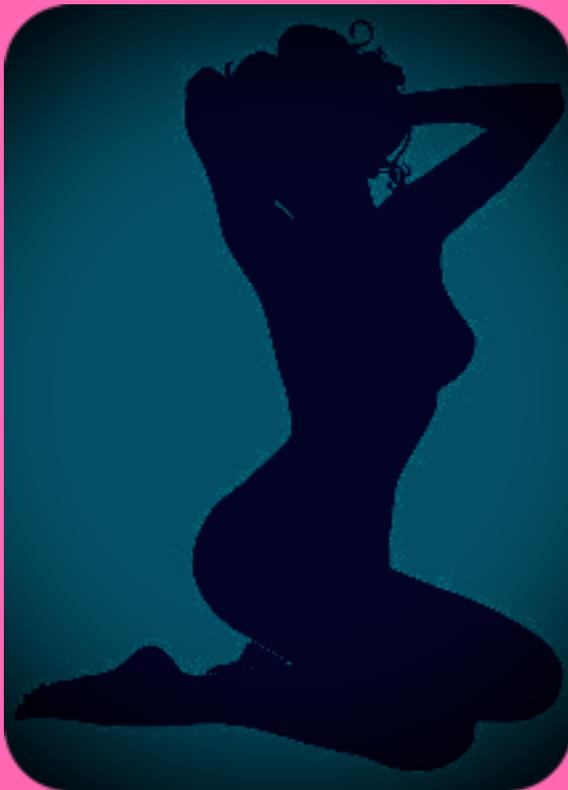


Of Demons and Choices

By Mr. Potestas



Journeys into Passion
Of Demons and Choices
The Canon Path

By Mr. Potestas

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eBook Edition

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This adult short story is a work of fiction. It is meant for those eighteen and older. There is sexual and taboo content, some of which may not even be possible. All characters are eighteen or older. Though there are inspirations from other fictional sources, any similarity to real people, live or no, is merely coincidental.

* * * *

Forward

This is the "canon" path of the Choose Your Own Adventure story found [here](#). As such, this version may be considered a partial walkthrough, while a full walkthrough is also available.

Kyle has been a coworker with Rebecca for about year, and finally admitted he had feeling for her. They meet by chance outside work, and apparently hit it off. He has a crazy erotic dream as a lesbian, and everything changes ...

Enjoy!

* * * *

Of Demons and Choices

Friday Evening

Kyle always saw himself as just a regular guy. He was about five feet and eight inches. No “giant” but comfortable. He had black hair, dark brown eyes, and a fairly slim, not unhealthy physique.

After work on Friday, Kyle rather generically went to the store for some food. “What an exciting life I lead!” he would often mutter to himself. He was rolling his cart through the freezer aisle when his heart skipped a beat. It was Rebecca at the other end. This was the first time he ever saw her at this store, but she mentioned shopping here once or twice.

He quickly moved up to her to say hi. Any chance to talk to someone he liked!

“Hey, Rebecca!”

“Oh, hey, Kyle,” she responded. She seemed surprised, but was not exactly running away.

“Don’t think we ever met outside work before,” Kyle said in his awkwardness.

She smiled pleasantly with her full lips, brushing back her blonde hair. In spite of the blonde, full-bodied, and healthy physique, no one could call her a “bimbo.” She was, regardless, a dream girl, head to toes.

“Well, wanted some ice cream. Don’t tell anyone, Kyle!”

This was it, Kyle quickly realized. No text or phone call doomed to fail. How many chance meetings with this woman is he going to have? When they’re at work, they’re actually working.

“Uh, d-doin’ anything tonight?”

She looked at him for a long second with a curious smile. “No, Kyle. You?”

OK, he hasn’t been brushed off yet... “I, um, haven’t been to a theater since that pandemic. Something interesting might be playing...” Fuck, Kyle thought to himself. Last time he tried that “open-ended” invitation, all he heard in return was “That’s nice” and not even a goodbye. Shit, that was the worst crush he ever had in more ways than one...

“Sure, OK.”

Kyle’s heart raced in that excited kind of way.

“That place next door? Terrible screens, but good sweet potato fries.” She smiled.

“Yeah and yeah! Love sweet potato fries. See you there in, like twenty minutes?”

The movie was forgettable. The fries were not as good as either remembered. But, they had a good time anyway...

“Happy to be out, I guess,” Kyle said awkwardly.

“Don’t worry about it, Kyle!” she said happily. “Glad to be out, too. I’ll text you tomorrow, OK? We’ll go find where the good fries are now.”

"Great!" Kyle said excitedly. "See ya, Rebecca!"

"See you, Kyle..."

Kyle eventually made it home feeling exhausted ...

That night, Kyle quietly lay in bed thinking of Rebecca. Well, he was thinking of her almost constantly since they left the theater.

Beyond the feelings he had for her, she was a genuinely sexy woman. Spending so much time with her -- and just her, excited and aroused him. He was incredibly horny, dick rock solid letting himself be so horny. That allowance countered how tired he felt from the long workweek.

He pulled off his underwear, and started to stroke all seven inches of himself. Pre-cum flowed the moment he imagined her bare feet, suckling the long toes.

With both hands emulating, he imagined her high-arched soles stroking his length. It took some edging, but quickly found a pleasant, slow stride that mostly just led to him thinking about her in no particular way beyond sexual ...

Revelations

Kyle woke up drowsy, confused, and caught an unbelievable reflection in the mirror...

Kyle observed a naked sexy woman looking back at him with essentially the same eyes as "his." She had long black hair, was about five feet and four inches, was about 112lbs, and had something like a 32B breast-size. The image was reminiscent of Gal Gadot, if her dark eyes suggested she might have hid secret slut tendencies. Kyle assumed it was still a dream...

This has to be a dream, Kyle assumed. So, Kyle just decided to go with it and enjoy the absurdity!

She began to grope the new breasts, loving the new sensation and image before, well, her. There was still disbelief, but Kyle did not care that much right then. Touching the new pussy, Kyle cooed quietly in a familiarly higher pitched voice. She began to grope her tits at the same time, moaning more.

Kyle sat on the floor before the mirror, and just pleased herself to the image. It just came naturally, perhaps too naturally, the way she handled the change in hardware in the crotch.

Looking at the sexy feet in the mirror, Kyle just grabbed one, and easily sucked the toes and licked the wrinkly sole. They tasted and felt so good to worship. The sounds from her mouth were familiar but confusingly higher pitched. Own foot on her face, she squealed in orgasm that was simultaneously as amazing as remarkably zen.

"Glad you like you new body!" a familiar voice said in the other room...

Walks into living room in a post-orgasmic haze ...

Rebecca causally lay on the couch in a tight T-shirt and short shorts. Kyle's new pussy was instantly moist, especially at the site of her bare soles. Well, more moist than it already was ...

Kyle was still confused by the sound of the voice heard. It was very similar to what was always heard, but was definitely a few octaves higher at least.

"I know this seems like a dream, Kyle, but this isn't," she said, with a devious smile.

Rebecca almost seductively stood. She was easily four inches taller than she was now. Kyle's crotch felt just that much more moist. Now feeling fully awake, things became blatant that weren't before. There was an odd sensation of growth that was unlike the sensation of an erection, as the sensation of arousal felt much *deeper* emotionally.

"You're shy, I understand. If we never met outside work, maybe I would not have begun to see you in the light not unlike the one you see me. I might never have seen your secret libido. To answer your questions, I made you into a woman, right down to your genes. Yeah, your mind is as close as it can be to how it was yesterday. I mean, having two X chromosomes changes a lot of things, obviously!"

"What?" Kyle said confused.

"I'm not Human, Kyle. Kyla? I'm a Demon."

Like veil was slowly lifted, Rebecca changed before Kyle. Her skin visibly became the darkest possible red, and became covered with shimmering scales. The color of her eyes became infinitely dark, yet catlike slits were implausibly just visible. Her already blonde hair began to shimmer like the stars Backwards flowing horns of the same color faded into view. Ears pointed, as her bright white teeth gained sharp points. Her lips puffed slightly, while her breasts became massive orbs with black areolae. A long, scaly tail swayed itself into existence. Her nails became sharp and black, while her high arched feet elongated just enough that she stood on the balls.

"Holy, shit," Kyle huffed feeling aroused in ways he barely understood. She actually looked sexier now.

"Thank you. Not so bad yourself!" the Demoness said. "I like to have fun sometimes, stretch those magical muscles. Not all Demons are truly evil. Yeah, I do what I want for fun and lustful pleasure, but not out to hurt anyone."

"Making me a woman is fun for you?"

"Why not? she shrugged. "I like to feed off of pleasure, and especially go for new pleasure I create in others."

"OK ..."

"Let's make a Deal. Spend the week, seven days, as a woman. Let me guide you through it. If you want to become a man again, I will make a man again."

"Do I have a choice?"

"Of course! Make your own counter Deal if you want."

"OK, this is completely crazy, by I'll agree to this..."

Rebecca was giddy like a school girl. "Yay! So happy you want to have so much fun with me."

"I guess..."

"Kiss me to seal the deal!" she said happily.

Kyle motioned over, and kissed her on the lips tentatively. A shy guy like Kyle doesn't have too many chances for such a thing. It was a little strange to be the shorter of the two, though. Rebecca then grasped the back of his head for a deeper kiss, her slithering, forked tongue forcing its way in.

The Demoness puled back with a near orgasmic smile, as Kyle was in a daze from the weirdest yet best kiss ever.

"Deals feel so good, you have no idea!" She then asked curiously, "Hey, what should I call you? At least for the next week, calling you 'Kyle' won't make much sense."

"Err... Kylie?"

"Cool!" Rebecca said all giddy.

Today, Saturday, was the start of something beyond Kylie's imagination...

Saturday

"So, um, Rebecca? Won't people notice I'm a hot woman now?" Kylie asked awkwardly.

"Oh, yeah, don't worry about it! I'll magically make our boss and HR think we're both on vacation for the week... So let's get this party started!"

"OK...?" Kylie said anxiously.

Rebecca walked Kylie to the bedroom, the Demon's tail happily swaying. On the bed sat what could only be described as "slutty" clothes: black bra and thong, reddish-colored tube top, black leather short shorts, and arch-supporting flip-flops.

"You... want me to wear that?" Kylie pointed confused. "How does that help guide me?"

Rebecca chuckled almost hauntingly in a distinct resonance.

She slapped Kylie back playfully, and said, "I never said how I would guide you. I want us to go for a morning walk and then get breakfast at New Colony Diner. The world will see you very differently, and I want you to feel that. It's up to you. Your own clothes won't fit you quite right anymore..."

"Uh, fuck, you're probably right about my clothes, Rebecca. Even my shoes probably won't even fit me right..." Kylie was starting to like her higher pitched voice.

Kylie awkwardly picked up the bra.

"I'll guide these new clothes onto you, Babe," she chuckled.

Rebecca placed the back strap of the bra on Kylie's back. "This is a simple Bandeau bra, Kylie. Works great for your breast size. It wraps around, and zips up like so..."

"Not uncomfortable..." Kylie muttered. The admission seemed strange, but was true.

Rebecca happily held the thong close to the floor with a come-hither smile, and Kylie walked into them. The silken fabric slipped right up on Rebecca's volition. They left nothing to the imagination, really just barely covering Kylie's innie pussy. Not uncomfortable, in that Kylie barely felt them on her!

Rebecca did the same with the leather shorts. Once zipped up, these did feel different. They comfortably hugged her body like they were made to.

"Actually, these shorts feel pretty great..."

"Thought they would!"

Rebecca then lowered the low-cut tube top down Kylie's body. The soft fabric hugged her almost lustfully.

"I think I like this shirt, too."

"Awesome!" She smiled almost deviously. "I assume you can handle the flip-flops."

Kylie laughed, hearing her higher pitched laugh for the first time. She was amazed that she laughed, given the context ...

It was a nice sunny day, and on the warm side. Kylie found herself silently happy that she chose the slutty clothes, which seemed made for this weather.

Kylie quickly noticed how others out glanced at them, mostly men. It was a strange feeling to be ogled. Yet, maybe she secretly wanted to be, wearing the clothes she chose. However, Rebecca seemed to be ogled a bit more. Even in her Human form, she was a noticeably more voluptuous woman.

Eventually, Kylie found herself happy to be with Rebecca, even if the circumstances were, well, unexpected...

Diner

They eventually made it to the diner, took a booth, and ordered.

"How's it feel to be a woman about town?" Rebecca asked.

"Strange, I guess. No one ever looked at me like that before... They look at you more, but still."

"Men can be pigs, but women can be bitches. Anyone can still be fun with the right nudging!"

Kylie then gasped. She felt Rebecca's warm, silken sole on her bare inner thigh.

"What the fuck are you doing, Rebecca?" Kylie huffed.

"Perception is so easy to play with! Everyone here will just think we're a couple adults having breakfast." Her smile was as devious as horny. "And, I know you love feet. You always looked at mine."

Breathily deeply, Kylie heard and felt the zipper pulled down. Before she knew it, Rebecca's perfect toes were rubbing her pussy lips.

"Holy, fuck!" Kylie cooed.

She moved and wiggled her toes in ways Kylie did not understand, but that did not matter. The pleasure was new and unmistakable. She soon had the first female orgasm of her life.

The sensation was just as or more pleasurable than when she was a man, but so different at the end. It was like it flew up her body, leading to a mind-erasing bliss.

Huffing and puffing, Kylie glanced around. As promised, no one noticed.

Rebecca licked her lips and moaned like she just consumed the best chocolate. Chuckling, she eventually zipped Kylie back up.

Their meals came a few minutes later. Kylie actually forgot that Rebecca ordered a side of sweet potato fries.

"So, um, you eat like us Humans?"

"Sure," she shrugged, munch on the fry. "I mean, your pleasure provides more, and keeps me magical... I love pillow talk, Kylie, ask me anything."

"Were you always a Demon?"

"Yeah, but some do start as Human. Been around for, fuck, 125 years? Time flies, right?"

"Guess I'm not your first then."

"Yes and no. Had relationships with Humans and Demons. Never did anything like this with any of them. I really do like you."

"Um, thanks..."

She chuckled. "Are you having fun?"

"Sure, I guess, maybe kinda overwhelmed..." Kylie sighed, "Maybe it's fun, because you're here."

"Wow, thank you, Kylie." She looked genuinely touched. She then stood up to give Kylie a smooch as lustful as loving...

They spent the rest of the day doing "girlie" things. Buying new clothes, buying jewelry, buying makeup. They even held hands.

Kylie did not necessarily even try on any of it. She just found herself happy to be with Rebecca. The fact that she was a Demon seemed to matter less while the day rolled on...

The Day's Reward

After a pleasant, arguably normal dinner, they came back to Kylie's house.

"Well, that was a different date than I ever had, Rebecca!"

They walked into her bedroom, and Kylie quickly realized she was naked. But to Kylie's surprise -- and disappointment, they did not start kissing.

Kylie was positioned in front of the mirror, and found himself suddenly naked. The image was ever so slightly different from the morning ...

The changes were subtle, but clear. She still had long black hair and dark eyes, and a body not unlike Gal Gadot. Her breasts, however, were ever so slightly larger, as were her hips. Her figure was basically still "banana," but the changes gave subtle hints of the old-fashioned hour-glass physique. That was not to mention the fact that her eyes more directly suggested slut tendencies than before ...

"Was changing me more part of the Deal, Rebecca?"

"The Deal was to teach you about being a woman, and altering you can provide different angles to that."

Before Kylie could respond, she found herself making out aggressively with Rebecca. The Demoness soon pulled away in a blatant tease. "Get some sleep, Babe. They'll be more fun tomorrow ..."

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Sunday Morning

Most of Kylie's dreams involved Rebecca. They often ate one another's moist pussies. Kylie even found herself sucking on Rebecca's thick tail until thick goo blew out of it, making Kylie cum wildly ...

Kylie slowly awoke to the smell of fresh coffee.

A white robe and those flip-flops she comfortably wore yesterday lay quietly on the chair near the bed.

Liking the flip-flops even more Kylie walked into her kitchen to see the naked, very demonic Rebecca plopping a plate of eggs and toast next to a steaming cup of black coffee on the table.

"You look hot in that robe, Kylie," she said honestly.

Kylie, to her amazement, really liked the compliment. "Thanks. It is comfy. Another gift?"

"Yup! Got it yesterday when you weren't paying attention. Oh, and took the liberty of boxing up all your man clothes, and replaced them with what we got."

"None of it fits anyway," Kylie shrugging, looking over the voluptuous Demon she had genuine feelings for. "Dreamed about you."

"Thanks!" she said cutely, even with that odd resonance.

Rebecca causally sat on the other side of the small table.

"Today's training, Kylie, involves us going to the spa, and enjoy the sex."

Rebecca slid over Kylie's cellphone, which had all the info.

"Sex?"

"Well, probably! Showing you everything about the female gender, remember?" she said with less than subtle deviousness. "Of course, we can do something else..."

"OK, let's go to that spa..." Kylie agreed with some reluctance.

“Great!” she said happily. “You’re gonna love it, Babe!”

The email said for Kylie and Rebecca to arrive at the spa by 11:30. It was only 9:30 now. So, they casually spent the time in between.

