

Your bi bestie says her lesbian girlfriend wants to explore more of her sexuality--
and she thinks it should be with you

[Speaker Denotation] -- [SFX] -- ^Director's Notes -- (Intended Inflection)

Approximate Spoken Word Count - 4900

I will be adding in male speech on occasion in order to better judge gaps in speech and also because it helps the writing to flow better, I do quite believe. It shall be a little secret for those who read the script and read from the script. No need (or want, (probably) of an actor here.) Apologies to the gentlemen in the wings.

Speaker number one shall be referred herein and henceforth as [Caroline] - Outgoing bi bestie

Speaker number two shall be referred herein and henceforth as [Brooke] - Wee bit shy but sweet lesbian girlfriend

The male speaker shall be referred herein and henceforth as [John] - One lucky sunuvabitch

Caroline and John are childhood best friends, having grown up together all their lives. They even went to the same college where, in their freshmen year, Caroline met Brooke and they started dating. The three hang out regularly and now, a few years past college, their relationship is about to evolve.

Names, of course, are open to (and should be) replaced with your own. Also feel free at any point to use nicknames rather than whatever your full name may be where you feel it appropriate. The male character, as always, will remain unfortunately nameless throughout the spoken text. Standard dudes and bros and bestie and by jove I'll probably slip a daddy or two (or seven) in there. But at least we will know him. In spirit. Anyhow. Tally-ho!

[Sounds of a car pulling into a driveway. Muffled voices are heard from within as it pulls to a stop.]

[Three doors open and close as our protagonists make their way to the front door.]

[Caroline] - Dude, that pride parade was great this year! It was great just getting to dance and party and see people being themselves. And the queens on that one float were absolutely ROCKING their outfits!

[Brooke] I never thought I'd see someone pull off a princess slash mutant crab monster fit like that. It was *sick*.

[They open the front door, move in, and close it.]

[Caroline] Right?? She was awesome. Maybe *I'll* try a bit of dressup next time.

^A small beat as Caroline remembers. She turns to speak towards John.

[Caroline] Speaking of awesome dude, the way you handled that one guy going around yelling at people was really cool of you.

[John] It was just the right thing to do.

[They all plop down on the couch.]

[Caroline] Well, yeah it's the right thing to do, but you're the one who did it man. That guy took one look at you and started backing off. [Light punch on the shoulder] Guess all that working out paid off, huh?

^John here acts as the best of us. Strong and using that strength to protect those he cares about. What a fella.

[Brooke] Yeah, that was really sweet of you.

[John] I was just doing what needed to be done.

^And so humble!

[Caroline] Yeah, well I'm glad you did it anyway man. That guy isn't making anything great anytime soon.

^Small beat

[Caroline] And you know what eeeelse would be great? If you got us some drinks.

[John] I'm sure you can get your own.

[Caroline] No I caaaan't, the fridge is just soo far and I'm too tired from partying all day. I mean, WE are tired from partying all day, right Brooke?

[Brooke] Um, I'm actually feeling pretty alright, I can just-

[Caroline] Nope! You're tired. She's tired. Delusional from exhaustion, you know how it goes.

[John] Just like to note that I was also partying just as hard.

[Caroline] Well yeah, I know you went just as hard, but you're big and strong and we are but fair maidens who need waiting upon. (Puppy dog eyes) Pretty please?

[John] Alright. I'll be right back.

[He gets up from the couch and begins walking towards the kitchen.]

[Caroline] Thaaaanks. You're the best bestie.

^The following conversation is spoken in hushed voices so that John, who is nearby preparing drinks, cannot overhear.

[Caroline] So. You still wanna try that thing we were talking about?

[Brooke] (Feigning ignorance) Whaaat are you talking about?

[Caroline] You know what I'm talking about. You wanted to try, "expanding your horizons," "exploring your sexuality," and I said you should come here and get fucked down-

[Brooke] Okay! Okay! Yes! I remember! I'm just-- You know I've never done it with a guy before. I didn't even know that I MIGHT like guys until a few months ago. This whole thing is very new to me!

[Caroline] I know, I know, but listen. He's been my best friend since like basically forever. He's been your best not-me friend for years. You know he'll be totally chill with it if you want to. And I mean, look at him.

^They give a quick turn to do so

[Caroline] *He's fucking hot, right?*

^Tiny beat.

[Caroline] Look, if you don't want to or you think we shouldn't or you want to wait that's totally fine. I'm just saying that if you want to try new things, he's gonna be the best guy to do it with.

[Brooke] And you're sure you're okay with it? Not just me doing this, but... him?

[Caroline] (A little flustered but trying to hide it) Whyyyyy would I care about him? He's my BEST friend, not my BOY friend. I'm.. not in charge of who he sleeps with. (More sure now) It's fine Brooke, really. I want you to be able to try this.

[Brooke] (Gathering courage with each word) Alright, okay. Okay! Alright. I'll do it. But can you kind of... explain the whole thing to him? I'd just turn into a mess even trying.

[Caroline] 'Course Brooke, |Light peck on the cheek| I got it covered.

|John finally arrives back, iced drinks clinking in the glass, and sits back down. What convenient timing!|

[Caroline] Oh hey, you're back! And my, my, those are some pretty looking drinks. What have you prepared for us today, good sir?

[John] These here would be strawberry long islands.

^The author's favorite

[Caroline] Well, I do love a fruity drink. |She takes a sip| Mm. Wow. That is perfect. So.

|Caroline sets her drink down.|

[Caroline] There is something that we'd like to talk to you about.

[Brooke] (Interrupting) We don't have to-

[Caroline] (Interrupting Brooke's interrupting) AS I WAS SAYING, we have something we'd like to talk to you about.

