

# **Bigger Than Her Boyfriend**

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**by**

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Be sure to read on after the story and check out an excerpt from

Futa World: Origins

"Futa-sized condoms?" the young blonde asked aloud, stopping in her tracks. She pulled the pink cardboard box from where it hung on a peg. The box was certainly much larger than the other condom packages hanging around it. She turned it over in her hands. It was only a three-pack.

"What did you say, Kelsey?" her boyfriend asked as he walked back toward her. The tall, handsome man put his strong arm around her, peering over her shoulder to have a look. They made a handsome couple, both twenty-three and just out of college. He had thick black hair and rugged, brooding features, she was blonde and slender, with huge blue eyes and sultry lips. He wore a tight shirt over his bulging muscles and jeans that looked spray painted over his legs and rather obvious bulge. Kelsey had squeezed her slender, yet curvy body into skinny jeans and a tank top that left her smooth, flat belly bare.

"I'm just checking out these condoms. Do you know what they mean by futa-

sized, Stan?" she asked breathlessly. Her nipples stiffened in her bra just wondering if the extra large box meant extra large condoms.

Kelsey had always been a size queen. She knew it was wrong, or at least shallow, but she wasn't happy with any guy unless he had a lot to offer in his shorts. She'd gone through dozens of guys the first three years of college, dumping whoever she was dating at the time the instant she found a guy with a bigger, harder, longer-lasting cock. Early in her senior year, she'd met Stan. His wrist-thick ten inches filled her like no other, and she'd put aside her wandering ways. After years of slutting it up around campus, she surprised herself by falling deeply, madly in love with her boyfriend. They'd been inseparable ever since, moving in together after graduating as they started their adult lives together.

"No idea, Babe," Stan shrugged and embraced her from behind. "That box is pretty big though! Are you thinking of trying to find a guy to unseat my place on the Throne of Dong? He's up for some pretty stiff competition!" His massive bulge poked into the small of her back and she purred in delight. Stan was always so horny, when he wasn't joking around and making her giggle, anyway.

"God, don't I know it!" she giggled and reached behind her to rub him through his jeans.

"Damn, Kelsey, it's been a long time since you tried. I'm up for it if you are. It's kind of funny to watch you seduce a guy only to find out he doesn't measure up after all!" Stan pulled her long, curly blonde hair from her shoulder and kissed her neck, his lips so hot and soft.

"Stop it, you'll get us kicked out!" she purred, though it wasn't very likely. The young couple were regulars at the friendly neighborhood porn shop. It was a

good thing both of them had found good jobs after college. She loved blowing her paychecks on slutty lingerie and shoes to please her amazing, well-hung boyfriend.

"You're right. Let's go ask Pauline who these are for, then?" Stan took one last nibble at her ear before swatting her round little bottom.

"Good idea! She knows everything!" Kelsey agreed. Her four-inch red stilettos clicked on the tile floor as she sashayed up to the counter. Stan was right behind her, and she wiggled her hips a little bit extra for him. He loved watching her butt!

"Hey there, you two!" Pauline grinned as she put her fashion magazine aside and leaned over the counter to address the couple. She was a spunky little hipster with thick black hair and big square glasses. She was also an expert in all things porn and porn related.

"Hey, Pauline!" Kelsey smiled back and tossed the pink package onto the counter. The girl's eyes went wide.

"Gosh, have you guys found a futa to swing with or something?" the clerk asked. By the awed, hushed tone of her voice she was impressed.

"Nope. We actually just don't know what the heck futa means. From the look on your face, it sounds really special though!" Kelsey propped her elbows on the counter.

"You guys must be too busy fucking to read the news," the young woman snorted. "You haven't heard about the Third Gender Invasion?"

"What the fuck is that?" Stan wondered as he settled behind his girlfriend, resting a big hand on the small of her back.

"Futas, dickgirls, phallic women, chicks with dicks," Pauline said in a breathless rush. "Someone invented a drug a few years back that gives women male sex organs, and its becoming really popular."

"Well, I'll be damned," Stan chuckled. "I guess out here in the boonies of Iowa, we're the last to hear about all the new-fangled technology coming down the pike!"

"Well, I don't know if there are any futas around here yet," Pauline shrugged. "Too bad, though. They're starting to make some porn of 'em now and it's really hot."

"Sounds a bit like gay shemale porn," Kelsey frowned. She'd thought about transsexuals before, but most of them liked guys, and the hormones made their cocks little and soft. Definitely not what she was looking for!

"Nope, but it is pretty gay," Pauline giggled. "As in lesbian. I think the drug makes them want to have sex with women, at least all the porn is futa on female."

"Now isn't that interesting? Like lesbians who can fuck without toys," Stan added. Kelsey pushed her ass back, feeling him stiffen against her soft rump. That guy had a thing for lesbians, that was for sure! She'd even indulged him once, picking up another young woman for a threesome. It was fun and kinky to kiss and touch another woman, but Kelsey needed a dick to really get off. A big dick.

"Exactly! And from what I've seen, their size is astounding. I mean, it makes some of that interracial Big Black Cock porn look tame!" Pauline gushed. By her hard nipples and the flush around her neck, just thinking about futa porn was making her hot.

"Now you're speaking my language," Kelsey grinned. She and Stan had watched some interracial porn together too. It was hot, but her boyfriend was just as big and hard as most of the black porn stars they'd seen.

"I have one DVD left, if you want to buy it. I'd get it quick, there's a few gals in town who buy up every title!" Pauline advised.

"Are you one of them?" Stan chuckled.

"Well, duh!" Pauline laughed. She pulled out a copy of Dickgirl Serum: Chaos on Campus and lay it on the counter. The cover showed a pair of pretty young women, their nude bodies entwined in the missionary position.

