



**Free Use in the
Futa Dorms**

Ruby Scarlet

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Excerpt:

Casey chuckled. "You are. Which is why you should stop fretting about it and come with me." She offered her hand to me.

I hesitated for just one more moment before I took it. "Okay, let's go."

"Finally," she said, tugging me onto my feet and to the door. "Thought I was going to have to just drag you there and shove your face in her snatch."

My eyes widened. "You wouldn't have."

She turned back to me with a smirk. "Wouldn't I have?"

I gulped. Actually thinking about it... yeah, she would have. "You're evil."

"I know." She grinned at me again before turning back around and leading me out of my room.

I followed in silence, thankful for the fact that I had agreed to come with her, and that she hadn't taken more drastic measure. I wasn't sure what I would have done if she'd done that. Die of embarrassment, maybe? Worse?

"We're here," Casey said after a few moments, prompting me to look up and stop thinking about what ifs.

We were in another part of the dorms, though the hallway didn't look much different than the one outside of my room. Casey

stood in front of an open door, and from the sounds that I could hear inside, there was more than one person in the room. And there was also the sounds of moaning and grunting.

My face heated up and I felt my cock hardening a bit. "This is her room?" I asked quietly.

"Yeah," Casey said, pulling me forward. "Come on."

I let her pull me into the room but stopped in my tracks once I was inside. My eyes widened and I gulped at the scene before me.

Virginia, my long time crush and one of the most beautiful girls I've met, was in the room. She had long brown hair that clung a bit to her face due to some sweat and cum. Her beautiful brown eyes were half-lidded in an unfocused look of pleasure. Her gorgeous, curvy, perfect body was completely bare. And she was being fucked by three futas at once.

One futa, a ginger with shoulder length hair and perky tits, was driving her cock past Virginia's supple lips and down into her throat. Another, a blonde with a great ass, was driving her cock deep into Virginia's pussy. And finally, another with her brown hair in a ponytail, was under Virginia, driving her cock into my crush's ass.

It was an amazingly erotic sight. My cock twitched with excitement as I took it all in. Mainly I was focused on what I could see of Virginia, though I couldn't help but admire the futas fucking her too. They were hot.

"Oh, here it cums slut," the redhead with her cock in Virginia's mouth said, burying herself to the hilt as she moaned in pleasure. "Here's a creamy treat." She shuddered in pleasure and closed her eyes.

Free Use in the Futa Dorm:

Chapter 1:

I looked up from the pamphlet in my hand and glared at Casey. She was tall, standing a head taller than me, and had shoulder-length black hair and bright green eyes. She wore a tight fitting green tank top that matched her eyes and showed off her impressive breasts. Showing off her long legs were a pair of tight fitting jean shorts that stopped at about mid-thigh.

“Is this a joke?” I asked, trying very hard not to crush the pamphlet as I waved it at her.

Casey smirked, shaking her head and taking the pamphlet from me. “Nope,” she said, waving it back in my face, prompting a small growl from the throat. “It's all real. And you're signed up for it.”

My eye twitched and my body tensed. Casey saw this, and her smirk grew as she looked down at me challengingly. It took all my power not to jump at her and try to strangle her. Partially because that wouldn't solve anything, but also because I knew I would lose very easily if I tried. From the moment we became friends as children, all the way till now, I'd never been able to beat her when it came to anything physical.

“You tricked me,” I growled out, trying my best to be intimidating despite her height and strength advantage.

It didn't work.

“Yep,” Casey said, popping the ‘P’ and tapping my nose with the pamphlet. “But that's your fault. You should have read the contract I had you sign.”

I smacked the pamphlet out of her hand. “You didn’t give me a chance to read it. You said you did it for me. I trusted you!”

“Don’t be so dramatic,” Casey said, rolling her eyes at me. “I did this for your own good. If I didn’t, how would you have paid for housing?”

“I would have found another way,” I said, shaking a bit and stomping my feet. “One that didn’t involve...” I blushed a bit and whispered my next words through gritted teeth. “Selling my body.”

Casey rolled her eyes again and grabbed me by the shoulders. Before I could protest, she kissed me on the lips, forcing my mouth open with her tongue and shoving that inside. I tried to wiggle out of her grasp for a moment out of principle, but soon I lost any will to fight the wonderful sensation of her kiss.

My eyes fluttered shut.

All my previous anger faded away, and my cock twitched to life. Moaning into her mouth, I soon forgot what I had been angry about in the first place. All that was on my mind was her wonderfully soft lips and dominating tongue.

Then, far too soon for my liking, Casey suddenly pulled away. My eyes opened back up in confusion, and I looked at her with a pout. She laughed at that and leaned in for a peck, but pulled back before I could deepen it.

“Are you done with your little hissy fit, now?” she asked, smirking at me as my mind cleared from the haze of pleasure that had washed over me.

When the haze did fade, I scowled at her. “That wasn’t a hissy fit, Casey. And this is serious. I can’t believe you tricked me

into this. Now I have to go cancel this and try and find a new place to stay before it's too late."

Giving her another glare, I moved to storm past her and find the dorm supervisor. However, Casey moved into my path and held me by the shoulders, preventing me from getting away.

"You don't have to do anything," Casey said, even as I tried to wiggle out of her grasp. "Stop acting silly and stop acting like you're some delicate little flower." She leaned in close with a smirk on her face and a predatory look in her eye. "Or are you forgetting how much you enjoyed your birthday present last year."

I froze and a shiver ran up my spine. Then my face heated up, and I started to stutter. "T-that was different," I said, looking away from her. "I knew most of them. It's nothing like what you signed me up for."

"Oh please," Casey said, her breath caressing my lips. "You can pretend all you like, Drew, but I know you. We've been friends since forever and fuck buddies since we could fuck. I know what a naughty little slut you are, despite you hating to admit it. And there's not much different about this situation than what I gave you for your birthday. The only real difference is it will happen a lot. But let's face it." She kissed me again and groped my butt, pulling me against her. I felt her start to harden against me. "That's a bonus for a fifthly little sissy like you. After all, didn't you say you wanted to do it again, after all the girls left that night and it was just me and you?"

I groaned as she squeezed my butt cheek hard, and my cock twitched between us in excitement. I couldn't help but recall my birthday, where Casey and all her futa friends gave me a gangbang as a present. I could still remember the feeling of being covered in cum, with a cock shoved in my mouth and another in my ass. It had been heaven but also so embarrassing.

“This is still different,” I whined. “How can I let strangers use me? And how will I get a moment of peace if I have to satisfy a whole dorm of futas.”

“Well for one,” Casey said, her hand still groping at my ass. “You aren’t alone in this. There are several other students who are like you, getting free boarding for being free use sluts.” I protested that term, but she ignored me. “Most of them are girls and they’ll take care of plenty of futas. And another thing is you won’t be free use all the time. You and the rest of them have schedules for when you’re free use. Just think about it like a part time job.”

“A part time job that will ruin my reputation before I even start school,” I said, trying, and failing, to ignore her groping hand or her throbbing bulge which was now pressing against me. “And what about my parents! Do you think they won’t go ballistic if they hear about this?”

