

Yang had a really nice chest.

That thought filtered through his brain as Jaune stared at the exposed chest of his classmate, admiring the way her large, pale, shapely breasts sagged under their own weight, yet maintained the perks of youth, her nipples a dark shade of pink, areola wide and slightly puffy, the tips pointed, large. They were *much* bigger than Ruby's, you couldn't even compare them.

Almost like Yang was an entirely different creature.

They'd been training for almost an entire week now, and while Yang had promised to help him resist Ruby's teasing, it hadn't worked. Not that she knew it was Ruby specifically, he didn't want to die. Whenever he turned up to their training sessions, he was already drained. Not a physical exhaustion but something else.

The fact was Ruby was a little demon and while Jaune saw that Yang was trying, she just wasn't cutting it. The training itself was fine, he felt himself getting more used to handling himself without his weapon, but that was the extent of it. Jaune thought that Yang of all people would be able to help him resist the charms of girls, but maybe he'd overestimated her.

Until now.

"Clothes off," she barked.

Jaune blinked before following her instructions, stripping down until he remained in his shorts.

"Those too," she snapped. "Off. Now."

His eyes fell to her panties. They were cute, a tiny little pink pair that he didn't expect from Yang. Jaune was expecting black or maybe purple, silk or lace, something a little more out there. A thong? The only daring part of them were the ties on the sides, a little like bikini bottoms, but otherwise they were just pink cotton with a little black bow on the waistband.

Since she was just in her underwear, he was to join her.

He felt a little exposed as he removed his shorts, leaving him in nothing but his boxer-briefs. She glared at him as if he were the enemy, and then without a word, she raised her fists, her tits jiggling invitingly. Her body was toned and slightly muscular, yet still retained the softness of a feminine woman. When she tensed, though, he saw the taut muscle bunch, her tummy rippling with a hint of her abs.

It wasn't a new sight. He'd been wrestling with her for nearly an entire week, so he'd seen the cut of her body many times, but never like this. Not with her massive breasts on display, with nothing but a strip of vulnerable pink cotton as the only barrier between him and her most intimate spot.

"We're going all out. That's what you want, right?"

Jaune barely had time to react as she dashed at him, her fist flying at his face. Jaune jerked back in alarm, her knuckles missing him by a hair. He stumbled back, trying to set his stance but she was on him, her leg lashing out, kicking his ankle to disrupt his balance, and all he saw was the wonderful valley of skin between her twin peaks before she slammed into him like a freight train.

He grunted as they fell in a heap, Yang mounting him and smothering him with her bare breasts. Her skin was soft and warm, her chest bulging around his head as she pinned him down.

“How’s this, huh?” she shouted, pressing down harder. “Good enough for you?”

She sounded upset.

Jaune flailed, managing to twist around as she writhed on top of him. They wrestled frantically, and it was impossible not to get turned on when he felt her exposed nipples rake across his skin, her soft, pliable flesh sticking to him as they built up a sweat.

His cock twitched and began to swell with blood, and Yang yelped as she felt it against her thigh, growing longer and longer. Her momentary surprise gave him the edge he needed, wriggling out of her hold and slipping free, taking her back and pinning her down. His hands scrambled for purchase and one settled on one of her tits, squeezing viciously. Yang gasped.

“Not so hard, you jerk,” she hissed, bucking wildly. Jaune used his hips to weigh her down, trapping her against the floor, his growing length settling between her ass cheeks. “Hah! So now you’re gonna pop wood, is that it? You just needed to see my tits and off you go!”

Yang was strong but he had the leverage in this position, so no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t break free. Jaune tensed as her ass began shifting side to side, his cock throbbing as her soft cheeks stroked him through his underwear.

“How’s this for teasing?” she mocked. “Bet you can’t handle this!”

Jaune went to answer but got a mouthful of hair, spluttering. “T-This is nothing.”

“It doesn’t feel like nothing,” she returned instantly, rolling her waist. “That feels like a big something!”