"We'll take it!" Stan said, licking his lips at the cover. "I just love girl on girl action!"

"You might get more than you bargained for with this one, Stan!" Pauline winked at him.

"Guys and their obsession with lesbians!" Kelsey rolled her big blue eyes. It was the promise of huge cock that intrigued her, but if Stan got off on the lesbian angle, then it seemed the video offered something for them both. "Throw in the condoms too, just in case!"

"Ha! Good luck finding a futa to wear them, Kelsey!" Pauline shook her head. "We haven't sold any yet!"

"I'm an optimist," Kelsey said as she fished out her credit card from her purse.

"Don't you want to get a new pair of stockings too, Babe?" Stan asked.

"Next time! After we get out of here, we're going home and curling up in front of the TV!" Kelsey grinned.

\* \* \*

Kelsey and Stan sat side by side on their couch, naked, sweaty, and panting. The television screen flashed with the image of two gorgeous young women locked in a deep kiss, the DVD's home menu. The couple had watched the 90-minute DVD straight through twice in a row. Three hours of furious masturbation had left them exhausted and their living room reeking of sex.



"Good God," Stan groaned. He winced as he patted his red, shriveled cock. He was sticky with his own cum, having rubbed out no fewer than four huge loads as they watched. "How many times did you get off, babe?" he asked quietly.

"I have no idea," the blonde sighed. Her fingers were stiff and starting to cramp. Her pussy felt like it had been put through a steam roller. She cuddled into her boyfriend, not caring that his body was hot and damp. "That was..." she struggled for the right word.

"The sexiest thing I've ever seen in my life," Stan finished.

"Yeah," she agreed. The video hadn't had much plot. Something about college girls taking an experimental drug and growing huge cocks. Most of the film was one cute dickgirl after another seducing a long string of innocent, straight coeds and fucking them senseless. Simple enough, but the cocks themselves had shocked her. The four futas in the movie each had a cock several inches longer and thicker than her boyfriend's. A lot of guys wouldn't even be a third their length. She almost scoffed at it, almost. Once she saw a little Asian girl take every inch and cum ten times in just as many minutes, however, her love of big cocks had kicked in.

"It's hard to believe they're actually real," Stan muttered. He grunted as he squeezed his dick, but the fat tube of flesh refused to respond.

"Yes. But I'm hoping you'll let me try to find one," Kesley decided with a firm nod of her head.

"Shit, You saw how big they were! You're not going to dump me like you did all the guys before me are you?" Stan asked, worried.

"Not this time," Kelsey shook her head and turned to face him, straddling his body on the couch. His cock may have been dead, but her aching pussy could still use a bit more. "I love you, Stan Jefferson, no matter what."

"Yeah, but what happens if you do find a cock bigger and better than mine? Back in school, you said you only traded up, never down," he wondered aloud. He pulled her closer, his huge hands sliding down her slim back to cup her bottom.

"That was before I fell in love, you silly man!" she leaned down and rubbed her nose against his. "But you never came four times in one session before. You might like watching me even more than fucking me," she teased.

"No way! You've got the sweetest damn pussy, I'd never give that up!" he protested.

"Even if it gets all stretched out and ruined for you, honey?" she cooed, arching her back to push her big, firm tits into his face.

"Cocks like the futas in the video would definately do that," he whispered. His cock stirred under her ass, and her blue eyes widened in shock.

"Are you getting hard again?" she gasped and reached behind her. His cock throbbed in her hands, the shaft already so thick her tiny fingers barely reached

around it. She pumped him a few times, feeling him swell. "You ARE!" she tittered happily.

"Yeah, so what? I got a hot naked blonde on my lap," he blushed and massaged her round breasts, pinching her long, pale nipples.

"A fifth hard on, Stan?" she arched an eyebrow as she gazed down at him, her hand still slowly stroking his big cock. "I'm beginning to think you want me to find a bigger cock and trade up. But should I keep to my old rule and never go back to yours after?" she felt him twitch, and a watery glob of precum oozed over her fingers.

"You wouldn't!" he spluttered, his face turning red as he nearly came yet again.

"I might, but only if it gets you off, Stan," she said before pushing her big, pillowy breasts into his face. He moaned into them, kissing her deep cleavage.

"God help me, Kelsey, but I want to see you take a futa cock!" he admitted, his cock jerking and spewing yet another load into the air. The thick cream landed in wet plops on her ass and hand, dripping all over her.

"You're such a dirty pervert!" she giggled. She gave his spent cock one last squeeze before hopping off his lap and laying back on the floor. She spread her long, slender legs wide. "Don't worry, you'll still get plenty of this," she rubbed her slippery pink folds with her stiff, tired fingers.

"What? I just came honey, I don't think I can get it up again," he shook his head ruefully.

"I mean with your tongue, dumb ass!" she laughed. "I love it when you lick me. I feel so selfish, like a pampered princess," she moaned, slidding two fingers inside her dripping snatch.

"Babe, you got a selfish streak a mile wide," he grinned, slowly pulling his big, powerful body from the couch to sink to his knees before her.

"Yeah, but it's one of the things you love most about me," she stated, as if that were an obvious fact.

"Too true," he sighed as he pushed his handsome face between her silky tan thighs. His lips wrapped softly around her clit and she arched her back. She fumbled for the remote and quickly pressed play, watching the hot, quasi-lesbian action unfold yet again as her loving boyfriend worshipped her wet womanhood. Her belly fluttered, and she couldn't shake the feeling that their lives were about to change forever.

\* \* \*

It took them nearly a month to make contact with a futa. Their small city, smack dab in the middle of farm country, wasn't the most cosmopolitan place in the world. After searching message boards, chat rooms, and online personals, they finally got a hit one Thursday evening just as they were about to settle in to watch yet another futa porn video.

