

Yang wasn't tame but she might as well have been compared to the things Ruby was doing to him.

Jaune thought that maybe she might have finally learned her lesson when they were nearly caught in that storeroom but it seemed to only encourage her behavior. He was tormented almost every waking moment, even when they were around their friends, and there was only so much he could take before he snapped.

But that is exactly what Ruby wanted, and Jaune was loath to give it to her.

In the end, he just couldn't beat the delicious heat of her young, ripe pussy.

"We've got Combat Class soon, and look what you have me doing," Jaune grunted as his hips snapped harshly, their flesh clapping together wildly, filling the room with the sounds of their coupling.

*"Nooooooo~! You're going to break meeeee~!"* Ruby wailed, but it only egged him on further, feeling the wonderful tightening of her snug little pussy. Her feet flopped uselessly above their heads, Jaune having locked in a full nelson, his arms thread below her knees and hands clasped behind her head, completely trapping her to use as he saw fit. Today he was fucking her in his dorm room, his team in the library for their free study period, and he was taking full advantage.

"This is all your fault," Jaune hissed in her ear, her small body folded in on itself. He had her positioned up against the window, and if someone were to look up at their room, they'd see Ruby spread open in all her glory, her small, modest breasts pressed into the glass, as well as the underside of her thighs, her quim stuffed full with his massive length. Jaune moved faster, groaning as her cunt rippled around him, Ruby choking as he punched into her cervix over and over again. "If you break, you've only got yourself to blame!"

He couldn't see it but he knew her trim little belly would be bulging obscenely, his cock cleaving her apart. Her thick syrupy arousal was spraying all over the glass, her deep musk filling Jaune's nose as he pistoned in and out of her snatch.

*"Hnnngggg~!"* Ruby's body tensed, thrashing in his grip but he was too strong, and she couldn't escape. Every time he bottomed out inside her small pussy, it felt like she was going to pass out. She was nothing more than a useless cock sleeve, used to satisfy Jaune's pent up lust. A dirty little pocket pussy, nothing more. *"Ahhn~! J-Jaaune~! Naaaaoooo~! Staaaaaph~! I'm – ahhhn~!"*

Jaune groaned deeply, hips snapping harder, skin cracking loudly as her cunt writhed in orgasm, milking him furiously as he fucked her stupid, silver eyes rolling madly. She was so god damn tight, pulsing and wringing him until with a growl, he erupted inside her in a torrent of seed. Jaune kept thrusting as he climaxed, several fat ropes of cum blasting into her trembling pussy, fucked into a frothy batter that leaked out of her pussy and down over his heaving balls, dripping over the floor.

Luckily, they had enough time to recover before class but it was a close thing. Jaune had to fight Yang with his cock sticky and plastered to his thigh, knowing that Ruby was sitting in the stands, her pussy filled with his cum, and when Yang tried to fluster him after their match, he was completely oblivious to it.

How could he not be?

Fucking her stupid didn't deter Ruby Rose. The next day, Jaune's scroll was blown up with message after message accompanied by pictures. Lewd pictures that a girl Ruby's age shouldn't be sending, but send them she did, and all of a sudden, he had dozens of snapshots of Ruby's lithe, developing body in various states of undress with silly messages like, "Do you want breakfast, a shower, or... me? xd" and "I bet you'll beat your meat to these~! Please be gentle uwu~!"

There was even a, "Ehehe~! Cream pie hour?"

What the hell did that even mean?

Though her messages were weird, he couldn't deny the allure of her pictures. Ruby's small, sexy body shown in glimpses while her cheeks burned furiously; some only teased at more, her clothes carefully arranged so nothing too serious was showing, but others were full on, her budding breasts caught in high definition, or the curve of her bubble butt, or her pink little slit, fresh, wet and waiting. It had Jaune completely bricked, and when she sent him a video clip of her doing a little dance in the bathroom, shaking her hips in an admittedly awkward attempt at twerking, completely nude... well, no one could blame him if he rubbed one out in the shower, right?

He made sure to scold her afterwards, though. She shouldn't be sending him pictures like that, ignoring the fact that he'd taken a way worse snapshot of her after he'd fucked her the first time, bloated and leaking his cum all over herself. What if they got out?

