

# AMA: The Boyfriend: Chapter 76-82

By Breakthebar

## Chapter 76

We ended up going into Terra and JC's room for the simple reason that Terra turned in there instead of mine and Cassidy's. I shut the door behind us and turned to her. "What am I taking off?" I asked her.

"Shirt, definitely," she said. "And no offence, it's purely to get my dress off of JC before it's permanently stretched out or gets ripped as well."

"Fair," I chuckled as I quickly pulled off my shirt.

"How about me?" she asked, giving me a look. "You could get me topless if you want."

"That's tempting as hell," I said. "The only thing stopping me is not wanting Cassidy down to her bra."

"I'll make you a deal," Terra said. "If you pick these shorts, I promise to make whatever kissing we do more than worth it."

"I don't know what that means, but sure," I said with a bit of a rueful smirk.

"Thank God," Terra sighed, and snapped the elastic band off of the waist and lowered the shorts. She had JC's boxers on underneath, which were actually hanging on to her hips and thighs fairly well. Then she undid the knot in the shirt, and it fell down over her much like how Cassidy was wearing her jersey shirt outside. "Now come here," she said, and got up and stood on the bed so she was just a little taller than me.

I did, and she wrapped her arms around my neck and brought me in for a kiss.

"Mmm," she groaned happily into my lips. Then she surprised me by reaching down and taking my hands and sliding them up under her shirt.

I stopped kissing her, pulling back a touch while my hands were on her firm, fit stomach. "What about JC?" I asked. "You know what's going on with me and Cassidy, I don't want to do that to him. Kissing has been one thing, but this..."

"You're not a cheater," Terra said, pulling my hands higher. "He and I have a deal whenever we're on trips out of state. For jobs, for cons, even vacations. Together or apart. We can kiss,

touch and be touched by anyone we want. And if we want more, we can go as far as oral and anal, but no vaginal sex. We rarely actually very far since most girls don't want to do anal on a random hookup, and I'm not a big anal fan myself."

She brought my hands all the way up over her tiny tits, and I could feel her hard nipples and I instinctively started to roll them softly between my fingers. She hissed in a breath through her nose.

"Fuck, just kiss me while you do that, Robbie," she said.

And I did, and for a long moment I slowly squeezed her chest and she fed me her tongue.

There was a loud chorus of people yelling 'Time!' from down the hall.

I broke away. "You're sure this is fine?"

"More than," she said, grinning sheepishly and wiping the corner of her mouth. "Damn, Robbie. There's no way Cass calls you Tiger just because of the Spider-man story. You are an animal when it comes to sex. You kiss really well, and played with my tits just right."

"Thanks," I said. "You're pretty amazing yourself."

She led me back out of the room and into the hallway towards the group, though I took a moment to toss my shirt into my room.

I should have been happy to find out about Terra's deal with JC. Even just a chance to have an oral encounter with her on the up and up should have been fun. But what she'd said was rattling in my mind.

Cassidy said she'd turned off the Perks. But Terra liked my kissing, and the way I used my hands.

Was that me, or was it the App? Had Cassidy actually turned the perks off? Could she?

The two of us got a couple of wolf whistles as we walked into the living area, me for my bare chest and Terra when lifted up the hem of JC's shirt to show off the boxers on her athletic hips. JC had to take off his shirt as well, and Cassidy slipped her stretchy booty shorts down from under her jersey shirt, then we all sat down and I spun the bottle while Cassidy poured me my shot.

Cattie looked at me with a grin as the bottle landed on her, though Heather looked a little put out for some reason.

Cassidy leaned in and whispered in my ear. "Did you have fun with Terra, or just changed clothes?"

"A little," I whispered back. "I'll tell you later. What are we asking?"

"Oh, I've already got a good one," Cassidy said, and then kissed your cheek and turned to Cattie and Heather. "What's your go-to kinky thing you like?"

"Well that's easy," Heather said. "I'm a top. I like to be in charge of my girls."

"Does that mean you're a sub, Cattie?" Wanda asked, raising an eyebrow.

"I'm actually more of a switch," Cattie shrugged. "My kinky thing is more... Well, honestly, it's more tame. I like it when my partner lets me explore them without shame."

"Like just let you do what you want?" Heels asked. "Isn't that the same as being dominant?"

"No, more like..." Cattie started to blush. "Like, for example, I'm not into feet, but I'd be into having my partner just lay there and let me do whatever I want with their feet. Suck their toes, lick their soles. Grind on them. But not them telling me to do it, I want to be the one deciding what kinky things to do."

"That sounds kinda hot," Terra said. "Like free access to try being weird and freaky."

"That's it," Cattie nodded. "Free access."

I agreed with Terra - it sounded hot as hell. And I could only wonder what sorts of things Cattie would want to explore. I also had to wonder if Heather let Cattie indulge herself like that, or any other kinks that Cattie might have, or if her being a 'top' was all that she could stand.