“You don’t have to worry about either of those things,” Casey said, slipping her hands down my shorts and grabbing my bare ass. I gasped as her finger dug into my bouncy flesh. “This program has been around almost as long as the college. No one who shouldn’t know will know about it. After all, do you think there would be so many pretty, willing sluts, if doing this would ruin their reputation for life?”

“But—”

Casey pressed her lips against mine again, silencing me and pushing her tongue into my mouth. After a long minute of kissing and groping, she pulled back again, leaving me flushed with arousal and barely able to speak.

“Trust me,” Casey said, her voice husky as her bright green eyes stared into my eyes. “I made sure that everything about this would be okay. No one outside the dorms will know about you. You’ll have plenty of time to do work and have fun outside of the dorms. And you know that you love the idea of getting fucked by many different futa cocks. There nothing wrong with that. It just means you’ve got a very healthy sex drive.”

My face flushed further, but I kept my eyes on hers. “What if the futas here are too rough? Do you even know any of them? What if they hurt me?”

“If they did, I’d fucking kill them,” Casey said, a fierce light appearing in her eyes before she calmed down. “But that’s also something you don’t have to worry about. There are rules and limits. If you’re open to more rough things, you can get a marker, but none of the futas will do anything stupid and truly hurt anyone. If they did, they would be faced with... well, let’s just say the people who back this place are really well connected.”

I was silent for a while, just staring into her eyes. Many things ran through my mind as we stayed like that before I let out a small sigh and nodded.

“Okay,” I mumbled. “If you’re really sure about this, then I guess I could give it a try. But can you promise that you’ll use me the most so I don’t have to do it with too many futas I don’t know?”

Casey grinned and let out a chuckled. “Well, that’s an easy promise to keep. Did you think I was going to just try out the other free use sluts and ignore you? Not a chance in hell. I love fucking your tight little ass and I’m going to fuck you as much as possible.” She ground her hips against mine, rubbing her bulge against me. “In fact, why don’t we start now?”

“Okay,” I moaned, grinding my own hips forward and enjoying the feeling of rubbing against her. “But can you close the door?” I looked to the open door of my dorm room. “I rather not put on a show.”

Casey chuckled and shook her head. “You're going to have to get used to it,” she said, leading me over to the bed and pushing me down. “Besides, maybe we'll attract some of our floor mates and you can get to know them while I fuck your ass?”

I opened my mouth to protest, but once again, Casey kissed me, silencing any of my complaints with her lips and tongue. After thoroughly exploring my mouth and taking my breath away, she pulled back, leaving me gasping for breath, and reached over to the nightstand.

“Almost forgot,” she said, smiling down at me while holding a pretty silver chain necklace for me to see. Attached to it was a silver ring that was too large wear on a finger. “This is your free use marker. It's a bit of a formality since you're a guy, but you still supposed to wear it.”

“Fine,” I said, a bit annoyed at another thing I had to do because of what she signed me up for. “Put it on me.”

Casey grinned and looped the necklace around my neck before clipping it together. Once that was done, she planted a few kisses on my neck that made me shiver. “There. Now you're officially a free use slut. And I'm going to be the first one to use you.”

I scoff slightly, even as she continued to lick and kiss my neck, paying particular attention to my most sensitive points. “It's not like you don't already have all my other firsts.”

Casey chuckled at that. Her hands started to roam across the rest of my body, moving down my sides slowly, before gripping my hips and pulling down my shorts and boxers. Tossing both of those away, her hands moved on, groping at my bare ass as well as my bare and hairless cock.

I moaned as her fingers toyed with the head of my dripping cock. My hips bucked as she moved on to stroke my shaft, using my precum to lube it up and sending a delightful feeling through my body. Then, right before I reached the climax that was coming very quickly, she let go, leaving me humping the air.

“Casey!” I whined. “You know I hate it when you do that!”

“I’m trying to help you,” she said with a laugh, placing a chaste kiss on my lips. “You can’t keep being such a little quick shot. If you don’t get better, how will you ever give Virginia a good fucking?”

I flushed at that and narrowed my eyes at her. “I thought I told you not to bring that up.”

“You did,” Casey said winking. “But unlike you, I think you still have a chance with her.” She grinned. “Especially because she’s in this dorm, too.”

My eyes widen. “What?”

“That’s right,” Casey said, while she shimmied out of her shorts and panties, revealing her big thick cock as she tossed them aside. “She’s in this dorm. In fact, she’s part of the free use program too. And off-duty free use sluts can use the sluts on duty.” She reached for the night stand again, this time pulling open a drawer, and took out a big bottle of lube. “So you’ll want to be able to last more than a couple of seconds when you go fuck her.”

I stared at Casey opened mouthed as she poured lube onto her cock, stroking it and coating the entire thing. It was only when she pulled my legs apart and pressed her big cock head against my tight little hole, did I regain my thought processes and anger built up in me. I pulled away from her.

Or at least, I tried to pull away from her.

Not to be denied, Casey grabbed my legs and pulled me towards her, burying herself into my ass. "Oh don't get all pissy on me now," she moaned, grinding her hips against me and making me gasp as she stretched me out. "This is a great opportunity. You were always too afraid to approach her, but now you get to fuck her. Hell, even if you still too nervous to talk to her, you can just fuck her while her mouth is busy with some futa's cock."

"Shut up," I said with a reluctant moan, her cock too big and hot to ignore. No matter how many times we fucked, I couldn't help but enjoy the sensation of being filled so completely. "How can I be happy about this? She's going to see me get fucked by futas! She's going to get fucked by futas! How can I ever date her now?"

"Easily," Casey said with a moan, pulling back, only to thrust back into me again. "Now you have so much in common. You both like big thick futa cocks!"

I tried to glare at her, but as she started to thrust in and out of me, the pleasure coming from my ass made that very hard. The way her cock stretched me out and slammed into my prostate was too much for me. I couldn't help but moan loudly as she fucked me, making me shudder with pleasure.

"Mmm, that's it, Drew," Casey moaned as her hips picked up speed, slapping against my ass and driving her cock deep into me.

“Take my cock like you know you love to. Take it like the cock loving slut you are!”

I let out an annoyed little whine at the name calling, but my cock twitched in excitement and my body writhed under her. For all her faults, Casey was very good at fucking and she knew me very well. Every thrust of her cock made my own jump and leak, and made me moan and gasp. I arched my back in pleasure and pushed back against her, matching her thrusts with my own, trying to help her drive her cock deeper.

My hands gripped the sheets under us tightly as the pleasure built up. It went straight from my ass to my cock. My toes curled as she continued, and my eyes fluttered shut. It just felt so good. I tried to hold back, still not wanting to give her the satisfaction, but it was impossible. Each time she slammed into me, driving her entire cock deep into my ass, I saw stars in my vision. And each time she did it, it brought me closer and closer to the edge, until I couldn't hold on any longer.

With a loud gasp and moan, I came. Pure bliss washed over me. My entire body shook, and my hole tightened around her thrusting shaft. My cock twitched and spurted between us, coating our stomachs with my watery cum. It was amazing.