"Are you sure you want to watch another porn? We seem to be doing a lot more of that than fucking, these days," Kelsey giggled to her boyfriend.

"I'm sure," he chuckled. "But don't worry, once I'm spent I'll lick your pussy for as long as you wan-" he stopped in mid-sentence as his phone chimed. The cheesy, 70's style porno music could only mean one thing, someone had responded to their ad seeking futas!

"Oh, did we get a response?" Kesley shot up from the couch excitedly. She ran to her boyfriend, leaning into his big body and watching as he opened to message.

*Hi. I'm Shawna, a futa girl new to your area. I saw your pic and you guys look like a really cute couple. I'd hate to come between you two, but Kelsey, you look too delicious to resist. If you guys are serious, and if you think your ego can handle it, Stan, I'd love to meet.*

"Wow, an actual futa!" Stan said in surprise, and quickly tapped the link on her message. They waited, tense, holding their breaths as the woman's picture slowly loaded.

"We really need to switch networks," Kelsey whined, bouncing from foot to foot. She wore only white thigh highs, as she was ready to spend hours watching futa porn. She reached down to play with her soaking pussy as she watched the futa woman's image appear on the smart phone's screen.

"Wow, she's a looker," Stan winked at his girlfriend. Kelsey nodded as she

peered down at the elegant brunette's image. Shawna was slim, young and beautiful. She wore a bikini in her picture. The pink cloth seemed inadequate to contain either her full, tan breasts or the truly stupendous bulge between her slim thighs.

"Omigod!" Kesley gasped in shock. It wasn't that the huge bulge turned her on that surprised her. She'd expected that. She found herself admiring the exotic woman's face and body in ways she'd never really thought about before. Even without a big cock, Kelsey realized she wanted to sleep with that woman.

"She left her phone number, should we call her?" Stan asked. He handed the phone to her with trembling hands.

"She asked if we were serious," Kelsey gulped as she took the phone, her finger hovering over the green talk button. "Are we?"

"Kesley, I realize I don't say this enough. I love you," he said softly. He ran his hands up and down her bare arms as he moved around to face her. His cock grew stiff, the shaft slipping through the slit in his boxers to prod against soft belly.

"I love you too, Stan," Kelsey smiled as his words filled her with joy. It's not that he'd never said them, but he looked so earnest about it, so tender. She handed the phone back to him. "That's why we shouldn't. I might get hooked on another cock, and I'm not sure what that would mean for us as a couple."

"Oh, Kelsey. I was hoping you'd say that," he seemed relieved. He kissed her forehead. "That's why I think we should do it."

"What?" she looked up at him sharply. Those futa cocks called to her like a drug, and she feared she would be helpless against them.

"You don't know what it's like, Kelsey. Sometimes, because of my dick, I feel like women, even you, only appreciate me for what's between my legs," his voice shook. He'd never expressed that thought to her before.

"Oh Stan, your cock is what brought me to you, but I stay with you because I love you, not because of your dick!" she stood on her tip toes to kiss his chin softly.

"I know that, now. If I was just a dick to you, you wouldn't be giving me back the phone. And since I know I'm really more to you than a living sex toy, I'm not worried about what will happen if you find a bigger cock."

"You really mean that?" she asked, her voice tiny and soft.

"I do. You've been teasing me a lot about giving up my cock for theirs, Kesley," he reminded her, a small grin quirking his features.

"That was just play, honey! I wouldn't really do that to you!" she said, hoping that it was true. When big cocks came into the picture, they tended to cloud her judgement.

"Well, that's good," he chuckled. "But I know how you get, Kelsey. It's one of

the reasons I love you as much as you do. You're my insatiable little baby girl! And I wouldn't change you for all the world." He handed her the phone.

"Stan, you're the best," she sighed and pressed the button. Stan pulled away, sitting on the couch and watching.

"Hello?" a woman answered. Her voice was high and light, definately not a transsexual or a man pretending.

"Is this Shawna?" Kelsey ask shyly.

"Yes, and who might I be speaking with?" the woman chuckled slightly.

"Um, I'm Kelsey. You emailed me and my boyfriend Stan a few minutes ago?" Kelsey felt strangely exposed, talking to a strange woman while wearing nothing but sheer hosiery.

"Ah, so you were serious! I'm glad to hear that! I just moved in and I don't have any friends in town at all. Let alone a pretty female playmate or three," the woman sure was confident!

"Th-three?" Kelsey gulped.

"Sure! We futas have quite the appetite you know! If I devoted all my time to one woman, she'd have no time for anything, or anyone else," she said boldly.



Kelsey could imagine her smirking on the other end of the line.

"Oh, you sound like quite the stud," Kelsey giggled. They talked for a only a few minutes more, making plans to meet the following night. Kelsey gave her directions to a nice little bar on the edge of town.

"Great, Kelsey! I'll see you and your hunky boyfriend tomorrow at eight!"

"Okay, see you then! Bye!" Kelsey flushed as she pressed the end button. "I can't believe we're going to go through with this!" She tossed the phone onto the table and hopped onto her boyfriend's lap, grinding her wet, naked pussy against his semi-hard cock.

"Just that little phone conversation got you this frisky?" he teased and slapped her ass with both hands, one on each bare cheek.

"Uh huh. And you'd better fuck me good and hard tonight. Who knows what will happen tomorrow!"