[John] Uhh, alright. Shoot.

[Caroline] So you know I'm bi. Established canon, old news. And Brooke-

[Brooke] (More in the background than actually interrupting) Oh God.

[Caroline] Is gay. I don't know why I'm explaining this to you. I just feel some odd compulsion even though we've all known this for years. Anyway, we've been talking, as couples do, and we got into talking about my sexuality, how I feel about other people, who and what and why I find attractive, that sort of thing, and Brooke told me that she had kinda been having those sorts of feelings too. Being attracted to more than one gender. Isn't that right, Brooke?

[Brooke] (Shyly) That's [Clears throat]. Mm. Yes. That's right.

[Caroline] And so I, being the amazingly awesome and beautiful and wonderful girlfriend that I am, said that if she wanted to explore herself in that way, I certainly wasn't going to stop her.

[John] Oh did you now?

[Brooke] (Rubbing temples) Yeah. She did. Oh God.

[Caroline] So I told her I knew a guy. (Listing slightly dreamily) You know, someone tall, strong, handsome. Very gentle. Kind.

[John] Sounds like a cool guy. Who is it?

[Caroline] (Bruh) Dude. It's- I'm obviously talking about you.

[John] Me?

[Caroline] Yes you! As if I'm gonna trust some random weirdo off tinder or some shit with my princess! I've known you basically since I was born dude, I wouldn't want anyone else to do this.

[John] And "this" being..?

[Caroline] (Bruh) Bro. Like, you know. Make out with her. Get a little touchy. (In a muttering to herself but still meant to be heard sort of way) Maybe like fuckherbrainsoutandletmewatch sort of thing. You know. The basics.

[Brooke] (Cute mortified and embarrassed noises)

[John] Wow. That's a lot. I have to think on it.

[Caroline] Oh yeah, totally. I know I'm kinda jumping this on you out of nowhere and it's a lot to take in so absolutely feel free to take your time and-

[John] I'll do it.

[Caroline] Oh. You did not have to think that long. You're not like, freaking out right?

[John] Never before have I been so sure.

[Caroline] Okay. Cool. Good! Excellent. That was easy.

[John] (To Brooke) And you're okay with this?

[Brooke] (Slightly shocked to be called on) Oh! Me? Um, yeah. I'm cool with it. It may have been sorta. Kinda. A little bit my idea.

[John] You're serious? Caroline didn't put you up to this?

[Caroline] Put her up to this? Dude, you are too smart to be this dumb. She picked you because you're YOU, and you are great. Not just standing up to that creep today, but so many other things. You're awesome man. The only convincing I had to do was getting her to actually try it.

[Brooke] It's just... we've been friends for such a long time now, and you've always been so nice and caring towards me and... I want to try "exploring myself," like Caroline said and... I want that to be with you, okay?

^John's eyes shine pure with the divine light of God. His muscles expand enough to instantly tear his shirt to shreds, revealing a like, 13 pack or something. He is bricked beyond mortal comprehension.

[John] Uh yeah sure I can try if you really want to.

[Brooke moves across the couch to sit by John.]

[Brooke] Okay, well, um. You know, first time. I don't really know what I'm doing here.

[Caroline] Oh my God, you nerds. Just kiss each other and go from there, it'll be fine.

[Brooke] (Slight adrenaline rush) Oookay, here goes. Whew. Got some jitters. Maybe I should--

^Brooke is caught off by John pressing his lips to hers. She lets out a small sound of surprise that is caught in her throat.

|Light kissing noises. Very chaste, no tongue. 5-10 seconds. Then they pull away, and Brooke lets out a deep breath.|

[Brooke] Oh wow. That was, um. That was really nice.

[Caroline] Mhm. It was also how I'd expect a virgin high schooler to kiss. Do it like you mean it baby.

[Brooke] (Happily dismissive) Okay, okay, I'll--

^She is cut off again by John pressing his lips to hers, more deeply this time. Their tongues swirl and what begins with John simply holding Brooke's face in his hands quickly devolves into each pulling the other closer.

|Deep kissing noises. Wet and sloppy. Brooke letting out little whimpers, gasps, and moans throughout.|

[Brooke] (While kissing) Mmm. Mph. Ngh. (Breathless) Wow you're |more kissing| you're really good at this. |Back to kissing.|

^Whenever onomatopoeia are used, I will write only a few, but feel free to take it further if you so desire. I just don't think there's much to be gained from writing "Ngh" seventeen times in a row. I trust you can make the right decision.

[Caroline] (A little turned on) *Really* good. I figured you'd be good bro but I didn't think you'd be so... domineering.

[Brooke] (Still kissing) Mmph. Hmm. Ngh. (Slightly lightheaded) God I'm- |Kiss kiss| getting a little |More kiss kiss| little dizzyyyy

|John pulls back a moment|

[John] Are you okay?

[Caroline] She's fine dude. She just gets a little fuzzy when she starts feeling *really* good. That means you're doing everything. Just. Perfect. Now get back to jamming your tongue down her throat.

|John, good lad that he is, does just that. More kissing noises ensue.|

[Caroline] (Whispering with a seductive tone, her lips almost pressed against John's ear) But if you want to be even more perfect, she *loves* it when you kiss her for a while then bite her lip after it gets big and puffy. She makes just the most *adorable* noises.

^John bites down on her lip

[Brooke] (Attempting and failing to contain her moan) F-fuck!

|John continues kissing and biting, eliciting all manner of uncontrolled noises from Brooke. This continues on in the background as Caroline speaks.|

[Caroline] (Getting more turned on) God damn, dude. I had guessed you'd know what you're doing but I couldn't even dream she'd melt for you so quickly. But I think I can help a little~.

|Kissing stops as Caroline pulls Brooke back, placing Brooke's head against her chest. We hear the buttons on Brooke's flannel (of course it's a flannel) pop as Caroline rips it open to expose Brooke's beautiful, bountiful breasts. Bodaciously bangin' bro.|

[Brooke] (Drawn out of her kiss-induced stupor) Wha- what are you doing?