Jaune managed to get one of her arms locked behind her back, panting from the effort. Yang grunted as she hunched her back.

“So – is this what those other girls do, huh? Show you their tits?” she asked. “No wonder you fold to them.”

“This is nothing,” he repeated.

A sudden surge of strength had them toppling to the side, one of Yang’s legs hooking the inside of his own. Jaune’s world flipped until he was on the bottom, Yang’s crotch flush against his bulge. Grappling with his arms, she pinned them down as her hips rowed back and forth, dry humping his confined cock.

“Liar,” she said, her face a mixture of anger and pleasure, biting her lip as she moved against him more aggressively. “Your body is telling the truth.”

“I’m not lying.”

“Bullshit!”

Jaune got her off balance and they started rolling together, a tangle of limbs. He tried to pin her down again but she was relentless, rubbing her crotch against his cock to distract him. He could feel the blistering heat of her cunt and the wetness of her arousal, soaking through their underwear. Jaune could feel his control beginning to slip.

Yang finally took his back, an arm looping around his neck as her other hand reached down, grabbing his erection firmly. Jaune groaned, throbbing.

“This thing is kinda big. You’re really bricked up.”

“I told you, this is nothing.”

Yang made a sound of surprise when he suddenly dipped forward, her face slamming into the floor. Dazed, he managed to slip back through her legs and lunge atop her. They were right back where they started with him on top of her, using his larger body to pin her down.

“If this is nothing, then how do things usually go, huh?” she asked angrily.

“You couldn’t handle it.”

“Fuck you,” she snapped. “I think you’re full of shit.”

His erection dragged over the plush curve of her butt as she struggled, Jaune grunting as pleasure began to pool in his stomach. Planting her hands, she tried to push them both up but Jaune reached out, grabbing her wrists and tugging her hands back, Yang grunting as her chest slapped against the floor, body arched aggressively, head down, ass up.

“Show me how it usually goes,” she snarled. “I can’t help you if I don’t know!”

Yang should have been happy. She'd finally got a reaction out of the bastard, the proof was hard and throbbing against her ass, and yet she was incensed beyond all reason. Every time he said it was nothing, the fire of her anger was stoked higher, and it urged her to prove him wrong. Here she was, practically naked, and he was still trying to dismiss her!

Who the fuck did he think he was?

But when one of his hands grabbed at her panties, pulling the material aside, she froze in shock. The damp crotch peeled away from her vulva, revealing the sticky mess of her slit, and for a moment, it was like cold water had been dumped over her head.

"What are you doing?" she managed to get out.

"You wanted to see how it usually goes, didn't you?" Jaune asked. One of his hands pressed down on her upper back, pinning her chest to the floor while the other caressed her ass, spreading her open.

"You're not going to do anything," she said, calling his bluff. "You don't have the balls."

Jaune stared at her exposed pussy, her cute little asshole just above it. Her outer labia were puffy, swollen with blood, her entrance drenched in her musky juices. Her inner labia were large and shaped like a flower, blooming slightly open and dark pink like her nipples, pretty and symmetrical like a tulip. Down below, the hood of her clit bulged slightly, peeling back slightly to reveal her bundle of nerves, moist and swollen, an easy target for torment.

He felt his cock tense at the sight, and he hurriedly pulled down his underwear until they pooled around his knees, laying his bare length against her ass.

Yang jumped, startled at the sudden skin contact. His dick blazed with heat, and she could feel the weight of it as it rested on her butt.

She swallowed, suddenly nervous.

“W-What do you think you’re doing with that, huh?”

“I’m just giving you what you want.”

She didn’t believe it. Jaune was just teasing her back, trying to get a rise out of her, make her back down. Maybe he was finally learning how to resist a teasing girl, and it was all her doing! There was no way he was going to fuck her.

“You aren’t going to do it.”

He wouldn’t.

Until he did.

