struck dumb, pressing her nose against the shaft and inhaling.

He smelt stronger here, as if there was more *Jaune*. His unique musk, concentrated. Her mouth flooded with saliva.

They didn't know what they were doing. This was new ground for both of them, never having experienced intimacy on this level. They'd just had their first kisses, and then here they were, kneeling in front of Jaune with his cock out...

It was so big. Intimidating. The size, and shape... it made their bodies yearn. Weiss swallowed, heart racing in her chest as she leaned in and placed a kiss on the crown, smearing her lips in his pre-ejaculate. Jaune's groan went straight to her crotch, arousal flooding her underwear as

she kissed his length again, and again, her tongue lapping out and tasting his salty, musky discharge.

Ruby watched with darkening eyes, Weiss' pretty face filled with eagerness as she began making out with Jaune's dick. Not to be outdone or left behind, she shifted until her lips were flush against his shaft, her insides cramping as she peppered it with chaste, gentle kisses.

It was *alive*, throbbing and jerking in Weiss' grip. Her mouth was filled with his taste, thick and pungent, drowning her. Tensing her tongue, she licked firmly across the tip, relishing his sounds of pleasure. If possible, his cock became *harder*, swelling.

Jaune stared in a mixture of disbelief and raw, unfiltered *want* as Weiss Schnee, prim and proper and so beautiful licked at the end of his dick like it was the most natural thing for her to do in the world, peering up at him through her lashes. While she focused on the tip, licking and kissing where he oozed lust, Ruby suckled the side of his shaft, head moving back and forth, her tongue curling out to lap at the underside. His hand fell upon her head, fingers threading through her silky locks, guiding her.

Ruby moaned, shivering as his fingers tightened in her hair. The skin of his cock was scorching hot, burning her lips as moved towards his balls where the smell was strongest. The fine hairs tickled her cheek as it brushed against his pelvis, dipping down and lapping at his scrotum, feeling his testicles leap at the touch.

Weiss wanted more, so she opened her mouth in wider kisses, suckling on the end of him, mouth warping around his fat glans. More and more pre-cum leaked onto her tongue, her mind filled with fuzz as she leaned in further. Her lips stretched, her jaw falling open as she slurped him fully into her maw, tongue wriggling against the underside as she latched on. Her lips curled around the ridge of his head, and with a tug of her head, she sucked powerfully.

"*Fuck!*" Jaune swore darkly, feeling the pressure as Weiss sucked on him. Ruby panted hotly against his balls, tongue chasing him until she managed to claim one with her lips, the ribbed skin pulling taut as she sucked it into her mouth. Heat engulfed his crown and one of his testicles, his cum churning in excitement, what little reason he still retained fleeing.

This was straight out of his fantasies, those desperate memories he had in the Ever After, when his pent up desire got the best of him. But this was really happening, here, now, and he couldn't get enough of it.

How long had it been since he'd taken himself in hand? Too long.

There was no way he was going to last, so he would make the best of it.

Weiss made cute little sounds of exertion as she started bobbing her head up and down in short bursts, her tongue twirling around his crown awkwardly. She had no idea what she was doing, inexperienced, going by pure instinct. She'd never thought she'd ever do something like this for a boy, debasing herself, yet it made her feel *good*, her body humming. With her free hand, she tucked it between her trembling thighs and pressed it against her sodden slit, whimpering with a mouth full of meat.

She was so sensitive, and hot, and everything ached. Her small breasts throbbed, her nipples chafing against the inside of her bra as she squirmed. She sucked harder, tightening her lips around his head. She couldn't take much more of him in, he was just too large, thick and long, and even these small movements made it feel like she was going to choke.

Such a manly, burly cock... and it was hers, if she wanted it. It belonged to her, right? She loved him, and he hadn't stopped her, so did that mean... he loved her too?

Did Jaune love her?

Her heart swelled in her chest.

Her next suck was stronger, her mouth stretching as she pulled her head back. A loud pop sounded as he spilled from her mouth, saliva and pre-ejaculate drooling over her lips and chin. Jaune grunted at the sudden increase and then loss of suction, cock flexing. Weiss stared at it in delight, wet and swollen and flushed with blood, leaning in again to suck him back up.

