

Hey dude. The sound of Jade texting you is getting more and more familiar. Check out my belly, lmao!

A moment later, you open the picture Jade sent you. It's her belly, with the shape of a human being inside. Nothing you haven't seen before, but it's still impressive. *Wow!* You text back, feeling your cheeks warm up as you stare at the erotic picture. *Who did you eat?* Regardless of the answer, the person inside Jade's gut was clearly have a bad time.

Girl who hit on me at the gym. Played along and took her back to my place. She expected the fuck, but not to get slurped up afterward, send you the video later. You feel your heart skip a beat as you see Jade's text. The futanari is really good at filming videos. The ones she gave you last week of her fucking your girlfriend are practically works of art. *Fuck this chick's already melting. She gonna give me the runs on the way out, bet your ass.*

You smile softly to yourself, as you imagine Jade awkwardly running to the toilet. *Try to be done in the bathroom by the time I come over tomorrow.* You text back, with a smiling emoji.

Yeah, pretend like your prey ass doesn't wanna see me shit this chick out. Your just lucky that I didnt jerk it when I digesting her, cause I was saving up for Sat. Jade slaps back a moment later. *What's this emoji shit BTW? I don't speak bottom, speak a human language, dude.* You can't help but chuckle out loud at that.

"Hmm?" Your girlfriend looks up from her magazine, on the opposite couch. "What are you laughing at?"

You almost flinch, as you look up at your girlfriend. "Oh, er..." Well, it's not like you can say that you're bantering with *her* new girlfriend, can you? "Just... someone posted something funny on Facebook."

"...Okay." Your girlfriend raises an eyebrow at you. You can see a hint of suspicion in her eyes. "You've been... um, using your phone a lot lately. Are you texting someone?"

She's right, actually. Since Jade came over last Saturday, you and Jade have been texting each other pretty much every day. You'd assumed that your girlfriend would be too engrossed in texting Jade herself to notice, but... "L-like who?" You ask, carefully putting your phone back into your pocket.

Your girlfriend blushes slightly. "Oh... You know." She coughs awkwardly. "I mean, I don't mean, like, *other girls*..." She lets out a nervous chuckle.

"Oh!" You smile at your girlfriend. "No, nothing like *that!*" You're only texting *Jade*, after all. Nothing your girlfriend would need to worry about.

“Oh... okay.” Your girlfriend smiles back at you. “Ha... I just... worry about that sometimes.” Really? Does she? She worries about you cheating on her? Is that what you might call a guilty conscience? Not that your girlfriend has anything to feel guilty about, really. Even though she’d gone out with her ‘friend’ a couple times this week, and not come home until the next morning both times.

“I mean, I’d never cheat you on, babe.” You roll your eyes at the thought. “You being happy is the most important thing to me.” And you’re sure Jade will make her even happier than you can.

Your girlfriend gulps, and you see a faint hint of worry on her face. “Oh... Yeah, I know.” She bites her lip, an expression you’ve long known means that she’s thinking about something difficult. “I mean, I could never imagine you cheating on me... but sometimes cheating just kinda... Er, no, I mean...” She sighs, clearly struggling to find the right words. “I just mean, sometimes there’s situations where a person doesn’t *mean* to cheat, but there’s someone who’s just so... I mean, sometimes a situation happens where a person that cheats isn’t *really* at fault...”

You pretend to consider her words for a moment. “Well... I couldn’t really imagine a situation like that.” You casually look away from your girlfriend. “But it’s not like I ever have to worry about being cheated on, so I don’t really think about it...” Out of the corner of your eye, you see your girlfriend flinch slightly.

“R-right...” Your girlfriend audibly gulps. “I’d never do anything like that too, obviously!” She lets out a nervous chuckle. “You know, in terms of making me happy, have you ever thought that maybe you and I should try... uh...?” She clears her throat awkwardly. “Opening the...”

As your girlfriend trails off, you tilt your head slightly, waiting for her to continue. “Try what, babe?” You ask with a reassuring smile.

Your girlfriend hesitates for a moment. “Um... We should try... using more toys in the bedroom every now and then.” It clearly wasn’t what she wanted to ask, but you’re not going to press her. You *could* try and push her along into admitting that she was dating Jade behind your back, but that would ruin the fun of pretending to be oblivious. Besides, you want this to be entirely up to your girlfriend and Jade.

Your phone buzzes again, but you wait until your girlfriend goes back to her magazine to pull it out. Unsurprisingly, it’s Jade again. *Bruh, I just fucking farted so hard my bathroom window rattled, wtf did this bitch eat?* You can’t help but smile as you imagine that.

You playfully text back a moment later. *A girl from the gym.*

Huh? You see the typing animation for a moment as Jade takes a moment to get your joke. *DID YOU JUST CALL ME A BITCH?* She sends you an emoji of a middle finger. *Fuck you, asshole.*

It's been a long time since you could say you truly had fun talking with someone, and never as much as Jade. *Took you a minute. And was that last message for me or your butt?* You grin as you send her a teasing response.

Hard to tell the difference RN, youre both full of shit. Jade's pretty quick to hit you back, you're impressed to see. *Ugh, are you always this cheeky I'm not there to put you in your place? Damn brat! You need correction.* This is followed by a weird crying emoji for some reason. You don't quite get the joke, but it makes you chuckle anyway.

