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“Er... yes.” You say, rubbing your hands together nervously. Oh yes, that’s exactly what you want. You nod quickly, and the futanari girl just sighs. It’s hard to say if she’s irritated or just confused...

Hold on, perhaps you’re getting a bit ahead of yourself. This all feels very sudden. How did you end up here, sitting in a coffee shop, asking a random futanari to steal your girlfriend and eat you alive?

You first met your girlfriend about two years ago. She’s cute, funny and a bit of a pervert, traits you find immensely attractive. For her part, she seems pretty smitten with you as well. The two of you met as friends, quickly hitting it off together. From there, it felt entirely natural for the two of you to start dating. None of your friends or either of your families thought it was remotely surprising when the two of you announced your new relationship. Six months ago, the two of you decided to move in together. It was a remarkably comfortable upgrade to your relationship, and to be honest, popping the question would feel totally okay at this point. And yet... Something’s missing. And you know what it is.

In high school, you had a relationship with a cute girl, who turned out to be cheating on you with two other guys. And as painful as that had been for you to find out, you were intrigued to discover that part of you *enjoyed* that feeling of betrayal. It was immensely erotic to imagine your partner willingly deceiving you, being seduced by someone who would steal her heart away from you. Someone who was just *superior*, who your girlfriend would naturally be willing to leave you for. Someone who would naturally want to get rid of you, preferably by eating you alive...

For many nights, you haven’t been able to sleep. You’ve been wondering how much fun it would be if your cute little girlfriend got seduced by someone. You know it’s an awful thought. Your girlfriend loves you, and you have a future together. But how can you pass up that opportunity? To engage in the ultimate pleasure in having a woman who was clearly your soulmate stolen from you. To see this wonderful love destroyed and conquered by someone simply *better* than you. To be eaten alive by your girlfriend’s lover, and used as fuel for *their* love. And you know exactly the type of person who you’d want to do that.

For the longest time, you’ve always had an admiration for futanari women. That is, women who are born with a penis and testicles in place of the usual vagina. You’d be the first to admit you’re straight, with no interest in dicks, but you can still admire futanari. These women comprise about 10% of the female population, and they’re something of a mixture of male and female. While they’re outwardly female, futanari are often more muscular and masculine than most women, while still having an obvious amount of femininity. This leads to a reputation of futanari women

being predators with a hunger for male flesh and female pussy. If you were ever to be eaten by someone, it'd be a muscular futanari.

And so, a few weeks ago, you decided to chase your dreams a little. You downloaded a little app called VoreFans. It's basically a cross between OnlyFans and Tinder, but with a particular focus on vore. It couldn't hurt to have a look, you told yourself. If there was no-one around who interested you, you could safely put the fetish behind you for a while. Waiting until your girlfriend was fast asleep, you quietly signed up as she snored. Swiping through nearby profiles, you were vaguely disinterested, until you saw... *her*.

Jade. Even from the first profile picture, you were captivated by her. A cute girl with a boyish face, shoulder-length black hair dyed red at the tips. Her sports bra was pulled up, showing off her perky breasts, with one of the most impressive sets of abs you've ever seen on a person below. She'd taken the selfie in the middle of a gym, right after what seemed like an exercise session. Sweat was running down her pale skin, glistening erotically. Her gym shorts were pulled down, exposing an impressive half-erect penis. She was one of the hottest girl you'd ever seen in your life.

And that was that. You knew who you wanted to steal your girlfriend. You knew who you wanted to eat you alive. This woman. There was no other answer.

To your infinite joy, Jade responded quickly to your compliments. For a couple of days, the two of you had flirted. You'd told her she looked like she could turn any girl gay, and she'd agreed. While she didn't date guys, she'd smugly told you that she liked eating them. Though, not on the first meeting, she'd warned you. She must get a lot of horny requests, you suspect. You'd been nervously wondering if it would be rude to request for the two of you to meet, but she'd beaten you to the punch. She wanted to meet you, and get to know you before anything more deadly happened. You'd practically fallen out of the bed, and almost woken up your girlfriend. But you'd managed to carefully type out an excited agreement.

