

Workout Partners

Sweat rolled down the side of Najenda's face, gripping both fifty pound dumbbells and lifting them up. The burn in her two arms was ever present. She took deep breaths that echoed across the empty gym. The place had been emptied of soldiers a half hour ago, letting General Najenda work out uninterrupted. "Haaaahh..." Sweat continued to drip down her body as she started another rep, making sure to push her arms as best she could. When lowering her arms once more and letting out a long breath, that's when she let out an uncharacteristically high-pitched squeak.

The sound of the weights slipping out of her hands and hitting the floor with a loud thud filled the room, but the only noise that was of importance to her was the harsh sound of a hand smacking her ass.

"You should work on your glutes more. Then again, if you did that you'd lose this adorable bubble butt," teased a certain blue-haired general, smirking at Najenda.

"You almost made me drop those weights on my feet!" chastised Najenda, turning around and suppressing the blush on her face. "I thought I told you the gym was mine until four, or did the locked doors not clue you in?"

"And I thought you were smart enough to know that I don't take orders from weaklings." Esdeath took a step forward.

"With what you're wearing, most would figure you to be a bimbo and not a general." Najenda took a step in kind.

"After how you groped my tits yesterday, I think you're the slut around here." Her cold breath touched Najenda's lips as their breasts now pressed against one another's

The attire that the two busty ladies were wearing was certainly not what most women would consider wearing to the gym. Najenda was wearing a pair of crimson short-shorts that made her huge, plump ass all the more appealing and a matching sports bra that strained against her huge jugs that quaked with every rep. On the other hand, Esdeath wore her white thigh-high boots to the gym while wearing a white bikini, the top so threadbare that it barely concealed her large breasts, hiding her nipples behind the smallest triangles possible, and a thong that dug deep into her crotch and hid absolutely nothing, just a string that Esdeath knew made Najenda even more reactive.

Their eyes were glaring daggers at each other, mixture looks of disgust, hate, and malice combined with fun, teasing, and denial. Their equally massive tits slamming against one another's, while both ignoring their raging erections that pressed against the other's.

Something that wasn't a known fact among the kingdom was a certain effect that Teigu had on some women. Strong-willed women, such as Najenda and Esdeath, soon found that they'd become futanaris after continued usage of their Teigu. Neither were really bothered by the change but Najenda was always disturbed by how Esdeath flaunted her dick openly to her when she got the chance.

Neither one would admit to starting this perverted and twisted game that occurred between them, vowing that the other began everything out of some sick method of bruising the other's ego. Yet that didn't matter now, not with how long this perversion persevered, both had gone in far too deep to pull out, they'd be disgusted if they let the other one win.

The tension only grew in the silence, the two staring deeply into the other's eyes before Najenda took a breath and stepped back. "Go and do whatever, I'm gonna towel off."

"I hate to watch you go, but I love to see you leave." Esdeath spoke as she watched Najenda's beautiful body leave the room, eyes staring at the woman's ass as it bounced with every step.

Now that she was alone in the room, Esdeath let out her own breath and looked down at the throbbing cock that went out further than her huge breasts. Wanting to deal with the frustration left behind, the World's Strongest decided to push herself today. Going to the Bench Press, she effortlessly added more and more weight to each side until she had five hundred pounds. It was honestly remarkable how powerful her slim body was without swelling to Budo size, but she took it as a side-effect of her Demon Blood Teigu.

Again and again she lifted the weight, moving faster and faster. Yet the heat and swelling in her futa loins refused to die down. She suppressed the urge to end her exercise and return to her quarters to rub one out. Only Najenda could make her this hard and she'd be damned before she let herself blink first against that bitch. That would have shown weakness on her part and Esdeath did not show weakness.

Continuing, the cold woman refused to stop, pumping iron again and again, trying to get her blood to flow anywhere beyond her other head. Time was not kind to her, her breath ragged and arms growing tired before she finally managed to succeed in her attempts to get her boner to go down.

Right as she was about to rest the bar on its rack, Najenda suddenly stood over her. Smirking down at her rival, the woman put a hand on the bar and pushed it back down. Normally this wouldn't have given Esdeath much difficulty but she'd tired herself out trying to get the cock between her legs to go down and the five hundred pounds attached to the bar started to make itself known. "You didn't really think I was gonna leave you here alone and let you have your way, did you? I need to make sure you learn a lesson, and why wouldn't I do that when you're nearly exhausted?"