[Caroline] What does it look like I'm doing? I know how much you like your tits being played with. I'm just helping you out.

|Caroline begins rubbing and squeezing Brooke's breasts over her lingerie, which causes her to whimper and let out cute little noises as Caroline continues to speak.|

[Caroline] What do you think bro? She wanted to get some nice lingerie to look good for you. And these—

|More groping and gasping noises|

[Caroline] (Low and sultry) —Are such pretty fucking tits, aren't they?

[Brooke] (Back to feeling good) Mmh, Carolinnneee, don't be so rough~.

[Caroline] Oh, hush baby. You and I *both* know you like it a lot rougher than this, don't you?

[Brooke] Yeah, but... it's- mngh- embarrassing. (Trying and failing to pout) I can already barely control myself and then you go making me feel so good squeezing my tits like that.

[Caroline] Oh Brooke, you're at your most *adorable* once you've lost control, don't you know that? (Prodding) Go on bestie. *Take her*.

|John begins kissing/biting his way down Caroline's neck, squeezing her breasts in his hands.|

[Brooke] (Moaningly) Oh God, if you kiss my neck like that- mmh it feels so good ~. And the way you play with my tits, your hands are so big. Yes, just like that.

[Caroline] Know what would be even more fun princess? This.

|Caroline pulls Brooke's bra off and tosses it aside. Sputtery confusion noises from Brooke.|

[Caroline] There we go. Nothing left to hide these big, soft tits. Isn't that nice? (Tut-tutingly) Ah ah ah.

|Caroline smacks away John's hand.|

[Caroline] If Brooke wants to feel good, she has to use her *words*. Go ahead baby. Tell him what you want him to do.

[Brooke] (Quiet and unsure) I don't, um. Can you- my. Boobs?

[Caroline] Oh come on now Brooke, I know you can be a lot more vocal than that. Go ahead. Use your words.

[Brooke] (Very horny and new to this, but still very much needing) Mmmmmmm. P-please play with my tits. Pinch my nipples and, and, suck on them. Please?

[Caroline] Perfect, princess. That wasn't so hard, was it? (To John) Well dude, what are you waiting for? Make her dreams come true.

|John begins sucking one nipple and pinching the other, causing Brooke to moan once more.|

[Brooke] Fuck, your tongue feels so good on my nipple. |Moans| Mmf. Ngh. Haa. You're being so rough. You're biting down just- mph- perfect.

[Caroline] Wooowww, look who's the hotshot, huh bud? You've got her squirming under you just from a little kissing and groping? You must *really* know what you're doing.

[Brooke] (Feeling good and getting close) Mmnggh yes that's so good. Your mouth is so good. Just wrap your tongue around my nipples over and over and over and- ooohhnggh yesss it's so good. You're pinching them so much (laughy) mmmhmmhmmhm!

[Still moaning in the background of course.]

[Caroline] (Really quite surprised) Wow, haha, are you- are you actually about to make my girlfriend cum just from sucking on her tits dude? That's- I don't think I've even done that before. (Reasserting herself and looking on with hungry/wanting eyes) Well, go on then. Do it. Make her cum for you. I want to see just how good you are.

[Caroline] (About to cum) He's- rea- lly- good. Holy shit, yes! Just like that. Don't stop doing that with your tongueee. Your hands are- gnh- all over my tits. I'm- please- |Cumming noises.|

[More cumming noises until you feel it appropriate to continue with dialogue.]

[Caroline] (Breathing hard but trying to hide it, almost like she was imagining it happening to her even though that's crazy because John is just her friend) God damn. That was... that was really fucking hot. |Clears throat.| And you're still going, huh? Wow, you really know how to-

[John] Mumble mubmle -her out.

[Caroline] Uh, what was that?

[John] Mumble -eat her out.

[Caroline] You want to eat her out?

[John] I NEED to eat her out.

[Caroline] Oh you NEED to, do you? (Mostly back in control) Well, be my guest then. I *really* wanna see what you can do with your head between her thighs. (In a cooing voice) Do you hear that princess? Our friend wants to eat you out. Looks like he wants to make you cum *again*. Doesn't that sound fun?

[Brooke] (Cum-dazed) I, ah... hwah? What did you say?

[Caroline] God you're so cute when you can't think straight. (To John) Don't worry bro, I know for a fact that she can cum a LOT more before she's done. So I'll just hold her down--

|Sounds of her doing so|

[Caroline] And you can just rip her pants right off, okay?

|Sounds of pants being taken off, along with a small gasp from Brooke.|

[Caroline] Wooooow, Brooke. You're absolutely *soaked* down there. Such a pretty pussy. How about I help our friend get a better view? (With the exertion of doing so) Let's spread your legs nice and wide, hm?

^Caroline spreads Brooke's legs apart.

[Brooke] (Trying and failing very hard to fight back) N-nooooo. I'm already leaking so much. It's embarrassing.

[Caroline] C'mon Brooke, We can both tell how much you loved him sucking on your tits. Don't you want to feel that tongue swirling around your clit? I can practically feel it throbbing from here.

[Brooke] I- I do but-

[Caroline] Then be a good girl and tell him what you need darling.

[Brooke] (Begging) I, um. I want you to- put your head down and just... PleaseEatMyPus-

|John is already ravenously doing so. Loud pussy eating sounds. Moaning from Brooke.|

[Caroline] (Playfully) Ugh. Shit manners dude. You didn't even let her finish.