Ruby whined as she bathed his testicle in saliva, the fine hairs tickling her mouth. It rolled around between her lips like a soft egg, and whenever she sucked, the skin would tighten, as if trying to pull away from her. She feasted eagerly, groaning whenever his fingers tightened in her hair, her scalp tingling pleasantly. One of her hands rose and palmed her chest, whimpering as she felt her hard nipples pressing through. Flicking the tips, she arched, fire racing down to her crotch.

Jaune knew if they kept going, it wasn't going to take long for him to blow. Years of desire would come flooding out, the pressure building rapidly in the base of his cock. He didn't want it to end like this.

He wanted more. He wanted to see them. Their beautiful, slender bodies. He wanted to claim them, touch them, kiss them.

He wanted to taste them.

When Weiss popped off him again with a savage slurp, he seized the moment. Reaching down, he grabbed her by the arms and hauled her up, Weiss squealing in surprise. Wide eyes met his moments before he kissed her senseless, plundering her slack mouth. She moaned into him, hands grasping at his head, nails raking across his scalp.

"I want to see you," he panted between kisses. "Both of you. I want – get undressed for me."

If that is what he wanted, Weiss was happy to comply.

She slipped out of his arms, her smile impish, teasing as her hands moved. Weiss removed her arm sleeves first, allowing them to flutter onto the floor. Next was her dress, loosening it in the back. Shimming her hips, it slid down her body, revealing plains of porcelain skin.

The effect she had on him was obvious, his fat cock jerking upwards, bobbing in the space between them. Ruby was still feasting on his balls, her pretty face upturned, eyes closed as her jaw worked overtime, mouthing around him, and the sight of her partner servicing him turned her on beyond belief.

Weiss was left in nothing more than a matching pair of lacy white panties and bra, the edges decorated with powder blue frillies. The crotch was visibly damp, the material darkened by her lust, and Jaune imagined what she would look like without that piece of cloth shielding her modesty from his eyes.

He was about to find out.

Her bra was a strapless piece, and as soon as she released the clasp in the back, it sprung open and fell away. Jaune groaned, eyes roaming across the perky swells of her small tits. Despite their small size, they were perfectly formed, drooping youthfully before curving upwards aggressively, her nipples pointing at the ceiling. Her areola were surprisingly wide and puffy, only a shade darker than her skin, a pinkish hue, the tips thick and hard.

Perfect for sucking.

A long string of pre-cum dangled from the tip of his dick, stretching obscenely. Weiss felt her petals flutter, her insides writhing, her skin prickling where his eyes settled. Breathing heavily, she peened, giving her modest chest a small shake before her thumbs slipped beneath the waistband of her panties.

She tugged them down over her ass and hips, hissing quietly as the sodden material peeled away from her swollen vulva, pleasure oozing from her slit. Her panties fell to the floor and she stepped out of them, kicking off her shoes, her belly flipping as his eyes darted down.

Her pussy was small and cute. Puffy outer lips pressed together firmly, her clitoral hood short and slender, almost hidden away. Her body was so ridiculously trim, her stomach firm, her abs tensing as she cocked her hip. Her hipbone stretched the skin around her waist, her ribs plainly visible beneath her tiny breasts. Her mons curved out from her body prominently, carpeted in a sparse strip of white, damp hair.

She was perfection.

Everything about her. Her gorgeous face and eyes. Her slim, fit physique like that of a ballet dancer. Her skin, the color of freshly fallen snow. Her legs were works of art, muscled but trim, and between her thighs, through the gap, he could see the inner curve of her ass.

He didn't think it was possible for his cock to get even harder.

Ruby noticed the shift and released his balls, blinking before turning her eyes on Weiss. Her heart leapt into her throat, seeing all of what she'd seen glimpses of.

She was so ridiculously pretty.

"Ruby," Jaune said, voice deep. Dark with *want*. "It's your turn now."

He wanted her to get naked too.

She almost fell over when she stood up, her legs weak. Jaune steadied her, his hard cock lifting the folds of her combat skirt. Everywhere she looked was naked flesh, making her heart pound and blood roar in her ears. Her mouth tingled with the taste of his skin, his balls, his cock, Ruby swallowing thickly.

