



**Caught in My Futa
Roommate's
Closet**

Ruby Scarlet

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By

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Excerpt:

“If I have to come and get you, I’ll be very annoyed. Just come out and maybe I won’t be as mad.”

Sweat started to build up on my forehead and my breathing got heavier. What should I do? Should I just go out? She already knew I was here.

“I’m going to count to three, Rowan.” She said, her tone very neutral. “If I get to three you’re going to regret it.”

“One.”

I gulped and a few moment passed.

“Two.”

My body shook with terror.

“Thr-” she started to say, but I couldn’t handle it anymore. I pushed the door open so fast that I tripped and I fell onto the floor. Right at her feet.

“Well,” Jen said, looking down at me while I looked back in trembling fear. “At least you finally decided to listen.”

I didn’t say anything.

She raised an eyebrow at that. “What, cat got your tongue?”

I just continue to tremble under her gaze.

A soft sigh escaped her lips and she knelt down so that we were eye to eye. She reached out towards me and I flinched back. She glared at that and reached out again. This time, I did my best not to flinch.

Her hand cupped my chin and she turned my head to the left then to the right. A long moment of silence passed by before she spoke. "You did a pretty good job with your makeup. You've always been pretty but you look even better now."

My eyes widen in shock at her words and I just looked at her dumbly. A small smile appeared on her lips and she cupped my cheeks tenderly. Her thumb gently rubbed my cheek up and down, sending a slight tingle through my body.

"Your outfit could use some work, though," she continued. "It's sexy but you look like a slut. Somehow you ended up choosing the skirt my girlfriends got me as a gag gift."

I blushed a bit at that and tried to look away. Jen didn't let me, though, and forced me to face her. She gave me a stern look.

"Don't look away when I'm talking," she said, her voice filled with a commanding tone that made my cock jump in my wet panties. "Do you understand?"

I nodded tentatively but that wasn't good enough for her. She glared at me. "I asked you do you understand?"

"Yes," I said weakly. I was still a bit scared of what would happen next, but at the same time, I was feeling hopeful. Since she

hasn't yelled at me or called me a pervert, did that mean she accepted me like this?

"Good," Jen said, smiling for a second before it turned into a smirk. "Now, why don't we talk about your punishment?"

"Punishments?" I asked weakly.

Her eyes narrowed a bit and her hand on my cheek tightened a bit on my cheek. "Of course. If you had been smart and just asked me to borrow some clothes and makeup, I would have easily let you. Heck, even when you snuck in the first time, I decided to just ignore it and let you come to me when you were ready. But you've snuck into my room and violated my privacy five times now. That deserves punishment."

I stared at her in shock. She had known! All this time she had known! I had thought I had been so careful but she had known the entire time!

I continued to stare at her for a long moment before I finally worked up the courage to speak. "Would you really have let me... if I had just asked?"

Jen's eyes softened and her hand relaxed. Her thumb gently started to rub circles on my cheek. "Of course. Why wouldn't I?"

I swallowed and looked her in the eye. "Does that mean... you're okay with..." I paused trying to think of how to say it. "Me like this."

She let out a soft sigh and reached out with her other hand. Cupping my face, she leaned in close so there was barely any distance between us. I could feel her breath on my face and she gazed intently into my eyes.

Caught in My Futa Roommate's Closet:

It was one in the afternoon and I was sitting on a couch with my laptop on my lap. There was an essay opened up on the screen but it wasn't due for a while and I was kind of too distracted to do any work.

The reason for my distraction was Jen - or Jennifer - my roommate and best friend. She was a tall girl with long brown hair and bright blue eyes. Her chest was very well developed - I still couldn't help but sneak glances at times - and she had very nice long legs. At the moment, she was putting away her dishes from lunch and I couldn't help but sneak a few glances at her.

It was hot summer so she was wearing a red short skirt that ended a bit above mid-thigh. It showed off her wonderful smooth legs and hugged her tantalizingly firm ass. She was also wearing a tight tank top that showed off her large breast quite nicely.

I looked away as I felt my pants tighten and a twinge of jealousy. At the same time, I felt the anticipation build up in my chest as I knew she would be leaving soon to go shopping with her friends.