“Oh god that's tight,” Casey moaned, thrusting one more time into me before she came as well. Her thick hot cock throbbed inside of me and there was a sudden rush of warmth. It felt so good.

I shuddered again as her cock pumped me full of her hot thick cum. The feeling prolonged my own blissful experience, and I could feel myself continue to leak, even my body relaxed and I let out a content sigh.

“God I love your tight little hole,” Casey moaned after a while, pulling out of me gently before laying down next to me. She wrapped her arm around me and pulled me closer to her warm body. “It's almost too bad I have to share it more now.”

“Well that's your fault,” I mumbled, turning to rub my face against her covered breasts. “You're the one who signed me up for this.”

Casey sighed. “That I did. Well, at least I'll still get to fuck you the most. And I get to try out some of the other free use sluts. I wonder how tight Virginia is going to be.”

I tensed up at the sound of my crush's name and turned my head to glare at Casey. She looked back at me with a grin, not at all apologetic.

“Don't worry, Drew. After I fuck her, I'll make sure to come here so you can suck me off and taste her. Maybe that will convince you to go and try her out when you're not serving cocks.”

“Casey,” I said, actually starting to feel hurt. “You're being mean.”

“I'm really not,” she said, still not looking apologetic, but moving to plant a gentle kiss on my lips. “You're acting like this is bad, but this is good, Drew. Do you really think she's going to judge you when you're just like her? And are you tell me the thought of your crush getting fucked by hot sexy futas doesn't turn you on?”

I blushed a bit and looked away as she said that, imaging Virginia getting fucked by futas. Fucked like how I was fucked on my birthday. Strands of her long brown hair would stick to her face thanks to the cum that would coat her. Her perfect red lips would be parted and a big thick cock would be thrusting into them, driving into

her throat and pouring cum into her stomach. Her pink pussy—that I'd never seen but imagined as perfect—would be spread apart by an even bigger cock, driving her to new heights of ecstasy, making her moan around the cock in her mouth, before emptying a big thick load into her. And her bubbly perfect ass would be spread apart for a final cock as it plundered her tightest hole, making her airtight, and filling her up with even more delicious cum.

My cock twitched to life as I thought about that, and I couldn't help but imagine myself in the scene as well. Except instead of being one of the one fucking her perfect sexy body, I would be licking and cleaning her up afterward, tasting the wonderful mix of futa cum and her sex juices.

“Wow,” Casey said, breaking me out of my thoughts and reaching down to grab my revived cock. “I knew you'd like the idea, but didn't think you'd like it that much. You look like you're about to jizz yourself just thinking about it.”

My face heated up, and I let out an embarrassed groan and buried my face into her breasts. “Please don't tell anyone.”

Casey laughed and continued to gently fondle my cock, using her skilled hands to toy with me but keeping me from getting close to another release. “You really too self-conscious, Drew. Besides, if it turns you on so much, you should embrace it. In fact, why don't we go find Virginia and you can watch me pound her tight little pussy. You can even clean up after me with your little tongue, then have a go with your cock.”

I didn't even dignify that with a real response. Instead, I twisted my body to get my cock away from Casey's hand and kept my face buried in her breasts. My hope was that she would get the hint, stop her teasing, and let me compose myself before I had a melt down due to all my embarrassment.

Unfortunately, it seemed the world was against me today, as an unknown voice suddenly spoke up.

“Wow, that’s a sweet little ass. Is he a free use slut for this dorm or your boyfriend?”

Damn Casey and her not letting me close the door!

“He’s free use,” Casey said, amusement evident in her voice. “Though he’s kinda shy.”

“Aww, that’s kinda cute,” the unknown voice said. “I’ll make sure I’m real gentle with him then. Unless you’re still using him?”

I looked up at those words, but I didn’t turn my attention to the new person yet, not wanting to show myself to them. Instead, I looked up into Casey’s eyes pleadingly. There was no way she was going to let this person use me now right? She was going to tell them that she was still using me and to come back later. Right? That’s what a good best friend would do.

“I am,” Casey said, much to my relief. “Though I don’t mind sharing.” And all my relief disappeared. “Why don’t you try out his mouth? I know for a fact that he’s got quite the attentive little tongue.”

“Well how can I say no to that,” the unknown girl said with a laugh.

I glared heatedly at Casey, but she ignored me and made me turn around to face the new arrival, much to my distress.

Standing at the entrance to my room was a tall girl, with long blond hair tied up into a ponytail and dark blue eyes. Her dark blue t-shirt clung to her modest breasts and her tight skinny jeans hugged her long shapely legs. She was looking at me with a smile and she was very obviously checking out me out—which left my blushing in embarrassment given my state of undress.

I squeaked in embarrassment and moved to cover myself, but Casey grabbed my hands, keeping me from preserving any modesty. The blonde girl let out a laugh.

“You really are shy,” she said, talking to me now as she moved closer. “It’s pretty cute, though you really don’t have to be embarrassed. You’ve got a cute sexy body.” She unbuttoned her shorts as she got to the bed. I stared open mouthed as she pulled down her jean and panties enough to whip out her cock. It wasn’t its size that left me speechless, more so just how brazen she was with it. “After all, look how hard you’ve made me.”

“That is pretty hard,” Casey said, in a fake serious tone from behind me as I tried to get my mouth working. “And since you caused that, Drew, you should take care of it.” She pushed me into a sitting position in her lap, her cock between my cheeks, while the blonde girl put her cock in my face.

“That seems pretty fair,” the blonde girl said, playing along with Casey. “How about it, Drew? Are you going to take responsibility for what your sexy body did?”

“I...” I started to say, but I couldn’t get much out. My face was aflame and most of me wanted to run away—and barring that, turn around and hide behind Casey. But, with a cock so brazenly in my face, I couldn’t help but notice it. Notice how I could already feel the heat from it, and how I could smell a musky heady smell from it.

“Go on,” Casey whispered, nudging me forward so my lips actually touched the tip of the cock before me. Some precum wetted my lips. “You know you want to. Take that yummy cock in your mouth and give it a good sucking.”

I licked my lips instinctively and shuddered at the taste. It was good. At the same time, I became very aware of the cock hardening between my ass cheeks and finally, my inhibitions broke. I’d already agreed to stay at the dorm, which meant I would have to get used to this. And god damn did that cock taste good and look really nice.

“Okay,” I said in barely a whisper. Tentatively, I stuck my tongue out and gave the tip of the blonde’s cock a lick. More of that wonderful salty taste filled my mouth and the lust within me grew. After another lick and my cock was hard, and after a third, I lost all restraint.

I grabbed the cock with one hand and took the head of it in my mouth. I swirled my tongue around it eagerly, sucking gently as I drank down all that leaked from it.

“Mmm, he does have a great little tongue,” the blonde moaned, one hand going to rest on my head as I took more of her cock into my mouth, swirling my tongue around and tasting her as I did.

“He’s had a lot of practice,” Casey said with a laugh before she lifted me up a little, so she could push her rehardened cock into my ass.

