

生徒会長の  
セキ裸ラ  
な  
秘密

天戸祐輝  
挿絵 / 野村輝弥





## 登場人物紹介

Characters



### ほのききゆのり 帆能咲由乃利

容姿端麗かつ成績優秀、品行方正な生徒会長。スタイルも良く、クールな性格も好まれ、学園で彼女を嫌う者はいない。昔、雨の中で道に迷っていた時に明哉に助けられた過去を持つが、それをきっかけに人に注目されると興奮するようになってしまった。



### ひひろあきや 緋広明哉

子供の頃に由乃利を助けたのだが本人はそれが由乃利だと気付いていない。思い出したあとは、その性癖を満足させる相手をするようになる。

## The Student Council President's Secret Laid Bare

### Chapter 1: The Student Council President's Secret!?

A boy's blank mind saw a cute girl in a white dress whose name he did not know. She was crying and wet from the rain.

"What's the matter?" he asked in a young voice.

"Eh!? Kyaaaaaaaaah..."

She seemed surprised by his sudden appearance, so she fell butt-first into a puddle and her teary blue eyes quavered.

She may have thought a bully or a dangerous person had spoken to her because she froze in place and her expression stiffened.

But after staring at him for a few seconds, she seemed to realize he was not anyone to be afraid of.

The fact that he was about her age seemed to tell her he could not harm her, so the fear in her blue eyes faded, she breathed a sigh of relief, and her cute expression returned.

"Are you okay? You can get out of the rain at my house."

"Th-thanks...hyah!? Why? ...No. Don't look... Don't loooooook!"

She may have been a little too relieved by his kind words when she was feeling so forlorn. The girl frantically held down her skirt and her small body trembled.

Several ripples spread through the puddle she was sitting in and a yellow liquid that obviously was not rainwater followed.

"Sob, sob, sob. ...This is too embarrassing... I...I...sob..."

"D-don't worry. Let's get to my house. You need to take a bath."

"R-right...sob..."

He pulled on the crying girl's hand as he walked through the rain, opened the front door, and entered his house.

"The bath is on the left at the end of the hallway."

"O-okay... Thanks..."

After sending the girl to the bath, he ran to grab a fresh towel.

He might have been able to ask his parents, but unfortunately both of them were at work He had to take care of it even if he was not used to it.

Seemingly urged on by something, he grabbed a fresh towel from high in the closet and rushed down the hallway to the bath.

"I have a towel for you, so I'll be coming in."

"..."

He called in from outside the door but received no answer. She had likely left the changing room, so she would be using the shower. He felt his heart beating harder than it ever had before as he slowly opened the changing room door and peeked inside.

"You can put your clothes in the washing-...!?"

But as soon as he did, he froze in place.

The strange girl was still in the changing room and she was in the middle of removing her clothes.

She had slowly rolled up the white dress and was pulling it over her head, so she only wore a white camisole and white panties.

This was his first time seeing a girl like that, so he was too surprised to look away.

“I’m taking a bath at a strange boy’s house. This is kind of embarra-...!?”

As she muttered to herself, the girl’s blue eyes turned and met his.

(Sh-she noticed me!?)

Even as young as he was, he knew not to watch a girl changing.

He expected her to scream just like when they had met, but she betrayed that expectation. As if she had not noticed him after all, she removed her camisole and panties, leaving herself entirely nude.

Also, she made no attempt to hide her exposed skin and slowly entered the bath while showing off her undeveloped body with a blush on her face.

“Hey, wake up.”

“Nn...nnnn... Wake up? But there’s a naked girl in front of me...”

He gave an inarticulate reply to a mysterious voice that seemed to come from the ether.

“Naked? You must really want to me to hit you to have such a shameless dream in the middle of class, Hihiro.”

“Nn... But let me...let me see this just a little longer... Zzz....”

Wanting to see the naked girl a little more, he started to open the bath door through which he could hear the shower running.

“You have some guts, Hihiro Akiya! You are going to pay for the crime of insulting my class!”

Whap!

“Ow!”

Intense pain struck the back of his head and he fell from his chair with stars dancing around his eyes.

“Wh-what was that for!?”

“Don’t you dare even ask that, Hihiro. You have guts to fall asleep in my class.”

He looked up to see a female teacher in a blouse and tight skirt. She was looking down at him with tense cheeks.

He looked around sleepily and saw uniforms of white blouses or shirts with red vests and ties as well as navy blue pleated miniskirts or pants. The girls and boys wearing that uniform of Honosaki Academy were staring at him half in shock.

“You must have been enjoying yourself, Hihiro. Dreaming of a naked girl, were you? You shameless brat.”

The female teacher formed a daunting smile and pierced him with her cold eyes.

“A-a girl? How did you know?”

“You said so yourself in your sleep.”

“Ha ha...ha ha ha ha ha ha...”

Laughing it off was his only option in that teacher’s cold gaze.

He looked to his classmates, but most of them had their shoulders shaking from suppressed laughter.

“Come to the faculty room afterschool. I will lecture you until you see the error of your ways.”

“...Yes, ma’am.”

The silly chime rang to indicate the end of class and Hihiro Akiya resolved himself for the hell awaiting him afterschool.

“Goodbye...”

Two hours after sixth period had ended, Akiya had finally finished having that female teacher lecture him until his ears ached. He left the faculty room looking like his soul had left him.

(Ahhhhh, I can’t stand it. I feel like she rejected every last part of me... And how am I supposed to keep myself from having weird dreams, anyway?)

He could not help that. Besides, that was not actually a dream. It was something that had actually happened when he was a kid.

He still did not know the cute girl’s name. After she had finished her shower, someone from her home had come and picked her up, but he had never seen her since.

He could not imagine why he would be dreaming of that moment now.

“But I sure do know why that teacher still isn’t married.”

He could not help but mutter that thought when he recalled the teacher's hysteric stiff expression.

"I heard that, Hihiro! I clearly didn't get through to you, so get back in here!"

"S-sorry. And goodbyyyyye!"

She had frighteningly good hearing and that topic seemed taboo when it came to that teacher.

Afraid of receiving another lecture from that spinster, he made a mad dash away from the faculty room.

"Nn... This really is heavy. Maybe if someone's still here, I should-kyah!?"

He ran right into a girl who unsteadily exited the neighboring supply room carrying a heavy-looking cardboard box.

"Oh, s-sorr-...!?"

His apology ground to a halt when he saw the girl.

She had chestnut hair long enough to reach her waist and a mature silhouette with some youthfulness remaining. The corners of her blue eyes tilted somewhat downward like a cat's, her nose was cutely shaped, and her pink lips were well-formed.

She was the student council president whose beauty everyone in the school looked up to and who was known as queen of the school. Her name was Honosaki Yunori.

She also had the proportions of a teen model. The soft masses pushing out the chest of her white blouse and red vest were quite large and her red necktie alluringly decorated the cleavage in between.

The top of her skirt was wrapped tightly around her slender waist and her butt was large enough to alluringly lift the back of her skirt. Her long, slender legs were decorated with white knee socks and gave off a bittersweet sort of sexiness. Just looking at her was enough to fill him with happiness.

That girl had fallen onto her butt in the hallway.

Any boy – or even girl – who saw her would have fallen for her.

“Owwww.”

“S-sorry, president.”

As he apologized, her lower half came into view.

The fall had pushed up her miniskirt and her high-leg panties with pink frills were still on full display



No guy could have looked away.

“S-sorry. I wasn’t looking where I was-... You!?”

Without noticing her pushed-up skirt, the queen of the school stood up in surprise once she saw Akiya’s face.

“What?”

He responded in confusion while feeling lucky she had not noticed him staring at her panties, but she continued staring at his face without saying a word.

“President?”

“Eh? Oh, sorry. I just remembered something from a long time ago is all. ...More importantly, it looks like you weren’t hurt.”

“Eh? Well, no...”

He thought she was more likely to be hurt than him since she was the one who had fallen to her butt, but he decided it was not worth saying.

Looking somewhat rushed, the president gave him a curious look and reached for the box she had dropped when she fell.

“U-um, I need to get this moved in a hurry.”

She tried to lift the box while glancing his way, but it looked like she could not.

Her slender eyebrows bent and she let out a long groan of effort.

(I doubt she could lift that if she kept at it for a full hour.)

Any normal student would be hesitant to speak to her. And as the daughter of the school's administrator, not even the teachers could defy Yunori.

If she asked a teacher, they were sure to help her, but Akiya could not just ignore her troubles and go home.

Besides, he was the one who had made her drop it.

"Um, president..."

"Nn... Wh-what is it?"

He spoke to her, but she did not turn his way because she was still trying to lift the box.

"Um, that looks heavy, so how about I help?"

"Eh? Really? Thank you. It was too heavy for me to carry, so I didn't know what I was going to do."

The instant he said he would help, she gave him a delighted smile, moved out of the way, and gave him a kind look that said, "please do".

From the smile on her face, he suspected she had been hoping this would happen from the start.

But a look of expectation from the queen of the school was not a bad feeling at all. In fact, any guy would gladly carry it for her.

"There we go. ...So where do I need to take it?"

"The student council room. Oh, but wait just a second. I have one more to carry."

He was feeling puzzled by the look the beautiful girl gave him as he lifted the box that probably was a little heavy for a girl, but then she hurried back into the supply room and returned with another cardboard box.

But this one had little in it and looked light.

“Shall we go then? That’s heavy, so be careful.”

She started walking, so he followed.

He had attended this school for a little over a year now and this was the first time he had interacted with Yunori. His face relaxed and a smile naturally escaped to his lips.

But he could not find anything to say.

This was his first time speaking with her, so it was only natural to not have a common topic to discuss. Still, he wanted to say at least one thing before arriving at the student council room.

“I-it must be tough having to stay this late working for the student council-...!?”

That boring topic was the best he could come up with, but as soon as he started speaking, his eyes locked onto her thighs as she started up the stairs.

“Hm? What is it?”

The president tilted her head when he stopped midsentence.

“I-it’s nothing.”

“Really? Then hurry up with that box.”

She responded without delay and with a smile on her face and she soon started back up the stairs. But all thought of conversation had left Akiya's mind because his gaze was fixated on the queen of the school's thighs.

He had seen her panties when he had knocked her over, but this was a different sort of visual treat.

Every time she climbed another step, the lovely legs in her white knee socks would scatter some faint eroticism behind them. The way her skirt fluttered from the movements of her seductive thighs tickled at the teenage boy's heart.

(Her legs are so pretty. What's this funny feeling in-...!?)

He gulped and felt a sexual emotion rising within him. And as if she understood how he was feeling, she crouched down on the landing and set down her box to adjust her grip.

(Ohhh!! I can see her panties!)

He was on the steps situated lower than the landing, so he had a view right up her short skirt and a full view of her pink-frilled white panties.

Plus, bending over had pressed the cloth tight against her most precious place, revealing its shape.

Her panties had the same tidiness as her impeccable behavior, but they also had a sexiness to them. Akiya instantly burned the image into his retinas. He stared intently at the soft-looking peach shape of her butt and the plump mound of her feminine flesh visible in the contours of the cloth. He made sure to carve those shapes into his memory.

"E-even if there isn't much in them, cardboard boxes are so unwieldy, aren't they?"

“Y-yes, they are!”

He replied nervously when the president spoke to him, oblivious to his view. Yet when she picked the box back up and started up the next flight of stairs, her cheeks were somewhat flushed for some reason.

(I saw her panties... And for the second time today!)

He stared at the queen of the school’s thighs and fluttering skirt as he walked up the stairs behind her. However, she was walking differently now.

She had been walking normally before, but ever since adjusting her grip on the box, she was shaking her peach-like butt back and forth which shook her skirt enough for it to flip upwards.

When he mentally combined the seductive shaking of her butt and the panties he had seen earlier, he got the feeling she was trying to expose her panties as she climbed the stairs.

Akiya forgot every last word of the lecture he had received a few minutes before and his mind was filled with nothing but the queen of the school’s panties and ass.

“Could you place that inside the student council room?”

“Eh?”

Her sudden words caught him off guard.

He had been so delighted at seeing her panties that they had reached the fourth floor and arrived at the student council room without him noticing.

“Oh, r-right. I’ll just place it here.”

“Thank you.”

A little disappointed his time with her was over, he entered the student council room and set down the box, but he really wished he did not have to just leave.

“Well, I’ll be going...”

After a quick nod, he reluctantly started to leave the room.

“Ah, wait a minute. You’re Hiihiro Akiya, aren’t you?”

“Eh!? Well, yes...”

“I knew it.”

He was surprised to hear his name coming out of the president’s mouth. She then nodded several times as if coming to some kind of understanding.

(Why does she know my name?)

He was briefly confused how Yunori would know that, but he had heard of some student council presidents who knew the names and faces of every student in the school.

She was most likely one of those.

“I’ll be going...”

Happy that the queen of the school knew his name, he started to leave again.

“I told you to wait. You carried that heavy box all this way, so I’ll buy you a drink as thanks.”

The president stopped him.

“You don’t have to do that. All I did was carry a box.”

“I said I would buy you a drink, so let me.”

He tried to refuse, but she forcefully grabbed his arm and dragged him to a vending machine on the school grounds.

(Wah!? Her hand is so soft and warm!)

A girl he looked up to was holding his hand. She was technically only pulling on his arm, but his heart still began to race at the unique softness of a girl’s hand.

They were alone in the school building, so the short time until they reached the vending machine felt like a date to Akiya.

“Um, what would you like? Tea? Coffee?”

That enjoyable time was over before he knew it and she asked him to make a selection, but he really did not care about the drink.

Spending time with the queen of the school was enough for him.

“E-either one! Anything’s fine!”

“Heh heh. Then...coffee.”

The president laughed in delight when he gave an immediate answer during this happy time. She then reached into her bag for some money.

“I wonder what I should get for myself.”

*Clatter.*

“Hm?”

As soon as she pulled out her wallet, a small remote control fell from her bag.

“What is this?”

Oblivious to the fallen remote, the president inserted money into the vending machine.

Feeling guilty that she was paying for him, he reached down to pick up the remote, but...

Vvvvvvvvvvvvvv...

“Hyah!?”

The remote’s switch was unexpectedly sensitive, so he seemed to have turned it on while picking it up.

As soon as the switch activated, Yunori tensed up in surprise as she bought the cans of coffee.

“President?”

“Ah...no...why?”

He tried to ask her what was wrong, but instead of answering, she bent forward a little, held her lower stomach, and let her sock-covered thighs tremble.

“Um, are you-...?”

“H-here’s your coffee! I still have business to take care of!”

He tried to ask if she was feeling all right, but she shouted in a shrill voice, forced a can of coffee into his hands, and rushed back to the school building.

“President, wait!”

He called after her to return the remote, but she did not turn back as she ran down the hallway and up the stairs so quickly her miniskirt fluttered upwards.

“Wh-what was that all about?”

He stood there with the remote, confused why her behavior had changed so suddenly after acting normally while operating the vending machine.

He could not figure out what had happened to her.

“What should I do with this?”

He was unsure what to do with the remote he had failed to return to her. He thought about leaving it here so she could find it when she got back, but he also felt that would be wrong of him.

“I can’t just search around for her. I suppose she’ll notice it if I leave it in the student council room.”

He did not know where she had gone, but he knew she would return to the student council room. With that in mind, he opened his can of coffee and drank it on his way to the fourth floor.

Akiya skipped every other step on the way up, arrived at the student council room, and drank down the rest of the coffee before knocking.

“Hm?”

But he received no answer.

He had thought the president might have rushed back here, but she did not seem to be there.

“I guess I’ll just leave it on her desk.”

He felt a little guilty opening the door to that room normal students were not allowed inside, but he did so anyway.

The room was as large as a normal classroom, but it felt larger with only a few long desks, chairs, and bookcases.

“Um, the president’s seat is...here?”

He looked around, spotted a desk by the blackboard with a nameplate reading “President” and prepared to place the remote on it.

But at that moment, he heard someone running down the hallway.

“Crap!”

He panicked. He would be in trouble if a teacher found him in here without permission. In the worst case, he could even be suspended.

He frantically searched for a place to hide and spotted a locker for cleaning supplies in a corner of the room.

“I-I’ll have to hide in here!”

There was nowhere else to hide.

He could not escape into the hallway, so he rushed inside the locker and shut the door.

“Ahh, ahh, ahh... Wh-why? I can’t find it anywhere...”

As soon as Akiya hid himself, Yunori rushed inside, out of breath and with her mature beauty flushed red. She immediately leaned against the door to shut and lock it.

“I-I can’t keep this up... It’s going to drive me insane...”

She was as unsteady as someone with a high fever and she collapsed on top of her desk while her thighs trembled. She was breathing heavily enough to shake her large breasts and her entire body was noticeably sweaty even from a distance.

(Wh-what’s wrong!? She isn’t looking well at all!)

Akiya watched from the locker and nearly rushed out in worry, but he doubted his eyes when he saw what happened next.

Yunori had placed her peach-like butt on the long desk like it was a bed, but now she seductively unbuttoned her vest and began fondling the soft swellings through her blouse.

The beautiful legs sprawled out on the desk rubbed their thighs together again and again, she lifted her skirt, and moans escaped her pink lips.

“Wh-wh-wh-what is she doing?”

He panicked at what the most famous girl in the school was doing.

A girl was using the student council room to secretly masturbate. Plus, this was the student council president, a girl with the impeccable conduct, excellent grades, and mature charm to be known as the queen of the school.

Akiya completely forgot to move and could not tear his eyes away from Yunori.

“Ahh... This isn't enough. I need more...”

The president was groping her breasts hard enough through her uniform to distort their shape, but she soon loosened her red tie while letting out desperate moans. Her white hands unbuttoned her blouse and revealed her two fleshy fruits contained in her white half-cup bra.

With this first nearly-bared look at those soft mounds, he guessed they were about an E cup. They shook softly while contained in the pink-frilled bra and alluringly drew Akiya's eyes.

(Ohhh!? H-her tits too?)

His heart beat loudly and he could have sworn it echoed through the entire room. His crotch grew hot and swelled up in his pants as it throbbed.

“Nhahh...ahh, ahh... I can't stop now...”

(Wow. I never thought I'd get to see the president like this!)

He had even looked up to this beautiful girl, so seeing her so exposed left him dizzy as the blood rushed to his head. He almost thought he was going to get an explosive nosebleed.

But oblivious to the boy's state, the girl pleasuring herself on the desk slid even her bra out of the way and exposed her transparently white bowl-shaped fruits to the light.

“Nn... Yes... My breasts...are crying out to be touched...ahh...”

The president began groping her exposed softness so much her fingers dug into them. She held her chest out as if to show her breasts off to someone and began rolling the pale pink nipples between her fingers. As she rubbed her thighs together, Akiya spotted the high-leg panties

that matched her bra. The shape of her feminine mound and the vertical slit down the center were both visible in the silk material.

(I-I can see it all... Her t-tits and the shape of her pussy... Hm?)

As the queen of the school writhed in self-pleasure, his abnormally heightened sense of sight spotted something in her panties that clearly did not belong. There was a lump about the size of an eraser.

(What is that?)

He had no experience with girls and did not know that much about the female body, but even he knew that round shape did belong there on her slit.

He initially thought it might be some kind of menstrual product, but even from his distance, he could tell it was vibrating.

(Wh-what is that?)

*Clatter!*

“————!?”

“————!?”

He had moved inside the cramped locker to get a better look at the odd object in her panties, but that proved a poor decision.

His empty coffee can fell from his hand and sounded loudly on the bottom of the locker. When the president heard it, her entire body gave a start and her rounded blue eyes turned his way.

(Sh-she noticed...)

His body shook from tension.

He had entered the student council room without permission and then spied on her masturbating. If she realized he was here, he would never escape unharmed.

“Heh heh... I’m glad. Nnah...ahh...heh...nahhhh!”

He had assumed she would open the locker door and target him with so much scorn and anger he never recovered, but she instead started fondling her breasts as if she had not noticed. She even started stroking her nipples between her fingers until they grew erect, as if to make sure Akiya could see them.

She stopped rubbing her thighs together and slowly spread them. She placed her long, slender legs in an M-shape and showed off her sexy panties and their pink frills.

(Sh-she didn’t notice. But more importantly...)

“Ahh...yes...nn. My body...is so hot...ahhhn!”

He forgot about closing his eyes and focused entirely on her.

The president had grown even more daring after the sound.

She squeezed her exposed flesh fruits as if wringing them out from the base and let the nipples tremble in his direction. She leaned her slender head back a little, her blue cat-like eyes grew damp, her long eyelashes shook, and the tip of her tongue stuck out from her pink lips as they released heated moans.

The heat of the summer and the arousal of her masturbation reddened her skin and covered it in sweat. Beads of sweat poured down her cleavage as her breasts shook up and down.

“Ahahh...nnn... I’m feeling so horny...hyahh! My breasts are so hot...they feel like they’re on fire...ah...fwaaahh!”

(Wow!)

As he watched her intensely knead her breasts and heard her moan so erotically, the erect penis in his pants began to throb. The small locker filled with heat like a sauna and the aroused boy started to feel dizzy.

“Nnah! This is it...! This is what I had hoped for! This is what I wanted!”

As the president pleased herself, she suddenly gave a loud shout, snuck a hand into her panties, and began rubbing her pussy as if lifting it toward the locker.

He could see the obscene movements of her fingers through the panties, he could hear an obscenely wet sound from within, and a stain spread at the bottom of the white cloth covering her female flesh. The sight of drool spilling from her lips and trailing down the youthful beauty of her face was enough for his penis to throb all the more intensely.

“Ahh, ahh, ahh...”

Her lewdness was making him too horny to restrain his breathing.

He desperately desired to start stroking the intense throbbing in his pants. He breathed so loudly from his nose that he was amazed she could not hear it.

“Th-this should make it even more...hyahh!? Hyannnnnn!”

As if she could hear Akiya’s arousal, Yunori spread her legs even wider, lifted her peach butt from the desk, moved her fingers to the eraser-sized lump in her panties, and let out a high-pitched cry.

When the president pressed the object against her clitoris, her butt shot up from the desk several times while the stain in her panties grew.

Her arousal was obvious from the way her large flesh fruits bounced up and down and the sweat scattered from the fully-erect tips.

“This is...even more...fwaah! Hahh...knnnnnnn!”