“Show us,” Weiss urged.

Ruby slowly removed her clothes, starting with her boots. Kicking them away, she removed her top and the many different belts and loops, pulling it over her head. Her breasts were concealed by a red and black bra, a simple cotton piece, black with red polka dots. She flushed deeply, a little embarrassed.

Next she removed her skirt, the material fluttering away. Her panties were a match for her bra, snug against her wide hips and crotch. Jaune’s eyes burned her as they roamed across her body, drinking her in.

When she reached for the tops of her stockings, Jaune halted her. “Leave those on.”

A thrill raced through her.

She then hesitated, fingers freezing at the thought of exposing herself fully. She’d been so confident with Weiss in the shower, in the bath, but here, now, her courage was fleeing her.

“Do you need some help?” Weiss asked, her voice carrying a husky undertone. It made Ruby’s nipples sting.

She nodded quickly. "Um, yeah. Please?"

She tried not to jump when she felt Weiss' fingers glide across her back, reaching for the clasp. Deft fingers unlatched it, and her bra sprung open. Ruby quickly pulled it away and tossed it onto the floor, blushing furiously as Jaune stared at her exposed tits.

They were bigger than Weiss' despite her younger age, fuller, sagging beneath their own weight, slightly spreading away from one another. Jaune wouldn't say that she was large, but they were a good handful, her nipples a rosy pink, areola small and tight, crinkled with arousal. The tips were firm and taut, but small.

Pillowly and pale, Jaune wanted to touch them.

Weiss' hands then skimmed down over Ruby's waist and found the waistband of her panties.

"These next," Weiss whispered, pulling them down.

Her pussy was crowned with a wreath of black hair shifting to red, much like her regular hair. The slit was slightly opened, the damp pinkness within peeking out, her inner labia curling outward like a pair of butterfly wings. Her clitoral hood was thick and puffy, and slightly peeled back to reveal her sensitive bundle of nerves.

His cock jumped at the sight.

She wasn't as slender and trim as Weiss, but she was still Huntress fit. Her stomach was a little softer, her thighs and hips a little wider and plumper, her ribs not showing quite as much. The way her stockings clung to her thighs, making them bulge set his blood aflame, and then he saw it. A small black dot on the crease of her skin where her pelvis met her thigh, close to her bulging outer lips.

She was perfect, as well.

Both of them.

Greater than his wildest dreams.

They fell together, the three of them, onto the bed. Their smooth, soft skin felt exquisite against his body, his mouth seeking theirs. He kissed them both, frantic, switching between them until their tongues turned numb, his cock wedged between their bodies. He palmed their asses, squeezing down delightfully, making them moan and squirm. He groped their breasts, relishing their softness, tweaking their nipples as they keened beautifully.

Their damp slits grinded atop his thighs, the pair rolling their hips sensually. They were both so wet, leaving sticky trails along his skin, their hands touching him everywhere. His back, his chest, his arms, tracing the lines of his ads, and then further down, cupping his balls, squeezing, stroking his cock.

Weiss' fist pumped him eagerly, growing wet with his pre-cum. She tortured the head, fingers tickling the ridge. Ruby's hand joined hers, stroking up and down clumsily, jostling his heavy balls.

His body tensed, and then he flipped them over. They both squealed cutely, Jaune settling above Weiss, bracketed by her wonderful thighs. He kissed her neck, licking and biting, her

mewls making his cock *throb*. One of his hands gripped Ruby's breast, squeezing it firmly, making her arch and shudder.

His lips moved down across Weiss' delicate collar, his stubble chafing her skin. She writhed, panting desperately as his hot mouth found the tops of her small tits, suckling eagerly until he latched onto one of her pretty nipples.

"Jaaaune," Weiss half-sighed, half-groaned. A knot of pressure tightened below her bellybutton as he sucked sturdily, tugging on her nipple, lashing it with his tongue. Every time it flicked over her sensitive tip, her pussy contracted, clutching at something that wasn't there – *yet*. *"Oh~! Mnn—that feels so good~♡~! Mnn, yes, keep – ahn~!"*

Her cute little moans only egged him on, swirling around the outside of her wide, puffy areola before opening his mouth wider, taking in more of her breast meat. Her body rolled beneath him like a wave, beginning at her hips, back arching, undulating in pleasure. His hand tightened on Ruby's breast, thumb and forefinger skirting to her aching tip, pinching it roughly.