Jaune would guard them with his life, but scrolls weren't full proof.

That day, training with his friends, his mind was constantly filled with those images, so when Yang tried to entice him with her braless chest, he didn't even notice.

Ruby needed further correcting, so the next day when she tried one of her usual stunts, he didn't even let her finish. She thought it would be funny to give him flashes of her panties when no one was looking, but at the first opportunity, he hauled her into one of the many bathroom facilities and ate her out in one of the stalls until she was a gibbering, sobbing mess before sliding his cock deep into her melting pussy.

He didn't bother undressing her, mauling her small tits through her uniform as he took her from behind, a hand clamped over her mouth as she wailed, muffling her voice.

“*Mmnngggg~!*” she clenched down on his pistoning shaft, her grip powerful, sending sparks of pleasure up his spine. Gritting his teeth, he bottomed out inside her and rolled his hips, grinding the tip of his dick over her cervix, threatening to pierce it. “*Nnnngngggggg~!*”

“Fuck, keep clamping down just like that,” he growled in her ear, flexing inside her and making her waist jerk, her muffled shrieks only making his balls tighten further. “I want to turn this little useless pussy inside out, so you’ll stop being such a little slut. Did you think sending me those pictures was funny?”

Her folds were clinging to him, squeezing down deliciously as her juices leaked down her thighs, wetting the tops of her socks. Struggling for control, she tilted her pelvis *just right* and his next thrust hit her perfectly, his fat crown forcing the mouth to her womb open. Jaune groaned darkly as his cock head popped inside her womb, embraced in molten heat, and Ruby began spasming wildly out of control as she climaxed, rippling and milking him desperately.

“That’s it, keep milking my cock, that’s what a good *onahole* does,” he grunted, humping her cute little butt. Her cervix had a tight grip on his crown, not letting him free, and with several more quick, short thrusts, he swelled and spewed hot streams of cum directly into her womb. “Oh yeah, Ruby – *fuck yeah*, that feels amazing, baby. Keep taking it, you little slut.”

Someone entered the bathroom at that moment, and it only made his orgasm sweeter, the feeling of ecstasy heightened and lengthened. As someone entered the stall next to theirs and relieved themselves, Jaune made sure to keep his hand clamped around Ruby’s face as his ass tensed and relaxed rhythmically.

Ruby shook as her insides melted down, her uterus bloated as he cum endlessly inside her. When he finally pulled out, it felt like her organs shifted, Ruby crooning as her cervix popped off the end of his cock, aching from the brutal assault.

They had to wait until the coast was clear before exiting their stall and cleaning up.

She walked with a limp for the rest of the day but thankfully no one noticed, and Jaune went about his day as usual. When Yang ambushed him at the gym, he was completely at ease, his balls empty, though he was beginning to feel a little worn down.

When was Ruby going to quit? Didn't she realize she couldn't win?

He was quickly discovering that Ruby could be just as stubborn as he was.

At breakfast the next day, she thought it'd be really funny to touch him under the table. Ruby was sitting directly across from him, so the only part of her body she could use was her feet. Jaune was biting into his toast when he felt something soft and wiggly slide up his inner thigh, and he jumped in surprise.

"—down to Vale on the weekend to do some shopping—," Pyrrha was saying, but Jaune hardly took any notice, instead staring at the little impish smile Ruby was sporting.

Jaune frowned at her, gesturing for her to stop, but she just smirked and her sock-clad foot moved higher, lightly jostling his balls when she found them. Jaune froze, and try as he might, his cock began to swell as her foot started rubbing up and down, her toes flexing and wiggling against him.

A hand settled on his forearm, fingers stroking through the material. "Jaune?"

It was Yang.

“Yeah?” he said absentmindedly.

Whatever she said next was lost to him as Ruby’s foot pressed down on his growing bulge firmly, rubbing the arch up and down. He tried to focus on his food but it was a little hard when Ruby’s small, delicate foot was stroking him off in front of all his friends without their knowledge.

Yang leaned into his side but he hardly noticed, eyes locked on Ruby. Her toes found the ridge of his crown and began teasing it, flexing and rubbing it firmly as his erection grew and grew.

“—you listening to me?”

“Ah – what?” Jaune asked, turning briefly to look at Yang.

