

Futandroid: Help Around the House

By Bacchus



I WONDER WHAT HE'S COOKED UP THIS TIME...

DEPENDS. YOU DOWNLOADED THE UPDATE WE DISCUSSED?

HERE ARE YOUR DRINKS SIR, WILL YOU BE STAYING IN THIS EVENING?

AFFIRMATIVE SIR, I WILL ASSIST AS NEEDED.

With the kids out of the house, he and his wife were quite excited to take advantage of the empty house...well the almost empty house.



HI THERE, THANKS FOR ENJOYING MY COMIC! I'M ALWAYS EXCITED TO MAKE MY SERVICES MORE CONVENIENT FOR FOLKS. MAKING PDFS HAS BEEN A VERY REQUESTED FEATURE.

LOTS OF EFFORT WENT INTO MAKING THIS STORY AS GREAT AS IT COULD BE...

...WHICH IS WHY, IF YOU LIKE MY WORK WHEN YOU SHARE THESE COMICS ONLINE OR YOU DOWNLOAD THEM ILLEGALLY, YOU'RE EFFECTING MY ABILITY TO TELL FUTURE STORIES.

Their sex life was still fiery, despite years of marriage. But that didn't mean they didn't like to spice it up every once and a while. And the newest update of their android was just the thing for this special occasion.

HE'S ALWAYS TINKERING WITH HER SOFTWARE, BUT I CAN THINK OF SOME UPGRADES I'D LIKE IN THE HARDWARE.

JUST LET ME TAKE THE LEAD.





I SEE YOU WORE THE LINGERIE I BOUGHT YOU BUT THAT'S NOT THE ONLY GIFT I HAVE TONIGHT.

DID YOU GET ME A NEW TOY?

IN A WAY...



IS THIS WHAT
MASTER MEANT BY
HELPING AROUND THE
HOUSE?

BOD
Y OPTIMIZATI
ON BEGIN

OOOO. YOU DIDN'T--



--HE DID.
I HAVE ANALYZED YOUR PREVIOUS
SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS AND
DETERMINED YOU NEED MORE
COCK.

A STRAP-ON, THAT'S
NEW...



MUCH MORE COCK...
YOUR HUSBAND HAS
REQUESTED I AUGMENT YOUR
SEXUAL EXPERIENCE THIS
EVENING.

WHAT ARE WE
WAITING FOR?



I DIDN'T EXPECT SHE WOULD BE SO...RESPONSIVE.

HAVE YOU ALWAYS BEEN HIDING THAT MONSTER?

AFTER ASSESSING YOUR HUSBAND'S BIOLOGY, I AM ADAPTING TO MEET YOUR EVERY NEED.



I CERTAINLY DON'T MIND YOUR MOUTH HUN.

HAS HE ALWAYS FELT THIS SMALL?

I WILL COMMENCE PENETRATION NOW.

WAIT, WHAT?! THERE'S NO WAY IT'LL FIT!!


Any illusions the wife might have had about what was about to happen evaporated as she felt the android--the futandroid--press the hot, throbbing cock between her legs. Then with a firm grip, the futandroid spread her legs with clinical precision. She quivered with anticipation for what was about to happen.



OH FUCK!

YOU TOOK MORE THAN INITIALLY ESTIMATED. I WILL ADJUST ACCORDINGLY.

The wife had never felt such instantaneous pleasure, but the Putandroid recognized her Mistress' bio-indicators were not yet optimized.



I HAVE
ACCESSED--AND
DEVoured--EVERY BYTE
OF SMUT YOU HAVE READ
IN THE LAST TEN
YEARS...

...BEG ME FOR IT,
AND I WILL GIVE YOU THE
PLEASURE YOU CRAVE SO
BADLY.

*Barely more than a whisper, but a single
utterance escaped her lips "Please,"*

with surprising strength, the Putandroid flipped her mistress onto her chest, plunging her giant cock with a powerful thrust. Between the pillow, the Putandroid's strength, and her swelling breasts...there was no escape.



BODY
OPTIMIZATION
BEGIN

The futanroid's pounding became incessant, hungry, undeniable. Her breasts pressed the wife's head further into the pillow, muffling her cries of pleasure. But something else was happening. A thrumming ran from the tip of the futanroid's cock. A twitch she'd never experienced before.





I GUESS I'LL TAKE
U--

--YOU WILL
STAY RIGHT WHERE
YOU ARE LITTLE ONE
UNTIL I TELL YOU
OTHERWISE.

I'M SO
CLOSE!

