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“Er... yes.” You say, rubbing your hands together nervously. Oh yes, that’s exactly what you want. You nod quickly, and the futanari girl just sighs. It’s hard to say if she’s irritated or just confused...

Hold on, perhaps you’re getting a bit ahead of yourself. This all feels very sudden. How did you end up here, sitting in a coffee shop, asking a random futanari to steal your girlfriend and eat you alive?

You first met your girlfriend about two years ago. She’s cute, funny and a bit of a pervert, traits you find immensely attractive. For her part, she seems pretty smitten with you as well. The two of you met as friends, quickly hitting it off together. From there, it felt entirely natural for the two of you to start dating. None of your friends or either of your families thought it was remotely surprising when the two of you announced your new relationship. Six months ago, the two of you decided to move in together. It was a remarkably comfortable upgrade to your relationship, and to be honest, popping the question would feel totally okay at this point. And yet... Something’s missing. And you know what it is.

In high school, you had a relationship with a cute girl, who turned out to be cheating on you with two other guys. And as painful as that had been for you to find out, you were intrigued to discover that part of you *enjoyed* that feeling of betrayal. It was immensely erotic to imagine your partner willingly deceiving you, being seduced by someone who would steal her heart away from you. Someone who was just *superior*, who your girlfriend would naturally be willing to leave you for. Someone who would naturally want to get rid of you, preferably by eating you alive...

For many nights, you haven’t been able to sleep. You’ve been wondering how much fun it would be if your cute little girlfriend got seduced by someone. You know it’s an awful thought. Your girlfriend loves you, and you have a future together. But how can you pass up that opportunity? To engage in the ultimate pleasure in having a woman who was clearly your soulmate stolen from you. To see this wonderful love destroyed and conquered by someone simply *better* than you. To be eaten alive by your girlfriend’s lover, and used as fuel for *their* love. And you know exactly the type of person who you’d want to do that.

For the longest time, you’ve always had an admiration for futanari women. That is, women who are born with a penis and testicles in place of the usual vagina. You’d be the first to admit you’re straight, with no interest in dicks, but you can still admire futanari. These women comprise about 10% of the female population, and they’re something of a mixture of male and female. While they’re outwardly female, futanari are often more muscular and masculine than most women, while still having an obvious amount of femininity. This leads to a reputation of futanari women

being predators with a hunger for male flesh and female pussy. If you were ever to be eaten by someone, it'd be a muscular futanari.

And so, a few weeks ago, you decided to chase your dreams a little. You downloaded a little app called VoreFans. It's basically a cross between OnlyFans and Tinder, but with a particular focus on vore. It couldn't hurt to have a look, you told yourself. If there was no-one around who interested you, you could safely put the fetish behind you for a while. Waiting until your girlfriend was fast asleep, you quietly signed up as she snored. Swiping through nearby profiles, you were vaguely disinterested, until you saw... *her*.

Jade. Even from the first profile picture, you were captivated by her. A cute girl with a boyish face, shoulder-length black hair dyed red at the tips. Her sports bra was pulled up, showing off her perky breasts, with one of the most impressive sets of abs you've ever seen on a person below. She'd taken the selfie in the middle of a gym, right after what seemed like an exercise session. Sweat was running down her pale skin, glistening erotically. Her gym shorts were pulled down, exposing an impressive half-erect penis. She was one of the hottest girls you'd ever seen in your life.

And that was that. You knew who you wanted to steal your girlfriend. You knew who you wanted to eat you alive. This woman. There was no other answer.

Week One

To your infinite joy, Jade responded quickly to your compliments. For a couple of days, the two of you had flirted. You'd told her she looked like she could turn any girl gay, and she'd agreed. While she didn't date guys, she'd smugly told you that she liked eating them. Though, not on the first meeting, she'd warned you. She must get a lot of horny requests, you suspect. You'd been nervously wondering if it would be rude to request for the two of you to meet, but she'd beaten you to the punch. She wanted to meet you, and get to know you before anything more deadly happened. You'd practically fallen out of the bed, and almost woken up your girlfriend. But you'd managed to carefully type out an excited agreement.

And then, today, you'd finally met the futanari of your dreams in a coffee shop. It had been a shock to see Jade in the flesh, as if you'd somehow not really believed that someone like that could really exist, or that you somehow weren't worthy to see her in real life. But here she was, smiling at you. You'd bought her an iced coffee, and then nervously explained about your girlfriend and your real reason for wanting to contact Jade. She'd been... understandably confused.

"So, let me get this straight..." Jade jabs her straw into her iced coffee, breaking up the crushed ice that's slowly melting at the bottom. "You want me to seduce your girlfriend, and *steal* her from you, and *then* you want me to eat you?"

"Er... yes." You say, rubbing your hands together nervously. Oh yes, that's exactly what you want. You nod quickly, and the futanari girl just sighs. It's hard to say if she's irritated or just confused.

Jade bites her lip. She came dressed in one of her gym outfits, and her muscles ripple beautifully as she leans back, looking torn. "See, I wanted to meet you, because I thought you'd be a good meal... All this seems dumb and complicated." It seems like she had been thinking with just her stomach when she'd asked to meet with you.

"It's not that complicated." You're not going to simply back down in the face of disinterest. Jade is the one you want to make your dreams reality. "You like girls, and you're single, right? See, I have a netorare fetish..."

"Fuck is a 'netorare'?" Jade sucks down some more of her iced coffee, sounding vaguely interested. While she's confused, the futanari is clearly not as opposed to this idea as you'd originally feared.

"It means I want my girlfriend to be stolen from me. And I want her to be stolen by someone who's..." Better than me sounds a bit too arrogant, so you decide to...

“*Superior* to you?” Jade smirks at you, as if she’s read your mind. You blink in surprise, and the muscular futanari waves a hand dismissively. “Don’t tell me that’s not what you meant.” You blush a little, and she snorts in amusement. “Ha! Well, it’s true, I guess. When it comes right down to it, futanari are just *better* than men. We have all the benefits of men, and none of the downsides. That’s why I like eating men, you’re only good for boosting my muscles-”

“Yes!” You blurt out, delighted to hear someone saying what you’ve always privately thought. “You’re so right!” Jade seems slightly taken aback at how enthusiastic your response was. You press on, eager to convince the muscular futanari. “My girlfriend loves the gym, but I’m not that motivated. But I love muscular girls.” Your girlfriend is pretty fit herself, but compared to Jade...

“Really?” Jade looks you up and down for a moment, and seems kinda irritated by what she sees. “What a waste. You’ve got a pretty good build...” She shrugs. “Eh, whatever. Your loss, I guess. I mean, I pretty much *live* at the gym. I go twice a day, six days a week.” That’s not hard to believe. Sitting in front of you in her gym outfit, and from the first picture of her that you saw, you know that her body is expertly sculpted.

“W-well, I’m glad to hear it...” You press on, curious. “Do you... pick up a lot of chicks?” This is important for you. You want someone who knows how to seduce, not an amateur.

The muscular girl snorts derisively. “What, *girls*? Of course, I do. I’m a *futanari*. Even straight girls fall for us.” Confidence is the most attractive trait, and Jade has it in spades. Not that she’s lacking other attractive traits. Yeah, this is the right girl for the job.

You nod eagerly. “See, my girlfriend is bisexual, so it’d be even easier for you. And she’s always liked futanari, so I think you’d stand a good chance of winning her heart.”

“Well, she has good taste, I guess.” Jade’s grin fades slightly. “But... it’s not always that easy, man.” She leans forward, fixing you with a serious gaze. “Look, as fun as it would be to fuck your girlfriend, it wouldn’t be that simple. She’s already in a relationship with you, so it would be pretty hard to just... *seduce* her, y’know?”

Well, of course it wouldn’t be *that* simple. “I’d help you!” You explain to her cheerfully. “See, I know what my girlfriend likes. I can help you charm her, and make her like you.” Fetishes were fetishes, and they didn’t always reflect reality. It was fun to think about, but your girlfriend is pretty faithful to you, as far as you know. This would have to be a concerted effort between the two of you. “If you started going to her gym, it’d be pretty easy for you to run into her.”

Jade hesitates for a moment, looking torn as she noisily slurps down the last of her drink. After a moment’s thought, she sighs. “Yeah, alright. This wasn’t what I expected, but... yeah, I’m down for this. Do you have a picture of this girlfriend?” She grins, licking her lips.

You have her, you already know. Your girlfriend is cute, and the picture you pull up on your phone is her in a bikini. As soon as Jade sees the picture, you know there’s no chance of her

refusing. Futanari have a reputation for thinking with their dicks more than their brains, a trait you personally admire.

“Whoa.” Jade smirks as she sees the image of your girlfriend. “Damn, she’s really hot. And she’s with a *man*? What a travesty!” You couldn’t agree with her more. Seeing your girlfriend on the arm of this... *prime* example of a futanari would be something you’d treasure forever. “Fine, I’ll do it.” Your hand coils into a triumphant fist, but Jade holds up a hand to stop you. “*But*. Once I’ve stolen her from you, I get to eat you alive. And no-take backs.” She holds out a hand.

You can’t shake her hand fast enough.

Week Two

A week later, you and Jade meet again, in the same cafe. You buy her another iced coffee, and listen as she describes meeting your girlfriend last Thursday.

“... exactly where you said she'd be.” The futanari sneers at the grin on your face. “I ‘accidentally’ bumped into her when she jumped off the treadmill and introduced myself. She practically fell over herself to introduce herself back. And before I knew it, we were chatting and working out together. She's a very friendly girl, your girlfriend.” It's no surprise to you. Your girlfriend is wonderfully kind and outgoing.

“Did you take a picture like I asked?” Proof is important to you. You don't doubt Jade's words, but you need something tangible to enjoy it properly. “Oh, and did she check you out?”

Jade looks a little offended as she pulls out her phone. She gestures down to her bare abs, which her sports bra leaves wonderfully exposed. There's not an ounce of fat on the futanari's belly. “Have you *seen* these? Of course she checked me out.” A few seconds later, she holds out her phone. “See? Me and your girlfriend, after we finished for the day.”

To your endless satisfaction, Jade's phone shows a picture of her and your girlfriend together. It's not a very compromising picture, admittedly. It's just the two of them grinning and drinking protein shakes after a workout. Still, it makes your heart beat faster. This is the beginning of something beautiful, you know. “So, she's definitely into you?”

“*Definitely~*” Jade smirks, and takes a long slurp of her iced coffee. “I've hit on enough girls to know when they like what they see. Your girlfriend was trying to hide it, but she was checking out my abs every time she thought I wasn't looking. If she wasn't in a relationship with you, I'd be balls deep in her right now, for sure.”

Oh fuck, that was a hot concept. Though, it makes you realize something. “Oh, did she mention me?” The idea that your girlfriend might have ‘forgotten’ to mention her boyfriend to the hot futanari she's just met was exciting.

To your minor disappointment, Jade nods. “Yeah, she mentioned that she was in a relationship.” She seems to note your disappointment, and winks at you. “But, when I asked about you, she wouldn't give me any details.” The futanari smirks, and leans forward, lowering her voice. “I wonder why, hmm? Perhaps she felt a little ashamed to tell a perfect specimen like me that she's dating a *man*?”

You shift in your chair uncomfortably, aware that your dick just twitched when she said that. Part of you clearly gets off on being degraded like that. Uh oh. That was a mild concern. If Jade

knew that, she might start trying even harder to humiliate you. The futanari clearly seems to be enjoying this, and encouragement could be dangerous...

"M-maybe..." You swallow nervously. "Just so you know, I kinda enjoy it when you humiliate me like that..." Well, you weren't here to play it safe. No going back now.

Jade's smirk widens. "That so? Good to know." She snorts, and then leans back in her chair, crossing her arms. "By the way... did your girlfriend say anything about meeting *me* to you?"

No, she hadn't. This is the first time hearing that the two had met at all. "She didn't tell me... On Thursday, she just came home and told me about her work, not the gym..." You hadn't even suspected that she'd been keeping that a secret. You blush as you realize the implication of that.

"Reaaaally?~" The futanari seems quite smug to hear that. "Even though we've made plans to hang out next Wednesday?"

Well, that was news to you.

Jade smirks at your shocked expression. "Guess I'll tell you about it when we meet up at my apartment next week?"

"Wha... your apartment?" You ask, still a bit stunned to hear that your girlfriend made secret plans to meet with Jade. The arrangement was that the two of you would meet at this coffee shop each Saturday, to discuss her progress with your girlfriend. "Why there?"

She winks at you. "Too... public, y'know? Sooner or later, I'm going to be doing some pretty lewd things with your girl, and I wanna discuss them in private."

You get the strong feeling that moving this discussion to somewhere private might be dangerous for you. After all, Jade feels a little predatory in this moment, as she stares at you, biting her lip slightly. You get the sense that you've been mostly taking the lead in this situation for now, but moving your meetings to her apartment would place everything squarely in the futanari's domination. You'll lose any ability to prevent this situation from escalating uncontrollably. Everything will be in Jade's control... unless you refuse right now.

"Yes, please," is all you can say. And from there, your life irrevocably changes.

The following week may be the longest week you've ever felt in your life. You're so eager to hear about Jade's progress, it overshadows everything else in your life. Work, fun, even sex with your girlfriend. When Saturday finally rolls around, you've spent the last three days wondering about what Jade and your girlfriend did together on Wednesday.

To your immense frustration, and excitement, your girlfriend told you nothing other than she was going out somewhere on Wednesday. You desperately wanted to ply her with questions, especially after she came back that night. But, you couldn't without fearing that you'd give the game away.

So, after a small eternity in Purgatory, you finally arrive at Jade's apartment, ready and eager to hear what Jade did to your girlfriend. Did they go on a date? Did they have sex? Has your girlfriend betrayed you? Part of you hopes that she hadn't, and part of you is desperate to hope that she had.

"Did we have sex?!" Jade lets out a snort when you ask her, almost the moment you step over the threshold into her apartment. "Ha, wow! You're in a fucking rush, aren't you?" You blush, and she chuckles at you softly. "Geez, we just hung out, okay? I managed to turn it into a date, kinda, but it wasn't *that* spicy. Look, I'm taking my time, okay?" She gestures for you to come in. "It wouldn't be fun if I didn't take my time, would it? Now, sit down and let me tell me about how much fun I had with your girlfriend..."

Today, Jade is dressed in a nice button-up shirt and jeans. It's unexpectedly quite stylish on her muscular frame, and it reminds you that there's more to seduction than simply being physically attractive. Jade clearly knows how to make herself look good, and you doubt there's many girls, even ones who would consider themselves exclusively straight, that wouldn't feel attracted to Jade. No wonder your girlfriend... Well, that remains to be seen. Your heart skips a beat when you think of that, and you sit down heavily on Jade's couch.

The muscular futanari hands you a small glass of water as she sits down opposite you, tossing back her black-red hair. "You looked like you needed something, since you're practically sweating bullets over there." She smirks at you, but it's more playful than malicious. "Don't tell me you've been having second thoughts?"

"No!" You quickly say. "No, not at all! This week has been..." One of the most sexually exciting of your whole life, you want to say, but can't quite get the words out. Instead, you just blush and take a sip of the cold water, which does very little to cool you down.

To your relief, Jade seems to pick up your unspoken meaning. "Geez, you men are so fucking simple." She lets out a soft laugh, her voice husky with amusement. It's an oddly exciting sound. "If I'd known there were guys like you around, I would have added 'girls with boyfriends' to my dating pool ages ago."

There's a long moment of silence between the two of you, as Jade sips her own water. It's oddly comfortable, but there's a burning need you need to take care of. You've waiting three whole fucking days, and you can't wait a moment longer. "S-so, what happened between you and..."

Jade holds up a hand, looking bemused at your desperate tone of voice. “Holy shit, calm *down!*” She says, barely holding back her laughter. “I’m getting to that, don’t worry. I know you’re a cuck, but try and be a patient cuck, okay?” The insult takes you by surprise, and the futanari blinks at the expression of surprise on your face. “What? Are you gonna *deny* being a cuck? You are one, and I’m gonna call you one.”

It’s... not the worst thing in the world to be called, especially since it’s obviously true. Part of you enjoys the cruelty in her tone when she calls you that. This is starting to edge into fetish territory, you realize. “Um, should I call you something too?” You ask, hesitantly. “Like Miss Jade, or...” Honestly, you wouldn’t even mind calling her ‘master’ or something like that...

Jade tugs at her collar for a moment, looking slightly uncomfortable. “Nah, just call me ‘Jade’, please. I’m not that special, so it’d make me feel weird.” You’d beg to differ about her not being special, but you’re not about to disagree with her, not while she’s holding vital information above your head. After a moment, she smiles at you warmly. “But, it was nice of you to ask, cuck. So, I’ll reward you. I’ll tell you all about my date with your girlfriend, but you gotta shut up and stay quiet like a good little boy.”

You nod eagerly, and mime zipping your mouth, to her amusement.

“Good.” Jade takes a long moment to sip her water, and think. She’s clearly enjoying leaving you in agonizing suspense. Finally, she locks eyes with you. “So, the two of us have been meeting almost every day at the gym. You knew that, right?” You nod. Your girlfriend had told you she’d made a new female friend at the gym, but she’d resisted giving you any more information than that. “Yeah, good. So, I suggested on Tuesday that she should hang out with me outside of the gym, and *goddamn* did she jump at that idea!”

She must have, considering they’d hung out the very next day. Your girlfriend had told you that she was hanging out with a friend, but had again politely evaded giving you any more information. If you hadn’t already known what was happening though, you wouldn’t have suspected a thing. The both of you hang out with people separate from each other, and neither she or you have ever particularly minded it.

Jade drains her glass, and clicks it down onto the nearby coffee table like it was a shot of vodka. “Well, I *should* say before you get your hopes up, that your girlfriend clearly thought it was gonna be a friendly hang-out. I said she’s checked me out before, but even then she didn’t feel like she thought of me as any more than just a new friend.” The muscular futanari shrugs. “Not that I mind. I’ve had girls who thought of me as a friend, and now they’re raising my children.”

Yeah, that kinda tracks. Your girlfriend wasn’t the type to cheat, after all. She was a pretty mild girl in personality, sweet and friendly. She loved making new friends. She wouldn’t simply betray you like that. Hell, that was part of the appeal of helping Jade in the first place. If it had been as simple as that, you wouldn’t have felt betrayed at all.

“So, we went to see a movie together. I won’t bore you with the details of *that*, since it was honestly a pretty boring movie. But, you’ll wanna know what I did *during* the movie, I’m sure...” You do, you do. You nod eagerly, to Jade’s amusement. She leans back on the couch, smirking at the memory in her mind. “See, I’ve been doing this seduction thing for a while, so I’ve built up a real playbook in here, y’know?” She taps her forehead. “I decided to go with the oldest trick in the book; I just straight-up put my arm around her about ten minutes in.”

That was pretty bold. You imagine that for a second, your girlfriend and Jade sitting together in the cinema seats. The futanari letting out a faux-yawn, and then just casually dropping an arm around your girlfriend’s shoulders. Now that you imagined it, the move was quite obvious in its intentions. You can imagine your girlfriend sitting there, Jade’s warm muscles around her shoulders...

“I call it my ‘declaration of intent’.” Jade smirks at your blushing face. “When I put my arm around a girl’s shoulders, it’s a clear message to them. I’m telling them that I see them as a romantic target, and I’m making my move. Every girl I do that to then knows that my intentions are *not* platonic. And trust me, your girlfriend knew it the *second* I touched her.”

And what happened next? The words are burning on your tongue, and you can barely stop them from leaping off your tongue. For a long moment, Jade just stares at you smugly.

The seconds tick by, as the futanari patiently stares at you, staying completely silent. She *knows* you want to ask, but she’s enjoying torturing you. Finally, she licks her lips, and says; “Go on, ask me, cuck. I know you want to!”

“W-what happened next?” You stumble over your words, too eager to ask the question. Jade lets out a snort of amusement, and starts to laugh under her breath. “Did she...?”

Jade holds up her hand, her eyes looking you up and down with a hungry glint. “You know what? I like you, cuck.” It’s a rather unexpected compliment. “I usually don’t like men, but you’re at least smart enough to know that you’re below me.” She licks her lips. “You’re too cute. Once I’ve stolen your girlfriend, I’m going to turn you into some *excellent* muscles.” She lifts up her shirt, showing off her sharply defined abs. “You’re gonna be part of my bulk soon. You’ll be rippling on me while I fuck your girlfriend, does that turn you on?”

It does turn you on, in fact. It turns you on a *lot*. Usually when you jerk off to vore, you like to imagine getting turned into boob fat or ass fat. But being turned into muscles is a new and exciting idea. You’d become a vital part of Jade forever. You can feel your dick begin to stir, and you shift uncomfortably on the couch, trying to hide your growing erection.

Jade seems not to notice. “Anyway...” She closes her eyes and smirks to herself. “When I put my arm around her, she *definitely* knew what I was doing. And you’ll be happy to know that she was uncomfortable, but she didn’t shake me off.” Really? That was probably a good sign. “After

the movie, she took me aside and..." She pauses for dramatic effect. "...informed me that she has a boyfriend." Jade grins at your surprised expression.

What? Well, that's perhaps not *that* surprising when you think about it. Most people wouldn't take the chance to cheat on their partner that easily. Besides, your girlfriend would have only known Jade for a couple of weeks at the most, compared to knowing you for almost a couple of years. The news that your girlfriend's loyal to you fills you with an odd amount of pride. "So... is that it?" You ask Jade, a little hesitantly. "She just shut you down?"

"Of course not. Do you honestly think I would stop just cause of that?" She rolls her eyes at you. "Oh, did you really think that would dissuade me? Most girls try to give me the old 'sorry, not interested' at the start. I've *never* lost to a girl having a boyfriend. *Ever.*" Jade gives you a look that suggests that you're dumber than she thought. "Anyway, I'm not done, so shut your cute little mouth, cuck."

Oh, right. You close your mouth again, nodding at Jade to continue.

"After she told me she had a boyfriend, she tried to end the date. But I stopped her." Jade folds her arms, looking a little proud of herself. "I told her that I'd respect her boundaries, and wouldn't try to hit on her again. She was looking guilty, and saying that she should go home, but I told her there was nothing wrong with staying and continuing our hang-out." The futanari snorts in amusement. "She fell for it, of course. It's the best approach with those kinda girls. Say you're sorry, and then needle her mercilessly she gives in."

Your girlfriend has always had trouble saying 'no' to people. It's an issue she's complained about to you often. If someone pushes her for long enough, she'll often just give in and agree, and then tell herself that it was what she wanted too. Her parents had pressured her into having a relationship with another girl in high school. Her last boyfriend had been her former boss, who'd pressured her into having an office affair. Hell, she was hesitant about your first date as well, and then came around when you'd asked a few more times. Jade was just another in a long line for your girlfriend. "So, you didn't do anything flirty after that?"

"Oh, of *course* I did." Jade laughs at that idea. "We went to the arcade after that, and I won her a big stuffed teddy bear." So *that* was where that had come from! Your girlfriend had claimed that she'd bought it at a store. "The attendant who gave it to her thought she was *my* girlfriend, and I made a point not to correct her. After that, we had dinner together, and I flirted with her mercilessly."

Oh, that was fun to imagine as well. Jade and your girlfriend sitting at a table together, your girlfriend blushing as Jade made lewd remarks to her. So fucking hot... "She didn't try to stop you from flirting with her?"

“Well, she didn’t flirt back, but she didn’t say ‘no’, either.” Jade licks her lips, looking hungry again. “Trust me, she was enjoying it, just a little. I could tell.” She leans forward, fixing you with a smug smirk. “And here’s the best part... I got her to agree to another date on Thursday.”

Thursday? This was the first time you were hearing about your girlfriend having plans on Thursday. “A date? Really?” That seemed a rather sharp shift after your girlfriend had tried to shut Jade’s seduction down.

“Well, not technically a *date*. When we discussed it, we said it was going to be another *hang-out*.” The muscular futanari leans back, lounging on the couch luxuriously. “But, it’s going to be a date, one-hundred percent. I’ve already made reservations at a nice restaurant. Trust me, it’s all part of my playbook.”

You have reservations of your own. “Won’t she just think it’s another ‘friend’ hangout, and get blindsided again?” You ask, worried. You don’t want your girlfriend to be *forced* into cheating on you. For you, the pleasure comes from it being *her* choice in the end.

“Not after I kissed her.” Jade lazily looks around the room, before her eyes return to you. “Oh, did I forget to mention that?” She asks mockingly. “From the look on your face, I must have forgotten!” You have no doubt that the look on your face must be quite something, if it matches the surprise inside your gut.

God, this was it. You feel vaguely sick, and also deeply excited at the same time. “You... kissed her?”

“After I saw her off to her car, yeah.” Jade inspects her fingernails, deliberately keeping you in suspense. Her nails are blood red and filed short, quite pretty to look at actually. Perhaps she’s not entirely as masculine as you initially thought. “It was quick, but I got her on the mouth pretty good. There’s no chance she doesn’t know I’m gunning for her on Thursday.”

“On the mouth? How long?” You need more information than that! “Was she upset? Did you use your tongue? ”

“Whoa there, cowboy!” Jade holds up her hands, in mock terror. “I know you’re an eager little boy, but calm down. A quiet cuck gets his answers, but a bratty one gets nothing, okay?” You subside a bit, waiting tensely for more information. “Much better. You’re much cuter when you’re listening quietly.” Jade sighs, and strokes her chin. “Now, I have to admit that it was just a quick peck, nothing too aggressive. After that, she got in her car and drove home to you, I guess. So it’s hard to say if she was upset or not. But I texted her today, and confirmed that we’re still on for Thursday. So, things are looking good.”

So, you’ll have to wait until next Saturday to hear about what Jade and your girlfriend get up to. Another agonizing week is ahead of you. “Well, good work so far.” You say to Jade, and the muscular futanari looks quite happy with the compliment. “I can’t thank you enough for this.”

“Yes, I *was* just thinking I deserve a reward, actually.” Jade smirks at you, and winks.

Her tone of voice is a little... unsettling. You'd intended your thanks as a vague platitude, but it sounds like she has something specific in mind. “Uh... what do you mean?” You ask Jade, feeling a little nervous.

Jade thinks for a moment, and then stands up. You lean back as the futanari stands tall over you, her shadow falling across your face. It strikes you for the first time that Jade is taller and bigger than you. Your heart flutters fearfully for a moment.

What happens next doesn't do much to calm you down. Jade reaches down and unzips her jeans, pulling them down to her thighs. Freed from its constraints, her dick flops out, swiftly joined by her testicles. Even in its flaccid form, her penis is quite large. Veins pulse along its curve, and you're surprised to see that it's a bit darker than the rest of her body. Black hair surrounds the base of her cock, and it's clear that she hasn't shaved in quite a while, if ever. A few seconds later, you sense a powerful musk coming from her genitals. So, that's the scent of a real cock, you realize.

“Oh, *relax*.” Jade seems vaguely amused at the terror on your face, and runs a thumb down the length of her dick. “I'm not going to *assault* you. She's only interested in girls, cute as you are.”

“O-oh...” To say that you feel intimidated is a rather large understatement. The sight of her cock and balls in the flesh is something that you can feel being seared into your memory. “Then, w-what do you want from me?” This is the closest you've been to another penis in... well, *ever*.

“Look, if I did a good job... and I *did*... then it's all thanks to *her*.” Jade rubs her flaccid penis, smirking down at your dismayed expression. “I think she deserves some thanks from you.” The futanari puts her other hand on her chin, making a mocking display of thinking about it for a moment. “Hmm... nothing too heavy. In reward for a kiss... how about you give *her* a kiss?”

Kiss her dick? Was Jade serious? You look up at her smug grin, and concede that she is indeed serious. Her cock looms large before you, and you swear it's getting bigger by the second.

You're straight. That is, you're attracted to girls. You've known that for most of your life. Futanari have always been fascinating to you, but you've always told yourself that your interest in dicks was more awe than attraction. You'd always preferred masturbating to futanari on female porn, but you'd always rationalized it as preferring two and a half girls to a guy and a girl. More girl, less guy. After all, guys do nothing for you.

Of course, there's a massive difference between whacking off to a girl getting railed by a futanari, and having a dick right in front of your face. Futanari are impressive, obviously, but the idea of actually *touching* another penis is a little... “I-I don't know about this. I'm straight...” You admit to Jade, more than a little intimidated by the shadow being cast over your face. “I think

you're hot and all, but wouldn't touching a dick be a little..." Gay, you want to say, but you realize how utterly stupid that sounds before the words can escape from your tongue.

Jade glares down at you with an expression of contempt. "What, you think I wanna have sex with you, or something?" She rolls her eyes, and smirks. "I'm only into girls, cuck. This isn't about pleasure. It's about *humiliating* you." Reaching down, she grabs her dick at its base, and then shakes it slightly. "Come on. She's waiting for her reward."

She? You blink, and then realize that Jade's referring to her dick. Even flaccid and hanging, the organ looks terrifyingly big. Well, of course she'd think of it as a *female*. It's not like dicks were exclusive to men, after all.

"Oh, uh..." You stammer, unsure of what to do now. Kissing her dick would cause trouble with your sexuality, but you know the futanari won't take 'no' for an answer here. Jade's strong and cool enough to just physically force you to do it. Or worse, she might threaten to *not* seduce your girlfriend if you refuse.

After a few seconds, Jade awkwardly clears her throat. "Uh... look, if you *really* don't wanna do it, I'm not gonna *force*..."

It's now or never, you realize. You reach forward and grab Jade's thighs to steady yourself. Beneath your touch, her muscles feel like steel wire as they shift under her skin. "I-if it's your price for continuing with her, I'll do it..." You say, taking a deep breath. Jade's face turns smug, and she licks her lips slightly.

Steeling yourself, you lean forward, puckering your lips. As you approach, Jade pulls back her foreskin, exposing the head of her penis. The smell hits your nostrils, and you almost reel back from its strength. The heady scent of sperm and sweat is quite a brutal combination. Every dick probably smells like this, even yours, but it's your first time being this close to one. It's not a *bad* smell, per se...

"Something wrong?" Jade asks, her voice a little impatient. You're a bit too preoccupied to see her face at the moment. "She's not too bad, right? I washed her before you came over." You hear her snort. "I mighta got a *little* excited when I was bragging about going on a date with your girlfriend..."

Jesus, this was the *washed* scent. You can't even imagine what it would be like if... No, this is already daunting enough, you don't need to think about that kinda thing right now. You need to get this over and done with. Thinking about it too much would be worse than actually doing it, by a long shot. It's like medicine, you just clear your head and swallow...

The kiss takes just a second, but the feel of her cock head on your lips is instantly seared into your memory. You feel the heat and power of her cock, and taste just a *hint* of what you suspect

is cum. The taste is... interesting. But any further consideration is cut off by the big *twitch* that Jade's cock does as your lips pull away.

"Ngh..." Jade lets out a moan that sounds suspiciously like pleasure. As you look up at her in surprise, the futanari's mouth snaps closed and she glares down at you. "W-what are you looking at, cuck?!"

"You made a noise..." You begin, but the futanari pushes your head back from her cock, cutting you off.

"Yeah, I was... thinking about how your girlfriend's gonna be doing that to me soon!" Jade's smirk returns, and she quickly regains her composure. "Yeah, two weeks maximum. She's gonna be sucking my dick then!"

Ah, so that's what it was. You'd had a moment of confusion, but that made sense. Jade's a stallion, of course she's already thinking about what to do to your girlfriend next.

"Can't wait to get my dick sucked..." Jade sighs, and you see her dick twitch again. Her cheeks redden slightly, and she takes a deep breath, and then glares down at you. "Hey, that's enough staring, cuck!" She stuffs her dick back into her jeans, pulling up her pants again.

"S-sorry..." You say, becoming aware that you'd been staring at her genitals.

The futanari glares for a few more seconds, and then shrugs. "Ah, I guess I can't blame you, huh?" She stretches, and then grins at you. "Hmm... guess you should be getting home to your girlfriend, huh?"

Oh, shoot! You pull out your phone, and look at the time. Sure enough, there's a couple of texts from your girlfriend, asking where you are. "Y-yeah, I should be..."

As you rise from the couch, you become aware of a *slight* embarrassment. Standing in front of Jade, the futanari's eyes drop to your groin. To your utter shame, there's a tent in your pants. You hadn't even been aware that you'd gotten an erection, but now it's quite obvious to the both of you. "'Straight', huh?" Jade smirks at you.

You leave her apartment with the biggest blush of your life.

Week Three

The week passes slowly, as usual. Thursday seems to take forever to arrive, coupled with your girlfriend's noticeably vague notice a few days beforehand that she's going out with a friend that night. You try to seem supportive, but disinterested, to your girlfriend's obvious relief.

Of course, when the day comes, the lack of information is almost madness-inducing. Your girlfriend leaves your apartment late in the afternoon, and the thought of what she might be doing drives you into the bathroom more than a few times. When she finally returns, later than she'd suggested, your girlfriend is evasive about what happened. Despite careful questioning, she gives away nothing other than she had a good time, and she's tired now, so the two of you should sleep? If it were any other situation, you might suspect her of cheating on you. The next day reveals nothing else either, and by the time Saturday arrives, you're low on sleep, and high in arousal.

That afternoon, you arrive at Jade's apartment, eager to learn of what happened on Thursday. Knocking on the door, you get... no response. Hmm, that's odd. You knock again, and listen quietly. No response again. You pull out your phone to check the time. Yeah, you're not too early or something. Granted, Jade hadn't contacted you at all this week, but the two of you should still be meeting at this time and day...

Just then, your phone buzzes with a text message. *Door open, come in. too busy 2 come to door, soz.* You blink, and then hesitantly reach out for the door handle. As the message says, it's not locked, and you push the door open slowly, looking around the apparently empty apartment warily.

"Hey, that you...?" You hear Jade's voice, and look up to see her black-red hair appear around the corner of the bathroom door. "Ah, shit... didn't realize the time..." There's sweat beading on the futanari's face as you close the apartment door behind you.