They actually just talked while casually rubbing their feet and sucking their toes on the couch. In spite of the scaly appearance, Rebecca’s feet were deliciously soft. As a man she never imagined having her feet rubbed, perhaps with some irony. Yeah, rubbing one another’s feet was hot and erotic, but for whatever reason, at least Kylie was enamored in the conversation.

“You’ve been with over 200 people!?”

She shrugged. “Plus or minus. Some orgies in there. That number probably leans more toward Humans. Demons know what Demons want, right? Thing is, I kinda like being with Humans more. It’s fun and nourishing to nudge them into new pleasures. Can’t really do that with other Demons.”

Kylie sucked the big toe a little more, and teased, “You love Humans more? I’m touched.”

Chuckling, Rebecca teasingly nudged Kylie’s boob with her free foot.

“You know, I think I might be the opposite. Demons are so sexy and powerful. Never even dreamed of anything like the path your showing me.”

“I’m glad,” Rebecca said honestly, and deeply kissed the sole of Kylie’s foot.

Kylie glanced at the clock, 10:50 am. “How long does it take to get to that spa?”

“Twenty minutes.”

“Guess we better put some clothes on!”

Rebecca drove them to the spa. The man at the desk just waved them in without asking for any ID. They seemed like the only ones there.

They walked into the empty locker room. Rebecca opened one of the lockers with a devious smile.

Inside were two sets of bikinis and gushy white towels. Rebecca took out a red-stripped top and bottom. She instructed Kylie how to tie them on to her, so she could do the other pair herself.

Kylie’s pair had a leopard skin pattern with hot-pink straps. She had no trouble tying them onto herself, thanks to the quick training.

Rebecca led Kylie to the sauna. Kylie wrapped the towel around herself, but Rebecca just held her. She could not stop looking up and down the Demon in Human form ahead of her. The look of Rebecca’s soles periodically flashing on every step made her pussy so wet. The flip-flops merely added to the passive tease.

The hot sauna was empty. Rebecca casually lay a towel on the top step, and lay on it. Kylie unwrapped herself from the towel, lay it on the lower step, and somewhat awkwardly sat on it.

Rebecca moved her feet to Kylie’s side and said, “Rub my feet, Babe, I know you want to!”

After feeling up Rebecca's slick leg, Kylie happy began to rub, suck, and kiss. The salty taste from the perspiration turned her on just that much more.

"You're so fucking good at that!" Rebecca purred.

A stocky, athletic man suddenly walked in, a towel around his waist. "Mind if I join?" the man asked casually.

"It's not a problem," Kylie answered. For a moment it felt out of character for her to just blurt out such a response. Yet, she felt perfectly honest. Indeed, to her confusion, she felt actual sexual attraction toward the man, a first in her life. She tried to deny it, concentrating the feet that continued to arouse her anyway.

The likely over six foot tall, athletic man poured some water onto the coals for a little steam, and leaned on the bench close by. Kylie continued to enjoy Rebecca's legs and calves. The man clearly did not seem to mind.

"You like legs?" he asked casually.

"Love 'em," Kylie said honestly. "Love the feet, too." Again, she was pretty amazed how natural her responses felt. The man seemed nice and easy to talk to.

"Can't argue there! You both have beautiful legs and feet," he complimented.

"Thank you," Kylie and Rebecca said with pleasant smiles one after the other. Kylie genuinely loved the compliment, finding herself looking over the man. That denial of arousal was quickly becoming a losing battle. She actually wanted to see what the man had between his legs, as much as she wanted Rebecca. There was no denying this, no matter how much she tries. Indeed, even thinking about denying this made her look to the man's crotch to see if he was hard.

Kylie found herself rubbing Rebecca's tasty, warm feet more deeply, more hungrily in the newfound sexual excitement. Rebecca began to moan and sigh happily. Kylie began to let herself look to the feet and to the man, instinctually giving both the same hungry look.

The man walked over, and said, "Wow, beautiful." He lightly touched the foot Kylie was rubbing. His fingertips briefly touched Kylie's, making her heart flutter. Kylie was so fucking aroused.

Rebecca saw the man's attention quickly moved to Rebecca's other foot teasing his crotch through the towel.

He felt up and down the leg, Rebecca moaning happily from the attention. Licking the top of Rebecca's toes, Kylie felt jealous of not only how she could definitely feel his hardening cock, but also how she might be able to see the outline from that angle.

The man sat on the bench at Kylie's level, and began to turn Rebecca's foot to butter with his mouth and hands. Rebecca moaned joyously from the attention of two people.

Kylie looked down to the man's crotch, and finally saw the dick's long outline, the towel distinctly tented along his inner thigh. She smiled hungrily from the arousal the sight gave her, looking up to the man's face.

Of course, Kylie was also in fetishistic competition with the man now. He moved his mouth up and down the side and top. She rubbed the sole, and felt the foot's outline like it was a kind of divinity. Rebecca moaned and cooed, seemingly just letting it all happen.

Hand rubbing all of Rebecca's toes at once, Kylie suddenly felt the man start to grasp at her foot up on the bench. Uncontrollably looking at the tented towel with a pulse of arousal, she let him take her foot.

It was a moment as odd as arousing. As a man, she only ever imagined finding pleasure in a woman's foot, yes, but that changed when this all started. The first time hers were ever touched in a sexual way was Rebecca earlier. Of course, she never thought about a touching her feet in a sexual way. Now, she let a man touch them sexually.

Kylie's horny, subtly slutty eyes met with the man's while she teasingly brushed her tongue on the side of Rebecca's foot. Feeling the man lick her toes at the same time as Rebecca's -- her foot also pressed against Rebecca's, sent pleasure to her wet pussy and ultimately her brain that made her deeply aroused in the most profound ways.

Rebecca then moved the foot Kylie was enjoying, and began to teasingly rub it on the man's head, neck and back. Kylie was far from upset about the change, but was a little amazed about what was clearly happening deep down.

The happy man had placed Kylie's foot on his crotch, almost at the same time as Rebecca took her foot away. Kylie could feel the dick actually pulsing through the towel beneath her sensitive sole, making it sensually tingle. She briefly opened her mouth wide for a natural deep breath from a jolt of arousal from something she once had no sexual interest in.

Without even thinking, Kylie had already moved her other foot to the man's crotch. Rubbing the throbbing member through the tented towel, felt an arousal equal to anything a woman ever gave her, regardless of her gender. The difference was that this was new. It reminded her of the day she realized she had a foot fetish. All she wanted to do was explore this newly realized source of arousal.

Rebecca was teasing the man with both her feet, occasionally letting his suck her toes, but Kylie was barely aware of it. With a hungry smile, Kylie moved the clearly very large dick between her soles, towel still covering it. She stroked the length of the hidden member with a horny, excited smile. The soles of her feet pleurably tingled more from the act, the pleasure flowed through her deeply. She actually found herself estimating its girth and length based on the one she once had. He was easily two inches longer, making it roughly nine inches in length, with a proportionally larger girth of easily over six inches.

Kylie then teasingly moved her left foot from the bottom to top of the shaft just for the sexual indulgence of it. Coincidentally, she then found herself feeling the man's pecks and abs with her toes at the same time as Rebecca.

Whatever Kylie was subconsciously thinking of doing with her foot, was quickly overrode by the need to see the man's dick. She moved her foot back down, felt up the length again, reached under the tented towel with her toes, and lifted the towel away.

Kylie heard Rebecca coo airily at the site of the freed anaconda, while Kylie herself found herself practically mesmerized by the pink-tipped anaconda.

The man removed the towel completely, and Kylie worked the now exposed member between her soles.

"Ohaaah..." naturally expelled from Kylie's O-face. The look and feel of the dick was so hot for her that her whole body practically tingled with pleasure.

Rebecca, Kylie barely noticed, guided the man to between her legs, and he happily groped and worshiped them. All of Kylie's attention was back on the throbbing snake she pleurably stroked with her feet. She just had to touch it with her hands. So, she leaned over and gave it a good feel with her fingers. Yes, it obviously reminded her of her long-lost cock, but her old cock never turned her on!

Kylie leaned back again, feeling her own slick legs, which also aroused her greatly. Rebecca soon joined her in groping the cock with her feet. There was more than enough for them both! At the same time, Kylie worked the balls, enjoying the feel of the scrotum on and between her toes. She especially enjoyed moving her feet from the now bare tip and back down to those balls.

Rebecca then relinquished the cock back to Kylie, who stroked it with her toes and moaned lustfully. Kylie actually found herself savoring the hardened flesh that looked and felt so fucking good.

With Rebecca subtly nudging with her feet, Kylie let her have the whole cock to stroke for a moment. Kylie still happily rubbed the soft balls with her toes.

Looking at the large pole, a thought crossed her mind that never had before. She had to taste it, suck on it.

Kylie repositioned herself on the step, eyes locked on the liquid-dripping tip that was making her mouth drool. She slowly leaned down toward it, and licked the tip. It tasted good, right, almost sweet, with a salty aftertaste. She slurped the tip, leading to a loud smooch sound. There was a hungry smile on Kylie's face, Rebecca now holding the dick with her feet at the base apparently for Kylie. She licked and kissed the tasty tip again, moved her long hair away from her face, and took in more of the flesh without hesitation. Her head quickly bobbed up and down, subtly twisting naturally. It was so good that she moaned with those "yummy" noises, barely noticing the man's own moans. She couldn't even get half of the member into her mouth, but didn't care. She just bobbed up and down, cooing at the taste of the delicious pre-cum.

She often went to the tip, and let it out with a good pop. It soon became apparent how much she enjoyed playing with the soft tip, flicking it with her tongue. Still, the joy of deep-throating was almost as good.

Kylie leaned back slightly to breath, and enjoyed the sight of Rebecca's sexy feet stroking the tasty shaft. She copped a feel of the balls at the same time.

The man pawed at Kylie's long, dark hair and touched her face. Kylie locked her horny eyes with the almost overwhelmed man's. She glanced up at Rebecca, who only had deep lust in her eyes. Kylie then teased by helping to move Rebecca's feet up and down the shaft.

Rebecca stopped stroking, and Kylie took that as an invitation to go back to the cock. Kylie looked toward it, naturally opening her mouth wide. She bared down, and took in the dick more aggressively, actively twisting her head and sucking. Feeling her lips collide with Rebecca's tasty feet at the base, she happily knew she was now taking at least half the large snake, without a hint of a gag. She then took it down deep and held it for a second to really feel it inside her, and pulled up for air. Rebecca's sexy feet stroked while she groped the balls.

Watching Rebecca stroke the shaft with her soles, Kylie finally realized something interesting through the arousal. She liked the look of a footjob when she was a man, yet the cock itself was not of interest. Now that she was definitely also aroused by dick, the look of a footjob was doubly arousing to her.

"Oh, yeah!" Kylie cooed in her deep arousal. She looked up to Rebecca at the same time, who more than agreed with her lustful eyes.

Rebecca passed her quick strokes, and Kylie again bared down, slurping.

Eventually, Kylie wanted to feel that dick on her feet again, but in a different position. She moved herself around, laying on her stomach. Looking back to the dick, she easily wrapped her feet around it again, but essentially in the opposite direction. The man whimpered in pleasure. She was not sure if it felt better, but it was definitely different enough.

Rebecca had already moved to the floor to watch more closely, and probably more. The man felt Kylie's silken feet, to her calves, and to her thighs. She enjoyed the strong-man's touch while she stroked.

At the same time, Rebecca was totally enamored with the stroking site, especially the dick in between. She stroked the man's inner thigh at the same time. Kylie holding the dick for her, Rebecca then began to aggressively suck off the entire shaft, hand groping the balls. Kylie cooed at the site, and Rebecca moaned and cooed with the man.

The man began to grope Kylie's ass. Then, Kylie moved her foot up to the man's mouth. Message clearly received, he grasped and groped her foot, and hungrily sucked on the toes.

"Oh, yes!" Kylie cooed at the warm sensations, eyes moving from the man's face to Rebecca working the shaft. Her other foot was resting on the man's shaft, allowing her to feel Rebecca's lustful motions by-proxy. That Demon was a hell of a dick sucker!

The man let go of Kylie's foot when Rebecca looked up to him, feeling his body. Kylie resumed stroking the shaft between her soles, but this time rather playfully, taking

in the feel of the shaft. Rebecca and the man teasingly smooched, while he touched her breasts through the bikini, at the same time. The man also groped Kylie's bikini-clad ass.

Eventually, Kylie relinquished the dick completely to Rebecca, who sucked wildly. The man even grasped her head, essentially fucking her face at the same time. Kylie just watched, enjoying the site of the blowjob, with both the man and woman arousing her.

Kylie then sat up and around, removing her top. The man groped her breasts. It was a little surreal to have her breasts groped like she would have done it as a man, but she greatly enjoyed being on the opposite end now. Her nipples hardened instantly.

Kylie went down to the shaft to suck it some more. Rebecca casually let her have a turn, just putting her attention on the balls. "UMMMMMM!" emanated from Kylie, mouth full man flesh. There was some slurping, but she rarely let the dick out of her mouth for some time.

They then traded, Rebecca at the shaft and Kylie at the balls. Kylie definitely enjoyed sucking and licking the balls, the scrotum, but that dick definitely aroused her more.

Kylie then slowly licked up the length of the shaft, up to Rebecca's full mouth. Rebecca released it, and after some slithering licks at the tip she so loved, Kylie took the member back in her mouth.

Rebecca exposed her breasts, moved over to Kylie's side, and they switched places. They lay back on the bench, and began to play with the dick with their feet at the same time.

Kylie's hand finally went for her wet crotch, moving the fabric away for direct stimulation, rubbing it to the sites of dick, feet, and boobs. It was kind of funny that she wasn't rubbing her crotch prior, but figured she was too enamored in newfound pleasure.

"OH, yeah, YEAH!" Kylie cooed.

"UMM, yeah," Rebecca cooed.

Rebecca was basically in the lead, stroking the shaft with her toes. That was OK, because Kylie more than enjoyed the feel of the man's balls on her feet! She began to grope and stimulate her one breast when she took the stroking lead. Rebecca, after moving to the top step, had her feet sucked on.

Kylie cooed the loudest of all of them. Eyes glued to the tip that made her mouth water so, she wanted to do something else: take away her new virginity completely with a dick inside her new crotch.

Without hesitation, Kylie straddled the monstrosity, back toward the man. Positioning the dick with her hand came just as naturally as shoving it in her mouth or stroking it with her feet. With a loud cry of new pleasure, Kylie's pussy lips opened wide to accept the meal. It was so big. The sensations of being overstuffed below were

unlike anything she ever felt as a man. It was almost a reversed sensation, but even that was inadequate to describe how her entire hole screamed with euphoric shock.

Kylie began to squat up and down, letting gravity assist her in taking all of it inside her. The euphoric shock slowly gave way to euphoric intensity that she could not get enough of. Squatting up and down as wildly and as cries of pleasure, she glanced at the happily amazed Rebecca. It would seem she did not expect Kylie's wild rivalry.

The wild Kylie played with the top of her clit at the same time with her free hand, while the man occasionally squeezed her tits. She eventually leaned back, squatting and squirming onto the cock. The man held her waist and held Rebecca's foot below her breast. "OH, YEAH... OH YES... OH..." Kylie screamed almost at random, the thick dick practically squashing her G-spot. The man moved his hips, too, increasing Kylie's pleasure. Rebecca herself was pleasuring her pussy to the wild site.

"OH YEAH... YES. OHHH. ERRR-uhh..." Kylie came hard, yet was still horny.

Kylie smooched the man, and slowly unmounted, still cooing a little from apparent aftershocks of pleasure. She leaned back, and stroked the man's dick with her arches, loving the feel so much now she just could not stop cooing. Then she glanced up, and saw the man licking and sucking and sucking Rebecca's sole. Every part of that site of course turned Kylie on. The man playing with her tit was the tastiest kind of icing on the cake.

Rebecca then stood, and straddled the man's cock for her turn. Kylie did let her foot linger on the cock, though. Facing the man, Rebecca positioned the dick, and squatted down on to it, moaning happily.

Kylie crawled up to the top stop, and just lay back to enjoy the site of both in pleasure, lightly petting Rebecca with her foot. Rebecca on top, the man actually was doing most of the thrusting, hands grasping the ass. She cooed loudly, as the man grunted in somewhat higher pitched tones than one would expect. Kylie lightly groped her breasts and played with her wet pussy lips, subtly squirming from how much she liked it all. Rebecca finally came hard. She unmounted and lay back onto the step.

Wanting some pussy now after all that dick, Kylie went over, straddled her face, and leaned down. She slithered her tongue joyously. It tasted exactly as good as the dick she just had, just a little different. Rebecca ate her out and fingered at the same time.

With a giant gasp of pleasure and shock, the man shoved his dick into Kylie's pussy from behind. Rebecca still sucking on her clit made it almost impossible to even think about eating the delicious pussy before her. The man thrust hard and wild, making Kylie scream for more. He then gave Kylie a respite, and let Rebecca suck his cock. That did not last long. She was screaming "YES... OH FUCK" loudly when the massive cock was back inside her pussy.

"Oh, yeah," Rebecca said happily, rubbing Kylie's pussy, dick flying above her face.

The man eventually gave Kylie another respite to play with Rebecca's mouth with his snake. With Rebecca's help, he then took Kylie's feet, and put his cock between an arch and top. She loved how it looked and felt, making her coo loudly. It felt so good to feel the dick thrust the length of her sole. Rebecca's face was sometimes part of the make-shift hole, before her mouth was just fucked.

