

## ***Neo's Nighttime Revenge, Part 2 (Sextoy TF, Futanari, RWBY)***

Neo stood beside Ruby's empty bed for several long minutes, letting her racing heart and her heavy breathing return to something resembling their normal rate. No matter how hard she breathed, her cock remained erect, visibly twitching with every fresh thought of perversity. She had to bite her lip to keep herself from whimpering, hoping her precum splattering the floor wouldn't wake her would-be victims.

She cast her eyes over the room and the three huntresses left sleeping in it: ahead, on the left, beside the empty bed of Ruby, lay Weiss Schnee. And to the right, in beds that looked like they'd been pushed together, Blake Belladonna and Yang Xiao Long. What exactly should she do with them? What exactly should she...?

Her cock throbbed; she came to a decision.

Why not fuck *all* of them?

Leaking her lips, she crept across the room to the next closest of the beds, where one of the most valuable women in all the world lay curled up humping a pillow, drooling into its case. "Jaune... No..." Weiss moaned in her sleep. "Please... I'm almost a virgin..."

With a silent snicker, Neo produced her scroll. Spreading it wide, she took aim at the sleeping Schnee, making sure the heiress's whole body was visible in the camera, and, flicking through the options available to her, picked 'fleshlight' for the second time this night. Her cock aching with anticipation, she double-checked to make sure Weiss's whole body was still in frame, and without further ado...

"Oh, Jaune... You're so *long*..."

...punched the 'transform' button.

As with Ruby, there was a tiny pink flash, barely noticeable, even in such an unlit room. On the bed, Weiss stopped airing her fantasies and started whimpering instead, screwing up her eyes and quivering on the bed. Neo was almost tempted to comfort her.

Releasing her pillow – which, half-crushed and coated in drool, looked like it needed even more comfort than Weiss – the heiress rolled onto her front with her legs together and her arms at her sides, her face aimed at the headboard of the desk, an unusual if not necessarily unheard of sleeping position. And slowly, with little in the way of fanfare, she crumpled into herself like a can in the crusher.

Neo watched with a smile of anticipation, her cock a little harder with every second that passed.

As Weiss's body compacted, her nightdress melted: its light blue fabric turning liquid and flowing all over her, till it covered every inch of her skin from her feet up to her crown. Only

her mouth remained exposed, and there was a good reason for that: even as the rest of her shrank, Weiss's lips became thicker than ever.

Second by second, the Schnee heiress diminished, her legs fusing together and folding, crushed into her hips, while her hands stuck to her sides and, squeezing tight, melded with her entirely. With every moment, she seemed a little smaller, a little tighter, a little *rounder*, till soon she looked like little more than the average bottle of water. Her former-nightdress, still flowing, finally finished wrapping her and hardened into plastic. And with that, the change came to an end: Weiss Schnee was gone, and in her place, a simple fleshlight.

Slipping her scroll away, Neo took a deep breath and picked her up. Weiss's new form was a little skinnier than Ruby's, and it was no difficulty for her to wrap her hand around it. Squeezing, she spun her around, revealing the pair of pale but very plump lips poking out of the end. Spread wide, they looked like Weiss had been caught about to say something.

Licking her own lips, Neo cast her eyes down to the virile cannon still pulsing and throbbing between her legs, not to mention the pair of equally gigantic balls swinging and sloshing beneath it. Most people would struggle to cum twice in such short order, but Neo had enough semen saved up for the whole team and their stunt doubles. She imagined Weiss would have quite a lot to say about that, if she could still talk.

With a grin, she lowered the heiress to her sex, aligned her with her own, and nuzzled her lips with the sticky tip of her cock. She imagined the normal Weiss would have been struggling to pull away, or even threatening to bite her at this point, but fleshlight-Weiss put up no resistance whatsoever. And so, tightening her grip, she pulled back, took a deep breath, and—

*Schlup!*

—slammed her throbbing member into the Schnee heiress's throat.

As Weiss slid down her shaft, Neo gasped, stumbling, and had to grab the bedpost to stay standing. Who'd have guessed someone with such a big mouth would have such tight lips? Smirking, she pumped her, moving slowly, both for her own enjoyment and to avoid waking the others. She didn't want Blake and Yang to wake early and spoil her fun.

For the next ten or more minutes, Neo pumped, raising Weiss high and slamming her back down again as fast as she could without making a noise. With each motion, Weiss's lips slid, tight, down Neo's member, which in turn slammed deeper into the unfortunate woman's throat. Despite Neo's best efforts, this produced a little noise: a tiny creaking, barely audible, as if poor Weiss's plastic were struggling to contain her. It made her so horny she couldn't help but pick up the pace a little, and soon she was pounding away so fast, sweat glistening on her brow, she actually started to worry she might wake the others.

Fortunately, she didn't need to pump her for long. After a minute of this, Neo reached her limits: with one last intense pump, the pressure in her cock became all but unbearable, and with a silent squeal, she came, emptying her loins in poor Weiss's mouth.

The fleshlight bulged, semen spurting through the cracks in her casing and shooting back up her throat to pour out of her lips. Neo, extracting her penis with a *schlorp* and a smirk, turned her over to see how much poured out before changing her mind and deciding to leave it in her.

Tossing the toy into the trash with Red, Neo turned with a smile to the sleeping Black and Yellow. Now, who was next...?