"Ahnn~!" she cried, the sensation sparking down her body and making her clitoris throb. One of her hands quested down her stomach and caressed her sensitive lips, parting her dewy labia and stroking up and down. *"Jaune, mmh, do me~♡! Haah – please, I want – mng – your mouth!"*

Slurping off Weiss' hard nipple, he shifted his weight, craning his neck to latch onto Ruby's plump chest. He flicked her hard tip with his tongue, her body jerking, and then he bit down with his teeth, tugging on it, making her sob.

He moved between them, a starving man at a buffet. He licked and sucked and bit, pinched and twisted, squeezing their tender tits until they were red and sore, slick with his saliva. They gazed at him in utter adoration, as if he were *everything* to them.

His cock slid over Weiss' soft inner thigh, smearing pre-cum across her lovely skin until it nestled against her weeping slit. Her legs pulled at him, winding around his legs, grinding her needy cunt against the underside of his dick. She was ridiculously hot, and wet, Jaune thrusting forward and squashing her clit.

"Ahn~♡~!" she cried, his attention switching back to her tits. He licked the stripe of skin between both of them, kissing it and sucking. *"I – please, Jaune – you can – mnnngg~♡~! You c-can put it inside me~!"*

How could he ever resist?

Jaune grasped the base of his cock, rubbing the tip across her mons, the short hairs tickling him. Her plump outer lips bulged as he pressed his crown against her, warping, Weiss' body tensing in anticipation. Swiping the tip up and down, he wet himself in her arousal, tapping her clit and making her body jerk in ecstasy.

When he found her entrance, it was tight. Impossibly tight, pushing back against him as he applied pressure. Weiss squirmed, her brow pinched, mouth falling open silently as he worked himself against her, ass clenching as he pushed forward.

"Nnggg—god~♡~!" she moaned, her voice cracking as her tender pussy spread, her entrance clutching at his broad head. Jaune panted as he forced himself forward, his burly cock prying her open. Her body arched, her shuddering cry caught in her throat as his fat cock slid inside her, inch by inch, cleaving her apart.

There was discomfort, never having taken something larger than her finger inside her sensitive pussy. A pinch of pain as her walls were forced to spread, stretching to the limit. But the pleasure was a bonfire that roared through her, her heart swelling as the man she loved took her virginity and made her a woman.

“Weiss, fuck,” Jaune groaned. “You’re so *tight!*”

Her insides rippled around him as he sunk further into her molten embrace, halfway in. It was here that he paused as she clenched violently, his cock curved up against a rough patch of flesh, her moans growing high pitched.

Weiss thrashed as he rested against her g-spot, lightning arcing up her spine and straight into her brain. Her chest rose and fell rapidly, eyes glassy as she stared up at Jaune’s sweaty chest, broad and all encompassing.

Ruby rolled over and peered down their bodies, mouth dry as she saw where Jaune penetrated Weiss. Her lips were stretched wide around him, almost as if they were about to burst, and it was the sexiest thing she’d ever seen. He was only halfway inside her, and yet it looked so good.

Would Weiss be able to take it all?

Would she? Ruby shivered, still touching herself, circling her clit in lazy circles.

Jaune gently rolled his hips, Weiss tensing. Her moans bounced off the walls, a song of their pleasure. Jaune groaned as she clenched around him, the pressure making his balls churn with excitement.

Something so wet and tight, he knew he couldn’t last long inside such an amazing woman. Be it ego or pride, he did not want to leave her unsatisfied.

He pulled out slightly, jaw clenching as her folds clung to his glans. Weiss gasped, and then thrashed as he slid back in, angling his hips so he grinded especially hard on that sensitive patch of flesh. Her flat tummy bulged slightly, right where he was poking her.

Weiss drowned in a firestorm of lust and pleasure.

