



# My Girlfriend's Futa Lover

*Ruby Scarlet*

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## Excerpt:

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I felt terrible and I pushed her hand down, not wanting to look at the phone any longer. I didn’t want to see Emily cheating, and I most certainly didn’t want my traitorous body to continue to react to this.

“Why?” I asked after a moment of silence.

“Why what?” Amanda asked back.

I turned to give her a teary-eyed glare. “Why did you have to tell me this? Why are you acting so flippant about this?”

“You don’t want to know that your girlfriend is cheating on you,” she asked, raising an eyebrow but also keeping an amused

look on her face.

“I-” I started to say but stopped. Was it better to know or not know? On one hand, it was good to know so that I could break things off. On the other, if I never knew then I could have been happy in ignorance.

I sighed as I thought about this and put my face into my hands. How did this happen? Everything was fine just minutes ago and now everything was ruined.

“I don’t get why you’re getting all pouty about this,” Amanda said after another moment of silence.

I lifted my head to glare at her. “I think I’m entitled to be sad that my girlfriend has been cheating on me.”

“Who cares,” she said, waving a hand. “It’s not like Emily doesn’t love you.”

I looked at her incredulously. “What?”

“What do you mean what?” she said, looking at me as if I was simple. “It’s simple. She loves you, but you have a tiny cock and you’re a quick shooter. So she needs me to fulfill her slutty needs.”

I frowned at the first part of what she said, wondering how she knew that. But when she said second part, my jaw dropped as the implication dawned on me. “What?” That was all I could say.

“You don’t believe me?” she said, completely misunderstanding what I was questioning. “She talks about you all the time. Like even after I filled up her tight little cunt, she starts talking about how she can’t wait to get back to you and feed you her

creamy cunt. Apparently, your tongue is so nice and soothing after a hard round of fucking.”

My eyes widen at hearing that. It had been cum! I had been eating cum! And... I had been eating a girl's cum... Wait, what?

“Hold on,” I said, holding my hands up and interrupting her. My previous heartache was gone now and the only thing I felt was confusion. “What do you mean filling her up? You're a girl!”

“Oh, but I'm much more than that,” she said, her grin turning a bit feral. Before I could react she pushed me back on the couch and straddle my body. When she pushed herself down onto me and I felt something hard pressing against my leg. “I'm a futa.”

“A-A w-what?” I asked, stuttering as I felt that hard thing throb against me.

Amanda chuckled as she watched me and leaned down, her face just inches from mine and her hot breath caressing my face. It smelt like cherries. “It means, that I'm a woman with a cock. A big cock that I've fucked your girlfriend with. A cock that I'm going to fuck you with.”

# My Girlfriend's Futa Lover:

I wipe my tired eyes as I looked away from my computer. Stretching my arm up, a groan escaped my lips and a gentle popping sound could be heard. After hours of work, I needed a break.

I stood up from my desk and slowly made my way to the kitchen. Since I hadn't eaten since breakfast, food seemed like a top priority. But, due to how tired I felt, I needed something quick and easy. Which is why, instead of making something nice for myself - which was too much work - I ended up making a cup noodle - a college student's best and worst friend.

After pouring some hot water into the little plastic cup, I set it onto the counter and made a mental note of time. As it slowly 'cooked,' I leaned my head back and let out a tired sigh. I really should stop leaving my work to the last second.

A knocking sound resounded through my apartment, forcing me to open my eyes - which I hadn't even realized I had closed. I guess I was even more out of it than I thought. The knocking came again and I shook my head, walking over to the door to open it.

When I opened it up, my eyes brighten immediately as I took in the sight of my girlfriend, Emily. She was a tall girl with long black hair and bright green eyes. Her lips were a nice ruby red and had a slight sheen to them - probably due to some lipgloss. She wore a tight fitting t-shirt that hugged her large breast nicely, along with a pair of jean shorts that showed off her long, smooth legs.

"Hey, Rowan," Emily said, smiling at me.