Esdeath opened her mouth to protest, but without another word Najenda pulled her booty-shorts down slightly and let her futa cock, which was just as big and heavy as Esdeath's, slip out and smack the general right in the face. Esdeath's attempts to get her cock to go soft became moot as it stood up straight again in an instant, straining against her bikini.

"You sneaky little-Mmmh!"

Najenda took advantage of Esdeath's big mouth and slammed her fat dick into her throat. The frozen general's eyes widened as she struggled to keep the bar up. Her rival wasted no time in fucking the bluenette's face, her cock sliding in and out of Esdeath's mouth. Without even half of it in, Najenda had reached the back of her throat and kept going, watching as the woman's throat bulged from her huge girth. Her equally large balls smacked the busty general in the face again and again.

With one hand shoving Esdeath's weights down onto her body, Najenda used her free hand to make an even lower blow. Her surprisingly soft hand let a finger ghost over the powerful and throbbing shaft that erupted out of Esdeath's bikini bottoms. Even the slightest touches that she made had the member dribble pre-cum over her stomach. "Esdeath, I can't believe someone who prides themselves on being such a sadist loves being used and abused by someone so *weak* as me." At her taunts, Esdeath tried to say something and only made Najenda's dick twitch and fill her mouth with more pre-cum as the pleasurable vibrations worked her shaft.

While Esdeath was busy choking on Najenda's futa cock, her arms continued struggling to hold the bar upright. She desperately wanted to put the bar onto its resting place but Najenda kept it down. Her arms shook a little while she tried to endure the burning in her muscles as well as the lack of air from having a huge cock in her throat.

Najenda grinned while she listened to Esdeath choke on her cock. Her free hand reached underneath the bar to play with the general's breast, teasing her hard nipple through the bikini and earning another muffled moan when she pinched it. Feeling the pressure start to build inside of her, Najenda moved her hips faster, her balls continuously slapping Esdeath in the face. "Ahhh...your mouth is the best thing to masturbate with!" she said mockingly before she finally let loose. "Ah! I'm cumming!"

"Gickakkk!" Hot cum flooded Esdeath's mouth, running down her face as her mouth became unable to hold it all, burning tears stinging at her eyes as she was trying to gain a single breath while spots appeared in her vision. The bar she was holding started to lower and lower from lack of strength, threatening to press against her chest with five hundred pounds of pure metal. As much as Najenda loathed her rival, even she didn't think Esdeath deserved to go out that way and grabbed the bar, pulling it away from the bluenette and tossing it to the side. The bar hit the floor with a huge clang and the floor shook from the heavy impact.

Pulling out of Esdeath's inviting throat, Najenda gave herself a few final strokes to let the last ropes of cum splash over Esdeath's bikini clad tits and teary-eyed face, a memory that Najenda would never let herself forget about.

"Ahh...ahh...ah..." Esdeath panted pathetically as she struggled to breath, cum running down her face, her huge bosom heaving with every breath she took. She lay there on the bench, her arms falling uselessly beside her.

"Oho? Look at this," Najenda purred, walking around the cum-choked Esdeath until she was staring directly down at the woman's futa cock. "You're so hard. It doesn't look like it'd take much before you finally blow your load. I bet..." she started, reaching down with her hand, "that one stroke would be all it took to get you off."

Esdeath had enough strength left in her to pick her head up and look down past her cum-covered titties, her face betraying her anticipation as Najenda's hand neared her throbbing cock, inching closer and closer until her fingers were at grazing distance, twitching and dripping in anticipation...and then she pulled her hand back and calmly walked away, leaving the general erect and still in need of relief.

Najenda was comfortable to leave Esdeath where she lay on the bench. She knew her rival was humiliated and felt the need to rub that into the ice woman's face even more. So instead of leaving the gym, she would go back to what she was doing before she'd been rudely interrupted.

Heading over to another part of the gym, the woman walked over to a pair of hanging gymnastic rings. She pulled her short-shorts back up to cover herself and worked out in solitude, the doors having been locked by her again before dealing with Esdeath. Jumping up, she grabbed both rings and started to do her regular exercises.