"I'm heading out," Jen said, after nearly ten minutes had passed. Due to my anticipation, I kept looking at the time so I knew exactly how long it took her to get ready. "I'll probably be back for dinner. It's your turn to cook."

"Okay," I said, turning to look at her and waving goodbye. "Have fun."

“Thanks.” She smiled and gave me a short wave before she headed out the door.

Once the door closed, there was the click of the lock and then silence filled the apartment. I continued to sit there for a long moment, making sure that she wouldn't be coming back because she forgot something.

When nearly fifteen minutes had passed and I couldn't take it any longer, I finally put my laptop aside and got up. I walked slowly and calmly toward one of the two bedrooms in our apartment. It wasn't mine.

I got to the door of her bedroom and I gulped. My hand shook nervously as I reached for the doorknob and I kept sneaking glances at the apartment door. Finally, I took a hold of the doorknob and I turned and opened the door.

A loud squeaking sound filled the apartment and my heart nearly jumped out of my chest. I looked around frantically, expecting someone to jump out and catch me red handed.

Nothing like that happened. I was still alone in the apartment.

I let out a deep sigh and shook my head at my own silliness. Turning back to Jen's room, I took one more calming breath and then walked inside.

Her room didn't look too much different than my own at first glance. There was a bed, a small desk, a nightstand, a window, and a closet. The only real difference one could see right away was a small makeup table in the room. Despite this, my heart was beating hard in my chest and my excitement grew.

I made my way over to her closet and opened it up. My eyes light up as I saw the assortment of clothes within and excitement filled me. At the same time, a tinge of guilt filled my heart but I pushed it away. It was just borrowing some clothes, nothing wrong with that at all.

A light giggle escaped my lips as I took out various clothes and laid them on the bed. I hadn't been doing this for long - only over the last month - but I had been looking at women's clothes online for a while now. That's why I was able to very quickly compose several outfits I wanted to try on.

With the outfits all chosen, the only thing left to pick out was underwear. I flushed a bit as I started to go through what Jen had and I couldn't help but imagine what each piece of fabric must have touched. I tried to ignore such thoughts but it was really hard not to think about it. This made me both very aroused and very ashamed.

After a bit of time, I ended up picking out a pair of black lace panties that I hadn't worn before. They looked a bit old and well worn, and there were quite a few pairs of them, but that was the reason I picked them. I didn't want to dirty any of her new ones and I didn't want her to be suspicious when she found them in her dirty clothes pile.

I placed the panties onto the bed along with the rest of the clothes before I started to undress. The giddy feeling from before started to build up in my chest again and once I was fully nude, I eagerly picked up the panties.

I paused just for a moment to admire how silky smooth they were with my fingers. Then, I finally put them on, sliding them up my hairless legs and shivering while I did so. It felt so exciting putting them on and once I was done, I sighed in appreciation.

I walked over to the closet door which had a mirror on the inside of it and took a look at how the panties fit me. As expected, they fit really well since I was a rather petite guy and my cock was also quite small. And from behind, it looked even better. With all the squats and butt workouts I did, my ass looked so bubbly and cute in the panties.

I gave my ass a playful smack and giggled at the feeling. Even with just the panties on, I felt so pretty and feminine, and I loved every second of it.

After a few more minutes of admiring my perky ass, I decided it was time I tried on the rest of the clothes. I went with a very revealing outfit first, consisting of a thin blouse and a very short skirt. The bottom of my panty clad ass could still be seen once the skirt was on - I think this was one of Jen's old skirt - and if I had breasts, I would have been showing off massive cleavage.

I twirled around in front of the mirror and my skirt flew up and exposed my panties. Despite having just been in only my underwear, the sneak peek made me feel even naughtier. I giggled again - something that I couldn't help when I had panties on - and I pulled up my skirt just a little and did my best seductive look into the mirror.

My heart beat quickly in my chest as I looked at my reflection. With my slim figure, feminine face, and Jen's clothes, I really did just look like a hot seductive girl. The only thing that wasn't perfect was my hair, which wasn't that long - I'd considered getting a wig but I thought it might be uncomfortable. Even then, though, there were plenty of beautiful women with short hair.