Her voice grew louder and the stain at the bottom of her panties left the material see-through, revealing the thin chestnut-colored patch and the slightly-spread lips. He could even see through to the clitoris the strange object, a rotor, was pressed against, so he could see every part of her body.

(I can see her pussy perfectly! I want to touch it...and those tits. I want to touch every part of her!)

His arousal was at its limit.

He wanted to rush out from the locker and touch every inch of her body.

But he did not have the guts to do it. Or rather, doing so would give away that he was hiding here. Not to mention that it would make him a criminal.

Akiya felt an intense throbbing in his crotch as he tried not to even blink to watch every instant of this beautiful girl writhing in a way he would never get to see otherwise.

“Hafwahhh! Ahh... Amazing... It feels too good when I press it here... Fwaahh...ah, ah, nfwah!”



On top of the desk, she spread her trembling lovely legs and bent backwards to point her well-formed flesh fruits toward the ceiling. Her wet and spread pussy lips twitched inside her see-through panties. With the silk material plastered to them, he could even see the pale red flesh and hidden hole within.

Every last part of her panties was now wet and see-through, so her large peach butt and slit were entirely exposed and love juices seeped out through the silk material.

“Ahh, ah, ah... The president is fucking amazing...”

He could not restrain his arousal as her large soft breasts shook so hard he thought they would tear off, her nipples trembled, and she moaned while pressing the rotor to her clitoris below her see-through panties.

As he received this forbidden and embarrassing look at the queen of the school, he could tell he was breathing heavily and even he thought he was being too loud.

An odd heat filled the cramped locker, sweat covered his body, he was pretty sure he had never been more erect, and he thought the intense throbbing was going to make his penis explode at any moment.

(I want to see more... I want to see more of the president looking this sexy...)

“Nhaaahh! Ahh, ah, khnnnnnnn!”

His shirt and pants stuck uncomfortably to him from the sweat covering his body and he gulped, but then the girl's entire body started convulsing on the desk and she let out an even louder cry.

The fingers inside her panties rubbed at her pussy all the harder, she moved the rotor from her clitoris to her vagina, and she started pumping it shallowly in and out.

The large breasts pointed toward the ceiling shook like soft pudding, the nipples trembled, and she dug her fingers into them hard enough to leave a mark on the skin.

“Nnah! Yes...yes! This...this is what feels so good! So more...morrrrrrre!”

Akiya was so horny from his first time watching a girl masturbate that he did not comprehend what she was saying. He naturally held his crotch over his pants and continued watching the president’s damp blue eyes and twisting body.

“Ahah...ah...nhaaaah! I-I can’t hold back.... I’m...I’m going to....!”

Yunori was as aroused as her body could possibly be. She continued to let out muffled moans as all of her skin trembled and her butt jumped up from the desk to show off her most precious place to Akiya.

The stimulation of her slender fingers and the rotor produced an amazing amount of love juices that seeped out through her sexy panties, dripped onto the desk, and formed a puddle of obscene nectar.

The sounds of the vibrating rotor seemed to grow louder and her moans as she approached climax reverberated through the student council room.

“Here... This is the most amazing part! So more...look at me more! Hyah!? Ah...ahhh!”

(Ah!? I can see...I can see pretty much all of her pussy!)

Her aroused sweat flew from her as her body twisted obscenely. As her sexy panties twisted too, he saw her pussy lips slip out from behind the cloth. And as if she had sensed his gaze, Yunori’s body trembled and her love juices sprayed out through the silk material.

The twisted crotch of her panties was entirely useless, so her vagina was exposed with the rotor half buried inside. As he spied on her, his eyes focused on that most precious part of her body.

“Ahhhh, it’s hot...it’s so hot! My pussy is so hot... I’m...I’m really going to...ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

As she loudly proclaimed her orgasm, the queen of the school stiffened like she was frozen solid, a great quantity of love juices sprayed from the hole containing the rotor, and they poured down on the desk.

Her spread legs trembled, the muscles of her inner thighs bulged out through her white knee socks, and the legs seemed to convulse.

(Wow. So that’s how girls cum.)

As he watched a girl orgasm in real life rather than on a DVD, his throat went dry and his erect penis grew even harder.

He entirely forgot to blink, his eyes grew bloodshot, and his eyes grew so dry they hurt.

“Nhah...ah...nn...ah, ah, ah...ahhh...”

About half a minute after her body had stiffened from her climax, she finally relaxed and collapsed onto the desk. She pulled her nectar-covered fingers and the still-vibrating rotor from her soaked and see-through panties.

But her body refused to move properly so soon after cumming, so her long eyelashes trembled, her breasts rose and fell as she breathed, and her twitching pussy remained exposed through her see-through panties.

(I doubt I’ll ever get to see this again, but can’t she leave already?)

He wished he could see the queen of the school's lovely body some more, but he still prayed for her to leave.

The locker had become a sauna. That was bad enough on its own, but his penis was throbbing after seeing the president pleasuring herself and it was going to explode if he did not do something about it soon.

"Nn...ahh, ahh... I don't think I've ever felt so horny..."

As if she had heard his wish, she sat up on the desk and moved her bra back into place to cover her breasts.

But her body's arousal was impossible to hide so soon after orgasm, so her erect nipples were clearly visible through the pink-frilled cups.

"It really is different when someone's watching..."

(...? When someone's watching? Don't tell me!?)

A cold sweat covered Akiya's brow.

Now that he thought about it, she had also acted as if she were being watched while masturbating. Also, her still-damp blue eyes were staring directly toward the locker.

"I know you're watching, Hihiro Akiya-kun. Why not come out of there already?"

When Honosaki Yunori called his name while staring straight at him, Akiya felt a cold sweat pour down his back.

## Chapter 2: This is Treatment!?

"I would really like for you to come out already."

This beautiful girl was known as the queen of the school. Having just spied on her masturbating in the student council room from a cramped cleaning supplies locker, Akiya froze up and could not leave.

Not only was Yunori the daughter of the school's administrator, but her family was rich and powerful enough to play a role in the world economy.

If her family found out he had spied on her doing that, his life was over.

"Why won't you show yourself?"

She knew he was here, but he felt no desire whatsoever to leave the locker.

Not only had he spied on her doing something so private, but doing so had left his crotch full of energy and showing no sign of returning to normal.

She would undoubtedly question him about it.

"If you refuse to come out, I'll open it myself."

He did not answer her questions or leave the locker, but the president was not about to wait.

Yunori climbed down from the desk, pushed her uniform's skirt back down, and slowly approached his hiding place with somewhat unsteady footing and a bewitching smile.

(Stay away! Stay awayyyyyyy!)

He desperately begged the president he saw approaching through the slits in the door.

But even so, his eyes were glued to her.

While she had fixed her miniskirt, she had left her blouse wide open. He could clearly see the shape of her erect nipples through the half-cup bra, he could see her large flesh fruits gently shaking up and down, and he could see the alluring luster given to her skin by her sweat of arousal.

All of that heightened her beauty as she approached. He did not want her to see him, but he still felt a strange sense of anticipation.

“I really am going to open it.”

(Wah! Wh-wh-wh-wh-what do I do? What can I do?)

Once she stopped in front of the locker, Akiya panicked with nowhere to run. He knew thinking about it was useless, but he had to do something.

The sweat brought on by the heat had completely switched over to a cold sweat. To fight back as much as possible, he grabbed the edge of the door from the inside and gathered his strength.

“I’m going to open it now.”

With those words, the president grabbed the handle.

(Don’t open it. Don’t open iiiiiiiit!)

His heart pounded in his ears and he silently begged her in desperation while pouring all his strength into the fingers holding the door.

A crisis could give one ridiculous strength. He felt like his blood vessels were going to burst and the muscles of his finger were going to snap.

But he had no real handhold on the inside, so he could never hope to stop the president who was holding the handle. His hopes were mercilessly crushed and the thin door slowly opened.

“I found you, Hihiro Akiya-kun.”

A refreshing smile befitting her impeccable behavior appeared beyond the door and he could only flap his mouth without producing any words.

Despite the president’s appearance, he felt the same fear as having a gun pressed to this throat.

The thought of his imminent punishment was enough to increase the sweat pouring down his body.

“U-um... It...it isn’t what it looks like. I-I just happened to climb inside the locker and it wouldn’t open. Then you...”

He tried to make an excuse, but even he could tell it was a nonsensical mess.

But she listened to his awful excuse with a smile.

“Heh heh. Is that so? Then it couldn’t be helped.”

“Eh?”

He did not understand her unexpected response.

“Um...president?”

“What is it?”

He hesitantly responded because he was still failing to understand what she had meant.

"I was...inside the locker..."

"Yes, I understand that. You happened to climb inside and you couldn't get back out. More importantly, you shouldn't stay in that cramped space. Why not come out?"

She smiled kindly and pulled on his hand to help him out. It almost seemed she did not mind that he had spied on her pleasuring herself.

"But if you were in there, you must have seen what I was doing."

"!? Well...um...yes..."

He was surprised by her blushing words, but he answered honestly.

His eyes were drawn to her breasts covered only by her bra, her sweaty skin, and the love juices trailing down her thighs.

He knew he should not be seeing this, but the girl was freely exposing her skin. He could have easily reached out a hand to her large breasts and his blood-filled crotch throbbed harshly.

"I can't believe you would peep..."

"I-I'm sorry!"

He immediately apologized when she finally accused him.

"I wasn't trying to accuse you of any wrongdoing."

Her blue eyes looked him straight in the eye. Even in his dire situation, Akiya felt his heart pounding.

The queen of the school did not grow angry or accusative after he saw her masturbating, so his odd sense of anticipation continued to grow.

She must have enjoyed the look on his face. She gave an embarrassed smile as she pressed her breasts together with her arms as if to show off their softness.

“But that makes this the second time you’ve seen me naked.”

Her cheeks reddened with slight happiness as she stared at him.

But he did not understand what she meant. She called this the second time, but he had no connection to her before helping her carry that box earlier.

“Um, what are you talking about?”

“I’m saying this was the second time you’ve seen me naked.”

She repeated herself, but he still did not understand.

“Hm? Do you mean you hadn’t realized?”

Her happy look suddenly clouded over and her tone grew a little angry.

“Um... Again, what are you talking about?”

“You really don’t know!?”

She shouted angrily back at him.

The meaning of the red that colored her beauty clearly changed and shades of anger appeared in her blue eyes.

“And I...and I never once forgot!”

Tears filled those blue eyes and she accused him with blatant anger in her voice.

“What...what are you so angry about!? I’ll apologize for seeing you mastur-...doing what you were doing, but I don’t know what else I could have done.”

“I won’t forgive you! You still don’t know who I am!?”

He had no idea what to do anymore.

He could only think of one reason to be angry with him, but this anger was from something else. He could not imagine how to extinguish it.

“You had better remember. If you don’t, I will run to the faculty room saying you peeped on me!”

“W-wait a second!”

After hearing that threat, he frantically racked his brain.

If he had seen a girl as beautiful as Yunori before, he knew he would remember it. And she was claiming he had seen her naked before. There was no way he would forget that.

(I-It’s no use. I don’t remember anything like that!)

The more he thought, the less he seemed to remember. The girl in front of him was puffing out her cheeks with her hands on her hips. She gave him an accusing yet hopeful look.

“I-I’m sorry. I really can’t remember anything...”

“~~~~~! Fine then. It’s embarrassing, but I’ll run to the faculty room dressed like this.”

“Waaah!? Please don’t! You’d make me a criminal and-...!?”

She angrily started to leave the student council room with her uniform still in disarray, but something seemed to flash through his mind.

“Why did you just trail off? I really will go to...”

Noticing the change in his behavior, she looked back with her long chestnut hair fluttering behind her. Their eyes just so happened to meet and the girl blushing in the bath matched up with Yunori’s current form.

And that was the only time he had ever seen a girl naked in person.

That settled it for him.

“Eh? D-don’t tell me you were the one that borrowed my bath...”

“You finally remembered!?”

She gave him a full-faced smile, so he must have been right.

But that only filled him with further confusion.

The student council president was the girl he had met long ago. Even with the connection confirmed, he had difficulty making sense of it.

“Y-you were that girl...?”

“I was.”

She responded to his tentative question by pushing out her bra-covered chest as if to let him get a better look.

“Have I changed at all?”

Now that she mentioned it, a lot of her had changed.

In the past, she had been cute but lacked breasts, a butt, or any real sexiness at all. Even with the proof before his eyes, he had a hard time believing that girl had grown up to be such a sexy girl with such a large bust and butt despite her otherwise slender frame.

(Gulp. But if she pushes her chest out like that...)

When he looked her way, his eyes were naturally drawn to the lovely peaks of her breasts.

Her skin was still damp with her sweaty arousal and her soft mounds were about to spill from her half-cup bra. Also, her nipples were erect enough to be visible through the bra and were making their presence known in his direction.

“Oh, come on. Don’t stare at me so much. ...It’s going to make me even hornier.”

“Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah!? Sorry! It’s just your tits...I mean, your breasts are so attracti-... Why would it make you hornier!?”

Thinking she was telling him not to look at her breasts, Akiya had begun a panicked defense, but he was too shocked to continue when he realized what she had said.

“D-don’t say it so loudly. It’s embarrassing...”

She pressed her hands to her cheeks and squirmed in embarrassment.

“S-sorry. And is this any time to be embarrassed by that?”

He felt it was not.

Just a few minutes before, she had been masturbating and had revealed the flesh fruits now contained in her bra. And she had apparently known he was watching.

He could not have her growing embarrassed just by loudly pointing out her fetish.

“I can’t help it if it’s embarrassing. Besides, I didn’t expect to hear that from you!”

“Why not!?”

He had no idea how she could be shifting blame onto him.

“Why not? Because, Akiya, you were the one that made me like this!”

“Whaaaaaat?”

She was contradicting herself now.

They had only met once before as children, so he was not going to let her blame him for this.

“It’s your fault because it’s your fault! Ever since you peeped on me when I was going to get in the bath, I’ve been sensitive to people’s gazes on me!”

“But...”

He did not think that was fair.

How was he supposed to apologize for something he had done on a whim as a child?

“It looks like you finally understand what I’m saying. In that case, take responsibility by treating my ‘condition’.”

“T-treating your ‘condition’!? How am I even supposed to do that!?”

She was making no sense whatsoever.

But the queen of the school accentuated her chest and pressed him further.

“I am not asking for a serious sort of treatment. I just want you to touch my body with these hands of yours. And with this big thing down here.”

“Nwoh!?”

His voice cracked in his surprise.

Yunori had moved close enough to feel her body heat and she suddenly touched the crotch of his pants.

His pants were still swollen quite large after seeing the queen of the school pleasuring herself, so just the light touch stimulated him enough to pull his hips back.

“Watching me made you this hard? I’m glad.”

“Glad!? Wait, preside-...”

Even through his pants, having a member of the opposite sex stimulate his penis for the first time kept him from saying anymore.

Her masturbation had left him throbbing and on the verge of exploding, but now an itching numbness filled the shaft and the tip twitched up and down.

“President? I want you to call me Yunori. And if you will t-treat me, then I will offer you a-all of myself as a reward.”

“All of yourself?”

His heart was pounding.

As she touched his penis through his pants, it grew even harder and curved backwards. Meanwhile, his hands naturally approached her breasts.

“Presi-... Y-Yunori, can I touch them?”

“G-go ahead. You can f-fondle them, touch them, or even...suck on them.”

When she heard his hesitant question, she blushed and held her chest further forward. She even gave the bra-covered breasts a nice bounce as if telling him to do as he pleased.

“Th-then...”

“Nnaaahh!”

Now that he had her permission, he touched a girl’s breasts for the first time, even if it was through the bra. He immediately felt a soft elasticity and gently enveloping warmth.

And as the sensation of those flesh fruits reached his palms, a moan escaped the queen of the school’s lips. But as it was his first time, he had no idea whether that was due to pleasure or pain.

“S-sorry.”

“Don’t let go. Do it harder.”

Surprised by the voice, he had started to move his hands from her breasts, but she stopped him with a seductive voice and pressed those two fruits into his hands so he could fondle them harder.

The shape of his fingers distorted the shape of those soft twin breasts. Even through the bra, he could feel her nipples rolling around inside the cup.

(Th-they're so soft. I never knew they would be so soft.)

The sensation of his first touch of those flesh fruits excited him even further.

They were as soft as cotton candy, yet they pushed back at his palms with the perfect amount of elasticity. He could hardly believe they kept their shape on her chest.

He stared at them while forgetting to blink and slowly began fondling them.

"Nn...ahhh... Yes, keep fondling them while staring at them. It's wonderfully embarrassing..."

Thanks to her fetish for being watched, each time he groped the flesh fruits before his eyes, the president would let out a yearning moan and her entire body would tremble slightly.

Even through the bra, he could feel the nipples rolling around in the cups. When he peered down the gap between softness and bra cup, he could see the pale-pink tips standing erect at the center of her small areolae.

"Hyan!? Y-you're so good at this..."

He wasn't sure if it was his caress or his gaze on her nipples that was turning her on, but she blushed and spoke happily. The hand she had on his crotch started to move as if thanking him for his hands on her breasts. She began stimulating his penis through his pants.

This was his first time caressing a girl, but Yunori was still making damp moans. The sight filled Akiya with more and more delight. To make her feel even better, he used all of his knowledge to fondle those flesh fruits and suck on her soft skin as if burying his face in her cleavage.

“Kyah!? Your face...is so close... It’s so close it tickles!”

Being seen from point-blank range and the sensation of his breath on her breasts elicited seductive moans from the president and a tremor ran through her entire upper body.

He felt the softness and warmth of her breasts directly on his cheeks and his nose was filled with a sweet and sour milk-like aroma.

(She’s enjoying this. I need to make sure she enjoys it even-...!?)

“Whoa!?”

Just as he started groping her breasts even harder and reaching his tongue inside one of the bra cups to lick the light pink nipple, he felt an intense sensation in his penis and just about came right then.

“Eh heh heh. This is thanks for making me feel so good.”

A seductive smile appeared on top of Yunori’s aroused face as she grabbed his penis through his pants. And then she started moving her hand up and down.

“Khh... That’s...that’s too sudden. I’m going to...”

“Going to? Going to what?”

His face was still buried in her chest and he could not even continue fondling her.

He had been throbbing enough already from seeing her obscene performance earlier, so he could not hold back when she started stroking his penis without warning.

As she stroked it through his pants, the flesh rod trembled and precum flowed from the tip.

“Y-you’re so cute, Akiya. ...Kiss.”

“Cute? ...Nn!?”

She suddenly brought her lips to his.

After having his first kiss taken so suddenly, his mind went briefly blank while he felt the soft sensation of her lips.

The queen of the school’s beautiful face was right in front of him with her eyes closed and he found it hard to believe what he was doing here was real.

(Sh-she’s so soft...)

But the softness and warmth of her lips told him this was very real and caused his tense heart to pound.

“You saw my lewdness, so now let me see yours.”

She bashfully removed her pink lips, got down on her knees in front of him, and brought her red face toward his crotch.

“P-president!?”

“Mhhh. I told you to use my name. And this is thanks for making my breasts feel so good.”

He knew what she was about to do and he was so embarrassed he tried to stop her, but she puffed out her cheeks at the fact that he had not called her “Yunori” and refused to take no for an answer as she gently unzipped his pants.

(The president... Yunori is going to...)

He gulped.

The sight of her preparing to service him blew away any hint of embarrassment.

This was the beautiful student council president whose behavior and grades were impeccable. There was a chance he was going to stick his penis inside her and ejaculate there. That arousal pushed his hips forward to help her remove the erection from his pants.

“So this is your...kyah!?”

As soon as she stuck a hand in his pants, she shrieked at the flesh rod that burst from his pants as if breaking free.

“Yunori?”

She had been so assertive about these sexual things, so he asked her what was wrong with his tip pointing straight toward her lovely face.

But she remained motionless, staring at the erect penis. She observed the precum dripping from the slit at the very end as if this was her first time seeing it.

“Yunori?”

“Eh!? Oh... I-it’s nothing. It just surprised me when it popped out so suddenly...”

When he called her name again, she frantically answered him, but her eyes were still glued to the penis in front of her and she looked somehow nervous.

“So this is a boy’s...”

She almost fearfully wrapped a hand around the flesh rod and his hips threatened to give out from the numb sensation that spread from it.

Even he could tell how hard and curved the shaft in her hand was and precum was overflowing from the swollen tip.

“I-it’s so hot... And I’m about to...”

“Kh...”

Turned on by what she was about to do, the president moved her hand up and down with dampness filling her blue eyes. This soft girl’s hand felt like feathers compared to his own hand, so a single stroke was enough for his flesh rod to tremble and grow even harder. The tip even swelled out more.

“I can’t believe how hard it is... Heh heh. B-but it’s cute how it trembles. I’ll make sure... I’ll make sure you feel good... Hamh.”

“Nwohhh!?”

She smiled as if to hide her fear as she brought her lovely face toward the penis, slowly opened her pink lips, and placed them around the tip.

When his penis was enclosed in that damp, warm space for the first time, it throbbed while the tip rubbed against the top of her mouth and the throbbing sensation spread through his entire crotch.

“Th-this feels...so damn good...”

“Nnh...mh...nfhhhhh...”

Her lips wrapped around the flesh rod, her trembling tongue and gums touched the tip, and it was all carried toward her slender throat. Akiya was filled with the urge to start thrusting his hips right away.

As Yunori pleased him with her mouth, she welcomed his penis inside her lips as if she did not know when to stop. A pained expression came over her as the tip reached the entrance to her throat.

“Amazing. This is amazing, Yunori. Your trembling tongue feels so good. And the tip on your throat...”

“Nmh...neh...ngh...bfhh!? Nbeehhh! Cough, cough, cough!”

As soon as her narrow throat surrounded the tip and almost the entire organ was contained within her lips, the queen of the school’s lovely face twisted, tears spilled from her blue eyes, and she spat out the penis.

“Yunori.”

“Cough, cough. Nnehh...nph...”

Akiya grew frantically worried as saliva spilled from her lips and she choked.

“Nnh...cough, cough...I-I’m fine. This is my first time doing anything like this, so I didn’t know how far to take it in...”

“Your first time!?”

He was shocked.

Being watched made her horny and she had been the one to offer the blowjob. He had naturally assumed she had a fair bit of sexual

experience and he certainly had not thought it was her first time like it was his.

