

“Are you okay?” Weiss overheard Jaune ask Ruby quietly, piercing the chattering din of the dining hall. If she hadn’t been sitting so close, she wouldn’t have heard it.

“Huh? Oh, yeah – I’m okay. Why?”

“You just seem like you aren’t really here.”

Weiss watched as Ruby smiled, attempting to wave him off. “Just thinking about some things.”

“Your food will get cold if you don’t eat it,” he pointed out. He even lowered his voice even more, concerned. “Are you... I know we haven’t really spoken about what happened, but do you... regret—,”

Ruby cut him off. “No! Of course not, don’t think that!”

“Oh. Sorry, I just thought that maybe...” he trailed off, considering his words carefully. “I know we... went a little wild.”

His eyes darted towards Weiss, and she tensed. Jaune caught her watching them, and her instinct was to look away but she fought it. He blinked, surprised, and then smiled softly. She returned it, hoping to convey her feelings through the simple gesture alone.

Weiss did not regret it. Far from it. It had been all she could think about, and wished to happen again.

The intimacy. The passion. The love.

“We did,” Ruby speared one of her potatoes with her fork, bringing it to her mouth. “Go wild, I mean. Um... if you wanted to hang out tomorrow, we could – you know, talk. About... this.”

Jaune shifted his attention back to Ruby, and nodded. “I think we should.”

“Great. We should meet up in the morning. I’ll invite Weiss as well. How does that sound?”

Jaune nodded again. “That sounds great.”

Jaune wasn’t the only one that had noticed Ruby acting a little strange. After she’d left to do whatever it was, she’d come back like this.

All throughout dinner, she’d been subdued. Playing with her food rather than eating it, and not joining the conversation that was taking place around them. Another strange thing was Yang. She kept shooting Weiss annoying smirks, as if she knew something she didn’t, and it was very aggravating, but she didn’t call her out on it. Whatever it was, she was sure to hear about it in time. Yang could never keep things to herself when the opportunity to tease was around.

A few people were absent. Oscar, Headmaster Theodore, Raven Branwen and Ruby’s dad. She thought something might have happened, something important, but Professor Goodwitch was at the table, as was Ruby’s uncle. They didn’t appear tense at all, eating their food and engaging with everyone else.

Whatever was bothering Ruby was something else.

Weiss sought her out after dinner, catching up to her just short of her room. Ruby invited her in, and something about being alone together in her room felt different than usual. Once upon a time, this was just a normal occurrence. They'd shared living spaces for years now, but after what had occurred between them...

Weiss felt her cheeks warm, just a little bit.

She had an awareness of her partner that hadn't existed before. A physical awareness that made her lips tingle in remembrance, and her blood hum. It was how she felt around Jaune, when they were alone together.

It made her feel giddy.

"How are you feeling?" Weiss asked gently.

"I'm really that obvious, huh?" Ruby pouted.

Weiss watched as her partner flopped down on her bed. "Only to those that know you. Did something happen?"

"I spoke to Oscar," Ruby sighed out. "I turned him down."

"Oh," Weiss sat down on the bed next to her. "That must have been... awkward."

“A little...” Ruby confessed. “But he took it about as well as you could hope for. I was expecting... more of a reaction.”

Weiss patted her on the shoulder, offering her support. “It had to be done.”

“I know,” Ruby rolled towards her, looping an arm around her waist. “It just sucked to do it.”

She was warm, and soft, and Weiss tried not to let her hormones get the better of her. It was difficult when her memories involved Ruby’s naked, slim figure, and her lusty moans as Jaune had sex with her, plundering her body with that massive penis of his.

Her cheeks burned hotter.

She was turning into a pervert.

“We should talk,” Weiss steered the conversation away from Oscar, and onto them. “About what happened.”

Ruby sat up, still half-turned towards her. Weiss couldn’t help but admire how pretty her eyes were, liquid silver shimmering in the growing darkness of the evening. Special eyes, but not because of their ability to turn Grimm to stone. Special for how they viewed the world, how they made Weiss feel.

“I’m going to meet with Jaune tomorrow, you need to come,” Ruby said.

“I know, I overheard you – but I thought we could speak first. We’ve sort of just been... going through the motions ever since.”

Not avoiding it. To avoid it, that would mean they dreaded what was to come and Weiss didn’t believe that to be the case. It wasn’t for her, and she didn’t believe it was for Ruby, either. Jaune was always harder to read, but Weiss didn’t think he was purposefully avoiding the subject. It was just that they were busy, and there were things that needed doing, and... well, it was new ground for all of them.