## **Chapter 77**

Heather spun and took the shot, landing on Wanda and Heels. "Who on this trip do you think is the hottest and would want to hook up with?"

"Well, everyone is absolutely gorgeous, but-" Heels started, but got booted down for the hedging.

"Just answer the question," Terra called.

"Fine. Of the people on the trip, excluding the college boys from earlier, I really only have JC and Robbie to pick from since I'm straight. So both of them," Heels said.

"At the same time?" Cattie asked with a giggle.

“Hey, if it’s on the table,” Heels smirked. “Wouldn’t be the first time I’ve been spit-roasted. And having two guys cum on your face at the same time is hot as fuck. It’s even hotter when you can get them to let you get both their dicks in your mouth at the same time, though most guys get weird about their dicks touching.”

“How many threesomes have you *had*?” Terra asked in surprise.

“That’s a whole other question,” Heels laughed, shaking her finger at her.

“How about you, Wanda?” Heather asked, and you wondered if she was going fishing for a compliment.

“That’s easy for me, too,” Wanda said. “Definitely Robbie and Cassidy. I’d happily be a sandwich in bed between you two any day. Those big hands of his, and Cassidy’s now-legendary dirty talk at the same time got Leia off with just a foot massage. Imagine a whole night with them!”

This got Cattie, Terra and Heels chuckling, but I noticed Heather trying to poker-face her way through her disappointment. I didn’t know what sort of game she was playing, but the look of determination that passed over her made me a little worried.

The game continued, and Cassidy and I both said we’d never stalked an ex - something Heels didn’t know that neither of us had since we’d been together since high school. Then we asked Wanda and Heels their favourite porn categories, and Heels admitted to liking Hentai, and the weirder the better, while Wanda said she’d recently developed a liking for the ‘wrestle and fuck’ kinky videos, though she had a feeling it was a passing phase.

Terra and JC had to recreate the dirtiest texts they’d ever sent. JC just read his off his phone - it was to Terra, and described in long-winded detail how much he wanted to have sex with her. He explained it had been a drunk text while his friend was driving him home from the bar, and he’d sent it forgetting that Terra had been out of state for a job and couldn’t even relieve his horniness. Terra, blushing hard, admitted that she’d once told a guy in college that she wanted him to eat an entire meal from between her ass cheeks.

Then it was back to Heather and Cattie, who had to tell how they got each other turned on.

“Well, Heather’s easy,” Cattie smirked. “I just show her my boobs. Or my butt. Or I go anywhere near the bed. Honestly, I think a stiff breeze can make her horny.”

Heather snorted and chuckled. “Fair. And honestly, the same is true for Cattie. I don’t think I’ve ever made a move and she wasn’t horny.”

“Lie,” Cassidy said.

“What? No, it isn’t,” Heather said.

“You sure about that?” Wanda asked, looking at Cattie.

“Yeah, um,” Cattie said. “I mean, I get myself into it, but I’m not *a/ways* horny, babe.”

Heather got this look on her face like her entire existence had been a lie for a moment.

“I think you broke her,” I said.

“Babe? It’s not like I don’t enjoy all of our sex,” Cattie said.

“No, no,” Heather said, shaking her head. “It’s- It’s fine. I just didn’t realise you were putting it on sometimes.”

“I’m never ‘putting it on,’ it just takes me longer to get going sometimes. I always get there, babe,” Cattie assured her.

“Well, I think we can move on by you two pulling your dare,” Heels prompted them.

Cattie held the bowl for Heather, who pulled a slip and read off of it. “Go for a skinny dip together. When you come back in, all you can wear is your towel. I wrote this one.”

“Oh my gosh,” Cattie sighed with a waver of a chuckle in it. “Babe, this is why you don’t go hard on the dares.”

“Oh, it’s not that bad,” Heather said, standing up. She started to pull off her summery dress, and then released her tits from the grey athletic bra she was wearing. They fell out in a perfect boob drop - perfect enough that I could have probably made a GIF out of them. Heather's tits were bouncy and fake, but the most fascinating thing about them was how pale her areola were - they were almost invisible, her nipples pretty much the same colour as the rest of her and as big as the tip of my pinky finger. She then shucked off her string thong, revealing her bare mound and outer lips between her legs. For all that I faulted Heather on her personality and even the size she’d gone for with her augmentations, I couldn’t help but admit that she really took care of her body.

But, other than a few glances, I wasn’t really that concerned about Heather because Cattie was getting naked as well. She was blushing just slightly as she stood next to her girlfriend and started stripping down, first unbuttoning her shirt and revealing her glorious breasts again. I’d seen them plenty by this point that I wasn’t exactly surprised at how nice they were, and I had that feeling again of wanting to just bury my face in them. Then she worked her ripped-up jean capris over her ass and down her legs, and after a long moment of hesitation she peeled off her red panties.

