

AMA: The Boyfriend: Chapter 199-205

By Breakthebar

Chapter 199

With the boats hooked up, lunch prep started in earnest and a bunch of the girls were chipping in, which gave me time to head back to our cabin and get a quick shower. I was feeling a little gross, not because of any one thing, but just kind of bogged down by sweat and emotion and even the sunscreen oil that I'd been massaging with. As I stood in the shower, turned as cool as I could get the water without it forcing me out, I breathed deeply and rested my head against the side of the shower stall and tried to shut off my brain.

That obviously didn't work.

Cassidy was my priority. I had to make her that. But she wasn't the **only** priority, just the main one. Becca and Wanda were big priorities now too. Ami and Leia felt like they were just a step behind, and only because they hadn't been first.

But how did Cattie and Terra fill into that list? Both of them were quickly becoming... I wanted to think good friends, but it was more than that. Especially with Cattie after our night together, but Terra was close on that too after all the kissing and physical affection she showed and wanted from me. I almost felt bad about 'ranking' the ladies in my head, but Cattie was at least as high as Becca and Wanda, and Terra was somewhere in the Leia and Ami area.

I left the shower with a freshened body, but no clearer a head space. I changed, throwing on some athletic shorts instead of the swimsuit I'd been wearing, but put on one of my Speedos under them as underwear just in case we went swimming again. I knew the girls would get a kick out of that. An undershirt went overtop and I quickly covered myself in sunscreen before heading back out of the cabin and running smack into Sherry.

She crumpled under me. Between her smaller form and her completely not expecting me to come out of the room, she couldn't brace for me at all and I tripped up and fell on top of her. Neither of us hit the walls, and we landed fairly softly as I partially caught her and braced myself at the same time, but worry about injury was quickly out of my head.

No, the real problem was how we landed.

I was face first in Sherry's tits. And not like, close to them, or looking at them from a few inches away. No, I face-planted. My nose was jammed into the centre of her chest and there was no doubt that she felt the scruffiness of my five o'clock shadow on her bare skin.

Now, the good thing was that she was wearing a top. The bad thing was that it was a bikini, and was covering the bare minimum.

“Oh my God, get off!” Sherry shouted, pushing at me at pretty much the exact same time as I was saying, “Holy crap, I’m so sorry.”

I got up quickly, but Sherry was pushing at me with all four limbs and as she tried to scramble backwards she caught me with a glancing blow right on my crotch.

“Oof,” I grunted, falling backwards and wheezing as my eyes immediately watered. That dull, horrible ache of getting hit in the nuts started bouncing around in my skull.

“What the fuck?” Cattie said from the doorway to her cabin.

“He fell on top of me,” Sherry said, picking herself up. “Is he drunk or something?”

“Balls,” I groaned, curling up a little and trying to take deep breaths.

“Robbie? What was that?” Cattie asked, kneeling next to me.

“She got my balls,” I grunted and exhaled heavily. “Accident.”

“You kicked him in the balls, Sher,” Cattie scolded her sister.

“Well, his face was in my tits!” Sherry said.

“What the hell is going on out here?” Heels asked, coming out of her and Wanda’s - well, her cabin.

“Sherry kicked Robbie in the balls when they crashed into each other,” Cattie said.

“It was an accident!” Sherry defended herself.

“Shit, that sucks,” Heels said, looking down at me.

“Hey, what’s- Robbie?!” Cassidy called.

“He’s OK,” Cattie reassured my fiancée as she rushed from the direction of the kitchen.

“Sherry-”

“I’m fine,” I grunted, getting up into a sitting position and taking long, slow breaths as I leaned my back against the wall. “Cass, I’m fine. Catherine, you can stop repeating to everyone.”

“OK, sorry,” she chuckled, running her fingers through my hair for a moment.

“What the fuck, Sherry? Why would you do that?” Cassidy asked, confronting the shorter woman.

“He ran into me and fell down with his face in my tits,” Sherry said. “He should watch where he’s going!”

At that point Wanda came in through the front door and saw me on the ground with tears still blinking out of my eyes and everything got repeated for her again and all the girls started to get louder as questions and comments and accusations fired back and forth.

“Stop,” I grunted. They didn’t stop. “Stop!” I said louder, not quite shouting. All of them got quiet. I slid my way up to a standing position against the wall and blinked a couple of times. “It was all an accident,” I said. “I came out and turned into Sherry coming right at me. We collided and fell. She panicked, pushed me off of her, and caught me in the nuts. That’s all.”

“Sherry?” Cattie asked her sister.

“What?” Sherry asked.

“Are you going to apologise to him?”

“For what?!”

“Kicking him in the nuts, Sher!” Cattie half-yelled.

“You heard him, it was an accident,” Sherry said. “Is he going to apologize for motorboating me?”

“You wish,” Cassidy said under her breath.

“What?” Sherry asked.

“Nothing, nothing,” Cassidy said. “Let’s just all separate, OK?”

Sherry stormed off, and Heels shrugged and went back into her cabin, and tenderly walked back into our cabin and went to the bed, sitting down and blinking rapidly again as my crotch got used to the idea that it was safe again. When I sat I found I’d been followed in by Cassidy, Wanda and Cattie all looking concerned.

“I’m fine,” I said levelly.

“I dunno,” Cassidy said. “We should probably check to make sure they aren’t bruised or swollen.”

“I heard a guy can die if he gets hit in the balls hard enough,” Wanda said. “It’s a serious thing.”

“My sister caused it,” Cattie said as if that was an excuse.

“I’m not whipping my balls out, you horny devil women,” I said.