And then, today, you'd finally met the futanari of your dreams in a coffee shop. It had been a shock to see Jade in the flesh, as if you'd somehow not really believed that someone like that could really exist, or that you somehow weren't worthy to see her in real life. But here she was, smiling at you. You'd bought her an iced coffee, and then nervously explained about your girlfriend and your real reason for wanting to contact Jade. She'd been... understandably confused.

"So, let me get this straight..." Jade jabs her straw into her iced coffee, breaking up the crushed ice that's slowly melting at the bottom. "You want me to seduce your girlfriend, and *steal* her from you, and *then* you want me to eat you?"

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Jade bites her lip. She came dressed in one of her gym outfits, and her muscles ripple beautifully as she leans back, looking torn. "See, I wanted to meet you, because I thought you'd be a good meal... All this seems dumb and complicated." It seems like she had been thinking with just her stomach when she'd asked to meet with you.

"It's not that complicated." You're not going to simply back down in the face of disinterest. Jade is the one you want to make your dreams reality. "You like girls, and you're single, right? See, I have a netorare fetish..."

"Fuck is a 'netorare'?" Jade sucks down some more of her iced coffee, sounding vaguely interested. While she's confused, the futanari is clearly not as opposed to this idea as you'd originally feared.

"It means I want my girlfriend to be stolen from me. And I want her to be stolen by someone who's..." Better than me sounds a bit too arrogant, so you decide to...

"*Superior* to you?" Jade smirks at you, as if she's read your mind. You blink in surprise, and the muscular futanari waves a hand dismissively. "Don't tell me that's not what you meant." You blush a little, and she snorts in amusement. "Ha! Well, it's true, I guess. When it comes right down to it, futanari are just *better* than men. We have all the benefits of men, and none of the downsides. That's why I like eating men, you're only good for boosting my muscles-"

"Yes!" You blurt out, delighted to hear someone saying what you've always privately thought. "You're so right!" Jade seems slightly taken aback at how enthusiastic your response was. You press on, eager to convince the muscular futanari. "My girlfriend loves the gym, but I'm not that motivated. But I love muscular girls." Your girlfriend is pretty fit herself, but compared to Jade...

"Really?" Jade looks you up and down for a moment, and seems kinda irritated by what she sees. "What a waste. You've got a pretty good build..." She shrugs. "Eh, whatever. Your loss, I guess. I mean, I pretty much *live* at the gym. I go twice a day, six days a week." That's not hard to believe. Sitting in front of you in her gym outfit, and from the first picture of her that you saw, you know that her body is expertly sculpted.

"W-well, I'm glad to hear it..." You press on, curious. "Do you... pick up a lot of chicks?" This is important for you. You want someone who knows how to seduce, not an amateur.

The muscular girl snorts derisively. "What, *girls*? Of course, I do. I'm a *futanari*. Even straight girls fall for us." Confidence is the most attractive trait, and Jade has it in spades. Not that she's lacking other attractive traits. Yeah, this is the right girl for the job.

You nod eagerly. "See, my girlfriend is bisexual, so it'd be even easier for you. And she's always liked futanari, so I think you'd stand a good chance of winning her heart."

“Well, she has good taste, I guess.” Jade’s grin fades slightly. “But... it’s not always that easy, man.” She leans forward, fixing you with a serious gaze. “Look, as fun as it would be to fuck your girlfriend, it wouldn’t be that simple. She’s already in a relationship with you, so it would be pretty hard to just... *seduce* her, y’know?”

Well, of course it wouldn’t be *that* simple. “I’d help you!” You explain to her cheerfully. “See, I know what my girlfriend likes. I can help you charm her, and make her like you.” Fetishes were fetishes, and they didn’t always reflect reality. It was fun to think about, but your girlfriend is pretty faithful to you, as far as you know. This would have to be a concerted effort between the two of you. “If you started going to her gym, it’d be pretty easy for you to run into her.”

Jade hesitates for a moment, looking torn as she noisily slurps down the last of her drink. After a moment’s thought, she sighs. “Yeah, alright. This wasn’t what I expected, but... yeah, I’m down for this. Do you have a picture of this girlfriend?” She grins, licking her lips.

