

Neo's Nighttime Revenge, Part 3 (Sextoy TF, Futanari, RWBY)

With Ruby Rose and Weiss Schnee safely oozing away in the trashcan, Neo took a step towards the third bed of the room, and with it, her next victim:

Blake Belladonna lay with the sheets over her head like a little girl afraid of the dark. Neo pulled them back as carefully as she could – she didn't want to spoil things this far into proceedings, after all – and smirked at what lay beneath them.

The faunus lay on her side, naked, her prodigious buttcheeks all but framed for Neo's enjoyment. It wasn't Blake's ass that made her smirk though – heading to the other side of the bed, she found the faunus had fallen asleep with a little torch and a book. ...And one hand between her legs, which were still sticky with grool.

Neo picked the book up and scanned it. *'And the mighty beast took his gargantuan member and forced it deep into the exposed anus of the poor, innocent little–'* She closed it with a wince.

Leaving the book on the bedside, Neo raised her scroll and reopened the transformation app. Framing Blake's body as if taking a candid photo, she licked her lips and selected the fleshlight option again.

Between her own legs, her cock throbbed harder than ever – she might have cum twice already, but she still had plenty of libido left. With a grin, she hit 'transform'.

A spark of pink light shot from the scroll's lens, and as Neo watched in smuggest amusement, Blake Belladonna's body started to change:

First, she rolled onto her back and placed her arms against her sides, squeezing her legs tightly together as if afraid – God forbid! – that someone was after her virginity. Of course, no-one trying to *protect* their virginity would do what Blake did next, which was fling her legs back so far her toes were practically touching her forehead. Nor would they copy her following action, which was shriveling like a prune, her head sinking into her neck while her arms melded with her sides and her legs, so stretched, fused with her chest outright. In seconds, she'd gone from a human being to a cylinder of flesh, thick and inviting.

Her pussy glistened in the faint light through the windows, still slick as ever with her juices. Beneath it, her asshole puckered, begging for someone to stick something in it. Neo had to bite her lip and look away.

Over the span of the next minute or so, Blake's body continued to shrink and compress, rolled up, till all that remained was a slim pillar of meat like a piece of canned humanity. In the end, even her pussy abandoned her anus and melted away.

Finally, the blanket Neo had oh-so-carefully removed sprang into life and, wrapping itself around the faunus's body, hardened into a sheath of dark plastic that gleamed in the moonlight. And with that, the transformation was over.

Slipping her scroll away, Neo plucked the fleshlight from the bed with a smirk. It looked just like the previous two she'd made: the only differences were the color of the plastic and the hole at the end, the latter of which made her cock throb in excitement. Taking a deep breath, she wrapped a hand around her shaft and gave the throbbing rod a stroke even as she guided the new fleshlight towards it. Bringing them level, she paused for a second, breathing hard, and, after a moment to prepare herself, *thrust*.

"Nn~!" For the first time since sneaking into the bedroom, she was unable to control herself. She'd expected Blake's anus to be tight, but not as tight as *this*. Pausing for a moment, her shaft wedged halfway into the fleshlight, she cast a glance at the last bed in the room just in case her moaning had woken Yang. Fortunately, the blonde was snoring as loudly as ever.

Taking another second to catch her breath, Neo tightened her grip on the sextoy, pulled back her hips, and, biting her tongue to keep herself from making any more noise, thrust again.

The fleshlight creaked as she slammed into its depths, while Neo herself jerked back, her eyes tight and her heart pounding. Searing pleasure shot through her nethers and set her loins alight.

Breathing hard, she drew back and thrust again, a little faster this time. Then a fourth time, and then a fifth, and— Soon she was pumping as fast as she could, making the fleshlight groan in her grip as her cock threatened to break it. With each little whimper from the plastic, a jolt of pleasure unlike anything she'd ever felt shot down her shaft and reverberated through her, making her eyes shake and her teeth chatter and bringing a fresh coating of sweat to her armpits and her forehead. Closing her eyes, she pumped harder, faster and harder, until at last—

—she gave one final mighty thrust and came with a silent scream. With a crack, the fleshlight split down the side, and through the gap produced spurted half a liter of thick, sticky semen. The rest rushed back up the shaft and spilled out the end, pouring from Blake's anus in a glutinous white waterfall.

As it splattered the carpet, Neo pulled out and stumbled back, breathing hard. Her cock felt like a lightning rod, freshly struck. It was so sensitive even the cool touch of the air made her want to cum all over again.

Slinging the broken fucktoy into the trash with her teammates, Neo marched straight for the last bed of the room, her cock leading the way like the bowsprit of a ship. One last huntress remained, and she wanted nothing more than to complete her collection.