

Fan Service with Riamu and Arisa

“Okay guys. That’s the end of another challenge stream. Last stream we did a lottery for one lucky fan. To get a very special gift. The chance to have a private session with us two.” Riamu Yumeni and Arisa Matsuda had become popular names in the bdsm community after their challenge series took off. Today was no different as Riamu did her outro for their stream.

“That’s right guys. Sorry for all you nerds who didn’t win. We’re off to have some fun now~ Right babe.” Arisa giggled slapping Riamu’s wet back. Both girls were panting, naked and covered in sweat.

“That’s right babe. We’re about to make one man’s wildest dreams come true. Okay guys. Have a good night. Hope you enjoyed our content and see you next time. Byeeee.”

“Bye byeee.” Arisa walked behind the camera and switched it off ending the stream. With a deep groan she stretched out wide. “Ahh. I’m beat from so much talking. I think it’ll be nice to relax by destroying some loser’s ass.”

Riamu giggled softly walking towards the door with a wicked smile. “I agree. I hate you sometimes. But I love having sex with you. Let’s go.” She opened the door for the two of them and walked down the hall leaving wet footprints on the vinyl floor.

Arisa followed seeing the footprints they were both leaving and smelled her armpit. “Oof so much sweat and oil. Do you think we should shower first?”

“Nah. Don’t be ridiculous. Our fans would pay premium for this treatment.” Riamu smiled playfully looking back at Arisa over her shoulder. She placed her hand on the handle of the door at the end of the hall. “Besides. I don’t think our guest can last any longer.” With a mean grin, she threw open the door as the sound of soft moans filled the air.

Following Riamu into the room, Arisa giggled watching the fan strapped to a wooden horse with a vibrator pulsing gently against his hard shaft. His stomach and legs soaked in precum from an hour-long edging session. “You’re right. He looks like he’s about to explode.” Reaching out for the vibrator, Arisa removed it from the fan’s cock and helped him off the horse. “Let’s lay you on the floor fan boy.”

The man moaned with every touch as his body was hypersensitive. He was naked, his hands were tied behind his back using a shibari rope bind. A gag ball was shoved in his mouth and a cock ring was holding his balls and cock tightly together. Lying down on the floor his cock twitched and throbbed pointing straight at the ceiling.

“Mmm~ Look at that sloppy cock. Looks like fan boy needs milking.” Riamu licked her fingers and used her other hand to gently rub her clitoris.

“Ew babe. Are you getting horny for some loser fan? Gross.”

“Not for him you bitch. For humiliating him. This dominant situation is such a turn on.”

Arisa giggled and slapped Riamu on her wet back. “I’m just joking with you. I’m feeling horny too. Let’s start with a bath.”

“Ooooh. Are you thinking what I’m thinking?”

“Yes!” Arisa sat down on a bench next to the whimpering man and placed their feet on his body. She used her toes to remove the man’s gag with a playful smile. “Hello nerd. Would you like to clean our feet and legs?”

“Y-Yes. Oooh. Yes.”

“That’s a good boy. You can only use our names. If you call us queen or goddess.” Placing her toes on the man’s face, Riamu sat on the other side of him. She rubbed her sweaty sticky soles over his cheeks, nose, and lips. Her soft soles and toes had a strong sour smell and left a wet stain on his face.

Arisa giggled teasingly and did the same, her feet were much worse as the two pairs of soles smothered the man’s face. “Start fan boy. Make sure to use that tongue.”

Licking his lips, the man began to use his tongue to clean the sweat off the girls’ feet. The smell was intoxicating, suffocating him in a prison of sour salty soles. His tongue travelled from Arisa’s heel to her big toe then down Riamu’s big toe to her heel. Their nasty scent soaked into his skin marking him as their toy.

Riamu trailed her feet down his body leaving one on his nipple and her other on his cock. She pushed her toes around his shaft such that his tip was between her big toe and second. She slowly started to stroke his member as she played with her pussy.

Arisa licked her lips pushing the big toe of her right foot into his mouth, pinching his cheek. She scrunched her toes on her left foot together and cupped his nose forcing him to breath in her scent. She then leaned over him and trailed a large droplet of saliva down her

leg. Which pooled on her toes before dripping into his mouth. “You should be thanking me for that treat. Foot slave.”