Yang gasped as Jaune aimed his cock against her entrance, swiping it up and down, pleasure sparking up her spine as he teased her clit before with a sudden, brutal thrust, he fed his cock inside her. Her insides were cleaved apart by his steel hard length, Yang choking on her scream as the air was forced from her lungs. He burrowed deep, deeper than anything had ever been inside her pussy, her body spasming as he banged against the end of her cunt, pressing down harshly on her cervix.

A mixture of pain and ecstasy assaulted her, her muscles tensing as Jaune penetrated her with his considerable cock. Jaune sighed as her heat engulfed him, immediately feeling the differences between the two sisters. Ruby had been crushing tight, almost too much so, while Yang was snug but welcoming. One thing he did notice is that she was much warmer inside than Ruby was, melting around his dick, the heat heightening his pleasure as he rocked his hips, ensuring he was buried balls deep.

Yang wasn't a virgin. While she wasn't what you'd consider super experienced, she'd had sex before. She wasn't some whore but she'd let a couple of her boyfriends hit because she'd been curious, and it had been fun. But those boys had been of average length, their cocks nice but nothing special. She'd even felt like they were big at the time, especially her first time.

But they weren't.

Jaune was big.

He was huge, and Yang felt her body strain to stretch and take him, her jaw locked as she whimpered. She'd felt it when she'd grabbed his erection, how thick and long it was becoming, but feeling it inside her cunt was an entirely different beast. Every gasping breath she took made her insides coil and tighten around him, a cry escaping her lips as he began rolling his hips, stirring her up, deep inside. He was touching her womb, a place no one had touched before, and it made her see stars.

It also pissed her off.

What the fuck did he think he was doing?

Yang's eyes bled red, her hair igniting in a firestorm. Jaune made a sound of surprise as one moment, he was on top of her, and then the next, he was falling back, Yang's plump ass slapping down on his pelvis. The heat of her cunt intensified, her inner walls clutching at him as she spun around on him until she was mounting him, her chest heaving as she pinned him down.

"F-Fucker," she snarled, a hand grabbing his throat and squeezing. Jaune choked, grabbing at her arm, muscles straining to fight against her overwhelming strength. "The fuck are you doing?"

Her cheeks were flushed scarlet, crimson eyes hazy with a mixture of rage and lust. Yang squirmed atop his tool, her mouth falling open in bliss, and when she glanced down, she saw the truth. Her belly bulged, her pussy packed with his meat, lips stretched obscenely around the base of his cock. Jaune tried to throw off her balance by bracing his feet against the floor and pushing up with his hips, Yang gritting her teeth as he jabbed *deeper*, lifting her knees off the ground before she forced all her weight down, groaning as they banged down on the floor.

"You wanted me to show you—," he managed to get out, turning his head and neck, gasping for air. "W-Well here it is!"

It felt good inside her, the heat of her hot cunt seeping into his cock, making him sensitive to every shift in weight. With her semblance activated, she was too strong, but he fought with everything he had, their arms locking together as she writhed on his dick, her grunts of exertion mixed with mewls of pleasure.

"If you think you're going to win this, you're wrong," she snarled.

This had become more than just getting him to react to her now. He'd dared put his cock inside her, dared fucking her, so she was going to make him pop and humiliate him, dominate him, and show him just how small of a man he was. Tensing her thighs, she rose up a few inches, trying not to sob as his fat glans raked across her inner walls before slamming back down savagely, her whimpering cry caught in her throat.

The better it felt, the angrier she got.

Jaune felt like he was in a battle for survival, grappling with a semblance-enhanced, pissed off Yang as she rode his cock. He tried to turn them over onto their side but her legs tensed, trapping him, her folds clamping down around his length. His shoulders protested as he tried to wrestle her arms down to pull her off balance, arms shaking.

She was so fucking strong!

Yang scowled as he bucked beneath her, his cock thrusting in and out of her sopping wet quim. Whenever he pulled out, it felt like his wide crown was going to tug her inside out, her belly jolting as if it were being pulled downwards, almost like the swooping sensation you have riding a rollercoaster. Tensing her abs, she slapped down harshly, again and again, broken pants escaping her as his ridiculously fat, long cock punched into her cervix.