“Wh-what was that reaction for? I have never had...um, s-sex before!”

Akiya now had no idea what to do. His plan to leave it all up to the more experienced partner had been blown out of the water. He also felt some responsibility because he would have to make sure she felt good too.

But he did not know what to do.

He had some knowledge of sex from magazines and DVDs, but that was not the same thing as actually doing it.

Even though he knew he could pleasure her by fondling her breasts and sucking on her nipples, he was not confident he could do any more than that.

“B-but I think I figured it out. So this time...hamh.”

“Kh.”

But Akiya’s thoughts proved meaningless. Learning from her first failure, Yunori once more enveloped his penis head in that warm space.

“Ahn...nnn...nchph...chrl...”

She only took in as much of the penis as she could manage and wrapped her trembling tongue around it. Then she started making obscene sucking and slurping noises while moving her chestnut-colored head back and forth.

Each time her head moved, her long chestnut hair shook with it. At the same time, a numbness like having to pee raced through his rock-hard erect penis and more precum flowed from the tip.

"I-I can't believe how good this feels... I-I can't hold back. C-can I move...?"

"Nhah...nchph. Nch...go right ahead...nnn!?"

He could not stay still any longer.

Once he had the queen of the school's permission, Akiya grabbed her slender shoulders and began thrusting his hips.

His head seemed to overheat, the lips wrapped around his flesh rod pulled back, her lovely tongue licked at the tip, and an impatient throbbing surrounded his entire penis.

"Nmhh...chph! I can't breathe...bhmh...nghhh."

He knew he should not treat her roughly, but the desire to cum as soon as possible moved his hips on their own to violently thrust his flesh rod through her lips.

As his hips began to move, the muffled sounds of her blowjob grew more agonized, saliva spilled from the corners of her lips, and it trailed down her cheeks.

"S-sorry. But...but I really can't hold back."

"I-it's fine...nchph! Fwah...You can make my lips... your own...nn..."

He apologized for thrusting his hips and roughly penetrating her lips, but she claimed not to mind and desperately wrapped her tongue around his shaft.

Seeing that beautiful girl doing her best to pleasure him filled his penis with the sense of approaching ejaculation and the throbbing of the organ quickened.

The numbness in the head grew and he felt like his semen was about to burst out and fill her mouth.

“Khahhh...I-I’m going to cum. I’m going to cum in your mouth!”

The penis stiffened and he felt the thick white liquid rising up within it.

He raised his head at the approaching ejaculation and just so happened to look out the window letting in the setting sun. There, he spotted a middle-aged male janitor on the roof of the neighboring club room building.

Also, that janitor had apparently been doing some work up there, but he had entirely forgotten about that work. His eyes were open wide as he watched the obscene activity taking place in the student council room.

“Wah!? O-oh, shit. There’s someone on the club room building roof...”

“Nfh...nnn...eh!?”

Surprised, the president frantically looked out the window with the saliva-covered penis still in her mouth.

With the blowjob stopped, the throbbing inside his penis faded and the rising semen settled down as his heart withered in embarrassment.

“S-someone’s watching...?”

She grew embarrassed once she realized a third party was watching her blowjob.

But then a look of joy filled her face, she rubbed her thighs together, and the proof of her arousal dripped from within her skirt.

“Yunori, don’t tell me...”

“Being seen doing this...makes me so horny... It feels so good... I want to show them even more... Nchph...nch...nnn...chfh...nhnhnh!”

“Nwohhhh!?”

His bad feeling had been spot on.

While Akiya’s arousal had withered at being seen, the school of the queen’s had risen to even greater heights. She started blowing him again, her lips tightened around the shaft, and her tongue wrapped around the tip.

Also, the smooth movements of her tongue and the way her tongue tip wrapped around the back of the penis head while licking the shaft were entirely different from before.

She gently stroked the shaft with her right hand to pleasure him with a combination blowjob and handjob. Even the intense sucking and slurping sounds stimulated his arousal and brought him right back to near ejaculation.

“Kwah...kh! Amazing... I...can’t bear much more of this!”

“Nfh! Nn...chph! Hamh...nmmhhh!”

Her increased arousal led her to pleasure him even more effectively, so the trembling of his briefly calmed penis grew even more intense. The stroke of her soft hand made it curve even more and grow hot enough to burn her hand. He thrust the throbbing tip into her rampaging tongue and the inside of her cheeks.

He could no longer control his hips as they thrust without stopping. The shape of her lips was obscenely distorted as the saliva-covered flesh rod moved like a piston.

“Nfhh...nn...nnnn...nchfh...afhnnn...”

The queen of the school responded to his thrusting hips by moving her chestnut-colored head forward and back even more intensely. Her long hair flew about and even the flesh of her throat started moving up and down. As the precum filled her mouth, the president gathered it with her tongue and swallowed it. With each movement of her white throat, it flowed down into her stomach.

“Nph...Wonderful... This hard thing...and the gaze piercing my body...are so wonderful... Ahh! Nn...nn...nnn!”

As Yunori briefly removed the penis from her mouth to speak, she was unable to contain her own arousal, so she slid her bra out of the way and fondled her own soft breasts as if to let the janitor on the neighboring rooftop see.

Her peach butt wiggled back and forth, flipping up her skirt and revealing her sexy white panties with pink frills.

“I’m...I’m cumming. I’m cumming, Yunori!”

She was stroking one of her light-pink erect nipples between her fingers while pleasuring him. Seeing that was enough to fully restore the ejaculation that had started to settle down from the outside gaze.



He could not take his eyes off of her as she sucked his penis. Each time his thrusting hips shoved the tip into the back of her throat, an almost painful numbness ran through the entire organ.

“Nph!? Nn...nnn...nchph...nnahhh!”

He started thrusting more roughly toward her throat, but the queen of the school was so absorbed by the blowjob that she only wrinkled her brow a bit and accepted it.

The action lacked the agony from before and almost seemed to be rejoicing.

“Yunori...I’m cumming.... I’m cumming inside your mouth!”

“Fwmh...nn...nhahhh! Go ahead... Cum...cum in my mouth! I’ll swallow it all!”

When he made his announcement, she looked up with a few tears in her blue eyes, spoke with a muffled voice, and moved the hand stroking his shaft into her own panties.

As the president started pleasuring herself again, a loud wet sound came from her skirt and she even let him see her rubbing her hidden hole.

“This...this feels amazing! I’m...I’m going to...!”

Seeing her masturbate while giving him a blowjob sent an intense throbbing through the tip shoved in her tightened throat and the hole at the very tip opened wide.

An almost painful numbness ran through his entire penis and a quick pulsing widened the urethra.

“Nbhah! Nchph! Nn...nn...nn... I never knew my lips could feel this good...ahhhn! This thing belongs to me now... To me....nnn!”

Just as the queen of the school's pretty lips were pulled obscenely back and her saliva sprayed out, he thrust his penis into her lips up to the base, pressing the tip into the tight back of her throat. The painful numbness seemed to tickle at the inside of the flesh rod as well.

His mind was too blank to think anything at all and a clump of thick milky liquid quickly rose toward the swollen tip.

"Cum...hurry... Hurry up and cum...nchph...hurry up...and let me drink it!"

The trembling and throbbing of his penis told her he was about to ejaculate, so she sucked on it like a straw and her tongue wrapped around the shaft like a living creature.

Her youthful and lovely face moved back and forth, shaking her long chestnut hair everywhere, and her tongue licked up the shaft to the tip again and again, as if to urge the semen along.

"Kwah...I'm cumming...I'm cumming... If...if you do that...kwah!? Khhhhhhh!"

"Nhh! Nn...chph! Nn, nn, nn! Let me drink it! Watch me as I drink your semen! Nbh! Nn...npahhhh...nnhnnhnnhnnnnhnnhnnhnnnnnnnnnn!"

An unrestrainable impatient numbness filled his penis, the head swelled as far as possible, and the built-up milky liquid exploded out into her throat.

As the small hole at the tip opened wide and launched the semen, Akiya kept his penis inside her lips down to the base. The rod throbbed as it sprayed his fluids inside the president's throat.

"Nnhh...nph...pnnn...gulp...nkh...nkh...nn..."

As the semen filled her throat, the queen of the school could not swallow all of the thick liquid and started to choke.

But he felt so good releasing his semen inside a girl's mouth for the first time that he did not notice.

He simply held her head in place and continued ejaculating into her throat.

"Ahhh...amazing. Your throat is throbbing and tightening around me... I can't stop..."

"Ngh... I can't...keep...keep...bfeehhhh!"

Overwhelmed by the pleasure of ejaculation, he started to slowly move his hips to release the rest of the semen into her throat, but the milky liquid had filled both her throat and mouth. Yunori choked, removed the penis from her lips, and spat out the semen she had not managed to swallow.

He was not done ejaculating yet, so more thick liquid erupted from the tip and scattered across her body even as semen spilled from her lovely lips.

"Nnehh... You came so much...and it's all over my body too... It's all over my bodyyyyyyyyyyy! Hh! Hhh!!"

The penis's eruption covered her red face and her large flesh fruits. As she felt the warmth of the semen sticking even to her smooth belly and thighs, she finished her combination masturbation blowjob by convulsing and spraying love juices out through her panties.

With the milky liquid dripping down her breasts, the president gave a smile of ecstasy from her first semen orgasm, stiffened her limbs, and sent love juices dripping down between her knees on the floor.

“Kh...kh...kwoh! Pant, pant, pant... I’ve never cum that much before...wah!?”

After ejaculating one last time on Yunori’s forehead, Akiya gasped for breath and looked down at her. He was dumbfounded by how obscene she looked.

The thick milky liquid covered her lips, her long eyelashes, her flushed cheeks, her lovely breasts that shook as she breathed, her smooth white belly, and even her thighs contained in their white knee socks.

Her light-pink nipples had grown as erect as possible and were trembling. Love juices dripped endlessly from the crotch of her see-through panties.

“Hahh... I-it’s so hot... I...I can’t believe how hot it is... Nnahhh!”

The president’s body shook from the heat of the liquid covering her, her peach butt fell into the spreading pool of love juices, and she trembled while sitting there on the floor.

Her hands hung limply down instead of hiding her exposed skin as if she wanted to show off her obscene form to Akiya and the janitor watching from the rooftop.

“Ahn! Ah...pant, pant, pant... My entire body has been dirtied...”

Yunori gasped for breath as her climax came to an end and she started rubbing the milky liquid into her large breasts as if to let it soak into her skin.

“Heh heh... So how were my lips?”

The queen of the school pressed her white-covered breasts together to show them off and looked happily up at him. Her smile was one of someone who had achieved their goal.

“Th-they were...amazing.”

Her seductive behavior and the post-ejaculation embarrassment led him to look out the window.

“Looks like he’s gone...”

“?”

The president had looked in the same direction and she gave a disappointed comment.

When he looked at the same spot, he saw no sign of the janitor who had been staring at the beautiful girl’s masturbation blowjob. Only a forgotten ladder remained.

“He’s probably picturing me in his head and...nn.”

She moaned and brought her hands to her lower stomach. Thinking of the janitor’s arousal after watching her had apparently made her body throb.

“I never thought I would feel so horny... So what are we going to do tomorrow?”

“Eh?”

He could not believe his ears, so he made her repeat herself.

“After how horny that made me, we have to do something even more amazing tomorrow, don’t we?”

He had no idea what to say.

Masturbating and giving a blowjob while someone watched had not been enough to satisfy her, so she was asking to do something more. He was happy she wanted to do more sexual things with him, but he felt a little guilty if it involved someone watching them.

“You covered me with semen and violated me so wonderfully even though someone was watching. I’m sure any idea you have will make me amazingly horny.”

“B-but I don’t really have any ideas.”

She pressed her chest out toward him, but he looked away.

She was emphasizing the breasts and the milky liquid covering them. At this rate, his crotch was sure to resurrect itself.

“Just think of it as training me through sex.”

“Tr-training you?”

He was silenced by the look of anticipation in her eyes.

He had looked up to this queen of the school and student council president. She was also the girl he had met when he was younger. He wanted to have tons of sex with her if he could, but he did not want to let other people see it.

“Hurry up and tell me. How are you going to violate me tomorrow?”

Her expectant blue eyes sparkled brightly.

“D-don’t give me that look... O-okay, what if you wear a super short skirt tomorrow and show off your underwear to everyone....”

“M-my underwear!?”

The president looked surprised by the arbitrary answer he found for her troubling question.

That was to be expected. A girl could never show off her underwear in her school uniform. It was even more unthinkable given her position in particular.

“A uniform that lets everyone see my underwear... Yes, that’s sure to make me incredibly horny.”

“Eh?”

After giving it some thought, Yunori gave an unexpected answer. She also showed him a somehow delighted smile.

“Then I’ll see you tomorrow. I need to take a shower before heading home.”

Filled with excitement, she fixed her uniform and left for the school’s shower room, leaving Akiya alone in the student council room.

### **Chapter 3: I'm Having My First Time Here!?**

On a sunny summer morning, Akiya glanced over at the school gate saying Honosaki Academy as he walked onto the schoolyard with many other students.

(Yesterday was amazing.)

The instant he saw the school building, he was reminded of what had happened the day before.

Everyone looked up to the student council president who was known as the queen of the school and whose behavior and grades were both impeccable. However, she had a hidden fetish.

He had seen her surprisingly sexy underwear, her youthful breasts, her light-pink nipples, her bitter-sweet sexy thighs, and her pussy through her see-through panties.

She had even given him a blowjob and had plenty of his milky white liquid covering her body.

Just remembering it turned him on enough so much he nearly lost control of himself.

(Whoops, I almost popped a boner there.)

His crotch was tingling from his memories of the previous day.

He shook his head to clear his mind, took a deep breath, and looked around, but he started imagining all the girls walking to school in their underwear.

(Oh, no. What am I, a monkey in heat?)

He shook his head again to erase the illusion and made his way to the shoe lockers in the entrance.

But even if the image of the girls in their underwear had vanished, now his eyes were drawn toward the skirts fluttering from the movements of their thighs.

(This is like a sickness.)

Exasperated with himself, he changed into his indoor shoes and headed to the classroom.

On the way, he spied up at a girl climbing the stairs and saw some white and blue striped panties, but it did not turn him on as much as Yunori's panties had the day before.

"Morning."

He greeted his classmates while entering the classroom.

Those classmates should have been quieted by the sluggishness of morning, but they were awfully noisy today. And that applied to everyone in the classroom, both boys and girls.

"What's going on?"

It was such a commotion that he stopped by the door in confusion.

The weirdest part was the opposite reactions of the boys and girls. The boys were celebrating while the girls were whispering in confusion. It felt like they had discovered a new continent or extraterrestrials.

"Oh, you're here, Hihiro. I've got some mind-blowing news!"

When one of his awful friends spotted him, the friend called out with a look of glee on his face.

"What's going on? Why's everyone so worked up?"

He could not imagine what could have filled the classroom with so much noise.

"You can start by looking at this."

His awful friend showed him a photo on his cellphone.

"Honestly, can't you just tell me what -...!?"

The image on the phone shocked him into silence.

It was an image of the queen of the school who everyone looked up to. But that alone would have been normal enough. A lot of people used pictures of the girl they liked, or looked up to, as their phone wallpaper.

The problem was how the student council president was dressed.

The picture must have been taken as she entered the school, but her uniform's material was incredibly thin and both the blouse and skirt were extremely short.

The highly revealing uniform was thin enough that her pink-frilled white half-cup bra could be seen through it. And the skirt was short enough to give a glimpse of the high-legged white panties that matched the bra.

(She really came to school dressed like that?)

Unsure whether he should be shocked or delighted that she had actually done what he had told her to, Akiya stared blankly at the image on the phone.

"You don't get to see the queen of the school dressed like this every day. You should go see it for yourself."

"Wah!? Wait, don't pull on me."

Before he could sit in his seat, his awful friend dragged him from the classroom, up the stairs, and to the fourth floor where the student council room was located.

(I-it's kind of awkward coming back here...)

He blushed a little.

His awful friend was dragging him to the place where he had seen Yunori masturbate and then received a blowjob from her while she was half naked.

He knew the mess from the day before would not still be there, but he was still reluctant.

“Wow, that’s a lot of people.”

“Why are there so many people here?”

He gave his honest thoughts on what his awful friend said.

On a school day morning, there was generally not a single person in front of the student council room, but a mountain of boys with cellphones was pushing in on it now.

And they were all calling for the president while worked up to the point that they had lost all control.

“Tch. We’re too late. Well, I’ll go get a better picture.”

“A picture? Wait.”

Instead of responding, his awful friend charged into the mountain of boys.

“That bastard. ...But is she really dressed like that picture?”

He had seen the cellphone photo, but he wanted to see it for himself.

He normally would not have wanted to approach the student council room with all those filthy boys pressing in on it, but he followed his awful friend’s lead and charged in.

The intensity of the boys was enough to know the president was inside the room, but he found it hard to believe she came to school dressed like that.

He half wanted to see her in that sexy uniform and half wanted to keep anyone else from seeing her in it as he parted the wall of boys and fought his way to the door.

“Dammit, ow, honestly. Don’t push so much!”

“You are the student council president! What were you thinking coming to school dressed like that!?”

As soon as Akiya complained about the other boys while forgetting he was one of the ones pushing, he heard a female teacher shouting angrily from inside the opened door to the student council room.

It was loud enough to quiet down the boys in the hallway. They all seemed to have frozen over.

“Aren’t you embarrassed as a girl, Honosaki!?”

“Yes, I will admit this outfit is embarrassing, but...”

(Geh! Now that teacher’s scolding Yunori first thing in the morning?)

Akiya peeked inside the room with the other boys, spotted the teacher who had lectured him the day before, and shrunk back.

In front of that lecture-loving teacher, Yunori blushed in embarrassment in her thin and short white blouse, red necktie, and extremely short navy blue miniskirt.

“Wow...”

He could not help but voice his amazement.

Seeing the queen of the school in person was even more erotic than the image on the cellphone.

The white blouse was so see-through it seemed transparent when the light hit it just right and the large flesh fruits contained in the frilled half-cup bra were shaking as if to emphasize their youthfulness and their bowl-like shape.

The student council room's window was open, so the short skirt was fluttering in the wind, exposing the triangular crotch of her white panties and the peach shape of her butt on the other side. One look at that sexy outfit was almost enough to give him a boner.

The white knee socks over her lovely legs, her faintly sexual thighs, and even the very base of the legs were being shown off to everyone there, so he understood why the boys were in such a horny frenzy.

(This is a really complicated feeling...)

A feeling a lot like jealousy welled up inside him.

He had only just gotten to see this embarrassing side of her the day before, but now she was showing her underwear off to all these other boys. Her appearance filled his chest with a gloomy feeling and he wanted to shout at the top of his lungs for no reason.

"I cannot allow you to wear that uniform. It will affect the school's public morals. Change into your usual uniform at once!"

The teacher's announcement brought a look of disappointment to all the boys' faces.

"Change? Yes, I understand I should, but I don't have anything else with me today."

“What!? You mean you plan to wear that all day!?”

The teacher snapped back at the president so forcefully it looked like she was going to grab at the girl.

“I’m very sorry, but my usual uniform is at the cleaners. And could you not speak so badly of this uniform?”

“Don’t make me laugh. I hesitate to even call that a uniform.”

The teacher grew even angrier and her voice started growing hysteric, but Yunori blushed and almost seemed to be enjoying herself.

“But I am wearing this to help find a new uniform for the school. It just seems the size wasn’t right...”

“Gh...”

That comment settled the argument.

She was the daughter of the school’s administrator who played a role in the world economy. Any complaint about that uniform was an attack on that administrator.

“I-in that case, I have no choice. But I will only allow it for today.”

“Yes, thank you for your understanding. I will also ask someone from my family to prepare another uniform for me.”

Without even looking at the smile on the queen of the school’s face, the defeated teacher left the student council room in a huff.

“What are all of you doing? Get back to your classrooms!”

Unable to bear the sense of defeat, the teacher left.

(I've never seen that teacher look like that before.)

Akiya felt like Yunori had taken revenge for his suffering yesterday, but then he turned back toward the student council room.

The queen of the school walked up to the door, revealing her skimpy uniform to everyone there.



“Sorry for the commotion. Now that that is complete, I will listen in turn to anyone who has business with me.”

(That smile. She’s definitely enjoying this.)

Yunori’s cheeks grew red as she smiled toward the boys, but only Akiya knew it was because their gazes were turning her on. At the same time, he gave an exasperate sigh.

“Um, who was first?”

As she tilted her head to ask what the gathered boys wanted, a breeze from the window flipped up her skirt, exposing the base of her thighs and about half of her panties.

That silk material perfectly revealed the shape of her peach-like butt, the puffy mound of her feminine flesh, and even the vertical slit running down it. Shutter sounds started playing from all of the boys’ cellphones.

“Wh-what are all of you doing? Why are you talking picture-...nnn...”

As countless cellphone cameras recorded her, Yunori’s cheeks grew even redder, she rubbed her thighs together, and she let out a heated moan of embarrassment.

The lunch break began about four hours after the morning commotion.

As soon as the break began, the boys vanished from the classroom and formed a mountain of people in front of the student council president’s third year class.

“You don’t all have to go see her...”

Akiya sounded exasperated, but he was a little irritated.

After seeing the queen of the school that morning, he had not gone to see her again.

He did not want to see all those boys looking at Yunori's underwear. His feelings for her made that unbearable.

"Hihiro, Hihiro, Hihiro. Look at this, look at this, look at this!"

His awful friend had apparently gone to see the queen of the school and his arousal had yet to fade by the time he returned to the classroom.

"God, you're annoying. You don't have to call me so many times in a row. Once is enough."

"Who cares. I got some amazing photos!"

The other boy completely ignored Akiya's reply and excitedly showed off the image on his cellphone.

It showed the see-through blouse, the sexy bra containing the flesh fruits, and even the light-pink areolae poking out from the edge of the bra cups. The girl's face was a little flushed and she looked delighted by the exposure.

"Wha-!?"

"Don't let this one shock you. This one's even better."

His awful friend excitedly swapped out the image on the screen.

The cellphone now showed the president from a low angle down the stairs from her. Her pink-frilled sexy white panties were in plain view and the silk material perfectly revealed the shape of her peach-like butt and pussy.

“And next...”

