

CRAZY GIRLS' NIGHT

By SOPHIE93

“The group of girls was enjoying a relaxing weekend together at Sophie and Lucy’s apartment. Maeve shared a drink with Antonella, the two laughing and nodding as they spoke.

“I think that last experiment brought Antonella and Maeve much closer, don’t you think?” Jessica said from her spot beside Sophie and Lucy.

“That’s the effect that fusions tend to have,” Lucy replied. “That’s kind of the entire point of them.”

“We can confirm that from experience, right Jess?” Sophie added, smiling at Jessica. Both of Jessica’s heads nodded before she took a sip of her drink.

“That’s why we planned something fun for today,” Lucy continued. Jessica’s eyes widened immediately, both heads focusing on her with full attention.

"We still have several doses left, and a lot of us haven't fused with each other yet," Lucy explained. "It's been weeks since the last one, so it should be safe to use the mutagens again."

"And the ones we brought today last longer," Sophie said.

"But... Maeve and Antonella know about this plan?" Jessica asked.

"Nope," Lucy answered cheerfully. "But after everything they've experienced so far, I doubt they'll say no."

Jessica tapped one of her chins thoughtfully. "Makes sense. I still haven't fused with Maeve or with Antonella..." Her two heads turned toward them. "Such a difficult choice."

Antonella's free tail—idle and always curious—stretched as far as it could toward the conversation, clearly listening in.

"I want us to fuse with Maeve," Sophie said, glancing at Lucy. "I've always wondered what it feels like to be a humantaur. I bet the fusion would let us experience it."

"I agree," Lucy said. "Jess, do you want to fuse with Antonella? It'd be a great way to unleash her pervert side."

Jessica smirked, both mouths curling the same way. "Yeah. I think that would be fun."

"What would be fun?," Antonella's tail said suddenly—making the girls jump.

"S-Since when were you listening—?" Lucy muttered, blushing.

"Sometimes I envy how you can have two conversations at once, Anto," Sophie said.

"You can do it too," Antonella replied casually as she was still talking to Maeve at the same time.

Jessica pointed at her own heads. "Ours are too close together to isolate conversations the way you do."

Sophie and Lucy nodded, while Antonella chuckled. "That's a fair point. Are you talking about fusions? I still have... strong memories of that day," she admitted, cheeks reddening slightly.

"Yeah—Jessica was just telling us she wants to fuse with you," Lucy teased, covering her mouth with a sensual smile.

Antonella's eyes widened as she turned to Jessica for confirmation. Jessica simply nodded with both heads.

"W-With me?" Antonella asked.

"Only if you want to," Jessica said gently, and a little embarrassed, stroking one of her heads.

Antonella blushed and nodded. "O-Okay... we can do that someday."

"Someday?" Sophie said. "Oh no, today's the day. We already have the mutagens ready."

"W-Wait—right now? You want us to fuse in front of you?"

Her main head turned from Maeve stopping their conversation. "Hold on, they're talking about fusions and mutagens again. I think they want us to use them now." Maeve froze and shifted all her attention to Sophie and Lucy.

"That's fine," Lucy said, shrugging. "We'll be busy with someone else here anyway." Her eyes slid to Maeve.

Maeve pointed at herself. "What am I missing?"

"Do you want to fuse with Sophie and me?" Lucy asked.

"Just for fun. I've always wanted to know how it feels to be a humantaur," Sophie added.

Maeve looked down at her long lower body, thinking for a moment. "Sure! But are you planning to do it now?"

"Wow wow—" Antonella and Jessica said at the same time, stunned by Maeve's immediate answer.

"Old Maeve would've hesitated way more," Sophie teased.

"Was your fusion with Antonella that good?" Jessica asked, eager at the idea of experiencing the same. Maeve blushed, holding one of her ponytails without answering.

Sophie and Lucy stood and brought a case of mutagens from their bedroom.

"Alright girls, time to have some fun," Sophie said.

"Go ahead and take your clothes off." Lucy added.

