

## The Heart System - Chapter 461[ 1,107 words ]

*Chapter 461: Chapter 461*

The sound of our bodies colliding echoed off the glass panels. I was hammering into her now, my hands anchored firmly on her hips, pulling her back to meet every thrust. Erogenous Insight flared to life again, the pink glow at her backside turning a deep, throbbing purple as I hit the right angles. I could see the heat map of her body, every nerve ending screaming in a brilliant neon display that only I could see.

"Fuck, you're so tight," I barked, my breath hitching as the friction began to build. "You're holding onto me like you never want to let go. Do you like having me in your ass, Jasmine? Tell me."

"Yes! Fuck... I love it! It's so deep... it feels like you're reaching my heart!" she cried out, her voice muffled by the glass but full of raw need.

I was now pushing to the hilt, then moving my hips and stopping before my cock popped off from her ass, then drove it back again.

I reached around her, my left hand finding her breasts and kneading them through the thin t-shirt, while my right hand slid down between her thighs. My fingers found her clit, which was already incredibly sensitive. I started to work it, my thumb circling the nub with a frantic, buzzing speed while I continued to drive into her from behind.

The combination was devastating. The crushing, dry heat of her asshole and the electric, wet friction of my fingers on her clit created a sensory loop that had her losing her mind. She started to thrash against the ledge, her moans turning into incoherent sobs of pleasure. I could see her breath fogging the glass in front of her face in rapid bursts.

"Evan! I'm... Oh god, you're hitting it! Don't stop! Please!"

I went faster, my thrusts becoming shorter and more powerful, pinning her against the ledge. I could feel the tension building in her legs, her toes curling against the floor. The pink glow between her legs was reaching a blinding white-hot intensity, pulsing with every smack of my hips.

"That's it, Jas. Come for me again. Let me feel how tight you get when you explode."

She didn't just come; she shattered.

As my fingers flicked across her clit one last time, Jasmine's entire body went rigid. A high, trembling moan tore out of her throat, her back arching so hard I thought she'd snap. Her asshole clamped down on my cock in a series of violent, crushing spasms, while

her pussy drenched my hand in a fresh flood of release. She rode the wave, her head tossing back against my shoulder, her eyes rolled back into her head as the pleasure completely consumed her.

That was... fast. Fuck, that plus fifty was really doing wonders here.

Jasmine slumped against the ledge, her legs shaking so badly I had to keep my hands on her hips to hold her up. She let out a long, shaky breath, a dazed, beautiful smile on her face.

"Okay..." she panted, her voice a ragged whisper. "Now... that was an opener."

I stayed in that heavy, slapping rhythm for as long as I could stand it, watching the way her reflection in the glass panels blurred with every violent thrust. But I wanted more. I wanted to see her face, to feel the sheer weight of her against me.

I reached down, hooking my arms firmly under her knees. With a sharp, sudden grunt of effort, I yanked her back. My cock slid out of her tight rear with a wet, echoing pop that seemed to hang in the humid air of the balcony. Jasmine let out a startled yelp, her hands slipping from the ledge as I hoisted her into the air.

I sat back against the sunbed, pulling her onto me so she was facing away, her back pressed against my chest. Her legs were draped over my arms, her feet dangling as I held her in a squat. I was rock hard, my shaft twitching against her lower back, slick with the cocktail of spit and her own juices.

"Jas," I rasped, my breath hot against her ear. "Put it back in. Use those pretty hands and guide me home."

"Home," she chuckled. "I like that."

She was trembling, her chest heaving as she reached back blindly. Her fingers found me, slick and trembling, and she guided the head of my dick back to that puckered, sensitive heat. She gave a little push, and I helped her, thrusting my hips upward. I slid back inside her all at once, the sensation of her internal walls stretching to accommodate me while she was suspended in the air making my vision swim.

Then, I began to bounce her.

"Y-you..." She moaned. "Feel so... oh, god. So... different today, Evan!"

"Guess I'm just loving your ass."

I was holding her under the knees, my other hand moving up to lace through her hair, pulling her head back against my shoulder so I could hear every choked-off sound. I

moved fast, my hips snapping upward while I used my arm strength to pull her down onto me. It was a punishing, high-speed collision of flesh.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

"Oh god... Evan... fuuuuuck... slow down..." she managed to gasp, her head thrashing against my neck. "You're... you're hitting everything... please..."

I didn't slow down. If anything, I went harder. Every thrust was buried to the absolute hilt, my cock stretching her to her limit. The position allowed me to reach deeper than ever before, the friction of her tight rear milking me with a desperate, crushing pressure. I was fucking her so hard the sunbed creaked beneath us while the city shone for us.

"You like it this deep, don't you?" I growled, my voice a dark, guttural rumble. "I can feel your heart beating through your ass, Jas. You're so tight, it's like you're trying to swallow me whole."

"I can't... I can't think..." she sobbed, her fingers digging into my forearms.

I was a blur of motion, a relentless machine. I wasn't even touching her pussy; all my focus was on the crushing heat of her back door. The sheer overstimulation of the deep pounding was clearly starting to short-circuit her brain. Her breath turned into a series of jagged, high-pitched whistles, her body tightening until she was vibrating in my arms.

Suddenly, Jasmine froze. Her entire frame snapped taut like a wire under high tension. Without a single touch to her clit, the internal pressure reached a breaking point.

Her orgasm hit like nothing else.

## The Heart System - Chapter 462[ 1,178 words ]

*Chapter 462: Chapter 462*

She let out a piercing, shattered scream that echoed off the balcony walls, her head snapping back as she went into a full-body convulsion. Her asshole clamped down on my cock in a series of violent spasms—so tight it felt like it was going to bruise the skin—as she completely lost control. She was sobbing my name, her legs kicking out weakly as the pleasure flooded her system, her pussy drenching my thighs in a fresh, hot wave of release.

She rode the peak for a long, agonizing minute, her body twitching and jerking in my arms until she finally began to melt against me, her muscles turning to jelly.

"You... you are so different..." she panted, her voice broken and raw. "What the fuck... Evan... what did you do to me?"

She was gasping for air, her skin flushed a deep, sunset red, sweat and rain-mist making her glisten like a diamond. Her chest was heaving so hard I could feel the thud of her heart against my ribs.

I finally slowed down, but I didn't pull out. I kept moving inside her, a slow, agonizingly deep grind that felt like I was stirring her insides. Every small movement made her let out a fresh, weak whimper of overstimulation.

"I told you," I whispered, kissing the damp hair at her temple. "I'm just getting started on that 'opener' promise."

The suction was incredible, her muscles still twitching from the peak I'd just forced out of her. Just as I leaned down to nibble on her shoulder, the glass door to the balcony slid open with a soft hiss.

"Hey! They're fucking without waiting for us!"

Tessa stood there, her hands on her hips, a playful pout on her lips as she took in the sight of us tangled together on the sunbed. Jasmine, looking completely wrecked, lazily leaned her head back against my shoulder. She offered a small, dazed smile.

"Sorry, Tess," Jasmine breathed, her voice a raspy shell of itself. "He... he wanted me to be the 'opener.'"

"Opener? Wow," Tessa said, her eyes widening as she walked toward us, her gaze fixed on where my thick shaft was still buried deep in Jasmine's backside. "Starting with the heavy hitters, I see."

I didn't stop. I kept a steady, torturous pace, pulling nearly all the way out before plunging back in, making Jasmine let out a weak, needy whimper with every repetition. Tessa walked behind the sunbed, but instead of joining in right away, she pulled out a phone and held it up in my line of sight.

The screen was glowing. Kayla is calling.

"Oh..." I exhaled, my voice strained. "Could be important. Can you answer that for me?"

"Sure thing," Tessa whispered. She swiped the screen and pressed the phone against my ear, her other hand coming up to stroke my hair.

"Hey, Evan? How are you doing?" Kayla's voice was clear, unaware of the situation.

"Hey... Kayla," I managed, trying to keep my breathing even.