My cock twitched in my panties and I felt them getting wet. I pulled my skirt up even higher and I saw my little twitching bulge as

well as the small wet spot forming. It looked like I was a horny girl with a big clitty getting wet with excitement.

I reached down with my free hand and gently caressed my bulge. Instantly, a moan escaped my lips and I shivered in delight. Rubbing the silky fabric of the panties against my sensitive flesh was amazing. But I didn't continue to do so and pulled my hand away.

I shivered again and put my skirt back down, trying not to stimulate myself too much. I didn't want to cum too quickly as I didn't get many chances like this to dress up. It would be a waste if I didn't make the most out of this.

I looked up from my skirt and looked at my face in the mirror. I was flush with excitement and looked almost exactly what a horny college girl should look like. Except for one thing. Makeup.

I headed over to the small makeup table in the room and very quickly got to work. Thanks to a lot of guides on the internet and a bit of practice the last few times I was in here, it didn't take me too long to get the look I wanted. It was still a bit time consuming but I still had plenty of time to play. And, I didn't even feel too bad about it, as I had gifted Jen quite a bit of makeup just last month on her birthday.

I carefully put the finishing touches on the makeup and gave myself a quick once over. My skin was now without any blemishes and my eyes stood out more thanks to some eye shadow. My eyebrows were much more refined and lips were now a pretty pink color.

I let out a content sigh as I took in my handy work. While I wouldn't say that it was perfect as I was still a beginner, I definitely did a pretty good job as I looked even prettier than before. And it was even more impossible to tell that I was a guy at all.

I smiled to myself in the mirror before I quickly cleaned up the makeup table and put everything back where it belonged. Once I was done, I headed back to the full body mirror and admired my completed transformation. After a while, I started to play around a bit.

“Hi, I’m Cindy,” I said in my best girly voice before I giggled a bit. “Do you want to play with me?”

“Oh, you do?” I said again as if someone had responded. “What do you want to do?”

“What?” I gasped out in feigned shocked. “You want me to what?”

I bit my lips and pretended to be nervous. I clutched at my skirt and shuffled around for a bit before I looked up and nodded shyly. “Okay,” I said before I gingerly pulled my skirt to reveal my now very wet panties. My little bulge twitched underneath the sheer fabric.

“Is this good,” I asked shyly at my own reflection before I lost it and burst into giggles. This lasted for a bit of time until I finally collected myself.

“This is so silly,” I said aloud with a laugh before I reached down and gently started to rub myself through my panties. “Though I wouldn’t mind if someone wanted me to show myself to them.”

As the wonderful feeling of wet silk on my sensitive cock made me moan in pleasure, I couldn’t help but feel a bit of longing in my heart. It would be really nice if there really was someone who wanted to see me like this. It would be even better if they wanted to take me and make me theirs.

“Ah,” I moaned out as my body started to shudder. My orgasm was impending but I stopped myself before I went over the edge. I pulled my hands away from my twitching and needy cock and just stood there taking calming breaths.

When I was calm enough, I looked back over at the other outfits I had laid out. My desire to try them on waned as my need for release grew. I could have simply finished myself with my hand but I wanted something more, something that would make the most of what time I had left.

So, instead of trying on the rest of the outfits, I left Jen’s room and headed to my own. There, I dug deep into my closet and pulled out an inconspicuous shoe box. Inside of there was my most shameful but also loved possession: a six-inch dildo.

I blushed a bit as I took in the sight of it before I gingerly picked them it and headed back to Jen’s room. Once back there, I saw myself in the mirror again and my cock jumped in my pants. I looked like an absolute slut with my outfit, flushed face, and dildo in hand.

I walked over to the mirror and knelt down in front of it. Using the suction cup on the back of the dildo, I stuck it against the mirror so it was protruding out. It looked rather enticing sticking out like that and I leaned forward and gave it a lick.

I kept my eyes on my reflection as I took the dildo head in my mouth. I sucked on its head for a while and lavished it with my tongue. After that, I started to take more and more of it into my mouth, sucking on it and licking the underside as I went. Finally, the tip of the dildo touched the back of my throat and I gagged a bit.