He hadn’t heard a word she was saying.

He expected her to look annoyed but strangely, she seemed pleased.

“I wanted to know if you’d like to—,” was about as far as he heard, Ruby raising her foot slightly and pressing down with her heel.

She was a little minx, her innocent face had everyone fooled. They hadn’t seen those cute features twisted in pleasure, drool and snot and tears leaking from her face as she got plowed by a dick. If any of them knew just how much of a dirty little sex fiend she was, they’d never be able to look at her the same way again.

Ruby preened as he glared at her, willing her to cut it out without words. Of course, she didn't listen. Instead, she pulled her hotdog apart and slowly, sensually licked the sausage clean, removing the ketchup and mustard with long, exaggerated licks.

What was she planning?

Silver eyes remained locked on him as she cleaned it up before circling her puckered lips with the tip. It was obvious what she was going for, and Jaune grit his teeth as she teased her mouth with the sausage.

“—all go together, it'll be fun—.” Nora was saying. Luckily, everyone else was preoccupied and weren't paying attention to Ruby's antics, because there was no hiding what she was doing when the hotdog slipped between her lips and she began moving it in and out, cheeks caving in slightly as she sucked.

She was playing with that hotdog as if it were a cock.

Despite all the sex they'd had, Ruby had yet to place her mouth on him. She'd tried that first time but had been intimidated, and hadn't tried again since. Was she making a statement now, that she was ready to tease and torment him with her mouth?

The hotdog slipped further into her mouth, Ruby feeding more and more of the sausage until it was undeniably threatening her throat. Their eyes remained locked, and only the two of them existed. Not the conversation of their friends. Not Yang's hand caressing his exposed wrist. Only Ruby and that stupid sausage in her mouth.

And then disaster.

Ruby pushed it too far, and he saw the moment she began choking, her eyes widening in alarm as the hotdog suddenly slipped out of her hand and went into her throat. She made a strangled, gurgling sound, and that alerted Weiss to what was going on.

"Ruby, *what* are you doing?" Weiss demanded.

Her throat rippled, instinctively swallowing even though that was the wrong thing to do. Ruby's fingers grasped at the end of the sausage in a panicked frenzy before she finally gripped it enough to yank it out of her throat, coughing wetly as spittle dribbled down her chin.

There was a beat of silence as everyone stared at her.

"Ruby?" Yang asked uncertainly.

"W-What?" she said defensively, wiping at her chin.

Ruby was forced to deflect but didn't do a very good job, her awkwardness only making it worse. Her foot fell away from his crotch, finally giving him some relief, if it could be called that. He was hard as steel, though the second hand embarrassment he felt when Weiss began berating her for being an idiot did help in calming his raging boner.

She was really pushing the boundaries.

Ruby excused herself from breakfast first, and Jaune just assumed it was to get away from the embarrassment of the situation. Once his erection was completely dead in the water, Jaune also excused himself and decided to go to class early.



It gave him some alone time to calm down. Though his cock was no longer hard, he felt jittery.

He really should have known Ruby was up to something. He'd barely sat down in the Grimm Studies lecture hall when she came bounding down the stairs, a shit eating grin on her face.

"Heya~!" she chirped.

Jaune watched her warily.

"Ruby," he warned. "What were you thinking? You almost choked yourself."

She rolled her eyes. "It was *fiiiine*. Did you like it?"

Jaune scoffed. "What was there to like?"

"Your c-cock was so hard, though," she teased. "It really liked my feet! Ehehe – you're into some weird things."

Jaune scowled.

What was wrong with liking feet? They were cute...

She leaned forward at the waist, doing her best to look cute and harmless, but Jaune knew better.

"I bet you must be pretty frustrated, though. We got interrupted," she said sadly. "I know~! How about I give you a reward for being a good little puppy?"

Puppy...?

"What are you – h-hey, wait a minute," Jaune stammered as she got down on her knees and crawled into the enclosed space under the desk. He went to stand up but her hands latched onto his pants and wouldn't release their grip. "H-Hey, Ruby, what are you *doing*?" he hissed.

"What does it look like?" she asked as if he was stupid.

