Two Cocks are Better than one (Why not three?)

Chapter 2:

“You have *got* to show us,” Piper enthused when they stepped off the bus. The school gate loomed overhead, decrepit after so many years without a caretaker, sporting two ivy covered walls. Beyond it, the main building wasn’t in much better condition. Piper couldn’t exactly complain. Most schools would have removed her long ago after the incident, and with how often she openly masturbated. She pulled her hand from a cock, mentally chastising herself.

Sera glanced sideways at the triply endowed futa. The gorgeous Latina’s cheeks were a faint shade of red, which spread down into her abundant cleavage, tinting her light, golden skin. It was impossible to resist staring at her chest, at least for Piper. Several buttons were undone, incapable of fitting over the daunting mounds, and the one that persevered barely clung to its other half. If her story was true, then a little arousal would pop it right off.

Oh, Piper wanted to see that. Images painted themselves in her mind, of Sera’s huge tits spilling out of her bra, before the supposed dick-nipples snapped it clean off to cum endlessly into the air. She unconsciously licked her lips, eyes firmly planted on Sera’s bust.

“Unless it makes you uncomfortable,” Kelly stepped in, eyes silently reprimanding the tri-cocked futa.

“Right, but it doesn’t, does it?” Piper persisted, “I mean, you wouldn’t have told us all that if it did.”

“Yeah,” Jen piped in, sneakily leaning her head on Sera’s shoulder. The former farm-girl was surprisingly short, not quite petite, but enough that her curves were vastly more pronounced. She jerked away with a stifled yelp at the contact, “Sorry. But you can’t just tell something like that and keep it hidden.”

“Five dicks,” Helen murmured, eyes cast far away as if seeing an entirely different view from the depressingly boring school building.

“Think of all the fun we could have,” Piper beamed.

“I, uh…” Sera gulped, “I don’t have a problem with it, but, um, you’re just really open. It’s kind of weird.”

“How so?” Piper blinked and glanced around at her friends, looking for confirmation.

“You’re serious?” Kelly asked dryly.

“No, I get it,” Piper shrugged and glanced down at her three-pronged crotch. Her hand stoked along the bulges in her shirt, “Not like it’s something I can hide. Just gotta embrace it. You’d be surprised how many people don’t really mind them.”

“Like that barista?” Jen grinned.

“Oh, her,” Piper sighed dreamily, “When I asked if I could put my pre-cum in the coffee, I didn’t think she’d get it herself.”

“What kind of place is this?” Sera wondered, staring between the two in confusion.

“The fun kind, I suppose,” Kelly shrugged. They stepped through into the main reception. The sole woman who manned the station briefly glanced up from her phone, smiled only at Piper, then returned to ignoring the students. Other staff members passed them in the hallways, with several of the female teachers pausing to greet Piper. The men kept their gaze harshly ahead of them.

“She’s fucked just about everyone woman in school,” Kelly explained for Sera’s benefit.

“Oh god,” Sera groaned, “This might’ve been a bad idea.” She added under her breath.

“What’s a bad idea?” Piper inquired.

“Nothing,” Sera sighed, “Isn’t this our first class?” She inquired at a door marked ‘34B’.

“Oh, yeah, it is. I’ll see you guys at lunch.” Piper walked inside, waved to her teacher and took a seat towards the back of the room. The sole open seat was sat beside her. By process of elimination, that would be Sera’s seat. Several more girls greeted Piper, always finding a way to brush along her steadily dampening shirt. Her dripping pricks were almost visible through the white garment.

Piper leaned back into her chair. Her lips were slightly pouted, as if pronouncing a constant moan. Pre-cum drooled down her chest and stomach, steadily soaking into her top and leaking into the band of her skirt. She kept her chin raised and eyes on her the chalkboard, with a notebook splayed out in front of her. Pen in hand, she almost resembled the average student, were it not for the ostentatious bulges that stretched against her progressively drenched shirt.