And then, the dick went back into Kylie somehow deeper than it already had been. He mounted her like some kind of animal. "Uh-oh, yyyes!" was all she could say. She could feel and hear his balls slapping against her crotch. Rebecca groped Kylie's feet at the same time. He would give apparent respites to fuck Rebecca's face instead. Regardless, Kylie came again, but perhaps harder than before. Drips of her feminine cum splashed on the happy Rebecca.

They repositioned with Kylie lying on top of Rebecca. They made out with love and lust while the man rubbed his dick between all their toes. It felt and looked so good that Kylie found herself cooing again, and again more loudly than Rebecca. Kylie found it especially hot when his balls smashed into her soles.

Eventually, they repositioned so Rebecca was being fucked on her side from behind, tits being groped. Kylie was on the top step pleasuring herself to the site, unabashedly looking at both of them to keep up the pleasure. His thrusts were so fast and wild that Rebecca was in intense ecstasy, screaming loudly in the pleasure.

Kylie lowered her foot down to Rebecca's mouth. She automatically began to lick and suckle. Kylie then moved her foot to rub her breasts. The feel of Rebecca's highly aroused nipple between her toes sent shockwaves of pleasure up her body. Kylie and Rebecca soon came hard from it all.

After they caught their breaths, Rebecca positioned the man between her legs again with her above on the top step. With her stroking his cock between her arches, the man growled, "Can't... almost..."

The thought of another's man's cum excited Kylie. She leaned down to the throbbing member, mouth naturally open at the site. Without hesitation, she began to suck it off more wildly than before. She cooed from how much she liked the near-orgasmic cock in her mouth. Coming up for air, Rebecca then began to stroke super-fast in a clear endgame.

The man started to growl, "Yes, yes, yes..."

Kylie's mouth was wide open just above the pink tip. When cum started squirting out, she let the thick, salty, gooey cum fill her mouth and drip down her throat. It was SO FUCKING GOOD! Kylie suckled the dick to ensure she would have it all. It was actually hard to swallow, no matter how much she liked the musky goo. She sat up, brought her own tasty foot to her face, and let some of it out onto her toes. Rebecca came over to share the cum. They lapped it up, moaning in the pleasure of it.

When Kylie's toes were cleaned of cum, she engaged in a cum-filled kiss with Rebecca, sharing just that much more of the seed. The hard swallow made Kylie feel remarkably satisfied.

"Fuck, girls, that was fantastic..." the man huffed. "See you next time..."

"Your Welcome," Rebecca said with a smile.

"Bye," both Kylie and Rebecca said all girly, Kylie specifically waving.

"Wow..." he huffed. They closely watched him re-wrap his towel, and leave...

The rest of the spa visit was surprisingly normal. Kylie was even separated from Rebecca after the sauna escapade. She first had a very relaxing massage, her whole body ached from the sex. Then there was a waxing, too, which Kylie found rather intense. At the manipedi, she initially chose green (randomly), but when she saw hot pink, she went for it. That was always her secret favorite color. There seemed to be no reason to hide that anymore...

That Evening

The two walked into Kylie's living room. Kylie collapsed onto her couch exhausted. She admired her pink nails much more than she expected.

"You've been really quiet since we left the spa, Kylie." She sat next to her.

"Have I?... How much of that was you in the sauna?"

Rebecca shrugged, quietly swaying her now visible tail. "Not that much actually. I did nothing to you there. Did some nudging to make sure -- or try -- to have someone join us in the sauna. Never met that man before he walked in, but can find him again, if you want. Only did three things to him: make him open to anything with two sexy women -- he might have been already, make him last those twenty long minutes, and only remember he met two sexy women in the sauna. And of course no one heard a damn thing."

"I'm so fucking confused, Rebecca. Fuck whoever you want -- don't fucking care, but I was definitely a heterosexual man... I'm still turned on by the thought of that guy, as much as I am turned on by you..."

Rebecca empathetically placed her hand on Kylie's shoulder. "What Humans are sexually attracted to is kinda complicated, you probably know. It's a breezy mix of genetics, environment, and whatever. Just about all of it is probably set the moment you are born. It can take a lifetime to learn everything that turns you on, even if you try. I can make a straight woman have great sex with me, but she probably won't even consider fucking a woman again.

"Then there's you. I made you into a woman right down to the genetic level. Yeah, I did not actively alter your mind, but you have changed a lot. So it should not be surprising that your sexuality is changed, too. Like we agreed to, I am showing you the world in this new, feminine light. Glad you still like feet!"

Kylie shook her head in amazement, mostly toward her new self. "Yeah, and now I'm turned on by a whole lot more than I ever was as a man!"

Rebecca laughed in a very friendly and warm way...

The Day's Reward

Rebecca held out her hand. Kylie took it, and was led to the bedroom mirror. They were both naked suddenly, the Demon and Human. Kylie's whole body began to ache like it did after the sex. Her whole body soon developed a more distinct musculature. She definitely looked like someone that worked out religiously. She leaned in and began to make out with Kylie with perhaps more love than lust in the tongue swirls. It was wonderful to Kylie, but perhaps not much more than that.

Rebecca leaned back, and said pleasantly, "See you tomorrow, Kylie ..."

Monday

Kylie's dreams were wild and wet. The spa guy's dick filled her holes, while she impossibly ate out Rebecca at the same time. They both worshiped her feet orgasmically. Eventually she was rubbing the man's cock with one foot and thrusting into Rebecca's stretchy pussy with the other. Kylie's body was alive with passion and lust. Cum flowed from them all and landed all over them, bathing them in the fruits of their passion. The taste of it was exquisite and satisfying ...

Kylie woke up the next morning thinking about the last two days. The whole thing was more than unbelievable if it weren't for the pair of very real, very arousing breasts protruding from her chest. Some pointers from Rebecca notwithstanding, what was amazing her the most was how the female gender came like it was second nature at times. She did not seem to miss her male elements, including her dick. Things like hair brushing and toilet use were not a big deal. Showers technically aroused her, due to her narcissistic attraction to herself, but even washing her feminine body was not as difficult as one might guess. It was all a result of the change being at the genetic level, she presumed.

She walked out of the bedroom for breakfast with her demonic girlfriend.

"So day three as a woman!" Rebecca said excitedly, tail swaying. "Having fun yet?"

"Yeah, I actually am, Rebecca!" she said truthfully.

"OK," Rebecca smiled. "Ready for today's recommended fun?"

"What do you have in mind?"

She smiled in devious excitement, her sharp, bright white teeth on full display.

"Called that guy we fucked at the spa! His name's Jason. Well, he's got a friend that hasn't been laid in a while. Thought it might be fun to have an even playing field, so to speak. What do you think, Kylie?"

“OK, that Jason did have a great dick!”

“Yay!” Rebecca cooed. “Finish that breakfast fast, Babe. We’re headed out in an hour.”

The two made it to Jason’s small place a while later. They wore easy to remove, high cut dresses, and matching high heels. Kylie never wore heels before, but found herself not minding them, assuming they really were just meant to show off their arousing legs and feet.

The strongly built man led them inside. He had them sit on the couch. Kylie’s pussy grew warm at the site of him like it did before, especially liking how his ass looked in the jeans.

“Ron’s gonna be here soon. Told him all about you guys! You two want anything?”

“Oh, just some water, Jason!” Rebecca chimed.

He left the room.

Kylie thought about the spa ...

She looked at Rebecca questioningly. “Yeah, Kylie, I let him remember everything, but only told his friend that he met us to not get fired. He actually works at that spa.

“Well, OK!” Kylie found herself laughing at it all ...

“What are you two laughing about?” he said friendlily, handing them their glasses of water.

“Girl things!” Rebecca teased.

Jason casually sat next to Kylie. The three of them started chatting casually, waiting for Ron to show up.

Kylie was looking up and down the first man she was ever attracted to, and blatantly flirted with him, even more than Rebecca was. He talked about his workout regimen, Kylie would compliment him on how well it was working. He said how much he liked the hot pink nails, she would thank him, teasing him by lightly scraping one on his inner thigh.

She wanted to see his dick again and more, there was no doubt about that. All three were blatantly aroused, pussies moist and hard dick tenting pants. Kylie, too, found herself going on automatic in her arousal to it all. Indeed, her hands were on *both* Rebecca’s and Jason’s thigh. When her hand started to rub his very large dick through the jeans, she found herself making out with him, loving the feel of his wet tongue in her mouth.

The doorbell suddenly rang. Jason barely pulled himself away, tented pants and all. He let in an athletic man with close-cropped hair. He was a bit shorter than Jason, who was on the tall side. Kylie was wondering what this man’s dick looked like, finding herself aroused at the thought.

“So, uh, yeah, this is Ron,” Jason introduced.

“Kylie!” she shook, blatantly looking him over.

“Rebecca!” she shook, also looking him over without shame.

Ron sat next to Rebecca, eyes locked with hers.

They chatted for a bit, but it was mostly just flirting. It was obvious that a flirtatious woman drove a straight man wild (in their fantasies), as Kylie had once fantasized herself when she was a he.

Soon, they were making out, groping and removing their clothes. Kylie glanced behind her to see Rebecca quite sexily wrapping her long legs around the man to not fall off the couch. Both Rebecca and Kylie moaned in the deep arousal.

“Oh, yeah!” Kylie huffed, when Jason’s strong hand groped her pussy through the thin panties.

Jason pulled Kylie’s panties to the side, and smooched her pussy. “Oh fuck!” Jason said. He then moved to the floor and between her legs to make out with her wet crotch. All Kylie could do was moan and coo in pleasure.

At the same time, Kylie glimpsed the other two groping each other: Rebecca moving her hand from the six-pack to under the pants, Ron squeezing her pussy.

Jason then was fingering Kylie’s pussy. They locked eyes, enjoying each other in deeply erotic ways. Soon, both men were hungrily eating out the wet pussies.

He eventually went back up onto the couch to make out with Kylie and remove his pants. Well, Kylie took over that operation quickly. She liked that dick almost as much as she liked women’s feet! Her heart fluttered wildly at the feel and look of the nine inch, pink-tipped monstrosity. She kissed him, and then just went down on it.

“UMMMM!” came from Kylie, mouth full.

Kylie moved her head up and down, savoring it and tasting that subtle taste of pre-cum. Whenever she came up for air, she stroked it, loving the feel of it. They were sometimes making out, her stroking, while he groped her breasts. It all created waves of pleasure through her body. It was so big of course that she could not take the full flesh down her throat, but her past experience with it allowed her to take most of it at times.

In some ways, that pink tip was practically a fetish for her, so taking the whole dick was not a big deal. She genuinely enjoyed flicking her tongue on that soft tip!

At the same time, Kylie was just barely aware that Rebecca was practically doing the same thing on the other end of the couch. Her moans were quite deep and arousing.

Kylie and Rebecca’s closest legs were soon up and tangled, creating an arousing kind of stability. Eventually, Jason was sitting on the coffee table, while Kylie sucked just that much more excitedly. It tasted as good as it felt inside her.

Jason eventually nudged her back onto the couch, and Kylie just removed her dress entirely, panties gone at some point she did not remember. He pushed back her legs wide, and sort of presented himself to her. Hungrily, Kylie reached out and stroked the very long shaft wildly, moaning happily.

He then leaned down, smooched, and felt down Kylie’s athletically firm body. She stroked wildly at the same time, but found herself sucking and stroking the shaft before

she knew it. They then changed positions with Jason on the couch. Kylie bent at the hips, and continued her almost desperate stroking and sucking.

From that semi-standing position, she really could see Rebecca sucking off the other man in ways more lustful than Kylie thought possible. The women's eyes met, and they just smiled happily at each other, enjoying the wild ride. Almost at the same time they both resumed sucking, Jason started to play with Rebecca's perfect ass and pussy, making happy moans.

Apparently inspired by Kylie, Rebecca stood and sucked off Ron in the same position as Kylie. They were really taking in most of the dicks into their throats this way!

"Fuck, this is awesome!" Ron said through the rising moans.

"Oh yeah!" Jason agreed, while Kylie happily groped his balls.

Kylie was all but self-hypnotized by the tip in her mouth and shaft in hand, but still noticed Rebecca sandwiching herself between the men. Rebecca nudged herself in for a taste of the dick that was clearly the bigger and fatter of the two. They began to play-fight over Jason's dick and balls, not really even taking turns. One was at the tip, the other at the balls, and vice versa.

"Holy shit, this is awesome!" Jason said.

"Hey, what about me!" Ron said with a laugh, clearly enjoying the sight.

"Suck your own dick, Ron!" Jason joked.

Kylie then grabbed Jason's jaw, kissed in with lots of tongue, and teased, "Shut up!"

Rebecca was enjoying the monster dick all to herself for the moment. At the same time, Kylie and Jason went from making out sloppily to playing with her tits, and back. Kylie just loved the man's mouth and hands all over her chest perhaps even more than before.

"Oh, its fine," Ron joked. "You three look like you're having a lot of fun."

"Yeah, you keep suckin', down there, Rebecca!" Jason cooed. "I'm, huh, wanna suck on your pussy, Kylie!"

"Oh, yeah!" Rebecca exclaimed. Kylie was fairly sure that was for *both* the dick and Kylie's pussy.

Liking Jason's idea, Kylie straddled Jason's head on the couch, and Jason started eating her out right away.

"OOOO, YEAH!" Kylie cooed from the pleasure flying through her. She soon found herself completely lost in the oral pleasure.

Kylie eventually noticed Rebecca jerking him off with her feet, which were probably the only thing that could bring her back from the oral high. She quickly moved down, and teasingly moved Rebecca's high-arched feet up and down the long shaft. Kylie sucked and licked the tip, before stroking it with her own feet. There was nothing quite like the feel of a dick between her tingling arches!

Rebecca then nudged Ron off the couch, but essentially gave her wide open pussy to him. Kylie did the same. Ron started to thrust his dick into Rebecca's pussy almost right away, making her huff and moan. Jason instead licked and fingered Kylie's pussy, while she found herself feeling jealous that she did not yet have Jason inside her like that. She was not really complaining, Jason really knew his way around and inside a pussy!

Jason then stood up, positing the dick to her crotch. Kylie's pussy lips opened wide to accept the meal. Damn he was so big! She loved having Jason inside her, creating that intense ecstasy he gave her so well.

They locked eyes, while her breasts were groped by herself and Jason. He was such an intense lover!

Rebecca chuckled through her blatant pleasure. The joy bled into Kylie, making her laugh, too, squeezing her breasts. They even kissed lovingly. Jason grasped her thighs, and just thrust. Kylie could only coo in the pleasure of having the entire dick inside her. Every part was just hot for her: her body, his body, his dick, Rebecca's moans. It might as well have been too much, but Kylie wanted it all.

Rebecca then moved to riding Ron's pole on his lap, but Kylie was barely aware of it, letting herself fall into Jason's horny eyes. He then slowed his motions, eyes locked, he leaned down and sweetly smooched Kylie. Kylie did not even understand why all that felt so right, but did not care.

She glanced over to the practically hopping Rebecca, and smiled at Jason. He received the message, and dismounted.

Jason sat on the couch, while Kylie stood above him. She seductively swayed her hips to tease him. He teased back by groping her wet crotch, while lightly stroking his own. She bent down and kissed him with happy lust, feeling his firm chest. He groped her muscular legs at the same time, playfully spanking her ass once.

Kylie turned around, and practically sat on Jason's face. He began to eat her out. His tongue really was almost as good as his monster dick, thanks to its wise nimbleness. Kylie then slowly squatted down onto the anaconda, taking it all with deep coos. Rebecca had resumed sucking Ron's dick, before squatting down around it again. Watching her demonic girlfriend take all of Ron's snake enhanced her pleasure greatly. All that pleasure brought Kylie into that glorious orgasmic bliss. Kylie leaned back, Jason groping her tits from behind.

Rebecca and Kylie soon went down onto the floor on their knees for a pornographic endgame. They were stoking and sucking, Kylie much more wildly. The thought of Jason's thick cum in her mouth and on her body was overwhelming. Indeed, Kylie kept her mouth open wide whenever it wasn't wrapped around him. Eventually, she was wildly stroking the shaft, and licking the pink tip she lustfully fetishized.

"Oh, yeah, Babe ..." Jason huffed.

"Oh, fuck, I'm gonna blow," Ron called.

Jason blew his load down Kylie's throat and all over her breasts. It was easier to swallow and even play with the tasty, musky cum this time. She savored the dick with her stokes and licks, practically forcing a few more drops of cum out. She groped her cum-covered tits, looking up to the just as happy man.

Ron was blowing his load down Rebecca's throat. It looked like she was drinking it all in. Though, a good amount did escaped her mouth to fall on her tits and legs, probably intentional. She smiled sexily at the man.

"You girls are something else!" Ron said.

"We fuck good, right?" Rebecca teased.

"That was awesome, Kylie," Jason said honestly.

Kylie looked up to Jason, and kissed his slowly deflating dick in thanks.

Rebecca and Kylie washed themselves in Jason's shower. Yeah, it was sexual, but at least Kylie had surprised her crazy sex quota for the day. Instead they lovingly kissed and rubbed the soapy water down their shimmering bodies ...