Jessica stood instantly and began undressing without a hint of shame. Sophie and Lucy followed just as casually, slipping out of their clothes with the effortless confidence of girls who had long stopped being shy around their friends. Maeve and Antonella hesitated for a moment—but eventually began undressing too, each of them trying to cover their bodies as best they could with their hands.

Within minutes, all of them were completely naked. Jessica and the twins acted with total normality, distributing the vials to Antonella and Maeve, who were now blushing and doing their best to maintain some modesty.

When Jessica handed Antonella her vial, she gently held her hand. "Do you want to do it here, or somewhere more private?"

Antonella blinked, surprised—until Sophie chimed in "That's a great idea. Why don't we all go into separate rooms and surprise each other with our fused forms?"

"That sounds fun," Lucy said with a laugh.

"We'll be back soon," Jessica said, still holding Antonella's hand—and dragging her toward the bedroom.

"B-But I haven't even agreed—" Antonella protested.

"Your lack of resistance says otherwise," Jessica replied, winking as she closed the door behind them.

Everything could have felt like a normal situation—if everyone wasn't completely naked. Maeve was trying to keep her instincts under control, her face bright red now that she was alone with Sophie and Lucy.

"Are you okay, Maeve?" Sophie asked.

"Y-Yeah... it's just," Maeve muttered, glancing over her shoulder.

Sophie and Lucy burst into laughter as they spotted the two large erections stiffening along Maeve's rear pelvis.

"Relax," Sophie said gently. "We were all naked, so it is expected you get like that."

"And if it helps," Lucy added, "we got pretty turned on by this whole scene too."

Maeve exhaled in relief, feeling slightly more comfortable as she looked at the vial in her hand.

"So, for you two... it's just one dose? Even though you're two people?"

The twins blinked. "Uh... yeah. We share the same DNA," Lucy explained.

"Exactly. For the mutagen, we count as one," Sophie added.

"I see." Maeve uncorked the vial. "Let's hurry before the others return."

They all nodded. Sophie and Lucy drank theirs first, then moved closer to Maeve as she lifted hers to her lips. The quality of this batch was unmistakable. Their bodies reacted instantly, melting into one another without pain—every movement sending waves of pleasure through their merging forms.

Limbs, heads, breasts, and genitals shifted fluidly as they fused. Maeve's four feet stayed firmly on the floor, carrying them through the transformation. Sophie's and Lucy's heads dissolved and reformed beside Maeve's own. A second pair of arms sprouted beneath her originals, giving them four total. Their five breasts swelled significantly, heavy and sensitive. Below them—though hidden from view by the sheer size of their chest—their vaginas multiplied and reshaped, now matching Sophie and Lucy's dual anatomy. Their four legs, two penises, and tail remained intact.

"Woah!" Lucy gasped. "Standing on four legs feels so weird."

"It's amazing! It feels impossible to fall," Sophie said, looking to her left and meeting Maeve's face. "And look—we're separated by our friend now."

"Seems so," Lucy added, glancing back and flicking their powerful tail. "Whoa. The tail feels strong."

"Girls," Maeve said softly, watching as Sophie and Lucy wiggled arms and legs, familiarizing themselves with their shared control.

"Yeah?" Sophie asked, lifting a rear foot experimentally.

"Have you seen the size of our boobs?"

Sophie and Lucy burst into laughter.

“We literally fused into a humantaur with six genitals, four arms, four legs—and the first thing you notice is our boobs?” Sophie teased.

Maeve looked away. “They’re right in my face. I can’t even see our crotch.”

“No need,” Lucy said. “We all know exactly what’s down there.”

Before they could take a single step, the bedroom door opened—revealing the fused form of Antonella and Jessica.

The trio froze.

Their fusion walked in with complete ease. Antonella looked overwhelmed but adapting quickly—while Jessica was clearly having the time of her life, practically radiating control.