"No, I'm just, uh..." Jade's eyes dart around the room for a moment, and then she snorts, as if she's just realized something. "Oh... right. I don't have any reason to hide this from you, do I?"

"Hide wha..." You begin to ask, as Jade walks out of the bathroom. You weren't prepared for what you'd see next, not by a long shot. "H-holy shit!" is all you can say, as you stare at the futanari's body.

Jade's cock is swinging freely between her legs, as the futanari walks out of the bathroom, stretching her arms with an expression of satisfaction. She's only wearing a sports bra, and her lower half is completely exposed. She smirks as you stare, apparently none too bothered by you seeing her dick again. But it's not her dick that's drawing your eye this time.

There's a bulge in her stomach. Not a 'I had a big lunch' bulge, a 'I just ate a whole ass person' bulge. Though, there's clearly not much left of said person inside her. The bulge is big, but still much too small to contain a still living body. You can see her muscles stretched around the curve of her tummy, squeezing whatever's left inside her...

This is a glimpse into your own future, you realize with a mix of horror and awe. "D-did you eat a..." You begin, too stunned to finish your question.

"Yup." Jade smirks at your expression, and pats her stomach. "You're looking at the final stage of a predator's meal." She pokes her belly, and a loud gurgling noise emanates, making you shiver. "Yeah, I hoped this fucker would be outta me after like a day and a half, but... Oh well."

"What... what happened?" You ask, not even trying to pretend you're not eager for details. Well, you're not just a cuck. You're a prey too.

Jade sneers at you. "What, didn't your girlfriend mention it to you?"

You blink.

The futanari snorts. "Yeah, I figured that." She jerks a thumb behind her. "Here, come and stand by the bathroom and I'll tell you all about it..."

"The bathroom?" You ask, dumbly. "Why-"

You're interrupted by a loud rumble from Jade's tummy. Instantly, her expression of confident smugness evaporates, leaving behind a look of severe discomfort. "Ooh, shit..." The futanari moans, almost doubling over. "Oh no... coming out to greet you was a bad idea..." She reaches out, bracing herself against the wall.

"A-are you alright?!" You ask, stepping toward the suddenly teetering futanari with a flash of alarm. For a moment, you thought she was about to fall over.

Jade waves you off vaguely, though you can tell it's rather half-hearted. "Ah... I've spent most of the day shitting this guy out... I thought I'd act cool and come out to greet you, but he's not gonna give me five minutes, I guess..." From the looks of it, she's having a hard time keeping her bowels closed right now. "Just give me a... huh?!" She flinches in surprise as you grab her arm, and swing it around your shoulder.

Putting your other arm around the side of her body, you grab her bare waist, and shift some of her weight onto your shoulders. "Sorry, I'm not as strong as you..." You say, as you help her stand up straight. "But... I can help you get back to the bathroom."

"I-I don't need you to..." Jade stammers, trailing off as her stomach groans again. Then, you feel her arm move around your neck, and she grabs your shoulder firmly. "T-thanks..." She says, her voice pained.

Slowly, you help her hobble back into the bathroom, supporting the futanari's weight so that she can actually move without emptying her bowels. Jade herself lets out a few whimpers as you carry her, and her guts rumble angrily. Your hand is tight on her waist, so not only can you feel the dark rumbling through your fingertips, you can also feel the sheer hardness of her stomach muscles, contracting and expanding as she moves. Whatever... whoever was in there, those muscles would have reduced them to paste.

Luckily for Jade's dignity, it seems like the two of you make it just in time. As soon as Jade's butt hits the toilet bowl, there's a loud fart and then a series of splashes. Jade herself lets out a muffled cry of relief. You let go of her, and the futanari leans back on the toilet, rubbing her stomach as a few more splashes echo through the bathroom.

"Thank God..." Jade takes a few deep breaths as the splashes die away. Then, her eyes open and her face begins to redden. "Aw... fuck me... So much for looking cool, right?" She looks you in the eyes for a moment, and then looks away with embarrassment. "This is like the most humiliating thing ever..."

"I-it's okay!" You say, to try and spare the futanari's blushes. "I think eating a person's pretty awesome already, so..."

"Right..." Jade clears her throat, her cheeks still luminous. "W-well, I guess it coulda been a lot worse... If you hadn't helped me get here, I probably woulda..." Emptied her bowels in the hallway, is what she can't seem to bring herself to say. "Really, thanks..."

You blush, feeling a little uncomfortable at the powerful futanari thanking you for something. "It's nothing..." You stammer, holding up your hands. "It's my fault you were standing out there anyway..."

"Just let me say thank you, dammit!" Jade snaps, and then instantly turns deep red. "I mean..." She begins again, speaking a little softer. "Look, you really saved me there. Just... accept the thanks, okay?" She hesitates for a moment, and then looks up at you.

It takes you a second to realize that she's waiting for you to respond. "Oh! Yeah..." You swallow nervously. "Um... no problem."

The futanari nods, and takes a breath. She looks relieved, in more ways than one. "O-okay then." Then a familiar smirk appears on her face. "Well, cuck... are you going to watch me empty my guts out?" Her usual arrogance is tinged by a hint of a blush.

You realize, all of a sudden, that you're watching someone take a crap. "Oh! Um, sorry-!" You dart back out of the bathroom door and begin to close it.

"Enough with the 'sorry' shit! I'd be cleaning up my lunch with a mop if you hadn't helped, you think that's something to be sorry about?" Jade yells out at you, just as you're about to click in the handle. "And leave it open a little! I'm not done talking to you, cuck!"

"O-okay!" You leave the door open a crack, and then wait for a long moment. From inside the bathroom, you hear muffled fart sounds and splashes as Jade empties her bowels. It strikes you all of a sudden that it's a person being buried, and you're listening to their last moments on Earth. Whoever Jade had eaten is receiving a rather humiliating funeral right now. The concept is terrifying... and so fucking hot.

"Ngh..." Jade makes a loud grunt and chuckles to herself. "Mmm... you like that sound, cuck? I know you're out there listening!" You blush, but stay silent, too embarrassed and scared of what you might say. "Yeah, that's about right... You can sit there like a good little boy and listen to me fart out this fucker's eulogy. Give you some ideas what I'm gonna do to you, does it?"

Oh god... your shorts are getting tight. Getting an erection would be deeply humiliating, not to mention sexuality-challenging. Too bad you've already got one. Oh god, change the topic! "Um..." You begin, looking over at the door. "Should I lock the front door?"

"Hmm?" Jade sounds a little confused at the question. "Oh! Nah, don't bother. I don't keep it locked while I'm here."

"You don't?" You ask, shocked. The girlfriend you share with your girlfriend has several locks on the front door. Never know what kind of dangerous predator might be lurking, ready to pounce on some complacent couple... Well, actually, you kinda do now...

"Fuck am I gonna lock my door for?" Jade actually laughs out loud at the thought, and you hear splashes as a few lumps of... stuff is dislodged by her stomach muscles contracting. "What, and stop some snacks wandering in by themselves? A burglar walked in here last year. I taught him a lesson he didn't live long enough to profit from, I'll tell you what!"

Fuck, that was a hot... You mean, a scary idea. "What... What happened to him?" You ask, already knowing the answer.

Jade snorts derisively. "Fucker left through the sewage pipes. Obvi!~" She sighs, as if recalling a fond memory. "Real talk, I digested the fucking shit outta him. Made one silky turd on the way out though. Good times... unlike this fucker!" You hear a beeping sound. "Oh, thank fuck I installed a bidet..."

You have to ask. "Who was...?"

“Oh!” Jade stands up finally, and you hear a flushing sound. “See ya, fucker!” You hear the futanari spit into the toilet. Then, there’s the sound of Jade washing her hands. “Right! You’ll like this story, cuck. It involves your girlfriend and me.” It certainly sounded promising! A moment later, Jade pulls open the bathroom door and steps outside. Then, she looks you up and down. “Were you... jerking off while I was in there?”

“N-no! I wasn’t!” You feel yourself flush red.

“Oh.” Jade blinks for a moment, and then her cheeks redden, just slightly. “I mean, yeah! Good!” She gestures to the couch nearby. “Sit your ass down, would you? Hovering around like that makes me uncomfortable.”

You obediently sit down on the couch, feeling your heart hammering in your chest. What had Jade done to your girlfriend this week? Had she...?

Suddenly, you feel something cold on your cheek, and you flinch away. Jade chuckles softly at your reaction. She’s holding a pair of chilled whiskey glasses, and a bottle of Jack Daniels. As she sits down on the couch opposite yours, the futanari places both glasses down and then pours out a shot for each of you. “Here you go, cuck.” She slides one glass over to you, and the glass glides across the glass coffee table as if she’s a bartender. It’s... actually a pretty stylish move, you have to admit.

“O-oh, no I’m okay...” You only drink on special occasions, usually.

“Oh, trust me, cuck. You’re gonna need a drink this week.” Jade picks up her glass and smirks at you.

That sounds... dire. You stare at the futanari for a long moment, and then pick up the whiskey, draining the entire glass in one go. The taste scorches your throat, but it’s worth it. You can already tell that Jade’s got a story and a half to tell you.

“Right... Here’s the sitch...” Jade leans back and throws her arm over the couch behind her, grinning at you. “Picture this; me and your girlfriend...” You can. Vividly. “We’re at the gym. Chatting, flirting, getting toned, getting strong...” Okay, not hard to picture so far. “She and I, we’re working those glutes on the treads, and all of a sudden, I feel someone tap me on the shoulder.”

Jade mimes someone tapping her shoulder, and then looks around. “It’s... some fuckin’ guy. I don’t know. Someone as lame and stupid as you.” The futanari snorts. “And I’m, like... I don’t fucking talk to random penises. I’ll talk to a guy if I got no choice, like a taxi driver or a personal trainer. But some fucking guy?” She snorts derisively. “Ew. I give him a nasty look and turn back around.”

“...Wasn’t he just looking to use the treadmill?” You ask, feeling a little sorry for the guy.

The futanari rolls her eyes. "Oh, brother. You've never been a chick, have you? Spend twenty-seven years on this Earth with a pair of tits, and you'll develop a sixth sense for fuckboys, I promise you." She downs her glass of whiskey, and stares into the distance, irritated. "Nah, this dude saw a couple of girls, and decided we owed him five fuckin' minutes of our time for him to shoot his shot. So, I turn back around."

A slight sneer comes across Jade's face as she rants. "Dude fucking taps me on the shoulder again!" She almost looks amused at the memory. "Can you imagine the balls on this dude? Gets a look like he's an open sewer and decides to keep going." She shakes her head with a smirk. "So I turn around. 'Yeah? What do you want, guy?' I ask him, in the least interested tone possible."

You stay silent, listening intently.

"Guy goes; 'Hey, you two look like you're working up a sweat!' I go; 'Hard to work up a sweat when we're being interrupted!' Guy just fuckin' nods, like he's hearing a completely different answer in his head!" Jade holds up a finger for a moment, counting down in her head. "So anyway, you girls single, or...?"

You almost burst out laughing. Honestly, you can totally imagine a clueless guy hitting on your girlfriend. But to hit on Jade? He must have had balls of steel, or a brain like a rock to think he was going to pick her up!

Jade notices, and grins at you. "Yeah! Just like that!" She raises her whiskey glass to you, and you fill it up for her. "Anyway... you'll be pleased to hear that your girlfriend just went; 'Nope! Got a boyfriend!' I mean, I guess she's a bit slow, and not really caught up to the fact that she's about to have a girlfriend instead..." The futanari chuckles. "You'll be really pleased to know that I pointed at your girlfriend and said 'Nope, dating her'. Guess your girlfriend thought I was lying to trick this asshole."

Oh... Jade had proclaimed your girlfriend as her own. Oh. Oh no, that was really hot... you mean, worrying. "Wow..." You shake your head, stunned. "But how does that lead to..." You nod at Jade's stomach. Or more accurately, her abs.

"Oh, I'm not fuckin' done." Jade shakes her head with a smirk. "Get this; Dude looks at both of us, and has the motherfucking audacity to then say; 'Sweet! I want more lesbian friends! Guess I could jump in if you're looking for something better than a strap-on next time.' And as if that's not insane enough... Dude pulls out his fucking phone, as if he's gonna take our numbers down!"

"...Does this happen often in the gym?!" You ask, baffled. You've never heard anything like this from your girlfriend before?

“All. The. Fucking. Time.” Jade groans. “You’d think the cock and balls at the front of my gym shorts would put guys off, but every now and then, you have some fucker that’s gonna pull your fucking earphones out and ask you if you actually know about the video game that’s on your shirt! Yes, asshole, I know what Halo 2 is! That’s why I’m wearing a fucking shirt with the fucking Halo 2 logo on it!”

Okay... Jade’s clearly got some grievances to air. You silently give her another top up of whiskey, and she takes a deep breath.

“Er...” She says after a moment, blushing slightly. “Excuse me, didn’t mean to get, uh, heated.”

“It’s okay.” You smile at her. “Um... I think Halo 2’s a cool game...” You played it with your girlfriend recently, actually.

“You do?” Jade gives you a surprised look, and then sits up, looking excited. “Isn’t it the best? What’s your favorite level?”

“Uh...” Oh shit, you weren’t expecting a quiz. It’s been a while since you played it. “Um... The Arbiter level with the... the cable?” Yeah, you remember now.

“The cable... I’m going to cut it!” Jade quotes from the game and nods slowly. “Ah... The Oracle. Good choice.” She makes a finger gun at you and winks. “I think men are basically super cancer, but I make an exception for Arby and the Chief.” The futanari grins and takes another swig of whiskey. Jesus, she can really hold her liquor. “Um... I forgot what I was talking about...” Maybe not as much as you thought, actually.

“Whether my girlfriend gets hit on in the gym.” You prompt carefully.

Jade thinks for a moment, and then remembers. “Oh, right. Yeah, so I get hit on, and I’ve got a dick bigger than most guys. So imagine what your hot ass girlfriend gets thrown at her every time she goes to the gym. And not just creeps. I’m talking some real beefcake hotties... well, I assume hotties. Hell, I’m hitting on her at the gym!” The futanari chuckles softly at the thought. “Why? Does that thought make you erect, cuck?”

It does. A little bit. You’d much prefer a futanari be involved, but the idea of some chiseled hot guy hitting on your girlfriend at the gym does things to you. Mostly in the sense of moving blood into your penis. “S-so, what happened with the guy?”

“Oh, I ate him.” Jade shrugs. “Dipshit couldn’t take a hint. So I dropped the ‘dip’ part.” She poked her abs with her whiskey glass. “How’s that for working up a sweat, ya fuckin’ lima bean?”

“Um...” You’d like a little bit more detail than that. “You just did that in the middle of the gym?”

Jade rolls her eyes. "Of course not, silly. The dude tried to follow us when we left, so I took him into the alley, worked out my knuckles, and then slurped down what was left."

Ouch. But you're not gonna lose any sleep about that particular idiot, in truth. "You... don't look like you've been in a fight?"

The futanari snorts derisively. "Wasn't a fight. Dude should have worked out his muscles instead of his imagination. Besides, I was the one who started beating the shit outta him." She shrugs. "Oh, and then I made out with your girlfriend."

It's lucky that your whiskey glass is already empty, since you just dropped it on the couch. "Wh..." You blink over and over again, trying to process what she just said. "What did you...?"

"Oh, right, I didn't tell you!~" Jade gives you a faux-cutesy expression. "Sawwy cuck! I fawgawt... Can you fawgive me?"

"You..." You gulp awkwardly. "You made out with..."

"...Your girlfriend. Say it with me now, cuck." She holds up a finger and you repeat after her. "I made out. With your. Girlfriend."

You remain silent for a long time, thoughts boiling in your mind. "H-how...? When...?"

"Let's just say that your girlfriend was a little more scared of the fuckboy than I was. Which is fair enough, in her defense." Jade smirks. "So when fuckboy became gut-toy, she kinda... kissed me. She was so grateful for me saving her."

Your girlfriend had seemed oddly skittish for the last few days. "You... saved her." You breathe, feeling a sense of deep respect for the futanari. "Thank you, Jade."

The futanari suddenly looks a little bashful. "Eh... Look, I was just beating a dude up for fun, okay? No need for the both of you to go all mushy on me. Save that for when I eat you, cuck." She licks her lips, more out of embarrassment than pleasure. "A-anyway, me and your girl kinda... made out in the alleyway for a while. Not as sexy as a place as I'd hoped to claim her, but not the worst."

You really want to ask more, but the question is kinda begging to be asked. "What's the worst place you've... c-claimed a girl?"

"Cemetery." Jade grimaces. "I don't care how cute the goth chick is, cuck. Don't let her take you there. There's something wrong with people who can get an erection in that kinda ambience."

"So... what happened after you kissed?" You ask, desperate for more.

Jade considers having another glass of whiskey, but decides not to. "Well, I got the mother of all boners. Still got one, actually." Yeah, you could see the leg of her pants being strained as she recalled the memory. "But if you mean with your girl... she's a dainty little deer. After we broke apart, she apologized and said she'd never do it again. I told her I wanted her to do it again..."

"Oh..." You're on the edge of your seat now. "A-and then...?"

"I was ready to take your girl home. But I could tell she was a little edgy. Probably still worrying about you." She chuckles. "So... I drove her home. She asked me to drop her off a short distance from your place." Jade smirks at you. "Dunno what she's got to feel nervous about. Do you, cuck?"

You'd thought she'd walked home! She had said she walked home, come to think of it. You feel your heart begin to hammer in your chest as you realize your girlfriend lied to you. Not a lie of omission, like she had already been doing with Jade, but an outright untruth.

Oh God... the feeling is incredible. Your girlfriend isn't entirely loyal to you anymore. She's now willing to lie to you to cover up her relationship with Jade. Just barely, you can feel the first thread of your relationship begin to unravel.

It's everything you ever wanted, and more.

"Hmm..." Jade shifts uncomfortably. "Shit... This is actually more of an issue than I thought." You look down at her erection, which is pulsing even through the leg of her pants. "Oh, crap... I gotta wank."

"O-oh!" You can take a hint. "Is... is that everything about my girlfriend?" You ask politely.

"Yup." The futanari seems a little distracted right now. She's already rubbing her erection through her pants.

Then, that's enough for you. You decide to give Jade some privacy. "Well, if you need some alone time, I'll get out of your hair."

"Wait!" Jade almost shouts, as you begin to rise from your chair. "What's the fucking rush, cuck? I'm in the mood for some humiliation play, aren't you?"

Oh God... last time she'd made you kiss her dick. That had been utterly degrading, in a terrifyingly good way. "N-no, I'm not really..."

"That's the spirit!" Jade unzips her pants and pulls them down. A moment later, her erection springs free. You've seen it before, but it's still shocking how large it looks each time you see it. The vulgar appendage is twitching dangerously, like a deadly weapon ready to be fired.

And it appears that that's exactly what Jade has in mind! The futanari reaches down and wraps one hand around her erection and one hand around her left tit. "Oh, yeah..." She moans happily. "Gotta get some release...." Then, worryingly, she looks at you. "Hey, cuck. Get over here. I got a use for those lips of yours."

You freeze, as a million thoughts go through your mind.

Jade looks at you for a second, and then turns slightly red. "N-no, I don't mean..." She squeezes her left breast for a moment. "The tit, you idiot! I want you to suck on my tit!"

That's... better? But not by much. "W-why?" You ask, dumbfounded.

"Because I wanted your dumbass girlfriend to do it, but I'm trying a 'Kauyon' approach rather than a 'Mont'ka' for once." You have no idea what she's referencing, but you can gather that she means that she's taking it slow. "And I can humiliate you in one fell swoop."

You... understand that. It makes sense. But... "Won't that be a little... weird?" You point out. "You don't like guys, won't I be...?"

Jade rolls her eyes. "Lips are fuckin' lips, my dude. If I close my eyes, there's basically no difference between you and your girlfriend, except one's a little more feminine than the other. And the other's your girlfriend!" She chuckles at her own joke. "Hey, I know you've got your thing about dicks, but boobs are boobs, right?" Jade shrugs and rolls her eyes, as if you're being dumb.

Which, maybe you are. "S-sure, but..."

"Whatever." The futanari rolls her eyes. "Just quit arguing with your bull, and get over here, cuck!" She glares at you for a moment, and then raises an eyebrow. "Um... that's the right word, right? Bull? I looked it up, but..."

"Yes, I'm pretty sure that's right..." You tell her quickly. It doesn't really matter though, does it?

You take a deep breath and stand up from the couch. Then, you slowly sit down next to Jade, staring at her erection. It's not an aroused stare, it's the same type a prey gives to its natural predator. Which isn't far off the mark, really.

Jade smirks, and lifts up her sports bra, revealing her left breast. Her nipple is surprisingly cute, a puffy little pink thing that's already a little stiff. As you stare down at it, you start to feel a little...

"Are you gonna stare at it all day?" Jade complains, sounding impatient. "My balls are full, cuck. Get licking before I change my mind and make you give my sweaty nuts a tongue bath."

Now there's a threat that you're scared she might actually mean. Gulping nervously, you lean down and... run your tongue across her nipple.

Firstly, wow, her nipple is super soft and perky. Second, wow, that's the salty taste of sweat. Jade's been working up a sweat in the gym and on the toilet. As heady and overpowering as it is, it's oddly not too offputting...

You feel Jade shiver slightly. "Come on, cuck, I'm not here for a little licking. I need some suck."

Okay, there's no way around this is there? Fuck it, you've already tossed your dignity down the toilet today. Leaning down even further, you take Jade's nipple into your mouth and begin to suckle on it. It's just like a regular girl's nipple, you tell yourself, it's just like a regular girl's nipple.

"Ooh!" Jade snickers slightly, as you tickle her nipple. "Hey, not bad! I've had worse..." Then, she leans back and grabs her dick with both hands. "Just so you know, this isn't cause of you." Jade says quickly, as she slowly begins to jerk herself off. "I haven't fucked your girlfriend yet, and I just digested a whole ass fucker, so I'm pent up. A little nipple play will help me get some release..."

Having a cock this close to your face is more than a little worrying. She's quite virile, and from this distance, you can see her veins pulsing along her dick's length. "Uh... do you have to do it right now?" You ask, nervously.

Jade doesn't stop her motion, as she slowly warms up her dick. "Why, does it make you feel uncomfortable?" She asks, her tone disinterested.

You're more intimidated than uncomfortable, but yeah. "A little bit..." You admit.

"Good." The futanari's teeth flash as she sneers at you. "You're not here to be comfortable, you're here to be a cuck. You'll be muscle inside my dick in a few weeks anyway." You open your mouth to speak again, but Jade cuts you off. "The more you speak, the less tit you're suckin', cuck."

You have to hand it to Jade, she really knows how to make her voice crack like a whip. "Y-yes, sorry!" You say, and quickly lower your mouth to her left nipple again. Sticking out your tongue, you tentatively taste her nipple. A bit unsure on how to proceed, you press your lips to her areola.

"What is this, the fucking Girl Scouts?" Jade complains after a few seconds. "What's with the romantic kisses? That's a tit, not your fucking soon-to-be-ex girlfriend!" You feel her hand tangle in your hair, and she pulls you off her breast for a moment, glaring at you with irritation. "Do I look like a flowery princess to you? Are you on a fucking first date with my nipple? I can barely

even feel what you're doing there. Just go nuts, would you? Squeeze my tit as hard as you can, and suck as hard as you can. Get it?" You nod fearfully. "Good."

And then, she presses you back down onto her tit. It's warm, and actually feels kinda nice to have a breast squished against your face. Your girlfriend's breasts are rather small, and it's a little surprising that this gym beast has a bigger chest than her. But enough of that, you have a job to do.

Fixing your lips onto her nipple, you try to suck as hard as you can. At the same time, you reach up between your body and Jade's, and grab her breast. Well, she'd asked for it, so you squeeze her tit as hard as you can. "Ah!" Jade lets out a muffled cry of surprise, and you're worried for a moment that you've hurt her. "Yeah, that's more like it!" She says, to your relief.

For a minute or two, you suckle on her chest, like a newborn baby. It's a new experience for you, since your girlfriend much prefers to give rather than take in the bedroom. It would certainly be gauche to complain about getting too many blowjobs, but the novelty of giving pleasure is rather new to you. Your vision is a little obscured, but you can feel Jade's own hands moving, as she begins to masturbate in earnest.

"Ha! I knew you were a disgusting little pervert." Jade reaches out and rubs your back with a smirk, as you continue to suckle on her tit. "You're really going for it, huh? Are you... you trying so hard because you think... ngh!" As her voice begins to trail off, Jade lets out a muffled sound of pleasure.

Wait, you heard that correctly, didn't you? You stop sucking on Jade's breast for a moment, and look up at her. The futanari has closed her eyes, biting her lip with a slight blush on her pale cheeks. Then, her eyes snap open again. "What the fuck are you looking at, cuck?" She gives you a nasty look. "Get back to sucking!"

Well, a command was a command. You lean down, and close your lips around her left nipple again, sucking hard. Every now and then, you feel the futanari twitch slightly. Her breathing is becoming a little ragged. It's rather obvious that she's enjoying this a little bit more than she'd perhaps expected. You have to admit that the experience isn't unpleasant for you either. Eventually, you feel her tapping on the back of your neck, and you break off your suckling for a moment.

"I gotta... shift positions." Jade stumbles over her words, and you can see that her face is flushed. Wordlessly, you nod and stand up, giving her room to move. The futanari takes a few breaths and then lays down on the bed, propping her head up on a couple of her pillows. Then, she grabs her sports bra and pulls it off.

Jade's chest was already impressive, but now it's almost beyond comparison. Somehow, the futanari has cultivated a set of abs that you're pretty sure you could bounce a hubcap off of, with

a pair of stunningly round breasts above them. It's almost obscene how chiseled she is below and how soft and round she is above.

"You like what you see, cuck?" The futanari's arrogance is spoiled slightly by how aroused she looks. She jabs a thumb at her abs. "Gym." Then, she points to her breasts. "Meat."

It's not hard to understand what she's saying. "Swallowing guys gives you that much?" You ask, astounded at how perfect the futanari's breasts are. They're perky, but with just a light sag to indicate heaviness. You would have, and have, paid good money to see tits half as good as Jade's.

"Hey, gym diet's all about protein! Gotta get those muscles!" The futanari grins, and then grimaces. "Well, actually, eating this much meat in one sitting's total ass for building muscles. When you eat that much in one single meal, you can't eat again for ages. So your blood sugar spikes your insulin levels, which means the meat mostly just turns into fat, not muscles. When I'm actually building muscles, I eat small meals five times a day, plus snacks, so that my blood sugar stays consistent... what?" She asks you, giving you a vaguely irritated look.

You'd started to zone out slightly when she'd launched into her diatribe about her diet. "Oh, s-sorry!" You answer, blushing. "I... I'm sure you're right, but I don't really go to the gym, so..."

"Oh." Jade seems a little disappointed by that. Then, she perks up. "Well, you should! I think you could make some pretty nice muscles yourself..." Then, she grins savagely. "B-by which I mean, you should have when you had the chance, cuck! But you're gonna be part of my muscles soon enough, aren't you?!"

Oh, God... would you rather be part of those abs, or part of her breasts? Fuck...

"Okay, cuck!" Jade sneers at you and grabs her left tit, hefting the wonderful lump of fat toward your face. "You owe me one nut, in lieu of your girlfriend! So, you'd better..."

With almost no hesitation, you lean forward and take her nipple in your mouth again, grabbing her breast in your hand. This time, you spare no effort. You suck on her nipple as hard as you can, and squeeze her left tit like it owes you money. You even reach over with your other hand and grab her other breasts, without being prompted by the arrogant futanari.

"Oh... Oh!" Jade shudders as you suddenly attack her breasts. "Oh fuck, that's more like it! Yes, cuck, throw away your fucking dignity for my pleasure!" Inside your mouth, you can feel the futanari's nipple harden. She's enjoying this, clearly, though you'd already been tipped off about that by the rock-hard cock near your face. The futanari grabs her cock with both hands, eagerly resuming her masturbation.

"Fuck, you're really sucking..." Jade lets out a hiss, as if she's suppressing a moan. "Suck as hard as you want, cuck, milk's not gonna come out of 'em even if you keep... mmh!" You feel

her masturbation speeding up. “Ngh... f-fuck! Fuck...” From the sounds of it, milk’s about to come out of a different part of her body.

No helping it now. You resume your assault on Jade’s left nipple, squeezing her breast and nibbling the rock hard teat with your teeth as gently as you can. She seems to like that, judging from the involuntary shiver that runs through her body. In your other hand, you pinch the nipple of her other breast, and you’re rewarded with a choking moan. The muscular futanari clearly has her nipples as a weakpoint-

“Fuck! No, fuck! FUCK!!” Suddenly, Jade’s whole body shudders violently for a second, and she stops stroking her cock for just a moment. Her whole body tenses. You briefly wonder what’s going on, until a rope of white liquid spurts out of her cock. She’s cumming! Her cock twitches as semen surges up its length, her balls pulsing as they empty themselves. After the first rope splatters onto her belly, it’s rapidly followed by a second, and then a third.

You can hear Jade breathing heavily, and feel her heartbeat through your lips. Belatedly, the futanari grabs her dick again, stroking herself as her orgasm surges. Her dick needs no encouragement, as it coats her tight stomach in a thick layer of cum that’s already pooling in her abs. In a single moment of madness, you wonder if you should reach out and help her. But that would be crazy. The two of you aren’t attracted to each other, as you’ve both claimed.

Finally, the tenseness in her body drains away, and Jade slumps down on the bed. Her dickhole oozes white cum, but it’s just a steady drool now, rather than the powerful ropes that she’d been firing off a few seconds ago. With a wet pop, you pull your lips away from her left nipple, admiring the mess she’s made on her belly. No doubt that impressive load would have made any girl cum if it had been fired off inside their vagina. Your girlfriend’s going to be in for a treat once Jade finally seduces her.

The futanari is breathing heavily as you sit up on the couch. You can still taste her nipple in your mouth, the salty taste of her sweat on your lips.

“Ugh...” Jade groans, and you see her gently stroking her still-twitching balls. “That was... good.” She opens her eyes and turns to you. “Damn, cuck. You really went above and beyond when it comes to humiliating yourself, huh?”

You blush deeply, aware that you’d probably just violated your entire concept of your sexuality. “Well... I h-hope it made you feel better...” You stammer awkwardly.

Jade smirks. “Oh, it did. I’ve had some girls who couldn’t give me that much release, cuck. I’d never kiss you, but I wonder if I’ll recognize the taste of your lips when I’m sucking on your girlfriend’s tits...”

Oh, she had the wrong idea. “N-no, I’ve barely ever...” You shake your head. “She... she prefers to suck... um, on me. I’ve never really done that before.” You nod at Jade’s chest.

The futanari looks baffled for a moment. "W-what? Never?" You nod shamefully. "You're saying you were that good on your first..." Jade clicks her tongue, shaking her head. "Guess everyone's got some kinda talent, huh? Even you." Then, her eyes drop. "Well, that and humiliating yourself. You're doing a fantastic job of that right now, too."

There's a major tent in your pants. You had barely even notice it, but your dick is fully erect. You feel your face heat up, and you cover your boner in vain. Jade seems rather taken aback as well. Then, she smirks at you, her cheeks flushed as well.

"Geez, cuck... you're really pathetic, getting turned on by humiliating yourself like that, huh?" She shakes her head mockingly. "Though, I guess I can't blame you, huh?" The futanari begins to gently rub her breasts, and you can see that they're reddening slightly. "Chicks can't get enough of the abs, guess it makes sense that guys go nuts for tits. Futanari like me really are just... better, aren't we?"

"Y-yes." You answer quickly, though you know it had been meant as a rhetorical question.

Jade blinks, and looks at you for a long moment. Then, she smirks. "Tough tits that I hate men, then. You're just lucky enough that I enjoy humiliating you enough that I can tolerate your presence." She waves a hand dismissively. "I won't need you to suck on my tits next time, cuck. Your girlfriend will be sucking on something else, so I won't need the release. Oh yes, she'll be sucking on my cock by this time next week."

You stand up, awkwardly covering your erection. Hearing the futanari's boast about your beloved girlfriend sucking her cock didn't help at all. "Um... U-until next week..." You say, shuffling toward the door.

"Yeah." Jade looks down at her abs, which are now leaking cum profusely. "Gotta do some cleanup. Take care of yourself, cuck." As you reach the door, Jade calls out. "W-wait...!" You look back at the futanari, and she bites her lip, as if she's unsure if she should continue. "And... thanks again for... your help with the bathroom." You blush, and Jade smirks. "Well... that's it." She makes a shooing motion. "Go on, go back to your loving girlfriend. Next week's gonna be a fun one..."

Week Three

Have you ever wanted to live forever? Or, at least, feel like you're living forever? Well, you'd never thought it possible, but you know better now. The trick, you've learned, is to have something to desperately look forward to every Saturday. Doing that makes every week flow like treacle.

By the time you leave Jade's apartment on Saturday, you're already looking forward to the next one, to hear the news that hasn't even happened yet. By the time you get to Monday, you're already mentally exhausted from waiting.

All of this is made worse by your girlfriend. Suddenly, she seems remarkably secretive about her plans for the week. Gym, of course, is mentioned often. As is her 'gym friend', who she is still evasive about describing. And then there's the sudden 'hang out' she goes to on Tuesday night. You're barely back from work when she bustles past you, dressed up in a nice skirt and shirt, going out to meet a friend. If you hadn't arrived home early that day, you would have missed her. As it was, she lied to you rather badly that it was a sudden meetup with some of her... strangely vague 'friends'. Of course, you know who she's meeting.

And so, you spend most of Tuesday night masturbating to the thought of whatever Jade is doing to her at that very moment.

Your girlfriend arrived home late, and you'd already gone to bed, to pretend to be asleep. Well, you could hardly stay up and wait for her to get home, you have work tomorrow! And you'd hate for her to suspect that you suspect... or rather, you know what she's doing. After changing and getting into bed, your girlfriend spends a long time awake, staring at the ceiling. You're not sure what she's looking at, but it's probably the memory of whatever she and Jade did. But it seems like whatever it was, she was able to forgive herself and go to sleep.