"Hey, you wanna have sex?" Your girlfriend asks, tossing away her magazine. As you look up from your phone, blinking in surprise, she gives you a mischievous grin. Pulling up her shirt, she reveals her blue bra. It's your girlfriend's usual signal. "It's been a little while, right? I bet you're pent up..."

Between you and your girlfriend, this conversation has happened hundreds of times. Casually having sex at the drop of a hat is pretty normal for the two of you, and your girlfriend is usually the one who initiates it. Her sex drive has always been higher than yours, and come to think of it, she's never refused when you've initiated.

"Oh..." You feel a little guilty about this, but... "Um, maybe tomorrow?" You say awkwardly. You're *not* feeling pent up right now, actually. In fact, you've spent the last few days jacking off to the videos of Jade fucking your girlfriend. "I'm... not really in the mood right now." Besides, you're meeting Jade tomorrow, so you need to save up.

Your girlfriend blinks for a moment in surprise, and then slowly lowers her shirt. "O-oh, okay..." She seems a little stunned at your response. "That's fine, no problem." After a moment, she frowns at you. "You know, we've been having sex less than usual lately, y'know?"

Well, most of that isn't *your* fault, is it? "Haven't we?" You feign surprise. Has Jade not been keeping your girlfriend busy enough to satisfy her? You'll have to let the futanari know tomorrow. "Huh, maybe you're right. I went shopping yesterday, and I think it was the first time in years that I *didn't* have to buy condoms."

Your girlfriend chuckles. "Really? That's funny." Then, she bites her lip. "Y'know, maybe it's about time we stopped bothering with condoms."

"Yeah, they are kinda annoying..." It takes you a moment to process what your girlfriend just said. "Wait, are you serious?"

"Yeah. I think it's time." Far from excited, your girlfriend actually looks rather troubled. "Well, we've been together for a couple years, right? I'd always planned to start trying after we got married, but why not now? I'm not saying we should track cycles or anything like that, but whatever happens happens." You can hear a slight note of desperation in her voice. Why is she suddenly so...?

Ah. You understand now. Jade must have stopped using condoms with your girlfriend. Given how *virile* the futanari clearly is to both you and your girlfriend, it's only a matter of time before your girlfriend gets knocked up. And that would be rather awkward for your girlfriend to explain if you and her were still using condoms with each other. Your girlfriend's planning for the future here.

Of course, you're not expecting to be around when your girlfriend gets pregnant. You're pretty sure when that happens, it'll be time for Jade to finish you off and claim her rightful place as your girlfriend's soulmate. You'll be part of Jade's thick cock by then, spurting her seed into...

"Yeah, sure!" You smile warmly at your girlfriend. "You know I like making a mess. If it makes you happy, let's roll the dice and see what happens."

The relief on your girlfriend's face is almost palpable. "Oh, thank you, babe." She actually lets out a sigh of relief. "I'm so happy to hear you feel the same way." Then, she smiles at you. "Tomorrow! I'm holding you to that, okay?"

Gosh, she seems even more relieved than you'd expected.

Wait.

Could she already be...?!

"Oh look, it's the proud father!" Jade grins at you as she pushes her door open on Saturday. "How's it feel to be a daddy?"

Oh, well that's pretty hard confirmation, isn't it?

"She's really pregnant?" You ask, feeling a mix of horror and excitement flood your soul.

"Pregnant, knocked up, up the duff..." Jade chuckles at your stunned expression. "Tends to happen when a girl has unprotected sex with a futanari. Or were you asleep during sex ed?" She snorts out loud and gestures for you to step inside. "Are you coming in or what, dude?"

"Pregnant..." You say, as you step inside the apartment. The place no longer feels like a stranger's home to you, you realize numbly as you try to process the news. Pulling off your light jacket, you hand it over to the waiting Jade, who takes it and hangs it up behind the door. Without waiting for the futanari's permission, you sit down on her couch. "Ugh... I need a drink."

Jade pats you on the shoulder and you hear her chuckling as she walks over to the small kitchen. "No, you don't. You can enjoy that thought sober, how about that?"

How cruel! You lay back on the couch, staring up at the ceiling as you try to process the fact that your girlfriend is... *pregnant*. No matter how many times you think of the sentence, it still feels unreal. Like, you're hearing the news for the first time each time.

"Yeah, she told me when I took her out a couple of days ago." You hear Jade preparing a glass of liquid behind you. "Kinda surprising how easy it was to knock her up, but I guess she was doing her best impression of a bitch in heat when I was fucking her."

A moment later, the futanari puts a glass of water down on the table and flops down onto the couch next to you. You stare at her for a long moment, feeling a little unnerved. "You *don't* seem too bothered by it?" Jade seems neither excited or unhappy about the news herself, now that you're looking at her.

Jade thinks for a moment, and then shrugs with a slight grin. "She's not the first girl I've gotten pregnant, and she won't be the last. Even *I* don't know how many kids I've got running around these days, y'know? Not my problem." That's rather... cold. But you can't say it isn't a reasonable attitude to take for someone like Jade.

Well... you still feel a little stunned, but you'll need a lot of time to process it, you know. You decide to put it aside for now and think about it later. "...Did you just get back from the gym?" You ask, noticing Jade's outfit for the first time. Jade is wearing her usual gymwear, but you can see a slight dampness in her sports bra, as if she's been sweating a lot.

