

~~Jessy~~

Once Eric was out of the room, she looked back, winked at the old man, and lifted up her shirt and bra. The sparkle in his eyes was hilarious, and she laughed as she lightly jumped up and down a few times, showing off how fucking amazing her big tits were, before she slipped the clothes back on, gave him a thumbs up, and chased after his son.

“You didn’t just—”

“Personal business,” she said, and she gave him a quick peck on the cheek as they stepped out of the retirement home. “Dude’s in great shape for his age. You must be happy.”

“I am. Not necessarily happy with how it happened, but happy.”

“It’s the power of tits. All men can be encouraged to become better, awesomer versions of themselves with the reward of tits.” Which was completely legit and a universal truth not nearly enough societies utilized.

It wasn’t actually the tits. It was her, showing Eric’s dad, that not only was his son in a new life that was awesome and full of good times, but that his could be awesome, too. Tits were the perfect metaphor.

“Uh huh.” Her handsome boyfriend rolled his eyes, and the two of them fell into a familiar rhythm on the Dolareido sidewalks. They were a ways out from the business center of the city, but they had nowhere to be. Nothing to stop them from just going on a fun stroll, which was fucking great and a nice change of pace. She had some heads to clonk later, some Carthian assholes being a pain in the ass for Vicky and Parker, but it’d be a few nights before it came to that.

“Tash and me are going to Bloodlust tonight. You in?” she asked.

“Who else is coming?”

“I didn’t say—”

“You didn’t say it, Jess, but I can see evil in your eyes.”

She covered her eyes with her palms, still facing her boyfriend.

“Tash and the boys are coming, duh.”

“And.”

“And... Marge.”

“Uh huh.”

She lowered her hands and glared at him. Of course he was right, and was already down wind of her plans apparently, but she could still try.

“Hey, I think we deserve to hang out and have a fun time!”

“Fun time. Uh huh.”

“And that fun time will include alcohol for you and the boys, and Marge.”

“Uh huh.”

“And I’ll make sure Marge gets a deep Kiss. And, uh, maybe Tash will drink her a bit, too.”

“Uh huh. And will Marge be naked during this Kiss? Lying on our booth table? With a couple of your fingers inside her?”

She threw up her hands. “Dude I don’t know! I’m not a fortuneteller!”

“Uh huh.”

Laughing, she elbowed Eric gently, hooked her arm with his, and guided them toward her apartment. No need to explain, she needed better clothes for a trip to Bloodlust.

A question ran through her mind, and she was tempted to ignore it. She had sexy plans tonight, and it was a question that could easily derail that, ruin her fun, and leave her high and very dry. But it was important, and damn it, she loved Eric. Stupid love shit getting in the way.

“Ask your dad yet? About becoming a vampire, I mean.”

Eric nodded as he looked down, thinking.

“Yeah.”

“And?”

“He... laughed.”

“Well, I mean, becoming a vampire does sound like a joke to most sane people who think we don’t exist.”

“No. He laughed about the idea of living forever. He said, who in their right mind would want to live forever? He’s gonna enjoy life, but he’s also ready to move on, see Mom again, and... yeah.”

“Wow. I... shit.” She looked down too, and the two of them walked quietly for a bit. Yeah, that was a heavy topic, with a heavier response from his dad. Part of her regretted asking; no sexy times. A

bigger part of her was happy she did. Eric wanted to talk about this, but in classic man fashion, didn't really know how to broach the topic.

But even she didn't want to touch the other topic that, unless she took a sunrise to the face or someone blew her head off with a shotgun, she was going to live forever. And he wasn't. Sure, werewolves lived a long time. She had at least a hundred years of having Eric in her life before he got into that dangerous old category like his dad, if the other Uratha were any indication. But, fuck.

She slid her arm down from around his elbow, and slipped her fingers in between his. He squeezed her hand.

"But I'm not my dad," he said eventually, and he kissed the side of her head. "He's got that old man energy going, and will happily go on a... merry stroll, I guess, when death comes for him. Not sure how he's going to explain his new sex life to Mom when he dies, but, he's looking forward to seeing her again."

"But you don't?"

"I look forward to seeing her again, but no, I don't plan on dying any time soon." He gave her hand another squeeze, slid it up, and wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "I'm happy he's happy. Really happy. That's thanks to you."

She grinned up at him. "You just gotta know how to talk to a man."

"Evidently." He kissed her forehead, smile returning. "Right, so, your place to get some clothes, right?"

Oh. Apparently sexy times weren't out of the question. She loved her boyfriend.

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She swung open the door to Eric's apartment, and the group laughed as they stumbled in. Tash and Jessy, the only two not shitfaced, because their seconds lives were cruel and insisted they could only drink blood, helped Marge in. Kat, oblivious of the dangers of drunk people's feet, immediately attempted to kill them all by rubbing against their shins, and Jessy had to very gently slip a foot under the cat and nudge her aside.

Satisfied with her attempted murder, Kat took a perch on the windowsill in the back, and looked out into the city.

The boys and Eric followed in after. Getting them drunk hadn't been easy, and they weren't exactly drunk, just very tipsy, but even that had taken four times as much drink as it'd taken to turn Marge into a mess. The good kind of mess though, giggly and horny and with shit hand-eye coordination. One more drink would have pushed her over the edge into vomiting, and maybe sobbing territory. No good.

Eric had three couches in his big-as-fuck fancy living room lately. A three seater, two seater, and one seater, all pointed at each other; they moved them when they wanted to watch TV. So once everyone was in the apartment, she and Tash set Marge down on the chair, while Jessy sat down on the loveseat. Tash stepped aside so Eric could sit with Jessy, but before she got out of reach, Jessy snatched her best friend by the wrist and yanked her onto the loveseat with her instead.

“J-Jessy!”

“Ha.” Laughing, Jessy motioned for the boys to sit on the bigger couch. They did, stumbling slightly until Eric took the left arm, Art the right, Matt in the middle. “Have fun tonight, boys?”

“Yes ma'am,” Matt said, nodding enthusiastically. “Got to see plenty of skin!” He gestured to the three women.

Jessy wore a tiny black skirt with a high-hip thong, and a black tube top that threatened to fall off any minute. Tash wore a sleeveless club dress, a one-piece thing that stopped halfway down her thigh, covered her chest nice and snug, and left all of her back exposed. Blue, or sapphire, something like that, very pretty. Marge wore the same sort of dress as Tash, though it had more cleavage, with some cross straps exposing her sternum. Black.

“Plenty of skin,” Art said, nodding half as enthusiastically, but that was still plenty of enthusiasm.

Jessy caught Eric's eye, and he laughed quietly as he nodded.

“Yeah,” he said at last. “I admit, it was nice, dancing with a few lovely ladies.”

Tash beamed brightly. Jessy grinned. Marge managed a happy laugh, and waved a hand as if all the compliments had been for her. Then she got up.

“Marge,” Eric said, “you might wanna sit down and—”

“I! Was promised, a Kiss.” With a happy, teetering sway, Marge walked past the boys, and gave each of them a silly smile, before she fell on Jessy. Marge was a small woman, not Tash small but small, but the angle meant Jessy had to reach out and catch her so the woman didn't hurt herself.

“Yeah, I did promise.” Nodding, Jessy helped sit Marge between her and Tash, leaving no room on the small couch. “Tash, want a taste of Marge?”

“W-What? No! I’m fine.”

“You’re not fine. You’re hungry.”

“I mean, yes, b-but I’ll take a drink of Matt and Art later.”

“Why? Marge is right here, begging.”

“Begging!” Marge said, and she grinned up at Jessy before turning her attention to the tiny vampire beside her. With an evil grin Jessy knew all women were capable of, Marge leaned in toward Tash and rubbed up against her shoulder. Playful shoulder-on-shoulder rubbing turned into more as Marge full-on faced Tash and tried to basically lie on top of her.

“I... I um...” Tash gulped as she looked between Jessy and Marge, obviously feeling a little awkward. Good. The more Jessy could push her out of her shell tonight, the better.

Laughing, Jessy pulled on Marge’s shoulder toward her, and Marge, borderline oblivious and giddy, giggled as she turned and leaned into Jessy instead.

“Come on, Tash. We both promised we’d Kiss her before the night was over.”

“I p-promised no such thing!”

Jessy grinned at her. “I believe you said ‘umm, y-yes Marge. I’ll k-k-kiss you later.’”

“I... I... L-Later could mean anything!”

“Uh huh.” Rolling her eyes, Jessy slid one of her hands down Marge’s back, leaned in, and put a normal, but plenty powerful kiss on the girl’s quivering neck. “What about the boys?”

“The boys?” Tash asked.

“The boys!” Jessy gestured to the three boys watching. “They paid to see a good show.”

“They didn’t p-pay anything!”

“Yeah I know, but still. They definitely want a show.”

“A... show?” Tash blinked at her, before sheepishly looking over at the boys. All three of them were staring at the three pretty ladies on the couch. They’d entered ‘dumb man zone’, where they’d sorta zoned out and were just watching, waiting.