Honestly, if you didn't know better, you'd think she was cheating on you! But luckily for her, you know she's cheating on you. You have an insider source, after all.

And, of course, when you wake up that morning, you have a lovely little text from Jade. *Big news on sat, cuck, prepare 2 cry.*

Wednesday is a desert of time, a ticking clock that only seems to tick every second second. You're trying not to imagine a hundred scenes of Jade fucking your girlfriend, and failing. Your girlfriend is trying to act normal, and mostly succeeding. She's appropriately lovey-dovey with you, and you even have sex that night. But it feels more obligatory than romantic. That's okay, it happens sometimes. But now that you know why... And good luck getting to sleep on Friday night.

Honestly, it almost feels like an entire month, somehow.

Even the trip to Jade's apartment on Saturday feels like it takes twice as long. Still, to your eternal relief, you finally knock on the door of her home.

And you're not disappointed. Almost immediately, Jade opens the door. She's wearing... Oh, fuck.

You've seen many girls in jean shorts before. Even your girlfriend likes to wear them on occasion. But Jade... makes them into an art form. Her jean shorts not only show off her smooth, muscular thighs, they also show off her bulge. God, it draws the eye. Every inch of her cock, outlined against the fabric of her shorts in a way that leaves so very little to the imagination. They are almost agonizingly tight, and you suspect that she probably deliberately bought a size or two smaller.

A silk buttoned shirt completes her outfit. Light purple and glinting in the cheap hallway lights, you can glimpse her bare, ripped stomach through the gaps between the buttons of her shirt. The gaps only become more visible as your eyes reach her chest, where her breasts are effortlessly crushing her shirt in a battle to keep them contained. You've seen Jade's massive boobs before, in the naked flesh even, but they'll probably never not be a stunning sight to you. Through the gaps, you can glimpse a light blue bra, also losing the battle to contain its prisoners.

"H-hey!" You say, realizing that you've been staring.

"Huh?" Jade stares at you for a moment, as if she had been expecting someone else. "What are you doing here?" Wait, had she been expecting someone else?!

Oh shit... did you get the wrong time? The wrong date? "I..." You stammer, feeling like an idiot.

The muscular futanari blinks a few times. "Dude, didn't you get my message?" She asks, scratching her hair. As she reaches up, her shirt becomes even more taut...

"N-no, sorry..." You reach down and pull your phone out. Sure enough, when you turn it on, there's a message from Jade... from almost two hours ago.

srry, gotta rain check. Double booked myself like an idiot, let's meet same time Sun?

Oh god. Oh god. You've been so head empty this week, you didn't even think about... Fuck!

"O-oh..." Holy shit, you've really done it now. What kinda dumbass gets so clouded up thinking about their girlfriend that they don't check their phone for three hours? "I'm... I am so sorry." You say, a shameful blush on your face as you feel your heart sink.

“...It’s okay.” Jade blinks for a moment, looking a little baffled herself. “You don’t have to be sorry...”

“I’ll...” You swallow, feeling a lump of shame in your throat. “I’ll go now. Again, I’m really sorry about...”

Normally, you enjoy feeling humiliated, but this is much different. This feels... Jesus, this feels embarrassing. You’re standing on the doorstep of a woman who barely tolerates your presence as it is! Now, you’ve shown up uninvited, right as she was expecting someone she actually wanted to be there.

“Er... It’s not that bad...” Jade scratches her head awkwardly. “Don’t worry about it, dude.”

You turn to leave. Stuffing your phone back into your pocket, you walk toward the elevator of Jade’s apartment building. You hear a vague roaring in your ears, as you mentally kick yourself. You can feel your face burning, as you imagine trudging back to your empty apartment...

“Hey, I said wait, dammit!” Suddenly, you feel a powerful hand grab your arm, bringing you to a dead stop against your will. “Geez, would you slow down?”

Your turn to see Jade holding your arm. You can feel a few tears stinging in your eyes, and you know your face must be red as a tomato, but... God, you can’t help but marvel at how strong Jade is. The grip on your arm is like steel. You couldn’t walk away even if you wanted to.

The futanari frowns at you, her face surprisingly a little frustrated. “Fuck, now I feel like an asshole.” She heaves an almost theatrical sigh. “Okay, come on in.” She jabs a thumb behind her, at her apartment door.

She’s... asking you to come in? But wasn’t she... “Aren’t you meeting up with someone?” You ask, turning away in embarrassment.

Jade shrugs. “Yeah, I guess. But I’d feel like a cunt sending you home with such a pathetic look on your face.” And with that, she puts an arm around your shoulder. “Geez, cheer up, cuck! No-one’s throwing you out, okay?”

“N-no, it’s my fault for not checking my...” Her heavy, thick arm muscles are rubbing against your neck in a way that’s deeply... Oh boy. “I’m sorry.” You finish lamely.

Jade clucks her tongue, sounding vaguely irritated. “I see me telling you to knock that ‘sorry’ shit off didn’t take. Well... whatever.” She gives your shoulder a playful squeeze. It’s like being crushed in a vice. “I’m only going to be meeting up with them for an hour or two. We can talk like usual after that, cuck.”

“N-no, that’s...” But Jade is already steering you back to the door of her apartment. “Are you sure I won’t be in the way...?”

“Don’t worry about it!” The futanari winks at you. “You can hang out in my bedroom while I’m busy, cuck. As long as you stay in there quietly, you won’t be bothering either of us.”

“Huh?” You’re more than a little confused now. “W-wait, are you sure...?” But your consent hardly matters when it comes to Jade doing what she wants. In a matter of moments, she’s dragged you from the hallway into her apartment.

The futanari pushes open a door in her apartment, one you haven’t been into yet. Inside is a large bed, stacked with soft pillows and a heavy blanket. Jade’s bedroom is rather small, and the opposite wall to the bed is crammed with a large television. You can see an Xbox console on a small stand in the corner, next to the TV. On the other side of the room, you can see a small ensuite bathroom.

“You can stay in here while I’m... busy in the lounge room.” Jade tells you cheerfully. She pushes you toward the bed, and you sit down on the soft blanket with a gasp of air. The futanari leans down to turn on the Xbox. “Here, you can play some video games, if you keep the sound down. If you wanna make yourself useful, you can level up my Witch-Hunter in Vermintide 2 while you’re waiting!” She deposits an Xbox controller in your lap. “I’ll only be busy for an hour or two. You can listen in if you want, but stay quiet, okay?”

You pick up the controller, still feeling rather stunned. “Are... Are you sure?” You ask dumbly. “I can come back later if you want.”

“No way!” Jade waves off your embarrassment with a chuckle. “Just hang out, dude. It’s all cool. Don’t sweat it.” She jabs a thumb to the television. “Hey, I’ve even got some good porn on the hard drive if you wanna crank one out.”

You laugh awkwardly at her joke. At least, you think it’s a joke. It might not be a joke. “R-right.” You say. “I’ll, um... hang out here while you’re busy, then.”

Jade opens her mouth to speak, but you hear the doorbell in the distance. “Oh, shit! She’s here early!” The futanari looks around the room for a moment, as if she’s forgotten something, and then looks back at you. “You gonna be alright, dude?”

“I’ll be fine!” You smile weakly at the futanari. “Don’t worry about me! I’ll... just keep quiet in here.” As awkward as it is, it’s honestly better than going home.

“Oh... good. Good.” Jade licks her lips, hesitating for a moment. “Okay, then. Send me a text if there’s a problem, okay?” You nod, and the futanari opens the door. As she closes it behind her, Jade winks at you playfully. “Got some nasty news about your girlfriend, by the way! Stew on

that until I come back, okay?" And before you can ask what she means, Jade closes the bedroom door with a click.

Oh, that's just evil.

You're left sitting on Jade's bed, in relative silence. For a long moment, you just sit there, wondering how you've come to be in this situation. Quietly, of course. Jade made that very clear. You're now effectively stuck in the futanari's bedroom.

Well, there's worse places to be stuck. Jade's bed is rather comfy, actually. It seems that she prefers a firmer bed, just like you. Your bed at home is very fluffy and you essentially sink into it when you're snuggling with your girlfriend. It's how your girlfriend likes her bed, though, so you're not complaining. Come to think of it, you wonder if Jade uses this bed when she's, er, with other women... or perhaps even your girlfriend this week...

Video games! Jade said you could play video games. As the Xbox boots up, you pick up the controller. Mind still clouded with thoughts of Jade conquering your girlfriend in the bed you're sitting on, you open up Vermintide 2 and start a mission. A few minutes later, you're stabbing enemies rather mindlessly.

After what feels like a little while, you hear voices outside the bedroom. You blink for a moment, and try to turn back to the game.

You can clearly hear Jade's voice, but she's talking to another woman. The second voice sounds younger and more...

No. No, you can't listen in. You're not here to eavesdrop. Concentrate on the game!

Stab. Shoot. Stab. Shoot. Jade asked you to level up her Witch-Hunter, and that's what you're going to do. Not listen in on her private meet-up with a young woman.

You can hear some laughter in the other room. Not Jade's, the other woman. The futanari must have said something funny. You wonder what it was...

Ugh! You just walked off a cliff in-game! Stop trying to listen in, you tell yourself. Don't be that guy, not when Jade is already trusting you this much...

Jade, as it turns out, didn't actually lock the door to the bedroom. Nor did she actually close it properly on her way out. Perhaps it's not something she usually concerns herself with, given that you know that she welcomes anyone trying to sneak into her apartment as a snack. With a soft click, you see the door slowly swing open out of the corner of your eye. It's not much, just a small gap that opens. But you can clearly hear Jade speaking to another woman.

“How are your classes going?” You hear Jade ask. Both she and the other woman are standing in the hallway near the front door. It seems like the person she’s speaking to has just arrived.

“Um... They’re good!” You hear the other woman answer. Actually, girl might be a better descriptor. She sounds quite young. “College is so fun! And my piano teacher says she can help me audition for the city orchestra next year!”

You shouldn’t be hearing this. Putting down the controller, you slowly stand up and make your way over to the door. You should close it and stop listening. Really, you should.

But as you put your hand on the door handle, you just can’t resist a peek.

Jade is standing at the end of the hallway, talking to a small blonde girl. The girl has her back to you, and she looks maybe 18 or 19. Hard to tell from behind, but definitely younger than Jade. And given her outfit, it’s rather clear that she’s not just here to chat with the futanari. As the girl pulls off her coat, you see that she’s wearing a sports bra and a pair of tight shorts.

As you watch, Jade reaches around the girl and puts her hand on the girl’s ass. The girl does not react in shock, and it seems like she’s quite used to Jade touching her that way. Clearly, this girl is more than just a simple meetup.

Who is this girl? A friend of Jade’s? One of her girlfriends? Are they going to have sex? You really want to know! But, of course, you can’t. You’ve already risked enough as it is. As you begin to close the door, Jade’s gaze suddenly pulls away from the girl and looks up at you.

You freeze, feeling a chill run through your body. Oh god, the futanari has caught you spying.

But Jade just smiles at you, white teeth flashing in a predatory grin. And winks at you.

Your heart thundering, you close the door as quickly and as quietly as you can. Then, you sit down on the bed and put on Jade’s headphones and try to pretend that you’re not going to spend the next three hours thinking about whatever’s going on in the other room.

For the next three hours, you play Vermintide 2. Well, playing might be a generous word. Rather, you spend the next three hours in a pink haze, imagining all sorts of carnal acts being committed by Jade on the girl you saw earlier. And you happen to be pushing buttons and running around in a video game at the same time. Several times, you fall off a cliff and absent-mindedly just restart the level.

Twice, you have to use Jade’s bathroom. Both times, you hesitantly take off the headphones and listen for any sounds that might be passing through the walls of her apartment. But you

hear nothing. Anxious, like a rat in a trap, you scurry back to the headphones and drown out the uncertainty with the sound of an angry Witch-Hunter stabbing oversized rat people.

How did you end up in this situation, you wonder? A month ago, you were in blissful, loving relationship with your girlfriend. You would have spent the weekend hanging out at the apartment you share, just enjoying each other's presence. Now, you're awkwardly sitting in your girlfriend's new lover's bedroom, playing video games on her Xbox. It's just a reminder of how strange life can turn out after one fateful decision.

Is this what Purgatory is like? An endless, awkward wait for something of which you have no idea? Maybe it would have just been better for Jade to eat you and seduce your girlfriend afterward. At least you wouldn't feel so out of place. But hey, at least you've got video games to pass the time. You'd probably just be staring at the ceiling otherwise. Or jerking off. Probably the latter, almost certainly.

It's an immense relief when you finally become aware of someone knocking on the bedroom door. You tear off the headphones, feeling the pink haze begin to recede. "Hey! You decent?" You hear Jade calling out to you.

"Y-yeah!" You stammer, and you're ashamed to hear your voice break. "I mean... Yeah, I'm good!"

"Awesome!" You see the door handle turn, and you put down the game controller as the futanari pushes the door open. "Sorry about that, I fell asleep and lost track of time..."

You blink for a moment as Jade awkwardly steps into the room. "Oh." You say, as your gaze drops. "You..."

"Yup." Jade chuckles to herself. A moment later, she kicks the door closed. "Move over, would you? I need to lay the fuck down." You obliged, scooting over on the bed silently as you behold the futanari in all her predatory glory.

Jade's shirt is open, and it's just as well; her belly is monstrously huge. As she slowly walks over to you, the futanari holds her engorged gut with both hands, grimacing with effort. Inside... Oh god. You can clearly see the outline of the girl she'd been speaking with, curled into a fetal position inside her. You can see the girl's ass, the shape of her thighs, the top of her head near Jade's breasts...

"You..." Your mouth drops open. "You ate her!" Holy shit! You knew Jade was a predator, of course, and you'd seen her gut last week. But actually seeing a girl go from 'alive' to 'outline in a predator's churning gut' is a lot different.

"Sure did!" Jade seems not even the slightest bit bothered by the fact that there's a person inside her gurgling belly, both emotionally and physically. As she sits down on the bed, you hear

the springs creak and you feel the weight sinking into the mattress next to you. "Ate her and spent the last few hours digesting her. You were okay in here, right?"

You stare down at Jade's belly. You can hear the sound of her digestion, the wet sound of stomach juices spurting around her gut. The girl inside her... must be dead. God, you hope she's dead. Trapped inside the powerful predator, with gastric acids being spurted all over her...

That's going to be your fate soon, isn't it? An icy chill runs down your spine as you realize that you might be looking at your future. Once Jade is done playing around with you and your girlfriend, she's going to snap you up, just like she did with this girl. You'll be an outline against her belly, getting melted inside her. Jade will digest you and you'll become part of her, while she enjoys your girlfriend's love... "Who... Who was she?" You ask, trying to pry yourself away from that darkness.

Jade rubs her belly slowly, and you see a hint of triumph on her handsome face. "Oh, this?" She waves her hand vaguely, as if her belly is just some idle curiosity. "Just a loose end I needed to tie up." She sneers at the look of horror on your face. "What? I like to pick up college girls every now and then. They're fun... until the sex gets boring and they get too hard to juggle with the other girls." The futanari chuckles at the thought. "This one got too needy and wanted a real relationship. So I got sick of her and bumped her off. No big deal."

No big deal?! She just ate someone. "Is she... Is she...?" You already know the answer, but you have to ask.

"She won't be bothering us anymore." Jade pokes her belly and shrugs. "Don't you worry your little mind about her, cuck. I won't be worrying about her anymore, after all." She winks at you playfully. "How'd you do?"

"Huh?" You blink for a moment, confused.

"In the game, dude!" Jade holds out her hand. It takes you a second to realize she's waiting for you to hand her the controller. Wordlessly, you give her the Xbox controller. "Ah... Nice, nice. You got me to level twenty-seven, awesome!" Looking over her gurgling belly, the futanari navigates through the game interface. "Were you using the rapier? Lame. The Flail's way better."

As Jade looks through the items you earned for her, you feel a pang of guilt. "Um..." You begin, and the futanari turns to look at you. "S-sorry for spying earlier..."

"Hmm? Oh, don't worry about it, dude!" Jade just shrugs, grinning at you. "Who wouldn't be curious?" She winks at you again. "You got my text message, right?"

Huh? Oh god, not again! Flinching, you pull out your phone. But there's no new messages on it. As Jade bursts out laughing, you realize the futanari just tricked you.

“Haha!” The futanari chuckles as you blush in embarrassment. “Got ya! Make sure you check your messages next time, okay?”

“I... I will!” You stammer, feeling deeply embarrassed. “I’m sorry about that... again.”

Jade sighs deeply and frowns at you. “Oh, would you knock that shit off?!” You flinch and look at her in surprise, and the futanari rolls her eyes in irritation. “Saying ‘sorry’ for every little thing, I mean. Really, just own it, dude. You made a mistake, but you’re the only one here who cares. I sure as hell don’t!”

Feeling thoroughly castigated, you look down at your feet. “I’m sor...” You reflexively begin, and then shut your mouth. “I... I’m used to saying that a lot.” You say instead, finding it remarkably hard not to apologize. “I’ve done it since... well, I don’t know when.” Even as a kid, you apologized a lot.

“Yeah, your girlfriend does the same thing.” Jade snorts derisively. “It’s cute when a girl can’t stop apologizing, makes it easy to pressure them into doing stuff. But it gets annoying fast, y’know?” She raises an eyebrow at you. “Knock it off when you’re around me, okay?”

You blush slightly. No-one’s ever told you something like that before. Not even your girlfriend. “S-sure, I’ll try.” You say, and you mean it.

“I guess that’s good enough... for now.” Jade chuckles to herself and tosses away the controller. “Now, your girlfriend sucked my cock the other day. Do you want to hear about that or not?”

“Sure, okay.” Yeah, that sounds... What?

Huh?

What did Jade just say?

The futanari lets out a loud burp and slaps her belly. “Oh, man! Speaking of dumb bitches, I promised to drop this girl off when I was done with her, and I think my colon’s telling me it’s time to jackass genie that promise.”

“Wait, what did you say about...?” You begin, but Jade seems to simply ignore you.

The futanari grabs her heavy belly and awkwardly tries to stand up. She fails and sinks back down onto the bed. “H-hold up, I got this...” Taking a deep breath, Jade surges forward and stands up, swaying slightly as she gets her balance. “Ah... Okay! Got it!”

As you stare silently in shock, Jade makes her way over to the bathroom door, swaying dangerously on her feet. Indeed, as you take a closer look at her belly, the shape of the girl seems to have faded away, leaving only a heavy, round mass. Jade places her hand on the bathroom door to steady herself, and then steps into the bathroom. A loud fart echoes off the tiles as she disappears from view.

A moment later, the futanari sticks her head around the doorway. "You sit tight, okay? Give me twenty minutes, and we can discuss what your girlfriend did to me."

That twenty minutes feels longer than the entire three hours that you had to wait for Jade earlier. Sitting quietly on the bed, you listen to a litany of farts, wet plops, toilet flushes and mild cursing. It seems that the process of burying Jade's former lover is a noisy one, just like last time. The fact that this is your second time listening to what might be the most humiliating funeral ever doesn't make it less disturbing. It's even worse now that you're aware that you're probably listening to the sound of what your own funeral will be like.

Finally, you hear the toilet being flushed one last time, and then the sound of running water as the futanari washes her hands. A moment later, Jade emerges, stretching her now much lighter body. Now back in her button up shirt and jean shorts, the futanari's belly has shrunk down to a merely 'mildly pregnant' size. Compared to what it had been, no wonder Jade looks so relieved.

"Oh, fuck, that's better!" Jade lets out a sigh of happiness. "My tits feel bigger, my dick feels longer and I feel a whole bitch lighter!" She chuckles and slaps her stomach. "Well, almost. My guts are pretty quick when I want them to be, but even I can't digest a whole ass person that quick..."

You gulp nervously, really trying not to think about what the girl now looks like, draining through Jade's pipes. Or what you'll look like, for that matter. "You said that... she sucked your..."

"I feel like some Left 4 Dead!" Jade suddenly declares, smirking at you. "How about you? Okay, let's play!" She doesn't bother to wait for you to answer. Now a lot more limber, the futanari walks over the Xbox and ejects the disc. Once she's switched it out, Jade pulls out a second controller and hands it to you.

A few minutes later, you and Jade are playing co-op Left 4 Dead... for some reason. Jade hums cheerfully to herself as she walks out of the safe room, spraying the horde of zombies outside with a hail of bullets. You pick up a gun and follow her, still trying to mentally process the idea that your girlfriend...

"Sucked my dick, yeah." Jade seems to read your mind. You flinch and turn to look at her, but the futanari just stares at the screen before the two of you, cheerfully playing the game. "Dude, are you gonna shoot the Hunter or what?"

“W-what?” You blink and look back at the screen. A few shotgun blasts later, and the Hunter’s body ragdolls across the screen. “She... sucked your dick?” You say, the words somehow feeling foreign in your mouth.

Jade sighs theatrically. “Okay, I’ve blueballed you enough. Fine.” As she buries an axe into the faces of several zombies, the futanari grins savagely. “So... I’m guessing your girlfriend suddenly dashed out of your apartment on Tuesday?”

Yes, she had. Dressed up as well. “Yeah, she did.” You gulp nervously, wanting to know more, but knowing it will be better if you let Jade reach that point in good time. “She said she was meeting with her friends.”

“Only one friend. Me.” Jade snorts in amusement. To be honest, you’d figured that out for yourself. “I called her out for drinks rather late. I kinda expected her to refuse, but she just... rushed to my side.” The futanari gives you a smug side-eye as she picks up a molotov. “How’s that make you feel?”

“She bailed on me to be with you.” You admit, feeling a twinge of pain as you realize exactly that. “But as mean as that was, how did that end in her... s-sucking your...” Last you’d heard, your girlfriend had feelings for Jade, but had still been evasive in acting on them. This was quite a jump.

Jade grins widely at you. “The oldest trick in the book, cuck. I got her drunk.” As she fills the head of a zombie full of bullets from her hunting rifle, the futanari’s fingers seem to dance across her controller. “Your girlfriend’s a flighty little thing, but she’s got a little bit of a competitive streak, did you know that?”

You did know that, of course. Your girlfriend is normally quiet and calm, but in friendly company, she loves competition. It’s cute... and easy to exploit, it would seem. “Did you... bet with her?” You ask, as you beat back a small horde of zombies with a nightstick.

“Ha! Someone knows their girlfriend well!” Jade seems rather amused by how well you apparently guessed. “Yep. The bet was that whoever drank more got to do whatever they wanted to the loser. A bet which I won. Obviously.”

Yeah... You’ve never seen Jade drinking, but somehow you doubt she’s a lightweight. While your girlfriend... is. That was a bet that was only ever going to end one way. “So... t-then what?”

Jade opens her mouth, and then hesitates. “Er... Honestly, this story was better in my head, now that I’m saying it out loud.” She shrugs, grinning anyway. “After I won, I brought her back here and told her that I wanted her to suck my dick in exchange for losing the bet.”

Despite how good of a seducer Jade had proven herself to be, you can’t imagine your girlfriend simply shrugging and tying back her hair. “Was she... okay with that?” You ask, as you carefully

skirt around an alarmed car. It's been a long time since you've used an Xbox controller, and you're still a bit rusty... not to mention distracted by the conversation.

Jade nimbly hops over the alarmed car, swinging her fire axe into a horde of zombies. "Well no. But she seemed unable to refuse, even when I gave her an out. So, she swore it would be the only time and... Well. I think she changed her mind once I pulled my cock out."

Yes, you've seen Jade's cock before. You have no doubt that your girlfriend was impressed by the sight. "Had she seen your... d-dick before?" You ask, feeling a little awkward at openly discussing another person's penis.

"No." Jade sneers as she mows down a row of zombies. "But she had the same stupid face that everyone makes when they see my dick." You feel her gently nudge you on the shoulder. "Just like you!"

"Was she... good?" You ask, unable to find a better way to phrase the question.

The futanari considers the question for a moment. "I mean, she was drunk and nervous. I don't know how much dick-sucking she does with you, but it wasn't one of my better blowjobs. But still, head is head, and I was able to paint her throat white." Jade shoots you a grin. "But, good or bad, the important thing is that it's something that she can't take back. And when she sobered up a little, I think she realized that she'd betrayed you and felt pretty awful about it."

"Oh." That makes you feel a little guilty. "I hope she didn't feel too bad about it..."

Jade snorts at you. "Oh, don't worry about that. Once she'd... finished me off, we made out for a little while. So, don't feel *too* guilty, cuck."

Oh. Good? You think? "Did you go any further?" You ask eagerly. "Did you...?"

"Nope." To your disappointment, Jade shakes her head. "Believe me, I tried, cuck. But she didn't want to commit to anything like that just then, and I didn't want to push her." When you raise an eyebrow at her, the futanari rolls her eyes. "Trust me, cuck, I know how women work. So, I politely drove her back to your place."

Oh. That was strangely disappointing. Even after everything, your girlfriend was still resisting that final step with Jade. Perhaps you'd underestimated your girlfriend's loyalty to you. Was it possible that she wouldn't break to Jade's seduction? Were you putting her through all this for nothing? Gosh, if that was true, perhaps you should...

"Oh, and we made plans to have a sleepover when she's ready." Jade adds, almost idly. "When she's ready to have sex, that is. She thinks sometime this week, she'll feel ready."

Ah.

Okay then.

Never mind, you were totally right to do this. Your girlfriend is being won over by Jade.

“Sleepover?” You ask, dumbly.

“Sleepover.” Jade echoes, sounding amused. “As in, she’s going to sleep here. With me. And by ‘sleep’, I mean sex. Of course.” Hurling a molotov into a horde of zombies, the futanari winks at you. “Dreams coming true, huh? You excited?”

Excited? “Y-yes.” Dreading? Also yes. “When are you going to...?”

“I don’t know, cuck. Your girlfriend is the one making the plans.” Jade winks at you. “But... that’s it. That’s all the news I have this week. Are you happy now? Was it worth the wait?”

You won’t be happy until Jade is dating your girlfriend, but yes, it was worth the wait.

“Where...?” You look around the bedroom, a horrible thought coming to your mind. “Did she... suck you off in here?!”

“What?” Jade casts a look back at the bed. “Oh, I don’t suck or fuck in here. I sleep in here, I got another bedroom for fucking. That’s where your girlfriend blew me.” She grins at the thought as she sprays a load of bullets down the hallway. “Keep that shit separate.”

“Really?” You ask, curious. “Why?” You and your girlfriend always have sex in the same bed that you sleep in.

“Cause I’m used to sleeping by myself at this point.” Jade shrugs. “I got my own bed for my own use. Nice and private. I don’t even let most of my girls into this room, y’know?” She nods at the soft sheets. “Besides, I got some expensive sheets and bed covers for me to snuggle up in. I don’t even jerk off in here, I go into the bathroom to blow my load.”

It’s a bit hard to concentrate with that mental image in your head. As a zombie grabs you with its long tongue, you try to jump away. But before the zombie can attack, it suddenly explodes into a haze of smoke as Jade shoots it in the head. “You have a special room to have sex in?” You’re still a bit stuck on that part.

Jade nods with a grin. “Got all my lube and toys and shit in there. And my condoms... if I use ‘em.”

“You don’t always use them?” You ask, curious, as you pick up a new gun. You had been fantasizing about Jade knocking girls up lately, actually.

The futanari grins at you, clearly aware of your sudden interest. “Depends on the girl, cuck. If I conquer one that’s cute enough or sexy enough, I go bareback and spray my genes into them. Some girls just deserve to have my children.” You gulp nervously and Jade chuckles, apparently sensing your next question. “Probably got at least half a dozen kids now. Maybe more.”

God, that’s so hot... “You think maybe...” You stammer, feeling your cock begin to stir. “Maybe you can knock up...?”

“Your girlfriend?” Jade finishes as you trail off. The futanari considers it for a moment and then shrugs. “Eh, sure. Why not? She seems the type that won’t say anything if I just don’t put one on.” She grins at you. “But only as a special favor for you, cuck.”

Oh god. That would be so awesome! Your girlfriend, her belly swelling up with Jade’s child inside. It would be the ultimate humiliation, the ultimate slap in the face as the futanari paves over your relationship with her own. “Thank you...” You say, hearing your voice break.

Jade chuckles softly. “Don’t mention it, dude. Only doing my duty.” Then, a nasty idea seems to occur to her. “Oh, hey, speaking of...”

You blink in surprise, as Jade reaches into her jean shorts and pulls out her phone. Opening the device, the futanari opens her contacts and makes a call. “Oh! You’ll like this. Guess who?” The futanari holds up the device, so that you can see the name of who she’s calling. It’s a very familiar name to you, it turns out. In fact, she’s in your phone contacts too! Jade lets out a chuckle and puts the phone up to her ear. “Oh hey, babe! What’s up?”

Jade... is talking to your girlfriend. On the phone. Right next to you. You gasp, and Jade shoots a nasty look at you. You wisely decide to shut your mouth. Your girlfriend tends to be a bit oblivious at times, but she’d certainly be alarmed to hear your voice when she’s calling her new lover.

“Uh huh? Oh really, you were?! Wow, that’s great timing, huh? Great minds, and all that.” Jade listens to whatever your girlfriend is saying for a moment. “No, Thursday is great for me. I can pick up whatever you need to sleep over.” Turning to you, the futanari winks. Don’t need to pick up anything, you think is what she mouths to you. You’re not surprised that Jade’s already prepared for someone to sleep over, considering how many girls she seems to go through. “Yeah. Yeah. Heh, yeah.” Reaching over, Jade places a hand on your shoulder. “Mmm... Yeah, it’s gonna be a lotta fun. Just make sure you don’t fuck your boyfriend for a couple days, because I’m gonna keep you up all night.” She squeezes your shoulder as she laughs.

Oh god. It’s happening. It’s happening! Jade’s going to conquer your girlfriend! Your girlfriend is making plans to cheat on you right now! You get to be witness to it! Oh, this is so much better than you could ever have hoped.

“Ha!” Jade seems to like whatever stupid expression is plastered across your face right now. “What? Oh, no, I was distracted for a moment, what was that?” She listens to her phone for a moment and then snorts. “Guilty? Why? Who gives a shit about a guy’s feelings?” She winks at you again. “Look, once you’re here, I promise you won’t feel guilty about shit. I know what I’m doing.”

You sit quietly as Jade playfully rubs your shoulder. The futanari is clearly enjoying this, possibly even more than you, if that’s possible.

Jade rolls her eyes at you. “Relax, girl, he won’t find out. I promise.” The futanari chuckles and winks at you, and you feel a blush coloring your cheeks. “Trust me, I’ve helped tons of chicks cheat on their partners. I know how to be discreet. He’ll never know about it, trust me.” Jade emphasizes her words as she stares directly into your eyes.

Oh god... It’s too much. Your dick is getting hard, and you awkwardly try to cover your groin.

To your surprise, Jade notices this. As you try to hide your shame, the futanari reaches over and grabs your wrist, pulling your hand away. The tent in your shorts is very visible, and she can clearly see it. “Oh? Oh!” Jade continues talking to your girlfriend on the phone, even as she looks down at your shameful bulge with a sneer. “No, he won’t find out. He won’t suspect a single thing, I promise, babe. Just tell him you’re going on a trip or whatever.”

As she speaks, the futanari nudges you gently with her elbow. You jump silently and look up at her. Jade sneers and nods downward, toward her plump, muscular belly. As she leans back, you can see the bulge in her shorts, her erection visibly pulsing even through the thin jean fabric.

Jade chuckles at your expression. “Haha... Ha? No, I’m not laughing at you.” She sighs as she listens to your girlfriend speaking. “Geez, if you’re that worried about him finding out, then just break up with him! Then you can...” She trails off, and you can hear your girlfriend speaking loudly through the device. “O-okay. Okay. I was joking, okay? I know you’re... Right, okay! Geez!” She rolls her eyes at you. “Look, I’ll... Yeah? Okay, I’ll text you later, babe.” She makes a kissing sound and ends the call.

You let out a breath that you hadn’t noticed you were holding. “That was...” Gosh, what words could you even say here?

“Heh...” Jade snorts softly. “She got a little mad at me at the end there. Gonna have to be extra fluffy to her when I’m texting her tonight to make up for it.” The futanari doesn’t seem particularly upset about it, though. “But that’s a good thing! When you’re working on a girl, you gotta fire her up every now and again. Keeps things from getting stale, y’know?”

Is that good girl-hunting advice? You have no idea. Jade probably knows what she's doing with your girlfriend, though. "Guess I'll have to play dumb when she says she's going on a trip." You say to Jade, grinning weakly.

"Hey, playing dumb shouldn't be too hard for you, right?" Jade smirks and nudges you in the ribs playfully. "Nah, I'm just kidding. You're alright." She chuckles to herself for a moment, and then leans back, rubbing her belly with a slight frown. "Ooh... Oh boy."

"Huh?" You suddenly get a flashback to Jade's near-toilet disaster last week. "Something wrong?"

"N-Nothing like that!" Jade seems to be thinking along the same lines. "No, I... Shit, that phone call got me really turned on." Her hands move down to massage the bulge in her shorts, which has indeed gotten even bigger. Then, her eyes turn to you. "Shit... Fuck it. Time for your weekly humiliation, I think."

Suddenly, Jade is looking rather predatory. You feel a flash of alarm and arousal... Wait, what? "Um..." You gulp nervously. "What do you mean by..." Your words falter as you hear the sound of Jade unzipping her shorts. "Oh."

Jade's dick looks bigger each time you see it. As it springs free from her shorts, you can see that the head of her cock is already oozing precum. "Shit... she already blew a nut inside this little cream puff..." The futanari pokes her still bulging belly with a smirk, "...but it seems like she's demanding another release." Then, the futanari looks you up and down, and you feel a chill of fear. "Well, while I've got a nice little cuck with some soft hands here..."

Oh... Oh god. "You want me to..." You can barely even say it, let alone do it. "...J-Jerk you off?" Reflexively, you put your hands together, as if you can protect them from the futanari next to you.