The new body was a more extreme version of Antonella’s, now combined with Jessica’s attributes. Between their shoulders, Antonella shared space with one of Jessica’s heads. Six arms adorned their torso. All their breasts had grown at least two cup sizes—and a new, additional breast had formed between the upper pair. Their hips had widened, supporting a third leg, and from them extended two Antonella-like tails—



except one ended in Jessica's head, fully expressive and alive.

"Look girls! I have a tail-head!" Jessica announced proudly, using the tail-head to speak.

Maeve pouted. "Not fair. I wanted to know how that felt... but when I fused with Antonella, her two heads became tails and mine stayed normal."

"But you could feel my heads," Antonella said, laughing. "It feels so weird having someone else between my shoulders."

"I'm even closer than you think," Jessica purred with her main head, one of their six hands sliding up to caress their multiple breasts.

"Jessica with extra arms is dangerous," Maeve whispered.

"No doubt," Sophie murmured.

"Just like us with two penises," Lucy added.

Maeve's eyes widened—and she felt both erections twitch, swelling even more.

"Oh my," Sophie said, touching her lips. "Looks like the post-mutation libido is kicking in fast."



Maeve closed her eyes, and her thoughts immediately began to blur—not just from desire, but from the overwhelming sensation of sharing a body with two people who had spent their entire lives perfectly synchronized. She could feel Sophie and Lucy moving the body, subtle shifts of weight and balance that reached her nerves even before she consciously reacted.

Every time one of them lifted an arm or adjusted a leg, the motion passed through her muscles as if the shared body obeyed all three of them at once. And then there was the breathing—deep, steady inhales filling the lungs they now shared, expanding her chest from within, warm and intimate in a way she had never felt before. Fusing with Antonella had already been intense... but this was something else entirely. The thought alone made her shiver and smile. She was more than ready to join the fun.

Maeve interrupted whatever Sophie and Lucy were about to say. “Why don’t we head to your room and... take care of these erections?”

The twins froze for a second—then smiled.

“Maeve?” Lucy whispered.

“I didn’t expect that reaction, but I can’t blame her,” Sophie said with a laugh. “Having that many genitals must make desire unbearable.”

Lucy took control of their shared legs, turning the body toward the bedroom. She looked back over her shoulder.

“Anto, Jess... we’ll give you two a few minutes to enjoy your fusion in peace. We’re going to... explore some things.”

Jessica winked with both heads, fully understanding. Antonella blushed, but didn’t protest.

Once the door closed behind them, Jessica brought her tail-head forward, speaking to Antonella with both of her faces.

“Well, Anto... now that we’re alone—why don’t we explore our new body a little more?”

Antonella lifted all six hands, examining the strange yet mesmerizing configuration of their enlarged and multiplied breasts. “What exactly do you mean? I’m sure it’s something perverted.”

Jessica looked aside, shy for once. “Actually... I was thinking about something I read in your magazine story—you described what you experienced the first time you mutated.”

“Oh? What about it?” Antonella smiled.

“I’d like to... experience that with you,” Jessica admitted, blushing, sounding far more sentimental than usual.

Antonella smiled softly and stroked the cheek of Jessica’s tail-head. “You want to try a bath in the tub?”

“YES!” both of Jessica’s heads shouted, nearly startling Antonella, the usual spark returning to her eyes.

“That sounds nice,” Antonella said as their fused body turned toward the bathroom. “I hope Sophie and Lucy’s bathtub is big enough for us because gosh... these hips are huge.”

“Have you seen our curves?” Jessica replied, running one of their hands down their widened waist. “Mutants with three legs always make me jealous.”

“On that, we agree,” Antonella said, turning on the water. “And honestly, we’re more balanced than I expected. Walking is easier too.”

“Plus the tails and extra arms are super useful,” Jessica added, striking a playful pose with three of their arms while the tail-head nodded proudly. “You totally won the genetic lottery.”

“Says the woman with three of the largest breasts I’ve ever seen,” Antonella’s tail said, making both of them laugh.