\* \* \*

Kelsey trembled as she sank to her knees on the carpet. Before her stood the tall, curvaceous woman she'd met only two hours before, wearing nothing but high heels and a lacy little thong. To say the evening had gone well to that point would have been an understatement. The three of them had met at the bar, all arriving half an hour early in their eagerness. Shawna seemed all woman, of

course, as she'd been born female and only became a futa a year prior. She was young, having just turned thirty, and had a growing career in public relations. She was smart, witty, and oh so sexy, Kesley wanted her immediately. Both women had dressed to impress, wearing heels and slinky dresses. They'd talked and laughed for a while, barely touching their drinks, before they all decided to head back to Stan and Kelsey's. As soon as they'd stepped through the door, the brunette had pushed Kelsey to the wall and kissing her deeply as she expertly stripped her to her red bra and matching panties.

"Take it off. I want to see you," the little blonde pleaded as she waited on her knees. Her blue eyes were wide with lust, taking in the brunette's slender body and the mammoth bulge stretching her lace panties to the breaking point.

"Oh, I will, but I want to make sure little Stan is still okay," Shawna said. She touched Kelsey's cheek, her hand so soft and warm. Both women turned to where the brawny young man had sprawled on his leather easy chair.

"Don't wait on my account," he chuckled, his dark eyes glittering with lust. He rubbed the sizable lump in his khakis and nodded at his girlfriend.

"Oh, you're such a good sport!" Shawna laughed, shaking her head. She ran her hands up and down her own body, cupping her breasts and tweaking her long brown nipples. She flipped her fingers through her hair, making the reddish brown locks fall over her shoulders in a luxurious waves. "We'll see if you're still so game in a few minutes," she smirked.

"Here goes," Kelsey took a deep breath. She could see the outline of her new lover's cock through the flimsy white fabric. It looked like she'd stuffed an eggplant in her panties! She hooked her thumbs under the lace waistband and tugged. Her meaty flesh spilled out from its confines, thick and pink and veiny.

Her cock seemed far too big to be human.

"That feels better," Shawna sighed, her brown eyes meeting Kelsey's blue. The young woman's eyes darted up and down. The juxtaposition of such a beautiful woman and big fat cock made her head spin.

"So huge," she whispered to herself. As a freshman in college, she'd had her first well-hung lover, a skinny nerd packing nearly eight inches in his pants. After seeing nothing but fives and sixes in her young life, he'd seemed truly amazing. Her sex drive had ramped into overdrive since that fateful night, but she'd always remember the way she'd felt when she first laid eyes on a big cock. She felt that way once again as her shaking hands glided over Shawna's flaccid organ. She was bigger soft than even Stan was when he was hard!

"Eleven inches soft," Shawna said proudly. She reached down, guiding Kelsey's hands to encircle her girth. "You don't want to know how big it is hard."

"No. Fucking. Way," Stan gasped. Kelsey shot him a glance, only to find her handsome boyfriend pulling out his throbbing erection. The sight of him stroking himself spurred her on.

"You have a beautiful dick, Shawna," the blonde moaned. She pulled the cock up toward her lips, grunting slightly at the sheer weight of the limber shaft. She kissed the pink, flared tip, leaving red lipstick prints all over the fist-sized knob.

"Thanks sweetie. That feels really nice. Keep it up," Shawna urged softly, her delicate fingers toying with Kelsey's long blond curls. The crouching woman pushed herself up, stroking faster, feeling the blood begin to pour into that

enormous tube, inflating it to truly staggering proportions. She slathered it in kisses, puckering her lips one moment and dragging her long, wet tongue over the stiffening flesh the next. As the shaft expanded, it filled her hands, forcing her fingers apart as it quickly grew far too thick for her to reach all the way around.

"Gosh, you make Stan look tiny!" Kelsey cried in wonder as she pulled back to take in the sight of her lover's fully erect girlcock. She pushed it up against the futa's tan belly, licking her wet lips as the blunt pink tip nestled in the woman's tan cleavage.

"Of course, he's a man," Shawna laughed. "Shall we have a side by side comparison?" she suggested, arching an eyebrow wickedly.

"Sure, why not?" Kelsey giggled. She turned to her boyfriend, smiling at the way he stared at them, urgently beating off. She crooked her finger at him and blew him a kiss.

"This isn't going to go well for me, is it, Babe?" Stan chuckled as he stood. He kicked his pants all the way off, stripping off his shirt as he came to stand side by side with the pretty brunette.

"Don't worry, now that you've got me in town, your girl won't go unsatisfied ever again," Shawna put her arm around the big man's shoulders and pressed her curvy hip into his side. Their cocks thrust straight out from their bodies, and Kelsey took one in each hand.

"Well, someone is the clear winner here," she giggled before giving Stan a

pitying look. His cock was harder than steel under her hand.

"By a good six or seven inches, at least," Shawna nodded. "How does it make you feel, big guy, knowing that a girl's got you beat?"

"It's kinky," Stan admitted with a blush. His cock jerked in Kelsey's hand, spilling a thick rope of heavy precum down the tip.

"You're such a little pervert, Stan!" Kelsey laughed and let go of their cocks. "Looks like I have a choice to make though. Which cock should I choose, do you think, honey? Her big futa dick or your tiny little man cock?"

"Hey, I'm not tiny!" Stan protested. He was starting to sweat, and his big balls tightened up against his body like they did when he was about to cum. Kelsey reached up to fondle Shawna's smoothly shaved balls. The orbs were like two apples stuffed into a silky sac, much bigger than her boyfriend's balls, too!

"Really, Stan? Take a closer look," Shawna turned her hips to the side, bringing her cock closer to his. Ten inches may have once seemed truly huge to Kelsey, but next to Shawna?

"Come on, honey. Be honest, tell me which cock I should choose," Kelsey teased, running her hand up and down his thigh, staying well clear of his manhood even as she resumed stroking Shawna's rampant shaft with the other.

"Hers," he coughed out the word.

"Oh, good boy, you learn fast!" Shawna said, her soft voice patronizing as all hell. "Now go have a seat and try not to cum too soon, because I'm not going to stop screwing Kelsey until the sun comes up!"

