

Quickie #27

Tutornari II – Double Stuffed

Pop music thrummed through the overhead speakers as Aiden sat in the plush, red leather booth awaiting his meal. He was at his favorite place in the world, *Dave & Buster's*, and the night was young. Directly to his right sat Melody, her ample curves pressing on him and pushing him deeper into the booth. There was plenty of room to spare in the wide, two-person seat, but that didn't stop the buxom blonde from lovingly smothering him with her thighs and bust.

Across from Aiden sat Ruby, a woman he'd met only a couple hours ago. He'd gotten to know her a little bit during the drive, but she was still a mystery for the most part. Physically, Ruby and Melody had a lot in common. They were both tall and very well endowed both above and below the waist.

Ruby had long, hot pink hair that fell over the right side of her face in a wave while the left side of her head was shaved to a thin buzz. Her fair face was decorated with many silver piercings; several in her left ear, one through her left eyebrow and one on her lower lip. Based on the four, circular dents in her tight, white top, she had matching piercings through both nipples.

This was the most obvious contrast between them; Melody's wholesome, almost motherly look against Ruby's more punk, in-your-face aesthetic. Ruby was haughty and matter-of-fact to friends and strangers alike while Melody was more patient, gentle and compassionate. Then again, Aiden knew that soft exterior often only lasted until the clothes came off and the lights went out. Melody could be a completely different beast in the throes of passion.

This field trip for tasty comfort food and arcade fun was a reward for Aiden's first few days of successful training. The eager young man had quickly adopted the role of a dutiful submissive, performing all the household chores in between long lessons on BDSM and aggressive training in the arts of sucking cock and anal gaping.

Aiden had grown so used to wearing maid outfits or nothing at all that wearing normal clothes again almost felt weird. Of course, *normal* was a relative term, since he was wearing a black shirt that proudly proclaimed **FEMBOY** across the front, a pink headband in his short, dark hair, fishnet arm-gloves and a tight pair of boy shorts. Below those was a frilly pink bra around his chest and silky pink panties caressing his waist.

The tiny, button-dick cock cage was secure around his shriveled unit. Aiden just hoped his burgundy bottom was dark enough to hide the wet spot forming from his leaking pre-cum. It had long since seeped through the lingerie to the second layer of his clothing. Every time Melody brushed up against him, rubbing her track pants and tight, blue spandex top against his body, his trapped dicklet lurched in the metal housing and spat another strand of pre into the fabric.

Despite the raging horniness his handler was doing everything in her power to encourage, the sensation that assailed him most was hunger. Aiden had eaten nothing that day but a protein bar, waiting patiently to eat his fill of greasy pub food. He'd learned, however, that his guardian's control over him was

absolute. Melody had allowed him to pick only one item from the menu, completing the rest of his order herself.

Aiden could only watch and lick his lips as Ruby and Mistress sucked their luscious milkshakes through thick straws. A stream of chocolate siphoned into Ruby's hot pink lips. A column of strawberry slid up and deposited itself in Melody's mouth, causing her to murmur in contentment. The young man shifted his gaze between them, agonizing that he couldn't share in the sugary delight.

"Don't worry, you'll get plenty of milk tonight" Melody offered him with a gaze of mock pity.

"Maybe sooner than you think" Ruby added with an air of mischief.

The Futadoms looked at each other and Melody laughed. Ruby grinned knowingly and they both returned to their creamy drinks. Aiden simply blushed and rubbed the back of his head. He understood their innuendo perfectly, but had nothing witty to add.

"Alright! One order of pretzel dogs. Enjoy!" the waitress announced as she walked into range. The woman slid the hot plate onto the table and a row of delicious miniature beef franks in chewy, soft pretzel wraps was put on full display.

"Thank you!" Aiden piped up before grabbing the end of the plate and pulling it in his direction. He didn't even wait for the waitress to leave before grabbing the first one and shoving it in his mouth. He ate it in three bites while the server asked if they needed anything else. He was already onto the second when the waitress took her leave.

