

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. She didn't 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 she's 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 got 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 had 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..."

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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 it's 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, 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 getting 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’s not 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 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 it’s 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!”

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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...