

Best of Friends 39 - Another Day





















Noah stumbled out of the closet as he replayed what he'd just witnessed in his mind. Rachel, still on her back, arched upward and looked at him as Mike stepped between her legs.

"How was it, babe?" she asked. Her voice was wavering, like she'd just woken up after a long night of drinking.

Noah forced a smile as he moved to the side of the bed.

"It was good," he said. That was at least half true. Rachel extended her hand to him, and he took it.

"He absolutely destroyed me," she said with a drowsy laugh. Her casual tone was surprisingly comforting. It showed Noah that, for Rachel, this was more fun than anything else. He only hoped that he could start feeling the same as her.

"Yeah, yeah, let's not fucking stroke his ego," Mike shot back, slapping his hard cock against Rachel's pussy.

Ethan, who had now taken a healthy step back from the bed, grimaced at the sight.

"Bro... that's my fucking cum."

Mike glanced over at him. "You sound like a bitch, you know that, right?"

He slowly inched his cock into Rachel. Her body jerked slightly as she let out a soft moan, her breasts jiggling as Mike buried himself fully inside her with a final, deliberate thrust. She let go of Noah's hand and looked at Mike while biting her finger playfully.

"God, you feel so good," Mike said as he locked eyes with Rachel.

"I'm not too stretched for you?" she asked teasingly. Mike smirked.

"You and I both know he ain't thicker than me."

"Ok!" Ethan said, his voice an octave higher than normal as he fumbled to put himself together. "Look, this has been great, I'm gonna bounce."

The three looked at him in surprise.

"What, you're not going to stay for a second round?" Mike asked, still pumping steadily into Rachel.

"I already laid it down, alright? You ain't beating me, and I sure as shit am not sitting in the other room and pulling a fucking Noah." Ethan looked at Noah as he spoke. "No offense."

"None taken," Noah said sarcastically.

Mike shrugged. "Suit yourself. But the bet is still on." He continued to pump. Rachel encouraged him by wrapping her arms around his neck, smiling before kissing him softly.

That seemed to trigger Ethan more than anything else. He shook his head and promptly pulled out his phone. Rachel watched him for a moment as Mike fucked her slowly.

"You're really leaving?" she asked.

Ethan nodded, not daring to look at her.

"Look, I get it, this is your guys' thing. But I like it when it's just the two of us, alright?"

"You're not going to fuck me with Mike?" Rachel pleaded.

Noah bristled at the question, but was thankful he already knew Ethan's answer. He watched as Ethan put his phone away and turned for the bedroom door.

"Sorry, I don't do this sharing shit. I'll call you, alright?"

"Ok, if that's what you want..." Rachel said teasingly before Mike grabbed her chin and pulled her lips to his.

Their bodies moved perfectly together. Noah saw Ethan glance back with real pain in his eyes. He only watched for a second. It seemed to be all he could bear. Then, looking at Noah once more, he shook his head and left the apartment.

Once the door closed behind him, Noah returned his attention to Rachel and Mike. They were entirely focused on each other. Kissing as they fucked slowly. Eventually, Mike glanced up at him with a smile.

"You ready to fuck her brains out, bro?" he asked.

Rachel bit her lip as she also looked at Noah.

"Yeah, babe, you ready?" Her voice sounded different. She spoke with a sultry, playful inflection that seemed to come out only when she was with Mike.

It was as hot as it was unnerving.

Noah answered with a nod.

"Nice! I'll get the front, and you take her from the back. Remember, we have to beat Ethan." Mike pulled out of Rachel and flipped her over. "On all fours, hot stuff."

"Yes, sir," Rachel said with a vibrant laugh, spreading her legs wide and wiggling her ass as Noah approached her from behind. By this point, his cock was throbbing, and the sight of her glistening pink pussy was nearly enough to make him explode. She looked back at him as his fingers trailed along the curve of her hip.

"I'm all yours, babe," she said with a smile.

"Fuck you are hot," Mike said, grabbing the side of her face and slapping his cock against it. "You have to promise to tell the truth about who wins this thing, deal?"

Rachel grabbed the base of Mike's shaft and licked it slowly.

"Deal. But you're going to have your work cut out for you."

Then she opened her mouth, and Mike spread her lips wide with his cock. He grabbed the back of her head and began to face fuck her, losing himself in the moment as she gagged with wet slurps.

