The Queen's Mate

Shujin Academy had long been a prestigious learning institution, not just in the Tokyo area, but much of greater Japan. The children of the rich, influential, and well-connected mingled at Shujin with those who had earned their way in through luck, impressive personal merits, or a combination of both. Recent scandals with inappropriate teachers and even various whispers about the recently departed principal had plagued the school, but things were on the upswing lately. The Phantom Thieves and news of their exploits no longer seemed to dominate every idle conversation in the halls, and in the months that had passed since their final victory, something like normality had come back to the school.

Makoto Nejimia, one of the oldest students at Shujin and the student council president, had been tasked by the new president to hopefully head off another scandal before it could get started. Ren Amamiya, her friend and leader of the Phantom Thieves, had been the target of some unsavory rumors when he'd first come to Shujin, and now they'd started up again, mostly from female members of the student body-lewd rumors Makoto had always dismissed, despite being quietly interested in. Makoto had her own reasons for wanting to get to the bottom of things with Ren-despite all they'd been through, she still didn't know him very well.

Or at least, not as well as she'd *like* to, nor indeed as well as many of those same girls claimed they did. Ren was always something of a mystery, quiet when he wanted to be, decisive and knowledgeable at other times, and then there was his appearance. Like Ann, their mutual friend, Ren was only partly Japanese, as his dark skin revealed. Once he'd mentioned his father was from America, but he'd never elaborated on that, and no one had ever had time to press for details.

But now that all their adventures were over-for the time being-Makoto was going to get all the details she could, using every bit of persuasion and determination she had. As everyone who knew the driven student could have attested, that was quite a lot. For just a moment, Makoto thought of her sister and the possibility of asking her for advice. Sae seemed to know a lot more about men than Makoto did, but having a sit down conversation would take time she didn't want to waste, especially not since Sae had already met Ren once before.

Practically stalking through the halls with her usual grace but far more urgency, Makoto found Ren quickly enough, happily chatting with their mutual friend Ann Takamaki. Ann was giggling, and playfully batted one hand in the air as Ren muttered something too low for Makoto to make out Ann's reply, on the other hand, rang out like the tinkling of bells.

"Oh, Ren-kun, *stop!* You're too funny!~"

Makoto's eyes, dark red with just a hint of brown narrowed, her brow furrowing up almost cutely with tiny little lines. Still, she wiped that expression off of her face and replaced it with one of bright, clear enthusiasm. Given that she was talking to Amamiya-san, it came easy.

"Oh, hi, Amamiya-san. I was looking for you." Makoto said, smoothing her pleated skirt as she angled herself in between the two, slightly pushing her way into Ren's eyeline and drawing his eyes away from Ann.

"So sorry to interrupt, but it's actually an important matter. CAn I speak to you alone? We can use the student council room, no one will bother us there."

"Eh? Oh, sure Makoto-chan, that's no problem. Ann and I were just-" Ren's voice was low, and smooth, reminding Makoto of the kinds of dark coffee his guardian Sojiro brewed in that cafe of his.

"That's great!" Makoto shot a look behind her at Ann, wearing a smile that was both obvious to any onlookers and only slightly less obviously fake to anyone who could see it up close, like Ann.

"You don't mind if I just steal him for a quick second, do you Takamaki? Thanks so much!"

Ann hadn't even had so much as a second to respond before Makoto lightly put one arm on Ren's bicep, feeling the coiled strength underneath his uniform jacket. With the experience of someone who had given many school tours in the past, Makoto quickly wheeled the tall boy around, stepping off with him at a hurried, intent piece.

Ann could only goggle at their retreating backs, but she quickly wiped that expression off her face with a slight smirk and quiet giggle. Ren tried to turn around to wish her a quick goodbye, but Makoto just used that naturally bossy tone of her's to turn him back around and continue on their way. Something told Ann she knew what Makoto needed to speak to Ren about, and the gorgeous blonde was only sorry she wouldn't be there to see how *that* conversation went.