What do you even say, after having sex with your friends?

Weiss cleared her throat. “I... we need to be honest with each other, so I will go first.”

There didn’t need to be any complications. No elaborate declarations. Simple, straight to the point. That is what worked best.

“I love Jaune,” she said, not for the first time. “And... I love you.”

She watched as Ruby’s cheeks reddened. A soft, pink hue that made her pale skin appear fuller. It was a pretty sight, one that Weiss enjoyed.

“Oh, um,” Ruby bit her lip, seeming a little shy, but then she nodded. “I – that’s how I feel. I love Jaune, and you – and I just... we can be there for him, and each other, I want to be together... with both of you.”

“I want to be together, as well,” Weiss moved without thought, her palm cupping Ruby’s hot cheek. Those beautiful eyes widened, and Weiss felt as if she were falling in. Her belly swooped. “I think you’re amazing, and beautiful, you’re my best friend, you inspire me to be better.”

So much for not making declarations but she couldn’t help it. Not when she was looking at her *like that*, her very soul simmering beneath her skin, alight.

“You’re amazing,” Ruby countered. “Amazing and gorgeous, and you’re my best friend, and you inspire *me*,” she swallowed, her voice shaky. “Both of you do. Jaune... he...”

Weiss understood. She felt it too.

“I wish it hadn’t taken me so long to realize,” Weiss sighed. “Even now, after everything he has been through... he reassures me. He doesn’t even have to do anything, so long as he is beside me. He makes me stronger.”

“He makes me stronger too,” Ruby breathed out.

“We can make him stronger, be what he needs,” Weiss whispered, and she found herself leaning in. Ruby’s breath caught. “Whatever he wants us to be, we can be that... together. Ruby, will you be my girlfriend?”

“Yes,” she answered, enamored.

Her lungs filled with Ruby’s scent, soft and alluring, trapped in her lungs. She saw Ruby’s lips part, her mouth falling open, as if begging her to take the plunge – and so she did.

Weiss claimed her lips gently, petal soft, caressing the tender skin in a chaste kiss. She felt her heart jolt, a bolt of heat rushing through her, and though she wished to press on, she pulled back, meeting her partner's eyes.

"Did you like that?" Weiss asked breathlessly.

Ruby nodded, her belly flipping as the phantom sensation of Weiss' soft, moist lips burned.

"I..." Ruby swallowed thickly. "Do it again."

This time, Weiss kissed her a little harder, applying more pressure. Ruby tilted her head to the side, pressing back, their mouths molding together. Weiss sighed, shivering as their sensitive lips brushed back and forth before once again, she leaned away.

Ruby's breath stuttered, her tongue running across her tingling lips.

"That feels good," Ruby said, tasting the remnants of Weiss' lip gloss. It was addicting.

"Can I kiss you again?" Weiss asked, voice low. It made the hair on the back of Ruby's neck stand.

"Please," Ruby fell into her, their mouths sealing together, and this time, there was nothing soft or gentle about it. Weiss' tongue slipped between them, frantic, prying open the seam of Ruby's lips. Ruby groaned as her mouth parted, their tongues gliding together wetly, a tremor running down her spine.

Without the overwhelming passion of their first time with Jaune, they could take their time and savor each movement. Ruby reached for her, an arm wrapping around Weiss' slender waist, her partner cupping the back of her head. Nails raked across her scalp, Ruby mewling as Weiss swirled her tongue.

She was kissing Weiss, and she felt like she was drowning in the most beautiful way possible.

Heat pooled heavily in her loins, the first stirrings of arousal flooding her system. Weiss kissed her harder, her tongue lashing across Ruby's teeth, tickling the roof of her mouth, devouring her wherever she could reach. Ruby clutched at her back, pressing their bodies together harder, their breasts squashed together as she felt her nipples grow hard.

Weiss rolled on top of her, her slight weight pinning her down. Ruby's thighs spread, cradling her, their legs entwined. Pearly white teeth bit down, clamping Ruby's lower lip softly, tugging on it, making her belly swoop – and her moistening pussy *clench*.

They kissed, and kissed, and kissed until their tongues went numb, their lips stung and their lungs burned. What started off as gentle pecks had become wet and messy, their lips glistening with saliva as they parted with heavy gasps.

Their cheeks were flushed brightly, eyes swimming with emotion. Pupils blown wide, they gazed at one another, panting, chests heaving.