“Sorry, I’ve gotta go.”

Just as his awful friend prepared to show him the next image, Akiya brushed the boy aside and left his desk.

“There’s a ton of people there.”

He ignored the comment behind him, left the classroom, and ran to the student council room on the fourth floor. During the lunch break, the student council room was a better bet than her classroom.

“I need to get her to stop this.”

He skipped every other step on the way up the stairs, almost ran into a girl on the way, and hurried toward Yunori.

He had told her to dress like that, so she was almost certain to change back into her normal uniform if he told her to stop.

He did not want other people to see that sexual side of her anymore, so he rushed up to the fourth floor.

“President, about this issue...”

“President, please let me take your picture for the photography club.”

As soon as he charged out into the hallway, he was hit by a wall of noise on the level of a henhouse.

“Wh-what is going on?”

He was shocked by the great number of people.

There were even more students than that morning. And it seemed the boys were not the only ones who wanted to see the queen of the school's outfit. There were quite a few girls there, too.

"U-um, please try to stay quiet-...kyah!?"

"Yunori!"

Even through the crowd, he heard her scream, so he frantically parted the wall of students and entered the student council room.

"Yuno-..."

As soon as he saw her, he fell silent and tensed up.

The president had succumbed to the waves of people pressing in on her and she had fallen onto her butt. And that was while wearing her sexy uniform.

The short blouse slid up to her chest, fully exposing one of the breasts still contained in the half-cup bra. The super miniskirt was also pushed up, fully exposing her sexy white panties.

"Gulp..."

The noisy students all fell silent and the boys were so busy staring they forgot to take any photos. The girls were so charmed by her proportions and sexy underwear that their surprise was mixed with jealous sighs.

"That hurt...kyah."

She began rubbing her butt and noticed the disarray of her clothing, so she gave a cute shriek and fixed the uniform to hide her underwear.

But the students who had seen her exposed body continued to stare in silence.

“Um, excuse me, but can your business wait until after school?”

After standing up, she spoke to them all with her cheeks a little flushed. At the same time, she seemed somehow delighted.

“But I would much rather do this right away...”

“That’s right. I can’t wait until after school.”

Whether she really had something else to deal with or she was simply embarrassed that so many people had seen her underwear, the president tried to get the students to leave. However, they were not about to leave now.

The boys pressed in while breathing heavily, so it was obvious this had nothing to do with actual student council business and they just wanted to take some pictures from even closer.

“I-I’m sorry. But I...um...”

The queen of the school hung her head in seeming embarrassment and rubbed her thighs together.

Everyone assumed she was simply embarrassed that her underwear had been seen, but Akiya alone noticed the arousal in her eyes.

“I-I’m sorry. I have to go change!”

Unable to endure their gazes any longer, Yunori grabbed her large bag and ran from the student council room. The gathered students muttered amongst themselves at how frantic she seemed, but they still opened a path for her.

Still, their eyes were glued to her as she left.

Because she was running, her short skirt flew up to hip height, revealing the majority of her pink-frilled high-legged panties.

(They can see your panties!)

Akiya shouted in his heart.

So many students were looking at the underwear of the girl he had feelings for. It was a somewhat unpleasant feeling.

He and Yunori had not become lovers after what had happened the day before, but some part of his heart was worried by how delighted she was to have everyone looking at her in that sexy uniform.

It was possible she was only acting so boldly because of what had happened the day before, so he felt some responsibility for what was happening.

Just like the other students, he watched her run off, felt irritated with himself for telling her to wear a uniform like this, and was stricken by some slight guilt.

“But at least it’s over now.”

As he stared down the hallway she had vanished down and felt relieved that no one else would see Yunori in that sexy uniform, the cellphone in his pocket started vibrating.

“Who could that be?”

He pulled it out but did not recognize the number on the display.

“Hello?”

“We finally have a chance to talk.”

He had worriedly answered the mystery number, but it was the queen of the school's voice that spoke.

"I am in the bathroom near the girl's locker room on the first floor. Could you come there right away?"

"The girl's locker room bathroom!?"

He had a definite reluctance to going there.

Only girls could go there. Plus, the boy's locker room was in the club building, so there was no boy's bathroom near the girl's locker room.

"I'll be waiting."

He could almost see the heart mark at the end of her sentence as she unilaterally ended the conversation and hung up.

"..."

He was too shocked by her delighted voice and selfish behavior to say anything.

And something else bothered him as well.

"How did she know my number?"

Until the day before, that queen of the school had only been someone he looked up to. Even if they had met when they were younger, they had not been that close.

They had of course not exchanged phone numbers and their minds had been elsewhere after the masturbation blowjob. In other words, she should not have had a chance to learn his cellphone number.

"Well, it doesn't matter. I guess I'll go see what she wants."

He was curious how Yunori knew his number, but he still made his way to the location she requested.

“This sure is awkward...”

After arriving in an area only girls ever went to, Akiya was unsure what to do about the suspicious looks reaching him from all around

The only rooms down this way were the girl’s locker room and girl’s bathroom, so there were only girls around him and no other boys.

They might even suspect he was trying to peep or steal some panties.

(Surely she isn’t waiting inside here.)

A cold sweat appeared on his brow.

Standing in the hallway was enough of a psychological strain, so he could never actually step inside the girl’s bathroom. In fact, he would undoubtedly be reported to the faculty if he did.

“I told you I was waiting, so why didn’t you come in?”

His troubles were interrupted by Yunori opening the door, stepping out, and giving a slightly dissatisfied comment.

“Waiting? But I can’t exactly go in there...”

“Don’t worry. There’s no one else in there right now.”

“That’s not the issue. ...Hey, wait!”

She grabbed his arm and delightedly pulled him inside the bathroom.

“Stop this! This is a really bad idea!”

“Stop struggling or I’ll scream.”

“Uuh...”

He tried to resist, but it was no use whatsoever. He gave into her threat and let her pull him inside that no-boys zone.

He had never been inside that forbidden area before, but despite his tension, the president dragged him inside a stall and locked the door.

“Heh heh. This is making me so nervous.”

“Wah!?”

As soon as they entered the cramped stall, she embraced him with a moist look in her blue eyes.

Even through their clothes, he could feel the softness of the breasts pressed tightly against him and her lightly raised body heat. The smell of shampoo rising from her long chestnut hair caused his heart to race.

“You’re nervous too, aren’t you? My heart is absolutely pounding. ...See?”

“——!?”

Akiya was too surprised to say a word.

The queen of the school had grabbed his right hand and guided it to the top of her left breast so he could feel her pulse.

As soon as he felt the softness and warmth through her clothes, his hand naturally started fondling it.

“Nnah... You’re so bold.”

“S-sorry.”

He frantically apologized.

She was being a lot bolder than him, but the word still subconsciously left his lips.

“You don’t need to apologize. This is exactly what I wanted. ...Nn.”

She embraced him again and brought her lips to his with an alluring moan.

She pressed her lips in more roughly than the day before, her pink lips parted a bit, and her lovely tongue reached out to intertwine with his tongue.

(She’s being so bold.)

Their tongues tangled together in his mouth, the sound of the president sucking in his saliva filled the stall, and both their pulses grew faster and faster.

She pressed her body in closer and her thigh rubbed against his crotch.

“Nnn...nn... How are you down here?”

A bridge of saliva connected their lips as she pulled hers away and whispered in his ear.

Someone seemed to have entered the neighboring stall and he could even hear a watery sound from it. Doing this in a place forbidden to boys filled him with an odd sort of arousal.

“Heh heh. Feels like you’re plenty horny.”

“Nwah!?”

Her hand gently touched his crotch and stroked it to check how hard he was.

The kiss in this unusual place and the sensation of her soft flesh fruit in his right hand had filled that organ with life. A touch from a girl’s hand was enough for it to be throbbing and itching.

The hand on her breast naturally filled with strength and all five fingers dug deep into that large soft mound even through her blouse and bra.

“Hyahn. I didn’t think you would touch my breast so much... And after so many people saw my underwear...I...I can’t hold back any longer...nchu...”

“Kh.”

After stating her arousal out loud, the president continued rubbing his penis through his pants, kissed her again and again, and pressed her flesh fruit against him to demand an even stronger caress.

“If you don’t start doing it like yesterday...I’ll scream...”

“Y-yeah, but...”

Even with her mischievous threat of an invitation, he could not gather his resolve.

He of course did not want her to scream, but what was he supposed to do?

He looked at the youthful beauty of her face but could not find an answer.

“That was enough to stump you? You’re so cute, Akiya. If you don’t know what to do, then start with this blouse.”

After her series of kisses, she moved back and thrust her large flesh fruits right in front of him so he could unbutton the extremely-thin blouse.

“Th-then...”

“Be gentle.”

Unfortunately, he had no idea how to “gently” unbutton a blouse.

His fingertips were trembling anxiously as he brought his hands to the blouse and placed them on the buttons that were already about to pop off from the great size of her breasts.

“I’ve never had someone strip me before. I’m kind of nervous...”

That only made him more anxious, but she pushed her large breasts out even further to make the see-through blouse easier to unbutton. However, he was too aroused to move his fingers properly.

“Huh? Why won’t my fingers...? Why you...”

“Kyah!?”

He would normally have had no trouble with those buttons, but his rushed hands pulled too hard on the blouse and noisily popped off all of the buttons.

“S-sorry!”

He quickly apologized.

It had been an accident, but he had still left her blouse unwearable.

But despite his rough treatment, Yunori only gave an adorable shriek, put up no resistance, and smiled happily with her half-cup bra exposed.

“Don’t worry. I have a change of clothes. So now bring those hands here.”

She still wore her red tie with her blouse fully opened, but then she slid her bra out of the way to reveal her bowl-shaped breasts and guided his hands to them.

After her actions and comment, he could not restrain his emotions.

“I-I’m going to grope them, Yunori.”

“Go right ahead. But be gentle. Yes, be gentle.”

On the president’s invitation, he wrapped his hands around the two lovely peaks from below and moved his hands in circles.

“Nnaahhh...nnn. Your hands...Your hands are squeezing my breasts...”

He initially softly touched those soft mounds and lifted them up to check their weight, but then he dug his fingers into the far-too-soft flesh, eliciting the president’s moaning voice. But there was no hint of pain in the moan, her skin was trembling a little, and she was obviously aroused.

“They’re so soft it feels like my hands are sinking into them.”

“That was...that was great... You can be even rougher than that...”

He started groping her breasts even stronger as she asked.

This was his first time to touch these beautiful peaks directly and he lost himself in the fluffy softness and smooth skin. The warm body temperature and milk-like aroma only built the passion of his caress.

As his hands fondled her soft mounds again and again, he watched them change shape as if sucking in his hand. He was no longer able to control the strength of his hands and his fingers dug even deeper into her flesh.

“Nnaahh... So-so rough. If you’re that rough...”

He could tell he was being too rough, but he could not control himself.

He grew even more aroused as the flesh fruits seductively changed shape before his eye and he used every piece of knowledge he had to try to draw out as many moans of pleasure as he could. He even rolled her light pink nipples between his fingers until they grew erect.

“Fwah... That...that’s amazing... Your fingers feel so good on my nipples...”

“R-really? Then I’ll keep doing it.”

He responded to her voice by persistently rolling her nipples between his fingers while fondling those flesh fruits.

Those gummy-like points grew to the size of her pinky finger’s tip and bent a little. Watching them was enough to make Akiya even hornier.

“Nn...ahh... No...this isn’t enough. Suck them, Akiya. Suck my tits... Suck them as hard as you can...”

Her seductive voice asked for even more stimulation to her breasts.

“Okay, I’ll suck your tits now...”

No boy could have refused that request.

Unable to restrain his arousal, Akiya sucked on one of the erect nipples and gently bit on the gummy-like tip.

“Kyaaaaaaannnn!”

But as soon as he did, the queen of the school’s body gave a large jerk and the stimulation to her aroused nipple brought a damp scream to her lips.

Her voice echoed within the stall and increased his arousal as he sucked on the nipple.

“Eh? What was that voice?”

“It sounded like someone doing...you know. But surely no one would do that here.”

Her damp voice had apparently left the stall. Some girls who had entered the bathroom after him questioned it from beyond the stall door.

“Th-they heard me... Everyone heard...my voice...hyah.”

She was both embarrassed and delighted that she had been heard, even if it was just her voice.

“But Yunori, that makes it feel even better for you, doesn’t it? Chph...chrl...”

“Hkh...No...it’s so embarrassing, but...knnn...”

Yunori’s horny behavior filled Akiya with some confidence.

He used her fetish for embarrassment to fondle both her soft mounds while moving his face back and forth between them, licking and sucking the nipples.

Each time he licked or softly bit the tips and each time he sucked the entire areola, an agonized moan would escape her lips and a milk-like scent would fill the cramped stall.

As he dug his fingers in to grope those soft flesh fruits, they grew gradually tighter and pushed back at his fingers. The nipples grew slightly darker and even the areola swelled out as Akiya enjoyed the gummy-like texture.

“Nnah...pant, pant...I can’t...stand it...”

Her voice gradually grew higher pitched and she removed her trembling hand from his crotch.

Her long eyelashes shook, moisture filled her blue eyes, and she rubbed her thighs and white knee sock together as if she needed to pee.

The dampness of her moans grew and reverberated through the stall as she wrapped her arms around his head so he would suck on her nipples even more.

“How about here too?”

Aware how bold he was being, he removed his lips from her fully erect nipple and reached a hand toward her skirt. The queen of the school immediately nodded with her face beet red.

“Then...”

He was nervous.

He had seen her pussy through her see-through panties while spying on her masturbating the day before, but this was his first time to touch it.

The hand lifting her skirt naturally began to tremble and touching her thigh with his finger made his heart beat so hard he thought it would explode.

“Akiya...nn...”

As soon as he anxiously rubbed her smooth thigh and slowly touched the crotch of her panties with his fingertips, she squeezed her lips shut in a tense expression as her entire body gave a jerk of pleasure.

“Go ahead... Hurry...hurry up and touch me... Touch my most important place...hyaahhh!”

Urged on by the president, he lifted her skirt, and pressed his fingertips against the crotch of her sexy white panties. She immediately pulled with the arms around his head, burying his face in her cleavage as her entire body began to tremble.

Through the silk material, his fingers felt the softness and boiling heat of her female flesh. Just sticking his fingertips inside her slit was enough for plenty of female nectar to seep out from deep within her pussy lips.

“You’re so wet...”

“Oh, no... Don’t...don’t say that. It’s so embarrassing...”

When he spoke his mind without thinking, Yunori shook her red face back and forth in embarrassment. But at the same time, her warm female nectar wrapped around his fingers even through the silk material and it trailed down her thighs, providing further sweet and sour eroticism.

(She’s this wet just from me touching her... Then what if I do this?)

“Eh? Hyah... Wh-what are you doing!?”

He removed his hands from her pussy, pulled her skirt up high enough to see all of her high-legged panties, and slipped his hand down inside the panties from above. The queen of the school reacted by giving him a look of surprise for the first time.

But he could not stop his hand after sticking it inside the silk material. He parted the bush of pale chestnut, rubbed her clitoris, and spread her soft pussy lips with his fingers.

“Fwaaahh! You’re touching me...touching me there. Your hand is touching me there...hkhhhh!”

As soon as he rubbed her soft pussy lips and used his middle finger to touch the hidden hole overflowing with love juices, Yunori threw her head back and clenched her mouth shut to restrain her voice.

“Yunori, spread your legs a little more. It’s hard to touch you otherwise.”

“Fwah...spread...spread my legs? ...Okay.”

There was no room to spread her legs in the stall, so she gave a quick nod, straddled the toilet, and stuck her pussy forward to make it easier for her to sit.

As he directly touched her hidden hole with his fingertip, more and more love juices flowed out, making her panties entirely see-through. So much female nectar flowed down her thighs that she seemed to have wet herself.

“You’re so pretty, Yunori.”

“Fwah...fwahhhhhh!”

After speaking his mind, he resumed sucking on her nipples while rubbing her hidden hole. The queen of the school lost all control, swung her long chestnut hair around, and let out a wet moan through her clenched lips.

The entrance to her hidden hole gradually started to squirm and twitch softly and it almost seemed to suck his finger inside.

“Amazing...this is amazing. It’s throbbing so much more than when I touch it... I don’t think I can stand up...”

Unable to hold back, she wiggled her slender hips around to rub her hidden hole against his fingertip.

Her breasts rose and fell with her deep breaths. They swayed before Akiya’s eyes, the saliva-covered nipples trembled, and the aroused sweat in her cleavage reflected the light.

“What’s she doing in there?”

“It isn’t actually...you know...is it?”

“Someone peek in from above.”

Even as Yunori clenched her lips shut, her moans were enough to grab the attention of the girls outside the stall.

The girls’ words only aroused her further, so she wiggled her peach butt even more harshly, her hidden hole wriggled around his finger, and love juices dripped from the bottom of her panties to create small ripples in the toilet water.

“Nfh...pant, pant, pant... Ahhh, I’m...I’m going to go insane... Put it in... Hurry up and put it inside me...”

She could not bear the throbbing in her body, so she begged him to penetrate her. But she was of course embarrassed to ask, so her voice was surprisingly quiet. It was nearly a whisper.

Her blue eyes were so damp it seemed tears were going to spill from them at any moment and her saliva-covered nipples were so erect it seemed they would burst at any moment.

“Put it inside you!? But...here?”

Akiya of course wanted to put his penis inside her and have sex, but he was reluctant to have his first time here.

If possible, he wanted to sleep with her in a bed like a normal person.

“I...I don't care where we do it anymore! So hurry...hurry up and put your thing inside me... My body is about to go crazy...”

But the president's expression made it clear she could not wait a moment longer and she even unzipped his pants and touched his erect penis.

“Kwoh!? Well, if you do that, I can't exactly hold back either...”

The itchiness in his penis from her soft touch pushed him over the edge.

His mind was boiling from the arousal of touching her body, sucking on her breasts, and even touching her hidden hole. A sense of impatience spread from his penis to fill his entire body and his instincts took over.

The hand on Yunori's pussy slowly pulled down her panties, removed them from one leg, and wrapped them around the other thigh to expose her dripping pussy.

“Ahh...”

Her voice sounded embarrassed and yet filled with unbearable anticipation.

Wet from her love juices, the thin chestnut bush was plastered to her skin and her clitoris had swollen to the size of a pen tip. That light pink bud sticking out from its hood told him everything he needed to know about her body's arousal.

The pussy lips trembled as they opened wide and exposed the light red hidden flesh and hidden hole. That small virgin hole was twitching as it dripped with female nectar.

(That's where I...)

"This is...so embarrassing..."

He completely forgot to move after directly seeing a girl's pussy for the first time and that seemed to embarrass the president. But despite her words, she lifted the skirt up herself to expose her most precious place.

"Y-Yunori..."

"Hurry...Hurry, Akiya. Fwaahh!?"

The throbbing of his penis was at its limit.

He wrapped one of her legs around his waist, brought his curved penis toward her pussy, and pressed the tip against her virgin hole.

The sensitive head felt the hole wriggling as if sucking it in and he could feel her overflowing love juices trailing down the shaft.

"H-here I go."

"Eh? Ah...O-okay..."

When he stated his intention to put it in, her youthful features grew red and she nodded while showing some hesitation toward her first time.

“Nkaaahhh...”

He could hold back no longer. As soon as the queen of the school answered, Akiya moved his hips forward and spread the hard and tight hole with his tip.

She moaned painfully at this first penetration and her slender jaw arched backward. She breathed heavily as she bore with the pain of a virgin.

“Wow...”

But he paid no attention to her behavior.

He had only put the tip in, but the feeling of the entrance spreading around him and the warmth of her vagina kept his hips moving forward on their own.

The vagina sucked tightly in against his rod and he could think of nothing other than penetrating her, so he pushed the tip further in, forcing open those tight vaginal walls.

“Agh... It...it hurts... Move more...slowly...ahhh!?”

He nearly jammed the entire thing inside, but he stopped himself at the last second and started feeling the rough folds of flesh. A moment later, the tip touched a thin membrane and the president’s entire body stiffened.

“Please...please be gentle...”

The tremor in her voice told him she was afraid of the pain of being deflowered.

“That’s a lot easier said...than done...kh.”

A man could never understand that pain. While trying to soften the pain as much as possible, he moved his hips forward and gently pressed the tip against her hymen.

“Nnah!? Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

The hymen felt just like her vaginal walls, but it easily tore and his slowly moving penis suddenly stabbed in down to the base.

Her scream rang through the stall and even surprised the girls outside it.

“Hkh...Hhhh...All at once...?”

Not only had the queen of the school just lost her virginity, but her vagina had been filled up in an instant. She breathed heavily as she tried to endure the pain.

But Akiya was no longer in any state to worry about her pain.

Penetrating her down to the base meant the many folds of flesh were all wrapped around his rod. The vaginal walls had not even started wriggling and they squeezed down on his entire penis as if to never let go again.

The forcefully inserted tip brushed again the entrance to her womb and he felt it opening and closing as if to swallow his semen as soon as possible.

“Sorry, Yunori... I’m...I’m going to move!”

“Nnah! Hgh! It...it still hurts...but it’s moving...inside me...nnnhhh!”

He knew he should not treat her roughly, but his hips moved on their own to thrust inside Yunori while she sat on the toilet.

The obscene sounds of the penetration and her moans rang through the stall and aroused Akiya to an unnatural extent.

“Amazing... It feels amazing inside you!”

With each thrust, the vaginal walls and folds of flesh would rub stickily against his penis and he was overcome by an itching impatience that nearly tore everything else from his mind.

His rod began to throb as he ignored her pain and raced toward ejaculation.

“Fwah...ahh...Wh-what is this? Hyah! It hurts...but it feels numb. What is this numbness inside me!?”

A few minutes after he began thrusting inside her hidden hole with one of her legs wrapped around his waist, the president's moans grew much more seductive and her peach-like butt wiggled in response to the piston-like penis.

Before, her vagina had simply tightened around him, but now it started some gentle wriggling movements and the many folds of flesh wrapped around the penis as if licking across every inch of it.

“Nhahh! Amazing...pant, pant...so this is sex... My body is so hot... It's so hot! It's so hot...I can't stand it!”

“Kh!”

Her hidden hole emitted the smooth sounds of the penetration as she awoke to the pleasures of sex. She wrapped her arms around his neck and both legs around his waist while waving her long chestnut hair around.