I moaned around the cock in my mouth and started to bob my head back and forth, sucking as I did and running my tongue along the bottom of the shaft. I swallowed as her cock continued to leak delicious juices down my throat. My hand stroked the rest of the

cock not in my mouth, and I got into a nice little rhythm, even as Casey started to bounce me on her cock.

“Oh yeah,” the blonde said, moaning and rocking her hips. “I can definitely tell. I think I’m going to like living in this dorm if all the sluts are this good.”

“I couldn’t agree more,” Casey said with a moan, her thrusting picking up speed as she fucked me, hitting my prostate and making my cock leak. “Though I think I’m gonna spend a lot of time with this one.” She smacked my ass lightly, making me yelp a bit. “He practically begged me to use him as much as possible.”

The blonde laughed at that, and I made an annoyed sound. Despite that, though, I couldn’t help but enjoy myself as I was taken from both ends. With a cock in my mouth and a cock in my ass, I was in a very pleasurable position. It was also strangely erotic, being used by a stranger—which we still were given the fact that I still didn’t know the blonde’s name—while Casey used my ass.

At the urging of the hand in my hair, I relaxed my throat and pushed forward, letting the big cock down my throat. The feeling of having my throat filled made me shudder with delight, and I moaned as my lips touched the base of her cock. The blonde moaned as well, rocking her hips back and forth, fucking my mouth gently.

I found myself completely relaxing at this point, content to let both of them use my holes for their pleasure. As they did, my cock leaked and twitched with excitement, and I closed my eyes, losing myself in the pleasure of being used.

There was just something so damn sexy about being taken like this. The way their cocks felt in my holes. The anticipation of the

creamy reward I would get. The wonderful taste and the feel of everything. It was just so amazing and overwhelming.

“Oh, you’ve got such a tight little throat,” the blonde said, moaning as her hips picked up speed. Her breathing became more frantic and her hands tightened in my hair. “I’m gonna cum!”

With one last thrust into my mouth, the blonde buried her cock down my throat again, while her body tensed up. Her cock throbbed and unloaded, shooting thick ropes of cum. I swallowed as fast as I could, but it overflowed pretty quickly, and I felt it leaking from my lips. It tasted amazing, and I moaned in ecstasy.

As the blonde emptied herself down my throat, Casey picked up her speed and her breathing was getting more frantic. I could sense the tell-tale signs of her impending orgasm and I eagerly wiggled my hips in anticipation. I wanted her more of her thick cream in my ass. I wanted her to fill me as I drank cum and came myself.

“Here it comes,” Casey moaned into my ear, her hands tightening on my hips as she buried her cock as deep as she could. “Another load for your little sissy ass.”

I moaned as I felt the rush of warmth in my ass. My eyes rolled back in delight. The feeling of her thick sticky cream filling me up, while her cock smashed into my prostate, was enough to push me over the edge. My body shuddered in ecstasy and a wonderful sensation overwhelmed me.

I came, with a cock buried deep in my ass cumming, while another cock was still down my throat, unloading a few last shots of cum. It was blissful. My little cock spurted what was left in my balls, and I nearly passed out from the pleasure, black spots appearing in the edges of my vision.

When the pleasurable haze lifted from my mind, the cock in my throat was softening and being pulled out. Casey's softened a bit too, though she stayed inside of me, and her arms wrapped around my stomach, holding me close.

"Ah, I needed that," the blonde said, patting my head a couple of times before she pushed her soften cock into her panties and zipped up her jeans. Then she turned to leave. "I'll definitely be back for more, sweet stuff, but I gotta finish packing. See ya later."

And with that, the blonde girl left.

I blinked a bit tiredly, still staring at the door she had just left. It dawned on me that I still didn't know her name, despite the fact that she just came down my throat. Part of me felt a bit uncomfortable with that, though a larger part of me was kinda turned on by it.

"Did you like that," Casey whispered, pulling me away from my thoughts. "Did you like getting used like a slut?"

"Yeah," I said, being honest with myself for once, though blushing just a bit. "I did."

Casey chuckled. "Good," she said, pulling out of me and turning me around to face her. "I knew I made the right call signing you up for this."

I narrowed my eyes at that. "Don't think I forgot about that," I said. "I may like it, but you still tricked me. You have to make it up to me."

"Oh?" Casey raised an eyebrow. "And what do you want me to do?"

I shrugged. “Something to make up for tricking me. Like going with me to that stake place and paying.”

She chuckled, rolling her eyes a bit and squeezing my ass. “Sure, you big baby. When do you want to go there?”

I stuck my tongue for a second before looking at the clock by my bed. It was only three, but it would take some time to get to the place... “How about now?”

“Su—” she started to say but cut off as she looked at something behind me. Then she smiled. “I think we're going to have to reschedule that. Looks like you might be a bit busy for a while.”

I frowned and looked behind me, my eyes widening as I saw three girls making their way into my room. All of them were staring at my still bare body, and I could feel the heat of their gazes against me.

I shivered a bit. I was already kinda tired and there was three of them. Then again, I probably needed to get used to this. And despite how tired I was, all three of the girls that came in were really hot and... Oh look, they all had big thick cocks.

I licked my lips. I guess I would have to get stake later. Right now, I had other meat to eat.

Chapter 2:

It was my first day off since I moved into the dorm and I was tired. After forcing myself out of bed sometime in the afternoon, I made my way to the dorm's cafeteria for some food, before making my way back to my room and flopping down on my bed.

I groaned softly into my pillow, as I thought about the past three days.

I had seriously underestimated how tiring being free use would be. In hindsight, I should have realized that taking care of the needs of a bunch of horny college futas would be hard, but I guess I had been naive and optimistic.

Though that was not to say that I didn't enjoy my duties. As much as hated to admit it, Casey was right when it came to this. I really did like being used by futas like this. I'd probably come more times, and harder, in these first three days than I had ever before—not because these futas were better than Casey, but because I just really liked getting fuck by more than one futa at once.

The only problem I had with all this was the frequency of me being used. While there were others available for free use in the dorms, we were still outnumbered by quite a bit. That meant that after class, when I had to be in the dorms and be available, I could be used by anywhere from ten futas to fifteen futas. Added with the fact that they were rarely satisfied with one orgasm, and you could see why such things would be tiring.

And to top things all off, I didn't really get to choose when I was being used. When I was in the dorms, on the day that I was free

use, I was just that—free use. That meant that aside from some time to sleep, a futa could come right up to me, pull my shorts down, lube up my ass, and go to town. They could also push me to my knees—gently—before shoving their big cocks down my throat and shooting a hot load into my stomach.

This was admittedly incredibly arousing and fun at times, but it could also get a bit frustrating. For example, it was rather hard to eat when bouncing up and down on a cock. It's even harder to eat with a cock in your mouth—though most futas are nice enough to leave my mouth alone when it's time for food.