"Yeah!" The futanari beams at you. "I didn't think I'd feel like it after dumping ten kinds of ass this morning, but I felt *great* after I shat that bitch out!" Reaching up, she stretches her shoulders, and you can see a satisfied grin on Jade's face as she feels the burn of her muscles. "So I went down to the gym and burnt off some of the fat she gave me. Dunno why, but I've been motivated as *fuck* the last couple of weeks!"

Actually, you'd kinda noticed that. When you'd met her, Jade had been rather cold and maybe even a little bored with her life. But ever since she'd met your girlfriend, the futanari had seemed much happier. Maybe your girlfriend is having a positive effect on her? "W-wow..." You gulp, feeling a slight stirring inside your shorts as Jade stretches in front of you. "I don't think I would have had the energy to jump out of bed and go to the gym this morning, and I didn't even eat anyone!" You've always been a little envious of morning people like that.

Jade rolls her eyes at you. "Dude, going to the gym is the best! It *gives* you energy, it doesn't take it away! I couldn't live without going to the gym at *least* every second day." The futanari eyes you up and down for a moment. "Man, I've so gotta get you into the gym someday. Get you some nice muscles."

"Seems like a bit of a waste of time with me." You quip with a grin. "I'll be muscle soon enough anyway."

“Heh...” Jade gives you a lecherous sneer. “What a little preyslut you are. You trying to turn me on or something?” Her gym shorts are tight, and you can already see the bulge down her left thigh pulsing. “Cause it’s fucking working, you perv!” The futanari jumps up and beckons to you in a surprisingly sultry way. “You know what? *Fuck* waiting today. Get your bratty ass into the bedroom.”

You’re halfway through draining your glass of water, and you almost spit it out as Jade walks away. “A-already?” You stammer. You’ve only been in Jade’s apartment for about ten minutes or so.

But Jade is clearly not interested in waiting. “Yeah, dude!” As she pushes open the door to her second bedroom with her foot, the futanari pulls off her sports bra, and her heavy breasts almost burst out. As she turns back to you and jerks her head toward the bedroom, they bounce almost hypnotically. “Aren’t you pent up?”

“S-sure!” You put down your drink and jump up from the couch. A moment later, you follow Jade into the small bedroom that she uses for having sex with women. You know that, not just because she *told* you, but because you recognize it from the videos in which Jade had sex with your girlfriend in this room. Oh gosh, you can actually see that the bed is still rumpled from the last time they had sex... “What did... What did you two do this week, by the way?” You ask, before you and Jade get too busy to discuss the week.

“What?” Jade pauses in her undressing, looking vaguely annoyed. “Oh yeah, that. We, uh... went on a couple of dates. We had fun.”

Well, that wasn’t really detailed enough for you. You like hearing about how cute and illicit their new relationship is. If Jade’s going to be this vague, then what’s the point? “Where did you go on your dates?” You ask her, hoping to prompt a little more information from the futanari.

Jade pulls down her shorts, kicking away the thin garment with an air of impatience. Her dick flops out, already half-erect. “We went to a couple places. We watched a movie together. I took her to the coffee place you and I used to meet in. That was fun.” After a moment, the futanari shrugs. “Can we talk about her *later*? My dick needs relief already.”

True to her word, you can see that Jade’s cock is already at full-mast. The sight of the proud organ standing tall makes your heart beat faster. Inside your pants, your own cock is responding in kind with its best friend.

“S-sure...” You stammer, reaching for the zip on your pants.

This is far from your first rodeo with Jade. Within a minute, the both of you are nude, your cocks equally hard. Jade’s erection bounces rather hypnotically as she reaches into her bedside table, producing a bottle of lube. Turning back to you, she jerks a thumb to her bed.

Obediently, you sit down on her bed, your own erection almost painfully stiff. Jade sits down, her muscled thigh pressing against your own. The futanari squirts some of the lube into her right hand, and then offers you the bottle. As you take it, feeling a little lost, she rubs her hands together, lathering up her fingers. After a moment, Jade shoots you an impatient look, and nods at the bottle. "Come on, lube up. I wanna get started!"

Tentatively, you spurt some of the white liquid into your hand, and gingerly back to Jade. The futanari takes the lube bottle, and then tosses it behind her, not sparing it a backward glance. Reaching up to toss back her black-red hair, she grins at you and then, to your shock, reaches for your dick.

Taken by surprise, you flinch back a little. "Huh? What are you..." You'd expected Jade to force you to jerk her off, or something even more extreme. Not to touch *you*.

"What?" Jade raises an eyebrow, as if it's the dumbest question in the world. "I do you, you do me." She turns toward you, so that the two of you are now facing each other. And with that, she grabs your dick.

It's not the first time she's touched your penis, but you can't help but gasp at her touch. Feeling Jade's hand wrap around your dick is something you'd never be able to get used to. After a moment, you carefully reach out for her dick as well. It's not hard to find, considering its size. Gingerly taking hold of her shaft, you're rewarded with a similar gasp of pleasure from Jade.

"Ah, f-fuck..." Jade moans, her thighs twitching a little as you stroke her dick, gently but firmly. At this point, you know how she likes you to be with her; hard and unafraid to push her limits. "That's the stuff... I've waited a whole week for a proper handjob..." The futanari sighs contentedly, as you feel her dick pulsing in your grip.