Jaune started rocking back and forth, targeting her sweet spot, muscles taut as he leaned back on his haunches. His hands gripped her narrow waist, tilting her hips *just right* – and then he began fucking her, using only half of his cock.

“Aahn~! Mmnggg~♡~! Jaune, yeeess – yes, god, please, yes, right there~!” her sweet, angelic voice sang, her little tits jolting with his movements. Her face was a picture of ecstasy, her hands gripping at the bed as if her life depended on it. *“Oh my god~! Yes, ahn~♡~! Mmng—I love it~! Oh yes, I love it. Your – mmn – penis feels so good~! So good~! So thick and long, haaaah~♡! Mmng~!”*

Ruby’s hand moved faster, pinching the hood of her clit and rolling it between her fingers. Her thighs quivered, but she couldn’t resist. Leaning over, she started kissing Weiss’ skin, starting at her shoulder and working her way towards her chest, just like Jaune had done to them. Her tongue lashed out and tasted her nipple, lips puckered as she suckled on Weiss’ puffy areola. Weiss sobbed in bliss, the double attack weakening her already faltering resistance.

Her tummy roiled with heat, and Weiss felt her climax rapidly approach.

Alien sensation rolled through her, more powerful than any of her clumsy solo efforts over the years. It had been a rare thing for Weiss to touch herself, only when the heat became too much, puberty striking with vengeance. This was nothing like that. This was an inferno, engulfing her in ecstasy as his thick cock slid in and out of her tight little slit, his wide glans grinding just where she liked it.

“Jaune~!” she squealed, chanting his name over and over as his muscular body flexed, driving his hips back and forth. He looked like a God, come to claim her mortal body and she surrendered completely. *“Jaune, Jaune, Jaune~! Aaahn~! Jaune~! Yes, mng – please, haah, deeper~! Ahn~! Give it to me deee—eeeeper~♡~!”*

Her voice cracked as his long cock slid a little further inside, prying open her narrow tunnel. Jaune grunted as he thrust harder, jaw locked as he tried to hold back but it was impossible with such a sexy, amazing girl doing her best to wring the cum from his balls. His control slipped, his next thrust punching deep, her moan caught in her throat as he glided just short of her cervix.

The next thrust hit it.

Jaune groaned darkly as his entire length disappeared inside her small body, his eyes glued to her trim stomach. He could see the line of himself, spearing her up to her bellybutton, and then she started thrashing out of control, her face a complete mess as she sobbed brokenly, begging him, pleading.

“Yes, right there~!” she almost screamed, rabid. Her nails clawed at him viciously, her insides gripping him powerfully, writhing around his cock desperately. *“Right there, right there, nngngggg—please, do it agai—aaahn~!”* her back bowed as he pulled out and thrust back in, pounding her womb. Weiss saw stars. *“Mnnngggg—almost, almost, almost, oh god, Jaune, you feel soooo goooodd~!”*

Ruby stared in complete awe as Weiss transformed into a woman consumed by lust. Her heart ached from how hard it pounded in her chest, hypnotized by watching her partner come completely undone.

Jaune bottomed out three, four, five times, hilted himself and rolling his hips, the tip of his dick grinding across her spongy cervix. It felt like it was sucking on him, pliable, begging for his seed, and his balls tightened deliciously, ready.

"Fuck, Weiss – I'm going to cum," he hissed, hips snapping frantically.

That was all she needed to push her over the edge, her insides fluttering around his pistoning shaft before she contracted powerfully.

"I'm cumming~♡~!" she gasped out, the pressure in her belly popping. Liquid heat rolled through her, pure pleasure, her pussy trembling before it pulsed wildly, milking him furiously.
"Cummmmmming~!!!"

Jaune felt an almost stinging sensation at the tip of his dick, his hips snapping forward in finality. Docking with her cervix, pressing as deep as possible, his balls leapt, his shaft flexed, and semen rocketed up his urethra. He was breathless as decades of pent up lust was vented into her womb in endless streaks of cum, volley after volley packing her uterus to the brink. Weiss twitched and mewled as she felt his velvety heat jet into her, her pussy squeezing harder, faster, each contraction making her black out if only for a second.

Jaune was cumming inside her. The man she loved. He was cumming inside her and – oh, no, she wasn't on birth control!

