>I made this prompt >>1803341
>It wouldn't leave me alone. I haven't written in years. Enjoy the rusty crap I've written.

“Hey, pass me the nuts.”

You reach for the bag of peanuts on the table and give it to Risu, who’s splayed on the couch, legs on your lap, leaving just enough room for you to sit without being squished between her and the couch’s arm. She takes the bag and holds it by the bottom end with a lecherous grin on her face. Goddammit. You know what’s coming.

“Risu…”

“Ooooh, I love it when you hand me your nuts~ In the only way you can, at least, hehehe!”

You sigh. It’s not the innuendos that annoy you, it’s the way she always demeans you after them. Risu and you have been friends for a long time now, and while she’s always used nut puns, it wasn’t until she started streaming that she started using them… against you, you could say. Ever since her debut, her puns have had some kind of catch attached to them, always aimed at your inability to get a girlfriend, your supposedly lacking sexual prowess, and reminding you that she is far out of your league.

You look at Risu, who’s happily munching away with her eyes closed and making happy noises. There is no denying that you find her attractive, both in looks and in personality. At least, when she’s not being a bitch to you, of course. Her right ear twitches, and she opens her eyes, noticing you looking at her. Her smile turns into a grin, and she grabs a peanut from the bag. She wiggles her eyebrows, and inserts half of it into her mouth. She starts sucking on it while closing her eyes and letting out a few moans. She bites, chews, and swallows, following with her finger the descending snack as it goes down her throat, her chest and settles on her belly. She makes a few more swallowing motions, and then opens her mouth, tongue out, showing you there is nothing left. Her grin returns, and she opens her eyes.

“Aaah… I just love swallowing your nut, feeling it go down into my tummy… Too bad it’s not *really* yours, huh?”

“Okay, Risu, stop. I don’t mind the puns, but I mind the shit talk. What’s your problem with me?”

“My problem,” she smugly says, as she takes her legs off of your lap and sits up, “is that you clearly want to have your way with me! But that’s not gonna happen. After all, I’m an idol. I have to remain pure!”

“Wait, what? I don’t-” You try to speak, only to get interrupted.

“Yes, you do. I’ve seen how you look at me. You’d love to have your way with me, wouldn’t you?” She says.

“Risu-” You try to speak once more, to no avail.

“But it’s not like you’d even be able to do it anyway!” She sits up on her knees, while slowly approaching your face with hers, “After all, you wouldn't be able to satisfy a normal girl, let alone a world-famous idol.”

Oh. So that’s how she wants to play, huh? Glaring at her, you get within an inch of her face, and grab her by the shoulders. Her expression changes from a self-aggrandizing smirk to a half curious, half uncertain look.

“So, you say I’m not able to have my way with you?” You say, as you tighten your hold on her shoulders.

“W-wait, what are you-” Her face changes to one of mild panic.

“We’ll see about that.”

You thrust your lips onto hers, getting an exclamation of surprise from her. After a few seconds, she closes her eyes and melts into you, her hands grasping onto your arms. Opening your mouth, you pry her lips with your tongue, and she immediately opens her own mouth to let you access. One of your hands goes to her head and grabs her hair, pulling her closer to you while your tongues dance with each other. She starts moaning, and that’s when you forcefully push her away, a strand of saliva connecting her mouth to yours. She opens her eyes, and dazedly looks at you.

“W-w-what-”

You ignore her confused remark and throw her down onto the couch. You flip her skirt up, revealing her pink and, as you find out when you push them aside, slightly wet panties. As you run your finger up and down through the labia, she lets out a gasp that morphs into a moan. You unzip your pants and whip out your dick, and start jerking off with one hand to get hard, while you stick two fingers into Risu’s pussy with the other to get her wet. She starts moaning, her head whipping up and to the side in pleasure. You feel her start to gush more on your fingers, and you take them out. She stops moaning and looks at you in confusion, and as you line up your dick with her entrance, that confusion turns into realization.

You prod her entrance, and slowly slide it in. You hear her making pleasured noises all the while, until you are fully inside. She wasn’t kidding about staying pure, she is tight. Her noises turn into whimpers, and you lean down, stopping an inch away from her face. You grab her by the chin, and kiss her as you start thrusting. She throws her hands around your back as she starts moaning into your mouth, while you tug her dress down from her chest, and start fondling one of her perky breasts, tweaking the nipple and making her gasp in pleasure in your mouth.

Breaking off the kiss, you go down to her neck and start pecking her. She gasps, and, shuffling a bit, frees her tail from under her but, and wraps it across your waist, hugging you with it as well as with her arms. As your thrusting gets ever faster, one of your kisses turns into a love bite, and you feel her scream in pleasure as her walls tighten across your member. The pleasure, pressure and heat turns unbearable, and you both cum together, her gushing out her sweet nectar while you dump a bucketload of seed inside her.

“Haaaah.... Aaaaah…” She gasps, as she tightens her grip on you, “A-about… about time…”

“...Huh?” You eloquently respond. It then sets on your mind that you forced yourself on your friend, who is also a famous idol, “Oh, shit. Oh shit! Risu, I-I’m- I-”

“I’ve been waiting for you to do that… for so long now…” She says in her deep voice, not even trying to put on her regular pitch, “Ehehehe… Now you belong to me~.”

“W-w-w-what the fuck?”

“It’s simple, silly. You’re not going to leave me, unless you want what happened to be known by everybody,” She says right on your ear. Although you can’t see her face, you can practically hear the victorious grin she has on her face, “And who are people going to believe? An idol with clout like me, or some no-name creep?”

She’s right. You’re fucked.

“Of course, you’re not a nobody to me…” she looks at you, your faces practically touching, “You’re MY little nutter~ And I’m never letting you go…” She laughs victoriously. It’s over. Your ass belongs to her now.

“Aww, don’t make that face. I’m still YOUR Risu, silly!” She laughs, “Oh, and by the way… I’m going to tell you in advance that you’re going to lose triple N before it even begins. Lucky for you though, you’re winning Nonstop Nut November~”