

The Three-Player Experience

"This is pretty sad, Retsuko. You've been spending all your time and money simping over some imaginary horse for weeks, and now you want to rope me into this?" Fenneko looked down, shaking her head in disgust.

"Okay, first of all, he's a *unicorn*, and second of all, why did you agree to come over if this is really so 'sad'?" Retsuko shot back, as they walked along the balcony of Retsuko's apartment building.

"Well...I don't have anything better to do on a Friday night." Fenneko lied. In fact, she had gotten very involved in *Heartthrob: Virtual Boyfriend* ever since she'd heard about it on the internet. She'd tried it, just to prove to herself how dumb and lame it really was, but Seiya's charm had managed to hook her cold, cynical heart at first sight. Not that she would ever be proud enough to admit it to Retsuko or anyone else, though. Still, Retsuko's offer to show her a 'special copy' of the game intrigued her enough to risk breaking her stoic facade and come by her apartment.

"So...you said something about a 'multi-player' mode? I don't remember ever seeing that in the game. Uh, on the internet, about the game, I mean." Fenneko quickly added.

"Yeah, Tadano helped me set it up! He also managed to unlock all the cosmetics for me. Also, he sent me these prototype 'immersion headsets', they let you really feel every part of the game! And he programmed ENIO to adapt the content to your 'unconscious desires', as part of the-

"Whoa, whoa, slow down." Fenneko interrupted. "Tadano set this all up for you? Didn't you guys break up a long time ago?"

"Y-yes, we broke up! What does this have to do with anything?" Retsuko asked, offended.

Fenneko sighed. "So, what, he hacks into your game and gives you all this fancy VR equipment just because he's a 'friend'? And all so you can pretend to live with your fake boyfriend instead of him? This is some weird cuckolding thing, isn't it?"

"No! It's not like that! He's just...trying to do something nice for me, you know?" Retsuko quavered back.

"Ooh, I bet he's using your headset to spy on you, too." Fenneko said. "Watching your little sessions with Seiya, pretending it was you two instead. Or maybe it is him! Maybe he's controlling Seiya from the other end, only pretending to be your dumb AI boyfriend. Then, he can have you without you ever knowing. And you said these headsets can control your mind? He could be planting subconscious suggestions in your brain, slowly turning you-

"We're here!" Retsuko interrupted, jamming her key into the lock of her apartment door.

She rushed Fenneko inside before she could inform her of any more of the myriad conspiracies against her.

Fenneko looked around. "Hm. Nice place." she remarked, as she hung her coat on a hook by the door.

"Oh, thank you!" Retsuko replied.

"I didn't really mean it." Fenneko replied, heading into the kitchen before Retsuko could object or ask her friend what she meant.

Fenneko opened the fridge. "Got any booze?"

"Uh...n-no, I don't-"

"That's fine, I brought my own." Fenneko reached into her purse, pulling out a silver hip flask. Retsuko could only stare, mouth agape, as her friend chugged down the contents.

"Ahh..." Fenneko sighed, as she finished her flask. "Now I'm drunk enough for this." She shoved the empty container back into her purse. She pumped her fists in the air, and belted out a triumphant, "Let's go!"

Retsuko was baffled by her friend's bizarre rudeness, but followed her into the living room of her apartment. Fenneko had already picked up one of the headsets, and was investigating it intensely.

"It doesn't look much different from a normal headset..." she muttered. "Apart from the extra cable, I guess. Must be fiber optic, these things probably need a lot of bandwidth."

"I thought you hated this 'nerd stuff'." Retsuko noted with a huff.

"Oh, I do, but I have to stay up to date on it, you know?" Fenneko replied. "If I'm going to hate something, it's best to learn as much as I can about it. That way, when the time is right, I can exploit it's every weakness." she said evily, her cheeks starting to flush red as the alcohol began to take effect.

Retsuko sighed. "Let's just get this started, okay?"

Fenneko plopped the headset over her face and grabbed the pair of controllers. "Way ahead of you, frienderino."

Retsuko slipped her own headset on, and laid down on the floor. "Fenneko, are you laying down?"

"Why would I need to layy dwbbfn..." Fenneko slurred, as the headset turned on, taking control of her senses and causing her to flop backwards onto the floor. Lines of code

swirled through their vision for a moment, before they both landed on a vast, white plain.

