

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Oh... good. Good.” Jade licks her lips, hesitating for a moment. “Okay, then. Send me a text if there’s a problem, okay?” You nod, and the futanari opens the door. As she closes it behind her, Jade winks at you playfully. “Got some nasty news about your girlfriend, by the way! Stew on that until I come back, okay?” And before you can ask what she means, Jade closes the bedroom door with a click.

Oh, that’s just *evil*.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Twice, you have to use Jade’s bathroom. Both times, you hesitantly take off the headphones and listen for any *sounds* that might be passing through the walls of her apartment. But you hear nothing. Anxious, like a rat in a trap, you scurry back to the headphones and drown out the uncertainty with the sound of an angry Witch-Hunter stabbing oversized rat people.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sure did!" Jade seems not even the slightest bit bothered by the fact that there's a person inside her gurgling belly, both emotionally and physically. As she sits down on the bed, you hear the springs creak and you feel the weight sinking into the mattress next to you. "Ate her and spent the last few hours digesting her. You were okay in here, right?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I... I will!" You stammer, feeling deeply embarrassed. "I'm sorry about that... again."

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

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

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

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

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

"Sure, okay." Yeah, that sounds... What?

Huh?

What did Jade just say?

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

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

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

As you stare silently in shock, Jade makes her way over to the bathroom door, swaying dangerously on her feet. Indeed, as you take a closer look at her belly, the shape of the girl seems to have faded away, leaving only a heavy, round mass. Jade places her hand on the

bathroom door to steady herself, and then steps into the bathroom. A loud fart echoes off the tiles as she disappears from view.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Despite how good of a seducer Jade had proven herself to be, you can't imagine your girlfriend simply shrugging and tying back her hair. "Was she... okay with that?" You ask, as you carefully skirt around an alarmed car. It's been a long time since you've used an Xbox controller, and you're still a bit rusty... not to mention distracted by the conversation.

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

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

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

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

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

“Oh.” That makes you feel a little guilty. “I hope she didn’t feel *too* bad about it...”

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

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

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

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

“Oh, and we made plans to have a sleep over when she’s ready.” Jade adds, almost idly. “When she’s ready to have sex, that is. She thinks sometime this week, she’ll feel ready.”

Ah.

Okay then.

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

“Sleepover?” You ask, dumbly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Huh?” You suddenly get a flashback to Jade’s near-toilet disaster last week. “Something wrong?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Nothing.” Jade answers quickly. “I’m just... used to a weaker grip, is all.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Ah...! F-fuck...!" Jade's eyes refocus as she comes back down from her orgasm, and she stares at you in shock. "What the *fuck*, dude?" For a moment, you fear that she might be pissed

at you for taking her dick into your mouth. But the futanari grins widely at you. “Holy *fuck*, that was some quick thinking, dude! Thank you, you just saved me a whole lotta clean up! That was fucking awe...” She trails off as she sees the look on your face. “Oh *shit*, are you okay?!”

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

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

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

Oh, your poor, fragile sexuality...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

That... actually hurts a lot more than you expected. You'd always fantasized about your girlfriend being stolen, but now it seemed to be really happening. It might be something as random as swallowing after a blowjob, but didn't that just prove how much she was already

preferring Jade over you? Not to mention, she's planning to have sex with Jade soon! Your girlfriend is *actually* being stolen from you right now. Jade is slowly prying away the only woman you could imagine spending the rest of your life with!

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

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

"...You feeling okay?" A flash of concern cuts across Jade's smug impression. "If you're feeling sick..."

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

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

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

The futanari frowns. "So what? Let her wait. She's a grown woman, right?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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