The white fabric grew increasingly see-through as the lesson progressed. Piper grinned as she noticed the near-customary glances aimed at her, though a particular gaze caught her eye. She tilted her head to peer at Sera, naturally dragging her vision across the gorgeously endowed Latina’s figure.

“Piper,” the male educator groaned. Piper blinked and looked down, only then noticing that she’d freed one of her choices of dick. Her fingers gripped it in turn, moving like a pianist across her left cock. Rivers fresh, sticky and slimy pre-cum surged from the tip and spilled across her hand, onto her skirt and the chair below. The purple head glistened wetly.

“Hmm? Oh! Sorry,” Piper giggled and clapped the mischievous hand onto her desk, though that only succeeded in staining it with her pre-cum. She winked at Sera, who seemed flabbergasted by the reaction. All that Piper could offer was another shrug. It was perfectly normal for her, at least in school and at home. She doubted anyone could walk around with a permanent hard-on and *not* masturbate it. Let alone three eighteen-inch dicks.

“Piper!” The teacher snapped.

“Sorry,” Piper quickly shoved her hands under her rear, lest she lose track and keep masturbating. Several of the girls groaned in disappointment, though a warning glare from their instructor silenced them. It wasn’t his fault that he seemed so uptight; jealous men constantly have to prove themselves superior in some way or another. In his defence, Piper made any man or futa seem inadequate.

Though Sera supposed had her beat in cum production. Something that she was more than eager to explore. At an appropriate time of course. Even with the level of understanding most afforded her, even Piper couldn’t get away with instigating sex in public view, at least when the authority involved didn’t approve. She squirmed atop her hands as she recalled the ‘cooler’ lessons.

Nothing beat having a teacher give the green light to start fucking during class. Especially when it involved said teacher. Piper glimpsed her cocks, two still held captive in her utterly soaked shirt and the third openly throbbing and spitting slimy pre-cum. She snuck a glance at Sera, catching the Latina openly staring at her in a mix of shock and lust. It seemed that today would be difficult.

Her free cock jerked abruptly and launched a volley of pre. It splashed heavily over her notebook, seeping into the pages and ruining her meagre attempts at notes. Very difficult, Piper amended in her head.

“Hey Piper, how was cla…”

“No talk! Bathrooms! Must fuck!” Piper announced upon meeting up with Jen, Helen and Kelly. The three were swept up in her nigh-palpable aura of lust, matching her stride. Piper tore through her shirt, allowing her trio of pulsating dicks to bob freely in time with her long strides. Behind them, Sera scurried along. Her chest looked strangely pointed, like something was tenting her bra. Not that Piper dwelled on it for long as she barged into the women’s restroom.

“Bend over or get out!” Piper shouted, though there was no reply, “Good.” Jen hung a pre-prepared sign – one that read; ‘Piper’s Special Time’ – on the door, then locked it, before turning back around to see her sister already sucking on Piper’s pre-cum slathered scrotum. Saliva coated the submissive teen’s face in a matter of seconds, her slovenly technique as messy as ever. Jen quickly joined them, taking one of Piper’s cocks in hand, while her other found its way between Helen’s delectable ass cheeks.

The step-siblings and Piper moaned in unison as Jen took a cock past her succulent lips. Her cheeks turned convex and she audibly suckled on it, head slowly bobbing to and fro. Inch after inch slid across her energetic tongue, gradually pushing down her famished gullet, which clenched in defiance before it was cowed under Piper’s inexorable prick. Saliva flowed fast and heavy from Jen’s lips, while her hands slid across the increasingly slimy shaft.

Helen buried her mouth and nose in Piper’s scrotum. The mixture of sweat, pussy and pre-cum saturated the loose flesh. They sloshed heavily with a heavy load, built up over a period of three classes, all more tortuous than the last. Piper unconsciously thrust her hips, scrubbing her swollen quartet of balls across Helen’s tongue and cheeks. Her cock pushed between the submissive teen’s hands, spitting translucent pre-cum along the way.