"What the what?!" Fenneko exclaimed, as she appeared in the game. She could only sputter out fragments of words as she moved her body around experimentally, feeling her own limbs move in the virtual world.

"It's incredible, isn't it?" Retsuko chimed in. "You can really feel every part of the game!"

Fenneko barely registered what she said while she admired her body. "Oh damn, it even got my regular outfit right!" she exclaimed, as she felt her clothing. "The texture...it's so lifelike!"

"Wait, I thought you said you didn't play-" Retsuko's question went ignored again as Fenneko looked around.

"So...where are we? This doesn't look like the beach house." she noted, once again failing to hide the fact that she was very familiar with this particular game from Retsuko.

Retsuko giggled. "Oh, it is. We're just...well, we're very small."

Fenneko squinted at the blurry objects in the distance, gasping as she realized what they were. Pieces of familiar furniture, but hundreds of times their normal size. "What? Why are we tiny? What's going on?" She was interrupted by a distant thump. Then another one, louder. And another.

"Retsuko, is that...is he...?"

Retsuko grinned. "Yep. That's Seiya, and he's my *giant* boyfriend!" She smiled confidently at her friend as the gigantic figure stomped closer and closer behind her. Fenneko craned her neck, mouth wide in horror as the massive figure loomed over her, stopping only a step away from the two women.

"Retsuko...that's not Seiya." Fenneko said, flatly.

Retsuko turned, her eyes widening in shock as she looked up at the gigantic figure. Instead of the pure white pair of feet she expected to see, a much pinker pair greeted her. Grey slacks stretched hundreds of feet up into the sky, only to give way to a dark blue sweater. Finally, long ears and a tuft of blue hair left no doubt in her mind as to who this was...Tadano.

She could only stammer out fragments of the dozens of questions she had, staring at her ex-boyfriend's gigantic body. Why was he here? Was it really him, or a simulation? How? Did he know they were here? What was he doing?

Their thoughts were interrupted by an earth-shaking bellow from the gigantic donkey. "SEIYA, HONEY! I'M BACK!"

Across the room, the door to the bedroom opened. Retsuko and Fenneko turned to look. There stood Seiya, equally gigantic, looking at Tadano with a seductive smile. "WELCOME HOME, TADANO DEAR." he said, once again shaking the two tiny women with the force of his words.

"Retsuko, what's going on? Why is Tadano here? And why are we so..." Fenneko tailed off, as a huge shadow covered them. Tadano's pink foot swung over them as he began to take a step towards Seiya. They could only scream as the massive pink wall barreled towards them, slamming down on them like an avalanche.

Tadano didn't notice the two specks on his foot as he walked towards Seiya. The unicorn reached out his hands as he approached, and Tadano took them in his own. They embraced, their mouths connecting into a deep kiss.

Under his foot, Fenneko struggled to comprehend what was happening. As cool as the VR thing was, she couldn't understand why...any of this was going on.

"Uggh...Retsuko, are we- oof!" she was cut off as Tadano's foot slammed into the floor again, pressing her deep into the ball of his foot, only for it to lift back up a moment later. "Why are we not dead?"

"It's-oof!" Retsuko was cut off as well, as Tadano took another step. "It's a safety feature, you can't die in the simulation, although-mmfp!...you can feel everything."

"Well, th-oof!...that's good. But why are we so tiny? Is this a-ugh!...one of those gigantophile things for you?"

"Macrophile, and-oof!...yeah...I guess it is." Retsuko replied, embarrassed. "Sorry I didn't tell you. I-oof!...really like big guys, I guess."

"Well, more power to-ow!...more power to you, but this isn't really my thing? So why am I tiny too?"

"M-mmpf!...maybe since we connected to the same console, it just used my previous settings? I'll have to let Tadano know for-oof!...for future sessions, he can probably fix that."

"Yeah, well-unf!...speaking of Tadano, what the hell is he doing here too? Have you been having sexy Godzilla sessions with-ow!...him as well?"

"N-no, this has never happened before! I don't know-ow!...why he's in my game! And why Seiya is cheating on me with him!" Retsuko wailed.

"Oh come-oof!...come on, it's not like Seiya is your exclusive boyfriend. There are te-unf!...tens of thousands of 'HVB' players, right?"

"W-well...yeah, but it's not like-oof!...they're all in the same room, is it? Each one has their own Seiya. But this-ow!...this is MY Seiya!" she protested.