"Oh thank you, Stan! I love you so much!" Kelsey cried. She'd had plenty of practice sucking big cocks in her time with Stan, and she was eager to show off her skills to the the sexy futa standing before her. She opened wide and lowered her head. Her lips, smeared with her lipstick, stretched wider and wider. Kelsey whimpered as she struggled valiantly, but Shawna's cock was simply too thick!

"No one's ever been able to actually get me in her mouth before," Shawna

lamented, patting the top of Kelsey's head affectionately. "Don't feel bad."

"Bullshit, I'm going to be the first!" she replied. Her brow furrowed with determination. Her lips smacked as she tried again and again to push that big tool inside. She could feel her jaw straining and her lips threatening to split. With a sultry moan she pushed even harder and the fist-thick cockhead popped into her mouth suddenly, forcing her mouth open painfully wide and puffing out her cheeks with her girth.

"Oh, you're amazing!" Shawna squealed in delight. Kelsey sucked air in deep through her nose, her mouth blazing with pain. A tear streaked down her cheek as she began to suck and bob. That huge cock had her fully under its spell. No pain or discomfort could stop her now. Her eyes glazed over as her world reduced to her hot mouth and the superior organ filling it. She moaned in hazy ecstasy as she pushed deeper and deeper.

"Brace yourself Shawna," Stan warned, his fist slowly pumping up and down his cock.

"For what?" the slinky futa panted.

"You'll see soon enough," Stan smirked.

"Oh God!" the brunette shrieked, wobbling on her spikey gold heels. Kelsey growled as she pushed harder, forcing herself to open up. Pain exploded in her throat like fireworks as her ruby lips slid relentlessly down the futa's veiny shaft. "She's deep throating me!"

"Feels good, doesn't it?" Stan chuckled. "Kelsey really, really loves big dicks!"

"I can tell," Shawna whimpered. She panted in pleasure, her curvy hips beginning to move back and forth in jerky, erratic thrusts.

Kelsey closed her eyes, taking her hands from Shawna's marvelous shaft to explore her silky smooth skin from her breasts to her thighs. This wasn't a man's cock she was sucking. It sprouted from a gorgeous woman, and that fact made the blonde even hotter. Shawna urged her on, teasing her hair and pushing deeper into the blonde's throat. She heard Stan grunt loudly and announce his orgasm as she pushed her pretty face right up against the futa woman's tanned, flat belly, making every last inch disappear into her body.

"She took it all!" Shawna squealed in delight. The two woman rocked together in an erotic dance. The tall brunette swayed on her heels, her hourglass figure moving to and fro while the pretty blonde lifted her face and sucked her cock. She rested her hands on her own thighs, submissively letting the futa use her mouth while she stared at her adoringly. The sight of her and the feeling of her gargantuan prick sliding down into her stomach over and over acted like a powerful drug, transfixing her.

"Fuck her face, she fucking loves it," Stan growled some time later. Kelsey spared him only the briefest glance. He was cumming again! Shawna followed a few minutes later, her thrusts coming faster and faster. She pulled her huge cock out of the blonde's mouth just as the first spurt launched from her cockhead.

"Yes, cum on me!" Kelsey whispered. She tilted her head back as the futa screamed and jerked her wet, sticky cock. Her huge balls swelled, pumping one



heavy blast of cream after another down the titanic shaft. Cum splashed all over Kelsey's lips, her chin, her nose. The potent seed just kept coming, coating her face and dripping down onto the carpet to form a sticky little puddle.

"Oh God, it's been too damn long!" Shawna gasped finally as she staggered back. She took a deep breath, wiping sweat from her brow.

"I just love your cock," Kelsey said, her voice rough as gravel. She grabbed her dress from the floor and wiped her face clean, not caring that she was ruining it. She stripped quickly, throwing her bra and panties to her boyfriend without sparing him a second glance. She posed for her lover, showing off her big, creamy breasts, shaved pussy, and tight round bottom.

"I need you now!" Shawna squealed softly. She kicked off her shoes before guiding Kelsey to the couch.

"I need you, too!" Kelsey moaned, spreading her legs wide, presenting her glistening pink slit. She rubbed her fingers up and down her folds.

"This is it, Stan. Once I fuck her, she's going to be ruined for all men. This could be really really bad for your relationship," Shawna paused and turned to look at the man. Kelsey followed her eyes. She could understand if her boyfriend said no, but she crossed her fingers behind her back, hoping he was brave enough to take a chance.

"Our love is stronger than sex," he said confidently.

"Thank you, Stan," Kelsey blushed. If she weren't in a frenzy of lust for Shawna's cock, she'd have run over to give him a sloppy kiss.

"Don't say I didn't warn you," Shawna smirked and sank to her knees. She rubbed her cock up and down Kelsey's pussy.

"Gosh, you look too big," Kelsey bit her lip. The futa's cock was as thick as Stan's fist. Yet, she had managed every inch down her throat. The memory made her feel like such a dirty little slut. "But I want it. Make it all fit!"

It took at least ten minutes just to get the head inside. Kelsey gasped and writhed on the couch each time the well-hung woman attempted to penetrate her needy sex. Her pussy lips ached, but she could feel them loosen, stretching little by little.

"Yes, yes YES!" she screamed in pleasure when Shawna finally worked the tip into her. Her pussy quivered, sending cascades of bright, hot pleasure through her tight young body. Shawna gripped the insides of her thighs, hunching forward on the carpets. Her cock sank deeper, then deeper still. Kelsey's eyes rolled back into her head as each thrust elicited a tingling mini-orgasm deep within her.

"I'm as deep as Stan now," Shawna panted. She paused a little more than halfway in. "Should I keep going?"