“Hey Em,” I said, smiling back at her. Despite my previous tiredness, just seeing my girlfriend was enough to lighten up my mood. “What are you doing here?”

“What?” she asked teasingly, closing the door behind her before wrapping her arms around my neck. Due to my short height, I had to tilt my head up a little to look her in the eyes. “Can’t I come and visit my boyfriend without a reason?”

“Of course you ca-,” I started to say before she leaned down and gave me a kiss. I thought it was going to be a short peck at first, but she held me in place and pushed her tongue into my mouth. I could taste something sweet and salty from her, though I couldn’t quite place it.

The kiss continued to go on and just got more heated as time passed. I quickly lost myself into it and by the time we pulled apart, we had somehow found our way onto the couch. Emily now lay over me, with her crotch rubbing against my thigh, while her own thigh was rubbing against my cock.

“Mmm, I’m so horny right now,” Emily said, her hot breath caressing my face and her body pressing down onto mine. “I want you to eat me out.”

“Okay,” I said happily, my cock twitching in excitement and my mouth watering. I’ve always enjoyed eating her out, both because of her taste and just liking her being on top of me.

She grinned down at me when I agreed and quickly tore off her shorts before straddling my head with just her panties on. I could see the stains from her arousal and a sweet musky scent filled my nose. Rubbing her wet panties, she teased me for a moment before pulling them aside to show me her dripping pink pussy.

My mouth watered as I look at it and I realized just how horny she was. There was thick white pussy juice dripping from her hole and her entire pussy was a bit red. I blushed a bit as I took in the sight, remembering my silly little mistake the first time I saw her like this. Having very little experience with women until Emily, I had mistakenly thought that she had cum dripping out of her at the time. Thankfully, she had just laughed at my foolishness and explained to me the truth.

“Come on, Rowan,” Emily said after a moment, wiggling her hips a little and causing some of her thick white pussy juice to drop into my open mouth. The salty sweet flavor instantly coated my tongue and I eagerly swallowed it up. “Eat me already.”

I laughed at her impatience and licked my lips. Then, I grabbed the top of her thighs and pulled her pussy down on my face, my tongue out and waiting. She moaned happily as I started licking her and gently ground herself against me. Her wonderful pussy juices coated my tongue as I licked her folds, and she gasped happily when I gave her clit some attention.

“Ah, Rowan, stick your tongue inside of me,” she gasped as I suck and licked her clit. “I want you to eat up all my naughty girlcum.”

I chuckled briefly before I complied, sticking my tongue into her pussy and scooping out her thick delicious girlcum - a name she made up to tease me for my misunderstanding. As I did, I couldn't help but moan as my cock twitched. The taste of her girlcum always turned me on so much. I didn't know what about it was so nice, but it certainly made me hornier than just her normal pussy juices.

“Oh, yes,” Emily moaned, as I pushed my tongue deeper in search of her wonderful juices. “That's it, babe. Suck up all my

yummy girlcum and make me cum. You love sucking that thick cream out of me don't you?"

I made a muffled sound of agreement, as I continued to explore every crevice of her pussy, drinking both her normal juices and her creamy juices. My nose bumped her clit as I did this and her moans were getting louder, while her hips were getting more frantic.

"Yes!" She screamed after another long minute of pussy licking. As her body shivered, her pussy flooded my mouth with her sweet juices. I eagerly drank it all up, latching my mouth over her pussy. God was I glad my girlfriend was a squirter.

"Ah, so good," Emily panted out as she almost collapsed, leaning forward and resting her hands above my head. "Keep licking, babe."

I listened to her and kept on licking her spasming pussy, though my tongue was gentler now. I wanted to help prolong her orgasm, but I knew that she would be sensitive so I didn't lick her too hard.

"Mmm," she moaned with a shudder, gently rocking her hips over me. "You such a great pussy licker, babe."

I smiled at the compliment and gave her pussy one last lick before pulling away. "It's because you have such a tasty pussy," I said with a laugh.