A short while later, the pair arrived at the student council room, which was deserted exactly as Makoto had ordered it to be. Makoto closed and locked the door behind her at the same time, covering up the sound of the lock clicking into place by shutting the door a bit louder than usual. If Ren heard, he didn't let on that he'd noticed. with Ren the tall, handsome athletic type and very distinct with his dark skin, close cropped curly hair, amber eyes and shining white teeth that were always smiling

"Ah, no one's here, that's lucky." Makoto said, considering herself even as she looked up at Ren. They were a slightly mismatched pair, with Ren the tall,

handsome athletic type and very distinct with his dark skin, close cropped curly hair, amber eyes and shining white teeth that were always smiling. By comparison, Makoto was certainly an attractive girl, with a lithe slender body that nonetheless managed to look quite fit in her short skirt (she'd worn one from when she was a bit younger, to further show off her body), and tight black stockings underneath. Her white dress shirt was currently unzipped at the high neck, to better show off her swanlike, delicate throat and with a few buttons undone at the top of her halter vest, revealing just how tightly her perky chest was squeezed into the nearly sheer white shirt.

Her charms had never been deniable, but they certainly weren't as obvious as someone like Ann, who all the foolish boys drooled over. Luckily, Makoto considered her own personality a vast improvement over the blonde girl, and she stepped closer to address Ren, brushing a strand of her short brunette bob out of her eyes.

This close, she had to look up at him to meet his eyes, further highlighting their height difference.

"Ah, so Ren-chan," She liked calling him by her first name, it made her heart race just a little bit faster.

"I wanted to talk to you about some of the rumors I've been hearing about you. Apparently, a number of the girls are telling all sorts of wild stories about you. And I, that is, the student council wanted to see if there were any truth to these stories. I mean, I know you're the topic of conversation here all the time, given your, ah, unusual method of coming to the school, plus the fact that you're...well, that is to say…"

"Black?" Ren said, chuckling to himself at Makoto's obvious awkwardness. Little miss student council president was usually much more precise and clear, it was funny to see her on the back foot.

"Is that what the students are talking about? That it's odd to have a black classmate, especially one who entered the school under a cloud of suspicion? I wouldn't have thought you would pay attention to such things, Makoto-kun."

He smiled at her in a strange way, not the normal cheerful friendly smiles Makoto was used to getting from him, and it only made her chest swell as she took slightly deeper breaths.

"Oh, well of course I don't care about any of that. And it's not really all the students, really just the girls. I would just hate to see anyone's studies get interrupted by such lewd rumors, so I wanted to just confirm they were just idle gossip, that's all. They...are just gossip, right?"

Makoto didn't clarify just exactly what she was talking about, to try and make it easier for Ren to give her a quick answer. But they both knew what she was really talking about.

"Ah, Makoto-kun, is this about those rumors of the girls I've been sleeping with, bragging about my...skills? You know, you shouldn't pay attention to them."

Makoto blushed so red she could almost feel the heat on her face, looking down at her feet for a quick second, before she looked back up, speaking quickly.

"Ah, ok well if they're just rumors then! I...I wouldn't want to ask directly about such a thing, after all it's very inappropriate and I wouldn't want to seem rude or any-"

Ren cut her off, taking a step closer.

"I've barely slept with *half* the girls that are spreading these rumors, really no more than a handful. It seems some girls just can't help but talk themselves up though. Telling everyone my size is one thing, but pretending as though I have the time or interest in all those girls, well that's something else."

Makoto stopped dead in her tracks, eyes shaking in her head as she realized what Ren was saying.

"Wait so you really are...having sex with the girls in school? And you really *do* have a...a um," She bit her bottom lip, looking away quickly. Oh, it was just too much to ask!

"A big, black cock? Is that what you've heard, Makoto? Because I can pretty well promise you, the rumors don't fully measure up, if you follow me." Ren was almost grinning now, his smile growing wider by the second. This was the expression of the man who had helped plan every Phantom Thieves heist, right from the beginning when there had only been two of them. A real wild card who, just when Makoto thought she had him understood and put away in a box in her mind, managed to surprise her.

"Ah, no I didn't mean that! I mean, well I had heard that, but I didn't want to see for myself, or anything like that." Makoto stammered, aware that Ren was well within arm's length of her now, and she could practically feel the heat radiating off his body.

"Oh, don't be so shy Makoto. You're one of the older girls at school, and you carry yourself with such a grown-up air. Surely you're not a virgin or anything, right? You must have some experience, such a pretty girl like yourself, any guy would be lucky to have you." Ren smirked, knowing he had Makoto exactly where he wanted her...well, almost.

“No, of course not!” Makoto snapped back, without considering her words. Ren simply cocked one eyebrow, the whites of his eyes shining in playful, exaggerated wideness against the cocoa-colored backdrop of his face, cheekbones high and sharp as his grin spread.

“Oh, so you’re not a virgin then, Makoto-kun? It’s ok if you are, after all, even some of the girls who weren’t virgins when I met them couldn’t exactly handle my size, but then that’s nothing to feel ashamed of. Even for an older student like you, I’m sure you still have a lot of...growing up to do.”