Jasmine and I both went dead quiet, trying to stifle the sounds of our bodies colliding. I squeezed Jasmine's waist, a silent command for her to stay still, but as I pushed deep into her, I couldn't help it. A low, guttural moan escaped my throat.

Jasmine followed suit, a sharp, broken gasp leaving her lips as my cock hit her sweet spot.

There was a long pause on the other end of the line.

"You're fucking right now, right?" Kayla exhaled, her tone shifting to something more knowing. "Wow."

"Hey, you did the same thing with Mendy," I countered, my voice breaking as I thrust again. "Talked to her while I fucked you. Remember?"

"Unbelievable," she breathed. "So... who's the lucky one?"

"Jasmine," I grunted.

"Hey, Kayla," Jasmine moaned, her voice vibrating against my chest as she gave in to the sensation.

"Only Jasmine?" Kayla asked.

"Then the other girls as well," I explained, my hips moving in a slow, hypnotic circle. "They were apparently going to surprise me with an anal night."

"Anal night, huh? Men and their stupid fantasies..."

"Hey," I stopped mid-sentence, my eyes rolling back as Jasmine's ass clenched around me in a tight, desperate grip. "Ah, fuck... where was I?"

"Why not join us?" Tessa interjected, leaning over and tapping the screen to turn on the speakerphone.

"Can't," Kayla muttered. "No car, plus it's raining. And plus, plus—it's clear I wasn't in the original surprise plan. It'd be awkward."

"Don't say that, girl," Tessa smiled, her eyes flickering with mischief. "Even I wanna see that piece of ass. I wanna see Evan fuck that tight little ass of yours."

"I dunno..." Kayla muttered. "I'm kinda lazy."

"Hey," I said, my voice dropping an octave as I drove into Jasmine again. "I'm sending a car there. Be ready in twenty, okay?"

"Mmh... fine."

"Good," I moaned, the pressure in my balls reaching a fever pitch. "Fuck, I'm gonna cum."

"Byee," Tessa chuckled, pulling the phone away.

"Wait, wait!" Kayla shouted through the speaker. "Take a photo after he cums!"

"Horny girl," Tessa laughed. "Fine!"

The phone call ended, and the last shred of my restraint went with it. I shifted my grip, my hands digging into Jasmine's hips as I increased the speed. I wasn't just bouncing her anymore; I was hammering into her, my movements becoming a frantic blur of friction and heat.

"It's... it's so fast!" Jasmine cried out, her head tossing back.

She hit her limit again, but this time it was different. A sudden, violent tension took over her body, and she let out a piercing shriek as she squirted, her juices soaking my thighs and the cushions beneath us. The sheer intensity of her orgasm caused her asshole to clamp down on my cock with the strength of a vice.

That was the trigger. I exploded.

I let out a roar, my back arching as I pumped a massive, hot load deep inside her. The sensation was overwhelming; with the massive boost to my pleasure stats, the release felt like a physical electric shock traveling through my entire nervous system.

For Jasmine, the reaction was catastrophic. My cum hitting her internal walls acted like a second detonator. Before she could even finish her first orgasm, a second, even heavier wave hit her. She nearly passed out, her body shaking like a leaf in a gale, her eyes rolling so far back that only the whites were visible. She was lost, her mind completely blank as the pleasure overwhelmed her senses.

I exhaled a long, shaky breath, holding her tightly until the tremors slowed. I slowly pulled out of her, the sound of the separation wet and heavy, and laid her gently back on the sunbed. She looked like a broken doll, her chest heaving, a trail of drool at the corner of her mouth.

I stood up, my cock still semi-erect and glistening. I stepped closer to her face, leaning down so I was just inches from her lips.

"Come on, Jas. Suck it clean."

The Heart System - Chapter 463[ 1,041 words ]

*Chapter 463: Chapter 463*

Jasmine let out a weak, dazed chuckle, her eyes slowly focusing on me. She turned her head to the left, her small hand reaching up to steady me. She wrapped her lips around the head of my dick, her tongue swirling around the crown to catch every drop of the mess we'd made. She sucked me in deep, her throat working as she cleaned me with a slow, devoted intensity, her eyes never leaving mine as she swallowed the remnants of my release.

Jasmine didn't stop at just a few licks. She took me deeper, her cheeks hollowing as she used her tongue to swirl around the sensitive ridge of my cock, catching every stray drop of my release. I let out a long, low groan, my head falling back as the friction of her warm mouth sent fresh sparks through my already overstimulated nerves.

Just as I was sinking into the sensation, I felt Tessa's hands lock onto my shoulders from behind. She pulled back with a firm, playful strength, guiding me away from the ledge and back toward the center of the sunbed.

"My turn to take care of the guest of honor," Tessa whispered.

I sat down, leaning back against the cushions and getting comfortable. My legs were spread, and my cock was still standing proud and hard, glistening under the balcony lights. Jasmine stayed where she was for a moment, wiping her mouth with the back of her hand and giving me a wink that told me she wasn't done with me yet.

Tessa stepped into the space between my knees. She didn't rush. With a wicked glint in her eyes, she began to remove her clothes, peeling the fabric away slowly and teasingly. I watched her, my breath catching as more of her skin was revealed. She knew exactly what she was doing, pausing to let my eyes linger on the curves of her breasts and the sweep of her hips before finally standing before me completely bare.

I exhaled a long, shaky breath, the heat in the enclosed balcony rising another few degrees.

"Hey Jas," I rasped, looking over at Jasmine who was still recovering nearby. "Can you send a taxi to Kayla's place? Make sure she gets here fast."

"Busy?" Jasmine asked with a playful, knowing smile, glancing from my cock to Tessa. "Suuure. I got it. I'll handle the logistics while you two... keep busy."

Tessa didn't wait for Jasmine to finish. She stepped over my lap, her hands resting on my chest as she straddled me. She looked down at me, her hair falling over her shoulders like a curtain of fire.

"Now, Cowboy," Tessa said, her voice dropping to a sultry, commanding purr. "Let me ride you."

I looked up at her, my hands finding her waist and pulling her down flush against me.

"With pleasure."

I didn't have any oil, and I didn't need it. My cock was already drenched in Jasmine's slickness and saliva, glistening like polished marble in the soft balcony light. I reached down, my hand sliding between Tessa's legs. She was already wet, her own arousal dripping down her thighs, but I didn't go for her pussy. I took a handful of that nectar and smeared it across her tight hole.

Tessa let out a sharp, jagged gasp, her back arching as my thumb pressed against the entrance of her rosebud. She wasn't as used to this as Jasmine, and I could feel the instinctive flutter of her muscles trying to guard the gate.

"Easy, Tess. Just relax for me," I whispered, my teeth grazing the skin between her shoulder blades.

I pushed a finger in, then two, scissoring them slowly to stretch her out. Tessa's fingers dug into my knees, her knuckles white as she fought the urge to tighten up.

"Evan... oh god, you're so big... I don't know if..."

"You can," I interrupted, my voice firm. "Just focus on my hands. Focus on the way I'm touching you."

I stood up slightly, lifting her by the waist, and positioned the head of my cock at her entrance. I didn't rush it. I let the tip just rest there, the heat of her body radiating against me. Then, with a slow, agonizingly steady pressure, I began to push.

The resistance was thick and heavy. Tessa let out a long, low moan, her head falling forward as she gripped the back of the sunbed for support. I could feel every millimeter of the stretch, the way her tight ring fought against me before finally, reluctantly, beginning to slide over the crown.

"That's it... just like that," I rasped, my hands anchoring her hips as I drove deeper.

I didn't stop until I was buried to the hilt. Tessa was breathing in short, sharp hitches now, her chest heaving as she adjusted to the intrusion. I stayed there for a moment, letting the internal pressure build, feeling the way her walls were pulsing around me in a frantic, uneven rhythm.

Then, I started to move.