Emily giggled at this before she un-straddled me and laid on top of me. Her hot body pressing down onto mine and her thigh brushing my clothed cock. Her face was right over mine and she leaned down to give me a quick peck. "Now, it's your turn." She reached down my body, slowly dragging her hand across me as she

went. When she got to my pants, she pushed her hand under, going straight into my underwear and grasping my cock.

I moaned, as she squeezed me and she kissed me again. This time it was much deeper and she pushed her tongue into my mouth. As she kissed me, she moved her hand very slowly up and down my cock. She was deliberately trying to prolong it, but much to my embarrassment, I could feel myself getting close.

After only a few more stroke of her hand, I couldn't hold myself back any longer. Moaning into her mouth, I shuddered as my cock pulsed in her hand and spurt a few times. It wasn't much, but I could feel the wetness around my cock now, even as Emily continued to stroke me, milking what little I still had inside me while coating my cock in my cum.

When she finally stopped stroking me, she pulled back from our kiss and looked down at me with a teasing smile. I blushed at this and looked away, but that didn't keep me from hearing her giggling. "That was quick."

"Shut up," I said, my face getting hotter as I did my best not to look at her. It was just so embarrassing that I couldn't even last a minute with her stroking me.

She giggled again and planted a kiss on my cheek. "Don't worry about it, babe. I think it's cute that you're a quick shot."

I groaned and turned to look at her with a pout. "That doesn't really make me feel better."

She laughed again and leaned down, giving me another short kiss. "At least you're good with your tongue."

I sighed but smiled. She was teasing but it was good natured. And the fact that she stuck with me, even though I was like this, made it impossible for me to be annoyed at her. No matter how embarrassed I got when she teased me.

“So are you staying the night?” I asked, after a few minutes passed in silence as we cuddle on the couch.

“I wish,” Emily said with a sigh, pulling her face from the crook of my neck and looking down at me. “But I have to get to school really early tomorrow and it will take too long if I head there from here. I also have to head out soon to cover a shift for a friend.”

“Aw,” I said, letting my eyes wander to the valley of her breast. “That’s too bad. I wanted to spend more time with you.”

“You mean you wanted more sex,” she said with a laugh, leaning down and pressing her soft breasts down on my chest.

I smirk in response. “And sex would mean spending time with you.”

She giggled before she looked off to the side and eyes widen. “Shit! I need to get going now or else I’m going to be late.” As quickly as she could, she leaped off of me and grabbed her shorts. After pulling them up, she leaned down and gave me another kiss before running to the door and making her way out of the apartment.

“I’ll see you tomorrow,” she said, right before the door closed behind her, leaving me in my apartment alone.

I sighed as I looked at the now closed door. While I had joked about it before, I really would miss her. And not just for sex. I loved spending time with her and just hanging out. She was my first real girlfriend, after all, and being with her was always a treat.

My longing thoughts were interrupted by a rumbling sound. I looked around curiously for a second before I realized it was my stomach. With everything that had happened, I hadn't had a chance to eat yet.

I let out a groan as I forced myself off the couch and back to the kitchen. Still on the counter were my noodles from earlier, but now they were probably very soggy. I picked it up and lifted the lid. Yep. Very soggy indeed.

After debating for a second, I sighed and walked over to my utensil drawer. Taking out a fork, I was just about to force myself to down the noodles, when another knock sounded from the door. I blinked in confusion for a moment, wondering who it could be. Did Emily forget something?

The knock came again and I let out a sigh. Putting the noodles back on the counter, I made my way over to the door again, once again ignoring my need for food.

As I opened the door, I expected to see a very embarrassed Emily asking for something she left behind. Instead, I was greeted by the sight of a grinning blonde. She was pretty tall, probably a foot taller than me and had shoulder length hair. Her eyes were a dark blue color and her lips were a light red. Clinging tightly to her modest chest was a black t-shirt and hugging her shapely legs was a pair of black jeans.

"Amanda?" I said, looking at her in surprise. She was one of Emily's good friends, but I hadn't had a chance to hang out with her too much. That was mainly why I was so surprised to see her at here. How did she even know where I lived?

