

Weiss's No Nut November, Part 3 (Futanari, Absorption, RWBY)

The bed creaked under the weight of Weiss's ass. Her fat thighs sank into the mattress, squeezing the monstrous shaft between them tight, its twelve inches hard and pulsing and veined, while the testicles beneath it burned like a pair of red-hot coals.

"Well," said the Schnee heiress, making herself comfortable. "I'm waiting." And she spread her thighs, allowing her titanic member to drop, like a cannon taking aim.

At the other end of the barrel, Nora Valkyrie stood dripping, thick beads of Weiss's semen falling from her chin to splatter her sweatpants, which were still soaked with the aftermath of her own preemptive orgasm. Her cock twitched inside them, almost as large as Weiss's own, though in the face of defeat, it was looking a little limper with every second. Swallowing, she breathed in and out, wiped her brow, and finally, closing her eyes, stepped to the bed. Weiss's smirk couldn't have been larger.

"Nora, wait!" cried Pyrrha Nikos, who'd been playing the referee. "You don't have to do this if you don't want to! It was only a stupid bet!"

"Yes she does," snapped Weiss. "And I'm going to fuck you, next, so you better get ready!"

"E-eh?" Pyrrha covered her crotch with a squeak.

Reaching the bed, Nora gave Weiss a scowl. "Alright," she said, refusing to meet Weiss's eyes. "How are we...?"

"Your boobs first," said Weiss. "Then I think I'll give that big, perky ass of yours a try. You're so proud of it, after all, so it *must* be worth it, no?"

Nora grimaced. But she dropped to her knees all the same. Pulling off her top (a little difficult, since Weiss's cum had glued it to her body), she tossed it aside, followed by her sports bra. It sounded like she was peeling tape.

Finally, as her bra struck the ground with a wet splat, Nora cupped her breasts – her firm, melon-sized breasts – and with one little shiver, leaned towards Weiss's shaft.

Weiss bit her lip, her eyes sparkling in triumph.

She wasn't the only one enjoying the prize of their little bet: between her legs, her cock throbbed as if it were shaking with excitement, which wasn't unsurprisingly, because it was Yang Xiao Long.

Yes! Yes! cried the huntress-turned-penis. *Oh Dust, yes! Weiss, make her hurry! Weiss, make her go faster! I want her to fuck me now, Weiss! Noooooow!*

Beneath her penis, the heiress's balls were almost as enthusiastic:

We're going to get to cum again! squealed Ruby Rose, who would have been jumping up and down if she weren't a testicle. *We're going to get to cum again!*

Th-that-that's nice, said Blake Belladonna. *B-but, maybe we should– Maybe we should take a break and catch our breath a little first. I mean, we don't want to get addict–OH DUST. OH DUST!*

Weiss, still smirking, gave Blake another little squeeze, and her not-quite-resistance instantly crumpled into enthusiastic begging. “As you will,” she said to Nora.

Nora took a deep breath, sighed one final time, and, still refusing to meet Weiss's eyes, wrapped her tits around her member.

Weiss slammed her eyes tight, biting her lip and digging her fingers into the mattress. Yang, meanwhile, screamed, screamed like her whole body was a penis and she was being given a titjob. *Nnnnnnnnnnnnnah! Nnnnnnah~! Ah! Ah! Oh Dust! Dust! Dust, it feels so goooooood...!*

Tightening her grip, Nora started to pump, rubbing her boobs up and down Weiss's shaft, which had plenty of lubrication to help her, seeing as it was covered in its own precum. Soon, she was working fast, as much to get the whole experience over with as to bring Weiss any pleasure.

Not that Weiss particularly cared: each time Nora's boobs slid up and down her shaft, striking her groin with an emphatic smack, a fresh jolt of pleasure coursed down its length and zipped through her nerves to kick her brain about. She gasped, biting her lip so hard it was a wonder she didn't draw blood.

In time with her own gasps of pleasure came giant ones from her cock: *Nnnn~! Ah! Ah! Oh Dust! Oh Dust! Oh Duuuuuuuuust! Harder...! Haaaaaaarder! Haaaaaaaaaaaar–*

Finally, with one last sharp pump from Miss Valkyrie, Yang reached her limit: *Nnnn~! Oh Dust, I'm–!*

Weiss slammed her eyes tight and came, came so hard it was like she hadn't cum in a month. Semen splattered the ceiling and rained down all over them.

“Now what...?” said Nora, as a particularly large glob landed on her nose. “Now we're done, right?”

Weiss pushed herself off the bed. “Aren't you forgetting something?”

Nora grit her teeth so hard it was audible.

Taking Weiss's place on the bed, she lay on her front with her ass up, both metric tons of it. Weiss felt like a guest at the world's largest buffet – she couldn't wait to grab a slice of cake.

Weiss. Weiss, please, you've got to fuck her! Weiss! Weiss!

Y-yeah. Yeah. Yeah, yeah! Ruby sounded like she was on a sugar rush. Yeah! Yeah! Fuck her, Weiss! Fuck her!

Ass... said Blake. Ass... Fuck ass... Fuck ass... Fuck...

With a roll of the eyes, Weiss grabbed her, sinking her fingers deep into Nora's endless expanse of assflesh, and wrenched her cheeks apart, bearing the puckered pink hole hidden between the curtains. Licking her lips, she angled her cock towards it – a task made easier by the fact Yang seemed magnetized to the hole – and, drawing back her hips, took one final breath, and–

The *schlup* that followed could have been heard all the way in Glynda's office.

“Oh my Dust!” As Nora's tight rectum wrapped around her cock, Weiss threw back her head and wailed at the ceiling, shaking and squealing and trembling as she thrust, thrust till the sound of clapping cheeks had become deafening.

Pyrrha, meanwhile, took a step in the direction of the door. But before she could take a second, Weiss grabbed her by the wrist. “Where do you think you're going?”