Cattie had a small tuft of a bush, a little patch of surprisingly blonde hair just over the smooth lips of her pussy. I'd never considered that Cattie was a natural blonde since her black, silky hair and dark black eyebrows suited her so well.

Cassidy let out a wolf whistle, which made her friend look over and grin shyly.

Heather grabbed Cattie's hand and pulled her towards the sliding door, and I watched their asses as they went outside and then jumped into the water. As they did their quick swim, Cassidy went and fetched their beach towels and handed them over when the two naked women climbed back up onto the porch. That long moment of water streaming down their bodies in the light from the living room illuminating them through the door made me wish I could take a picture.

Soon they were 'dry' and had the towels wrapped around their chests, just barely covering their asses and mounds, and both of them were careful when they moved to sit back down in the circle. Then Cattie's towel fell loose almost immediately, and she sighed and re-tied it more securely around her waist, giving up on not showing off her tits since we'd all seen them already.

## **Chapter 78**

The game continued, and clothes started to drop while the questions remained naughty and teasing. JC and Terra admitted that they were card-carrying members of the Mile High club. Heather admitted she would be fine with fucking if someone offered her enough money, while Cattie wouldn't for any money. Cassidy and I admitted our guilty pleasures - I liked to watch the Bachelor to the point that I occasionally organized watch parties with some of my co-workers from the casino, while Cassidy admitted she liked to masturbate while sitting on top of the running laundry machine on a high spin cycle if I wasn't home. Everyone agreed mine was the guiltier of the pleasures.

Clothes continued to drop as well, and at a faster rate as dirtier and more personal questions were being asked and people were lying. Wanda and Heels were down to their bras and panties, while Cassidy and I had to go take off our underwear in our room and come back out. Cass had to sit on her knees after that, not wanting to flash her cooch.

The next bowl of dares pushed things even further. The first couple to pull one were Wanda and Heels, who had to spank each other five times. The fact that Wanda was looking at me with a smoldering little quirk to her brow and biting her lip when she received her spanks didn't help the situation in my shorts. Then Terra and JC had to grope each other under their clothes, and that left JC obviously hard beneath the very revealing stretch pants, and Terra started to develop a little wet spot in the crotch of the boxers.

Then Terra and JC ate another dare, and one of them had to perform oral on the other. This was a major escalation that didn't get hesitated over for a moment - Terra pulled down her pants and

thong from JC's waist and took his dick in her mouth for about thirty seconds. It was probably about five or six inches and was uncut, and that was about all the time I wanted to spend looking at another man's dick. When she was done Terra tucked his hard cock back into those ruined stretchy pants, now even more obvious than before.

Then it was Cassidy and I who had to take the next dare when JC asked for our darkest fantasies and we both hesitated too long to make our answers believable. Cassidy read the slip.

"Spin the bottle. Both of you need to make out with one member of the other couple, and they need to tell you who is the better kisser."

Cass glanced to me, double checking that I still wanted to go ahead with the boundaries that we'd set. There was a major part of me that wanted to shut things down right then and there - I didn't care in the slightest if Cass kissed Cattie or Wanda, or even Terra. And Heels would rather kiss me than Cass, so that wasn't a problem. But even though I'd thought it was hypocritical to deny JC the ability to kiss Cass, and it was especially so now that I'd had that brief moment of full on making out and groping with Terra in the room, I didn't want it. Scratch that, I was actively against the idea of it. Not to mention the way Heather had been acting, and the reverse effect from Heels - she would demand to be kissed by Cass.

Cassidy was mine.

And my fiancée saw the look in my eye, and she nodded. She knew what I was thinking, that I was changing my mind. And I saw her melt a little in that gaze, knowing that I was taking ownership of her again in this little way, in the way that she wanted.

Then she winked at me and reached forward and spun the bottle. It did one full turn, and a half turn, and ended up pointing right at Wanda and Heels.

"Booo," Heather called. "That was so close to us."

"If you want to kiss Robbie, you can go ahead and kiss him," Cattie teased her girlfriend with a nudging elbow. "He's really good."

Heather made a face. "Ugh, gross," she said. "I was definitely going to be the one kissing Cassidy."

"So you want *me* to kiss Robbie again?" Cattie smirked.

Heather just gave Cattie a deadpan look.

"I don't know if I can kiss anyone for the moment," Cassidy piped in. She'd taken her shot, giving me another wink before she started acting more tipsy than she was. "I'm feeling a little queasy. You two can both kiss Robbie."

“Fine by me,” Wanda said, and quickly crawled across the floor to me in her matching set of bra and panties. She practically tackled me to the floor, planting her lips on mine as she kissed me hard. And I couldn’t help but notice that she didn’t pull away in surprise that it felt different as she kissed me rapidly a few more times, even slipping her tongue between my lips a little.

