

Sweet Addiction Part 3: Girl or Futa?

Pleasure doing business with you. Rina chuckled, watching Kai stuffing his pockets with yellow sweets. I bet Mika would say the same, haha.

Don't even joke about it. Kai hissed back. The last thing he needed was to be reminded of what happened. What's more, being reminded by the person who tricked him into all of this mess.

That's the simple truth. And if you asked for a rematch, Mika would gladly "fight" you again.

Are you really trying to trick me again? The anger in Kai began to boil, and only by sheer will, he stopped himself before swearing.

Rina, on the other hand, leaned closer, excitement dancing in her eyes. You know, most males don't really intend to win their second fight. As the sign of once humiliated competitors, the boys are made to wear all kinds of outfits for their rematch. They fight to regain that pride or... to submit... in their cute, slutty dresses. Rina was practically undressing him with her eyes at this point. Cat ears, tails, bunny outfits, sissy outfits... Just a few days ago, there was a boy in a latex reverse bunny outfit... oh Goddess, it made me so hard watching him get pinned down.

You are a twisted pervert. Disgusting.

Hey now, don't go insulting your only supplier. She kept her playful smile on, which pushed Kai's anger even further.

No, fuck you! Fuck all of this! I should never even talk to you!

Listen here, boy! Rina stood up, imposingly towering over him. I don't like being yelled at. So, why don't we make better use of your mouth? She suggestively rubbed her hard cock against him.

What?!!

You can fix my twisted, perverted desires like a good boy, or run away, just to return later. Crawling and begging for what only I can give you. I know you will, and I do love watching stubborn males get humbled by their own needs.

Kai couldn't suppress the rage any longer. He stood up too, yelling, swearing, and insulting Rina for everything she has done. Making him addicted to some weird crap, taking his money, and practically making him suck a futanari off for the amusement of the entire crowd.

So, we are choosing poorly. Your friend, what was his name... Hikori made a smarter decision. She was talking calmly, her smug smirk still toying with his feelings.

Wha... you bitch! He spat in her face and stormed away from that vile demon. He never spat at someone, but she deserved it. It was the right decision. For sure!

The memory of Mika's weight, the taste of her cum, the roar of the crowd—it all was burned into Kai's mind. Then Rina and the “drug” she was selling... all of this needed to be left in the past. Kai had to admit to himself that he was addicted to whatever those candies were, but it wasn't all bad. His need to suck them was low. Plus, he had enough supply to gradually lower his consumption and eventually fix his life back to normal.

It was no easy fight, but each time, after sucking one of these balls, he managed to last longer before his urge forced him to eat another one.

For some stupid reason, as he lay on the bed, sucking on the candy, enjoying the warm, fizzy feeling, his mind kept drifting to the memory of Mika. The way her cock pulsed each time as it filled him with her cum... There was something about this memory that made his legs weak and his mind spin. Most likely from sheer disgust. *Gulp.*

Knock, knock.

Who the hell is it? It's past 9PM.

Knock, knock, knock!!

Alright, alright... Kai quickly put on some clothes and rushed to open the door.

Kai Satoshi? Two women were standing outside, the one in front was wearing the sign of the college administrator.

Yes?

Sorry to inconvenience you at this hour, but the military academy next to us ran out of housing capacity and desperately needs a room for their new transfer students. I noticed your flat has two rooms, correct?

Yeah, but I am paying extra for... Don't worry. As compensation for your help, the military academy is going to pay for your rent.

Oh, well, a few weeks ago I would love this kind of offer, but now...

Ah, of course, you are free to refuse, but the administration is set on helping, and we might decide to put another student from our school in your flat to free space elsewhere. You won't be given a choice to refuse the second time.

And if I accept now... Kai looked at the girl behind. It was hard to tell in dim light, but she seemed to be a looker, better than risking some stinking guy a week later. Okay then, if there is no other way...

Splendid. Just sign it here, and we are done. Now, have a nice evening.

Kai watched as the admin quickly rushed away.

Elara, nice to meet you. The girl came into light, extending her hand. She really was gorgeous. The only thing ruining her cutesy image was a scar across her face, making her look rather intimidating.

Now that she was standing upright, she was taller than him. *Oh god, just not another futa.*

Kai shook her hand. Her grip was firm enough to almost make him wince. *Oh god, oh fuck...*

Sorry, I am attending military school, so...

Oh, that's right... Maybe that's why... Hmm, come in, then. Kai gestured to follow him into the second room he used for storage.

Elara didn't say anything, but her judgmental scanning of his messy apartment was clearly visible as she watched him hurriedly clean her future place.

Sorry about the mess. He mumbled.

Well, you weren't expecting a new roommate. I understand.

Anyway, here are clean sheets for bed.

Thank you, Kai. I will see you in the morning, okay?

And just like that, he had suddenly acquired a new roommate. A girl and a real beauty at that. Or, given his recent luck, a futanari.

Next morning

Hey, how long are you planning to sleep? Elara was peeking into his room, together with bright sunlight.

I am making breakfast, wake up before it gets cold.

Kai yawned before getting up. This was unexpected, but he wasn't going to complain. Maybe it is going to be nice to live with Elara.

He went to the kitchen and sat at the table, waiting for Elara to place a plate with scrambled eggs before him. *I wanted to thank you for letting me stay here.*

Oh, it's fine. Kai watched her butt wobble as she went to get her own food. *But there is one thing bothering me.*

Yes? She sat down, her sharp eyes staring into his.