Makoto huffed, her pride stinging. Someone like her who always worked hard, always felt especially hurt when she encountered a weakness, or a flaw, or a lack of ability in herself that she simply couldn’t do anything about. No amount of studying would give her breasts as large as Ann’s, and for all her aikido training and natural athleticism, she was skill scared of the dark no after what she tried to tell herself. This was just one more such area, where she simply didn’t have any experience to match Ren’s claims, and judging by the easy, relaxed nature of his posture and the soft confidence in his voice, it was clear he wasn’t making things up.

But, Makoto had never been one to let a natural shortfall in ability stop her from trying to make up for it with sheer stubbornness. Less than two years away from her twentieth birthday, and she’d yet to do anything more scandalous than kiss a boy while they were both fully clothed. But she still wasn’t going to let anyone tease her about that and get away with it-maybe before her adventures with the Phantom Thieves, but she’d gained a resolve that she’d lacked before. And as anyone who knew her, like Ren most certainly did, she had rather a short temper.

“Ok, so maybe I *am* a virgin. But that doesn’t mean that you can just look down your nose at me like I’m some child! In fact, oh, I’ll show you, Ren-san!”

Her breasts rising and falling swiftly following those snapped remarks, Makoto paused for a second. She’d laid down a sort of challenge, but she didn’t exactly know where to go next. Luckily, Ren did.

“Why don’t you just see for yourself, little Miss Student Council President? Take a look at what’s got all the girls at school talking about a black delinquent like me, and then we’ll see exactly how you can ‘show me’. If not, well, I can always ask Ann. She probably knows a thing or two about men, unlike you.”

That was the final straw for Makoto, as Ren had of course known it would be. In a huff, Makoto dropped down to a crouch, her knees pointing in opposite directions as she spread her legs, bringing her face down level with Ren’s pants. Knowing she had to act fast lest she lose her nerve, Makoto reached out, fumbling with Ren’s pants, which were almost unbearably tight. She hooked her

fingers into his waistband with one hand, working his zipper with the other, her small delicate fingers working with an urgency that bordered on mania.

Zi-iiiip!

With a distinct, heavy, *flop* sound like a cartoon tree falling over in a forest, Ren's thick, huge, almost frightening hard dick fell out of his pants, actually smacking into Makoto's delicate features. Her face was cast into shadow by the massive, dark-skinned member while her eyes could only stare at what she was seeing, her irises shrinking as a red blush crept across her cheeks.

"This, this is...impossible! So...*huge~"* Makoto breathlessly whispered, her voice nearly breaking into a girlish, embarrassing squeak. When people had mentioned Ren had a large penis ("Big black dick" was the phrase she'd most often heard whispered in the girls' locker room and the quieter hallways), she'd expected something around twenty centimeters or so, at best, and even that had just been a *maybe.*

But this monstrosity...even as Makoto gazed at it, her hands seemed to move of their own accord, and slowly she wrapped one hand around the turgid, thick shaft. It had to be closer to thirty centimeters at least, bigger than she would have ever thought possible for a man. A dick that was thicker than her wrist, and nearly long enough to cover Makoto's face from chin to forehead. It had a strange feel in her palm, heavy, slightly oily, and imposingly hard. Even as Makoto brought up her other hand, she found that her fingers couldn't hope to encircle Ren's girthy member. Makoto even placed both hands atop the other but just left plenty more cockmeat uncovered, from the curly, dark pubic hairs at Ren's base, to the throbbing, flared cocktip that seemed a touch lighter than the rest of the dark, veiny shaft.

Ren lightly draped one hand along Makoto's head, stroking the soft strands of her hair.

"Are you getting the picture as to why I'm so popular now, Queenie?"

Makoto was too flabbergasted to even be bothered by Ren's little nickname for her, indeed it was all she could do to even think, with this impossibly massive thing in front of her-it was like the first time she'd entered a Palace. As before, Makoto was struck by how what she was seeing simply could not be, and yet it was. The sheer sight of it, almost intimidating in its obvious virility, the sense that this big black dick was meant only for the kind of sex that most women could never dream of, as well as the slightly intoxicating heady aroma, it was all too much for Makoto to handle.