“What if we want to kiss them better?” Cassidy asked. “They **are** our favourite balls, after all.”

I laughed at that one, but that made me groan and curl over a little bit. “Stop,” I said. “Just give me a minute and I’ll be fine.”

“What can we do, Tiger?” Cattie asked. “I mean, my little bitchy sister didn’t even apologise, so I feel like I should do something.”

“Nothing, Catherine,” I assured her. “Just give me a minute and I’ll be fine.”

“Lunch,” Wanda said, snapping her fingers. “We can make him his plate for lunch.”

“Mmm, good idea,” Cattie said. “Stay here, we’ll get you lunch.”

“Kay,” I sighed.

Both of them came over and kissed my cheek, then went out of the cabin and headed for the kitchen.

“OK, they’re gone,” Cassidy said, sitting down next to me on the bed with a smile. “Whip ‘em out and I’ll kiss them better for real.”

“Caaaass,” I groaned, trying to suppress my laugh as I fell back on the bed.

Chapter 200

Cattie and Wanda both came back from the kitchen a few minutes later with plates for all four of us and we started eating there in the room. It kind of felt silly to do that, what with the great weather outside, but it also felt nice and comfortable sitting on the bed and eating the sandwiches and chips that Becca and the girls had prepared.

Whatever feelings there might have been between Cattie and the girls for excluding her from the earlier ‘Pussy Pack’ meeting seemed to have been figured out, and I couldn’t help the little smile I had at how well Wanda seemed to mesh into Cass and Cattie’s friendship banter. Not that I was being excluded from the conversation either, but I just had that moment of consideration where I was struck by just how lovely the three of them were.

“Mm’kay,” Wanda said after licking the salt from her chips off of her thumb and forefinger. “So tell me what’s up with your little sister? That whole thing earlier was a little rude.”

Cattie sighed and glanced over to me with a quiver of a smirk on her lips. “She’s always been just a touch of a brat, to be honest. I mean, never any public freakouts or anything, but she was the baby of the family for sure. When she flunked out of community college she decided that she wanted to do what I do, but wanted to do it faster and make more money.”

“So she went with nude work,” Cassidy said. “Because of the OnlyFans promise.”

“Exactly,” Cattie nodded. “She bought into it and got a head start on things because I could teach her about cameras and photo editing and that kind of stuff. At the time I didn’t realize she’d be going as far as she does, but I mean... it’s her life, right? Then she found out that Heather does similar work, and got a crash course from her a month ago on basically how to milk simps for cash. I don’t think she’s making as much as I do yet, but she’s getting close already and that’s given her a bit of a competitive streak. She also really likes Heather, and you’ve seen how she is, so when what happened earlier this week happened she basically flipped her opinions of Robbie and Cass on their heads. I’ve talked to her a couple of times about it, and I think when Robbie didn’t make a big deal out of walking in on her naked shoot and didn’t make it weird she softened a bit. But she’s still very much on Team Heather in what’s going on.”

“Maybe she just needs to get fucked properly,” Cassidy smirked. “From what I hear, that soccer player college guy did a mediocre job at best.”

Cattie snorted and covered her mouth with the back of one hand since she’d taken a bit of food after her little monologue. “Don’t get me started on that,” she said.

“Well, obviously Robbie is out,” Wanda said. “Does she do anal? Cause JC is still an option.”

That made me cough and choke for a moment.

“I don’t think that’s on the cards either,” Cattie shook her head. “She mentioned that the college guys wanted to come party again this afternoon, so maybe she’ll hook up with that other guy again and it’ll mellow her out some more.”

“Hey, maybe it’s a quantity not quality issue,” Cassidy teased. “If one cock mellows her out a little, two cocks could mellow her out a lot!”

Cattie gasped and shoved Cattie lightly. “Please don’t put any ideas in her head. The last thing I need is her going on and on about how amazing her threesome with two cocks was, and how it’s something I’ll never experience, blah blah blah.”

That set the rest of us to laughing, and the conversation moved on from Sherry to other more mundane subjects.

We were all finished eating, with Cassidy laying back against me at the head of the bed and Cattie and Wanda sitting at the foot, when Cattie's phone went off and she glanced at it. "Crap," she sighed. "Heather is looking for me and she'll be all grumpy if she finds me in here."

"Go, babe," Cassidy said, leaning forward and patting her knee. "Thanks for hanging out. Love you."

"You too, babe," Cattie grinned and leaned forward herself to hug Cassidy, then sideways to hug Wanda. "Thanks for the peaceful, totally undramatic lunch. And before, too."

"No problem, girly," Wanda said with a smile.

"See you later, Tiger," Cattie winked at me as she got up and picked up all our disposable plates and headed for the kitchen.

"You were right," Wanda said, turning to Cassidy. "She is pretty great."

"Told you," Cassidy said with a smile, leaning back against me again. "Now, are you going to come snuggle Robbie with me, or are we all heading up-"

She was interrupted by a knock on our door as JC appeared in the doorway. "Hey, guys," he said. "Sorry to interrupt, but uh - can I talk to Robbie for a sec?"

"Sure," Cassidy said with a concerned little frown. She and Wanda both started to get up from the bed. "You OK, big guy?"

"Yeah," JC sighed. "Well, no. I mean, I assume you guys know about stuff."

Cassidy patted him on the arm as she slipped on her flip-flops and Wanda went to the mirror to fix her hair quickly and put her baseball cap back on, feeding her ponytail through the back. "I'm sure you'll figure it out for whatever's best for the two of you," she assured him.

"I'm trying," JC nodded.

