

Rokoa stomped off, her inspection of Kappi's room complete. Her right fist was strangling a bag of coffee beans she had found under the sink. Her left fist was occupied figuring out whether she should be angrier that he tried to sneak coffee past her or that he couldn't have found an effective place to hide it.

**"Kappi."** accompanied her entrance as she flung the doors of Nerd Central open.  
**"Explain."**

She watched Kappi and Jessica jerk away from each other, and noticed that they had been smiling at each other.

"It's not what it looks like, we hadn't e--" Kappi's luckless attempts at explaining would ultimately be futile.

"I don't care, dork, I meant the coffee. If you've managed to find another girl to bang then that's an improvement."

"We haven't--that bag's uh--wait, an improvement in what?" said Kappi.

"Yeah, we're just coworkers." said Jessica.

"Why in a vernaut's asshole would you two not be fucking if you're giving each other cuddlehive eyes, I can feel how badly Jessica needs a fuck from here--alright. You two really are that awkward. The coffee can wait- *and it will, don't look relieved Kappi-* but I'm not letting you two losers keep being such losers." Rokoa went to grab the two by the leg, lugging them behind her in her free hand.

"It doesn't make us awkward if we don't just strip off and start--Hey!" Jessica's retort was cut short when her head started bouncing on the floor.

Kappi, a veteran of Rokoa's decisions to improve his life, just groaned and prayed for an Iron Cove attack to happen soon.

Rokoa reached her apartment and realized that both her hands were full. After a moment of consideration and silent pleading from the other two when they realized what she was thinking, she kicked the door open before hurling her cargo onto the bed. Since it was in another room entirely, this resulted in light bruises when they landed and Kappi acted as a cushion for Jessica and the coffee. Luckily, he moved his hand just quickly enough for him to feel even more embarrassed when his own sack hit him in the face anyway.

Hearing a door slam, Jessica relaxed. "At least the hellbitch gave us some privacy. Wait a bit and we might be able to leav--oh, no, you can't be--"

“Alright, you two grow a spine and start fucking so you realize how much time you’ve been wasting. I’ll be planning Kappi’s punishment for *this* after I destroy it properly.” Rokoa stomped over, once again, to grab the coffee back.

“Look, Rokoa, seriously, this isn’t going to work, you can’t expect people to just have sex after you throw them onto a bed. I know you could, but not everyone else knows how to... well, continue from there. It’s just--” Kappi’s second explanation survived a bit longer, but experienced the same death as its elder sibling.

“Shit in a cockpit, you mean I have to tell you *how* you do it when I’m not riding you? Alright, free up your afternoons, I’m going to make sure you two learn at least ten positions today.” Rokoa locked the door behind her as she threw the coffee aside.

“No no no NO--” Even with Kappi and Jessica united in denial, the third explanation was murdered in its infancy.

“Strip. I know you two figured out how to shower, you shouldn’t have trouble with this.” After a lengthy pause, “...if you don’t cooperate, I’ll take turns wrecking your asses, and make the other memorize how I do it.”

“...How literally do you mean that? Because I wouldn’t mind trading some...” Jessica considered her options, before noticing how quickly Kappi was ripping his own clothing off. “...Nevermind, I’m doing it.”

“Alright, good.” Rokoa found their response time satisfactory and decided to postpone the punishment. “Now then, Jessica, get on your back, and Kappi-”

“Look, the joke wasn’t funny, we already know how, just stop breathing down our necks, would you?” Jessica snapped as her embarrassment and anger overcame her survival instincts.

“...I’ll be the judge of that.” Rokoa shifted her worn T-shirt aside as she found a chair to splay on, one hand down her baggy sweatpants as the other rolled a nipple between her fingers. “Mmf... Get going.”

“...wait, what? ...Jessica, are you alright?” Kappi had a hard time looking up towards Rokoa’s eyes to start thinking. Jessica was still staring.

