

The turkey baster lies discarded after a short struggle between you and Xenovia. Xenovia has gone from denial, to shock, to bargaining, and now to being a hunched over mope in the middle of the bed. You plead with her, "You just need to cool down a little, Xenovia. I didn't know how *my* first time in bed was going to go either."

"That's right," Chun concurs, "Sometimes we betray our own expectations. There's nothing wrong with... being enthusiastic."

"I want to be a good Mother," she reveals, "That's all I want. But I can't do it, can I?"

You pull her over and wrap your arms around her, "You can do it. Just not with a baster, please."

You get the sense that this a combination of different frustrations. You've done it yourself from time to time – hyping yourself up and believing that you have all the answers. Only then when you face the challenges you were excited for do you learn that things don't always go your way. Her ego has been bruised because her core motivation is to be really good at sex. Climaxing quickly and tapping out is not something she wanted.

"This is usually something that men worry about," you muse.

"If I fail to please you, how can I not be upset?" Xenovia asks, "I know it's strange to hear it from me – but I love you just as much as the President does. I want you to have fun using my body. It's something that I *want* to do for you. I know that you're not upset, but..."

"I get it. It's frustrating to not be 'good' at something you're excited for."

Chun-Li shuffles over and joins in on the embrace, "Do not grow discouraged. The strength of your heart is clear. The path will open to you if you dedicate yourself to this task." It's a a very moving and poignant thing to say, except when used in the context of sex.

"I'm... still not ready to try again."

You nod, "That's okay. How about this? Sit back and relax a little, me and Chun-Li can do something, and you can choose what you'd like to do." Xenovia perks up a little and agrees. She wriggles free of your three-way hug and leans back to observe. The mood is a little strange, but the combined sexiness of two strong women is enough to counterbalance things.

Chun-Li opts for something simple. She gets onto her back and spreads her legs, inviting you into her pussy with little fanfare. She closes her eyes and lets out a sweet moan as you slide into her. Xenovia relocates herself to the head of the bed and looks down on her from above. The bed starts to creak anew as you push yourself in and out of Chun-Li's extremely hot core. Seeing her abs tense every time your hips meet is entrancing; Chun has a six-pack hidden beneath there.

It's a little awkward having Xenovia sit back and observe without being an active party. Whenever you get together with Akeno and Rias, they work together like a well-oiled machine. Touching, kissing, grinding, they don't let a second be wasted through embarrassment. Her hand hovers over one of Chun's breasts, silently asking for permission to touch her body.

"G-Go ahead, Xenovia," Chun gasps. Xenovia does not possess the same thirst that Akeno does in bed. Her touch is gentle, more out of a sense of curiosity than anything else. She kneads both orbs from above as you continue to drive yourself into her tight slit. Things continue as such for several minutes as your hips really start to ache from the strain.

Seeing Chun-Li writhe beneath you is exciting. Her body is wonderful, it's hard to believe that she's in her early fifties. Perhaps under closer inspection you could find the occasional wrinkle, but you have little interest in litigating something like that. All you know is that she's a wonderful partner to have in bed. You push yourself up and lift her lower body from the bed. She screws her eyes shut and cries out in orgasmic bliss as she finally tumbles over the edge.

You grunt heavily and will yourself to an end as well. Chun-Li moans happily as you plant yourself as deep as possible and unload yourself into her pussy. Your breath condenses as the temperature in the room rises rapidly. Beads of sweat dribble down from your chest onto her prone body. Chun-Li lays back and spreads out, enjoying the afterglow.

Xenovia smiles, "You look very beautiful like that." There's a sense that Xenovia wishes she were the same way. She lays down next to her and pulls her upper body into an embrace, her other hand slipping around her back and clutching the side of her boob. Chun-Li doesn't protest the girl-on-girl attention.

Mitsuru definitely obscured some details about their preferences from you, but if multi-person engagements are going to be the norm, liking both men and women will make things easier for you. Just how specific are these damn universes anyway? A world without canonical romances, where everyone is okay with being in a harem *and* bisexual.

"That felt wonderful," Chun grins. She looks to Xenovia and offers some advice, "Don't worry about enjoying yourself Xenovia. This is no competition. The only danger we face is his ego growing too large after pleasing you so much."

"I'd still like to endure for longer," Xenovia responds.