You have her, you already know. Your girlfriend is cute, and the picture you pull up on your phone is her in a bikini. As soon as Jade sees the picture, you know there’s no chance of her refusing. Futanari have a reputation for thinking with their dicks more than their brains, a trait you personally admire.

“Whoa.” Jade smirks as she sees the image of your girlfriend. “Damn, she’s really hot. And she’s with a *man*? What a travesty!” You couldn’t agree with her more. Seeing your girlfriend on the arm of this... *prime* example of a futanari would be something you’d treasure forever. “Fine, I’ll do it.” Your hand coils into a triumphant fist, but Jade holds up a hand to stop you. “*But*. Once I’ve stolen her from you, I get to eat you alive. And no-take backs.” She holds out a hand.

You can’t shake her hand fast enough.

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A week later, you and Jade meet again, in the same cafe. You buy her another iced coffee, and listen as she describes meeting your girlfriend last Thursday.

“... exactly where you said she’d be.” The futanari sneers at the grin on your face. “I ‘accidentally’ bumped into her when she jumped off the treadmill and introduced myself. She practically fell over herself to introduce herself back. And before I knew it, we were chatting and working out together. She’s a very friendly girl, your girlfriend.” It’s no surprise to you. Your girlfriend is wonderfully kind and outgoing.

“Did you take a picture like I asked?” Proof is important to you. You don’t doubt Jade’s words, but you need something tangible to enjoy it properly. “Oh, and did she check you out?”

Jade looks a little offended as she pulls out her phone. She gestures down to her bare abs, which her sports bra leaves wonderfully exposed. There’s not an ounce of fat on the futanari’s

belly. "Have you *seen* these? Of course she checked me out." A few seconds later, she holds out her phone. "See? Me and your girlfriend, after we finished for the day."

To your endless satisfaction, Jade's phone shows a picture of her and your girlfriend together. It's not a very compromising picture, admittedly. It's just the two of them grinning and drinking protein shakes after a workout. Still, it makes your heart beat faster. This is the beginning of something beautiful, you know. "So, she's definitely into you?"

"*Definitely~*" Jade smirks, and takes a long slurp of her iced coffee. "I've hit on enough girls to know when they like what they see. Your girlfriend was trying to hide it, but she was checking out my abs every time she thought I wasn't looking. If she wasn't in a relationship with you, I'd be balls deep in her right now, for sure."

Oh fuck, that was a hot concept. Though, it makes you realize something. "Oh, did she mention me?" The idea that your girlfriend might have 'forgotten' to mention her boyfriend to the hot futanari she's just met was exciting.

To your minor disappointment, Jade nods. "Yeah, she mentioned that she was in a relationship." She seems to note your disappointment, and winks at you. "But, when I asked about you, she wouldn't give me any details." The futanari smirks, and leans forward, lowering her voice. "I wonder why, hmm? Perhaps she felt a little ashamed to tell a perfect specimen like me that she's dating a *man*?"

You shift in your chair uncomfortably, aware that your dick just twitched when she said that. Part of you clearly gets off on being degraded like that. Uh oh. That was a mild concern. If Jade knew that, she might start trying even harder to humiliate you. The futanari clearly seems to be enjoying this, and encouragement could be dangerous...

"M-maybe..." You swallow nervously. "Just so you know, I kinda enjoy it when you humiliate me like that..." Well, you weren't here to play it safe. No going back now.

Jade's smirk widens. "That so? Good to know." She snorts, and then leans back in her chair, crossing her arms. "By the way... did your girlfriend say anything about meeting *me* to you?"

No, she hadn't. This is the first time hearing that the two had met at all. "She didn't tell me... On Thursday, she just came home and told me about her work, not the gym..." You hadn't even suspected that she'd been keeping that a secret. You blush as you realize the implication of that.

"Reaaaally?~" The futanari seems quite smug to hear that. "Even though we've made plans to hang out next Wednesday?"

Well, that was news to you.

Jade smirks at your shocked expression. "Guess I'll tell you about it when we meet up at my apartment next week?"

"Wha... your apartment?" You ask, still a bit stunned to hear that your girlfriend made secret plans to meet with Jade. The arrangement was that the two of you would meet at this coffee shop each Saturday, to discuss her progress with your girlfriend. "Why there?"

