

# *Anyone You Can Do...I Can Do Better!*

## *Epilogue: Afterglow*

*(formerly titled Strange Things Happen...)*

Yusuke sighed as he walked into the Toyohara home once again. This time, he knew his stay would be a bit longer than usual. A good number of his belongings were lying out in the driveway—he, Mitsuki, and Reina were in the process of unloading them from her Benz, the rest having been brought into the house on an earlier trip.

All in all, life had abruptly become very good for him. It hadn't even been a month since Reina and Mitsuki had formed their love triangle with him, and with each other. The two women had become even friendlier with each other since then: Yusuke had seen it with his own eyes. After a feud had begun between them over who had the right to sex with Yusuke, they decided to share him and quite literally kissed and made up, and now they had sex regularly—almost every day, in fact. Even now, they were taking every chance they could to admire at each other's bountiful bosoms, heavenly hips, and attractive asses.

Of course, neither of them wanted anyone else to know that they were lovers, and Yusuke couldn't blame them: Reina was Mitsuki's daughter. They were terrified of becoming outcasts if anyone besides Yusuke knew about their relationship, to say nothing of the age gap between Mitsuki and both of her partners *and* the fact that both of them were bisexual and polyamorous. Yusuke himself even avoided showing any affection to Mitsuki outside the house because of that—he and Reina had already established themselves as a couple in public, so if anyone saw him being a little too familiar with her mother as well...

Because of all that, Yusuke had been spending more time with Reina than Mitsuki: they'd often gone out to lunch together, kissed between classes, and—when time allowed it—sometimes even had sex when they found a nice, private place to do the deed. Despite taking every precaution, the fear that they might be caught made it all the more exciting. As a result, Yusuke usually only got to bed Mitsuki when he visited them. The rest of the time, she stayed behind and maintained her lifestyle as a homemaker. Even then, she used at least some of her free time looking up new things for them to do in bed; both Reina and Yusuke had already done plenty of things that they thought they would never do in the short time since they'd begun with this love triangle.

Now, however, their routine was about to change: just earlier today, an electrical fire had started in the apartment complex that Yusuke lived in. No one was seriously injured, but the entire floor he lived on had been declared unsafe until repairs could be completed, and Yusuke suddenly found himself homeless. Luckily, he had two voluptuous women to turn to who were more than willing to bring him into their home—they were half-convinced that this was the universe's Christmas gift to them. They had been treating their shared boyfriend as a member of the family for weeks, now, even giving him a house key, so welcoming him in as a permanent guest wasn't that much of a leap. In fact, this was just the excuse all three of them needed to take their love life together to the next level.

"Yusuke! Can you help me with this one?" Reina called, struggling a bit under a rather large box of Yusuke's things.

Yusuke glanced at her and called back, "One second, Reina!" and he indicated another large box in his hands. As fast as he could, he found a place to set it down and went back to assist her. As they carried the box together, he said, "Thanks again for this, Reina," he glanced at her mother, who was bringing another box, "and you, too, Mitsuki."

“Oh, it’s no trouble at all, Yusuke. With investments and savings like mine, your joinin’ us here isn’t even a drop in the bucket when it comes ta costs,” the older woman said. As she approached them, she added, “Eyes up, you two. You don’t want ta trip and fall, do you?” Both Reina and Yusuke had stopped in their tracks when they saw Mitsuki’s enormous bosom—several cup sizes above Reina, who was extremely well-endowed herself—laying on top of the box. Both of them were basically drooling at the sight of her jugs, even completely covered by her clothing. With a bit of difficulty, she raised a hand to snap her fingers at them without letting go of the box, bringing them back to reality.

The Nagoya woman shifted from her acquired local accent to that of her hometown, “If’n y’all’re that eager, then let’s get the rest of these inside so we can...well, y’know,” and she winked at them. With that bit of encouragement, the younger two carried the remaining boxes in as fast as they could.

### ファイブ-別

“Ah! Ahn! It hurts!” Reina yelled, panting with pleasure, sitting with folded legs on her mother’s bed.

“Silence!” Mitsuki commanded with a cruel tone as she slapped Reina across the face, “Y’all *like* pain, slave!”

“Ahn! Yes, Mistress! I love it! Punish me more!!” Reina screamed, pained tears coming from her eyes. Her makeup was running, staining her cheeks down to her jawline. She shrieked as Mitsuki tightened the ropes around her wrists, then the ones on her elbows and then her ankles. Her face was covered in lipstick from her mother kissing her. She panted harder and harder until Mitsuki tightened the ropes around the base of her boobs, and she shrieked as she climaxed again.

“Mitsuki! I’m almost there!” Yusuke panted as he stroked himself.

“Ya hear that, slave?” Mitsuki said, tightening her ropes again, “Master’s about to give ya his *special treatment* again.” Reina could only moan again in response. She panted with painful pleasure as Yusuke stepped in front of her and yelled out as he came, too, more of his semen shooting out onto her face neck to join what was already sprinkled on her. Fresh tears formed in Reina’s eyes as Mitsuki tightened the ropes again—there was so much pressure on her tits that her areolas were beginning to turn from pink to purple. She was in such a state of exhilaration that she almost instantly hit orgasm again when her mother came up from behind and bit her ear, hard enough to set off her pain receptors but softly enough to not actually hurt her.

