

A School for Superior Girls (and their inferior boy lovers)

Chapter 1: Schoolyard Play

The year is 20XX. Futas have taken over society. Males have become an endangered species as nature has determined they are redundant, unable to even impregnate a female that has been in contact with Futa DNA in any way.

Futa sexual fluids also have a devastating effect on males, impairing their intelligence, making them subservient and dependent on repeated exposure for survival.

However, recent discoveries uncovered that the same receptive traits displayed by the male has caused their bodies to likewise secrete a complementary hormone to further entice Futa mate selection. Many describe the experience with the admission that males have become their “drug of choice.”

However, due to their declining male population, reforms have been made to preserve male life in Futa society, with ownership requiring registration and even tax obligations in some jurisdictions.

At this particular school for Superior Girls, parents who want their Futa daughters to focus on their studies and not be distracted with dating and pregnancies with their female counterparts prefer to send their children to this school. However, it does not exclude the attendance of male students.

My hands were tied in between the wires of a metal fence.

I’m used to being bullied. In our earlier years boys are made fun of by both girls and futas. They'd push my face down into the mud or dirt and then sit on my head and rummage their ass and genitals on me.

This also wasn’t the first time I was bound and toyed with by much stronger Futa girls. But now that we were teenagers, I felt that this was going to be different now.

Two girls were standing guard on each side of me. One was a tall, busty black girl, with beautiful braided hair. The other was a shorter blonde haired girl, who seemed nervous. And then there was one directly behind me (and directly inside me). She was just as tall as the black girl, and almost as busty too, but with paler skin and vibrant red hair.

And she fucked as fiery as she looked.

The sweet hums and gasps of a hormone-raging futa school girl ramming her hips on me with her dick inside me.

"Mm..uhh..mm..fuck your asshole is so tight." She praises me.

As a boy, I was ready for this. My father wanted otherwise, but he couldn't stop my mother from preparing me for the reality that awaited me attending this school. My mother told me that I'd always be a catch because of my long eyelashes and soft facial features, and my father tried to shave my hair to make me less attractive somehow, and hopefully buy me some time. But it didn't work.

Boys were supposed to be extinct, being so genetically inferior to Futas. But some Futas are obsessed with boys. It's like a drug to them, and their lust after us is what makes us valuable enough to live alongside them.

I don't even know the name of the girl who's raping me right now. Maybe I'll know after it's over.

"Fuck...are you a virgin?"

My cockhole winked at the sound of that, sucking her in even deeper to make her my real first. I looked back at her, and couldn't admit it, but my longing gaze told her the truth.

"Oh...fuck." After learning that, she started to slow down and pull out just a few inches, and spit on her cock to lube it up.

"Most boys are popped before getting here." She says, grabbing my shoulder. "But you didn't really fight me though." She whispers in my ear.

"You like Futas, don't you." I say nothing but stare back at her again. "Because I like boys. It feels better when you like it back."

Her cock was bigger and faster than I was used to practicing on, but I pushed past the pain and bumped my hips back on her.

"Ohh...fuck yes."

"I had...mm...a little bit of practice." I squealed out. I remember when I mastered the final anal insert, the large size pink dildo my mother got me for my anal training. My mother told me to use it at least once a week to maintain my good condition, eventually leaving me magazines of hot Futa women to ease me into the mood.

"Hah...Hah...but it doesn't compare to the real thing, huh, my new little slut."

"No..mmm...it's.."

"Say it."

"You're..uhh...stretching me out, sooo...sooo good."

My asshole began opening and closing around her cock so naturally.

“Oh fuck...oh fuck.” She kept panting.

“Does it really feel *that* good?” The dark skinned Futa friend asked.

“When they submit like this...it’s like a ...a...a fucking vacuum...fuck...just sucking you in!” She said, propping a foot against the gate, giving her leverage to really start slinging her dick in me with all she had. She pulled on my waist as her cock plowed my ass hard.

At this point I felt her hips press against my bottom. Her full length was deep inside me. I could feel her balls slap against my bottom, and that was it for me. I had lost my masculinity for sure now.

I had masturbated and knew what came from balls...cum. Feeling a Futa's ballsack slap against you, it's a reminder over and over again that you're going to be inseminated soon. As a boy, I'm supposed to be the one doing the insemination, because I have a dick and balls too, but instead, I'm getting pounded by a schoolgirl Futa, and leaking pre-cum from her bigger and far superior cock.

“I’m gonna cum inside you and make you my permanent bitch, okay?”

“Yes..please cum inside me.”

It was getting so hot in my asshole. I so badly wanted something more wet inside. But I couldn't stop her to get more lube. I had to endure her raw cock inside me and wait for her to make the inside of my butt wet and gooey with her thick cum.

I could feel her strength, as she clutched my shoulder. It hurt, all of it, I won't lie. But it was so hot. I couldn't run. I couldn't escape this. It's better to just bend over and open wide and accept it. So I did.

“Fuck me.” My hole was eager for her hot inches all inside me. I squeezed my sphincter tightly to force out her cum to flow inside me.

“Oh, he's getting into it now.” A final comment from the friend.

“I’m gonna give you such a fat load. I’ve been saving up just for today.”

Her hot cock was rubbing the inside of my anal hole. I couldn't believe she was getting off on fucking my butt.

“Ahhh..ahhh!! Ffff---fuuuck” she yelled out. “Awwwh..awwwh! Ohhh...” yes, it was here. Her hot and sticky cum was painting my anal walls, and it felt oh so glorious. I squeezed her cock with my anus, pumping it for every droplet and keeping it snugly in my anal passage.

I felt tingly. Like sex fireworks went off in my ass. A rush of feelings came through, and I never felt so vulnerable and exposed in my life. Now that I was creampie'd, the reality was settling in. I was a 100% bitch boy. It was over. She broke me, and now I don't ever want to stop this. This felt way too good.

“Haven't you had enough?” The friend chimed in. Even though redhead raping me had already come inside me, she was still thrusting in me.

“Why?...Mm..You’re starting to get horny too?”

I gasped.

“Don’t worry, you’re mine.” She reached out and pushed my upper body forward to arch my back.

“Really? Mm...We can...fuck like this all the time?”

“Yeah.” She slowed down and realized her fatigue. I'm sure the drug-like orgasm these Futas experience is just as intense.

She pulled out, and I could feel a little bit of her sticky cum slide out. She picked up my pants for me and buckled them, then tapped me on the butt.

“You’re gorgeous, and you got such a cute, tight butt. I loved fucking it.”

“Really?” I said to her, with begging eyes.

Her friends undid the bindings on my hands. She put her hand on the fence, leaning forward, towering over me and forcing my back against it, and then sucked my lips into hers, and invaded my mouth with her tongue, sucking mine in, and then nibbling on my lip.

“Nn..” I couldn’t help but moan.

“Meet me after school in the locker room by the gym. You’re gonna show your appreciation for me fucking you by sucking my dick. Look forward to it.”

“Okay.”

“W..what?” She saw me staring deeply into her eyes with a waiting look.

“Wh—what’s your name?”

“Heh.” She turned and walked away, raising her middle finger up at me. “That’s all you need to know about me. I fuck you, and you enjoy it!”

I watched her back as she walked away. Her ass was peeking out from under her short skirt, and I could see the shape of it through the tight fabric. She had a great ass herself, but I would never have it; at least not in the way that she just had mine.

Maybe I could convince her to smother my face with it, like the girls used to do to me when I was younger.

I rubbed my still hardened cock. She came, but I haven't yet, at least not from my cock.

I'm tougher than I look, even though I'm a weak, bottom boy.

I'm going to milk her dry.