"Couldn't you have just asked my girlfriend?" You ask, still trying to prompt some cheating talk for you to enjoy. "I'm sure she would have been happy to relieve you..."

But Jade doesn't really rise to the bait, to your mild disappointment. "Eh..." She shrugs, as she resumes jerking you off in kind, her motions a little awkward. "She tried, but her grip strength is so *weak* compared to yours. It's like a massage; the stronger it is, the more satisfying..." Jade slows her movement for a moment, and looks up at you, her cheeks a little flushed. "Uh... am I doing this right?"

"What?" You blink at the futanari. Then, you realize that Jade's probably not got any real experience in jerking off dicks other than her own. "Ah, yeah! You're doing great!" You're not lying. Jade's grip is quite... Oh, *wow!* Quite strong indeed! You can feel her hand muscles squeezing your cock quite nicely. "O-oh! That feels great...!"

“Really? Awesome!” The futanari seems surprisingly excited to hear that, and she resumes jerking you off, even faster than before. “Yeah, it kinda feels pretty natural, right? We both have dicks, so we know how to touch each other by instinct...” She shudders a little, and you feel her dick twitch in your grip. “A-ah, fuck... Warn me before you cum, but don’t be afraid to make a mess, okay? I know I will be, soon...”

The next few minutes are spent in relative silence, not counting the occasional moan or muffled cry of pleasure, or the vigorous slapping sound of the two of you beating each other’s meat. Jade has a good grip on you, but as you jerk her off, her dick somehow manages to eke out another inch or so of hardness, making it hard to do it one handed. Finally, you surrender your dignity as a man, and take her erection in both hands.

“You’re two-handing?!” Jade tries to flash you a smug grin, but her flushed cheeks ruin the effect a little. “Cheating bastard... I’m not gonna cum that ea-” Suddenly, her left eye twitches sharply, and she grimaces. “F-fuck! I’m actually gonna lose to you...!” Letting go of your dick, Jade grabs your hands, forcing you to stop jerking her off. After a moment of heavy breathing, the futanari looks up at you. “Lie down on the bed, asshole.”

“W-why?” You ask, unsure if you’re scared or excited by the question.

“C-cause I can’t cum on your fucking *face* if you’re sitting upright!” Jade groans.

Well, that’s a good reason. Perhaps a few weeks ago, you might have been hesitant, or even disgusted at the thought. As you are now, though... you’re on your back before you can even think straight.

Looking up, you see Jade’s legs swing over your prone body, so that she’s now straddling your upper chest, her legs in the gaps between your arms and your body. As she leans forward, her dick looms large in your face. You feel her hands pressing against the bed behind you. “Okay... Get both those hands working again. Let’s finish this!”

At this range, it’s like looking down the barrel of a gun. Your arms are still mostly free, and you reach up without hesitation, wrapping both your palms around the massive organ that’s now aimed down toward your face. You begin to stroke, aware that there’s only one path for her orgasm to go now.

“Ooh...” Jade moans as you jerk her off. From the sounds of it, changing position hasn’t given her much time to cool off. “Yeah... fucking milk me, asshole! Milk my fucking testicles! Milk me like I’m a fucking-” Her whole body begins to shudder. “Oh, *fuck, fuck, FUCK!*”

Her dick begins to twitch violently, and you keep milking her, feeding the orgasm you know must be surging through her penis. A few seconds later, you’re rewarded with the expected outcome. Her cockhole opens, and fires a rope of hot cum directly into your face. The cum lands on your cheek, dribbling down your chin slowly. You can see her balls pulsing, eager to empty

themselves into her shaft, perhaps mistakenly hoping that they're impregnating a girl, instead of, say, painting your virgin face. You watch as her cockhole opens again, and then have the foresight to close your eyes. This turns out to be a wise choice, as you feel her next rope hit your right eyelid. It's followed by another spurt, and then another, and then another...

Once the cum finally stops flowing, your face feels hot and sticky. "Ah... that was amazing..." You hear Jade say, her breathing heavy. Letting go of Jade's erection, your arms go limp, flopping down on the bed. "Oh shit, dude! I fucking *coated* you." You can hear Jade laughing at you, but your eyes are a little too coated in cum to open them right now. A few million sperm cells are dying on your face right now. A few seconds later, you feel the still-snickering futanari's fingers gently wiping away the cum from around your eyes.

"T-thanks..." You say, clearly opening your eyes, as Jade climbs off your chest.

"Don't mention it. You look like a piece of modern art." Jade sneers at you, and reaches down to pick something up. "Ah... that's fucking funny shit, dude. Here, take this and wipe up." She tosses something to you.

It's... her shirt? The words 'Sperm Storage' are written in pink letters on the white fabric, along with an arrow that presumably points down at the wearer's stomach. "Um, have you got something more...?" You ask, not sure you want to ruin her shirt.

"Hmm?" Jade just shrugs. "Oh, don't worry about *that*. One of my ex-girlfriends bought that for me."

She seems fine with it, you guess? Hesitantly, you use the shirt to clean your face, and feel a little guilty at how stained it looks once you're done. A little embarrassed, you offer it to Jade. "Do you want to..." You nod at her dick, which is still coated in her own cum.

The futanari blinks at the offered shirt. "Huh?" She takes it, but just tosses it aside with a shrug. "Nah, I'll clean up when we're done."

"We're not done?" You say in surprise. Usually, the two of you stopped once she'd orgasmed, right?