^Caroline pauses to watch as John eats pussy with perfect technique (ABC, easy as 123) and Brooke moans louder

[Caroline] I guess you're just gonna *make* her finish then, huh?

[Brooke] (Moany, panting) God- fuck your tongue is so good on my clit. You're even better than before. Don't stop don't stop don't stooooop. Mmf. Nngh. Hmph.

|More moaning and eating in the background.|

[Caroline] God she can't control herself. Look how much she's squirming for you~. Her hips are bucking around like crazy. You must really know what you're doing, huh bestie?

[Brooke] (Moany) It's- ah- so- mmn- good. God don't ever stop licking my pussy like that.

^John does not stop licking her pussy like that. For his bravery he receives 1 (one) gold star.

[Caroline] (Lightly surprised again) He's really that good, huh?

[Brooke] (Getting a little bit close) Mmm, yesss, he's swirling around my clit just how I fucking *love* it. |Moan.| I need- nngngh I need you closer.

^Brooke takes John by the hair (I imagine him a bit curly but you do you) and forces his mouth as tight against herself as she can.

[Brooke] (Almost there) Holy shit, YES. Just like that. Suck it just like that please it's so good I need it I need ittttt. Fuckkkk yes keep going.

[Caroline] (Turned on) God damn dude, I'm surprised you can even breathe down there with how hard her thighs are clamping down on yo. And the way she's gripping your hair to force you in deeper... I think *I* might be leaking a little~.

^John cannot, in fact, breathe. But there is no power in heaven above or hell below that could rip him away from this pussy. Godspeed John, we salute you.

[Brooke] (Finally cumming again) How are you so- nfggh- fucking- ahhg- good at this? I can't-can't think it's too good I'm gonna cu- nngghs- gonna cum on your tongue again make me cum make me cum please please pleasepleaseplease.

|Brooke cumming noises.|

|Panting and such.|

[Caroline] (Eyes and heart full of lust) Holy shit Brooke, I never knew how good you looked from the outside when you cum that hard.

|Caroline kisses Brooke. Not too much, not too little. Juuuuuuust right.|

[Caroline] Mmmm, she tastes a little different from normal. Guess your tongues really were mixing during that makeout, huh bro? But I think I know a way she can taste even *more* like you. |Snapping fingers to get attention| You still with us sweetie?

[Brooke] (Very much not still with us, sweetie) Yeeesh mommy.

[Caroline] Good girl, now come get down on your knees here with me so you can show our friend here just how much you appreciate him making you cum so hard, okay?

|Sounds of the two of them moving to kneel at the foot of the couch, where John stands above them.|

[Brooke] (Still dazed) Wha- what are we doing?

[Caroline] You, darling Brooke, are going to suck his cock and make him feel just as good as he made you feel, okay?

[Brooke] (No clue what's going on) Ookay

[Caroline] Good, now I'll just help getting it out for you and-

|Unzipping sounds|

^Sproing!

[Caroline] (In the manner of someone who has just rather greatly fucked up) Oh. Wow. You're, um... |Clears throat| God damn. |Small laugh| ...you're huge dude. (As a slight aside to herself) I'm not sure any of my toys are even this big. (Slightly regaining composure, though not quite) Well Brooke, go ahead. Suck his...long.. hard...throbbing cock. |Another gulp|

[Brooke] (Off in Wonderland) |Just dazed panting noises|

[Caroline] (Bit nervous and stammering) Y-yeah. You're right. It's your first time. You probably need um, an example, right? I could... show you how. If that's alright with you, bestie?

^The angel's chorus sings, trumpets blare with the force of a thousand suns. God Himself descends from the heavens, and He whispers a thousand words across a thousand languages that somehow John knows instantly; "*Fuck yo tomboy childhood friends throat.*" John sheds a single tear at the beauty of it all.

[John] Uh, yeah. Go ahead.

[Caroline] (With trepidation but her eyes laser focused) Okay. You paying attention Brooke?

^Brooke is not paying attention and Caroline does not care enough to check. The cock is too powerful. Good for you John.

|Begin light stroking sounds|

[Caroline] You have to wrap your hand around (Aside) God I can barely bring my fingers together (Back to normal, if a bit breathy) and stroke all the way from the top to the bottom. Up and down. Up... and down this beautiful fucking cock. You all good up there dude?

[John] Mhm.

^Never been more alright.

^She's not going terribly fast as she does this. Long, slow strokes.

|More light stroking with a few mms, ahs, and whatnot. Just enough to give a break between lines|

[Brooke] (Fuzzy) Wooow. You're really good Caroliinnnne.

[Caroline] (In a totally definitely absolutely not turned on way) I'm just... showing you how to do it. Just so you can do a good job when it's your turn, alright?

[Brooke] (Giggly, playful) Riiiiight. Not because YOU want to do it.

[Caroline] (Sputtery) Wha- no I just, want to make sure that you don't... bite him or something. He deserves expert care because he's our friend. It's not... anything like that.

|Brooke giggles. Caroline clears her throat and continues.|

[Caroline] Right. So as I was saying, you stroke this... really big dick, and then you stick your tongue out and... lick the tip.

|Tip licking noises|

[Caroline] (Speaking in between licks and kisses and whatnot) Then after a while you can |lick suck kiss| suck it a little |lick suck kiss| just the tip barely fits in my mouth. But, |clears throat.| You can still push it a little deeper. If. If you want. Kinda like this?

|Slightly deeper noises as Caroline sucks a little deeper, but certainly not all the way down. A slight pop if you want when she pulls it out. For fun.|

[Caroline] (Panting slightly) Hah, hah, hah. |Clears throat| (Slightly more back in control) There, see? Easy. Now you can-

[John] You're not done.