“T-Thank you goddess Arisa.” With a heavy gulp, the man swallowed down her saliva with the sour taste of her big toe. His words were mumbled and loose as he moaned softly from the stimulation. His cock danced in the tight grip of Riamu’s toes, leaking precum over the top of her foot.

With a wicked grin, Arisa pulled her feet back and stood up. She grabbed the man by his hair and positioned him, kneeling in front of Riamu. Who’s foot was still wrapped tightly around his cock. She then sat down beside Riamu and place her feet over the man’s shoulders pulling him close to her thighs. “Now it’s time to clean my cum off my legs. Riamu made me squirt so much today. So you have a tasty meal to enjoy.”

Their play toy was practically drooling at the sight of Arisa’s pussy right in front of his face, just out of reach. He poked his tongue out and began cleaning her thighs. Arisa moaned from his tongue movements which only made his cock throb more closing in on an orgasm.

Riamu had placed her other foot over the top of the one holding his cock. She was gently rubbing his member when she felt the tip pulsing. “No. No. Not yet fan boy. We can’t have you cumming just yet.” She let go with both feet as a string of precum trailed up from his cock to her sole. Placing her feet on Arisa’s lap, she shoved them into his face. “Clean up your precum too buddy.”

Hesitantly, the man took his own precum into his mouth, cleaning her feet. The salty taste was potent and made his mind go numb. He hungrily and happily cleaned both girls’ feet and legs until they were spotless.

Satisfied with his work, and eager to be satisfied herself, Riamu stood up removing her hand from her pussy as a trail of her juices stuck to her fingers. She stepped over the man and pushed him back onto the floor. Pushing her fingers into his mouth she giggled licking her lips. “How do my fingers taste? Would you like to taste more?” Taking the man’s shaky nod as a yes, she sat down on his face letting out a loud moan. His nose was rubbing up against her clitoris and his lips squished between her labia.

“Aww. Riamu you slut. You beat me to it. Fine. I guess I’ll fuck him first.” Standing up and stepping over his body like Riamu did, Arisa lined up his cock with her pussy. She hovered over him rubbing the tip of his member against her soft wet labia. Letting out a satisfied moan as she slipped the tip inside, Arisa dropped her weight down on the man’s hard cock. The tip pushed deep into her vaginal canal, kissing her cervix. She wrapped her arms around Riamu cupping her breasts, pinching her nipples. Moaning in time with Riamu,

she rolled her hips, starting to slowly work the melting body of the man below them. “How about a little off camera challenge babe. First to squirt loses. Then you got to take this trash out on a date.”

Shivering in pleasure, Riamu moaned looking back at Arisa. Her hands teasing her nipples sent sparks around her body. “Aaah~ That’s not fair.... Mmm. But fine. You’re on. I’ll show you some fan boy isn’t enough to get me off.” She talked big but her mind was already melting in pleasure as she rolled her clitoris over the man’s nose. His heavy breathing gently tickled her pussy as he struggled for air, almost suffocating between her labia. Riamu ran her fingers through his hair and gripped tightly, using his face as a disposable toy. Her pussy pulsed and twitched leaking creamy pussy juice over the man’s nose, lips, and cheeks.

“Heh. Are you sure? His cream-soaked face would suggest otherwise.” Arisa narrowed her eyes giggling menacingly looking down at the mess Riamu was making. However, the hot sticky mess on the fans face and taste on his tongue was electrifying. Which caused his cock to start twitching and throbbing sporadically inside Arisa’s pussy. She let out a high-pitched squeal feeling his shaft stir up her vaginal canal. “Eeeee! Stop moving around so much. You disgusting fan boy.” Her walls ran like a waterfall, her creamy precum soaking his cock. With a satisfying squelch, Arisa sped up, her body was hypnotised by the throbbing cock inside her. She dropped down taking his member to the base, kissing her cervix. Then bounced up so high that only the tip was still being hugged by her tight pussy. Her body moved on it’s giving the man the most pleasurable experience of his life.

The taste of pussy juice in his mouth, the sound of two beautiful women moaning over his body. These paired with the addictive sensation of Arisa milking his cock had him close to an orgasm immediately. His edging session on the wooden horse had turned his cock into a water gun. Sensitive to any touch and far too sensitive to sex. His bound body convulsed with pleasure as he reached his first orgasm after waiting so long. Shooting his hot sticky load, he coated Arisa’s insides covering her walls right to her cervix.