"Well, I'd prefer a girl, but a hand's a hand, right?" She snorts at you. "Oh please, you sucked on my boobs last week, what's the problem?" The futanari is already pulling down her shorts, leaving her heavy balls and beautiful thighs bare.

"W-well, I did, but..." Last week, you sucked on her boobs. Boobs were boobs. Now, Jade was asking you to touch her dick. Which was a rather different matter than boobs when it came to your sexuality. "I don't know if I can..."

"Oh, would you just tug me off already, cuck?" Jade rolls her eyes with a look of irritation. "The bitch between my legs isn't patient. I don't give a shit about whether touching a dick will make you gay or whatever, not my fucking problem! You're gonna be part of my dick soon enough, what's your fucking damage about touching it?!" Laying down on the bed, the futanari points her dick toward the ceiling, waiting for you to take hold of it.

Well... that's a hard point to argue with. Besides, Jade is already doing you a favor by stealing your girlfriend, so it was only fair, right? "O-okay. I'll do it." You surrender to Jade, trying not to wonder why it was so easy for you to give in.

"Good cuck." Jade grins up at you. "You can tug me off for a little while and then I'll go finish myself off in the bathroom. Wouldn't want to make a mess on my nice sheets, huh?"

"Yeah..." Whatever she said, you just agreed with, but your mind is a world away at the moment. Reaching out with both hands, your palms hover over her shaft for a moment. God, you can already feel the heat coming off her penis. Pulsating veins and darker skin suggests that her cock gets frequent use. You need to bite the bullet and just do it, you know.

So, you close your eyes and take hold of Jade's erection.

Hard. Thick. Hot. Twitching. Slightly wet. As you wrap your hands around her penis, you feel the sheer power contained within her genitals. This isn't just a penis, it's a beast. She is a beast. Not Jade, but the penis herself. Somehow, despite everything, there's something smugly feminine about her cock. This isn't a man's cock. Or even a girl's cock. She's a woman's cock.

You hear Jade gasp softly as you take hold of her cock, and you open your eyes. "What was that?" You ask nervously.

"Nothing." Jade answers quickly. "I'm just... used to a weaker grip, is all."

"Oh." Perhaps you were holding it too hard in your anxiety. "Should I be more..." You try to slacken your grip slightly.

"No!" She reaches out and grabs your wrist. "No, that's, uh.... That's fine. Just keep gripping it hard." She bites her lip. "You know what? Just do it as hard as you can. It's like a massage, right? Harder, the better."

You nod slowly, and turn back to your task. Jade dick is big, but it feels even bigger. As you wrap your hands around her again, you feel the futanari's dick twitch, and she lets out a muffled groan. Clearly, you're doing something right. Nervously, you begin to slowly stroke her cock with both hands.

"Hah... That's good." Jade closes her eyes and lays her head down on a pillow, grinning smugly. "Ooh... Yeah, work that shaft, cuck. Work it like your girlfriend did."

Oh. That's an arousing thought. Did your girlfriend do this for Jade too? Laying on the bed, jerking off the futanari while you were at home, wondering where she was and what she was doing? But for her, this must have been a warmup, and then she would have leaned down and opened her mouth...

“Ah!” Jade shudders as you begin to speed up slightly. “Make sure you get the area below the head, it’s the most sensitive…”

“I know.” You place your thumb against her glans, gently rubbing the sensitive area. “I’ve jerked off before, you know?” This might be your first time with another person’s dick, but dicks are hardly an unknown area for a man, after all.

“R-right…” Jade chuckles slightly as her thighs begin to twitch slightly. “I’m used to giving tips to girls, but you… wow, you really know what you’re doing!” She opens her eyes and looks down at your hands on her cock.

You blush as you continue to stroke her penis. “No, I’ve never done anything like this before.” You feel embarrassed to say, as if it’s a lie somehow. “Am I doing it right?”

“Fuck… Yeah, it seems like you are!” Jade lets out a hiss of pleasure. “S-shit… Fuck. Goddamn, dude!” Grabbing her bra, she pulls it up, letting her heavy breasts spill out. Grabbing one in each hand, she begins to squeeze her tits in time with your strokes. “Oh, man… a dude’s grip is so… so much stronger! You’ve got some fucking talent at this, dude!”

Really? Is that a compliment? That you’re really good at jerking off dicks? You’re not sure how happy with this newfound talent you are. Honestly, it’s really not that complicated. Dicks are just a big pleasure organ. If you tighten your grip just under the head of her penis…

“Oh… Oh!” Jade shudders violently and you see her eye twitch. “Holy fuck, dude! You should fucking charge money for this!” Looking up at you, the futanari sneers. “Hey, how’s that feel, cuck? You’re a natural-born dick-jerker!”

Ugh… Your heterosexuality is fragile enough as it is, it really doesn’t need to face the challenge of whether or not you’re enjoying this. You know you are, but admitting it would also require admitting to a whole host of things you’ve spent your whole life repressing. So, instead, you just redouble your efforts.

Jade’s expression of smugness crumbles almost instantly. “S-shit!” She moans, biting her lip so hard that her skin turns white. “Oh, fuck! Am I really gonna…? Fuck, I’m gonna cum!” She moans loudly, and you can feel her dick twitching. Then, Jade’s eyes widen and she looks up at you in panic. “W-wait, no! I can’t cum in here! Dude, wait! Oh, shit-!”

But it’s too late. You can already feel her dick violently shuddering, and you can see her heavy balls beginning to pulse. “Oh… Oh my god!” You just now remember that you weren’t supposed to make her cum! If she sprays her load in here, she’s going to ruin all her expensive sheets! You grab her dick as hard as you can, trying to stop the flow of sperm that’s already thundering up her urethra.

Jade's eyes are already rolling back into her head. She's not going to be of any help for the next few moments, as the orgasm you gave her tears through her body.

Fuck, what can you do?! You only have seconds! In a moment, Jade's cum is going to spray all around the room... unless it can be contained. You look around wildly, looking for a condom, a loose towel, anything. But there's nothing!

And then, you realize what you need to do. Your girlfriend already knew the answer. It has to be done, and you really have no other option. At least, that's what you tell yourself.

Leaning down, you open your mouth wide. There's no time for hesitation or worry about what this will do to your mental state, to your sexuality or to your relationship with Jade... or your girlfriend for that matter. You simply let the head of Jade's cock enter your mouth.

God, it's fucking huge. Even the just head of her penis seems to fill your mouth, a hot pulsating mass that tastes of... Oh god. You're instantly hit with the brutal taste of sperm, as her precum is lathered across your tongue. Instinctively, you know that you need to go deeper. The deeper her cock is in your mouth, the easier the next few seconds will be.

And your instincts are right. As the head of her penis surges dangerously close to the back of your throat, the floodgates are finally opened. You suddenly feel hot, sticky liquid at the back of your mouth, spilling out from the hole at the tip of her cock. But this is only a prelude for the storm that's coming.

The first rope of Jade's orgasm sprays upward, and it's disturbing how much of her cum seems to adhere to the roof of your mouth. It's followed by a second spurt, this time firing dangerously close to spilling down your throat. Oh god, is this what happened to your girlfriend?!

Thankfully, your girlfriend is your unlikely savior. It seems that she must have taken the lion's share of Jade's load a few days ago, because the futanari's orgasm seems to wane in strength rather quickly. You feel a few more spurts fire out lazily, but nothing as difficult as the first two.

Finally, as you gently stroke the base of Jade's cock, trying to eke out the last remaining drops of cum, you're satisfied that the futanari's expensive bed sheets are safe. With as much care as possible, you slowly and awkwardly pull yourself off Jade's erection. Using your lips to adhere to the contours of her cock, you let the woman's erection slide back out of your mouth. It finally leaves your mouth with a wet pop, and you close your lips as quickly as you can, not allowing a single drop of Jade's cum spill out to stain her sheets.

"Ah... Ah..." Jade's eyes are unfocused, and she seems to be more than a little satisfied. "Fuck, dude, that was awesome..." Breathing deeply, the futanari looks up at you. "Ha... Oh shit, dude, did you really just do that?!"

Oh god, it's in your mouth! Her cum is warm and sticky, with a consistency not unlike... Well, mucus, really. You're not sure what you expected when you decided to take her load into your mouth out of panic, but you weren't prepared for this sensation. The taste is... powerful and overwhelming, and it's all you can do not to spit it up all over Jade. No wonder your girlfriend never wants to swallow your own cum, it's certainly far nastier than you could have expected.

"Ah...! F-fuck...!" Jade's eyes refocus as she comes back down from her orgasm, and she stares at you in shock. "What the fuck, dude?" For a moment, you fear that she might be pissed at you for taking her dick into your mouth. But the futanari grins widely at you. "Holy fuck, that was some quick thinking, dude! Thank you, you just saved me a whole lotta clean up! That was fucking awe..." She trails off as she sees the look on your face. "Oh shit, are you okay?!"

Fuck. Fuck. You've got a load of cum in your mouth, and it can't stay there for long. Perhaps if you'd had time to mentally prepare yourself, or any experience with... well, why would you have experience with having cum in your mouth? But something about the sticky consistency of the liquid is triggering your gag reflex. Or perhaps it's the strange body-temperature warmth? Either way, your body is letting you know that, in no uncertain terms, that the cum won't be staying there for long.

"Fuck, are you... What can I do?" Jade grabs your arm, looking alarmed. "You need to spit it into the sink?" You shake your head quickly, but that just makes the feeling worse. "S-shit, uh..." The futanari looks around in a panic. "Uh... Towel! Hold on, I'll grab a towel. Just wait a moment!" She begins to rise from the bed.

No, she won't make it in time. You know you won't last that long. And in opposition to spitting it up all over Jade's bed, which is what you were trying to avoid in the first place, there's only one option. You'll have to do the unthinkable.

Oh, your poor, fragile sexuality...

Taking a deep breath, you muster all your emotional strength. And then, you swallow as hard as you can.

Gulp. The cum slides down your throat, the sticky substance dripping down uncomfortably slowly. You can still feel some cum left, so you quickly swallow again. Gulp. To your relief, you feel the last of Jade's load descend into your throat, leaving a few pockets of liquid between your teeth and a powerful aftertaste. Finally, you open your mouth and gasp for air, eagerly sucking in a breath. The nasty feeling begins to recede almost immediately, to your relief.

Jade stares at you for a long moment, as you breathe deeply. She seems to be having trouble processing what just happened. "Did you..." She begins, blinking in shock. "Did you just..." Her eyes move to your neck, where your adam's apple is still bobbing slightly, and then to your belly. "Did you just swallow?!"

"I... I couldn't think of what else to do..." You say pathetically. If your face could get any redder, it would. But between it and your dick, your blood's rather busy. "I just..." You can feel her cum still dripping down your esophagus. When it finally reaches your stomach, you feel an odd warmth spreading through your belly.

"Ugh..." Jade actually seems lost for words for once. She keeps looking between your mouth and your stomach. "Y-you okay?"

Are you? You swallow again, trying to dislodge the last dregs of Jade's unborn children from your mouth. "I'm... I'm okay." You already feel a lot better now, even with... that stuff in your belly. "I can handle it." You're surprised to admit, even to yourself.

The futanari is actually blushing as she looks down at her dick. You're ashamed to see the slight sheen of your saliva on the head of her softening cock. "Well... I mean, fuck, okay. Good... Good thinking. Very quick."

Wiping your mouth on the back of your hand, you look up at the futanari. "I'm sorry for not asking beforehand..."

Jade holds up a hand to stop you. "No, it's cool, dude. You only had a few seconds, and you made the right choice." She takes a deep breath and grins at you. "What, did you think I'd be mad at you or something? I think you swallowing my... my spunk was rough enough, y'know." She chuckles nervously to herself for a moment and then looks back down at your waist. "Did it taste good?" Jade asks, her eyes still transfixed on your belly. "My sperm, I mean."

That was... a difficult question. While you would have been forced to spit it out... Honestly, you can understand the appeal. "Um... I wouldn't say it tasted good." You admit shamefully. "But it was... I can understand why people might like it." Your tummy rumbles slightly, and you reflexively touch it.

Jade raises an eyebrow. "Yeah, probably an acquired taste, huh? I've always wondered why the girls I fuck seem to enjoy it." For a moment, you almost imagine you see her eyes falling even further down, to the tent in your shorts. But you must have imagined that, surely. "But fuck, it must be good to some people."

That's certainly true. In some ways, it makes you feel just a little jealous of the girls who get to enjoy Jade's cum regularly. Those girls got to enjoy Jade without worrying about sexuality. If you were a girl, you imagine, you'd certainly already have fallen for the futanari. Still, it does make you think of something. "Did she... um, swallow?" You ask nervously. Your girlfriend has always politely refused to swallow your cum, and even have it in her mouth at all.

"...Who?" Jade looks back up at you and blinks for a moment. "O-oh! Her!" The futanari thinks for a moment, and then shrugs. "I mean, yeah. She did, after she asked me to cum in her mouth. But that's pretty normal for a girl, really."

Wow, that stings you a bit. “Oh, wow... She always refused to do that for me.” You say, feeling ashamed to admit it to Jade. Your girlfriend wasn’t willing to do that for you, her boyfriend of several years, but she had done it for a futanari she’d met only about a month ago?

That... actually hurts a lot more than you expected. You’d always fantasized about your girlfriend being stolen, but now it seemed to be really happening. It might be something as random as swallowing after a blowjob, but didn’t that just prove how much she was already preferring Jade over you? Not to mention, she’s planning to have sex with Jade soon! Your girlfriend is actually being stolen from you right now. Jade is slowly prying away the only woman you could imagine spending the rest of your life with!

“Something wrong?” Jade asks, a smug grin on her face.

“N-no.” You say at last. God, this is everything you’d ever dreamed and more. You take a deep breath. In your stomach, you can feel the weird feeling of digesting Jade’s cum. It feels vaguely unpleasant, but also strangely satisfying. You try to... well, savor it, for lack of a better word. As weird as it might feel, you’ll probably never get to feel this ever again.

“...You feeling okay?” A flash of concern cuts across Jade’s smug impression. “If you’re feeling sick...”

You shake your head. “No, I’m not... I’m fine.” Jade looks a little relieved to hear that. As the futanari stands up and begins to pull on her shorts awkwardly, her gurgling belly making it hard to balance properly. You suddenly feel rather aware of the time. It’s almost dark outside. “Um...” You blush nervously. “I should probably get out of your hair...”

“Huh?” The futanari sits down on the bed, trying with some difficulty to pull her shorts up. Her bloated belly makes it rather difficult, though. “What, you got a hot date or something, stud? I doubt it.” She turns and smirks at you. “What’s the fucking rush, cuck? I got no plans after this. Just stick around and play some more games with me.”

That... actually sounds pretty appealing. But... “I’d love to, but my girlfriend is probably waiting for me.” You say, feeling oddly guilty about that. Not about your girlfriend, but about the look of vague disappointment on Jade’s face.

The futanari frowns. “So what? Let her wait. She’s a grown woman, right?”

Well... Jade’s not wrong. You bite your lip. Playing video games with Jade does sound pretty good, actually. “Well... maybe for a little while.”

Jade’s handsome face lights up, and she slaps her belly with a grin. “Awesome! Okay, back to Left 4 Dead...”

But then, as if on cue, you feel your phone buzzing in your pocket. You pull it out, as Jade trails off.

To your embarrassment, you've actually missed a couple of messages from your girlfriend, asking where you are. Now, this latest one includes a nervous question of whether you're mad at her for some reason. Gosh, she never changes, huh? But that's part of why you love her.

"Um..." You say, feeling wretched after just having agreed to stay. "I think she needs me to..."

Jade holds up a hand. "No, it's cool, dude. I get it. Not your fault." She gives you a smug grin. "You go home and think about your girlfriend's lips around my cock... Should be easy for you, with your first hand experience, right?"

"R-right..." You blush deeply at the memory.

But as you leave Jade's apartment, you have an odd feeling that Jade's smile is a bit less genuine than usual.

Week Five

Sometimes, there's years that feel as long as weeks, and sometimes there's weeks that feel as long as years.

You are, presently, experiencing the latter. How long is the gap between last Saturday and this Saturday, exactly? You swear that it's taking longer and longer each time. The last... Gosh, almost five weeks now? The last month or so feels like the longest you've ever felt in your life.

But you have good reason to feel anxious.

Your girlfriend is cheating on you. It's awesome, obviously, but it's also a little bittersweet. Jade is exactly as efficient at stealing your girl as you'd feared, and every day you can feel your girlfriend becoming more and more secretive. Over the last month or so, she's been on her phone constantly, texting with "her friends", though you know she's texting with Jade. Even when you're watching a movie together, or snuggling, or kissing, you can almost feel Jade's presence between the two of you, as her phone buzzes every few minutes.

Actually, Jade seems to be a rather prolific texter. Come to think of it, after you'd left her apartment on Saturday, the futanari had started texting you as well. It's not much, but the occasional insulting message and nasty comments about what she's going to do to your girlfriend are very enjoyable. So, you've really lost any right to complain about your girlfriend getting distracted each time her phone buzzes, since you're doing the same thing.

Last time you left Jade's apartment, it was with the knowledge that your girlfriend was going to have sex with the futanari just a few days later. Your girlfriend had already sucked off Jade, and the futanari had made it quite clear that she intended to boink your girlfriend. You'd actually had the pleasure of being present for the phone call where your girlfriend "secretly" made plans to sleep over at Jade's apartment.

So when your girlfriend had timidly informed you that she was going to be away on Thursday night, you'd played dumb and cheerfully offered to drive her to the station. Your girlfriend had made some nervous noises and insisted that it would be too much of a bother for you, so she'd go herself. Naturally, you already knew she wasn't going to the station at all, but to a certain apartment.

You'd been able to see the guilt in your girlfriend's eyes, as she lied to you. It almost made you feel guilty to see that the woman you love is ashamed of the fact that she's cheating on you. But as guilty as she might feel, your girlfriend isn't stopping her cheating, is she? Part of her is clearly enjoying herself, otherwise she wouldn't be running over to Jade's place.

Getting things ready for your GF! Jade had texted you on Wednesday night. The futanari then followed up with a photo of her second bedroom, with a collection of sex toys lined up on the dresser next to the bed. *Which one do you think she'll like the most?*

After careful analysis of the various toys, some of which look quite deadly, you came to the obvious conclusion. *They all look fun, but I cant imagine any of them being better than the one between your legs!* You'd texted back to Jade. *Make sure you give her lots of love!*

Not a moment later, you'd gotten a reply from the futanari. *Ah, going by personal experience, cuck? Did it taste like love when you swallowed my load?* That's hilarious. A selfie of the futanari wearing her gym outfit, hard abs visible, grabbing the bulge in her shorts. *If you love my dick so much, go ahead and jerk off to that while I'm fucking your girl, OK?*

Well, you'd always been good at following orders. So, on Thursday night, after your girlfriend had left on her business trip, you'd spilled your seed into the toilet to the picture of Jade. You barely got any sleep that night, wondering what erotic things Jade was doing to your girlfriend. Was your girlfriend sucking Jade's cock? Was Jade fucking your girlfriend? You could only imagine the futanari spraying her cum onto your girlfriend's face... or inside her womb. You'd spilled your seed several times to that thought too.

Unsurprisingly, when your girlfriend returned the next day, she hadn't quite been able to look you in the eye when you'd asked her how the "business trip" went. She'd said it had been a boring and tiring trip, not worth discussing. Instead, she'd asked how you had been by yourself, and seemed quite relieved when you'd said you were just fine. She'd blushed pretty badly when you'd asked her if she'd hurt her leg, considering that she was limping slightly. Your girlfriend had seemed remarkably tired when she arrived home too, as if she'd gotten little sleep the night before.

Honestly, if you didn't know better, you might suspect she was cheating on you!

Your girlfriend had decided to sleep through most of Friday morning. To your surprise, she had begged you to sleep with her, or at least cuddle her. As you'd held her, you could feel your girlfriend fail to fall asleep. It seemed like she was wrestling with a dilemma inside her head.

Finally, she'd softly told you that she might be busy and going out fairly often for the next few weeks. When you'd asked why, she'd been evasive, and simply said she was trying something new and needed to sort out her feelings. When you'd asked what that meant, she'd instead asked why it was a big deal. You'd kissed her on the cheek and told her it was fine, and that as long as she was happy, you were happy too. She'd seemed rather relieved to hear that, and had then finally fallen asleep.

Jade, on the other hand, didn't seem conflicted at all. Barely a few minutes after your girlfriend had fallen asleep, you'd gotten a text from Jade, boasting proudly that she hadn't used a single

condom last night. You were glad that your girlfriend was already asleep, so she didn't notice you slipping away into the bathroom to jerk off to the news.

Took pictures too, cuck. Jade had texted you, and you could almost feel the smugness through the screen of your phone. *Wanna see?*

YES. You'd text back, almost immediately. Anxiously, you'd waited for a reply, slowly tugging your dick as the seconds ticked by.

A few minutes later, you'd gotten a cruel reply. *Too bad, lol. You'll have to wait for Sat to see them.* The blue balls you'd felt from that had been brutal. Well, not literally, since you came a few seconds later. Go hug your needy GF and imagine me fucking her instead. *Seh didnt see you for a whole ass night, so probably pretty lonely, lol.* Apparently, Jade was still a little sore about you needing to leave so suddenly last week.

That night, after she'd woken up, your girlfriend had informed you of a "second" work trip she was taking that weekend. You'd almost done a double take. Was she going to sleep over at Jade's again? So quickly? You'd smiled cheerfully and nodded, but obviously, that had been the first thing that had crossed your mind.

She says shes going on a work trip again. You'd texted Jade as soon as your girlfriend left the room. *Staying the weekend at yours?!*

A few minutes later, you'd gotten a surprising reply. *No, she's going on an actual work trip, stupid. Your dumbass GF forgot she had an actual work trip, lol. She was super scared you'd figure out she was cheating if she used the excuse again.*

As it turned out, your girlfriend had planned her cheating session with Jade rather poorly. Just two days after she used it as an excuse to sleep over at her lover's apartment, your girlfriend realized she had an actual weekend work trip she was supposed to go on. Apparently, she'd been rather too preoccupied with something to remember.

"You've been texting a lot." Your girlfriend gives you an odd glance as she gets ready on Saturday morning. She has a faintly suspicious look in her eye, too. "You're not texting a girl, are you?"

No, just Jade, to check that you're still on for today. You raise an eyebrow at her. "No, of course not." You lie, grinning at her. "Have *you* been texting a girl?" Now that made her blush and stammer, even though you clearly asked it in a mocking tone.

On Saturday morning, you drive your girlfriend to the station for her work trip. She's going into the city for a conference, and then staying the night in a hotel. Oddly, she seems rather more forthcoming on details this time around... and oddly okay with you dropping her off at the station too. Well, your girlfriend's never cheated before, so it's understandable that she's slipping up

slightly. She'll get better at it over time, you hope. Jade would be able to teach her. You smile at that thought as you wave goodbye to your girlfriend, as her train pulls away from the station.

Then, you'd gotten back into your car and headed straight over to Jade's apartment. Naturally, you'd double checked your phone for any changes to the plan, and even texted Jade earlier to make sure everything was fine. Last week turned out okay, but making the same mistake again would be embarrassing.

As you climb the stairs to Jade's apartment, you can feel your heart beating fast in your chest. It's not just excitement at seeing those pictures of Jade fucking your girlfriend. You're also just genuinely excited to see Jade again. It's been almost a week since you'd seen her, and it surprises you to realize that you missed the futanari.

Standing in front of the door to her apartment, you take a deep breath and knock on the door. A few moments later, the door swings open.

Jade, as always, takes your breath away. The futanari is wearing her hair in a ponytail this week, black hair tinged red at the tips. God, she's handsome, in a boyish sort of way. She's even giving you a cheeky grin as she opens the door. She's wearing a cute white shirt with a Bloodborne logo on the front, and you can clearly see that she's wearing a black bra underneath. Her yoga pants are so tight, you can not only see the outline of her high-leg panties, but also the very visible outline of her cock down her right thigh. Fuck, you can even make out the head of her penis. A leather jacket completes her look... wait, jacket?

To your surprise, rather than letting you in, Jade instead steps out of her apartment, adjusting her leather jacket. "Are... are you going out?" You ask, feeling more than a little confused, as the futanari pulls the door closed behind her.

With a loud click, Jade locks her apartment's door. "Yeah, we are. Change of plans, dude." She drops the key back into her pocket and turns to wink at you. Gosh, despite being tall and bristling with muscle, she still manages to look cute as hell when she winks. "We're going to your place today. You drive, okay?"

"M-my place?!" You stammer, more than a little shocked. "What do you mean?"

But Jade puts an arm around your shoulder. God, she's strong! You can feel the strength in her muscles as she gently pushes you toward the stairs. "What? I wanna change up the routine a little bit. It's a good chance to see where you two live, right?" She squeezes your shoulders, and you blush as you feel the raw power of her muscles. "Hey, what games have you been playing this week, hmm?"

"Huh?" You don't resist as Jade walks you down the stairs. "Um... I started playing Left 4 Dead 2 online again, after we played it together last Saturday... And I started playing Elden Ring again too..." Video games and jerking off are really the only way you can get through the week

until you can see Jade again... And hear whatever she's done to your girlfriend this week! Yes, that's what you meant!

"Oh man, I love that game!" Jade grins and squeezes your shoulders again. You can't help feeling like she's trying to indicate something by doing that, but you don't know what. Not that you're complaining. "What kinda build are you going for? I always go Strength, cause I can two-hand..."

The phrase "two worlds colliding" has never held much meaning for you. Until today.

Driving into your apartment building's garage with Jade in the passenger's seat feels like... a dream. Not just in terms of being exciting, but it feels... unreal, somehow.

As you park in your usual spot, your mind runs through the same thoughts on a loop. This is your home. You've parked here hundreds... thousands of times, maybe. Gotten out of the car, went up the elevator, kissed your girlfriend hello...

"You waiting for something?" Jade pokes you in the shoulder, making you jump out of your reverie. "

"Uh, no! No." You blush slightly and turn off the car engine. "S-sorry."

The futanari playfully slaps you on the arm with a smirk. "For what? Dude, we got all the time in the world today, right?" She turns and opens the door. "Y'know, as long as your girlfriend doesn't start sending you needy texts."

You watch in amazed silence as Jade steps out into the garage... into your garage.

On paper, you know this is the least revolutionary thing possible. A futanari who you'd been meeting up with is now standing in an apartment building's garage. Compared to... like, natural disasters, government collapse or war, this was nothing. Less than nothing.

But to you, seeing Jade standing in your space feels as if the world has turned on its axis.

"Hey, cuck!" Jade taps on the window, making you jump again. "Quit thinking about your girlfriend and hurry up!"

"R-right!" You push open the door and step out. The futanari is already wandering over to the elevator. Fumbling with your keys, you lock the door and hurry over to her.

Jade has already pushed the button by the time you reach her. A quiet ding later, and you're standing side by side with her in the... in your narrow elevator. A moment later, you feel her

elbow lightly in the shoulder. "What are you smiling so much for, dude?" She asks with a raised eyebrow and a grin that suggests she knows exactly what you're grinning about.

"N-nothing!" You stammer, aware that the stupid grin on your face won't go away. "Just... kinda crazy to have you here."

"Hey, I've been claiming your territory for weeks now, right?" Jade says, and you can't help but laugh softly at that. The elevator dings again, and you both step out into the hallway. "Come on, you're gonna give me that grand tour, right?"

Giving Jade a tour of your apartment? Hell, you really couldn't imagine anything more fun right now! "Sure!" You say happily, marching over to your apartment's door and unlocking it as quickly as you possibly can. "C-come on in!"

Walking into your home is a surreal experience. As you close the door, you watch Jade look around your apartment, and the futanari looks delightfully out of place... in a good way. Obviously, Jade has been conquering your girlfriend for a while now, but this feels like she's invading the last remnant of your normal life. There's no normal for you to go back home to after every Saturday now, not now that Jade's been here.

Jade herself doesn't seem to feel the same way. "Ooh, nice place!" The futanari shrugs off her leather jacket and tosses it over a nearby chair, so casually you might think she lives here if you didn't know better. "I figured... Well, it's nicer than I expected!" She leans on the chair for a moment, and you get a great view of her ass through her tight pants.

Well, both you and your girlfriend have regular jobs and no kids, so it's not terribly hard to afford a decent apartment. "Er... Thanks!" You say, blushing slightly as you stare at Jade's behind. Her pants are so tight, you can even see the cute outline of her balls between her legs.

She's here! In your home! Isn't that crazy?! Jade is standing right there! Leaning on the chair where your girlfriend sat not even a couple of hours ago!

"So, you gonna show me around, or what?" The futanari straightens up and gives you a smirk. "Or do you need a little longer to stare at my ass?"

You blush deeply, as you realize that you weren't exactly being subtle. "S-sorry..." You stammer awkwardly, trying not to grin.

"Hey, I'm not complaining. I got a great ass, right?" Jade playfully smacks you on the arm. "Come on, show me around!"

Your apartment is nice, but not huge. It only takes you a few minutes to show Jade around the living room and the kitchen, though she seems impressed enough.

“The bathroom is here...” You say as you walk past the door that leads into the small room. “If you need it later, y’know.” You’re not sure how long Jade intends to stay, after all.

“Need it later, huh?” Jade turns and gives you a grin. Fuck, that’s a lot of scary teeth she’s showing you! Is it weird that it’s more arousing than scary, though? “Heh... you know you just invited a dangerous predator into your home, right?” The futanari licks her lips menacingly. “Maybe I’ll pay you back for the tour by giving you a tour of my bowels, how’s that sound?”

Oh hell... Why did that sound so erotic? Well, you know why, but having Jade say it so directly just made your dick twitch. “Ah...” You gulp nervously. “Well... I couldn’t stop you if that’s what you want...”

“Geez, don’t be such a little wimp!” Jade pats you on the shoulder with a chuckle. “Guess that’s why I like you so much, though.” The futanari pats her stomach for a moment. “Nah, I filled up on meat yesterday. Crossed out one of my lovers, like I did last Saturday.” She jokingly pinches her nose. “She turned out to be a hell of a bowel movement, though!”

God, you wish you could have seen that. Last Saturday, Jade had eaten that girl who’d apparently been one of her girlfriends. It didn’t surprise you that the futanari had several girls on the go at once, but... “Another one?” You give her a surprised look. “You can’t have that many left now, right?”

“Yeah, but they were loose ends. I’m just gonna focus on your girlfriend for now. Gonna start hitting her with everything I’ve got.” Jade licks her lips again. “Cause, y’know... when she dumps you, I’ll have one last loose end to clean up, won’t I?” She winks at you. Gosh, Jade must really be getting serious about your girlfriend if she’s thinking about that.

“Y-yeah.” God, it’s going to be so awesome. Watching your girlfriend walk away into Jade’s arms, and then getting eaten alive by the futanari. You’re not really suicidal, but you’re not sure there any other way you’d want to die, other than becoming a part of Jade forever. And not least because Jade’s fucking awesome. And speaking of your girlfriend getting stolen. “Um... About those pictures...”

“Oh yeah!” Jade reaches into her pocket and pulls out her phone. Your heart leaps as she turns on the device... and then turns it off again. The futanari smirks at you. “What? I’m just checking the time, cuck.” She laughs softly at the look on your face. “Geez, you’re almost as needy as your girl, you know that? Have a little patience, would you? We’re not even done with the tour!”

Right! You’ve got one last stop to make.

“Damn, so this is where the magic happens!” Jade casts an appraising eye over your bed, and then gives you an approving smirk. “Nice! How many times have you and her... mmm, how should I put this?” Her grin flashes a lot of teeth. “Sucked and fucked on that there bed?”

Oh god, can you even count? “Well...” You blush as Jade looks between you and the bed with an amused grin. “I mean... we usually do it once a day... even since you and her started seeing each other...” Though, perhaps that had been helped by your girlfriend seeing Jade. All that desire had to go somewhere. After all, she hadn’t been able to fuck Jade until this week. And you hadn’t had sex with her since then.

“Damn, once a day? You two are one lovey dovey couple!” Jade jokingly pats you on the shoulder. “I mean, not nearly at my level, but a good effort, soldier! I’ll be taking over from here on out, okay?” You quickly nod, and the futanari chuckles. “Does she suck your dick much?”

God, talking about your sex life so bluntly with Jade is really erotic. Such private information given out as she stands in your most private place... You can feel your dick beginning to harden. “Um... yeah.” Your girlfriend really enjoys sucking your dick, actually. “If we’re too busy to have sex, she’ll usually insist on... s-sucking me off. Maybe a third of the time?”

“Hm.” Jade seems a little surprised at that answer. “Gee, if she does it that much, I would have expected her to be a little better at it...” She chuckles to herself as she starts opening your girlfriend’s dresser. “Oh damn!” The futanari lets out a cheer as she opens the top drawer, which contains your girlfriend’s small collection of sex toys. “Jackpot!”

As Jade examines one of your girlfriend’s vibrators, you feel your dick twitch slightly. “Yeah, she uses them when I go away... and sometimes we use them for fun.”

The futanari rummages through your girlfriend’s collection for another moment, and then closes the drawer. “You should try asking her to stuff one of those dildos up your butt, cuck. Seems like you’d be the type to get off on that kinda thing.” She gives you a nasty sneer.

Actually, you have... and she did. “Ah... yeah.” You chuckle nervously, deciding not to mention that particular detail to Jade. “Did you... want to know anything else about her?” You prompt. Couldn’t hurt to give Jade a few tips for her new relationship!

The futanari is wandering slowly around the room, looking idly through your things. “Eh... Not really. I’ll be exploring her pretty extensively from now on.” She shrugs as she picks up the book your girlfriend had been reading. After examining it for a moment, Jade tosses it aside. “I see a lotta your girlfriend’s stuff in here, and not much of yours.”

That’s... not a remark you expected her to make. “I, er...” You stammer nervously. “Well, I don’t need a lot of stuff. She’s usually the one who knows best about decorating.”