Another example would be when I'm showering in the communal showers. It was very hard to get clean while getting spit-roasted between two futas, and even harder when they're a line of futas behind them. In fact, staying clean while being free use was just hard in general. While most of them cum goes in my ass or in my mouth, it is inevitable that some of it gets on my body and clothes. And also on my bed, which can get quite messy after a group of futas have been in my room.

Thankfully, there are some measures in place to make this easier on me. For one, there is a maid that comes in every day to clean my sheets and clothes. Another is there an inspector at the exit of the dorms that will check me over to make sure I look presentable to go out. These things weren't perfect, but they did help.

However, there was one final problem that those running the dorms couldn't really help with, and I would just have to get used to—at least according to the pamphlet I was given and some of the older girls I've met that were free use. And that was studying. More specifically, studying while being free use.

While there was a lot of allowances for us in the free use program, failing to do our school work was not one of them. That

meant having to learn to study and work, all while being fucked—in the mouth or ass, or pussy in the case of the free use girls.

I'd been trying to practice that over the past few days, though I found it very hard due to the pleasure overwhelming me as I found myself cumming.

Still, despite all that, I was still rather content with my situation. After all, if I wasn't living here and was somewhere else, not only would I probably have to commute to campus, but I would definitely need to find a job—probably working weekdays and weekends—and be even more tired with even less time for school work. And, I would also have a lot less fun working at a real job than I did “working” at the dorms.

Of course, even acknowledging all that, I was still very relieved that it was finally Saturday and I was off the clock. Regardless of all the upsides, I was still so tired and kinda sore as well. Thankfully, there were no classes today, which meant that I could just relax and spend the day in my room, maybe doing some reading if I got bored, but mainly just laying down and napping.

Unfortunately, even as I was thinking that, my door opened. On a day where I was free use, that would have been normal, as my door was left unlocked. However, on my days off, there was only one person it could be, since I'd only given one person a key to my room. And it was the one person who could definitely ruin my plans of rest and relaxation.

I kept still and hoped she would get the hint. Perhaps she would see how tired I was, or even think I was asleep, and leave me alone.

“Drew, why are you just lying around? It's your first day off!”

Damn it.

I let out a tired sigh into my pillow before turning myself to face my noisy friend. She wearing tight jeans today, along with a t-shirt with some probably popular band that I couldn't think of at the moment. I gave her a dull look.

"Yeah, it's my day off," I said, gesturing at myself and the bed. "That's why I'm in bed resting and relaxing."

Casey shook her head and let out a dramatic sigh. "Drew," she said, walking over to the bed and leaning down so her face was close to mine. "It's your day off. That means you can use the free use sluts on duty."

My expression didn't change. "Casey, I just spent the last four days being used as a fuck toy for god knows how many futas. I'm not really all that desperate for sex at the moment."

Casey shook her head. "That may be true, but you're forgetting something important?"

"And what would that be?"

"Virginia is still on duty today."

My eyes widen for a second and my face flushed. "Oh."

"Yep." Casey grinned that insufferable grin of hers. "So are you just going to lay here all day, or are you going to go have fun with your crush?"

My face heated up even more and I fidgeted a bit as I thought about it. Finally, I turned away and pushed my face back into

the pillow. "I think I'm going to stay here."

"Oh come one," Casey said with a sigh. "You're going to wimp out now?"

"I..." I sighed into the pillow. "I'm just not sure about this. I mean, I want to go see her—I'll admit that. But I don't just want to have sex with her, Casey. I mean, I bet that would be fun... and hot. But..."

"You want something more," Casey said, finishing for me.

I turned back to her and nodded shyly. She shook her head and let out a laugh.

"You're such a little softy," she said before a grin appeared on her face. "Good thing you have me as the ultimate wingman. I already talked to her and told her about your crush."

My eyes widen. "What?" I shouted, sitting up on the bed, panic filling me. "Why would you do that?"

"Because I'm your best friend," she said happily. "And because I was fairly sure about how she would react."

I froze. "What did she say?"

"She said that you were cute." My eyes widen at her words and hope filled me. "And when I told her that you were in the free use program too, she said she wouldn't mind spending time with you."

"What? Really?"

“Yep,” Casey said. “You realize that being in the free use program would make it pretty hard for her to date anyone, right? And with you being in the program too, it's not like you'd judge her. In fact, since you're part of the program too, she knows that you like what she likes.” Casey gave me a Cheshire smile. “Big futa cock.”

I flushed a bit at that, but I was still mainly focused on what I just learned. After a second of thinking it over, though, I frowned. “So she only likes me cause I'm her only option?”

Casey rolled her eyes and reached out to flick my nose. I yelped and fell backward onto my bed. “Hey! What was that for?”

“For being dumb,” She said. “You realize she doesn't have to date, right? If she didn't like you, and had no other options, she would just wait and enjoy being free use. Also, did you already forget the part where I said she thinks you're cute?”

“Right...” I said, trailing off and rubbing my head in embarrassment. “Sorry... I guess I'm just nervous about this.”

Casey chuckled. “You are. Which is why you should stop fretting about it and come with me.” She offered her hand to me.

I hesitated for just one more moment before I took it. “Okay, let's go.”

“Finally,” she said, tugging me onto my feet and to the door. “Thought I was going to have to just drag you there and shove your face in her snatch.”

My eyes widened. “You wouldn't have.”

She turned back to me with a smirk. “Wouldn't I have?”

I gulped. Actually thinking about it... yeah, she would have.
"You're evil."

"I know." She grinned at me again before turning back around and leading me out of my room.

I followed in silence, thankful for the fact that I had agreed to come with her, and that she hadn't taken more drastic measure. I wasn't sure what I would have done if she'd done that. Die of embarrassment, maybe? Worse?

"We're here," Casey said after a few moments, prompting me to look up and stop thinking about what ifs.

We were in another part of the dorms, though the hallway didn't look much different than the one outside of my room. Casey stood in front of an open door, and from the sounds that I could hear inside, there was more than one person in the room. And there was also the sounds of moaning and grunting.

My face heated up and I felt my cock hardening a bit. "This is her room?" I asked quietly.

"Yeah," Casey said, pulling me forward. "Come on."

I let her pull me into the room but stopped in my tracks once I was inside. My eyes widened and I gulped at the scene before me.

Virginia, my long time crush and one of the most beautiful girls I've met, was in the room. She had long brown hair that clung a bit to her face due to some sweat and cum. Her beautiful brown eyes were half-lidded in an unfocused look of pleasure. Her gorgeous,

curvy, perfect body was completely bare. And she was being fucked by three futas at once.

One futa, a ginger with shoulder length hair and perky tits, was driving her cock past Virginia's supple lips and down into her throat. Another, a blonde with a great ass, was driving her cock deep into Virginia's pussy. And finally, another with her brown hair in a ponytail, was under Virginia, driving her cock into my crush's ass.

It was an amazingly erotic sight. My cock twitched with excitement as I took it all in. Mainly I was focused on what I could see of Virginia, though I couldn't help but admire the futas fucking her too. They were hot.

"Oh, here it cums slut," the redhead with her cock in Virginia's mouth said, burying herself to the hilt as she moaned in pleasure. "Here's a creamy treat." She shuddered in pleasure and closed her eyes.

