

Neo's New Ass, Part 1 (Butt Absorption, RWBY)

The wind blew through the open window of Team RWBY's dorm room, rustling the curtains and tussling their hair. Ruby Rose lay on her front, head in a comic book, Weiss Schnee on her side, studying a textbook, and Blake Belladonna on her back, biting her lip to her latest erotic novel.

Raising a hand, Blake licked a finger, and went to turn the page of her book. Just as she was about to, however, the wind caught it and flipped it for her—and then flipped several more pages for good measure.

With a sigh, she slammed her book shut. "I'm bored," she said. "Does anyone want to do something?"

"Pass," said Weiss, immediately. "I'm in the middle of a *fascinating* chapter on the aerodynamics of combat skirts."

"Ruby?" asked Blake.

Ruby looked at her and grimaced. "I'd love to! ...Only, I'm kinda in the middle of the big fight between Spider-Man and Big Wheel and I really, really wanna finish it before—"

Blake sighed. "Fine," she said, folding her arms. "I guess I'll just ask..." She trailed off as her eyes fell upon the empty bunkbed that *should* be holding one Yang Xiao Long. "...Where *is* Yang, anyway?"

"Hmmm...?" Ruby and Weiss both looked up. "Oh!" said the former, after a moment. "She said she had something to do today. I forget exactly *what* though..."

"Probably running a glory hole," said Weiss, beneath her breath.

Just as Blake was about to throw her arms up in frustration, her Scroll rang. Slipping it out of her pocket, she squinted at the caller ID: YANG XIAO LONG. Well, that was definitely convenient timing. "She's calling me right now."

Without a thought, she hit 'accept'.

Instead of the familiar blonde hair and purple eyes she'd expected to see, she found herself staring at something considerably more colorful. In shock, she stumbled back, almost dropping her Scroll. "N-Neo?!"

Ruby and Weiss leapt from their beds.

"Neopolitan?!" cried Weiss.

"Neo?!" cried Ruby, snatching the Scroll out of Blake's hands. "What are you doing with Yang's Scroll?! Answer me, you, you... *villain!*"

Neo rolled her eyes, and her thumbs appeared onscreen as she started typing. A moment later, they received a short text. "im mute idiot"

"Oh, right," said Ruby, feeling a little admonished.

Neo continued to type, and soon enough, they received a second text: "ive got something to show you"

"Oh?" said Weiss, arching an eyebrow. "And what's that?"

Placing her Scroll on something, Neo took a step back, grinned at the camera, and, just as they started to think she'd gone insane, did something that proved it: spun around and raised her skirt, revealing her *gigantic* new ass.

Ruby, Weiss, and Blake went very red and very quickly. "W-was she always that big?" said Blake. "Because that is a *really* big ass."

"Practically Callipygean," said Weiss, swallowing loudly.

"She's, like, halfway to being a shortstack," said Ruby, as if it were something she'd always dreamed of. "Hey, what's with the eyes?"

"What ey--?"

Blake leaned a little closer, squinting at the veritable buffet of assmeat on the screen, and her own eyes went wide as she realized what she was looking at. Hers weren't the only ones: the eyes of Neo's ass were wide as well, wide in panic. Even as she watched, they shook and flashed, doing everything they could to express their horror. Their deep purple schlera shone, as vivid as ever.

"Y-Yang?!" said Ruby.

"What's going on?" said Blake. "How is this...?"

Neo reached back, sinking her fingers deep into the flesh of her prodigious new rear. Even as its fat spilled over her fingers, Yang Xiao Long's eyes rolled back in delight, and from Neo's crack came a muffled sound almost like moaning. The rest of Team RWBY could only stare in confusion.

Finally, Neo tightened her grip and, with what sounded like a great effort, managed to tear her cheeks apart. Ruby and Weiss pulled away, covering their eyes, but Neo's crack didn't reveal what they were expecting: instead of a puckered hole, it was a pair of puckered lips. And a tongue, lolling out as its owner panted. "R-Ruby! Weiss! Blake! Please, you have to—Nnnnn~! You have to help me! I can't take this anymore!"

"Yang!" cried Blake. "What happened to you?!"

The mouth hidden between Neo's cheeks sucked in a deep breath, clearly struggling to speak. "N-Neo ambushed me. I was working in this, in this place near the docks, and... and she took me off guard. Hit me with this crazy Dust and absorbed me!"

"What were you doing at the *docks*?" said Weiss.

Yang bit her lip and chewed for several seconds. When she finally spoke again, her voice was very quiet. "...R-running a glory hole."

Weiss slammed her fist into her palm. "I knew it!"

"Now you gotta come and find me and help me turn back, please! I can't take it anymore! *Nnnn~!* She keeps doing stuff to me! Lewd stuff!"

"What kind of lewd stuff?" asked Ruby, curiously.

"I'm not going to tell *you* that!"

Unfortunately, Yang didn't have to. A second later, Neo released her cheeks and, freed of her grip, they slammed together with a tremendous clap, taking several long seconds to stop jiggling. Yang spent every one of them screaming, her eyes rolling back. "*Nnnn~!*" Her muffled moans could still be faintly heard from within her crack.

Turning back to the camera, Neo stooped and started typing again. "lets play a little game. ill hide, and u seek. in the meantime, im going to see how many toys i can fit down my new ass's throat." She held up a buttplug. A *large* buttplug. It looked like a yellow radish.

"W-Wait!" cried Blake and Ruby, simultaneously. "Wait, you can't just-!"

"clocks ticking," typed Neo. "have fun."

The last thing they heard before the call ended was an emphatic *schlup* and a tiny, muffled scream.