The rest of the day went normally, casually. Kylie and Rebecca casually shopped some more and ate out. It actually felt like an old fashioned date. Rebecca was quickly becoming the craziest yet best relationship Kylie ever had.

They made it home that evening ...

The Day's Reward

The demonic Rebecca guided Kylie to her mirror. Kylie felt and saw some subtle changes that were no longer unexpected. Her breasts had slightly increased in size, as did her hips and ass. Her lips also looked ever so subtly larger. Her overall figure seemed almost but not quite that old-fashioned hour-glass, while she was reminded far less of Gal Gadot.

They kissed deeply, lovingly, tongues wrestling. Rebecca pulled back with a happy lust in her eyes. "See you tomorrow, Babe ..."

Tuesday

Kylie lay in bed that morning lightly touching her soft, strong feminine body. She still had no idea where this would all lead. Yet, she could only admit she was enjoying all the sex. There may have been some irony in the fact that she had to become a woman to have *daily* sex like her teenage-self once dreamed, but it was still *really good* sex ...

She walked into the kitchen ...

"Mornin', Babe! Hungry?" Her long, fleshy tail swung happily. Her tight high-cut, green dress looked amazingly good against her dark red flesh.

They munched on the eggs, and sipped at the coffee.

"So what agenda do you recommend today?" Kylie asked expectantly and nervously.

The Demoness smirked. "A *group class*."

"What?"

"Call it *sex ed*, but with actual sex. I wanna make it all a bit of a surprise."

"Hrm ..."

Kylie shook her head at it all. "Fine, let's do it!"

"Indeed!" Rebecca said with a teasing smile. "Eat up, Babe. Heading out in forty-five minutes..."

Rebecca drove Kylie to a building she never saw before. It looked like some kind of store, but had no signage.

"What is this place?" Kylie asked after stepping out of the car.

Rebecca smiled knowingly. "Did some nudging, must admit. Needed to make this session go just so..."

Looking through the window, and her heart skipped a beat, pussy growing moist.

"Is that?"

"Oh, yeah, it's Jason! His buddy, Ron, is here, too, and you'll meet the rest soon..."

Kylie put on an aroused smile, looking at Jason's ass and thinking about his massive dick.

"Let's go inside, Babe..."

Rebecca left Kylie at what resembled a bar, and said she would be right back.

"Hey!"

Kylie turned to the man, Jason, smirking. She was more than happy to see him again.

"Hey, back at yah! It's great to see you again!"

"What's a pretty woman like you doing here?" he asked jovially.

Kylie's heart fluttered in lust. "Rebecca!"

He laughed. "Oh, right! She's a fuckin' force, isn't she?"

"You have no idea, Jason."

"You're a lucky woman, Kylie."

Kylie smiled sexily. It was in that moment she became more conscious about her slutty clothes and appearance, probably thanks to Rebecca's nudging to make this day just right. She wore smokey eye-shadow and hot pink lipstick that matched her nails. Her hair fell evenly and naturally. Her black, lacy T-shirt was tight around her braless chest and did not cover her washboard abdomen. Her tight jeans-skirt did not really cover her ass, while her black g-string was easily revealed "underneath." Her high heels were clear, as were the strips over the tips of her feet.

"And, you're a lucky man in how we like to share ..." Kylie flirted honestly.

"Fuck, if I was Rebecca, I wouldn't share you! You really have a great body, Kylie."

"Thanks, I like your body, too ..." She looked down to his tented crotch, and up again.

"I think you're more athletic than I am ..." He forwardly began to feel her stomach. "So tight. What do you do?"

She smirked teasingly, loving his touch.

"Oh, my God ..." His hand moved dangerously close to her breasts.

Of course, she wanted his strong hands there, so she blatantly felt below her own chest, pushing up her shirt further.

His hands naturally began to feel her breasts, making her huff happily.

She pushed her shirt over her chest completely, more than bruising her own breast, which itself turned her on as much as the man's hands.

"What a great body you have, Kylie."

"U-hum ..." she huffed.

His hand moved down below her stomach. Kylie encouraged by lifting her skirt. He moved his hand to her warm pussy, complimenting as he went. She opened her legs less than subtly for his strong hand, and pulled her panties to the side.

"Turn around, Kylie ..."

She did so.

His hand instantly found its way to her ass. "Oh, my God ..." His hand moved between her firm asscheeks.

This attention was exciting Kylie so much. Kylie turned with a lustful smile. "You like my ass?"

"I love your ass, Kylie!"

He less than subtly moved her back around to grope her ass. When he pulled down the panties, Kylie groped between her cheeks to see how good it felt. She was not disappointed with herself, loving the feel of her own asshole.

Jason soon took over the ass groping. It was like he could not have enough of it, and she understood why.

"You're here to learn about the ass, Kylie," he said deeply. "You can actually *smother me* with it ..."

Kylie liked the sound of that, feeling between her own cheeks again.

"Look at what your body does to me, Kylie," he huffed.

Kylie turned to see the man's massive dick trying to split his pants. "You are so fuckin' big ..." She lightly touched the dick through the pants. She was excited to see his dick again.

"You did this to me ..." he huffed, feeling her face and putting his thumb in her mouth.

He then quickly undid his pants, and Kylie pulled away the underwear. She loved that pink tip, as usual. Excited to have it and the whole shaft inside her again.

Kylie stroked it savoringly, while Jason squeezed her breasts. She pressed it against her bare abdomen, feeling its length on her body. She squatted down, not breaking eye contact, and began to suck off the tip like the slant she was.

Jason huffed, "So good, sexy ..."

She was not really trying to take the whole girth — enjoying the tip the most, but had no problem taking most of it without even trying. She enjoyed it slowly, savoring everything about it.

"Suck my balls, please ..." he huffed like he only meant to think it.

Well, Kylie went down on his balls, the happy Jason holding his dick up. It felt so good to have his soft balls in her mouth, and Jason certainly had no objection.

"You like that?"

"Yeah," she purred.

He eventually dropped his dick onto her face. She just started sucking the member off again, clearly what Jason was after. This time she was more aggressive, more actively trying to take the whole thing. The salty taste of his pre-cum drove her wild. Jason moaned in pleasure.

Jason eventually helped Kylie up. "I wanna fuck! Come on, let's say hi to Rebecca."

They walked into the other room.

"Hey, Babe! See you're already having fun with Jason."

"Yeah!" Kylie affirmed.

She walked up behind her Demon girlfriend, who was in her Human visage wearing a red dress. Kylie groped Rebecca lovingly yet hungrily from behind. Rebecca was more than receptive.

"Damn he's got a great dick!" Rebecca cooed, going to her knees.

Rebecca began to happily suck off the massive member. Jason moaned. Kylie enjoyed watching.

Jason's friend eventually walked over, and told them everyone else arrived.

They walked into another room with large couches. Two more women were there. One was a gorgeous, mature blonde with a healthy figure. The other was a chestnut haired woman with a subtle voluptuousness.

"Now we can get this ass lesson started!" Jason chimed. "Off with the clothes, everyone."

Jason specifically helped Kylie. "Look at this ass," he said excitedly. "Definitely a model ass for the first lesson of smothering!" He kissed the top of her ass, just at the tip of the tail bone. He then buried his face between the cheeks, smooching loudly. Kylie moaned, loving the attention and the hungry eyes of Rebecca.

He sat on the floor, back to the couch, and had Kylie sit on his face. The feel of his tongue working her asshole was starting to drive her wild. She literally began to lean back into his face, subtly gyrating her hips.

"Fuck, your tongue feels so good in my ass!" Kylie huffed.

Rebecca was already doing the same for Jason's friend. The other woman was watching intently, excitedly.

Jason seemed to know just how to pleasure her ass. It was quickly becoming just as good as any stimulation she ever had. The trick was him also lapping at her warm pussy.

He then picked her up, and put her to all fours on the couch. He buried his face back into her ass, while she grasped him with her feet. The other woman was there feeling and groping her ass cheek at the same time.

Kylie naturally moved her hips back and forth to hump his face, making much more noises of pleasure than anyone in the room. Having the man pleasuring her between her cheeks was the thing she never knew she wanted!

Rebecca, who was sucking the other man's dick, and the other woman were on all fours next to her. Kylie had a mini-orgasm, and with a couple playful slaps, he moved to the woman.

"Look at this big ass!" he said hungrily. "Watch what you can do between these cheeks!"

Wanting to go with the kinky anal flow, Kylie stood, and straddled the engaged Jason. She then buried the back of his head between her cheeks, enjoying herself almost too much. That was not to mention that she loved the feel of the woman's soles on her ass.

"Look at this model student!" Ron chimed. He moved to face fuck the woman.

Jason flipped around, and Kylie promptly sat on his face. She moaned and cooed from the attention to both her holes almost at the same time. Rebecca moved around to suck and stroke Jason's cock. The site was so hot!

Before she knew it, Kylie locked arms with the woman behind, moving their two asses in near perfect sync. Kylie made so much noise. Rebecca was truly enjoying that museum while she enjoyed the dick.

Jason then moved to lie on the couch. Kylie promptly sat on his face, while Rebecca enjoyed his dick.

After a near eternity of wild pleasure, Jason and Ron positioned the women on all fours on the couch. Jason essentially played with all six asses, one after the other. Every time he reached Kylie's, she grasped his head so he would stay longer. They all shook their asses in anticipation.

Jason then had all six feet rub his big cock at the same time. She loved rubbing that dick with her feet in tandem with the others!

Jason then shoved his finger into her relaxed asshole, as well as Rebecca's. Kylie moaned the loudest of course. She never even thought of such a thing before, but now could not imagine a time when she didn't. He fingered each asshole and spanked each cheek in turn.

"You ready for more? Your asses ready for more?" He asked wildly.

Kylie then gasped in intense pleasure, feeling an apparent bum plug enter her with ease. He plugged the other two happy women after.

They shook their asses, deriving pleasure from the "intruders." Jason spanked all their asses, which were turning a little red from all the attention. He removed the plugs after pulling them in and out playfully.

He moved Kylie to the floor before the two other asses, and requested, "Show us what you learned."

Kylie licked her lips and lustfully buried her face in the woman's large ass, tongue fucking the hole like it was second nature. She did not forget to lap at the pussy, too! She moaned louder than the woman.

She then moved to Rebecca's perfect ass, and especially savored the hole. Rebecca moaned happily from the attention. Her ass was the best Kylie ever knew. Kylie felt pride, honor, and pleasure to be able to do such a thing. The kisses between Kylie and Jason were practically celebratory.

Kylie did not want to immediately leave Rebecca's ass, and Jason did not move her away. In fact, he eventually pushed her between Rebecca's cheeks with his dick at the back of her head. Rebecca was happily being face-fucked by Ron at the same time.

With a wild gasp, Jason shoved his massive member up Kylie's pussy, enjoying it inside her more than ever.

His dick thrust hard, all the way into her, with every thrust making her own face thrust between Rebecca's ass cheeks. It was more than wild, and that was before the woman thrust her ass onto Kylie's head!

Jason then repositioned the woman on the couch. Kylie caught a glimpse at Ron, who was pleasuring himself to the sights at the moment. On his side, Jason played with the woman's asshole. Kylie happily played with the woman's tits. Rebecca wildly sucked off the massive member.

Rebecca then pressed the dick onto Kylie's inner thigh, practically handing the wet dick over. Kylie happily let it be consumed by her wet pussy. She squatted up and down on it, with the perfect Rebecca before her. They locked eyes in an intensely passionate love. They then kissed with that same intense level of love, holding and feeling each other.

Eventually, Kylie was eating out Rebecca's delicious, subtly lemony pussy at the same time as her gyrations around the cock inside her. Kylie especially loved sucking on the lips. Rebecca's moans and coos were finally, *almost* as loud as Kylie. They eventually kissed deeply, lovingly.

Kylie eventually glanced behind her to see the woman's mouth and pussy filled with fingers, while Jason tongue-lashed the asshole.

Kylie was licking the pink tip of Jason's cock, when he proclaimed, "Next lesson!"

He moved Rebecca to all fours, ass up high. He then shoved the length of his healthy girth into Rebecca's asshole. She moaned and churred, enjoying the pure lust of every rough thrust.

Kylie watched closely. As a reward for such attentiveness, Jason shoved his dick into her mouth. Kylie's spit acted like lube for further anal penetration. He thrust himself all the way in and out. Kylie fondled his soft balls at the same time. Jason occasionally kissed Kylie lustfully, but she preferred having his dick in her mouth (AKA more lube). Eventually, he moved his dick into Rebecca's ass and Kylie's mouth for a few rotations. Kylie loved the taste of Rebecca's apparently lemony asshole on the dick.

Jason then told her to tongue-fuck Rebecca's asshole, which was open quite wide from the large dick. There was no hesitation. Kylie was practically worshiping the asshole with her tongue. While Kylie buried her face deep, Jason was rubbing his hard dick on Rebecca's sole.

The others were fucking anally as well, but Kylie was barely aware of it.

Eventually, Kylie was sharing the asshole with Jason. Their tongues were on one another as much as they were up the ass. It was a wild kiss beyond her imagination.

Jason then lay Kylie down, and lay next to her. He brushed his tip on her asshole as a tease.

"I wanna fuck your ass so bad!" he growled. "You're gonna learn it all!"

She nodded for him to put it inside.

Jason thrust his cock into her tight ass. The pleasure was intense, being much larger than the plug earlier. Kylie loved it!

She looked down to see Rebecca literally locked between Jason's thighs, suckling his balls. Sometimes he would let her suck it off, but always put it back into her.

Kylie huffed and moaned and cooed so loudly from it all. They made out, while he squeezed her breasts. There was no love in it, but the lust of it was wondrous.

Suddenly she felt something thick, smooth, yet oddly textured penetrate her pussy. The intensity made her mind go crazy. She glanced down and saw nothing, except for a smile as loving as devious from Rebecca. She must have shoved her invisible tail into her!

It was too much, but Kylie didn't care. The thrusting grew more and more intense. It was so intense she could no longer think. Suddenly she felt the tail blow a massive load into her pussy, followed by cum from Jason into her ass. The mindless bliss of an orgasm washed over her while she screamed wildly from the pleasure. She blacked out ...

When she came back, Rebecca was lovingly licking cum off her face. Apparently, Jason had just finished squirting a second load of cum onto her.

Their eyes met, and Kylie said on impulse, "I love you, Rebecca ..."
 With a happy smile washing over her face, she responded, "I love you, too, Babe ..."

Later

They were quietly having lunch at the local diner. Kylie's asshole tingled almost uncomfortably, but that kind of felt like a badge of honor after how good the educational orgy felt. There were more loving smiles than talk. They did not *need* to talk ...

"You didn't knock me up did, yah, Rebecca?" she said rather lightly, feeling rather all right about the idea.

Rebecca lightly lifted, and munched on a sweet potato fry. "Nah, Babe! It's actually more ... interesting than that."

"What?" Kylie choked on her lemonade.

"The growing feelings between us made me instinctually alter my cum. You are now compatible with me. You are now capable of carrying my spawn, and vice versa, from my own latent knowledge of your DNA."

Kylie felt amazed but oddly touched. "That's a new way to feel connected with someone!"

Rebecca laughed deeply. "Or an ancient one..."

The Day's Reward

They made it back to Kylie's house that night. Rebecca shed her Human visage instantly, before they went to the bedroom mirror. Kylie watched her chest grow slightly, as she watched the proportional increases in her lips and hips. Her figure became almost but not quite and hour-glass. The subtle slutty look of her eyes appeared unchanged, but maybe deep down she finally felt a little slutty from everything.

Kylie almost felt disappointed and teased from the lack of anything too dramatic like giving her fancy muscles. Then again, this whole thing was just as much mental as physical. There was also the fact that it was only Tuesday.

Rebecca and Kylie kissed lovingly, deeply. The way they held each other was unbreakable for the longest of moments. "Let's go to bed, Babe..."

Wednesday

Kylie slowly awoke from a long, deep sleep. She vaguely remembered deeply erotic dreams involving Rebecca, but waking up next to the real thing made those dreams a statement of the obvious. Well, if "next to" meant being wrapped and practically engulfed by Rebecca's strong body. It was more comfortable and intimate than Kylie ever felt ...

It was Rebecca that eventually broke the spooning ... They quietly had breakfast together.

"Never expected to fall in love with a Demon ..." Kylie said quietly.

Rebecca smiled with her large, light red lips. "Well, maybe *I* haven't been in love before!"

"Is this week all about, well, that?"

"Yes and no," Rebecca shrugged almost cutely, lightly swaying her tail behind. "You learn a lot by spending a week with anyone, right?"

Kylie found that curiously cryptic.

Before she could respond Rebecca stated, "Ready for my suggestion today, Babe?"

"OK?"

"Let's go to the gym and see what happens!"

"All right, Rebecca, let's see what happens!"

"Great, Babe!" Rebecca exclaimed, before kissing Kylie rather aggressively ...

Kylie eventually found herself at the gym with a trainer as sexy as aggressive. Rebecca stepped out for a moment. Neither Kylie nor the super-athletic trainer, Allie, were wearing much. Allie was wearing a black top that was basically just covering her chest, with matching black short-shorts and sneakers. Kylie wore a hot pink short-sleeved crop-top that and gray short-shorts (hot pink trim), neither of which left much to the imagination.

They were aggressively working Kylie's legs.