This was only the beginning.

Weiss' hand fell, skimming across Ruby's torso, and then lower. Ruby gasped as fingers tugged up the frills of her skirt, touching her bare skin just above her stockings. Caressing the bulging

skin of her thigh, Weiss moved higher, teasing the ticklish meat of her inner-thigh, nails lightly raking upwards.

“Weiss,” Ruby whimpered when her knuckles bumped against her heated core.

“Do you want me to stop?” Weiss asked, curling her hand and grinding her knuckles against Ruby’s covered slit. Ruby gasped again, pleasure curling in her belly.

She shook her head, words failing her.

Weiss felt her own insides tighten and pulse as she rubbed the top of her hand up and down, feeling Ruby’s panties become damp with arousal. She was blistering hot, and soft, her plump lips squishy as she applied more pressure. Her underwear was molding to her shape, hugging her most intimate flesh lewdly, growing wetter by the second.

Ruby was like this because of her.

Weiss bit her lip, turning her hand over so she could cup her crotch completely. Ruby arched, her mouth falling open silently as she felt her insides writhe, a deep throb beginning to pulse inside her pussy.

Weiss was touching her *there*. Weiss was touching her pussy.

Ruby’s hips wiggled, her thighs trembling as they clamped together, trapping Weiss’ hand. Moving higher, Weiss pressed down with her palm, grinding across her clit. The reaction was immediate, a long, dark moan escaping Ruby’s lips. Filled with longing, and passion, it made Weiss’ heart quiver in her chest.

Weiss slipped off the bed, her weight running down Ruby's body until she was kneeling at the end of the bed. Ruby blinked, confused for a second before hands pried open her thighs, squeezing her flesh delightfully before slipping higher. Ruby's heart leapt into her throat as slender fingers found the waistband of her panties, and with a swift tug, Weiss began pulling them down her legs.

"Ah~!" Ruby exclaimed, eyes widening as she felt the sodden material peel away from her sticky vulva. A long string of arousal stretched, and Weiss was hit with the humid stench of Ruby's lust, her eyes fluttering.

Ruby smelt of woman.

Weiss pulled her panties all the way down, removing them carefully. Once they cleared Ruby's boots, she stared at them, the frilly black lace with red embroidery. Mucus clung to the crotch, thick, milky.

She placed them aside, and unceremoniously flipped up Ruby's skirt.

Ruby felt the air touch upon her bare slit and shivered. Weiss stared, captivated, seeing the pussy that had spread so desperate around Jaune's cock to take all of him up close and personal, looking so innocent and tight, her swollen outer lips bulging. Her inner labia were cute, slick and pink, only just peeking out from within, leading up to her clitoral hood. It looked swollen and pointed, her clitoris bulging beneath, engorged with blood.

She'd never done this before.

Sucking cock had been a new experience, and now she was going to eat out her best friend, her partner, her... lover. Her girlfriend. She'd never been attracted to another woman before, and yet it felt natural to lean in, her lips ghosting up Ruby's lovely thighs.

Ruby could feel her heart racing frantically, her muscles tensing in anticipation. Weiss' tongue licked at her skin, leaving a wet trail of heat in its wake, moving closer, closer, closer – *so close*. She kissed across to where her pelvis and thigh met, suckling gently, and it made her insides quiver.

“Weiss,” she begged, spreading her legs wider. “I – kiss me, please.”

Kiss her pussy. Eat her cunt. Lick that dirty little slit until she saw stars.

Weiss nuzzled her mound with her nose, a shiver passing up her spine, and then her lips were pressed to her plump outer labia, giving the engorged flesh a chaste kiss. Ruby cried out softly, feeling her hot breath gust over her overheated twat, and then crooned sweetly as her tongue lashed out, tasting her.

Salty musk spread on her tongue, thick and heady. The scent filled her lungs, the taste seeping deep into her mouth until it was all she could taste. She licked up slowly, pressing the flat of her tongue against her cunt, her swollen labia shifting. Driven by Ruby's soft cries, she moved inward, finding her entrance. It was tense, bulging, filled with tension. Thick syrup dripped from her hole, spreading down over the curve of her ass, her cute little butthole winking as her inner walls squeezed.

It was beautiful. Pink, and wet, calling to her. Weiss leaned in and gave Ruby's entrance an open mouthed kiss, her tongue slipping inside her.