Without drawing Tash's eyes, Jessy slipped the strap of Marge's dress up over her head, and let it fall off her chest.

"Jess, w—hey!" Marge sat up, looked down at her small, dark breasts, and let out a sultry moan. Or at least, it would have been sultry, if not for her giddy giggles and tripping words.

"Jessy," Tash said, frowning at her. "W-What are you doing?"

Jessy shrugged at her best friend, before she hugged Marge tight to her, and Kissed her.

Everyone went quiet as they stared, the boys getting even quieter while Tash's eyes opened wide as the topless kine wriggled, squirmed, and mewled. How Marge got into hunting, Jessy still didn't know, but it was pretty damn obvious the girl would have been better off not pursuing that line of work. She was fun! Hunters were supposed to be broody and mean, but Marge turned into a bag of joy with a drink or two in her, and her body was on just as much a hair trigger as any slut's. Which was awesome.

Marge melted into Jessy's chest, and Jessy hugged the girl tighter as she drank her, letting the girl's own heartbeat squirt the warm fluid into her mouth. Blood was fucking amazing. To a kine, it just tasted like metal. To a vampire, it tasted like ambrosia. It sent tingles through the body when it hit the tongue. It relaxed the body as its warmth coated the throat. It pulsed energy and life through the body once it hit the stomach. And in seconds, whether she wanted to or not, Jessy was Blushing Life as well.

She didn't drink Marge as much as usual. Nah, she had bigger plans. With an evil grin, Jessy helped push Marge back up to sitting, and slowly turned the now half delirious, topless drunk girl toward Tash.

Tash gulped as Marge, barely aware of what was going on anymore, leaned forward toward the small vampire, and then onto her. Full chest-on-chest hug, and while Marge was a small woman, Tash was smaller, and she half fell back into the couch's arm as Marge half laid on top of her.

"Please," Marge said, and she kissed Tash's neck as she hugged her snug.

Tash glared at Jessy over Marge's shoulder, but didn't push her off. Oh ho, was that hesitation in her eyes? It was! Hesitation, and straight-up vampire hunger mixing with horniness. It only got worse when she looked over at her boys, and the two of them were in full puppy mode, mouths open slightly, eyes wide. They liked seeing a half naked woman lying on Tash and begging for her.

After scrunching her nose up at her boys, and then doubly so at Jessy, Tash grumbled a few times, rolled her eyes, and sank her teeth in Marge's neck. She tried to keep glaring at Jessy, but no vampire could resist the lull of the Kiss, the sensation of warm blood filling the belly, and the life and pleasure it

pulsed out through the limbs. Mission successful. Tash melted, and her hands hugged Marge's back as she clutched her prey against her.

And that meant Marge's ass was pointed straight at Jessy.

Jessy slipped both her hands up under Marge's dress's short skirt, between her legs, and pulled her underwear aside. Marge didn't respond, and Tash's eyes were closed. Perfect. Jessy winked at the boys and Eric, who again, all stared at what was happening, but didn't say a thing. Well, if they weren't gonna stop her, Jessy was just gonna keep going until someone did. Point one on her manifesto.

With one hand holding the tiny lacy underwear to the side, her other hand slipped two fingers in between Marge's cheeks, down to her already wet pussy — the Kiss was amazing — and sank them into the girl's slit. Jessy kept her right hand's middle and ring finger's nails short for a reason, since she'd started using Marge to spice up her sex life with Eric, and, god damn the girl's ass was right in front of her, wriggling. The fuck was she supposed to do?

Marge's mewls and whimpers turned into an outright squeak, as Jessy fingered the girl hard and fast. No need to build up to it, she'd been horny for the past hour at least, and getting double Kissed had her on edge. Marge melted in seconds, and Tash was too engrossed in her Kiss to notice at first. She did, when Marge started wriggling like a worm on a hook as she came, tight little slit squeezing on Jessy's fingers for all she was worth.

Tash opened her eyes, awareness kicking in, and she glared at Jessy, but didn't stop Kissing her prey either. She was in it now, out of her mind with the pleasure of the Kiss, and even as Marge obviously shuddered with a cunt-shattering orgasm, Tash continued to drain her. And drain her. And drain her. That, was a full on deep, coma-inducing Kiss, and it gave Jessy plenty of time to lean in, get closer, and wink at Tash as she continued to finger the small hunter woman. And closer, until she pressed her chest into Marge's back, and squashed her against Tash, who'd closed her eyes again as she indulged her Kiss, and the prey cumming on top of her.

God damn, the tiny vampire was so beautiful.

Tash finally opened her eyes, and Jessy stopped. Marge was drained. Apparently Tash had been so hungry, and horny, she'd actually Kissed Marge into a coma. Chuckling, Jessy sat back, and gently pulled Marge up until she was sitting up between them again. Yeap, out like a light.

"Still alive?" Jessy said, and she gave the girl a small pat on the shoulder. No response. The hunter's eyes were closed, but she was breathing, and her small breasts' nipples were hard as stone despite the blood loss.

“Of course she’s alive,” Tash said. “I w-would never...” Squirming a bit and rubbing her thighs together, Tash sat up, and looked at the unconscious woman beside her. And, unless Jessy’s eyes were playing tricks on her, Tash looked down at the small woman’s dark breasts and lean stomach more than a few times. “She um... she really enjoyed that.”

“Girl came her brains out in a single fucking minute.” Jessy couldn’t help but laugh some more as she scooped Marge up, set her back on the one-seater, and sat back down with Tash. She hooked her elbow over the couch’s back, and smiled at her friend before looking her up and down a few times. The girl’s nipples were hard and pushing points out against her tight little blue dress.

“You d-didn’t tell me you were gonna... finger her.”

“Would that have stopped you?”

“Maybe!”

Jessy scoffed and waved a hand. “Tash, you were hungry as hell. And I know you’ve been waiting to get railed all night, ever since we showed up at Bloodlust. Probably planning to drink your boys.”

“I have n-not!”

“Come on. You’re waiting until you can leave right now! Go home and get those two gorgeous dudes inside you.” She gestured to Matt and Art, who were staring at the two of them with obvious ‘I want to fuck Tash right now’ eyes.

“I... well, I m-mean, I... have a healthy sex life with my b-boyfriends. You can’t j-j-judge!”

“You are a horny little thing and I bet if I had a camera here, I could get you to do a live show, right now, and absolutely love it.”

Tash glared, angry... for a whole half a second, before she looked down with some obvious guilt and shame, before looking over at her boys. They weren’t any help. They both looked at each other and nodded enthusiastically before looking back at Jessy and Tash. Eric chuckled.

“You do... live shows for me,” Tash said, as if that’d make Jessy feel hypocritical or something. Bahaha.

“Yeah. Ha. I love that. I love it when you watch.” Grinning at Tash, Jessy tapped her chin a couple times before sliding across the small couch to get closer. “I like the way your eyes light up.”

“They d-don’t light up.”



“They fucking light up and it’s such a turn on.” Nodding, Jessy leaned in closer, shoulder to shoulder with Tash, and licked her lips. “Like they are now.”

“They’re... not...”

Jessy leaned in a little closer, and whispered.

“Want to show the boys something they’ll never forget?”

“I...”

“You know all three of those handsome-as-fuck guys are staring at us, wishing we’d do things to each other. Look at them.” She nodded to Eric first, who was folding a leg to try and subtly adjust his erection. Matt and Art didn’t bother hiding theirs.

“You just want t-t-to...”

“To what? Have some fun with my best friend? Damn right. But more importantly, look at them, Tash. They are drooling. Let’s have some fun and I can guarantee those two boys are going to fuck you for the rest of the night like their lives depended on it.”

Tash blinked up at her before looking back to her boyfriends, and Eric as well. Jessy grinned at Eric, and pointed down to Tash with her eyes a few times, encouraging the man to look at the tiny, pale little vampire instead. He did, and when Tash met his gaze, she squirmed and wriggled, and rubbed her thighs together. Poor girl was horny out of her mind.

“Let’s vote,” Jessy said. “Boys! Eric! You guys want to watch me and Tash have some fun with each other?”

Matt and Art both immediately put up their hands, while Eric rolled his eyes, but lifted his hand, too. Much as Eric tried to be all chivalrous and shit, the dude had a kinky side. He liked it when Jessy vidcommed with Tash while having sex, the pervert. She loved him.

“Jessy!” Tash said. “It’s not a vote.”

“Come on. We’ve seen each other naked, seen each other fuck, a lot, and so have the guys. Hell, you fucked my ghouls with me, way back in the day.” She gestured to the werewolves again. “Just imagine, all three of ‘em, masturbating right now, as we touch each other.”

Her words had Tash wriggling more, obviously getting turned on by Jessy’s story, and the images they put in the tiny vampire’s head. Time to risk it. With Tash watching the three guys, Jessy was free to lower her lips, and put a little kiss on Tash’s ear.

Tash didn't push her away, and quivered. Progress!

"You're evil," she said.

"Yeap. You love it."

"I d-don't... love... it."