Jade shakes her head with a smirk. "Not from the looks of *your* erection, dumbass." Plopping her butt down next to your still-prone body, she nods at your dick, which is indeed still very hard. "My dick's done, but her best friend isn't, is he?"

"R-right..." You blush a little, and reach down to grab your dick...

Suddenly, you feel Jade slap your hands away, just as you're about to wrap your hands around your shaft. "Hey!" She snarls, looking a little annoyed. "That's *my* job." And then, she grabs your dick in her right hand, and begins to jerk you off again.

“Ah!” You can’t prevent yourself from letting out a moan of pleasure, as Jade strokes your dick. The futanari sneers at the sound, shifting on her butt into a more comfortable seat. “Ah, you don’t have to...”

“Of course I don’t *have* to.” Jade rolls her eyes at your blushing face. “But I’m not gonna let you act smug just cause you made *me* cum. Nah, fuck that.” She licks her lips, turning back to look at your dick. “Let’s see how long you last...”

Oh god, her grip is powerful! You feel the futanari seize your cock in the palm of her hand, and her fingers wrap around your shaft so hard that you know you could never pry her off your cock. Not that you could ever imagine why you’d *want* to, of course! The answer, as it turns out, is ‘longer than she expected’. A hint of irritation passes across the futanari’s face as she continues to jerk you off. After a few minutes of frantic masturbation, you’re close to the edge, but Jade just can’t *quite* manage to push you into orgasm.

“Holding out on me, huh?” She scowls at you, but you can see a glint of mischief in her eyes. “You think you’re tough or something? You’re a big, strong man that can control his nuts?”

You open your mouth to respond, but a wave of pleasure shreds your thoughts. “Ah... I’m... I’m so fucking close!” Is all you can say.

“You think this is all I’ve got, huh?” Jade leans down toward your face, her teeth flashing. “Guess what, asshole. I’ve got a secret weapon that’s gonna make you paint the fucking *ceiling!*”

Oh God, what was she gonna do? You shudder in excitement, and a little bit of fear as she leans closer.

And then, she kisses you. Jade’s lips press against yours, and you can *feel* her smirk. She tastes like fire, savage heat that surges into your face at her touch. You feel something probing against your lips, and you open them, allowing her tongue to invade your mouth. Ah, she’d eaten a meat pie earlier, you can taste it.

Holy shit, was this really happening. Was Jade *kissing* you? You feel like your brain is only now catching up with the concept. Yes, she was! The futanari is giving you a fucking french kiss, as she continues to jerk you off. You would have liked some more time to process this, but your dick chooses this moment to surrender to Jade’s grip.

Orgasm explodes throughout your dick, and you feel your balls contract, eager to spray their contents into whatever’s available. What’s available turns out to be your own chest, which is rapidly coated in a much-less impressive cumshot than the one that you can still feel scorched into your face. Jade pulls away, breaking the kiss with a smirk. “Gotcha, you fucking nerd. I

knew that would make your nuts burst.” She snickers at you as your balls continue to empty themselves, until there’s nothing left but pathetic dry pulsing.

Finally, she lets go of your dick, allowing your rapidly softening member to slap against your stomach. Leaning back, Jade stretches, a happy look on her face. “Ah, that was *awesome*... I waited all week for that, and it was fucking worth it...”

“G-glad to hear it...?” You say absently, still quite stunned by the kiss.

Jade picks up her shirt, cleaning off her cock with the small bits that aren’t already stained. Once she’s done, the futanari rolls over, sitting on the edge of the bed. “You really did make a mess, huh?” She smirks back at you. “Guess a shirt’s not gonna cut it.”

She gets up and walks into the bathroom. A few moments later, she leans around the door and tosses a towel to you. “Here, clean up while I take a piss, would ya?” You catch the towel and begin to clean yourself up. After a few seconds, you hear the familiar sound of someone pissing into a toilet from a standing position. Jade hasn’t closed the bathroom door, and you get a great view of her bare ass, with the golden stream between her legs. You look away in embarrassment, even though it’s clear that Jade couldn’t care less if you see her using the toilet.

Once she’s done, Jade washes her hands, and then saunters out from the bathroom, picking up her discarded track pants from the floor. “Not bad, kid.” She winks at you as she sticks her legs through her pants. “You’re getting better at this.”

“Er... thanks?” It’s a compliment... you think. “I guess since we’re doing this each Saturday, I’m bound to get better...”

“Heh...” Jade chuckles, but then her face turns oddly serious. “Each Saturday, huh? Maybe it’s time we did something about that...”

You blink as you put down the towel. “W-what do you mean?”

“I mean, is there any reason for us to keep meeting weekly like this?” Jade asks, as she pulls up her track pants. Her dick’s still half-erect, and she has to fight to stuff the still-swollen organ into her pants.

Oh. Your heart begins to sink.

You’d known that at some point, Jade stealing your girlfriend would mean that you’d get pushed out of the arrangement completely. Especially now that your girlfriend is... It’s just that, now that you’re faced with the prospect of actually *losing* your girlfriend fully, you can’t help but feel a *little* regret...

But, this pain is what you were hoping for all along, wasn't it?

"No, I guess not." You try not to show the futanari how sad you feel. At losing your girlfriend to Jade, and now losing your weekly... No, no. Just the first thing. Yeah. "I guess you can take it from here with my... with *your* new girlfriend. I'll be ready for her to break it off with me, so feel free to just..." You trail off, not even sure what to say.