"I want you to give me more. We won't leave until you give me *more* than 100%! Can you do that?"

"Yes," Kylie huffed.

"Good," the borderline sadistic, hands-on trainer barked.

Even though Kylie was more athletic than she ever dreamed now, this trainer was still pushing her past what seemed possible. Kylie had no idea what the thing was called, but she found herself rolling a thing back and forth in a kind of nuanced push-up. Kylie actually began to feel her technically new muscles burn, particularly at her waist, as she felt beads of sweat form at her brow.

"Keep going, Kylie! Make that body something special."

They eventually made it to a punching bag. But instead of just punching, Allie was literally throwing it at her. Kylie first was hit hard on her shoulder, before having the wind knocked out of her when the bag rammed her chest.

"Fucking get up, Kylie!" Allie screamed.

Almost the moment Kylie stood back up, Allie flung the bag at her. Kylie dodged, essentially for the first time.

"Now you're finally gettin' it, you slow fucking slut!" Allie yelled.

Kylie was finding herself dodging the bag with growing ease. Allie was apparently right, in that Kylie was able to do this. Rebecca clearly sculpted Kylie's body like a true athlete, and Allie was making that clear.

"Good!" Allie barked. "Now, faster. Hit the fuckin' thing!"

After a couple more dodges, Kylie did find herself landing some punches, even a kick or two. Kylie *liked* the feel of the aggression being forced out of her. Looking at the stone-faced trainer, Kylie was slowly realizing that she was turned on. It was a little difficult to put her finger on why, at least partly because the woman kept throwing the bag at her. It seemed to be a mix of things: Allie's sexily muscular form, Allie's forwardness, the adrenaline pumping through Kylie's veins. Kylie wanted to fight and fuck Allie at the same time.

"Come on!" Allie barked. "*HARDER, FASTER!*"

The bag bashed into Kylie's arm hard. "I'LL FUCK YOU UP, CUNT!" Kylie roared.

"*YOU CAN'T FUCKIN HANDLE ME, DUMB SLUT!*" Allie roared back. "*I'LL FUCK YOU SO HARD YOU'LL BE MY FUCKIN' WARM UP SEX TOY!*"

"Not interrupting anything, am I?" Rebecca teased. An athletic yet quite voluptuous woman walked in with her. They wore the same kind of revealing athletic attire.

"Fuck off, Rebecca!" Allie yelled back. "You told me to bring out the beast in her. I'm not done yet!"

The four walked up to each other, surprisingly standoffish.

"Oh, yeah?" Rebecca called "You think throwing a bag at her's gonna do that?"

"*What?* I don't fuckin' care that you're a Demon, Rebecca. I'll fuck you up!"

Kylie felt conflicted, so conflicted that it did not sink in that Allie knew what Rebecca was, even through the Human visage. She was angry that Rebecca was interrupting them, as she was angry that Allie was pushing her too hard.

"Let's settle this in the ring over there, right now!" Rebecca's voluptuous guest forwarded.

"What the fuck did you just say, Honey?!" Allie barked.

"You heard me, bitch!" she growled back. "It's gonna be so sweet to pull that stick outta your ass, and put a bigger one in!"

Barefoot, they walked into the boxing ring. Rebecca and Allie immediately started rounding around each other at the center, dodging each other's grappling attempts. Rebecca then teased with her forked tongue.

Allie then nearly succeeded in grappling Rebecca at the legs. Apparently making Rebecca off balance, Allie was able to pin her to the mat. Rebecca pushed back, but Allie was able to stay on top long enough to hold Rebecca down at the wrists, the smiling Rebecca squirming like a snake. The loud grunts and huffs were growing more apparent.

Eventually, Rebecca's squirming was more than enough to twist them around. Rebecca was now on top, holding Allie down. She had no trouble deflecting and pinning

Allie, who was squirming wildly, angrily. Through it all, Rebecca easily removing Allie's top, reveling her firm breasts. Rebecca had on a big, devious, toothy smile.

"What the fuck are you doing!?" Allie huffed.

Rebecca when down, and kissed Allie in the neck. That was apparently enough for Allie to roll Rebecca onto her back.

"What? You don't like it?" Rebecca teased.

Allie's look of fury was staring to look more like horniness. "Actually ..." Allie huffed. She quickly tore off Rebecca's top. "I think I'm starting to *really* like it, you devious Demon!"

Rebecca felt up Allie's chest. Allie quickly deflected, and held Rebecca's arms down at the wrist. She was now blatantly grinding her crotch on Rebecca's. They sexily touched tongues and lips for a moment, before Allie pulled back in a tease. Allie then initiated a deep smooch.

In a moved that seemed effortless, Rebecca all but launched Allie onto her back, and pulled off the squirming woman's shorts. They smooched and groped one another in their wild, primal grunts. Allie then almost playfully tumbled them around, and quickly removed Rebecca's shorts.

The horny Kylie looked over to the more than horny Honey. The woman was locking eyes with Kylie, while going her large breasts. Her big, opened, hot pink lips reminded Kylie of a sex doll, which she really liked the look of. Honey was groping her crotch at the same time. Kylie found herself doing the same thing, loving the woman's shimmering black hair.

"Yes!" Rebecca growled, seemingly pinned. The two were basically still wrestling, but it was clear that Allie's anger was now almost completely converted into arousal. After tumbling and huffing near nonsense, Allie straddled Rebecca's mouth. Rebecca instantly began to lick and suck the blatantly wet pussy. Allie gyrated her hips in her loud moans, grabbing Rebecca's head and humping her face.

Kylie and Honey were now fully pleasuring themselves to the sights (themselves and the two on the mat). Allie was in total ecstasy, now also fingering Rebecca's pussy.

Kylie did not really know when it happened, but she and Honey were groping one another's firm bodies. She soon went down to her knees, and began to grope and lick Honey's massive, alluring breasts. She even found herself a little jealous by the orbs, strangely wanting hers to be just like them. They were soon making out, groping aggressively. The sounds of passion were growing between Allie and Rebecca.

Now on their knees, Honey was sucking Kylie breasts, creating mind-numbing shocks of pleasure. Allie, on her back with her legs held to her sides, was being hungrily eaten out by Rebecca.

Kylie and Honey removed whatever clothes they were still wearing, and Kylie soon found herself eating out Honey's appropriately sweet pussy. Honey's deep moans and coos added to the chorus being sung next to them. Kylie easily found herself in a

good groove with Honey's pussy, so good that Honey was mostly just taking in the pleasure that Kylie loved providing to the point of orgasm.

After a brief afterglow for Honey, Kylie lay back, and had Honey consume her desperate crotch. Waves of pleasure shot up her body, making her moan and coo louder than all of them. Kylie glanced over to the others. Rebecca was now on all fours, ass high, with Allie consuming between the plump ass cheeks. The image was hot, but her own pleasure was driving her wild!

"YES, YES ... *OHHHHH!*" Kylie good wildly in mindless orgasm.

Honey was then suckling Kylie's tit in the brief afterglow, before they made out almost thankfully. They then looked over to the ecstasy next to them. "OH, yes, *yes!* So good ..." Rebecca cooed. "UMMMMM!" was all Allie could say, mouth full.

Kylie and Honey began to grope and play with Allie's ass cheeks. She almost didn't seem to notice the attention, fully focused on pleasuring Rebecca with her mouth and fingers. With Kylie consuming Allie's pussy from behind, Honey began to consume Kylie's pussy from behind, all enjoying their firm asses at the same time.

"Oh, fuck, err ..." Kylie huffed with her mouth full. The pleasure Kylie felt from Honey was intense with Allie's pussy in her mouth at the same time.

Eventually, the four of them were in a circle of pleasure. Kylie's pussy was being consumed by Rebecca, whose pussy was being consumed by Allie, whose pussy was being consumed by Honey, whose foot was being sucked on by Kylie. Honey's foot was so much like Kylie's that it actually turned Kylie on just that much more. Soon, Kylie was consuming Honey's pussy. They were in a kind of feedback loop of pleasure, all moaning wildly (Kylie the loudest). They were becoming like a single entity that was only of pleasure. Kylie was not even sure who she was in the pile.

Before they knew it, they were all sucking on each other's feet. The foot of one in her mouth while hers were in another's was as good or better than someone eating out her pussy. The tingling pleasure just flew up her body in mind-numbing ways. They gagged, they sucked they worshiped. It was beyond any foot fantasy Kylie ever had as a man, of which she had numerous.

Eventually, they were shoving the feet into their wet pussies. Holding the ankles tightly, they humped the feet wildly. The feel of her foot inside a pussy (Rebecca's?) and the pressure of the foot inside Kylie was intense and beyond what she thought she knew possible in pleasure. The pleasure began to grow like a feedback loop. All they could feel was the growing pleasure. The pleasure grew and grew until they all gushed in explosive orgasm ...

Later

Kylie collapsed onto the couch, exhausted.

Rebecca sat next to her, hip to hip, and smooched her.

"That was some crazy shit, Rebecca!" Kylie squeaked.

"Yeah, Babe!"

"How much of that was you?"

"Not as much as you might think, Babe. Allie and Honey are friends of mine and Witches."

"Witches?"

"Yup. Actually dated Allie a couple years back. Hell of a fuck, as you learned. No secrets from her. Really is a hothead, too. She can kinda hold her temper most of the time if you're friends, but she was a master of the toxic relationship. Unapologetic about it. A good Demon like me might not stay so good in something like that. Like I said, though, a great fuck ..."

"Well, if you like the angry fuck, Rebecca, I guess you should keep her number handy for her to teach me more!"

They chuckled, partly at how Kylie was not wholly joking. Rebecca then began to make out with Kylie aggressively, lovingly ...

The Day's Reward

Rebecca shed her Human visage long before they went to the bedroom mirror. Kylie watched her chest grow slightly, as she watched the proportional increases in her lips and hips. Her figure essentially became a true hourglass, but she was not yet truly voluptuous. There was no doubt that her eyes revealed a distinct and true slutiness to her demeanor now.

And there was something else. Well, something else in that she felt a very subtle haze upon her mind. That haze made her not seem to care about how she looked before. She could not truly put words into the sensation, but was not sure if she even wanted to. Before Kylie could form words to the sensation, Rebecca grasped and felt down bundle of Kylie's silken hair. It was as if Rebecca had painted a distinctly hot pink highlight. Kylie loved it ...

Thursday

Kylie woke up the next morning, and found herself lovingly making out with Rebecca. They rubbed their feet on one another. Rebecca's scaliness sent unique waves of pleasure through Kylie's tingling feet. Rebecca began to grope Kylie's already moist pussy, as Kylie groped Rebecca's. It was slow yet deliberate, making them deeply sigh with pleasure. They locked eyes. All Kylie could think about was Rebecca and the pleasure she gave her, how to instantly reflect it back. And eventually, they came in a warm, loving orgasm ...

"I love you so much, Rebecca."

"I love you more, Kylie ..."

Kylie and Rebecca were later casually eating a pancake breakfast in the kitchen.

"Can't believe it's Thursday already, Rebecca," she said quietly, thinking about the crazy week. Well, looking back on it was a little strange. All that sex seemed to be blurring together, and she almost did not want to put any real thought into it. The fun happened. It was great!

"Oh, wait 'till you get to my age, Babe!" she half-joked. "If it weren't for that cell-phone on the table, I'd have to tell myself it wasn't 1980!"

"It's 2021, grandma!"

They laughed.

Kylie just needed to kiss Rebecca right then. Rebecca's dick pushed out of her robe. "No one's ever turned me on like you, Kylie," Rebecca resonated. Kylie, who felt only joy toward it, slowly licked her lips, feeling an incredible urge and hunger, and quickly went to her knees before the Demoneess. She began to suck it off slowly, passionately. Rebecca audibly moaned above, placing her hand on Kylie's head. It was not as big as Jason's or really all that much like it. Its scaly texture and perfectly straight appearance made it truly inhuman, yet she truly loved it. The cock never completely left her mouth, while she regularly groped Rebecca's rubbery balls. When she began to taste the demonic pre-cum, Kylie's mind fell into a deep, lustful haze. All she knew and wanted was the dick in her mouth. She had no idea how much time passed, and did not care. All she came to want was Rebecca's dark cum in her belly. Her need was soon granted. Thick streams of hot, musky cum blew down her throat. The Demon cum made her cum so hard she squirt ...

"So, ready for my recommended agenda, Kylie?" There was a sexily devious look on her face, accentuated by her swaying tail.

"All right, Rebecca, what's on your agenda for today?"

"Oh, something one on one *and* without me."

"What?"

"You will be going on a date with Jason tonight."

"Jason?"

"Yup, the spa guy, monster dick and all! Secretly remembers that fun we had earlier. He likes you."

Kylie went wide-eyed.

"His number is in your phone already. Just give him a call to set it up for tonight. I'll give you the info. He's definitely gonna say yes to the date ..."

Kylie's heart raced while she was laying out her clothes for the day on her bed. Sure, she had sex with the guy before, but Rebecca was there. Maybe it was a fantasy of *hers* when a man to have the woman call, but it never occurred to her that *she* would actually be the woman calling. That said, the thought of that guy really did continue to turn her on. She knew how hot the muscular man looked naked, how wonderfully long and thick his dick was. She licked her lips, and then bit her lower lip, at the thought. It

was a bit of a mind bender for her that sex with *just* him would be the first technically straight sex she had since all this started. That thought confused her, so she instead thought about how good it felt when he sucked her toes.

She eventually found herself lying naked on her stomach, one leg bent up. The cellphone quietly lay before her, info on a note next to it. With the feeling of butterflies in her stomach and an invisible feather tickling her pussy, she wondered if this was how those "school girls" felt when talking to boys they liked.

Kylie picked up the phone, and hit call. It buzzed ...

"Hello?" Jason answered.

"Hi, Jason, its Kylie!"

"Oh, hey, Kylie, how's everything?"

"Great, thanks. You?" Her legs started to sway subtly behind her.

"I'm good. What's up, Kylie?"

'Your dick I hope!' she quickly thought. She then rolled onto her side, and asked, "Doin' anything tonight, Jason?"

"Nope! Have something in mind?"

She shifted slightly onto her back, and felt down her bare breasts, her ass. "Vincenzo's at seven?"

"Cool! Pick you up?"

"Sure, see you later!"

"Yup, see yeah!" He sounded really excited.

They hung up.

Now mostly on her back, she was almost excitedly touching herself. This feeling was not at all like what she felt for Rebecca, the love of her life. Her pussy twitched with pure lust.

Her hand eventually began to grope her wet, smooth pussy, thinking about the naked Jason. She licked her fingers, loving the taste of herself, and went back to the massaging. Her heart raced, thinking about Jason's dick in her mouth. She then rolled over, and pleased herself from behind, also groping her ass. Seeing her arousing soles, she thought about using them to stroke his monster cock, pink tip and all.

"I'm so horny ..." she huffed.

She rolled onto her back, and began to fist herself, pretending the combined girth approximated Jason's. She thrust her fist into herself harder and harder, pretending Jason was fucking her on top. Soon, she exploded in orgasmic bliss.

Kylie slowly sat up. She was still horny for Jason, but wanted to save that feeling for the real thing later ...

The day moved slowly. She did not really know what to expect. Even as a man, Kylie did not have that much dating experience. The only advice Rebecca gave was for Kylie to just be "herself," because they knew Jason already liked Kylie. Indeed, Rebecca

made it clear he was now apparently aware of much of the truth after their prior experiences together. He actually knew she used to be a man, but was fine with it. The version of the story he was told was that she recently finished her “transition,” surgery and all. Rebecca said he was a little amazed when she told him, though. That was close enough that Kylie should not have to hide much of anything.

Without Rebecca’s help, Kylie almost casually prepared her look for Jason. What amazed and amused Kylie was how easy her choices were for him. She *was* being herself, but in ways she never could be before. That said, she did not really want to think about it much. Her head hurt a little when she did. She just chose what obviously looked hot.

On her bed soon lay a black thong and a textured black dress (form fitting). Notably absent was a bra. Kylie felt that the dress did not really allow for one. She wanted to show off her big boobs just that much more anyway. Shimmering black, high heels patiently waited on the floor as well. She slipped the clothes on with ease, feeling very comfortable.

Barefoot, she then went to her vanity mirror and table. A hairbrush, matching onyx earrings and necklace, makeup, and hot pink nail polish patiently sat. Kylie happily touched up her own nails without issue. Then, Kylie applied the makeup all on her own. The light foundation, the subtle blush to accentuate her cheekbone, the eyeshadow, the hot pink lipstick, was all surprisingly natural for her. At first, she thought she might have gone overboard with the lipstick, but found herself liking how much her lips were accentuated. She finally put on the neckless and earrings, and commenced brushing her long, shimmering, black hair. She smiled at herself, feeling quite turned on by herself. Deep down, she admitted to herself that this was the look she once fantasized other women having during a date.

Kylie later slipped on the shoes, and gave herself a really good look in the mirror. OK, she did look rather slutty, accentuated by her hot pink highlight. The difference was that she also looked rather classy. She smiled largely at how she looked. For the first time throughout this all, Kylie found herself really liking that fact that she was a woman now ...

The doorbell rang ...

Kylie walked over to the front door, liking the click-clack of her heels. When she opened the door, Jason’s jaw practically fell to the floor.

“Wow, you’re more beautiful every time I see you, Kylie!”