Cass gave him a little comforting hug for a moment as she slipped past him, and Wanda rubbed his shoulder with an encouraging smile as she followed.

"What's up?" I asked him as I scooted down the bed to the end and sat. "Need some dude time to chill out and get your mind off things, or do you want to try and talk it out."

"I dunno man," JC said, coming and sitting down on the corner of the bed. "Right now I really just need to make things even between me and Terra. Have... I'm not really supposed to ask this based on what she and I agreed to, but have you two hooked up?"

"Nothing you don't know about, I think," I said. "Flirting, some kisses. The massages included a bit of touching her chest, but that's mostly it."

He nodded while looking down at his hands.

"Is that too much? I only went ahead with that because you were OK with it according to everything I knew," I said.

"No, no. That's fine," he said. "We figured that crap out a while ago. I would have been doing similar stuff but the only other girl on the trip who kind of fits my type is Sherry, and she's not as athletic as I go for."

"Small, fit and blonde?" I asked with a little grin.

"Heh," he chuckled. "Hair colour doesn't matter to me. I'm just really into a tight little package. Heather would be the right fitness level, but the rest of her is... ehn."

"So what's up?" I asked.

He took a breath. "I need you to fuck Terra," he said. "Like, fully. And this isn't a cuck thing, I'm not like wanting to watch or interested in it or anything. I just need me and her to be on the same footing again, and I know she's interested in you and I'd rather it be you than some of those other guys from the college group since the gals all seem to trust you and you're a decent dude. So... yeah. Will you?"

Chapter 201

I wasn't ready for JC's request. Well, for the activity, sure. But the fact that he was asking me to fuck his girlfriend so directly was weird. But then, so was his whole situation. He'd been looped into a weird porno scene of an encounter with me and the Cop lady. He was adjacent to the effects of the App just like the rest of us.

"Um," I said. "Does Terra know you're asking this?"

"No," JC shook his head. "I mean, I know she's been thinking about hooking up with you under the agreement; that came up when we've been talking since the thing happened. But she doesn't know that I want you to go, like, all the way with her and not just limit it to oral or butt stuff if she decided she wanted that."

“OK, well the first thing that needs to happen is you need to tell her that this is what you want,” I said. “Look, JC, I know this is fucking weird and probably not a great feeling to talk about. I can’t imagine the position you’re in with this. But you’re not wanting me to like... surprise or pressure her into vaginal sex, right?”

“No!” JC said. “Oh, God no. That’s not what I meant. You’re right, I’ll tell her that this is what I want. It’s all about us getting back to normal again. I fucked up, so she should get to do the same thing.”

I had to rub my forehead as I processed everything he was saying. “Alright,” I finally said. “Yeah. If it’s what Terra wants, I’ll do whatever.”

“Good, OK,” he nodded, looking for all the world like he was both relieved and under more pressure at the same time. “Just, like, make it good. She should enjoy herself.”

“Dude, please. Just... go tell her. We can do it whenever she wants,” I said.

“Right, right,” he nodded. “OK, I’ll go tell her.”

“You *are* OK with this, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” he nodded definitively.

He left, and not thirty seconds later Cassidy was coming back into the room to join me. “What was that about?” she asked. “JC looked like he was going to shit himself or something.”

“He wants me to have sex with Terra so they can be even,” I said. “And he decided to talk to me about it before talking to her.”

“Oh, that boy needs to grow up,” Cassidy sighed. She’d sat down next to me and now rested her head on my shoulder. “You did say yes, right? Terra wants you pretty bad.”

I snorted a little and nodded. “Yes, Cass, I said yes.”

“Good,” she said with a smile and turned her face so she could kiss my shoulder. “And yes, I know this is all weird, but I promise I didn’t do anything with the App.”

“I know,” I said with a sigh. “The Terra and JC stuff feels like it’s been a long brew, knowing more about it.”

“Same with Wanda and Brodi,” Cassidy said. “And Cattie and Heather.”

“That’s the part that makes me suspicious,” I said. “It’s all too... convenient.”

“You think the App has been doing it for a long time?”

“I really don’t know.”

She frowned a little and nodded. “What do you want me to do?”

“I don’t know,” I said. “I guess... I want this with Terra too, so nothing.”

“OK, Tiger,” she whispered. “I hope you have fun. I know she will. Just make her feel like you make all of us feel and she’ll love you for it.”

“That’s not the point of this, Cass,” I said.

“I know,” she quirked a little smile. “But if you really want to give her everything she deserves, you’ll do it anyways.”

“You’re such trouble,” I grunted.

“Your trouble,” she corrected. “All yours.”

“All mine,” I agreed, wrapping my arm around her and pulling her into a hug.

It didn’t take long. Cassidy and I were sitting and talking quietly when there was a knock at our door and Terra stepped through, folding her arms over her chest and leaning against the wall. “So I hear my boyfriend has decided to pimp me out,” she said.

“You know it’s not like that,” I said.

“I know,” she rolled her eyes with a little smile. “Still, it’s weird.”

“Good weird, though,” Cassidy said, standing up and going over to Terra and wrapping the shorter woman up in a hug. “Have fun with him. You deserve it.”

“Thanks, babe,” Terra said, hugging her back firmly. “Anything I shouldn’t do with him?”

“No leaving marks,” Cassidy said, grinning over at me. “He’s my beautiful Tiger. And if you know what’s good for you, you’ll let him absolutely ravage you.”

Terra snickered a little. “OK. Seriously, thank you, babe.”