Jade turns to you, looking confused. "Dude, what the fuck are you...?" Her dick flops around inside the loose fabric of her pants, and she folds her arms under her bare breasts. Tilting her head a little, the futanari raises an eyebrow. "Wait, you thought I meant... Shit."

Rubbing the bridge of her nose, Jade sits down on the bed. You're still in the middle of getting dressed yourself, and you pause to look at her in surprise. "Huh? What did you mean, then?" You're more than a little confused now.

"Oh, fuck..." Jade hesitates for a moment, and plows on. "No, when I said we should stop meeting *weekly*, I meant... we should meet up *more*, not *less*." She idly pokes the semi-erection in her tracks pants for a moment. "I'm getting kinda sick of waiting a whole week to see you each time. Can't we meet up more often? Or, like, longer?"

"Longer?" You ask, picking up your shirt and pulling it on. "What do you mean?"

"Like, y'know..." Jade clears her throat awkwardly. "Like... staying the night, I mean."

Staying the night? Wouldn't that mean the two of you would be... "W-wouldn't that be a bit weird, though?" Your voice wavers a little, to your embarrassment. "I mean, a guy would be spending the night at your place. Don't you normally only do that if you're gonna have..." You choke on the final word.

"Sex?" You look up, and see that Jade is staring right into your eyes. "We've already *had* sex, moron."

Oral sex, yeah. You were kinda there to notice. "No, I mean sex sex..."

"Oh." Jade hesitates for a moment, and then shrugs, as if it's nothing to be concerned about. "Well, so *what* if we have sex?"

Oh... that was a *lot* to process. The thought of you and Jade... doing *that* was a stunning one. "N-no, but wouldn't it be... y'know *weird*?" You stammer, feeling like an idiot. "I get that you're having fun with me, but wouldn't that be crossing a line?"

"Yeah, it would." Jade admits, but her voice doesn't waver. "And I think it's time we crossed that line."

You blink and then reel back in shock as you process what she just said. “You want to... with *me*?” The idea is absurd. Jade is a pussy slayer. She gets tons of girls, and goes through them with lightning speed. You’re a *man*. And while she’s clearly kinda attracted to you, the idea that she’d want to do *that* with you was beyond your imagination.

But Jade doesn’t seem to share your point of view. “I fucked your girlfriend three times this week. And you know what I was thinking about the whole time I was with her? *You*.” Jade rubs her mouth, clearly a little uncomfortable with getting this direct. “I was thinking about what I was gonna do to you today. I was thinking about the shit we did together already. I was thinking about... You know you’ve made me cum harder than your girlfriend ever has, right?”

“W-what are you saying?” You ask, your voice cracking a little. Part of you *knows* what she’s saying, but it’s hard for you to process it this quickly.

Jade grimaces, and her face reddens a little. “Shit, dude, I’m not good with this kinda shit, okay?” She leans forward, heaving a deep sigh. “I *mean*...” The futanari begins, and then pauses again. “Fuck, when it comes to girls, I’m all over that shit, right? I can meet a girl and then be knocking her up in the club bathroom like twenty minutes later.” She takes another deep breath. Just as you’re about to tentatively ask if she’s okay, the futanari suddenly begins talking again. “Okay, look... there’s no easy fucking way to say this, dude. I like *you* more than your girlfriend. More than I’ve liked almost all the girls I’ve been with. Like, by a *lot*.”

“What?” Even though you’d kinda sensed that this was where she was going, it’s still more than a little shocking to actually hear it come out of her mouth. “I thought you were...” It’s a little awkward to say, now that you’re actually putting it into words. “Um... *gay*.”

Jade shrugs. “Yeah, well... So did I.” She clicks her tongue. “But, uh... Seems like I might be higher on the Kinsey scale than I expected.” She chuckles to herself. “To be honest, I’m still a fucking mess when it comes to... whatever the fuck feelings I have for you, dude. I always thought I was... well, I always *told* myself I was gay. But I wasn’t. And I never really was.” The futanari bites her lip, and you can see a faint blush on her cheeks. “I mean, I fucking *love* girls, don’t get me wrong. It’s just that I could see myself dominating the right guy too.”

“Oh.” You feel your cheeks warming as you blush. “I... I see.” But your girlfriend and her... “I kinda thought you were in love with...”

“With your girlfriend? Really, you thought that?” She shakes her head. “I mean, I’m happy to dump my swimmers in her and all, but I probably would have dumped her already if it weren’t for...” She nods at you meaningfully.

That’s a little surprising to you. You’d envisioned Jade and your girlfriend being together after she’d stolen her from you. After all, that was kinda the whole draw for you. The idea of Jade stealing your happiness together to make her own happiness with her new girlfriend. “You don’t like her?” You ask, a little dumbfounded. How could Jade *not* like your girlfriend?

“Dude, your girlfriend is lame. And kinda fucking... *dumb*.” Jade rolls her eyes. “I mean, she’s cute and hot and all, sure. But not my type long-term, y’know.” After a moment, the futanari rolls her eyes. “I mean, even if she *was*, I wouldn’t fucking *trust* her after this shit anyway. Not dumb enough to wait for some other futanari to screw and steal my girlfriend.” She clears her throat awkwardly. “Long-term, I’d much rather be with someone I have fun with. Like, halfway between a best friend and a lover, kinda thing. Someone I actually wanna be around from dawn to night, kinda shit.”