The chemistry between them was undeniable. Truthfully, it made Noah feel like he was a third wheel. He began to understand why Ethan had bailed. And yet, some part of him found it intoxicating. He was as lost in their passion as they were.

And so, with a deep breath, Noah grabbed onto Rachel's waist and pushed into her.

It was the first time he'd ever noticed her feeling loose. She barely seemed to register him there.

He pumped with a decent rhythm, like he normally would have if it were just the two of them. Then, gradually, he found himself beginning to chase what he'd seen Ethan and Mike do to her.

He wanted to see her shake. He wanted to make her squirt. So he pushed into her harder, doing his best to control himself from bursting.

Rachel did seem to respond. Her lips slipped off Mike's cock as she moaned, looking back at Noah while trailing her hand down his stomach.

And yet it was clear. He wasn't the same as Ethan.

Rachel's moans were controlled. Her body was relaxed. His size was manageable.

And even worse, Noah could barely contain himself. Each pump nearly sent him over the edge, and when Rachel began to push her ass into him eagerly, Noah had to pull out and clench tightly.

Tiny droplets of cum spilled from his tip as his body clenched.

"Fuck," he said with a gasp. "Sorry, I just... need a minute."

"You should just bust, bro. It gets easier after the first one," Mike said, moving Rachel's hair out of her face as she turned to playfully suck on his cock. He looked down at her with affection before stepping back and grabbing her.

"Here, let's try something," he said.

"Mike!" Rachel said, laughing nervously as Mike hoisted her up and moved her easily into a full nelson. "Oh my god, what are you doing?! What is this?!"

"You're telling me you've never been fucked like this before?" Mike asked, positioning her over his pulsing cock and slamming her down onto it. Noah stood in front of them, watching in complete shock as Rachel moaned in ecstasy. Never in a million years would he have thought to do something like this, and now, Mike was doing it like it was nothing.

He moved her up and down like a fuck doll, groaning in satisfaction as he clasped his hands tightly behind her head.

"Does it feel good?" he asked. Rachel laughed between moans, clearly having the time of her life.

"I don't know about that, but it's hot," Rachel breathed, moaning as her dangling legs flopped to the rhythm of his thrusts.

"Noah, get in there and lick her clit, man," Mike said.

Jesus Christ, he really was an animal.

"I uh... what?" Noah said, not really knowing what else he could say. Thankfully, Rachel spoke up for them both.

"No, sorry that's way too weird," Rachel breathed. She looked at Noah as she bounced. "There's... a vibrator... in my drawer..."

"Yes! That will work! Come on, man, we gotta blow Ethan out of the water," Mike grunted between his words. Still somehow managing to keep his insane pace.

Turned on and curious, Noah went for the drawer, heart racing as he found the giant vibrator and bottle of lube. He grabbed both and walked over to them.

"We... won't need... the lube," Rachel said, biting her lip as Mike leaned her forward and began plowing into her. "Oh Fuck MIKE!"

"Just getting you warmed up," he said, pounding into her aggressively before hoisting her back up. "Better hurry, my man, getting tired."

Noah obliged, stepping into the aura of their chemistry and turning the vibrator on. He moved close to Rachel as she looked deep into his eyes, and pushed the vibrator against her clit.

He watched sweat pour down her glistening skin as her full lips parted.

"Does that feel good?" he asked her.

"Yes... a little higher," Rachel breathed.

It felt strange being this close to them. Feeling Mike thrust into Rachel, watching her bounce as they kissed softly.

"God, that feels so good," Rachel said, voice strained from the physical exertion.

"Does it?" Mike said.

"Yes, please, keep going."

"Good, because now it's time for the fun part."

He pulled his cock out of her pussy, and lined it up with her ass. Rachel's eyes went wide at the sensation.

"Mike!" she shouted.

"We're going to double-team you," he said, glancing at Noah. "You want us to?"

Rachel moaned as she felt Mike's cock push against her asshole, slowly beginning to spread it wide.

"Wait, like both of you at once?"

"That's the idea," Mike confirmed. His cockhead forced her open, filling her as her legs began to shake.

"Holy shit, this is so crazy!" Rachel said excitedly. She managed to focus on Noah. "Do... do you want to?"

Noah was just as eager as she, and there was no way he was going to say no. For better or worse, they were built the same way in that regard. His head buzzed with excitement as he stepped forward.

"I've never done something like this," he said.