Em... he wanted to ask if she was a futanari, but under her firm gaze, he couldn't do it.

What?

I mean, the smell... not the food; it smells great, but the whole kitchen smells like...

Me? Elara grinned. Sorry, you were still sleeping when I woke up, so I decided to go for a short run but still came back all heated up and sweaty.

I see. Well, I can show you the bathroom so you can...

Ah, don't bother. She playfully waved her hand. I can figure it out myself. I just didn't feel the need today... I mean, you don't mind, right?

He looked at her puzzled. Was she asking if he liked her scent?

I-It's fine for today, but since you are at my place-

Our place. That brings me to what I wanted to talk about. My room is off-limits. It's my private space.

Yes, that seems reasonable.

And since we are sharing this apartment, we are going to keep it clean. No more random stuff lying around on the floor.

Yeah... fine.

She gave him an encouraging smile. I am sure we are going to get along. Now, let's eat before it goes completely cold.

Life with Elara was unexpectedly intense. She turned out to be pretty strict and organized, which clashed with Kai's chaotic lifestyle. Even simple glass left idly on the table could lead to a lecture. If anything, Kai felt he was the one going to military school.

Begrudgingly, he complied with her demands, but it seemed like she didn't care about his. Mainly, she refused to take showers after every exercise she did during the day.

Every time Kai left his room, he felt a wave of Elara's smell wash over him. It felt like she was marking the shared space as hers. The strong odor ever-lingering in the air was annoying, but despite Kai's displeasure, he felt the subtle sweetness from it, tingling his nose.

Evenings and nights became wilder than ever before. Kai worried what Elara might think of him for bringing girl after girl over. However, his new roommate turned out to possibly be an even bigger player.

It didn't take long getting used to the new place for Elara to start fucking girl after girl. Their loud moans filled the place giving Kai a hard time sleeping. If Elara was a lesbian, she was doing an awesome job. But it more and more sounded like "futa on female" action was going on behind those locked doors of hers. Kai still didn't know for sure what Elara really was, but it didn't matter. His pride felt hurt by jerking off to moans from the other room and sparked his need to prove his own skills. To himself? To Elara? He didn't know.

Drawn to unofficial competition with Elara, he gave his all to pleasing any girl he brought over to his room. It wasn't an easy battle. Moans from Elara's room were louder, wilder, and kept going on longer. There was also one more unsatisfying problem. The sex wasn't as great as it used to be. Ever since he stopped sucking those sweet candies, the pleasure was weaker than those heights he learned to love.

It didn't take long before he reopened his secret stash and began to suck on those sweet, salty balls once again. In the name of his pride, desire, and need to prove himself, Kai reignited the addiction without giving a second thought to what he is going to do when his supplies run out.

To Kai's satisfaction, Elara seemed amazed by him, and it became blatantly obvious she took him on this unspoken challenge.

As days went on, Kai got more and more drawn to Elara. She was the mystery he wished to reveal. She was a hot girl, living practically across the kitchen, yet he didn't even see her without the T-shirt. And the opportunity soon presented itself.

One day, as Kai was cleaning the living room, Elara brought in another girl. And as the giggling from Elara's room started, as many times before, Kai felt his mind shifting from cleaning to other things. That was when he noticed the keyhole.

Was he really going to spy on them? His body moved before he could really consider his morality. He never noticed how eager he was to see Elara naked.

Thus, for the very first time, through a tiny hole, he saw Elara's beautiful, athletic body, sexy curves, and.... a huge throbbing cock.

Kai wasn't shocked at this point, but mesmerized; he couldn't help but stare at it like a deer into lights. With a hint of annoyance, he watched it disappear into the girl on the bed and completely without his knowledge, he started jerking off, watching this hot futa make some random gal her bitch.

It felt wrong, but it was impossible to look away. Elara's body moved in fast, harsh thrusts, her hips, hair and tits swinging as she went down on the petite girl.

Kai had plenty of experiences with women, but this burning feeling in his chest was new. As if his body was eager for something, something he never had. What was so special about the scene, he couldn't tell, but he knew just how hard it made him.

Rushing back to his room, he opened his secret stash. Only two candies left. He hesitated for a split second before putting both of those balls into his mouth and rushed back to kneel before Elara's door. The moans from the other side were already going crazy.

His weak, needy moans were leaking too. The desire for pleasure was big, hard, and throbbing. Kai gulped his saliva. The initial sweetness of candy soon faded to familiar, addictive salinity, which set his throat ablaze and into a desperate need to suck more.

The only thing keeping his brain from going too cloudy was the view of intense sex. Elara looked like a goddess, claiming what was hers in long, deep thrusts. Her body, shining with sweat, was so fascinating, so tense, and so hot... Too bad she was a futanari, a perfectly, breathtakingly looking girl with so much power, strength, and sexual prowess...

Hypnotizing.

The sounds of her cock going into the tight pussy... how it throbbed in need to breed... and her balls slapping the girl's ass...

With a loud groan, Elara stopped her hips. Kai could literally see from so far away how her huge balls clenched, flooding the innocent girl beneath.

Now that everything stopped, he could finally come to his senses and to the feeling of his painful erection as he was getting to the edge. He had to stop.

But he couldn't.

He should look away, yet he couldn't.

He watched them kissing while frantically jerking himself when it happened. The wave of Elara's thick scent and musk hit his nose. His body shuddered under the unfamiliar, overwhelming assault of the strong, potent futanari musk.

And as her pheromones reached his brain, he erupted as hard as never before, painting Elara's door in white in a long, unstoppable orgasm.