"Jeez, are you trying to choke yourself?" Ruby asked as Aiden shoved a second appetizer into his mouth.

"I wouldn't worry about that. He doesn't have much of a gag reflex left" Melody said with a wink.

Ruby chuckled and grabbed one of the hot apps before Aiden could eat them all. Melody followed suit and they both chomped on their snacks leisurely as they watched Aiden stuff himself with dog after dog.

"My god... He eats like a little pig."

"Wought?" Aiden asked with a stuffed mouth. "I'm starvin!"

"Wow, I can't take you anywhere" Melody added. "Here we are, out in public, and you can't stop shoving dicks in your mouth."

Ruby snickered. "The perfect metaphor for this one, based on what you've told me."

"Mmmhmmm" Melody nodded.

Aiden obliterated the rest of the pretzel dogs while Mistress and Ruby sipped their shakes. Soon, the plate was cleared away and their main courses were delivered. Melody got a rack of ribs with baked potato and buttered green beans, Ruby received a burger platter with a heaping pile of fries and Aiden was left with a large garden salad.

The young man smirked at the plate of rabbit foot as it was slid in front of him. He picked up his fork and began jabbing at it as he watched the two women sink their teeth into delicious meat and carbs. It was so damn unfair. He couldn't stop gazing at their plates longingly in between occasional bites of his leafy greens.

As if reading his mind, Melody looked over and answered his unasked question.

“Once you start working out like we do, you can eat more. Until then, you gotta watch that girlish figure.”

“I know...” Aiden sulked.

“Maybe tomorrow, we can introduce him to Aiesha?” Ruby asked.

“Good idea” Melody agreed with a nod.

“She's a fantastic personal trainer. We both use her” the pinked haired Domme followed up, looking at Aiden. “I bet she'd train you for free, as long as you suck her off after every workout.”

Melody let out a long, belting laugh as Ruby smiled in triumph. Aiden simply gazed at the pink-haired diva like a deer caught in the headlights.

Another woman like Melody and Ruby? How many of them were there?!? Were they part of some club?

Aiden wondered, but didn't ask. The hungry trio ate their meals quickly, engaging in only brief banter as they downed their food. They were all eager to move on to the rest of the evening's activities. Aiden couldn't wait to play some videogames and the horny Futazons were thinking beyond that.

Ruby paid the dinner bill while Melody went and traded in cash for game tokens. The threesome spent the next hour walking the game floor, playing a little bit of everything. They stopped most frequently at the games that allowed more than two players. Each time, Aiden was placed between them and the buxom beauties smooshed him between their curves in between bouts of shooting at the screen or smashing the buttons on the console.

After a while, they left Aiden alone to play one of his favorite games while the women sauntered off to try their luck at contests of skill. Fifteen minutes later, Ruby strode back and Aiden felt something fuzzy brush up against his shoulder.

“Hey. I won this for you.”

The young man turned and found Ruby holding out a medium sized Unicorn plush. She tossed it at his chest and put her hands on her hips. Aiden tried to catch it, but it bobbed in his grasp and fell to the floor.

“You clumsy, slut!” the pinked haired Goddess shouted as Aiden picked it up.

“Sorry, Ms. Ruby...”

“Just Ruby is fine” she said with a smirk. The towering Domina leaned down, her face coming close to Aiden's. She reached out and snagged his choker necklace with a single finger. Melody hadn't fitted him with a proper slave collar yet, but the one he wore was cute. It looked like a tiny leather belt around his slender neck. She used it to pull Aiden's lips right to hers. “I'll forgive you this time” she said before entering a long, deep kiss with much probing tongue.

By the time she broke the kiss, Aiden's face was painted deep red. He looked up at her in pure awe. In that moment, Ruby decided she was done waiting. She grabbed his wrist and tugged him away from the arcade cabinets.

“Follow me” she instructed before striding off.