She broke away, chuckling and beaming at me. I pulled her down into one last kiss, and trailed my lips up her cheek to whisper in her ear. “You look so hot in those undies,” I said.

“They’ll look even hotter on the floor of your room one of these days,” she whispered back into my own ear. Then she pulled away and looked at Heels. “Your turn.”

“Oh, poor me,” Heels chuckled, knee-walking over to take Wanda’s place without even letting me sit back up. Just as she bent down to kiss me, her ass pointing back towards the rest of the group, she looked over her shoulder at JC and Terra. “Just saying, this is a really fun position.” Then she winked at the couple, and dropped down to kiss me. It didn’t go nearly as long as with Wanda, though right at the end she did slip just a touch of tongue in as well.

“Not bad at all,” she grinned at me, patting my cheek.

Heels returned to her seat beside Wanda across the circle, and I was able to sit back up. Everyone still looked like they were having fun, laughing and smiling and sipping beers or wine coolers except for Cassidy, who was biting her lip as she grinned teasingly at me, and Heather who looked like she was on the losing team of a neck-in-neck game and wanted desperately to score another point.

But I had a burning question I needed to ask my fiancée because I wasn’t entirely sure what the hell she was doing.

## **Chapter 79**

The game continued, and I ended up phasing out of it for a moment as Wanda and Heels were asking a question to JC and Terra so that I could whisper to Cassidy.

“What was that?” I asked her.

Cassidy got a little ‘I did something’ look on her face that, in the past, had usually meant she’d gone ahead with a purchase that was borderline for our budget but to our benefit. “I may have rigged it, just a little,” she said.

“How? You knew how to spin the bottle?” I asked.



“When you went to get our vodka after Heather explained the rules, I kind of maybe turned just one of your perks back on,” she admitted quietly. “One of the ones you didn’t know about.”

I gave her a look, and she covered it from the others by kissing me and then whispering in my ear. “It makes any game of chance lean in your favour. This game felt like too good an opportunity not to use it. I’m sorry if I betrayed your trust again, I just didn’t want something to happen that I knew you wouldn’t want. You were trying to be sweet and fair when we talked about boundaries, but I know you, Robbie. And I know that I’m only yours, and I’m giving you the right to be selfish.”

“Are you two backing out of the game, or just to horny to pay attention, you light-weights?” Heather interrupted us.

I took a breath, frustrated but also... understanding of what Cassidy had done. I needed to know more about this ‘games of chance’ perk, particularly since I worked in a casino; my job as an event coordinator rarely had me actually doing anything with the gambling directly, but occasionally I was obliged to sit in on a few hands or turns of one game or another when working with a client. The casino always covered those expenses, but if I went on a hot streak it would garner way too much attention and possibly cost me my job.

Her admission also made me accept, just that little bit more, that Cassidy was dead serious about what she’d asked me to do with her.

“We’re good to play,” I said, turning back to the group and silently putting my hand overtop of Cassidy’s on the floor to let her know I was with her. “Sorry, some of these stories keep reminding me of other things.”

JC and Terra had the bottle at the moment, JC taking the requisite shot and spinning. Everyone was starting to get a little trashed at this point, and I couldn’t help but think the game had to be ending sooner than later. And the bottle landed on Cattie and Heather.

“I’ve got a good one,” Terra said. “If you two eventually get married, what’s your wedding night sex look like?”

“Oh, I’m definitely making my bride know she’s my bitch,” Heather laughed.

Cattie made a face, and I immediately said, “Lie!”

Heather scoffed. “Yeah, no. We already told you our kinks. If Cattie and I tie the knot, our wedding night is going to be one for the record books.” Then she looked at Cattie and saw the look on her girlfriend’s face. “What? Really?”

“Babe, if we get married, we are *not* kicking off the rest of our lives like that,” she said. “That would be toxic as hell for a partnership like marriage.”

“Pwha?” Heather was practically stunlocked.

“Looks like Robbie called it,” Wanda said. “And Cattie’s right in my book, by the way. And I’m down for kinky sex.”

“Whatever,” Heather said, and turned to me. “You don’t know anything about our relationship, you just took a guess.”

There were so, so many things I wanted to reply with, but I bit them down. “Maybe,” I said instead. “But I wasn’t wrong. Rules are rules.”

Heather rolled her eyes and motioned for Cattie to pull a slip from the bowl.

“Spin the bottle. You both need to twerk in the lap of one of the other couple, their choice,” Cattie read out loud and laughed. “Honestly, I’m so bad at twerking this is going to be embarrassing.”

Heather took the shot for the two of them, and then spun the bottle, and it landed on Cass and I.