Neither Tadano nor Seiya heard any of Retsuko's complaints, as they finally broke off their kiss. Tadano stared into Seiya's eyes, and chuckled.

"You wanna have a little fun, Seiya? I've been missing you so much since last time..." he said, longingly.

Seiya's hand moved down the donkey's back, slipping down into his pants. He gave a firm squeeze on reaching Tadano's cheek, eliciting a soft moan from him.

"I'd love nothing more." Seiya replied, pulling the donkey in for another kiss. He reached around to the front of Tadano's pants with his free hand, undoing the button and pulling down the zipper. Tadano let out a satisfied grunt as Seiya's hand brushed across his penis, causing him to reflexively thrust his hips against the taller unicorn. Seiya let out a gasp of his own as Tadano reached around and gripped his asscheeks firmly, beginning to massage them with his fingers.

Seiya suddenly lifted Tadano off the ground, his legs straddling the unicorn's waist. "Let's take this into the bedroom, dear." he said, closing in for another kiss before Tadano could respond. Carrying him (and the two tiny passengers on his foot) into the bedroom, they collapsed onto the bed, Seiya pinning down his donkey boyfriend.

Tadano grabbed the collar of Seiya's shirt, pulling their lips together once again, and began to unbutton the unicorn's shirt. Reaching the end, he thrust his hand down the unicorn's pants and squeezed his thick cock. Seiya let out a soft whinny as he shuddered in pleasure, his shaft beginning to harden and poke out of the top of his pants. He took his hands off of Tadano for a second to unzip his pants and release his aching cock.

Tadano, not wanting to stop even for a moment, just said, "ENIO, undress all players." Instantly, both his and Seiya's clothes vanished, leaving them completely nude. Seiya was surprised for a moment, but with a grin he pounced back on top of his lover. On the bottom of Tadanos foot, the two miniscule women also found their clothes suddenly vanish.

"What the-" Retsuko yelped, realizing she was suddenly nude in front of her friend. Well, in front of two of her friends, but only Fenneko was aware of her at this point. She reflexively tried to cover her privates, but her arms were pinned to Tadano's foot by the warm sweat.

"Retsuko, don't bother, this is not the most embarrassing thing you've done in front of me today." Fenneko sighed. "If you're going to get me wrapped up in your weird fetish fantasies, don't be such a prude about a little nudity."

Retsuko stopped squirming, and sighed. "Sorry about this. I didn't really mean to...well, I kinda thought ENIO would set up a more normal session for you. And I DEFINITELY did not expect Tadano to get involved in this." She hung her head.

Fenneko looked over at her. "Hmm...maybe it's just the alcohol kicking in, but this isn't the worst thing in the world. I guess I can see why you would find this hot. You always were the submissive type, this is just like a...super version of that." Retsuko wondered whether to take that as a compliment or an insult, but Fenneko continued before she could speak. "Sounds like your boyfriends are going at it pretty hard up there. You think we should try to get their attention?"

"Wait, Fenneko, I don't think we should-" Retsuko started, but Fenneko had already pulled herself free, turning to face the wide surface of Tadano's foot. She dug her claws into the thick flesh, but they were too short to pierce past the first layer of skin. Frustrated, she slashed back and forth, trying to make him feel something. Her sudden outburst of ferocity frightened Retsuko, who couldn't decide whether to try helping her friend or run away from her.

Fenneko bit down hard on a fold of skin, and finally managed to hit a nerve. Tadano was shaken from his makeout session with Seiya by the sudden, sharp pain.

"Ow!" he yelped, reflexively curling his foot.

"Tadano dear? Are you okay?" Seiya asked, concerned at the sudden outburst.

"Yeah, yeah, it just feels like I got a splinter or something. One moment." He sat up on the bed, pulling his foot up onto his lap. How did he get a splinter while in the game? He didn't remember programming anything like that. He looked at the underside of his foot, but instead of a splinter, he saw two weird little dots- one orange, and one tan. Squinting and leaning closer, he nearly jumped in shock when he realized what they were.

"Wh-Retsuko?!" Tadano exclaimed, upon recognizing the orange speck stuck to his foot. His cheeks flushed red with embarrassment.

"Uh...h-hi, Tadano." Retsuko replied.

"Hi Tadano!" Fenneko yelled. "I'm Fenneko! Retsuko's friend, from work!"