"Yeah you do. The thought of these three dudes drooling at the sight of you squirming and wriggling while I touch you?" Jessy slid a hand up Tash's back, and caressed her naked spine, fingers getting closer and closer to the strap behind her neck. "Who knows. Maybe if we put on a good enough show, Art and Matt will pounce and just ravage the fuck out of you. Right. Here."

Tash squirmed a little more, her eyes locked on her boyfriends, and Eric too. Eric wouldn't fuck Tash, and that was fine. That didn't mean they couldn't have some fun anyway. And Jessy knew just how she'd make all three guys happy.

"Art? M-Matt?" Tash asked, voice quiet and wavering.

The boys licked their lips as they smiled at her. They weren't gonna do anything to save her from Jessy. And Jessy knew Tash well enough — partly because of all the porn Tash had released — to recognize the girl's 'I want this but I'm afraid to say it' body language.

What Jessy needed to do, was find the perfect balance of gentle suggestions, and outright bullying. Tash needed a push sometimes, but once she was past that edge, the girl really got into whatever it was that'd peeked her interest. And Jessy was sure this would be just like the porn films her best friend loved making.

So, Jessy lifted up the strap behind Tash's neck, fast enough Tash would have to make an effort stop her if she didn't want this. If she made the effort, Jessy would stop.

She did try and stop her, but it was slow and halfhearted, more of Tash's fake attempts to try and not seem like a total hornball. The act was pointless, and Jessy didn't really understand why Tash was so insistent on clinging to that mask, considering she literally made porn and shared it. But it was also super cute, and it was fucking hot as hell, forcing Tash's dress top down despite her trying to put her hands in the way.

All three boys breathed deeper, too. Oh, that was why Tash acted like this. Tiny little dainty woman acts all defenseless, and innocent-but-horny? It shot fire through the boys' veins, all three of them, and Tash knew it, even if she couldn't admit it. Tash let out the tiniest whimper too, and the boys had to clench their knees to keep from getting up and pouncing Tash right there. God damn she knew

how to get a man nearly berserk horny. Maybe Jessy should try playing the innocent, weak and defenseless damsel once in a while?

“You... meanie,” Tash said, voice still a quiet whimper. Jessy grinned down at Tash, and pushed her off the couch. “Hey!” And now with Tash standing, Jessy had an easy time reaching out, grabbing the bottom half of the dress, and pulling it down to her ankles. Which left Tash standing in nothing but her tiny little blue thong. Her small breasts were gorgeous, and her tiny pink nipples were swollen to hard points.

“Fucking. Hot.” Jessy said, looking her half naked best friend up and down as she licked her lips.

Tash blushed from head to toe as she covered her breasts with her forearms, and looked back at the boys. All three guys stared at her, eyes showing more of that werewolf hunger. Much as Jessy was doing a lot of pushing, it was the three men staring at Tash like they wanted to pin her down and fuck her senseless then and there that had her giving in. It was their hungry eyes that had Tash so horny, Jessy was having an easy time manipulating her.

“You’re evil!”

“Nah, come on. Don’t be like that.” With an evil grin, Jessy stood up, and slid off her skirt, showing her own black thong. Unlike Tash, she made damn sure to stick her ass out as she did, and spent a little time bouncing her ass cheeks on the waistband of the skirt once she pulled it down a bit. Sure enough, all eyes fell on her, Tash included, and everyone watched her great butt jiggle on the waistband before Jessy laughed and kicked the skirt away.

She did the same with her thin tube top. The thing was barely wide enough to cover her breasts, but she had some fun with it, pulling it down just barely enough to expose the tips of her areola, before jiggling it to make her breasts ripple. Her nipples were more than hard enough they poked diamonds through the fabric, and again, all four of her audience stared at what she was doing. She peeled the tube top up, slowly revealing more of her amazing big tits, before taking the thing off and shooting it like an elastic band at the unconscious Marge. It landed on her lap. Bullseye.

“You enjoy this way too m-much,” Tash said, folding her arms across her chest, hiding her tits.

Jessy couldn’t have that. She grabbed Tash’s arms, and pulled her down onto the couch while conveniently pulling her arms off her breasts. But she didn’t sit down with her. She winked at her friend, before marching over the whole four feet to the three men on the couch. She grinned down at them and stuck out her hip as she licked her lips.

“Boys, y’all are about to watch the two sexiest women in the city do some kinky shit to each other, and you’re all just sitting here? Fully clothed? Get naked! I want to see some muscles, and some hot guys jerking it — slowly! — while Tash and I have fun.”

Art and Matt blinked at each other, then Tash, and then at Eric, as if he’d have something to say to rein in Jessy’s awesomeness. But she was unreinable! She grinned at the three men, licked her fangs, stood in front of Eric, and set both her hands on his knees. And of course she made sure to stick her ass out as she leaned over, and shake her tits a bit so they swayed underneath her.

“I promise,” she said, “this’ll be fun.”

“You really are evil,” Eric said.

“Yeah but you love it.”

He rolled his eyes, and looked over at Art and Matt. Guys could get pretty self conscious about getting naked around each other too, but the boys were drunk, and they’d seen each other all naked indirectly through vids and shit. So when Art and Matt reached down and pulled up on their shirts, Eric shrugged and did the same.

Once all three men were shirtless, Jessy helped Eric take off his pants; mostly she just pulled on them. Once he had the button and zipper undone, she yanked them off with a little more roughness than probably necessary, half pulling off his boxers along with them. She yanked them off too, leaving Matt and Art looking at her with raised eyebrows.

So she came over to them, winked, and pulled on their pants, too.

“Jessy!” Tash said.

“I’m not gonna fuck your boys. Calm down. But everyone should be naked!” Nodding, she got their pants off, and helped them with their boxers too. Both guys did a check-in with Tash, not so much for her permission, but to see if Tash was still in her ‘I want this but I’m not allowed to say it’ mood. She was, and the boys let Jessy strip them.

Three fucking gorgeous, ripped, muscular men, all looking at Jessy and Tash, all with big dicks hard and begging for a pussy to milk them. Perfect.

Jessy sat down beside Tash again, and sure enough, Tash stared at the boys and their dicks, blushing from head to toe and squirming. Knowing three gorgeous dudes were looking at her just as much as Jessy, aching to get inside her, turned the little Mekhet on like paper to fire. Tash didn’t even notice when Jessy slipped an arm around her shoulders.

“Now,” Jessy said to the boys, “masturbate! Slow, like I said.”

Matt and Art didn't even hesitate. Eyes locked on both ladies and their naked breasts, the two men wrapped their big hands around their big dicks, and slowly stroked. Eric took a second, a knowing smirk aimed at Jessy, but he relented eventually, and masturbated. And after Jessy again gave him a few eye-points to aim his gaze at Tash, he aimed his hungry gaze at the petite vampire, and smiled at her as he squeezed his cock.

Tash was utterly hypnotized. What a pervert.

Jessy leaned in, set a kiss on Tash's neck, and the girl outright moaned. She probably didn't even realize she'd made the sound.

“Come on,” Jessy said. “We're supposed to be the ones putting on a show, not them.”

“But... I um...”

“Get over here.” Laughing, Jessy reached under and around Tash, and picked the girl up, earning a squeak. Jessy turned on the couch, lay on it sideways with her legs up on it, and sat Tash down on her lap, nice and snug over her hips so she could straddle Jessy. “I mean, if you really want, Tash, you can just sit there and let me do whatever I want to you.”

“You meanie! I don't—nnng!” Tash whimpered when Jessy leaned in, and set her lips around one of Tash's tiny nipples. Hard as a button. The little vampire pushed her hands against Jessy's shoulders, so Jessy grabbed Tash's wrists and pinned them against the small of her little friend's back. Half hugging, half restraining her, Jessy was free to pull Tash in close, and bury her small breasts in hungry kisses that had her writhing and squirming on Jessy's lap.

All three boys groaned.

Tash sat up straighter at the sound of the boys' voices. She'd forgotten about them for a moment.

“Matt! Art! D-Do something!”

Matt and Art did nothing. They sat there, staring at how Jessy kissed and suckled on their girlfriend's tits, and they masturbated. They were completely mesmerized. And even better, the sight of her boyfriends, and Eric, staring at her with hypnotized eyes while Jessy played with her, was enough to have Tash go from squirming and wriggling to escape, to squirming and wriggling in pleasure. The damsel-in-distress kink really turned her on.

Chuckling, Jessy leaned back and relaxed her shoulders against the arm of the couch, her feet against the other arm, knees up with Tash's ass pressing against her quads.

“K, you do me. Play with my tits. Have fun.”

“You...”

Jessy was tempted to interrupt her and tease her some more, but it wasn't needed anymore. If Tash wouldn't give in now, horny to the point Jessy could smell it, then she'd never get horny enough. Instead, Jessy relaxed back, her big tits on display and half flattened against her chest, and she set her hands on Tash's ass. Tiny but firm and sculpted, it was a great little ass, and Jessy squeezed and kneaded it as she grinned up at her friend.

Tash scrunched up her nose, for a whole one second, before she melted into Jessy's touch, and her horniness swept her away. With shaky hands and a few shy peeks at the boys watching, she set her palms on Jessy's breasts.