I wasn’t done yet, though. There was still a bit of the dildo left, so I did what I started to swallow before I pushed my head

forward. Soon my lips were kissing the base of the dildo and I had the whole thing was down my throat.

The entire time I watched myself in the mirror. It was so arousing seeing myself as a girl, depthroating a dildo as if it was a real cock. Just the sight sent tingles to my cock and I felt some of my juices start to drip down my legs. I had to resist reaching down and finishing myself off right at that moment.

I spent some time with the dildo down my throat, just enjoying the sensation of having it there. After a while, I started moving back and forth, sliding it in and out of my throat. When I got tired of this and my desires were reaching an apex, I pulled back from the dildo and took a deep breath.

The whole thing was now slick with my saliva and it was finally ready. My asshole clenched at the thought. Memories of the last time I did this filled my mind and I shuddered in anticipation. I couldn't wait any longer.

I took hold of the dildo and pulled it off the mirror. Then, I stuck it back on. It was lower now so that it would be in the perfect position for me.

I spun around and my heart rate increased again. I pulled up my skirt and pulled my panties aside, revealing my little rosebud to the open air. Slowly, I started to back up until I felt the wet tip against my entrance.

I shuddered at the feeling and I continued to push back against it. My cock twitched and leaked with excitement. The head of the dildo finally open up my little hole and I let out a soft moan.

Just as I was about to push back fully and bury the whole thing in my little ass, I heard a sound that made my whole body

freeze. It was a slight clicking sound. The sound of the apartment door being unlocked.

Horror filled me as I realized what that meant. Jen was home! She shouldn't have been back for several hours, yet somehow she had come home!

I heard another click as a handle was turned followed by the sound of a door opening. My body shook in terror.

“Hey, Rowan! I'm back!”

Jen's voice snapped me out of my panic induce paralysis and I quickly made up my mind. I leaped up from the floor as fast and quiet as I could - ignoring the sensation of the dildo leaving my ass - and grabbed all the clothes I had laid out. Then, I pushed my way into the closet, closing it behind me soundlessly. Since there was no way for me to escape and get changed in time, my only option was to hide until I got an opening to escape.

“Rowan?” Jen called out again and my heart tightened in my chest. Please don't look around for me. Just assume I left to go somewhere.

“Huh, weird,” I heard her say aloud before she started moving around the apartment. I couldn't tell what she was doing from the sounds, so all I could do was hope she didn't find me in her closet. I had no idea what would happen if she found me liked this.

Several tense minutes passed by and I continued to hide. The sound of my own heartbeat seemed to be echoing in my ears and strangely enough my erection still hadn't died down. To make things worse, the wet dildo was pressing up against my leg, reminding me of what I had been doing. I tried my best not to think about it.

Even more time passed by and the apartment seemed quite now. I knew Jen hadn't left as the door was quite loud, but now I had no idea where she was. That left me in a very bad position as my body was starting to cramp up. If she was in her room then she would hear me if I tried to move around.

A bit more time passed and it was finally too much for me. If I didn't move my limbs, I would spasm from pain and reveal myself anyway. So I took the risk and moved around enough to put me in a more comfortable position. I did my best to make as little noise as possible and once I got settle in, it seemed as if I was in the clear.

Then Jen spoke again. "Are you really going to keep hiding in there, Rowan?"

My heart stop as I heard these words, but I didn't say anything and I didn't move. There was nothing I can do.

"If I have to come and get you, I'll be very annoyed. Just come out and maybe I won't be as mad."

Sweat started to build up on my forehead and my breathing got heavier. What should I do? Should I just go out? She already knew I was here.

"I'm going to count to three, Rowan." She said, her tone very neutral. "If I get to three you're going to regret it."

"One."

I gulped and a few moment passed.

"Two."

My body shook with terror.

“Thr-” she started to say, but I couldn’t handle it anymore. I pushed the door open so fast that I tripped and I fell onto the floor. Right at her feet.

“Well,” Jen said, looking down at me while I looked back in trembling fear. “At least you finally decided to listen.”

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She raised an eyebrow at that. “What, cat got your tongue?”