I began with a slow, grinding rotation, my hips circling in a way that made my cock rub against every sensitive nerve ending inside her. Tessa's moans turned into broken,

rhythmic whimpers. Every time I hit the bottom, her ass would clench instinctively, sending a jolt of pure electricity up my spine.

"Fuck, Tess... you're so goddamn tight," I barked, my breath hitching as I started to pick up the pace.

I shifted the position, pulling her back so her spine was pressed flush against my chest while she remained impaled on me. I reached around her, my hands finding her breasts and kneading them with a desperate, hungry intensity. I started to hammer into her now, a heavy, slapping rhythm that echoed through the small balcony.

Slap. Slap. Slap.

The friction was incredible. The heat was building to a boiling point. She was incoherent, her head thrashing from side to side as I drove into her.

"Do you like it, Tess? Do you like having me deep in your ass while Jasmine watches from the other side?" I asked into her ear, my voice dark and taunting.

"Yes! Fuck... Evan, yes! Don't stop... don't you dare stop!"

## The Heart System - Chapter 464[ 1,109 words ]

### *Chapter 464: Chapter 464*

I was a blur of motion now, my thrusts becoming shorter, faster, and more powerful. I was pinning her against my chest, my hands moving from her breasts to her throat, holding her steady as I ravaged her from behind. I could feel the tension in her legs, the way her toes were curling against the sunbed, her entire body vibrating with the sheer overstimulation of it.

I wasn't even touching her clit yet -thanks to that plus fifty once again- but I could tell she was nearing the edge. Her internal muscles were starting to spasm, clamping down on me with a strength that nearly made me lose my own restraint. But I held back. I wanted her to break first.

I reached down, my fingers finding her clit and rubbing it with a frantic, buzzing speed while I continued to pound into her. The double-assault was too much. Tessa's voice rose to a piercing, shattered scream, her fingers digging into my thighs so hard I knew there would be marks.

"I'm—! Evan, I'm cumming! OH GOD!"

She shattered.

Tessa's entire body went rigid, her back arching into a bridge as she went into a full-body convulsion. Her asshole clamped down on my cock in a series of violent, crushing spasms, milking me with a desperate, rhythmic power. She rode the peak for what felt like an eternity, her moans turning into ragged, breathless sobs as she completely lost herself in the pleasure.

I kept going through her climax, my thrusts deep and punishing, savoring the way her body was fighting to hold onto me. Even as her tremors began to fade, I didn't slow down. I stayed at that high-intensity pace, my cock still rock hard and pulsing inside her.

Tessa slumped back against me, her breathing a series of wrecked, shallow gasps. Her skin was slick with sweat, her eyes glazed over and staring at nothing.

"Evan... I can't... I'm done... I'm literally broken," she panted, her voice a mere shadow of itself.

I didn't answer. I just kept my hips moving, a slow, predatory grind that let her know I wasn't even close to being finished. I hadn't cum yet, and with the way my blood was boiling, I didn't plan to anytime soon.

"You're not done until I say you're done," I whispered, my voice thick with a dark, unyielding need.

Tessa let out a weak, dazed chuckle, her head lolling onto my shoulder. "God... you're a monster. A beautiful, hung monster."

I pulled out of Tessa's ass with a slow, wet drag that made her whimper and clench around nothing. My cock was slick, glistening, throbbing hard in the cool balcony air. She stayed on me, breathing heavy, ass still slightly gaped.

I grabbed her under the knees, firm, possessive, and lifted her in one smooth motion. Her legs hooked over my arms, chest pressing tight against mine, big tits squished between us through the thin nightgown. She gasped, arms wrapping around my neck instantly, lips finding mine in a messy, desperate kiss.

"Fuck," she breathed against my mouth, "you're carrying me like I weigh nothing..."

"You don't," I muttered back, biting her lower lip. "Not when you're this wet and needy for me."

Jasmine stood up from the sunbed behind us, eyes dark and hungry. She followed without a word, bare feet silent on the wet tiles, smiling like she knew exactly what was coming.

I carried Tessa toward the glass door, cock bobbing with every step, brushing her inner thighs. She moaned softly every time it grazed her, hips twitching like she was trying to grind against me mid-air.

"Jasmine," I said, voice rough, nodding toward Tessa's ass. "Put it in her. Guide me back inside that tight hole."

Jasmine stepped close, pressing her body against my side. Her hand wrapped around my shaft—warm, slick from earlier—and stroked once, twice, spreading Tessa's wetness and my precum along the length. She lined the head up with Tessa's still-open asshole, rubbing the tip in slow circles around the rim.

"Look how hungry her ass is," Jasmine purred, voice low and filthy. "Still gaping for you... begging to be filled again."

Tessa moaned, head falling back against my shoulder. "Please... put it in... need it..."

Jasmine pushed forward gently. The head popped past the ring—easy this time, thanks to the earlier stretching and all the slickness. Tessa's breath hitched, body arching in my arms. I groaned low as inch after inch sank back into that perfect heat, walls fluttering around me like they were welcoming me home.

"Fuck yes," I growled, starting to pump—slow, deep rolls of my hips while holding her up. Every thrust made her tits bounce against my chest, nipples hard through the lace. "Feel that? Taking me so fucking deep... your ass loves this cock."

Jasmine slid the glass door open with her free hand. Cool night air rushed in, carrying the smell of rain and city. We stepped inside together—me carrying Tessa, still fucking her with steady strokes, Jasmine right beside us, one hand trailing down my back.

The living room was empty. Lights low. No one was around. The other girls must have gone to their rooms or passed out somewhere else. Perfect.

I carried Tessa straight to the big sectional couch and lowered her onto it—on her back, legs still hooked over my arms. I pushed her knees up toward her chest, folding her in half, ass tilted up perfectly. The position spread her wide—asshole exposed, pussy glistening below it, nightgown rucked up around her waist. I lined up and sank back in with one long thrust, bottoming out in her ass.

"Fuuuck," she cried, head falling back against the cushions. "So deep... stretching me again..."

I started pounding—harder now, hips snapping forward, balls slapping her ass with every stroke. The couch creaked under us. Her tits bounced wildly inside the lace, nipples poking through like they were begging for attention.

Jasmine knelt on the cushion beside us, eyes locked on where my cock disappeared into Tessa's hole. "Goddamn, look at that," she murmured, voice thick with arousal. "Her ass is swallowing you whole... so fucking greedy."

She leaned down and dragged her tongue along my balls—slow, wet, teasing. The sensation shot straight up my spine. I groaned, thrusts faltering for a second before I slammed back in harder.

"Keep going," Jasmine whispered against my sack, sucking one ball into her mouth gently, then the other. "Fuck her ass raw... make her scream for you."

Tessa's moans turned desperate—high, broken. "Yes... fuck yes... pound my ass... don't stop... I'm your dirty little anal whore..."

## The Heart System - Chapter 465[ 1,166 words ]

### *Chapter 465: Chapter 465*

I leaned down, capturing her mouth in a bruising kiss. Tongues clashing, teeth nipping. My hips never stopped; deep, punishing. Every thrust drove her higher up the couch, her body rocking with the force. Jasmine's tongue kept working my balls; licking, sucking, occasionally sliding up to where my cock plunged in and out of Tessa's stretched ring, adding more spit, more slickness.

"Feel that?" I growled against Tessa's lips. "Jasmine's licking my balls while I ream your ass... you're getting spit-roasted like the slut you are."

Yeah... if I wanted to earn any experience from this, I had to have a foul mouth. Again, I really didn't like talking to them like this but... what choice did I have, really? I just hoped Tessa wouldn't headbutt me afterward...

Tessa cried out, nails digging into my shoulders. "Fuck... yes... use me... both of you... I'm so close again..."

Jasmine pulled off my balls with a wet pop and moved lower. She dragged her tongue along Tessa's perineum, then flicked it against her clit—quick, teasing circles. Tessa's whole body jerked, ass clamping down so hard around my cock I almost lost it.

"Oh god... Jasmine... your tongue... Evan... fuck... don't stop..."