It was maddening.

Was this really the type of shit he was getting up to with these other girls? Or was all this just a big lie, and he was taking advantage of her vulnerable, exposed pussy? If this really was happening, no wonder she hadn't been able to get a rise out of him with a few touches and stretches. Someone had been employing the big guns on him.

She couldn't help but wonder who?

Arching his back, Jaune planted his feet and pushed with everything he had. Muscles bunched, his abs rippled as he finally managed to tip her over as she rode up a little high on his dick. Yang clawed at him as he flipped them over, her breasts spreading as she ended up on her

back, the soft, pliable flesh of her tits pooling. He placed his hands on her shoulders to pin her down, snapping his hips forward, tearing a cry from her throat, her face crumpling briefly in ecstasy before she gripped the back of his neck and pulled him down.

His face was met with her cleavage, Yang drowning him in her shapely breasts. Wrapping her arms around his head, she tried to smother him completely, Jaune struggling desperately. His awkward movements had him thrusting inside her, stirring her up deep inside, Yang's eyes rolling up into her head as he brushed against something dangerous, an overwhelming lance of pleasure spiking into her brain.

Her body tightened in response, Yang gasping as her vision briefly flashed white. It left her feeling dazed.

What was *that*?

Straining with all of his strength, Jaune managed to free his face, gulping for air. Then his world spun, Yang effortlessly turning them until they were on their sides, her thighs wrapping around one of his legs with his dick still buried deep in her body. Hooking one arm, she bent it behind his back in a solid wrist-lock, stretching her body out.

"How's this for handling it?" she said through gritted teeth, feeling his tip grinding against her cervix. The pleasure threatened to distract her, but the sting of being stretched so much, the ache of being touched so deep helped focus her rage. She bent his arm even more, Jaune grimacing. "Why don't you tap out? I've got you beat."

The world flashed, and it felt like she was being hurled through the air. They slammed into one of the walls, Yang gagging as her body revolted against the sensation. Yellow petals fluttered around him, and she realized he'd just used Ruby's semblance in an attempt to escape.

“That shit won’t work,” she began squirming, her body antsy with his fat dick inside her to the hilt, her tummy bulging obscenely, as if a bar of steel had been inserted beneath her skin. “I’m not letting go!”

Jaune felt his arm protest as she wrenched it further behind his back. He was trapped, and no matter how hard he struggled, it felt pointless. His shoulder was more likely to pop out of socket, a burning pain blooming in his upper arm.

Her silken insides clutched at him as she shifted her weight, sucking at him, her body vibrating around his erection. The heat of her cunt was beginning to get to him, melting around his sensitive glans, Jaune flexing his length in a desperate bid. Yang jerked, her mouth falling open, a shuddering moan caught in her throat.

Was this really it?

A spark of anger festered, and that was all it took. It caught alight like an ember falling upon dry kindling, and Jaune felt something inside him roar to life. Vigor infused his limbs, a rush of power and heat thrumming in his blood, and he felt his eyes sting as something changed.

Yang stared in shock as his blue eyes bled crimson, his blond hair igniting in a flash. Flames licked off his scalp, and before she could react, he wrenched his arm free, breaking her hold, and rolling them over until he was on top of her once again. Only this time, it felt like she was being restrained by a giant, her muscles protesting as she tried to fight back against his ridiculous strength.

His semblance.

He’d finally learned to take her semblance for his own.

“How’s this?” he asked, gripping her wrists and pinning her arms above her head, her large tits stretching. Hooking a foot inside her ankle, he pried her legs open until he was seated directly between her thighs, Yang moaning as he thrust into her, rolling his hips, *fucking her for real*. “This is what you wanted to see, right?”

Wait a minute...

Why had it awoken now, of all times? Her mind felt sluggish, her belly feeling hot as he clapped into her, their wet skin slapping together as Jaune dug his knees in, fucking her with quick, rapid thrusts. Yang mewled as his fat dick ravaged her insides in a way she’d never experienced before, so deep it felt like he was touching her soul.