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A soft sigh escaped her lips and she knelt down so that we were eye to eye. She reached out towards me and I flinched back. She glared at that and reached out again. This time, I did my best not to flinch.

Her hand cupped my chin and she turned my head to the left then to the right. A long moment of silence passed by before she spoke. “You did a pretty good job with your makeup. You’ve always been pretty but you look even better now.”

My eyes widen in shock at her words and I just looked at her dumbly. A small smile appeared on her lips and she cupped my cheeks tenderly. Her thumb gently rubbed my cheek up and down, sending a slight tingle through my body.

“Your outfit could use some work, though,” she continued. “It’s sexy but you look like a slut. Somehow you ended up choosing the skirt my girlfriends got me as a gag gift.”

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"Don't look away when I'm talking," she said, her voice filled with a commanding tone that made my cock jump in my wet panties. "Do you understand?"

I nodded tentatively but that wasn't good enough for her. She glared at me. "I asked you do you understand?"

"Yes," I said weakly. I was still a bit scared of what would happen next, but at the same time, I was feeling hopeful. Since she hasn't yelled at me or called me a pervert, did that mean she accepted me like this?

"Good," Jen said, smiling for a second before it turned into a smirk. "Now, why don't we talk about your punishment?"

"Punishments?" I asked weakly.

Her eyes narrowed a bit and her hand on my cheek tighten a bit on my cheek. "Of course. If you had been smart and just asked me to borrow some clothes and makeup, I would have easily let you. Heck, even when you snuck in the first time, I decided to just ignore it and let you come to me when you were ready. But you've snuck into my room and violated my privacy five times now. That deserves punishment."

I stared at her in shock. She had known! All this time she had known! I had thought I had been so careful but she had known the entire time!

I continued to stare at her for a long moment before I finally worked up the courage to speak. “Would you really have let me... if I had just asked?”

Jen’s eyes soften and her hand relaxed. Her thumb gently started to rub circles on my cheek. “Of course. Why wouldn’t I?”

I swallowed and looked her in the eye. “Does that mean... you’re okay with...” I paused trying to think of how to say it. “Me like this.”

She let out a soft sigh and reached out with her other hand. Cupping my face, she leaned in close so there was barely any distance between us. I could feel her breath on my face and she gazed intently into my eyes.

“Rowan, I will accept you no matter what,” she said, making my breathing hitch. “If you want to be a girl then I will accept you all the way. If you just want to be pretty then that’s fine too. Whatever the case, I will be your friend...” Her gaze changed as she said this and there was something different in her eyes now. Something almost predatory. “And maybe more.”

I shivered at her words and the honesty behind them. Joy filled my heart and I felt tears start to form at the edges of my eyes. Yet I didn’t care. I moved forward and wrapped my arms around her, hugging her fiercely. I shuddered in happiness and relief.

Jen hugged me back and just held me for a while. I relaxed into her arms as all the tension and fear I had been feeling melted away. It was as if a huge weight had been lifted off my shoulders.

“You know,” She said after a while, pulling back from our embrace and giving me a teasing smile. “This doesn’t change the

fact that you need to be punished. You did still sneak into my room a bunch of time and you dirty my panties with all your naughty juices.”

“Okay,” I said, blushing and nodding. The image of me being bent over her knee and she spanked me filled my mind. I didn’t know if that was what she meant, but I definitely would not be opposed.

“Good,” Jen said before she got up off the floor and went to sit on her bed. “As punishment, you have to do whatever I say for the rest of the day.” She gave me a mischievous smile and then beckoned to me. “Now crawl over here and kneel in front of me like a good girl.”

I shivered a bit at her words and my entire body heated up. With much embarrassment and arousal, I got on all fours and crawled over to her. The whole time, I was aware of how my skirt was riding up and revealing my panty clad rear.

“Good girl,” she said once I was kneeling in front of her before she reached out and gently patted my hair. She was treating me like I was a dog but my cock twitched in excitement at how dominant she was over me. I also really liked being called a ‘good girl.’

“Now,” she said before she spread her legs open, drawing my attention to her jean short. “I have something I want you to do. Can you guess what it is?”