She winks at you. "Too... public, y'know? Sooner or later, I'm going to be doing some pretty lewd things with your girl, and I wanna discuss them in private."

You get the strong feeling that moving this discussion to somewhere private might be dangerous for you. After all, Jade feels a little predatory in this moment, as she stares at you, biting her lip slightly. You get the sense that you've been mostly taking the lead in this situation for now, but moving your meetings to her apartment would place everything squarely in the futanari's domination. You'll lose any ability to prevent this situation from escalating uncontrollably. Everything will be in Jade's control... unless you refuse right now.

"Yes, please," is all you can say. And from there, your life irrevocably changes.

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The following week may be the longest week you've ever felt in your life. You're so eager to hear about Jade's progress, it overshadows everything else in your life. Work, fun, even sex with your girlfriend. When Saturday finally rolls around, you've spent the last three days wondering about what Jade and your girlfriend did together on Wednesday.

To your immense frustration, and excitement, your girlfriend told you nothing other than she was going out somewhere on Wednesday. You desperately wanted to ply her with questions, especially after she came back that night. But, you couldn't without fearing that you'd give the game away.

So, after a small eternity in Purgatory, you finally arrive at Jade's apartment, ready and eager to hear what Jade did to your girlfriend. Did they go on a date? Did they have sex? Has your girlfriend betrayed you? Part of you hopes that she hadn't, and part of you is desperate to hope that she had.

"Did we have sex?!" Jade lets out a snort when you ask her, almost the moment you step over the threshold into her apartment. "Ha, wow! You're in a fucking rush, aren't you?" You blush, and she chuckles at you softly. "Geez, we just hung out, okay? I managed to turn it into a date, kinda, but it wasn't *that* spicy. Look, I'm taking my time, okay?" She gestures for you to come in. "It wouldn't be fun if I didn't take my time, would it? Now, sit down and let me tell me about how much fun I had with your girlfriend..."

Today, Jade is dressed in a nice button-up shirt and jeans. It's unexpectedly quite stylish on her muscular frame, and it reminds you that there's more to seduction than simply being physically attractive. Jade clearly knows how to make herself look good, and you doubt there's many girls, even ones who would consider themselves exclusively straight, that wouldn't feel attracted to Jade. No wonder your girlfriend... well, that remains to be seen. Your hearts skips a beat when you think of that, and you sit down heavily on Jade's couch.

The muscular futanari hands you a small glass of water as she sits down opposite you, tossing back her black-red hair. "You looked like you needed something, since you're practically sweating bullets over there." She smirks at you, but it's more playful than malicious. "Don't tell me you've been having second thoughts?"

"No!" You quickly say. "No, not at all! This week has been..." One of the most sexually exciting of your whole life, you want to say, but can't quite get the words out. Instead, you just blush and take a sip of the cold water, which does very little to cool you down.

To your relief, Jade seems to pick up your unspoken meaning. "Geez, you men are so fucking simple." She lets out a soft laugh, her voice husky with amusement. It's an oddly exciting sound. "If I'd known there were guys like you around, I would have added 'girls with boyfriends' to my dating pool ages ago."

There's a long moment of silence between the two of you, as Jade sips her own water. It's oddly comfortable, but there's a burning need you need to take care of. You've waiting three whole fucking days, and you can't wait a moment longer. "S-so, what happened between you and..."

Jade holds up a hand, looking bemused at your desperate tone of voice. "Holy shit, calm *down!*" She says, barely holding back her laughter. "I'm getting to that, don't worry. I know you're a cuck, but try and be a patient cuck, okay?" The insult takes you by surprise, and the futanari blinks at the expression of surprise on your face. "What? Are you gonna *deny* being a cuck? You are one, and I'm gonna call you one."

It's... not the worst thing in the world to be called, especially since it's obviously true. Part of you enjoys the cruelty in her tone when she calls you that. This is starting to edge into fetish territory, you realize. "Um, should I call you something too?" You ask, hesitantly. "Like Miss Jade, or..." Honestly, you wouldn't even mind calling her 'master' or something like that...