What was different about this time?

That was obvious, wasn’t it? He had his dick inside her. They were having sex. What had started out as training had devolved into brutal, messy fucking. Her pussy made sloppy, wet sounds as his girth slid in and out, her juices leaking heavily around his shaft, dripping all over her thighs and down the curve of her ass. An ache was forming down low in her navel, an all encompassing pressure, and his dick was prodding it, making her keen and cry out.

He was dominating her. Dominating her with *her* semblance.

A semblance he’d gained by *fucking her*.

The thought came slowly but once it caught, it spread.

“Fuck, this hot little pussy feels amazing,” Jaune praised, bottoming out and grinding on her womb. “It feels like you're going to melt my dick.”

If he got her semblance because he was fucking her, then that meant...

He'd fucked Ruby.

He'd had sex with her little sister.

Sweet, innocent Ruby – Jaune had taken this big dick and put it inside her, ravaged her small body and who knows what else.

Jaune made a sound of surprise as she ripped her arms free, and then he shouted as a fist slammed into his jaw, rocking him.

“*You fucked my little sister?*” she roared, and her hair exploded, the fires from before paling in comparison to now. An ocean of flame spread out around them, beneath them, shrouding them both in fire. “*You motherfucker, you're dead!*”

Yang bucked wildly, his cock slipping out of her cunt as she fought like a woman possessed. Jaune struggled as her strength surged, grunting as her legs slid up his torso, her body bending inwards. He knew what she was trying to do, she'd done it once before, so before she could wrap her thighs around his head and trap him, he placed an arm between his face and her body, his fingers sinking into her drenched pussy as she tried to lock in a triangle choke.

Yang snarled as she felt his fingers spread her entrance, hooking inside her, pulling her hips down. She couldn't get the leverage she needed so abandoned the move, jerking to the left.

She scrambled to her feet as his digits slipped out of her hole, lashing out with a kick. He avoided it at the last second, his fat, long cock swinging between his legs as he backed away.

That fat, long cock that had tasted the flesh of her little sister Ruby.

Yang saw red.

She charged, fist blurring as she tried to take his head off. The air wavered, shuddering as her strike missed by a hair, her breasts swinging wildly. Planting her feet, she chambered a kick, her tender, aching insides squeezing as she let loose, Jaune grimacing as he caught her leg against his side.

His aura flared, as did his hair, the flames growing a deeper shade of yellow, almost orange. Before Yang could react, he swept her stable leg out from under her, and she fell with a cry, Jaune coming down on top of her. Their bodies writhed together, both battling for control. Jaune's heart was pounding against his ribs, adrenaline spiking. If he lost here, he knew his life was over. This was not a fight he could afford to lose.

But he couldn't beat Yang with pure strength.

He needed to beat her another way.

He needed to break her. Mind, body, spirit. That was the only way he could stay alive.

Gritting his teeth, he used his chest to pin her down completely, her large, pillowy breasts squashed between them. Her fingers grabbed at his hair, Jaune flinching as she tried to rip the fire from his scalp, but keeping his mind focused, he slipped a hand down and found his cock, aiming it at her slit before thrusting forward with brutal precision.

Yang choked as she felt his wide girth spear into her once again, driving the air from her lungs. He clapped into her with his enhanced strength, her brain shuddering from the force, the pleasure erupting in her belly. Stunned, Yang didn't fight it when he hooked both her legs and threw her ankles above his shoulders, bending her in half, pinning her to the floor with his weight, her ass aimed at the ceiling. Crimson eyes bore down on her, his face pinched as his hands settled on her shoulders, completely trapping her in the folded missionary position.