Unlike Esdeath, the less insane general chose to pace herself and train her body to help evade and redirect attacks, after all, not everyone had their teigu bound to their blood. And throughout it all, Najenda had a smile on her face as she pictured her bitch of an equal forced to stay lathered in her cum and left without the release she desperately desired.

A burst of cold interrupted her workout. When a sudden freezing sensation in her hands made itself known, Najenda looked at them and was aghast to find that her hands were frozen to the rings! "Esdeath! What the hell?!" She knew she'd humiliated Esdeath earlier but this was one step too far. "You trying to make me lose my hands or what?!"

With her rings being so far up in the air, Najenda was left dangling in the air, her legs stretching to try and take some of the weight off her arms, but only managing to unsteadily stand on her tiptoes.

“Yes, how’d you like it? To never be able to stroke your cock again? That’d be agonizing wouldn’t it?” purred Esdeath into Najenda’s ear from behind, her huge tits pressing against the restrained woman’s back and revealing how she was still drenched in cum as it stuck against the silver-haired woman’s back “That’d certainly be fitting considering what you just did. But don’t fret, the ice holding you won’t stay there long,” promised the general. “But for the moment, all’s fair in love and war. And guess what, bitch? This isn’t love.”

Esdeath’s hands grabbed the silver-haired woman’s crimson sports bra and promptly ripped it off of her, tearing the top to shreds and letting Najenda’s ample bosom bounce freely. Her gym shorts were the next to be destroyed, leaving the woman dangling in the air completely naked. Najenda felt her rival’s futa manhood wedge between her supple asscheeks. Even worse, feeling Esdeath’s cock grind against her backside cause Najenda to have a raging hard-on again, her futa appendage standing at attention.

Still grinding her dick against the woman’s ass, Esdeath reached around to cup Najenda’s tits, toying with them in her expert hands. “You really did a number on me, you know? I didn’t know what was going to kill me faster: the barbell or your cock.” When Najenda refused to respond, the bluenette pinched her pink nipples, getting a sharp hiss out of the woman. “You want to be a pain in the ass? Well I’m about to become a major pain in yours.”

“Bitch!” Najenda wanted to plead for mercy but she knew Esdeath’s switch had been flipped. Spreading the woman’s cheeks, the general aimed her dick at her tight ring of muscles. Pressing her tip against Najenda’s backdoor, Esdeath slammed into her and filled the woman’s asshole in an instant.

“Gahhh!” With no lube or prep, Najenda had to take the full pain of having a massive cock in her asshole. “Ah! Ahhh!” Esdeath didn’t stop thrusting into her until she’d buried her dick all the way inside of her. Tears started to drip down the sides of Najenda’s face. Esdeath was so big she thought she was being split in two. Yet despite the pain, her cock was hard as diamond. Esdeath began to pound her tight hole at full force and wouldn’t stop until she got what she wanted, leaving Najenda’s shaft to shake up and down at the sheer power she was subjected to, the pre-cum dripping from her slit flying off and coating her own body as well as any piece of equipment nearby.

With a cold hand, Esdeath used one hand to wrap around Najenda’s body and harshly dig her nails into the smoker’s fat tit. Toying with the women, she subjected her to more stimulation and pain by twisting her nipple and treating her breast like a medicine ball.

All the while, her other freezing hand went lower, moving forward and wrapping around the despicably massive cock that left her gasping for air. Letting her nails skim against it and her fingers give the smallest of presses. Her most delectable moment came as she gripped those full and dangling balls and gave them a squeeze. Najenda screamed while her erection was raging as powerful as ever.

Esdeath was in seventh heaven. The hot tightness of her rival's ass was too good to not enjoy. Her hips smacked Najenda's ass with all the force they could muster, making the silver-haired woman's cheeks ripple each time their bodies came together. Their bodies were drenched in sweat, Esdeath's huge tits continuing to rub against Najenda's back, her hard nipples digging into her skin. "Ah! Yes! Yes!" panted Esdeath with glee. She let go of Najenda's tit and gave the woman's ass a sharp smack, grinning when she felt her ass tighten around her from the strike.