He could feel her weight and body temperature in his entire body and he was happy to see how much pleasure the queen of the school was feeling from her first time, so he sped up the movement of his hips as he penetrated her hidden hole.

“Hey, I think something might be wrong. I heard a scream.”

“You’re right. Um, are you okay?”

Suddenly, someone spoke through the door.

They had grown suspicious after hearing the scream of her lost virginity and her echoing moans.

(Oh, no. At this rate, they’ll report this to the teachers.)

“Nnah...hahhh.... Ah, they heard...they heard my voice...”

But he could not stop his hips.

The obscene wet sound of penetration rang through the stall and her moans echoed on and on.

“Um, should we call a teacher?”

When Akiya and Yunori did not answer, the girls outside suggested calling a teacher.

Realizing they could not continue now, he prepared to pull out of her, but she wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her body against his while replying in her wet voice.

“I-I’m okay...hahhh...I’m okay...!”

She bit her lip to contain the moans, but she could not keep a wet breath from escaping.

“But we keep hearing strange voices...and noises.”

“I said I’m fine! Nothing is the...fwahh...ahh...nothing is the matter...heee!”

She replied with uncontained moans mixed in.

By this point, the girls outside seemed to have realized what was going on inside. They made no attempt to leave the door.

“Really? Then tell us if you do need anything. We’ll be right here.”

“Here...you’ll be here...listening...to my voice...and all these lewd noises? Fwah...hh...hh...knnnn!”

As soon as Yunori realized every single noise and moan was being heard, her arousal changed altogether.

The pain seemed to vanish entirely, she let her aroused moans escape her bit lips, and the obscene sounds of penetration sounded even louder as her hidden hole took in his rod.

Her vagina tightened even further and the folds of flesh wrapped stickily around him.

“Wow... You completely changed inside... Kh...kwohhh!”

Her fetish had reacted to the presence of the girls outside the stall, but his penis was at its limits as her aroused vagina tightened down on it.

The rod’s throbbing grew quicker, it began to tremble, and the tip swelled out in preparation to ejaculate. The testicles tensed while coated in her love juices and the proof of her virginity and he felt the painful impatient throbbing of pre-ejaculation preparing to send a torrent of semen into the queen of the school’s womb.

“Kwah! Oh, no... Oh, no! Pant, pant...I’m going to cum inside...”

“Fwaahh! Ah...ah...So rough...nnhhh!”

He knew he could not let himself cum inside her, but as her vagina wrapped around his head and shaft, his hips continued to roughly thrust into the president.

With each thrust, her long hair would scatter as if blown by a gust of wind, her large flesh fruits would shake so hard he thought they would tear off, and her aroused sweat would pour down her cleavage. Her perfectly flat and smooth belly trembled slightly, telling him she was approaching orgasm from her first time.

“Ahhh...pant, pant...yes. Your hot thing is making me go numb inside... I’m going to...I’m going tooooooo!”

A truly unrestrained cry finally escaped her pink lips and she embraced him tightly.

Her large flesh fruits were crushed between the two of them, so he felt their indescribable softness and could feel her two nipples rubbing and rolling against him.

“Ahh! I’m cumming...I’m cumming!”

He could not hold back any longer.

His rod trembled several times, it grew thicker, and a mass of cloudy liquid began rising inside it.

The guilt of cumming inside her vanished from his mind as he tightly embraced her body and thought of nothing except pumping her vagina full of his semen.

His hips pumped even faster and the wet sound of penetration was joined by the sound of slapping flesh as he pounded into her pussy.

The girls causing a commotion outside the stall gulped at the obscene wet sounds and moans. The only other sound he heard coming through the door was the heavy breathing of the girls' arousal.

"Hyahh! This...this is it! I'm going to cum! It's my first time...everyone is listening...but I'm going to cuuum!"

Even in her sitting position, Yunori intensely wiggled her hips enough for her butt to bounce up and down and her vagina tightened down on his penis as if to crush it.

The countless folds of flesh reacted to her approaching climax by wriggling deeper which tickled even the inside of his rod with a pleasurable numbness.

"I'm cumming...I'm cumming! I'm going to...cum inside you!"

"Nhaaaaah! Ahh, ah...ah ,ah, ah, khnnnn! You're going to cum? ...G-go ahead... Fill me with your cum..."

Once he had her permission, he moved his hips intensely enough to break them and thrust up through her hidden hole and along her vaginal walls with a powerful enough piston motion to lift up her body as she embraced him.

His penis even started hurting as the head swelled enough to burst, the numbness of approaching ejaculation filled it, and the cloudy liquid rose through the entire length.

"I'm cumming...inside you. I'm...kwah! Khhhhh!"

"Kyaaaah!? Something hot is filling me... There's so much... Akiya... Akiyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Hh!"



He forcefully inserted his penis down to the base and released the thick milky liquid.

The pleasant numbness even felt painful while the liquid shot inside her. As the milky liquid filled her vagina, Yunori let out a scream and clung to him.

The president had been sitting on the toilet, but now she was trembling like a small animal clinging to a tree and thick love juices sprayed noisily from her vagina as it tightened painfully down on his rod.

“Kwaaah! Amazing... You’re still so tight...I’m still...cumming...”

The stimulation of her vaginal walls and folds of flesh did not end even when he came, so he pumped more semen inside her womb than he had ever produced when doing it on his own.

The head trembled again and again inside her hot vagina. He could feel his fluids shooting inside her and wrapping around the folds of flesh. The womb entrance his tip was just barely touching was opening and closing to swallow up the milky liquid.

“Nn...hahh! Hyahh... There’s so...much...nhhh!”

Her body convulsed and she spoke incoherently.

But her orgasm was not over yet. Her crushed flesh fruits trembled countless times, more aroused sweat poured down her body, and her vagina squeezed his entire penis while wriggling to pull it in deeper.

He even felt some throbbing pain in his penis and it started losing strength with each consecutive squirt of semen.

“Kwoh...hh...pant, pant, pant...”

“Hyah!? Nn...pant, pant, pant...”

Overwhelmed by post-orgasm lethargy, he lowered the queen of the school to the toilet as she continued to convulse and he pulled his nectar- and semen-covered penis from her hidden hole.

But she did not react.

She simply sat with her legs spread and her body glistening with aroused sweat. Her amazingly erect nipples and breasts shook with each breath.

After losing her virginity, her vagina sat open, giving a view of the pale red flesh wrapped in semen. The milky liquid flowed out and created long sticky threads as it dripped into the toilet.

Akiya gulped.

Yunori looked so unbelievably obscene that his flaccid penis regained its strength and began throbbing as it recalled what her vagina felt like.

“That...that was amazing...nn. It hurt so much...but it felt so good.”

The queen of the school looked up at him with damp eyes and spoke with a few breaths mixed in.

“Everyone outside...heard our voices...”

She sounded embarrassing, but it must have made her incredibly horny to have her voice heard as he lost her virginity and orgasmed from being cummed inside.

The president gave a bashful yet happy smile.

But the girls listening outside were panicking. They were quickly but quietly making their way outside the girl's bathroom.

The bell for fifth period rang in the distance.

“I need to change. I can’t go to class looking like this.”

Yunori unsteadily stood from the toilet and started stripping off the sexy revealing uniform. And even though they had just finished having sex, she did so in a seductive manner.

“B-by the way...what should I do...tomorrow?”

As she removed the blouse that was see-through from sweat, Yunori asked about the following day with her eyes closed. However, she seemed embarrassed so soon after having sex and her voice was far too quiet.

“T-tomorrow?”

He could not think of anything.

More importantly, his mind was too focused on her changing in front of him.

After the blouse, she removed the short skirt. Looking embarrassed, she started changing her underwear.

“Tomorrow. What should I do tomorrow?”

“Yunori!”

“Kyah! Wh-what are you doing? Nnah...”

As soon as she tried to remove her underwear which was barely serving its intended purpose, he embraced her again and started sucking on the tips of her large breasts.

As strength filled his penis again, he forced apart her alluring thighs, brought it close to her pussy, and pressed the tip against the hidden hole still dripping love juices and semen.

“Nnaaaaaah! A-again? You’re too horny...hyah!”

Her moans echoed through the cramped stall again and he inserted his rod down to the base while listening to them.

“I can’t resist! So...so just once more!”

“Ahh! Y-you want to keep going? Okay, Akiya... Fuck me...until you’re satisfied... Ah, ah, ah, nnhhhh!”

He thrust inside her hidden hole countless times now that she had lost her virginity and he opened up her vagina with his rod.

The arousal of having sex for a second time in a row caused Yunori to writhe about once more. In the end, she continued moaning in pleasure inside the girl’s bathroom until the end of classes for that day.

#### **Chapter 4: First a Revealing PE Class and Now This!?**

During lunch break the day after losing his virginity to the queen of the school, Akiya was humming as he walked down the hall.

(Today, we can have normal sex.)

His mind was filled with a wicked desire to have normal sex with no risk of being seen.

After cumming inside her countless times the day before, she had only given him a satisfied smile without asking for anything out of the ordinary. It was possible having sex in the bathroom had satisfied her enough to rid her of that bizarre fetish.

Just thinking of the possibility filled him with excitement.

“Okay, I just need to have her come with me after school toda-...”

As soon as he pulled out his cellphone to call the number the president had called with yesterday, the phone began to vibrate.

“Oh, it’s Yunori.”

Seeing her name on the display excited him even further.

“What is it?”

He sounded cheerful. He felt like he could take flight just from having a secret phone call with the queen of the school.

“What do you mean ‘what is it’? You never told me what to do today!”

“Eh?”

He had a bad feeling about this.

Her tone of voice was the same as the past two days and it always led into that fetish of hers.

“So what should I do today?”

The anticipation in her voice destroyed all of the thoughts he was having about after school.

“Come to think of it, we have a joint PE class together this afternoon, don’t we?”

“Y-yes. We do, but...”

Joint PE classes were unique to this school.

To build bonds between the upperclassmen and underclassmen who rarely interacted, first years would have PE with the second and third years. And one such class was coming up that afternoon.

“Then how about I do something there? You can make me do anything in front of everyone, so I’m sure it will get you nice and horny too.”

She was moving the conversation along without him again and he knew there was no stopping her once this happened.

“Tell me what I should do. I will do anything for you, Akiya.”

“W-well...”

He tried to think of something while fully aware that anything she was doing was for herself, not for him.

While the main point of the joint PE class was to build bonds between schoolmates, it was still an actual class. They could not just have sex like the day before. All they could do was use her fetish to gather attention on her.

“Oh, I know. How about this?”

A cruel idea came to him, so he whispered it to her so the students he passed by could not hear.

“Y-you’re going to make me do that?!”

She sounded just as surprised as he had expected.

The idea had apparently not occurred to her.

“...Understood. Even if it is a little embarrassing.”

“Eh?”

He was dumbfounded.

He had expected her to refuse what he had whispered to her. He had expected them both to reject it and yet Yunori had readily agreed.

“Make sure to look forward to this, Akiya.”

Click.

“Are you serious?”

Akiya felt dazed as the beginning of the joint PE class approached.

“Have you heard what we’re doing for the joint PE class?”

Before fifth period began, Yunori removed her uniform in the locker room and spoke to the other changing girls while dressed only in her pink-frilled white half-cup bra and similarly designed high-legged panties.

“Um, basketball I think.”

“I see.”

The other girl responded immediately.

As the queen of the school, she gathered attention even surrounded by other girls here. Their eyes were all drawn to her sexy underwear and they stared at her large breasts and slender yet well-proportioned body.

“Oh?”

“What is it?”

The president noticed something and walked into the adjacent shower room in her underwear.

“I don’t know who, but someone didn’t turn the shower all the way off.”

She reached toward the shower lever.

“Kyah!”

The warm shower suddenly sprayed her and she let out a loud scream.

She had turned the lever the wrong way and let the warm water out at full blast.

She had been in her underwear, so the warm water had completely soaked her panties and bra. The see-through underwear revealed her light pink nipples and her thin bush. Even her peach-like butt and pussy lips were visible.

“Are you okay!?”

The girls ran over after hearing the scream, but her obscenely wet appearance left them speechless.

“I accidentally turned the water on. Now I can’t wear this underwear...”

But the girls said nothing in response. Their eyes were widened in surprise at her wet appearance. Some were even charmed by the fellow girl’s large flesh fruits and seductive butt.

“I have no choice but to attend class without any underwear on. Don’t tell anyone, okay?”

“S-sure...”

All of the girls gave a small nod.

“The rest of you go on ahead. I’ll follow after drying myself off.”

At her urging, the girls who had finished changing into their white T-shirts and navy bloomers left the locker room and made their way to the gym.

“This really is embarrassing, though.”

Yunori muttered to herself in the empty locker room, removed her wet and see-through underwear, dried herself off with a towel, and pulled a small rotor from her bag.

Akiya arrived after most everyone had gathered in the gym and stared blankly at the students who were in a similar frenzy to before school the day before.

“What is this?”

He did not understand why things would be the same as the day before.

He first guessed his classmates was simply excited to be having a joint PE class with the queen of the school, but the upperclassmen were part of it too.

“You’re late, Hihiro! Big news, big news, big news!”

Just as he thought to ask someone what was going on, his awful friend called out to him like normal.

“What is this big news? And you only have to say it once.”

“But this is amazing enough to warrant more than once. Well, whatever. More importantly, get ready to jump up in surprise. I heard from some of the girls who were in the locker room at the time, but the president apparently isn’t wearing a bra or panties below her PE uniform!”

“...”

Akiya was dumbfounded.

Her lack of underwear was what they had arranged by phone earlier, but only the two of them should have known about it.

If everyone knew, he could only guess Yunori had decided to make the class even more arousing for herself by somehow telling everyone she was not wearing any underwear.

“That’s not much of a reaction. Aren’t you surprised?”

“Oh, I’m surprised all right...”

In a way, he was. But in another way...

“From what I heard, she accidentally soaked herself with the shower while changing.”

“Oh, is that so?”

(If only she had decided to sit the class out after that.)

Just as he started wishing all the others would not see her bared skin...

“Sorry I’m so late.”

“Ohhhhhh!”

In her white T-shirt and navy bloomers, Yunori entered the gym with the teacher.

The shape of her breasts and pussy lips could not be seen because the material was thicker than her uniform, but just knowing she was not wearing a bra or panties below was enough for a commotion to spread through all of the boys.

“Wh-what was that for?”

The queen of the school tilted her head, but no one answered her question.

“We’re playing basketball today, aren’t we? I want to prepare the balls, so will you help me?”

“Me?”

She pointed at Akiya so as not to give away their relationship.

“Lucky bastard.”

“Shut up.”

His awful friend made fun of him as he walked into the supply room with the president.

In the dimly-lit supply room only her white skin stood out.

They had had sex only the day before, but his eyes still naturally moved to the beautiful mounds pushing out the chest of her T-shirt, the peach-shaped butt contained in her bloomers, and her white thighs. He was charmed by her body all over again.

“Y-you don’t have to stare...”

“Sorry.”

She blushed in embarrassment and he honestly apologized.

“It seems everyone knows I’m not wearing any underwear.”

She had apparently caught on from everyone’s reaction when she walked in, but she gave a somewhat delighted smile at what should have been an embarrassing situation.

“We’ll be using both courts, so four or five balls should be enough to have some spares, shouldn’t it?”

As she spoke, she skillfully grabbed the balls and he was impressed by how dependable she was.

“Also, um... I have it inside me today...so you can punish me whenever you want.”

That was all she said before embarrassedly returning to the gym with two balls.

As he watched her retreating back, he felt an odd arousal from the words “I have it inside me”.

Before, she had mentioned that she only pressed that kind of toy against her crotch, so this meant she had grown bolder since losing her virginity.

Also, the remote control sat in his pocket after she had given it to him before the joint PE class had begun.

“Oh, I need to get back too.”

He felt somewhat happy, but it also pained him to think of everyone else seeing Yunori writhing in pleasure. That complex feeling filled his chest as he returned to the gym with the three remaining balls.

“Okay! The 3rd year girls are Team A and the 2nd year girls are Team B! Begin!”

As soon as he returned to the gym, the whistle sounded and the game began. They had apparently split up the teams while they were getting the balls.

On the next court over, the boys had also split between 3rd year and 2nd year for a game.

“Heyyyy, Hiihiro! Over here, over here.”

Called over by his awful friend, Akiya set down the spare balls and sat next to him.

It was the perfect position because it gave a great view of the girl’s game.

“I wonder if we’ll get any glimpses of the president.”

(Of course not.)

He gave his silent retort while watching Yunori’s game.

It was really more of a hope than anything else. He did not want anyone to get any glimpses of her.

Already, her large breasts were gathering attention as they swayed with each movement she made. If any more gazes focused on her, it was possible she would get turned on without him switching on the remote in his pocket.

“She really can move.”

He was amazed by her movements on the court.

She ran every which way and excelled at both offense and defense. It was hard to believe she had a rotor in her vagina while moving like that.

“You know just where to look, Hihiro. Those tits really are bouncing.”

His awful friend was amazed in a different way, but he ignored it since paying him any heed would just piss him off.

“Leave it to me!”

“Ohhh!”

A stir ran through the boys as they watched the queen of the school. She had jumped up to land a three-point shot.

But that was not what the boys were focused on.

When she had jumped, her T-shirt had risen up to her chest, revealing the bottom half of her bowl-shaped flesh fruits. The nipples had just barely remained hidden, but everyone who had seen those mounds of white flesh had instantly burned the image into their memories.

“Dammit. Just a little more. It just had to go a little more!”

Akiya’s awful friend shouted in excitement, but Akiya himself was in a bit of a bad mood.

That wardrobe malfunction had gathered even more attention to her and everyone started hoping for something even bigger.

They had had sex, but Yunori was not his girlfriend yet.

He had not confessed to her and he had not asked her to date him, but it still pissed him off for others to see her bare skin.

“Pant, pant, pant. Pass it to me next time. I promise I’ll make the shot!”

In his irritation, he looked to the queen of the school and saw her gasping for breath from the intense exercise. However, he thought he noticed a hint of arousal in how she was breathing.

While it was possible it was simply the competitive arousal of the sport, he also saw a slight look of pleasure in her eyes and two points faintly sticking out from the chest of her T-shirt.

Running had caused the bloomers to stick so tightly to her skin that the peach-like shape of her butt was perfectly visible.

When the boys noticed, further heat filled their gazes and the boys playing on the other court stopped their game to watch the president.

(She’s letting everyone watch her get horny? What is she thinking?)

He was truly pissed off now.

She was taking the game of basketball seriously, but each time she moved, her T-shirt rose high enough to just about see her large breasts. And the nipples pushing out the T-shirt’s cloth had grown erect enough to see from a distance, so they were gathering all of the boys’ attention.

(I-if this is how it’s gonna be...)

He had no right to stop her.

He knew that, but he had lost his virginity to her and he had started having feelings for her. If possible, he did not want anyone else to see that soft skin of hers.

He was so irritated, that he stuck a hand in his pocket and clenched the remote control to pleasure her.

“Leave it to me. I’ll make another three-point...kyah!”

As soon as Yunori raised her hands to catch a pass, he switched the remote on.

“H-here...?”

She must not have expected him to hit the switch while she was on the court.

She wrapped her arms around herself and squeezed her thighs together without catching the ball thrown her way.

“Honosaki-san, are you okay?”

“I-I’m fine...”

Her teammates noticed the change and asked a worried question, probably assuming the president was not feeling well.

She smiled to those teammates and told them not to worry, but to Akiya, it only looked like she was trying to expose her horniness to others.

“N-now, let’s keep playing.”

“Sure. Can you make another one of those long shots, Honosaki-san?”

The queen of the school blushed as she had the others continue the game.

(Oh, I see. I wanted you to sit out for the rest of PE, but you’re going to keep playing, are you? Then I guess that wasn’t enough for you.)

But after hearing the exchange, Akiya switched the remote to “high” in order to force her to sit out.

He knew he was being contradictory, but he could not resist the odd urge to bully her.

“Hyahhh!? Nnnnhhhh!”

It must have been a powerful stimulation.

The queen of the school let out a scream while standing in the center of the court and she pulled up the bloomers to restrain the stimulation as much as possible.

But the supposedly thick material of the bloomers merely dug into her most precious place, vividly revealing the shape of her soft feminine mound, the vertical slit, and even the crevice running down the center of her peach-like butt.

“I...I can't...I can't stay on my feet...”

“Damn...” muttered Akiya's awful friend.

That was hardly surprisingly Not only were her bloomers revealing the shape of what lay below, but her nipples could be seen through her T-shirt. Everything she should have been hiding was exposed.

“Honosaki-san?”

As fellow girls, her teammates seemed to have realized what was happening to her, so they called out to her with a worried yet puzzled look.

“I'm fine. I'm...!”

The game came to a complete halt and people started gathering around her.

But either because she was the queen of the school or because they did not want a fellow girl to be seen like this, the girls surrounded her and refused to let the boys get close.

“Honosaki-san, h-how about you get to the bathroom for now?”

“I-I’m fine. This should settle down if I rest for a moment.”

There was no chance of the stimulation going away as long as Akiya kept the remote switched on, but she still tried to remain in the gym. That irritated him all the more.

“Why don’t you go rest in the infirmary, president?”

He spoke intentionally loudly as he made that suggestion. He was making it clear this was her final warning.

“I-I said I’m fine...didn’t I?”

Yunori recognized his voice and her tone seemed to be blaming him for switching it on here.

But it seemed to him like she simply wanted to show off her horny body.

(I see. You want to let other people see that badly, do you? Fine then!)

“Hyah! Nn...hahh...no...”

His irritation shifted to full-blown anger and he started alternating the remote’s setting between high and low.

Naturally, the rotor inside the president’s vagina started stimulating the walls and folds of flesh at random.

She was no longer able to resist and started making damp moans in front of everyone there. She pulled her bloomers even further up to restrain the vibration of the rotor, but it only pulled the crotch of the clothing up between her pussy lips and accomplished nothing.



“I can’t...I...nnah...”

“Honosaki-san!?”

Unable to remain standing, Yunori collapsed to the floor.

The surrounding people called out to her, but she could not respond any longer and simply sat on the court taking heated breaths as her body trembled.