When she heard her daughter cum again, Mitsuki stopped nibbling on her and glanced up at Yusuke. “Yer turn, *Master*,” she said with a lusty voice. Reina moaned again as Mitsuki cupped her hands over both of Reina’s melons, and again when she felt her mother’s fingers gripping her nipples, rolling them between her thumbs and forefingers. She didn’t get to linger on enjoying that by itself, though, as Yusuke seized her head with both hands and shoved his manhood into her mouth, forcing her to suck him off. Reina moaned even more as Mitsuki clasped harder and Yusuke began thrusting into her mouth. Her mother was audibly panting, too, as the vibrator in her ass drove *her* to orgasm. At the same time, both of her lovers got off again, and she felt Yusuke blow his load into her throat as Mitsuki squeezed her tits as hard as she could with both hands, which made *Reina* cum again, too. Reina gasped when Yusuke let her breathe properly again—it was all so horrible and incredible at the same time and she loved it.

“Alright, Reina—y’all ready fer the *next* level?” Mitsuki asked, tightening her ropes one more time.

Finally, Reina cried out again, differently than before, and then shouted, “*Bell tower! Bell tower!*”

Immediately, her lovers stopped and started untying her ropes. Once she was free, Reina fell backwards into her mother’s lap. She panted as the pain receded, shifting back into pleasure, and gasped out, “Oh, God...that was amazin’...” She still felt like she was on the verge of cumming. This was the first time she’d ever done bondage; she and Yusuke were trying something new to commemorate their new lives together in the Toyohara home, at Mitsuki’s suggestion. She, at least, was already familiar with this and even had some equipment left over from years past. It made Reina wonder how much her mother had done this in secret—maybe *this* was why she always wore turtlenecks and knee-length skirts? On top of that, Mitsuki had a much higher tolerance to pain Reina did, and knew exactly where to tie the silken ropes to maximize the pleasure. She’d even started off for them, tying *herself* up with the expertise of someone who’d been doing it for years and making all kinds of demands of her younger lovers until she couldn’t take it anymore. She still had rope marks on her skin, in the same places that Reina did.

Mitsuki leaned over a little, looking down at her daughter and fondly stroking her hair. “Are you alright’, Reina? How are you doin’?” she said with a soothing tone.

“Yeah, I’m fine, Mama. Thanks for this. I never knew pain could feel so good,” smiling up at her. “Come here, let me give you a kiss,” she said. Mitsuki was about to reposition to do just that when Reina showed her what she *really* meant and rose up just a little, guiding one of Mitsuki’s jugs to her lips, and she kissed her mother’s nipple. Mitsuki gave a short moan at that. Once she was done, though, Reina set her head back down again and felt at own chest, “Aah, my boobs are so sore...” she said, stroking her bust.

While she recovered, Yusuke moved to sit closer to Mitsuki and both of her partners leaned in to kiss each other; Mitsuki put her hands to his shoulders while Yusuke put one to her waist and another to her breast. They sat there, holding each other sensually until Reina had regained her strength and sat up again. Finally, she turned and said, “Hey, don’t forget about *me*, you two.”

“I wouldn’t dream of it, Reina,” Yusuke said when he broke off from Mitsuki. He leaned in and down, bringing his lips to Reina’s nipple, and began sucking on her. She moaned when she felt him at her teat, and louder when Mitsuki joined him. They kept going until Mitsuki’s vibrator made her climax again and bite Reina’s nipple in response, earning a shriek from the younger Toyohara woman.

Straightening up, Mitsuki reached behind her and gave grunted a little, then gave a contented sigh as she pulled the vibrator out of her ass. Setting it aside to be cleaned, she turned back, slowly so that they could get a good eyeful of her entire body, and said, “Well, it’s my turn again. I’ll let y’all lead this time, *Lady Reina*. Remember, my safety word’s ‘full moon.’”

She’d just started taking a step forward when, without warning, there was a loud crash! All three of them jumped at the sound as shards of glass fell to the floor. A few seconds passed, and they looked around. “What the hell just happened?” Yusuke asked no one in particular.

“Look,” Reina pointed at the floor. There was a puncture in the floorboards—something was embedded in it. Warily, they stepped around the broken glass and walked over to the thing. With some effort, they had removed it from the floor and were passing it between them. It was a rock of some kind, about the size of a marble, and looked like a piece of coal except for the fact that it had a luminous green glow. They all sat down on the bed again and took turns handling and examining at the strange rock.

“What do you think it is?” Reina questioned.

“It’s a meteorite,” Yusuke answered.

“Well I knew *that*, Yusuke. But what *is* it?”

“Shouldn’t it be burnin’ hot?” Mitsuki asked the room; they had all been holding it in their bare hands. And what were the odds that a tiny meteorite would crash perfectly through their window, at that?

No sooner had she said that than did the rock stop glowing, just as quickly as it had appeared before them. “What happened?” Reina asked.

“I don’t know,” Yusuke ‘answered.’

Mitsuki rose up and stepped off from her mattress, avoiding the broken glass again as she walked over to a desk. She opened a drawer and dropped the rock in it. Shutting the drawer, she turned back to them, “C’mon, we’ll continue in yer room, Yusuke. I’ll call someone to fix that tomorrow,” and she indicated the damaged floorboard and the broken window.

They crossed the hall to Yusuke’s bedroom. Once there, Mitsuki began tying the bondage ropes around her own breasts again. “Now, then,” and she yanked the ropes tight, saying, “Where were we?” It was more than an hour of bondage and rough sex before she finally screamed ‘full moon.’

Little did they know, as they made love again and again, a strange, otherworldly radiation had emitted from the meteorite. It had passed from the tiny glowing rock into each of them. In as little as a day or as long as a lifetime, strange things would start happening to them. They had been changed forever by this presence that now resided within each of them.

But just *how* they would be affected by this was anyone’s guess...