[Caroline] I, what? What do you mean I'm not done-

^John is finally listening to the word of God now, in full force.

|Deep throating noises as John forces Caroline's head up and down on his cock|

[Caroline] (Being facefucked) Mmn. Gkkh. Gak, Gluk.

|Still getting throat fucked|

[Brooke] (Horny happy) Heheheh. It's so fucking hot watching her throat bulge when you force your cock in. I bet it would feel even better for you if I wrapped my hands around her throat and squeezed it nice and tight for you huh?

^Brooke does so. I don't think there's much sound so no great need to do foley for grabbing the neck, unless you greatly want to.

|More throatfucking noises, Caroline is taking a battering. Between John's cock down her throat and Brooke's hands tight around it, oxygen is getting very scarce.|

[Brooke] (Getting more into it) Oh my God dude, I didn't think you had it in you. |Small laugh.| You're fucking *ruining* her! It's so hot how her mascara is running down her face. You know, she doesn't usually wear makeup, right? She said she wanted to look extra good for-

|Brooke is cut off by Caroline finally escaping John's cock. Being so long without a good breath she is coughing, panting, and taking in as much oxygen as possible.|

[Caroline] (Trying to catch her breath) |Cough cough hack| Oh go- |gasp| fuck you- |cough| were you two trying to fucking kill me?

[Brooke] (Sweetly haughty) Come on Caroline, we can both see the puddle dripping from between your legs. Your pussy's fucking *soaked*, isn't it? You *love* feeling all your dumb little thoughts fly away while you choke on his cock, don't you? Just like me~.

[Caroline] (Sputtering and very much failing to defend herself) N-no. That's- that's just a normal bodily response... I told you this was just for a demonstration!

[Brooke] Not going to admit it yet, huh? Don't worry, soon you'll be allll dumb and fuzzy, just. Like. Me! (To John) It's okay bro, you can put it back in. Turn her into the stupid slut she's *dying* to be for you~.

[Caroline] (Only realizing what that means at the last second) Wait, waitwaitwaitwai-!

|Oh yeah, we deep throating again.|

[Caroline] (She can't really talk right now) Mmk. Ghk. Gmp.

[Brooke] (Naughty) She looks sooooo pretty like this.

^Small beat.

[Brooke] (Half-lidded) Hey dude, you wanna make a bet?

[John] What're you thinking?

[Brooke] I'm thinking we see who can make her cum first. You, with your fat dick down her throat—

|Gluck gluck glucking away|

[Brooke] —Or me, her girlfriend, with my fingers beneath her panties playing with her pretty little soaked pussy *just* the way she likes it. |Giggle.|

|Brooke slides her fingers beneath the hem of Caroline's pants and begins fingering her.|

[Caroline] (Enjoying herself even more now) Mmf. Aghk. |Cock comes out| (Whiny and catching her breath) Brooooooke, this was supposed to be about you, not about-

|Back to gluck gluck time|

[Brooke] Aw, but it is about me baby. I'm getting to see the love of my life having the time of *her* life. What could be better than that?

[John] And when I win?

[Brooke] (With a little laugh and laying on the seduction) Well dude, IF you win, you'll have two tight, wet pussies free to fuck whenever you want for a whole *month*.

|Caroline lets out a high pitched moan/squeal, maybe cums just a little bit.|

[Brooke] And with how much she's clenching around my fingers from you shoving your cock down her throat, I bet she'd even want you to cum inside her. Maybe I will too~.

|Caroline definitely cums a little bit at hearing that. Fingering and glucking going strong.|

[Brooke] And when *I* win, *you* are going to be our on-call dick, coming over whenever *we* want until we drain you dry. Got it?

|Gluck gluck gluck gluck, Caroline's throat is getting fucked! Gooooooooo sports team! And she's getting close!|

[Brooke] It's win-win, right? Either you have to drop everything to come fuck us whenever we call you, or you can come over whenever you want, bend us over the nearest piece of furniture, and pound your hot load into our unprotected pussies.

|Brooke speckles Caroline's face with a few quick pecks.|

[Brooke] Hard to resist a deal like that, huh Caroline? Sure you're feeling good now, but just *imagine* what it'll be like once he's pounding your soaking little cunt.

|Caroline is moaning affirmations loudly around John's cock, breathing hard.|

[Brooke] She's getting close, you know. I've made her cum so many times, I can tell just by her feel. She wants to cum. She NEEDS to cum, don't you Caroline?

|Gurgled moan of affirmation from Caroline|

[Caroline] (Hard to breathe, hard to speak, wants to get back to it) Yesss, please make me cum from sucking you cockkkkk, fuck I can't even think strai-

|Back to gluck gluck jail for you Caroline.|

[Brooke] Aren't you just adorable? |Big 'ol mmmmmwah style kiss on the cheek.| She almost never begs for me, and you have her doing it just by shoving your hard cock down her throat. I guess I wasn't the only one who needed to "expand my horizons," |Small laugh.| Or maybe it's just that she likes... |Dismissive little laugh.| Well, I don't want to spoil *too* much.

^Small beat.

[Brooke] Mmmm, she looks so good with all that drool running down her face, doesn't she? You're making such a *mess* out of her dude. I bet you want to cum too, don't you? I can see how much your cock is throbbing. You're using her throat like a goddamn fleshlight. Do it. Pump your seed down her throat and make her cum from sucking your dick.

|More thrusting and choking and glucking until John finally forces Caroline's head down to the base of his cock and cums.|

|Deep swallowing noises. Caroline reaches climax.|

^John holds Caroline down as he cums.

^And cums.

^And cums.

^Then he keeps her there.

^Cock down her throat.