“Thanks!” she responded all girly, swaying her hips happily.

He wore a light gray dress shirt, untucked, and black jeans. Kylie could not wait to tear that shirt off to see his muscles, and then grab his monster dick to put inside her again. There was something almost naughty about Rebecca not being there, and that turned her on just that much more!

"Ready to go, Kylie?"

"Yup, Jason! Let's go!"

On the brief car ride over, that chatted and flirted casually. She complimented his exercise regimen; he complimented how good the black and hot pink looked on her.

At dinner, they were actually hitting it off. The conversation was deep and honest. He lost girlfriends over his foot fetish, which Kylie was happy to admit to having herself. She admitted the transition was Rebecca's idea, but honestly felt freed by it. That said, they did not linger on the "transition," as he did not push. While a distinct fascination, Jason seemed to almost not care.

"So, when did you discover you liked feet, Kylie?" he asked with both amazement and excitement.

"Oh, fuck, late teens? Watched Tarantino suck Salma Hayek toes in that vampire movie, and then jerked off to the image in the shower. I mean, always was lookin' at legs and feet, I guess before, so it just came together."

"Holy shit, Kylie! That's pretty much what happened with me. Err, does that go both ways? I mean, do you like guy's feet, too?"

She thought about that for a moment. "You know, I think I prefer women's feet. But, you know, I actually have enjoyed my own feet since even before I transitioned. Isn't sexuality weird?"

He nodded. They both then chuckled in unison, nodding.

Friendly lust was perhaps the best description for what she was feeling toward him. Kylie was not falling in love with him, as she was hopelessly in love with Rebecca.

They were finishing the shared cake slice, when Jason asked, "So what exactly is this? I know how much you love Rebecca."

"I dunno ... Really good friends with benefits?"

He laughed lightly. "Guessing Rebecca's fine with that!"

"I think she'll *encourage* it!"

Kylie moved to sit next to him, wrapped her arm around him, and for what felt like the first time, she kissed a man, tongue and all. She liked it, especially in how he returned the motions quite tenderly.

"Let's head back to my place, *good friend*, and confirm those benefits," she said deeply, hungrily. She wanted him inside her right then and there.

Perhaps not surprisingly, they were in Kylie's bedroom when they made it back. Kylie's heart raced, and her warm pussy twitched. She did not feel in control of herself. Yet, she did not want to be. The horniness dominated her actions.

Kylie moved in close, smelling his musk. One hand landed on his shoulder, while the other felt up his muscular front. He leaned in for a kiss, but she teased him by only barely letting him contact her upper lip. Her groping hand moved down to his fully tented crotch. She was so horny at the thought of having that dick again!

Jason then began to grope her breasts with his strong hands, locking eyes, and they lustfully smooched. She actually guided his hands on her healthy chest.

Smooch. "You're so fucking hot, Kylie!" He grasped the back of her head, and kissed her deeply.

He sat on the edge of the bed. She leaned onto the edge next to him. While she smooched his neck and cheek, he groped her ass. Well, she was also groping his tented crotch! He then pulled up her dress, exposing her ass.

"Can't get enough of this ass!" he huffed, groping her ass cheeks.

He slapped her ass. She loved it. She groped his dick through his pants more, smooching him at the same time. Mostly to tease herself, she quickly unbuttoned his shirt to enjoy the man's muscular physique. She then groped and grabbed at the covered dick more, locking her slutty eyes on his horny ones. It felt so good and right in her hands.

She then leaned back, and exposed her chest to Jason, groping them as part of the show.

"Fantastic tits!" he said.

Kylie smiled truly at the compliment, groping her chest hungrily. She leaned forward for him to suck on them. He did so, sending shocks of pleasure throughout her body. She smooched him with a smile, and pushed him back onto the bed. He groped and spanked her ass more.

She completely removed her dress, and found herself on all fours, having her ass spanked and groped. The attention felt so good! His smooched her ass, while teasing the far sides of her pussy. Kylie moaned in the pleasure of it.

"I love your firm ass!" he cooed.

He then aggressively kissed his way up her back, to her neck, groping her breasts from behind.

Finally overwhelmed by thoughts of his dick, she nudged him onto her back, and quickly undid his pants.

"Fantastic! Would not expect those *benefits* to be anything less!" Jason said with a big smile.

The thick anaconda flopped out freed, pink tip and all. Kylie's heart fluttered at the sight of it. She went down, and licked the subtly salty shaft. Soon, she just put it in her mouth, and began to stoke and suck like the slut she was. She just could not get enough of this dick!

She savored every desperate suck. He moaned loudly from the attention. The salty pre-cum made her moan. She sucked the scrotum, and licked and kissed up the shaft, before sucking it off again. It was genuinely fun to make eye contact with the euphoric man, while the dick was tickling the back of her throat.

"Oh, yeah ..." Jason said while grasping the back of her head. He held her head, and fucked her face for a moment. Eventually, he let go so she could breathe, but she

was quickly back to sucking of the cock. She happily played with the pink tip with her tongue, making Jason moan. She then aggressively worked to deep throat the dick, bobbing vigorously. "UMMM, love it!" he grunted.

Given the absurd size of it, Kylie was more than happy to be able to bear down on most of it without any real gagging.

When she needed to come up for air, Jason quickly removed his pants. Kylie popped off her shoes at the same time. The two sat up on their knees, he lightly held her head, and they smooched. She removed his shirt, making sure to feel his firm body. Her hand automatically made its way to the gravity defying member.

Moving to her hands and knees, Kylie was soon hungrily sucking off the dick again, stoking the shaft and feeling the soft balls. She moaned perhaps louder than Jason from the joy of it! She especially loved to tease by releasing the dick, locking eyes, before resuming licking and sucking. After a while she was not sure which looked hotter: the balls on her fingers or the thick spit strings whenever she released.

He grasped the back of her head and said, "Just straighten out the back of that throat, Babe!" The dick was thrust just that much more deeply into her. He let go to let her resume her dick consumption, which Kylie greatly enjoyed.

Kylie found herself unable to stop the wild sucking on her own. Indeed, she found herself wanting Jason to move this forward on his own will.

Jason eventually moved his dick away from her wet mouth, and said, "Fuck, I can't get enough of your body!" His large hands felt down her back and to her rear. He rubbed his own spit into her already wet pussy, making Kylie moan.

"Ohh-uh!" Kylie cooed at the almost sudden insertion of his dick into her pussy. The intense pleasure of the dick she so enjoyed sent shockwaves of pleasure up her body. "OHH, *fuck*, OHHH!" she cooed loudly, the whole of the dick moving in and out of her from behind.

He was fucking her with one leg up next to her, allowing her to grope his strong hip. Well, that hip also did grind up against her own. It was almost too much, but she could not have enough of it. At the same time, he groped her soles almost tenderly, adding wholly separate waves of pleasure up her body. She moved back and forth herself to a degree, but Jason largely did most of the thrusting. Indeed, it felt best when he was doing it all.

"UH-yeah!" she cooed when he spanked her ass.

Jason then moved his other foot to her other side, and thrust into her with all her weight. Somehow, it felt like even *more* of him was inside her.

"Oh, fuck!" she cooed. She moaned and cooed so loudly, especially when she played with her own clit at the same time. The ecstasy was so glorious. Jason really knew how to fuck the brains out of a woman!

He then pretty much just stood behind her and thrust aggressively. It was so good. He moaned, but Kylie's screams of pleasure were truly dramatic.

Eventually, he pulled out of her, and twisted her to her back. They quickly removed the now meaningless panties. He went down on her pussy lips, and did things she did not fully understand with his tongue and lips. "OHH ..." she huffed. His lips perfectly sealed her crotch, while he sucked and licked and suckled. To her happy surprise, his tongue fucking and lashing was almost as good as anything Kylie pleased her pussy with.

"OHHHHH yeah ... OH, OH ..." she cooed.

She rubbed her foot on his back, while it looked like he was stroking himself. Eventually, Kylie just lay back to absorb the pleasure, groping her tits, her nipples.

After a while, he looked up with a big smile. He crawled up to her on his knees, pulled her toward him on her side, and positioned his dick. She grabbed it herself, and teasingly ribbed the pink tip on her dripping pussy. She guided it back inside. Leg up over his shoulder, he began to thrust his whole length in and out.

"Uh, oh, fuck, uh, ahh, yeah!" Kylie cooed, playing with her clit above. "*Fuck yeah!*" Her whole body moved on every hard thrust. It was so good, too good. They locked eyes and smooched more than once.

He moved back up to his knees, and nudged her completely to his side. Holding her leg up slightly, he thrust hard and fast. Kylie moaned and cooed loudly, affirming how good it felt. She had a mini-orgasm, and smooched her almost lovingly. Without withdrawing himself, and lay behind her on his side. They smooched again, and he smooched her cheek and neck. His hand on her neck, she placed her hand on his. They kissed with a little tongue.

On their sides, him behind, he resumed his hard thrusts. She moved in time with him, increasing the pleasure just that much more. She groped her clit, he groped her tit. She then held her leg up, remarkably allowing for just that much more pleasure and girth. She groped his chest, and then her own. It was all so sexy! When he grasped her tit, she essentially intertwined her fingers with his, squeezing at the same time. Feeling up and down his hand and arm, his finger found its way into her mouth. She sucked on it without hesitation. They smooched with tongue. He then increased his motions, thereby making her cries of pleasure increase. He cradled the back of her head.

He eventually pulled out and spanked her ass. "I want to eat that pussy, while you eat my dick!"

"Oh, yeah!" she cooed happily.

He lay back, and she quickly straddled him on her knees. He started eating out her pussy even before she could move that dick into her mouth. She groped his balls while she sucked. In a fun tease, she sat up and tweaked his face. He spanked her cheeks playfully in return. She practically danced on his face while his tongue lashed her pussy. She leaned back down, and sucked him off wildly, finding herself energized by his tongue. His balls felt so good to her at the same time. Sometimes she would let the dick go, and lick it, before resuming the sucking and stroking. At one point, she found herself imag-

ining she was sucking off Rebecca's dick or tail or whatever. The thought drove her wild.

Jason then slapped her ass, and nudged her off. They smooched the moment they could. He lay back, and she straddled his crotch. Whatever he was going for, she just wanted the dick inside her again. Back toward him, she guided the dick back into her, letting out a deep, guttural grunt of pleasure. "Oh, fuck, yeah!" She squatted up and down wildly, taking the whole girth with ease. She leaned back, holding herself up in her now partial squats. Kylie was practically dancing on the dick.

Eventually, she pulled her down completely, and holding her at the hips, he thrust up into her excitedly. All she felt and knew was pleasure, even before he was rubbing her clit. She almost came, but pulled herself away just before.

Even before she completely dismounted him, they wetly, lustfully, playfully made out. She remounted, now facing him. On her knees, she moved her pussy up and down the shaft, Jason occasionally spanking. He then held her down on him, and thrust into her wildly, forcing her to cum hard. She really could no longer think about anything but pleasure.

Jason then fully engulfed her in his arms, kissed her, and lifted her up. He then placed her down onto her back. She found herself gasping in pleasure from how his long dick never exited her body. Holding her leg up, he thrust into her hard and passionately. Kylie was basically back into yet another orgasmic state, unless the last one never really ended. She really did not care, so long as she felt good.

"Fuck, I'm so close! I never last so long with anyone else!" he growled.

Jason then grabbed her feet, hungrily licked and sucked them, and had her passionately stroke his cock between her soles. Fuck, his veiny dick felt almost too good within that sensitive, lubed foot-pussy.

It was like slow motion. She could feel his dick convulsing while he grunted. Massive amounts of his musky, hot jizz spewed all over her body.

"Oh, fantastic ..." Jason huffed, a few more drops of cum were forced out. He collapsed onto the bed next to her.

"That was a great fuck," Kylie said honestly.

Kylie looked down on her body, smiling at all the cum on her. On impulse, she began to scoop it up, and consume the musky goo. It felt so good on her, and she was more than pleased that it tasted even better. She scooped and ate up every drop she could. The two then made out sloppily ...

Later

Jason left not long after. They kissed and confirmed that would not be the last time they would fuck so wildly.

"Well, you two really hit it off!" Rebecca teased.

"I am fucking worn out!" The whole week was finally hitting her.

Rebecca smiled. "The funny part is I really didn't do anything to him, other than make him last longer. He is a *sexual being*."

"You might have to carry me back to the bedroom for whatever it is you're gonna do to me," Kylie said honestly yet lightly.

Rebecca stood, and took Kylie's hand with a loving smile ...

The Day's Reward

Rebecca lightly held the naked Kylie in front of the mirror. She grasped a bundle of Kylie's hair near the present hot pink highlight, and painted yet another with her hand. Kylie's lips grew somewhat more (spitting the lipstick), as did her breasts, hips and ass. She must have been larger than a 34-D breast size now. The way her hips, chest, and waist now flared, her figure was lightly voluptuous in its hourglass shape. Her eyes truly reflected how slutty she knew she was.

It was more than *slutty*, though. She felt the haze upon her mind grow just that much more. Her mind felt light, as deeper thought seemed more difficult than it was. There was no urge to put any real thought into the increased haze. Before Kylie even thought about it, Rebecca deeply, passionately, lovingly made out with Kylie ...

Friday

Kylie slowly awoke of a deep, restful sleep to the smell of breakfast in the other room ...

Kylie thought about hopping in the shower, but was really hungry right then.

"Oh, there you are, Babe! You slept like a log last night." Rebecca smiled alluringly.

"Yeah ..." Kylie sat at the table, and sipped at the coffee.

"Ready for the last day, Kylie!"

"It's been a wild ride, Rebecca! What do you have in mind?"

With a large, toothy smile, she said, "Celebrate with some wild, perverted sex with me and another guy."

"Fine, sure, Rebecca! Let's have some perversion."

"Awesome, Babe!" Rebecca exclaimed.

"Hey, wanna loosen up first? Get a private massage?"

"Yeah, sure ..."

Kylie was as surprised as much as she wasn't that she was driving up to Jason's house. Having a massage that led to whatever was a bit of a porno fantasy, but that was pretty much the description for the week.

She was really excited and horny to be seeing Jason again, especially after that hot date with him!

Maybe she was a little obsessed with his pink tipped dick!

Eventually, Kylie found herself knocking on the door of the man's small house. He answered the door in loose fitting tan shorts, a t-shirt, and sandals.

"Hey, Kylie!" he said excitedly. "Come on in. Table's set up inside. You can take your clothes off, while I get my stuff."

"OK!" Kylie said excitedly, unabashedly looking the man over. Her pussy ached for him almost as much as she hungered for Rebecca.

The table was set up with a large white sheet. A gushy white towel was neatly folded on the top of it. Kylie somewhat quickly stripped naked, wrapped herself in the soft towel, and sat on the edge of the massage table.

Kylie's heart fluttered in excitement. She almost unconsciously rubbed the back of her leg with her foot, turning herself on just that much more.

Jason then walked in with his massage supplies. He only now wore the shorts, and based on the outline of his ass and crotch, nothing else. He then kissed her tenderly, one hand behind her head and the other over the hand holding up the towel. Kylie kissed him back with a taste of tongue.

"You can be in the nude, if you like, Kylie. Seen it all before!" he said lightly.

Kylie simply smiled, and let the robe drop to the floor. She then climbed up fully onto the table to lie on her stomach. Jason dripped massage oil onto her back. She sighed and smiled from the warmth of it. She breathed deeply, happily, Jason rubbing the warm oil into her back and shoulders. Kylie was already turning to putty.

He rubbed down to her ass, working her ass cheeks. The strong hands were teasingly close to her sensitive holes, especially when he rubbed between the cheeks and hips. Kylie's teeth clenched in the warmth of it. He then rubbed down the backs of her legs and ankles. More oil was dripped onto the soles of her feet. He rubbed her soles deeply, passionately, making her moan. After kissing the soles, he had her flip over.

Oil dripped onto her subtly heaving chest. He rubbed the oil deeply into her juicy breasts, sending pangs up pleasure through her. Indeed, he spent almost as much time with her orbs as her feet a moment ago. The way he squeezed with his strong hands was as manly as professional.

Kylie looked over to Jason's blatantly tented crotch. Without a second thought, she leaned over to unbutton the shorts. He lightly rubbed her clit, while she freed his monster cock. Before she let herself grasp the anaconda, she felt up his muscular thigh and firm six-pack, letting the arousal of the man take her. Kylie's hand finally felt up and down the long shaft, taking in the sensations of arousal it gave her. Jason still rubbing her clit, Kylie's back arched from the pleasure moving through her tingling, unwound body.

Jason stepped out of his shorts. He moved to her head, and pulled her back toward him, her head off the table. Like it was always there, he was thrusting his monster

dick to the back of her throat. He rubbed her breasts at the same time. She began to rub her own wet pussy, while her leaned down to suck on her inviting breasts.

Kylie found herself stroking the spit-covered shaft, while wildly flicking her tongue on the pink tip. She was basically making out with it. Soon, the dick was moving deep inside her again. She closed her eyes to just absorb the lust of it all. He moved like a well timed piston. She especially loved it when he teased her with his dick: taking it out, patting her lips with it. Well, it was the tip she liked the most.