“I know,” Cassidy said, then leaned down and gave Terra a little peck on the lips. She shot me one more wink over her shoulder and then bit her lower lip as she backed out of the cabin and shut the door behind her.

“Hey,” I said.

“Hi,” Terra said, giving me a similar look as Cass had just given me as she hesitated over by the wall.

“Come here,” I said, patting the bed next to me. I shifted so I had one leg curled up on the bed, and she mirrored me as she sat next to me so we could face each other. Terra was this gorgeous little package, though it was more than her super fit body. “I know we’ve been circling around this a lot,” I said. “And we’ve done a lot of talking. JC told me he wants - well, he needs you to feel equal with him, so he wants me to fuck you every way you want including vaginal. Is that what he told you?”

“Yeah,” Terra said, shaking her head as she glanced back at the door. “I- I wasn’t expecting him to say that. It’s a step, I think, though I honestly don’t know how I feel about it. Don’t get me wrong, I want this, Robbie. *God*, do I want this. I mean seriously, you’ve been turning me on since the first day and it just keeps getting more and more the longer I know you and Cass. JC fucking up with stuff isn’t the cause of this - I was going to jump you sometime in the next 24 hours pretty much no matter what.”

“I feel the same way about you, Terra,” I said. “I mean, you might be an adorable, sexy beast of a woman, but the way you are with the other girls, and stand up for yourself, and how understanding you are of nuanced or hard situations... you are really fucking attractive.”

“Thanks,” she said, smiling a little shyly. “Can I kiss you?”

“You never asked before, really,” I chuckled a little.

“We weren’t this close to going all the way before,” Terra said. “And now that it’s real I’m a little nervous, OK?”

I leaned in and she came forward to meet me, kissing me sweetly. We’d already had a lot of different kisses. Deep and hot, passionate and fiery, and little pecks that were friendly or teasing. This sat somewhere in the middle of all of that. No tongue, our lips slowly working but not getting sloppy. No other parts of our bodies were touching except for her knee rocking forward a little to bump mine.

She pulled away with a satisfied smile on her thin, playful lips and her eyes were twinkling a little. “I want you so fucking bad, Tiger,” she said.

“Tell me more,” I said. “Because I know what I want to do to you, but what you want is more important.”

“Everything,” she said. “I want everything you have. I want to feel like you make Becca and Wanda feel. That’s what I want right now.”

“Funny. That’s what Cassidy said I should do,” I said.

“Then what are you waiting for, Tiger?” Terra asked me. “Ravage me.”

Chapter 202

I kissed Terra again, and this time we both put more into it. We’d kissed like this before, but it had always had that little bit of holding back because we knew we weren’t pushing further. Now we knew for certain that we were, and I found her to be hungry for it.

Pulling away when it felt natural and shifted, I straddled her legs and she let me guide her back down onto the bed as she looked up at me.

“It’s not just about big rough sex,” I said softly. “It’s also about blunt, honest communication. You’ve given me hints at the sort of stuff you like, but I need to hear you say it plainly or else I’ll be second-guessing or testing the waters the whole time. So you, my little elf, are going to need to be blunt. What do you want to happen here?”

“Little elf?” she asked me with a smirk.

“It felt natural,” I laughed, leaning down to kiss her. She raised her hands, sliding them up my chest to my neck and holding me softly to stop me from pulling away as we made out.

“I kinda like it,” she said when I pulled away. “It’s cute without being weird like calling me ‘kitten’ or something.”

“Then, just between us, that’s what you are,” I said, nuzzling my lips along her jawline and kissing down to her neck. “Now, tell me what you want. Oral?”

“Please,” she nodded.

“Giving and receiving?”

“Obviously.”

“Vaginal?” I asked. “JC says he wants you to feel even, but if you want to hold to your agreement that’s fine with me.”

“Fuck that,” Terra said, almost purring in her chest as I spoke softly and kissed her neck. “I want you up inside me and stirring my guts, Tiger. The only thing is you can’t cum inside me; I use condoms with JC, but I know you’ve been going bareback with the others and I want to feel that too. I just can’t take birth control because it makes me bloaty and fucks with my hormones.”

“OK,” I said, pulling my lips from her and looking her in the eye. “If that's how you want to handle it, I promise to pull out.”

“I trust you,” she said with a grin and then tilted her chin in the opposite direction it had been to offer me the other side of her neck.

I laughed and went in, kissing her there. “What about anal? Now that your pretty little pussy is on the menu we don't need to do that.”

“No way,” Terra groaned. “I've been fantasizing about your fucking my little booty for days. Just cause I usually don't go for that doesn't mean I'm not interested in it with you, Tiger. From what I hear you're very good at making it feel great.”

“Oh yeah?” I asked with a smile. “And who told you that?”

“Wanda for one,” Terra groaned. “Cassidy. Becca says she's probably going to do it with you too.”

That made me press my forehead down to my shoulder and sigh out a chuckle. “This whole thing is-”

“Hot,” Terra said, lifting my chin up with two fingers to meet her gaze. “It's hot, Robbie. You're a cute guy, and fit even if you aren't muscley. But it's the way you treat Cassidy and everyone around you that is super fucking attractive. Maybe that says something about the people us models and influencers are usually around or something about how we are, but you are like a breath of fresh fucking air.”

“Hot,” I agreed with her. “So, we're doing it all, then.”

She nodded with that little closed-lip grin of hers.

“And what about style and vibe?” I asked. “When you were showing me that position you hinted you like it firm and a little rough.”