The thought was weak, instantly washed away beneath the torrent of pleasure. Weiss' nails tore at his arms, body jerking as her eyes rolled. Her moans were high and needy, swallowed when Ruby leaned over, unable to resist, kissing her as she shattered.

Jaune felt as if his soul had left his body, balls cramping hard enough to hurt as he unleashed everything he had. Over and over, ejaculation after ejaculation until with a shuddering sigh, he pulled out, the last of his climax shooting across her inner thigh.

For several long moments, the only sound that filled the room was of his panting gasps, and Ruby's wet lips smacking against Weiss' suddenly slack mouth. When she realized her partner

was no longer participating, Ruby leaned back and saw that her eyes were open, but nobody was home.

Her lovely svelte figure trembled as the aftershocks rolled through her, a gush of cum ejected from her pussy before it sealed up tight. Despite his ridiculous release, he was still hard as steel, his curved cock continuing to pulse and flex, as if it had more cum to deliver.

Ruby stared at it, watching as it bobbed up and down with a life of its own. Her petals tingled, her tummy throbbing with a deep, yearning heat. She started moving before her brain caught up, crawling over, lips opening greedily as she latched onto the end of it with relish.

Jaune grunted, his post-orgasm sensitivity through the roof. She slurped around his glans messily, tongue licking him strongly. Sucking him into her mouth, she polished it off nicely, his body tense as the sensations overwhelmed him.

“Ruby,” he groaned. “Wait.”

She popped off him, lip moist and pouty, and then she lay back, her thighs springing open.

“You’ll do me too, right?” she asked. No, she *begged*. “You’ll – you want to do me too, don’t you? I... I want you to do me like that. Please, Jaune – I... I love you,” a hand fell between her legs, peeling her lips apart. “C-Can’t you see? I love you so much. Just like Weiss. Weiss loves you.”

They loved him. Weiss loved him. Ruby loved him.

He was loved.

Jaune pounced like a man possessed, Ruby shrieking in surprise as he pinned her down with his body. Their mouths came together passionately, her stocking-clad legs wrapping around his waist. He pawed at her body like a crazed beast, grabbing two handfuls of her wonderful tits and squeezing them together. Ruby groaned darkly, arching, Jaune sucking on her tongue before peeling himself away from her.

“J-Jaune, wha—,” she managed before she felt his length against her stomach like a brand, burning her. Ruby trembled as he opened her legs up, her strength failing her, and she saw it resting on her belly.

That’s how far it was going into her.

Jaune shifted his hips back, taking himself in hand. He rubbed his glans across her plump outer lips, up and down, side to side, watching her tender flesh yield easily. Rubbing her clit, her hips bounced, jerking up, so he did it again, and again.

“Haaahn~! Nnggg—Jaune, oh~! God, that – ahh~! That feels so good!”

Ruby tensed when she felt him line up with her entrance, a bolt of fear briefly clearing her mind. He was going to put his penis inside her. That huge thing that had just made Weiss cry and scream and sob, and a small part of her thought that she wasn’t ready for it while another demanded that he put it all inside her as quickly as possible.

All thoughts fled her as he pressed forward, her puckered entrance opening eagerly. Ruby wasn’t as tight as Weiss, but she was still very narrow, her folds clinging to his cock as he shredded her virginity. Ruby cooed in a mixture of pleasure and pain as her walls were forced to stretch around his girth, face scrunching as inch by inch, he sunk inside her.

He was doing it. She was having sex – with Jaune!

Her stockinged feet rubbed against his calves as he leaned forward, using his weight to press further inside. Her belly felt heavy, filled with his steel hard shaft, her insides rippling around him in excitement as she was stimulated in a way she'd never experienced before. The pleasure made her body feel like it was floating, her pussy squeezing around his thickness.

“Jaaaaaune,” she whined cutely, biting her lip hard. She felt it *swell* inside her, tapping on something that made her cry out. *“Oh~! Nnng—Jaune, ahn~! T-That feels – oh my god~♡~!”*

Her hands found his shoulders, holding on tight as he angled his hips downward, thrusting hard. The air was forced from her lungs, a rough grunt escaping her lips as three-quarters of his cock buried itself inside her, touching the end of her vagina. There was a brief flare of pain as he knocked on the entrance to her womb, her gasp making her tunnel compress around him. Then it was soothed by the resulting pleasure, her tummy roiling with heat as he swiveled his hips gently, coaxing soft cries from her throat.