I sped up—short, brutal thrusts, slamming into her ass over and over. The wet slap-slap-slap filled the room, mixed with her cries and Jasmine's muffled moans against her pussy. I could feel Tessa's walls fluttering, fluttering, then clamping down like a vice.

"Cum for me," I ordered, voice rough. "Cum with my cock destroying your ass and Jasmine licking your clit... show us how much you love being used."

"FUCK! What's... fuck. So... different... I'm cumming... EVAN! FUCKK!"

Tessa shattered.

Her scream was raw, high and trembling, body convulsing under me. Her ass spasmed violently around my cock—wave after wave of tight, rhythmic pulses that milked me. Her pussy gushed against Jasmine’s tongue, wetness soaking the cushions. Legs shook, toes curled, back arched off the couch. She clawed at my back, moaning my name like a prayer.

"Fuck... Evan... cumming... cumming so hard... your cock... your cock in my ass... fuck!"

I kept thrusting—deep, steady—drawing out every tremor, every pulse. Jasmine kept licking her through it, humming against her clit, making Tessa jerk and whimper.

When Tessa finally collapsed—panting, trembling, eyes glazed—I slowed but didn’t stop. My cock was still rock-hard, throbbing inside her spasming ass.

Jasmine lifted her head, lips shiny, smiling wickedly. "She came so hard... look at her shaking."

I leaned down and kissed Tessa softly—sweaty, breathless. "Good girl... you took that so fucking well."

She smiled weakly, still twitching. "You’re... not done... are you?"

"Not even close," I murmured.

Jasmine crawled up beside us, pressing her body against Tessa’s side. "My turn to taste her ass on your cock soon..."

I groaned at the thought, hips rolling slow and deep.

We weren’t finished.

---

---

ON A ROLL QUEST: 75SC

---

Fuck Tessa againsts the  
living room window.

---

---

Well... sure, why not? Free SC.

I grabbed Tessa by the waist, my cock still buried deep inside her, and held her suspended in the air. Jasmine let go of my balls with a wet, lingering pop, her eyes wide as she watched what I was doing. I didn't waste a second, walking toward the large living room window near the dining table. I pressed Tessa's back against the cool glass and began driving into her, my thrusts angled sharply upward.

"Fuck," she moaned, her palms flattening against the windowpane, leaving fogged handprints. "That's right. Fuck me against the fucking window."

"Like that?" I leaned in to kiss her, my hands dropping to her asscheeks, kneading the firm, pale flesh. "Fuck, such a good ass."

"Yes. It's all yours, Evan. Fucking spank me."

I didn't hesitate, delivering a sharp smack to her right cheek that echoed in the room. "Damn. You're so fucking tight."

Just then, the sound of soft footsteps made me glance over my shoulder. A small crowd had gathered in the hallway. Minne, Kim, and Nala—they were all there, looking like a dream in their nightgowns.

Nala, her dark skin glowing, was draped in a sheer, black lace robe that barely clung to her frame, revealing a matching set of intricate garter belts underneath. Beside her, Minne looked like an angel in a diaphanous white silk chemise, her pale legs framed by delicate white lace garters that made her look painfully innocent. Kim, glowing with her pregnancy, wore a deep emerald green silk gown that clung to her curves.

"My god," Nala muttered, her voice smooth and teasing. "You guys started without us? We were getting ready in Minne's room!"

"It was supposed to be... um... a surprise, Master," Minne said shyly, clutching the front of her chemise. "We were all going to go to the master bedroom, call you, and when you came inside..."

"Come on, say it," Tessa chuckled, her head lolling back against my chest as I kept a steady, deep rhythm going.

"Um... s-spread our... buttcheeks."

"Buttcheeks," I repeated, my voice a dark, amused rumble. I pushed fully into Tessa with a final, heavy thrust. She yelped, then moaned, her head hitting the glass with a soft thud. "You can still do that, by the way."

"Naah. No surprise, no fun," Kim muttered, crossing her arms over her bump. "Don't dirty the window, man."

---

---

ON A ROLL COMPLETED

---

CASH OUT OR SAVE IT?

---

CURRENT SC: 125

---

---

I tapped the air to save the coins for later. I grabbed Tessa by the ass one last time, my grip firm, and walked toward the master bedroom with her still attached to me. The girls followed, a chorus of soft breaths and clicking heels behind me. I shouldered the door open, stepped inside, and laid Tessa down on the bed, finally pulling out with a wet, sighing release.

I turned back to face them. They lined up in the center of the room, all of them wearing wicked, knowing smirks. Damn, they were going to milk me dry tonight, weren't they? I couldn't bring myself to say no.

"Since I'm the pregnant one," Kim said, stepping forward, "I'll be taking him, thank you."

"Yeah," Jasmine muttered from the back of the line, pouting. "Use the P-card, Kim. How equal."

"I mean, she is right." I smiled, walking toward her.

"Damn right I am," Kim whispered.

She held her hand out, and I grabbed it gently, pulling her body flush against me. She leaned back, her weight resting against my chest, her eyes locked on mine. I moved my hand lower, sliding it under the hem of her nightgown to knead her heavy, sensitive breasts.

"So full," I whispered, breaking the kiss to look down at her.

"You should see them leaking milk," she bit her lip, then pulled me back in for another kiss. "Come on. Fuck my pregnant asshole."

"Never thought words could come together and make such a wonderful sentence," I chuckled.

## The Heart System - Chapter 466[ 1,192 words ]

*Chapter 466: Chapter 466*

Kim pushed herself off me slightly, her dark eyes locked on mine, full of heat and promise. "Oh, I bet," she whispered again, voice low and teasing.

I kissed her once more—deep, slow—then turned her around gently. She understood immediately, bending forward over the edge of the bed, hands braced on the mattress, ass presented to me. The red satin nightgown rode up her thighs, exposing the garter belt and stockings framing her curves. Her belly was round, showing slight pregnancy, but she arched her back carefully, tilting her hips so her ass lifted higher. The position was perfect: her feet planted wide on the floor, knees slightly bent, back arched, ass cheeks spread just enough to show me the tight ring waiting for me.

I stepped up behind her, cock still rock-hard and slick from Tessa's ass. My hands settled on her hips, gentle at first, then slid up under the nightgown to cup her heavy tits from behind. I squeezed them softly, thumbs circling her nipples, feeling them harden even more under my touch. She moaned, pushing back against me, ass brushing my cock.

"Feel how full you are," I murmured against her ear, kissing the side of her neck. "These tits... this belly... this perfect ass. All mine."

"All yours," she breathed, voice trembling with need. "Please... I want you inside me... in my ass... slow at first, though. Let's not hurt the baby."

I lined up, rubbing the head along her crack, teasing her hole. The other girls had gathered closer now—circling the bed like they were drawn in by the heat in the room.

Nala stood to my left, one hand trailing down her open teddy, fingers circling her clit slowly while she watched. Minne knelt on the floor near Kim's feet, eyes wide, cheeks flushed, small hands resting on her thighs like she was waiting for permission.

I pressed forward—slow, careful. The head of my cock met resistance at first—Kim's ass still tight. She exhaled shakily, pushing back a little. I felt the ring give way, stretching around me, hot and gripping. Inch by inch I sank inside, groaning at the velvet heat enveloping me.

"Ohhh... yes..." Kim moaned, head dropping forward. "So good... fill me... nice and deep..."

I bottomed out, hips flush against her ass, and paused—letting her adjust. Her walls fluttered around me, squeezing in soft pulses. I leaned over her back, careful of her belly, and kissed between her shoulder blades.

"You feel incredible," I whispered. "So warm... so tight... taking me so perfectly."

"Move," she pleaded. "Please... fuck me..."

I started slow—long, smooth strokes, pulling almost all the way out before sliding back in. Each thrust made her moan louder, body rocking gently forward. My hands stayed on her hips, steadying her, thumbs rubbing circles over her skin.