Seeing them getting up close and personal has made you hard again. You reach down and pull Xenovia away from her new body-pillow. You pull her onto your lap and hang your legs off of the edge of the bed, face to face. This seated position should be a good change of pace from missionary and doggy style. Xenovia's face is red – especially as she feels your hardness pressing into her pubic area. It is impossible to keep your hands from travelling down her back and feeling up her butt. Xenovia has deadly curves.

She presses her boobs into your chest and adjusts herself so that she can slide down onto your shaft for a second time. She immediately tries to close her eyes and hold her nerve, though from experience it doesn't tend to work all that well. Even as you start to slowly grind into her, Xenovia can't stop herself from moaning into your ear. Her nails dig into the skin on your back as you pull her as close to your body as possible.

You try to calm Xenovia's performance anxiety by kissing her on the neck, and then her lips. She moans back into your mouth as you slowly start to pick up the pace, forcing her up and down in your lap. It's a much calmer and more intimate position than the first one. Chun-Li finally gathers the energy to slip onto your right side and start getting some payback by playing with Xenovia's body.

What really stuns you is when Xenovia pulls away from your kiss, only to immediately and aggressively be pulled into another by Chun. Chun doesn't do half-measures. Xenovia is nearly forced back from the intense lip lock occurring before your eyes. Tongues duelling, spit swapping, this is a full, deep kiss. Three writhing, sweaty bodies all struggling for control.

Chun is eager to share the joy with you as well. When Xenovia is desperately trying to regain a normal pace of breathing, she turns to you and does the same. Your body is pulled backwards as she

wraps one of her legs around the base of your spine. It's information overload for your poor brain, being sandwiched between two gorgeous women while having sex with one of them. A needy Xenovia is quick to lean in and steal your lips for herself as Chun finally pushes away. It seems that Chun's actions have lit a competitive spark in her.

"It feels good," she pants, "You're so deep inside of me!"

"I'm going to cum, Xenovia!"

You really mean it. You don't know how close Xenovia is to finishing, but her and Chun have conspired to drive you crazy with their actions. You press down on her butt even harder and push yourself as deep as you can go, groaning in pleasurable agony as you feel several strands of seed escape from your shaft and into her womb. That's enough to make the baby-crazy girl join you in orgasmic bliss. She shudders violently in your arms as she wets your legs and member with her juices.

It's a much more understated affair versus the last one. That's what you intended to do from the start. Making a show of it had clearly gotten to Xenovia. You want to show her that sex can be slow and just as enjoyable. "Did... Did I make you cum?" Xenovia asks with wide eyes.

"See? It wasn't that hard."

There's more shuffling as you climb back onto the bed fully. Xenovia leans back on the bed with her legs splayed, a momentary flash of red from her pubic area catches your eye. A crest that looks very similar to the one Rias uses to use her magic appears, before disappearing again.

"What was that?" you ask.

She rolls her eyes and explains, "Rias cast a contraceptive spell on me – because she thought that I'd try to have a child with you before her." You can understand Rias' scepticism. Xenovia doesn't strike you as the type with the self-control to say no.

"And you agreed to that?"

"She's the boss. And I am a member of her peerage. My personal disagreements are subject to her decisions."

You find a comfortable spot at the head of the bed and lay down. Chun and Xenovia move over and claim one arm each, snuggling close and taking a second to come back down to earth. You still feel like going for a little longer – but you have a lot of time left in the room before you have to leave. A lot of crazy things just happened.

"You feel better now?"

Xenovia pouts, "Somewhat."

Chun laughs, "I hope it was everything you were expecting."

"It was good. It could be even better if I hone my skills."

"If you're really concerned about it, ask Rias and Akeno for some help. They'll be happy to teach you some tricks," you say. No doubt that those two perverts will turn her into a sex machine within weeks of being asked. "But to be honest, I don't think you need to. Exploring this kind of thing at your own pace is part of the fun."

Xenovia hums, "Then more experimentation is required. Next – I want to practice 'dirty talk,' I've read that commentary about creating babies increases the intensity of sexual contact."

"You already have enough practice with that kind of thing..."

Xenovia is hungry for more, her hand reaches down and strokes your stiffening prick back to hardness. A leg is slung over your waist, and the punk girl stares down at you from above with a ravenous smile. It looks like that crisis of confidence is over already. You entertain Chun and Xenovia for a few more hours until your booking ends, testing out some more positions, and especially ones that can be done with three people. By the end you're thoroughly worn out, even more than when you completed Chun's training routine.

Is it bad that threesomes with hot women are starting to feel normal?