"Y-yeah." Tadano stammered, his face frozen in an expression of surprise. "I...think we met once."

Fenneko squealed happily, turning to Retsuko. "*He remembers me!*" she whispered to the red panda.

"Yeah...that's great." she muttered back, not taking her eyes off the looming face of her former boyfriend. They both stared at each other for an uncomfortably long few seconds,

neither able to form a question.

Tadano finally broke the silence. "S-so...you're, uh...tiny?" he squeaked out.

"Yeah. Like you said, the game adjusts itself to my unconscious desires, and, well.."

"She's a macrophile!" Fenneko belted out, her social inhibitions rapidly fading as the alcohol she chugged earlier came into full force. "Wants to fuck giants. Weird, right?"

Retsuko blushed in embarrassment, still slightly embarrassed at her newfound fetish being so loudly announced to her close friend. "Y-yeah, that. I, uh, like big guys, you could say. Eh heh..." she laughed nervously.

"R-right." Tadano replied, still in shock. "Uh, I'm glad that my program was able to, ah, accommodate you...in that." he managed to say. There was another awkward silence.

"Do you think we could, uh, get off your foot? If we're going to talk?" Retsuko asked. This seemed to snap Tadano out of his stupor.

"Ah! Y-yes, sorry, I'll, um..." Tadano stammered, trying to figure out how to get them off his foot gently before remembering his developer permissions. "ENIO, teleport players 'Retsuko' and 'Fenneko' to the floor." Retsuko and Fenneko popped out of existence, only to reappear on the floor a few feet away.

"ENIO, reclothe all players." Everyone's clothes reappeared on their bodies, eliciting a disappointed groan from Fenneko.

"ENIO, reset all player sizes." Tadano waited a moment, but nothing happened. "ENIO? Why can't I change their sizes?"

"That variable is set on the client end of the connection. I cannot alter that without ending the current session. Would you like me to do so?" ENIO replied.

"No! It's...it's okay." Retsuko interjected. "Um...ENIO...why did you connect us with Tadano? I didn't realize...well..."

"I connected you to the server when you selected the 'multiplayer' option." ENIO replied. "Was this done in error?"

Tadano groaned and slapped his forehead. "No, ENIO, it's...ah...I forgot to set up separate servers for you, Retsuko. I only ever had the development server running. I didn't realize that if you logged on while I was..." he paused, momentarily embarrassed. "While I was with Seiya...that you would end up in the dev server too." He looked down, ashamed. "I'll fix that as soon as possible. I'm so sorry about this."

"No, no, it's...okay." Retsuko said. "I appreciate everything you've done for me with this,

and, well...mistakes happen, you know?" she offered.

"Yeah, well, stepping on you and stealing your boyfriend is kinda...a big mistake." Tadano laughed nervously at his unintentional pun. Retsuko let out a chuckle in reply. There was another moment of silence. This time, Seiya was the one to break it.

"Oh, Retsuko dear!" Seiya said, as he looked over the edge of the bed. "It's so good to see you again. What would you like to do today? Foot massage? Sock show? Maybe ride in my underpants again? Ooh, how about a game of-"

Tadano quickly covered his ears. "Ah! Sorry! I shouldn't be listening to your private, um-uh, ENIO, disconnect all-"

"WAIT!" Retsuko yelled suddenly. "Um, sorry. I mean...maybe we can...just, finish this one session." She blushed deeply. "I kinda want to...ah...see how it goes...maybe?" she said, warily.

"A threesome?" Seiya asked, startling Retsuko and Tadano with his bluntness. "It sounds like fun! I've never been with two players before!"

"Make that a foursome!" Fenneko shouted up at him, wobbling slightly. "I wanna ride the unicorn too!"

"Whoa, whoa, I wasn't suggesting- er...mmm...I mean, if you want to, then I guess, uh..." Retsuko said, trying to avoid saying it directly.

"Well, I..." Tadano looked back and forth, nervously. "I guess I wouldn't...object to it..."

"Then it's settled!" Fenneko said, triumphantly, cutting the awkward exchange short. "Hey pretty boy, beam us back up!"

Seiya stepped off of the bed before Tadano could ask himself if the little fox was possibly referring to him, and knelt down in front of the two tiny ladies. He gently plucked them from the floor between his thumb and forefinger, then stood up. Turning his hand over, he let them stand up on the surface of his forefinger, which was like a huge, soft mattress to them. He slowly sat down on the bed next to Tadano, who looked down at them nervously.