“R-right...” This is all a bit of a shock to you. Not the mutual attraction between you and Jade obviously, though you *are* surprised that she confessed to you. But more the part where you’re genuinely considering a possible relationship with the girl who’s supposed to be cucking you.

“And now, I feel like I’ve said a whole lotta shit that’s pretty embarrassing, huh?” Jade grins, but you can sense the nervousness behind her face. Then, her grin falters a little. “I mean... I wouldn’t say I’m *in love* with you, but... I feel like there’s something there. It... It’s not just me, right?”

Ah, fuck. There’s not much point denying it to yourself now, is there? “I... no, it’s not just you.” You finally admit, to both her and yourself. “You’re... Jade, you’re not like any other girl I’ve ever met before...”

“Yeah, no shit!” Jade interrupts, spinning around to look you in the eyes. She’s excited, but a blush quickly spreads across her face. “Shit, sorry! I just... got a bit excited and interrupted. Please continue...”

That might be the politest thing she’s ever said to you. It’s certainly the cutest. “I...” You begin again, trying to find the right words. “Honestly, you’re just so cool and hot... you’re like a best friend who’s hot... no, I mean...” You clear your throat, summon all your courage and then look her properly in the eyes. “Jade, I... *really* like you too.” You feel a little bit awkward for saying it like that, but you’re not exactly a wordsmith, are you?

Jade doesn’t seem to mind, though. When you say that, a smile spreads across her face, until she’s grinning ear to ear. “Really?!” She turns away, trying and failing to cover up her childish excitement. “I mean... yeah, that’s awesome. Awesome, yeah.” She clears her throat, and you can clearly *hear* the smile in her voice. “Oh man... I didn’t really plan this far. Shit.” Giving up, the futanari turns back to you, grinning like a teenage girl. “Oh man... what should we do next, then?”

And this is where the joy needs to end, unfortunately.

“Jade...” You begin, and the futanari seems a little taken aback at your quiet tone. “I’m already with someone...”

Jade blinks a few times, and her face turns confused. “Huh? Yeah, I’m aware, dude.” She snorts at the thought. “It’s okay, she won’t find out. We can play around all we want, we just gotta get our stories straight...”

“That’s... not what I mean.” You hold up your hand to stop the futanari. “Jade, I know we’ve already... done a lot of things, but...” You’re just not that kinda guy. The thought of *you* cheating on your girlfriend isn’t enjoyable to you. Even as you’ve been meeting up with Jade, part of you has always felt a little guilty about it. “I can’t just mess around behind her back. She deserves better than that...” Your girlfriend still loves you in her own way, you’re sure. It would break her heart if she found out *you* were cheating on *her*.

“What?!” The futanari looks furious. “No, she fucking *doesn’t!*”

You blink in surprise, and look up at Jade. Her cheeks are almost as red as the tips of her hair, but it’s not from arousal this time. For the first time since you’ve met her, the futanari looks truly *angry*. Her hands ball into fists as she glares at you.

“What do you fucking mean; ‘she deserves better?!’ She’s cheating on you with *me*. She’s pregnant with someone else’s...” Jade stops and looks down at her fists, and you realize she must have seen the look of alarm on your face. Relaxing her hands, Jade holds them up to you placatingly. “Okay. Okay, I’m sorry. I got a little angry.” She takes another breath, and looks back at you. “I’m not mad at you, okay? Just...”

You can understand where the futanari is coming from, of course. But your girlfriend is more to you than just a girl you’ve been *banging* for two years. You love her, more than anything in the world. That was the whole point of having her stolen away in the first place! Sure, she’d been led into Jade’s bed, but you’d been the one to help the futanari lead her there in the first place. You owe your girlfriend a little more than a ‘goodbye and don’t let the door hit you in the arse on your way out’. “I’m not saying I don’t want to... be with *you*...” The idea of you and Jade *dating* still seems incredible in your mind. “But... I’m still together with her right now...”

“So what?” Jade demands, though she’s less aggressive this time. “I’m not asking you to kick her to the curb. Okay, so there’d be a little overlap between your relationship with her and our relationship. So what?” She shuffles a little closer to you, her green eyes plaintive. “It’s not like you *owe* her faithfulness. She’s already getting plowed by someone else, what the friggin’ problem if you are too?”

“It’s not just that.” You explain softly, and Jade looks a little incredulous. “She’s pregnant. She needs someone to be there for her.” You saw that yesterday, when you’d discussed having a baby with her. Your girlfriend had been nervous and desperate for your approval. She isn’t carrying your child, it’s true. But, despite everything, the thought of your girlfriend having to go through the distress and agonies of pregnancy *alone* haunts you painfully.

Jade looks stunned. "What the heck are you... Fuck dude, it's *my* baby and I don't give a shit! Why would *you*?"

You just don't want to be an *asshole*, leaving your girlfriend high and dry. Is that really such a complicated idea? Perhaps it was... for Jade, at least. "I can't just walk away from her, right when she needs someone. I'm the one who asked you to get her pregnant in the first place, remember?" To tell the truth, you're not sure if you can even leave your girlfriend at all, even without the fact that she's pregnant. "Look, sooner or later, she'll break up with me for you, right?" You say after a moment's thought. "And then you and I can be together all we want, right?"