The spanking continued. Each time Esdeath's hand connected with Najenda's soft ass, her muscles would clench around Esdeath's futa cock, pushing her closer and closer to climax. Soon the bluenette was thrusting into her rival like a crazed beast, reducing the silver-haired general into a screaming mess of a woman. Her futa balls tightened, signaling her end. "I'm...cumming!" she grunted into Najenda's ear. Throwing her head back, Esdeath gave the lewdest of cries before slamming her hips one last time, driving her cock as deep as it could go into Najenda's ass. "Ah! Ahhhhh!"

Feeling a hot wetness fill her ass to the point that Najenda swore her stomach was ballooning outward, she couldn't deny her own orgasm about to erupt. Her head tilted back onto Esdeath's shoulder while her cock throbbed, ready to blow. "Fuck!" she shouted at the top of her lungs, a hot rush surging through her shaft.

...and then a burst of cold hit her manhood, stopping her climax right in its tracks.

Looking down in horror, Najenda saw a ring of ice that was wrapped tightly around her cock, right at the base. "Wh-what?"

"Didn't you hear me before? All's fair in love and war, cunt." Esdeath smirked with satisfaction from the way Najenda reacted to her ice cock ring. "What a shame. It looks like no more orgasms for you." The ice forcing her hands onto the gymnastic rings pulled away and left her with no more support, her legs were useless as she fell into a heap, unplugging Esdeath's cock from her ass as she was left face-down, ass up on the floor, cum spewing from her gaping asshole and her rigid cock being so long that the tip pressed against the cold floor.

But despite her hands being freed from the ice, Najenda found that the cock ring was still wrapped around her dick. "Too bad for you, that ice is going nowhere. I suppose you *could* go and see the doctor to find a way to get rid of it but you'd have to explain how you got it and what I did to you," mocked the cruel general. "Then again, you could always hold an open flame under your dick to try and melt it and see how that goes. But seeing how you reacted to my touch, I don't think you could keep yourself from creaming yourself in mere moments. Later, slut." Without another word, the bluenette turned around and walked away, leaving Najenda where she lay and headed for the showers.

Groaning from the stinging pain in her gaping asshole, Najenda watched the general leave and looked down at her cock. When she looked back up, her eyes were full of fury. "You...bitch!"

A few minutes later...

"Ahhhhh..." Esdeath sighed heavenly while she stood in the gym's showers, letting the hot water cascade down her beautiful body and wash off the sweat and cum. "I needed this..."

Grabbing a bar of soap, she started to lather her body and cleaned her cock. She hummed happily while she bathed, feeling satisfied at having humiliated Najenda. "I wonder how many times I should reform the ring." Sure, she may have wounded Esdeath's pride earlier with that barbell stunt but the icy general had gotten the last laugh. "I suppose I could let it break normally, but where's the fun in that?" she said. "After a month or two of her begging me I could let her go."

"The only one here who's going to beg for mercy is you, bitch!"

So caught up feeling smug about her victory, Esdeath was caught off guard and shoved against the wall. "Najenda?!" The bluenette tried to move but the woman had her pinned. Before she could think of using her Teigu, she felt something large and hard press against her cunt. "You-"

"All's fair in love and war, remember?" grinned the busty Najenda before she kindly returned the favor earlier by slamming her futa cock into Esdeath's pussy.

"Oh!" Najenda bottomed out Esdeath's cunt all in one thrust, forcing the woman to groan and pant from feeling her sensitive womanhood stretch wide by the woman's girth. The hot water flowing over them was nothing compared to the heat of such a bitchbreaker of a cock pushing her to her limits. Even if she hated the woman, Esdeath had to give Najenda credit for how she was still so powerful and energized to fuck her like this, even with the frozen cock ring still on, the coldness pressing against her body every time that shaft hilted inside her.

Being pressed against the wall, Esdeath felt her nipples and dick rub against the tiles in a smooth and scratchy way, the virgin psychopath unable to do anything, even as Najenda grabbed her leg and flipped the northerner around, letting her cock mess with Esdeath's cunt in an entirely new angle as she was forced to face the slut directly. A look of disgust and hate crossed her face, but Najenda kept a smirk as she pounded the sadist against a wall, the blue haired woman's cock standing at attention and being smothered by both women's massive tits.