She had bristled at Ren's little jabs about her lack of experience before, but he had been right on the money. She was quite simply overwhelmed, not knowing

what to do, which was a strange situation for Makoto. Fortunately, as her conscious train of thought seemed to be hopelessly derailed, a different sort of thought was bubbling to the forefront of her mind. Instinctual, primal, almost beastial, the way one didn't need to think about being hungry or not when a hot plate of food was placed in front of them; it was simply something you *felt* on an animal level.

That part of herself told Makoto exactly what she needed to be doing, and to her slight surprise, Makoto felt it was the most natural thing in the world. It started slow at first, with a sort of quiet intense urgency as Makoto began to stroke and jerk at Ren's cocks. Her hands moved with the clumsiness of someone giving their first handjob to a prick larger than could barely be contained by her small, delicate fingers, yet there was an obvious enthusiasm to Makoto's actions as well.

For the time being, Ren was content to let her go at her own pace, and so Makoto experimented with stroking that fat dick up and down, squeezing firmly, and then twisting her hands, both in rhythm with each other and then out of synch. She worked the sensitive tip with one hand while slowly reaching down to fondle Ren's hairy balls, amazed at how heavy they felt, yet oddly smooth in her hands, the wrinkled skin noticeably warmer than the rest of Ren's body, as though brimming with all the passion and virility that his prodigiously large balls were no doubt full of.

"Ah yes, you're actually good at that, Maoto. Who would have thought the Student Council President was so good at holding something other than a book in her hands, eh?" Ren teased her, that cocky grin on his face as he leered down at Makoto irritating her to her core, while also stirring feelings deep inside her, making her thighs ache, even as she spread her legs further.

"Now then, you've seen how it looks and feels, Makoto-chan, why don't you see give it a little kiss, hmm? I can tell you want to."

Makoto looked up at him, almost quizzically. *A kiss? Surely he meant more than that, she knew all about how guys often talked about wanting girls to...blow them.*

Even thinking the words was strange to Makoto. It wasn't that she was a prude by any means, she'd just always put her natural interest in sex behind everything else. Clearly it was time for a shift in priorities. And yet…

Sucking a normal, Japanese man's dick is one thing. But this big black god damn ***pipe...****how could any girl even fit it in her mouth?!*

Makoto opened her mouth slowly, still making eye contact with Ren, something unspoken and almost electric passing between them. Her pretty pink lips were spread wide, little threads of saliva sticking between them even as she reached

forward. With her tongue sticking out ever so slightly, Makoto pressed her lips to the sensitive tip of Ren's cock, tasting the hot, swollen skin there. It was strange and utterly unfamiliar to Makoto, but something about it, she had to admit she enjoyed. She kissed Ren's cock again, a little deeper this time, and then a third time, beginning to lather droplets of spittle all over the dark tip of his massive erection.

A small groan came from above as Ren leaned tilted his head back slightly. Makoto glanced up at him almost nervously, finding it difficult to tear her eyes away from his cock.

Am I...doing a good job? Makoto was struck with the familiar feeling that it wasn't enough for her to simply do a task, she had to overachieve as she did at most things in her life. She'd just never expected that to include sucking on the biggest, heaviest, blackest dick she could ever imagine.

Makoto began licking her way up and down Ren's shaft, slowly working her hands into the mix as well, trying to stroke Ren's cock off while also coating his dick in her spit, her tongue leaving long, slick traces as she went. More and more of the taste of his cock filled her mouth, almost seeming to coat her tongue as Makoto tasted the sweaty underside of his dick, slurping on his swollen veiny shaft before even experimentally licking his heavy balls. The taste was one thing but the smell...Makoto's eyes fluttered closed as her nostrils flared, feeling a heat spread through her body as she felt downright enflamed.

Coming back up to the tip of Ren's dick, a long journey of Makto's tongue-lashing that they both thoroughly enjoyed, Makoto opened wide once more. Slowly she pressed forward, stuffing Ren's cocktip into her mouth. Droplets of dicksweat and Ren's potent, cloudy pre-come sent Makoto's tastebuds on fire, and she let out a low, embarrassingly horny moan as she started to suck on Ren's big black cock.

Makoto pushed her head forward quickly, feeling the need to show off what a good little dick sucker she could be, even with how huge Ren's cock was and having no prior experience. Saliva filled her mouth as her body struggled to take this massive invader, and soon Makoto felt her tongue get pressed flat against the bottom of her mouth. Her lips craned open even wider and Makoto felt her jaw creak, like she was some circus sideshow act trying to perform an impossible sword swallowing trick. It was all too much for her to handle, as cloudy bubbles of spit began to froth up at the corners of Makoto's mouth, with drool trickign down her chin in fat, thick globs to fall off and splatter heavily against her vest.