My eyes widen in surprise and my heart started to beat faster at the implication. My mouth also watered a bit as I imaged licking her between her legs and tasting her sweet juices.

“Well?” Jen said, bring my attention back up to her. “Can you guess?”

“Eat you out?” I asked, feeling flushed with excitement.

She chuckled at that. “Hmm, something like that,” she said, before she reached down and slowly unbuttoned her shorts. As she did so, I swallowed the saliva building up in my throat and my eyes stayed glued to her crotch.

“I actually want you to suck on this.” She pulled off her shirt and panties in one quick motion, revealing her beautiful, glistening, pink slit. Her finger pointed at her clit but before I could obey, something strange happened. Her clit started to grow! Not only that, but it seemed to transform as well. After only a few moments, she had a long, thick cock sticking out from above her pussy. Precum slowly started to leak from its head dripping down the sides of it.

I stared wide eyed and slack jawed at this. At the same time, my mouth continued to water and my cock twitched with excitement. Finally, I found my voice and asked the question on my mind. “How?”

“I’m a futa, Rowan,” she said, grabbing onto her glistening shaft and stroking it gently. “It means I’m a woman with both a cock and a pussy.”

My eyes were glued to cock as she stroked it and I licked my lips unconsciously. The desire to taste her was almost overwhelming.

“There no need to hold yourself back,” Jen said, reaching out with her stroking hand to pull me closer to her cock. “You know what to do.”

She pulled me really close to her and the musky scent filled my nose. I couldn’t stop myself anymore and I eagerly took a hold of her cock and gave her it a nice long lick. Instantly, I tasted the salty flavor and fell in love with it.

“Mmm, that feels good,” she said, stroking my hair gently. “Why don’t you take it into your mouth to get a better taste?”

I gave her cock another long lick from base to tip, before I took the tip into my mouth and sucked on it gently. It continued to dribble precum into my mouth and I eagerly swallowed it up while licking the head of her cock all over.

Jen let out a low moan as I continued to suck on her and her hand pressed against the back of my head gently, urging me to take more of her into my mouth. Slowly, I did what she wanted and took more and more of her into my mouth. I made sure to massage the bottom of her cock with my tongue as she went all the way to the back of my throat. When I started to gag, I swallowed without a second thought and took her down my throat.

“Oh god,” she moaned out as I got all the way to the base of her cock, kissing her pelvis and her pussy. “You must have practiced a lot on that dildo of yours. You’re such a great cock sucker.”

I felt a bit embarrassed by her words and I wanted to get back at her for that jab. So, I started humming, sending vibrations through her cock and making her gasp with pleasure. “Ah!” I continued until it seemed like she was getting close before I tried to pull back and leave her frustrated.

“Not such a good girl after all, huh?” Jen said before I felt her hand tighten in my hair and keep me in place. “Let me remind you who’s in charge.”

My eyes widen as she pushed me back down her cock in one quick motion, burying it back down my throat again. She surprised me enough that I almost choked and my throat hurt a bit at the rough treatment. At the same time, my cock twitched with excitement.

“Now try and be good as I fuck your pretty little mouth,” she said before she pulled me back and then pushed me back down again. Very quickly, she got faster and faster and her hips started thrusting up as well. “Mmm, your throat so tight. Don’t forget to use that pretty tongue, though, if you slack off I’ll have to punish you some more. Maybe spank your little bubble butt.”

I did as she commanded and did my best to use my tongue to make her feel even better. At the same time, I couldn’t resist any longer and I tried to reach down and play with my own throbbing little cock. The rough throat fucking was too much and I wanted to cum too. Unfortunately, she noticed.

“No playing with yourself,” Jen commanded, her hand tightening in my hair. “You’re supposed to be sucking my cock, don’t be a bad girl!”

I stopped my hand and let out a little whine. I guess this is part of my punishment for being naughty.

She chuckled at my whining but continue to fuck my mouth as an obscene slurping sound filled the room. Her cock continued to plunge in and out of my little throat. I moaned in pleasure as she picked up the pace and she let moaned out as well.

“Here it comes!” She gasped out and pushed me all the way down to the base of her cock. “Swallow all of it! Drink my creamy cum!”