"Get off me you fucking bastard," she screamed, engaging her abs and trying to throw him off. But the way his cock was spearing her, somehow sinking a little bit deeper than before, putting pressure on her uterus, it sapped her of her strength, especially when her tunnel tightened around him, feeling the curve of his length, the hardness and heat. The thick bulge on her stomach showed just how deep inside her body he was. "Y-You fucking bastard, *you touched my sister!*"

"She touched me," he returned fire, rolling his hips, grinding deeper. Yang cried out as his glans raked over her cervix. "You have no idea what you're talking about."

"Bullshit!"

"Ruby is a little slut," Jaune pulled his hips back, sliding out of her halfway before clapping back down, Yang sobbing as he punched deep. Her folds collapsed around him, sucking at his shaft. "Your innocent little sister is addicted to dick!"

"*L-Liar~!*" she bit her lip until she almost broke skin, face twisting as he started thrusting into her, their flesh clapping lewdly. Her toes spread, her voice becoming high, needy, despite her best wishes. Her muscles strained against him, but he felt unmovable, his hips crashing against her with long, swift, harsh movements.

He was fucking her. Fucking her just like he'd fucked Ruby.

Her hands found his hips, fingers digging in, squeezing, tearing at his skin with her nails. She saw his lips peel back in a half-grimace, but he didn't stop, pounding into her, his fat dick hollowing her out, her body wracked with overwhelming pleasure.

"Get off!" she seethed.

"Make me," he countered. "You take my dick as well as Ruby does but her cunt is so much tighter. Every time we fuck, she tries to wring my balls dry from the start. You have no idea how good of a fuck she is. She was built for it."

This motherfucker was talking a load of crap, he had to be! There was no way Ruby was like that! Not her sweet baby sister!

Her cunt was churning with heat. Already hot, Jaune felt her quim getting hotter, a furnace, trying to melt him away. But she wasn't alone. His cock was like a bar of molten steel, driving deep into her body, and Jaune started moving harder, faster, fucking her with a strength he'd never used on Ruby, powered by Yang's stolen semblance.

Yang thrashed, her eyes rolling into her head as he fucked her even deeper, choking on her saliva. If she'd been able to look down and see, she would have seen the outline of her womb being pressed into her skin, as well as the twin dimples of her ovaries. This was the type of sex only a Huntress could endure, and even then, it was hopeless.

She tried to fight back, but her strength was being sapped by his vicious thrusts. Her syrupy wetness gushed around his pistoning cock, spraying across her pelvis, Jaune's stomach, rolling down her belly, getting everywhere. It steamed where it touched their exposed skin, infused with the heat of her rage, and also the blazing heat of her lust.

It was a potent cocktail, driving her closer and closer to the edge but she refused to fall. If Yang couldn't throw him off, then she'd deny him in another way.

She wouldn't cum.

But she couldn't hold back the slew of moans that escaped her lips, singing sweetly, voice rough as her throat grew raw from her screaming and sounds of pleasure. Jaune grunted as she fluttered around his length, sweat dripping from his brow, his bunched chest glistening.

It felt like he was fucking a supernova.

"Are you ready to give up?" he asked, rolling his hips against her upturned rump.

"N-Never," she grunted as he grinded deep.

"You know Ruby gave up once it was inside her, she couldn't get enough of it," he taunted, his length flexing and making her see stars. "I couldn't believe how easy her pussy was. She was built to milk dick like a little pocket pussy."

"*Fuck you*," she snarled, anger spiking as he continued to talk shit about her baby sister. She pushed with every ounce of strength she had, briefly lifting him up before the next thrust, striking her *just right* and making her collapse. Yang sobbed as the pleasure robbed her of strength, and so she did the only thing she could think of.

"You even have the same expression when I fuck you both deep, you really are sisters—ow!" Jaune hissed as Yang managed to crane her neck and bite down on his forearm as his hand slipped off her shoulder, jaw locking down hard. His aura flared in protection but it did little to ease the pain, Jaune grimacing as she ripped at him. "Argh, Yang – what are you doing?"