"Alright, tech guy," Fenneko said, leaving no doubt this time she was talking to Tadano. "Why don't you strip?"

"Um, right. ENIO, disr-"

"NO COMPUTER MAGIC! I wanna see you do it the old-fashioned way. And do it slow, make it a good show." the tiny fox commanded.

Tadano stood up, walking towards the front of the room. Memories of awkward school presentations came to mind as he prepared to undress before the trio. Seiya placed the two women on his finger down onto the bulge of his jeans with a giggle, then leaned back to enjoy the show for himself. Retsuko and Fenneko sat down as well, as the stirring of the monster beneath their feet made it difficult to stay standing.

He started to take off his jacket, pulling his right arm out of the sleeve first. He stretched the other arm out, and used his free hand to slide the jacket over his left arm, away from his body. Soon, he was left holding only the end of the sleeve, turned inside out, in his left hand. He gave a shy grin to his audience, before letting the jacket slip to the floor with a crumpling sound.

Then, he reached down to the bottom of his t-shirt, and began to roll it up over his stomach. As the hem passed his chest, Fenneko let out a loud whoop, causing him to jump slightly. He struggled a bit trying to pull it over his head, letting out a few frustrated grunts, but managed to pull it free after a moment.

"Twirl it!" Fenneko demanded. Tadano held the shirt in one hand and spun it around over his head, before letting it fly off to the side of the room. Fenneko cheered and clapped, and he blushed at her display of affection.

Tadano now reached down to his gray slacks, his fingers undoing the button. He grinned as he pulled the two sides of the zipper apart, the bulge of his penis pushing out through the gap as it opened wider. But Tadano decided to save that part for later. He instead turned around, gently swaying his ass back and forth as he teased his eager audience. He bent over as he slid the pants down his legs, his buttocks looming over the two shrunken women on Seiya's lap. They gawked at the display while he finally stepped out of both pant legs, kicking the slacks off to the side of the room.

He turned back towards Seiya and his two tiny passengers for the finale. The donkey slipped his thumbs into the back of his briefs, while thrusting his hips towards Seiya's lap. His bulge covered Retsuko and Fenneko in shadow as he loomed over them. He slid his hands around his waist until they reached the front, and with a quick tug, pulled them down past his penis. It flopped free, landing on Seiya's lap only inches from the tiny ladies. They stared in awe at the huge slab of meat, towering over their heads like a fallen skyscraper.

Before they could admire it for too long, Tadano slid his briefs further down, releasing a pair of massive testicles. He stood back, swaying them back and forth in front of his captive audience for a moment, before letting the pair of briefs drop to his feet. Stepping both feet out of them, he finally stood completely bare before them, his cock starting to rise out of its sheath.

Seiya stared at the donkey hungrily, his own cock stiffening and causing the two ladies on top to tumble around. He began to unbutton his own shirt, opening it up to reveal his strong, chiseled chest like a marble cliff. Casting it off, he looked down at the tiny fox

and red panda.

"Excuse me, ladies. Tadano dear, would you hold onto them for a moment?" He licked one finger, wetting it with saliva, and picked the tiny women off his pants. He stood up, and took Tadano's erect penis in his other hand. Dragging his finger across the flared tip, he caused the donkey to shudder and let out a high-pitched moan, while depositing Retsuko and Fenneko onto his cock. Tadano looked down at the two specks with glee, biting his lower lip in anticipation.

Seiya now began to doff his own pair of pants before Tadano and the tiny women stuck on his cock. Tadano grabbed it by the base, careful not to dislodge his passengers, and began to gently stroke himself while he watched Seiya undress. The unicorn's pants fell to his ankles, the huge bulge in his tight boxer-briefs leaving nothing to the imagination. Those, too, slipped down, leaving his gigantic cock to jut free into the air. Retsuko drooled at the sight of her digital boyfriend's massive meat towering over her.

"Well, Tadano? Are you going to keep them waiting?" Seiya asked the donkey, beckoning to him. This snapped the donkey out of his momentary stupor, and he rushed to kneel before Seiya, his lips wrapping around the unicorn's cock in a needy kiss.

