

Raven's New Cock, Part 2 (Absorption, Futanari, RWBY)

The smacking of flesh rolled through the tent, impossible to ignore.

Gritting her teeth, Yang raised her magazine and tried to block out the sound. Four hours had passed since her arrival at the bandit camp, four hours of waiting for the ransom so Weiss could be turned back, and four hours of listening to her mother jack off like a teenaged boy.

"What's the matter, Yang?" called said mother, lying on her bed on the other side of the tent. "You look like you're not enjoying your magazine."

Yang snapped it shut with a snarl. "It's a little *hard* to enjoy it when all I can hear is you doing... *that*."

Raven stopped pumping her cock and opted to cock her head instead. "This?" she said, giving it a few quick strokes. "Oh, I'm sorry, Yang. But it's not the only thing that's hard in here. Weiss is desperate for some attention, you see. She can't get enough of it." Smirking, she squeezed her shaft and pulled back her foreskin, exposing the pair of tiny blue eyes on her glans. Yang couldn't hear Weiss from this distance, of course, but she didn't need to know what she was thinking. *Help me!*

"Yes, *that*," snapped Yang. "Can't you do it somewhere else?"

"This is *my* tent," said her mother, calmly. "You can always leave, you know."

Yang scowled. She was actually considering it, but she didn't want to leave Weiss on her own with her mother. Who knew what Raven would get up to without someone to watch over her?

Seeing her expression, Raven smirked. "You know, if you were to help me with my little Schnee problem, I wouldn't have to struggle so hard to get off."

Yang frowned in confusion. "What does that mean?"

Raven couldn't have smiled wider. "Why don't you put those big boobs of yours to good use and give me a titjob?" she said, thrusting her shaft in Yang's direction.

Yang recoiled in disgust. "F-fuck that! That's disgusting!"

"No? You're not up for it?" Raven stroked her shaft sadly—Weiss looked like she wanted to cry. "What if I were to make you a little offer?"

"Like what?" said Yang, refusing to meet her eyes. Or her glans.

"It's very simple," said Raven. "Give me a titfuck, and I'll waive your friend's ransom. I'll turn her back as soon as I finish, and the two of you can go free. I'll even give you an escort. What do you think?" And she lay back, smiling in amusement.

Yang grit her teeth, face reddening. The thought of giving Raven a titjob made her want to throw up in disgust, but if it got them out of here quicker... Maybe... Maybe it might just be worth it...

Raven burst into laughter. "Oh my, Yang, are you actually considering it? You don't think I'd actually let such a high-value hostage walk out of here for a titjob do you?"

Yang froze, her face turning red. "Of course I wasn't considering it!" She looked away, wanting to cover her face and hide. She couldn't believe she'd been considering it.

"Oh, don't be like that, honey. I'm sorry for teasing you." Tapping the tip of her cock with her finger, Raven drew it away, trailing a thick string of precum. "To make it up for you, why don't I make you *another* offer, a genuine one this time?"

Yang was silent for several seconds before she finally turned back to her. "What kind of offer?" she asked.

"I'll turn your dear Mistress Schnee back and let her leave unharmed," said Raven, licking the precum from her finger. "But in return, you have to take her place. You and the rest of your little team. That cat Faunus and Summer's brat. All three of you."

Yang's jaw dropped. "You want to stick all three of us in you?!"

Raven chuckled. "That's right. It's a fair trade, isn't it? After all, we both know how valuable little Miss Schnee is as a hostage. It'd be far too generous to trade her for you alone."

"You're insane," said Yang, pushing herself away from her. "Why would you even want that?!"

"Oh, I don't know, I'm sure I can think of some good uses for you," said Raven, running her hands down her body. "That Faunus has quite the impressive rear, if I recall." She rolled over, baring her own ass and crushing Weiss beneath her in the process. "I'm sure she'd make an excellent addition to my buttocks."

Yang shivered.

"As for dear Ruby... Hmmm..." She stroked her shaft and her chin in thought. "Perhaps I should keep you and your sister together."

"Together...?"

"On my chest, of course." She ran her hand down her front, gripping the titanic boobs struggling to escape her kimono. "I'm sure you and your little sister would make a wonderful pair of breasts, wouldn't you, Yang? Just picture the two of you hanging from my front, fat

and round and jiggling. Oh, you'd have so much fun together. Especially when I play with my nipples."

Yang shivered.

"Well, Yang? What do you think? Are you interested?"

Yang stared at her. "You're really serious?"

"Of course I am," said Raven, smiling teasingly. "Fetch your friends, become part of my body, and I'll let little Miss Schnee go unharmed."

"How... how long would you keep us that way?"

Raven smiled. "Well, that really depends, doesn't it, Yang? Not forever, certainly, not like I'll be keeping Miss Schnee if her father doesn't pay her ransom soon. But certainly for a good length of time. After all, I'd like to enjoy my new assets."

Yang stared at her and shuddered. The thought of being trapped in her mom's body for any length of time was awful. And the thought of condemning Ruby and Blake to the same fate as well... She couldn't do it. She couldn't.

Her eyes dropped to the head of Raven's cock just as she pulled back her foreskin. Weiss stared at her, her tiny eyes full of tears and wide with terror. And this time, Yang did hear her speak. "Yang! Yang, please, help me!"

Biting her lip, Yang swallowed. Could she?