“Oh, I think Robbie is *definitely* getting twerked on,” Cassidy immediately said, pushing me towards the chair that Cattie had gotten her lap dance in earlier, to the laughter of most of the others.

Heather made a face. “Pass,” she said.

“Oh, it’s not that bad, Heather,” Cattie said, a little happier than I think Heather liked.

“No, I mean pass, we’re doing a different dare,” Heather said. “I’m not bouncing my naked ass on him, and neither are you.”

“What’s the big deal?” Wanda asked. “We’ve already seen you both naked, and the dare doesn’t say he can touch. If it’s just because you’re a lesbian, we can just let Cattie do it for both of you.”

“No fuckin’ way,” Heather said. “They already kissed last night, and I’ve barely done anything. We’ll both do it to Cassidy, I’m fine with that.”

“Sounds to me like someone is jealous,” JC said. He’d been doing more than his share of the shots for him and Terra and was probably the tipsiest of all of us and was slurring his words slightly. “Don’t hate the player, hate the game.”

“Babe, it’s fine,” Cattie said, putting a hand on Heather’s arm to try and calm her down. “We can just end the game here.”

“Or you guys can go to your room and we’ll keep playing,” Heels said. “We’re still having fun, and that makes it better odds for me not needing to lez out for a dare.”

“No, it’s my game,” Heather said. “That’s not fair.”

“What’s not fair?” I asked.

“Ugh, fine!” Heather said loudly. “Cattie can do it to Robbie, and I’ll do it to Cassidy.”

“Um, no?” Cassidy said. “That’s not the dare.”

Thus began a quick argument, mostly between the girls, as JC and I stayed out of it. If things seemed to be leaning into appeasing Heather I might have stepped in and put my own foot down, but between Terra, Wanda and Cattie all knowing what was going on between me and Cass, and Heels being a stickler for rules, Heather got talked down.

The end result was that Cattie came over and sat on my lap as I sat on the chair. She was still wearing the beach towel around her waist, and her ‘twerking’ lacked much enthusiasm and lasted all of five seconds so that she could try and appease Heather.

Cassidy tried to smooth things over, teasing her friend about her lack of skills and how maybe the girls should run a Twerk-shop class while on the trip to help Cattie learn. Cattie laughed along with this, agreeing it would be fun, and things started to move on. Except that I could see the frustration boiling behind Heather’s poker face.

A lot of things had been said in her arguments, and if it had been anyone else at all I probably would have just accepted she didn’t want it to happen and moved on. Except... this was her game, and she’d set the tone for it off the bat. *‘They already kissed last night, and I’ve barely done anything,’* she’d said.

*‘I’ve barely done anything.’*

Heather was trying to hook up with other girls on the trip. It’s why she was liquoring people up, and trying to get the others to go topless, and starting these drinking and ‘bonding’ games.

I glanced at Cassidy when I realized it, and she cocked her head to the side a little seeing I wanted to tell her something. I bit my tongue and shrugged - this was going to be a bigger conversation than what I could say in a quick whisper.

## **Chapter 80**

In any reasonable reality, we should have ended the game right there. Cassidy and I, and Terra and JC, could go back to our rooms happily, and Heather could go re-establish her dominance

over Cattie or whatever she needed to do. The problem was, we were drunk. And we were horny from all the teasing questions, and sighs. And acts. And Heather was on her mission.

So we all wrote down more dares for the bowl and kept playing.

The first dare out of the new round went to Wanda and Heels. They had to both get naked and let us all do a body shot off of them. Heels was more embarrassed about it than Wanda was. Since we were each only doing one shot, I decided to do mine off of Wanda, slurping the shot out of her belly button - while I did it, I didn't miss her reaching down and brushing her fingers along my cock as she grinned at me.

I don't know why, but it stood out to me that Heather specifically chose to do her shot off of Heels. She wasn't the only woman to do so, but it was just another one of those things that I filed away in my head.

This also happened to be the first time I was seeing Heels naked - she was a skinny woman, and her warm sepia-brown skin gave way to dark umber nipples. She also had a small but controlled bush of curly black hair, cut to be hidden behind a bikini. Overall, she was sexy in a lithe sort of way, more by dint of being naked than any specific hotness.

Heather also ruled that, since they'd had to take their clothes off fully, they had to stay naked for the rest of the game. Wanda was tipsy enough that she didn't seem to mind, though Heels argued that wasn't part of the rules and ended up putting her panties back on, but nothing else. Seeing Wanda fully naked again was - well, it wasn't helping keep control of my own horniness, and I wondered if maybe, even without the perks, she'd be interested in joining Cassidy and I in our room for the night. She still hadn't directly said she was ready to keep going with us - it had only been that morning she'd said she needed time to decide - but almost every interaction with her since then had been leading in that direction.