“Hey Rowan, can I come in?” she asked, leaning against the doorframe.

“Sure,” I said, stepping aside and letting her inside. “But, what are you doing here?”

“Can’t a girl visit a friend?” She said, making me feel a sense of déjà vu.

“Sure,” I said as she walked passed me, heading toward my kitchen. When she got there, she opened the fridge, rummaging around without a second thought. “But is there any particular reason you wanted to come and visit?”

“Yep,” she answered, taking a soda from the fridge and closing it behind her. After opening it up, she took a long drag and let out a satisfied sigh. She then placed it on the counter and walked over to the couch. Once settled, she patted on the seat beside her. “Come sit.”

“Okay...” I said, still wondering what this was about. I took the seat next to her before looking at her expectantly. Instead of saying something, however, she stared at me with a grin on her face.

“What?” I asked self-consciously. Did I have something on my face?

Her grin grew. “You got a little something,” she said, tapping on the side of her own lip. “Right here. You and Emily just have some fun?”

My eyes grew wide as I realized what she meant and I felt my face heating up. Quickly turning away, I wiped the corner of my lips with my wrist multiple times. After doing that, I still didn’t turn back

around as I was feeling far too embarrassed. Especially since Amanda started laughing.

“You don’t have to be embarrassed,” she said with a chuckle, putting a hand on my shoulders and pulling me around to face her. “There nothing wrong with you being a messy eater.”

I blinked for a second before the meaning of her words dawned on me. Despite seeming impossible, I felt my face flush even more. “Amanda,” I said pleadingly, hoping she would just drop the subject.

“Okay, okay, I’ll stop,” she said, the grin not leaving her face. I wasn’t sure if she was lying or not, but it was probably the best I could hope for.

So, I turned away for a moment, taking a calming breath. I breathed in slowly through my nose and breathed out through my mouth. Doing that a couple of times, I was able to suppress my embarrassment and I turned back to look at her again.

“So, what did you come over for,” I said, acting as if nothing had happened.

“Well,” Amanda said, reaching into her jeans and pulling out her phone. “I wanted to tell you something.”

“Tell me what?” I asked, looking at her phone. She was scrolling through her videos for something.

“That Emily is cheating on you.” Despite what she said, her tone of voice was completely nonchalant as she continued to scroll through her phone. I, on the other hand, felt my stomach clench up and it had nothing to do with being hungry.

“You’re kidding right?” I asked in a small voice.

“Nope,” she said, in a tone far too light for what we were discussing. “Here.” She pressed play on her phone and a video started to play.

“Oh god yes!” It was Emily, and she was completely nude and on her back. Her large breast bounced as she was fucked and she looked like she was really enjoying it.

My stomach clenched harder as I watched, but much to my secret horror, I felt myself getting hard. What the hell was wrong with me? I was watching a video of my girlfriend cheating and I was getting hard.

“See,” Amanda said after a moment, pausing the video. “She’s cheating.”

“Maybe this is an old video,” I said weakly, looking at her desperately.

“Nope,” she said, once again in that very frustratingly flippant tone. She then held up the phone and pointed at something. “Look what’s around her neck.”

I didn’t want to look, but I knew I had to. When I did, I regretted it instantly. She was pointing at Emily’s neck, though more specifically, at the silver necklace dangling there. It was the one I got her for her birthday.

I felt terrible and I pushed her hand down, not wanting to look at the phone any longer. I didn’t want to see Emily cheating, and I

most certainly didn't want my traitorous body to continue to react to this.

"Why?" I asked after a moment of silence.

"Why what?" Amanda asked back.

I turned to give her a teary-eyed glare. "Why did you have to tell me this? Why are you acting so flippant about this?"

"You don't want to know that your girlfriend is cheating on you," she asked, raising an eyebrow but also keeping an amused look on her face.

