

Anthony woke up with Kyrie asleep at his side, she had spent the night after their intimate session and that brought him great peace of mind. He wasn't sure if he just dreamed the whole thing up, so her being by his side the following morning was a pleasant surprise.

He rolled onto his side and kissed her forehead.

She stirred and opened her eyes, meeting his soft gaze with her tired eyes. "Good morning." She smiled and closed her eyes, waiting for a kiss.

He obliged and planted a small kiss on her lips before placing his hand on her cheek. "I'm still not sure if this is real or just a dream."

Without thinking twice about it, she pinched his stomach and smiled.

He flinched. "Ow! What the hell?"

"It must be real if that actually hurts, right?" She giggled.

"I guess so." He rubbed the spot she pinched and made a pained look. "It still stings."

"So does my neck."

He moved her hair aside and looked at the now bruising bite marks on her neck. His was definitely a lot bigger than Alexander's and that pleased him to some extent.

"It's bruising really good."

She sighed. "That's not a good thing, they're gonna question me at work when I go back on Monday at this rate. I don't have anything to cover it with."

He laughed and ran his finger along her neck, which caused her to flinch a little at the sting it sent through her body. "Just tell them it's a tattoo or something."

"Ah, yes, because I just decided to get two different bite marks tattooed on my neck for shits and giggles."

Anthony kissed her again and smiled. "I'm sure it'll be okay."

Kyrie went to the bathroom to freshen up when she bumped into Kage. "Oh, hi."

Kage greeted her with a hug. "It's been a bit, how have you been?"

She smiled and returned the hug. "I've been okay, things have been a bit hectic in life recently."

"Tell me about it." He laughed.

"Like actually?" She withdrew from the hug.

"Sure, you can walk with me and tell me all about it." He pointed down the hall towards his room.

She wanted to freshen up in the bathroom, but she did also happen to need a pair of underwear and Kage was close enough in hip width to her that she might be able to borrow a pair of panties from him. She turned around and walked with him, entering his room and standing in the doorway. "Kage, I have an odd request."

He turned towards her. "What's up?"

"I know this is a long shot...and you can say no if you want to...but do you happen to have, uhm, a pair of underwear I could borrow?"

He pointed at her and spoke. "Speaking of underwear I actually do, I have new ones even and you can keep the pair you take." He went to his dresser and retrieved a pair of new undies and handed them to her. "What do you need a new pair for if you don't mind me asking?"

"Well, I kinda don't have any on..." She laughed nervously and slipped them on without revealing anything to Kage.

Kage bit his lip and nodded. "Alright then." He shook his head and shut the dresser drawer. "I won't dig that one up right now, but tell me what you've been up to." He motioned at his neck on the same side she had the bite marks. "Looks like you've been busy."

She sighed. "Yeah...those are from Anthony and Alex."

Kage raised a brow in curiosity. "Alex bit you?"

"Oh, god, no, not Alex here....I've been seeing someone else named Alexander. I know it's confusing but it's not the same Alex."

"Okay...but Anthony too??" He was genuinely confused.

"I think I'm in a poly relationship now to be honest with you."

"Why's that?" He sat on the edge of his bed and patted the spot beside him for Kyrie to also come sit.

She obliged and sat beside him. "Well, yesterday I entered a relationship with both of them...so that's gotta mean I'm in a polyamorous relationship, right?"

"I guess it does, yes." He leaned back on his arms. "Why though?"

She laughed nervously. "Long story short, I fell for Alex while still having feelings for Anthony and things sorta happened last night between me and both of them that ended with this outcome."

"Well, as long as you're happy I'll support you." He put his hand on her back and nodded in assurance. "You're my friend and I only want the best for you. Do they at least know about one another?"

"Mhmm." She checked her phone and noticed a text message from Alexander. It was a sweet good morning text and an invitation to come see him at work today. "I don't think they like one another, but they know about each other and don't mind that I'm seeing both."

Just then, Anthony's voice came from the doorway. "I never said I don't mind sharing you with him, you know."

Kyrie jumped a little at the suddenness of Anthony being entered into the conversation. "Oh jeez, you scared me for a second there." She held her hand over her heart and sighed. "You two will need to get along if this is going to work."

"Mmm, nah." He stepped into Kage's room and joined them on the bed. "I don't think I'm gonna get along with the guy who stole you away from me for so long."

Kage laughed.

Kyrie sighed again. "I need to get going here soon, can I use the bathroom to freshen up?"

Kage nodded and offered his personal bathroom to her.

Anthony made a sad puppy face. "Why do you have to leave already?"

"I have prior weekend obligations to tend to, I'm sorry for not warning you ahead of time." She texted Alex back that she'd be there as soon as possible. "I spend every Saturday morning with Alex for breakfast. It's kind of become a routine at this point."

Anthony pulled her close to his side. "Let me come with you."

"I don't think he'd appreciate that very much." She stood up and headed for the bathroom attached to Kage's bedroom. "Maybe next time."

Anthony followed her to the bathroom like a lost pup. “Come on Ducky, let me come with you. I’ll behave I promise.”

She sighed. “If he says it’s fine I’ll let you come. Just...give me a minute to shoot him a text and I’ll let you know.”

He smiled and kissed her on the head before heading to his room to get ready. He was going to come whether Alex said it’s okay or not, there’s no stopping him from doing what he wants.

Kyrie shot Alexander a text: “Hey, Alex, Anthony wants to come with me this morning, is that okay? Totally fine if not, I just said I’d ask before saying yes or no.”

Alexander replied pretty quickly: “Why does he want to come? It’s our time together.”

She sighed and texted back: “I know it is and I don’t know why he wants to come so badly but I’m sure he has his reasons.”