Despite the angry look in Esdeath's eyes, she couldn't deny the pleasure that was assaulting her pussy. Clawing at the wall behind her, the general moaned repeatedly while Najenda's cock reshaped her womanhood, grinding against each and every sensitive spot she had, the tip hammering away at the door to her womb. And all the while her futa cock was still

getting squeezed by their tits, making the pressure become unbearable. “Fuck! Fuuuck!” she groaned through clenched teeth. “I’m...I’m cumming!”

“Like hell, you are!”

Najenda’s hand wasted no time in reaching down and grabbing the bluenette’s cock by the base and squeezing hard. She reveled in the wrathful face Esdeath made when her orgasm was denied her, grinning at the sight. “You ain’t cumming until I do! So either get rid of this damn ring or I’ll keep stopping you from blowing your load until you go mad!” she demanded.

“Heh!” Ignoring the pain in her loins from having been denied release, Esdeath smiled. “Everyone already calls me mad, Najenda. You’ll have to try harder than that if you want to break me.”

“You asked for it!”

The silver-haired general went back to fucking the daylights out of Esdeath. The steaming shower became filled with their moans and cries of pleasure along with screams of their denial and anger.

Grabbing at their pressed together breasts, Najenda slowed down her thrusts momentarily as she helped Esdeath give herself a titjob. Esdeath groaned as her own tits were used against her, feeling her shaft be pleased by their soft globes. Trying to push back against Najenda made the titty prison only become more unbearable to Esdeath. The tip poking out between their chests and being washed and rubbed by the water as Najenda was winding up Esdeath to only leave her unsatisfied from her refusal to break the ring. Feeling it twitch and throb, Najenda could tell Esdeath was close. Leaning forward, Najenda puckered her lips and gave a small and simple kiss to the huge cockhead, her eyes locked with Esdeath as she did so. Seeing the rough and masculine general do something so cute made the cold woman’s heart skip a beat as she felt the familiar surge of pleasure come forth, and the terribly familiar sensation of it being struck down yet again.

Over and over they repeated this cycle of pleasure and denial. Esdeath could barely think by this point, her eyes rolling into the back of her head as the pressure inside her threatened to make her lose her mind. Najenda was in a similar state of barbarism, having been refused release again and again until she felt like the one who was going to go mad was her.

Just when Najenda couldn’t take it anymore, the freezing cold around the base of her cock seemed to vanish. “Huh?” She felt the ice ring break apart, releasing her futa dick from its torture. The heat from the shower’s hot water had slowly melted the ice as the two fucked like animals until it’d finally broken.

The pressure that’d been held back inside Najenda surged through her all at once. “FUUUCK!” she screamed before she finally, *finally* emptied her balls inside of Esdeath. Being

lost in her orgasm, Najenda wasn't able to blueball Esdeath any longer as the blue bitch could finally let her cock *erupt* as well, the cold woman's hot seed shooting into the air before it fell back down over both of the slutty generals and coated them in cum that the showers struggled to wash away. Her rival went limp as her womb was filled, Najenda's seed spilling out of the woman's plugged pussy with how much filled her body. "Ohhh...fuck..."

Najenda slid to her knees, taking Esdeath with her. Her body was still thrusting and climaxing even while her mind had completely whited out. She was completely overcome by her own euphoria.

Hands grabbed her shoulders and shoved Najenda onto the hot, wet floor. Blinking in surprise, the woman groaned as her cock left Esdeath's creampie hole. Bouncing back faster than Najenda ever assumed, an evil smile plastered over Esdeath's face while she grabbed Najenda's ankles and pushed her legs up. "My turn, Najenda. I must admit, you really worked me good. But now I get to return the favor."

Because of Esdeath's seemingly endless stamina, Najenda was only half-surprised to find that the bitch was still hard, the icy general's futa cock aimed squarely at her pussy. "Nghh!" The silver-haired general groaned when her cunt was filled, Esdeath bottoming out inside her with one thrust like Najenda did to her.

Gripping the woman's ankles with a hold so strong it'd leave bruises, Esdeath relentlessly pumped in and out of Najenda as hard as she could, intent on fucking her into the floor. "Ooooooh, you're tight!" she moaned, watching in glee as Najenda's breasts bounced wildly with each thrust. "Tighter than I expected from a slut like you!"