“Aaah! Ooh. Mmmm~” The man’s sudden and quick ejaculation caught Arisa by surprise. She looked down at her crotch to see a pool of cum forming at the base of the man’s cock. “Ew. Oh my. You came already fan boy? But I hardly feel satisfied.” Continuing to bounce off his cock, she drew out every drop squeezing him tight. Her moans became louder and more frequent as her cum filled pussy turned her on more.

Riamu laughed with a playful smile, grinning from ear to ear. “My my. Sounds like you’re enjoying this man’s seed. I didn’t realise you were such a whore.” Humiliating Arisa

turned Riamu on more, seeing her enjoying his cock. She was sure she'd climax soon. However, a shockwave of pleasure erupted from her pussy causing her to gasp. She felt the man's tongue violently exploring her insides, lashing back and forth. Her pussy was flooding with cream as lust washed over her whole body. She moaned softly biting her lips as the pleasure made her body feel light, melting into the man's face.

With a loud gasp, Arisa fell backwards between the man's legs. His cock shot out of her pussy, spraying Riamu's lower back. She stumbled to her feet and walked in front of Riamu as the cum dripped down her legs. "Swap babe. He already came inside me."

"Bitch... You want to swap because you were close."

"Eh? You're close too. Look at you. Now go fill that pussy. Cum dumpster."

"Tsk... Fine." With a loud moan, Riamu slowly lifted her hips off the man's face. Her cream stuck to her thighs and pussy trailed off the man's face like a spider web. A wet squelching sound filled the room as she stepped away from him. She then looked at Arisa's messy pussy then down at the mess she left on the fan boy's face. "Have fun~ I warmed your seat for you." She ran her fingers through her pussy lips and licked them clean. "Guess it's my turn to get lowlife cum inside me."

The two girls switched positions now hovering over the man again, ready to reverse spit roast him once more. Riuma faced away from the man, kneeling between his legs. Her feet sat on his stomach holding his cock towards her pussy. Arisa faced Riamu, her pussy dripping cum on to the man's face. Her anus twitched with anticipation, winking centimetres from his nose. The lucky fan's eyes dilated with excitement as his exhausted cock rose to full mast once again.

Bobbing on her knees, Riamu pushed his cock deep into her pussy, taking it down to her soles. His shaft slipped inside her, pre-lubricated by his cum and Arisa's cream. She moaned softly spreading her legs and put her arms out in front of her on the floor. "Oh god. It's so big. How did you. Oh god." The fan's cock filled her tight pussy, pressing against her womb with every thrust. Her eyes rolled back lost in the heavenly pleasure.

Staring with lust in her eyes, Arisa watched Riamu's feet and ass bouncing off his cock. She suddenly dropped her bubble butt on his head, smothering him. Her thick ass covered his face as he disappeared deep between her cheeks. Her pussy throbbed, dripping his cum over his lips. Her anus winked, gaping over his nose which pressed against it. "Ooo~ My my fan boy. You sure have the perfect face for riding. Now be a good boy and clean your mess up~"

The man gagged at first, hesitantly tasting his own seed, struggling to breathe. The taste was sour and salty, something he had never tasted before. Paired with the sour smell which filled his nose, created an intoxicating situation, destroying his mind. Opening his mouth, he dug his tongue into Arisa's pussy, fishing out the cum dripping down his throat. His cock twitched violently, being turned on by the humiliation and domination. He felt himself working up to another orgasm as all his senses were being stimulated.

"Aaah. Ooh. Good boy. Just like that. Mmm~" Arisa collapsed forward shivering in pleasure from the fan's tongue. She placed her head on Riamu's back moaning into her skin with her eyes close. Opening one eye, she looked down at Riamu's anus winking back at her and started to giggle. A wide smile crept onto her face seeing an opportunity to cheat in their challenge. She pushes a finger inside her ass hole and pinched the skin with her thumb pulling on it lightly.

"Aaaah! Mmm~ Hey! What are you doing. That's cheating. Oh fu~ck. Don't stop though..." With her face against the cold floor, Riamu looked back at Arisa with doughy eyes. She wiggled her ass playfully feeling Arisa's finger exploring her insides. Her mind was numb struggling to hold on, not wanting to lose the challenge. However, the divine pleasure she was feeling overwhelmed any inhibition she had. She bit her lip dropping her hips like a hungry dog working the man's cock. Not wanting to cum first she found a rhythm which allowed her to enjoy herself without going too far.