I could hear Virginia swallowing as she took in the cum. The sight of those perfect lips, wrapped around that big cock while she drank in a big load of cum, was almost too much for me. My cock felt ready to explode and all I was doing was watching.

"Ah yeah, drink it all," the redhead moaned, rocking her hips back and forth a few times as Virginia sucked her dry. When she finished, she let out a content sigh and pulled her deflating cock out of Virginia's mouth, making sure to smear saliva and cum onto Virginia's lips before she tucked her cock away. "Mmm, thanks for that. You a great cock sucker."

Virginia licked her lips and smiled back at the redhead. Before she could reply, though, her eyes rolled back in pleasure and she moaned. Her body shook with ecstasy, and I noticed that the

blonde was moaning and slowing down too. She must have just came as well, and was filling Virginia's pussy up with her cum.

"Well I'm off," the redhead said, patting Virginia on the head and turning to leave. As she passed us, she checked me out with a smile and winked at me. I blushed a bit and smiled back, waving to her as she left.

Once she was gone, I turned my attention back to Virginia, who was still shuddering slightly pleasure. Despite having just came, the blonde seemed to have gained a second wind and was starting to fuck her pussy again. The brunette taking her ass was also still going at it.

"Come on," Casey said, nudging me gently from the side. "With how hots she is, I doubt her mouth is going to be free for long. You should talk to her while you can. Or you should try out her mouth. Either is a step in the right direction."

My face flushed at the thought, but I did as told and moved over to the bed. As I approached, Virginia noticed and turned her head. Her hazy eyes focused on me, gaining a bit more focus as they lit up in recognition.

"Hey," I said awkwardly, kneeling down so that we were face to face. I tried not to focus on the way her breasts bounced, or the way her body was covered in a sheen of sweat and cum. Or on how hard my own cock was.

I didn't do a very good job.

"Hey," she replied, smiling at me in a way that made me feel warm inside. "I was wondering when you were going to come around after I talked to Casey."

Despite how hot my face already felt, I was pretty sure that it got even hotter because of that. Still, I tried my best to keep my cool and forced myself to talk. “Well, I’ve kinda been busy... and I didn’t even know Casey told you.”

Virginia nodded at that and opened her mouth to reply, only to stop and let out a moan as she closed her eyes. Her body shook and her breasts heaved and bounced. The two other futas continued to go to town on her, enjoying her tight holes with their big cocks.

“Sorry,” Virginia said softly, once she relaxed a bit and opened her eyes again. “It’s kinda hard to talk like this.” She smiled mischievously. “Though I suppose you know that, too.”

“Yeah,” I said, a bit embarrassed. “I do... I’ve been trying to learn to do other things at the same time, but...”

Virginia chuckled. “It’s hard to ignore a big cock thrusting in you,” she said, shuddering for a moment, which made her look so goddamn sexy. “But I heard from some of the older girls in the program that it gets easier.”

“That’s hard to imagine,” I said, looking over to the blonde thrusting inside of Virginia. From this angle, I could see a bit of her cock as well as Virginia’s pussy. I couldn’t help but think of how good that must feel. “Being able to do anything while stuff like this is happening.”

“Yeah. But practice makes perfect right?” Virginia said, her voice a bit shaky and out of breath as the futa continued to thrust into her.

“I guess...”

“Drew, do you want to talk about it yet? Or do you just want to watch as they fuck me?” Virginia said, catching my attention and making me look at her again. I blushed. “Or maybe you want to fuck first.”

“W-well, I,” I stuttered out, once again off balanced and feeling embarrassed. I had to take a deep breath before I could speak again, though I couldn’t help but notice the smell of sex in the air. “I’d really love to have sex with you,” I admitted, “but I also want to date you, Virginia. I’ve had a crush on you for the longest time and —”

I froze as she reached out to cup my cheek with a shaky hand. She urged me forward, and I let her, allowing her to guide my face to hers. Her lips touched mine as she moved her hand behind my head. Then she deepened the kiss, pushing my head down against her, as she pushed my lips open with her tongue.

I closed my eyes.

I tasted hints of strawberry along with the musky sweet taste of futa cum. My cock twitched in my pants and I let out a moan of pleasure. I could barely believe this was happening.

She was kissing me. My long time crush was kissing me. She was getting fucked while she was kissing me, but she was kissing me! This was amazing.

Virginia's tongue danced with mine for a long while. I lost myself in it, enjoying the taste, the sensation, and everything about the act. When it finally ended, I was feeling very lightheaded and my cock was twitching and leaking with need.

“I want to try dating you, too,” Virginia said, her voice even more out of breath than before, and her eyes looking into my own

with warmth. "I've always thought that you were cute. But if you can still look at me with those adoring eyes of yours, even when I'm like this, then I definitely want to take a chance with you."

My heart nearly skipped a beat as she said those words. I looked at her with wide eyes and my body shook with excitement. "Really?"

"Of course..." she said, before her eyes rolled back again and a soft moan escaped her. She shook in pleasure again, and it was obvious she was cumming. Cumming from the thick cocks in her pussy and ass.

From on top of her, the blonde let out a loud moan, too, as she thrust herself deep into Virginia's pussy, unloading another load into the tight hole of my... girlfriend?

I watched all of this shameful excitement. The taste of Virginia's lips and the futa cum was still in my mouth. When the blonde finished up and pulled her cock out of Virginia's pussy, I licked my lips in anticipation. That big thick cock coated with cum and Virginia's juices looked delicious.

"Want to help me clean up?" the blonde said, noticing my gaze and smirking at me.

I blushed at that and I snuck a glance at Virginia, catching her half-lidded gaze. She nodded, smiling at me.

I turned my attention back to the blonde and nodded, moving over to her. She laughed a bit and guided her cock to my face. The smell was intoxicating and my mouth watered. I opened up my lips and let her put it in.

I moaned as I tasted it and closed my eyes. I'd always been super turned on by the taste of cum, but there was something else there. It was hard to describe, but I knew where it came from. And that made it all the better.

Eagerly, I sucked and swallowed as much as I could, taking the entire cock into my mouth and down my throat. I wanted to clean her completely.

"Oh that's nice," the blonde moaned, her hand moving to my head. Instead of pulling me closer, though, she pushed me away gently. "That's an awesome feeling, babe, but I can't stick around for long. Got classes to get to. Thanks for cleaning me, though."

I blinked a few times as she tucked herself into her shorts and made to leave. Part of me was disappointed, as I had been really eager to suck on her. Another part of me, though, realized there was something else even more delicious to attend to.

I turned back to Virginia and saw her looking at me with a lustful gaze. "Did you like sucking my juices off of her?" she asked, licking her lips and smiling. While she did that, the brunette under her continued to use her ass.

"Yeah," I said, blushing and sparing a glance to her now unattended pussy. Thick white cream was leaking out of her, dripping onto the sheet below as her body was bounced around.

"I liked it, too," she said, prompting me to look back at her smoldering gaze. "It's hot seeing my new boyfriend so eager for a taste of me." She looked down at herself, and spread her legs wider. "Do you want some more?"