"I-" I started to say but stopped. Was it better to know or not know? On one hand, it was good to know so that I could break things off. On the other, if I never knew then I could have been happy in ignorance.

I sighed as I thought about this and put my face into my hands. How did this happen? Everything was fine just minutes ago and now everything was ruined.

"I don't get why you're getting all pouty about this," Amanda said after another moment of silence.

I lifted my head to glare at her. "I think I'm entitled to be sad that my girlfriend has been cheating on me."

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I looked at her incredulously. "What?"

“What do you mean what?” she said, looking at me as if I was simple. “It’s simple. She loves you, but you have a tiny cock and you’re a quick shooter. So she needs me to fulfill her slutty needs.”

I frowned at the first part of what she said, wondering how she knew that. But when she said second part, my jaw dropped as the implication dawned on me. “What?” That was all I could say.

“You don’t believe me?” she said, completely misunderstanding what I was questioning. “She talks about you all the time. Like even after I filled up her tight little cunt, she starts talking about how she can’t wait to get back to you and feed you her creamy cunt. Apparently, your tongue is so nice and soothing after a hard round of fucking.”

My eyes widen at hearing that. It had been cum! I had been eating cum! And... I had been eating a girl’s cum... Wait, what?

“Hold on,” I said, holding my hands up and interrupting her. My previous heartache was gone now and the only thing I felt was confusion. “What do you mean filling her up? You’re a girl!”

“Oh, but I’m much more than that,” she said, her grin turning a bit feral. Before I could react she pushed me back on the couch and straddle my body. When she pushed herself down onto me and I felt something hard pressing against my leg. “I’m a futa.”

“A-A w-what?” I asked, stuttering as I felt that hard thing throb against me.

Amanda chuckled as she watched me and leaned down, her face just inches from mine and her hot breath caressing my face. It smelt like cherries. “It means, that I’m a woman with a cock. A big cock that I’ve fucked your girlfriend with. A cock that I’m going to fuck you with.”

“What?” I said, for what felt like the hundredth time today. She couldn’t possibly mean what I thought she meant. There was no way this was happening. Right?

“Since you seem confused,” she said, leaning down further so her lips were just barely above mine. “Let me put this in simple terms. I’m going to fuck you. Just like I fuck Emily. I’m going to have you moan and writhing under me like the slut you are. When I’m done, there will be no need for secrets between the two of you, because after this, you’ll both be my sluts.”

I looked at her with wide eyes, but before I could even speak, she pressed her lips against mine. Not wasting any time at all, she shoved her tongue into my mouth and she grinded her body against mine. In particular, she grinded her crotch against me, rubbing her rock hard member against my body.

Part of me wanted to stop this, as it seemed crazy, and I needed a moment to recover. But I couldn’t. Not only could I not due to her being too strong for me, but I also couldn’t due to how good it felt. The kiss drove me wild as her tongue dominated mine and the feeling of her body against me made my cock twitch with need.

In the end, I forgot any ideas of trying to stop this and simply lost myself in the kiss. My mind went blank as it continued and my only thoughts were of her lips and tongue. And of course, her rock hard cock, rubbing against my leg.

When the kiss was finally over, I gasped for breath and Amanda looked down at me with a grin. “You know,” she said, in a very conversational way. “Emily told me about how she like to feed you my creampiees. She also says you seem to really like licking them up. Drinking up all my cum like a cute little slut.” I would have flushed at her words, but due to the kiss, I was already flushed to

begin with. Of course, I still felt very embarrassed. “So, want to get a creamy drink from the source?”

I gulped hearing her question and my cock twitched at the idea. I really had liked the taste of Emily’s ‘girlcum.’ And even now that I knew what it really was, I couldn’t help but want some more of it. Did that make me gay? Probably not. After all, she may have a cock, but Amanda was still a woman. A very sexy woman who kissed really well and apparently had a very big cock.

“Okay,” I said after a moment of thinking. My voice was very small and I had to look away as I said it. That just made Amanda chuckle.