The pace that Riamu set was a devastatingly effective technique for the poor fan bound and pressed to the floor by the two girls. His throbbing cock couldn't hold on any longer. His exasperated groans vibrated through Arisa's pussy as his shaft was milked to a second orgasm. He began cumming, shooting his hot seed deep into Riamu.

The intense pleasure surged through both Riamu and Arisa both close to an orgasm, both trying so desperately to not cum. Simultaneously both girls climaxed, their attempts not to cum caused their orgasms to be extremely intensified. They both squirted violently, screaming into the air, twitching as the pleasure was pure ecstasy coursing through their bodies. Arisa squirted directly into the fan's mouth, almost drowning him as it overflowed running down his cheeks. Riamu exploded on the man's cock squeezing it so tight she cut circulation for a second. Her juices soaked his legs and pooled on the floor.

"Hu. Hah. Ah. I win. Aaah. Mmm. You came first." Riamu collapsed on the floor between the man's legs. His cock slipped out of her pussy limp and exhausted.

"Nmm. Hmm. No. No way. I watched you cum first." Arisa had collapsed on top of Riamu holding her tightly as she tried to regain her breath.

The man moaned loudly, whimpering with the overwhelming pleasure. His bindings were bruising his arms and his limbs had started to ache. "Ah. Ah. Ah. Goddess Arisa. Queen Riamu. Can I get out of these bindings?"

Finding her composure, Arisa rolled off Riamu and stood up. Her body was dripping in fluids, soaked to the bone. "Seeming you asked so nicely. Sure. Could you give me a hand Riamu."

"Ah. Fine. Give me a second." Slowly rising to her feet, Riamu stumbled over to Arisa to help. The cum poured down her shaky legs as she struggled to regain her breath.

Together they helped the man to his feet removing all his bindings and sat him down on a chair with a glass of water. Both girls disappeared for a few moments reappearing behind the lucky fan giggling menacingly. They both placed a hand on his shoulders gripping tightly.

"We couldn't decide who won. That little challenge we did."

"So we decided. We'd both take you on a date."

The man leaned back looking up at the girls with a satisfied sigh, placing the bottle next to him. "Oh really? That's amazing. Thank you."

Stepping around to face the man, Arisa giggled walking seductively. Her hips swayed and the strap-on dildo swung side to side. "You're welcome~"

Riamu joined her, slapping her ass with a playful smile. "We also decide. That we will have our date now. A pegging date~" She also wore a strap-on dildo stroking it like a real cock.

The man gulped in fear watching the two women he adored so much loom over him intimidatingly. "Y-You mean with those things? You know what. It's late. I need to go home..." He stood up and tried to head towards the door.

"Nonsense. You can spend the night." Riamu stepped in front of him and caressed his cheek.

"Oooh. Lucky you. Spending the night at Riamu's place with us two." Sneaking up behind him, Arisa wrapped an arm around his waist. She ran her hand up his chest wrapping her fingers around his neck. Before he could react, she placed a collar around his neck and fastened it tightly. She clipped a leash to the collar and handed it to Riamu.

The unlucky fan clawed at the collared trying to remove it. However, there was no removing it with no choice but to follow their instructions. He dropped his head sighing

under his breath and nodded. “Yes my queens. Very lucky...” Riamu tugged on the leash as they exited the room. He was walked down the hall like a dog before arriving at a different room. A beautiful bedroom with a four-post bed with curtains sat in the middle. Leading him to the bed, the girls pushed him headfirst onto the sheets with his ass on display.

Arisa grabbed his butt cheeks with both hands spreading his ass wide. She giggled playfully pulling out a bottle of lubricant from under the bed. “What a cute little hole. Perfect for my cock.” Dripping the lube onto his ass hole, she pushed her finger into his anus which caused him to moan softly. “What’s this? Your ass took my finger real easy.” After forcing her finger inside, she wasted no time moving on to the dildo. She lined up the rubber cock with his ass and rubbed the tip against his tight hole. Pressing the tip in lightly, she felt his ass open and slammed the rest of the dildo deep inside. “My. You took that dildo so easily. Ahhh. Heh. Are you a little slut who likes his ass fucked?”