“Yeah, I’ll bet she does...” Jade rolls her eyes. She seems a little annoyed about something, but you’re not sure what. Maybe she’s picturing the girl she likes being lovey dovey with you and feeling a bit jealous?

Ha! The futanari might be unimpressed right now, but she won't be for long. You came in here with an ace up your sleeve, after all. "Well, I do have one thing in here that I'm pretty proud of..." You step aside, and smirk at Jade for once. "Took a lot of hard work to get my hands on it, but..."

"You got a PS5?!" Jade's face immediately loses her annoyance and she takes a step toward the console that's below the television. "Holy shit! How?!"

Aha! A chance to flex for once. "Wasn't easy." You examine your nails theatrically for a moment, enjoying the shock on Jade's face. "I had to bribe a few people, break a few laws. Y'know, stuff like that." Well, paying a barely eighteen year old Gamestop employee to set one aside for you was technically both of those things.

"Damn, are you really trying to flex on me right now, dude?" Jade raises an eyebrow at you. "Cause it's kinda working!"

"Yeah, well..." You begin, and then hesitate. What did she mean by...

Whatever thoughts you had are brushed aside as Jade bends over to look through your collection of games. "MK 11... Destiny 2... Ooh, It Takes Two! Damn, you got some good taste!" God, she really does have a great ass. "You got Overcooked 2?! I love that game! I mean, I haven't played it yet, but I loved the first one!" Without stopping to ask, Jade pops open the game case and inserts the disc into the Playstation. "Oh, tell me you've got two controllers!"

"Oh... yeah, I do." You indicate with your foot to a small drawer next to the Playstation and Jade eagerly pulls it open to find the two controllers that came with the console. "We sometimes play together, actually." Your girlfriend isn't really into video games, sadly, but she likes to play some games with you every now and then. She's really nice to go out of her way to spend time with you like that, you realize with a strange hint of guilt.

But that was all the better for Jade, right? The nicer your girlfriend was, the happier Jade would be. And you definitely want Jade to be...

"Oh, we are so gaming today, dude!" The futanari stands back up with an almost childish excitement on her face. "Fuck, it's been way too long since I had a video games marathon with someone." She presses the other controller into your hands and sits down on the bed. A moment later, she eagerly pats the space next to her. "Come on, dude, you owe me for last week!"

Well, she's not wrong...

Playing video games with Jade is fun. Within a few minutes, you've lost your nervous edge and slipped into unconscious enjoyment. "Ah... Mushroom soup up next!" You call out as the warning pops up in the game.

"I'll chop 'em!" Jade wasn't lying about liking this game, you can tell. The futanari seems really focused on the screen. "Hey, we need dishes! Wash those dishes!" She bounces up and down on the bed slightly. "Dude, you gotta...!"

"I'm washing them, I'm washing them!" You answer Jade. The point of the game is to work together to prepare ingredients and deliver dishes in increasingly wacky kitchens. It's pretty fun, actually. You like this game, but your girlfriend has never been a fan. But Jade definitely enjoys it.

"Yeah, put the soup in the bowl and serve it, dude!" Jade's character picks up the cooked mushroom soup and delivers it with a pleasant ding. "Yeah! Three outta three stars!" When the futanari is focused, she has a tendency to bite her lip, and it's honestly a little adorable.

"Hey, that went really well!" You say, and the two of you grin at each other. "Next level?"

Jade nods eagerly. "Yeah, hit me with it!" As the game loads the next level, the futanari bites her lip again and then turns to you with a smirk. You notice her looking at you out of the corner of your eye, but the level's just about to start, so... "Man, your girlfriend's a real screamer in bed, huh?"

"W-what?!" Aaand, you just dropped all the ingredients. "Pardon?!"

The futanari shrugs almost idly. "Just reminiscing about Thursday." She winks at you. "You gonna play the game or what?"

"R-right..." You turn back to the game, blinking slowly. Yeah, like you're gonna be able to play properly after hearing that. "How did... How did that go?"

"How did it go?" Jade echoes mockingly. "Well, your girlfriend had a good time, I can tell you that much."

That might be the least surprising news you've ever heard from the futanari. "How did you... I mean..."

"Dude, get the patty off the stove!" Jade interrupts you, and you realize that you'd almost burnt the ingredient you were cooking in the game. Luckily, the futanari manages to save it at the last second. "Geez, is me fucking your girl all you can think about?"

Yes. "Well... I've been waiting to hear about it..." You admit, giving Jade a pleading look.

Jade heaves a theatrical sigh, but you can see that she's grinning. "Okay, fine. I'll tell you about it." She turns to you with a sneer. "Would you believe that your girl is still agonizing about cheating on you? After all my... our efforts?"

“She is?” Honestly, you would have expected your girlfriend to have just given up and accepted her fate by now. The idea that, despite everything, she’s still loyal to you is strangely touching. “Was she still reluctant to...?”

“Yup.” It’s rather incredible how easily Jade can play and talk at the same time. “When she came over on Thursday night, your girl was going on about wanting to take things slow... maybe just snuggle a bit.”

Your girlfriend has always been somewhat timid. She’d probably been talking herself down from sleeping with Jade all week. Luckily, Jade was the kind of person who could bring others out of their shell. “Did you take it slow?” You ask, eager for more.

Jade shrugs. “At first, yeah. We sat on the couch and talked for a while. You know the couch where you sucked my tits?” Yes, you remember that rather clearly. “She’s got that shitty habit of apologizing every five seconds like you do. Said it was her fault for leading me on so much. She’s got feelings for me, but she’s still committed to you. That was the gist of what she told me.”

So... your girlfriend was confident enough to admit that she had feelings for Jade. That was a promising step! “When you say feelings...?”

“Romantic feelings. She told me she definitely likes me, and wants to see where things go with me and her.” The futanari answers you, and then gives you a meaningful look. “Hey, dude, play the game.”

“Oh!” Right, you’re still playing the game, aren’t you. As you start chopping up oversized shrimp, you mull over Jade’s words. “She wants to see where things go?” You say after a moment’s consideration. “As in, she wants to have an affair with you? Or she wants to dump me?”

“The former.” Jade takes the prepared shrimp and begins to fry it. “Your girl’s still super indecisive, you know? I think she wants to date me on the side, and stay in a relationship with you.”

You frown. “Hmm...” Is all you can say. That’s not the arrangement you want. You want your girlfriend to be stolen, not just unfaithful. “What did you say to that?”

“Oh, I told her she was being a cunt.” Jade says, to your surprise. “I think she thinks she’s sparing your feelings by keeping it a secret. But she’s just two-timing you, and treating me like a side piece.” The futanari plates up the shrimp and serves it with a ding. “When I told her that, she kinda realized that she was being an asshole, and said I was right.”

That... was not really how you'd expected this discussion to go. You'd expected a sexy description of Jade fucking your girlfriend, not your girlfriend getting told off by Jade. "What... what did you do after that?"

Jade takes a deep breath. "I told her that I was happy to keep it on the down low for a little while, but that I was expecting her to dump you at some point."

You nod slowly. "So that you and her can be together properly."

Jade opens her mouth to respond, but then hesitates. "Yeah, exactly!" She says after a moment. Leaning back, she grabs a pillow. "This one's your girlfriend's pillow, right?" You nod, and Jade grins and shoves it under her butt. Well, it's only natural that Jade would be drawn to your girlfriend's things, right? "After that... we had a nice dinner, watched a cute romance movie... and..."

You gulp nervously, waiting for Jade to continue. On the screen, your character mindlessly chops the same vegetable over and over again.

The futanari chuckles softly at the look on your face. "Well... your girl has a fondness for blowjobs, you know?" You do know. "So, when the movie was about to finish, we got a little hot and heavy... So I pushed her head down and she took my cock into her mouth."

"O-oh..." You gasp, imagining the scene in your mind. Jade and your girlfriend on the couch, the futanari slowly pushing your girlfriend's head down with an aroused smirk. Your girlfriend, still uncertain of her loyalty, slowly opening her lips to accept Jade's massive cock into her mouth. God, it was such an erotic image. "Did she... did you...?"

"Oh, I blew a load in her mouth." Jade answers, and you can see a hint of a blush on her cheeks. The futanari is clearly enjoying telling you this. "Should be easy for you to imagine, right? With your personal experience?"

You gulp reflexively, remembering the sensation of Jade's cum slowly sliding down your throat. "Y-yeah..." You say, and Jade snickers at your answer. "A-and then?"

"And then?" The futanari rolls her eyes. "I picked her up and carried her into the bedroom. And we did it like they do on the Discovery Channel." On the screen, the round ends and you see that the two of you somehow earned three stars. Apparently, you work well under pressure.

"Um... Can you give me more detail?" You ask nervously.

"I could..." Jade winks at you. "Or I could show you, couldn't I? After all, your girlfriend was nice enough to let me film the whole thing... for my own collection." With that, the futanari pulls out her phone, unlocks it and hands it to you.

You take the device with trembling hands. On the screen, there's... Oh god.

The screen is filled with thumbnails of your girlfriend naked. Over and over again, she appears in her naked glory, her body as familiar to you as your own. In some of the videos, you can see Jade's cock on her face. In some, you can see Jade on top of her...

"Oh my god..." You gasp, staring at the treasure trove before you. This is the greatest thing you've ever seen in your life. Your loving girlfriend... betraying you, cheating on you. The woman who you love, the woman who loves you back... abandoning you for the embrace of a superior person. Every video represents Jade claiming your girlfriend.

"Now, we were quite busy that night..." Chuckling in amusement at your stunned face, Jade points at the screen. "So there's a lot of stuff for you to watch. But you can go through it another day at your leisure, cuck." Suddenly, the futanari snatches the phone back. You look back up at her, and Jade raises her eyebrow. "What? You're gonna need something to watch the next time your girl sleeps over, right? And you still owe me a day of playing video games."

That's... that's true. You don't deserve to watch those glorious videos just yet. "O-okay..." You sigh. As you look up again, you see Jade holding her hand out. "What?" You ask, confused.

"Your phone, dumbass!" Jade rolls her eyes at you. "I'm gonna send you the videos!"

Oh! Suddenly energized, you pull out your phone, unlock it and hand it over to the futanari. Jade takes your phone and starts messing around with it. "Thank you." You say to Jade, and you mean it. "You're awesome, Jade."

"Yeah, I am. And you're welcome, dude. It's the least I could do." The futanari chuckles. "Besides, you deserve a reward for putting up with your girlfriend. She's a real needy gal. She talked about you constantly while we were fucking, you know?"

"Oh..." You're rather surprised to hear that. "Really?"

Jade looks up from the phones, looking a little surprised. "Oh, I encouraged her to!" She grins at you. "And when I say she's needy, I don't mean... Well, she's hot enough to make up for it. I just mean she's not like... Well, you and me. Laid back types, you know?"

You... kinda have to agree with Jade, to your surprise. As you open your mouth to answer, you hear your phone suddenly buzz in the futanari's hand. "Oh!" You look down at the device. "Is that her now?"

The futanari frowns very slightly. "Yup. Just letting you know she arrived safely." She turns the phone to face you, and you see your girlfriend's familiar message. A moment later, Jade's

phone buzzes. "Oop. She just let me know as well. How nice of her." Jade rolls her eyes with a smirk.

A moment later, your phone buzzes again. "Is that her again?" You ask.

Jade sighs deeply, and opens her mouth to answer. Your phone buzzes again, and the futanari hesitates for a moment. "Uh... no. That's just... me transferring the files." Oh, okay. That explains why your phone keeps buzzing, you guess. Otherwise, you would have thought that your girlfriend was doing her usual texting blast that she does when she goes away. Jade eyes your phone for a moment and then rolls her eyes. "You know what? Both of our phones are low on charge."

Oh shoot, had you forgotten to charge it? You could have sworn you did! "Oh..." You hold out your hand. "I'll put it on charge, then."

But Jade gets up from the bed and walks away. "Don't worry about it, dude. I gotta charge mine as well. The charger's out here on the kitchen counter, right?"

"Oh, there's a couple on the bedside..." The futanari seems not to hear you. She opens the door and vanishes for a moment. "Er... Thanks!" You call after her. Oh well. If that wasn't your girlfriend texting, then she must be pretty busy with her work stuff. That, or perhaps she'd run afoul of some other futanari? Maybe one of her work friends was secretly hiding a weapon under their skirt and had just been waiting for a chance to get your girlfriend alone...

"What are you grinning about?" Jade asks you as she walks back into the room. "Thinking about cuck stuff, are you?"

"N-no!" You blurt out automatically. "I'm not..."

Hold on. Why are you denying it? Jade knows what you are. She knows what you're like. And isn't she into the same thing by now?

"Um... Actually, yeah, I am!" You admit with a weak smile.

Jade tilts her head, as if she hadn't expected you to answer that way. But then, she smirks. "Oh yeah? You wanna share with the class, cuck?" She sits down on the bed and grins at you.

Encouraged by her smile, you lick your lips and decide to spill your guts. "I was thinking... what if she cheats on me while she's on her actual work trip?" You explain. God, it feels good to admit it! "I mean, she's already cheated on me with you..."

The futanari raises an eyebrow. "Oh? Yeah, she might!" Jade thinks for a moment and chuckles. "Your girl's what we futanari call a 'debutante'. You ever heard that term before?" You shake your head, and the futanari's smirk grows even wider. "It means a young woman who's just had

her first taste of futa cock. You know, just debuting into the world of futanari sex. Debutantes are the weakest to seduction, because they've just had their whole world shattered by how good futa cock is, and they're desperate to get more."

"R-really?" Jade could literally be making this up on the spot, but you believe it. Mostly because you want to. "S-so, what do you think will happen to her?" You prompt eagerly.

Jade snorts in amusement. "Depends. If she runs into a futanari who takes a liking to her, I can't imagine she won't be hit on. Not a little hotrod like your... like our girl." Oh... Jade describing her that way was just... the best. "And if that futanari figures out she's a debutante, well... She won't be getting much sleep tonight."

"You think she'll cheat on me with someone else?" You gulp nervously. You'd actually feel rather betrayed if your girlfriend slept with anyone other than Jade at this point.

"Yeah? Why not? She's already done it once!" Jade lets out a cruel chuckle. "Don't worry, cuck, I'll lock her down. If I don't, your girl's gonna be bouncing between futanari for the rest of her life." She winks at you. "Either way, no way you're gonna be able to get her back now, dude. You two staying together is just a question of how long she's able to pretend."

"Fuck..." You bite your lip, feeling your cheeks burning. "I've really lost her, haven't I?"

"You know, most guys would sound bitter when they say that." Jade chuckles at you. "But you're something special, cuck. You actually get aroused when you..." Suddenly, her belly lets out a loud rumble. "Uh oh."

You snap out of your erotic fantasy and look over at the futanari. "Er... are you okay?" You ask, a little worried. That rumble was loud.

"I'm good. I'm good." Jade frowns and touches her abdomen. Another loud grumble emanates from her gut, and you can see the fabric of her tight pants vibrating slightly. The futanari shifts on the bed and slides a hand down the front of her pants, rubbing her groin with a slight grimace. "Ugh... That chick I ate yesterday must still be stewing inside me. Guess I'm gonna have to take care of it..."

"Oh!" You hadn't given it much thought, but if Jade needed to clear some room... "You remember where the bathroom was, right?"

"Fuck... Your bathroom isn't pred-friendly, is it?" Jade grimaces as another rumble emanates from her gut.

"Pred-friendly?" You look over at the futanari, raising an eyebrow. It's a new term for you.

Jade blushes very slightly. “Y’know. A pred needs a toilet that can take a heavy load... Like, I got a lotta kids to drop off at the pool, know what I mean?” Her eye twitches, and you can tell she’s holding something nasty down inside. “Oh, fuck it. Dude, I gotta take a massive shit. Am I gonna break your fucking toilet if I empty this bitch into your pipes?”

“Ah... I don’t know!” Honestly, it’s not a problem you or your girlfriend had ever really thought about. The most you’d ever thought about this kinda thing was *being* the clog inside the toilet. “Are you gonna be okay?” The last time she’d had bowel problems, you’d had to help her into the bathroom before she...

“Oh, I’m not gonna make a mess.” Jade stands up from the bed, rubbing her abdomen with a pained grimace. “I just got a lot of material to shift.” On cue, a loud fart bursts out of her ass, and you swear you can almost see her pants rippling. “Oops! Guess that’s my warning to get my ass moving!” She opens the door to the bedroom and turns back to you with a grin. “I think I’ll be fine, but get that plunger ready, okay?” She’s smiling, but it’s clearly a little forced.

She’s... probably joking. You think. “Okay.” You stand up as well, feeling a bit worried for Jade. It’s not often that you see her worried like this. “If I can do anything to help... Oh!” Suddenly, a brutal stench invades your nose, and you’re forced to cover your nose. God, it smells like death!

“Ha!” Jade seems a little cheered by your reaction to her fart. “Now that’s a cute expression! You better get used to that smell fast, cause it’s gonna be hanging around your bathroom for a while!” Another rumble emanates from her guts, and the chuckling futanari groans. “Ugh... Be back in a little while!”

Still holding your nose, you hear Jade waddle down the corridor. A moment later, you hear the bathroom door close behind her.

For a single mad moment, you’re tempted to sneak down the hall and listen in. You had the pleasure of listening to Jade drop a load a couple of weeks ago, and part of you really wants to hear it again. But it would be just downright rude to do that, you decide. Fetishes aside, Jade deserves her privacy.

But as you sit there on the bed, contemplating what’s going on only a short distance away, you can’t help but feel turned on.

Oh, god. Metaphor or not, it’s definitely arousing. As you imagine Jade on your toilet, you’re utterly ashamed to feel your dick hardening. It’s not just a mild erection either, you’re almost fully erect already. The faint whiff of her fart in the air isn’t helping either. As nasty as it smells, part of your brain is reacting with deep excitement.

Dignity... Do you even have dignity any more? Even still, as you inhale deeply, scenting the powerful remains of Jade’s ass, you feel yourself sink slightly lower than you thought possible. Not only are you helping someone steal your girlfriend, you’re straight up sniffing her farts.

You look down at the bulge in your pants. Do you dare sink any lower?

Jade's in the toilet, and she's probably gonna be a while. You have enough time. But do you have the shamelessness to do it?

The answer is yes, obviously.

Undoing your zipper, you hook your thumbs into the waist of your pants and lower them awkwardly. Almost immediately, your cock springs out, slapping against your stomach. It's shamefully hard.

In some ways, you're glad of how good your apartment's walls are at sound-proofing. While it's keeping you from hearing the messy end of Jade's lover, it also prevents Jade from hearing the pathetic gasp you make as you begin to stroke your cock.

Jade is in your bathroom right now. She's... fuck, she's taking a shit in your toilet! That's basically some kind of metaphor, right? The futanari has probably got her tight pants around her knees, sitting on your toilet.

Sitting on your bed, you awkwardly begin to masturbate. As shameful as you know it is, it feels so good.

You close your eyes and imagine Jade on your toilet. Her guts rumbling, the futanari grabs both of her beautiful ass cheeks and spreads them. With a grunt of effort, her asshole will open up and she'll mark her new territory...

"Wow, I'm gone for five minutes, and you start jerking it?"

Oh fuck.

Reflexively, you grab the pillow next to you and cover your dick. Jade is standing in the doorway, sneering down at you. "O-oh!" She had been much quicker than you expected. "That was... fast!"

"Too fast for you to rub one out, apparently!" Jade raises an eyebrow at you. "Turns out it was mostly gas. Mostly."

Oh god, this is shameful. The futanari is a guest in your home, and here you are jerking off. "I'm... I'm so sorry!"

"For what?" Instead of looking annoyed like you feared, Jade instead grins at you. "Jerking off? Dude, go right ahead! I jerk off all the time, I don't care."

The futanari walks over to the bed and sits down, staring at you expectantly. "Uh..." You say dumbly, unsure of what's happening right now.

Jade sighs and rolls her eyes. "Dude, take the pillow away and keep going. It's your house, and I don't give a shit."

Is this really happening? You gulp nervously and slowly pull away the pillow. To your eternal shame, your dick is still rock hard as Jade stares at it. As another awkward moment passes, you slowly take hold of your cock again and begin to stroke it.

"There you go!" Jade smiles approvingly as you resume your masturbation right in front of her. The futanari reclines on the bed, resting her elbow against the mattress. "So, what's on the menu, cuck? You thinking about your girl getting fucked?"

"N-no..." You admit with a blush. "I was thinking about..." Oh god, you can't say it out loud!

Jade blinks for a moment, and then a nasty smile appears on her face. "Thinking about me?" You blush even deeper, and the futanari seems to take that as confirmation. "Damn, dude! I knew you liked my ass, but I guess I underestimated how much, huh?"

"I'm sorry..." You whimper, even as you continue to masturbate.

The futanari shakes her head. "Nah, you go for it! If my ass got you in the mood, feel free to rub one out. I know I'm a hot piece of ass, dude." She looks down at your dick. "Hmm, bigger than I expected." Then, she smirks at you. "Still smaller than it should be, though."

You don't really know what to say to that. "T-thanks..." You gasp at last. Having the futanari watch you masturbate is so humiliating, but also so fucking hot.

"Damn, your small dick looks really lonely..." Jade smirks at you. "But, lucky for him, I know someone that he can make friends with..." As you stare at her, the futanari hooks her thumbs into her pants and begins to pull them down. You can see a hint of black hair...

Hold on, this seemed a little... "Wait, Jade..." You interrupt her, and the surprised futanari pauses right before her cock flops out. "Don't you think, um... this might be too much of a reward for me? I'm here to pleasure you, not the other way around..."

"Ha! Reward you?" The futanari rolls her eyes at you, to her relief. "I'm not rewarding you. You're my cuck toy, like we agreed. That means all of you. If I wanna use your dick for my own fun, I can!"

Well, when she put it that way... "Um, okay." You nod, and Jade's grin widens.

Reaching out, the futanari points at your dick with a single finger. "Look how small and weak he is..." Stimulated, your dick twitches shamefully under her gaze. "See, he needs a friend who's big and strong..."

Jade hooks her thumbs under the hem of her pants and pulls them down. Her own penis springs out, already rock hard. Clearly, she's been enjoying this a lot more than you'd expected. "Whoa..." You can't stop yourself saying. It's hardly the first time you've seen Jade's dick, but it never fails to impress you.

"See, I know someone who would get along with him really well, I reckon." Jade grabs her dick at the base, and then scoots over on the bed, until she's leaning against you. You can feel her thigh against yours, the warm touch of her skin against your skin making your nerve endings sizzle. "She's big, and strong, and she wants a little friend to play with..."

"W-what?!" You shiver as Jade begins to stroke her cock slowly with one hand. God, it's so much bigger than yours! The head of her penis is already coated in precum. "Are you sure that... this is okay?!" You're not crossing a line, are you?

"It's fine." Jade says, her voice husky. She's still stroking her cock, and as you gasp, she swings her other arm around your shoulders. "Don't worry about this shit, dude. You and me... we're friends, right?"

Are you?

Yeah, you are friends with Jade. You hang out with her and play video games together. Plus, she's even fucking your girlfriend.

"I... Yeah, we are." You admit, and Jade grins at you.

"Of course we are, dude." The futanari grabs your girlfriend's pillow and makes herself comfortable. Then, she grabs her dick and begins to stroke it. "Heh... I've never jerked off with anyone before, gotta say."

It's a new experience for you too. "Is... Is this something guy friends do together?" You ask Jade.

"The fuck would I know?" Jade snorts at the question. "You're my first guy friend. And I'm not a guy, dude. I'm a girl with a cock."

Before you know it, the two of you are laying on the bed next to each other. Both of your pants have been pulled down to your knees. Both of you are stroking your dicks. Out of the corner of your eye, you can see Jade's massive member. It dwarfs your own cock by several inches, and it... and she looks even harder than usual.

For a long moment, the two of you don't say anything. The room is filled with the sound of creaking bed springs and muffled groans of pleasure.

God, Jade's cock is so big. There's so much precum already dripping out of her as she jerks off next to you. She's so fucking virile! If that thing blew her load inside your girlfriend, then there's no way your girlfriend isn't pregnant, right?

"Ah..." As she looks over at you, Jade licks her lips. "I think it's time we introduced them to each other, don't you think?"

Still masturbating, you look up at the futanari. "Huh? What do you mean by... Ooh!" Suddenly, you feel something hot and powerful pressing into the head of your penis.

The futanari leans her body over slightly, squishing her hip into yours, as she presses the head of her cock against the head of your cock. Her dick is touching yours! "Ah... I think the introduction's going well!" Jade is breathing heavily now.

You can already feel her precum all over the head of your penis. God, she feels enormous compared to your penis. As Jade gently rubs your penises against each other, you feel your dick twitch.

Is this crossing a line? God, who cares? It feels awesome. That's all you care about right now.

"Ah, I can already tell that they like each other..." Jade shifts on the bed next to you, pressing her cock even harder against yours. The touch makes you shiver. "Yeah, they're gonna be real good friends... Actually, I think they want to play together, don't you?"

Play together? "O-okay!" What did she mean by...

Pulling away from you, Jade pulls off her pants and throws them to the floor. The futanari is now wearing only a shirt and a bra. And a moment later, as she reaches behind her back and unhooks her bra, only the white shirt is left. Shrugging off her bra and tossing it away, Jade turns back to you. "Hey, get those pants off! Hurry up!"

Whatever the futanari's going to do, you're more than happy to let her. Pulling off your pants, you toss them onto the same pile as Jade's clothes, leaving yourself only wearing a shirt as well. You're about to sit up, but the futanari grabs your shoulders and presses you back down onto the bed.

"Just lay back and relax, dude!" Jade smirks at you. And then, to your astonishment, she swings her legs around yours, until she's on top of you, legs on either side. Her erection is pointed directly at your chest. "Okay..." Jade breaths out, and suddenly leans toward you.

“O-oh!” You let out an involuntary gasp as Jade’s handsome face suddenly comes within inches of your own. For a brief mad moment, you think she’s about to kiss you. But instead, the futanari places both of her hands on either side of your head and sneers down at you.

“What are you looking so nervous about, cuck?” The futanari leans to the side and whispers, barely inches away from your ear. “Weren’t you the one guzzling my fucking cum last week? You should be right at home like this, right?”

“I...” You begin, but then you feel something heavy on top of your penis. You try to look down and see what it is, but Jade’s boobs are in the way. Unrestrained by her bra, you can see them straining the fabric of her shirt, her hard nipples poking against the thin cloth. Oh, but you definitely recognize the heat and power that’s radiating against your penis.

“Yeah, you feel that?” Jade seems to like the look on your face, judging by the happy blush on her cheeks. “I think my dick is wrestling with her new little friend.” The futanari reaches down and grabs her dick. A moment later, you feel your cock being squished gently against your abdomen by hers. “Ha... she’s pinning him like I’m pinning you. Isn’t that cute?”

Cute isn’t the word you’d use for it. Stimulating would be better. Or perhaps even exciting. “She’s... so strong...” You whimper, and you see Jade’s grin widen.

“Yeah... and she’s impatient, too.” Jade winks down at you. “So, you’d better get stroking.”

“You want me to...?” Your eyes widen as you understand what the futanari is waiting for. Then, with a gulp, you reach down and take hold of Jade’s cock. She twitches as you take hold of her. You’re about to start jerking her off, when the futanari’s hand grabs your own.

“Dude, there’s two dicks down there!” She rolls her eyes at you. “They want to play together!”

Nervously, you adjust your grip to take hold of both Jade’s cock and your own. “Like... Like this?” You ask, and the futanari nods. Oh, gosh. Gripping Jade’s cock is hard enough. Try as you might, you can’t quite get your fingers around both penises. “I... I can’t quite...”

“Geez, fine.” Jade chuckles at you. Somehow, you suspect that she knew you wouldn’t be able to do it. “I’ll give you a hand.” A moment later, you feel Jade’s hand take hold of your cocks from the other side, squeezing your penis rather fondly. “How’s that?”

Fuck. It’s good. “It’s... it’s awesome.” You admit. “I’ve never... done this with anyone before...” You made love to your girlfriend, sure, but this feels... utterly and completely different! Having another penis rubbing against yours... You’d never imagined you’d ever do something like this.

Jade seems to be enjoying herself as well. “Ah...” She bites her lip as both of you start to stroke your cocks. “Fuck, can you feel how much bigger my cock is than yours?” Not only is she bigger and heavier, but you can almost feel her heartbeat through it... her. Somehow, the cock

pressing down on yours feels more feminine than masculine. You couldn't even begin to explain how...

You can feel the head of your penis becoming warm and wet. Not just from your own precum, but from Jade's precum dripping down onto you. "Ugh..." You can't help but moan out loud as Jade increases the pace.

"Ah..." Jade is sneering down at you. "You're making such cute little noises!" You feel her cock twitch against your own, and you're forced to let out another gasp. "Yeah... make some noise, you little..." As both you and the futanari stroke your cocks, Jade slowly begins to move upward, until her breasts are in your face. "Yeah... You like my tits, don't you?"

You try to speak, but you're now muffled by Jade's shirt and the heavy breasts underneath. All you can do is nod desperately. You can smell Jade's sweat, and the unmistakable scent of cum in the air.

"Ah... Well, how do you like this..." Jade lets go of your cocks for a moment, and reaches up. Grabbing the hem of her shirt, the futanari pulls it up. Her breasts almost burst outward as they're freed. Suddenly, there's a pair of round nipples in your face, and your nose is sliding into the gap between her breasts. "Yeah... how about you suck my nipples again, hmm? You like that the last time we... Ugh!"

You needed no suggestion to start sucking. As soon as her nipple touched your lips, you eagerly reached up and seized her breast, slurping the nipple into your mouth. As you continue stroking your cock, you feel Jade's hand return and take hold of yours.

For a long minute, the two of you jerk each other off. Two friends, united in the pursuit of pleasure. Your mind is hazy, lost in the feeling of having your dick stroked. Jade seems rather distracted as well, and she's clearly enjoying the feel of your lips on her nipple.

But all good things must come to an end.

Finally, Jade lets out an almost painful moan. "Fuck, I'm gonna cum!" She gasps, and you can feel her cock twitching violently.

"M-me too!" You manage to splutter against her nipple. You can feel orgasm beginning to dawn on the tip of your cock, rapidly approaching. With both you and Jade's hands on your cocks, neither of you are in full control. So there's nothing to prevent either of you from slowing down or stopping before you...

"Fuck!" Jade's entire body begins to shudder on top of you. You're amazed to realize that you can feel her balls against yours, two heavy orbs that are now pulsing violently. You feel the futanari grab your shirt and pull it upward. It's lucky that she did, because a moment later, you feel hot liquid spraying against your chest. She's cumming!

It's too much for you. As Jade strokes herself violently, your own orgasm explodes through your cock, and you feel your abdomen shuddering. There's no possible way Jade can't feel you cumming right now...

Your mind goes blank as your cock joins its new best friend in spraying out a load of cum all over your chest. You can hear Jade breathing heavily above you, and you feel utter bliss for the first time in your life. There's no difficult questions going through your mind, no guilt or sadness. Just mutual pleasure and happiness.

As you come down from the blinding high, you can feel the hot, sticky liquid on your chest. You're not sure you remember the last time you ejaculated on yourself, but now you're wondering why you don't do it more often. Though, most of the cum on you right now probably belongs to Jade! "Ah..." You gasp, reaching around Jade's boobs and touching the mess on your chest. "I think... our sperm is mixing together..."

"Heh... I bet mine's winning..." Breathing hard, Jade seems bask in the afterglow of her orgasm. Sweat is dripping down her face as her eyes refocus, locking with yours. "Ah... I think my dick just made a friend for life. Don't you feel the same?"

Your own cock twitches. It's probably just the aftershock of your double-orgasm, but it feels almost like it's agreeing. "Yeah, I think the feeling's mutual."

"Ha!" Jade tries to play it cool, but she seems remarkably happy to hear that. She climbs off you and rolls onto her back, breathing hard with a stupid grin on her face.

Clean-up is rather difficult. Jade has to go and retrieve a couple of towels from the bathroom, since you'd make quite a mess if you stood up right now. Luckily, no cum ended up on the bed. That'd be a difficult one to explain to your girlfriend.

As the two of you wipe yourselves down, Jade sits down on the bed, rubbing the underside of her breasts. Apparently, a good amount of your seed had ended up there. "Ah... That was awesome. Something real wholesome about two buds playing around, right? Don't gotta worry about being romantic or lovey dovey or some shit. Not like when I'm with a girl." Jade tosses the towel to the floor with a grin.

In a weird way... you kinda agree. You love your girlfriend, and so does Jade, obviously, but playing around with the futanari is just fun in a way you can't quite define. "I can't say I've ever been bored around you." You admit with a chuckle, as you toss the towel over to where Jade had thrown hers. Both towels are pretty ruined, and you'll have to figure out some excuse for when your girlfriend asks where they went.

"Damn right." Jade pulls her shirt back down, covering her breasts. She grabs your girlfriend's pillow and lays back, spreading out her arms luxuriously. "Yeah, this is a no-girls-allowed night

now, okay? Just two... Okay, one-girl-allowed night." She kicks the mattress for a moment, bouncing one of the controllers lazily toward her. Picking it up, Jade smirks in amusement. "Okay, back to games... Hey, what the heck do you think you're doing?!"

You freeze in the middle of putting your pants back on. "Huh?"

Jade wiggles her hips slightly, making her now flaccid cock shake. "Dude, rock out with your cock out! It's a gaming night!" She rolls her eyes mockingly. "Geez, don't kill the vibe, dude. Get those pants off and your game on. We're gonna beat It Takes Two in one sitting!"

You're not even sure if that's possible... but it sounds like fun. Your girlfriend won't be home until tomorrow afternoon at the earliest anyway. And if Jade's okay with it... You kick off your pants and let your lower body enjoy the warm air. At this point, baring your genitals in front of Jade is hardly a problem, not after what you'd just done with her. "Sure! Let's play!"