“Yes,” Ruby nearly sobbed, her head thrown back in pleasure. Weiss' hot oral muscle wiggled inside, lapping up Ruby's discharge eagerly, another squeeze of her inner muscles causing a

gush of arousal to spread over her tongue. Ruby felt like she was burning up, her partner – her *girlfriend's* heat fanning the flames of her lust. “*Oh, Weiss – mnnngg—that feels – haaah – so good~!*”

Manicured nails clamped down on Ruby's thighs, keeping her spread as much as possible. Mouthing frantically against her cunt, Weiss drank up her essence, feeling drunk with desire. Her pussy clenched around her wiggling tongue, attempting to draw it in further as if it were a cock ready to milk. Weiss imagined Jaune thrusting into this tiny little slit, spreading it wide open, and felt her own vagina pulse.

He'd ravaged this little hole, and packed it full of his semen. He'd tried to impregnate both of them, driven by the sole desire to deposit his genetics as deep as possible. He'd done it more than once, dousing their wombs in cum, and it had done little to soothe their yearning.

If he was here, he'd mount her from behind as she ate Ruby out and ravage her with his long penis, touching those spots that only his large cock could find. Taking her completely, as only he ever would. No other man would touch her, just like no other woman would ever feel her lips and tongue on their pussy, eating desperately, maddened with lust.

Jaune belonged to her. Ruby belonged to her.

And she belonged to them.

Ruby shuddered as Weiss' nose nudged her throbbing clit, a spark of pleasure rocking her body. Her hips rolled with it, her belly roiling with molten heat. There was nothing precise or skillful about Weiss' technique. It was pure passion, feasting on her, head moving side to side, slurping at her leaking cunt with enthusiasm.

“*Weiss, mnnngg—yes, right – ahn – there~! Oh my god~!*” Ruby moaned sweetly, her insides tightening as her tongue slipped upwards, tracing a circle around her urethra. Her entrance

contracted, girl cum gushing from her hole, thick and milky, running over her asshole.
“Mmnhh—aaahn~♡~!”

Weiss groaned as Ruby’s cunt mashed against her face, hips jolting as her tongue found her clitoris. Flicking at the hood, Ruby thrashed against her face, hips jumping frantically. Weiss spread her legs further, pinning her knees to the bed, Ruby easily flexible enough to endure it. Pussy upturned, Weiss swirled her tongue around the apex of her sex until Ruby saw stars.

“Please, please, please~♡~!” Ruby gasped, her hips attempting to jump but Weiss was pinning her legs, in control. She was much stronger than her size spoke of, leverage helping her keep Ruby from squirming away. “Ahn~! Please, Weiss – lick it! Please lick it~♡~!”

But she wouldn’t. Not yet. Not when it was so fun to torment her, lashing the area around her clitoris, stimulating the sensitive folds that dipped below, placing wet, suckling kisses on her mound directly above. She flicked her clitoral hood once, twice, then darted away, sucking on her fat outer labia, pulling the swollen, moist flesh into her mouth.

“Weiss~!” Ruby whined, desperate. Her clitoris *throbbed* in need, an itch that was driving her insane. Weiss saw how it swelled, pointed, the hood pulling back slightly, revealing the soft pink flesh of her clitoris directly. Her cute little bean. “Please, mmnggg—haaah, **fuck**, stop teasing me~♡~! Suck on my – aaaaahn~♡~!”

Weiss’ lips parted and latched onto the sensitive pearl, and Ruby screamed. She sucked and slurped, lips pursed, applying pressure from all sides. Weiss felt Ruby’s thighs tense beneath her hold, attempting to flex and straighten, but she wouldn’t allow it. Her nails dug in, tearing at her stockings, and when her tongue lashed her clit, Ruby howled.

“Yessss~! Mmnggg—Weiss, **fuck**, yes, this – hnnn – so good~! Mmngg—keep going, keep – ahh – keep doing it~♡~!”

Ruby gasped for breath, unable to breathe, unable to think. Her entire being was concentrated between her thighs, her clitoris ignited with fire. Every time Weiss' tongue lashed across it, she was struck by lightning; pure sensation that rocked up her spine and into her brain, her vision swimming.

She was going to cum.

She was going to cum so *hard~!*

Weiss felt Ruby's pussy become taut beneath her tongue, her muscles bunching as her entrance bulged. She kept attacking her clitoris relentlessly, lashing it with her tongue. Ruby's moans grew high pitched, piercing in her ears as she sealed her lips around her pearl and *sucked*.