Kelly soon joined the lot and gulped down Piper’s untended prick. Even amongst Piper’s prolific lovers, she was the most frequent, often joining Piper during weekends when the futa’s parents were visiting relatives, or when she simply desired to fuck. Kelly’s experience shone through as her nose mashed into the tri-futa’s crowded groin. Slight wisps of pubic hair tickled her nose. She moved her fingers beyond Piper’s crowded sack and teased her hidden lips.

Piper, meanwhile, merely let her body fall into its natural role. Her hands traversed her body, lingering at her tits to cup and pull on her rigid peaks, though they were a poor substitute for Sera’s enormous bosom, before she settled on Jen and Kelly’s heads to guide them across her eighteen-inch poles. They moaned at her touch and gagged when she pulled too hard. Their eyes never separated from the futa’s.

“This is insane…” Sera whispered from the locked door, behind which muffled groans of annoyance could be heard. The group didn’t so much as glance back at her, too caught up in their own pleasure. A pleasure that seemed to solely originate from Piper. The futa was completely relaxed, as if this were an everyday occurrence for her.

“Aren’t you gonna join in, Sera?” Kelly rasped in a brief window of freedom, before her lust and Piper’s hand forced her mouth full of cock once more. The Latina glanced between them all, unable to decide which section of this insanity to focus on.

“Don’t think about it,” Piper cooed, turning her half-lidded eyes to her, “Makes things less fun.” She shot a glance toward the step-sisters, as something popped wetly from their bodies. The plugs from that morning rolled away, trailing the still thick, slimy jizz behind them.

“Y-yeah,” Sera nodded and started unbuttoning her shirt, attracting Piper’s full attention. Each button undone revealed an inch of gorgeous, golden cleavage, which overflowed from a plain blue brassier as if squeezed too tight. The flesh almost seemed like it was trying to devour the underwear. A blunt shape poked against the insides, yet still it was overly snug.

Another button was unclasped. The sudden released caused Sera’s abundant chest to jiggle and made the bulges twitch on their own. They became longer, a slight dip forming in the fabric as it was stretched further. Sera hastily removed the rest and reached back, grunting as she strained to undo her bra.

The foursome paused as they all turned to watch. Jen and Kelly still kept their mouths stuffed with cock, while Helen’s face remained buried in Piper’s sack, who gawked in blatant lust as Sera’s naked torso was revealed. Breasts on par with basketballs sat proudly on her chest, barely sagging at all despite the unmistakable weight, and the impressive pair of shafts that extended from where her nipples should be.

“Oh my god, they’re real,” Piper giggled and clapped her hands excitedly. The movement bounced her heavy balls on Helen’s face, though she only sighed at the sensation. She excitedly waved Sera over, then licked her lips as the abnormal futa’s dick-nipples bobbed with her nervous steps, “Can’t believe I’m meeting another futa.”

“Well this is what we look like… uh, well, others are different but…”

“Relax, sweetie,” Piper pulled her around to the side, leaning down to put their faces mere inches apart, “Just do what comes naturally.”

“I’m not a virgin,” Sera huffed, “It’s just… I’ve only done it with a couple of people and, uh, they’re not like you.”

“A three dicked futanari? Or seriously forward?” Piper tilted her head lower until their lips almost brushed against each other.

“A little of both, I guess,” Sera murmured, then moaned as Piper’s hands latched onto her nipples, stroking them as their breaths brushed against their lips.

“You’ll have to tell me all about it,” Piper gave her a fast peck, “After we have some fun that is.”

“Yeah,” Sera sighed and returned the favour, “But you seem pretty, uh, well-handled.”

“I’ve got three dicks… and three viable holes,” Piper winked, “Any requests?” She moved a bit lower, trailing her lips along Sera’s neck, down to her collar.

“I’ll, uh…” Sera breathed, offering her throat to the triply endowed futa, “Anywhere?”

“Of course,” Piper grinned and nipped the Latina’s skin, eliciting an airy gasp, “Pussy? Ass? Both? Or maybe just my mouth?”

“You really don’t care?”

