

Shadows started to grow as the day left space for darker hours, the sun glowing red, sinking lazily in the horizon. This casted a quasi-magical aura to the futuristic city, almost blinding Yennefer, who was obliged to turn her head around and keep walking along the almost empty alleys, sporting what seemed to be a black leather coat and boots, but, at least the coat was just an hologram that a small device on her belt casted. The truth was that she was practically naked, except for the fishnets that caressed her long legs as she strolled down her path, the skin tight gloves and a discreet bra which was practically there by accident, as she was used to not sport underwear when her 2 main lovers booty-called her.

Knowing what she was going to be doing for a good while of the night had been keeping her in a permanent arousal state for the whole day, forcing her to jack off on the dirty toilets of the bar where she worked mixing drinks and doing a few extra services to the most lucky ones. After a little while her ears caught a few moans coming from where their little rendezvous was set, and so, after turning a corner she found Ciri aggressively groping Triss's breasts with evident angst. This didn't surprise the brunette, as a few months earlier Ciri had gone under a few body modifications that included the fantastic cock that was currently rubbing and poking Triss's pussy all over the black leather-like legging she was wearing, and a general enhancement of libido and stamina.

When the pair noticed her friend slowly walking towards them they waved at her, Triss shaking her thick, veiny, erect dick in her direction with a ravenous grin and Ciri simply pinched her companion's nipples as she moaned her Yenn's name while reinvigorating her futile attempts of fucking the redhead on the spot. As the gap closed Yen let her coat disappear, trying to walk as slutty as she could while smiling, getting ready to suck her favorite dick. As her mind told her, she crouched in front of the redhead, and with a tight grip she started sucking like a vacuum, trying to deepthroat her right there, her tongue caressing the shaft, lubricating it as much as she could. Triss grabbed her head, forcing her to choke, gagging and salivating all over her oversensitive dick, over-saturating her brain with pleasure, as Ciri had given up on her pussy and was now penetrating her ass as faster and deeper as her well built body could handle, making the redhead shiver with each thrust, forcing her dick into the brunette's mouth.

The steaming action ended with was more a primal growl than a loud moan from Triss, as she pushed Yenn's head as hard as she could, making her drink the dense stream of cum that was coming alongside her powerful orgasm. But that wasn't it. A high-pitched moan reverberated along the lonely street when Ciri, unable to hold off herself longer pumped her friend's loose asshole full of her own seed, biting one of her own nipples in ecstasy.

After this initial release, Yennefer found herself in the middle of the two cocks, already in shape for a second round, but still sticky and stained from their respective orgasms. Without much thinking she raised her arms, grabbing each cock greedily, devouring them with her beautiful eyes, and a little late with her eager mouth, taking special care of cleaning every last drop of seed, indulging in it, much to her companions pleasure. The scene could perfectly be part of a porn movie, but it was pretty common between the three of them to do this kind of stuff, so much that they had a few favorite places all around town, including their own homes. Triss, with arms akimbo, smiled mischievously to her peers while a fine layer of sweat covered her perfect skin, giving it an oily gloss, which only emphasized her full, heavy and round pair of breasts, as well as her thick bottom, reflecting the faint light that the neons of nearby locals threw over her. Ciri, on the other hand looked down over the brunette, thinking about all the ways she was going to abuse her lover, towering over her companions thanks to the heels she wore everywhere, which extended upwards her long, fit legs, until they became fishnets, all part of a black garter belt that rounded her perfect abs, followed by a minimal jacket that only served to tease her marvelous pair of breasts and a choker, which was a present from Triss after their first date.

Yen looked up to their already erect cocks, wondering how long the night was going to be, and specially how long would take for her to fall into the black hole of lust and debauchery the three of them created on that kind of encounters. But that soon faded away, as her eyes met with those from her lovers, staring at her, her faces twisted in a hungry grin, her long dicks throbbing in anticipation. And so, she went down on them.