Jasmine stepped closer on my right. She dropped to her knees beside us, eyes locked on where my cock disappeared into Kim's ass. "Look at that," she murmured, voice thick. "Your cock sliding in and out of her... stretching her so nice..."

She leaned in and dragged her tongue along my balls—slow, wet, teasing—then sucked one gently into her mouth. The added sensation made me groan, hips stuttering for a second before I found my rhythm again.

"Fuck... Jasmine..." I rasped. "Keep doing that... lick me while I fuck her..."

Kim whimpered, pushing back harder. "Yes... lick him... make him feel good while he's deep in my ass..."

Nala moved to Kim's left side, kneeling on the bed so she could reach Kim's face. She brushed hair from Kim's forehead, kissed her cheek softly. "You look so beautiful like this," she whispered. "Taking him so deep... your ass swallowing every inch..."

Tessa climbed onto the bed behind Kim, hands gentle on her lower back, rubbing soothing circles. "Breathe, baby," she murmured. "Relax and let him fill you... you're doing so good."

Minne crawled closer on the floor, eyes huge, cheeks flushed. She rested her cheek against Kim's calf, watching my cock slide in and out, whispering, "It's so big... going so deep... you look so pretty..."

I picked up speed—longer, harder thrusts now, hips snapping forward. The wet slap of skin on skin filled the room. Kim's moans turned to cries—high, needy. Her ass clenched around me with every stroke, milking me, pulling me deeper.

"God... Evan... yes... fuck my ass... just like that... don't stop..."

I leaned over her again, careful of her belly, lips at her ear. "You feel so perfect... so hot... so tight... I love how you squeeze me... love how your ass takes every inch..."

"More..." she begged. "Harder... please... I want to feel you everywhere..."

I gave her what she wanted—faster, deeper, hips slamming forward. My balls slapped against her pussy with every thrust. Jasmine kept licking and sucking my sack,

occasionally dragging her tongue up to where my cock plunged into Kim's stretched hole, adding more spit, making everything slicker, louder.

Kim's cries grew frantic. "Oh god... I'm close... so close... keep fucking me... don't stop..."

I reached around with one hand—careful—and rubbed slow circles over her clit. She bucked hard, ass clamping down like a vice.

"Yes... touch me there... oh fuck... Evan... I'm gonna cum... gonna cum with your cock in my ass..."

"Do it," I muttered. "Cum for me... let me feel that tight ass squeeze me while you come apart..."

She shattered.

Her scream was raw—high and trembling—body convulsing under me. Her ass spasmed violently around my cock—wave after wave of tight, rhythmic pulses that milked me relentlessly. Her pussy gushed against my fingers, wetness soaking my hand, dripping down her thighs. Legs shook, back arched, hands clawing the sheets. She moaned my name over and over, lost in it.

"Evan... cumming... cumming so hard... your cock... fuck... yes..."

I kept thrusting, deep, steady, drawing out every tremor, every pulse. Jasmine hummed against my balls, licking faster, making Kim jerk and whimper through the aftershocks.

When Kim finally collapsed forward, panting, trembling, eyes glazed, I slowed but didn't stop. My cock was still buried deep, throbbing inside her spasming ass.

Jasmine lifted her head, lips shiny, smiling wickedly. "She came so beautifully... shaking like that... all from your cock in her ass."

I leaned down and kissed Kim's shoulder softly. "Good girl... you took that so perfectly."

She smiled weakly, still twitching. "You're... not done... are you?"

"Not even close," I murmured.

The other girls watched—eyes dark, hands roaming their own bodies—waiting their turn.

I stayed buried deep in Kim for a few more slow thrusts, letting her ride out the last tremors of her orgasm. Her ass pulsed around me in soft, exhausted flutters, her breathing ragged against the sheets. When she finally went limp, I eased out carefully—my cock slipping free with a wet sound that made her whimper. She collapsed forward onto her forearms, ass still up, cheeks flushed, a lazy smile on her face.

"God... I needed that," she breathed, glancing back at me over her shoulder. "You're still so hard..."

I kissed the small of her back gently. "Like I said... not done yet."

## The Heart System - Chapter 467[ 1,297 words ]

*Chapter 467: Chapter 467*

My eyes flicked to the lineup. Tessa was already biting her lip, legs shifting restlessly. Nala's hand was between her thighs, circling slowly. Minne's cheeks were scarlet, but her gaze hadn't left my cock once. Jasmine stood closest, robe hanging open, one hand idly teasing her own nipple while she watched me.

I stepped forward and reached for Nala. She didn't hesitate, stepped right into my arms, pressing her body flush against mine. Her dark skin was warm, the sheer black lace teddy clinging to every curve. I kissed her hard, tongue sliding against hers, then spun her around so her back was to my chest. She laughed low, throaty, already reaching behind to guide my cock toward her ass.

"I want it standing," she murmured, voice husky. "Right here. Bend me over the bed and take me from behind while I watch the others wait."

Perfect.

I pushed her forward gently until her hands braced on the mattress beside Kim, who was still catching her breath. Nala bent at the waist, legs straight, ass pushed out toward me. The open crotch of her teddy framed her ass perfectly, dark skin glistening, hole already slick from watching. I lined up, rubbing the head along her crack, teasing.

"Feel how ready I am," she purred, pushing back. "Been watching you fuck everyone... my ass is aching for you."

I pressed forward, slow at first. Her ring resisted for a heartbeat, then gave way, stretching around the head. She gasped sharply, back arching deeper. Inch by inch I sank in, groaning at the tight, hot grip. Different from Kim, tighter, hungrier, like she was pulling me in.

"Fuuuck... yes..." Nala moaned, head dropping forward. "So thick... filling me up so good..."

I bottomed out, hips flush against her ass, and paused—letting her adjust. Her walls fluttered, squeezing me in soft, eager pulses. I leaned over her back, careful not to put weight on her, and kissed the nape of her neck.

"You feel amazing," I whispered. "So tight... so perfect... taking me so deep."

"Move," she demanded, voice rough. "Fuck me... show them how you own this ass."

I started thrusting, long, smooth strokes at first, pulling almost all the way out before sliding back in. Each thrust made her moan louder, body rocking forward. My hands gripped her hips, thumbs digging in just enough to leave faint marks.

Tessa moved first, crawling onto the bed beside Nala. She leaned in and kissed Nala's shoulder softly, then trailed kisses up her neck. "You look so good like this," she whispered. "Bent over... taking him so deep... your ass swallowing every inch..."

Jasmine knelt behind me, pressing her chest to my back. Her arms wrapped around my waist, one hand sliding down to cup my balls again—gentle squeezes, rolling them while I fucked Nala. "Feel how full they are," she purred against my ear. "All for her... all for us..."

Minne stayed on the floor near Nala's feet, eyes huge. She reached up tentatively and ran her small hands along Nala's calves, stroking softly. "You're so pretty... the way you're shaking... I love watching you take him..."

Kim, still catching her breath, crawled closer on the bed. She reached out and laced her fingers with Nala's, squeezing gently. "You're doing so good... look how deep he goes... your ass loves it..."

I picked up speed, longer, harder thrusts now, hips snapping forward. The wet slap of skin on skin filled the room. Nala's moans turned to cries—high, needy. Her ass clenched around me with every stroke, milking me, pulling me deeper.

"God... Evan... yes... fuck my ass... just like that... don't stop..."

I leaned over her again, lips at her ear. "You feel so perfect... so hot... so tight... I love how you squeeze me... love how your ass takes every inch..."

"More..." she begged. "Harder... please... fuck me like you mean it."

I gave her what she wanted—faster, deeper, hips slamming forward. My balls slapped against her pussy with every thrust. Jasmine's hand kept working my sack—squeezing, tugging, rolling—while her other hand slid up my chest, nails dragging lightly.

Nala's cries grew frantic. "Oh god... I'm close... so close... keep fucking me... don't stop..."

Jasmine leaned in closer, voice right against my ear. "She's gonna cum so hard... feel how tight she's getting? She's loving every inch..."