Yes, that's the right way forward. Your girlfriend is falling in love with Jade more and more every day, you're sure. One day, your girlfriend will be comfortable enough to simply walk away from you and be with the woman she loves.

"Okay, but how long's that gonna take?!" Jade looks genuinely stricken by the idea. "You want me to sit on my balls waiting for your girlfriend to dump you?" She sighs, and pinches the bridge of her nose again. "I mean, I'd rather wait than not have you at all, but..."

"We could... still meet like this in the meantime." You offer, as a compromise.

Jade's eyes narrow, as she scowls at you. "Didn't you *just* say..."

"I know, but..." This isn't fair to Jade either, you've realized. Asking her to wait for you while you were still supporting your girlfriend wasn't right either. Cheating on your girlfriend will make you feel guilty as hell, but if it satisfies Jade in the meantime... "As long as we don't... do anything too extreme-

The futanari folds her arms, shaking her head. "No way, dude. You think I'm gonna settle for playing around now that I know that *this*..." She gestures to the two of you. "...is mutual? I'm not interested in playing around anymore, dude. I want my *boyfriend's* lips around my dick, I wanna be stuffing my dick up my *boyfriend's* ass. As far as I'm concerned, your girlfriend's just a third wheel between us at this point."

"I... can understand that. And I want to be sucking your dick as well." You really do. The futanari scowls and looks away, blushing at your frankness. "But at the end of everything, she's still one of my oldest friends. I need my girlfriend to be happy. If that's something you can't accept, then I'm not gonna ask you to." There's no easy situation here, is there? "Jade, I'm not asking you to *wait* for me. I wanna date you, but I also don't want to force you to do something you don't want to-

"No, no, no, hold on..." Jade holds up her hands, making you pause. "This feels like we're about to discuss *not* dating, and I'm totally not on board with that!" She smirks playfully, to your relief. "I like you, dude. I like you a *lot*. No way I'm giving *us* up that easily, dude." Then, she sighs. "I

don't really get it, but you wanna make your girlfriend happy, right? I don't think she deserves it, but I *guess* I can live with that, and play around with you in the meantime. Honestly, what makes her happy, and what she *deserves* are two separate..."

And then, a curious look seems to come over Jade's face. The futanari's eyes widen, and she leans back for a moment, as she thinks carefully. Then, a nasty smile crosses her face. "Or... are they?"

"A-are you okay?" You ask, concerned. That look makes the part of you that wants to be eaten alive by her quiver a little.

"...Yeah, I'm okay." Jade says after a moment. "Yeah. Okay. I get it, man. You've got a duty to your girlfriend or whatever." She folds her arms, and leans back on the bed.

You're not sure you'd call it a *duty*, but... "I mean, yeah, I guess... And you're okay with that?" She seemed quite upset about it just a moment ago, didn't she?

"Oh, yeah. I get it now." Jade nods at you understandingly, the grin not leaving her face. "As long as your girlfriend is around, you'll wanna make sure she's... taken care of."

"It's not forever. Just temporary, until I can find the right moment when she's ready to go it alone." You continue, as Jade nods again. "Once that's done, you and I can-"

Jade's laugh cuts you off. "It's okay dude! I get it. Once your girlfriend and the baby inside her *aren't your problem anymore*, we can be together!"

Exactly! You're relieved that the futanari understands. You were worried for a moment there. "Yeah! We can be together once she doesn't need me anymore." Which... admittedly might take a little longer than you'd like. Now on top of the guilt you feel about messing around with Jade behind your girlfriend's back, you have the guilt of asking Jade to patiently wait as you finished up with your girlfriend. "Jade, I want you to know that I want to explore *this*..." You gesture to the two of you. "...as soon as I can, but-"

"You don't have to tell me, dude. I know. I feel the same way!" The futanari grins at you.

There's a moment of silence as the two of you awkwardly wait for the other to say something.

Eventually, Jade is the one to break it. "Well, you'd better get home, huh? Your girlfriend probably needs you, or something..."

"Oh, uh..." Yeah, that was probably true, actually. Your girlfriend's probably already wondering where you are. But leaving it like that with Jade feels a little... "Hey, are you okay?" You ask the futanari. "I don't wanna go if you're unhappy. I can stay and talk a little while longer if you want."

“Hm?” Jade thinks for a moment, and then shakes her head. “No, you and me? We’re okay. I know I got a little heated, but it’s all good! You gotta worry about your girl, I get it. I gotta worry about your girl too!” The futanari chuckles, and you chuckle with her, feeling a little relieved. Jade seems to be telling the truth. “Now that I know you and me are... *into* each other, it’s just a matter of time, right?” She winks at you. “I’m still gonna meet up with your girlfriend in the meantime. Yeah, Friday. I’ll bring her over here on Friday, the day before...” She chuckles and licks her lips. “She can drain my balls like usual, and then I think I’ll try something new to try with her...”

Oh, well that’s a serious relief! You’d been worried that Jade would be upset, but the futanari is clearly less bothered that you’d feared. In fact, she even seems a little excited about meeting up with your girlfriend. “Oh! Good!” You’re glad to hear that. “I’ll be looking forward to hearing how it goes next time we meet up.”

“Oh, don’t worry.” Jade licks her lips again. “I think you’ll find out pretty quickly.”