Walking over to the console, you start setting up the game. As you place the disc into the slot, you hear a buzzing sound from the living room.

"Ah... I think one of our phones is buzzing." Your girlfriend might be calling you, come to think of it. "Hold on, I'll..."

"I'll get it!" Jade is suddenly next to you, and she flashes you a smirk as she walks out of the door. "You keep going, I'll see who's calling!"

"Um... okay?" You're left kneeling next to the console, blinking in surprise. Wow, the futanari can move fast when she wants. But then, you shrug. She is a predator, after all. She'd have to be fast to catch her prey.

A moment later, as you climb back into bed. As you boot up the game, Jade walks back into the room. As she walks, her cock swings between her legs almost hypnotically. Now that's a sight your girlfriend's going to enjoy once she and Jade are together. "Who was it?" You ask Jade.

Jade smirks at you. "No-one important." She lightly jumps back onto the bed and scoops up the other controller. "Come on, let's play!"

The rest of the day is filled with hanging out, video games and eating delivered food. You lose track of time around Jade, and it comes as a bit of a shock when, as night arrives, Jade finally decides to go home.

"That was awesome, dude." Jade says as she struggles to stuff her genitals back into her yoga pants. "We are so doing this again when your girl goes out of town."

“Are you sure you don’t want me to drop you off?” You ask the futanari as she pulls on her pants. “It’s a pretty good distance. I can sleep on the couch if you want to sleep over or something.”

“Nah, it’s cool.” Jade stretches her arms, and you hear her joints popping. “It’ll take me like an hour or so.” The futanari sighs deeply. “I got some things to think about anyway.”

Well, Jade will probably be sleeping over in your apartment quite a lot in the future, won’t she? Once you’re out of the picture, anyway.

As the futanari retrieves her phone and her jacket, you hover near the front door nervously. “Are you sure you’ll get home okay?” It’s a long distance and it’s already dark.

“What, you worried about me or something?” Jade chuckles as you blush. “Aw, that’s sweet... But I’m a futanari and a predator, dude. You should be more worried about any cute girls I might run across.”

That’s... fair enough, actually. As Jade walks toward you, you awkwardly scratch your head. For a long moment, the two of you hesitate. What exactly is the correct way you’re supposed to say goodbye to Jade? A handshake would feel too formal. Just waving goodbye would feel rude. And a kiss goodbye would be well over the line.

Finally, to your surprise, Jade reaches out and hugs you. For a moment, you freeze as the futanari’s arms wrap around your body, squeezing you in a shockingly pleasant mixture of gentleness and firmness. Then, you hug her back. God, it’s been a long time since you’ve hugged anyone.

A few moments later, Jade pulls away, and the two of you grin at each other. You can see a blush on the futanari’s face, and you can feel an identical blush on your own. “See you next week.” You say, as you open the apartment door.

“Not if I see you first, dude.” Jade steps out of your apartment and walks over to the elevator. Pressing the button, she turns back and winks at you. “I’d tell you to kiss your girlfriend for me, but I’ll be doing that plenty myself, right?” You can’t help but chuckle at that.

Finally, the futanari steps into the elevator. As the doors close, you wave goodbye, and the futanari holds up her hand in response. Then, she’s gone, bringing to an end one of the most pleasant days of your entire life.

As you close the door, you hear your phone buzzing again. It’s your girlfriend!

“Hey!” You say as you pick up the phone. “What’s up?”

There's a muffle sound on the other end of the phone. "Hey." Your girlfriend answers a moment later. "I had a busy day. Did you get my messages?"

Er... "No, I was kinda busy today, sorry." You wonder what made your girlfriend's day so busy...

"Oh." Your girlfriend sounds a little surprised. "Doing what?"

Right. Yeah, you can't really tell her what, can you? "Er... Nothing important." You say awkwardly. "How's your work trip been going?"

As you settle into the couch, listening to your girlfriend tell you about her day, you can still sense the lingering scent of Jade in the air. Your life might return to normal, but part of you will always remember today as the day the futanari inserted herself into your normal life...

Week Six

Hey dude. The sound of Jade texting you is getting more and more familiar. *Check out my belly, lmao!*

A moment later, you open the picture Jade sent you. It's her belly, with the shape of a human being inside. Nothing you haven't seen before, but it's still impressive. *Wow!* You text back, feeling your cheeks warm up as you stare at the erotic picture. *Who did you eat?* Regardless of the answer, the person inside Jade's gut was clearly having a bad time.

Girl who hit on me at the gym. Played along and took her back to my place. She expected the fuck, but not to get slurped up afterward, send you the video later. You feel your heart skip a beat as you see Jade's text. The futanari is really good at filming videos. The ones she gave you last week of her fucking your girlfriend are practically works of art. *Fuck this chick's already melting. She gonna give me the runs on the way out, bet your ass.*

You smile softly to yourself, as you imagine Jade awkwardly running to the toilet. *Try to be done in the bathroom by the time I come over tomorrow.* You text back, with a smiling emoji.

Yeah, pretend like your prey ass doesn't wanna see me shit this chick out. Your just lucky that I didnt jerk it when I digesting her, cause I was saving up for Sat. Jade slaps back a moment later. *What's this emoji shit BTW? I don't speak bottom, speak a human language, dude.* You can't help but chuckle out loud at that.

"Hmm?" Your girlfriend looks up from her magazine, on the opposite couch. "What are you laughing at?"

You almost flinch, as you look up at your girlfriend. "Oh, er..." Well, it's not like you can say that you're bantering with her new girlfriend, can you? "Just... someone posted something funny on Facebook."

"...Okay." Your girlfriend raises an eyebrow at you. You can see a hint of suspicion in her eyes. "You've been... um, using your phone a lot lately. Are you texting someone?"

She's right, actually. Since Jade came over last Saturday, you and Jade have been texting each other pretty much every day. You'd assumed that your girlfriend would be too engrossed in texting Jade herself to notice, but... "L-like who?" You ask, carefully putting your phone back into your pocket.

Your girlfriend blushes slightly. "Oh... You know." She coughs awkwardly. "I mean, I don't mean, like, other girls..." She lets out a nervous chuckle.

“Oh!” You smile at your girlfriend. “No, nothing like that!” You’re only texting Jade, after all. Nothing your girlfriend would need to worry about.

“Oh... okay.” Your girlfriend smiles back at you. “Ha... I just... worry about that sometimes.” Really? Does she? She worries about you cheating on her? Is that what you might call a guilty conscience? Not that your girlfriend has anything to feel guilty about, really. Even though she’d gone out with her ‘friend’ a couple times this week, and not come home until the next morning both times.

“I mean, I’d never cheat you on, babe.” You roll your eyes at the thought. “You being happy is the most important thing to me.” And you’re sure Jade will make her even happier than you can.

Your girlfriend gulps, and you see a faint hint of worry on her face. “Oh... Yeah, I know.” She bites her lip, an expression you’ve long known means that she’s thinking about something difficult. “I mean, I could never imagine you cheating on me... but sometimes cheating just kinda... Er, no, I mean...” She sighs, clearly struggling to find the right words. “I just mean, sometimes there’s situations where a person doesn’t mean to cheat, but there’s someone who’s just so... I mean, sometimes a situation happens where a person that cheats isn’t really at fault...”

You pretend to consider her words for a moment. “Well... I couldn’t really imagine a situation like that.” You casually look away from your girlfriend. “But it’s not like I ever have to worry about being cheated on, so I don’t really think about it...” Out of the corner of your eye, you see your girlfriend flinch slightly.

“R-right...” Your girlfriend audibly gulps. “I’d never do anything like that too, obviously!” She lets out a nervous chuckle. “You know, in terms of making me happy, have you ever thought that maybe you and I should try... uh...?” She clears her throat awkwardly. “Opening the...”

As your girlfriend trails off, you tilt your head slightly, waiting for her to continue. “Try what, babe?” You ask with a reassuring smile.

Your girlfriend hesitates for a moment. “Um... We should try... using more toys in the bedroom every now and then.” It clearly wasn’t what she wanted to ask, but you’re not going to press her. You could try and push her along into admitting that she was dating Jade behind your back, but that would ruin the fun of pretending to be oblivious. Besides, you want this to be entirely up to your girlfriend and Jade.

Your phone buzzes again, but you wait until your girlfriend goes back to her magazine to pull it out. Unsurprisingly, it’s Jade again. *Bruh, I just fucking farted so hard my bathroom window rattled, wtf did this bitch eat?* You can’t help but smile as you imagine that.

You playfully text back a moment later. *A girl from the gym.*

Huh? You see the typing animation for a moment as Jade takes a moment to get your joke. *DID YOU JUST CALL ME A BITCH?* She sends you an emoji of a middle finger. *Fuck you, asshole.*

It's been a long time since you could say you truly had fun talking with someone, and never as much as Jade. Took you a minute. *And was that last message for me or your butt?* You grin as you send her a teasing response.

Hard to tell the difference RN, youre both full of shit. Jade's pretty quick to hit you back, you're impressed to see. *Ugh, are you always this cheeky I'm not there to put you in your place? Damn brat! You need correction.* This is followed by a weird crying emoji for some reason. You don't quite get the joke, but it makes you chuckle anyway.

"Hey, you wanna have sex?" Your girlfriend asks, tossing away her magazine. As you look up from your phone, blinking in surprise, she gives you a mischievous grin. Pulling up her shirt, she reveals her blue bra. It's your girlfriend's usual signal. "It's been a little while, right? I bet you're pent up..."

Between you and your girlfriend, this conversation has happened hundreds of times. Casually having sex at the drop of a hat is pretty normal for the two of you, and your girlfriend is usually the one who initiates it. Her sex drive has always been higher than yours, and come to think of it, she's never refused when you've initiated.

"Oh..." You feel a little guilty about this, but... "Um, maybe tomorrow?" You say awkwardly. You're not feeling pent up right now, actually. In fact, you've spent the last few days jacking off to the videos of Jade fucking your girlfriend. "I'm... not really in the mood right now." Besides, you're meeting Jade tomorrow, so you need to save up.

Your girlfriend blinks for a moment in surprise, and then slowly lowers her shirt. "O-oh, okay..." She seems a little stunned at your response. "That's fine, no problem." After a moment, she frowns at you. "You know, we've been having sex less than usual lately, y'know?"

Well, most of that isn't your fault, is it? "Haven't we?" You feign surprise. Has Jade not been keeping your girlfriend busy enough to satisfy her? You'll have to let the futanari know tomorrow. "Huh, maybe you're right. I went shopping yesterday, and I think it was the first time in years that I didn't have to buy condoms."

Your girlfriend chuckles. "Really? That's funny." Then, she bites her lip. "Y'know, maybe it's about time we stopped bothering with condoms."

"Yeah, they are kinda annoying..." It takes you a moment to process what your girlfriend just said. "Wait, are you serious?"

"Yeah. I think it's time." Far from excited, your girlfriend actually looks rather troubled. "Well, we've been together for a couple years, right? I'd always planned to start trying after we got

married, but why not now? I'm not saying we should track cycles or anything like that, but whatever happens happens." You can hear a slight note of desperation in her voice. Why is she suddenly so...?

Ah. You understand now. Jade must have stopped using condoms with your girlfriend. Given how virile the futanari clearly is to both you and your girlfriend, it's only a matter of time before your girlfriend gets knocked up. And that would be rather awkward for your girlfriend to explain if you and her were still using condoms with each other. Your girlfriend's planning for the future here.

Of course, you're not expecting to be around when your girlfriend gets pregnant. You're pretty sure when that happens, it'll be time for Jade to finish you off and claim her rightful place as your girlfriend's soulmate. You'll be part of Jade's thick cock by then, spurting her seed into...

"Yeah, sure!" You smile warmly at your girlfriend. "You know I like making a mess. If it makes you happy, let's roll the dice and see what happens."

The relief on your girlfriend's face is almost palpable. "Oh, thank you, babe." She actually lets out a sigh of relief. "I'm so happy to hear you feel the same way." Then, she smiles at you. "Tomorrow! I'm holding you to that, okay?"

Gosh, she seems even more relieved than you'd expected.

Wait.

Could she already be...?!

"Oh look, it's the proud father!" Jade grins at you as she pushes her door open on Saturday. "How's it feel to be a daddy?"

Oh, well that's pretty hard confirmation, isn't it?

"She's really pregnant?" You ask, feeling a mix of horror and excitement flood your soul.

"Pregnant, knocked up, up the duff..." Jade chuckles at your stunned expression. "Tends to happen when a girl has unprotected sex with a futanari. Or were you asleep during sex ed?" She snorts out loud and gestures for you to step inside. "Are you coming in or what, dude?"

"Pregnant..." You say, as you step inside the apartment. The place no longer feels like a stranger's home to you, you realize numbly as you try to process the news. Pulling off your light jacket, you hand it over to the waiting Jade, who takes it and hangs it up behind the door. Without waiting for the futanari's permission, you sit down on her couch. "Ugh... I need a drink."

Jade pats you on the shoulder and you hear her chuckling as she walks over to the small kitchen. “No, you don’t. You can enjoy that thought sober, how about that?”

How cruel! You lay back on the couch, staring up at the ceiling as you try to process the fact that your girlfriend is... pregnant. No matter how many times you think of the sentence, it still feels unreal. Like, you’re hearing the news for the first time each time.

“Yeah, she told me when I took her out a couple of days ago.” You hear Jade preparing a glass of liquid behind you. “Kinda surprising how easy it was to knock her up, but I guess she was doing her best impression of a bitch in heat when I was fucking her.”

A moment later, the futanari puts a glass of water down on the table and flops down onto the couch next to you. You stare at her for a long moment, feeling a little unnerved. “You don’t seem too bothered by it?” Jade seems neither excited or unhappy about the news herself, now that you’re looking at her.

Jade thinks for a moment, and then shrugs with a slight grin. “She’s not the first girl I’ve gotten pregnant, and she won’t be the last. Even / don’t know how many kids I’ve got running around these days, y’know? Not my problem.” That’s rather... cold. But you can’t say it isn’t a reasonable attitude to take for someone like Jade.

Well... you still feel a little stunned, but you’ll need a lot of time to process it, you know. You decide to put it aside for now and think about it later. “...Did you just get back from the gym?” You ask, noticing Jade’s outfit for the first time. Jade is wearing her usual gymwear, but you can see a slight dampness in her sports bra, as if she’s been sweating a lot.

“Yeah!” The futanari beams at you. “I didn’t think I’d feel like it after dumping ten kinds of ass this morning, but I felt great after I shat that bitch out!” Reaching up, she stretches her shoulders, and you can see a satisfied grin on Jade’s face as she feels the burn of her muscles. “So I went down to the gym and burnt off some of the fat she gave me. Dunno why, but I’ve been motivated as fuck the last couple of weeks!”

Actually, you’d kinda noticed that. When you’d met her, Jade had been rather cold and maybe even a little bored with her life. But ever since she’d met your girlfriend, the futanari had seemed much happier. Maybe your girlfriend is having a positive effect on her? “W-wow...” You gulp, feeling a slight stirring inside your shorts as Jade stretches in front of you. “I don’t think I would have had the energy to jump out of bed and go to the gym this morning, and I didn’t even eat anyone!” You’ve always been a little envious of morning people like that.

Jade rolls her eyes at you. “Dude, going to the gym is the best! It gives you energy, it doesn’t take it away! I couldn’t live without going to the gym at least every second day.” The futanari eyes you up and down for a moment. “Man, I’ve so gotta get you into the gym someday. Get you some nice muscles.”

“Seems like a bit of a waste of time to me.” You quip with a grin. “I’ll be muscle soon enough anyway.”

“Heh...” Jade gives you a lecherous sneer. “What a little preyslut you are. You trying to turn me on or something?” Her gym shorts are tight, and you can already see the bulge down her left thigh pulsing. “Cause it’s fucking working, you perv!” The futanari jumps up and beckons to you in a surprisingly sultry way. “You know what? Fuck waiting today. Get your bratty ass into the bedroom.”

You’re halfway through draining your glass of water, and you almost spit it out as Jade walks away. “A-already?” You stammer. You’ve only been in Jade’s apartment for about ten minutes or so.

But Jade is clearly not interested in waiting. “Yeah, dude!” As she pushes open the door to her second bedroom with her foot, the futanari pulls off her sports bra, and her heavy breasts almost burst out. As she turns back to you and jerks her head toward the bedroom, they bounce almost hypnotically. “Aren’t you pent up?”

“S-sure!” You put down your drink and jump up from the couch. A moment later, you follow Jade into the small bedroom that she uses for having sex with women. You know that, not just because she told you, but because you recognize it from the videos in which Jade had sex with your girlfriend in this room. Oh gosh, you can actually see that the bed is still rumpled from the last time they had sex... “What did... What did you two do this week, by the way?” You ask, before you and Jade get too busy to discuss the week.

“What?” Jade pauses in her undressing, looking vaguely annoyed. “Oh yeah, that. We, uh... went on a couple of dates. We had fun.”

Well, that wasn’t really detailed enough for you. You like hearing about how cute and illicit their new relationship is. If Jade’s going to be this vague, then what’s the point? “Where did you go on your dates?” You ask her, hoping to prompt a little more information from the futanari.

Jade pulls down her shorts, kicking away the thin garment with an air of impatience. Her dick flops out, already half-erect. “We went to a couple places. We watched a movie together. I took her to the coffee place you and I used to meet in. That was fun.” After a moment, the futanari shrugs. “Can we talk about her later? My dick needs relief already.”

True to her word, you can see that Jade’s cock is already at full-mast. The sight of the proud organ standing tall makes your heart beat faster. Inside your pants, your own cock is responding in kind with its best friend.

“S-sure...” You stammer, reaching for the zip on your pants.

This is far from your first rodeo with Jade. Within a minute, the both of you are nude, your cocks equally hard. Jade's erection bounces rather hypnotically as she reaches into her bedside table, producing a bottle of lube. Turning back to you, she jerks a thumb to her bed.

Obediently, you sit down on her bed, your own erection almost painfully stiff. Jade sits down, her muscled thigh pressing against your own. The futanari squirts some of the lube into her right hand, and then offers you the bottle. As you take it, feeling a little lost, she rubs her hands together, lathering up her fingers. After a moment, Jade shoots you an impatient look, and nods at the bottle. "Come on, lube up. I wanna get started!"

Tentatively, you spurt some of the white liquid into your hand, and gingerly back to Jade. The futanari takes the lube bottle, and then tosses it behind her, not sparing it a backward glance. Reaching up to toss back her black-red hair, she grins at you and then, to your shock, reaches for your dick.

Taken by surprise, you flinch back a little. "Huh? What are you..." You'd expected Jade to force you to jerk her off, or something even more extreme. Not to touch you.

"What?" Jade raises an eyebrow, as if it's the dumbest question in the world. "I do you, you do me." She turns toward you, so that the two of you are now facing each other. And with that, she grabs your dick.

It's not the first time she's touched your penis, but you can't help but gasp at her touch. Feeling Jade's hand wrap around your dick is something you'd never be able to get used to. After a moment, you carefully reach out for her dick as well. It's not hard to find, considering its size. Gingerly taking hold of her shaft, you're rewarded with a similar gasp of pleasure from Jade.

"Ah, f-fuck..." Jade moans, her thighs twitching a little as you stroke her dick, gently but firmly. At this point, you know how she likes you to be with her; hard and unafraid to push her limits. "That's the stuff... I've waited a whole week for a proper handjob..." The futanari sighs contentedly, as you feel her dick pulsing in your grip.

"Couldn't you have just asked my girlfriend?" You ask, still trying to prompt some cheating talk for you to enjoy. "I'm sure she would have been happy to relieve you..."

But Jade doesn't really rise to the bait, to your mild disappointment. "Eh..." She shrugs, as she resumes jerking you off in kind, her motions a little awkward. "She tried, but her grip strength is so weak compared to yours. It's like a massage; the stronger it is, the more satisfying..." Jade slows her movement for a moment, and looks up at you, her cheeks a little flushed. "Uh... am I doing this right?"

"What?" You blink at the futanari. Then, you realize that Jade's probably not got any real experience in jerking off dicks other than her own. "Ah, yeah! You're doing great!" You're not

lying. Jade's grip is quite... Oh, wow! Quite strong indeed! You can feel her hand muscles squeezing your cock quite nicely. "O-oh! That feels great...!"

"Really? Awesome!" The futanari seems surprisingly excited to hear that, and she resumes jerking you off, even faster than before. "Yeah, it kinda feels pretty natural, right? We both have dicks, so we know how to touch each other by instinct..." She shudders a little, and you feel her dick twitch in your grip. "A-ah, fuck... Warn me before you cum, but don't be afraid to make a mess, okay? I know I will be, soon..."

The next few minutes are spent in relative silence, not counting the occasional moan or muffled cry of pleasure, or the vigorous slapping sound of the two of you beating each other's meat. Jade has a good grip on you, but as you jerk her off, her dick somehow manages to eke out another inch or so of hardness, making it hard to do it one handed. Finally, you surrender your dignity as a man, and take her erection in both hands.

"You're two-handing?!" Jade tries to flash you a smug grin, but her flushed cheeks ruin the effect a little. "Cheating bastard... I'm not gonna cum that ea-" Suddenly, her left eye twitches sharply, and she grimaces. "F-fuck! I'm actually gonna lose to you...!" Letting go of your dick, Jade grabs your hands, forcing you to stop jerking her off. After a moment of heavy breathing, the futanari looks up at you. "Lie down on the bed, asshole."

"W-why?" You ask, unsure if you're scared or excited by the question.

"C-cause I can't cum on your fucking face if you're sitting upright!" Jade groans.

Well, that's a good reason. Perhaps a few weeks ago, you might have been hesitant, or even disgusted at the thought. As you are now, though... you're on your back before you can even think straight.

Looking up, you see Jade's legs swing over your prone body, so that she's now straddling your upper chest, her legs in the gaps between your arms and your body. As she leans forward, her dick looms large in your face. You feel her hands pressing against the bed behind you. "Okay... Get both those hands working again. Let's finish this!"

At this range, it's like looking down the barrel of a gun. Your arms are still mostly free, and you reach up without hesitation, wrapping both your palms around the massive organ that's now aimed down toward your face. You begin to stroke, aware that there's only one path for her orgasm to go now.

"Ooh..." Jade moans as you jerk her off. From the sounds of it, changing position hasn't given her much time to cool off. "Yeah... fucking milk me, asshole! Milk my fucking testicles! Milk me like I'm a fucking-" Her whole body begins to shudder. "Oh, fuck, fuck, FUCK!"

Her dick begins to twitch violently, and you keep milking her, feeding the orgasm you know must be surging through her penis. A few seconds later, you're rewarded with the expected outcome. Her cockhole opens, and fires a rope of hot cum directly into your face. The cum lands on your cheek, dribbling down your chin slowly. You can see her balls pulsing, eager to empty themselves into her shaft, perhaps mistakenly hoping that they're impregnating a girl, instead of, say, painting your virgin face. You watch as her cockhole opens again, and then have the foresight to close your eyes. This turns out to be a wise choice, as you feel her next rope hit your right eyelid. It's followed by another spurt, and then another, and then another...

Once the cum finally stops flowing, your face feels hot and sticky. "Ah... that was amazing..." You hear Jade say, her breathing heavy. Letting go of Jade's erection, your arms go limp, flopping down on the bed. "Oh shit, dude! I fucking coated you." You can hear Jade laughing at you, but your eyes are a little too coated in cum to open them right now. A few million sperm cells are dying on your face right now. A few seconds later, you feel the still-snickering futanari's fingers gently wiping away the cum from around your eyes.

"T-thanks..." You say, clearly opening your eyes, as Jade climbs off your chest.

"Don't mention it. You look like a piece of modern art." Jade sneers at you, and reaches down to pick something up. "Ah... that's fucking funny shit, dude. Here, take this and wipe up." She tosses something to you.

It's... her shirt? The words 'Sperm Storage' are written in pink letters on the white fabric, along with an arrow that presumably points down at the wearer's stomach. "Um, have you got something more...?" You ask, not sure you want to ruin her shirt.

"Hmm?" Jade just shrugs. "Oh, don't worry about that. One of my ex-girlfriends bought that for me."

She seems fine with it, you guess? Hesitantly, you use the shirt to clean your face, and feel a little guilty at how stained it looks once you're done. A little embarrassed, you offer it to Jade. "Do you want to..." You nod at her dick, which is still coated in her own cum.

The futanari blinks at the offered shirt. "Huh?" She takes it, but just tosses it aside with a shrug. "Nah, I'll clean up when we're done."

"We're not done?" You say in surprise. Usually, the two of you stopped once she'd orgasmed, right?

Jade shakes her head with a smirk. "Not from the looks of your erection, dumbass." Plopping her butt down next to your still-prone body, she nods at your dick, which is indeed still very hard. "My dick's done, but her best friend isn't, is he?"

"R-right..." You blush a little, and reach down to grab your dick...

Suddenly, you feel Jade slap your hands away, just as you're about to wrap your hands around your shaft. "Hey!" She snarls, looking a little annoyed. "That's my job." And then, she grabs your dick in her right hand, and begins to jerk you off again.

"Ah!" You can't prevent yourself from letting out a moan of pleasure, as Jade strokes your dick. The futanari sneers at the sound, shifting on her butt into a more comfortable seat. "Ah, you don't have to..."

"Of course I don't have to." Jade rolls her eyes at your blushing face. "But I'm not gonna let you act smug just cause you made me cum. Nah, fuck that." She licks her lips, turning back to look at your dick. "Let's see how long you last..."

Oh god, her grip is powerful! You feel the futanari seize your cock in the palm of her hand, and her fingers wrap around your shaft so hard that you know you could never pry her off your cock. Not that you could ever imagine why you'd want to, of course! The answer, as it turns out, is 'longer than she expected'. A hint of irritation passes across the futanari's face as she continues to jerk you off. After a few minutes of frantic masturbation, you're close to the edge, but Jade just can't quite manage to push you into orgasm.

"Holding out on me, huh?" She scowls at you, but you can see a glint of mischief in her eyes. "You think you're tough or something? You're a big, strong man that can control his nuts?"

You open your mouth to respond, but a wave of pleasure shreds your thoughts. "Ah... I'm... I'm so fucking close!" Is all you can say.

"You think this is all I've got, huh?" Jade leans down toward your face, her teeth flashing. "Guess what, asshole. I've got a secret weapon that's gonna make you paint the fucking ceiling!"

Oh God, what was she gonna do? You shudder in excitement, and a little bit of fear as she leans closer.

And then, she kisses you. Jade's lips press against yours, and you can feel her smirk. She tastes like fire, savage heat that surges into your face at her touch. You feel something probing against your lips, and you open them, allowing her tongue to invade your mouth. Ah, she'd eaten a meat pie earlier, you can taste it.

Holy shit, was this really happening. Was Jade kissing you? You feel like your brain is only now catching up with the concept. Yes, she was! The futanari is giving you a fucking french kiss, as she continues to jerk you off. You would have liked some more time to process this, but your dick chooses this moment to surrender to Jade's grip.

Orgasm explodes throughout your dick, and you feel your balls contract, eager to spray their contents into whatever's available. What's available turns out to be your own chest, which is rapidly coated in a much-less impressive cumshot than the one that you can still feel scorched into your face. Jade pulls away, breaking the kiss with a smirk. "Gotcha, you fucking nerd. I knew that would make your nuts burst." She snickers at you as your balls continue to empty themselves, until there's nothing left but pathetic dry pulsing.

Finally, she lets go of your dick, allowing your rapidly softening member to slap against your stomach. Leaning back, Jade stretches, a happy look on her face. "Ah, that was awesome... I waited all week for that, and it was fucking worth it..."

"G-glad to hear it...?" You say absently, still quite stunned by the kiss.

Jade picks up her shirt, cleaning off her cock with the small bits that aren't already stained. Once she's done, the futanari rolls over, sitting on the edge of the bed. "You really did make a mess, huh?" She smirks back at you. "Guess a shirt's not gonna cut it."

She gets up and walks into the bathroom. A few moments later, she leans around the door and tosses a towel to you. "Here, clean up while I take a piss, would ya?" You catch the towel and begin to clean yourself up. After a few seconds, you hear the familiar sound of someone pissing into a toilet from a standing position. Jade hasn't closed the bathroom door, and you get a great view of her bare ass, with the golden stream between her legs. You look away in embarrassment, even though it's clear that Jade couldn't care less if you see her using the toilet.

Once she's done, Jade washes her hands, and then saunters out from the bathroom, picking up her discarded track pants from the floor. "Not bad, kid." She winks at you as she sticks her legs through her pants. "You're getting better at this."

"Er... thanks?" It's a compliment... you think. "I guess since we're doing this each Saturday, I'm bound to get better..."

"Heh..." Jade chuckles, but then her face turns oddly serious. "Each Saturday, huh? Maybe it's time we did something about that..."

You blink as you put down the towel. "W-what do you mean?"

"I mean, is there any reason for us to keep meeting weekly like this?" Jade asks, as she pulls up her track pants. Her dick's still half-erect, and she has to fight to stuff the still-swollen organ into her pants.

Oh. Your heart begins to sink.

You'd known that at some point, Jade stealing your girlfriend would mean that you'd get pushed out of the arrangement completely. Especially now that your girlfriend is... It's just that, now that you're faced with the prospect of actually losing your girlfriend fully, you can't help but feel a little regret...

But, this pain is what you were hoping for all along, wasn't it?

"No, I guess not." You try not to show the futanari how sad you feel. At losing your girlfriend to Jade, and now losing your weekly... No, no. Just the first thing. Yeah. "I guess you can take it from here with my... with your new girlfriend. I'll be ready for her to break it off with me, so feel free to just..." You trail off, not even sure what to say.

Jade turns to you, looking confused. "Dude, what the fuck are you...?" Her dick flops around inside the loose fabric of her pants, and she folds her arms under her bare breasts. Tilting her head a little, the futanari raises an eyebrow. "Wait, you thought I meant... Shit."

Rubbing the bridge of her nose, Jade sits down on the bed. You're still in the middle of getting dressed yourself, and you pause to look at her in surprise. "Huh? What did you mean, then?" You're more than a little confused now.

"Oh, fuck..." Jade hesitates for a moment, and plows on. "No, when I said we should stop meeting weekly, I meant... we should meet up more, not less." She idly pokes the semi-erection in her tracks pants for a moment. "I'm getting kinda sick of waiting a whole week to see you each time. Can't we meet up more often? Or, like, longer?"

"Longer?" You ask, picking up your shirt and pulling it on. "What do you mean?"

"Like, y'know..." Jade clears her throat awkwardly. "Like... staying the night, I mean."

Staying the night? Wouldn't that mean the two of you would be... "W-wouldn't that be a bit weird, though?" Your voice wavers a little, to your embarrassment. "I mean, a guy would be spending the night at your place. Don't you normally only do that if you're gonna have..." You choke on the final word.

"Sex?" You look up, and see that Jade is staring right into your eyes. "We've already had sex, moron."

Oral sex, yeah. You were kinda there to notice. "No, I mean sex sex..."

"Oh." Jade hesitates for a moment, and then shrugs, as if it's nothing to be concerned about. "Well, so what if we have sex?"

Oh... that was a lot to process. The thought of you and Jade... doing that was a stunning one. "N-no, but wouldn't it be... y'know weird?" You stammer, feeling like an idiot. "I get that you're having fun with me, but wouldn't that be crossing a line?"

"Yeah, it would." Jade admits, but her voice doesn't waver. "And I think it's time we crossed that line."

You blink and then reel back in shock as you process what she just said. "You want to... with me?" The idea is absurd. Jade is a pussy slayer. She gets tons of girls, and goes through them with lightning speed. You're a man. And while she's clearly kinda attracted to you, the idea that she'd want to do that with you was beyond your imagination.

But Jade doesn't seem to share your point of view. "I fucked your girlfriend three times this week. And you know what I was thinking about the whole time I was with her? You." Jade rubs her mouth, clearly a little uncomfortable with getting this direct. "I was thinking about what I was gonna do to you today. I was thinking about the shit we did together already. I was thinking about... You know you've made me cum harder than your girlfriend ever has, right?"

"W-what are you saying?" You ask, your voice cracking a little. Part of you knows what she's saying, but it's hard for you to process it this quickly.

Jade grimaces, and her face reddens a little. "Shit, dude, I'm not good with this kinda shit, okay?" She leans forward, heaving a deep sigh. "I mean..." The futanari begins, and then pauses again. "Fuck, when it comes to girls, I'm all over that shit, right? I can meet a girl and then be knocking her up in the club bathroom like twenty minutes later." She takes another deep breath. Just as you're about to tentatively ask if she's okay, the futanari suddenly begins talking again. "Okay, look... there's no easy fucking way to say this, dude. I like you more than your girlfriend. More than I've liked almost all the girls I've been with. Like, by a lot."

"What?" Even though you'd kinda sensed that this was where she was going, it's still more than a little shocking to actually hear it come out of her mouth. "I thought you were..." It's a little awkward to say, now that you're actually putting it into words. "Um... gay."

Jade shrugs. "Yeah, well... So did I." She clicks her tongue. "But, uh... Seems like I might be higher on the Kinsey scale than I expected." She chuckles to herself. "To be honest, I'm still a fucking mess when it comes to... whatever the fuck feelings I have for you, dude. I always thought I was... well, I always told myself I was gay. But I wasn't. And I never really was." The futanari bites her lip, and you can see a faint blush on her cheeks. "I mean, I fucking love girls, don't get me wrong. It's just that I could see myself dominating the right guy too."

"Oh." You feel your cheeks warming as you blush. "I... I see." But your girlfriend and her... "I kinda thought you were in love with..."

“With your girlfriend? Really, you thought that?” She shakes her head. “I mean, I’m happy to dump my swimmers in her and all, but I probably would have dumped her already if it weren’t for...” She nods at you meaningfully.

That’s a little surprising to you. You’d envisioned Jade and your girlfriend being together after she’d stolen her from you. After all, that was kinda the whole draw for you. The idea of Jade stealing your happiness together to make her own happiness with her new girlfriend. “You don’t like her?” You ask, a little dumbfounded. How could Jade not like your girlfriend?