Her white skin shimmered seductively with sweat notably different from that worked up playing basketball. The color of her bloomer was growing gradually darker at the crotch.

“Pant, pant, pant... I can’t...go on...! I...I am not feeling well, so I-I will sit out for today!”

Unable to bear with the rotor in her vagina, Yunori suddenly stood up and ran to the locker room with her lovely face a dark shade of red.

“I know what I’m jerking it to today.”

(Forget everything you just saw!)

Even if he had made her do this, Akiya could not stand his awful friend’s comment.

The joint PE class was sure to be the talk of the school for a while, but it finally ended and the school day came to an end.

In their uniforms once more, Akiya and Yunori walked to the car that had come to pick her up.

“Can you wait here a moment?”

“S-sure.”

He waited a short distance away while she alone approached the car parked inside the school grounds.

“Sorry about the wait.”

“Welcome back, Lady Yunori. Please get in at once.’

“I still have some business to take care of, so could you go buy the items on this note until I call you back?”

Akiya was close enough to hear what she was saying, but having a note seemed almost too well prepared.

“Understood. I will be going then.”

“Thank you.”

The male driver could not refuse a request from her and left the car.

“Akiya, you can come over now.”

He quickly walked over to her through the student-filled schoolyard, but he gathered quite a bit of attention for being called over by the queen of the school.

“What do you want here?”

“Just hurry into the car!”

She pushed him inside without answering.

(Wow, this thing has a nice interior.)

He had only ever seen normal cars, so this seemed like a new dimension entirely. It was larger inside than it had looked and it even had a refrigerator and fancy glasses.

The seats were soft and felt something like a fancy bed.

“We can finally be alone together.”

“Y-yeah, I suppose...”

“What kind of half-hearted response was that?”

He could not help it.

He was happy to be alone with her, but what were they supposed to do here? His ideal was to have normal sex. Even inside the car, he was not delighted by all the students just outside.

The one silver lining was that the car’s windows all used smoked glass.

“But this means we can...kyah!”

Before the president could finish speaking, he started fondling her breasts over her blouse and red vest.

She did not need to convince him. He too was still horny after what happened in the joint PE class.

“So sudden...”

It had been sudden, but she did not resist and even sat down next to him.

The flesh fruits in his palms changed shape through the vest and thin blouse and he could even feel the stiff points at the peaks.

But that was all he felt. There was no sign of a bra.

“Huh? Where’s your underwear?”

“I-I’m not wearing any... It was too wet to wear...nnn.”

Her answer aroused him even more.

If she was not wearing underwear now, it meant she had come all this way without a bra or panties.

She was naked underneath her uniform. That filled him with an odd joy, so he rolled her nipples in his palms while kissing her, wrapping his tongue around hers, and filling her mouth with his saliva.

“Nnah...nnn...gulp... You’re being so bold today...”

“What’s wrong with that? I can’t hold back after seeing you today.”

He watched her swallow his saliva and spoke back while fondling her soft flesh fruits.

Those soft mounds had already been primed, so the skin quickly tightened and pressed back against his touch. Even through the blouse, they changed shape as if being sucked into his palms and the nipples grew erect.

“B-but that was too embarrassing today.”

“Was it? It looked to me like you were enjoying it.”

The queen of the school reacted to the slight accusation in his tone by stiffening her body and rubbing her thighs together.

“Y-you’re so mean... But i-it did make for some good training...”

“I don’t remember trying to train you. But I’m not done with you yet.”

“Eh? Wh-what? Hyahnn!”

He removed his hands from her breasts, unbuttoned he vest, and loosened her necktie to expose her chest.

“You’re stripping me again?”

“Yes, but not all the way.”

He answered her while undoing only a few of her blouse’s buttons as if to emphasize her flesh fruits and then dug his fingers into those large soft mounds.

The arousal of the joint PE class and his caress caused her breasts to damply stick to his palms. Whenever his fingers dug into those flesh fruits, a sensual moan would escape her well-formed lips.

“Nn...ah...It feels even better than yesterday...”

He switched his fondling between strong and soft and occasionally pinched and rolled around her nipples. Her blue eyes grew damp, heat filled the moans escaping her lips, and a small tremor would run through her entire body if he so much as touched the tips of those soft mounds.

“That should do it for the breasts, so let’s move on.”

“Y-you’re doing that too?”

When he moved one hand from her chest and toward her skirt, her reddened face turned embarrassedly away and she gently spread her legs.

“You’re that eager to have me touch you there?”

“No... That is not what I meant...”

He did not know what else she could have meant, but he was entirely focused on pleasuring her.

She let him touch her however he wanted and writhed obscenely from that touch, so he wanted to tease her more and started rubbing her alluring sweaty thighs.

“Fwahh...”

She breathed hot breaths by his ear and the skin of her thighs trembled at his touch. He could feel the enveloping feminine heat coming from farther up her skirt and he could tell love juices were seeping out without having to look.

“Are you already wet?”

“Hyahnnn!?”

Once he touched her pussy to check, her high-pitched scream reverberated through the car.

She was not wearing any underwear and the pussy lips were dripping with love juices, spread open, and wriggling as if to demand his fingers.

“Hahh...nnn...”

Just like when they had sex in the bathroom, Yunori bit her lip to suppress her voice as much as possible, but it was no use. He had gained a decent understanding of her fetish in the past three days and there were quite a few students on their way home outside the car.

He had everything he needed to stimulate that fetish of hers.

“It’s not like you to suppress your voice, Yunori.”

“B-but...it’s embarrassing...”

“Is it? But can you still say that after looking out the window?”

“Eh?”

As soon as queen of the school looked out the window, he stuck his middle finger up her hidden hole.

“Hyahhhhhhh!”

Even if the smoked glass kept them from seeing in, there were still quite a few students walking by outside. And the car stood out quite a bit.

All of the students looked over at the car before leaving the school grounds.

“They’re looking...they’re looking at meeee!”

They were not actually looking at her, but their gazes still sent tremors through her skin and yearning moans from her lips. Her vagina was still as tight as when she was a virgin and it reacted to their gazes by squeezing around his middle finger while the vaginal walls squirmed as if licking all over it.

“I can’t believe you’re already this wet. Did you go masturbate after leaving the joint PE class?”

“N-no... I’m just still super horny from that...”

“I see. But you’re so soft down here that you can easily swallow up my finger.”

“Knnnnn!”

While verbally teasing her, he inserted the finger all the way to the base.

It was lubricated by her love juices, but her vagina was still tight and cramped. It was not as soft as he had claimed it was.

But the vaginal walls had softened some and they seemed to pull his finger in deeper as the countless folds of flesh licked at it.

(Wow. She's wrapping around my finger and sucking at it!)

It was a different feeling from when he had inserted his penis the day before.

The finger was thinner and shorter, but the folds of flesh still wrapped around the entire finger and rubbed up against it. Her hidden hole clamped down on his entire finger as if to never let go and the undulation inside seemed to be swallowing it.

"Nnhah...ahhh! Your finger...is touching me inside..."

The queen of the school's voice grew higher-pitched and she seemed to be having trouble breathing.

It must have felt odd to have someone touching her where no one else – not even herself – had ever touched her before.

"Th-this is strange... It's not like yesterday... Pant, pant, pant..."

"R-really? But what if I do this?"

"Nhah...hahh...this is...ahhhhh!"

He was a little nervous but he moved his inserted finger based on some untested knowledge. She immediately tried to close her thighs on reflex.

But he did not stop there.

Even with her soft and plump thighs squeezing on his hand, Akiya pumped his middle finger in and out of her hidden hole to pull back the folds of flesh inside and he rubbed his finger against the roughness inside her.

Yunori's moans and a sound like a puppy lapping up water echoed through the car. Each pump of his finger caused love juices to spill from her hidden hole and stain the seat.

"Fwah...ah...ah...hyann! A-Akiya...st-stop...nn. It's...it's staining."

For the first time, she rejected him and it seemed to be because she did not want the driver to notice the love juice stain and realize what she had done here.

"Who cares about a stain if it feels good? This is why you brought me in here, isn't it?"

"Y-yes...but g-guests use this car too... No...not...there. Not therrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrre!"

Before she could finish speaking, his pumping middle finger accidentally rubbed up against a slight depression on the stomach side of her vagina. The president screamed, love juices sprayed out, her entire body convulsed, and she leaned back into the seat.

His middle finger was covered in hot nectar, it throbbed with pain as her vagina tightened down on it, and the movements of the folds of flesh wrapped around it felt like they would tear it off.

"Yunori?"

"Hnnn, hah...nn...pant, pant, pant...pant..."

For a moment, he did not know what had happened, so he peered into her red face while still touching her breasts and pussy.

But she did not reply. Her shoulders rose and fell as if she had just been sprinting, her eyes were closed, and her long eyelashes were trembling.

A ton of sweat had soaked her skin after she had screamed, so her blouse had grown somewhat see-through, fully revealing the flesh fruits below. Those soft mounds were rising and falling with her shoulders and the erect nipples were shaking a little.

“You mean...?”

He did not need her to explain.

The president had reached a light climax just from his caress.

Even if the embarrassment from the joint PE class and the arousal from the gazes outside the car had played a part, he was still a little happy that he had made her cum from his caress alone.

The scent of her orgasm filled the car, their aroused body heats mixed together, and the space grew stuffily warm despite the air conditioner.

“Nnah....nn...I came...just from your finger...”

The heat in the car and her appearance caused his penis to throb painfully hard. After her weak climax ended, the queen of the school narrowly opened her eyes and stared at him with her eyes so damp she looked on the verge of tears.

“Th-this time...I’ll...”

To reward him for the orgasm, she reached a hand toward his crotch.

“Y-you don’t have to. More importantly...”

But he quickly rejected the offer and removed his hands from her body.

He did want her to pleasure him with her hand or mouth like she had that first time, but he wanted to do something else even more.

“Remove your skirt.”

“Eh!? H-here?”

She sounded a little surprised.

If she removed her skirt, her lower half would only be wearing white knee sock sand brown loafers. Nothing would remain to hide her most precious place. And with her two flesh fruits sticking out of her blouse, she would essentially be naked.

Even if none of them could see her, she was naturally worried about the gazes outside the car.

“You always think up things I never would have. You really are a pervert.”

A hint of accusation filled her tone, but she made no attempt to argue

She embarrassedly and slowly lowered her skirt.

“H-how do I look?” she asked after removing the skirt.

He had seen this during his first time, but he had been too excited about having sex to take a close look. And even if he had, the blouse accentuating her breasts gave this a different charm altogether.

Her smooth white skin glittered alluringly with sweat and her flat stomach and pretty navel were fully exposed. Her pussy was covered in love juices after her weak orgasm, so her thin, chestnut-colored bush

was plastered to her skin and her clitoris was poking out from its hood. Female nectar dripped down her thighs and soaked into her white knee socks.

“Wait, Akiya. I’m glad you’re...I mean, I’m embarrassed you’re looking at me like this, but please do more than just strip me!”

“I-I wasn’t just stripping you. It’s just that I lost myself in looking at you there. More importantly, sit here.”

While noting that she had let slip how she actually felt, he unzipped his pants and pulled his erect penis out while sitting in the seat.

“Sit...sit there?”

“That’s right.”

Looking a little embarrassed, she started straddling his lap while facing him.

“No, not like that. Sit normally.”

“N-normally?”

He wanted her to sit facing away from him, not toward him.

When she realized that, Yunori turned her peach-like butt his way and slowly lowered her slender hips onto his crotch.

“Nn...you mean...here...right? Nnahhh.”

After checking where his penis was, the queen of the school spread her hidden hole and swallowed the head of his penis.

It was only the head, but her vagina wriggled as if to suck the penis further inside and filled him with a ticklish sense of impatience.

“Ahh...hahh...nn...nnnnnnnnnnnn!”

“Kwah.”

Yunori’s body trembled as she slowly took in his rod and she lowered her peach butt onto his crotch.

Her vaginal walls had already learned what a penis felt like, so they squeezed perfectly down on it as soon as it entered. The folds of flesh wriggled as they wrapped around the entire organ and the womb entrance not far from the tip opened and closed while sucking at the penis as if asking to swallow up his semen as soon as possible. Altogether, a sweet and ticklish sensation ran through his penis.

“Hyah...pant, pant... I-it’s completely inside me...”

After taking the entire penis inside, she settled down against him as if actually using him as a seat.

Her arms hung limply at her sides after losing strength from the insertion, her large breasts rose and fell, and he enjoyed watching them from behind her.

“Wow, you feel even better than yesterday.”

“Hyah! No...You’re moving...already? Ahh...kyahhh!”

She was just as tight as when she was a virgin and her vagina smoothly stimulated his penis, but Akiya managed to thrust up into her even in this restrictive position.

He moved the president’s body up and down on his crotch and her damp cries reverberated through the car. The flesh of her hidden hole pulled back as his rod moved in and out, obscene wet sounds played loudly, and her love juices gushed out.

“Fwah...yes...yes! Ahh...deeper...deeper...let me feel you even deeper inside!”

Unlike when she was a virgin, she started feeling pleasure as soon as he penetrated her, so she let out damp moans and started moving on her own.

Akiya moved his hips and Yunori moved her entire body up and down. She even wiggled her slender hips and moved her butt left and right. As countless folds of flesh wrapped around his penis, it rampaged inside her vagina. The tip bumped into the back wall and stabbed even deeper.

“Kwah, wait... Who taught you how to move so sexually?”

“N-no one did... My body...my body is moving on its own! On its ownnnnnnnnn!”

He would never have thought a girl who had lost her virginity just the day before could move like this and a throbbing spread from his penis to his entire crotch.

Precum burst from the tip whenever her vaginal walls rubbed against him. It felt like he was rubbing his fluids into the innermost part of her body and that only made him hornier.

His hands reached around her to touch the lovely peaks of her breasts. His fingers dug into them and he fondled them from the base to the nipples as if trying to milk them.

“Hyahn! Hyah! My...my breasts too? Harder...harderrrrr!”

Just as she wanted, he dug his fingers even further into her flesh fruits as he fondled them and stroked the nipples that had grown to the size of her little finger’s tip.

He moved his hips even more to pound into her hidden hole. He pumped his hips hard enough to pull the folds of flesh back from the hole and stirred up everything inside her vagina.

The intense thrusting made her visibly tremble in pleasure and a puddle of love juices had formed in the seat at her feet.

“Kyahh! I-I’m going to cum! Pant, pant... I’m going to...cum again...”

He moved his penis like a piston to rub against her insides again and again and he groped her large soft mounds. The combination was bringing her to climax again, but then they saw a girl approaching the car.

“Y-Yunori. Someone’s coming.”

“Hyah...nn...ah...khnnnn! I-I can see that...but...”

The approaching girl apparently had business with the car.

But the two of them were in no state to stop having sex. Yunori’s body was nearly convulsing as she approached orgasm and Akiya’s rod was throbbing inside her.

*Knock, knock.*

“——!?”

“——!?”

When a knock came to the smoked glass, the two of them froze in place with her sitting in his lap and his penis fully inside her.

*Knock, knock.*

“Wh-what should we do?”

The queen of the school nervously asked him for advice.

“Why not answer?”

“Eh!?”

She gave him a surprised look, but he had expected that.

Given her fetish, he had decided having her answer was the best plan.

And if no one answered, people would start to question the car that apparently had no one inside.

“You just have to crack the window a little so she can’t see.”

“...U-understood.”

She reached for the power window switch while still sitting on his lap.

“Wait a second. You have to at least cover your upper body.”

“Eh!? Oh, r-right.”

Answering had apparently been all she could think about.

His comment reminded her of her current state of undress, so she quickly buttoned her blouse to hide her breasts and put her vest and tie back in place. She was now wearing the top half of her uniform.

But that was all she fixed. Her lower body was still entirely exposed and still had a penis inside it. Also, the blouse had grown somewhat see-through and, without a bra on, the shape of her nipples was apparent even through the two layers of clothing.

Still, she did what Akiya told her and lowered the window a little with her youthful face flushed red. At the same time, he lowered down behind her so he could not be seen from outside.



“D-do you need something?”

Tension from something other than the sex sent his heart racing. His rod twitched inside her and he slipped his hands up from the bottom of her blouse to dig his fingers into her beautiful mounds and roll her nipples between his fingers.

Yunori was even more aroused than him by the embarrassment of possibly having her most important place seen. He could feel her pounding heart through her large flesh fruits and her nervous vagina squeezed down on his throbbing rod.

“President...um, this is about the student council’s budget.”

The girl outside seemed to be in charge of the student council’s accounting. She asked a question while showing the president a piece of paper.

“Th-that will be taken care of...at this year’s beauty pageant, so...kyahnnn!?”

As she spoke, a mischievous desire grew in Akiya’s heart and he thrust up into her. She was unable to restrain her voice and a loud moan escaped her lips.

At the same time, the girl speaking with her and the other students walking by looked over at her.

“U-um, is something the matter?”

“N-no, everything...is fine.”

She feigned calm to answer the girl’s worried question, but Akiya was starting to enjoy his mischief.

His rod was already throbbing, but he started grinding his hips against her to stir up her vagina with his penis and embarrass her further.

He moved in a circle to rub the head against her vaginal walls and a frothing sound filled the car.

“Th-the budget...the budget for...fwahh...”

She had never felt anything like this before and she could not find a way to endure it.

Unable to explain anything to the accounting girl, the president started moaning in a damp voice and her expression melted with pleasure. The frothing sound continued inside the car and, as he ground his hips to stir her up inside, drool started spilling from her lips.

“P-president?”

The girl started blushing at how lewd Yunori looked.

The air conditioner was on, but a sexual heat wafted from the car. That and the obscene sounds and smells seemed to have started to arouse the girl.

“(C’mon, hurry up and answer her.)”

“I-I can’t...not...like this...hyah!”

“(Then I’ll start moving like I was before.)”

“Fwah, ah, ah. No...this feels even better...!”

As he whispered to her, he started pumping his hips like before. She must have been unable to restrain her moans any longer because her damp voice sounded without restraint.

The thrusting after mixing her up inside seemed to have overwhelmed her with pleasure. As the accounting girl watched, Yunori started bouncing her body up and down, producing the wet sounds of penetration from her hidden hole.

“P-president!?”

“I-I’m sorry...ahh, ah, I-I will explain that...tomorrow... Today, I...fwaaahnnn!”

“O-okay...”

Unable to resist any longer, Yunori had the girl leave, placed her finger on the power window switch, started wiggling her butt again, and rode his rod all the more intensely.

“No, you can’t close the window. You need to stick your upper body outside and greet everyone as the student council president.”

“...Ah, b-but...then...ahh!”

After stopping her, he made it clear she had no say in the matter by half-forcibly moving her into a doggy style position on the back seat with her upper body sticking out the open window.

He had of course removed his hands from her blouse and instead grabbed her slender hips to pull her closer and stab even deeper into her vagina.



“So...so deep...inside me...”

He had only just barely brushed against the entrance to her womb before, but now his tip bumped fully against it.

That deepest entrance felt smaller than her vagina and the head of his penis would hit it each time he thrust his hips. It seemed to suck at just the hole at the end of the tip and it tickled the urethra as semen rose through it.

“Fwah...I...I think I’m at my limit...”

“Are you sure, Yunori? If you start moaning now, everyone will realize you’re having sex.”

When she heard that, she desperately bit her lip. The thought of being seen having sex must have been quite embarrassing.

But that was not a problem to Akiya as he went on the attack.

While looking at her peach-like butt and the hidden hole his penis was pumping in and out of, he thrust his hips as much as he wanted and filled the car with the sounds of slapping flesh.

“C’mon, hurry up and greet them.”

“Nnahh...pant, pant... E-everyone...nn! Please be careful on your way...your way home. Qui...quite a few suspicious people have been spotted around here...recently – ah! – so if you don’t feel safe, please run a-...nnnh!”

The president started greeting the students passing by, but they could all tell something was wrong. She was breathing heavily and her damp voice came in bits and pieces. Without a bra, her breasts were bouncing around and everyone slowed their pace to get a better look at the queen of the school’s seductive form.

“They’re watching, Yunori. They’re all watching as you moan in ecstasy.”

“Y-you mean...hyahhh! Th-they’re watching...watching me...ahn! B-but I can’t...I mustn’t think such dirty things...so...nnahhh!”

He knew that was a lost cause as he filled the car with the sounds of slapping flesh, pounded the tip of his penis against the entrance to her womb, and kept her moaning as she tried to greet the students.

His previous desire to not let anyone else see her had transformed to a feeling of superiority now that the beautiful queen of the school was gathering attention while he was having sex with her.

As his rod pumped in and out of her hidden hole, it throbbed and grew even thicker. The swollen head stirred up the countless folds of flesh inside her and rubbed hard against her vaginal walls on its way back.

“Isn’t the president acting weird?”

“Damn, this is getting me hard.”

“It’s too embarrassing. I can’t look.”

As soon as both boys and girls commented, her inner flesh wrapped tightly around his rod and wriggling waves ran through her entire vagina. An impressive amount of aroused sweat poured from her skin and tons of frothy love juices spilled from her hidden hole as it contained his rod.

“Fwah! Ah, ah, ah...nhaaaah! I can’t... I-if they’re all watching, I...I...!”

She grew aroused when people saw her and a great number of gazes had turned her way in the middle of having sex. There was no way she could hold back the pleasure.

Yunori lowered the window even further, grabbed it with both hands to take support herself on all fours, and wiggled her peach-like butt left and right.

He rubbed his penis along her vaginal walls to stir up her insides, her hidden hole squeezed on his entire shaft painfully hard, and her vagina wriggled intensely while spraying love juices.

"I-I don't care anymore! Harder...harder...hyahhn!"

"Kwoh!"

Akiya sped up his hips and began smacking his stomach against her soft butt. The sounds of slapping flesh were now loud enough to be heard outside the car and heat filled the students' eyes as they watched the president moaning and shaking her long chestnut hair everywhere.

"Ahh! Hyah, nn, ah, amazing... My entire body is so hot...pant, pant...I'm...I'm going to...!"

Each time he pounded his penis inside her and against the entrance to her womb, her hidden hole would squeeze down on him enough that he thought she would tear his penis off. The vaginal walls began stroking his rod as they wriggled deeper and her womb's entrance sucked at the tip as if to swallow it.

His penis had swollen to the limit, it throbbed so much he thought it would burst, and an impatient feeling like having to pee raced through his entire body.

