

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jade sneers at you. “What, didn’t your girlfriend mention it to you?”

You blink.

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

“The bathroom?” You ask, dumbly. “Why-”

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

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

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

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

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

Slowly, you help her hobble back into the bathroom, supporting the futanari’s weight so that she can actually move without emptying her bowels. Jade herself lets out a few whimpers as you

carry her, and her guts rumble angrily. Your hand is tight on her waist, so not only can you feel the dark rumbling through your fingertips, you can also feel the sheer hardness of her stomach muscles, contracting and expanding as she moves. Whatever... *whoever* was in there, those muscles would have reduced them to paste.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You *have* to ask. “Who was...?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You stay silent, listening intently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Er..." She says after a moment, blushing slightly. "Excuse me, didn't mean to get, uh, heated."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It’s everything you ever wanted, and more.

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

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

“Yup.” The futanari seems a little distracted right now. She’s already rubbing her erection through her pants.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

That’s... better? But not by much. “W-why?” You ask, dumbfounded.

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

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

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

Which, maybe you are. “S-sure, but...”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You feel Jade shiver slightly. “Come on, cuck, I’m not here for a little licking. I need some *suck*.”

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

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

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

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

You’re more intimidated than uncomfortable, but yeah. “A little bit...” You admit.

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

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

“What is this, the fucking Girl Scouts?” Jade complains after a few seconds. “What’s with the romantic kisses? That’s a *tit*, not your fucking soon-to-be-ex girlfriend!” You feel her hand tangle in your hair, and she pulls you off her breast for a moment, glaring at you with irritation. “Do I *look* like a flowery princess to you? Are you on a fucking first date with my nipple? I can barely even *feel* what you’re doing there. Just go nuts, would you? Squeeze my tit as *hard* as you can, and suck as *hard* as you can. Get it?” You nod fearfully. “Good.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jade's chest was already impressive, but now it's almost beyond comparison. Somehow, the futanari has cultivated a set of abs that you're pretty sure you could bounce a hubcap off of, with a pair of stunningly round breasts above them. It's almost obscene how chiseled she is below and how soft and round she is above.

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

It's not hard to understand what she's saying. "Swallowing guys gives you that much?" You ask, astounded at how perfect the futanari's breasts are. They're perky, but with just a light sag to

indicate heaviness. You would have, and *have*, paid good money to see tits half as good as Jade's.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Fuck, you're really sucking..." Jade lets out a hiss, as if she's suppressing a moan. "Suck as hard as you want, cuck, milk's not gonna come out of 'em even if you keep... mmh!" You feel her masturbation speeding up. "Ngh... f-fuck! Fuck..." From the sounds of it, milk's about to come out of a *different* part of her body.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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