The pressure in her belly became unbearable, swelling and growing until with that simple suck, it ruptured. Ruby felt something rush out of her, instant relief washing over her as ecstasy enveloped her whole body, insides contracting violently as she fell into orgasm.

"Aaaaaahnnnnnggggggg~♡~!!!"

Ruby squirted violently, the stream striking Weiss in the chin. She flinched in surprise, slurping off Ruby's clit and leaning back in shock. She saw Ruby's entrance throb and pulse, the area around it bunching up and relaxing, her asshole winking furiously as her pussy was wracked with contractions. Accompanying every contraction was a stream of squirt, spraying out and wetting Weiss' face, over and over, the edge of the bed getting soaked.

She'd made Ruby cum.

Her legs trembled and fell as Weiss released them, boots hitting the floor as her body writhed in the throes of pleasure. Weiss panted as Ruby's slit continued to visibly spasm for several more seconds, jets of girl cum spraying from her.

She'd done that.

She wiped at her face, and stared at the glistening liquid on her hand.

Ruby panted as her orgasm began to wane, reduced to sporadic throbs. She blinked blearily, feeling too hot, her clothes suffocating her. She had to get them off.

Hands frantically pulled at her clothing, removing her top and bra, exposing her sweaty tits. Her hips shimmied as she pulled down her skirt, kicking it off until all she wore were her stockings and boots. Placing a hand on her tender belly, she cooed as she stroked the skin.

That had felt... *amazing*.

There was a rustle of cloth, and when Ruby craned her neck, she saw Weiss getting undressed. Plains of porcelain skin, body slim and tight, her small breasts, immediately drawing her attention. Ruby shivered, watching as her new girlfriend bent over, removing her panties until she was completely naked, lithe body stretching as she straightened up.

The bed dipped as Weiss crawled towards her face, her perfect body moving with such grace. Her little breasts dangled as she leaned over her, wide, pink areola capped with hard tips. Ruby blinked, noticing that Weiss' face was damp, and flushed when she realized what it was.

"Oh," she said faintly, the heat in her loins still thrumming. "I – um, ahh..."

Weiss' expression was filled with desire as she leaned down, and they kissed. Ruby moaned as she tasted herself on her lips, her tongue, their mouths opening together. Weiss threw a leg across her body, straddling her, and Ruby felt the wet heat of her core brush over her stomach.

Their lips smacked wetly as Weiss pulled away, dark eyes peering at her in want.

"It's my turn now," she said, sitting up and shuffling forward. Ruby's mouth went dry as she gazed up across the dips and valleys of Weiss' trim physique before her vision was obscured by her slit. Knees placed either side of Ruby's head, she was trapped beneath her as Weiss lowered her hips.

She was going to sit on her face.

"Do to me what I did to you," Weiss begged, lowering, lowering, lowering until her cute pussy was less than an inch from her mouth.

Ruby was assaulted by Weiss' rich musk, drowning her senses. Licking her lips, she leaned her head up and tasted her, her tongue swiping across her puffy outer labia. Weiss sighed, her belly clenching as her thighs tensed.

"That's it," Weiss crooned sweetly. "Make me cum, Ruby. I want you to make me cum."

Her pelvis lowered further, making it easier for her to reach. Ruby pressed her mouth completely against her snatch and kissed it, her slit opening up as her tongue slipped between her plump lips, spreading her. Arousal dripped into her mouth, thick and powerful, Ruby moaning as she made out messily with Weiss' pussy.

Weiss palmed her tits, squeezing them gently as she felt the vibrations of Ruby's moan pass through her loins. Rolling her hips, she grinded her slit across her face, shuddering. Her clitoris throbbed in neglect, yearning to be touched, so angling her hips, she nearly sobbed as she found Ruby's nose.

Ruby grew more bold, her tongue lapping across her entrance with more and more confidence, suckling and kissing her juicy lips. She nuzzled her clit with her nose, rubbing it side to side, making Weiss moan in bliss. Pleasure curled through her lower body like a spreading numbness, a deep pressure building just below her bellybutton, tightening deliciously.

She took note of what made Weiss sing louder, and focused there. Adjusting her head, her soft lips surrounded her throbbing pearl and began to suck at it, cries of pleasure filling the room. Weiss continued to roll her pelvis, fucking Ruby's face, directing her to her clitoris. Plucking at her nipples, the sting of each pinch settled in her cunt, her insides writhing.