"Glllch, glaggh, glacckk!"

Gagging on Ren's cock after having taken less than half of his cock down her throat, Makoto could feel him hitting the back of her mouth, and then insistently

pushing beyond. Suddenly, she pulled herself off, covering her mouth as she gagged and choked.

“Oh...*fuck.”* Makoto’s voice was thick, as her mouth was still full of drool that she slurped down shamefully, looking up at Ren with an air of awe in her eyes. Ren just smirked down at her, and Makoto looked back to his dick, still on some level unable to accept that all this was actually real and happening.

“It’s just so damn big! How did I never know black guys like you had such huge fucking cocks!”

Makoto didn’t even realize she was using such vulgar language, words that only came too naturally to her now. At the same time, her fingers, suddenly a bit stiff and clumsy after her first experience *choking on cock,* worked insistently at her vest. Soon it was undone, revealing the barely contained perky curves of Makoto’s chest, which she unthinkingly thrust forward even as she got back to work sucking on Ren’s dick.

She got a little further this time, looking up at Ren, as he still had that smug smile on his face. How could he not? One of the sexiest girls at school, the student council president, little miss prim and proper with a slightly hidden tough, tomboy side, was sucking on his cock like a dirty whore. Makoto’s face was stretched wide in an embarrassing blowjob expression, the constant moans and barely stifled choking sounds coming from her throat were full of obvious arousal. Tears streaked down her eyes even as she bobbed her head forward, gagging once more and splattering Ren’s cock in nasty, hot drool. Her hands dropped down and began to rub his heavy, swarthy ballsack almost insistently, her entire body speaking of need as she didn’t just suck that fat black cock, but actively *worshipped* it.

But Ren decided it was time to take a more hands on approach. This eager little slut had dragged him here with such urgency, such purpose, that it was time Ren showed her what was really going on, and who was really in charge.

“That’s so good Makoto-chan. Let me just give you a little help, show you what sucking cock is always about.”

Makoto barely had time to let out a muffled “kwuh?” before Ren grabbed her head with both hands, tugging on her short hair.

Wham!

With a sudden thrust, Ren forced nearly the entire length of his cock down Makoto’s spasming throat, spearing into her like someone impaling a fish on a spear. Her entire head shook in his grasp as Makoto suddenly turned a darker shade of red, barely able to breathe at all. Her nostrils flared, and her hands

slapped onto Ren's thighs, holding on her dear life. She made no effort to push him away, but simply squatted on the floor like a whore and did her best to open her mouth even further so Ren could just pound away at her throat.

*"*Glacck, glaggh, hu-waaark!"

And pound he did, making Makoto heave and retch on that cock so hard she thought she was going to puke! His dick was hitting so deep inside her throat, she could feel him stretching her out, hitting places no other man could have possibly reached. It made her feel so good to just sit there and take it, have her mouth cored out by Ren's massive cock, to feel his big strong hands gripping her head, hearing his lewd moans and obscene dirty talk.

"That's it you little slut, take that big motherfucker! Open that tight Japanese throat up for me, Makoto! Swallow it down, slut, swallow it all!"

"*Glaccchh!"*

Makoto's understated make-up ran down her face as Ren gave her her first taste as to what it meant to be truly face-fucked. Her hair bounced her head madly, her eyes rolled back into her head, and her slender, gorgeous neck seemed to bulge out from the insistent pressure of Ren's thrusts. In and out, in and out, with a clear bell-shaped bulge appearing nearly to the bottom of MAkoto's neck. Her fingertips weakly scrabbled for purchase on his firm, muscled thighs, trying desperately to hold on, lest she pass out.

Oh god, if he keeps fucking my face like this...I'll go crazy! My body, my mind, I-I feel like I'm on ***fire!*** *Getting my throat pounded by big* ***black cock*** *is so fucking good~!*

With a deep, utterly satisfied grunt, Ren buried his cock into Makoto's throat, holding her place at the base of his cock. Makoto couldn't see anything but the darkness of Ren's pelvis, her nose pressed flat into the root of his cock as she inhaled the heavy, musky fumes of his sweaty pubes. His fat balls pressed into her dainty chin as Ren drifted one hand down, cupping his huge testicles and *grinding* them against her face. He was dominating her completely now, and if Makoto could just speak around the huge dick choking her gullet, she would have moaned at how good it felt.