“I have more sex in a month than your average sorority slut does in a year. I’m cool with pretty much everything. Except scat… ugh.”

“Agreed,” Sera laughed and relaxed, leaning away from Piper to put their faces level once more, “I’ll take both.”

“That’s the spirit,” Piper moaned, glancing down at her assortment of lovers. Helen had moved from the balls to the cock, taking advantage of Piper’s distraction to deepthroat the impressive member. The other two simply continued as normal, seemingly trying to move in tandem but failed miserably. One took it to the hilt, the other came midway while Helen was stuck at the bloated head. Sera followed her eye, then reclaimed it as she kissed her.

The Latina moaned softly into her lips, tongue slipping out to find Piper’s. Their slick muscles danced, swirling and lashing against each other. Saliva passed between them, new flavours waltzing across their taste buds. Piper sucked Sera’s tongue past her lips and leaned back, pulling it with her. Ropes of spit hung between them as they openly tongued each other.

“I think,” Sera panted when her oral muscle was released, “I want to get in on that.” She nodded to the others that crowded Piper’s crotch. Each cock was slathered in saliva now, practically dripping with the lewd slime. Fresh helpings coated them as the three asynchronously swallowed the trio of dicks, occasionally gagging as their uvula were practically crushed by Piper’s shafts.

“It might be a little overcrowded,” Piper sighed, biting her lower lip as her gut tightened with her burgeoning pleasure. It’d only be a minute longer and she’d cum from… she glanced to her left prick, which Kelly diligently throated without pause.

“I’m not really that into dick,” Sera divulged as she crouched behind Piper, coming face to ass with the futa’s pert cheeks, “Snatch and ass, on the other hand…”

“Oh shit!” Piper cried out as Kelly’s cheeks bulged out and her throat bloated further. Cum rushed through the unusual futa’s left cock, blazing across her nerve-endings before it erupted from her peak like a geyser. It poured into Kelly’s stomach, filling the organ until it sloshed heavily and was swollen with her load. The shaft gradually flagged as her orgasm came to an end, slipping from Kelly’s mouth to smack against Piper’s knee. But its brethren remained hard as stone, their arousal already feeding into their fallen comrade.

Trickles of her fem-cum ran down her legs as her pussy also throbbed in pleasure. She gasped and looked back as Sera’s hands grabbed her ass cheeks, pulling them open. The Latina’s eyes widened as she ran her tongue across her lips, before leaning in to lap at the lightly puckered ring. Piper cooed and pressed her hips back.

“Oh man, that’s nice,” Piper breathed, then moaned as Kelly’s lips found hers. The taste of cock and cum registered instantly, deliciously thick and lurid on her tongue as it explored her favoured lover’s maw. Sera probed her anus deeper, pushing her own limber muscle as far as it would go. For someone so easily embarrassed, she was delightfully filthy, Piper thought and smiled into the kiss. She grabbed Kelly’s ass and pulled her close.

“So, what’s gonna happen here?” Kelly inquired, licking up a line of saliva from Piper’s chin.

“I’m thinking we all fuck,” Piper smirked.

“Well, duh. I want a bit more detail.”

“I’m gonna fuck you three,” Piper gave a slight thrust of her hips, her once flaccid member now semi-erect as it fed on the other’s arousal, “At the same time, of course. And Sera, ooh, she’s gonna put those gorgeous dick-nipples up my ass and pussy. I might actually go completely soft for once.”

“Shame she’s not like you,” Kelly sighed, reaching between them to stroke Piper’s swelling member, “It’d be hot for us all to get spit-roasted.”

“I might be able to arrange that someday,” Sera muttered, breath washing across Piper’s slicked ass.

“What’d you mean?” Piper arched an eyebrow, before moaning as the Latina moved between her legs to kiss the triply endowed futa’s underappreciated snatch.

“We can talk later,” Sera moved in again, this time inhaling Piper’s lust-fattened vulva.

