

Raven's New Cock, Part 4 (Absorption, Futanari, RWBY)

Ruby and Blake looked back, eyes concerned, as Yang marched them through the camp.

"Y-Yang?" said Ruby, voice trembling. "Are you sure—Are you sure this place is safe?" A guard threw her a threatening look, and she drew back with a squeak.

Yang swallowed her first response—a sardonic 'of course not'—and settled for smiling reassuringly. "*Of course is it*, Ruby. I told you, my mom's in charge. We can trust her to honor her deal."

"And what exactly *is* her deal?" said Blake, studying her suspiciously. "You haven't actually told us what she wants yet, Yang. Let alone why it requires all three of us."

Yang licked her gums and swallowed again. "Look, she'll tell you herself, okay. The sooner we get to her, the sooner you'll find out. So stop asking questions and *go*." She gave them both another push.

Finally, they arrived at the flaps of Raven's tent, where the three of them paused on the threshold, looking in. "Well," said Yang, as the atmosphere turned stagnant. "In you go." She gave them both a great push and hurried on through herself.

Yang didn't know how she had expected her mother to greet the three of them, but she certainly wasn't prepared for the reality. Ruby and Blake pushed ahead, saw it first, but she didn't have to wait long to join the show herself. As the tent flaps fell back into place behind her, her jaw dropped and her eyes went wide. Ruby's squeals of surprise threatened to burst her eardrums.

"Y-Y-Y-Yang?!" Her younger sister stumbled back, head crashing into her chest.

Raven, on the other hand, smiled and strode forward, her naked body shining in the light of the tent's sole lamp. Her hips sashayed, her breasts jiggled, and the enormous cock between her thighs throbbed, precum already spurting from its tip to land on the rug. If you looked closely, you could already see Weiss's eyes poking out of her foreskin, wide in hope.

"I see you've finally brought them, Yang," said Raven, her smile growing even wider. "Come closer. Let me take a look at you all."

"Yang, what the fuck is going on?!" said Blake, stumbling back. Ruby stood frozen, eyes locked on Raven's cock—Yang couldn't tell if she'd seen Weiss's eyes or if she was just stunned by how large it was. "Yang!" repeated Blake, snatching her focus back to her. "What—?"

Raven snapped, and just like that, Ruby and Blake froze on the spot, their mouth trapped only. Only their eyes remained free to move, turning and twisting in confused terror.

Approaching them, Raven sized them up as if they were a pair of sculptures. "Oh, yes," she said, running her hand down Blake's ass and cupping one generous cheek. "Yes, she'll do very nicely." She turned to Ruby and stooped to better inspect her chest, before wrapping a hand around each breast and squeezing them tightly. Ruby's eyes rolled back in their sockets.

Raven stepped back. "Well done, Yang. You've done wonderfully."

Yang's eyes dropped to the floor. She refused to raise them.

Grinning, Raven raised her hand again. "Now, shall we begin?" She snapped once more.

It was like Yang had been slapped, only she felt it through her entire body. She'd taken some hits in battle that had felt similarly—normally the kind that left her sitting beneath a crater in a wall—but nothing quite so all-pervading. Gasping, she fell to her knees.

She wasn't prepared for the squelch when they hit the floor. Looking down at herself, Yang squeaked to see she was melting, flesh running out of her clothes like hot wax from a candle. And she wasn't the only one. Looking up, she saw Ruby and Blake's heads disappearing into the necks of their tops, while their legs—or what was left of them—poured out of their pants and flowed across the floor of the tent in a river of oozing flesh, heading straight for Raven. She stared, her eyes wide in shock.

In an instant, Ruby and Blake collapsed in on themselves, a pair of fleshy snowmen caught out in the sun. Crumpling into puddles, they floated out of their clothes, leaving them empty on the floor and into Raven's body like water down the plughole. Blake flowed into her ass, while Ruby poured into her left breast, making both assets swell ginormously.

Yang realized it was her turn. With one last squeak, her vision dropped inside her top, and the next thing she knew she was sailing out of her short shorts and out into the open, riding a river of herself as it bubbled through the air, straight towards the exposed nipple of Raven's right—

Her vision went dark. The world spun. The next thing she knew, she was hanging from a cliff-face. Her body felt fat, fat and round and undeniably jiggly. She tried to move, but all she could do was make herself wobble a little. And fuck if it didn't make her feel good. If she'd still had a lip she would have bit it and moaned.

A pair of giant hands appeared before her. Yang barely had a chance to gasp before they clasped her and squeezed, striking her with a pang of pleasure unlike anything she'd ever experienced.

"Mmm~, lovely. You're even better than I expected, Yang. And you too, Ruby. I was worried you'd be mismatched, but you're almost identical. Mmm~, the two of you must be bigger than my head."

She squeezed them together, giving Yang a brief shot of her sister's terrified eyes before everything went dark and pleasurable. Guilt surged through her.

Alright! she thought. *I did my part of the deal! Now turn Weiss back like you promised...!*

A heavy silence hung in the air. Yang didn't know if her mother could hear her, but—

“You really are an innocent little girl, aren't you, Yang? You *must* be naive if you thought for even a second I'd consider turning Miss Schnee back. Why should I, after all? Why bother, when I could simply keep all four of you like this?”

Yang's heart sank all the way to her squishy new underside. *N-no! No! We had a deal! You promised! Mom!*

“Oh, don't worry, Yang. I promise I'll take care of you. You and your friends are going to have a lot of fun as part of my body, and that's a promise that I *will* keep.”

Raising her hands, she pinched Ruby and Yang's nipples.

Yang had only an instant to scream before Raven started tweaking.