Her cock throbbed in my throat and then a rush of warmth shot out. She shot out several loads and I swallowed each one. The feeling of her warm cream sliding down my throat was wonderful and I moaned again.

“Yes, that’s it,” Jen moaned out. “Drain my cock like the good girl you are. Drink it all up and don’t let a drop go to waste.”

She rocked her hips as her orgasm slowly subsided and her cock started to deflate a little. She let go of my hair and I slowly pulled away from her cock until only the head was still in my mouth. I used my hand to stroke her slippery shaft while I sucked on the tip of her cock. I loved the taste of her hot salty cream and I wanted to get every last drop.

“See this is how you be a good girl,” she said after a while, gently stroking my hair as I continued to suck on her cock. “Being obedient is nice isn’t it?”

I looked up at her while her cock was still in my mouth and I nodded. She smiled at this and her cock throbbed in my hand before it started to harden again. My eyes widen at this as I didn’t think she would be ready again so fast.

“I think that’s enough sucking for now,” Jen said, her hand gently combing through my hair. “Why don’t we try something else now? Get on the bed for me won’t you? I want to see your pretty little ass.”

I shivered and let go of her cock. With shaky limbs, I got up off the floor and made my way onto the bed. Jen eyed me the whole time with smoldering eyes and I blushed as she made me face away from her. I could feel her eyes glued to my ass.

“Very cute,” she said while gently caressing my panty class ass with her hand. My cock twitched and my body shuddered. “These panties look great on you.”

Her hand started to slide down lower and went past my ass, between my legs, and to my cock. She gently massaged the soaked

crotch of my panties and I moaned at the wonderful feeling. Before I could cum, she slid her hand back up and away from my needy cock causing me to groan in disappointment.

“Jen,” I said in a whining voice. “Please.”

She let out a soft laugh and then slapped my ass making me squeak. “Don’t be impatient, Rowan. This is a punishment after all,” she said, caressing the spot she slapped, gently. “But don’t worry.” She slid her hand up and grasped the hem of my panties. “I won’t be too mean. You’ll get to feel really good really soon.”

In one quick motion, she pulled my panties and ripped them off of me. I gasped in surprise at the sudden action, as my leaking, little cock, and my bare, little ass were exposed to her.

Jen took a hold of my ass with both hands and gave me a squeeze. I moaned softly at that and she continued to knead my ass for a few moments before she pulled my cheeks apart exposing my little rosebud.

“What a pretty, pink hole you have,” she said before I gasped as she pressed a wet finger against it. “Why don’t I help you get it ready?”

I long soft moan escaped my lips as she slowly slid her finger into my hole. My whole body shook with pleasure as she did and I gasped when she touched my prostate. The sensation went straight to my cock and I could feel my juices dribbling out of me.

“Hehe, you like that don’t you?” she said as I writhe in pleasure. “You like having your little ass played with, right?”

“Yes,” I breathed out, arching my back and pushing myself back against it. “It feels so good!”

“I thought you would,” she said as she added another finger into me stretching my hole open. “But you want more than fingers in your ass, don’t you?”

“Yes!”

“Tell me what you want in your ass, instead. Say it out loud!”

“You cock!” I shouted out as I frantically pushed back and forth against her fingers. “I want your cock in my ass. Please, Jen, fuck me!. Make me your!”

She pulled her two fingers out of me in an instant and pulled by closer to her. Then, she pressed the hard, wet head of her cock against my asshole and pushed herself into me. She stretched me out much wider than before and buried herself all the way into my in one thrust.

I winced at this as I wasn't used to something so large in me. Thankfully, the pain quickly disappeared and very soon it felt so good to have her cock in my ass. Having something so hot and big in my ass was amazing and she squishing my prostate so good.

“God,” Jen breathed out as she gripped my ass with both hands and squeezed. “Your ass is so hot and tight. It feels so good. From now on, your ass is mine. I’m going to be fucking your brains out as much as I can!”

I moaned in agreement as I was feeling too good to form words.

Slowly, she pulled back until just the tip of her cock was in my ass. My ass felt empty without her but then she thrust forwards

and buried herself inside me again. This time she hit directly against my prostate and I screamed in pleasure as my cock pulsed and I came right there. “Jen!”