“Ah! Damn straight,” Piper moaned and bucked against her mouth, rubbing her nether lips along Sera’s mouth, coating it in her juices. The futa returned to Kelly, groping her lush ass as they made out, growing sloppier by the second. Her next orgasm was mounting rapidly in her right-hand prick. She keenly felt it throb, eager to explode in ecstasy just like the first.

Sera’s talented tongue plundered Piper’s snatch, lapping at the sopping insides. Her hands, meanwhile, massaged the tri-futa’s ass cheeks almost reverently, occasionally slipping between them to gently prod her moistened anus. Heat and bliss collided between her two holes, while her righthand cock seemed to rise like a wave. Higher and higher it built, until her quartet of testes clenched in their second release.

At the same time, her left dick sprung back to life between Kelly’s legs. The teen closed her plush thighs around it, the fat and muscle gripping Piper’s shaft tight as it pulsed against them. Jen buried every inch down her gullet as fresh cum inundated her still swollen gut, sending lustful ripples along the surface. Every beat of Piper’s heart sent a gush of thick, sperm-dense jizz down Jen’s oesophagus, almost directly into her belly. The powerful soon came to an end, yet the product was no less amazing.

Jen leaned back and cradled her enlarged gut as she licked a lingering drop from Piper’s urethra. She dipped her tongue into the slit, lapping at the slight crevice and any remnants of her delicious climax. With such attention, Piper soon yelled again as her centre shaft followed suite and exploded down Helen’s cum hungry throat.

Sera greedily enveloped Piper’s snatch in her mouth, practically inhaling the spilling juices. Piper bucked against her, grinding her plump lips against the huge-breasted futa’s lively tongue. As she came down, Kelly, Jen and Helen knelt in front of her. Their chests and faces were filthy, covered in a concoction of jizz, pre and their own spit. All breathed heavily, yet their eyes were focused on Piper’s centre prick, watching it rise from its tragically brief slumber.

“We fuck now?” Kelly asked, leaning toward the left.

“Yeah,” Piper gasped as Sera pulled away with wet smooch, “We fuck now.”

Almost before the last word formed on her lips, the four took their positions. Jen, Kelly and Helen presented their asses to the futa, revealing their sopping, needy cunts and puckered stars. They didn’t care which hole she chose, only that she fucked them. Fast. Meanwhile, Sera raised her more modest cocks, moaning hotly at the sensation, and pressed them into Piper’s own holes.

“Fuck,” the Latina breathed.

“Yeah,” Piper licked her lips and pulled Kelly in first. The girl’s broad hips were a cut above the other two, supporting her glorious ass that Piper had longed for since they first met. Kelly moaned, then yelled as she was penetrated. Her pussy spread slow and smooth around Piper’s girth, accepting it like a pro. Before long, it reached her cervix. Piper, then, took Jen and impaled to the same degree, before repeating the same for Helen.

“Ready?” Piper looked back at Sera, the golden-skinned futa breathed heavily as she jerked her twin shafts, each leaking floods of milky pre-cum. She only nodded and pushed forward. All five exclaimed their bliss. Piper broke past three separate cervixes at once, sliding all eighteen inches of her three erections into her friends, who wailed in bliss at the penetration. Sera only reached the back of Piper’s canal, yet her bliss was no less profound.

With so much stimulation, it’d only be a matter of minutes before Piper would cum. Maybe less, she silently amended as her friends and Sera began to move of their own accord. Kelly knew her best, setting a brutal pace with her hips from the outset, while the step-siblings took their time to adjust, and Sera rocked in place as she squeezed her tits. The sensation of warm pre flooding her snatch and ass was one that Piper definitely enjoyed.

Piper grabbed her own breasts as she quickly built to her ideal pace. Her cocks hammered into her friends, eliciting whorish moans from them all. Each time she rocked backward, she felt a fresh gush of Sera’s pre pour into her, almost as if she were milking the dick-nipples. She recalled how much Sera could cum and moaned, hastening her tempo further. Her hips slammed into three different asses, with Kelly’s taking the full brunt as she was fucked by the middle shaft.