I reached around with one hand—careful—and rubbed slow circles over her clit. Nala bucked hard, ass clamping down like a vice.

"Yes... touch me there... oh fuck... Evan... I'm gonna cum... gonna cum with your cock in my ass..."

"Do it," I moaned. "Cum for me... let me feel that tight ass squeeze me while you come apart..."

"SO FUCKING GOOD! EVAN... FUCK... I'M..."

She came.

Her scream was raw, high and trembling, body convulsing under me. Her ass spasmed violently around my cock, wave after wave of tight, rhythmic pulses that milked me relentlessly. Her pussy gushed against my fingers, wetness soaking my hand, dripping down her thighs. Legs shook, back arched, hands clawing the sheets. She moaned my name over and over, lost in it.

"Evan... cumming... cumming so hard... your cock... fuck... yes..."

I kept thrusting—deep, steady—drawing out every tremor, every pulse. Jasmine hummed against my neck, kissing and licking the sweat from my skin. Tessa kept whispering encouragement, hand gentle on Nala's back. Minne watched in awe, whispering how beautiful she looked. Kim squeezed Nala's hand tighter.

When Nala finally collapsed forward—panting, trembling, eyes glazed—I slowed but didn't stop. My cock was still buried deep, throbbing inside her spasming ass.

Jasmine lifted her head, lips shiny, smiling wickedly. "She came so beautifully... shaking like that... all from your cock in her ass."

I leaned down and kissed Nala's shoulder softly. "Good girl... you took that so perfectly."

She shivered under my lips, still catching her breath, ass clenching around nothing now that I'd pulled out. Her dark skin glistened with sweat, thighs trembling slightly. I gave her one last gentle squeeze on the hip before straightening up.

The room was thick with heat—moans still echoing in the air, the scent of sex heavy. All five of them were watching me: Jasmine, Tessa, Kim, Nala, Minne. Eyes dark, chests rising and falling fast, bodies flushed and ready.

I took a step back, cock still rock-hard, slick and shining from Nala. I looked at each of them in turn, voice low but firm.

"Line up on the floor. All of you. Asses up, facing away."

They moved instantly—no hesitation, no questions. A soft rustle of fabric, quiet giggles, quick breaths.

Jasmine went first, dropped to her knees on the carpet, then bent forward onto her hands and knees, ass arched high. The black robe fell open completely, exposing her dark curves, garter straps framing her cheeks.

Tessa followed, crawling beside her, nightgown rucked up around her waist. She lowered her chest to the floor, ass lifted, cheeks spread slightly from the position.

Kim moved slower, careful of her belly, but still eager. She knelt, then leaned forward, hands braced, ass presented, red satin bunched high on her hips.

Nala slid down next to Kim, back arched deep, teddy pulled aside, dark skin gleaming under the low lights.

Minne was last, shy at first, cheeks burning red, but she knelt too, bent forward, lavender chemise riding up to show her tiny garter belt and stockings. Her small ass lifted, trembling slightly.

Five perfect asses in a row—arched high, holes winking, pussies glistening below, stockings and garters framing every curve. The sight alone made my cock throb harder.

I stepped up behind Jasmine first. Grabbed her hips, lined up, and thrust in one smooth stroke deep into her ass. She moaned loud, head dropping forward.

"Fuck... yes... fill me..."

## The Heart System - Chapter 468[ 1,207 words ]

*Chapter 468: Chapter 468*

I gave her three hard thrusts, deep, steady, feeling her walls grip me tight. Then I pulled out with a wet pop and moved to Tessa.

Tessa pushed back eagerly as I slid into her, hot, tight, still slick from earlier. Two deep strokes, her moan turning into a whine when I pulled free again.

Next was Kim. I went slower, careful, rubbing the head against her hole before pushing in. She gasped, back arching deeper.

"Ohhh... so good... keep going..."

Three gentle but deep thrusts, letting her feel every inch. She whimpered when I slipped out.

Nala next. She was dripping, ass already slick from watching. I sank in easily, groaning at the heat. Four hard thrusts, her moans sharp and needy.

Minne last. She whimpered the second I touched her, nervous, excited. I rubbed the head against her tiny hole, teasing, then pushed in slow. She cried out softly, small body shaking.

"Master... oh god... so big..."

Two slow, deep strokes, letting her adjust, then I pulled out.

I went back to Jasmine, thrust in hard, gave her four quick pumps. She moaned louder, pushing back to meet me. Then Tessa, five deep strokes, her ass clenching every time I bottomed out. Kim, slow, careful, but deep. She sighed happily with each thrust. Nala, harder now, her moans turning desperate.

Mand, I was getting dizzy.

Minne, gentle, shallow at first, then deeper. She trembled, whispering "yes... yes..." every time I filled her.

Back and forth I went, one thrust into one, two into the next, three into another—rotating, never staying long enough for any of them to cum, but keeping them all on edge. The room filled with wet slaps, moans, heavy breathing. Their asses gripped me differently, Jasmine tight and greedy, Tessa hot and fluttering, Kim warm and soft, Nala hungry and pulsing, Minne small and trembling.

"Goddamn," I groaned, pulling out of Minne and sliding back into Jasmine. "All of you... so fucking perfect... taking me so well..."

Jasmine pushed back hard. "Don't stop... keep going... I love feeling you move between us..."

Tessa glanced back, eyes glassy. "It's so hot... watching you fuck them all... knowing you'll come back to me..."

Kim moaned softly. "You feel so good inside me... so deep... I could stay like this forever..."

Nala rocked back against me when it was her turn. "Harder... please... I need it..."

Minne whimpered every time I entered her. "Master... it's so much... I love it..."

I kept the rhythm, rotating faster now. One hard thrust into Jasmine, two into Tessa, three into Kim, four into Nala, five into Minne, then back again. Their moans blended together, high, low, desperate, needy, filling the room.

Jasmine reached back suddenly, grabbing my cock when I pulled out of Minne. She stroked it once—fast—then leaned down and licked the head, tasting all of them on me.

"Hey," Tessa laughed breathlessly from her position. "Jeez, wait your turn."

Jasmine looked up at her, grinning. "I can't. He feels so different tonight... thicker... harder... I love it."

Nala moaned in agreement. "Me too... he's hitting deeper... feels so good..."

Kim sighed happily. "It's like he's bigger tonight... or maybe we're just more sensitive... fuck..."

Minne whimpered. "I can feel it too... he's so hot inside me..."

I groaned, sliding back into Jasmine—hard. "You're all driving me crazy... keep talking like that..."

I thrust into her twice, deep, then moved to Tessa. Three hard strokes. Then Kim, slow, deep. Nala, fast and rough. Minne—gentle but full.

Their moans grew louder, more desperate. Bodies rocking, asses pushing back to meet me every time I entered.

"God... Evan... yes... keep going... don't stop..."

I sped up, rotating faster, thrusts harder. Wet slaps echoed off the walls, mixing with their moans and heavy breathing. Sweat dripped down my back, my chest, my brow—every muscle burning, but the heat between us only climbed higher. Their asses gripped me tighter with every pass—hot, slick, perfect, each one different, each one driving me closer to the edge without letting me tip over.

Jasmine's moans were low and throaty every time I sank into her, pushing back to meet me like she couldn't get enough. Tessa's were higher, breathier, her body jolting forward with each thrust. Kim's were softer, sweeter, her pregnant belly resting against the mattress as she rocked gently back onto me. Nala's were sharp and needy, her dark skin shining with sweat as she arched deeper. Minne's were quiet little whimpers, almost shy, but her small ass clenched hard every time I filled her.

I kept the rhythm merciless, one deep thrust into Jasmine, two into Tessa, three into Kim, four into Nala, five into Minne, then back again. Faster. Harder. Their cries blended into one continuous wave of sound: gasps, moans, pleas, my name over and over.

"Evan... yes... don't stop... keep going..."

"God... so deep... I love how you feel inside me..."

