***The bathtub scene teaser-***

A special gift, a water jacuzzi, was given to Casey after her Elite Eight victory. She laid in the bubbling steam, soaking her aching muscles with 606 behind her, rubbing her shoulders with his powerful hands.

He leaned forward, pressing his lips against the shell of her ear. “Is this helping?”

She moaned in relief as her bruised muscles flattened. “You can hear. You tell me?”

606 giggled and replied. “Ok smart ass.”

Casey’s backhand splashed water up on him, soaking his clothing; they both broke out in playful laughter.

“Hey, now!” He said while tickling her nude ribs.

She squirmed inside the water, away from his crippling fingers.

“Babe, stop!” She giggled.

“Or what?”

“Or I’ll pull you into this water.”

“Bet you won’t.” He teased and proceeded to antagonize her with his hands.

Water splashed out of the bathtub onto the floor while she swam from side to side. Finally able to grab a handful of his shirt collar, Casey pulled him into the water. His clothing parachuted out while it filled.

“Oh, now you’ve done it!” He teased.

Casey grabbed the back of his head, burying her fingers in his hair while wrapping her legs around his waist.

“Hey, let go!” He giggled. “Your legs are like a pyth-.”

She stopped his mouth by pressing her soft, warm lips against his. Passion formed the embrace as she melted in his commanding arms. Pinching the end of her ponytail, 606 pulled down, exposing her neck. His freckled lips dove, licking and nibbling. Casey’s eyes rolled back in her head while moans filled the room. Her muscular thighs wrapped around his waist while her clit rubbed against the throbbing tip of his cock. Dragging his tongue down her throat, he finally met her cleavage where he buried his face, filling his mouth with the sensitive nipple. He swirled while he sucked; his groaning of pleasure fueled her arousal while her head swayed in euphoria. His warm breath misted moisture against her flesh. Seconds passed, and the door hissed open where Piper sat in her wheelchair.

Piper waited and watched, adoring their affection. Casey heard the hydraulics hissing but ignored it. She wouldn’t stop this piece of heaven while she had it. Piper slid her fingers down her panties, feeling her clit and biting her lips. She wanted what they had, love. 606 didn’t understand why the AI hadn’t interrupted them yet, as it had so many times before, but he wouldn’t ask. Casey lowered her hand towards 606’s cock. His shaft filled the wet fabric when her fingertips found the base. She stroked the penis while he curled his back with her other hand burrowing inside his skin. While her palm formed a flesh sleeve around it, she bit his earlobe. 606 thrust his pelvis forward, embracing the pleasure. With lust, Casey yanked the trousers away from his penis, filling her small hand with his thrusting cock. He looked down at her perfect breast covered in bubbles of water with lust in his eyes and licked his lips. Casey peeled her fingers away from his skin and pinched his chin, yanking his face upwards to her. They locked eyes while she continued, sending waves of water over the edge of the tub. Finally, Casey commanded the tip and rubbed him against her clit; 606 flattened his broad arms around the lip of the tub, embracing what was to come next. She bit her tongue as she watched the power she possessed over him. He pushed his thighs in and out of the water while twisting his mouth in anticipation.

Piper pushed her fingers inside herself and humped her touch, wishing she were them. Suddenly, a deep voice spoke from behind.

“Are you having fun, my little lamb?”

Everyone stopped and beamed up at the source.

Vega stood with authority. “That’s enough. I need to talk with you two.” He shifted back to Piper. “Follow, going to put that cunt to work.”

He pulled her by the hair. She grimaced in discomfort, pivoting her wheelchair in his direction. They retreated from the room, and 606 stared into Casey’s soul.

“Does that mean we have to stop?” He caressed his hand along her jawline.

“I would rather not find out with him.” Answered Casey.

He rolled his eyes in irritation and raised from the water. His cock carved through his wet trousers while Casey studied his beauty.