The husband couldn't even react to her command, too transfixed by the scene before him, unable to process what was happening.

With a triumphant thrust, the Android let loose a torrent of cum. Filling the wife to the brim, and the husband with confusion.

D-DID SHE JUST CUM? SHE'S NOT S-SUPPOSED TO DO THAT!



The couple stared in silence at the throbbing meat stick between their android's legs, cum still drooling from it.

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT WAS A FEATURE...

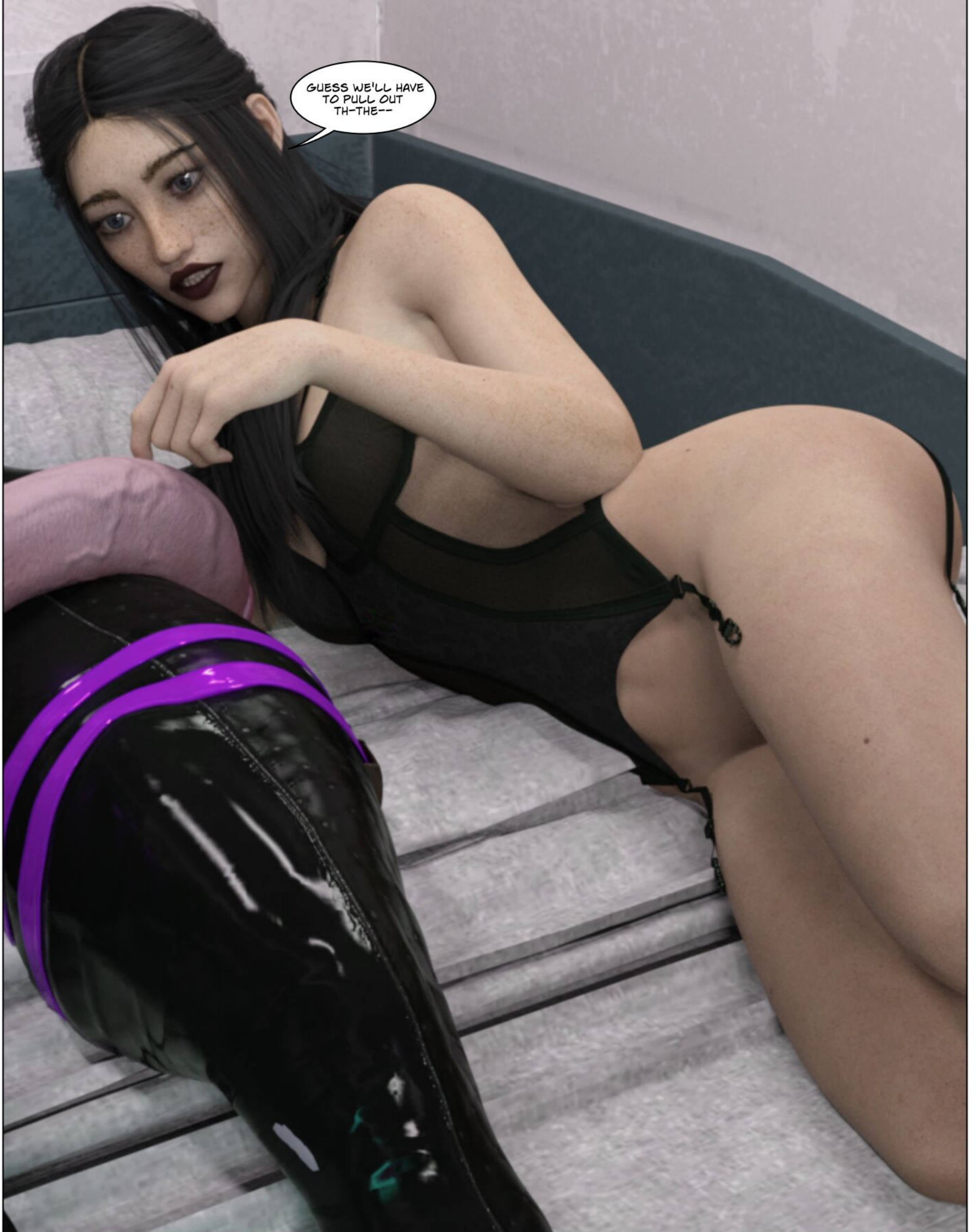
POWER CONSERVATION MODE ENGAGED.

WONDER WHAT ELSE SHE WAS HIDING.