“Oh fuck!” Sera groaned loudly. She leaned down to kiss along Piper’s ass cheeks, nipping at them as she fucked the other, oddly endowed futa.

“Yeah,” Piper moaned highly, tugging on her nipples. Her breasts weren’t quite big enough for her mouth to reach, though her hands provided more than enough. She’d have to get Sera to try that later, she thought with a lustful smirk. She turned to offer the suggestion to Sera, only for her voice to trail off into a husky sigh as her holes stretched tighter. They were then drenched in a thick, filling heat.

The Latina futa bit into Piper’s cheek, muffling her orgasmic cries. Her body convulsed in ecstasy, jerking her chest and pressing her engorged shafts harder against Piper’s cervix and deeper into her bowels. Yet she was clearly holding back. Her face scrunched tight and her hands curled into white-knuckled fists, while she clenched her eyes shut against the bliss. Then Piper’s lower body squirmed around her members, effectively milking them.

“Fuck!” Sera threw her head back and yelled her sensational release to the world, letting her hyper productivity loose.

“Fuck yeah!” Piper added, body going rigid as her holes pulsated in mindless ecstasy. Impregnating jets of viscous jizz basted her anal tunnel while they bombarded her tender cervix, igniting sharp explosions of pleasure across her nerves. Sperm-riddled slop gushed from her holes no matter how she gripped the erupting cocks, each release forcing its prior burst to leak profusely. Piper felt the sperm-heavy cum against her feet as it spread across the floor.

She reached back to Sera and pulled her tight, mashing the Latina’s glorious tits against her holes. The backsplash subsided as it strained to pour around the mountainous globes, while her holes were filled with an even greater amount. A strange weight formed in her abdomen, one that she suspected her friends were familiar with. Piper looked down at herself, eyes briefly halting to bask in the sight of her three lovers bouncing against her perpetual boners, and saw the pudge forming in her usually flat belly. Every shot from Sera made it ripple and swell.

Piper’s hands abandoned her tits and cupped the growing bulge. Her fingers sank into it like they would into gelatine, though the contents felt almost thicker than that. How was Sera cumming like this? The thought soon died down as her left cock, on which Helen was bucking her drooling mess of a cunt, throbbed powerfully.

“Slow down, Helen,” Piper moaned, though the girl paid no attention. If anything, her hips moved faster, as if openly defying the futa. Piper inhaled sharply, struggling to summon a dominant tone amidst the quintet of sensations barraging her. Three different pussies, one tight as a vice made from velvet, another deliciously malleable, and the other fluttering like a crazed hummingbird, combined with a twin pair of constantly cumming cocks crammed up her pussy and ass… Piper shouted as the thoughts overcame her.

She grabbed Helen and yanked to the base. The teen’s cry ended abruptly, though her mouth hung open, tongue lolling out like a true bitch, and the tendons in her throat stood out in stark relief. Fresh cum sprayed into her already stuffed uterus, stretching it tighter and rounder. Piper leaned down as low as she could, reaching down to feel it as her friend’s abdomen extended to the floor with every potent gush from her girl-cock. Even for her, the amount was surprising.

“P-Piper?” Sera’s voice drew her attention back to the Latina, “Drink my cum, please?”

She couldn’t say no. In a matter of moments, Sera stood beside her, tits raised and cocks shooting great tides of cum across the triple-cocked futa. Piper engulfed one, taking it down her throat with a wet gag, then began to suckle. Sera took the other. Huge gouts spewed from Piper’s cunt and ass, splashing wetly against the floor, while her stomach was filled. And filled. And filled… and filled.

Even with just the one dick, Piper’s pudgy gut continued to expand. Similarly, Helen’s womb inflated to greater rotundness. She should’ve been done a while ago, Piper thought in shock and glanced to Sera. The dick-nipple futa winked knowingly.

Piper grinned around her cock and hammered into her friends with renewed ferocity. She brought hand to Kelly’s hip, urging her to thrust faster, while her other milked Sera’s tit for all it was worth. There was no need, as Sera simply kept cumming and cumming. Her breasts only seemed to get bigger in fact.