Then Cassidy and I got caught out in a lie when Cassidy didn't want to admit our body counts. It wasn't Cattie, Wanda or Terra who called us on it, it was JC. He was even the one to ask the question in the first place, slurring as he was.

And the Dare we pulled made me want to call an end to the game. Things were still escalating, and quickly.

"One of you needs to orgasm," Cass read out loud. "Figure it out."

"Ooooh," several of the girls laughed.

"What do you think, Tiger?" Cassidy asked. "Want me to suck you until you pop?"

"It doesn't say we have to do it here," I said.

“Oh, boo,” Terra said. “I sucked JC right here.”

“Or you could not be a pussy, and you could eat out Cassidy,” Heather said. “Of course, that would require you to be able to get her off by eating her out.”

“Heather,” Cattie said warningly.

“No, you know what?” I asked. “She’s right. Cass, come sit on my face.”

No one had expected that answer, and several of the girls gave a whoop of excitement as I laid down and motioned for my fiancée to straddle my head. The thing was, this was an ‘out’ from what I was worried was going to happen. Cassidy kissed her fingers to her lips, then pressed them to mine, as she knee-walked herself over to my head, and then straddled me and lowered herself.

And no one saw an inch of her, because that long jersey she was wearing fell down her hips and completely enveloped my head.

Now, as the familiar smell of my fiancée’s horny pussy washed over me and I began to taste and tease her by touch and memory, I knew Cassidy was putting on a bit of a show for the others. I could almost feel more than hear her cooing happily as I started to tease her lips and clit. Her thighs were around my ears so it was hard to hear more than the muffled laughter and wordless comments from around the room.

I even went so far as to make my way up and nip at one of her butt cheeks, making her yelp for a moment and then start laughing as I buried my tongue back in her pussy.

Later, she’d tell me she just exaggerated the responses I was getting out of her anyways, grabbing her tits over the jersey and rolling her head from side to side. Not so big that she was obviously acting, but working herself up and getting the others busy. She also let me know that Wanda had started to play with herself, just a little bit with one finger, as she’d watched the show.

I pushed Cassidy over the edge of her orgasm in about seven minutes - not a huge one, but enough to be obvious that she wasn’t faking. When I sat back up and it was obvious my lower face was spattered with glistening lady excretions, I got a round of applause from everyone. Even Heather, though it was sarcastic.

The game progressed another couple of rounds of truths before everyone agreed it would be the last spin of the game. JC was fading quickly, having taken way more shots for Terra than anyone else had, and Heels was yawning as well. Even Wanda had slipped her sweater back on, though she still lacked any sort of bottoms.

It was Heather and Cattie with the bottle, so Cattie did the spin and took the shot and it wobbled wildly around the circle before resting on Cassidy and I again.

Heather gave me one look, with a big smirk like she thought she'd gotten me trapped. "I want to know if you've ever cheated."

She asked it to me. She never looked at Cassidy. I knew what she was doing. She was trying to put a split in between me and my Fiancee, just a little one for revenge, or competition, or whatever. I knew that if I said yes, she'd feel accomplished, and if I said no, she'd call liar and even if Cass trusted me completely she'd still have that little question in her mind of why Heather thought I was lying.

That would have been true of any regular relationship, probably. But Cassidy and I were anything but normal at this point.

"Pass," Cassidy said, answering the question. "We'll take the dare."

## **Chapter 81**

"You can't just pass," Heather said, furrowing her brow. "Just answer yes or no."

"I don't think they need to," Wanda said, sitting up and coming to our defence. "She asked for the dare, just give them the dare. It's the same as lying."

"I agree," Terra said.

"Fuck, fine," Heather scoffed. "But then I'm making the dare up since it's the last one of the game and you're bending the rules anyways."

That sent red flags up immediately, but all the girls were agreeing that sounded fair. I could only assume that they hadn't picked up on Heather's growing competitive, predatory attitude.

"Good," Heather said, pushing through. "Then Robbie, I dare you to let Cassidy spend the night with me and Cattie."

"Excuse me?" I said. "That's way not just a game thing."

The others, including Cattie, all started talking in a jumble. Well, everyone but JC did since he'd fallen asleep next to Terra.

"I *bet* you then," Heather yelled, holding up a hand. "I dare you to accept my bet. We'll spin the bottle, and if it lands closer to me then Cassidy comes and spends the night with me and Cattie. If it lands closer to you, then Cattie will spend the night with you two."

Cattie, I think, mirrored my own look of open-mouthed shock, and the rest of the room fell quiet at the suggestion.

“Heather,” I said, surprised at how calm my voice was when I felt like a chaotic hurricane was bouncing around in my chest. “I’m not taking that bet on principle for Cass *and* Cattie. That’s so fucking-”

“Wait!” Cassidy said. “Let me talk to him.”

I looked at Cassidy in surprise, and she grabbed my hand and pulled me to my feet, walking me down into the hallway near the rooms.