“I want you to fuck me like you know you aren't going to break me,” Terra said. “Seriously. I'm a tough girl. I can handle whatever you can dish out. The thing you have going with Wanda is hot, but I'm not into the 'being your toy' thing. I want...” she hesitated and I waited for her to think of the words she wanted to use. “I want to feel like you're the man and I'm the woman, but that we're equals. I want equal time on top and in charge. I want to fuck **you**, Tiger.”

“OK,” I said with a grin of my own. “That all?”

“For now,” Terra said.

“Then I think we’re both a little overdressed, my little elf,” I said. “And I want to get my lips on those perfect little nipples of yours.”

Terra bit her lower lip as she grinned and then raised her arms over her head on the bed for me so that I could lift her tank top up her torso and over her head. Disrobing Terra was like watching an infomercial for the latest exercise machine - her stomach was a tight little bundle of softly defined abs, but as she breathed in and out and her diaphragm worked they flexed and became more prominent. Then her chest appeared and her cute, puffy little areolas and nipples were there. She really had almost no tits to speak of outside of her nipples, but it all seemed so natural on her and I bent my lips down to the left one and softly wrapped them wide around her boob area, slowly licking with a fat, flat tongue over the nipple itself and feeling that soft, tender flesh flush and stiffen. Then I palmed the other one, starting to massage her chest, as I used my other hand to pull her shirt up over her head but not all the way.

When the collar of her tank top caught on Terra’s nose I grinned and stopped, letting go of her boob and pressing the shirt down on either side of her head, keeping her nose and eyes covered as I leaned down and kissed her.

“Mmmff,” she groaned, grinning into the kiss. We made out like that for a couple of minutes, her eyes robbed of sight, and she made no move to pull off the shirt when I let go of it and went back to massaging her chest as we made out.

“God, I love the way you kiss me,” I whispered to her, then kissed down her jaw to her ear. “You are so fucking sexy, Terra. My sexy as hell little elf.”

“I could do this forever,” she said happily, turning her neck to kiss the side of my face blindly.

“Oh, yeah?” I grinned. “So we should just stop here.”

“Don’t you fucking tease me, dude,” Terra said, reaching up and pulling the shirt off of her completely so that I could see her pretty hazel eyes glaring up at me. “If you aren’t busy getting me naked, I’m going to get you naked.”

“Deal,” I chuckled and kissed her again.

Chapter 203

I kissed my way from Terra’s lips down to her chest, and then lower down her abdomen as I nuzzled against her abs and growled appreciatively.

“You like that, Tiger?” Terra asked huskily. “You like seeing how fit I am.”

I scraped my teeth across her abs and looked up at her as I rested my chin against her pubic mound under her shorts. "I think you are absolutely amazing," I told her honestly. She grinned, her eyes softening at the compliment. I went back to what I was doing and hooked my fingers in the waistband of her little cotton shorts and the panties underneath and slowly pulled them down until her little mound was showing but not her actual pussy lips. Terra had a tuft of closely trimmed pubic hair, barely more than the five o'clock shadow I had on my cheeks, undoubtedly to make sure her bikinis didn't show anything for the athletic wear photoshoots she did. I nuzzled my nose against that rough little path of hair and breathed in deeply. "God you smell good."

"You fucking tease," she groaned, reaching down and running her fingers through my hair.

I pressed my lips to her mound and softly sucked, teasing my tongue along her pubes, and she let out a long, soft moan. "I'll tease you until you're fit to burst, little elf," I told her with a smirk. But I didn't push it and instead I rolled her shorts and panties down a bit more, revealing her pussy.

For how tight the rest of her body was, I was sort of surprised at how pussy her labia were. Terra had such a low body fat percentage that seeing soft, fleshy lips between her legs almost felt wrong. But they were already a little flushed and God did they look pretty. I softly lowered my lips to them and gave her the barest of a kiss. "Terra?" I asked.

"Mhmm?" she hummed.

"You are so fucking beautiful."

"Thanks, Tiger," she said softly.

I pulled the shorts off of her the rest of the way, taking a moment to kiss her ankle as I did it, and then she let me slowly spread her legs as I got between them. Instead of going to town on her, I actually crawled up her body and hovered over her so I could kiss her again.

"I'm going to spend a lot of time down there now," I said. "So here's what I want. I want you to feel free to touch your pretty nipples as much as you want, and I want you to tell me exactly what you want as I enjoy eating you out until your toes are curling and your eyes are watering. What I don't want you to do is orgasm. You get to be in control, but */* say when you cum. Got it?"

"Deal," she whispered with a little smirk.

I kissed her again and she held onto my tank top to keep me there for a bit, then I quickly slithered back down her body and came face to face with Terra's pussy. I kissed her thigh, then turned and nipped softly at the other one, catching her skin between my teeth and grinning as I

looked up at her. Then I kissed her lower, closer towards her pussy, then switched legs again and kissed right next to her pussy.

Then I softly breathed on her lips, and they flushed a little more, and I softly kissed the left one. Then the right one.

I could see Terra's core flexing with each touch and tease. Her ass would flex, her asshole and pussy would contract, and her abdomen would wiggle as her diaphragm and abs quivered. Then I started kissing her more firmly and adding in little bits of tongue. She let me take things slow, building her up brick by brick. I teased and tasted. I gave her little samples of techniques as I enjoyed figuring out how to play her like a musician with a high-end guitar. I hadn't been able to do this with Becca that first time since we'd been on a time limit, and with Wanda it had almost been the opposite as Cassidy had directed her to worship my cock. With Cattie and Leia, it had been a little more standard, a little more overeager. We didn't take our time so much.

Now it was my time to do some worshipping.