"I'm going to cum inside you while everyone watches, Yunori!"

"Nnh, wh-while everyone watches!?"

Even if the students could not see inside the car very well, she would still be pumped full of semen in front of so many watching eyes.

Surprised by that, her blue eyes opened wide and her long chestnut hair flew about.

But at the same time, her thoughts seemed to latch onto the idea of gathering even more attention. As countless students' eyes watched on, she bent back her upper body as it stuck outside the window and let the large flesh fruits below her uniform bounce for them all to see.

Inside the car, her slender hips twisted and her butt wiggled left and right to stimulate Akiya's pumping penis until he thought he would go mad.

"Wow...I don't think I can...last much...kh!"

He had no idea what he was saying anymore.

The intense itching impatience brought by her vagina led him to move his hips and empty his mind. Precum was shooting from the tip of his penis and his fluids were soaking into the president's vagina.

"Fwah, ah, ah, ah, ah... I can't...I can't! All these eyes...are making my body...fwahnnhnhnnhnnhnnhnnhnnh!"

The queen of the school rose toward climax and a milky fluid rose in Akiya's penis. His rod throbbed and the hole at the tip opened wide as it thrust up against the entrance to her womb.

An intense itching ticklishness and even a slight pain filled his rod and the sticky fluid arrived at the head.

The desire to ejaculate filled his mind, an impatience like the need to pee filled his penis, he thrust as far inside her hidden hole as he could, and he pressed up against the entrance to her womb.

"Kwah! Here I go, Yunori. ...Ah, khhhhhhhh!"

“Hyah! Hahh...nh... Hurry...hurry!?”

With the painful itching of pre-ejaculation, he jammed his penis into her vagina and against her womb’s entrance.

“Nhah! Hyahnnhnhnhhnnhnhnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn!”

An intense blank numbness filled his mind and an incredible amount of milky liquid burst from the tip.

The hot semen launched from his penis made a direct attack on her womb’s entrance, so the queen of the school shook her large flesh fruits below her uniform so everyone could see, arched her back outside the window, and gave a loud scream.

Tears of joy spilled from her blue eyes and all of the students who saw the look on her face blushed deep red with arousal.

“Nhaaah! Ahh...kyah! Ah...hahhh!”

Her long chestnut hair sparkled in the afternoon sun, her voice informed everyone of her orgasm, and drool spilled from her well-formed lips to trail down her flushed cheeks.

Her upper body only wore a white blouse and red vest and it arched backwards with stiff convulsions. Even through the two layers of clothing, the shape of her nipples and even her puffy areolae could be seen to further tell of her orgasm.

With no clothing covering it, her somewhat large butt cheeks loosened to either side, revealing her light red asshole. Below, her hidden hole writhed around his penis and love juices dripped down.

“Kwah...oh...pant, pant, pant... I pumped every last drop into you...”

“Hyah...ah...ah...nh...pant, pant, pant...”

As soon as he finished ejaculating inside her, Yunori's stiff convulsions ended, she returned her upper body into the car, and she collapsed into the seat stained by her love juices.

Climaxing in front of everyone had left her lovely face flushed red and covered in sweat. Her long eyelashes trembled and tears of joy continued to flow from the corners of her eyes.

(She's so pretty...but...)

While finding her post-coital appearance truly beautiful, Akiya hit the lowered power window's switch to raise the smoked glass once more.

He did not want others to see her pretty form any more.

"Akiya... Today...today was amazing...nhh!"

Limp from the intensity of her orgasm, she lay face-up on the soft seat, remembered the previous stimulation, and expelled a mixture of love juices and semen from her hidden hole.

"I-it...wasn't enough... My body is still throbbing... Pant, pant, pant..."

Being seen seemed to have affected her more than he had expected. Her entire body was throbbing once more and she spread her legs invitingly. Her hidden hole opened and closed as their combined fluids flowed out and her large flesh fruits shook below her uniform every time she took a heated breath.

"I-if you seduce me like that, I'll cum inside you again."

"I-I want you to. Cum inside me as many times as you want...nnah."

No man could have refused her invitation.

He pressed his penis against her hidden hole again and immediately inserted it down to the base.

His hands naturally pulled her vest and blouse up over her chest and fondled her bared flesh fruits while he sucked at the light pink nipples.

“Hyah! If you...if you suck on my breasts...fwahh!”

They could see students trying to peer in through the smoked glass as Yunori moaned without end inside.

## **Chapter 5: A Beauty Pageant, Fanaticism, and a Photo Shoot!?**

Friday arrived to end the week as always.

This normally would have been the beginning of another boring day, but today they had no classes.

As one of the school's unique events, they spent an entire day holding a beauty pageant. And as practice for the school festival held in fall, refreshment stands were set up in addition to the stage. The students had dubbed it the Little Festival or the L-Fest for short.

“Honestly, I can't believe she asked me to do this.”

Akiya complained to himself while looking up at the stage that looked more like the set for an idol concert than a school beauty pageant.

He was not part of the student council, but in the week leading up to the L-Fest, he had helped out on the direct orders of the student council president.

He complained, but he had also hoped helping out would give him a chance to have sex with her again. Unfortunately, they had not done anything since having sex in the car, so he felt half dead inside.

And today he had been given a cutting-edge movie camera and digital camera as Yunori's dedicated cameraman.

He was about ready to ask her just what he was to her.

"Why do I have to do this?"

He walked limply toward the best spot to shoot from.

He wanted her to ask someone else to take care of these odd jobs. If possible, he wanted to see her on the beauty pageant stage from the audience like everyone else.

"But maybe this is for the best."

After some thought, he realized it was a good thing he was doing this.

Once he calmed down, he decided he would not enjoy having someone else filming or photographing her. If someone filmed her with their ulterior motives on full display, he would probably get mad enough to punch them.

"But why are there so many people here?"

As soon as he arrived in front of the stage, he flinched back a little from the number of people pressing in around him.

Boys with cameras were shouting angrily and fighting for the best spot to get a good shot.

"Do I have to get in the middle of this?"

He knew how fanatical people got about the beauty pageant, but he had not expected the fight for the front row to begin so early.

They probably all wanted to see the president who had won the past two years, but they were on the verge of rioting.

“Hihiro-san, over here.”

A girl the president had asked to hold a spot called out to him, so he walked her way.

But as soon as he arrived, he felt countless murderous looks stabbing into him.

He had been let into the stage side of the fence keeping everyone out. He was the only one there, so no one would get in his way and he could film from any angle he wanted.

“Oh, and please wear this on your sleeve.”

The upperclassman girl handed him an armband that said “Student Council”, but he kind of wished he had been given this before arriving.

The surrounding gazes had settled down once they realized he was with the student council, but he still felt some prickling deadly looks on his back.

(I hope they get started soon.)

The looks stabbing into his back produced a cold sweat as he earnestly hoped for the pageant to begin. He knew the president would likely be the final contestant to appear, but as things were, he had no guarantee he would survive to the end of the event.

(Well, I’m sure Yunori’s going to win either way.)

Even as he feared for his life, he could predict the outcome well enough.

It seemed wrong for the student council president to win an event hosted by the student council, but everyone expected her to be a shoo-in.

Incidentally, Yunori was known as the queen of the school both because she was the daughter of the school's administrator and because she had won this beauty pageant two years in a row.

"The day all you boys have been waiting for is finally here! And you won't believe how many contestants we have for you today!"

After a loud sound effect, the stage's lights turned on and a girl from the broadcast club appeared as the energetic host.

"First... First, let's listen to me sing... Just kidding! Check out this swimsuuuuuuuit!"

No matter how much anyone tried to deny it, this was what the beauty pageant came down to. The host girl threw off her uniform like it was a cloak to reveal a light blue bikini.

"Ohhhhhhhhh!"

A tremor ran through the crowd as they roared in excitement at the girl's swimsuit.

"Nya ha ha ha ha. Now, that's what I like to hear. Okay, our first contestant is the ace of our girl's basketball team who joined the school just this year. Her boyish charm will...'

The host girl called a girl in a basketball uniform to the stage. At the same time, camera's flashed and the year's beauty pageant truly began.

"Now, our next and final contestant is the one you've all been waiting for!"

By the time it was Yunori's turn, enough girls lined the large stage to make it feel cramped.

(Finally...)

Two hours had passed since the first contestant. While wondering if this truly was a school beauty pageant, he found a tricky way to hold both the movie camera and digital camera at the ready.

Both cameras would focus automatically, so he could film and photograph her just fine like this. In a way, he found himself thankful of scientific progress and the work of the companies that had made them.

(But there really were too many contestants this year.)

He was still amazed by it as he stared through the movie camera's small monitor.

Normally, not many girls wanted to take part, but there were far too many this time. And they were all dressed in risqué outfits to help them win.

The maid and nurse outfits made some sense, but others wore bunny suits or school swimsuits. One wore an apron dress that looked like magical girl cosplay. One girl was even showing off her underwear in the sexy see-through uniform that had grown famous over the past few days.

(Where did she get her hands on that?)

Akiya could hardly believe his eyes as he used the camera to view the sexy uniform that showed off her black underwear...which was supposedly a prototype uniform.

(Well, I understand how they feel.)



The queen of the school wore a super high-leg and light-pink one-piece swimsuit, but it was almost entirely made from strings and she was wearing it boldly on the stage without trying to hide anything.

The neck was not just cut low enough to see her cleavage; it continued on down almost all the way to her crotch, revealing the inner halves of her flesh fruits and her pretty navel. The cloth over her most important place was so skimpy that he had trouble believing it fully covered her vulva.

Her peach-like butt was left almost entirely exposed and it jiggled with the same softness as her breasts whenever she took a step.

“P-president!?”

The host girl tried to stop her because her outfit was too revealing, but Yunori refused to stop and stood at the very front of the stage where she struck the seductive pose of a race queen.

Cameras flashed and the beeping of digital cameras filled the crowd.

As the flashes and lenses washed over the president, her cheeks flushed red and she made pose after pose, accentuating her large breasts as she did so.

(She’s letting everyone see her like this?)

The red of her face made it obvious she was enjoying being seen by everyone, but Akiya felt like he had been hit by a truck.

He had assumed only he would get to see those flesh fruits, but now all these boys were seeing most of them and even her pretty areola were peeking out from below the swimsuit. Not only was the cloth over her crotch skimpy, but it was plastered tightly to her mound of womanly flesh, revealing its shape. He could clearly see both her clit and her slit.

"This is a little embarrassing, but what do you all think of my swimsuit?"

"It's the best, president!"

"Show us your ass too!"

"Lift your tits between your arms!"

The words she spoke from the stage only further excited the many boys.

Her appearance had increased the temperature in the crowd, so just standing there was enough to work up a sweat.

"I've never seen so much excitement at the beauty pageant! This is exactly the kind of show I would expect the queen of the school to put on! Now, everyone! Make sure to go vote!"

"Kyah! Wh-where do you think you're touching me!?"

After seeing the enthusiasm in the crowd, the host girl stopped worrying about the president's revealing outfit and recovered. She even started calling for the voting to begin as she grabbed and groped Yunori's breasts from behind to further excite the boys.



(Ah! You can see them! You can totally see them!)

Akiya almost shouted out loud as he watched the president through the movie camera's monitor.

The host girl's groping had caused her nipples to poke out from below the skimpy swimsuit.

He doubted many people would have noticed the brief appearance of the nipples since they were almost the same color as the swimsuit, but someone's camera had to have captured them.

(You're even letting them see your nipples? Do you not care who it is as long as you get off?)

An odd frustration welled up inside him.

To him, it looked like she did not care who saw her as long as she gathered attention for her fetish.

She had only allowed him her body because he had just so happened to catch her masturbating. That thought was enough to depress him.

A crowd of boys was pushing forward to drop their ballot in the box labelled with the name of their girl of choice.

(I don't even feel like filming this anymore...)

He did not want to watch her on the stage and showing off her body to everyone.

When he realized she had only used him to satisfy her fetish, his entire body went limp.

"You don't have to touch me that much. If you want to call them to vote, I can do it on my own."

“Then please do. Make the call while accentuating your breasts!”

“Oh, honestly. If you insist... Go vote, everyone.”

On the host girl's request, the president pressed her breasts together and called the crowd to vote.

Behind her, the girls who were hoping for any votes they could get started striking various sexy poses of their own. One girl in the same year as Yunori removed her apron dress to reveal her black underwear.

The basketball girl who had been introduced first could not keep up with the other girls and trembled in place like a puppy.

In what seemed like a different world altogether, all of the students had finished voting and the boxes labelled with the girls' names were calmly opened in the voting tent.

“Looks like the voting is complete! Who could this year's winner be!?”

The beauty pageant committee placed the votes inside a voting machine and finished tallying them up in no time, so the result was quickly carried to the host girl.

“This year's winner is...for the third year in a row, Honosaki Yunori-samaaaaaaaaaa!”

As soon as her name was read, the crowd roared with cheers of praise and confetti rained down on the stage.

“Daahhh! I hate this! It pisses me off!”

Unable to stay quiet, Akiya complained on his way to the school's indoor pool.

"She still wants me to film her? And with the others? ...Why does she have to act so suggestively? To hell with this!"

His anger was hardly surprising.

After winning the beauty pageant, Yunori had said she wanted to create a photo album out of pictures taken of her.

Quite a few boys had of course wanted to photograph her and the number of volunteer cameramen had exceeded the limit as soon as the pageant came to an end. Of those, fifty who had made a promise of absolute secrecy had been chosen to photograph the queen of the school, but most of them had obvious ulterior motives.

The president had chosen Akiya even though he had not actually raised his hand to volunteer, so he was on his way to the pool to film her.

"I don't care anymore. She can let them take pictures of her in the nude for all I care!"

He was irritated at himself for assuming the president had let him have sex with her because she liked him.

He had sunk halfway into desperation as he stormed into the indoor pool and his irritation only grew when he saw the other boys waiting there with cameras at the ready.

They were the same as him in the president's eyes. They were all just a way to fulfill her fetish. The only difference was whether they had entered into a physical relationship with her or not.

"I'm so excited."

“So am I. I never thought in my wildest dreams I’d get to take as many photos of the president as I wanted.”

The others were filled with expectation, but that only further fueled the flames inside Akiya.

They were here to photograph Yunori’s sexual body and hearing those desires only brought pain to him.

“Sorry about the wait.”

With a refreshing voice, the pool door opened and she stepped in wearing a bathrobe.

But she looked far too seductive. She looked like a lover approaching her boyfriend’s bed after taking a shower.

Not even Akiya had ever seen her like this.

(I was right. There was nothing special about me...)

Her appearance depressed him.

He was just like any other guy. There had not been any emotions like love behind it and he had only been a way to satisfy her fetish. That realization filled him with unstoppable anger.

“Please get started. I look forward to having all of you take my picture.”

“Ohhh!”

His irritation reached its limit, but the queen of the school ignored him and let her bathrobe slip to the floor.

That was enough for the boys to cry out in joy. She was still wearing the light pink swimsuit made of strings that she had worn for the beauty pageant, so a stir ran through everyone but Akiya.

"I don't know what kind of poses to make, so could you tell me what would be best?"

The boys exchanged a look that asked "really?", but none of them dared say anything.

"Um, should I just stand here?"

When she asked again, one boy raised his hand and answered.

"Um, president, could you look this way and lift your breasts between your arms?"

"Y-yes. Like...like this?"

As instructed, she lifted her large flesh fruits between her arms and looked to the boy to be photographed. Immediately, all of the boys began voicing their own requests.

"Please get on all fours and stick your butt out this way."

"Shyly hide your skin below that bath towel."

"Hold your finger in your mouth, sit on the ground, and looked up this way."

"Spread your legs!"

"L-like this? Eh? My butt... My finger, you say?"

The president made pose after pose as requests flew her way and each one was photographed.

Akira's anger was about at its limit.

Every single one of the poses was clearly meant to delight the guys and none of them felt remotely artistic. Plus, Yunori seemed well aware of that.

With each new pose, the color of the areolae poking out from below her swimsuit grew darker and the nipples grew more evident through the swimsuit. The cloth covering her most precious place was skimpy enough in the first place, but the shape of her pussy had grown clearly visible through it and all of her skin was a little sweaty.

"Pant...pant...pant... D-do you just want to take pictures of the swimsuit?"

Being seen and having the pictures taken had apparently awoken her fetish.

Her cheeks were flushed, her blue eyes were damp, and heat had filled her breath as she spoke to the boys, but they did not quite get what she meant.

"Sorry, that must not have been clear enough. Would you like to take pictures of me in something other than the swimsuit?"

Their faces all clouded over. That was just how much they wanted to keep photographing her in the swimsuit.

"Are you sure? I don't think it would be much of a photo album with just the swimsuit."

The boys reluctantly agreed when she reminded them of the supposed purpose behind this.

"Then how about I change into my school uniform?"

The uniform would cover more skin than this, so the boys were clearly disappointed by the suggestion.

“You don’t like the uniform?”

“Well, it isn’t that...”

She asked about the looks on their faces but did not get much of an answer. That was just how attractive she was in the swimsuit.

“But it would be odd to wear the uniform at the pool... Oh, I know. How about we move to the rooftop?”

The looks on their faces changed at that.

A short skirt plus the windy rooftop made for some exciting possibilities.

It was not clear if the president had made the same connection or not, but she made her way to the locker room with a kind smile on her face.

“Let’s go! Hurry!”

That smile must have filled the boys with expectation because they all began moving. Even if the queen of the school would not be wearing the swimsuit anymore, they wanted to take pictures of her on the roof.

“Do I really have to follow them there?”

Akiya sighed and walked more slowly to the door. He did not actually want to take part in this photo shoot.

“Dammit! Why does this have to happen to me?”

He walked to the rooftop with the camera still filming.

Not even he knew why he was doing this, but he climbed the stairs because he did not want her showing off her skin without him knowing about it.

But he was moving quite slowly He bought a can of coffee and drank it on the way, so it took him over ten minutes when it normally would have taken only a few minutes.

“What’s the matter? Why are you still here?”

“!?”

She must have changed clothes in a hurry because Yunori suddenly called out from behind him. He turned around in surprise, but he could not look right at her.

He could not restrain his emotions about her rejoicing at letting other see her skin, so he averted his gaze to avoid looking her in the eye.

“Really, what’s the matter? You don’t seem to be in a good mood.”

“It’s nothing.”

As soon as he said it, he realized how childish he was being, but that was the most he could manage at the moment.

If he had not been doing his best to restrain his emotions, he would have shouted at her in anger.

“C’mon, we need to get going. Everyone’s waiting.”

“Hey, wait!”

She practically ran up the stairs while pulling on his hand and they soon arrived at the rooftop.

The rooftop would normally have been empty, but all of the boys from the pool were waiting for the president and excitedly showing each other the photos they had taken.

“Sorry about the wait.”

Yunori gathered attention with the same line as at the pool and then stood in front of everyone, waiting for pose requests.

The wind was stronger than in the schoolyard, so the navy blue miniskirt of her uniform fluttered. Her thighs and white knee socks were exposed to everyone there, but she made no attempt to hold down the skirt.

“Please get started.”

“Okay, president. Please get down on all fours.”

“Jump as high as you can.”

Their requests were blatantly meant to reveal her underwear, but she readily made the poses and exposed her pink-frilled white high-legged panties for everyone to see.

Not only that, this seemed to make her a little horny, so her young face was somewhat red.

“President, Please take off your clothes in the name of art.”

“——!?”

“——!?”

Akiya and Yunori exchanged a glance at the exact same moment.

(You can't. You can't do that!)

He pleaded her with his eyes. She normally would not have agreed even without his look, but he was afraid she would readily agree now.

"I-I can't do that... I'm sorry."

When she noticed the look in his eyes, she apologized to the boy who had made the request, but the other boys refused to stay quiet.

The idea of her removing her uniform seemed to have filled them with excitement.

"Why not, president?"

"That's right. That swimsuit had to be way more embarrassing than taking off your uniform."

"Do it in the name of art! Someone with a body as nice as yours has a duty to show it off!"

Their argument was as ridiculous as their request.

"Please, president!"

The boys kept pressing her to strip without giving her a word in edgewise and they finally bowed toward her in perfect unison.

"D-don't bow down like that... U-understood. I-if it's in the name of art... But in exchange, make sure you don't tell anyone about this."

Overwhelmed by their desperation, the president hesitantly agreed.

The boys let out a cheer that seemed to trample on Akiya's heart.

“Then please remove the uniform while we get some pictures at a nice angle.”

“O-okay...”

Yunori closed her eyes a little as she removed her red vest and dropped it to the side. That was enough for the boys to rejoice and take picture after picture.

(Stop! Stop!)

Akiya pleaded her with his eyes, but she never even looked his way.

Her slender white hands moved with flowing motions as they removed her red tie, undid a few buttons of her blouse, and revealed the pink-frilled white half-cup bra that matched her panties.

“President, please remove your skirt before your blouse.”

“Eh? The bottom first?”

(Why did you have to ask for that!?)

Akiya glared at the boy who had made that irritating request, but it was no use. Everyone was focused on photographing the queen of the school as she placed her fingers on her skirt.

Yunori must have been entranced by the sound of the cameras because her young face grew red as she undid the skirt’s hook and let it fall to a circle at her feet.

“Ohhhhh!”

When the boys saw her sexy high-legged panties, they all pointed their lenses toward them and let their cameras flash.

“Th-this is so embarrassing...”

She pulled down the bottom of her blouse and squeezed her thighs together to hide her panties, but that only seemed to arouse the boys further.

They surrounded her and took pictures even more excitedly as if to make sure no expression or inch of skin went uncaptured.

“Fwah...You’re...You’re all so excited...”

She was obviously aroused.

She rubbed her closed thighs together and the sounds of her heated breaths starting echoing across the rooftop. Sweat beaded up on her skin and her clitoris visibly pushed out against her panties.

(Why are you getting horny?)

Akiya could not stand it anymore, so he started forward in order to drag her away from the rooftop. But...

“Stop. Please only take pictures from the front. And don’t get any closer!”

The president suddenly raised her voice to control Akiya along with the rampaging boys.

“Please...please only take pictures of me.”

After the boys all moved in front of her, she fully unbuttoned her blouse and revealed the flawless white skin of her upper body.

She now wore only her underwear and knee socks while every single camera pointed her way and took picture after picture.