Her fingers found his belt and began fumbling with it, and his stupid cock reacted to the sight. Ruby's upturned face peered up at him out of the dark, the sound of his buckle clinking as she managed to unlock it, pulling his belt open before starting on his pants.

He knew he should force his way up and away from her, *this was not the time*, but his mind was focused on the thought; how would her tiny little mouth feel around his dick?

Because of that, he lost precious seconds and by the time he came back to himself, she'd already pulled his pants open and fished his cock out through his underwear. He was still growing, and the frustration in his balls only helped redirect blood to his groin. Ruby panted excitedly as his cock grew longer and fatter, the skin stretching taut as throbbing veins grew more pronounced.

When he was at full mast, her eyes crossed, his length casting a long shadow across her face. Ruby felt a bolt of intimidation rush through her, mouth going dry.

“T-This stupid thing, I-I’m not letting it win this time,” she tried to act brave, swallowing thickly.

Why the hell did it have to be so big?

Ruby swooned as his musky scent seemed much more potent than usual. Maybe it was because she was trapped under the desk, the small space trapping the smell. Every time she inhaled, her heart skipped a beat.

She wasn’t going to lose. Not this time.

Jaune had been having his way with her too much recently. W-Who did he think he was? Just because his stupid dick was hard didn’t mean he could just take it out on her all the time. That was the only way he knew how to win. It was just a game.

Ruby couldn’t stop staring at it, her insides trembling in memory of all the times it had been forced inside her. Her crotch burned, which only annoyed her more.

She was going to make him pay!

“Ruby, we can’t do this here, everyone is about to arriv—,” he tried but she wasn’t having any of it, closing her eyes and leaning forward, placing a quick, firm kiss to the underside of his glans.

It was barely more than a second of contact and yet Jaune felt a shiver race up his length and settle in his balls. His cock flexed from the sensation and Ruby yelped as it smacked her in the nose, her face scrunching cutely as her eyes fluttered open.

“H-Hey, what was that for?” she sulked, her lips tingling where she’d placed them against his dick. His cock visibly throbbed, and enjoying the stupid look of astonishment on his dumb face, she leaned in again and gave it another quick peck.

The way it twitched and moved on its own was a little scary but it also made her belly flip over on itself, her breathing coming out a little thin. Keeping her eyes trained on his cock, she kissed it again, and again, and again, swift pecks, feeling his warmth seep into her lips with every kiss.

This was kinda fun.

What was she so worried about?

Jaune knew he should put a stop to this – *now* – but he was paralyzed by how cute and sexy she was being, her innocent face filled with excitement for something new, eyes sparkling as she smooched the tip, and a thick bead of pre-cum oozed out.

“Oooh,” Ruby cooed, smirking devilishly. “What’s this? Ahaha – I give you a few kisses and you’re already leaking? *Loser~!*”

She really was a little brat.

Gaining confidence, Ruby began trailing her lips up and down the underside of his shaft. Her kisses became a little firmer, suckling lightly as she pulled away, creating a small suction that drove Jaune wild. She had absolutely no idea what she was doing, Jaune's dirty comics had shown plenty of dick sucking scenes but reading about it and doing it were two completely different things. She knew it went inside her mouth eventually, and she was meant to suck – but that was about it.

So she was winging it.

Not that Jaune was complaining.

One of his hands fell into her hair, threading through the silken strands. His arm tensed, as if he was going to pull her away, some semblance of common sense returning, but when she opened her mouth and her tongue lashed out, wet and hot, he groaned.

Ruby shivered, feeling powerful, looking up and meeting his eyes. There it was. *That* look again, the one she craved, the one that made her feel desirable and sexy, and made her belly quiver. Hah! He was so easy, and now she had him right where she wanted him.

The door to the classroom opening might as well have been a gunshot, Ruby freezing as her heart leapt into her throat. Jaune wasn't much better, his blood turning ice cold as he heard several of his classmates enter, their shoes scuffing against the floor as they began descending the stairs.

Jaune hurriedly pushed Ruby's head down roughly, forcing her back under the desk completely. Sliding forward, he trapped her there as the classroom began to fill up, and soon, their friends arrived, sitting down all around them.

“Shit,” Jaune swore under his breath, tense. Ruby’s hand was still wrapped around his shaft, squeezing down as her hot, panting breath gusted over him. Any normal person would have released him and put his cock away, but Ruby wasn’t a normal person.