“They're... soft.”

Jessy sighed happily. Finally, her best friend was touching her. How long had it taken to get to this point? Fucking decades!

“Yeap.”

“And... heavy.” Tash slipped her hands under them, cupped them, and gently lifted them to feel the weight of them in her palms.

“Yeap. Imagine how the Prince feels.”

Tash smiled sheepishly, and experimented a little more. She had her own tits, but the girl was mostly flat, and she'd never played with another girl's tits before. This was new territory for her.

“Suck on 'em,” Jessy said. “Maybe gimme some of that Jack treatment.”

Tash blinked. She hadn't expected the comparison, but truth was, no matter how much Jessy had seen Jack suck on Antoinette's tits in the few vods she'd seen, Tash had seen it a lot more, from the stories she'd shared. Jack and Antoinette fucked in the Elysium Tower in public areas sometimes. So she instantly knew what Jessy meant, and blushed until she could have burned a hole through the couch.

But after another peek at the men, she gulped, slowly leaned in, and wrapped her lips around Jessy's nipple, the one closer to the audience.

Jessy didn't have super sensitive nipples or anything, but it still felt great to have something wet and warm massaging them. Tash was way too gentle at first, but it didn't take long before she picked up the intensity, and full-on kissed it. After a few seconds of that, she pulled her head back, squeezed Jessy's breast, stared at the swollen nipple, and leaned back in again to bury it in living, heavy licks.

The boys groaned again, and Tash went harder, outright suckling, and peeking over at the boys as she did.

It was all about the boys, for Tash. Yeah sure, Natasha thought ladies were hot, but she was most definitely the type who wanted a big strong man to have his way with her, routinely. That was her biggest turn on, not women like Jessie. But, hey, this was fine too. Jessie got to have her fun, and Tash got to enjoy turning on the guys in a way she hadn't done before. Everybody won.

Seeing how much the three guys were turned on by Tash and her breast kissing really did something for her. The tiny vampire moaned softly a couple times, and after a very guilty glance up at Jessie, leaned in and pressed her face straight into the other boob, half burying her face in the softness of Jessie's breast. It felt great. Jessie sighed happily as she looked over at the men, smiled at each of them, spent more than a few happy moments admiring their hard cocks in their big hands, before she slipped her own hands under the waistband of Tash's thong, and slid it down off her ass.

Tash finally stopped suckling, sat up, and frowned down at her. It was the weakest frown Jessie had ever seen, and she laughed at her friend on her lap.

"You're really n-not going to stop, are you?" Tash asked.

"Fuck no. You really want me to?"

"I..." Tash looked over at the guys, at their big dicks and their grips slowly working them up and down, and looked back down at her. "N... No."

Fucking finally, admittance! Maybe next time they'd bust out the cameras and do a proper orgy. Not tonight, but still, it was always smart to plan ahead.

Jessie spread her knees, and gave Tash a small shove, making her squeak as she fell between Jessie's legs, back on the couch cushion. A great position to pull on her thong so Tash's legs came up, and the thong came off. And holy shit, a couple lines of juices connected it to Tash's teeny tiny pussy. When Tash saw, she squealed and covered her slit; reflexes died hard.

Laughing, Jessie scooped Tash up and sat her on Jessie's lap again, slipped her hands under her own thong, and pulled the thing off. There, two naked ladies. The boy sighed with desire.

"Whatcha wanna do?" Jessie asked. "What would be the hottest thing we could do to get those three guys over there to cum?" Oh ho, a devious thought occurred to her. "Or, what would look really good on a camera, if we had one?"

Tash, still a giant red beet, gulped as she looked down at her from Jessie's lap.

“I... I um...”

“I bet I know the position you’re thinking of.”

“What? W-Wait! I didn’t—” She squeaked when Jessy pushed her back again between her knees, and this time helped slide Tash along the couch a bit so her shoulders and head rested on the couch arm behind her, Jessy’s own shoulders and head on the other couch arm.

All three boys groaned quietly, when they realized what Jessy was doing. With an evil, dramatic chuckle, Jessy slipped one leg over Tash’s, and the other under Tash’s. Tash was lying on her back, and so was Jessy, which made it perfect to put the girl into a scissoring position with her, grab her leg so she couldn’t escape, and casually press their pussies together.

“Jessy! You...” Tash peeked over at the boys again, before slowly looking down her small stomach, her smooth, little mons, and down to where her teeny tiny perfect little pussy, was squished against Jessy’s.

Jessy was wet, pretty damn wet, but Tash was fucking soaked. Her juices drenched and leaked down over Jessy’s, and her body shivered as Jessy slowly ground her hips into her to make sure their slits were completely squashed. And, because Jessy had done this more than a few times, she knew how to angle her hips and pelvis to gently grind her clit against Tash’s.

Tash pushed herself up onto her elbows so she could sit up more, but didn’t stop Jessy. Hell, she stared down at the squished flesh between them, eyes wide, body quivering. She liked how it looked. She liked how it felt.

“Not exactly a good position for getting off,” Jessy said. “But damn doesn’t it look fucking amazing? I bet it’d look great on camera.” She reached out, slid a finger down Tash’s stomach down to her mons, and then down an inch to gently run her finger over the top of both of their pussies and clits. Tash let out the tiniest little mewl, and it was Jessy’s turn to shiver. Why did her best friend have to be so damn hot?

“It... It...” Tash gulped as she looked between Jessy and their rubbing pussies, before looking over at the boys. Sure enough, seeing the three guys struggling to not jerk themselves to a quick orgasm right there had the tiny Mekhet boiling. Her pussy was swollen, dripping, and every grinding motion Jessy made had her shivering.

Shivers turned into trembles. Trembles turned into shaking, and Tash panted as she fell back against the couch, and came.



“Holy shit,” Jessy said, watching her best friend quiver and squirm in that fucking perfect way Jessy would never be able to match. Tash squeaked, and Jessy stopped. Yeah, the girl’s clit got super sensitive when she came, so Jessy went still and watched with delight as Tash wriggled. More than that, more of her juices leaked out of her, coating Jessy’s lips until beads of girl cum soaked her ass. And the way Tash’s flat stomach and little waist flexed and rolled with her orgasm, her small body between Jessy’s thighs, was beyond erotic. All three guys groaned.

Tash recovered, eventually, and she managed to push up onto her elbows again as she stared down at her pussy, and the mess it’d made.

“I... I um...”

“As I was saying, it’s pretty damn hard to cum from tribbing. Unless, you know, you’re a total hornball who cums at the drop of a hat.”

“That’s... n-not fair!”

“I’d planned to just put on a good show for the boys, and they could be the ones making you cum. But, damn. Guys, get in here, and look at this, close up! She’s soaking me.”

“N-No!” Tash fell back and covered her face with her hands, but spread a few fingers to peek through them at the men as all three of them got up and walked over. Three big, muscly guys, all with a hand around their cocks, still slowly masturbating as they stood nearly shoulder to shoulder, looking down at the two girls on the couch. Their cocks were beyond swollen, each of them with wet tips, just begging for release.

“Come on guys,” Jessy said, grinning up at them, Eric especially. “Cum all over us.”

“W-What?” Tash lowered her hands and grabbed Jessy’s leg, the one hooked over her own. “But... But...” Slowly, she looked at the men directly beside her, Matt and Art, with Matt between Art and Eric, Eric closer to Jessy.

“I think I’ll wait a bit,” Art said, grinning at Jessy and winking. Ooh, a devious wink. She liked him.

“Suit yourself.” Jessy took Tash’s leg by the knee, the one over hers, held on nice and snug, and ground their pussies together again. Instant whimpering mewls from the tiny vampire. Jessy used her other hand to cup one of her breasts, and squeezed and massaged it, making sure all the boys got an intimate look at how fucking amazing her tits were.

Eric leaned over her, and set his free hand against the back of the couch over her so he could aim his cock straight down at her chest with his other hand. And he masturbated faster.

Matt clued in and did the same, aiming his cock down at his squirming girlfriend. Tash's eyes opened wide as she looked up at her giant boyfriend, and she peeked at Jessy a few times, eyes flicking between her and the huge cock just begging to cum. Precum dripped from the big, fat, swollen glans, and fell on Tash's closer breast.

Laughing quietly, Jessy tightened her grip on Tash's leg, made sure to mostly stay on her back so the boys could see everything; because who the fuck wouldn't want to see everything with two amazing women scissoring. She rolled her abs and made sure it looked fucking amazing, how her lean and fit figure writhed and rubbed against Tash, and how amazing their two smooth pussies looked flattened against each other. Matt couldn't help but stare down at where the two girls were squished together, and even looked over to stare at Jessy a bit as he masturbated. She winked at him, and used her free hand to squeeze her tit all the more.

Eric came first. With a single, quiet groan, the man masturbated faster, and leaned down while half squatting, free hand still on the back of the couch so he could put his cock's tip right on her breast. She helped him, cupped the breast and pushed it up into his cock, and shivered as the first gush of warm cum squirted straight onto her nipple where he rubbed his dripping wet glans. More, and more cum poured over her breast, into the valley between her tits, and down her abs. Werewolves came a lot, even in human form, and sure enough he managed to coat her in enough cum some of it actually reached her pussy.