"Hell yes! Do it!" Kelsey reached out, taking the futa's wide hips in her hands and pulling her body closer. She threw her head back and came as the brunette leaned in. Her cock stabbed deep within her, making her elastic, experienced

pussy stretch far beyond its normal capacity. Pain and pleasure mixed in Kelsey's mind, drowning her in a sea of raw sensation.

"And one more, YES!" Shawna cried in triumph as she jabbed her mighty cock balls-deep. Kelsey would have swooned if she weren't already laying on the couch, her young body spread wide. She moaned and muttered deliriously as Shawna fucked her savagely.

She fucked her on the couch for a good hour, Kelsey losing track of her orgasms long before the brunette pulled out and sprayed her big tits with a second load of heavy cum. But that was just the beginning. As the night wore on, she took the little blonde doggy style on the floor while she looked up at her boyfriend, her eyes glazed and her tongue wagging from her slack jaw. She pulled the woman on top of her, letting her bounce and jiggle as she rode her giant cock like a cowgirl. She fucked her bent over the side of Stan's chair while he spewed his fourth and final load of the night. She fucked from behind, pushing her body against the wall. Finally, as the sun started to creep up above the horizon, Shawna left Stan snoring in the living room and carried the limp and moaning Kelsey back to her bed, slowly screwing her until at last she pumped her last load deep in the woman's fertile womb.

"You're amazing," Kelsey whispered, sharing a long, hot kiss with the panting brunette. Even kissing a futa felt nicer, she decided.

"So are you, Kelsey. I don't care what your boyfriend might say, I'm going to be sleeping in this bed more often than not!"

"Oh, that's nice," Kelsey said dreamily as she drifted off into a deep, contented sleep.

\* \* \*

Five hours later, the deep bass of Stan's manly laughter stirred her from her slumber. She sat up slowly, her blonde hair a sticking up in all directions. She looked blearily at the bedside alarm.

"Jesus it's one o'clock!" she gasped. She groaned as she forced herself out of bed. Every muscle in her body ached from the hours-long marathon fuck she'd endured. She touched her swollen, raw pussy tentatively. It was still sticky and hot, but practically numb. She shuffled out of the bedroom, following the sound of voices.

"There you are, sleepy-head!" Stan laughed. He stood, naked with his mighty cock hanging between his thighs. Kelsey smiled weakly at him. Well, his cock had once looked mighty to her. Now it looked a bit puny, she admitted to herself.

"Good morning," she croaked.

"And good morning to you, lover," Shawna purred as she emerged from the kitchen, carrying a steamy cup of black coffee. Kelsey took it gratefully. She gazed at the gorgeous futa above the rim of her mug, pleased to see that the tan woman was also nude, with her perfect, wonderfully superior cock hanging nearly to her shapely knees.

"I'm glad you're still here," she smiled.

"Shawna and I have been talking, Babe," Stan said as he came around to kiss Kelsey's cheek. "We've come to a decision."

"You have?" the caffeine was starting to work and she blinked as alertness slowly returned. She pulled out a chair and sat between them.

"I'm moving in," Shawna said gaily, her wide mouth splitting in a toothy grin.

"Yep," Stan nodded.

"That seems a little fast," Kelsey chuckled, her boobs jiggling. "But I like the idea. Tell me more," she leaned over the table, smiling at her boyfriend and her futa lover in turn.

"Stan told me about how you'd give up on a guy as soon as you found another with a bigger dick. I like that, but you'll never find a man who can compete with me," Shawna stated. It wasn't a boast, just a fact.

"But I don't want to lose you, Babe. I love you and always will," Stan added. "So, well, we've decided to share you."

"Really?" Kelsey leaned back in her chair. "Don't I get a say in this?" A small smile quirked her lips. She wasn't mad, the idea thrilled her, but she wanted to hear more.

"Yes. I get your body. Head to toe, no exceptions," Shawna said. "I debated not letting Stan touch you at all, but I think I can live with that kiss on the cheek he gave you."

"And you agreed to that, Stan?" Kelsey gasped. She could feel her pussy heating up again. It was so fucking dirty.

"I sure did, because I get your heart," he said softly. "You already have mine, after all."

"Aww, I love you, Stan!" Kelsey sniffed, feeling tears starting to well in her blue eyes. "I wanna kiss you so bad!"

"Kiss me instead," Shawna offered. She stood up, hovering over the blonde. Their lips met, and Kelsey moaned into her mouth as their tongues slipped and curled around one another.

"Oh, Shawna," she moaned. "I do love kissing you!" she licked her lips.

"And the deal was for half your heart. I intend to worm my way into there too," Shawna poked Kelsey in the chest, just above her left breast.

"You are making a good start!" Kelsey grinned, she turned to Stan. "Aren't you going to miss touching me Stan, let alone me sucking and fucking you?"

"Hell yes, but I guess that's part of the fun, isn't it? Besides, last night was the best sex I ever had. Well, sorta. I never came so hard, anyway," he laughed.

"You never have to touch his tiny man cock ever again," Shawna cooed, stroking Kelsey's long blonde hair.

"I like the way you two think!" Kelsey laughed. From the way it sounded, she was going to have her cake and eat it too! She shared a grateful smile with her boyfriend, loving him more than ever. "Our lives are gonna be really fucking weird from now on, but I can't wait!"

"Neither can I, babe!" Stan grinned.

THE END

### **Excerpt from Futa World: Origins (Part One of the Futa World Series)**

Sheila woke to the irritating buzz of her cellphone vibrating furiously on the nightstand. Sunlight streamed in through the windows, stinging her eyes. Her body ached, her legs still sore from holding them spread for hours at a time. Between them was even worse. She felt an intense pressure down there. She groaned. Her pussy was going to hurt for days, she suspected. She fumbled for the phone and finally hit the glowing green button.