Jade tugs at her collar for a moment, looking slightly uncomfortable. "Nah, just call me 'Jade', please. I'm not that special, so it'd make me feel weird." You'd beg to differ about her not being special, but you're not about to disagree with her, not while she's holding vital information above your head. After a moment, she smiles at you warmly. "But, it was nice of you to ask, cuck. So, I'll reward you. I'll tell you all about my date with your girlfriend, but you gotta shut up and stay quiet like a good little boy."

You nod eagerly, and mime zipping your mouth, to her amusement.

“Good.” Jade takes a long moment to sip her water, and think. She’s clearly enjoying leaving you in agonizing suspense. Finally, she locks eyes with you. “So, the two of us have been meeting almost every day at the gym. You knew that, right?” You nod. Your girlfriend had told you she’d made a new female friend at the gym, but she’d resisted giving you any more information than that. “Yeah, good. So, I suggested on Tuesday that she should hang out with me outside of the gym, and *goddamn* did she jump at that idea!”

She must have, considering they’d hung out the very next day. Your girlfriend had told you that she was hanging out with a friend, but had again politely evaded giving you any more information. If you hadn’t already known what was happening though, you wouldn’t have suspected a thing. The both of you hang out with people separate from each other, and neither she or you have ever particularly minded it.

Jade drains her glass, and clicks it down onto the nearby coffee table like it was a shot of vodka. “Well, I *should* say before you get your hopes up, that your girlfriend clearly thought it was gonna be a friendly hang-out. I said she’s checked me out before, but even then she didn’t feel like she thought of me as any more than just a new friend.” The muscular futanari shrugs. “Not that I mind. I’ve had girls who thought of me as a friend, and now they’re raising my children.”

Yeah, that kinda tracks. Your girlfriend wasn’t the type to cheat, after all. She was a pretty mild girl in personality, sweet and friendly. She loved making new friends. She wouldn’t simply betray you like that. Hell, that was part of the appeal of helping Jade in the first place. If it had been as simple as that, you wouldn’t have felt betrayed at all.

“So, we went to see a movie together. I won’t bore you with the details of *that*, since it was honestly a pretty boring movie. But, you’ll wanna know what I did *during* the movie, I’m sure...” You do, you do. You nod eagerly, to Jade’s amusement. She leans back on the couch, smirking at the memory in her mind. “See, I’ve been doing this seduction thing for a while, so I’ve built up a real playbook in here, y’know?” She taps her forehead. “I decided to go with the oldest trick in the book; I just straight-up put my arm around her about ten minutes in.”

That was pretty bold. You imagine that for a second, your girlfriend and Jade sitting together in the cinema seats. The futanari letting out a faux-yawn, and then just casually dropping an arm around your girlfriend’s shoulders. Now that you imagined it, the move was quite obvious in it’s intentions. You can imagine your girlfriend sitting there, Jade’s warm muscles around her shoulders...

“I call it my ‘declaration of intent’.” Jade smirks at your blushing face. “When I put my arm around a girl’s shoulders, it’s a clear message to them. I’m telling them that I see them as a romantic target, and I’m making my move. Every girl I do that to then knows that my intentions are *not* platonic. And trust me, your girlfriend knew it the *second* I touched her.”



And what happened next? The words are burning on your tongue, and you can barely stop them from leaping off your tongue. For a long moment, Jade just stares at you smugly.

The seconds tick by, as the futanari patiently stares at you, staying completely silent. She *knows* you want to ask, but she's enjoying torturing you. Finally, she licks her lips, and says; "Go on, ask me, cuck. I know you want to!"

"W-what happened next?" You stumble over your words, too eager to ask the question. Jade lets out a snort of amusement, and starts to laugh under her breath. "Did she...?"

Jade holds up her hand, her eyes looking you up and down with a hungry glint. "You know what? I like you, cuck." It's a rather unexpected compliment. "I usually don't like men, but you're at least smart enough to know that you're below me." She licks her lips. "You're too cute. Once I've stolen your girlfriend, I'm going to turn you into some *excellent* muscles." She lifts up her shirt, showing off her sharply defined abs. "You're gonna be part of my bulk soon. You'll be rippling on me while I fuck your girlfriend, does that turn you on?"