I nodded eagerly at that and quickly made my way between her legs. Before I dived in, though, I heard something from the

doorway and turned to look.

Another futa—I could tell from the bulge in her pants—came into the room. She was goth looking, with short black hair, pale skin, and some green lipstick. Her tight fitting ripped jeans showed off her impressive package, and her thin black shirt showed off her perky round tits.

“Dammit,” the goth girl said as she took in the room. “Why are you always so damn popular, Virginia? I want to use that sweet pussy of yours.”

Virginia chuckled. “Well since I have such a sweet pussy, Abigail, it makes sense that that would make me popular.” She gave me a brief glance and a mischievous smirk appeared on her face. “Though you could try out my pretty boyfriend’s ass while he’s cleaning me up. After all, according to the rules, since he’s taking up one of my holes, he free use for the moment.”

“Boyfriend, huh?” Abigail turned to look at me with a cocked eyebrow and a smirk. Her eyes roamed over my body, and it seemed she liked what she saw, as her smirk grew wider. “He is pretty damn pretty. I guess I could settle for his perky little ass.”

I flushed at that, but I couldn’t help but feel a bit of anticipation. Despite how many times I’ve been fucked over the last few days, I was horny as hell from seeing and kissing Virginia. And the thought of getting fucked by a big futa cock, while at time same time licking a creampie out of my girlfriend, was unsurprisingly a huge turn on.

“And what about you, Casey?” Virginia said, looking over to my best friend who had just been watching up until now. “Since you helped me and Drew get together, you deserve a treat. Why don’t I suck that gorgeous cock of yours as a reward?”

Casey laughed. “Well, who am I to refuse such a great reward?” She made her way over to the bed, turning to grin at me as she whipped out her cock. “You don’t mind be using your girlfriend’s mouth, right?”

I rolled my eyes at that comment, but I couldn’t help but feel a tingle in my cock because of it. Casey knew just what to say to play to this fetish I didn’t even know I had until recently. There was just something so hot about the idea of my girlfriend getting used by futas. And there was something even hotter about cleaning her up afterward.

“You shouldn’t leave your lady waiting,” Abigail said as she approached, her gaze predatory and filled with lust. “A good sissy boyfriend should be attentive.”

I shuffled around shyly at that and turned to look at Virginia. She already had Casey cock in her mouth and was sucking on it with vigor. She was also watching me out of the corner of her eye. I held her gaze for a single moment, before Abigail got behind me and pushed my head forward, straight into Virginia’s dripping pussy. Right after she did that, she tugged at my shorts, very quickly pulling them down along with my underwear and revealing my bare bum to her.

“Get those pretty little lips to works,” she said huskily, her hands caressing my bubbly ass cheeks. “And prepare yourself for a pounding. I’m going to enjoy fucking you like the naughty little sissy slut you are.”

Abigail's fingers dug into my cheeks as she spread me open. I barely noticed that, though, as my mind was mainly focused on the dripping creamy pussy before me. The smell was even better than that blonde futa’s cock, as there was much more of Virginia's smell

here. It was sweet and heady, and also mixed with the familiar musky smell of futa cum. My mouth watered and I couldn't resist any longer. I stuck out my tongue and delved into her pussy.

A moan of pleasure escaped me as the taste washed over my tongue. I scooped up the thick creamy cum that blonde—and possibly other futas—shot into my girlfriend's tasty pussy and swallowed it happily. It was so fucking sexy. I couldn't stop. I just kept pushing my tongue into her, licking up all I could and swallowing every last drop.

Virginia moaned around Casey's cock as I did my best to clean her well-used pussy. As this happened, Abigail continued to toy with my cheeks for a while, before grabbing some lube and pushing a slippery finger into my hole. I moaned loudly as she got several fingers into me, toying with my prostate and getting me ready for her cock.

Finally, after finger fucking me for a while, she pulled her fingers out and replaced them with her cock. As she shoved herself inside of me, I gasped at the feeling. She was huge! Massive! She was definitely far bigger than anyone who has ever fucked me before.

"You like that?" she asked, smacking my ass cheeks as she drove home her massive member. "You like my massive fucking cock? I bet you do you little sissy slut. You're just like your girlfriend. A big futa cock loving little whore."

I let out a loud moan and arched my back as she continued inside of me. When her massive member hit my prostate, it became too much, and pleasure wracked my body. With the taste of cum and pussy on my lips, combined with the feeling of being stretched out so thoroughly and being completely filled, it was the strongest orgasms of my life.

I saw stars as the rapturous pleasure overwhelmed me. My entire body tensed. My hands gripped the sheets below and my toes curled. My cock spurted onto the sheet below. My mouth was left hanging open and I lost all coherent thought.

It felt so fucking good.

Oh god did it feel so fucking good.

Eventually, that amazing feeling started to dissipate and I came down from my orgasmic high. My arms felt weak and they collapsed under me, my face landing into Virginia's wet pussy. Even with how exhausted and fulfilled I felt, I couldn't help but start licking again, adoring her wonderful taste.

"God you're such a slut," Abigail said from behind me, pulling her hips back and dragging her massive cock out of me. She thrust back in moments later, causing me to gasp and my dripping cock to twitch in pleasure. "You came from me putting it in."

I just moaned in response as she pulled back again, only to shove herself deep within me moments later. Very quickly she got into a rhythm and I was left absent-mindedly licking the pussy before me, as my mind was dulled by the pleasure of her fucking.

She was rough, her fingers digging into my sides as she held onto me, slamming her hips against my ass and driving her cock deep within me. Each time she bottomed out, my cock twitched and spurted. Each time I shook and gasped in delight.

It was amazing.

The only other thing I could focus on through the amazing pleasure washing over me was Virginia. Her moans were soft and muffled by cock, but I could hear them. They added to my pleasure and made me try to lick her better, despite barely being able to think from the pounding I was taking. When she came, I felt shivers of delight go through me as I heard the sounds of her released and swallowed a mouthful of her love juices.

She tasted so sweet and lovely.

“You love this don’t you sissy?” Abigail said, slapping my ass as she continued to hammer away. “You love drinking cum from you girlfriend’s pussy, making her cum, all while getting fucked like the slut you are. Don’t you?” She slapped my ass again, making me moan into the delicious pussy before me. “And I bet you’re going to love this even more...” She moaned and her pace quickened. “You going to love me filling your hole full of my thick futa cum!”

She moaned again, and Abigail’s hands tightened around my waist. Thrusting into me one more time, she pushed as deep as she could inside of me, making me scream in pleasure. Then she finally reached her limit and unloaded inside of me, filling me up with her hot thick cream.

It felt so amazing. The sudden flood of warmth so deep inside of me, while her cock stretched my hole to its limits. My eyes rolled back in ecstasy and I was once again taken over the edge. My mind was awash with the amazing sensation, and all I knew that at moment was the cock throbbing inside of me and the cum it was filling me up with.

Then, after what felt like an eternity, everything started to fade and I was left face first in Virginia’s pussy, breathing heavily and shuddering in post orgasmic pleasure.