The taste and scent of his cock seemed to fill every inch of her head, seeping into her brain and coating it like a choking miasma. Makoto's neck kept making exaggerated, almost audible swallowing motions, trying to rid her body of this massive, choking, esophagus straining monstrosity. Her face was an embarrassing, almost orgasmic expression with her eyes rolled back in her head, fluttering like a madwoman, cheeks hollowed out and her lips wrapped so tightly around the base of Ren's fat cock. Her fingers twitched, and even as Makoto felt

a heat burning in her pussy, she felt like she might pass out right then and there. Just before darkness claimed her, she felt that cock sliding out, leaving spittle all over her face like she'd just freed from intubation, which was close to the truth.

"Hu-whaaah!" Makoto gasped, feeling as though her head had just been held under for minutes and only now could she properly breathe. Spittle coated her face, and Makoto couldn't help but lick it, feeling like she should be completely disgusted with herself in that moment, but all she felt was the opposite. Deep, all-consuming arousal, and even a twisted sense of pride. All the pencil dicked guys in school who might have wanted to indulge their lewd fantasies with the confident, almost haughty intelligent Makoto and here Ren had made her his ball licking, dick sucking cock slut with complete ease. Being used like a little dick sleeve like that, being forced to swallow that huge black cock all the way down to the balls in her tight little throat-Makoto had never felt such a sense of lewd, twisted pride.

Above her, Ren was jerking his cock off furiously, the tip barely an inch away from Makoto's mouth. She knew what was coming, on a basic level, and her mouth opened wide. Makoto even brought her fingers up to her mouth, sticking two inside her lips and pulling wide, openly fishhooking herself as she stuck her tongue out lewdly. Presenting herself as nothing more than a target for Ren's seed, she seemed no better than any number of whores she would have once looked down on, but now she knew-

Spllrch, spllrch, splllrt!

"Oh fuck, here it is, you slut! Take it, take it all Makoto! You nasty little bitch!" Ren growled, lost in a powerful, almost pent-up orgasm.

Even knowing that it was coming, Makoto was still overwhelmed by the sheer volume of sperm Ren shot all over her face. Rope after thick, stinking rope of jizz splattered all over her face, lancing up from the bottom of her face to her forehead and then beyond, staining her hair and sticking it to the base of her scalp. Makoto yelped a bit and jumped at how hot it was on her face, thick and almost gooey as the tacky, off-white spunk began to dribble down her soft features even as Ren kept jacking his cock off like she was nothing more than his sperm receptacle.

More and more sperm lanced over her face, almost coating in a nasty, lewd criss-cross pattern. Soon, Makoto's entire face was nearly hidden from view under a heavy mask of come, and Ren shot even more of his hot, impossibly virile globs of jizz straight into her mouth. Makoto felt it piling up in the back of her throat, as though she was trying to swallow an entire bottle of water in one go. Soon, she was gulping the thick, nasty ballsnot down, feeling it coat her throat as it went, and Ren was still coming, emptying his balls all over her face. Makoto swallowed once, twice, a half dozen times before Ren's orgasm finally abated.

“So...full.” Makoto breathed, her lips smacking together noisily, even as she tried to swallow what nasty spunk remained in her mouth. Her tongue swirled out to catch what remained on her lips. Eventually, her face still a mess, Makoto grabbed her vest and wiped the remnants of Ren’s climax off of her face, taking nasty licks of the stuff from off the dark cloth before she tossed it aside. She licked her fingers greedily, even as she heard motion from above her, for a minute just lost in her own nasty little thoughts.

*So much fucking come! Who knew a man could possibly shoot out this much...**sperm!?** If Ren ever came inside a woman...he’d for sure get her pregnant!*

By the time she realized what was going on, Ren was standing in front of her, fully naked now. Having quickly stripped out of his clothes, Makoto’s eyes raked over his nude, athletic form, and she quickly worked at her own outfit. Somehow, impossibly, even after having just nutted a month’s supply of a normal man’s jizz all over her face and down her greedy little mouth, Ren’s huge black cock was still as hard as ever!

“I hope you didn’t think we were finished just yet, little miss president.” Ren teased her, and Makoto’s only response was a quiet, animalistic sound, a horny mewl low in her throat.

Tugging her shirt up off over her head, she suddenly felt Ren’s strong hands around her waist. He plucked her up from the ground with ease, before planting her cute little rump right on the student council table.