“Where are we going?” Aiden asked, clutching his new toy with his free arm.

“To the bathroom” she answered curtly.

“But I don't need to go” he said reflexively.

“I need you to help me with my makeup” she lied.

As they approached the women's restroom, Aiden started to grow nervous. “Are-Are you sure this is ok?” he asked sheepishly.

“Yes, it'll be **fine**” she assured him. Ruby pushed open the door and pulled him in behind her.

The libidinous Futa took a gentle hold of the back of Aiden's neck with her free hand, still tugging on his wrist with the other. As she guided him down the row of stalls, Aiden felt her thigh brush up against him several times. She was sporting a titanic bulge in her leather pants. It was pretty obvious this visit had nothing to do with makeup.

They reached the final stall and Ruby unlatched it. The door opened and they proceeded into the large enclosure. It was one of those oversized stalls that was useful for people with wheelchairs or babies they needed to change. It was also perfect for people who needed room for more illicit activities.

Ruby spun him around, bent down and began a second oral assault. She groped at Aiden's side and ass while sliding her warm tongue back into his mouth. Aiden moaned, his trapped cock puffing up inside the constricting metal chastity cage. He leaked more pre-cum as Ruby felt him up and down, making his body tingle and his mind spin. Her sweet perfume wafted over him, combining with her raspberry lipstick to create a potent intoxicant.

She broke off their second kiss and nodded down the length of his body. “Get out of those shorts, you little **twink bitch**.”

Aiden set his new stuffed animal aside and rushed to obey her. Ruby, likewise, reached to the top of her leather pants and pulled down the zipper. With careful dexterity, she pulled the giant, weighty cock that had been resting against her right thigh, free. The lustful Futa was wearing no underwear. Even with the top clip of her pants undone, the leather clung to her sweaty ass and sides while her massive column of meat jutted out and felt cool air.

Aiden was about to pull his panties to where his shorts lay around his feet, when Ruby stopped him. She pressed down on his shoulders gently and the young man acquiesced. Before he'd even found a comfortable, stable position, Ruby's glans was poised at his mouth. She pressed it through his lips and Aiden moaned onto her thrusting cock. Ruby groaned in pleasure as half her thick length plunged between his warm, sucking lips.

She wasted no time grabbing his head and beginning to fuck his face in earnest. The aroused Amazon had played *date night* for as long as she possibly could. All she wanted was to fill the tasty little bitch boy with her hefty cock and abundant seed.

Aiden placed his hands on her strong thighs and Ruby allowed it, if only because he was swallowing her fat length so obediently. Melody had trained him well in their short time together. Or perhaps he'd practiced throating big toys even before they met? Regardless, her tip was plowing through his mouth, over his warm, wet tongue and spearing into the back of his throat with ease. The boy sucked on her pungent length lovingly. With each hungry thrust, she went a little deeper in his mouth.

The slurping sounds of enthusiastic cock sucking echoed off the tile walls as she fucked his face with abandon. Her leather pants creaked and flexed as Ruby turned his mouth into her personal toy. She grabbed his hair in fistfuls as her cock hardened even further in his accommodating hole. Her fleshy rod was bathed in warm pleasure as her body coursed with the exquisite sexual charge of total control.

“Yeah, that's it you **filthy fuck!** Right where you belong, **sucking cock** in a bathroom stall! I bet you blow all the ladies who give you a stuffed animal? **Don't you?!?**”

Aiden mouthed a garbled affirmative around her thrusting length. He offered mild resistance to her insistent face fucking; not because he didn't love fellating her pulsing length, but to stop himself from retching up his dinner all over the frenzied Futa.

Ruby sensed this, but only redoubled her efforts. She shoved her bloated missile hard and deep, delighting in his choking and gagging until it was clear he could take no more. She pulled herself free with a wet slurp and Aiden coughed as pre-cum slid from his lips.

Smack

She laid a playful slap into the side of his face before shoving her thumb into his mouth.