When the tub filled, they eased themselves into the warm water. Four mouths sighed at once as heat wrapped around their shared body.

“Now I understand why you bathed like this the first time,” Jessica murmured, cheeks pink.

“Yeah... until you actually move an extra limb, you forget it’s even there. But the water touching everything at once makes you constantly aware of every part you have.”

Jessica shivered pleasantly. “And we have a lot of parts... this feels like paradise.”

Antonella nodded, her blush deepening as her temperature rose. Jessica noticed—and felt the same heat—but respected her pace.

“Can I... touch a little?” Jessica asked softly.

“Of course. It’s your body too,” Antonella said, looking away and letting Jessica take control.

All six hands immediately began to explore—gliding over every breast, slipping beneath the water, brushing and pressing them together, teasing their sensitive peaks. The pleasure was impossible to resist. Antonella watched from the corner of one eye through her tail-head, while her main head tried to stay composed.

“This feels incredible,” Jessica breathed, noticing Antonella wasn’t stopping her. “Are... you feeling this too?”

“Jess,” Antonella said softly. Jessica froze, all six hands pausing at once. “Do you want me to guide you?”

“G-Guide me... How so?” Jessica asked. Both of Antonella’s faces were flushed deep red. “Why do you make me say it out loud?”

Seeing Jessica’s genuinely confused expression, Antonella understood she wasn’t teasing this time. “In the best way to masturbate a body like ours, Jess... let me help you.”

Antonella felt their shared heart race, her breathing quicken, and Jessica’s faces bloom with a happiness she’d never seen from her before. “Of course!”

Their three legs opened as far as the wide tub allowed, even stretching the right and left feet over the rim. “I hate to admit it, but controlling all six hands at once is hard, even with two heads,”

Jessica said with an embarrassed laugh. “Can you use three of them and focus on our boobs?”

Antonella smiled and rested her main head gently against Jessica’s “Absolutely.”

As she finished her word, three of their arms—chosen almost at random—began to caress, press, and stimulate their many breasts. The other three, under Jessica’s control, traced slowly down their legs, gliding along their three powerful thighs while both tail-heads observed the motion from above.

“Not even in my stories have I imagined something this sensual,” Antonella’s tail murmured.

Jessica’s tail wrapped around it, cheek brushing cheek. “And we’re only getting started.”

Soon, both were lost to the moment. Their hands moved in unison, exploring every curve and responding instinctively to each other, drawing soft, breathy sounds from all four mouths.

“This feels so intense...” Jessica said.

“Let me show you a trick,” Antonella said, using her tail-head. “You know, we don’t need to breathe with our tails as long as our other heads do.”

“Then... that means—” Jessica said.

Antonella finished the thought for her “Come on—I’ll take the left, and you take the right.”

Both tails slipped beneath the warm water at once, seeking out their genitals, only to find them and start kissing, stimulating and licking them. Instantly, their main heads tipped back with deep, involuntary sounds of delight—while a pair of hands supported the tail-heads as they eagerly went to work.

“W-Wow,” Antonella breathed.

“D-Do you feel this intensely a-all the time?” Jessica said between moans.

“This is... mmf... twice as strong!” Antonella gasped between moans “You are... really good with your tongue.”

Jessica guided Antonella’s face toward hers with one hand and kissed her deeply. The sensation struck them at once—Jessica felt Antonella’s lips against hers and at the same time felt her own lips from Antonella’s side, the kiss traveling through both perspectives in perfect, overwhelming symmetry. Their shared back arched, overwhelmed by pleasure, until a double orgasm crashed into them without warning.

Their tail-mouths, perfectly synchronized, quickened their movements, stretching the climax as long as possible until the kiss broke so they could finally breathe. Their heart pounded so hard they could hear it, both of them shaking as they tried to catch their breath.

They stared at each other for a few seconds before laughing softly, a conspiratorial glow in all four eyes.

“Do you think the girls are doing something as intense as this?” Jessica asked.