“Ruby,” he groaned, staring at her flushed face. Her black-red hair fanned around her, her brow sweaty, her cheeks red. Those alluring silver eyes stared up at him, transfixed, soul rending. “Are you okay?”

She nodded, a jerky motion. Some of his shaft was still outside her, but he couldn't fit any more. Her pussy just wasn't deep enough, the pressure making her convulse as he tried.

“Ah, no,” she keened, arching up. *“It's too biiiig~♡~!”*

Jaune loved the way she throbbed around him, a strong pulse that made his spent balls tingle. When he pulled back, her fat folds clung onto his glans, the ridge gouging her out, her sweet voice music to his ears. Even though he'd already vented his lust inside Weiss, he still felt ravenous. Hungry for more.

There was nothing sweet about their coupling, the pair of them losing all reason. Jaune panted as he began moving, slowly at first, establishing a rhythm before perfecting his glide, fucking himself into Ruby's soft body with deep strokes. Her toes spread as ecstasy assaulted her, her body filled with bliss as he tapped against her cervix with every deep injection, her cries becoming raw and broken.

Her wetness gushed around his shaft, frothing up into a thick creamy batter. Her arousal felt more sticky than Weiss, thicker, pouring from her as he moved faster and faster, his balls swinging wildly as he began to ravage her.

"Fuck, Ruby, ngg," he palmed her cute tits that bounced and rolled with every thrust, pinching her nipples. She thrashed, every tug of his fingers making her pussy tighten around him in pleasure.

"Oh my – ahhn – god, yes, please, Jaune, nnnngg—god, please, yes, yes, hmmmhgg~!" she babbled incoherently, overwhelmed by the storm of emotion and pleasure that thrummed beneath her skin. Her thighs fell completely open, at his mercy, toes spasming as he started grinding the tip across her tender cervix, shocks running up her spine.

How did people do this all the time? Ruby felt like she was going to die, and they'd only just started!

The pressure was quickly growing, her climax building as he fucked her relentlessly. She couldn't do much more than babble uselessly, nails digging into his shoulders as he rode her into the mattress with increasingly vicious thrusts.

Their thighs clapped together wetly, her belly bulging when he switched his angle of attack. Ruby screamed, his curved cock raking the inside of her belly.

She was going to cum!

"Keep going, keep going, keep going, oh god, yes, nnnngggg~♡~!" Ruby howled as she felt her insides flutter, his cock hitting her *just right*. Her lungs filled with air, trapped as her body grew taut as a bow string, Jaune thrusting even harder as she tightened.

Jaune felt the moment she fell into orgasm, her insides collapsing around him like a vice. He groaned, low and long, feeling those plump folds wrapping around him, every out stroke feeling like she would pull the end of his dick clean off.

And then came her wails, throat finally opening up as she called out her pleasure, her blood boiling. Again and again and again, she milked him, her body thrashing as he fucked her through her climax with brutal thrusts.

If he'd been in his right mind, he'd have felt bad. Fucking her like this when it was her first time, but Jaune had no control of his actions.

He'd been completely overcome.

He thrust until he felt like his hips would give out, and when Ruby miraculously peaked again, Jaune felt the end. To the sound of her desperate cries, he buried himself as deep as her cunt would allow him, and let loose a torrent of cum that gushed into her womb in thick shots, thudding into her with such force that her body jerked with each ejaculation.

Jaune panted harshly as she drained him dry, pussy writhing around him to maximise the pleasure. He collapsed on top of her, hips rutting into her as he smothered Ruby under his bulk.

"Hnnnnngg~!" she seethed in his ear, trembling even after he finished filling her with his cum. She nuzzled his neck, delirious, and whimpered in loss as he extracted himself from her depths and rolled over, landing between them with a groan.

Jaune stared at the ceiling, exhausted. Mentally, physically, emotionally.

What had they done?