As I settled in, starting to make love to her pussy with my mouth as I pressed my palms to her thighs to spread her open a little bit more this way or that, Terra groaned and slowly began to pinch and massage her nipples. Then she mewled a little, taking in deep breaths, and then finally started to give me some direction. She was cautious about it at first but quickly became confident as I responded to everything she said enthusiastically. That was when I really got to taste her as Terra started to softly leak her inner juices.

I added fingers next, moving my hands lower down her thighs, and softly ran my thumb over her puffy, flushed labia before pulling the lip over and exposing her perfect little opening to me.

"Fuck, Terra," I sighed as I looked at that perfect pink hole. "You are- God, I don't even know. Angelicly perfect."

"I thought I was your little elf," she whispered teasingly as she watched me lean in and tease my tongue along her hole.

"I might need to change that to angel," I told her.

She shook her head, "I kind of like elf. Lots of guys call their girls angels, but how many use elf?"

"Elf it is," I murmured and then spread her other lip open with my other thumb and I began to massage that soft interior of her cunt with my tongue, teasing around the edge of her hole and then up to just under her clit.

I eventually progressed to tonguefucking her, but Terra preferred external stimuli with my tongue more so I swapped and slowly pressed a finger into her as I went back to what I had been doing

before. She groaned happily, her cunt softly accepting my finger before clamping down on it and her internal muscles sort of pulled on it.

“You’re doing that on purpose,” I smirked.

“Maybe,” Terra grinned. “Want to put your cock in there now?”

“Definitely,” I laughed and kissed her thigh. “But not quite yet.”

I fingered her slowly and teased around her cunt until she was quivering, then slowly added a second finger that had her making those mewling sounds again.

“Please, Tiger,” she gasped. “I’m close. Just do that thing with my clit again, and- Mmmmggg, so close.”

“Not yet, little elf,” I said, pulling back my lips from her and stilling my fingers.

“Mmmmm!” she hummed in a frustrated protest. “Why not?”

“Because, baby,” I said. “I’m not done down her.”

I pulled my fingers from her and put a hand on each of her thighs and pushed them back. Terra was probably the most flexible of the girls on the trip other than maybe Ami, so she took the movement easily as her legs spread into a bit of a split and her hips tilted, bringing her glistening pussy into a more upwards-facing position.

“What now, then?” Terra asked. “You had me on the fucking edge, Tiger.”

“Now I do this,” I said and lowered my lips to her more fully exposed ass cheek, kissing the cleavage of it and then nuzzling deeper and kissing the other cheek as I brought my lips towards her asshole.

“Oh!” Terra gulped, reaching down towards me with her hand landing on her pussy.

“No touching yourself there, little elf,” I ordered her, pulling her hand away. “Nipples only for you.”

“OK,” she squeaked, and her right eye twitched heavily as I pressed my tongue against the pretty little butthole that she’d sent me a picture of the day before.

Chapter 204

“Fuck, Tiger... God, Robbie, I’m so- Fuuuuck, I can’t...”

I smirked to myself a little as Terra shuddered and quivered. After a good half hour of teasing and tasting, testing and getting her directions, I was playing her like a marionette. I had the middle finger of one hand in her ass up to the second knuckle, the thumb of my other hand inside of her clenching pussy and pressing up on the area of her G-spot, while I used my forefinger to brush hard over and over across her little clit hood. This contraption of hand and arm positions meant I couldn't easily get my lips and tongue involved, but it did let me loom over Terra and watch her reactions.

"Please, Robbie- I'm- Uunnnngh, you're so fucking- Holy shit balls, dude, just-" She hiccuped hard, interrupting herself, and her body lurched but she clenched down and her body flexed as she kept herself from losing herself in an orgasm.

"So you think you're ready?" I asked with a teasing little smirk.

"I've been ready for ten fucking minutes, you glorious prick!" Terra shout-whispered, glaring up at me. Her hands were pressed to the sheets of the bed and she was clawing at them - she'd given up on teasing her little tits with all of the overwhelming stimulation she was getting from me.

"What's four plus four?" I asked her.

"Eight?"

"Who wrote Romeo and Juliet?"

"Shakespeare," Terra grunted.

"Well, I think you can go a little longer," I said and wiggled my middle finger in her ass and pulled it out a bit before starting to press my ring finger inside of her as well.

"Hooooly mother full of fucking grace!" Terra moaned.

"You grew up Catholic?" I asked.

"What?" she asked.

"You just- you know what, ever mind," I smirked, working and wiggling the second finger into her ass until they were both in to the second knuckle. I rubbed on her clit a bit more, wiggled my thumb against her G-spot, and then asked her again. "Ready now?"

"Mmmf!" she exhaled, slapping an arm across her mouth to stop from screaming.

"Count down from ten," I told her.

“Ten,” she mumbled against her arm. “N-nine. Eight. Ssssssseven. Six. Four-”

“You missed five, start over,” I told her.

“Fuck! Ten!” she grunted. “Nineeightsevensixfivefourthree-”

“Stop,” I ordered her. “Whose going to fuck these gorgeous, beautiful, perfect little holes raw, little elf?”

“You are, Tiger,” she groaned. “God, please get your cock in me. Fuck me full. Fuck my ass. I want it so fuckinnnnnnngggg-” She winced, holding back another uprising of her orgasm.

“Tell me where you want me to come when I’m done with you,” I told her.

“All over my face. I want to feel it all over my face,” she whimpered. “I want to be a little fucking slut and feel my holes aching after you ream them and have your hot cum all over my face like your little whore.”

“Come for me, Terra,” I said.