“I'm sorry... Did I go a little too fast? Not ready to deepthroat me yet? That's fine. I'll feed you your **real dinner** later. For now, I want to sample that premium boy puss.”

She reached down and seized his collar again. Ruby gave it a stern tug as she instructed him.

“Get up. Turn around! Hands on the toilet, **slut!**”

Aiden bent over as Ruby helped guide him into place. He grimaced as his hands found the grimy toilet seat. It was obvious the pink-haired Domme was getting off on his degradation, but as long as she didn't order him to lick the disgusting thing, he was fine with it. In truth, his libido now matched hers and Aiden wanted her meaty pole in his quivering pucker even more than he'd wanted a cheeseburger earlier. He wiggled his ass, presenting himself as Ruby yanked his silky underwear down and exposed

his delicate flower.

She brought her engorged glans right to his waiting starfish and thrust deep. Her weighty shaft tunneled in, gliding through tight, hot rings of flesh. They moaned in unison, Ruby continuing her advance until two thirds of her fat shaft was buried in Aiden's ass. When she pulled back, his body sang with the dire need to be filled again. Aiden would've begged her to fuck him if she hadn't immediately thrust her thick schlong back in his waiting boy hole.

“Mmmm... Mel's broken you in nicely. That's good. As you can see, I'm not a big fan of waiting.”

“Yes Ma'am.... Oh god! **More!!!**”

She gripped his sides tightly, slamming her body into his with feverish delight. Ever more of her colossal cock plunged into his warm, gripping anatomy. Aiden's eyes rolled upward as her bulging length stroked his prostate and pushed ever deeper into his body. He held onto the toilet with a shaky grasp, his body trembling as Ruby pushed his legs further apart and fucked him raw.

“You like that, you little **fairy fuck**? We're just getting started, **slut boy**! Me and my friends are going to make **full use** of you. And you love it, don't you?”

“Yes, Ruby!”

“It's **Mistress Red** when I'm plowing your ass.” She removed her right hand from his hips only to grip Aiden's hair and pull his head back. “Now thank me properly, **slave!**”

“**Thank you Mistress Red!!!**”

“For what?!?”

“For fucking my slutty ass!”

“And?”

“...And for dinner.”

“**AND?!?**”

Aiden remembered the fuzzy unicorn, laying on the filthy bathroom floor just a few feet away. “And my plushie...”

Ruby released his head and her hand returned to his hips. Her breath came ragged as she ravaged his asshole mercilessly. She bottomed out in his boy-cunt, her body slapping into his as her cock went balls deep. Ruby moaned in ecstasy as Aiden muttered gibberish from the brutally deep invasion.

The bathroom door opened in the distance and their impassioned cries both faded. Their fucking came to a hasty stop and they both stood still for long moments as footsteps clicked off the bathroom floor. Not content to wait for the stranger to go away, Ruby restarted her thrusting, but at a slower pace. Aiden bit his lip, trying not to moan or gasp as Ruby's cock grazed across his prostate. It pushed into his yielding pucker slowly and with surprising tenderness.

knock knock knock

They both jumped.

“You guys in there?” came Melody's voice from the other side of the partition.

“Oh.... Uh... yeah!” Ruby admitted.

“Hi, Mistress” Aiden called out, relieved that it was her.

“Let me in” the smirking blonde insisted while rattling the locked stall.

Ruby reluctantly pulled out of Aiden's gripping tunnel and turned. She unlocked the door and let Melody in while Aiden pushed himself up and straightened his body. Once the door was closed and locked again, the stall felt much more snug. There was room enough for three people, but a fourth would've been pushing it.

“Couldn't wait till we got back, huh?”

“Sorry...” Ruby offered with a snarky grin that revealed she wasn't really sorry at all.

“Whatever” Melody replied with a roll of her eyes. “If we're going to do this, we should keep him **air tight**. Aiden won't stop moaning otherwise. He loves cock too much.”

