

Try to figure out whose whom. It's not that hard...

"Fuck... fuck... fuck... fuck... god yes!" She gasps and he comes inside here. She slides off his cock and lies on the bed. He lies next to her, pressing light kisses on her shoulder and licking at the sweat behind her ear.

"Sexy?"

"Hmm?"

"Love you."

"Love you too." She turns her head, kissing him and getting under the sheets. She puts her head on his chest and falls asleep.

~

"Mother fucker!" She screams out his name and sprays over his dick. He laughs and kisses up her body and falls on top of her. **"God damn-"**

"I know. I'm good." He shoves his tongue down her throat and she sucks on it. He yanks a sheet over them and buries his head on her chest. He passes out.

~

"Ahh..." He holds onto her hands and groans. She pants, and moans in a high pitch. They reach orgasm together and lie together on the bed.

"I love you so fucking much!" He leans over and kisses her nose. She rolls onto her side and presses against his back.

"I love you too babe." She kisses him right between the shoulder blades. They lie together for a while and slowly drift into a deep sleep.

~

He grips her hips tightly and speeds up. She grabs the sheets and her breathing quickens. He comes in thick spurts inside her, and her sweet juices spray over his cock. **"My god baby... you're so damn hot."**

"I know." She sits up and kisses him, sucking on his tongue. He lays her on the bed and sucks her pussy. She rubs her nipples and runs a hand

through his hair. They end up fucking and sucking a few more times until passing out.

~

“Please...” She whimpers. He’s not sure if he should do this or not. “I want this...” He lightly kisses her and she puts her arms around his neck. He pushes into her and she gasps. He kisses her neck and pulls in and out of her. She runs her hands up and down his back, letting him do all the work. His skin flushes and she breathes harder. Her back lifts an inch off the bed and her walls tighten around his cock. He gasps and comes into her. “I love you.”

He pulls out of her, lying next to her body and rubs her stomach. “I know you do.” She rolls onto her side and faces him. “I love you to.”

“Mmm...” She snuggles into his chest and falls asleep. “Night.”

“Night.” He wraps his arms around her and falls asleep.

~

“Okay, so in which order did you fuck us in?” She looks at the ground. They all cross their arms and glare at her.

“You don’t need to know that. I just fucked each of you because yal were fighting over me.” She looks up and winces at the hurt faces she was given.

“You said you loved me though.”

“Same here.” They look at each other, growling and looking back at the couch. The other three gasp.

“You didn’t say that to me!” They said in unison. “What the hell?”

“Oh shut up.” She stands. “Yal got to sleep with me and now its done. Now quit bitching about it and act like all the other men in the world.” She walks from the room and the five ‘men’ look back and foth between each other.

“She’s right.”

“Yeah she is.”

“Fun though, right?”

“Hell yeah.”

“Come on. Lets go eat.” He opens the door and they walk from the room.

~

“So what order did you fuck them in?”

“Do you really want to know bro?”

“Yes.”

“Justin, then Jc, then Lance, then Chris, and last but not least... Joey.”

“Dork.”

“Yeah I know you love me.” She smiles and skips from the room. He phones up the guys.

“Yeah, you win Justin.”

“Hell yeah!”

“Fuck.” The other four say simultaneously.

“You all are fucked up.” He shuts off the phone. His twin was so weird, he was glad they weren’t identical.