"Ah, ah, Tadano. Don't leave your guests out of the fun." he chided playfully. Tadano blushed, embarrassed at his lack of control, and stood back up in front of the unicorn. Seiya took Tadano's cock in one hand, bringing it up against his own. He began to stroke off the donkey with a slow, steady hand, causing him to gasp and grab for the unicorn's own cock. With both hands, Tadano began to jerk off his partner as well.

On Tadano's tip, Retsuko was starting to get herself off too. The growing heat and overwhelming male scent was pushing her libido into overdrive. Every time the soft, fleshy ground shook with each pump from Seiya's hand, it rocked through her body like an earthquake, stimulating nerves she never knew she had before. It seemed impossible to deal with them all...

"Nnf...Retsuko, I need you to-ah!" Fenneko yelled, as she stumbled over to Retsuko in a similar state. Before she could even react, Fenneko was upon her, breasts shoved roughly up against her own, and her hand down Retsuko's pants. Normally, Retsuko would have thought this was pretty weird, but all she could think about was her own aching body, and she gladly accepted the extra help. She embraced Fenneko with one arm, locking her up against her body, and shoving three fingers down her pussy with the other. Fenneko let out a moan as Retsuko stimulated her privates, thrusting her body back and forth against Retsuko's as the ground beneath them shook harder and faster.

Their makeout session was suddenly interrupted, as precum from Tadano's slit bubbled up and erupted like a volcano. It washed down the slope of his cockhead like magma, bowling over the tiny sex-crazed women and sending them washing down towards the edge. They lost their grip on each other under the rushing current, the precum spilling off Tadano's cock like a viscous waterfall.

Retsuko flailed her arms, trying to find a grip on anything to stop her fall. She remembered that there wasn't any danger of death in this simulation, but falling the equivalent of over fifty stories was instinctively unpleasant. The only thing she found was the hard ground, bringing her to a sudden, but not painful, stop. Still coated in a layer of precum, she struggled to stand back up. After wiping most of it from her eyes, she gazed up in awe at the sight of her two boyfriends masturbating each other with increasing intensity, pool-sized drops of precum raining down around her.

She felt a sudden disappointment at being unable to rejoin the action, but a tiny shift in Seiya's stance caused him to unintentionally pin Retsuko under one toe. Her arousal only intensified upon being trapped underneath her boyfriend, his bus-sized toe now slick with his and Tadano's precum. Retsuko ground herself as hard as she could against its wet surface, but her own efforts were miniscule compared to the pressure of his own incredible weight. As Seiya's toes curled around her, squeezing her against the ball of his foot, Retsuko finally went over the edge.

Fenneko, meanwhile, hadn't managed to fall so far. After the initial flood of precum, she had been washed over the edge of Tadano's cock and into the space between it and Seiya's. She found herself pinned between the two massive pillars as they ground their erections against each other, each slick with sweat and precum. Her own efforts to pleasure herself were nothing compared to the overwhelming pressure of the two cocks, squeezing every inch of her body between them. It was all she could do to croak out a moan as she was slid between the two men, as they began to thrust against each other harder and harder. Her own orgasm was lost somewhere in the river of cum flowing down the sides of their cocks.

Neither of them had noticed that Tadano's passengers had been dislodged, their lips locked into a fierce kiss as they rubbed harder and harder against each other's cocks. Tadano was the first to finally orgasm, his body quivering as a fountain of cum burst forth from his tip, coating his and Seiya's chest with seed. Seiya tried to murmur something in response, but his lips were still forced up against the eager donkey's own. Instead, with one last pump from Tadano, he went over the edge as well. If Tadano's cum was like a fountain, Seiya's was like a geyser. A blast of seed shot forth from his massive shaft like a cannon, hitting Tadano's chin and causing him to yelp in surprise. He pulled away from the unicorn, simply watching with amazement as he let loose wave after wave of cum. The next spurt flew so high it splattered against the ceiling, leaving a dripping wet spot where it landed. Each successive burst was weaker and weaker, though, and after a dozen the unicorn could only squeeze out a few drops, which slid down his softening shaft.

All parties involved could only breathe heavily for a few moments, as their arousals died down and they took in the feeling of the afterglow. Cum lay around the base of the bed in dozens of puddles, its scent permeating every corner of the room. Tadano looked down at the tip of his penis, realizing that its former occupants were no longer there.

"ENIO..." he said, hoarsely. "Where did they go? Retsuko and, uh...Fenneko?"