She just bit down harder, gums aching from how hard she was clamping down. His hips came to a halt, his shaft buried to the balls in her overheated snatch. He tried to rip his arm away but she wouldn't let go and it only made it hurt more, and if not for his aura, she'd have ripped a chunk of flesh right off his arm.

Two could play at this game.

Leaning down, he found a nice vulnerable spot on one of her tits and without warning, bit down. Hard. Yang jerked, her teeth sinking down harder for a brief moment before she released him, crying out in pain.

"Fuck, that hurts!" she roared, and then her world was spinning. Her sodden entrance protested as Jaune yanked his cock out of her roughly, his fat glans tugging on her inner walls. Suddenly she was face down, cheek pressed into the floor as he mounted her from behind, one of his hands wrenching her arm behind her back. Then he was inside her again, Yang howling as he thrust into her and bottomed out in one movement, his other hand gripping a handful of her flaming hair and tugging her head back.

"Now what are you going to do?" he said darkly, pulling out before slamming back inside her, her response lost as she moaned.

He set a fast tempo, fucking her with reckless abandon, her pulled aside panties chafing his shaft. Yang squirmed and bucked, trying to escape but the bastard had her hair, and one of her arms. She clawed at the floor with her other hand, trying to pull herself forward but it was no use.

"Ready to surrender now?" he asked.

*"Fuck off!"*

"Wrong answer," he tightened his grip on her hair, and the flare of pain as he yanked her head back only made her insides tremble.

He was completely overpowering her, dominating her in a way she'd never thought possible. Yang was being treated like some two lien slut, as if she were some delicate girl who couldn't protect herself. She raged and seethed with anger, and yet a dark, unwanted *thrill* rushed through her.

Her pussy tightened around his thrusting cock, and Jaune groaned.

She wasn't as tight as Ruby, but her walls felt plumper, inviting. They held him snugly, applying just the right amount of pressure, his balls lifting in delight. The way she melted around him, how hot her quim burned, and how she struggled against him – it was addicting.

He fucked her harder, Yang whimpering as the angle of his thrusts changed slightly. Aimed a little lower, he was guided downwards, and instead of touching her cervix, he found something else, something much more sensitive. Yang spasmed, her eyes crossing, feet arching as her muscles grew taut, ecstasy rushing through her body.

*"Ahhnn~!"*

Jaune immediately smelt weakness.

"Liked that, did you?" he growled, hitting her there again.

*“No I – aaaaahn~! Nnnggh—fuuuck~! Ja—une~!”*

“Give up yet?”

*“Nnnggg—ever~!”*

Two, three, four more thrusts and she was done, her body locking up as she thrashed wildly, her voice cracking as her pussy erupted around his cock with mindbending contractions. Jaune groaned, fucking her in that same spot.

The pleasure was a tsunami, crashing down upon her again and again, every time he pummeled that sensitive spot deep in her pussy making her crack and cum again. It was a continuous, never ending orgasm, her uterus clenching as she was driven mad with lust.

*“Stop~♡! I can’t~♡~! Aahn~♡~!”* she yelled, her voice slurring as her cunt attempted to coax the cum from his churning balls. As tight as they were, they slapped against her swollen clitoris, not quite ready to fire their load.

“Do you surrender?”

*“Nnng~! Never you fu—ucking bastard~♡~! I’ll rip your fucking balls off~♡~!”* she snarled, though he could hear the rapture in her voice, infused into her entire being. Her gasps and mewls only drove him on, grinding on that deep little sweet spot and relishing the way she cried and sobbed in beautiful agony.

*“Stop~! You’re going to brreaaaaak meeee~♡!”* she screamed, her tummy pulsing with unending pleasure. Her hand slapped against the ground, as if she were tapping out.

“Do you give up?” he asked, voice strained. Her continuously spasming cunt was beginning to get to him.

*“N-Never!”*

And so he kept thrusting.

Over and over, he asked if she was willing to give up, to fold, to surrender utterly to him in mind as well as body, but every time, she denied it, repeating, “Never,” in a constant stream of escalating moans.