Jessy let go of her tit, grabbed his cock, and helped milk the last few drops of it straight onto her abs, so it could ooze down her awesome body until it slid between her and Tash again, and coated their pussy lips in cum.

Tash stared down at the cum flowing down Jessy's body, and didn't even react to Matt doing the same thing. The giant got down low, and squirted cum straight down her body. And because Matt was a fun guy apparently picking up on Jessy's vibe, he aimed his cock down Tash's skinny little body so it flowed straight down from her sternum, down her stomach, her mons and around it, and into the groove of her pelvis and thighs so it got between her and Jessy. Squish, squish, warm white cum, from two guys, mixing and soaking their pussies.

Jessy didn't grind hard enough to make Tash cum again, and she'd never really be able to cum from this position herself. But, god damn, it looked so damn fucking good, a couple big cocks coating them in cum until both girls had streams of white running down their skin, trickling off their breasts, the

sides of their waists, down their stomachs, and between their perfect cunts. Everyone stared at how hot it was.

Jessy, was a genius.

“Okay, time for more stuff.” Nodding, Jessy got up off the couch, and both boys backed off as she quickly scooted into the bathroom. A quick glance back showed Tash, staring at her cum-soaked belly and pussy, blushing even worse than before. A lot of that cum was Eric’s and she knew it.

Jessy grabbed a few towels, her favorite lube, and rejoined the group as she quickly wiped herself down, and handed Eric the lubricant.

“Here, Tash.” With a mischievous grin, Jessy leaned down and wiped up most of the cum off her girlfriend’s small, dainty, fucking hot little body. Tash glared at her the whole time, but didn’t stop her, even when Jessy winked at her.

Then she yanked her friend up onto her feet.

“H-Hey!”

“Come on, gotta prepare you if the boys are gonna fuck you.”

“But, I thought... I d-didn’t...”

Rolling her eyes, Jessy guided Tash over to the bigger couch where the boys had been, threw the biggest towel down first in the couch’s middle, and sat Tash down on it. Matt and Art sat around her, and took her wrists into their hands, holding them on their legs so Tash couldn’t go anywhere. Jessy licked her lips. A small yank was enough to have Tash’s ass hanging over the cushion edge slightly, and she squeaked as she looked to her boyfriends with begging eyes.

Jessy took the lube from Eric, poured a huge glob of it into her palm, and pressed her hand against Tash’s ass.

“Jessy!”

Jessy stared down at Tash’s little slit above her hand, and how it clenched in spurts as Jessy rubbed the lubricant into the even smaller asshole. She wasted no time, drenching the squeezing hole in enough lubricant to drown someone, before she pushed her middle finger against it. And into it.

Tash’s mouth dropped, and she stared up at Jessy before looking down at her body, view of what Jessy was doing blocked by her pelvis. Which meant she didn’t see it, but felt it, as Jessy sank her ring finger into her as well, palm up, and spread the lubricant around inside her ass. Every attempt she made

to squirm away from Jessy's hand was blocked by the boys still holding her wrists, and honestly, they weren't very strong squirms.

Jessy groaned as she pressed her two fingers up, straight toward Tash's pussy, and up toward her g-spot. The simple motion made Tash's smooth little pussy clench hard, and earned a squeak from the trembling vampire.

"Jessy! I'm... lubricated, okay? Stooooop." Oh, a whiny kitten voice. Damn that just made Jessy want to bully her more.

"I dunno. I think you need a little more."

"Jessy, y-nnng!" Tash mewled into more whimpers, as Jessy began to finger the girl, pushing both fingers in her ass up toward her pussy in a nice, proper fucking rhythm. She made sure to use most of the finger in the upward motion, pressing the whole underside of both up fingers toward her pussy, especially her g-spot. And to make doubly sure that's where Tash felt it, Jessy used her free hand to squash Tash's lower abdomen, just above her pubic bone.

Poor Tash, reduced to kitten mewls in seconds, as Jessy fingered her ass.

Tash was a bundle of nerves and pleasure, and she melted back into the couch as her body betrayed her. It was beyond hot, watching her squirm, half trying to escape her boyfriends' hands as Jessy bounced the girl's ass on the edge of the couch. No need to touch her pussy. Tash's body clamped down hard as she came, and her empty slit leaked more juices down her lips and skin, down onto Jessy's fingers, joining the lubricant as Jessy went on.

She could have gone on, forced Tash to keep cumming until she was exhausted and spent, even with a vampire body with a tummy full of blood. But she still had a whole night of fun planned, so she relented, and slipped her fingers out of her friend's perfect little ass, before standing up again.

"Okay boys, have fun with her." Jessy rubbed her hands together, and wiped them off on the towel as she watched Art scoop up his little girlfriend, move over to sit on the towel instead, and slowly lower her shaking body onto his cock.

A nice, big, now coated in lube cock that slid nicely into her pert little ass. Tash didn't fight this time. She spread her legs, mostly out of limp exhaustion more than anything, as Art sank her down and down, thick girth spreading her tiny hole open more than Jessy's two fingers had. Down and down, Tash's legs spread out over his, empty slit on display as her boyfriend slowly penetrated her ass with his big cock. When Tash's ass finally squished against the big guy's pelvis and lower abs, Art wrapped one arm around her waist, and his other hand took her by the throat, and pinned her back against his chest.

Tash melted.

“Wow,” Jessy said, eyes locked onto the embarrassed, guilt-ridden, high-on-pleasure face Tash wore. Getting pinned, trapped, with a hand around her throat, was a huge trigger for her, especially with an audience. “Eric, mind if I get in there?”

“Go ahead.”

Oh wow, her boyfriend was feeling very explorative tonight. Had to be the alcohol. Or maybe he just trusted Matt and Art a lot more than she thought he did? Maybe because of the shit that happened in the spirit world?

Matt stood up at Eric’s silent request, and the two of them backed up and stood by, whispering to each other as they watched Jessy from behind. Well, she did have an amazing ass.

Jessy grinned down at her helpless friend, leaned down, put her hands on Tash’s hips, knelt down, and wrapped the girl’s tiny pussy in her mouth.

“Jessy! W—” Her voice cut off hard as Art squeezed, and with his arms wrapping around hers, Tash couldn’t get her hands out to stop Jessy. Which was exactly what Jessy — and Tash — wanted. She squirmed and wriggled, and with Jessy’s lips on her slit and tongue burying her clit, it was easy to feel Tash clench and squeeze her muscles. Art was in Heaven.

Jessy grinned around her best friend’s perfect little pussy. She could taste Tash’s cum, and hers, and Eric’s, and Matt’s. Tash trembled, unable to say anything, but her body language was obvious, and Jessy eased up as the girl melted into an orgasm. God damn she was easy to make cum.

Better yet, Jessy tightened her grip on the girl’s hips, and bounced her. Sure, her clit was too sensitive to play with mid orgasm, but a deep ass fuck? Tash’s legs trembled with muscle spasms as Art’s big cock filled her ass, and from how hard Jessy pushed down on her hips and bounced her, his hard dick probably hit all her best, deep places.

Art looked at Jessy over Tash’s shoulder as he came, and his eyes half closed as he grinned at her before he leaned in and kissed Tash’s neck. It was sexy, and wholesome. Fucking your girl’s ass and pumping her full of cum while you kiss her neck and choke her? Didn’t get much more wholesome than that. Tash certainly loved it, eyes closing and body going limp.

Jessy stood up and smiled down at her friend as the girl melted into Art’s chest again. What to do next?

“You,” Eric said as he came up behind Jessy, “have been enjoying being in charge way too much.”

“I—” The world went white for a second as Eric grabbed her by shoulder and hip, stood behind her, and slammed his cock into her. Hard. Her legs trembled, and she almost fell as her pussy, already boiling for a fucking eternity, almost came from just one fucking stroke. Sweet fucking Jesus Christ she did not expect Eric to just penetrate her like that.

She looked back over her shoulder at him. And froze. His nose was getting longer. His mouth was getting longer. His skin was growing fur, and his body was getting bigger.

Uh oh.

“Eric? What’re you—” She blinked. Matt was transforming too, standing a couple feet beside Eric, hungry wolf eyes glancing at her before looking down to his real prey, Natasha.

Jessy’s feet slowly lifted off the ground as Eric, with now giant hands still holding her hip and shoulder, kept her pinned on his cock as he got taller. And taller. And fucking thicker. She groaned as her eyes closed, bliss pulsing out from her pussy into her legs as his giant cock split her open as it grew. It stretched her, her own bodyweight and gravity keeping her pinned on it so it pushed up into her and forced her pussy deeper inside her. And the thing got so damn thick she always thought she might split open when they fucked, especially when the knot filled her. Transforming like this, it was already inside her, and she groaned loudly as it squashed against her g-spot, hard.