ENIO didn't reply, but briefly created a pair of bright red arrows above the two ladies. One pointed to Seiya's foot. He pulled that foot up onto his knee as he sat on the bed, smiling as he found a little orange speck nestled under his pinky toe. The other pointed to Tadano's balls, and he sifted through the fur to find a little cum-covered fox stuck between the hairs.

"Sorry about that." Tadano apologized to the speck on his finger. "Maybe we got a little...carried away."

"Huff...huff...no! I want more!" Fenneko demanded, shouting up at Tadano, who was surprised at her endurance. He normally needed a few minutes between sessions with Seiya, at least.

"I think Retsuko would like another round as well." Seiya said, looking up from his foot. "Would you be so kind as to help me oblige them?"

"W-well...I suppose...I'm a little spent at the moment." Tadano replied. "But I'll do what I can."

Seiya smiled. "Thank you. I have an idea, I think you'll enjoy this as much as the ladies do." He pointed at the head of the large bed. "Sit down at the other end, dear."

Tadano did as he was told, sitting down on the mattress, careful not to lose the fox on his finger, and faced Seiya.

Seiya took Retsuko from his foot and placed her against the side of his cock, the sticky cum from the last session holding her in place. He nodded at Tadano, who did the same with Fenneko after some encouragement from the eager fox.

Tadano was about to ask what they would be doing when Seiya slid himself towards him. With his long, sleek feet, he grasped Tadano's penis, pressing it gently between the arch of each foot. Tadano gasped at the sudden touch, his libido spiking with renewed vigor. Seiya beckoned at him, and Tadano realized that he wanted him to do the same for him. He wove his feet between Seiya's legs, grasping around the unicorn's cock in a similar way. However, his feet couldn't quite reach around Seiya's massive meat as easily as Seiya's feet reached around his own cock.

Seiya slid his feet back and forth across Tadano's cock, causing the donkey to reflexively curl his own toes around Seiya's penis. Beneath both of their feet, the two little ladies felt their own arousal growing under the heat and pressure. Retsuko could feel Seiya's heartbeat in the massive veins running through his stiffening cock, as Tadano's feet pressed her deeper and deeper into the soft flesh. Tadano kneaded at her with rough, inexpert movements, more a response to Seiya's own efforts against his own cock than his own conscious movements. Not that Retsuko cared, she could hardly think about anything past her own hot, steamy surroundings.

Seiya toyed with the donkey some more, grinning mischievously as he brought the donkey closer and closer to orgasm once again. He could almost feel the squirming of Retsuko against his dick, underneath the progressively harder and harder kneading of Tadano's toes. And he could possibly feel Fenneko's body roll back and forth across his foot each time he squeezed the donkey's cock.

It wasn't too long before the four of them once again reached orgasm. Seiya was the first to go this time, letting out a loud moan before his cock twitched and bucked, finally letting out a wave of cum. Tadano was once again in the firing line, catching the first blast in the face. The rest landed further down his body, as Seiya's orgasm petered out. Seiya's orgasm had been enough to finally bring Retsuko over the edge as well, her pussy stimulated by the twitching of his cock which bucked her back and forth against the surface of Tadano's foot. She was again washed down the shaft by the last dribble of cum from Seiya's penis, ultimately ending up on top of the unicorn's gigantic balls.

Now Seiya focused on his donkey boyfriend fully, rubbing his cock with even more force. Tadano could barely keep his eyes open from the pleasure coursing through his body. Seiya shifted his feet so he squeezed the tip of the donkey's cock between the balls of his feet, curling his toes around its shaft. This was all it took to finally break the dam, and Tadano arched his back as he let out a spurt of cum between the unicorn's feet. Seiya tugged on his penis once again, encouraging another spurt out of the tip. Somewhere in the lake of cum, a tiny fox burbled out a cry of ecstasy as her own orgasm rocked her body. Tadano gasped as Seiya's feet milked him of the last drops of cum, before finally releasing his penis from their vice grip.

Tadano just lay there, panting, as he struggled to get his energy back. A stiff and battered Fenneko slowly slid down his shaft, landing on the bed with an inaudible thud. She let out a satisfied sigh, basking in her second orgasm. Retsuko struggled to sit up under the weight of Seiya's hot, heavy cum. Seiya plucked her from the surface of his testicles, holding her up in front of his face.

