A Voracious Threesome

“Trying to hide this from us?” Sasha asked and dragged her latest partner to the bed. Not far behind, Kelly, her girlfriend, leapt onto their prey. A futanari with fair skin and a body to kill for. Or worship, as Sasha intended. She joined her gorgeous lover in mauling the dickgirl, whose clothes soon became torn and her nipples wet with saliva. Each nub was the size of a thumb and delectable to suckle on, but Kelly had other cravings and backed down to the swelling cock.

Even for a futa, this girl was endowed. Sasha straddled the futa’s stomach, grinding into her belly while her pussy moistened. Not far below, Kelly gagged as she stuffed what had to be two whole feet of girl cock in her mouth. She always was a glutton. The sound was a perfect beat for Sasha to rock her body to.

“Finger it,” the futa growled. Sasha arched a brow and looked as Kelly inserted a finger into the cock, sliding in with ease. It came back covered in pre-cum, thick and viscous and murky with sperm. One of them might end up pregnant at last! “More!” The futa bucked her hips and took Kelly’s fist down her cock. The shape bulged from its shaft.

“That’s it, get worked up,” Sasha turned back to the prone bitch, leaning up to kiss and tease her, “Get that cum boiling, then pump it in us. Here that you gorgeous big-dicked bitch?”

“Yes,” the futa, whose name might’ve been Evie, groaned. She beamed at Sasha, then pulled her in tight. Evie’s skin clashed with Sasha’s dark complexion, while their lips found common ground, “The biggest load I can.”

“Oh shit!” Kelly yelled. A wet sucking noise soon overrode her. The girl’s yells were muffled, as were Sasha’s alarmed shouts. She couldn’t break free and felt around with her feet. As she did, she got the picture. Kelly was being swallowed by Evie’s dick. The huge mast bulged with her shape, conforming to every curve, and undulated around her, working her deeper until Kelly’s head vanished into the futa’s quickly swelling balls.

“Let go!” Sasha groaned, but couldn’t put a good fight, not when Evie had a fist up her pussy. It pushed through her depths in a poor copy of Kelly’s own journey, before teasing at her cervix. Unlike the hand, Kelly was soon trapped in a prison of flesh and cum. She struggled, pushing into Sasha’s feet as she did so. The seed sloshed about, splashing like a crowded pool. Then it slowed and stopped.

“You bitch!” Sasha cried as an orgasm was forced on her. Evie got out from beneath her, grinning as she pinned the ebony girl.

“You’ll get what you want. I saw the ad. You wanted a sperm donor, right? What better sperm than what your girlfriend made?” Evie giggled and used her knees to push Sasha’s thighs wide, baring her gaped cunt. The lips were red and puffy and drenched in cum.

“Don’t you DARE!” Sasha’s voice hitched up several pitches as she was penetrated. Fuck. She’d lost from the start. Resistance was futile here. Not only was her pussy stuffed to the brink, her womb was close to the same fate, all the while her nerves were set ablaze as inch after inch rammed into her, then was scraped out with a gush of pre-cum, before any juices were squeezed out by another thrust. Her arms were freed and went to her tits, heightening her pleasure. Whatever this futanari really was, everything felt amazing. Just breathing in her musk was enough to push her into another climax.

Evie wasn’t done by a long shot. Fluids squelched and shot from Sasha’s pussy until her womb gave out. Each squelch was then drowned out by the heavy clap of crotch against crotch. She didn’t speak, yet her cunt spoke a single word a million times stronger than she could; more. Evie gave it to her. Two-foot long thrusts crushed Sasha, several per second. It’d be a miracle if she could walk afterwards.

Through it all, her ass was slammed by Evie’s testes. They were enormous after swallowing Kelly and stuffed so full of cum that they didn’t even slosh. Evie began panting, her thrusts turned erratic, and her pulse jumped. Then it all stopped. Their hips were pressed together, sweat on sweat, while both expressed soundless screams of bliss. Sasha’s voice returned when the first jet exploded in her womb.

Her stomach ballooned in an instant. The bulge of Evie’s cock stretched from crotch to her sternum, but soon lost definition as her abdomen became a dome of cum. All from one shot. Sasha shrieked and came once more as the next filled her. Gallon upon gallon multiplied by more gallons, and nearly every drop was made from her girlfriend. She’d get pregnant with own lover! She’d give birth to her girlfriend!

The thoughts detonated every nerve in her body until she existed in a blind realm of bliss.

“There, that should do it,” Evie said once her balls were emptied. Not a drop escaped as she pulled free, kept inside by the enforced need for her seed. The girl, Sasha, was likely unconscious. She couldn’t see her face past the dome of seed she’d made. A personal best, she figured, “Enjoy.”

“Don’t go,” Sasha said.

“Oh? Didn’t think you’d be awake so soon,” Evie chuckled and moved around, stroking her cock back to hardness. Those who remained awake got an added treat, though it was really just her working out any excess jizz left in her testes. Most were happy to take the throat fucking, others just accepted it. What could they do when they had a womb as big as their entire bodies?

“Want some more?”

“Oh yes,” Sasha said and grabbed her by the head. Shock kept Evie from reacting, and gave the swollen girl enough time to swallow her skull, then her neck. By the time the futa fought back, her arms were in to their elbows.

There was nothing quite like swallowing a person. The feeling as they distorted her body, how they stretched her oesophagus out, then her stomach. Not to mention the flavour. With all the sweat, Evie had a salty tang to her, but it was complimented beautifully by the richness of her cock and hidden pussy.

“Oh, that was good. It’s the least you could do for me,” Sasha said and patted her now doubled gut, one full of girlfriend-jizz and the other an early futa-dinner, “I’m eating for two after all.”

-6 months later-

As it turned out, Evie was a rare breed of futa born with vore capabilities, only they manifested in her cock and broke people down into cum, which retained most of their DNA. Meaning, if she came in someone, they were essentially pregnant with the eaten person. Or multiples of them as Sasha found out shortly after her session.

Eating Evie after such brutal sex had set her body into overdrive. Meaning her ovaries got too excited and let out a few more eggs than necessary. Now she carted around a gut half the size of her body, with three months to go. Her stomach rumbled.

“Yes, yes, I know. Guess cravings are really something,” a young woman said. She was naked and covered in a flavoured lube, “Well, eat up.”

“Hmm, gladly,” Sasha devoured the woman, one of many in the past months, and certainly not the last. It was strange how many women out there were willing to be eaten by a predator like her. Especially when she gave them the idea that they’d also be feeding her litter. All nine of them.