“Well...” Antonella said, glancing upward thoughtfully. “They have six genitals. It must be quite the show.”

“You might be right,” Jessica admitted. “But that doesn’t mean they’ll beat us in how many orgasms we get before we stop.” Antonella smiled, fully understanding the implication, and leaned in to kiss her again before they continued.

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Meanwhile, in the bedroom, Sophie, Lucy, and Maeve were admiring themselves in the mirror—completely enthralled by their new fused form. Their long tail swayed slowly from side to side, lifting and curling playfully while their lower hands stroked along their powerful back and their upper ones cupped their enormous breasts.

“I think these boobs might be even bigger than Jessica’s... this is insane,” Lucy said, sinking her fingers into one of them, giving it a slow, pleasurable squeeze.

“Our legs feel so strong now... or maybe it’s just easier to stand when there are so many of them,” Sophie added.

Maeve was entirely red and silent, enjoying the sight—until all three of them gave a small jolt when their erections slapped against their lower abdomen. Their shared breathing quickened as their libido spiked even more. The body felt like it was begging—loudly—for release, and none of them intended to deny it.

“Hey, Maeve,” Sophie said as the three of them slowly climbed onto the bed, placing all four legs on it.

“Y-Yes?”

“We’re... gonna need some help...”

“O-Of course,” Maeve said, still embarrassed. “Whatever you need.”

“Sophie’s right—you’re better at handling this type of body than we are,” Lucy teased. Maeve nodded and took control, laying their long shared body on its back and spreading all four legs upward.

“Wow,” Sophie said, looking down the length of their fused form. “We take up almost the whole bed... and the feeling along our spine... this is addictive.”

“It took me a while to get used to sleeping with that sensation,” Maeve said shyly.

“But I bet you didn’t sleep much if your dicks were like this, huh?” Lucy said, pointing at the two erections, already leaking precum.

Maeve laughed, shaking her shared head as best she could between Sophie and Lucy’s. “Yeah... that’s definitely something we need to take care of.”

“I like the idea—though...” Sophie reached back with their tail, clumsily at first, until it brushed against the two vaginas beneath the penises. “How are we supposed to satisfy so many genitals at once?”

"I guess... one at a time?" Maeve said.

"Sophie, we can use our vibrators," Lucy said, motioning toward the closet.

"Oh, right!" Sophie said, as if forgetting they were in her own apartment. With surprising coordination—even for them—they used all eight limbs to slide off the bed and toward the closet, picking through their many sex toys and choosing the right ones.

"Wow... you have a lot of them," Maeve said. "I should buy some for myself."

"You don't even own one? How do you satisfy yourself?" Lucy asked, shocked.

"Usually, the orgasms from my dicks are so strong I try not to combine them with the ones from my vaginas."

"Pfft—can't be that strong. We also have two vaginas, and even if it's intense, we could handle a few more at the same time," Sophie said confidently as they returned to the bed.

With their tail, they positioned and inserted the vibrators into their two rear vaginas. Maeve bit her lips from the pleasure, while the twins seemed more than accustomed to the intensity.

"And for the dicks, what's the best way?" Lucy asked.

"Our best option is the tail," Maeve answered.

"It's hard to be that precise with it," Sophie protested.

"Leave it to me," Maeve said, taking control. With delicate precision, she wrapped their warm tail around both dicks, preparing to stroke them simultaneously.

"Mmm..." Lucy breathed, shivering as the tail squeezed both shafts gently. "Okay... now I get it. This feels way too good."

Sophie took control of the lower hands and slowly began playing with their two front vaginas. The pleasure curve shot through all three of them at once. Lucy used one hand to turn on the vibrators at medium power, immediately making all four legs dig their heels into the bed. Under Sophie's control, one lower hand slipped two fingers into each vagina while the other teased both clitorises, exactly as she is trained to masturbate with her original body. Maeve expertly controlled the tail, sliding it up and down with perfect pressure.