Dangling above the floor, skewered on a big, fat, werewolf cock, Jessy managed to open her eyes again, and look up at her boyfriend and his hungry wolf eyes. Transformed werewolves were not part of her plan.

“J-Jessy,” Tash said.

“Tash, I—” Holy shit.

Art’s hand wasn’t wrapped around Tash’s throat anymore. Instead the giant werewolf beast was content to leave both his ridiculously huge, clawed hands resting on his girlfriend’s spread thighs; spread much further now, now that Art was a werewolf and his legs were like tree trunks. The dude was big, giant, even a bit bigger than Eric. If it wasn’t for Jessy and Eric making sure they got furniture durable and strong enough to handle werewolf weight, he’d have broken the couch easily.

And just like Eric, he was balls deep inside his tiny girlfriend. Getting penetrated by a giant werewolf cock was bound to make a bit of a distension on any girl’s stomach, but Tash was such a small, dainty little thing, it was straight up a big bulge that went way past her navel. Her boyfriend’s knot was clearly defined against her skin, too, right above her pubic bone. And Tash, with her mouth

hanging open and staring at Jessy, was quivering with that ‘oh no they’re going to fuck me until I pass out’ look in her eyes.

Jessy didn’t get to admire for very long. Eric fucked her, hard, and Jessy hung in his grip with nothing to hang onto. The giant beast kept his knot lodged in her pussy, but that didn’t stop him from bouncing her a few inches, her cunt’s muscles locking his cock inside her. Her ass rippled with each impact, and her feet bounced against his knees and shins, Eric holding her horizontal so her whole body swayed with each thrust.

So. Fucking. Deep. Christ she loved that feeling of something stretching her in, and wide. So. Fucking. Thick. Her g-spot was absolutely squashed, and every thrust altered the pressure his knot jammed against it, until her muscles lost control. Tingling waves shot out from deep inside her cunt, and her toes curled as she let her head go limp, and melted into the electric shocks working up and down through her whole body. Nothing, nothing in the whole world except maybe the Kiss, felt as good as those sparks of bliss in her thighs making her legs spasm, and coursing up through her core.

Art rumbled, drawing Jessy’s eyes as the orgasm faded, and Eric slowed down again. Tash was staring at her, biting her bottom lip. She really liked what she saw.

“I didn’t... plan this,” Jessy said.

“L-Liar.”

“I didn’t! We were just gonna have a good time, maybe touch each other a bit, before fucking our boys. I didn’t—” Her voice broke away into a wavering, mewling mess, as Eric got down on his knees in front of Tash and Art. Every movement he made, even just kneeling down, was shifting pressure on her thoroughly stretched, taut, aching insides, making everything tingle.

He knelt close enough to the couch it put Jessy was on her elbows on the couch, her knees grazing the floor, body still partly held up by Eric’s grip. On her left, Art’s giant muscular thigh. On her right, Art’s other giant muscular thigh. In front of her, Tash’s spread thighs, her dripping little slit, and Art’s huge testicles.

With a heavy grumble that vibrated through the couch, Art took one of Tash’s hands, and put it on Jessy’s head. Jessy stared up at the huge wolf head looking down at her over Tash’s head, at the giant hand guiding Tash’s small one, at the bulge on her friend’s belly, and gulped.

Art guided Tash’s hand, and Tash stared down at Jessy, still biting her bottom lip — fucking hot — and let her boyfriend pin Jessy’s head to her slit.

Jessy groaned into Tash's pussy, and buried it in hungry kisses and licks. As she did, Eric thrust into her, and the world exploded into white lights again as she buried her nose against Tash's mons. By the second slow, deep thrust, Art let go of Tash's hand, and Tash set both of them on Jessy's head on her own with a desperate, shaking, weak grip.

And because she couldn't help herself, Jessy slid one arm in closer, and pressed down against the big bulge pushing out against Tash's belly. Holy fuck she could actually feel Art's cock through her friend's flat — well, used to be flat — stomach. Even better, Art put his titanic hands on Tash's hips, and gently ground her on his cock, causing some of his earlier cum to leak out of her ass, causing Tash to groan, and causing her pussy to rub against Jessy's lips.

Licking a girl's pussy while getting railed was not easy. Licking a girl's pussy while a werewolf fucks you in the cunt right up to the lungs, was borderline impossible. She tried though, smiling up at her friend as she licked and kissed, and pressed harder on the bulge above her pubic bone. Tash loved it, and her jaw dropped as she stared down at Jessy, and melted. Cumming again already. Jessy pulled her head back a bit, but kept pushing against the bulge, squashing the tiny vampire's g-spot against the werewolf cock in her ass, and making her empty pussy clench and leak more juices.

Vampires really did get to have the best sex.

"Down," Matt said, voice deep and barky. The titan gestured to the floor.

Eric pulled Jessy back, and gave Art the room to stand up. He held Tash like Eric did Jessy, horizontal, dangling, skewered on his cock, with her limbs going limp and swaying with his movement. The huge beast lay on the floor on his back, and Tash, still trembling and limp, fell back on his abs and chest, legs going wide around her boyfriend's.

Rumbling, Eric knelt beside Art, perpendicular to him, and pointed Jessy straight at the man. And at Tash. He came in close, and closer, until Jessy had to climb over Art's giant arm, and her head was now directly over Tash's stomach.

Much as she wanted to dig into Tash like a buffet and molest the shit out of her, a shadow drew her eyes up. The biggest werewolf got down on his knees between Art's legs, took his fucking massive cock into his hand, and aimed it down at Tash's pussy. It was hard to pick what to stare at. The beautiful tiny vampire underneath her who came at the drop of a hat. Or the goliath blocking out Jessy's view of the ceiling as he leaned over her and Tash, and pressed the tip of his werewolf cock against Tash's tiny slit.

Matt, definitely Matt, and the monstrous thing he was about to force into the little vampire.



Unable to stop herself, because why the fuck would she, Jessy reached down with her closer hand to Tash's pussy, and spread it for the big guy. He rumbled his thanks, and pressed his red cock against her clenching little hole. And sank himself down into her.

For a second, she thought he'd really just squash her into Tash, which mighta been kinda sexy getting sandwiched like that, but once Matt had the tip of his cock spreading his little girlfriend open, he let go and put both his hands against the floor around Art's shoulders with his long arms. He still loomed over Jessy, but at least he wouldn't flatten her into Tash as he leaned in more, and more, giving Jessy a visual feast of watching his giant abs and their short fur come closer, while his thick cock spread Tash's slit apart.

The distension the second cock created on her belly was massive. With one cock already filling her insides, it only made sense, but Jessy hadn't expected this. She could literally see the second bulge slide up her once flat stomach, showing clearly how thick Matt's cock was, getting pushed up into Tash's abs by Art's cock. Licking her lips, Jessy set a hand on Tash's stomach, and shivered from head to toe as she felt the girth of Matt's cock pushing deeper and deeper into his girlfriend's pussy, sliding under Jessy's hand as it stretched the girl inward.

Tash stared on, managing to push herself up a bit with her elbows on Art's chest, and her eyes flicked between the giant looming over her, the bulge moving up her belly, and Jessy. The most noise she managed was quieter than a kitten's mewl, and it was clearly taking every bit of energy she had to not go completely limp and fall back on Art's chest again. She wanted to see.

Jessy still had her hand on Tash's pussy, fingers spreading her swollen little lips, and she squeezed them together softly, pinching them around the log pushing into the tiny vampire. Okay, much as Jessy had wanted Tash to get fucked by werewolf cock, and from what Tash had told her, she'd ultimately enjoyed it, Jessy hadn't really thought this through. That, was a lot of cock, and Tash was so dainty and petite. The second, new bulge on her belly just keep going, higher and higher, passing her navel and—coming to a stop, as the thick knot of Matt's cock squashed against Tash's lips and Jessy's fingers.

Tash had mentioned this too, with enough embarrassment to fill a swimming pool. The boys couldn't both fit inside her at the same time, not completely. She just didn't have enough room inside her. But holy fuck it looked so fucking good, the way the giant's throbbing cock's thickest part buried the girl's lips in its round shape. And Tash's juices coated the parts of it that touched her as Matt ground gently into her and Jessy's fingers, earning some more whimpering, quiet mewls from his girlfriend.

“You,” Jessy said, looking to her friend, “are too damn small.”

“I'm not... n-not...”

“What, not that small?” Laughing, Jessy pushed down on the giant double-cock bulge pushing out against Tash’s belly, earning a small grunt from her. “Look at this!”

“It’s your fault!”

“Well, yeah, and you should be thanking me. Damn shame you can’t fit them both inside you all the way though.”

Tash eyed her suspiciously.

“W-Well! They’re my boyfriends, so you’re not... fucking them.” It would have sounded defiant, if she didn’t sound so completely exhausted.

“I didn’t plan to fuck them!” She rolled her eyes as she leaned down, and gave one of Tash’s nipples a kiss, earning a tiny shiver from the thoroughly penetrated Mekhet. “But, uh... it’s kinda in my way. Mind if I touch it a little?” She gestured to the thick knot rubbing against Tash’s pussy.