“Wow, that was pretty good,” Abigail said after a few moments, gently patting my bottom. “Your boyfriend’s pretty little ass could give your pussy a run for its money, Virginia.”

“His mouth is also quite good,” Virginia said in a half-moan, closing her thighs gently around me as if to stroke my head. “So very agile and eager.”

“That’s good to know,” Abigail said, pulling her now softening cock out of my ass, prompting a low moan from me. “I’ll have to try out his mouth some time. Too bad I can’t do it now, though, since I have to get going.”

“Yeah me too,” another voice said, confusing me before everyone on the bed started to shift around. It took me a second to realize it, but the other voice must have been the futa that had been under Virginia.

Not that I gave it too much thought. On her way out, Abigail was nice enough to put me on top of Virginia. Abigail herself left the room with the other girl, and even Casey got up to leave, only patting my bum playfully before exiting the room. That left me finally alone with a naked Virginia and me with my pants down.

If this was any other time, I probably would have been super eager to have sex with my long time crush and now new girlfriend. However, with how thoroughly fucked I felt, I wasn’t really all that able to perform. Still, lying on top of her, face to face, was also very nice. Especially when she wrapped her arms around me and kissed me gently.

“We probably have a few minutes of alone time,” she said, kissing me again gently and rubbing my lower back with her soft hands. “Anything you want to do while we’re alone?”

“I’m kinda spent,” I admitted shyly. “But I wouldn’t mind cuddling with my new girlfriend.”

Virginia smiled brightly. “And I wouldn’t mind cuddling with my new boyfriend.”

She gave me another kiss which was chaste and gentle. Then we just cuddled together on her bed, enjoying each other's embrace for a long peaceful moment. It was a wonderful contrast to the lustful events of earlier. Part of me felt like it might even be better than those events.

Of course, it didn’t last. Virginia was quite popular and soon more futas came into the room. Instead of leaving, though, I stayed and allowed myself to be used with her, enjoying the lustful erotic encounters along with my girlfriend, as well as the soft innocent moments of peace in between.

Excerpt From “Futa Best Friend: Sharing My Girlfriend”

I took a deep breath and used my key to open the door. I stopped in my tracks almost immediately after. Standing in the kitchen with a cold beer in her hand was Emily. She was bare naked and her cock was out, though it was somewhat flaccid. It was also covered in a slight sheen of liquid.

“Close the door,” she said, rolling her eyes at me and taking a sip of her beer.

My eyes widen as I heard her and I quickly made my way into the apartment, closing the door behind me as fast as I can. “Emily?” I asked in a small voice, turning back towards her.

She just smiled and placed her beer down before sauntering over to me. Placing one hand on the back of my head, she pulled me close and kissed me on the lips. The smell of sex and her own scent filled my nose. I tasted the familiar taste of Lina’s sex as she pushed her tongue into my mouth.

When she pulled away from the kiss, I was rock hard and out of breath. She smiled at this before she reached down and pulled my shirt over my head. “Sorry about the long wait. Things kinda got out of hand and we ended up losing track of time.”

I was still flushed from the wonderful kiss but I had enough presence of mind to frown. “You left me out of the first time.”

She smiled sheepishly at me before leaning down to give me another kiss. This one was soft and chaste. "Sorry," she said, her hand gently caressing the side of my face. "Won't happen again. And to make up for it, I have a present for you."

"I present?" I asked skeptically.

"Yep," she said with a mischievous smile. "It's in the bedroom. A nice creamy treat I know you'll love. I made it with Lina just for you."

I flushed as I realized what she meant. My body tremble and my cock twitched. Saliva filled my mouth and I had to swallow.

Emily smiled at my reaction and wrapped an arm around my shoulder, leading me over to the bedroom. "Come on, you'll love it."

The distance from the front door to the bedroom was not far. Lina's apartment was average sized and it should have only taken seconds to get there. Yet it felt like an eternity as the anticipation built in my heart.

When we got to the doorway and I saw what was inside, I stopped in my steps. My eyes widen and I stared for a moment. I had known what I would see but I still felt surprised at the sight.

Lina was lying naked on the bed, looking very tired and very satisfied. She had a small content smile on her lips and her eyes were closed as she rested. A thin sheen of sweat could be seen on her large breast as they gently moved up and down. Her blonde hair was splayed messily around her head and her long, smooth legs were open wide in the direction of the door. I had a feeling that this was a deliberate choice, on either Lina's part or Emily's.

My eyes were glued to the area between her legs. Her normally tight, bare slit was now slightly red and opened wide. A thick, white cream slowly dripped from it and my mouth watered at the sight.

“Go on,” Emily whispered into my ear, gently pushing my back. “Have a taste. We put a lot of effort into making that wonderful pie for you.”

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Coed Futa Dorms:

[Futa Roommate Surprise](#) (Futa-on-Female, College, Cheating)

[Futa Dorm Guest](#) (Futa-on-Female, College, Exhibitionist, Menage)

[Sissy Boyfriend's Futa Submission](#) (Sissy, Cuckold, Futa-on-Male, College, Cuckold, Humiliation, Menage)

Futa Party Fun:

[Futa on the Dance Floor](#) (Futa-on-Female, Exhibitionism, College)

[Futas Taking the Heiress](#) (Futa-on-Female, Exhibitionism, College,
Menage)

[Shared by my](#) Futa (Futa-on-Female, Menage, College)

Rich Futa Mistress:

[Futa Makes an Offer](#) (Futa-on-Female, College, Exhibitionism, BDSM)

Submitting to Futas:

[Taken and Swapped by Futas](#) (Futa-on-Female, Genderswap, College, Submission)

[Pleasures of being Swapped](#) (Futa-on-Female, Genderswap, College, Submission)

[Swapped for a Futa Party](#) (Futa-on-Female, GenderSwap, Interracial, Menage)

Standalone:

[Introduced to the Futa Club](#)(Futa-on-Male, Futa-on-Futa, Sissy, Menage, Femdom, College)

[Ambushed by a Futa](#) (Sissy, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Semi-Transformation, College)

[Punished by my Futa Boss](#) (Sissy, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Semi-Transformation)

[Sissy's Futa Roommate](#) (Sissy, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Crossdressing)

[Punished by my Futa Professor](#) (Sissy, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Crossdressing)

[Losing a Bet to a Futa](#) (Sissy, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Crossdressing)

[Caught in My Futa Roommate's Closet](#) (Crossdressing, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Sissy)

[Futa Best Friend: Sharing My Girlfriend](#) (Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Cuckold)

[Girlfriend's Futa Surprise](#) (Futa-on-Male, Femdom)

[My girlfriend's Futa Lover](#) (Futa-on-male, femdom, cuckold)

[Crossdressing in the Futa Dorms](#) (Futa-on-male, femdom, cuckold)

[Joining Girl's Night Out: First Futa Experience](#) (Futa-on-Male, Cuckold, Sissy, Crossdressing, Femdom, Futa-on-Female)

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.

Check out other titles by her on [Amazon](#)

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