"Don't worry, it's going to be a blast," Mike said. "Just fuck her like normal, I'll handle the heavy lifting. Trust me, she isn't going to forget this anytime soon."

Noah stepped between Rachel's legs, slid his swollen dick against her wet pussy, and pushed himself into her.

Their three bodies became one while they rocked her up and down. She rested her arms around Noah's shoulders. Her hair flew into Mike's face. Her hot breath hit Noah's lips as his arms slid against Mike's to hold her in place. Noah could feel the pressure of Mike's cock inside Rachel pressing against his own, each of them filling her holes completely.

Rachel looked at Noah like she was drunk, moaning as they both took her.

But it wasn't Noah's name she cried as she neared her orgasm.

"Oh fuck Mike!"

She loved this. She loved him. Perhaps, she loved them both.

Noah wasn't sure. But what he did know was that he couldn't hold himself back any longer. He groaned and exploded. Hours of pent-up cum sprayed deep inside Rachel as she leaned her neck forward and kissed him.

He wanted that kiss to save him. To draw back the fear and give him peace once more.

Instead, the kiss was followed by a moan as Mike pulled Rachel away. Noah's dick slid out from her pussy, his cum dripping onto the carpet as Mike threw Rachel stomach first onto the bed and continued to pound into her.

"Your ass is so fucking tight, holy fucking shit," he grunted, ass cheeks tightening as he sucked on her neck.

Noah stared, empty, as Mike pounded into Rachel hard enough that she came.

The wound inside his soul festered.

She had cum for Ethan. She had cum for Mike. But not for him.

It shouldn't have mattered. Noah knew this. But in that moment of vulnerability, it did.

He wasn't good enough for her. And he never would be. Not like these men were.

Mike flipped her over. He kissed her deeply as his pace slowed.

Noah slumped into Rachel's desk chair, watching as they fucked like that for a while.

Mike turned her on her side, raising her leg high as he pumped into her while she rubbed herself. He cleaned his cock and fucked her pussy. He made her ride him until her legs didn't work.

Then he carried her out of the room.

Noah knew he could follow. But instead, he moved to the bed and listened in the dim light.

Listened as Rachel began speaking to Mike softly.

He could only make out a few words.

"I need you..."

"Just some water..."

"Thank you..."

"So gorgeous..."

And what was Noah? Not as handsome or fit as Mike. Not as driven as Ethan. Not as successful as Jack. How could he ever become what he wanted to be for her?

He closed his eyes and heard the soft touching of lips. Followed by steady slaps.

Noah couldn't get the words out of his mind.

That he needed to do right by her. That she deserved better. Perhaps her dad was more right than he thought.

Noah heard Mike grunt and cum inside Rachel.

"That's it, just like that," Rachel said.

Noah closed his eyes as his heart orbited the words her father had spoken.

I know he will do right by you.

And what was right? Not this. It couldn't be.

Mike and Rachel began to laugh. The shower turned on.

"Babe, what the fuck, you know I don't like that!" Mike shouted.

Babe. The word cut deeply. So very deeply.

"I'm not your babe!" Rachel said, her voice muffled in the distance.

"Wait, where the fuck are you going?" Mike called.

A moment later, Rachel appeared in the doorway. Light poured in from behind her, illuminating the dimly lit bedroom. Her cheeks were flushed, and her hair was matted. But her smile was as warm as ever.

"Hey!" she said, slowly stepping into the room.

Noah smiled. "Hey."

"How are you doing?"

Noah shrugged.

"Tired," he said. "I was dozing off."

Rachel crawled onto the bed and snuggled up next to him.

"It's been a long night," she said.

"Yeah," Noah said.

He wanted to tell her right there. He wanted to say that he had thought it through and realized they weren't the best fit. That she deserved a normal life. That he was hurting her. That his pain and his issues were holding her back, and that she should move on.

She was going to anyway. It was only a matter of time.

He had to do right by her.

But instead, Rachel buried her face into his neck and snuggled up against him.

"I wanna fall asleep like this," she said.

Noah held her tight and kissed her head.

"Just like this?"

"Every night, if I could."

Noah smiled. His chest felt so heavy.

"I do too," he said.

"Noah?"

"Yeah?"

Rachel peered up at him.

"I love you more than anything in the world."

Noah closed his eyes and pulled her close.

"I love you, too."

Perhaps that talk could wait till another day.