“Cass, there is no way-” I started harshly, but she clapped a hand over my mouth and gave me a stern look.

“Robbie, listen to me for a minute,” Cass said. She waited until I nodded before continuing, and removed her hand from my mouth. “Thank you for being you, first off. If you’d accepted that bet you wouldn’t have been the man I love. But you’re going to take it.”

“Why?” I asked.

“Because Heather is a bitch who is willing to *make* that kind of a bet, and we can get Cattie away from her for the night. Nothing needs to happen, she can just sleep in our bed with us if that’s all you and her want, but maybe just a little space will help her see what we’re seeing, or at least make it easier to talk to her about it.”

I took a deep breath.

“Plus,” she said. “She said you’re just spinning the bottle. That’s a game of chance, and the App has us covered. Hell, I would be surprised if it was how it landed on us this turn anyways.”

I rubbed my eyes, trying to focus on the ridiculousness of all of this. “Cass, if there is any chance that we could lose, I need you to tell me because I’m not OK with you spending the night with them.”

“I know,” she said. “I am one hundred percent certain. I’m yours, I always will be. If I wasn’t absolutely sure about this I wouldn’t suggest it.”

Then I got pushed over the edge, though it wasn’t by Cassidy.

“What’s the matter, Robbie?” Heather called from back in the living space. “You scared your girlfriend spends one night with a couple of women and forgets all about you?”

Cassidy's eyes widened as she looked at the expression on my face. I'd only seen her give me the look she was giving me once before, and that had been two days ago right before she'd told me about the App and her cheating. She was afraid. Afraid of what she saw in my eyes, the rage that bubbled up all at once, for a split second.

I took Cassidy's hand and led her back to the group, gritting my teeth to stop myself from lashing out at all. "If Cattie agrees to it, we'll agree to it," I said.

Cattie had an expression like a deer in the headlights, and I couldn't tell if it was because of the bet, or what Heather had said, or anything else that might have been happening. And at that hot moment, I didn't care.

Heather turned to Cattie and whispered to her, a long sentence that turned Cattie's expression from in-shock to confusion, and a moment of deeper disturbance as she pulled away from Heather slightly. Then she steeled her face as she looked over at me and Cassidy. "I'm fine with it," she said.

"I don't know about this," Wanda said, looking between us and Heather and Cattie. "This is weird."

"Says the woman sitting without any pants on and flashing her pussy to everyone," Heather pointed out.

Wanda seemed to realize that she was sitting cross-legged on the floor and blushed, readjusting to hide her privates.

"Who spins?" I asked.

"I will," Heather said. Part of me wanted to object in case she had a way of cheating, but the other part knew if she did it she couldn't accuse me of cheating either.

"Fine," I said. I went and stood directly across from Heather. "My side is the corner of the couch, to that edge of that side table."

Heather eyes the line I'd drawn, narrowing her eyes for a moment. "Not the couch," she said. "The corner of the room." She was edging her side a little smaller, but if the App was what I was relying on then I would trust it.

"Agreed," I said. "When you're ready, spin it."

Everyone in the room held their breath. Well, everyone except JC. Cassidy reached down and wrapped her fingers in mine and kissed my arm, trying to calm me down.



Heather picked up the wine bottle and pursed her lips as she looked at it as if it was the first time she'd touched it that night. She glanced from it to me and back, and then set it down in the middle of the floor. She took one last look at me, and then spun the bottle.

It rattled and wobbled on the carpet of the houseboat living space, the soft tinkling of the glass on the carpet fibers seeming to draw out forever even though it only made a few rotations before it started to slow down.

It came to a stop.

## **Chapter 82**

Heather stared at the bottle.

Well, to be fair, we were all staring at the bottle. And it was pointing perfectly, no questions possible, directly at me.

"Well..." Heels said, breaking the silence in the room.

"You actually had the balls to go through with it," Heather said, forcing a smirk. "Honestly, I thought you'd back down. I mean, good for you I guess."

Cattie stood up from her spot next to Heather.

"Where are you going?" Heather asked.

Cattie blinked. "I'm going to get the stuff I'll need to spend the night in their room," she said, a soft tension in her voice.

"What? No, this whole thing was just a big joke," Heather said. "I mean, it was obvious, right? It was just a big game of chicken." She stood up and went to reach for Cattie's arm, but Cattie pulled away and started walking towards the hall.

"Cattie-" I started, but she blew right past me. Heather followed, scowling as she called for her to stop.

"Right..." Terra said, pursing her lips and blowing out slowly. "So we're all in agreement that this is kind of fucked up, right?"

"Ya-huh," Heels nodded.

"Robbie, you're not actually going to hold her to that, right?" Wanda asked.

“No,” I said. “I just- Heather got under my skin. You saw, I didn’t want to make the bet.”