^She can't breathe.

|Caroline struggles|

^And still.

^He.

|She begins slapping at John's thighs to get him away.|

^Holds.

|John finally lets up, unsheathing his cock from Caroline's throat with a wet gurgle.|

[Caroline] (Coughing and again trying to catch her breath) Cough cough. Heeee- Cough cough.

|John slaps her face with his cock. It is what the C in CPR stands for after all.|

[Brooke] Doing alright Caroline? Dude, slap your cock on her face again.

|Wet cock slapping sounds|

[Caroline] (Cum happy and laughing) Ha ha ha heee- he wooonnnn. Looks like now he gets to fuck ussss~.

[Brooke] (Excited) Is that right? Well, a deal's a deal. Why don't you bring us to your room big boy, and we can- w-woah!

|Sounds of John picking Brooke and carrying her on his shoulder.|

[Brooke] I- I just meant to walk us over, you didn't have to carry me!

|Sounds of John picking up Caroline and carrying her on his shoulder|

[Caroline] Oh my God dude, you can carry both of us at the same time? Mmn, I can feel how hard your muscles are beneath your shirt. You better fuck us alllll night long~.

|John carries them both to the bed and throws them down onto it.|

|Small oofs and giggles from both girls|

[Brooke] So handsome, who ya gonna pick? Wait, it's not fair like this--

|Noise as Brooke takes off Caroline's shirt and bra and pins her upper body down.|

[Caroline] (A bit spooked) Woah, hey! Don't take my clothes off...

[Brooke] There. Her top is gone, and I've got her pinned down. Look at her perfect fucking tits, heaving up and down. Now you just need to pull her pants off and you'll see her pussy, *dripping, THROBBING* just for you~.

^Oh yeah as if John has any sort of control anymore come on people.

|Sounds of John ripping Caroline's pants off, leaving her completely naked.|

[Caroline] (Shyly) Mmmgh. This, this was supposed to be all about Brooke, remember? And I just came, so... I'm too sensitive.

[Brooke] And you're also soaking through the sheets. Who's the shy one now, huh? Now, spread your legs open.

[Caroline] But- but I--

[Brooke] Do you want his cock inside you or not?

[Caroline] (Shyly) I- (Very quietly) Yeah I want it.

[Brooke] C'mon Caroline, I don't think he heard you~. Where do you want him and his hot, throbbing cock?

[Caroline] (Struggling; to John) I want YOU inside me. I want you to fuck me as hard and as long as you want. Please. Shove that big dick into me and make me scream.

[Brooke] There, was that so hard? Well handsome, whatcha think? Gonna give this slut what she wants?

[Caroline] (Whimpery sounds) Pleasepleasepleasepleaseplease

|John begins rubbing his cock along Caroline's slit and against her clit.|

[Caroline] Noooo, don't rub it on my clit like that it- mnf- it's too sensitive. I told you- haaa- to put it in me. You're gonna drive me crazy just rubbing your cock on me like that. Pleeeease, I- ah! I need you inside me.

|Lots of panting, moans, gasps, etc from Caroline.|

[John] If you can be a good girl and call me daddy I'll consider it.

^Oh John, you're such a tease. Also note, that while I don't want a full substitution, if you want to throw in some "Sir's" in place of a daddy, that's fine. About like 50/50 is totally cool.

[Brooke] Call you daddy? I didn't know you were kinky like that~.

^They have not seen even a tenth of a percent of John's true kink power. Wait till he gets out the pirhannas!

[Caroline] (Desperate) Yes daddy *please!* I want- mnf~! I NEED you to fill up my sopping wet pussy with your cock! I can feel how much you're throbbing on my clit. Come ON dude, just put your dick in me and fuck me like you fucked my throat and I'll be whatever kind of good girl you want. I want it so baaaad.

|Cutoff by gaspy moan as John slides inside her about half way.|

[Caroline] (Having the time of her life here) Mmmm hm hm yeeessss daddy. |Moans And such.| You're so biiiig, I've never felt so full before~.

|John starts thrusting slowly, not going all the way in just yet.|

^Oh John, now you're just playing with the poor thing.

[Brooke] |Moans. Mmf. Ngh. So on.| Fuuuuck, you're stretching me out so much. You just *looove* my tight little cunt, don't you daddy? Mmh~!

|Moans and thrusts.|

[Brooke] (A bit shocked, but licking her lips) Wow, dude, you must have some sorta magic dick to make her squeal like that~. But uh— (Leaning in to speak directly into John's ear) eventually you're gonna have to put the other half in.

[Caroline](Moaning, losing control) What the fuck?? That's only ha—.

|John slides the rest in, cutting Brooke off|

[Caroline](Gasping for air, maybe just came a little (maybe just came a lot)) —Aaalfffuuucckk. It's so. Fucking- |Cries out in ecstasy.| Mmmnnhf!

|John continues thrusting. Slightly faster, but still not quite fast enough for Caroline.|

[Brooke] Wow, did you see how her eyes rolled back when you went all the way inside her~? I think she's even drooling a little. She's such a good little whore, isn't she? I could watch you fuck her allll day~.

[Caroline] (Moaning) Mmf! It's too goood. Please sir, play with my tits, pinch my nipples while you- |loud moan as John pinches her nipples.| Yes. Just like that. Your hands feel so good on me. Squeeze my tits while you ram that massive cock into my pussy. Ngh. Hahh. Fuck it's so good. I'm getting so close with you pounding me like this.

[Brooke] (Trying not to show her hand while bleeding cards) Haha, woww. Um, what's it take for a girl to get a turn on that dick, huh? C'mon, I bet I'm even tighter than she is. (Dropping the act) I'm getting wetter just watching. I've already got my legs in the air and I'm spreading my pussy for you. Please... daddy? Fuck me?