"Please... more... just like that..."

I lost track of how many rotations, ten, twenty?, only that every time I pulled out of one and slid into the next, their holes were hotter, wetter, more desperate. My cock throbbed with every thrust, veins pulsing, head swollen, slick with all of them.

Then, three sharp knocks on the door.

Everyone froze for half a second. My cock was buried deep in Nala's ass at that moment, her walls fluttering around me.

I didn't stop thrusting, slowed only slightly, still sliding in and out of her with steady, deep strokes. I glanced toward the door, then at Minne, who was closest, still on her hands and knees, cheeks flushed.

"Honey," I said, voice rough but calm, hips rolling forward into Nala again, "can you get the door? Should be Kayla."

Minne's eyes widened, but she nodded quickly. "Y-yes, Master."

She scrambled to her feet, lavender chemise riding up, stockings whispering, and hurried to the door. The rest of us kept going: me still fucking Nala's ass with slow thrusts, the other girls watching, breathing hard, fingers trailing over their own skin or reaching out to touch me, Jasmine's hand on my lower back, Tessa's fingers brushing my thigh.

Minne opened the door a crack, peeked out, then smiled shyly and stepped aside.

Kayla walked in.

She was tall, curvy, confident—long dark hair loose over her shoulders. She wore a black trench coat that reached mid-thigh, belt tied loosely. Her heels clicked softly on the floor as she stepped inside, eyes sweeping the room—five naked, flushed women on the floor in a row, me still buried balls-deep in Nala's ass.

She smiled—slow, wicked.

"Hey, everyone," she said, voice low and smooth. "Looks like I missed the warm-up."

"Kayla," I said, giving Nala one last deep thrust before pulling out slowly. She whimpered at the loss. I exhaled hard, sweaty, chest heaving, and stepped back. My cock bobbed, thick and slick, veins standing out.

I walked over to the chair beside the desk, dropped into it, and spread my legs slightly—cock standing straight up, glistening.

Kayla's smile widened. She reached up, unbelted the coat, and let it slide off her shoulders. It pooled on the floor behind her.

She was completely naked underneath.

And that ass...

Jesus fucking Christ.

## The Heart System - Chapter 469[ 1,298 words ]

### *Chapter 469: Chapter 469*

It was massive, round, full, impossibly perky despite its size. Two perfect, heavy fucking globes that jiggled slightly with every step, the kind of ass that demanded attention. Smooth, flawless skin, a deep natural curve from her lower back down to thick thighs. When she turned slightly to drop the coat, the cheeks parted just enough to show the tight little ring between them—pink, untouched tonight, already winking like it knew what was coming. Her hips flared wide, giving her that hourglass shape that made my cock twitch harder just looking at it.

Tessa let out a low whistle from the floor. As Kayla walked toward me, Tessa reached out and delivered a firm smack to one cheek. The sound cracked through the room; the flesh rippled beautifully.

Kayla laughed, rich, throaty, and glanced back at Tessa. "Hey... easy. Save some for Evan."

Tessa grinned, unrepentant. "Fuck. If I had a dick I'd fuck you every second of the day. Look at this thing." She reached out again, squeezing one cheek hard. "So fucking fat and perfect."

Nala crawled closer, eyes locked on Kayla's ass. She reached out and ran both hands over the curves, slow, appreciative squeezes. "Goddamn... this is unfair. Look how it jiggles."

Kim sat up a little, still catching her breath. "Seriously... that's a work of art."

Minne, still shy, crawled forward on her knees. She hesitated, then reached out with one tentative index finger and traced the curve of one cheek—light, almost reverent. She looked back at her own ass, then at Kayla's again. "I wish I had a butt like that too..."

I chuckled, voice rough. "You're cute the way you are, honey."

Minne blushed deeper but smiled.

Kayla reached me, standing between my spread legs. She looked down at my cock—thick, slick, throbbing—then back up at my face with a slow smile. She swung one leg over my lap and sank down, straddling me. Her massive ass settled against my thighs, warm and heavy, cheeks spreading around my cock as she leaned in.

Our lips met—slow, deep, tongues sliding together. She tasted like mint and heat. Her hands cupped my face, thumbs brushing my jaw.

Tessa moved behind Kayla. She knelt, leaned in, and spat directly onto Kayla's asshole, then rubbed it in with two fingers, slow circles. Kayla moaned into my mouth, hips rocking slightly.

"Fuck... Tessa..." Kayla breathed against my lips.

Tessa grinned, then leaned in further. Her tongue flicked out—quick, teasing licks around the rim, tasting the spit she'd just left. Kayla shivered, ass clenching. Tessa pulled back, spat again, then used her own fingers to scoop some of her pussy juice and smear it over Kayla's hole—slick, warm, making everything glisten.

"Get it nice and ready," Tessa murmured. "He's gonna stretch you wide."

Tessa grabbed my cock, still slick from everyone else, and stroked it once, twice, coating it with more spit. Then she lined me up with Kayla's hole, rubbing the head in slow circles.

Kayla exhaled shakily, lowering herself. The head popped past the ring—tight, hot, gripping. She moaned long and low, sinking down inch by inch until her massive ass rested fully against my thighs, my cock buried to the root in her ass.

"Fuuuck..." she groaned, head falling back against my shoulder. "You feel so different tonight, Evan... thicker... harder... stretching me so good..."

I wrapped my arms around her waist, careful of her curves, and kissed her neck. "You feel fucking incredible... so hot... so tight... this ass was made for me."

She started rocking, slow at first, lifting and dropping, ass cheeks jiggling with every movement. I thrust up to meet her, deep, steady, groaning every time she bottomed out.

The other girls watched, eyes dark, hands roaming, moaning softly as Kayla rode me.

I kept thrusting up into Kayla's ass—slow, deep rolls of my hips that made her massive cheeks ripple and clap softly against my thighs with every stroke. She rode me reverse-cowgirl style on the chair, legs spread wide over the armrests, hands braced on my knees for leverage. Her back was arched, head tilted back against my shoulder, long dark hair

spilling over my chest like ink. Every time I bottomed out, she let out a low, shuddering moan, her tight ring gripping me like it never wanted to let go.

Tessa crawled forward first—eyes locked on Kayla’s bouncing ass like it was the only thing in the room that mattered. She knelt between my spread legs, face inches from where my cock disappeared into Kayla’s stretched hole. "Goddamn," Tessa breathed, voice thick. "Look at this fat fucking ass taking him... so greedy, so perfect."

She leaned in and dragged her tongue flat along one cheek—slow, wet, possessive—then nipped the soft flesh with her teeth, not hard enough to hurt, just enough to make Kayla gasp and clench. Tessa moaned at the taste, at the way the cheek jiggled against her lips.

"Fuck... so soft... so juicy..." She bit again, gentler, then licked the faint red mark she left, soothing it with slow circles of her tongue. Her hands came up, spreading Kayla’s cheeks wider so she could see everything: the way my cock stretched the pink ring, the slick shine of spit and pussy juice coating everything.

Kayla shivered, hips stuttering. "Tessa... fuck... your mouth..."

Jasmine stepped up beside me—fully naked now, dark skin glowing under the low lights. She leaned in and kissed me, tongue sliding against mine while one hand slipped between her own thighs. Her fingers found her clit, circling fast, wet sounds joining the rhythm of my thrusts into Kayla. She moaned into my mouth, breaking the kiss just long enough to whisper against my lips, "You feel so fucking good tonight... thicker... harder... I can hear how wet she is every time you slide in..."

Minne—small, flushed, still in her lavender chemise—slid underneath us on her back, head between my spread legs. Her soft lips found my balls immediately—gentle kisses at first, then slow licks, sucking one into her mouth with a quiet hum of contentment. Her small hands cupped the other, rolling it gently while her tongue swirled. "Master... so heavy... so full..." she murmured between licks, voice muffled against my skin.

