

Schneenis and Friends, Part 2 (Absorption, Futanari, RWBY)

Heart pounding, her face slick with sweat, Ruby tightened her grip on the fleshlight, raised it a little, and with one last little breath, thrust it down as hard as humanely possible. As her cock speared its depths, slamming deep into the toy's tight, plastic interior, pleasure roared up her spine and seared her brain. With a scream, she jerked her hips and came. And came, and came...

Collapsing, she lay there for several long seconds, her chest rising and falling, her arms exhausted, feeling as if she'd just cummed half her aura out...

And she wasn't the only one who felt that way.

R-Ruby...! In her head, she heard Weiss's voice as clearly as if she were in the room with her, which made sense since she was. *G-get this stupid toy off me, before I—Nnn~!*

Ruby squeaked as her cock throbbed again, already ready for another round of harsh punishment. "S-sorry, Weiss," she said, struggling to pull the fleshlight off her swollen shaft. It was surprisingly hard; Weiss had really plugged it.

She managed it in the end, but it took the remainder of her strength. As it flew free with a *schlup*, Ruby collapsed, too tired for anything more. Closing her eyes, she tried to regain her breath.

Urgh, finally! cried Weiss from between her legs, a thick stream of pent-up semen pouring from her urethra. *I thought you were planning to leave me in there forever! If you're planning to keep doing this, you could at least be punctual about it!*

Ruby's only response was to snore.

Urgh! And then she falls straight asleep too! What an egregious lover!

Er, Weiss? came a voice from below her. *Could you try not to drip semen all over us?*

Weiss snorted. *Do you think I have any choice in the matter? Besides, I'm not the one who's producing so much!*

She's kinda right, Blake, said Yang. *Blake, we're balls now. Don't you think that's kinda silly to get upset about semen?*

They couldn't see Blake blush, but they could feel it. *I'm not upset about it!* she snapped. *I just don't like the way it feels when it runs down me...*

Yang laughed. *You really think that's the part we should be worried about? Have you forgotten we're trapped as genitals?*

Of course I haven't!

Yang giggled. *You're not getting used to it, are you? You know, like Weiss has?*

Wh-what are you talking about?! Weiss visibly throbbed in anger, making Ruby grunt in her sleep. How have I 'gotten used' to this?

Well, you sounded pretty happy with that last wank session to me. A lot happier than you were the first time around, anyway.

I—I will admit the horror has abated somewhat by this point, but that does not mean I in any way like our current lamentable state!

Sure thing, sure thing, replied Yang. *Whatever you say. I mean, you certainly sounded like you were enjoying it a few minutes ago, but hey!*

Oh, you're ridiculous! There's nothing about this I enjoy! Nothing whatsoever!

Yang chuckled. *Whatever you say.*

Behind them, Ruby shifted suddenly in her sleep, rolling over onto her side and making the rest of her team screamed in surprise as they moved with her, flopping sideways, Weiss pressing into Blake and Yang, who were left stacked and squished, unable to move off each other. *Urgh!* cried Yang. *Why do I have to be at the bottom of the pile?*

It's not any better being stuck in the middle, said Blake, voice somewhat muffled.

Urgh! said Weiss suddenly. *That little...*

What's the matter? asked Blake. *...Oh, never mind. I can feel it.*

Nnn~! Weiss moaned as blood rushed into her body, making her harder and harder with every passing second. Soon she wanted nothing more than to scream at the tension. *Nnn~! She's having another wet dream!*

I really don't understand why this keeps happening, said Blake. *Was the Dust an aphrodisiac as well? Why did it have such a strong effect on her libido?!*

I don't—Nnn~!—know! cried Weiss. *Do you think I'm an expert on the stuff? And how do you expect me to remember when I'm—Nnn~! Oh God!—throbbing like this anyway?!*

Sorry, replied Blake.

Hey, I've just had a thought, said Yang. *So you know how we can kinda speak in each other's heads now? And you know how every time Ruby gets horny the rest of us get horny as well?*

Nnn~! Of course we do! Get to the point!

What if, like, we're all sharing the same libido now? Like, every time one of us gets horny, it makes the rest horny, and then that makes us horny all over again, till we're, like, a big horny bomb just ready to explode?

Blake and Weiss were silent as they considered this.

Wait, said Blake. But that means... we're never going to stop being horny, right? Because even if one of us calms down, the others will trigger them again. And even if by some miracle we all manage to calm down, it'll only take the slightest motion for one of the other three to set us all off all over again!

As if to punctuate Blake's point, Ruby rolled over in her sleep and, still snoring, and slapped instinctively as Weiss.

Nnn~! No! No, stooop! Nnnn~! Ruby! Can't you go one night without thinking about~Nnn~!

Ruby's fingers wound around Weiss and started to clumsily fondle her. Weiss moaned even louder, and soon Blake and Yang found themselves wanting to bite their lips and shuffle on the spot as Weiss's growing lust flowed through to them as well.

Tightening her grip, Ruby pumped harder and harder, whimpering in her sleep and unconsciously bucking her hips. At last, the pressure became too much for her or her cock to bear: with a feeble moan, she thrust her hips at the ceiling and came, a torrent of semen pouring from her cock. Weiss screamed in utter delight, her entire body throbbing with the force of it.

As more globs of white stuff rained down on the four of them, Blake struggled to catch her breath. *We... We're never going to undo this, are we?*