"Just like that," she encouraged, shivering. *"It feels so good, Ruby. Mmngg—you make me feel so good, baby, I love it."*

Ruby's hands found their way to Weiss' hips, fingers digging in greedily as she forced more of her weight down. She truly was sitting on her face now, arousal soaking her lips and tongue, her chin, her nose. Ruby lapped at her clit eagerly, feeling it roll around, the hood peeling back and exposing her bean.

"Yes, just – mmngg—oh yeah, mm, that feels so good, Ruby, you make me feel – aaahn – so good~♡~!"

Ruby swirled her tongue around it before lashing her pearl directly, flicking it with the end of her tongue before flattening it, giving it a long, slow lick. Weiss' hips stuttered, her cry of ecstasy cracking as she tossed her head back, hair tickling Ruby's belly.

“Oh god, please, yes~♡~!” her mouth dropped open, eyes rolling as Ruby trapped her clit between her lips and flicked it rapidly, seeing stars. *“Ooohh~! Ounh~! Yes, please – keep going, keep going, keep – nngg – going~♡~!”*

This was a different pleasure to what she had experienced with Jaune. His cock had reached so deep, touching her in a place she'd never experienced before, and the ecstasy had been a rolling wave, crushing her from within. This was more familiar, similar to when her fingers had sought to quench her own lust in times past, but stronger, the wet heat of a tongue making each pulse sharper.

Lightning danced up her spine, her hips jolting. She rut against Ruby's face messily, smothering her with her crotch, yet she didn't stop licking and sucking, driving her wild. Weiss arched her back, her mouth warping in a long, drawn out cry as she pinched her own nipples, pulling on them viciously.

“Ohh~! Mmngg~! Yes, I'm – god, Ruby, you're going to make me cum~♡~!”

That knot of pressure tightened below her navel, growing taut and threatening to snap. Her hips rolled harder, faster, her fingers rougher as they mauled her sensitive nipples. Ruby moaned and mouthed furiously against Weiss' cunt, slurping lewdly as she latched onto her clit without remorse. She sucked powerfully, tongue lashing maddeningly – and Weiss felt the moment she fractured keenly.

Her abs tensed, hard as rock, her insides coiling like a tightly clenched fist. Her breath caught, a shock spiking into her brain – and then she was crying out in ecstasy, her vaginal entrance clenching tight before erupting in rapid, mind bending contractions.

Ruby continued to suck on her clit as her orgasm erupted, feeling the vibrations of Weiss' contractions against her chin. A heavy gush of girl cum was squeezed from within, spread

across her face as Weiss bucked once, twice, three times before hunching, the pleasure too much, almost to the point of pain.

Trembling out of control, Weiss fell forward onto the bed, clutching her belly as her insides tried to milk a cock that wasn't there. Each squeeze made her breath catch in her throat, her body curling in on itself as she rode out the rolling, pulsing contractions until only the aftershocks remained, her body randomly twitching as she panted roughly into the blanket.

Ruby rolled over, staring at the wreck that was Weiss' body. Her face was *drenched* in vaginal discharge, her nose a little sore from where Weiss had been rutting on her like an animal. But seeing her so destroyed, nothing more than a shivering lump – it was so sexy, and it made Ruby's loins burn for more.

Weiss groaned as she felt a hand settle on her back, fingers, mapping out her lithe muscles. Ruby settled behind her, kissing her nape, her shoulder, a cheeky hand moving around to cup her little tits. Weiss squirmed, still sensitive, her skin tingling.

"Ruby," she sighed, rolling over to meet her.

They kissed, embracing one another. Their sweaty bodies entwined, the pair whimpering as they tasted one another on each other's lips, tongues gliding together eagerly.

"That was amazing," Weiss finally said when they pulled apart, meeting Ruby's lovely eyes.

Ruby giggled shyly, loving how Weiss' soft, damp skin felt against her own. She pressed her tits harder against Weiss' own, biting her lip.

"I – I want to keep going," she admitted. "Can we?"

Her answer was a hand slipping between their bodies, fingers prying apart her petals. Ruby gasped, feeling those slim digits slip inside her. One, two, curling up, pressing on that spot that Jaune's cock had touched, sensitive and puffy, Ruby crying out as her body jerked.

"We can do whatever you want," Weiss said, her eyes heated.

Deep into the night, they toyed with each other's bodies, fingering and kissing in a frenzy. They lost count of how many times they peaked, utterly consumed with one another. When their fingers were no longer enough, they mashed their slits together and scissored, voices strained as they moaned their bliss.

It wasn't until the early hours that they fell together, exhausted, sweaty and satisfied.