"Ah! Ahhh!" The words Najenda wanted to yell at Esdeath were fucked right out of her head. It was already hard enough to keep from passing out when Esdeath was fucking her asshole but thanks to the brutal thrusting and the angle her cock was sliding in, every pleasurable spot inside her womanhood was being touched, along with several she didn't even know she had. "You...fucking...bitch!" she finally managed to gasp. Her nails scratched at the floor beneath her, unable to do anything except watch as the futanari's cock pumped in and out of her.

Everything only got worse for the older woman when Esdeath's freezing hand gripped her scorching shaft, even with the hot water pounding them for so long, the ice cunt's body now only seemed to grow colder, even the cock inside her body was feeling like an icicle. It was strange to see Esdeath actually touching and pumping her dick after how she treated it in their last encounter, but Najenda couldn't think much about that before a nail pressed against her cockslit. It was beyond bizarre, but the sadist wasn't hurting her prey in this moment, just driving them mad with lust as she had been just moments ago.

The way Najenda's face twisted with pleasure made Esdeath grin from ear to ear. Her free hand jerked off her rival faster while she enjoyed the way Najenda's womanhood squeezed

her futa cock. "Well, Najenda? Looks like the roles are reversed. Are you going to beg me to let you cum?" she taunted. "Go on. Beg!"

Finding her strength, Najenda reached up and grabbed Esdeath's blue hair. "I don't beg, bitch. I order!" The woman pulled her rival into a kiss, smashing their lips together and slipping her tongue into the general's icy mouth.

Despite her bravado Esdeath was reaching the end of her rope and feeling Najenda's warm tongue dance with hers pushed her over the edge. Letting go of the woman's other foot, Esdeath wrapped her arms around the woman she claimed to hate while Najenda's legs wrapped around the waist of the northerner she said had no heart. The two futas moaned as they came together, Najenda shooting her load against the underside of their breasts and Esdeath giving her rival's womb a healthy dose of cum. A chill ran up Najenda's spine from the chill in Esdeath's seed. Clearly the woman chose to use her Teigu to give out a cold creampie.

Even after fucking each other for so long and so powerfully, neither one pulled away anymore as they continued, the liplock leaving the two needing for the other's touch. In the still running showers, the two women --who vehemently swore they couldn't stand the other-- couldn't stop themselves from continuing, again and again.

The pride of both futas kept them from throwing in the towel, by the end of their "joint-exercise", both of them felt sore all over and had used up most of the hot water in the entire palace, but as they leaned on each other while making their way to a room to sleep in for the night, they knew they weren't going to rest at all.

Six months later...

Sitting in a soft chair, Najenda leaned back and sighed, a hand going to her oversized belly. She felt the baby kick and gave her stomach a light rub. Looking over reports and forms that she could still work on while pregnant. Soon after, the door opened and the click of boots told her everything she needed to know. "I still hate you, you know."

"Not nearly as much as I loathe you." Esdeath waved off her lover's declaration of love and traded files with her co-worker, the northerner's stomach pushing out just as far as Najenda's did.

After the two women found out they were pregnant, they had to step down from their roles as generals for the time being until they were fit for duty, given desk jobs. Even someone as powerful as Esdeath couldn't fight like she normally could with her body taxed from her baby's development. As such, the two had a lot more free time on their hands and spent their days quietly waiting to give birth.

"I still can't believe that I'm not allowed to even personally interrogate spies. This is all your fault for being a slut," Esdeath huffed as she filed away more paperwork. If there was one thing she hated more than Najenda, it was paperwork.

"You started it, bitch." Najenda stood up from her chair.

"No, you did." Esdeath leaned closer, their milk filled breasts pressing against one another.

"You're the one who couldn't keep it in her pants." Their futa cocks were straining against their pants while they glared at each other.

In the same moment, both women pulled forward and crashed their lips against each other, holding the other woman close while their hands made quick work of their clothes.

Pulling apart with heavy breaths, both women locked half-lidded eyes. "I'm gonna throat fuck you again." Najenda said.

"Only if you give me another titfuck." Esdeath purred and tore off the silver-haired woman's bra.

Further on, it was quite strange for the Path of Peace officiator to wed two elopers who said they hated each other between every breath they snuck in while making out, but those tied together by the red string of fate do have their own way of showing such love.

The End