Tash frowned at her, but it melted quickly as her two boys very gently ground their bodies against hers, massive cocks softly rubbing and stretching her insides; Jessy recognized the look. Get a girl on the precipice of orgasm and you could make her agree to anything.

“Only... Only if they don’t mind. Eric, t-too.”

Jessy looked to Art. Hungry eyes, struggling to keep back an animal need to power fuck Tash into a wheelchair. Jessy looked up at Matt, who’s head hung over Tash’s head a few feet up. The same look, but he did manage a small nod. She looked back at Eric, and her boyfriend gave her what could only be described a very subtle wolf’s grin, mixed with a lot of the same wolf hunger.

Okay, she was in the clear to touch the boys. A little. Definitely dangerous territory. And hey, maybe someday in the future, they could do something crazy like that? But tonight, she had her eyes on Tash.

She pressed one hand down against Art’s hip for balance, beside Tash’s waist, leaned her head in toward Tash’s pussy, and pressed her lips against the top of it, where the curve of Matt’s knot pressed against Tash’s very swollen, and likely very, very sensitive, now thoroughly abused clit. And, as much as Jessy did make an effort to keep her kiss on Tash, there was no stopping her lips and tongue from rubbing up against Matt’s cock, too. The rumbles of pleasure he made were so heavy, she felt them, like a bass guitar plugged into her kiss.

Tash whimpered. “T-Too much! It’s...”

Right, right. Jessy grinned back at her friend before putting a gentler kiss on her clit. Too sensitive. She kissed it again and again, but with a very tender touch, only little licks that brushed up against the big cock squashing it.

Eric rumbled. Oh shit, too far? She peeked her head up over her shoulder to her boyfriend, only to find the beast resettling his grip on her hips, and resume thrusting. She knew that sound, too. That was his 'I'm going to fuck you until I cum' sound.

She melted, and dug deep to find the control to not collapse. Fuck, seeing Tash get stuffed up to the gills was so fucking hot to watch, it had her own body on that edge too, and kept it there. And of course so did having a giant werewolf cock in her, staying in her, and refusing to go anywhere. She had to put her other hand against Matt's closer leg to keep from face planting.

Trying to keep her lips on Tash's clit quickly became a lost cause. Her body went limp, her head and neck fell on the Tash's bulging belly, and she shivered from head to toe as the pleasure pulsed through her. Pleasure, and heat. She groaned as cum poured into her, filled her pussy instantly, and forced itself deeper into her. Most of it splashed against Eric's pelvis, and considering how much werewolves came, the splashes were big enough to soak her ass, her thighs, and some poured down the small of her back before trickling off the sides of her waist.

Matt pulled his big cock out six, seven, eight inches, and slowly pushed it back into his girlfriend. With Jessy's head resting on Tash's stomach, facing Matt, she not only got to watch the huge cock split her open from close up, she got to feel it. His cock sank deep into the little vampire's slit, and the bulge pushed itself under Jessy's cheek, while Jessy quivered like a fish out of water.

Eric slowed down, rumbling with satisfied pleasure, and Jessy found the strength to push her weight back up on her hands again. Good thing, because once she had both hands on Art's hip so she could look down at Tash, the two werewolves began to fuck her in earnest. Art's hands took Tash's spread legs, one arm under Jessy, and sorta bounced his girlfriend's limp, panting body on his cock, while the tiny thing still lay back on his chest. Matt straight up fucked her, deep thrusts that always squashed his fat knot against her pussy and buried her lips and clit in its soaked, hard girth.

Jessy stared down at the distention on Tash's stomach, and how it slid back and forth with each motion. Even with Art's motion being pretty shallow compared to Matt's, it was still visible, its distension moving up and down a couple inches so deep in Tash's body she could probably feel it in her guts. Two giant cocks, fighting for room in her little pelvis and past it, leaving Tash a squirming mess, wriggling between her weak mewls, before she collapsed back on Art's chest again.

Couldn't have that! Jessie slid her closer hand behind Tash's back, and helped prop the girl up a bit so she could look at the two bulges fighting for space inside her.

"Grab his cock," Jessie said. "Come on, don't leave him hanging."

Tash blinked at her, lip trembling, trapped between orgasm waves. But, after staring at the huge knot desperately trying to get inside her but unable, she managed to reach out with her shaking arms, and wrapped her hands around Matt's giant cock's knot.

Matt let loose. His purr turned into a rumble, and rumble turned into outright growl, as he fucked his little girlfriend faster. Tash whimpered openly, and looked at Jessie with some pleading eyes, as if Jessie could help her somehow. Well, they'd made the rules. Jessie wasn't going to touch Matt. If Tash wanted to make sure both her boyfriends got to enjoy total dick coverage, she had to do it herself.

She managed. Somehow, even as her body quivered, her eyes half-closed, and her clenching slit coated Matt's huge red cock in another layer of juices, she managed to keep her hands on its thick knot, circling it and cupping it. Matt loved it. He fucked Tash faster, groaning with each thrust, until it was less Tash grabbing his cock to pleasure him, and more Tash holding on for dear life while a bronco pulverized her. And Jessie, one hand still holding up Tash's back so she didn't collapse, could only stare at the giant bulge pushing back and forth along her belly like a piston.

Jessie slipped her other arm under Tash's, put her hand on the girl's lower abs, and pressed down. Holy. Fucking. God. The feel of Matt's cock driving in and out of her leaking little slit was amazing. She couldn't help but press down a little harder, wrap her fingers around the wide bulge, and squeeze it a bit through Tash's flesh. Tash's thighs trembled again. She loved it.

Matt loved it too. He sank himself down to the knot, and ground into Tash long enough for the first gush of cum to pour into her. Jessie could see that, too, the distention on her friend's thin little belly shifting slightly as cum filled her. Matt thrust again, and the second gush splashed outward, coating the base of his cock, the knot, and Tash's hands. The third thrust only made things worse, and Jessie blinked down at the geyser of cum that splashed up over Tash's mons, coating her thighs, her wrists, her stomach, and Jessie's hand.

It was Jessie's turn to be hypnotized. She continued to press and massage her hand down against Tash's belly, squashing the girl's g-spot down against Matt's cock, and occasionally squeezed her fingers around the bulge to make the girl whimper. And every time she did, Matt purred. He must have been in heaven, considering Tash was doing the same to his knot, both her hands squeezing and caressing, now coated and dripping with thick, white cum. Both girls were milking him.

And then Art came. As much as it was hot as fuck, seeing what Matt's cock did to Tash, and being able to touch it through Tash, what Art did made Jessy's jaw drop. He poured cum into her. And more cum. And more cum. Jessy had expected a bunch of it to come squirting out of her ass, but his cock was just too damn big. He'd plugged her, and almost all the cum the werewolf poured into his girl, stayed in her.

The bulge on her belly got bigger.

"Fucking god..." Jessy gulped, and let go of Tash's back. She melted back, lay on Art's chest, let her arms go limp, and let the boys pump her full of cum. Matt stopped, but Art still had a little bit to go, and he purred as he ground Tash's body down against him, his grip still on her thighs, the distension on her belly only getting bigger. He was loving this, too.

"Good," Matt said, nodding.

"Good," Art said, nodding.

Eric rumbled, and nodded. "Good."

Okay, the boys were enjoying themselves. That was good. Jessy had been confident she could make Tash love this sorta stuff given the chance. Her bigger concern was whether the boys would feel comfortable around each other. Alcohol helped alleviate that concern a little. Apparently werewolf form made it a moot point. They were super horny and ready to fuck. And fuck some more.

"Change," Matt said, and he motioned to Eric.

Eric pulled back, slipped his cock out of Jessy's pussy — fucking god — and helped slide her back a couple feet so the two behemoths could roll over. They stayed in the same spot in front of Jessy, and Matt had to pull out of Tash completely for a bit there, but otherwise they got into the same positions as before, except now Matt was on his back on the floor, and Art was the one between their legs and leaning over them.

Tash lay on Matt's stomach and chest, her head on his sternum, swollen belly flattened on his abs. She was still recovering.

"Tash. Wakey wakey," Jessy said, and poked her in the cheek. "You—ah!" Eric took Jessy's hips, and rolled her over. "Uh, dude, not sure this position is gonna—" He pushed her, and she fell on her ass, her back pressed to Matt's side.

Eric, still on his knees between her legs, gripped her hips, lifted her pelvis up, and pressed his drenched hard cock's tip against her cum-soaked ass. Oh fuck. He pushed her down, and with how

much cum everything was soaked in, it was more lubricated than a handful of lube could do. He wasted no time, and pushed harder, sinking wet flesh into her squeezing ass, and soaking it cum.

Art took Tash by the shoulders and pulled her up so she was sitting upright, her back against his chest again. When he did, Eric pushed Jessy toward Matt, and her shoulders and head slipped up over Matt's side, over and onto his abs, and slightly past it. Well, fuck, now she was the one lying on her back on a werewolf's abs, except perpendicular across him, her body on full display for Tash while she got fucked in the ass.