They were, she realised as more of her hand was swallowed by the Latina’s sensual flesh. Each mound expanded inch by inch, their already inhumanly prolific flow heightening in tandem. Piper’s belly stretched further, even encroaching on the view of Kelly’s frantic ass. She kept cumming into Helen through it all.

“Cum in me, Piper!” Jen called, voice shrill and faint against the lewd slurping emanating from her cunny, “Oh fuck! Gonna cum, gonna cum… I’m gonna… CUM!” Her walls clamped around Piper as a jet of juices squirted across her crotch. The futa was helpless to resist as her left cock kept cumming, feeding the others with greater pleasure.

“Me too… me too! You gotta cum in me, Piper! They already got a load,” Kelly panted hoarsely, her own snatch sloshing noisily with every thrust, “Give me an extra one! Please?!”

As if by her words, Helen fell to the side with a heavy splat. Piper’s cock slid out from her, still hard and still shooting an endless stream of seed. She moaned around Sera’s shaft and grabbed it, stuffing it in alongside her first. Kelly’s sperm hungry cunt and womb greedily accepted the newcomer, and the viscous flood that it brought with it. The remaining two finally exploded as well.

“I can’t believe this,” Piper breathed. She laid in a circle with Sera, Helen, Jen and Kelly, staring at the ceiling while gallons of cum sloshed around them. All except Sera sported rotund stomachs, as if they were heavily pregnant with multiples. Even so, the pressure did little to expedite the leaking.

“We are so gonna get pregnant,” Jen muttered.

“I’d like that,” Kelly sighed, reaching over to Piper’s cocks. They were all flaccid for the first time in what felt like years, though it felt weird to her. She couldn’t believe it, but she was looking forward to regaining her permanent erections already. Even if she had to deal with the constant urge to masturbate. And the pre-cum. And difficulty with self-control…

She was beginning to wonder if there was even a bad-side to her condition.

“If you’re gonna start a family, you’re gonna need support,” Sera said and sat up. She was the least exhausted amongst the group, despite having contributed the most to the impromptu cum pool, “I can help you there.”

“What’d you mean?” Piper turned to her, too relaxed and tired to even raise her head.

“I’m, uh, kind of going around finding futanari like us to… join a school,” Sera explained.

“You mean that place that was on the news? KF… something?”

“KFI,” Sera nodded, “In exchange for some research help, futanari like you and me will be supported for life. Possibly longer if we have ‘special’ children.”

“I’ll think about it,” Piper sighed.

“Why?” Sera frowned, “There’ll be no reason to hide or anything. And no one can…”

“I’ve got friends here. And I’m not exactly hiding,” Piper countered.

“But…” Sera paused and glanced around, “You can bring them with you.”

“I wouldn’t mind,” Kelly raised her hand, before it fell with a wet splat, “I don’t think I could live without Piper fucking me anymore.”

“Aww, that’s sweet,” Piper reached over and squeezed her hand, smiling affectionately, “Still, it’d be a big change.”

“Just about everyone else there will be futanari,” Sera continued, a clever grin curling her lips, “Some are bound to be as horny as you.”

“True,” Piper mused.

“I’ve heard about one that can cum enough to flood a room. Floor to ceiling,” Sera added.

“Holy shit!” Piper jerked upright, only to fall back as her gravid middle got in the way, “Okay… fuck it. I’ll talk to my parents.”

“We should probably wait until Helen’s got a brain,” Jen advised, bringing their attention to her step-sister, who was sound asleep in a sea of cum, cradling a massive gut that only Kelly’s outmatched.

“Good point,” Piper nodded, “Well, there you go. Depending on what everyone decides, I’ll go.”

“Good enough for me,” Sera shrugged and stood, then saw their clothes, which were completely drenched, “Oh, great.”

“Don’t worry. The janitor and I have a thing going. She’ll be here soon and help us clean up… after a little favour first,” Piper grinned as her cocks began to slowly rise once more.