Kim moved behind me—warm, pregnant curves pressing against my back. She wrapped her arms around my shoulders, guiding my head back until it rested between her heavy tits. The soft, full flesh pillowed around my ears, nipples brushing my cheeks. She rocked gently, letting me feel her heartbeat against the back of my skull. "Lean back, baby," she whispered, kissing the top of my head. "Let me hold you while you fuck her..."

Jasmine broke our kiss and dipped lower—her tongue flicking across one of my nipples, then the other, sucking gently while her fingers kept working her own pussy. Kim leaned down over my shoulder, capturing my mouth in a deep, slow kiss—her tongue sliding against mine, tasting me while her tits stayed pressed to the back of my head.

Nala crawled up beside Tessa, both of them now worshipping Kayla’s ass. Nala’s dark hands joined Tessa’s, spreading the cheeks even wider. "Look at this thing bounce," Nala murmured, voice reverent. "So round... so thick... fuck, it’s beautiful." She leaned in and

kissed one cheek—soft, open-mouthed—then licked a long stripe up the curve, tasting the sweat and Tessa’s spit. Tessa mirrored her on the other side, biting gently, then soothing with her tongue. Together they licked and kissed every inch they could reach—rimming the stretched ring around my cock, tasting where we joined, moaning at the combined taste of Kayla and me.

Kayla’s moans grew louder, more desperate. "Oh god... all of you... your mouths... your tongues... Evan... fuck... don’t stop... I’m so close..."

## The Heart System - Chapter 470 [ 1,170 words ]

*Chapter 470: Chapter 470*

I sped up, short, hard thrusts now, slamming up into her ass while she bounced on my lap. Her massive cheeks clapped against my thighs, loud, wet, obscene. Tessa and Nala kept licking, tongues flicking my shaft every time I pulled back, then swirling around her stretched hole when I bottomed out. Minne sucked harder on my balls, humming softly. Jasmine’s tongue worked my nipples, Kim’s lips stayed on mine, her heavy tits cradling my head.

Kayla’s body tensed—back arching sharply, ass clenching like a vice around my cock. "Evan... fuck... I’m gonna cum... gonna cum so hard on your cock..."

"Do it," I moaned against Kim’s lips. "Cum for me... squeeze that tight ass around me... let me feel you lose it..."

"Fuck, fuck, fuck... Evan... EVAN!"

Her scream was raw—high, broken, echoing off the walls. Her ass spasmed violently—tight, rhythmic pulses that milked my cock in waves, each one stronger than the last. Her pussy gushed, wetness soaking my thighs, dripping down to Minne’s chin. Legs shook uncontrollably, cheeks quivering with every pulse. Her back bowed, tits bouncing, head thrown back as she cried my name over and over.

"Evan... cumming... cumming so fucking hard... your cock... oh god... yes... yes!"

Her walls kept fluttering—aftershocks rippling through her, squeezing me tight. She slumped forward slightly—panting, trembling, sweat shining on her skin. Tessa and Nala kept licking softly—gentle now—lapping up her wetness, soothing her twitching hole.

I slowed my thrusts, deep, steady, letting her ride the last waves.

I smirked, voice rough. "Get on the bed, Kayla."

She nodded weakly, still shaking, and climbed off me with a wet pop. My cock glistened, coated in her, veins thick and pulsing, head swollen. She crawled onto the mattress on all fours, back turned to me, knees spread wide, ass arched high—massive cheeks parted naturally, her hole still pulsing, slick and slightly gaping from the ride, a thin trail of her own wetness shining down her inner thighs.

I turned my head left and leaned into Kim, who was still pressed close behind me. My tongue flicked out, circling one of her hard nipples before I sucked it gently into my mouth. She sighed—soft, pleased—her fingers tightening in my hair for a second, tits heavy and warm against my cheek. I gave the other nipple the same slow treatment—licking, teasing—then pulled back with a quiet hum.

I stood up fully, legs a little shaky from the effort, and walked over to Minne. She was kneeling near the foot of the bed, small hands clasped in her lap, cheeks already pink. I bent down, scooped her up under the thighs and back in one easy motion. Minne yelped—high and startled—then immediately buried her face against my neck, arms wrapping tight around me, body trembling with shyness.

"M-Master..." she mumbled into my skin, voice tiny and muffled.

I carried her back to the bed and lowered her gently on top of Kayla—chest-to-back. Minne's small breasts pressed flat against Kayla's shoulder blades, her small ass perched right above Kayla's massive one. The difference was almost obscene: Kayla's thick, round cheeks spread wide and glowing red from earlier, Minne's small, perky ones sitting delicately on top like they didn't quite belong there.

Tessa stepped up beside me, eyes wide, one hand resting on her own hip. "Wow," she muttered, voice thick with amusement and heat. "Minne's ass isn't even equal to one of Kayla's asscheeks. Fuck me."

"I know, right?" I chuckled, shaking my head in disbelief. "Wow."

Minne squeaked, face going tomato-red. "J-Jeez... Master. Don't tease me please..."

"Sorry, sorry," I said, still grinning, reaching out to stroke her lower back reassuringly, fingers trailing down her spine.

I stepped closer to the bed, wrapped my hand around my cock—veiny, hard, slick from everyone—and rubbed the head slowly along Kayla's crack. She moaned low, pushing back, ass jiggling with the movement. I lined up and slid in—smooth, deep, one long stroke until my hips met her cheeks with a soft clap.

Jasmine crossed her arms, smirking from the side. "Wow. Just because she has a big ass she gets to fuck twice in a row."

"Hey," I said, giving Kayla a slow, deep thrust that made her moan louder, "she's our guest. Be more respectful, please."

Jasmine laughed and flipped me the middle finger, but her eyes were sparkling with mischief.

I grabbed Minne's small cheeks, soft, barely filling my palms, and spread them apart gently. Her tiny pussy was already glistening, pink and swollen from watching everything. I leaned down and buried my face between her legs, tongue flat, licking from her clit all the way up to her tight little hole in one long, slow stroke. She cried out—high, surprised, hips jerking forward against Kayla's back.

I licked her in long strokes, tongue dipping inside her, swirling around her clit, sucking gently on the swollen bud. She tasted sweet, clean, needy. Every time I thrust deep into Kayla's ass, my face pressed harder against Minne's pussy, tongue fucking her in perfect rhythm. I moaned into her folds, the vibrations making her shake harder.

Minne whimpered, fingers digging into Kayla's shoulders. "Master... oh god... your tongue... it's so good... don't stop... please..."

Kayla rocked back to meet my thrusts, ass cheeks clapping against my hips with every stroke. "Fuck... Evan... your cock... stretching me so good... keep going... harder... yes..."

I pulled my mouth off Minne's cunt just long enough to look up at Nala. "Slide under my cock, baby. Suck my balls while I fuck our guest here."

Nala grinned. "Always the foul mouth."

She crawled underneath me sideways, head between my spread legs, and immediately took my balls into her mouth. Her tongue swirled, sucking gently, then harder, wet heat enveloping me while I kept pounding Kayla's ass. The added sensation made my thrusts falter for a second before I slammed back in deeper, groaning against Minne's clit.

Jasmine moved to my left side, pressing her body against me. She leaned in and kissed me, deep, messy, then trailed her mouth down my neck, sucking lightly on my collarbone while her fingers worked her own clit in fast circles. "You feel so fucking good tonight," she murmured against my skin. "Thicker... harder... I can hear how wet she is every time you slide in..."

Tessa knelt behind Kayla, hands spreading her cheeks wider so she could watch my cock slide in and out. "Look at that stretch... fuck, her ass is swallowing you whole..." She leaned in and licked along the base of my shaft every time I pulled back, tasting the mix of Kayla's ass and my precum, moaning softly at the flavor.

Kim stayed behind me, her heavy tits pressed to my back again, nipples dragging across my skin as she rocked with my rhythm. She kissed the back of my neck, whispering hot

against my ear, "You're so deep in her... I can feel every thrust through your body... fuck her harder, baby... make her shake..."