

Neo's Nighttime Revenge, Part 4 (Sextoy TF, Futanari, RWBY)

Silver light spilled through the curtains. Her heart thudded, racing with passion. A bead of semen dripped from her cock and struck the floorboards, deafening in the silence.

Only one member of Team RWBY remained, and as Neo crept towards her, her penis throbbed harder than ever, pleading with her to take it and stick it in them. Just one more huntress – a *single* huntress – and she'd have reduced the whole group to her stupid, slutty sextoys. Nn~, the thought made her so hard she wanted to– She bit her lip.

Yang Xiao Long slept peacefully beneath the covers, which swaddled her curvaceous form like a spandex tracksuit. Tracing them through the cloth, Neo had to bite her lip again lest she cum herself on the spot.

But as she raised her scroll, a thought occurred to her: perhaps, now only one huntress remained, she could afford to have a little fun with things? Grinning at the thought, she scurried over to the waste bin, snatched it up, and returned to Yang's bed. With a wild grin, she seized the covers.

Yang Xiao Long stopped snoring with a whimper as the cool night air caressed her exposed body. She was sleeping naked, to Neo's amusement, and her nipples soon perked at the tweaking of the cold.

With a silent chuckle, Neo emptied the waste bin over her. Her teammates – which is to say, three broken, cum-filled fleshlights – struck her side with a smack and rolled down to the covers, leaking their contents all over her and her bedsheets. With a startled gasp, Yang lurched in her sleep. Her eyes snapped open.

Neo, taking care she was out of sight, raised her scroll.

With a groan, Yang pushed herself up in bed, blinking blearily. "Urgh... What the hell is...?" She fumbled for the bedside lamp; it lit up with a click. At once, her eyes opened wide at the sight of the used fleshlights. "Wh-what the fuck?! What the fuck are–?!"

Neo's scroll produced a tiny snap, almost inaudible, as she hit 'transform'.

At once, Yang's head snapped to her, and her eyes, already wide, managed to become wider than ever. "N-Neo?! What the fuck are you–?!" She tried to leap out of bed, but it was already too late for her: she barely managed to get to her feet before her legs snapped together and her arms locked to her sides, tiny pink sparks dancing around her. Standing there on her bed, rigid and white, she gasped, her nipples perkier than ever. "What the fuck are you doing?!"

Neo picked up the red fleshlight and shook it in her face, causing a little semen to spill from its sex and onto her breast.

"Wh-what do you–?"

Neo tapped the fleshlight, then tapped Yang's chest. She indicated the remaining two. Then the empty beds. Then Yang again.

Yang's face went pale with terror. "Wh-wh-what are you—Nnnn~!" She gasped, her head snapping backward in a scream, and with that the app took her in its hands and folded her in half. "Nnnn~! Ah! Ah!" Bent back, impossibly far back, with her head against her feet and her exposed sex glistening in the lamplight, Yang screamed as her flesh ran like wax from the candle – melting, she compressed, growing smaller and smaller with the second. Her arms melded with her torso, and her head fused with her legs, and her famous curves flattened out entirely, till at that remained of her was a thin cylinder of flesh with a wide, dripping pussy at the end. She shook, fighting with all the strength that remained to her, but she achieved was making herself squirt.

The bedsheet, caught in a ghostly wind, flew from the bed and wrapped itself around her, and like the alchemist's lead, turned to gold, or in this case yellow plastic. With that, the transformation came to an end; the new fleshlight shook a few final times and toppled, striking the bed with a sad squeak.

Her cock throbbing harder than ever, Neo picked her up and ran a finger along Yang's new length, enjoying the feeling of her tiny, almost undetectable shivers. Finally. Now to enjoy her prize.

Guiding Yang Xiao Long's fat, glistening labia to the tip of her penis, Neo took her cock in her free hand and gave it a quick, experimental pump, splattering the new sextoy with precum. Neo gasped, shivering with ecstasy – every cell in her body was burning with the heat of her libido. Breathing hard, she guided her tip towards Yang's cunt, took a deep breath, and with one final pause—

—slammed Yang's tight, plastic sex straight onto her cock.

Neo gasped; the fleshlight made a squeaking sound. Raw pleasure, hot and searing, shot through Neo's body and made her jerk on the spot, legs shaking as the ecstasy sapped the strength from them. Breathing hard, she regained her balance, tightened her grip, bit her lip, and without further ado, pumped again. And again. And again. And—

Each time her cock slammed deep into Yang's depths, another squeak escaped the sextoy, and another gasp escaped Neo. Yang might not be as tight as Ruby or Blake, or as satisfying to punish as Weiss, but her sex had a dreamlike appeal all of its own, and the more Neo fucked it, the less she wanted to stop. Breath fogging the air, she pounded harder and harder and harder and harder, till her legs trembled and her face ran with sweat and the tension in her cock was so hard she just couldn't take it anymore—

With a scream, a giant scream, the first real sound she'd made since entering the room, Neo came like a hose. Semen filled Yang's hole, filled it and overflowed it; the fleshlight broke with a crack, semen flying from her new crevasses, and still it was too much: more of the stuff flew from her sex and splattered Neo's balls and rained down to the floor in a sticky white waterfall.

When Neo finally recovered the strength to remove her cock, she thought she'd never be able to do it; her penis might as well have been glued in place. In the end, she had to grab Yang with both hands and tug, and when she finally came loose, it was with a loud *schlorp* like pulling a boot from mud. Another liter of semen burst from her mouth to splatter the floor.

Dropping her on the bed beside her sister, Neo fell back and lay there for a second, panting. At last, she gathered herself up and dried herself on the bedsheets, and made to go, leaving the former Team RWBY dripping and broken behind her.

As she left the bed, she looked back and studied them in thought. Finally, she turned back and snatched them up.

It would be a waste to only use such good toys once, after all.