Jason had her flip back to her stomach. Without a thought, Kylie was deep throating the dick wildly, Jason holding back her hair. Kylie moaned from the salty taste of pre-cum, legs up and swaying behind her. She still spent a lot of time stroking the shaft and playfully making out with the tip. Jason's own moans said how much he enjoyed that!

After a while, Jason held the back of her head, and just fucked her face. They would trade off, though, who was doing the work. Kylie found herself enjoying it most when she did all the work. She just could not get enough of that dick, not wanting it to leave her mouth.

Jason then climbed onto the table, and had Kylie climb on top of him. She mounted her crotch on his face, and she resumed working the amazing dick, as well as soft balls. Behind, Jason massaged her ass cheeks, and sucked on and made out with her pussy. She moaned and cooed loudly with her mouth full.

Kylie let the dick go from her mouth, and knew where she now wanted it. She partly stood, before squatting down onto it. Her pussy just consumed it all like it was made for it. Supported by both his and her arms, she leaned back and moved herself up and down the shaft. Sometimes she would practically sit, the entire length inside her, and encircle her hips. Kylie's body was alive with intense pleasure.

She moaned and cooed wildly, as Jason moaned and cooed, too.

Kylie sat up on her knees, and moved her body of and down. The dick slid up and down her wet pussy, while she groped her own body. Damn she was so hot for herself! The pleasure of both herself and the man was everything.

She then did something she only then just thought of. She sort of side saddled the dick, taking the whole length in a whole new way. Jason felt and spanked her flexing ass and legs. He cooed like a ghost! Up and down she went to the side, it was glorious. Kylie's moans were now very loud.

Jason then partly picked her up, and brought her to the floor. From behind, he lifted her leg, and shoved his length into her. Kylie supported herself on the table with her hand. They locked eyes in great lust. Pleasure just flew through Kylie. She never knew of this position before. It felt so fucking good.

He then nudged her over the table, and just fucked her from behind. Maybe a little old-fashioned, but as pleasurable as ever. Well, maybe she just loved his dick inside her. Her moans and coos were growing louder. She was close now. So close that she wanted

the intense mindlessness more than anything. He somehow timed perfectly to prevent her from orgasming outright.

She was then easily flipped around and laid on the table. Leg held up - toes being sucked, Jason thrust into her. He was soon sucking off both her feet at the same time Dick thrusting hard, toes in his mouth, she was mere moments away from total bliss. They locked eyes in lust again when she came hard. She felt like she blacked out from the intensity. Her whole body tingled. Jason then pulled out, and blew his massive load all over the back of her legs. The hot jizz felt so good on her ...

Kylie took a long shower, enjoying her body, but wanted to save herself for whatever Rebecca was about to present. So, she was basically just recharging herself with arousal.

She walked into her bedroom and saw some wild clothes laid out on the bed. It was a black and red latex corset that doubled as a top, shimmering black latex stockings and very high black heels. There was also some slick oil presumably to help with the stockings.

The corset-top strapped on first. It felt a bit tight, but that was probably the point. She especially loved how it propped up her tasty boobs. With some effort — aided by the warm oil, the latex encased her legs, erotically showing off their muscular curves, and she then clipped the top to them. She slipped on the super-high heels, and saw her hair bush laid out next to some eyes shadow and hot pink lipstick. Kylie applied it so easily that it felt like second nature.

Kylie eventually looked at herself feeling total arousal. She wanted to just fuck herself, and very nearly did ...

Rebecca walked into the room in her human visage, well, technically. She was even more a fetish dream than Kylie. She wore a similar, all black latex corset top, and her arms had a laced black latex covering. The top was clipped onto shiny black latest stockings, while her shiny black, high-heeled boots went up to her knees. Her eyes were deeply smokey, as her nails were a deep crimson.

"Holy, shit ..." Kylie huffed.

"I'm glad you like it, Babe!" She smiled largely. "You'll love what's in the living room!"

Kylie walked into the living room in total amazement. A man was tied to a chair. He squirmed, but looked rather excited.

"Jason!?"

"Yup, Babe! Floated the idea of being dominated by two women, and was excited to give it a try with two women he likes."

"OK!" Kylie exclaimed in amazement

They click-clacked over to the smiling Jason.

"Hey, ladies!" he said excitedly.

They possessively groped his face, yanking his hair ...

Kylie looked up and down the man totally at their whim, licking her lips.

"Take what you want, Babe!"

"Fuck yeah!" Kylie cooed.

Rebecca specifically went for the crotch while the possessively groped him. Kylie picked up his shirt, and groped his abs, licking her lips.

"Holy shit ..." Jason huffed.

Rebecca smacked him hard on the cheek. "We didn't tell you to speak!"

"Woah ..."

Rebecca smacked him again. "He's not being very quick, is he, Kylie?"

"I ..."

SMACK.

Kylie was so turned on to see Rebecca so dominant.

Rebecca effortlessly picked him up, and tossed him onto the couch. Well, he slipped off onto the floor. Kylie walked over, and felt the man's heaving chest. Rebecca crawled onto the couch behind him, and straddled his face. She ground her pussy against his mouth and face.

"UMMMM!" he said, muffled.

"Do you like it?" Rebecca cooed.

"OHHUH YUH ..."

"What?" She lifted herself slightly.

"Yes!" he grunted, before being smothered again.

Kylie groped his crotch with a big, hungry smile. His monster dick was rock solid under his jeans. Fuck she wanted it the more she groped it.

He grunted loudly.

They then slid him onto his back Kylie pulled his hair and smacked him, just because. She teasingly grasped at his neck.

Rebecca then squatted down, and rubbed his face on her ass cheeks. He licked and kissed. Kylie liked the idea, and equated next to his face, too, to rub her ass on his face at the same time. Kylie moaned in arousal, feeling his mouth and tongue and Rebecca's ass at the same time. They asynchronously rubbed their asses on his face, making him grunt loudly.

"My ass!" Rebecca ordered, moving his head from his hair to just between her cheek. "Now, Kylie's ass!" She twisted his head around.

Kylie moaned from her face burred between her cheeks. He licked and kissed almost desperately It felt so good and hot to Kylie, who grasped his head to push him deeper.

They happily, hungrily took turns with his face up their asses.

Eventually, his head with on the floor, Kylie smacked him, and sat on his face, gyrating. Soon, they were sitting on his hungry face at the same time. Kylie groped his chest, staining at his tented crotch.

Rebecca lightly reached out for Kylie. They locked eyes, and kissed happily, flicking their tongues on one another.

"Having fun, Babe?"

"Fuck, yeah! He's a good boy, Rebecca."

"UMMMM!" Jason grunted beneath their asses.

"Uhhhh!" Kylie cooed in pleasure.

Following Rebecca's lead, they dismounted, and went on their knees on either side. He huffed and puffed, obviously barely able to breath a moment ago.

Kylie possessively cradled his head, while Rebecca exposed his bare chest, groping it.

"OOO, let's play with these!" Rebecca cooed, pinching his nipples hard.

"AHHHH!" he grunted. "Fuck!"

Kylie smacked him hard for talking.

Rebecca then put her knee on his stomach, making him grunt. She was now yanking at his nipples.

Every time he uttered a decipherable word, Kylie smacked him hard. Eventually, she just put her hand over his mouth to shut him up.

"Oh, I think this is too much for him!" Kylie said sarcastically.

"No, he's a man! He can take it, Babe!"

"ERRRRR!" he grunted loudly, Rebecca practically lifting him from the nipples.

Rebecca grasped his throat, and pushed him back down. Kylie continued to grope and slap him.

Rebecca then put her foot on his chest, and said, "I want you to lick my boot!" She placed her latex boot clad foot on his face, and he kissed and licked. "Not fucking good enough!" Rebecca yelled. "Don't try to make me angry."

Kylie picked up his hand, and practically forced his face onto Rebecca's shiny black boot.

He grunted, licking and sucking the rubber.

"Yeah!" Kylie cooed. She was so turned on to see the man totally at the mercy of Rebecca, who's tits were now overflowing out of her top.

"Now show me how you like you dick sucked!"

With Kylie pressing from the back of his head, he began to suck off the long heel of Rebecca's boot.

"Like that?" Rebecca chimed.

"Uhguh ..." Jason grunted with his mouth full.

"This is so fun!" Kylie cooed.

"Take it! Take it deep inside your fucking mouth!" Rebecca ordered, shoving the long heel all the way in. Jason audibly gagged.

Rebecca eventually removed her heel from his mouth, and they spit onto his face in turn, Rebecca aggressively rubbing in the spit. The aggressive Deon sat on the man's face again, gaining. Kylie hungrily groped that man's chest, while pressing the man's head up deeper.

Jason grunted.

Partly sitting on the couch, Rebecca rubbed the man's crotch with her boot-coat food. Kylie then mounted the man's face, and joyously ground. Rebecca then straddled the man's waist, and guided Kylie's body back and forth on the face.

"OH, yeah. OOOH!" Kylie cooed loudly, Jason licking and sucking below. Every squat was fully on Rebecca's will, which knew the optimum pleasure for Kylie in this position.

"Yeah, fuck her with your tongue!" Rebecca cooed. "Yes, that's hot."

"OH, yeah. fuck ... ERRR!" Kylie cooed.

Eventually Kylie just rested her ass on Jason's grunting face, and gyrated. Rebecca twisted and yanked at his nipples from behind, knee on his abdomen.

"I fucking love this!" Rebecca cooed.

Kylie then felt Jason being pulled up, and she crawled up onto the couch on all fours. She turned to see Rebecca giving her the end of the rope still tied to Jason. Kylie took it, and pulled him into her ass. They both held his head, while she ground and humped his face.

"Oh, yes, yes!" Kylie cooed, arching her back at the fun and pleasure of it.

"You *love* that!" Rebecca cooed toward Jason. "You love that, don't you?"

"Yes!" he grunted, before Rebecca put his face back in.

"Yeah! Just lick it!" Rebecca ordered, holding his head.

Kylie absorbed the pleasure Rebecca was inflicting upon her.

"Oh, yeah, smell it," Rebecca ordered. "Lick it!"

"Oh, fuck, yes!" Kylie cooed.

"Just her asshole. Lick it!" Rebecca ordered.

He did so, making Kylie moan just that much more.

Rebecca then grasped him from his hair, and tossed him onto the couch. Kylie stood just behind Rebecca, breathing excitedly.

On one side, Kylie happily groped his chest and abdomen. On the other, Rebecca groped his tented crotch. Soon, they were both groping the crotch of the squirming man. Rebecca quickly removed his belt.

They both now hungrily groped his large dick through his pants, moaning. With big, open-mouthed smiles, they teased him with the false promise of a kiss in turn. Rebecca then freed the monster anaconda, stoking it. Kylie's mouth automatically opening wide for a moment, wanting it inside her anywhere.

Kylie briefly glanced up at Jason with a hungry smile, and felt the base of the snake Rebecca was tightly stroking.

"Oh, fuck ..." Jason huffed. "Put it in your mouth. Suck it!"

"What?" Rebecca said teasingly.

"Put it in your mouth ..."

Kylie responded, "Like this?" She teasingly licked the shaft, lightly brushing her lips on it.

"Ohhh" he grunted. "Just a little bit."

Rebecca grasping the shaft, they ever so lightly licked just below the pink tip.

"Say please," Rebecca ordered.

Kylie leaned back, eyes focussed on the dick, and let out a horny gasp.

"Please, *please*," he begged.

Rebecca teasingly smiled at him, and licked lightly from the middle of the shaft to the tip. She stoked it intermittently.

He grunted.

Rebecca waved her tongue about the tip in a mock lick. Kylie lightly touch the great dick, and looked up at him hungrily.

"Please suck it!" Jason begged. "Please ... Please ..."

Both Kylie and Rebecca then began to lick the dick more earnestly, but still rather teasingly. They then stroked the dick and squeezed the balls, and smooched happily.

Every lick now slowly shed the tease, replacing with lust. Rebecca then stroked rather aggressively with passion, while Kylie squeezed Jason's chest and nipple.

"We're such lucky girls!" Rebecca cooed.

"OHHH!" Jason grunted. "Please suck it!"

"I'll suck it when *I* want," Rebecca clarified teasingly. Rebecca licked, before resuming her stokes.

Kylie only occasionally grasped the shaft, but was rather mesmerized by Rebecca's stokes. Well, Kylie was rather mesmerized by the dick itself. Kylie enjoyed grabbing and slapping his balls, too.

Rebecca spit on the dick for lube, and started to stroke more aggressively. She then ripped off what remained of his clothes and rope, Kylie aiding.

Now, Kylie was finally given the chance to stroke the glorious thing. Her hand and arm tingled from the hotness of it. Rebecca aggressively groped the balls.

"I don't wanna suck your cock!" Rebecca grunted. "I wanna play with your balls!"

Rebecca grasped a single ball and licked it. Kylie began to lick the pink tip that turned her on so much, brushing her lips against it. She enjoyed wanting Rebecca work the ball so roughly at the same time.

Practically on impulse, Kylie started to suck off the tip. Damn she lusted so much for that pink tip! She drooled all over it. Of course, that led to her stoking and sucking off the shaft.

“Oh, my, GAAAH!” he growled in pleasure. “Can’t believe how good this is!”

“UMMMM!” Rebecca cooed, mouth full of balls.

Kylie moved her hand away, and started to deep throat the thing. There was so much of it to enjoy. She eventually came up for air, and felt up and down his firm body.

Rebecca now took the dick, stroking excitedly. Kylie happily began to stroke the soft balls.

She licked the tip. “You want me to suck it?”

“Yes, Rebecca!”

Rebecca licked the shaft. “Say please.”

“Yes, please, please!” he begged.

Rebecca again licked the shaft more hungrily.

“Please, please put it in your ... OHHHHH...”

She put the dick in her mouth, and gave it one good suck. “Like that?”

“Yes, please ...”

Rebecca began so suck and stroke with the kind of deep lust only a Demon could give.

Jason lay back, moaning deeply and grunting. Kylie just enjoyed watching a master at work.

Rebecca then went back to the balls, sucking them hungrily. She stroked the dick, but let Kylie have a turn.

“Oh, shit ...” Jason huffed.

Rebecca let the dick and balls go completely to mount Jason’s face, and Kylie just started sucking and stroking herself. Kylie naturally relinquished the dick — moving to the balls, and Rebecca started to stroke and suck it.

Kylie just had to suck those balls! So, she moved between Jason’s legs, and went for it. They just went into her mouth in turn like they wanted to be in her mouth. “OH!” Kylie cooed at the joy she felt from the balls, before putting them back in her mouth. Sometimes she would just grope and lick them, observing their shapeliness as well as observing Rebecca’s lustful sucking just above.

Jason grunted, mouth full.

“Oh, yeah! He’s licking my pussy, Kylie!”

“OH, fuck, yeah!” Kylie cooed at both the balls and her lover.

“UHHH, yeah, UHHH” Jason grunted from the rough attention.

Eventually, Kylie just took in the sight of her sexy lover on top of the sexy man. The sounds of both were loud and rough. It *all* turned Kylie on.

Rebecca then let out the dick with a pop, and presented the pink tipped thing to Kylie. “Wanna suck it?”

Without a word, Kylie just started sucking with great, lustful hunger. Rebecca squirmed her crotch on Jason’s face, while she observed Kylie’s hungry bobs and reverent stokes. Kylie pulled back for air, just stroking, and locked eyes with Rebecca. They

leaned in for a deep, tongue slithering kiss. Kylie moaned louder than all of them, in the pleasurable excitement.

Kylie eventually went back to the dick, concentrating on the tip she enjoyed the most. Meanwhile, Rebecca ground her crotch on Jason's face.

"You like me fuckin' you face don't yah!" Rebecca teased.

"Oh, yeah ..." Jason cooed, mouth full.

Rebecca sat up on her knees, and Jason reached up to grope her tits. Kylie was barely aware of the erotic site, rather enamored by a monster dick. She especially loved sucking the tip while stroking the long, thick shaft. Her spit was everywhere.

Still, Kylie just let Rebecca have a turn with the cock when she quickly leaned down. Simply watching was pretty awesome. Besides, Kylie enjoyed sucking and groping the balls, too!

Rebecca eventually dismounted the almost disoriented man, and Kylie decided to yank him to his feet. Kylie just felt like showing a bit of dominance toward the man at their whim.

"So, what do you want now?" Rebecca teased Jason, her hand at his throat.

"I wanna fuck Kylie!" he said in a subtle growl.

Kylie quickly found herself sandwiched between Jason and Rebecca, his dick pressing up onto her ass cheeks.

"You wanna fuck her?" She smacked him. "You wanna fuck her?"

Kylie lightly touched Jason from chest to dick through it all.

"Why her?" she asked, holding him at the chin.

"Oh, fuck you!" Jason made out lustfully, angrily with Rebecca.

"You wanna fuck me?" Rebecca teased.

"Fine!" he growled.

Rebecca went onto the couch on all fours. Kylie's eyes went straight to his solid snake. She snuck a stroke, before he went down to the expectant Rebecca. Kylie lay next to Rebecca, felling up her bare ass and latex encased thighs. Rebecca licked her lips slowly.

Without hesitation, Jason shoved his monster into Rebecca's wet pussy from behind. "OHH-yeah! OHHHHH-yeah!" Rebecca cooed. Kylie lustfully observed, groping her exposed tits and deeply making out with Rebecca. Kylie and Jason briefly rubbed her pussy, before Rebecca went down on it herself. "Oh, fuck, yeah!" Kylie cooed loudly. Kylie was the loudest of all of them, just taking in the pleasure. Rebecca edged her, making her writhe.