She released her hold and her whole body melted just for a moment into the sheets as she relaxed, and then her body rolled as her orgasm swept through her like a wave from her feet to her head. Her toes clenched in the sheets, her knees and thighs flexed and shot her hips upward, dragging my teasing fingers with them. Her upper body arched, her abs stretching as her shoulders remained pinned to the bed and her eyes squeezed closed.

And God did she come. She’d already been leaking heavily, and now she let out a wash of girlcum that splashed against my hands and wrists and began dripping down onto the sheets like a blocked and overwhelmed house gutter.

I didn’t stop teasing her with my forefinger on her clit, and I even managed to wiggle my fingers in her tight little ass as she exploded with a second wave of ejaculate, humping her hips up and down in the air.

She was moaning and heaving wordlessly, muffling herself with her arm, and I almost worried she was going to break her own skin as she bit down. Then, with one last little aftershock that jerked her hips, her body collapsed back to the bed with a soft squelch of her butt on the wetness beneath her.

I softly, carefully pulled my fingers from her and wiped the butt ones off on my shorts as I climbed up the bed and laid down next to her, cradling Terra’s face with my hands as she stayed out of it a little bit and then slowly started blinking herself back to conscious thought.

“Holy mother fuck,” she hoarsely grunted.

I chuckled and kissed her cheek softly. “That was a pretty good one.”

“That was fucking mind-blowing, you cock,” Terra laughed breathlessly. “That was- Fuck, that was life-changing. I was so mad at you for making me wait, and at myself for agreeing to it. And when you asked me those questions I was like, ‘What the fucking hell!’ and then stopping me counting down. Fuck! You’re a cruel bastard, Robbie.”

“Was it fun?” I asked.

“Fuck, yes,” Terra said with a grin.

“Want to go again?” I asked.

“I don’t think my body could handle that more than once a week, maybe once a month,” she said. “Did I squirt? I’ve never squirted before.”

“A lot, actually,” I said. “It was hot.”

Terra carefully reached between her legs and felt at her pussy. “Fuck, after an orgasm like that, I feel like I should be like... swollen and fucked out. But I’m so fucking good to go.” Then she lifted her fingers to her lips and tasted herself. “Huh, not bad.”

“Pretty tasty,” I said and kissed her cheek again.

“You know, you spoil a girl with all these compliments,” she said. “Don’t put me up on a pedestal.”

“I wouldn’t dream of it, little elf,” I smiled.

“Good, because this little elf is going to get even sluttier than she already is,” Terra said, shifting and then getting up on her knees. “Stand up, Tiger. Let me at that cock.”

I chuckled and followed her directions and soon I was standing next to the bed as she knelt on it. She stood high on her knees to kiss me and we made out like that, and she urged me to take off my shirt. I did so and so gave me a teasing look as she started doing what I’d done to her, kissing her way down my body. She even teased my nipples with her lips and then scraped her teeth along my stomach down to the waistband of my shorts.

“I’m going to be honest here, Robbie,” Terra said. “I don’t think I’m going to be able to go as long blowing you as you did eating me. I’m going to want this cock in me very, very soon.”

“I don’t mind that at all,” I said, running my fingers through her dark golden hair.

“Good,” Terra said, then chewed on the inside of her lip and looked down at the rock-hard bulge that was pressing out towards her. “Now let’s finally say hello to this rocket in your pocket that we’ve been teasing all week.”

Chapter 205

A soft push, a squeeze and release, a gasp. A grunt.

“Fucking hell, duuuude,” Terra moaned into my ear.

Terra’s blowjob had been even faster than I think she had planned. When she’d dropped my shorts and seen my Speedo she’d guffawed a little, but in a way that said it was a happy surprise. Then she’d peeled the stretchy Speedo down and my cock had practically burst out of it like a spring. She’d slurped her way around the head and then tried to take me in her mouth but she didn’t get very far. It turned out Terra had a bit of a small mouth and wasn’t a deepthroater. She still had fun with it, teasing me and letting me know with her eyes and her wordless, open-mouthed grunts and moans that she very much appreciated the tool she was working with. Then she’d tilted my cock up and quickly began kissing and licking at my balls, peering up at me from around my shaft. One more long lick from base to tip had finished it off and she’d dropped back down onto her butt at the edge of the bed and spread her legs.

I was inside of her now. It hadn’t taken much. She was leaning back on her elbows and I was looming over her as I braced with my hands on either side of her and kissed her slowly, our lips and tongues slowly dancing as we sat with about half of me inside of her.

“You feel so fucking good in me,” Terra groaned. “God, I’ve wanted this.”

“You’ve wanted this? What about me?” I teased her. “You’ve been riling me up all week.”

“Don’t start with me,” she giggled softly. “You’ve been a little man whore and gotten off plenty.”

“Fair,” I laughed and kissed her again, and then followed her down as she let herself fall to the bed. She spread one leg up a little further, making more room for me, and I slid deeper into her.

“Holy fuck, Tiger,” she grunted. “God, when I said I wanted to feel you stirring up my guts I wasn’t being literal.”

“Need to me stop?” I asked with a touch of concern.

“No. God, no,” she said. “Give me all of it, I just feel like you might start poking out my throat and you’ll be kissing your own cock.”

I snorted at the visual she'd come up with and shook my head. Then I slowly pulled out about an inch and then pressed forward until my pubic bone was pressed against her mound.

"God, you're amazing," I said softly. I was on top of her and she was arching her back a little to press her small, lithe body up at me and getting as much skin-to-skin contact as she could.