No, she certainly wasn’t.

“Jaune,” Pyrrha nodded, taking a seat.

“Ah – hey, Pyrrha.”

“Aren’t you eager,” she teased, smiling. “How early did you get here?”

“Oh, you know – you know how much I lo—ve Grimm Studies,” his voice cracked, feeling Ruby’s moist lips peck the tip of his dick, smearing his pre-cum around her mouth. It was the same thing she did with the hotdog, running the tip around her lips.

Pyrrha frowned. “Jaune?”

“I’m fine, sorry,” he said, trying to keep calm as Ruby continued to stimulate the sensitive tip. Her mouth opened slightly and she placed a messy kiss on the end before retreating, and kissing down the side of the shaft with feather soft touches. “Just – ah – something caught in my throat.”

Pyrrha bought it because she was a good girl, and would never suspect that a little cock demon was under his desk, trying to get them both suspended!

Suddenly, a heavy weight pushed down on him from behind, and Jaune grunted as some impressive tits squashed against the back of his head and neck. He placed his hands against the desk to brace himself to keep from sliding too far forward.

“Guess who?” she whispered in his ear, and the voice was familiar.

“Ah – oh, haha – Yang, what are you doing?” he asked, voice strained.

Ruby paused in her kissing for a moment and Jaune thought that maybe, *just maybe*, she would stop. No such luck. After a few seconds, she started up again, working her way down to the base, her chin resting atop his churning balls.

What the hell did she think she was doing? If Yang found out, she was going to *kill him*. Thankfully she couldn't see under the desk because of his body, and how dark and deep it was under there, but that didn't mean she might not notice something was up.

He needed to get her off and fast.

“Oh, you know – just checking up on ya. Whatcha doin’?”

Did she really have to lean all over him to check up on him? This was a real pain in the ass!

“N-Nothing, just waiting for Port,” Jaune saw Blake sit down out of the corner of his eye, followed by Nora. “Um – could you get off? You're kinda heavy.”

He felt Yang tense, and suddenly, he felt like he was in mortal peril.

Wait, she hadn't caught sight of Ruby, had she!?

Jaune waited for the shoe to drop but instead, Yang just pushed off him roughly after Weiss told her to move, she was blocking the way through. His heart started beating again as Yang sat down, refusing to look at him, which was good, because if she had, she'd have seen his jaw clench as Ruby began sucking his balls.

He had to stop himself from groaning as she awkwardly slurped one of his testicles between her lips, her tongue wriggling against it with inexperience. Ruby was well and truly trapped now, there was no way she could slip out unnoticed, and when his friends began asking where Ruby was, she hadn't turned up, he had to keep his eyes forward, face blank so as not to tip them off that something was fishy.

Thankfully, Professor Port chose that moment to turn up. The man pushed a steel box into the room, the cage rattling from what could only be a Grimm.

It was going to be one of those lessons. Jaune *really* hoped he wasn't called up.

After bathing one of his balls in her saliva, Ruby switched to the other one. As awkward as her attempts at pleasuring him were, it was still working. Her mouth was red hot and wet, small and tight, and whenever she sucked, he felt the cum in his balls roil, excited. His cock tensed and flexed, slapping against her nose and forehead, leaking profusely.

Was she really going to do this for the entire lesson? Was she insane?

Yes. She was definitely insane.



They were going to get caught. She was going to make him cum and there was no way he was going to be able to hide that. Then they would be marched to the Headmaster's office beneath the scrutiny of their classmates, their judgmental eyes following them the entire way.

By the end of the day, everyone at Beacon would know that Ruby Rose was a little cock slut that was caught sucking Jaune Arc's dick during Grimm Studies, and it was something they'd never live down. Not that Jaune would live very long. Yang would murder him the first chance she got.

He was so dead.

"Morning, class," Port greeted them, peering around the room as his mustache bristled. If he noticed Ruby's absence, he didn't comment on it. "Today I will tell a story of great courage and skill, a tale of heroism. There was once a Huntsman – *me* – who against all odds, triumphed in the face of adversity and saved the lives of an entire town using nothing but his wits, charm and the strength in his two arms," Port then flexed one of his arms, patting his hidden bicep fondly. "Yes indeed. It all started, as most stories do, with an event that seemed innocent and unconnected, but as you will learn, was perhaps the greatest hint of all that something was amiss!"