“...what? Oh.” She pulled her gaze away. “Yeah, just... amazed. I second what he said, what the fuck?”

“It’s simple, you just need to keep watching. If you’re doing well, I’ll be into it. If you’re still being awkward, then you’ll kill my mood and I’ll yell what to do at you. Pay attention... nnh, like this.” Rokoa slipped a finger in, caressing herself under the fabric.

After some generic uncertainty, Kappi worked up the nerve to grope Jessica's breast, but lost heart when she flinched.

"Ah, sorry... um, was that awkward because you don't like being touched there or because Roko'a?"

"No, I like it fine, it's just... yeah, Roko'a. But try running your fingers down my back... right between my shoulder blades... yeah, that's nice, keep going..." For her part, Jessica found her hand wandering down to knead Kappi's butt after stroking his lower back. Roko'a graciously abstained from shouting at them, despite the glacial pace of her own enjoyment.

Eventually, under Roko'a's glare, the two gathered the courage to start a little kissing and nibbling, and soon found Kappi's cock stiffening as it cautiously emerged from its sanctuary.

"-yeah, you like that, don't yo--oh, you *do*. Good. ...um." Despite Jessica's encouragement, they both seemed unsure on what to do next.

"For fuck's sake--" Roko'a took a deep breath and leaned forward in her chair, preparing to render aid through screaming.

"Literally?"

"Kappi I don't care how clever you think that was I will punch the smug off your smile if you do that again. Yes, literally, now pay attention, don't make me get a megaphone. Kappi, line your dick up and thrust--no, idiot, don't use your glutes! Use your abs, that way you don't involve the pelvic floor muscles. Yes, like that--Jessica! Work your pussy, suck him in harder! Wrap your legs around hi--better. Keep it up and remember to pick the pace up over time, I want to finish before I go numb."

After a while, the lovers managed to forget themselves and focus on maintaining the pleasant rhythm they had built up under Roko'a's loving tutelage. Closer and closer they came, however odd they might find Roko'a's instructions on where to grip each other, until disaster struck.

"Oh yesssss, I'm so close, keep going, just like that..." Jessica shuddered and gasped in preparation for her climax, when Kappi, in his enthusiasm, started ramming his hips into hers harder.

"**NO!**" Roko'a's wrath tore the mood apart as she leapt to the bedside and petrified her pupils. "Kappi, you fucking dumbass, when a girl says that, *you don't speed up!*"

“...I, ah, can handle being yelled at, but can you at least let go of your nipple when you’re yelling in my face? It’s kinda weirding me out.” Kappi wasn’t prepared to protest the main issue of timing, and his only other option came out rather feebly.

“No. Now shut up and pay attention or I’ll make you do pushups. Start over. Pull out and build up the mood again. This time, if you manage to make her say it again, keep going exactly the way you were.”

“...Right. Sorry, Jessica.”

“It’s okay, it was nice enough the first time around and edging can be f--I mean, I hear edging makes things more intense. Ahem.”

“...Pfft. Well, alright, if you say so.”

This time, the two weren’t so hesitant to explore each other before the main event, and it didn’t take long for the two to bring each other to a mutual orgasm as they listened to Rokoa’s moans during her own. Kappi collapsed onto Jessica, and Jessica stroked his face as they lay in the bliss of afterglow.

“Hey, Kappi... maybe we really were wasting time. Want to make up for it lat--eh?”

Rokoa grabbed Kappi by the neck and lifted him up, leaving him dangling next to her face.

“...Hi, Rokoa. So, if I gave you a good show and made two girls come at the same time, does that mean I earned some mercy for the coffee?”

“No. It just means I was distracted for a while. You’re coming with me. You too, Jessica, I remember what you said earlier about trading. Make it good when I plow yours and I might actually give you a chance at my ass after all.”

And so they ventured into the unknown on a grand journey to their next adventure, one trying to sink his claws into the wall and the other rushing to keep up, delighted.