"Hello?" she said, her voice dry and thick.

"Boss? Finally! I thought you were going to sleep forever!" Melinda's voice chirped on the line. "I didn't wear you out too much yesterday did I?" she giggled.

"Yeah you kind of did," Sheila chuckled despite herself. She glanced at the alarm clock. "Christ it's after one!" she cried.

"Yeah I know, don't worry, I got all the subjects' info put into the database, and all the injections went smoothly. We had a hundred and twenty-seven, by the way."

"Really, that many?" Sheila shook her head and smiled. If that many college girls thought they needed a boost to their libido, her drug was going to sell like gangbusters. "Did you lower the dosage?" she asked.

"Nope, 100 cc's seemed to work really well for you, so I thought I'd stick with that. Heck I almost gave them 150, but decided against it!" Melinda said. "It was probably dumb, but it made you so horny..." she trailed off. The girl was probably blushing on the other end.

"The boys on campus are in for it tonight!" Sheila chuckled at the thought of over a hundred super horny young women roaming about campus, desperate for sex. "Maybe a lot of the female students too!"

"You know it! How are you feeling, is it still...affecting you?"



"Now that I hear your voice it is," Sheila said, and realized as she did that it was true. She could still remember the sight of the young woman naked on her knees, and she felt a surge of arousal so powerful that it almost made her faint. "Let me grab a shower and I'll be right over, Melinda. I want you naked and ready to service me when I get there!" she ordered, no longer feeling so guilty about the day before.

"Oh yes, Boss!" Melinda gushed over the phone.

"And Melinda, if you're good, I might even lick you too. But don't count on it!" Sheila smirked and ended the call. This drug was turning her into quite the saucy slut! She threw off the covers and shifted her delicate feet to the thick carpets, stretching her arms wide over her head and yawned hard enough to make her jaw pop. She stopped in mid-motion. Something wasn't right. She felt her breasts, they were tender, but that wasn't it. Her crotch throbbed, and she looked down.

Her panties were strained, the black satin about to rip as...something seemed to fill them to the breaking point. Sheila gasped, and touched herself. She gave a start as her fingers made contact with the bulge. She could feel her fingers through the fabric! She hurriedly pulled her panties down, and a massive, thick, veiny cock popped up between her legs, swelling to full erection!

"Holy Shit!" she cried in astonishment. She stared at it for several minutes, too stunned to move. She could feel it pulsing with life, hungry with need. She finally reached out with her right hand, slowly wrapping her fingers around it mid-shaft. It was far too thick for her fingers to meet, and as she gripped herself, it grew even more! She stood up quickly, and she could feel the weight of it pulling at her groin. It thrust forward from her body, well over a foot long.

"Oh God, this is...terrible!" she cried. She felt something heavy and pendulous smacking her legs, and she reached lower to feel around. A pair of balls hung beneath her new appendage, swollen and easily the size of lemons in their silky smooth sac. With a worried grunt she searched further. There was no sign of her pussy, her new male organs had grown right over them!

She paced around the room, her cock bouncing above her balls. It made her wince, but she didn't know what to do. Technically, she was no longer a woman! "I should have known!" she whined. Hubris! She jogged to the bathroom to look at herself. Nothing else seemed to have changed. Her face was still feminine and pretty, though her make up was a bit smeared. Her breasts were as full and firm as ever, her hips just as curvy.

"That's a relief!" she sighed. At least she wasn't growing a mustache! Her cock started to droop, resting heavily on the rim of the sink. She could feel the cold porcelain against her skin. It had drooped and shrunk quite a bit, becoming flaccid, but it was still immense. The damn thing was larger than any hard cock she'd ever seen, either in real life or in porn!

She wondered idly what Melinda would think of it. She smiled as a thought crossed her mind, a vision of her spreading the tiny redhead's legs and sinking right into her cute young pussy! She felt a surge between her legs. Her cock was growing hard again, and she took it in both hands. She shivered. It felt good, really good. With a moan she started stroking it. The pleasure grew and her hands moved faster, gripped tighter.

Sapphic visions filled her head as she worked her massive cock and padded back to the bedroom. She slumped back onto the bed, moaning and thrashing as she pumped. Her hands began to ache, but the pleasure kept rising. Growing hot and sweaty on the bed, she stroked herself faster, letting her fists fly up and down. After nearly an hour, her pleasure finally began to peak.

"Oh Melinda!" she moaned, imagining sucking the girl's cute little toes. Her hands throbbed and threatened to cramp, and her balls drew up tight against her body. Her cock went off like a volcano, erupting scalding hot cum in massive globs that shot into the hair and fell with wet plops all over Sheila's tall, curvaceous body. The heat of her orgasm took her breath away, and she pumped faster, her own cum lubing her fingers. The sensation went on and on as her cock spewed. An unbelievable amount of cum shot from her cock, much more than any man could produce in a week. It left her panting and covered in her own sticky goo by the time she finished.

She lay on the bed for some time before she headed to the bathroom and turned on the shower. She reeked of sex, and she smiled. She'd find out what Melinda thought very soon! As she soaped up her body under the hot streams of water, a terrible thought occurred to her.

"A hundred and twenty-seven!" she cried. What if all the women her assistant had injected that morning had the same reaction! She quickly rinsed off the soapy suds. She had to get back to the lab!

\* \* \*

"Hey, Boss!" Melinda called cheerfully as Sheila burst through the lab door. The little redhead wore a skirt today, a pink pleated thing that didn't even reach mid-thigh. Her smooth little legs, quite long for her height, were bare. She wore pink flip-flops, exposing her bright green toenails. Her black tank top left her flat belly exposed. Sheila paused and took in the little pixie head to toe before shaking her head.