“Actually, we are,” Cassidy corrected. “Well, maybe not the way Heather might have been thinking at least. Cattie can come snuggle with us for the night, cause she’s pissed at Heather, and they can work it out tomorrow.”

“Honestly?” Wanda said. “If she’s down, I’d do more than snuggle with her. Heather was really fucked up at the end there.”

“Well, whatever happens, can someone help me get JC to our room?” Terra asked. “He’s out like a light.”

“I’ll help,” I nodded. The party quickly broke apart, and I helped Terra get JC’s arms over our shoulders and walked him sideways down the hallway and dumped him on their bed. Terra gave me a smile and squeezed my arm, and then went on her tiptoes to give me a peck on the lips. We could both hear Cattie and Heather arguing with the door shut in their own room.

“If I were you, I don’t know what I would have done,” Terra said.

I sighed. “I don’t know what I *should* have done.”

“Just- You and Cassidy seem like you’re processing things OK right now,” she said. “I think you need to make whatever happens tonight about Cattie, if she ends up leaving that room.”

“Thanks, Terra,” I nodded, and I pulled her into a hug.

She squeezed me back firmly, resting her head on my chest for a moment, then chuckled. “Too bad *my* boy is out cold. Looks like I’m playing solo tonight.”

“I’m sure you could wake him up in a couple of hours,” I said. “Maybe just get him hard and use him like a dildo?”

Terra snorted, which developed into a full chuckle. “Have a good night, Robbie.”

“Good night, Terra,” I grinned, and gave her a peck on the cheek before leaving.

I went back to the living space, where Wanda and Cassidy were moving the furniture back into space. Wanda had pulled her panties back on, but her bra and shorts were still laying on the couch.

“I wonder if the other boat can hear them,” Cassidy mused as Cattie and Heather kept shouting in their room.

“Nah, it’s hard to tell what they’re saying from here,” Wanda said, finishing moving the coffee table back into place. Then she stood up and walked to me, rising up on her toes almost exactly as Terra just had, but instead of giving me a peck she wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me down for a firmer, longer kiss.

“What was that for?” I asked.

She took my hand and put it on her ass, and I instinctively gave her a little squeeze. “That,” she said. “Was to tide me over. I was totally planning on sneaking over to your guys room tonight for some more fun.”

“So you decided you’re OK to continue with us?” Cassidy asked.

“Definitely,” Wanda nodded, reaching over to Cassidy and pulling her close into a three-person hug. “I watched you guys together today, and talked with both of you. The situation you’re in... it’s tough, but you’re both such good people, and really great together, that I think it’ll be fine. And honestly, I want to feel a bit of that right now.”

“You mean a bit of this?” Cassidy smirked, taking Wanda’s hand and putting it on the front of my shorts.

“That, and a bit more of this,” Wanda said, taking my hand that wasn’t on her ass and moving it under her cropped sweater to her bare tit.

“We should find time tomorrow,” Cassidy nodded. “I want to see him stretch out your pretty little pussy with his big, fat cock and hear you moaning his name.”

“Mmm, you fucking little tease,” Wanda laughed, squeezing my cock through my shorts and then separating. “I’m going to need to take a long shower now to get some personal time.”

“Think of us while you do,” Cassidy laughed and winked.

“Oh, I will,” Wanda promised. “And you should definitely fuck Cattie.”

“What?” I asked, a little surprised by the turn. “I thought you thought the bet was stupid.”

“Oh, it was,” Wanda said. “And if I didn’t think that you or Cass rigged it somehow, I’d think you were both insane doing that and probably would have cooled off on you. But I also know Cattie is your friend, and Heather’s been acting weird as hell, so I know why you did it. I’m just saying don’t skimp out - if Cattie is willing, you should give her the full show. I think she needs it.”

“I don’t know-” I started, but Cassidy spoke over me.

“We’ll take it under advisement, hon,” she said.

Wanda nodded, then sighed heavily and rubbed her pussy over her panties. "Alright, have a hot, steamy night you two," she said.

I stepped forward and kissed her again, deep and long, on instinct. She happily accepted. "Night, Wanda," I said.

"Sweet orgasms," Cassidy grinned.

Wanda left me and Cassidy in the living area. The shouting had gotten a little quieter, but was still going on.

I sat down on the arm of the couch, running my hand through my hair, and Cassidy came to me and ran her fingers through my hair as well.

"It'll be fine, Robbie," she whispered.

"I just don't want to fuck things up for anyone else," I mumbled into my hands as I rubbed at my face.

"I know, Tiger. I know," she said. "Let's just wait and see what happens, but we should be ready in our room if Cattie does come to see us."

"OK," I nodded, and stood and hugged her to me.

"And thanks for eating me out earlier," Cassidy said, and I could hear the small smile in her voice. "Maybe you can do that for Cattie too."