“Dude, your girlfriend is lame. And kinda fucking... dumb.” Jade rolls her eyes. “I mean, she’s cute and hot and all, sure. But not my type long-term, y’know.” After a moment, the futanari rolls her eyes. “I mean, even if she was, I wouldn’t fucking trust her after this shit anyway. Not dumb enough to wait for some other futanari to screw and steal my girlfriend.” She clears her throat awkwardly. “Long-term, I’d much rather be with someone I have fun with. Like, halfway between a best friend and a lover, kinda thing. Someone I actually wanna be around from dawn to night, kinda shit.”

“R-right...” This is all a bit of a shock to you. Not the mutual attraction between you and Jade obviously, though you are surprised that she confessed to you. But more the part where you’re genuinely considering a possible relationship with the girl who’s supposed to be cucking you.

“And now, I feel like I’ve said a whole lotta shit that’s pretty embarrassing, huh?” Jade grins, but you can sense the nervousness behind her face. Then, her grin falters a little. “I mean... I wouldn’t say I’m in love with you, but... I feel like there’s something there. It... It’s not just me, right?”

Ah, fuck. There’s not much point denying it to yourself now, is there? “I... no, it’s not just you.” You finally admit, to both her and yourself. “You’re... Jade, you’re not like any other girl I’ve ever met before...”

“Yeah, no shit!” Jade interrupts, spinning around to look you in the eyes. She’s excited, but a blush quickly spreads across her face. “Shit, sorry! I just... got a bit excited and interrupted. Please continue...”

That might be the politest thing she’s ever said to you. It’s certainly the cutest. “I...” You begin again, trying to find the right words. “Honestly, you’re just so cool and hot... you’re like a best friend who’s hot... no, I mean...” You clear your throat, summon all your courage and then look her properly in the eyes. “Jade, I... really like you too.” You feel a little bit awkward for saying it like that, but you’re not exactly a wordsmith, are you?

Jade doesn’t seem to mind, though. When you say that, a smile spreads across her face, until she’s grinning ear to ear. “Really?!” She turns away, trying and failing to cover up her childish excitement. “I mean... yeah, that’s awesome. Awesome, yeah.” She clears her throat, and you can clearly hear the smile in her voice. “Oh man... I didn’t really plan this far. Shit.” Giving up,

the futanari turns back to you, grinning like a teenage girl. "Oh man... What should we do next, then?"

And this is where the joy needs to end, unfortunately.

"Jade..." You begin, and the futanari seems a little taken aback at your quiet tone. "I'm already with someone..."

Jade blinks a few times, and her face turns confused. "Huh? Yeah, I'm aware, dude." She snorts at the thought. "It's okay, she won't find out. We can play around all we want, we just gotta get our stories straight..."

"That's... not what I mean." You hold up your hand to stop the futanari. "Jade, I know we've already... done a lot of things, but..." You're just not that kinda guy. The thought of you cheating on your girlfriend isn't enjoyable to you. Even as you've been meeting up with Jade, part of you has always felt a little guilty about it. "I can't just mess around behind her back. She deserves better than that..." Your girlfriend still loves you in her own way, you're sure. It would break her heart if she found out you were cheating on her.

"What?!" The futanari looks furious. "No, she fucking doesn't!"

You blink in surprise, and look up at Jade. Her cheeks are almost as red as the tips of her hair, but it's not from arousal this time. For the first time since you've met her, the futanari looks truly angry. Her hands ball into fists as she glares at you.

"What do you fucking mean; 'she deserves better?!' She's cheating on you with me. She's pregnant with someone else's..." Jade stops and looks down at her fists, and you realize she must have seen the look of alarm on your face. Relaxing her hands, Jade holds them up to you placatingly. "Okay. Okay, I'm sorry. I got a little angry." She takes another breath, and looks back at you. "I'm not mad at you, okay? Just..."

You can understand where the futanari is coming from, of course. But your girlfriend is more to you than just a girl you've been banging for two years. You love her, more than anything in the world. That was the whole point of having her stolen away in the first place! Sure, she'd been led into Jade's bed, but you'd been the one to help the futanari lead her there in the first place. You owe your girlfriend a little more than a 'goodbye and don't let the door hit you in the arse on your way out'. "I'm not saying I don't want to... be with you..." The idea of you and Jade dating still seems incredible in your mind. "But... I'm still together with her right now..."

"So what?" Jade demands, though she's less aggressive this time. "I'm not asking you to kick her to the curb. Okay, so there'd be a little overlap between your relationship with her and our relationship. So what?" She shuffles a little closer to you, her green eyes plaintive. "It's not like you owe her faithfulness. She's already getting plowed by someone else, what the friggin' problem if you are too?"

"It's not just that." You explain softly, and Jade looks a little incredulous. "She's pregnant. She needs someone to be there for her." You saw that yesterday, when you'd discussed having a baby with her. Your girlfriend had been nervous and desperate for your approval. She isn't carrying your child, it's true. But, despite everything, the thought of your girlfriend having to go through the distress and agonies of pregnancy alone haunts you painfully.

Jade looks stunned. "What the heck are you... Fuck dude, it's my baby and I don't give a shit! Why would you?"

You just don't want to be an asshole, leaving your girlfriend high and dry. Is that really such a complicated idea? Perhaps it was... for Jade, at least. "I can't just walk away from her, right when she needs someone. I'm the one who asked you to get her pregnant in the first place, remember?" To tell the truth, you're not sure if you can even leave your girlfriend at all, even without the fact that she's pregnant. "Look, sooner or later, she'll break up with me for you, right?" You say after a moment's thought. "And then you and I can be together all we want, right?"

Yes, that's the right way forward. Your girlfriend is falling in love with Jade more and more every day, you're sure. One day, your girlfriend will be comfortable enough to simply walk away from you and be with the woman she loves.

"Okay, but how long's that gonna take?!" Jade looks genuinely stricken by the idea. "You want me to sit on my balls waiting for your girlfriend to dump you?" She sighs, and pinches the bridge of her nose again. "I mean, I'd rather wait than not have you at all, but..."

"We could... still meet like this in the meantime." You offer, as a compromise.

Jade's eyes narrow, as she scowls at you. "Didn't you just say..."

"I know, but..." This isn't fair to Jade either, you've realized. Asking her to wait for you while you were still supporting your girlfriend wasn't right either. Cheating on your girlfriend will make you feel guilty as hell, but if it satisfies Jade in the meantime... "As long as we don't... do anything too extreme-"

The futanari folds her arms, shaking her head. "No way, dude. You think I'm gonna settle for playing around now that I know that this..." She gestures to the two of you. "...is mutual? I'm not interested in playing around anymore, dude. I want my boyfriend's lips around my dick, I wanna be stuffing my dick up my boyfriend's ass. As far as I'm concerned, your girlfriend's just a third wheel between us at this point."

"I... can understand that. And I want to be sucking your dick as well." You really do. The futanari scowls and looks away, blushing at your frankness. "But at the end of everything, she's still one of my oldest friends. I need my girlfriend to be happy. If that's something you can't accept, then

I'm not gonna ask you to." There's no easy situation here, is there? "Jade, I'm not asking you to wait for me. I wanna date you, but I also don't want to force you to do something you don't want to-

"No, no, no, hold on..." Jade holds up her hands, making you pause. "This feels like we're about to discuss not dating, and I'm totally not on board with that!" She smirks playfully, to your relief. "I like you, dude. I like you a lot. No way I'm giving us up that easily, dude." Then, she sighs. "I don't really get it, but you wanna make your girlfriend happy, right? I don't think she deserves it, but I guess I can live with that, and play around with you in the meantime. Honestly, what makes her happy, and what she deserves are two separate..."

And then, a curious look seems to come over Jade's face. The futanari's eyes widen, and she leans back for a moment, as she thinks carefully. Then, a nasty smile crosses her face. "Or... are they?"

"A-are you okay?" You ask, concerned. That look makes the part of you that wants to be eaten alive by her quiver a little.

"...Yeah, I'm okay." Jade says after a moment. "Yeah. Okay. I get it, man. You've got a duty to your girlfriend or whatever." She folds her arms, and leans back on the bed.

You're not sure you'd call it a duty, but... "I mean, yeah, I guess... And you're okay with that?" She seemed quite upset about it just a moment ago, didn't she?

"Oh, yeah. I get it now." Jade nods at you understandingly, the grin not leaving her face. "As long as your girlfriend is around, you'll wanna make sure she's... taken care of."

"It's not forever. Just temporary, until I can find the right moment when she's ready to go it alone." You continue, as Jade nods again. "Once that's done, you and I can-

Jade's laugh cuts you off. "It's okay dude! I get it. Once your girlfriend and the baby inside her aren't your problem anymore, we can be together!"

Exactly! You're relieved that the futanari understands. You were worried for a moment there. "Yeah! We can be together once she doesn't need me anymore." Which... admittedly might take a little longer than you'd like. Now on top of the guilt you feel about messing around with Jade behind your girlfriend's back, you have the guilt of asking Jade to patiently wait as you finished up with your girlfriend. "Jade, I want you to know that I want to explore this..." You gesture to the two of you. "...as soon as I can, but-

"You don't have to tell me, dude. I know. I feel the same way!" The futanari grins at you.

There's a moment of silence as the two of you awkwardly wait for the other to say something.

Eventually, Jade is the one to break it. “Well, you’d better get home, huh? Your girlfriend probably needs you, or something...”

“Oh, uh...” Yeah, that was probably true, actually. Your girlfriend’s probably already wondering where you are. But leaving it like that with Jade feels a little... “Hey, are you okay?” You ask the futanari. “I don’t wanna go if you’re unhappy. I can stay and talk a little while longer if you want.”

“Hm?” Jade thinks for a moment, and then shakes her head. “No, you and me? We’re okay. I know I got a little heated, but it’s all good! You gotta worry about your girl, I get it. I gotta worry about your girl too!” The futanari chuckles, and you chuckle with her, feeling a little relieved. Jade seems to be telling the truth. “Now that I know you and me are... into each other, it’s just a matter of time, right?” She winks at you. “I’m still gonna meet up with your girlfriend in the meantime. Yeah, Friday. I’ll bring her over here on Friday, the day before...” She chuckles and licks her lips. “She can drain my balls like usual, and then I think I’ll try something new to try with her...”

Oh, well that’s a serious relief! You’d been worried that Jade would be upset, but the futanari is clearly less bothered that you’d feared. In fact, she even seems a little excited about meeting up with your girlfriend. “Oh! Good!” You’re glad to hear that. “I’ll be looking forward to hearing how it goes next time we meet up.”

“Oh, don’t worry.” Jade licks her lips again. “I think you’ll find out pretty quickly.”

Week Seven

The last month has been quite pleasant. Probably the best month you've ever had in your life. Not only have you been enjoying watching your girlfriend being seduced by a powerful futanari, you've made a new friend in Jade. The cute gym rat and you had unexpectedly hit it off in a way that you'd never expected back when you'd first laid eyes on her. To be honest, it had made everything even better for you, becoming friends with the girl who was stealing your girlfriend.

But last Saturday, everything had changed. You learned that your girlfriend is pregnant with Jade's child. Not only that, but both you and Jade finally admitted that your chemistry together was more than friendly. The futanari had made it abundantly clear that her interest in you was not platonic, it was...

Gosh, even now you have trouble processing the idea. Even after several days of playing her words over and over again in your head, it still feels unbelievable that Jade has a thing for you. But the futanari had been quite direct about her feelings. She wanted to date you.

And the feeling was mutual, you'd been surprised to realize. You have a thing for Jade. It's not just physical attraction, though that's definitely there in spades. But it's something deeper, an almost spiritual connection that you've almost never felt before. Whenever you're with her, you feel like you're on top of the world, like you're a puzzle piece that's clicking into its match. Whenever you're away from Jade, you're counting down the seconds until you are again.

It's a feeling you've not felt since you first fell for your girlfriend.

Your girlfriend... You love her. Of course you do, you ever would have embarked on this whole 'girlfriend stealing' thing if you didn't. She's your soulmate, your one and only. Well, up to now, that was. But even with... the whole Jade thing, your feelings for your girlfriend haven't faded, not even slightly.

You just want her to be happy. And you want Jade to be happy. A week ago, you'd slept soundly, knowing that the two of them would find true happiness in loving each other. Your girlfriend would be stolen from you and fall for Jade, Jade would become your girlfriend's... girlfriend, and you'd become part of Jade via the futanari's digestive system. Simple as that. But now, Jade has made it clear that she has a rather different idea on who will make her happy. And it's not your girlfriend, it's you.

Your girlfriend is happily dating you. She's also having an affair with Jade 'in secret'. And now, you and Jade are... dating? Lovers? Still just friends?

Who the hell knows anymore? You have no idea how to handle any of it. Maybe someone looking in from the outside might think it's clear cut, but it's not. It's a mess. There's no clear

solution. You can't simply dump your girlfriend, especially not when she's pregnant. You can't break off your budding relationship with Jade, because... You just can't. And Jade has made it quite clear to you that she's not interested in sharing you with your girlfriend...

"Hey babe..." Your girlfriend says to you, as you lay in bed next to her. "Can I talk to you about something?" It's Thursday night, and you'd been preparing to fall asleep... or as close as you can, considering the thoughts that have been swirling around your head for the past few nights.

You blink in surprise, glad to be shaken out of your thoughts.. "Yeah, sure." You smile at your girlfriend warmly. "What's up, babe?"

"Um..." Your girlfriend bites her lip, seemingly unsure of where to begin. "Well... You know how I'm... going out tomorrow night?" A hint of a grimace passes across your face, and you know your girlfriend well enough to know when she's struggling to find the right words.

You nod at your girlfriend, smiling happily. You're well aware that she and Jade are going to be having a romantic date tomorrow night. Jade told you all about it over text, after all. "With your new friend, right? What's her name?"

"Ah... yeah." Your girlfriend gives you a nervous grin. "My, uh... My gym buddy. We've been hanging out a lot recently." You notice that she carefully avoids saying Jade's name.

Your girlfriend and Jade have indeed been 'hanging out' quite a lot recently. "Yeah, I've noticed that." You say to her, and you see a hint of worry pass across your girlfriend's face. "I'm so glad you made a new friend, babe. I know you've always been a bit shy." You chuckle softly to yourself. "Whoever she is, she must be quite a nice girl. You seem to like her a lot."

"Yeah, I do..." Your girlfriend sounds happy, but you see a hint of a frown on her face as she speaks. "Well... her and I are going to go out on a... hang out tomorrow night. And she says that we're going to talk about something really important."

Jade had said she wanted to try something new with your girlfriend last Saturday. "Oh, that's nice. What is it?" You ask, curious.

Your girlfriend shrugs. "I... have an idea of what it is. But I'm not sure." She doesn't elaborate, but you can see a hint of happiness in her eyes at the thought. "But she says it might be life-changing for me."

Oh? Perhaps Jade has decided to take their relationship to a new level now that your girlfriend is pregnant with her baby? That might be a good sign. You'd feared that Jade was cooling on her relationship with your girlfriend, but maybe she's warming back up to it. "Life-changing, huh?" You pretend to be oblivious, and find it rather easy. "Should I be worried about this? Is she going to ask you out on a date?" You ask jokingly, as if you're not aware that she and Jade have done far more than date at this point.

Your girlfriend answers by laughing awkwardly. "Well... Who knows?" She says finally, a slight grimace flashing across her laughing face. "Honestly... have you ever considered, maybe..." She licks her lips nervously, glancing at you with a hint of guilt. "Well, maybe opening the relationship a little bit?"

You're a little shocked that your girlfriend was bold enough to actually say something like that. Normally, she would be far too shy to even say those words, let alone ask them of you. Jade must be a good influence on her. "Oh, er..." You're not quite sure how to respond. "Well... no, actually. I don't really know any other girls who I'd want to date." That's... a lie. You just lied to your girlfriend.

Your girlfriend blushes in embarrassment. "Oh, no... I meant... I could never handle you being with another woman, babe." When you give her a slightly confused look, your girlfriend takes a deep breath. "I meant more like... um, me..."

Oh. "Oh." You say, as you process your girlfriend's words. "I see."

"I-I don't really have anyone in mind!" Your girlfriend lies, blushing even deeper. "I just thought... Well, if my friend... Er..." She grimaces. "You know what? We can talk about this another time, right? I don't want you to think I'm..."

Still a bit shocked, you smile at your girlfriend. "Babe, there's nothing wrong with having the conversation, y'know? Maybe after you get back from your 'date' tomorrow night, we can talk about it properly, okay?" You see your girlfriend's face change from scared to relieved. "You know I'd do anything to make you happy, right?"

"I... I know, babe." Your girlfriend tries not to look guilty. "I don't deserve a boyfriend as awesome as you."

With a grin, you lean down and kiss her on the forehead. "Having you as a girlfriend is the luckiest thing that could ever happen to a person." You whisper to her. "Now, get some sleep, babe."

The next day, you see your girlfriend off, as she goes to meet with her 'gym buddy'. She promises to be home before midnight, but you're well aware that Jade will make her a lot later than that. Dinner and then a night of love-making will probably make your girlfriend return home quite late indeed.

You wait for your girlfriend to come home on Friday night. Midnight ticks around, and she's nowhere to be seen. One in the morning, no texts or messages of any kind. At three in the morning, you send her a 'worried' text, as if you're not aware of where she is.

As it turns out, your prediction of your girlfriend coming home late is incorrect. In fact, she doesn't come home at all.

Oh, don't worry about your GF, dude. Jade's text is quite a relief when it arrives the next morning. You were certain that she was staying over at Jade's place, but you'd gotten an odd feeling of alarm when she hadn't come home last night. Feeling a little nervous, you'd sent her a text asking if your girlfriend had stayed with her last night. *She's right here with me, DW about her. We're both together in bed right now. I'm having a delicious breakfast.*

Well, that's a load off your mind. Your girlfriend must have slept over and had made Jade breakfast. The cute image of your girlfriend cooking for Jade makes your heart beat faster. *What did she make you?* You ask, curious.

Full. Jade answers, and adds a laughing emoji. *A whole load of meat.* The futanari seems rather amused, for some reason. *And an egg.*

An odd meal, but a powerful girl like Jade probably needed protein, you suppose. *If GF is still there, should we postpone for today?* You ask, feeling unhappy at the idea. You've been impatient to see Jade, but if she and your girlfriend are having a cute domestic moment, you don't want to interrupt.

Jade's answer is almost instant. *FUCK NO. You get your cute ass over to my place ASAP, I have waited a whole ass week to see my man, you are not making me wait a day longer. My dick is aching for her best friend, dude.* You feel your heart skip a beat at her words, realizing that you feel the exact same way. But what about your girlfriend? If you come over now... But Jade's next text answers the question before you can even ask it. *It's time that your GF found out about everything, dude.*

It's time.

You gulp nervously as you stare down at Jade's words. Those two words feel so heavy in your mind. It's time. It's time for this whole situation to come to a head. As pleasant as this last month has been, you've always known this moment was coming.

But what will happen now? You ponder this as you put down your phone. The plan had always been for Jade to steal your girl and eat you alive. Has that plan changed? Considering what Jade said to you last week, you think it might have... But you can't be sure.

Whatever Jade and your girlfriend spoke about last night must have been important, you know that. And your girlfriend had slept over at Jade's place after that. It was entirely possible that she and Jade had decided to start their relationship properly, and your girlfriend was intending to dump you the next time she saw you. If that was the case, then Jade...

Jade would eat you. Today could be the last day of your life.

It was not a certainty, you know. But it was a possibility. And knowing that fills you with fear and excitement.

Getting ready to meet Jade and your girlfriend for what might be the last time, you try not to think about the fact that you might not see the sun set today. You take a long shower, making sure to clean yourself thoroughly. You carefully shave your body, clip and file your nails and anything else you can imagine that might make it easier for... what might be about to happen. Finally, you dress yourself in your favorite clothes, a long dress shirt and comfortable jeans. You fully turn off your PS5 for the first time since you got it, unplug your alarm clock and anything else you think might matter if you don't return.

Then, you drive over to Jade's place. The drive takes... Perhaps a half an hour, but it feels like hours. Your mind is filled with thoughts of what the afterlife might be like, and you try not to think about the fact that you might be learning first hand very soon.

Finally, you find yourself in front of Jade's door, almost without realizing it. At some point, you must have parked your car and walked up the steps, but you don't remember it. Taking a deep breath, you reach out and knock on the door, having no idea what might be waiting for you inside.

There's no answer. You stand there for a moment, feeling the seconds pass by slowly. You can only hear the sound of distant traffic.

Suddenly, your phone buzzes, and you almost jump in alarm. Pulling it out, you see a simple message from Jade. Come on in, dude. Door's unlocked.

A moment later, you discover that she hadn't been lying a few weeks ago about leaving her door unlocked. With a gentle click, the door swings open, and you see an empty living room. You take a hesitant step into the apartment, looking around for Jade and your girlfriend. You can see the couch that you and Jade have sat on several times, the same place where you sucked on her breasts not long ago. But you don't see Jade or your girlfriend anywhere. "H-hello?" You call out nervously.

There's a moment of silence, and the air feels heavy around you.

"In here, dude!" Jade's voice is both a relief and a terror when you hear it. You heard her voice coming from one of her bedrooms, the one she uses to have sex in. "God, get your ass in here! I've been waiting all morning for you..."

You put your hand on the handle of the bedroom door, wondering what you're going to find inside. This may well be the last door you ever walk through. Are you really okay with that?

Perhaps not... But Jade's waiting for you.

Pushing open the door, you're greeted by... darkness. The bedroom is almost pitch black to your eyes, the curtains drawn over the windows, leaving only faint light inside to see. You can see neither Jade or your girlfriend, but you can clearly sense Jade's presence in the bedroom, even without seeing her.

"Oh... Looks like a cute guy's wandered into my lair." You hear Jade's voice in the dark room, the futanari chuckling softly to herself. As your eyes adjust, you can see the shape of the powerful futanari sitting up in her bed. "God, a week's too fucking long to see you again, dude..."

"Is... Is she here?" You ask nervously, feeling terrified. You can feel the moment coming. Exactly what that moment will be, you're not sure. But it's definitely coming...

You see Jade lean to the side slightly, her indistinct shape still hard to make out. "Oh, she's here. She's right here with me..." She chuckles softly, and you feel a curious thrill up your spine at the sound.

Your girlfriend is here... with Jade. For the first time, you're going to see them together. For the first time, she's going to know that you know. Oh gosh... This was it, wasn't it? "Babe? Are you there?" You say tentatively, and for the first time in your life, you're unsure of what to say to your girlfriend.

In the darkness, there is no response. Only the sound of Jade breathing and... an odd growling noise?

You can't see Jade's face, but you can hear the smile. "Oh... If you want her to hear you, cutie, you're going to have to come a lot closer..." You vaguely see her reaching up to the window above the bed. "Here, lemme get that for you..."

"Wait, what do you..." You begin, but as you speak, Jade pulls the curtain open. Light floods the bedroom, and you have to squint and hold up a hand as your eyes adjust. Finally, you look down at your girlfriend and Jade...

Or rather, your girlfriend in Jade.

Blinking, you stare at the sight before you, unable to process what you're seeing. What is this? How has...? Did Jade...? No, she couldn't have. Could she have...?

"You... ate...?!"

Jade is completely naked on the bed, her arms folded behind her as she lays luxuriously against her pillows, a satisfied smirk on her handsome face. Her breasts are visible, and the futanari seems quite excited, judging by the blush on her cheeks and the perkiness of her nipples. Not that you need to look there to know that; between her legs, you can see Jade's cock, rock hard and dripping with precum already. But your attention is fixed to the point between her breasts and her dick...

You've seen Jade with a bulging gut before. Several times before, actually. The sight is just as erotic and disturbing as it was before, an entire human being stuffed into her guts, being crushed by stomach muscles as they are digested inside her. The futanari is a predator, a devourer of people. It's what attracted you to her in the first place, after all.

But this time, the shape within her is horribly familiar.

"Good timing." The futanari lets out a snort of amusement as she pokes her belly. "Woulda been awkward if you showed up late and she was already draining through my guts."

Her... guts? You understand what you're looking at, but you're still in shock. "You... you ate her." You say again, as if the words make any more sense spoken out loud.

"Yeah, I ate your girlfriend." Jade says at last, as you stare at her in silent horror. It seems that your shock amuses the futanari. "Oh, come on, dude! It had to be fucking obvious I was gonna eat her, right?!"

Not to you! You'd thought... "I thought you and her were..." Oh god, this couldn't be happening! "W-wait, you gotta let her out!" Acting on instinct, you begin to panic. "Please, don't hurt her!"

"H-hey, calm down!" Jade's smirk falters for a moment. "Hold on, don't freak out..."

"Don't freak out?!" You can't believe what you're hearing. "How can I not freak out, Jade?!" You begin to pace nervously, fearfully glancing at Jade's rumbling belly. You want to do something, anything to save your girlfriend, but you don't know how.

"Okay, okay, I misplayed this!" Jade sits up on the bed, holding her belly awkwardly. "I thought you'd be more excited... Look, she consented, okay?! Your girlfriend consented!"

You freeze, stunned at Jade's words. "She... she what?" Your girlfriend... asked to be eaten? Why would she...?

"Dude, just... just come over here, okay?" Jade beckons quickly to you, patting her stomach. "She's still alive in there, just come and talk to her, okay?!"

For a moment, you hesitate, looking down at the familiar outline of your girlfriend inside Jade. Is this... real?

“Dude... trust me.” Jade says as she looks up at you, a pleading look in her eyes. “Please...”

Do you trust Jade? You take a deep breath and try to find yourself in the depths of madness. Yes. Yes, you do trust her.

Finally, to the futanari’s relief, you take a few hesitant steps forward and sit down on the bed next to her. “Babe?” You say softly to the shape within Jade’s stomach. “Babe, are you there?” You say, louder this time.

For a long moment, you hear nothing but the worrying sounds of Jade’s belly rumbling. Could your girlfriend already be...?

“H-huh?” To your immense relief, you hear the familiar voice of your girlfriend. It’s muffled and distant, but it’s her. “Who...? No, it can’t be...”

“It’s me, babe.” You lean in, practically pressing your cheek against Jade’s belly. You can almost see your girlfriend’s face outlined in the futanari’s skin. “Are you... are you okay?” Jade herself looks on, her face carefully blank. It seems that she might be second guessing her confidence now.

“I’m...” Your girlfriend makes a pained noise, and your heart flutters. “I’m fine, I...” It’s patently obvious that she’s far from fine. Even without the knowledge of how crushing and acidic the inside of Jade must be, you can hear the distress in your girlfriend’s voice. “Please... Don’t blame Jade. We decided this was for the best...”

It takes you a few seconds to process what your girlfriend just said. She’d... asked for this?

“Last night, we...” Jade begins, but a quick glare from you silences her. “S-sorry...” You feel a bit guilty for glaring at her, but you need to hear this from your girlfriend, not the predator who ate her.

“Babe, what are you... Why would you want to get eaten?” The concept seems almost unbelievable, but your girlfriend would have no reason to lie now, would she?

“I... I lied to you. I’m so sorry...” You can hear your girlfriend let out a sob, but there’s also a clear note of relief in her muffled voice as she finally lets out the secret that’s clearly been tormenting her for weeks. “Jade... The girl who ate me... She’s not just my friend. She’s my girlfriend. I’ve been...” Your girlfriend hesitates for a moment, finally releasing the words after an audible effort. “C-cheating on you with her...”

For weeks... No, for months, you’ve been fantasizing about the glorious moment when your girlfriend reveals her new lover to you. Even before you’d found the perfect woman in Jade, you’d imagined your girlfriend looking down at you, sneering as her new lover held her in their

arms. You'd dreamt of the brutal heartbreak you'd feel, as your girlfriend finally abandoned you, leaving your heart in ruins as she enjoyed her new love.

This... was not quite what you pictured. But you need to ask the question. The question. "Why?" You say, and you're shocked to hear a note of longing in your own voice. "Why did you cheat on me, babe?"

"I..." You can't see your girlfriend's face, not really. But you've known her long enough to picture the shameful expression on her face. "I can't explain it..."

"Please." You say, desperately. You need to hear the words you've longed to hear.

"Jade... I met her, and I just..." The futanari's tummy rumbles, and your girlfriend lets out a muffled moan of pain. "Oh god, how can I even begin to explain... She gave me something you never could." You hear a distant sob. "I'm so sorry..."

Oh.

Oh, there it is.

You feel heat spreading throughout your body as your mind almost goes blank. It's not how you pictured this moment happening, but it's still amazing. It's the culmination of everything you wanted from the moment you met Jade. From the moment you fell in love with your girlfriend. It's the moment you longed for, the moment when your girlfriend admitted she had fallen for someone better than you.

"I love you, I swear I do..." Your girlfriend continues, and you lean in, making sure not to miss a single word. "But Jade... She's so amazing. She's so beautiful, and sexy, and funny... I couldn't resist her, I didn't try to resist her. And I fell for her." You can feel your pants becoming tight, as arousal thunders through your body. You've never been so aroused before with just words alone.

Everything she's saying is true, you know. They're the same reasons you fell for Jade as well, after all. "I..." You stammer, feeling your pants becoming tighter and tighter. "I understand, babe. And it's okay." You press your cheek against Jade's belly, against the outline of your girlfriend's chest. "It's okay..."

"No... No, it's not okay..." Your girlfriend is crying inside Jade now, and you can feel her trapped body sobbing. "I had you. You were perfect. I had the man I loved. And I... I fell in love with someone else." You feel Jade's belly rumble again, and your girlfriend lets out a gasp of pain. "I... This is what I deserve. When Jade asked me to... be with her forever, I knew this is what I deserved. I'm so sorry..."

You close your eyes, taking a moment to process everything you just heard. Then, you look up at Jade. “W-why?” You ask her, simply.

The futanari bites her lip. “This is the best solution, dude. For you and me... and her. For all of us.” You can see a pleading look in her eyes. “I did it for us.” She says softly, so that only you can hear her.

“Please... Please don’t blame Jade!” Your girlfriend sounds almost alarmed as she calls out to you through the layers of skin and muscle around her. “This is all my fault. When we met last night... I told her about everything. And when she said she wanted me to be with her forever, I knew it was the only way to make up for what I’d done...”

You look up at Jade again, frowning. “Is that true?” You ask her.

The futanari nods slowly. “Look, I’m not gonna say I didn’t talk her into it... but she said ‘yes’, okay? You wanted to find a way to make her happy and make sure she didn’t have to worry about raising her baby alone. I wanted to find a way for us to...” She lowers her voice. “...be together. It’s the best solution for everyone.” Jade gives you a hopeful smile. “Well, I was gonna bump her off anyway, but if she wants me to do it, isn’t that the best outcome?”

Is this the best outcome? The outcome where your girlfriend and her unborn child are digested by Jade? The outcome where you watch your girlfriend die instead of you?

“What about our deal?” You ask Jade softly. “I thought... I thought today might be the day you... eat me?”

The futanari’s eyes widen in horror. “No way! I’d never eat you, dude. I fucking lo... Uh...” Jade swallows the words that she almost blurted out, but it’s rather clear to you what she was about to say. “Fuck, dude. You’re the one I did this for. I want to be with you, not her.”

Jade is telling the truth. You know she is.

Is this the best outcome? The outcome where your girlfriend becomes one with the woman she loves instead of you? The outcome where you can be with Jade without worrying about your girlfriend’s feelings or her pregnancy? The outcome where Jade gets to be with the one she really wants to be with?

“I’m so sorry...” Your girlfriend says again. “But... I want this. I don’t want to hurt anyone anymore. I want to be a part of Jade. Please don’t blame her...”

“I...” You take a deep breath. “I don’t blame her, babe...” Jade’s right. This is the best solution for everyone. You see Jade smile in relief as you say the words, and you smile weakly back at her.

“T-thank you...” You hear your girlfriend sigh in relief. “You’ll... you’ll find someone else. I promise. Better than me...”

Jade reaches down and gently caresses the outline of your girlfriend’s head in her belly. “Oh, he will. Don’t worry about that. I’ll make sure of it.”

“R-really?” The outline of your girlfriend shifts slightly as she tries to move, but Jade’s stomach muscles are far too crushing to let her. “T-thank you... I’d be so grateful if you could find a nice girl for him... Someone who’ll be a better girlfriend than I was...”

The look on Jade’s face is oddly familiar, a mix of anticipation and happiness. “Oh, I know exactly the girl for him!” She lets out a smug chuckle. “She’s going to be very happy with him, I promise you.”

And then, you understand. You just had your glorious moment. Now, Jade is having hers.

“W-who?” Your girlfriend stammers, her shocked voice partially drowned out by Jade’s stomach rumbling. “You already... ugh, know someone?!”

“Yup!” Jade turns to you and takes your hand. You can feel the power in her grip, and the astonishing gentleness. She could probably break every bone in your arm if she wanted, and the way she’s holding back is strangely erotic. “Oh damn... That’s a sexy outfit, by the way!” She looks down at your dress shirt and your jeans. “Oh... Yeah, I’m into this look, dude. Holy shit, you’re cute as fuck...” She’s not lying, you can quite clearly see her dick getting even harder as she looks you up and down.

“T-thanks...” You’ve never been so directly complimented by Jade. It feels astonishingly good, and the idea that looking at you is arousing her is immensely exciting.

“Ugh, fuck...” Jade bites her lip, and her hand begins to playfully mess with your shirt buttons. “Why didn’t you dress this sexy last time we met up? I woulda got to enjoy seeing that outfit on the floor of the bedroom...” Her hand reaches the back of your neck, and begins to gently pull you in.

You can’t help but let out a moan of longing. “Jade...” You don’t resist her touch. You don’t want to resist her touch. It’s all too much for you now. You love Jade, and you’re going to be with her.