“I've noticed” Ruby confirmed with a nod.

As Melody shimmied out of her shiny track pants, Ruby fisted her cum cannon up and down, keeping her massive erection at the ready. Soon, Melody joined her, stroking her long, half-hard length up and down as she prepared to join in the bathroom debauchery.

In short order, they had Aiden bent over again, this time with his hands resting on the stall walls just beyond Melody's thick hips. The blonde's thick cock plunged into his mouth as Ruby's weighty weapon glided back into his well-fucked ass. Soon, his nose was buried in Mistress Mel's neatly trimmed golden bush while Ruby's fat scrotum slapped into his body repeatedly.

Aiden grunted in a muffled pleasure as he was filled at both ends nonstop. The twin Futa Dommes closed their eyes as they began a long, heavenly rut in the filthy lavatory. The well-endowed women moaned in bliss as they made the young slave boy their bathroom bottom bitch.

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“UUUUUUUHHHHHHHHNNNNNNNNNNNNNN!!!!”

Ruby groaned in climax as her cock erupted, sending waves of luscious, sticky nut into Aiden's gripping pucker. She was sitting, poolside, holding the nearly naked femboy atop her spurting weapon.

The pink-haired Domina wasn't just big, she was much stronger than Aiden would've guessed. She held his body almost entirely in her right arm, keeping his mass aloft as her cock snot jettisoned upward into his snug back passage. Her left hand gripped his ass for support as Ruby's stringy seed shot into his welcoming ass.

After several long streams of ejaculate, Aiden's body could no longer contain her voluminous ejections. The residual gunk leaked from the tight seal of her thick cock in his stuffed rim. Ropes of jizzum leaked out, drizzling down Ruby's fat length and sliding off her enormous balls. The thick ejaculate congealed in the chlorinated water, below, where her feet relaxed in the cool depths.

“Wow! Are you two at it **AGAIN**?” Melody called from afar as she made her way to Ruby's in-ground pool. It was a beautiful, early summer day and the curvy Mommy Domme was looking forward to soaking in some rays and relaxing before Aiesha arrived and their day got busy.

“Yep” Ruby said with a look of post-coital bliss. She kissed the blushing Aiden on the cheek before lifting him off her still-dripping cock and tossed him in the water.

KER-SPLASH

The surprised submissive resurfaced seconds later, coughing and sputtering as he found his balance. He shook his soaked hair as he kicked his feet and waved his arms, achieving equilibrium in the water.

“Time to clean off!” Ruby informed him.

“You could've warned me first!”

“Yeah, but this was more fun.”

Melody laughed as she listened to them verbally joust. She set down her beach bag by one of the long lounge chairs before joining them at the side of the pool.

Ruby slid into the water, instantly cleansing her body of the sticky sperm that had built up all over her lower anatomy. Aiden watched her in wonder, curious how someone with such large assets could be comfortable swimming without a bathing suit.

“We should've setup a camera!” Melody noted.

“Eh, we don't have to record **all** our fun” Ruby rebuffed. “Plenty of time for that later.”

“True.”

“Hop in, Mistress! The water is nice!” Aiden said with a smile.

“Don't mind if I do.”

Melody tied her hair back with a scuncheon before diving into the pool. After a few lengthy breaststrokes, she intercepted Aiden and splashed him in the face playfully. The distracted submissive didn't notice Ruby swimming up behind him until he was firmly in her grasp.

Together, the two Futa guided Aiden to an area of the pool where they could touch bottom and he couldn't. They converged on him, Melody at his front and Ruby at his back. Their humongous mounds pressed on him from both sides, surrounding him with the most wonderful flotation devices the young man could imagine. After adjusting her swimsuit, the blonde Domina managed to free her cock from its confines. The hands of both women flowed over him as two fat, warm cockheads poked at his vulnerable bottom.

“Think he's ready to take both of us at once?” Ruby wondered.

“Only one way to find out.”

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