It does turn you on, in fact. It turns you on a *lot*. Usually when you jerk off to vore, you like to imagine getting turned into boob fat or ass fat. But being turned into muscles is a new and exciting idea. You'd become a vital part of Jade forever. You can feel your dick begin to stir, and you shift uncomfortably on the couch, trying to hide your growing erection.

Jade seems not to notice. "Anyway..." She closes her eyes and smirks to herself. "When I put my arm around her, she *definitely* knew what I was doing. And you'll be happy to know that she was uncomfortable, but she didn't shake me off." Really? That was probably a good sign. "After the movie, she took me aside and..." She pauses for dramatic effect. "...informed me that she has a boyfriend." Jade grins at your surprised expression.

What? Well, that's perhaps not *that* surprising when you think about it. Most people wouldn't take the chance to cheat on their partner that easily. Besides, your girlfriend would have only known Jade for a couple of weeks at the most, compared to knowing you for almost a couple of years. The news that your girlfriend's loyal to you fills you with an odd amount of pride. "So... is that it?" You ask Jade, a little hesitantly. "She just shut you down?"

"Of course not. Do you honestly think I would stop just cause of that?" She rolls her eyes at you. "Oh, did you really think that would dissuade me? Most girls try to give me the old 'sorry, not interested' at the start. I've *never* lost to a girl having a boyfriend. *Ever*." Jade gives you a look that suggests that you're dumber than she thought. "Anyway, I'm not done, so shut your cute little mouth, cuck."

Oh, right. You close your mouth again, nodding at Jade to continue.

"After she told me she had a boyfriend, she tried to end the date. But I stopped her." Jade folds her arms, looking a little proud of herself. "I told her that I'd respect her boundaries, and wouldn't

try to hit on her again. She was looking guilty, and saying that she should go home, but I told her there was nothing wrong with staying and continuing our hang-out.” The futanari snorts in amusement. “She fell for it, of course. It’s the best approach with those kinda girls. Say you’re sorry, and then needle her mercilessly she gives in.”

Your girlfriend has always had trouble saying ‘no’ to people. It’s an issue she’s complained about to you often. If someone pushes her for long enough, she’ll often just give in and agree, and then tell herself that it was what she wanted too. Her parents had pressured her into having a relationship with another girl in high school. Her last boyfriend had been her former boss, who’d pressured her into having an office affair. Hell, she was hesitant about your first date as well, and then came around when you’d asked a few more times. Jade was just another in a long line for your girlfriend. “So, you didn’t do anything flirty after that?”

“Oh, of *course* I did.” Jade laughs at that idea. “We went to the arcade after that, and I won her a big stuffed teddy bear.” So *that* was where that had come from! Your girlfriend had claimed that she’d bought it at a store. “The attendant who gave it to her thought she was *my* girlfriend, and I made a point not to correct her. After that, we had dinner together, and I flirted with her mercilessly.”

Oh, that was fun to imagine as well. Jade and your girlfriend sitting at a table together, your girlfriend blushing as Jade made lewd remarks to her. So fucking hot... “She didn’t try to stop you from flirting with her?”

“Well, she didn’t flirt back, but she didn’t say ‘no’, either.” Jade licks her lips, looking hungry again. “Trust me, she was enjoying it, just a little. I could tell.” She leans forward, fixing you with a smug smirk. “And here’s the best part... I got her to agree to another date on Thursday.”

Thursday? This was the first time you were hearing about your girlfriend having plans on Thursday. “A date? Really?” That seemed a rather sharp shift after your girlfriend had tried to shut Jade’s seduction down.

“Well, not technically a *date*. When we discussed it, we said it was going to be another *hang-out*.” The muscular futanari leans back, lounging on the couch luxuriously. “But, it’s going to be a date, one-hundred percent. I’ve already made reservations at a nice restaurant. Trust me, it’s all part of my playbook.”

You have reservations of your own. “Won’t she just think it’s another ‘friend’ hangout, and get blindsided again?” You ask, worried. You don’t want your girlfriend to be *forced* into cheating on you. For you, the pleasure comes from it being *her* choice in the end.

“Not after I kissed her.” Jade lazily looks around the room, before her eyes return to you. “Oh, did I forget to mention that?” She asks mockingly. “From the look on your face, I must have forgotten!” You have no doubt that the look on your face must be quite something, if it matches the surprise inside your gut.