Tash blinked down at her, and once Art let go of Tash's shoulders, she leaned forward slightly and put both her hands down on Jessy's stomach, gently resting her weight there, as Eric pushed more of his cock into Jessy's ass.

“Um...”

“I didn't—shit!” Jessy forced herself to sit up slightly, elbows pressing down on Matt's giant slab of abs so she could look up at her boyfriend. He came in closer, and closer, eventually planting a hand on the floor on Matt's other side so he could lean and loom over them, as his other hand held Jessy's hip. And pulled her in closer.

With her on her back like this, even on Matt's thick-ass body, Eric still had to hold her ass way up in the air to meet his pelvis with him on his knees. It left her a squirming mess, trying to keep balance on Matt's body as Eric stretched her ass. It wasn't long before his fat knot spread her ass cheeks, and Jessy outright groaned as he worked her pelvis up and down against him, grinding his knot into her asshole until the soaked muscles spread wide. Really, really wide.

In it went, and Jessy collapsed back on Matt's stomach, going limp for a second with the delicious sensation of getting her insides filled. She loved it. Fucking god she loved it.

Tash blinked down at her, and at the much smaller bulge on Jessy's belly. With a shy little smile, she put a hand on Jessy's stomach, and pressed down, right above the pubic bone. Instant flowing waves of tingling bliss spread out from Jessy's cunt, down into her thighs and up into her chest until her nipples were so swollen they fucking hurt. She hadn't cum yet, but god damn the way Tash was looking down at her with a mixture of hunger and shyness was so fucking hot, she was going to pop the moment Eric gave her a proper fucking.

Except, Eric didn't. With a strangely hearty werewolf chuckle, Eric reached out, and took Tash's closer hand from Jessy's belly, earning a surprised squeak from the little vampire. His hand was big enough her entire forearm disappeared in it. But somehow he managed to guide her hand down further,

until her knuckles brushed up against his abs, and then lower and lower, until her cum-soaked fingers pressed up against Jessy's slit.

Tash, a quivering mess, crazy horny just like Jess, and now staring at the giant werewolf holding her hand, gulped, and slipped her fingers into Jessy's pussy. Fuck yes fuck yes fuck yes. Jessy groaned encouragingly, squeezed down on Tash's fingers, and went limp on Matt's abs again, head half hanging back over the werewolf's waist. That was Matt's cum Tash's fingers were filling her with.

Apparently to get Tash to this point, Eric was the one needed to give her a push, not Jessy. Awesome.

"Go nuts," Jessy said, grinning up at her little friend, still splayed out on Matt's abs like a fucking charcuterie board of the most amazing meat ever. "Probably got some pent up aggression you wanna take out on me, right?"

Tash frowned, but it was the playful kind, and she nodded.

"Then—" Jessy's voice stopped short as a moan cut it off, and she melted into a big pile of bliss, as Tash fingered her. Hard. She sank another finger into her, and then another, spreading Jessy's slit wide with four fingers, palm up, and slapped them up against Jessy's g-spot with enough force it made noise.

The little woman's eyes were wide with something a little closer to maniacal evil than Jessy ever expected to see on Tash's face. With hungry eyes, Tash fingered Jessy continuously, and when the pleasure waves erupted and flowed up and down Jessy's body, forcing her cunt to squeeze damn hard, Tash didn't stop. She kept going, and going, fingers smacking up against Jessy's g-spot, down into Eric's cock, and back up again, rapid fire.

"Tash! Holy shit, gimme—" No good. Jessy tried to sit up, but Tash kept pounding away, even as Jessy coated the girl's fingers in enough juices her cum splashed against her thighs, and with her pelvis held up in the air by Eric, it splashed onto her abs, too. Okay, Jessy had expected Tash to maybe finger her gently, not give into some deep seeded desire to fingerbang Jessy until she went into a coma, but that's what was happening.

Eric was loving it, too. He purred with pleasure, and found a decent rhythm to fuck Jessy's ass with, while Tash continued fingering. Her other hand took Jessy's closer breast and squeezed it. Not rough, but hard enough it conformed to her grip and pushed out between her fingers slightly, and she massaged it like a young guy getting his first taste of a big tit.

Jessy managed to look up enough to see Tash's eyes, and how they flicked between Jessy's body, and Eric's. Every so often, when Jessy's head fell back as more electric tingles worked through her, Tash paused long enough to press her fingers down, hard, straight into Eric's cock through the wall of flesh between them. It made Eric rumble with his own pleasure, and he tightened his grip on Jessy's hip as he fucked her a little faster, against the sensation of Tash's fingers rubbing his cock from inside Jessy's slit.

Tash had to stop fingering and groping her though, when Art gave her his own thrust, earning a gasp and squeal. With how hard Tash had been fingering, both girls had been shaking and quaking, and that meant Matt and Art had both been holding still while their little girlfriend's insides had been squeezing and milking on their cocks. Art had had enough, and he matched Eric's rhythm, fucking Tash's ass with the same consistent, fast-but-not-too-fast pace that left Jessy groaning, and Tash whimpering.

Now that she had a second to stop cumming her brain outs, Jessy pushed herself up onto her elbows again, but it didn't last. Eric pulled his head back, giving room for Art to lean forward, and forward, until his giant body pushed Tash down onto Jessy. Oh fuck they actually did it. Jessy blinked, staring up at the titan of short, dark fur, and massive muscles only a few inches over her, pressing Tash's body down against hers, squashing Tash's stomach straight onto Jessy's. Both girls were trapped between two titans of hot, hard muscle.

Art picked up the pace, and Tash's fingers slipped out of Jessy as she melted. Her whimpers and mewls lasted maybe ten seconds before she went limp, and her body quivered with her climax.

With Tash flattened against her, the bulges fighting for space inside her little belly pressed down against Jessy belly too. And she could feel Art's cock pushing against Matt's as he thrust back and forth inside his tiny girlfriend, never removing his knot from her ass but coming pretty damn close with each thrust. Deep, so fucking deep into Tash's guts, it was no wonder each thrust he made earned a tiny squeak, almost inaudible, from the little vampire. He was knocking the wind out of her.

And then of course that's when Eric decided to pick up the pace as well, and Jessy melted away again. He'd had to move out of the way a bit to make room for Art, so now he had both hands free again, and he held Jessy's hips snug so he could pound away. Jessy couldn't see any of it, apparently the lettuce in this sandwich, but holy fuck she could feel it. She felt all of it, all four other people at the same time. It didn't get more intimate than this.

Somewhere along the line, as she clenched her empty slit and drowned Eric's cock in her juices, the boys began to cum. Eric first, and Jessy groaned and squirmed on his length as the first gush of



thick, warm cum flooded her insides. Considering Art was still pounding away, keeping everything a moving, writhing mess, there was plenty of shifting movement to help milk her boyfriend of his cum, even if Jessy was trapped and barely able to move.

Art came next, right after Eric, and he knelt up straighter as he did. He wrapped one hand around Tash's throat, pulled her up against his chest again, and pinned her head to his sternum as he poured cum into her ass. With his fat cock plugging her ass, and this being his second time — third if you counted his human form earlier — cumming in her, the poor girl was getting filled. The bulge on her belly grew and grew, and Tash, eyes half closed and limbs dangling, didn't so much as mewl as Art filled her guts with his cum. She was spent.

“Fucking god,” Jessy said, staring at the growing bulge on the girl's belly. That was insane. That was hot as hell.

Art was still cumming when, probably from the ridiculous increase in pressure on his cock, Matt came too. Gushing waves of white poured out of Tash's little slit, and splashed over everything, since she was sitting upright and directly on the knot of his cock. It squirted out of her with force, coating her thighs, Matt's pelvis, and the side of Jessy's body since she was still lying on Matt's abs. Jessy barely noticed. Her eyes were locked on Tash, her dazed, euphoric expression, and the big distension on her belly getting bigger.

But finally, they were done, and the men all transformed back into human form. While still in the girls, and around them. The world shifted and turned, and soon Jessy lay on her back on normal Matt's abs, staring up at Eric, Art, and Natasha, and the girl's stomach quickly went back to normal size as the two cocks filling her went back to normal; plus the whole bucket of cum thing gushing out of her, coating the floor.

Jessy sat up, and with some very shaky legs, got up with Eric's help, and the two of them looked down at the giant mess. That, was... yeah, a giant mess.

“This is your fault,” Jessy said, stumbling a bit again until Eric grabbed her arm. “I didn't say a thing about werewolves.”

Eric rolled his eyes, grabbed some of the towels, and tossed them at Jessy and the three still on the floor in the fucking literal pool of cum. Jesus christ.

Kat, who'd apparently jumped onto the bigger couch's back at some point, looked down at the three on the floor, then at Jessy and Eric, and scratched herself a few times like. She didn't give a shit.

“Shower time?” Jessy asked.

“Shower time,” Matt and Art said in unison.

Nodding, Jessy picked the limp and exhausted Tash up, and walked her toward the bathroom. “We’ll go first. You can come watch. And then we’ll watch you three shower at the same time. Sound good?”

The three guys looked at each other, eyebrows raised, before they grumbled, picked themselves up, and followed after. Marge snored.