“Good,” she said, leaning down and giving me one more kiss before getting off of me and the couch. I sat up as she did, and she pulled off her jeans along with her panties, revealing to me her smooth, hard cock.

I swallowed some saliva, as I took in the sight. It was a cock alright. A very large one, in fact. One that was completely hairless and had a vagina under it. One that was dripping with precum. And one that was coming towards me.

Amanda sauntered over to me with her cock swinging in front of her. Once in front of me, she took a hold of it and pushed it towards my face. The smell was very familiar and my mouth watered as she pressed it against my lips. “Common, slut. Show me how much you like my cum. And show me how much you appreciate me using this cock to satisfy your girlfriend.”

I let her continue to rub her wet cock head against my lips for a moment. The feeling was quite erotic, but it didn’t last long, as I couldn’t help myself anymore. I wanted to taste her cock. I wanted her in my mouth. And most of all, I wanted her to drink her cum.

I opened my mouth and she pushed her cock right inside. The familiar salty-sweet covered my tongue and I eagerly started to suck on her.

“Mmm, good slut,” she said with a moan, letting go of her cock and putting her hand on top of my head. “Suck my cock with your pretty little mouth. And don’t forget to use your hands.”

Obedying her, I took hold of the base of her cock and started to stroke what I couldn’t suck. At the same time, I started to bob my head, running my tongue along the base of her cock as I did.

“Oh yeah,” she moaned out, her hand gripping my hair loosely as I continued to suck on her. “That’s the way, slut. You’re a natural.”

I felt myself flushing a bit at that, but I ignored it. Instead, I focused on sucking and stroking her cock. She was leaking a lot of precum into my mouth now, filling it with her delicious taste. I couldn’t wait for her to cum and give me some of her wonderful cream.

“You really want it, don’t you,” she moaned as her breathing was getting shorter and her grip on my hair getting harder. “You really want my thick creamy spunk down your tight little throat. God, you’re such a filthy little cock sucker.”

Her dirty words only encourage me to suck hard and stroke faster. I even started to try and take more and more of her into my mouth, though I had to stop when I started to gag. Part of me wanted to take her whole cock into my mouth, but I realized that the chances of me actually doing that were slim. So instead, I took as much into my mouth as I could and sucked as hard as I could.

“Yes,” she breathed out hard, as her hand tightened almost painfully in my hair. “I’m gonna cum, you little slut. I’m gonna dump my load into your mouth. You better drink it all like the horny little cum whore you are.”

Pulling back so the head of her cock rested on my tongue, I hollowed my cheeks and sucked as hard as I could. At the same time, my right hand worked furiously on the rest of her shaft, as I did everything I could to get her to cum.

Finally, after only a few more seconds, I was able to push her over the edge. She let out a loud moan as she came and her cock pulsed and throbbed in my hand. Then, I felt her first spurt of cum, the thick cream landing on my tongue and making me moan at the taste. I didn’t get a chance to savor it, though, as more quickly followed and I had to do my best to swallow it all. As I did, my cock ached badly in my pants.

“Drink it,” she moaned, even as I continued to swallow her cum and stroke her cock. She really didn’t need to tell me to do it, as I loved drinking delicious thick cum. The salty sweet taste combined with the creamy texture was just too good.

After a few more moments and a few more spurts, her cock finally ran dry. Despite that, I kept sucking and stroking her anyway, hoping to get every last drop. I really was getting addicted to her taste.

“A hungry little cum slut, aren’t you,” Amanda said after a while, chuckling while gently stroking my hair.

Before I might have been offended by that, but at the moment, I didn’t complain at all. With how yummy her cum was, I was okay with being a cum slut for her. Which is why I looked up at her and nodded.

She chuckled again at that, even as I felt her cock started to harden again in my mouth. My eyes widen at that and she smirked down at me. "Surprised?" she asked, in a cocky voice.

Nodding up at her with her cock still in my mouth, I started putting more effort into sucking her again. If she could recover so fast, then I might as well get some more yummy cream. Or at least, that was what I thought and wanted. Amanda apparently had other plans.