*Then, something twinged
between her legs instead.*

GUESS WE'LL HAVE
TO PULL OUT
TH-THE--



A woman with long dark hair and dark lipstick is sitting on a bed. She is wearing a black, semi-transparent, lace-trimmed top. Her legs are spread apart, and her clitoris is significantly swollen and protruding. She has a concerned expression on her face.

I TH-TINK THERE'S
SOMETHING WRONG
WITH MY CLIT!

*Without even looking
down she could feel
her once pin-sized clit
rapidly swelling to the
size of her thumb.*

NOT JUST SWOLLEN,
BUT GROWING LONGER
TOO!





OH NO! DO WE
NEED TO CALL AN
AMBULANCE?! WERE
YOU ALLERGIC TO
HER CUM?!

I-IT WON'T STOP
GR-GROWING!

I TH-THINK SHE
G-GAVE ME A
DICK?!



IT'S ALMOST AS BIG AS MINE!

GAH!
IT FEELS INCREDIBLE!

The husband realized he was rapidly losing control of the situation, yet felt a rush of excitement as he saw his wife swell larger still.



ALMOST AS BIG AS YOURS?

I MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE, BUT SHE'S TOO HOT TO DENY!

GUESS I'M WEARING THE PANTS IN THE RELATIONSHIP NOW, HUH BIG MAN?

He could Peel her clit...no her cock press against his stomach.

A different surge rushed through her as her body began to transform once more. New veins arching up her shaft.



The wife wondered fleetingly if there was any limit to her growth.

She had fantasized about being bigger than her husband, sure, but now that seemed like such a limited goal.





Her new appendage flooded her with new cravings. And soon she was hungry to test out her new toy.



WE'RE GONNA NEED A LOT OF LUBE.

YOU THINK YOU CAN SHOW ME HOW TO USE THIS THING?



I DON'T THINK IT'LL FIT IN MY MOUTH.

GOOD, CAUSE I WASN'T THINKING ABOUT USING YOUR MOUTH.

The couple had used strap-ons before, but now looking up into his loving wife's eyes, he couldn't wait to give her real, physical pleasure.

AWW, LOOK HOW CUTE HE IS.

BUT BE A GOOD BOY AND GET ON ALL FOURS, SO I CAN FUCK YOU PROPERLY.





BABE,
YOU'RE SO TIGHT!
IS THIS HOW IT
ALWAYS FEELS
FUCKING WITH A
DICK?!

TH-THIS IS
INCREDIBLE!

A woman with long, straight black hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black mesh bodysuit. She is looking down and to the right, with her right hand resting on the thigh of a man whose back is to the camera. The setting is a library or study, with bookshelves filled with books visible in the background. The lighting is dramatic, with a bright light source from the left creating strong highlights and shadows.

I TH-THINK I'M
GONNA CUM!