God, this was it. You feel vaguely sick, and also deeply excited at the same time. “You... kissed her?”

“After I saw her off to her car, yeah.” Jade inspects her fingernails, deliberately keeping you in suspense. Her nails are blood red and filed short, quite pretty to look at actually. Perhaps she’s not entirely as masculine as you initially thought. “It was quick, but I got her on the mouth pretty good. There’s no chance she doesn’t know I’m gunning for her on Thursday.”

“On the mouth? How long?” You need more information than that! “Was she upset? Did you use your tongue? ”

“Whoa there, cowboy!” Jade holds up her hands, in mock terror. “I know you’re an eager little boy, but calm down. A quiet cuck gets his answers, but a bratty one gets nothing, okay?” You subside a bit, waiting tensely for more information. “Much better. You’re much cuter when you’re listening quietly.” Jade sighs, and strokes her chin. “Now, I have to admit that it was just a quick peck, nothing too aggressive. After that, she got in her car and drove home to you, I guess. So it’s hard to say if she was upset or not. But I texted her today, and confirmed that we’re still on for Thursday. So, things are looking good.”

So, you’ll have to wait until next Saturday to hear about what Jade and your girlfriend get up to. Another agonizing week is ahead of you. “Well, good work so far.” You say to Jade, and the muscular futanari looks quite happy with the compliment. “I can’t thank you enough for this.”

“Yes, I was just thinking I deserve a reward, actually.” Jade smirks at you, and winks.

Her tone of voice is a little... unsettling. You’d intended your thanks as a vague platitude, but it sounds like she has something specific in mind. “Uh... what do you mean?” You ask Jade, feeling a little nervous.

Jade thinks for a moment, and then stands up. You lean back as the futanari stands tall over you, her shadow falling across your face. It strikes you for the first time that Jade is taller and bigger than you. Your heart flutters fearfully for a moment.

What happens next doesn’t do much to calm you down. Jade reaches down and unzips her jeans, pulling them down to her thighs. Freed from its constraints, her dick flops out, swiftly joined by her testicles. Even in its flaccid form, her penis is quite large. Veins pulse along its curve, and you’re surprised to see that it’s a bit darker than the rest of her body. Black hair surrounds the base of her cock, and it’s clear that she hasn’t shaved in quite a while, if ever. A few seconds later, you sense a powerful musk coming from her genitals. So, that’s the scent of a real cock, you realize.

“Oh, *relax*.” Jade seems vaguely amused at the terror on your face, and runs a thumb down the length of her dick. “I’m not going to *assault* you. She’s only interested in girls, cute as you are.”

“O-oh...” To say that you feel intimidated is a rather large understatement. The sight of her cock and balls in the flesh is something that you can feel being seared into your memory. “Then, w-what do you want from me?” This is the closest you’ve been to another penis in... well, ever.

“Look, if I did a good job... and I *did*... then it’s all thanks to *her*.” Jade rubs her flaccid penis, smirking down at your dismayed expression. “I think she deserves some thanks from you.” The futanari puts her other hand on her chin, making a mocking display of thinking about it for a moment. “Hmm... nothing too heavy. In reward for a kiss... how about you give *her* a kiss?”

Kiss her dick? Was Jade serious? You look up at her smug grin, and concede that she is indeed serious. Her cock looms large before you, and you swear it’s getting bigger by the second.

You’re straight. That is, you’re attracted to girls. You’ve known that for most of your life. Futanari have always been fascinating to you, but you’ve always told yourself that your interest in dicks was more awe than attraction. You’d always preferred masturbating to futanari on female porn, but you’d always rationalized it as preferring two and a half girls to a guy and a girl. More girl, less guy. After all, guys do nothing for you.

Of course, there’s a massive difference between whacking off to a girl getting railed by a futanari, and having a dick right in front of your face. Futanari are impressive, obviously, but the idea of actually *touching* another penis is a little... “I-I don’t know about this. I’m straight...” You admit to Jade, more than a little intimidated by the shadow being cast over your face. “I think you’re hot and all, but wouldn’t touching a dick be a little...” *Gay*, you want to say, but you realize how utterly stupid that sounds before the words can escape from your tongue.