My cum shot down all over the bed and my body shook as waves of pleasure rocked my body. I was white and my eyes rolled back as the ecstasy took me. My arms collapsed under me and I fell face first onto the soft bed below. Only my ass was still up as Jen held me in place.

“I’m not done yet, Rowan,” Jen said, as she pulled back and thrust again. I shuddered as she hit the same spot and then pulled back only to do it again and again. Each time she got faster and faster and soon she was fucking me into the mattress. “I’m not going to stop until I fuck you dry. Then I’m going to fill you back up with my cum and make you all mine.”

She continued to thrust into me. In and out and in and out. Each time she bottomed out, her hips would slap against my ass. And each time I moaned into the bed.

My cock continued to leak under me as she kept up her fucking. I barely think anymore as the pleasure was blanking my mind. The only thing I could focus on was her wonderful cock as stretched and rubbed my walls. She was fucking me silly.

“Take it,” she said as she breathed with short breaths. “Take my cock like that naughty girl you are. I’m going to paint your insides white with my cum!”

Her thrusting got even more frantic as she rammed her cock into me. Her breathing got shorter and shorter, and her grip on my ass got tighter and tighter.

“Yes!” She shouted as she thrust forward one last time.
“Here it comes!”

Her cock pulsed in my ass and hot cream filled me up. I moaned one last time as the heat spread everywhere inside of me, marking every last part of me as hers. The feeling was blissful and I almost pass out from how good it felt.

Jen let out a content sigh as she laid down on top of me. Her large breast molded against my back and she breathed heavily into my ear. “You’re mine now, you understand,” she said, though her voice was a lot less commanding and filled with warmth.

“Mmm,” I hummed in agreement as my breathing slowed and my sleepiness grew. “Yours forever.”

Excerpt From “Ambushed by a Futa”

My heart was beating fiercely in my chest as I made my way through campus. I felt like everyone's eyes were on me and that at any moment, someone was going to expose me. Doing my best to not look anyone in the eyes, I sped up a little and made my way into a nearby building. Once I was inside, I made my way into a nearby stairwell in hopes of avoiding anyone.

Once I was sure I was alone, I sighed in relief and slumped against the wall. Looking down at myself I couldn't help but blush a bit. I was wearing a white blouse that showed the outline of my small boobs as well a black and red skirt that went down to mid-thigh. I had on some white socks as well as a pair of black leather shoes.

My cock throbbed against my silky panties as I took in the sight of my own body and I could help but shiver. I had only just started taking those pills and my body was already changing so much. While I was never the most masculine of guys, I definitely had not been this feminine.

At this point, if anyone looked at me it would be impossible to tell I was a guy besides looking at my cock. Even then, it's not like there weren't women with cocks running around. I shivered a bit as I remembered the moment my professor introduced me to futas.

I could still remember the feeling of her big thick cock rubbing against my lips. The taste and smell of her cock was intoxicating and just the memory of drove me crazy. As I continued to think about it I couldn't stand it anymore and I started rubbing my cock through my silky panties.

The feeling of the soft fabric on my smooth small cock was amazing and very quickly my panties were soaked with my precum. After a few more moments of vigorous rubbing, I could feel myself getting close to cumming. Just as I was reaching my peak and my knees were shaking from pleasure, a sharp pain ran through me. I let out a shriek as the pain overwhelmed me and I dropped to the floor shaking.

Thankfully the pain dissipated almost instantly but not before it completely ruined my orgasm. I let out a moan of frustration as I was denied release but then I heard the sound of footsteps. As quickly as I could I tried to get up and get away but my legs didn't cooperate. The moment I started getting up my legs gave way and I landed on my ass.

"Are you okay?" I looked up and I felt my breath catch in my throat.

Click here to read more of [Ambushed by a Futa](#) (Sissy, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Semi-Transformation, College)

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About the Author:

Ruby Scarlet has been an avid reader of erotica for a long time, and now has decided to share her own naughty stories with the world. Expect to see more sexy stories involving cuckolds, futas, sissies, and other naughty kinks in the near future.

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