An audible groan escaped the man’s mouth as he arched his body up. The dildo filled his ass quickly, pressing against his prostate. “Mmm. No. Aaaah. It feels strange goddess Arisa. No.”

“That’s perfectly normal. I hope you don’t mind me having some fun~ You’ll feel good too.” She slammed her hips against his ass and wrapped her arms around his legs. She slowly started to thrust into him enjoying the sounds he was making.

The silicon cock slammed into his ass causing him to moan loudly as it massaged his prostate. His whole body shook with every thrust Arisa made. He was lost in a mixture of pain and pleasure, his cock hard once again.

“I want in on this fun. Stop for a sec Arisa. Let’s pull him onto the bed.” With Arisa’s help, Riamu positioned the man on all fours in the middle of the bed. Watching Arisa return to thrusting into his ass, Riamu looked down at his moaning mouth between her legs. Licking her lips, she grabbed his hair with both hands and lifted his mouth over her strap-on. Forcing the silicone cock into his mouth, she started to use his throat.

Both girls were now spit roasting him as he gagged and choked on the taste of rubber filling his mouth. His mind was going blank, the complete domination had him melting like wax. His whole body was going numb, pain and pleasure were all he could feel. The sensation felt like rolling a ball up a mountain and he was close to the top. Arisa’s dildo massaging his prostate pushed him to the top of the mountain as he started to moan even louder. Each touch, each thrust, and each time he gagged or recoiled in pain was now electrify pleasure. Now the ball was rolling down the hill, he was closing in on an orgasm fast.

Noticing his twitching cock and enjoyment, Arisa grabbed it. She stroked him a few times until she felt he was about to cum, then let go. She edged him and teased him while she continued to pound his ass. His leaking cock dripped precum over the sheets with every touch.

Both girls continue to use him like a toy until he was shaking with pleasure, his whole body begging to cum. Riamu let the dildo fall out of his mouth as he gasped for air. She giggled playfully crawling behind Arisa and wrapped her arms around her. "I need to get some revenge. For that little finger in my butt trick. I would have won our challenge. If you didn't do that."

"W-What are you planning? Oooh? Something exciting?"

"Mhm. Something like that~" With one hand, Riamu pushed the dildo into Arisa's ass using the fan's saliva as lubricant. She was now fucking Arisa's ass while she was deep inside the fan boy's ass. Like a caravan of sex crazed freaks, their movements became one. Riamu thrust into Arisa which caused her to thrust into the fan.

Arisa grabbed the bed sheets whipping them out from underneath them. She then grabbed a hold of the man and fell sideways. She brought both Riamu and the fan with her as they now lay on their side as if to sleep. She pulled the blanket back over them and giggled softly spooning the man. "How about we sleep like this. I'm sure you're comfy. Right fan boy?"

"Aaah. I can't take anymore. F~uck. Let me cum please." The fan boy's mind was broken, fixated on cumming. He went to grab his cock to finish but Arisa grabbed his arms, tucking them behind his back.

Riamu stopped thrusting and spooned Arisa wrapping her arms around both of them. She giggled wickedly holding them tight together. "This is a perfect end to the day. Good night you two~ Don't let the dildo fall out~" Both girls held the fan boy still, twitching and sweating as he tried to finish. His denied orgasm made him increasingly frustrated with no choice but to sleep with the dildo in his ass.

There was no end to how far Arisa and Riamu would push themselves and their fans. Having fell asleep from a long day of streaming and sex. They slept the whole night, unfortunately it wasn't the case for their fan who couldn't sleep a second. He was so close to an orgasm all night, only falling asleep in the early hours of the morning. The two girls awoke first and agree to send the ruined fan on his way before he woke up, leaving him at a bus shelter with enough money to get home safely. Not much was ever said about the fan's encounter except that it was extreme. His attempt to stop people from following his fate

was thwarted as it only served to increase their stream interaction. With a larger audience Arisa and Riamu could do more intense things and push their fans further in the future.

If you enjoyed this story and want to see more, please show your support by subscribing on patreon at patreon.com/danimada

If you are already subscribed, please consider subscribing to one of my higher tiers. I'm sure you'd like it very much.

Thank you for reading!

All characters and content are a work of fiction and are separated from reality. All characters are 18 or older. These stories are designed to be pieces of art and do not reflect life in anyway. All content is copyright to the names Dani Mada and Dama. Do not replicate and redistribute.

Not intended for print.