It’s with those thoughts in your mind that Jade’s lips crash into your own, the powerful futanari seizing control of your mouth with ease. She tastes like fire, and love, and also vaguely of your girlfriend’s perfume. As her tongue invades your mouth, you can tell that she must have taken your girlfriend to a steak restaurant last night, judging by the lingering taste.

“What...?” You can hear your girlfriend, but she’s rather... distant right now. And Jade’s tongue is keeping you too busy to answer. “What... What’s going on? You two... know each other? How...?”

Jade doesn’t bother answering right away. Instead, she spends a little while enjoying your lips, her powerful hands holding you in place in a way that’s deeply comforting. Finally, she breaks the kiss, and she smirks at you. A strand of saliva lingers between your lips, and the futanari lazily licks it up. “Mmm...” She raises an eyebrow at you. “What is that? A protein bar?”

You blush as you realize Jade must have tasted what you’d eaten earlier as well. “Y-yeah, I didn’t really have time to eat...” You’d rushed over here as quickly as possible, after all.

“...Tastes pretty good, actually.” Jade licks her lips. “What brand is-”

“You two know each other?” You hear your girlfriend ask again, in a plaintive voice. “What’s... what’s going on? How do you two know each...?” You hear a muffled gasp. “How did you know to come to Jade’s place?”

Oh god... You’d almost forgotten that your girlfriend must think that this is the first time you and Jade are meeting each other. To tell the truth, despite everything, you’d never imagined having to tell your girlfriend about you and Jade. You’d never imagined why you’d need to. Your future plans had been to be squeezed out of Jade’s shapely behind shortly before she fucked your girlfriend...

As you sit there, not even knowing where to begin, Jade decides to take the lead. “Oh... Well, me and your boyfriend... We’re actually good friends. Did I not mention that?” She grins smugly down at the shape in her guts.

“W-what?!” You see the outline of your girlfriend shifting slightly inside Jade. “You and him... But he never knew I was...”

“Oh, he knew, babe.” Jade licks her lips, savoring the moment. “He’s known from the very beginning.”

There is a moment of silence from the futanari’s tummy. Relative silence, of course. Her belly never seems to stop rumbling now. It’s a sign that her digestion is picking up, you realize numbly. “It’s... it’s true, babe. I was the one who...”

Suddenly, you feel Jade’s hand cover your mouth, cutting off your confession. You look up at the futanari in surprise. Jade shakes her head with a sad smile. “Let her go with a bit of dignity, dude. Let’s not crush her before she’s... well, actually crushed.” She says to you softly. Then, Jade takes a deep breath. “Yeah... after I met you, I wondered what kind of guy could pull a cute girl like you. So, I found him and we kinda... hit it off.”

Yeah... Jade's right. Your girlfriend is going to... leave shortly. Telling her the truth would just crush her completely. Better to let her go happy. "Y-yeah..." You gulp nervously. "You were right, babe. Jade is amazing. She's just... so fun, and so cute." You confess, feeling both ashamed of yourself and excited to finally tell your girlfriend the truth. Part of the truth, anyway. "Her and me... We just clicked in a way that you and I... Well, I love you, babe, but..."

"It's okay..." You hear your girlfriend say, and you feel relief flooding your soul. You can't see your girlfriend's face, but you know what her voice sounds like when she's smiling. "I... I totally understand. How couldn't I? I did the same thing..."

"Yeah... So, me and him have been messing around a little bit, y'know? Just like you and me have been messing around." Jade says almost casually. "So... If it's cool with you, once you're... once he's single, it's cool if I claim him, right?"

"Oh..." Your girlfriend sounds rather stunned at the idea. "I... I guess it's fine. You're not going to eat him too, are you?"

Jade almost bursts out laughing at that. The futanari gives you a smoldering glance, and then smirks down at her belly. "Ha... No, I'm not. He's the first person I've met in a long time that I can... Well, see myself making a future with."

You feel your heart flutter at Jade's words. "I... I feel the same way." You say, smiling at Jade. The futanari blushes as she grins back at you.

"W-what about our baby?" Your girlfriend asks, after a long moment. You think it might be a bit late to ask the question, but you're curious as to what Jade will say.

The futanari considers the question for a long moment, biting her lip as she stares down at her belly. "Well... It'll be part of the same bowel movement as you soon enough, obviously." Jade rolls her eyes at you, and it's clear that she really couldn't care less. "I mean... It's only been like two weeks, right? It'll just be like a pinch of extra protein for me."

"Oh... I guess that's fine." Your girlfriend seems to accept Jade's decision rather easily. It's possible she'd already resigned herself to that fate. "I... hope you and him are happy together..." It's almost heartbreaking to hear those words, in truth.

But not for Jade. "Yeah, I hope so! Don't worry, I'll put you to good use when I'm done with you. A few weeks at the gym, and you'll be part of my muscles and blood and shit... well, literally my shit, I guess." The futanari turns to you. "Hey... You're cool with this, right? If you're gonna be my boyfriend, I want you to decide that for yourself."

Are you okay with this? Your girlfriend dying inside Jade? Dating Jade afterward? Are you really cool with this new future that you'd never really considered?

Yes. Yes you are. “Y-yeah!” You nod at Jade, smiling at her. “As long as you’re happy, and she’s happy.” You pause for a moment, and decide to be completely clear. “I want to date you, Jade.” You say, giving the futanari a serious look.

Jade stares into your eyes for a long moment, and you see her smug grin fade as she blushes. “Y-yeah... I want to date you too, dude.” She can’t help but smile at that. Then, she looks back down at her belly. “Sorry, babe.” Jade chuckles softly as she pokes the familiar outline of your girlfriend. “Looks like I’ll be inheriting your relationship too. But don’t worry about your beloved boyfriend. I’m gonna take real good care of him!” The futanari smirks at you, and you can see a hint of happiness in her eyes. “To be honest, I’ve never had a boyfriend before, got any tips for me? I wanna do a better job than you did, so...?”

“I...” Your girlfriend seems almost lost for words. Although, it might be more due to the painful acid that’s probably soaking her right at this moment. “He... He likes to cuddle when he sleeps, so...”

“Oh, nice!” Jade gives you an approving look as you blush. “Sign me up for that! Anything else?”

Your girlfriend takes a moment to think. Or to feel herself being digested, possibly. “He likes video games. I’ve never really... had a thing for them...”

“Yeah, cross that one right off the damn list!” Jade rolls her eyes at you. “I’ve been fantasizing about how awesome it’s gonna be to have a proper partner to play games with, y’know?” The futanari pokes her belly impatiently. “Come on, your time is running out. More info!”

“He... Well, he does snore... I hope you can get used to that...” You know your girlfriend took quite a while to get used to it, and it’s not something you’re particularly proud of.

But Jade seems rather unfazed. “Whatever, I snore like a buzzsaw anyway. We’ll both get used to each other fast, I’m sure.” She frowns. “Look, this relationship stuff, I’m gonna enjoy figuring out anyway. Skip to the sex tips, would you? What can I use to blow his mind?”

For a long moment, your girlfriend stays silent, as if she’s stunned. “He’s... He’s weak to kissing...” Your girlfriend finally says, as she spills your secrets to Jade. “If you kiss him while you’re...”

“Already figured that out last week, but thanks.” Jade waves a hand dismissively. “Besides, I’m planning on kissing the fuck outta him as soon as I’m done with you... and every day after that.”

“O-oh...” The voice inside Jade’s gut seems to be getting weaker and weaker. “He’s... good at eating me out...”

“Don’t got one of those, so that’s useless to me.” The futanari snorts in amusement, and then stops. “No wait, I do have an ass, so we’ll definitely have try a rimjob in that case.” She gives you a seductive smirk. “Your boy’s a prodigy at giving head, I will say, though.”

You can’t help but blush at that, but you know it’s true. “He... He is?!” Even despite her weakening voice, you can hear your girlfriend’s surprise. “I never... Gosh...”

“You guys ever try anal?” Jade asks, as she almost casually strokes her belly. “I mean, up his butt. I don’t really care if he went up yours, I already did that anyway.”

“Ah...!” Your girlfriend shudders as a loud gurgle emanates from Jade’s belly. “N-no, he always wanted to, but I never... I mean, I was going to try it one day, but...”

“Oh, awesome! I’ll be the first one in there.” Jade pats her belly, and you see her eyes dart down to your ass. Gulping nervously, you feel your dick twitch in excitement. “Any tips on finding his prostate? Never been in a man’s ass before, y’know?” She chuckles to herself and shakes her head. “Nah, don’t worry about it. I’ll enjoy searching for it myself. Anything else?”

You hear your girlfriend groan in agony for a moment. “N-no... I can’t think of anything else...”

“Awesome!” Jade reaches out and grabs your hand again. Squeezing you fondly, she begins to rub her belly with her other hand. “Well... Looks like you’re running out of time. I’ll take over as his girlfriend from here, okay? You just close your eyes and enjoy becoming a part of me.”

“O-okay...” Your girlfriend’s outline begins to shift slightly, as she awkwardly tries to settle into a more comfortable position. You can’t imagine she’d find one in there, to be honest. Then, you hear her voice addressing you. “I... I love you, babe. I’m so sorry for everything.”

You try to speak, but your words catch in your throat. But then, you feel Jade squeeze your hand, and you feel stronger. “I love you too. And I forgive you, babe.” You know these are the last words to the woman you’ve loved for over two years, the woman you’d thought you might marry someday. “Goodbye...”

“Thank you...” Your girlfriend... Your ex-girlfriend sounds truly relieved as her voice fades away. As the shape of her body begins to settle, Jade’s belly begins to rumble ominously...

“Ah... That was very sweet, babe.” Jade gives you a reassuring smile. “I think she’s happy now.”

“Is she...?” You can’t quite say the word, as you stare down at the futanari’s rumbling tummy.

Jade looks down at her belly again, considering for a long moment. “No... But it’s not far away now. She’s given herself to me, and my belly is going to make short work of her now.” She looks back at you, looking a little worried. “Are you... okay?” She asks gently.

"I'm..." You don't have an answer for that question. You might never. But you know the answer to a different question.

Leaning in, you kiss Jade on the lips. The futanari... Your new girlfriend seems rather shocked by you suddenly kissing her, but it takes only a moment for her to begin enthusiastically kissing you back.

For a long moment, the two of you lose yourself in each other. Lips flowing into one another, you can't tell where Jade begins and you end. Your tongues battle for dominance, and you're delighted to feel Jade's tongue easily overpowering your own. You can feel your new girlfriend's hand rubbing your erection through your pants...

A moment later, Jade breaks the kiss. "I wasn't... lying to her..." She gasps, as you both catch your breath. "I want to make you happy... I'm going to try my best..."

"Jade..." You stare into her eyes, feeling the heat of her breath on your lips. "You don't need to try..."

As your lips crash together again, you can hear Jade's stomach responding in kind, as it begins to violently rumble. Digestion has set in with a vengeance, and from the sound of it, it's going to make short work of its meal.

This time, it's you who breaks the kiss. Breathing hard, you stare down at your new girlfriend. "Jade... You want me, don't you?" You ask, smiling at her.

Jade nods eagerly, any smugness gone in the heat of the moment. "Oh, god..." She moans, putting her hand on your cheek. "I want you so bad..."

You reach up and squeeze her hand. "Jade..." She stares longingly into your eyes. "I'm going to suck your dick now, okay?"

"Oh, fuck..." Jade moans as you pull away.

Your new girlfriend is completely naked, and her erection has been slapping against the underside of her belly. It... she looks almost painfully hard, and a small river of precum has been flowing from the tip of her cock for a while now. She's in dire need of relief, and it's your duty as her boyfriend to give it to her.

Standing up from the bed, you move past the huge belly as it gurgles loudly, already beginning to melt down your ex-girlfriend. You shrug off your shirt and pants, and you're rewarded with a squeak of excitement from Jade as she eagerly watches you strip naked. Then, you kneel down on the floor in front of Jade's cock.

Without hesitation, you reach out and grab your girlfriend's dick. She twitches excitedly in your hand, and you feel her best friend responding in kind between your legs. Stroking her slowly, you're rewarded again with a loud moan from Jade's lips. But you won't need any foreplay this time. You take a deep breath and open your lips wide. Then, you lean forward and let the head of her cock enter your mouth. Your girlfriend had done this for you enough times that you have a decent handle on what to do...

"Oooh, fuck!" Jade doesn't bother trying to suppress her moans anymore. For a long time, she'd tried to downplay her pleasure, but those days are long past. "Oh god, that's what I fucking need..."

Of course she did. That's why you're doing it. Relaxing your mouth, you let her cock slide even deeper into your mouth. In moments, the head of her cock is probing the back of your throat. Lowering your hands, you gently stimulate the base of her cock as your mouth adjusts to Jade's size. It's not the first time you've had Jade's cock in your mouth, but she isn't something you can just get used to. Finally, you begin to bob up and down slowly, letting your tongue stimulate the base of the head of her cock, just the way your girlfriend always sucked your cock.

"Fuck!" You're pleased to hear a great deal of pleasure in Jade's voice as she massages her belly. "Ugh... When I eat a chick, I always want a blowjob... but I've never had someone give me one." Perhaps that's because the person who could suck her off was already melting inside her, right?

After a few minutes, you decide to be a little bit more adventurous. Pausing for a moment, you gently let Jade's cock slide deeper into your mouth, until it's probing the back of your throat. Then, you gently let it slide even deeper. As the massive dick begins to fill your throat, you have to hold your breath, but you're surprised to discover that you don't have any issues with gagging at all. Perhaps you are a dick-sucking prodigy like Jade claimed.

As you resume your work, now depththroating Jade's cock, your new girlfriend isn't afraid to vocally let you know how she's feeling. "Ah, fuck that's good, dude!" Rubbing her belly even more vigorously, the futanari lets out a long moan. "Holy shit... My boyfriend is sucking my cock... This is so fucking awesome..." She begins to pant heavily, and you can feel her dick twitching. "Oh shit, dude... I'm gonna fucking nut! I'm gonna nut!"

Indeed, you can see her balls beginning to tighten up in anticipation. Well, she had been quite overstimulated, you guess. It's no surprise that she's going to cum quicker than usual. But you don't mind. You begin to bob up and down on her cock even faster now.

"D-dude! I'm gonna cum!" Jade seems to be trying to warn you. "I'm gonna..."

But it's more of a head's up for you than a warning. After all, you're not planning on letting her pull out, are you. With as much effort as you can muster, you drive her cock even deeper into your throat, even faster.

It takes only moments to see results. “Oh, fucking HELL!” Jade lets out the most animalistic noise you’ve ever heard from her as her entire body seems to flex. “Shit! Shit! I fucking love you, dude!”

You feel her cock twitch violently as you let it slide all the way to the back of your throat. Burying your nose in her neatly trimmed pubes, you can feel her balls beginning to pulse against your chin. A moment later, you feel a hot, sticky feeling in the back of your throat, as her cock begins to empty herself down your gullet.

“Oooh...” Jade’s eyes have almost rolled back into her head as she orgasms. As her penis paints your throat white, the futanari sinks down into her pillows with a gurgling moan.

Finally, after judging you’ve let enough of Jade’s unborn children slide down your throat, you begin to pull back. As you’d hoped, your mouth is suddenly flooded with Jade’s cum, which is still spilling out her powerful load. Gently, you massage the cock with both your lips and your hands, carefully trying to eke out every last drop of pleasure for your girlfriend.

You only let Jade’s cock slide out of your mouth once you’re satisfied that her orgasm has well and truly run its course. With a shocking loud wet pop, Jade’s half-erect cock flops down onto her thigh with a wet splat, a few remaining spurts of cum gently painting her quads.

The small sea of cum in your mouth is warm and pleasant. You savor it for a long moment, and then swallow. You feel a bit sorry for the millions of sperm that evolution probably hadn’t intended to end up in her boyfriend’s mouth and throat. Try as they might, your belly couldn’t be impregnated.

“Oh, babe...” Jade’s hand covers her eyes, but you can see an almost goofy smile of happiness on her face. “I think that was... No, that was the best fucking blowjob ever. Not just that I’ve gotten, but in fucking history.”

Looking down at Jade’s belly, you’re astonished to see that it’s shrunk. Not by a lot, but by a few inches at least. The outline of your ex-girlfriend is indistinct, and fading away. She’s... gone. Suddenly, you feel tired. Almost in a daze, you climb onto the bed and lay down next to Jade.

The futanari can’t roll over, but she immediately reaches out and grabs your hand. You both turn toward each other at the same time, and Jade gives you a happy smirk. “Ah, fuck... You wanna take a nap with me, babe?”

God, she knows you so well already.

A few hours later, you're woken by the feeling of movement. Blinking wearily, you roll over and look around slowly.

Jade is sitting on the edge of the bed, yawning. Sensing your movement, she turns back to look at you. "Oh, hey... Didn't mean to wake you, babe."

Her belly has shrunk. If there was any doubt about your girlfriend being digested, you can put them to rest just as easily as your girlfriend has been put to rest. Jade's belly is now the size of a basketball, and you can see her abs again, crushing down on whatever remains. "She's..." You say softly.

"Yeah, she's knocking on the back door." Jade pats her belly with a smirk. "Now comes the real fun part." She winks at you. "You wanna watch?"

Oh. You're not sure about that, honestly. As happy as you are to be with Jade now, you still feel... complicated about losing your ex-girlfriend. "Um... Maybe not." You say carefully.

Jade seems to notice your hesitation. "Oh, that's okay, dude." She leans down and kisses you on the forehead, and then stands up from the bed. Swaying slightly, Jade winces as a small fart works its way out of her bare ass. "You... want me to record it for you?"

Silently, you nod. Jade smirks and picks up her phone. "Might get a little loud, just so you know."

As she closes the bathroom door, you roll over and stare at the ceiling. Your girlfriend... Your ex-girlfriend is gone now. She has departed this world.

It's truly hard to process this fact. Even now, although you know it to be true in a logical sense, you still can't quite get your brain to fully realize it.

What are you going to tell your family and friends? Sure, people went missing occasionally due to predators, but how will you explain that you've already moved on to a new girlfriend? And a futanari at that?

But despite all those worrying thoughts, you have to admit that you're a little excited for the future. Jade... she's really something. And she wants to be with you. This woman of your dreams, that you met so long ago in a little cafe, that you thought was the most stunning specimen of a human you could ever imagine... is now your girlfriend.

Jade was right about the noise, of course. Though muffled, you can clearly hear the sound of scorching farts and boiling product being spilled into her toilet for the next thirty or so minutes. Despite it being called a 'restroom', the futanari sounds like she's fighting for her life. And about halfway through her litany of disposal, your girlfriend starts jerking off, mixing her moans of effort with... Well, more pleasurable moans of effort.

Shortly after loudly climaxing and spraying cum all over her bathroom, you hear the futanari flush the toilet. Then, you hear her toilet flush again. And again. The third time seems to work, thankfully. You hear the sound of your girlfriend washing her hands, which is a slight relief, to be honest.

A moment later, Jade pushes open the bathroom door, grinning with a deep satisfaction. She looks like a woman who's just won a marathon, which is probably near the same amount of effort, really. "Oh, man... Use another toilet when you need to go, dude. I just fucking violated the Geneva Convention in there."

Despite everything, you can't help but smile at that. "You enjoy yourself in there?" You ask, rolling over to stare at her with a smirk. "Seems like my blowjob wasn't enough for you."

"Oh, you heard?" Jade stretches her arms with a smug grin. The futanari's stomach is now utterly flat and toned, the only bulges being her muscles. "Yeah, I couldn't help myself. Too bad my boyfriend wasn't in there to help me out, huh?" Her huge cock swings between her legs almost hypnotically.

You drink in the sight of your girlfriend's stunningly muscled naked body, and consider yourself truly lucky. "Next time." You promise.

Jade raises an eyebrow at you. "Oh, really? I'll hold you to that, babe. Better get some fucking noseplugs though."

"No... I think I'll make do without." You decide. If you're going to get that intimate with Jade, you might as well go all the way.

"Uh... I'm a little cold now." Jade rubs her arms for a moment, and looks around. "Aha!" She reaches out with her foot and picks up your discarded shirt, tossing it up into her hands. "Girlfriend's privilege!" She declares, eagerly pulling on your shirt, but leaving the buttons undone to leave her chest exposed.

Holy shit, that looks so fucking hot on her! The sight of Jade proudly wearing your shirt like a trophy is one you'll never forget. "God, you're fucking hot..." You blurt out without thinking... and then decide you don't actually care if you blurted it out without thinking. It's true, after all.

"Oh, piss off. You look way better in this thing than I do." Jade climbs back onto the bed and sniffs the collar of your shirt. "Mmm... I didn't know boys could smell this fucking good..." She chuckles and looks up at you. "You're wearing this when we go on our first date, by the way. This, and those tight sexy pants of yours..."

You hadn't even thought of that. "Oh... where are we going for our date?" You ask, curious.

“Don’t look at me, you’re gonna take me on a date... on Saturday.” Jade winks at you. “I’m always the one planning the dates when I’m with a chick. Now it’s my turn to get taken out, I think. Any ideas?”

You think for a moment. “Movies? Arcade? Fancy dinner?”

Jade’s eyes light up as she snuggles closer to you. “Ooh... All of those sound fun as fuck... Just make sure you book a nice hotel for when we’re done.”

“A hotel?” You raise an eyebrow at her. “What for?” You ask her, pretending you don’t already know.

Your girlfriend smirks at you. “Cause I want a nice romantic place to finally claim your cute little behind, y’know? I want a nice hotel room to gunk up your intestines in. And we won’t be leaving until I find that cute little prostate of yours.”

You feel your cock beginning to harden as she speaks. “You sure you don’t want to do that right now?” You tease her with a smirk.

Suddenly, Jade climbs on top of you, her powerful muscles pinning you down with ease. “Listen here, you cheeky little brat...” She leans in, and you feel her hot breath on your ear. “I got something real special I wanna do with you right now...”

You can’t help but smirk up at her. “...You really want to play video games, don’t you?”

Jade’s sneer turns into a happy grin. “I really do!” Pushing up from the bed, the futanari turns around and begins rooting around the side of the bed. “I couldn’t play while... er, your girl was around. But now that it’s just you and me... Shit, where are my fucking controllers...?”

“Take your time.” You say with a smirk. Bent over the side of the bed, your girlfriend is doing an amazing job of shaking her bare ass and balls at you. God, her dick looks huge even when it’s soft. You’re amazed to realize you’ve barely seen her dick when it wasn’t hard as a rock. Yeah, this is a view you know you can get used to.

“Found ‘em!” Jade flops back down onto the bed and tosses you a controller. As her Xbox begins to boot up, your new girlfriend snuggles up against you, tugging at the collar of your dress shirt as she pulls it tighter around her chest. “Left 4 Dead 2! First one to die has to suck off the other... deal?”

“Deal!” You couldn’t agree fast enough. You can already feel your dick beginning to harden. “Pick ‘Blood Harvest’ so I can jump off the cliff right away...”

“It’s cute that you think you’re gonna beat me to the cliff, asshole!” Jade sneers at you, and you can’t help but laugh, as the two of you snuggle even closer together.

Ten minutes later, as Jade triumphantly claims 'victory' by dying first, she pushes you down on the bed. You lay back and close your eyes.

You'd always thought that the future would be you watching Jade and your girlfriend live happily ever after. As you feel Jade's hot lips descend onto your penis, you can't help but be happy about this new future...

Epilogue

Stepping off the elliptical machine, you gently wipe your forehead, feeling the sweat on your skin. At this time of year, the gym is quite humid. As you catch your breath, you feel a gentle tap on your shoulder. "Excuse me..." You faintly hear a voice behind you, as you chug your protein shake.

Reaching up, you pull out your earphones, turning to see a redheaded girl smiling at you. "Oh... Hi?" She's rather tall and muscled, but she's quite pretty, with a cute collection of freckles on her cheeks. She must want to use the elliptical machine now that you're done with it. "Oh, sorry!" You say, giving her an awkward smile. "You've been waiting, right? Let me just wipe it down, and you can..."

"O-oh, no!" The redhead holds up a hand as you grab your towel. "I wasn't, er..." She clears her throat, sounding a little nervous. "Actually, I saw you were finishing on the machine, and... I thought I'd come over and talk to you... Y'know, since we're both taking a break at the same time!"

Oh. That's kind of her, but it's kinda against gym etiquette... "Oh, that's nice of you. But I'm just here to work out, sorry." You give her a gentle smile.

"Yeah, me too!" The redhead smiles back at you. "Looks like we've both been working up quite a sweat, huh?"

Either she's missed your subtle hint, or she's just decided to ignore it. "I guess!" You think for a moment, wondering what the most polite way to disengage from this conversation is. "Is there... something specific you wanted?"

The redhead takes a deep breath, as if to steel herself. "Okay, here goes... I've been seeing you around the gym lately, and I've kinda had my eye on you since I first saw you." She closes her eyes and takes another short breath. "I've never really asked anyone this before, but... If you're up for it, maybe when you're done, we could get some coffee together? I know a nice place that does awesome coffee, and it'd be my treat! Um... I'd love to know more about you..."

Oh, you're getting hit on! You've heard that the gym is sometimes a hotspot for this sort of thing, but you didn't expect to be the one getting asked out. "Oh, well... I'm flattered!" You feel a little embarrassed that you have to turn such a cute girl down. "But... I'm not really looking for that kinda thing..."

The redhead gives you a slightly baffled look. "Huh? Are you sure?" She seems to consider this for a long moment, before finally smiling at you again. "Ah... You're busy, I get it! How about I just get your number, and we can arrange something when you're free?"

“N-no...” You blush awkwardly, nervously squeezing your protein shake. “Sorry, I meant that I’m not looking for that kinda thing because I’m already in a relationship.” You see the redhead’s eyes widen in surprise. “Actually, she goes to this gym as well...”

“Oh, I know!” The redhead says, much to your surprise. “I’ve seen the two of you together most of the time.” She smiles at you with a slight blush, playing with her long red hair nervously. “But if she’s not here today, I figured it was my chance to shoot my...”

“Actually, I am here today!” You hear a familiar voice behind you, and you both turn to see her approaching. Her boyish face is sneering, her black hair tied up a long ponytail just the way you like it. Her usual sports bra and sweatpants combo is quite captivating, as usual. Even after almost two years, your heart still skips a beat when you see Jade.

Your girlfriend saunters over to you with a smirk. “Oh hey babe. Sorry I’m late, you know how much the yoga girl loves to stretch out her classes so she can stare at my balls.” The futanari leans over and gives you a casual peck on the cheek. It’s a greeting that’s become quite familiar to you by now. “And who’s this you’re talking to? A real cutie, from the looks of it!”

The redhead reminds you of a deer caught in headlights at this moment, her pretty face frozen in terror as she realizes she’s just been caught trying to hit on Jade’s boyfriend. “Uh...” Is all she can manage.

“She was just asking if I wanted to grab a coffee, actually.” You tell your girlfriend, giving her a nervous smile.

Jade’s grin widens, and she raises an eyebrow at the redhead. “Oh? Well, that’s really friendly of you! But after this, my boyfriend and I are gonna go home and play Left 4 Dead 3 together. So, he’ll probably be too busy to go on a date with you...” She winks at the redhead.

“O-oh... Sorry.” The redhead looks between you and Jade, and starts to back away. “I didn’t realize he was your...” As her eyes drop to Jade’s groin, she almost does a double take as she notices the bulge between your girlfriend’s legs. Her sweatpants leave very little to the imagination, as usual.

“Boyfriend?” Jade rolls her eyes. “Yeah, you did. Too bad I bagged him first, kid.” Your girlfriend snorts mockingly at the girl, swinging her hips slightly so that her bulge sways gently. “Besides, you’re lacking the equipment that he likes, aren’t you?” The futanari then gives the redhead a dangerously cheery smile. There’s a lot of teeth in that smile. “Off you go!”

“Fine...” The redhead frowns and turns away, muttering to herself irritably. “No need to be a fuckin’ asshole, bitch...”

As the two of you watch the girl retreat, you feel a little ashamed. "S-sorry..." You stammer, blushing slightly.

"For what, babe?" Your girlfriend turns to you with a playful smirk. "I get hit on enough to know that it's not your fault someone hit on you, right?" Jade puts a hand on your shoulder, leaning against you affectionately. "Not surprised though! You're turning into a real piece of eye candy, y'know?" You feel her squeeze your shoulder muscles slightly. "Looks like I gotta stake out my territory more often!"

"Y-yeah..." You feel your heart beating faster at Jade's words, and feel the weight of the ring box in your pocket. Your girlfriend doesn't know it's in there, and hopefully won't until... "Don't forget about our anniversary on Saturday, babe." You remind her, as the thought passes her mind.

Jade's eyes widen in surprise. "Shit, has it really been that long? Last anniversary crept up on me too!" Grinning widely, your girlfriend deliberately presses her boobs into your arm. "Hard to believe it's only been two years! Hope you've got something good planned!"

"Oh, I do." You can't resist smirking at her a little. "Trust me, I got something that's gonna blow your mind, babe."

"Really? Is it your purdy mouth on my cock? You know you blow my mind every time you blow me..." Your girlfriend surreptitiously leans her groin against the machine, the detailed outline of her bulge quite visible. "Lucky me, I'm nailing the blowjob king over here."

You can't help but blush at your girlfriend's praise. Not to toot your own horn, but having a futanari girlfriend has made you quite... adept, as she said. "Well... that's definitely a part of it." You admit with a smile. "But you'll have to wait and see, Jade."

"Geez babe, you love me or something?" The futanari chuckles softly. Then, she frowns, biting her lip. "Actually... I got a bit of a surprise in store for you too on Saturday."

"Oh?" You're a little intrigued now. "What kind of surprise?"

Your girlfriend rolls her eyes. "A secret one, dipshit. Are those muscles turning you into a himbo or something?" She playfully squeezes your arm again, and hisses to herself softly. "Oh fuck, those are some sexy quads..." Jade clears her throat, shaking her head. "I mean, yeah, my routine for you is really paying off! Right?"

"Yeah, definitely!" You have to admit, Jade was right about the gym. You really love it here, and Jade clearly enjoys your new muscles.

Your girlfriend chuckles to herself, and then cutely boops you on the nose. "Good answer, babe. I wanna hear it again on Saturday, okay?" You have no idea what she means by that, but you nod anyway, and she smiles.

Really... How did you end up here, standing in a gym, flirting with the futanari of your dreams?

You first met your girlfriend about two years ago. She's cute, funny and a major pervert, traits you find immensely attractive. For her part, Jade seems pretty smitten with you as well. The two of you met as friends, quickly hitting it off together. From there, it felt entirely natural for the two of you to start dating, even despite a slight... complication with your existing relationship. But that had been neatly taken care of. None of your mutual friends or either of your families thought it was remotely surprising when the two of you announced your new relationship, aside from wondering what happened to your ex-girlfriend.

Six months ago, the two of you decided to move in together. It was a remarkably comfortable upgrade to your relationship, and to be honest, popping the question would feel totally okay at this point. Oddly, the situation almost gives you a strange sense of déjà vu... But unlike last time, you don't feel like anything's missing.

It's quite a shame what happened to your ex-girlfriend. But you know she's happy, wherever she is now. After all, she got to engage in the ultimate pleasure in having a man who was clearly her soulmate stolen from her. To see her wonderful love destroyed and conquered by someone simply better than her. To be eaten alive by her boyfriend's lover, and used as fuel for your love. You got to be a part of that beautiful pleasure, and you don't regret a single moment.

After all, you found your true soulmate. A powerful, dominant futanari... who's also cute and adorable and also a little dorky. A gym rat who loves sex, video games and you. You ask yourself every day why she loves you, but you know she does. And you know you love her. She's the woman you're excited to spend the rest of your life with. Someone you want to explore the future with.

"Hey, hey..." Jade lowers her voice, nodding at something on the other side of the gym. "That redhead who wanted your cock is giving me the evil eye, you see her?"

Indeed, you can see the tall redhead on the other side of the gym, lifting a heavy dumbbell and shooting nasty looks at your girlfriend. Apparently, she's still rather sore at the rude way Jade chased her away. "What about her?" You ask, resisting the urge to smirk. You know your girlfriend well enough by now to know when she's thinking of something.

"I bet I can get her into bed with me." Jade bites her lip, turning slightly so that the heavy bulge in her sweatpants rests on your thigh. "You wanna bet?" You can feel your girlfriend becoming aroused already...

“Wait, let me get this straight...” You take a long drink of your protein shake. “You’re going to go over to that girl, seduce her and then you’re gonna eat her?”

Jade smirks at you. “What? You think this time’s gonna be different from the bet we made about the blonde waitress last week? Or that biker chick we saw when we were hanging out at our cafe?”

“Well, I could never doubt your seduction skills...” You say, and your girlfriend laughs softly. “But from the looks of it, she wants to get you into her bowels. Even for you, that’s a rough bet...”

“I call it a challenge run!” Jade winks at you. “Gotta make it fair for you, right? If it were a regular girl, there’d be no chance of me losing...” Your girlfriend licks her lips for a long moment, and you can imagine a storm of lustful ideas passing behind her eyes. “If I win... You gotta give me head every time I ask for a whole fortnight.”

“Deal.” You grin at your girlfriend.

Jade raises an eyebrow at you. “Wait, what do you get if I don’t get her into bed?”

You just smirk at her. “We both know you’re gonna win, and I’m gonna be watching you crap that girl out tonight.” You’re already looking forward to it, after all. “Go on, show that redhead that my girlfriend can fuck any girl she puts her charms on.”

Your girlfriend grins widely, and you can see true happiness in her eyes. “Dude... What the fuck was I doing with my life before I met you?” Jade leans in and kisses you sweetly on the cheek. “I fucking love you, babe. See you later tonight.”

“Love you too, Jade.” You grin at your girlfriend, watching as she walks over to the redhead with a sneer. As she leaves, your gaze naturally falls Jade’s ample behind. Without turning around, the futanari slaps her butt. She knows you so well...

Having something to hold and cherish is wonderful. But it's nothing compared to the painful pleasure of having it stolen from you. Your ex-girlfriend found that out for herself.

But in some ways, it’s even more pleasurable to be stolen...

The End