

HLWN CSTM, Part 2 (Absorption, Expansion, RWBY)

Ruby Rose sauntered into the party as the curviest vampire you'd ever seen, her costume creaking, straining to contain her – no corset had been devised that could restrain such a pair of boobs.

With every step she took, the conversation grew a little quieter as heads turned to face her, jaws dropped, and tongues lolled, too busy to produce words. Men crossed their legs. Women gnashed their teeth in envy. One guy dropped his solo cup into the punch bowl and ran for the bathroom with his hands over his crotch.

They weren't the only ones stunned. Seeing them, Ruby Rose froze too, a blush creeping up her face. *Guys!* she thought. *Guys, they're all staring at me!*

Her boobs jiggled, so slightly it was almost imperceptible. *Stay calm, Ruby!* came the familiar voice of her sister Yang. *You can get through this! All you need to do is stay calm and grab your tits and shake them at the horniest-looking guy!*

Don't shake your boobs, came another voice; Ruby's buttcheeks wobbled in tune with it. *That's way too blunt. What you want to do is get in front of someone and just, well, you know... Strut your stuff.*

St-strut my stuff? said Ruby.

Yeah! replied Blake. *You know... walk about, swing your hips, give me a good shake. Make sure the guy gets a good look at me. Guys love a big ass.*

You learn that from your mom? asked Yang. *Seriously, ignore her Rubes. Just give me a shake, and you'll have guys lining up to fuck you.*

Ruby's pussy tingled furiously. *Do neither of you have the slightest class?* demanded the shrill voice of Weiss Schnee. *What kind of man are we looking to attract here? Ruby doesn't want the kind of... baboon who loses his mind the instant he sees a little fat. We want a man with restraint. With class. A gentleman, who's more interested in a lady than in, well...* She paused. *Whatever you two consider yourselves.*

There was a brief silence, in which Ruby tried to look like she wasn't peeing herself.

Alright, said Yang at last. *Let's put it to a vote. Who wants Ruby to go after the first man-whore who catches her scent? 'Cos I do!*

Me too, said Blake.

...That does sound kinda nice, thought Ruby, blushing and wiggling.

Unbelievable! cried Weiss. *I can't believe what I'm hearing! Do none of you have the slightest—* She cut off, gurgling and spluttering. *Urgh, what is this—?! What—?! Oh God, why is there so much of it?!*

S-sorry, said Ruby. *Thinking about this made me really...*

Ew! Ew! Ew! Oh my Dust, it's like a fire hydrant—!

Yang snorted. *Hey, Ruby! Look, there's a guy with his eyes on you!*

Wh-where?

Yeah, where? said Blake. *Turn around so I can see him!*

Over there in the corner, said Yang. *The guy in the corner in the Spartacus costume! The one with the dark red hair!*

I-I see him, said Ruby. *Wh-what should I do?* The other partygoers milled around her, clearly wondering why the most stacked girl presented was standing spaced-out in the middle of the room.

Weren't you listening?! Hurry up and get over there! And give me a good grope while you're at it!

No, no! Sashay your hips! cried Blake. *Sashay your hips! Actually, better yet: walk backward! That'll give him a really good view of me!*

Weiss spluttered, struggling to speak. *D-don't you– Don't you dare!*

Swallowing, Ruby took a step forward, and her entire body rippled with the motion, like a pudding on a piston. *Wh-what if I squeezed my boobs with my arms? W-will that work!*

Yeah! cried Yang. *That's great! Quickly, before– Oh, Dust! Fuck, do it harder! Yes! Yes!*

Blushing, Ruby squeezed her boobs between her arms and advanced on the redhead in the corner. As she grew nearer, however, she realized something awkward. *W-wait! He's already with a girl!* A cute blonde in a slutty dog-girl outfit knelt on the floor at the redhead's feet, looking up and panting obediently. *W-what do we do now?!*

Crap! cried Yang. *Ugh, the best guys are always taken. At least there are plenty of other fish to pick from here. And you shouldn't have much trouble catching one with me bouncing around.*

Wait, said Blake. *It's too soon to call it quits just yet. If one of them's willing to dress as something as extreme as a dog-girl... Well, you never know. Maybe they'd be open to a threesome...?*

A moment passed in silence.

"A thr-threesome?!" whispered Ruby. A passing mummy threw her an odd look; she clasped her hands over her mouth.

Ooo, good point, said Yang. *Hey, why not? It's worth a shot, isn't it?*

Weiss made a sound like she was throwing up.

A-are you sure? asked Ruby.

Hell yeah! Go for it!

O-okay... Taking a deep gulp, Ruby squeezed her boobs a little harder and advanced, her blush slowly spread over the rest of her curvaceous body. When she moved, it made a sound like a wobble board.

Hearing her, the redheaded Spartacus looked up, and Ruby realized she'd played a silly kind of trick on herself. "Oh, hi, Ruby!" said Pyrrha, suppressing a grin. "I didn't realize you were here too! Wow, that's a really nice costume! Are those...?" She blushed. "Are they, um, paper mache, or...?"

"P-Pyrrha?" cried Ruby.

Pyrrha?! cried Yang.

Pyrrha?! cried Blake.

Oh god, why won't it stop?! cried Weiss.

Pyrrha laughed. "Didn't you recognize me?"

"Er..." Taking a half-step backward, she studied the dog-girl at Pyrrha's feet a little closer. "Is that...?"

"Don't worry, she won't bite," said Pyrrha, licking her lips with an expression Ruby had never seen on her face before.

"Woof," said the muscular blond dog-girl, looking like he wanted to die.

Bending down, Pyrrha stroked his bulge affectionately. "What's that, puppy? You think Ruby looks good in her costume too? Mmm~, that's very interesting to know." Pyrrha's eyes slid from her dog-girl's crotch to Ruby's, and she licked her lips in that terrifying way again.

"S-sorry, sorry," said Ruby, backing away. "I'll just..."

Pyrrha grabbed her wrist. "Wait," she said, holding her tight. "My puppy and I are a little... Well... Let's just say we're *both* in heat. Maybe you'd like to..." She flicked her eyes suggestively in the direction of the staircase.

Ruby turned even redder than her namesake. "I-I-I-I—"

Oh God, when will it ever end?! cried Weiss.

"Woof," said Jaune Arc.