As was per usual, Professor Port began to drone on about his past exploits, boring the class half to death. Even the Grimm in the box seemed to be lulled into a stupor as Port went on and on and on, and normally, Jaune would have also been talked into a daze but it was quite impossible when Ruby began licking her way up his shaft.

Her moist, soft lips suckled at him eagerly, her small, slender fingers cradling him. Up and up she licked until she found his glans, her nose nuzzling his frenulum before her tongue lashed out, swiping across it. His hands curled into fists momentarily before he busied himself with pretending to take notes, opening his note book and scribbling down the few words he caught from Port's ridiculous story.

It was torture. Pure, pleasure filled torture.

The next ten minutes were spent with Ruby lapping at his crown lazily, teasing and flicking the burly ridge, her lips puckered and slurping up his pre-cum. She paused briefly, as if taking stock of his taste before continuing, finding it to her liking. His thighs tensed as she teased sucking him into her mouth, her lips parting over his tip before she pulled back, and returned to swiping her tongue across the head.

It was driving him insane.

His cock trembled, stiffening even further. Her hot, panting breath gusted over his wet shaft and balls. Jaune squirmed as she lashed the tip, flicking it up and down with her tongue rapidly, the pleasure sharp, almost to the point of pain. Jaune grimaced, jaw locked to prevent any sounds from escaping beyond a long, noisy exhale.

He tried to distract himself by looking around but almost everyone was slumped in their chair. Weiss was sitting prim and proper, though her eyes were glazed, while Pyrrha was 'taking notes', much like he was. The only one that seemed completely alert was Yang which was a surprise, her eyes glaring holes through the box that contained the Grimm.

When Ruby finally sucked his glans into her mouth, his toes curled in his shoes, feet pressing down into the floor. His hips had the urge to snap forward and bury his length down her throat, chasing that wonderful heat, fuck her mouth like her pussy but he couldn't. Hunching over slightly, he gripped the desk as she began bobbing her head, lips tugging at his crown.

*Fuck*, that felt good.

He sunk further into her tiny mouth, her lips stretched wide around his girth. Jaune almost groaned aloud as his sensitive tip grinded against the roof of her mouth, shivering as she sucked powerfully. She was a quick learner, though her head movements were still stilted and

awkward. One of her hands began pumping up and down his shaft, slick with her saliva and his pre-cum, jerking him off into her mouth as she slurped on his glans.

On and on it went, Jaune drowning in pleasure. He could feel his climax building slowly but surely, his loins tightening, a knot of pressure forming deep in his belly. Her tongue writhed against the underside of his tool, sloppy, directionless, yet it felt good. Too good.

“Jaune,” Pyrrha suddenly whispered, and he jumped. His cock slipped a little deeper into Ruby’s mouth, briefly teasing her throat, and she quickly pulled off him, hacking. Jaune hurriedly cleared his throat to cover up the sound.

“Y-Yeah?”

“Are you okay? You look a little... flushed,” she observed, leaning a little closer. “Are you coming down with something?”

“Er,” he thought quickly. “I guess I’m a little hot – but I feel fine,” he assured her. “Really.”

“It *is* a little hot in here,” Pyrrha agreed.

“P-Probably all the hot air Professor Port is filling the room with,” he cracked a joke to further distract her, tense as Ruby pinched his thigh in retaliation for going too deep.

That little brat...!

Pyrrha giggled.

She wasn't doing it on purpose but due to her inexperience, Ruby kept him permanently hovered on the edge. Those soft, moist lips engulfed him again, her hot mouth sinking down. It felt amazing, pleasure coursing through him every time she bobbed her head, but it wasn't enough to make him finish. In some ways, this was a good thing – but it was *maddening*, being edged to the limit and beyond, her tongue swirling around his head.

Eventually, Port ran out of tall tales to tell, and Yang volunteered instantly when he asked for a student to step forward and battle 'a creature most vile and dark'. When the box was opened, an Ursa came charging out, frothing mad and ready to kill, but Jaune struggled to focus as Ruby slipped a little deeper, humming around his length as it tickled the back of her mouth.