There was a pause before Alex texted her back: “Fine, he can come, but we need to set some ground rules today about this three way thing if we’re gonna make it work. Is that okay?”

She smiled then replied: “That’s fine, we can definitely set some boundaries to be adhered to.”

He replied quickly: “I’ll see you soon *kiss emoji*”

After getting ready, she said goodbye to Kage and Alexander (the twin) and headed off hand in hand with Anthony. They looked like an actual couple finally and that sat well with Anthony.

After a long walk, they arrived at Paradise Games. Kyrie knocked on the front door since it was still locked until noon on weekends and it's barely after 8am.

Anthony kicked a rock on the sidewalk. "Do you normally meet here?"

She shook her head. "I normally get up way earlier on weekends and meet him at his place, but since I stayed with you last night it kinda threw things off."

"Ah, how...romantic I guess." He shook his head and walked towards the rock he'd kicked so he could kick it again. "Is he even here?"

The windows are one way glass, so you can't see into the building from the outside but can see outside from inside. This was to offer more privacy to the gamers who play in the main room as opposed to the dark windowless single rooms.

Before Kyrie could respond, the lock on the door clicked and Alexander greeted Kyrie, not so much Anthony. He didn't entirely care for Anthony's presence this morning, but wanted Kyrie to feel welcome as per usual. "Good morning babe."

She smiled and greeted him with a small kiss on the cheek. "Good morning."

Anthony gagged at the two of them being cute together.

Kyrie stared at him blankly and shook her head. "You didn't have to come with me this morning, you could have stayed home."

"Sorry," he put his hands up in a defensive manner. "Sorry. I said I'd behave so let me do that."

"Thank you." She walked inside Paradise Games, followed closely by Anthony.

Alexander closed and locked the front door before turning to walk beside Kyrie on the side Anthony wasn't. He took one hand and Anthony took the other.

Kyrie felt it was too early for them to already be on their antics, but alas she dealt with it anyways because she loved them both so much. “What’s first on our agenda for today?” She looked up at Alexander.

“Well, I was thinking about breakfast but I ordered stuff to come here in an hour instead to feed everyone.” He sat on the edge of the front desk, still holding her hand. “For now I think it’d be fair to lay some ground rules if we’re going to make this relationship work its best.”

Anthony tightened his grip on Kyrie’s hand, he didn’t like the sound of ground rules if it meant limiting his time with her.

She squeezed his hand back and met him with a smile. “I think some ground rules will be beneficial.” After all, she was meant to come alone today to meet Alexander, not that she’s mad at Anthony. They’re all in a really awkward place right now while they figure out this whole polycule thing.

Alexander let Kyrie’s hand go. “For starters, there’s not to be anything between us.” He pointed from himself to Anthony. “I’m not interested in anyone masc presenting and you’re honestly not my type to begin with.”

“The feeling is mutual.” Anthony leaned against the back of the counter and pulled Kyrie closer to himself.

”I think it’s also fair if we get one day a week where we aren’t interrupted by the other partner, just so we can get some alone time with her.” Alexander reached for Kyrie’s hand.

Anthony pulled her away from him as she reached out. “One day a week surely isn’t enough alone time.”

Kyrie sighed and looked at Alex with an unamused face.

He glared at Anthony. "No, one day isn't enough time, but she's still her own person and needs time to herself too." He reached for Kyrie again. "Normally we have plans every Saturday, so I'd like to continue that since it lets us hang out the whole day."

"What if I want her on a Saturday?"

"Then suck it the fuck up??"

"Calm down, this isn't meant to be a fight between you two." She pulled away from Anthony and moved to hold Alexander's hand.

Alexander met her with a smile. "We've been hanging out every Saturday for the last few weeks, I'm not giving up the only day that's slow enough here for me to hang out with her."

"I want Sunday's then."

Kyrie turned around and met Anthony's agitated gaze. "I can manage that. Saturday and Sunday are my easiest days anyways since I don't work weekends, plus Friday." She stepped back and leaned against the same counter as Anthony. "Truthfully I can take Friday's as my days and do whatever I want if you two are taking the other two weekend days I have."

"That's fine by me." Alexander looked to Anthony as if waiting for a response from him too.

"I can agree to that for now." Anthony reluctantly accepted these terms for the time being.

Alexander checked his watch for the time, it had only been half an hour so they still had a little bit before food would get there. "Unless it's an emergency, no interrupting the other partner's time with her, regardless of what day it's on."

"Well that's no fun." Anthony narrowed his eyes.

Alexander sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose. "As much as I'd rather not share her time at all, I'm willing to agree to these terms as a means to make peace with you as her other partner. The least you can do is also agree to the terms."

"Oh I agree with them, but they're really not any fun."

"Hey, it guarantees one on one time with her so that's gotta mean something."

Alex motioned his hand very matter of factly.

"I could just not guarantee you two any days and decide when it's convenient for me to see you." Kyrie interjected.

"No, no, I'll take what I can get." Anthony caressed her cheek.

"Good, because I can easily take all of my time for myself." She crossed her arms.

"I'd prefer we not lose what time we can get with you, especially since it's now decreasing significantly for me." Alexander sighed.

Kyrie reached up and rubbed his arm. "It'll be okay, we'll make it work. I'll still see you more than just Saturday." She turned to Anthony. "And I'll see you more than just Sunday. I'll still divide my weeks up to spend more time with the both of you." She smiled wide. "Hell, we could even do date nights together and just all three of us hang out sometimes too...maybe Friday nights if that works for the two of you?"

The boys exchanged disgruntled looks but nodded in agreement since it guaranteed them more time with her. How bad could a shared date night really be?