

Neo's Nighttime Revenge, Part 1 (Sextoy TF, Futanari, RWBY)

Neo crept through the inn as silently as her voice, pausing only to look back and check she wasn't being followed.

Reaching the end of the dark hallway, she came to a stop at Room 67 and, bending down, risked a glance through the keyhole. What she saw on the other side made her pussy wetter than ever. Licking her upper lips and tracing a finger over lower ones, she grabbed the master key she'd stolen from the foyer, and, as carefully as she could, slipped it into the keyhole. *Click!*

The door swung open without noise, revealing a room cloaked in darkness, with a few broken beams of moonlight spilling through the window to highlight the scene in silver. Four beds lay before her, two to a side, and in each lay a young woman, deep in the blissful midsts of slumber. Neo closed the door just as carefully as she'd opened it, picked out one in particular, and approached her, taking care the floorboards didn't creak beneath her feet.

In the bed she'd chosen lay a girl with silver eyes and dark brown hair, tinted red. Currently, she was snoring, her belly full of milk and cookies. "Yang..." she said, in her sleep. "Yang... No... I don't *wanna* be a pornstar..." She rolled over with a moan.

Neo, chuckling softly, grabbed the cover and pulled it off her. Ruby Rose shivered in her sleep, hugging her legs a little closer to her chest, but otherwise she remained unaware.

Rummaging in her pocket, Neo produced a slim scroll, unfolded it, and opened the program she'd been waiting to use all evening. Licking her lips, she raised it as if to take a photo, making sure every inch of Ruby's body was on-screen. This done, she conjured the options menu and, flicking through it, picked out one that *really* made her pussy burn: a thick tube with a plump pair of labia poking out of the end of it.

With a grin, Neo hit 'Transform'.

There was a tiny flash, pink, so quick and so small it was barely noticeable. The other girls showed no sign of having noticed, but Ruby Rose jerked in her sleep, screwing her eyes tight and quietly moaning, as if she were having a nightmare. Neo grinned.

With a whimper, Ruby rolled onto her back and lay straight, her arms at her side, and her legs tightly together. This done, she raised the latter higher, and higher, and higher, bending them almost inhumanely far back, till her feet almost touched her face, and held them there, exposing her sex in the process. It already looked wet: whatever dream she'd been having, it had clearly been a fun one.

Around her, her pajamas shimmered and blurred like wet paint, and started to flow. Like a liquid cocoon, it wrapped rapidly around her, covering every inch of her slumbering form save her sex and, having achieved this, promptly turned a deep red. With the subtle crackling of creaking ice, it hardened, and as it did it shrank, squeezing Ruby Rose smaller and smaller inside it. In seconds, she was half her size. In minutes, a quarter of that.

As Ruby Rose continued to change, Neo raised the scroll again. This time, she bent over, angling the camera at her groin, where her slender labia could be seen subtly poking through the lycra of her bottoms. Making sure everything was on-screen, she called up the menu again and selected a slightly different but no less fun option. And with a click, she hit 'transform'.

The crotch of her bottoms bulged, inflated like a balloon, as the monster growing inside them tented the lycra around it. In seconds, it was large as her fist; within a minute, it was twice that. By the time it stopped growing it was almost as big as her head, and when she adjusted her pants, it stretched halfway down her leg. The weight of it made her a little unsteady; she had to lean on the bed just to stay standing.

Pulling down her pants, she licked her lips, her face sweaty, to see the penis that sprang out of them: fifteen inches long, thick as her arm and ten times as veiny, its tip already glistening in the silver light of the moon, it looked less like a human penis and more like a piece of artillery. Stroking it, Neo shivered in delight. It felt just as good as she'd expected.

Taking a deep breath, she turned back to the bed, where Ruby Rose had finally finished changing: where the former huntress had been sleeping lay nothing more than a fleshlight, a simple cheap fleshlight with two plump lips and a tight plastic shell. The only way you could tell it was her was the color.

Snatching it from the sheets, Neo turned it around in her hand, examining it from every angle, and, finally satisfied, lowered it to the tip of her giant, throbbing member. As she nuzzled Ruby's tight new plastic lips, she had to bite her own to keep herself from screaming; mute as she was, it wouldn't stop her from waking everyone here.

Breathing hard, her brow glistening, she forced the fleshlight down her shaft with a subtle creaking from the plastic, biting her lip and shivering a little harder with every inch it passed until at last its lips met her crotch, and with a silent whimper, Neo slammed her eyes shut, tightened her grip, and—

She pumped carefully. Fast, but not so fast the toy smacked her crotch and made a sound that could wake up Rose's roommates. Bucking her hips and jerking her arm, she pistoned the stupid slutty little sextoy as hard as she could all the same, venting several months of pent-up lust and rage on its tight little plastic cunt. The thing squeaked a little, not quite loudly enough to be heard, but otherwise it made no protest.

Breathing hard, Neo pounded and pounded, her chest rising and falling, her brow glistening with sweat, and her penis throbbed a little harder with every thrust, until at last, unable to bear the pressure in groin any longer—

—she drew back, gave one last intense thrust, and with a silent scream, emptied her balls in Ruby Rose's pussy. Semen filled the fleshlight in an instant, filled it to the brim, and spilled back out of its sex to pour down to the floorboards. When she pulled her cock out, it made a *schlorp* like a pulled sticker, and it was the loudest sound she'd made since entering the bedroom.

Dropping the used flashlight in the wastebin, Neo took a deep breath to calm her heart. Mission accomplished; revenge achieved. The only question left...

...What should she do with all the others?