They didn't even have time to increase the pace before a very intense double orgasm made all three of them scream with pleasure. Their dicks began to ejaculate semen all over them, with such force that some drops reached their breasts and faces. Sophie and Lucy immediately stopped, frozen and surprised.

"W-W-What... was that..." Sophie gasped.

"It shook my soul, that's how strong it was... and we haven't even had a vaginal orgasm yet," Lucy said.

"I warned you," Maeve replied, winking as she noticed their erections hadn't softened in the slightest.

"I-I think... it's better if we take turns like you suggested," Sophie said. "But don't let go of them with the tail... Lucy, help me sync the vaginal orgasms."

Lucy nodded, adjusting the vibrators' intensity to match the pace Sophie established with her fingers—no one knew Sophie's rhythm better than Lucy did. Maeve simply moved the tail very slowly and let herself enjoy everything, all three of them trying to manage the addictive wave of sexual pleasure overtaking their fused body.



A couple of hours later, Antonella and Jessica stepped out of the bathroom. Their three legs trembled beneath them, their gait wobbly, but they seemed relaxed and cheerful—talking, laughing, wrapped in several towels that did their best to cover their body as they made their way to the living room and sat on the couch.

Not long after, Sophie, Lucy, and Maeve emerged from their room. They were drenched in sweat, their hair a wild, tangled mix between all three heads, and their entire shared body had a glossy sheen from the mixture of fluids coating them. All four of Antonella and Jessica's faces stared at them, eyes widening at the sight.

"Wow," Jessica said. "Looks like you three had a pretty intense exploration session too."

"You can be sure of that," Lucy laughed.

"I actually learned a few techniques for myself," Maeve added.

"We had ten orgasms!" Jessica announced proudly. Antonella flushed bright red and nudged her. "Jess! You don't need to give that kind of detail!"

"How many did you have?" Jessica asked.

"Fourteen," Sophie answered.

"I think it was sixteen," Lucy corrected.

"It was twenty-two," Maeve blurted out, red as a tomato. "I counted every single one."

"Twenty-two, then," Sophie confirmed.

"In any case, we beat you—so you owe us dinner while we go take a bath," Lucy said.

"When exactly did we agree to a bet like that?" Jessica protested.

"If we had fewer orgasms than you, you definitely would've told us the same thing, Jess," Lucy said.

Sophie laughed. "She's right... remember we fused with you a week ago. We know exactly what goes on in that mind of yours."

Jessica blushed but didn't deny it. Antonella chuckled. "I think they're right."

"In any case, go order food... we need to wash this body. It's a complete mess," Maeve said, extending their four arms as she examined their breasts while they headed toward the bathroom.

“All right, we’ll take care of it,” Jessica said. Antonella nodded and pulled out her phone. “Should we order more or less than usual? I assume we have fewer stomachs in total than before.”

“We’d have to count, but I think yes... we can still ea—” Jessica was interrupted by Sophie’s shout echoing from the bathroom.

“Girls!! What did you do to the bathroom?! It’s a complete disaster!!”

“Oooops,” Jessica and Antonella said at the same time, exchanging a mischievous smile while Jessica shouted with her tail-head, “You’ll have to improvise. I imagine the bedroom isn’t in much better condition either.”

“Are you sure the food won’t arrive once the mutagen effects wear off?” Antonella asked nervously.

Jessica laughed. “Oh, not at all. These doses have the duration label—didn’t you read it?”

Antonella froze mid-order. “W-What? How long do they last?”

“Three days,” Jessica said casually.

“T-THREE DAYS?! Are we still going to be fused on Monday?!” Antonella shouted in panic.

“Yep! and you’ll have to come to work with me,” Jessica said matter-of-factly “The clients will have a surprise.”

Antonella looked ready to protest, but then sighed, defeated. “I suppose... it could be worse.”

“That’s the spirit!” Jessica said, smiling as she kissed Antonella on the cheek.

No doubt, the next three days were going to be interesting—especially when it came to finding clothes that could fit such an extraordinary body, even for just a day.

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