"Mind if I help you clean up?" he asked, hot breath washing over her as she shuddered under his powerful voice. Before she could reply, his huge tongue rolled over her body, wiping the layer of cum from her body and replacing it with saliva. Seiya let out a satisfied 'mmm', before leaning back in for a massive, overwhelming kiss.

"Ooh, can I get one of those too?" Fenneko asked, looking up at Tadano. He looked down at her, surprised, as she waved her arms at him. He was about to tell her that something like that would be very intimate for someone he hardly knew, but decided against it on second thought. He picked up the little fox, repeating Seiya's gesture as best he could.

"Ahhh...that feels good." Fenneko sighed. "Hey Retsuko, can I have your old boyfriend? You can keep Seiya."

"Wait, what?!" Tadano exclaimed. "I don't think-"

"Ugh, I gotta piss." Fenneko loudly interrupted, before he could object to the suggestion of being Retsuko's hand-me-down. "Hey ERNIE-O, can you send me back now?"

"Yes, I will begin the desynchronization process now." he replied, preparing to remove Fenneko from the server.

"Thanks, computer man." She waved to Tadano, still holding her between two fingers. "See you later, new boyfriend!" She disappeared suddenly, before Tadano could reply.

The three remaining in the game were quiet for a moment, Tadano and Retsuko still trying to process what they'd just done. Seiya was just proud of himself for being able to please two players at once. Retsuko finally spoke up.

"So...s-sorry about all this Tadano. I didn't mean to intrude on you and Seiya's...uh, session." she said to Tadano.

"No, no, it's fine, I...had fun." he replied. "But I will make you a private server in the future. Still, I guess, uh...I can still give you the option to join my instance...uh, if you really want to, that is?" he offered, cautiously.

"That...might be nice." Retsuko replied, smiling. After a moment, she spoke again. "I should probably get back to the real world now too. Make sure Fenneko doesn't, uh...do anything crazy."

"Right, of course." Tadano replied. "ENIO? Please disconnect player 'Retsuko' from the server."

"One moment." he replied, as Retsuko's world began to fade away. Everything became hazy, and her vision was momentarily replaced with flowing lines of code before she finally woke up, feeling her real body once more. She sat up from the carpet, her limbs shaky as she regained control, and slid the headset off her face. The bright light of the TV, displaying the menu to *Heartthrob: Virtual Boyfriend* momentarily hurt her eyes as they adjusted to the lighting of the apartment.

She heard Fenneko shout, "I-I've gone blind! Oh god! I knew this VR stuff would fry my brain!" She looked over at her friend, still wearing the headset, stumbling around her living room and rambling about mind control. With a sigh, she walked over to the panicking fox and pulled the headset up to her forehead.

"I'll never be able to-oh." she remarked, as her vision magically returned. She looked back and forth at the room for a moment. "Wow, we're so huge!"

"No, we just...ugh." Retsuko just sighed, having dealt with drunk Fenneko several times before, knowing that trying to explain things would just lead them both in circles.

"So...did you need to use the bathroom?" Retsuko asked her.

"Already on it, good buddy!" Fenneko said, as she began to march into the hallway.

"Wait, take off the he-" Retsuko interrupted too late, as Fenneko's headset reached the end of its cord. Fenneko and the headset went separate ways, the headset springing back towards the console and Fenneko landing on her back.

"Owwww! I thought you said we couldn't get hurt in the simulation!" Fenneko complained as she lay on the floor.

"We're not in...uh, let me just help you up." Retsuko said, helping her tipsy friend stand up again. "It's the door at the end of the hall."

"Thanks!" Fenneko said cheerfully, staggering down the hall.

Retsuko watched for a moment to make sure she ended up in the right room, then turned back to the console. Looking wistfully at Seiya's picture on the home screen for a moment, she shut off the power and began to wrap up the loose cords. She suddenly felt her phone vibrate in her pocket. It was a text from Tadano.

"If you want to meet again sometime im usually on around 8"

Several others followed a moment after.

"Fenneko can come too, but maybe not so drunk next time?"

"I can send her her own console and headset too, for home"

"and she can be normal size if she likes, ill make sure she gets a separate profile for her prefs"

"also im not her boyfriend"

Retsuko giggled, laughing at the absurdity of how the pea-sized fox had bullied Tadano into becoming her boyfriend during the session. But she decided to keep those thoughts to herself, and just sent a short text in reply.

"See you then."