Pushing at my head gently, she pulled her now erect cock out of my mouth. I couldn't help but feel a bit put off at that, as I wanted to taste more of her. That must have appeared on my face, as she laughed before pulling my off the couch. "Come on, slut. You can suck on my cock again later. Right now I want to fuck your tight little ass."

I looked at her shocked, but she just grinned at me before pushing me over the back of the couch. With my ass presented to her, she wasted no time grabbing the waist of my pants and underwear, and pulling both off at once. I gasped as I felt the cold air on my ass and I shivered as my bare cock touched the couch.

"Wait," I said, nervousness filling my voice. "I don't think we can do this."

"Oh?" she said, sounding amused, even as she started to grope my perky cheeks. The feeling went straight to my groin, making my already needy cock ache even more. "And why not?"

"It won't fit," I squeaked out, as she gave my ass a particularly firm squeeze. "You're too big and I've never had anything back there before."

“Ah, Rowan,” she said, spreading my cheeks and revealing my little hole to her. “You’re so silly. You say you don’t want me to fuck your ass, but you tell me you have a virgin ass and my cock is really big. You really know how to give a futa mixed signals.”

“Ama-” I started to say, wanting to argue, but I was cut off when she started to rub my hole with her wet finger. The feeling instantly shut me up and I shivered at the feeling. I had never had anything back there before, but it felt strangely good.

She laughed at my reaction. “Mmm, you like that don’t you. I bet you can’t wait for my cock to go into your ass.”

“No,” I breathed out, shivering as I did. “We can’t. We don’t even have any lube. “

“Don’t worry,” she said, slowly pushing a finger into me and making me gasp. “You lubed up my cock real nice with your saliva and I’m going to do the same to your little hole.”

I gasped again and she continued to push into me and then I moaned as she touched something inside of me. The moment she pressed against it, my cock twitched and then I felt it leaking onto the cool leather of the couch. “Ah! Amanda, it feels...”

“Good, right?” she asked, honing in on that spot and rubbing it, driving me crazy as she did so. “That’s your little prostate. Or really, it’s your version of a g-spot. And if you like me rubbing it with my finger, you’ll love it when I do it with my big fucking cock.”

I continued to moan as she rubbed my prostate. My body writhed on the couch and I grinded my leaking cock against it. Finally, it became too much for me. With an explosive moan, I came and shot my load, making a mess on the couch. Despite that, I didn’t

even care, as the most amazing orgasm I ever had was washing through me. And things weren't even over yet.

"Ah," I gasped and she really bared down on my prostate. She drove me to new heights of pleasure as she did this, and then, making things even more amazing, she shoved another finger into my ass. "Amanda!"

I screamed as my body shook and a second orgasm washed through my body. It was just as intense as the first, and I felt like I was losing my mind. How could having my ass played with feel so good?

I continued to shiver and writhe for a few more moments as her finger started to slow. When she stopped completely, I fell limp against the couch, my breathing haggard as I tried to catch my breath.

"I guess you're ready now," Amanda said from behind me, though my tired mind didn't understand what she meant. It was only when I felt something press up against my rear, did I realize it, and by then it was too late.

With a single thrust, she pushed her hard cock into my ass. Due to how relaxed I was from cumming, I wasn't able to resist at all and she buried her entire cock into my ass. The feeling of being so full was indescribable and all I could do gasp.

"See," she said with a moan, patting my ass, while her cock was completely inside of me. "Nothing to worry about at all. Your ass is the perfect fit for my cock. All hot and tight."

I couldn't respond as my eyes were rolling into the back of my head. My toes curled at the feeling and my mouth just formed an 'O' shape. Words were inadequate to describe the feeling of her

stretching me out as well as pressing against my prostate. The only thing keeping me from cumming again was exhaustion and her lack of movement.

“What, no comments?” she asked with a laugh, leaning down against me and pressing her body against mine. Her lips brushed my ear before going lower and she kissed a very sensitive spot just below there. I shivered at that, which then made me moaned as my shivering caused her to move inside of me. “Ooo, somebody's sensitive there. That's something to remember.”