Jade glares down at you with an expression of contempt. “What, you think I wanna have sex with you, or something?” She rolls her eyes, and smirks. “I’m only into girls, cuck. This isn’t about pleasure. It’s about *humiliating* you.” Reaching down, she grabs her dick at its base, and then shakes it slightly. “Come on. She’s waiting for her reward.”

She? You blink, and then realize that Jade’s referring to her dick. Even flaccid and hanging, the organ looks terrifyingly big. Well, of course she’d think of it as a *female*. It’s not like dicks were exclusive to men, after all.

“Oh, uh...” You stammer, unsure of what to do now. Kissing her dick would cause trouble with your sexuality, but you know the futanari won’t take ‘no’ for an answer here. Jade’s strong and cool enough to just physically force you to do it. Or worse, she might threaten to *not* seduce your girlfriend if you refuse.

After a few seconds, Jade awkwardly clears her throat. “Uh... look, if you *really* don’t wanna do it, I’m not gonna *force*...”

It's now or never, you realize. You reach forward and grab Jade's thighs to steady yourself. Beneath your touch, her muscles feel like steel wire as they shift under her skin. "I-if it's your price for continuing with her, I'll do it..." You say, taking a deep breath. Jade's face turns smug, and she licks her lips slightly.

Steeling yourself, you lean forward, puckering your lips. As your approach, Jade pulls back her foreskin, exposing the head of her penis. The smell hits your nostrils, and you almost reel back from its strength. The heady scent of sperm and sweat is quite a brutal combination. Every dick probably smells like this, even yours, but it's your first time being this close to one. It's not a *bad* smell, per se...

"Something wrong?" Jade asks, her voice a little impatient. You're a bit too preoccupied to see her face at the moment. "She's not too bad, right? I washed her before you came over." You hear her snort. "I mighta got a *little* excited when I was bragging about going on a date with your girlfriend..."

Jesus, this was the *washed* scent. You can't even imagine what it would be like if... No, this is already daunting enough, you don't need to think about that kinda thing right now. You need to get this over and done with. Thinking about it too much would be worse than actually doing it, by a long shot. It's like medicine, you just clear your head and swallow...

The kiss takes just a second, but the feel of her cock head on your lips is instantly seared into your memory. You feel the heat and power of her cock, and taste just a *hint* of what you suspect is cum. The taste is... interesting. But any further consideration is cut off by the big *twitch* that Jade's cock does as your lips pull away.

"Ngh..." Jade lets out a moan that sounds suspiciously like pleasure. As you look up at her in surprise, the futanari's mouth snaps closed and she glares down at you. "W-what are you looking at, cuck?!"

"You made a noise..." You begin, but the futanari pushes your head back from her cock, cutting you off.

"Yeah, I was... thinking about how your girlfriend's gonna be doing that to me soon!" Jade's smirk returns, and she quickly regains her composure. "Yeah, two weeks maximum. She's gonna be sucking my dick then!"

Ah, so that's what it was. You'd had a moment of confusion, but that made sense. Jade's a stallion, of course she's already thinking about what to do to your girlfriend next.

"Can't wait to get my dick sucked..." Jade sighs, and you see her dick twitch again. Her cheeks redden slightly, and she takes a deep breath, and then glares down at you. "Hey, that's enough staring, cuck!" She stuffs her dick back into her jeans, pulling up her pants again.

“S-sorry...” You say, becoming aware that you’d been staring at her genitals.

The futanari glares for a few more seconds, and then shrugs. “Ah, I guess I can’t blame you, huh?” She stretches, and then grins at you. “Hmm... guess you should be getting home to your girlfriend, huh?”

Oh, shoot! You pull out your phone, and look at the time. Sure enough, there’s a couple of texts from your girlfriend, asking where you are. “Y-yeah, I should be...”

As you rise from the couch, you become aware of a *slight* embarrassment. Standing in front of Jade, the futanari’s eyes drop to your groin. To your utter shame, there’s a tent in your pants. You hadn’t even been aware that you’d gotten an erection, but now it’s quite obvious to the both of you. “‘Straight’, huh?” Jade smirks at you.

You leave her apartment with the biggest blush of your life.

End of Week ONE and TWO...