[John] Then roll over and show me your ass.

[Brooke] Oh, you want me to roll over and show you my ass? |Giggle.| Okay daddy~.

|Noise of Brooke rolling over, Caroline still moaning in the back.|

[Brooke] How's that daddy? Like seeing me shake my fat, juicy ass while my pussy drips for your cock? C'mon, slide it in. I *know* you wanna. Fuck me like beast you are~!

[Caroline] (On the verge) Nooo no no keep it in keep it in daddy please I'm so close I'm so close I'm so-

|John pulls out, to Caroline's extreme dismay, and thrusts into Brooke|

[Brooke] (Feeling amazing) Fuuuuck, yes. Oh my god, I didn't know anything- could- reach- so deeeep.

[Caroline] (Whining) Why'd you pull ouut? I was so close. I want to cum, please make me cum.

[Brooke] Sorry babe, but it's- mmnfh- my turn to feel good.

|John spans Brooke hard as he fucks her|

[Brooke] (Laughing with pleasure) Ngh hm he hahahh yesss spank my ass while you thrust that dick so fucking good inside me.

|More spanking ensues with a little moan after each one.|

[Brooke] (Moaning) God I love when you treat me like the slut I am daddy. Mmnf. Hey, you remember when I was talking- ngh- about Caroline's makeup earlier? I was gonna- shit- gonna say she wore it just for you. Cause she wanted to look good for *you*.

[Caroline] (A bit dazed still) What?! That's not, um, it's not like... that.

[Brooke] Oh it's not, is it? |Spank followed by moan.| You wanna know something? I told her I wanted to try fucking a guy a few months ago. Mmng holy shit it's so deep~. And you know the first thing she did? She started talking about you waaaay more. She talked about how tall you are, how strong and kind and gentle and- |spank, moan| how you can be so *rough* when you need to.

[Caroline] (Whining) Don't- don't tell him all that it's embarrassingggg.

[Brooke] She wanted me to- mmmngh- think it was my idea. But she was wayyy too obvious- fuck I'm getting close- I knew what she REALLY wanted was a chance at you. I've seen the way she stares at you when you aren't looking. She's practically drooling anytime your shirt rides up. But I have a secret too-- *I've been looking just as much as her*.

[Caroline] Wha- you- you have?

[Brooke] I loved watching the way your muscles flex- mmng fuck- everytime you move. I dreamt of something like this, but- oh God- I never thought you'd be this good.

|John starts speeding up, Brooke is getting close.|

[Brooke] But what I love most, right now? Is how fucking deeeep you are inside me. I can feel your cock twitching inside. You wanna pour your hot seed straight into my womb, right? Wanna knock me up? Wanna *breed* me? It's not like I'm on birth control or anything. God, just the thought of feeling your hot load inside me- mnfg I need it daddy.

|John is close, Brooke is close, moans are loud, pounding louder.|

^John takes a fist of Brooke's hair and pulls.

[Brooke] (About to cum) Mmmmh yes pull on my hair while you pound your load into me. I want to look into your eyes while you do it. Your cock is ruining meeeee. (Going over the edge now) I want it. I need your cum. Every last drop. Deep inside. Breed me. Fuck me. Fuckme fuckme fuckme-

[John cums, insert SFX, Brooke cums as well, insert, uh, that. Moans, groans, and automobiles.]

[Brooke] Ooooh my Gooood, it's so much. I can feel it pulsing so fucking hot inside me daddyyy. It's still- mmgnhf- It's still going. You're giving me every last drop, aren't you? C'mere.

[Kissing noises again.]

[Caroline] (Pouty) That's not fairrr. I want to cum tooooo. It should be meeee--!

[John pulls out of Brooke and goes back into Caroline and starts thrusting hard.]

[Caroline] (Already back to moaning) Mmngfh~! How- how did you get even harder? You just came. Ngh. Fuck it, it doesn't matter. I need you to keep moving just like that. You're hitting just the right- mmngnf- fucking spot. Bu- wait, why are you stopping again?

[John] I'm glad you're enjoying yourself. Now, about what Brooke said...

[John stops to give her time to respond]

[Caroline] (Avoiding the question) Wha- What Brooke said? Um.. I- I must have been so dizzy from before that I... didn't... hear it?

[John] (Sternly) Caroliine.

^Why does John, a nonspeaking role, get a vocal inflection note? Well, that's just the beauty of imagination, baby! You can PRETEND he said it! Now ain't that a hoot!

[Caroline] Okay fine! It's true, alright? Yes I've wanted you for a while now. (Ramping up her own anxiety) But by the time I realized it I had already been dating Brooke for a while and I didn't want to lose her and we've been friends for so long and I didn't want to mess that up too and-

|Caroline is cut off by John kissing her. She is surprised at first but quickly melts into it.|

[Caroline] (Kissing) Mmmm. Don't start kissing me out of nowhere like that. |MORE KISSING NOISESSSSSS| It's gonna make me fall in love with you even more.

^Insert jubilant screaming men gif, ladies and gentlemen we got him gif, Squid Games celebration gif, etc.

[John] You love me?

[Caroline] Of course I love you, dummy. |Little kissy| I was just afraid saying anything would mess up everything.

[John] What do you think Brooke?

[Brooke] (Bit called out) What do I think? Well... I lov- |Clears throat| Uh, I like you too. It would be nice if we were all... together. (Snapping out of it) But- but more importantly, you've been inside her this whole time and you haven't moved an inch for like, nine freaking hours. C'mon dude. You've got a job to do.

[Caroline] (With a love that would outshine heaven) Yeah. |Small kiss again.| Make me yours.

^Small beat.