“Amanda,” I finally pleaded, after a few more moments of adjusting to the feeling of her inside of me. “Please.”

She laughed at that, her breath caressing my ear as she did. “Please what, Rowan? What is it you want me to do?”

A bit of frustration filled me at her teasing, but that disappeared when she moved her hips a little, making me gasp. I needed her to fuck me. “Please,” I breathed out again. “Please fuck me. I want you to fuck me and make me feel good.”

Amanda hummed in satisfaction at hearing that, before she planted a few more kisses on that sensitive spot just below my ear. “There. That wasn't so hard, was it?” She emphasized her last words with a thrust, making me gasp again and pleasure shot through my body.

She gripped my ass cheeks tightly and pulled her cock slowly out of my ass. It dragged along my prostate as it went, making limp cock leak some more. I moaned at the feeling until she just had the tip of her cock in me. Then she pushed inside of me again, just as slow as before.

“Amanda,” I eventually said as she did this a few more times. I was panting now and my whole body was shivering. “Faster, please...”

She chuckled lightly before squeezing my ass. “If that’s what you want,” she said, grinding her cock deep inside of me before pulling out to just the tip again. This time, though, she pushed in again much faster, taking my breath away. Before I could recover, she pulled out again, and then pushed back in even faster. “Just don’t whine to me when you can’t walk tomorrow.”

I moaned as my limp cock started to revive. Despite my tiring orgasm from before, the feeling of her thick cock sliding in and out of me, rubbing against my prostate each time, was just too good. The feeling went straight to my cock and my toes curled as she picked up her speed.

“Is. This. Fast. Enough. For. You?” She asked, emphasizing each word with a thrust. She was fucking me in earnest now and her hips were slapping against my cheeks.

I moaned in response to that, unable to form words as the pressure built up in my cock. It was only a matter of time before I came again, but at the same time, I felt like I was already having mini orgasms. Each time she thrusted into me, scraping against my prostate, my cock would jump and fluids would leak out. It felt so good and my body shuddered as it happened.

“God, I love how tight you are,” Amanda moaned out, panting as her hips made smacking sounds against my ass. “I’m going to fill you up with so much of my cum, you little slut. You’re going to have white insides by the time I’m done with you.”

Moaning, gasping, and panting. That’s all I did as she continued to pound my ass. At the same time, she continued to talk

dirty right into my ear, sending a shiver down my spine.

Finally, it became too much. Everything coalesced together into a single moment and my mind went blank as pleasure wracked my entire body. "Amanda!" I screamed as I reached pure bliss. My body shuddered and my asshole clenched tightly. Her big thick cock kept ravaging me, even as my hole tightened around her.

"Ah, damn. So tight," She groaned into my ear, even as she kept pound me, sending wave after wave of bliss through my body. "I'm going to cum!"

She tightened her hold of me and pushed herself fully into me again. My body continued to shudder as she did, and with one final moan, she came as well. Hot cream filled my ass and my eyes rolled back in pleasure. The feeling brought another wave of bliss through me and it felt like it was never ending.

"God your hot ass is milking my cock so good," Amanda moaned into my ear, grinding her hips against my ass as she did. "I love it."

This continued for what felt like an eternity before it finally ended. When it did, my whole body went limp, and I just laid over the back of the couch, Amanda still on top of me and inside of me. She seemed to be feeling quite tired too, as no words came from her and she just breathed heavily into my ear.

My own breathing was just as heavy as I tiredly tried to catch my breath. At the same time, a wave of tiredness washed over me and my eyelid felt very heavy. Before I passed out, though, I heard Amanda's finally words.

"Yeah, this has to become a regular thing. You've got the most fuckable ass, ever."

## 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.”

Click here to read more of [Futa Best Friend: Sharing My Girlfriend](#)  
(Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Cuckold)

## Other Works by Ruby Scarlet

## ***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)

## 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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