Everyone was awake now, attention drawn to Yang as she pummeled the poor Grimm into submission with surprising brutality. Now that everyone was distracted, Jaune hastily reached under the desk and tried to force Ruby to suck where he liked it, gripping her silken hair and jerking her head back and forth, gritting his teeth.

His balls felt heavy and bloated, tight, aching with a desire to release. He was so *close*. All she had to do was suck him in just the right way, and...

She fought against his hold, slurping off the end and giving his cock a sharp slap of warning. His fingers tightened in her hair briefly before releasing her, pent up, more than ready to blow.

But she didn't know how to finish him off, her awkward suckling only keeping him poised to erupt.

A minute turned into several, and when class was finally over, the Grimm disintegrating on the classroom floor, he had half a mind to wait until everyone filed out before mounting her and obliterating that little pussy she had between her legs.

But that wasn't to be, because, "How's this for heavy?"

Jaune had barely registered the words before Yang slammed into him from behind, forcing him against the desk before he could react. He slid forward just as Ruby bobbed her head down his shaft, his cock slipping straight down her throat. It forced her mouth to open wider, stretching her jaw, her teeth scraping along his shaft. The way his cock bent downwards was almost painful, following the curve of her neck, only stopping when her lips were spread obscenely around his fat base, her nose flattened against his pelvis. Her hands tensed on his thighs, gripping him hard enough to hurt as her hot, wet throat convulsed in panic around his dick, wringing him out *just right*, her vocal cords thrumming as she attempted to shout but no sound could escape.

He was done.

"Nnnnggfuck," he tried to muffle his voice to no avail, his cock tensing as Ruby floundered under the desk, her nails raking against his legs as he cum with the force of a Dust explosion. As her tight, spasming throat milked him, he unloaded endlessly, rope after rope of thick cum blasting down her gullet, choking her with his fat load. She pinched and scratched at his thighs desperately to no avail, head thrashing, attempting to pull off him. Jaune's eyes rolled up into his head, ecstasy rushing through his limbs, his balls jumping frantically to deposit their cargo. He felt drunk on the pleasure long overdue, shuddering as he had one of the best orgasms of his life.

He felt as if he had ascended, every little sensation prolonging the feeling of ecstasy.

"Heavy enough for ya?"

He panted, his breathing labored as his balls continued to drain.

“Y-Yang, what are you doing?” he groaned, shivering. “Get off!”

“You should be more careful with your words!”

But she got off, and left him there, lightheaded and almost incoherent.

Jaune sat there for a moment, dazed, before he felt Ruby’s weak struggle against his legs. Thankfully the room had fully emptied, and hurriedly pushing back from the desk, his long, thick cock was tugged out of Ruby’s narrow throat, a loud, wet, obscene sound – as if he were unclogging a drain – filling the classroom moments before she started hacking and gasping for air.

“Ruby...?”

Angry silver eyes glared up at him through tears, long streaks of mascara marring her pale cheeks. Saliva and cum dribbled from her mouth, down over her chin, dripping all over her uniform and staining the material of her jacket. Two thick streams of pearlescent semen also streamed from her nose, and each cough she took sounded clogged, his fat load bubbling as she desperately tried to breathe.

He’d seen Ruby look so ravishingly sexy before but this was something else. She looked delightfully sinful, only enhanced by the rage burning in her eyes. It made his cock give a final pulse of desire, the remnants of his cum trapped in his urethra firing across her face weakly.

Ruby flinched.

“W-What was that for?” she demanded angrily, thickly, her voice husky, altered. No doubt from his cock rearranging her vocal cords.

“It was an accident,” he tried to defend himself before scowling. “Wait a minute, you’re the one that thought it was a good idea to do this *during* class. What is wrong with you?”

But she wasn’t listening, crawling out from under the desk. Covered in his cum, and still gasping for air, she fixed him with one final, murderous look before storming from the room. Jaune felt torn between feeling bad and feeling annoyed, seeing as she brought this on herself, not noticing the wetness glistening on her exposed thighs, or the grool coating her fingers from where she’d been fingering herself.

Nor the large, thick puddle of girl cum staining the floor between his feet.