Ren pushed Makoto back with one hand, and she moaned, feeling his skin on her now bare stomach, even as she tossed her shirt away. Working on her own modest, simple black bra, Ren tugged Makoto’s skirt down carelessly, nearly ripping the material. In moments, Makoto was naked save for her leggings, kicking off her shoes just as Ren stepped out of his own. She looked up at him, their size difference never more on display than now, with Ren much taller than her and his muscled yet lean form clearly much heavier than Makoto’s own slender form. Her full breasts heaved as she took deep trembling breaths, understanding that there would be no coming back from what happened next.

Ren was clearly aware of this difference as well, standing at the edge of the table as Makoto lay back, positioning himself so that the base of his cock was level with her dripping pussy. Makoto’s eyes widened as she saw just how far Ren’s massive dick went past her pussy, it reached easily to her navel and then well beyond.

If he puts his cock in me all the way...he'll practically rip me in two! How could my body possibly fit such a huge fucking cock? He's gonna split my tiny little virgin pussy open!

Ren scooted backwards a bit, smacking the heavy, club-like weight of his cocktip right onto Makoto's sensitive, wet pussy lips. She moaned, and then her hands grabbed the side of the table, her body shaking as Ren slapped her engorged clit with his dick, her cheeks flushing. With a low, undulating cry, Makoto's back arched up off the table, her hips making small thrusting circles as she suddenly came, having a hard, brain-searing orgasm even before Ren had penetrated her.

"My, you're an eager little slut aren't you Makoto? Well, I guess being a virgin at your age, you're probably more than a little pent up. Let's see what we can do about that." Ren muttered.

Blowing a strand of wet, sweaty hair away from her forehead, Makoto simply stared back at Ren, unable to even be bothered by his words.

"Puh-please." She whispered, barely able to hear herself, though Ren made it out just fine.

"Please what?"

There was a pause, and Ren pressed further, even as he climbed onto the table, his knees between Makoto's legs as he lightly grabbed one of her ankles.

"Don't get shy on me now, Makoto-chan. You were the one who pulled *me* in here, remember? And you made sure to lock the door so we wouldn't be interrupted."

Makoto hadn't realized Ren knew about that, and that simple fact, that he had always been aware of her intentions and gone along with them while she had believed herself to be the instigator, broke whatever little resolve she might have been holding on to. Her whispered tone was gone now, replaced almost by a hungry, angry demand.

"Please, fuck me! I wanna feel that big black cock stretching out my tight little puss-AIIIE!"

Wham!

Makoto yelled, her head knocking back against the table so hard she nearly saw stars, as Ren pushed his cock into her tight, dripping snatch. Despite his enormous size, Makoto barely felt any pain as he stretched her open-the almost overwhelming pressure was itself washed aside by waves of terrible, all encompassing, mind blasting pleasure. Makoto let out a choked gasp, nearly

biting her tongue as her body began to betray her, as she came, much harder than before. Her body jerked upwards, her hips instinctively bucking against Ren's own as she did anything she could to get more of that big black dick inside her.

"Cuh-coming! I'm fucking coming!" Makoto screamed, as Ren only picked up the pace, fucking her hard and fast enough to trigger a series of smaller, continnous orgasms. Makoto's eyes crossed foolishly as her tongue stuck out, and even her closest friends would have been hard pressed to recognize her. This naked, mewling, busty little slut getting her pussy blown open by a huge black cock while she made an embarrassing, red-cheeked ahegao face barely resembled the put together, assertive good girl they all knew.

Ren had always known Makoto had a secret wild side, it was something he'd become pretty good at detecting even before coming to Shujin. Who would have thought so many slutty schoolgirls could all be found in one place. Were all Japanese women such whores for big black cock?

Makoto clearly was, taking a cock much larger than anything she would have imagined fitting inside her tight pussy, and yet clearly loving it. Her head shook from side to side as she yelled and moaned, her tits bouncing with every impact. The table shook between them as Ren slowly got to his feet, in a lewd crouch. He took hold of both of Makoto's legs and pushed them back, until her hips creaked and her whole body was bent into a lewd pretzel shape, knees shoved next to her head and her legs fully flat.

"Oh gawd, your cock is so huge, Ren! I'm coming again, I'm coming on your big black fucking cock! Make me your dirty little Japanese slut, pound the fucking *shit* out of me!"

Makoto only grew more frenzied as Ren fucked her in this obscene, rough mating press position. Her body was completely pinned beneath his, as each thrust of that fat, bitch breaking cock had the full weight of his muscled body behind it, crashing into her and battering away at the back of her pussy. Makoto glanced down and nearly blacked out at what she saw. There in her otherwise perfectly trim, taut stomach was a clear outline, the bulge caused by Ren's huge cock, looking like he was gouging her guts with that huge fucking black rod.