"Fuck me, Jason! Fuck me," Rebecca ordered.

Jason grasped her at the sides, and thrust just that much harder, making Rebecca almost growl in pleasure. Kylie groped her sensitive breasts and Rebecca's soft blonde hair, cooing somehow louder.

Rebecca eventually leaned up, and made out deeply, passionately with Kylie, who cooed at the taste of her own pussy. They groped one another's tits, pinching their nipples hard.

Kylie's eyes eventually moved to the wildly thrusting cock. She kissed her asshole.

Jason pulled out his dick, and offered it to Kylie. She sucked it off deeply, hungrily, before Jason guided it all the way into Rebecca's asshole. Rebecca cried in lustful pleasure, Kylie hungrily watching it move in and out. Rebecca groped Kylie's ass, while Kylie found herself drooling all over the ass and dick. Kylie did not even realize at first how her mouth opened wide every time Jason pulled back. She wanted to suck on it obviously.

"Oh, yes, FUCK my ass! Yes," Rebecca more than encouraged.

Jason pulled out, and Kylie automatically sucked and stroked the cock she so enjoyed. Soon, she guided it back into Rebecca's wide open asshole.

"Yeah, fuck me!" Rebecca cooed.

"Fuck yeah!" Jason growled.

"Deep inside me, yes!"

Jason thrust his foot-long girth all the way in without issue. Rebecca cooed and grunted in encouragement.

Kylie leaned over, and again wetly made out with Rebecca. From behind, Kylie felt Jason grope her ass. She found herself holding her ass high for him.

"You want a turn?" Jason grunted.

He shifted over, and thrust his girth deep inside Kylie. The intense pleasure of it drove her mind wild.

"OHH! *Errr, yes!* OH, uhh ... UMM! Yeah!" Kylie cooed from the intense thrusts.

Rebecca moved in front of Kylie, alluring pussy above her head. She made out with the growing Jason above. He suddenly dismounted, nudged Kylie to her side, and just shoved his girth up her ass. "OOOHHHHH FUCK *YEAH!*" Kylie screamed, locking eyes with Jason. She could hear Rebecca pleasuring herself to the sights, but Kylie was actually fully enamored by Jason on that moment to really care.

"Keep fuckin' my ass, yeah!" Kylie cooed.

Rebecca's encased leg draped over his back, Jason intermittently munched on Rebecca pussy. Regardless, Kylie cooed and screamed like a wild animal in heat.

Jason then moved Kylie's leg over his shoulder, and went in for a lustful smooch. Eventually, he shoved it back up her pussy, setting out further cries of pleasure. Rebecca, who was wildly fingering herself, climbed off the couch at the same time, and lunged to their crotches. His dick escaped the hole, pulling Kylie back a bit, and Rebecca just took the dick into her mouth.

"Oh, yeah!" Kylie cooed, rubbing her pussy to the sight.

Rebecca helped guide the super-lubed cock back into Kylie's asshole. Leg over Jason's shoulder, Kylie locked eyes with the thrusting man. She cooed even louder than before. His whole length moved in and out.

"Yes! Fuck her ass!" Rebecca encouraged, literally pushing him deeper.

He pulled out, and Rebecca started to suck and stroke the cock wildly. Kylie felt super high from the ecstasy from it all without even hitting an orgasm yet. She even rubbed her pussy to the dick sucking before her. Rebecca eventually started to rub Kylie's pussy excitedly. Jason then leaned down, roughly groping and sucking Kylie's breasts. The attention drove her loudly wild.

Jason moved to Rebecca's rear, and shoved his cock up her wet asshole. She growled through clenched teeth. Rebecca rubbed Kylie's pussy at the same time.

"You like it in your ass?" Jason grunted.

"I love it up my ass!" Rebecca affirmed lustfully.

Rebecca moved her fingers expertly into Kylie's pussy. Every motion pushed out one of Kylie's patented loud coos. Rebecca eventually pulled her finger out, and sucked it clean with a loud, "UMMMM!"

Kylie rolled herself around and repositioned on her side to make out with Rebecca. Kylie happily tasted dick and pussy at the same time. Kylie felt herself and Rebecca.

"Oh, wow!" Jason growled. "Oh, please stay right there, Kylie!"

Jason quickly moved over, and shoved his dick back up her ass. Waves of intense pleasure flew up Kylie, while she hungrily made out with Rebecca.

"I like how you fuck her ass!" Rebecca teased, fingering her own pussy.

Jason leaned over to smooch Rebecca.

Rebecca then leaned over, and practically pulled the dick out of Kylie's ass to suck on it some more. He quickly shoved it back in. Kylie was effectively edged during this phase of the pleasure, as Rebecca enjoyed sucking off the dick. Kylie was so close to orgasm it almost hurt.

Eventually, Jason sat next to her, and Rebecca fucked him on top. Well, Rebecca was having him do most of the work below. Kylie, lay back and lightly fingered her twitching pussy and aroused tits. The dick ultimately found its way into Rebecca's asshole, making her coo louder.

"Yeah, fuck me! Fuck me!" Rebecca screamed.

Almost the moment the cock escaped the hole, Kylie started sucking it off, loving the taste of Rebecca and pre-cum on it. The cock was soon back up Rebecca's soaked pussy, Jason wildly thrusting from below. Kylie teasingly felt the man's balls and inner thighs.

Rebecca then suddenly just sucked off the cock. She fingered herself wildly until she came, finally, hard and wet.

Kylie was then given a turn with the cock. She sucked it desperately, while Rebecca groped and sucked the balls.

Kylie eventually found herself on her back being fucked hard by Jason. Rebecca sucked and played with Kylie's tits. Soon Kylie found herself in the deep, mindless pleasure of orgasm. She was so gone for the few glorious moments that she did not even realize Rebecca was making out with her through it all.

Rebecca and Kylie then dragged him to the floor. They jerked his long shafted at the same time.

"Fuck, I'm gonna a cum!" he growled.

"Oh, not yet!" Rebecca teased.

"Please, please let me cum," he begged.

The fact that he hadn't cum yet was certainly Rebecca's doing.

Kylie's hand squeezing the balls and Rebecca stoking super-fast, Jason finally blew his thick streams of cum everywhere in loud almost painful sounding grunts.

The three of them casually finished up lunch. They chatted casually.

"That was amazing, guys!" he said. "Never did anything like that before. Think I'm still turned on a little."

"You're welcome!" Rebecca said with a big smile

Kylie smiled largely.

Though, the whole time, Kylie kept thinking about his dick, mentioning it to no. She rubbed his hardening crotch with her foot under the table, slowly licked her puffy lips, and asked, "Can I have dessert?" He simply nodded. He quickly removed his dick. She immediately began to stroke the whole shaft between her tingling sole. She moved her feet up and down almost desperately, legitimately wanting to eat his cum off her feet. And well, he soon blew a healthy-sized load all over them. She happily savoringly licked and sucked her feet clean ... "Jeez, save some for the rest of us, Kylie!" Rebecca teased at the other side of the table.

Soon after, they all sat on the couch, Jason sandwiched between the women.

"Still horny, Jason?" Rebecca asked casually.

He nodded with a smile.

"Let's just get naked, and fuck again. Kylie?"

"Sure!"

They quickly stripped to their birthday suits. Jason was already almost completely hard again. Rebecca lustfully made out with him, groping his balls, while Kylie stroked the long shaft. Now he was at full staff!

Rebecca went down to lick, suck, and stroke the shaft. Jason and Kylie hungrily kissed, he doing her tits, she moving her hand down his chest to his balls. She put her hand on top of Rebecca's and briefly licked and kiss the shaft at the same time. Rebecca relinquished the cock, for Kylie to suck and stroke with great hunger. Rebecca smooched the balls, licking and kissing wherever Kylie wasn't.

Kylie glanced up and saw Jason fingering Kylie from behind. They all moaned regardless.

Kylie gave the dick back to Rebecca, who immediately started sucking, and made out with Jason. He then pulled up. Kylie to make out with her, and took back the dick for herself.

Jason eventually lay back along the couch. Rebecca licked and kissed the balls, while Kylie mounted his face. She lightly touched the spit-soaked dick, before Jason works some magic with his tongue on her pussy. She quickly sat up on her knees, and cooed loudly. Kylie humped his mouth and face in encouragement, watching Rebecca lustfully deep throat. Kylie practically had a mini-orgasm.

He then flipped around. Kylie quickly mounted his face, as Kylie stroked and sucked the dick. When Kylie licked and sucked the balls, she happily saw Rebecca holding herself up on one side, allowing Jason to more easily eat and finger the pussy at the same time. Kylie was soon back to sucking and stroking, letting herself become lost in the lust of it.

Jason sat up. Rebecca made out with him, feeling his chest, while Jason fingered her G-spot. Kylie continued to enjoy the monster dick.

Right when it sounded like Rebecca was about to cum, she pulled herself away. Practically out of nowhere, she obtained a double-sided dildo, and beckoned Kylie. The hot pink thing was very close to the size and girth of Jason's own cock.

Kylie happily heeded the call, and before she knew it, she was scissoring Rebecca with the dildo inside them both. Rebecca sucked off Jason's dick and grope his balls at the same time. While Kylie forcefully thrust, Rebecca was almost savoring the dick.

Jason eventually made his way to the other side of the scissor. Kylie happily took the presented cock into her mouth. Jason then grasped the dildo connecting the women and thrust it back and forth excitedly. The women cooed joyously, Kylie much more so. He then yanked out the thing, and shoved one end deep down Rebecca's hungry throat.

Kylie was sucking off Jason, when he brought the dildo over to her, happily taking the rubber member down her throat and enjoying the taste of herself on it. He eventually reconnected the cooing women with the dildo, as Kylie resumed deep-throating the real thing.

He then went to the other side to give his dick back to Rebecca, and removed the dildo to give to Kylie, briefly sucking her own juices off it. She then shoved it into Rebecca, whose head was tilted back to take the whole length of Jason. Before Kylie knew it, Jason had moved over to shove his dick down her throat. She happily took it, while fucking Rebecca at the same time.

After Jason moved away, Kylie was essentially deep-throating the dildo she was also thrusting into the loudly cooing Rebecca. She writhed in great pleasure.

Then before Kylie's eyes, the dildo morphed into a strap-on, presumably with much of it still inside Rebecca.

Kylie moved over to the sitting Jason on all fours, and began to take in his dick. Rebecca thrust into her from behind.

Jason then stood, and playfully tossed Rebecca on to the couch. Kylie found herself sucking off Rebecca's dildo, which felt and tasted practically like the real thing. Jason then thrust in Kylie's asshole, making moan and coo with her mouth full. Kylie suck asynchronously with Jason's hard thrusts.

"Put her in your ass, Kylie!" Jason said, slapping Kylie's ass.

Kylie sat her ass down onto the now real cock, taking it all in, Rebecca groping her breasts from behind.

Jason then thrust his dick into her wide open pussy, making her growl and coo wildly from the intense pleasure.

Eventually, Kylie was sucking off Jason from above, Rebecca all the way up Kylie's ass. They squatted and thrust, Kylie screaming in pleasure. Jason moved around, and had Rebecca suck his dick at the same time.

Jason eventually thrust his girth back into Kylie's pussy. They squatted and thrust and writhed into the intense pleasure. The pleasure built quickly and wildly. Rebecca then came hard up Kylie's asshole, Kylie exploding herself a moment later at virtually the same time as Jason. Kylie definitely blacked out in a sea of bliss, eventually finding herself making out with Rebecca ...

Jason was later napping on the couch, while Rebecca led Kylie into the bedroom ...

The Last Day's Reward

Rebecca held Kylie from behind, as they looked at the reflection. With both hands, she grasped two bundles of hair, creating more hot pink highlights. Kylie's lips then grew significantly becoming very large and pillowy. Her breasts grew significantly to what must have been a 34-DD, compared to what they were, as her ass became quite a firm bubble-butt. She had become truly voluptuous in figure, and slutty in demeanor.

That active slut demeanor was accompanied by a significant increase in mental haze. Kylie could not really think anymore, nor did she have any need for that. All she really wanted was to be fucked, to feel pleasure.

They soon kissed deeply, hungrily ...

That Night ...

Kylie sat on the couch, her head swimming from the blur that was the week. Rebecca lovingly sat next to her, arm around Kylie's shoulder.

"Well, Babe, the week is done!" Rebecca said with a big smile.

"Well, it was a fucking wild ride you gave me."

Rebecca smiled with a subtle laugh. "Actually, this was all about you, Kylie!"

Kylie was taken aback.

"The reality is that this was a *ritual*, Kylie, to dictate how our relationship will be. Not a mandatory thing, but more than suggested if a Demon falls for a Human, due to the likely complex nature of the relationship. First, I take you well out of your comfort zone by making you a woman. Then I suggest something each day, but you could choose something else. You needed to be at least partly ignorant of the choice factor."

"A Deal with you having fine print?" Kylie said sarcastically.

"Indeed!" Rebecca laughed. "Now, here's the week *you* chose:

"You fantasized about me Friday night.

"You pleased yourself to your new body Saturday morning.

"You walked in slutty clothes on Saturday, and kind of liked it.

"You went to the spa with me and fucked a random guy by the name of Jason on Sunday.

"You fucked Jason and I fucked Jason's friend, Ron, in a great foursome on Monday.

"You attended an educational, anal-focussed orgy with me and Jason on Tuesday.

"Out of our then clear love for each other, my cum altered you to be fully capable of carrying my spawn, as I naturally altered myself accordingly.

"You had an intense orgy at the gym with me and two witches on Wednesday.

"You chose to follow my agenda on Thursday, and went on a hot date with Jason

"And finally, you had a more than great massage, and we had a wild, perverted threesomes today with Jason.

"To recap you and Jason, you fucked more than four times this week, like a true slut! You even fucked him on the first date!

"All those choices this week affected your mind and body to varying extents, not counting me changing your gender. And you have changed, Babe! Your choices led you becoming an incredibly athletic and voluptuous woman. Those breasts are easily a 34DD now. That is not to mention those massive pillowy lips, firm and full ass, and super-hot pink highlights! You allowed yourself to trade most of your mind for sexuality."

"What's next, Rebecca?"

Rebecca smiled lovingly. "You primarily took my suggestions over any other ideas. Like I said, you have changed a lot! To be honest, you've changed so much mentally and physically I am not sure I could change you back completely."

Kylie giggled and shrugged. "I don't wanna change back! Great week. Feel good like this."

"Great, Babe!" Rebecca smile largely. "In fact, I want you to transform *more* for me. I want to make you a Demon, so we can be Mates forever."

"YES! YES! YES!" Kylie exclaimed. "I wanna love you *forever*, Rebecca!"

"Let's make a Deal to make this work, Babe. I will make you into a Demon like me, if you will be my Mate and lover for eternity. No fine print; just the Deal as stated. It would be sealed with a kiss."

"Fuck, yeah! I agree," Kylie said excitedly.

They then embraced deeply, hungrily, passionately, and lovingly

In the tight embrace, Kylie felt strange. Thoughts not her own became apparent. No, they were her thoughts, but changed. Thoughts of fucking Humans and Demons flew through her mind, especially with Rebecca at her side. Understanding of things she never knew formed. The *rules* that shaped demonic existence as much as they didn't. She could follow the whims of Hell, and take Human souls, take everything for the lust of it. She could live by just her own whims, and alter her world anyway with Deals that merely required something in return that literally could just include money. While her mind was clouded by all the changes of the week, those clouds were burned away by such new understandings.

In her mind's eye she she saw herself transforming. All of her hair was now a vibrant hot pink, dramatically contrasted by curving jet black horns. The color of her eyes was a glowing gold, as the black was a catlike slit. Her long, forked tongue briefly stuck out, while her sharp fangs became apparent. Her reddening skin was shifting into scales not unlike Rebecca's. Her nails had grown into long, hot pink claws. What amazed the overwhelmed Kylie was how she could actually *see* the kind of lust she could already generate, while that "image" was becoming more blatant by the thrust. Her thick tail then slowly grew out from the base of her spine.

Eventually, they pulled back, and just looked at each other. Even though it felt perfectly normal, it was so interesting to literally see the potential lust Rebecca could give, as well as Rebecca's mind being an open book.

"I love you so much, Rebecca. Thank you for everything."

"I love you, too, Babe"

They again embraced, twisting and rubbing their tongue-members together until they came down their throats with the most fertile of cum ...

Epilogue

The Demons Kylie and Rebecca had a remarkable open relationship of seemingly endless sex and perversions that was impossible to break. Both being Demons, it was fairly easy to nudge people into a version of the truth that Kylie had merely transitioned into being a woman.

Within a year, they were married and expecting. The name Rebecca already chose was Amoleta (or simply "Amy"). There were already planing for more children down the road, being sexually active life-mates. Their obsessively open marriage led to the founding of a singers club open to all sorts of safe perversions. Jason was a major part of that open marriage and club, and became aware and remarkably OK with everything

Rebecca worked to do the week Jason entered the narrative. He actually thought it was pretty cool that Kylie became a Demon like Rebecca. Kylie and Jason became great friends through the coming years, and often fucked at the club.

Kylie and Rebecca were truly happy ...

####

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