“Fuck, Yang, *just give up,*” he said between clenched teeth, panting as the pressure in the base of his shaft grew impossible to ignore.

*“Never~♡”*

Jaune yanked on her flaming hair harder, pulling upper body up off the ground as he clapped into her with a series of rapid thrusts, his end nearing.

“Surrender now,” he demanded.

*“Never~♡”*

His hips blurred, yellow petals flying off his skin as his body became enhanced with Ruby's semblance. Yang howled as his cock drove into her at impossible speeds, churning up her insides so fast that she lost her mind completely. The impact of his hips against her ass was so quick that the force rippled up her body, her heaving tits bouncing up and slapping the underside of her jaw. At first they moved together, in sync, but then a slight change of angle had them alternating, left, right, left, right, bouncing off her jaw with increasing strength.

Jaune was completely entranced, moving on pure instinct, body heating up. There was no control, his cock slipping out a little too far, threatening a potential wrong hole disaster. What happened instead is that his glans caught on her panties, Jaune grunting in discomfort as the material chafed his sensitive glans.

But he didn't stop. He would not stop.

His dick caught on her panties again, and again, until finally they slid over her snatch completely. Jaune thrust, the material straining, and with a snap, the ties on either hip gave way, his cock forcing the crotch deep inside her cunt.

"Oh fuck," Jaune groaned, unknowingly packing her tunnel with her ruined panties, pounding them deep until they bunched next to her cervix, leaving the mouth to her womb clear. He just kept thrusting mindlessly, the pressure in his balls intense.

He couldn't keep it up, the heat of her spasming cunt too much, the roughness of the material of her panties on his tip driving him wild. Letting go of the arm he had restrained, he slapped her pale, sweaty ass, the skin flushing red from the strike as he thrust wildly. Leaning down, he sunk his teeth into her neck, biting her like a dog, her voice cracking. Burying his cock as far as he could, this time aiming at her cervix, his shaft flexed powerfully, and Jaune groaned from the depths of his soul as his boiling hot semen rocketed up his length and exploded from the end of his cock. Three, four, five, six thick, long ropes of cum jetted into Yang's body, thudding into the melting pot that was her womb, filling her with his potent sperm.

Jaune felt light headed as his balls drained, packing her until there was no more room, his cum flooding out and down, breaching the snug hold her clenching entrance had on his dick. Even though he wasn't asking her the question, she kept repeating the word 'never' every few seconds.

It was only then that he realized she'd passed out from the pleasure.

She was held up only by the hold he had on her hair which was beginning to lose its flame, returning to its natural blonde. His long ejaculation was still going, even as he pulled out, and the last few strings fired across the curve of her ass, up her back, some even getting into her hair.

Just like Yang's sticky arousal, his cum steamed as it pooled on her skin. In fact, it almost looked like it was glowing, giving off serious heat.

Though she was unconscious, she continued to spasm in orgasm, repeating that one word over and over again. With every pulse of her inner walls, Jaune's semen was squeezed out, shooting all over the floor as he backed away from her.

She looked completely ruined, bent forward, exposed, vulnerable, resting on her breasts which spread out either side of her. It looked a little awkward, her tits bulging from having her weight settled completely on them.

Another spurt of cum ejected from her gaping slit as a spasm wracked her body, and Jaune felt his cock flex at the sight, bobbing between his legs, still hard.

Jaune stared at his handiwork, still in a daze from his orgasm. Gathering his scroll, he snapped a picture of her. When she woke up, she was going to be *furios*. If he had this, then maybe she would think twice before ripping his head off his shoulders.

Seeing her like this, though... his cock was still hard...

Jaune jumped lightly as he heard something move, almost like material scrapping across something rough. Looking around, he heard it again, fainter this time.

Yet he couldn't see anything.

He was officially spooked.

Getting dressed quickly, Jaune hesitated at the door before making a token effort at covering her up, draping her discarded shorts over her butt. He then left her there, making sure the room still read 'occupied' so no one accidentally came across her.