"Get your hands on me," she requested, and I let her move them where she wanted with one on her hip and the other up under her arm right by her tit. "Fuck, I love how your hands are so fucking warm they almost make me tingle."

"I love how you feel on my fingers," I said. "You take such good care of yourself, Terra. You impress me so much."

She smiled at the compliment and kissed me, and I let my hand on her slip under her to her ass. She groaned happily, and I began to slowly stroke in and out of her. On every outstroke I could feel her core muscles flex and her cunt cling to me.

"You naughty little elf," I groaned, making her laugh. "OK. Here's the deal. I really want to make love to you, but you and I both know we like it a little rough. Which do you want?"

"That's not a fair question," Terra moaned. "I want both."

"Which do you want right now?" I asked.

She thought for a moment, or maybe got distracted by my cock sliding in and out of her, then opened her hazel eyes and looked up at me. "Fuck me, Tiger."

I thrust into her hard, making her body bounce a little under me, and her grin turned a little feral as she shifted her hands to hold me by my shoulders.

We started firm and only got harder from there. In missionary I was able to lift Terra's ass off the mattress almost effortlessly and use her like a sex toy, fucking her hard and fast as she fucked back at me with her hips. This made even her nearly non-existent tits bounce a little with the fervour we were going at each other and I ended up grabbing them both, pinching her nipples between my thumbs and fingers. Terra dropped her jaw and groaned loudly, and I let go of one of her boobs and put my thumb at her mouth and she took it in, sucking lewdly to mute herself.

By the time we switched positions I was dripping sweat onto her and Terra was covered in a sheen of her own. We rolled over and I was sitting on the edge of the bed with Terra riding me, and boy did she ride me. I wouldn't have been surprised if she was a horse girl early in life, or at least in a past life, cause she bounced and swivelled her hips like she'd been breaking broncos for a living. She grinned down at me feral as we fucked like that, and then she shifted the position of her legs so that she was up on her toes braced on the very edge of the mattress and leaned back, her hands on my knees as she spread her legs apart giving me a hot as hell look

at where I was piercing into her. Once she was balanced she shifted to bracing with just one arm, reaching her other hand down to spread her puffy cunt lips to show me her clit and an even deeper view of me inside her.

“Like what you see, Tiger?” she asked. “Cause God do I love your fucking cock in that little hole.”

“So much,” I grunted, then spit on my thumb and lowered it to her bare clit and softly diddled it. Terra moaned and started circling her hips, grinding me inside of her as I worked her all the way up and into an orgasm. It wasn’t nearly as big as the one from earlier, but to her surprise she released a little wave of girlcum around my cock as she went off. It was barely enough to drip even once onto the floor, but still more than she expected.

“Guess you opened the faucet and now it’s leaky,” she grinned when she came down.

“You know, you and Cassidy have the filthiest minds,” I laughed.

“That’s why we work so well together,” Terra grinned. “Now take me from behind, Tiger. Mount me and fuck the living hell out of me.”

“Gladly, my little elf,” I said.

She scrambled off of me and got up on her hands and knees on the bed, and I was quickly inside of her and thrusting hard. I wrapped my arms around her chest, pulling her up into a higher sitting position and started roughly kissing on the side of her neck as we slammed our hips together and her ass smacked against my pelvis.

“I’m going to come soon,” I told her. “But there’s no way I’m going to be finished with you.”

“Good,” Terra groaned. “Cause I can go all afternoon, Tiger.”

“I still need to fuck that ass, too.”

“Can’t wait,” Terra grunted. “God, you’re a fucking beast. Fuck, I want your cum so bad. I want to feel it explode in me, but we can’t do that. Can you hold out, Robbie? Can you wait until you pull out so I can feel it all over my face and tongue instead?”

“Don’t tempt fate or tease me, Terra,” I growled.

“Sorry, Tiger. I won’t tease you with my little unprotected pussy that you’re carving your Goddamn fucking name into.”

“Do you have a breeding fetish or something?” I asked.

“... I didn't think so,” Terra barked a sweaty, somewhat delirious laugh.

I pulled out of her and manhandled her onto her back, and I got up on one knee over her and started stroking my cock.

“Do it, Tiger. I can't have you breed me, so I want it all over my face. Cover me. I want to taste it everywhere. I want to choke on it. Please, Tiger. Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me.” Terra reached down and started fondling my balls as she opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue.

“Here it comes,” I groaned. “Fuck, you're so fucking gorgeous.”

She smiled, even with her mouth open and tongue out, and I released as my arms and legs twitched and flexed and I went a little light-headed with each shot of burning seed out of my balls. The first rope hit the tip of her nose, smeared across her forehead and into her hairline. The next one went onto her cheek and down the side of her face. The third and fourth landed lower, hitting her tongue but bridging over her open mouth to her upper lip and nose. She was humming happily as she got her first taste. Then I groaned and three more big oozes of cum fell from my cock, each one dropping and landing on her face, only the very last dropping right into her mouth. She got her lips on the head of my cock and slurped the last dregs out of it like a straw.

“Fu-hu-huck,” I groaned as the orgasm filtered out of me.

“Fuck, that's so fucking hot, Tiger,” Terra moaned. “And you taste so- Oh!”

I had dismounted from straddling her and gotten her legs open and slammed my cock back into her.

“Holy- Fuck- Robbie!” She yelped in pleasure as I thrust into her hard. I buried as deep as I could get and sucked in a massive breath before letting it out.

“I'm not stopping,” I said.

“Good, Tiger,” Terra grinned. “I don't want you to. Fuck me like your little elf whore that I am. Fuck me until you're hard as a rock again, and then fuck my ass.”