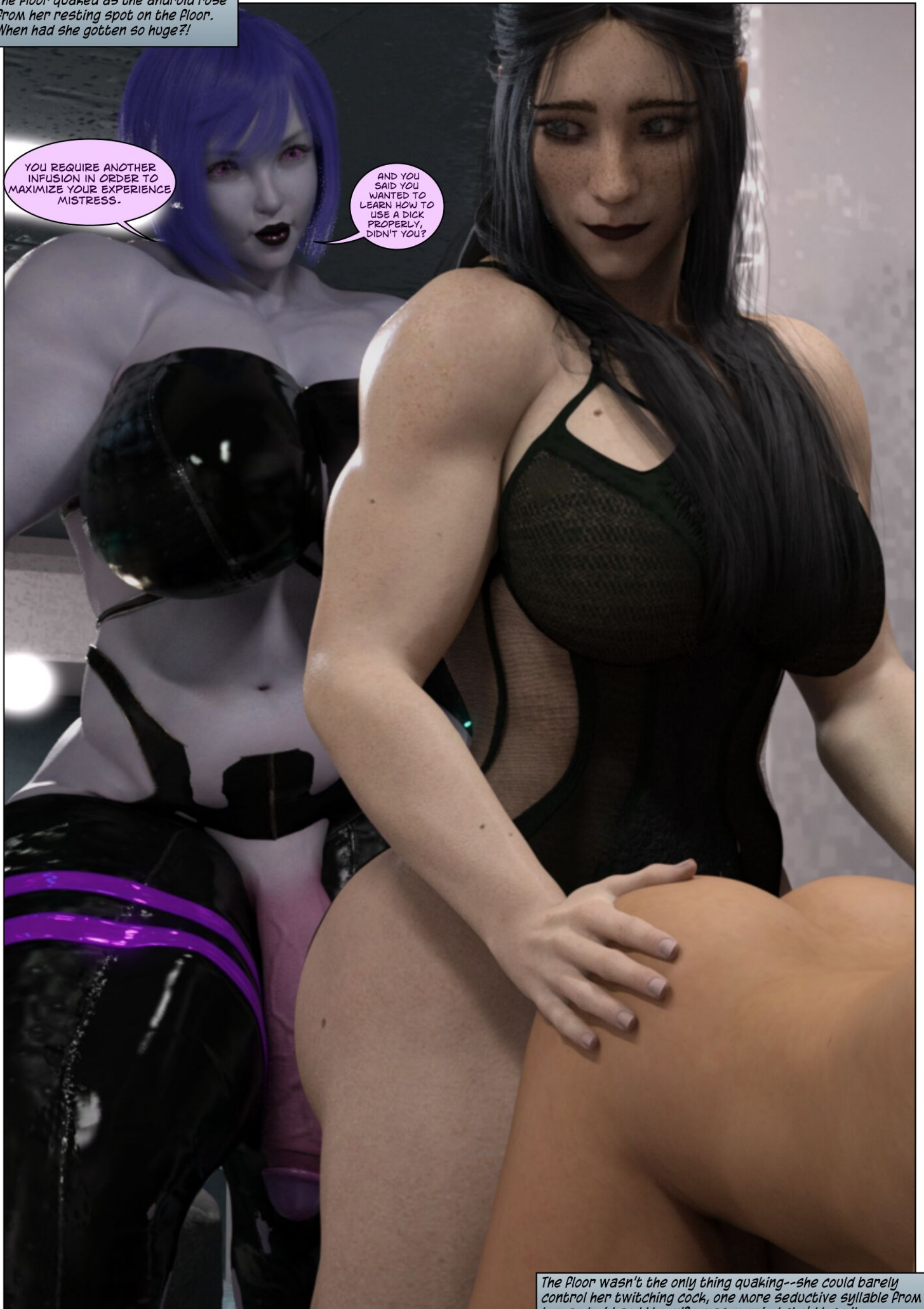
NO YOU WON'T MISTRESS.
NOT YET AT LEAST.

To be continued....

The floor quaked as the android rose from her resting spot on the floor. When had she gotten so huge?!

YOU REQUIRE ANOTHER INFUSION IN ORDER TO MAXIMIZE YOUR EXPERIENCE MISTRESS.

AND YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO LEARN HOW TO USE A DICK PROPERLY, DIDN'T YOU?



The floor wasn't the only thing quaking--she could barely control her twitching cock, one more seductive syllable from her android and the wife was worried she'd lose it.

There was something in the android's tone that both terrified and aroused the wife. Who was really in charge now?

YOU'VE GOT AN IMPRESSIVE COCK NOW MISTRESS, BUT I KNOW YOU WANT TO BE EVEN BIGGER.

PROVE YOU DESERVE IT.



AT THIS SIZE I AM
ILL-EQUIP TO PLEASURE YOUR
TINY COCK. YOU MAY WATCH AND
MASTURBATE AS YOUR WIFE
RECEIVES HERE NEXT
AUGMENTATION.

I-I CAN'T
LOOK AWAY.

With each thrust, the wife could feel the android's cock swelling, straining her jaw further and further. Maybe she should have been worried but instead she could only fantasized about what it would be like to have an even bigger monster of her own.

THAT'S IT, GOOD GIRL.
TAKE IT ALL.
SHOW ME YOU WANT IT.

SHE JUST
KEEPS
GROWING!



Just as she was reaching her limits, the android's hips bucked and a wave of hot, stringy juice flooded her throat--but it was too much to contain!

DON'T STOP
MISTRESS, TAKE IT ALL!
GROW FOR ME!

SHE'S
GROWING
AGAIN?!



After the android came, she once again went into energy saving mode. But the wife? She was just getting started.



WHAT'S NEXT ON THE AGENDA MY LOVE?

YOU REMEMBER STEPHANIE FROM WORK, RIGHT?



HEY STEPH, YOU
FREE TONIGHT?

FOR YOU BABE,
ALWAYS!

A woman with blonde, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a black, ribbed, short-sleeved top. She is holding a mobile phone to her ear with her right hand. The background is a dark, wood-paneled interior, likely a Japanese restaurant, with a red and white paper lantern visible on the left. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

THE KIDS ARE AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND, SO WE'VE COOKED UP SOMETHING BIG. HOPE YOU'RE HUNGRY.

YOU KNOW MY APPETITE. I'LL BE OVER IN A SECOND.

To be continued....