"Something...dramatic has happened," she began. She wore a purple and white flower print dress, not her usual work attire, but practically everything else

showed off far too much bulge. All her tight skirts would have to go, not to mention her pants!

"Dramatic, huh?" Melinda blushed. She came up to the older woman, touching her bare upper arm. "Look, despite what you think, I'm not a lesbian. I have a boyfriend even! It's just that, well, I look up to you, Sheila. You're an amazing role model, and so very sexy!" the girl looked away. She rarely called her by her first name.

"Thank you, Melinda. I know what you mean. I've never had a thought for another woman before I took my formula, actually." Sheila patted her assistant's arm. "I hope that doesn't offend you, you're a very lovely young lady! I'm sorry I abused our relationship last night. It wasn't right. My only defense was that my female aphrodesiac worked a little too well."

"Oh, that's all right, Boss," Melinda smirked, her chipper confidence returning. "I had a ton of fun making you cum!" she giggled. "We can do it more if you want. Lots more. And what you said about returning the favor? Don't worry about it. I really liked how selfish you were! Consider me your personal pussy-worshiper!" she giggled. "Privately, anyway. What my boyfriend doesn't know won't hurt him, right?"

"Oh, you're a treasure!" Sheila smiled and hugged the girl tight. In her heels, she towered over the petite grad student, and the girl's face nestled in her generous cleavage. She pulled back. "You'd really be okay if I didn't lick you too?" It's not that she didn't want to make the girl cum, she really did, but being greedy made her feel so good! She would have to take the girl up on that, see how far she could push it. Lust surged in her loins, and she felt herself straining her panties. She frowned as she remembered her kneed appendage and stepped back quickly.

"Yep," Melinda said, then looked at Sheila with concern. "Hey, what's wrong? It's not every day I give this kind of offer, you'd think you'd be more....What is that!" Melinda pointed.

"Oh no!" Sheila muttered, she could feel her growing erection burst over the top of her panties, pushing them aside as it swelled straight out from her body.

"Did you get a strap on or something? Kinky!" Melinda giggled.

"Not a dildo," Sheila shook her head. "I'm afraid my mutagen had some rather unforeseen side effects," she blushed and turned away, but from the side, the giant organ tenting her flowing dress was only more obvious.

"No way! You mean you grew a....oh I've got to see it, Boss!" Melinda said excitedly. "Did your clitoris get really big or something? No wait, that can't be a clit no matter how much it grew!"

"It's not my clitoris, it's a penis," Sheila sagged her shoulders even as her cock strained even higher. "I have testicles too, now. My vagina," she blew on her fingertips. "Gone. I'm a freak!"

"Oh hey!" Melinda ran to her and hugged her from the side as the older woman started to sob. "It's gonna be okay, Boss! You're brilliant! You can fix it, I know you can! Hey, maybe it's only temporary?" she offered, her blue eyes watery as she nearly cried in sympathy.

"Thanks, Melinda," Sheila sighed and wiped her eyes. Her cock hadn't flagged any. "You'd better stop hugging me or my new friend is going to get ideas," she chuckled.

"You're not kidding!" Melinda gasped and stared down at it. "That's just too fucking big to be real!" she said.

"I assure you, it's very real," Sheila said wryly.

"Bullshit, I want proof!" Melinda giggled and let the beautiful scientist go. "You need to prove it. Come on, we saw each other naked for hours yesterday!"

"Are you sure? It's pretty scary," Sheila blushed. Melinda only nodded and gestured for her to get on with it. The brunette turned on her strappy white heel, "Unzip me then," she said huskily. With Melinda so near, she could smell her fruity body wash, and the scent drove her crazy.

"Okay, Boss," Melinda chuckled and pulled the zipper down. She pulled the spaghetti straps off the brunette's shoulders and let the garment drop. Sheila stepped out of it and reached back to undo her bra, adding that to the pile of clothes. "You want me to get your panties too?" Melinda asked.

"Yes, please, that would be good. They're killing my balls!" Sheila admitted. She'd need to get some new underwear too. Maybe have them custom made. Still facing away, she felt the tiny redhead stroking her legs as she knelt behind her. She tugged the white panties over her round ass and down her long, tanned legs. Sheila sighed as her full package was free at last. "That feels so much better!"

"Good, now turn around! The suspense is killing me!" Melinda whined. Taking a deep breath, Sheila turned on her heels. Her club-like cock swayed as she moved, the steely shaft slapping the girl in the face.

"Oh my GAWD!" Melinda shrieked and fell back onto her bottom. She stared up at Sheila with eyes as big as saucers.

"Crap, I'm sorry, Melinda!" Sheila covered her mouth with her hands. "Did I hurt you, I...I'm really big," she blushed.

"I'll say!" Melinda rubbed her jaw. "That's a lethal weapon!" she giggled and stood up, peering down at her boss's new equipment. "Big is an understatement! I don't think ten of my boyfriend's cock would make one of yours!" she said in awe.

"Kind of unfair isn't it?" Sheila smirked, suddenly feeling very proud. She reached down, wrapping her long fingers around the shaft as best she could and giving herself a gentle stroke. She could feel the heavy blue veins pulsing under her palms.

"Have you measured it yet?" Melinda said. She was still staring at it, and her nipples grew so hard they seemed like they were about to cut through her tank top.

"Measure? Isn't that what insecure guys do?" Sheila laughed.

"Well, for science, I mean," the redhead blushed. "We should record this for posterity and all that," she added.

"You know, you're right. Go get the ruler while I keep myself warm," the scientist smiled.

\* \* \*

Be sure to check out my other saucy tales of shemale, dickgirl, and futanari lust!

Thanks for your support!

Lara

XOXO