"Ohhh fuck I can see it! I can feel it in my fucking stomach! I'm, I'm fucking coming again, oh god, I can't stop coming on your fucking cawk! I love it so much, Ren-sama-mmph!"

Ren leaned down, pressing his weight against Makoto's already overtaxed legs, and smothered her words with a kiss. Her eyes rolled back in her head as Makoto came again and again, moaning and gasping into Ren's mouth. Their tongues pressed and writhed against each other in a hungry, needy kiss,

swapping spit in a loud, lewd embrace. Makoto gasped as Ren bit her lower lip, worrying it slightly between his teeth before he pushed his tongue further in her mouth. Hollowing her cheeks out, Makoto sucked on his wide tongue, wanting to feel all of Ren, to taste every inch of him.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

It had been the end of the school day when Makoto had brought Ren in here, the better to avoid any other students. Now, they were most likely the last two people in the building, with even the night janitors having gone home. Makoto lost count of how many times she came on Ren's cock, lightly raking her nails across his back as she howled out. Ren bit her neck firmly, hungrily, leaving soft but clear bruises all over her tender skin, leaving his mark on her.

Finally, with a series of rough, animalistic grunts, Ren buried his cock deep inside Makoto's pussy once more, his balls slapping against her pussy lips as she squirted. Those fat black nuts almost acted as an obscene sort of plug, causing Makoto's squirt to splash everywhere, leaking down the pair of rough lover's thighs as Ren began to come deep inside Makoto's formerly virgin pussy.

"Oh god, I can feel it! So much come, you're filling me up! Give it to me baby, please Ren, I want it all! Shoot your big fat load inside me, fill me up with your hot black comeee💗!"

Spllrt! Slllrt! Spllrt!

The clear bulge in Makoto's stomach seemed to expand for a moment, and then grow softer, more round as she realized what was happening. Coming so hard she nearly blacked out, Makoto could only helplessly watched as her stomach was bloated by the sheer amount of nasty, pungent, ultra virile jizz that Ren was pumping right into her womb, filling her up even as more threatened to spill out of her stuffed pussy.

Eventually, as Ren pulled out, Makoto could only gasp, trying to prop herself up on her elbows.

"Oh god, I can't believe you gaped me open with that fat black cock! My poor little pussy…"

Makoto rubbed her clit lewdly, having another mini-orgasm, just as a nasty, slopping creampie of Ren's sperm pushed out. Despite this, there was still so much more left inside her that Makoto could feel sloshing around, her unprotected womb and ovaries practically drowning in the stuff.

"Mmm...I've never felt anything so good."

As Ren stood up, Makoto slowly slid down the table, ending up on her knees in front of him, a clear trail of sweat marking her progress. Staring up at Ren, Makto licked at his cock, moaning at the taste of his leftover come as well as her own strange yet undeniably taste pussy juices. Before she had looked up at him with passion and apprehension, now Makoto seemed at once totally dick drunk and utterly love-sick, a smitten, swoony, curvaceous little Japanese teen head over heels in lust with Ren and his huge black prick.

“You just got the best girlfriend you could ask for, Ren. I’ll treat you better than anybody else. I’ll *anything* you want.”

Makoto trailed her tongue down Ren’s cock as she said that, noticing that he barely felt any softer. A little, but still not as spent as she felt, with wobbly legs, shaking vision and the aftershocks of her orgasms still ripping through her.

As Ren moaned above her, Makoto got lower, putting that fat black cock on her pretty little face as she began to suck on his balls. Far more enthuastically before, Makoto was soon slurping and tugging at his nuts with her mouth, practically trying to tongue bathe him free of sweat. She would get this cock nice and clean, worship his balls, anything she could think of to keep Ren and make herself his happy, obedient little girl.

But what could she offer that any other slut, like Ann or even that shut-in, probably closet hentai freak Futaba, couldn’t? A lewd smile came to Makoto’s lips, just before she opened wide and tried to stuff both of Ren’s fat black balls in her mouth at once. She could think of something she could offer.

Or well, someone. Her own older sister, Sae Nijima. The thought of watching her get spread open by Ren’s fat black nearly made Makoto have a hands free orgasm right then and there. At that moment, both Ren and Makoto had the same thought in mind, though for different reasons. They knew, whatever was coming next, that their lewd fuck frenzied relationship was just getting started.

The End...