[Caroline] Please?

^God I so wish I could throw John's name in here. Alas, I bow to the wants of broad public appeal.

|John begins moving again. Slow, languid thrusts. This boy ain't fuckin' no mo'. He's making *love*.|

[Caroline] (Dreamily and breathy) Mmmnn. It feels so good to have you moving again. I could hardly think just with it in me- mnggh- You're reaching so deep again and--

|Caroline moans as John begins to rub her clit while slowly moving inside her.|

[Caroline] (Moany) --And now you're rubbing my clit. God- mmm fuck- where did you get so good at this?

[John] Nowhere else but the school of hard knocks, baby.

^We can also imagine that John is wearing sunglasses and does finger guns while saying kachow for that line.

[Caroline] (Deadpan) The school of hard knocks bro? Really? |Giggles| Shut up dude.

|Caroline proceeds to shut John up by kissing him. Kisses interspaced with moans and such. Feel free on ad-libbing.|

[Caroline] (Shyly) I know you're being all lovey dovey and all but... I really like how rough you were before. Come on bro, fuck me like you mean it. Make it impossible for me to think of anything but your cock, alright?

|John slaps Caroline in the face.|

[Caroline] Hey, I didn't mean to slap me--

|John begins thrusting hard and fast. This boy ain't makin' love no mo'. He *fawkin*.

[Caroline] (Panting and moaning already) Oh God- Fuck- mmngh- It's so- ngh- good. Do it again. |Slap| (Getting excited) Again. |Slap.| Harder! |Series of hard slaps, as many as you desire. Moans interspaced throughout.| Haaaahhh hahahah yesss daddyyyy. I love it when you hit me, when you fuck me so rough- mngh. I don't want you to eeeeverrr stop.

^Yeah, as if John would.

[Caroline] (So much pleasure) You remember choking me with your cock daddy? |Moan| I want you to choke me again. Wrap your big, strong hands around my throat and squeeeeeze until my brain goes fuzzy. Mmngh- I don't need to think for you to cum in me, right? You can just pound my tight pussy as much as you want. Fuck me as much as you want. *Breed* me as much as you want.

|John begins choking, throw in whatever sounds you feel are appropriate. He does it in the safest way possible, but let us never forget that it is never perfectly so. Even if it is very fun.|

[Caroline] (Choking on pleasure (and also her throat being squeezed)) Yes yes yes yes yes it's so. Fucking. Deep. |Some full on tongue out panting cause that's always fun.| My- mnf- my tits. I want you to play with my tits too.

[Brooke] Don't move, your hands, hotshot, I got this.

[Brooke begins sucking and playing with Caroline's breasts/nipples, eliciting a moan from the latter.]

[Caroline] (Getting pretty darn close) Yesss it's too much it's too much. I can't- I can't think of anything but you pumping every drop of your seed inside me. I don't want to! I don't *need* to! Mngfh. The only thing I need is your cock daddy~! It's so hot inside me and I'm squeezing so hard on you. Nnghs. I can feel it throbbing so much. And you're breathing so hard. I know you're getting close. I know you want to cum in me.

^Just a break so we don't have a massive paragraph. Move along, citizen.

[Caroline] (Going over the edge and cumming) So fucking do it. Fuck me. Cum in me. Breed the pussy you've known all your life. Pump all your seed into my cunt. Make me yours. Make me your slut. Own me. Fuck me. Breed me. Breed me. I love you I love you I love you Iloveyouloveyouloveyou-

[Carline, cums, John cums, Brooke is kinda there sucking on stuff. Lots of moaning.]

[Caroline] (Cumming down (get it?)) Fuuuuuck it's so much. How is it still goingg? It's so hot. Noooo, don't pull out yet, don't pull out. I just want you to stay inside me. [Kiss kiss] I feel so full. (Hum into laughter) Mmmmm hmhehe! (out of breath) Woww, you're really good at that, huh? [Mirthy giggle followed by a little more kissing.]

^Small beat.

[Caroline] (Getting a little more serious) I- I meant what I said there. Even though things got a little wild... I do love you. But I love Brooke too, and I don't know what to do or how to choose-

[Brooke] (Warmly) Then don't. [Brooke kisses Caroline.] Just pick us both. Then you don't have to choose at all, right bro?

^LET ME WRITE HIS NAME!!! PLEEAAAASEE! AHHHHHHHHH!

[John] I have love enough in my heart to give it a shot. You two are my best friends.

^I would make this line actually good if anyone was going to hear it.

[Caroline] (A little bit happy cry) You guyyyyyss. I don't know what to say. I love you both too. I love you. [She kisses John.] And I love you. [She kisses Brooke.]

[Small pause where everyone just kinda breathes and plays with each other's hair. Loving post-coital noises.]

[Caroline] Buttttt you know what else I love?

[Brooke] What's that?

[Caroline] I'd love it if our new *boyfriend* got up and made us dinner.

[John] And why would I do that?

[Caroline] Why? Because you love us, duh. And... we need to keep our energy up. (Whispering directly into John's ear.) How else are we going to go all. Night. Long? [Small giggle.]

[Noise of Caroline getting up from the bed. Brooke gives a little indignant groan.]

[Caroline] Come on, get up. We'll help you out. The sooner it's done, the sooner we can come back here and you can show just how much you love us~. Now come on, let's get started.

^FIN

Hurray! What a happy ending, I do love them so. If you've made it this far (barring any skippers) I hope you enjoyed the read. If you plan on filling feel free to change things as you like if you think it will better suit yourself and your scene partner (which may just be yourself again if you're going for a solo duet.) If you have any questions for me you can message me wherever I post this and I'll do my best to get back to you in a timely manner. Thanks for reading! Byyyyyyye!