“Ahh... Now, what poses should I do?”

In only her sexy underwear, Yunori began making the poses they requested.

She pushed up her breasts, she got on all fours to show off her butt, she sat coquettishly on the floor, and she spread her legs with a finger in her mouth. She let them all see each of those poses and let them record it with their cameras.

“President, that’s enough in your underwear, so take the rest off now.”

“The rest!? I can’t do that...”

Even she refused when asked to strip naked.

“But you said you’d take your clothes off in the name of art.”

“But...”

The boys dug in their heels. They seemed ready to riot if she did not remove her underwear. Their eyes were completely bloodshot and every single one of them was pitching a tent in their pants.

“Let’s...let’s stop thi-...”

“Then just the bra. If you do that and cover yourself with your hands, no one will complain.”

“That’s right. That would be really sexy.”

“I’ll be satisfied if I can take your picture in just your panties.”

Just as Akiya tried to stop them, one boy made a suggestion and the others agreed.

“F-fine then... Understood.”

Yunori realized she could not exactly refuse given the situation, so she turned her back, covered her large breasts with one arm, removed the half-cup bra, and let it fall to the floor.

Those large flesh fruits were only hidden behind an arm. Even with her back turned, the boys were filled with excitement. They took photo after photo hoping for an accident now that she was only wearing her panties.

“Just for a bit, okay? After this, I’ll be ending this photo shoot.”

After covering her lovely mounds behind her hands, the queen of the school gathered her courage and turned around. At the same time, camera flashes illuminated her body.

Her long chestnut hair fluttered in the rooftop wind as several dozen cameras flashed and the boys stored the nearly nude girl’s image in their cameras and minds.

“Nnah...Everyone...everyone is looking at me...”

Being seen seemed to infect the president with the boys’ arousal. Her panties grew a little wet and she gave all the boys an inviting look.

Also, her breasts were quite large. The small hands of a girl were nowhere near large enough to fully cover them and instead just accentuated how soft they were as they swelled out around her hands.

“President, look over here.”

“Lift your tits even more.”

“Ahh... Look over there? And lift my breasts like this?”

Yunori moaned as she replied and began erotically massaging the flesh fruits in her hands.

Like a pin-up model in a porn magazine, she sat on the floor, looked up at the boys surrounding her, let her nipples stick out between her fingers, and continued letting them take pictures of her lewdness.

“Dammit, dammit, goddammit!”

After the photo shoot, Akiya sat on a bench inside the empty changing room for beauty pageant contestants. He was throwing everything within arm’s reach.

He felt like everyone had ganged up and defiled the girl he had wanted to keep his own.

“And she was happy they saw her like that! Her panties were even wet...”

When he recalled the scene just before the photo shoot ended, he grew even more furious.

With her breasts only covered by her hands, she had stuck her peach-shaped butt out toward all those boys. Plus, the excitement of being seen had covered her body in the seductive sheen of aroused sweat and the white material of her sexy panties had been plastered to her skin. The contours of her butt and most precious place had been so readily apparent that she might as well have been naked.

Plus, her pussy had been a little wet, so the panties had grown see-through enough to give a glimpse of her pussy lips’ color.

“She just wanted someone to see her! She didn’t care who!”

Without an outlet for his anger, he stood up and kicked the closest trash can.

“Here’s what I think of this!”

He angrily reached for the movie camera holding the footage of the beauty pageant and the photo shoot. Just as he was about to delete it all, the changing room door burst open and Yunori rushed in wearing her uniform and with a laptop in hand. Her expression made it clear her arousal had yet to fade.

There was some delight mixed in with the arousal and she was of course in a good mood.

“What were you yelling for? I could hear you from outside.”

The two of them had secretly promised to meet here. Akiya naturally did not want anyone else to know, but he had been unable to restrain his emotions.

“Why won’t you say anything?”

It was more that he did not want to answer her. His mood was the exact opposite of her good one.

“More importantly, I got the picture data from everyone, but they’re all so lewd. This one only seemed to take pictures of my butt.”

The queen of the school pointed the laptop screen toward Akiya and opened a file.

It contained several pictures of her butt’s peach shape seen through her swimsuit or panties. The mound of her female flesh and its vertical slit could be seen as well.

(They even took pictures of that?)

He just about directed his anger toward her.

She was not embarrassed to have these pictures taken. In fact, she was delighted and aroused.

Unable to contain her arousal, her nipples poked out from the chest of her uniform and they bounced up and down along with the large breasts.

“These are even more amazing.”

She opened another file which displayed several images focused on her chest.

They were from the end of the photo shoot on the roof. She was only wearing her panties while hiding those large flesh fruits with her hands, but her erect nipples were spilling out from between her fingers as she looked up with a damp, longing look in her blue eyes.

“I had no idea they could see my nipples. ...I bet everyone will have seen these pictures by next week.”

“How can you talk about next week so calmly? How could you let everyone take these pictures!?”

He had tried to contain himself, but he ended up shouting at her.

He could not figure out why she would show him those images. He also could not imagine why she would let random guys take pictures of her like that.

“Why are you angry?”

“I’m not angry.”

He argued back, but his anger was blatantly obvious.

“Are you...jealous?”

“...!?”

Only then did Akiya realize why he was so irritated.

This feeling was jealousy. He was angry that the girl he liked was happily showing her skin to other guys.

“Hee hee hee. Oh, my goodness. You’re actually jealous.”

She laughed happily and Akiya rapidly grew embarrassed now that she knew how he was feeling. At the same time, he started feeling glad that Yunori was by his side now.

“You’re jealous of some pictures? But you’re the only one I have feelings for. I have ever since you helped me on that rainy day. ...If I didn’t, I never would have let you have s-sex with me. ...Smooch.”

“Nn.”

Yunori left the laptop and gently kissed him on the lips. After confessing to him.

She had not confessed her feelings when giving him the masturbation blowjob or when giving her virginity to him.

Now that she had conveyed her feelings to him for the first time, he squeezed her tight in his arms, wrapped his tongue around hers, and gulped down her saliva.

“Fwah...nn...nnn...ahh... Such an intense kiss...”

A bridge of saliva connected their lips as she pulled back and spoke between deep breaths.



The cheeks flushed with arousal added to the eroticism of her lovely face and he could feel her beating heart in the hand he was using to pull her close.

“Yunori... I...I...!”

“Eh? ...H-here!?”

The changing room was closed off with curtains, so the queen of the school was a little surprised he would ask for this in the most enclosed place yet with the least risk of being seen.

Since he knew about her fetish, she must not have expected him to ask to do it here.

The hand pulling her close naturally touched her back and the other hand pulled up her skirt while groping the peach-like butt contained in her frilly white panties.

“Wait, Akiya...ah...”

He heard a seductive sigh and felt her skin tremble a little.

His hand could feel the soft skin of her butt through the white cloth and he also sensed the same elasticity as her large flesh fruits.

“Nn...ah...That tickles...it tickles...”

The president twisted in his arms as he touched her butt and the large mounds contained in her uniform bounced up and down.

The damp tone in her voice and her repeated moans seemed to be inviting him to go further.

“I want to do you right now.”

He could not wait any longer.

He wanted to make her his again after she showed her skin to everyone, so he stuck a hand down the back of her panties and slipped his fingers between her butt cheeks.

“Hyah!?”

She had apparently not expected him to touch her asshole as well as her butt.

His finger tip on that tightened and somewhat soft hole caused her to give a jerk in his arms and a damp warmth filled her panties.

The thighs wrapped in knee socks twisted a little and her knees trembled so much he thought they were going to give out.

“I can’t... I can’t, Akiya... This isn’t enough to turn me-...kyah!?”

Even as she moaned, the queen of the school claimed she was not aroused enough without anyone watching, but he was not going to listen to that anymore.

He wanted to make her his and his alone, so he kept his hand moving down her butt and brought his fingertips to her slit from behind.

Her arousal from the photo shoot had yet to die down, so the touch of his fingers was enough for her pussy lips to twitch and release moist love juices from deep inside.

“Hyah...nn...Calm down, Akiya...Akiya.”

She had given him access to her body so readily before, but now she rejected him and pushed at his body with both hands.

As soon as she left his arms, the hand touching her slit was pulled from her panties and he looked only at her red-cheeked face.

“Yunori...”

He could not hide the shock of being rejected and he found he could not continue looking at her.

But that only lasted an instant.

As Yunori stood embarrassedly before him, she rubbed her thighs together without escaping any further and she squeezed the bottom of her skirt while waiting for him.

“Y-you can keep going...but to make up for no one watching, you have to f-film it...”

“Film it?”

He realized what she meant when he saw her eyes on the camera. He hesitated for a moment, but quickly grabbed the movie camera and started filming her.

“I’m recording this. I’ll film everything you couldn’t let the others take pictures of!”

“Y-yes... Film all of me...even my most embarrassing parts...and the parts I couldn’t let the others see...hyahn!?”

Unable to contain his emotions, he pushed her onto the bench and reached for her chest.

The camera’s lens captured her flushed face, the flesh fruits causing the chest of her uniform to swell out, and the hand fondling them to make sure their softness would be apparent on film.

“Fwaahh...ahh...”

She stared at the lens while moaning seductively, but this was not enough any longer.

He had to film something she could not show anyone else. Wanting to do that as soon as possible, he tore the red vest from her with one hand and reached for her blouse's buttons.

"...Dammit."

But he had trouble unbuttoning it with just one hand.

Yunori understood, so she unbuttoned the blouse herself and pointed the pink-frilled white half-cup bra and the mounds within toward the camera.

"Go ahead. Do what you...what you want...ahh."

He immediately slid the bra out of the way and fondled those soft mounds until his fingers sank into the flesh.

The camera's monitor showed a close-up shot of those mounds obscenely changing shape below his hand. The erect nipples and the entire areolae were trembling.

Large beads of sweat trailed down her cleavage, making the footage all the more obscene and arousing Akiya all the more.

"Nnah...pant, pant, pant... Th-this is weird... It's only a camera...but my body is so hot...fwaah!"

He was still only touching her breasts, but the queen of the school writhed on top of the bench. Aroused sweat poured from her skin and enchantingly decorated her body even more than during the photo shoot.

"The look on your face is so lewd."

"I-I can't help it...hyahn!"

As soon as she grew embarrassed at having her aroused expression filmed, he pinched and stroked her nipple.

That was all it took for her body to leap up and her damp voice to echo through the changing room.

"Your tits are so sensitive now. And I bet this will make them even more sensitive."

"Kyaaahhhh! No...no...knnhnhnnnhnnh!"

As soon as he put her darkened areola and nipple inside his mouth, rolled them around with the tip of his tongue, and lightly bit down, she bent her chest back as if performing a bridge and shook her large flesh fruits.

Her body was even more sensitive than usual after the rooftop photo shoot and while being filmed having sex. A hint of agony filled the voice that escaped her lips, the white skin of her breasts trembled, and the arousal spread to her entire body.

"Wow. I'm still only on your breasts and it's affecting you this much."

"Nh...pant, pant, pant..."

When he removed his mouth from her nipple and looked at her through the lens, it was obvious her arousal had reached abnormal heights.

Her nipples were trembling as if about to burst and her skin flushed red wherever he pointed the camera's lens.

"Today's sex is a punishment, Yunori."

“P-punishme- kyaaahh!?”

The president let out a short scream when he pulled up her skirt and spread her thighs.

He did not see why she was getting embarrassed now, but she seemed unable to bear the stimulation of being filmed. The instant the small monitor displayed her pussy, the amount of love juices flowing out grew and the white cloth covering that area grew see-through.

Her inner thighs gave off a sweet-and-sour eroticism as they trembled seductively with the tense muscles bulging out through the skin. Seeing them was enough to arouse Akiya further.

“You can’t, Akiya... If you film me there, I’ll...”

“Do you really think I’m going to listen to that? Take this.”

“Hyahhhhhh!”

He teasingly moved the crotch of her panties to the side of her feminine mound. As soon as her most precious place was exposed to the light of day, the pussy lips twitched and spread a little while feminine nectar sprayed from the trembling hidden hole.

As the camera recorded it, her pussy writhed as if the act of recording was a caress in and of itself. Viewing her thin bush, clitoris, and pussy lips through the lens was enough for her slender hips to twist and her peach-like butt to wiggle left and right.

“Nkhhhh... My...my pussy is being...pant, pant, pant...filmed by...by you...ahhn!”

As she writhed just from being filmed, he spread her pussy lips with his fingertips and buried his face there

A sweet-and-sour aroma filled his nose and a feminine heat reached his face.

“Hyahn, no...don’t lick it...fwah...it’s too embarrassing!”

He attacked her pussy while filming and intentionally made as much noise as possible as he licked all around the entrance to her hidden hole. At the same time, Yunori’s butt hopped up a few times while she moaned.

Love juices spilled from her hidden hole like a dam had burst and that obscene nectar pooled up on the changing room bench.

“I can’t believe filming you is all it takes to turn you on this much.”

“Pant, pant, pant... Don’t say that... That’s just being mean...”

He pulled his head from her skirt and filmed her exposed breasts and pussy as he spoke, so the queen of the school covered her face with her hands.

But the stimulation of his words and the camera had brought tears to her blue eyes and they were about to wet her cheeks.

After the caress from his tongue, her hidden hole was opening and closing with feminine nectar flowing out. It almost seemed to be gulping in the air.

“Akiya... I...I can’t wait any longer...”

Her body was demanding she have sex right this instant.

As she begged to be penetrated, she stayed lying on the bench, spread her legs, and lifted up her butt to make her hidden hole easier to reach.

“Here I go...”

His arousal was also at its limit.

While filming her with one hand, he pulled his erect penis from his pants with the other hand and pressed the tip against her hidden hole.

It had been about a week since he had last felt that hole. It had grown hard as if she had returned to being a virgin and it twitched while warm love juices flowed out.

“Hurry...hurry...!? Kyah! It’s...it’s inside me...knnnh!”

He got a close-up shot of her pussy as the small hole rapidly spread and took the tip of his penis inside. At the same time, Yunori let out a seductive cry and her body almost seemed to convulse.

The folds of flesh inside started wrapping around the rod as if they had been waiting for this moment and what felt like countless beads of flesh stroked across the entire shaft as they wriggled deeper.

He had first reached the entrance to her womb when having sex in the car, but the tip easily reached that somewhat hard ring of flesh which opened and closed to attack him.

“Kwah...amazing...how can it feel so good?”

“Nhaaahh...ahh...pant, pant, pant...”

Below him, the president’s large breasts bounced with each breath that escaped her lips as a damp moan.

But Akiya was already a slave to her vagina.

Her vagina grew thoroughly accustomed to his shape and the tightness of the vaginal walls, the folds, and the entrance all perfectly stimulated

his penis. Even the entrance to her womb was spreading its mouth as if to swallow the tip.

It almost felt like her body had remade itself for his own personal use in the time since they last had sex, so his hips naturally began moving to thrust into her tight hidden hole.

“Not...not so rough...all of a sudden!”

However, Akiya was not trying to be rough. Thanks to the writhing of her vagina, his hips had started moving on their own.

An obscene wet sound rang through the otherwise empty changing room and he continued filming her hidden hole as it pulled back and sucked in from the movement of his thrusting.

“Fwaaah! Ahh... Y-you’re filming this? You’re filming...as you move in and out of meeeee!?”

When she realized he was filming her hidden hole as it took a penis, her nearly convulsing body writhed further and she let out a damp cry.

At the same time, she squeezed down on his rod even more and the entrance to her womb sucked at the head as if demanding his semen.

“Nhah, hknnn! I can’t...I can’t...take any morrrrrre!”

As she had her most embarrassing place filmed at the most embarrassing time, Yunori writhed like mad on the bench and her flesh fruits bounced violently on top of her.

As his penis pumped inside her hidden hole, love juices flowed out, fell audibly to the bench, and even dripped down to form a small lake on the floor.

“Kh... D-don’t squeeze down like that... I’m gonna cum.”

"I-I am not squeezing... It's...it's tightening on its own..."

As her vagina tightened down on him as she began approaching climax, his penis could not throb any harder.

The throbbing raced throughout the entire rod and the entire thing swelled out even further.

The rate of throbbing grew and a painfully itching yet comfortable numbness spread through his crotch as the tip thrust up into the entrance of her womb.

"Dammit... I...I can't hold back! I love you too, so...so I'm going to make every part of your body mine!"

"Hyah...ahh...ah, ah, ah...I'm...I'm glad...khhh! Go ahead...Make me...make all of me yours! Fill me with your hot stuff!"

The president was delighted by the confession brought on by his arousal. His harsh penetration caused her large breasts to shake and her skin to tremble and she started arching her back as if performing a bridge while still in the missionary position.

Each time his tip reached the entrance of her womb, a wave would run up through her smooth belly and her vagina would wriggle intensely.

"Nnah! I'm...I'm at my limit too! Cum, Akiya... Fill me with your cuuuuum!"

Tears spilled from Yunori's blue eyes as she shook her butt like mad and let her vaginal walls undulate to both bring herself to orgasm and to draw a surge of semen out from his penis.

The sensitive head thrust into every part of her vagina and felt like it was being swallowed by her deepest parts. A sweet itching sensation

raced through his rod and he felt the throbbing of semen rising through it.

“Here I go... I’m cumming, Yunori. I’ll prove that every part of you is mine!”

He was so aroused he had no idea what he was filming, but he still held the camera while thrusting into her and roughly digging his other fingers into her flesh fruits.

He completely forgot to check the camera’s small monitor and looked directly at her as she closed her eyes and shook her head. His eyes were fixated on her large, shaking flesh fruits and the nipples that were so erect he thought they would burst.

Each thrust of his hips elicited a sexual cry from the queen of the school. He was delighted she was his girlfriend now and wished he could continue having sex with her like this forever.

Their heavy breathing and her moans echoed through the changing room and the obscene wet sound of his penis entering her hidden hole built up their arousal even further.

“Hyaaaahn! Ahh, ah, ah, ah, fwaah!” I’m...I’m cumming, Akiya! Akiyaaaaaaa!”

Feeling her climax arriving, she further stimulated his penis by shaking her butt like a broken machine.

Her nearly convulsing vagina almost seemed to vibrate around him and the folds of flesh wriggled around him as if to pull him in as deep as possible.

Her vagina seemed to match his penis perfectly. An intense throbbing filled his rod, a painful itching surrounded it, his entire body went stiff, and the head swelled out.

“I’m...I’m cum...cumming!?”

“Hurry...hurry up and cum...I’m...I’m already...!?”

As soon as he followed the lead of her vagina’s stimulation and thrust all the way up to her womb, he could not stop the thick liquid from rising to the top of his rod and erupting from the tip pressed firmly against the entrance to her womb.

“Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh! It’s so hot...and so deep...I can’t...I caaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan’t!! Nh!!”



His mind went blank as he was overwhelmed by the numbness and pleasant release of letting out all of the lust built up in his crotch. Despite the fear of pregnancy, he fired his thick semen into the entrance of her womb again and again and the milky liquid was swallowed up by the womb.

“Amazing...amazinnnnnggg! There’s...there’s so much inside me... What is this? What is thiiiiissss!?”

As her climax grew too intense, Yunori’s back stiffened in its bridge-like arc and her entire body began convulsing. Her small urethra widened and a somewhat white liquid sprayed out.

This orgasm was greater than any before and the proof soaked Akiya’s stomach and darkened the color of his pants.

An intense wave ran through the belly below her skirt to show the movement inside her vagina and to clearly show his semen was being brought into her womb.

“Oh, shit!”

“Hyahnnnn!”

Akiya had lost himself in the pleasure of cumming inside her, but he pulled out when he saw the movement of her belly.

However, he was not done cumming yet.

After the stimulation of her climaxing vagina, the head of his penis swelled out again and again to spray its milky liquid all over the half-naked queen of the school.

The whiteness colored her aroused face with its damp blue eyes, her large flesh fruits that shook alluringly while facing upwards without losing their shape, her smooth and undulating belly, and her thighs with

the muscles bulging out. Even after all that, the painfully numb head continued its ejaculation.

“Fwaahh...ahh...My entire body is so hot...!”

Yunori’s orgasm finally ended, so her arched and convulsing back collapsed onto the bench.

Akiya finally finished ejaculating at the same time and his penis shrank.

“Pant, pant, pant...”

“Pant, pant, pant...”

With only their breathing filling the changing room, he finally looked back to the movie camera’s monitor and began filming her semen-covered body.

The front of her blouse was fully open, her bra was slid up, her skirt was pushed up, and her panties were pulled to the side of her feminine mound. Every last part of her was covered with his semen.

It almost looked like someone had dripped milk from her face to her thighs. She did not bother wiping the sweat or milky liquid away, so it simply pooled up in her cleavage, on her breasts, and in her navel.

He had released his semen inside her at first, so the milky liquid could be seen inside the hidden hole that sat wide open. A sense of superiority spread through his heart as he could see this beautiful girl was completely his.

“Nn...you’re filming...filming me like this ...ahh!”

She sensed the gaze of the camera on her white-covered breasts and pussy, so she sprayed a mixture of semen and love juices from her hidden hole.

Her white hands began stroking her soft flesh as if to check on the milky liquid covering her. It looked like she was rubbing the semen into her body and he recorded every second of it.

“I filmed it... I filmed it, Yunori. Now every part of you is mine.”

“Pant, pant, pant... I’m glad.... I could only feel this good...with you. Now I’m yours...nn.”

As he listened to her say she was his, he rubbed his flaccid penis against her nipples to draw out the remaining milky liquid.

The light pink peaks trembled as the semen covered them and changed their color.

“Th-that’s getting a little too kinky...”

He did not want to hear that from her of all people, but he was satisfied having covered her nipples in his semen.

The others had seen the queen of the school’s nipples, but now they were his again. Or at least, he felt that way.

“By the way, c-can I see it? Can I see...the footage you just took?”

“Eh? O-oh, sure.”

She was too embarrassed to describe exactly what she wanted to see, but he agreed, stopped recording, and played their sex tape on the small screen.

He had grown too horny partway through and he did not know how much of it he had filmed properly, but it was still an important video for the two of them.

“Y-you could see all that...”

Yunori gasped at seeing her breasts on the small monitor.

The image was probably closer and clearer than when she looked in the mirror. Not to mention that she never would have seen her nipples looking that erect.

“My pussy...looked like that...?”

She started rubbing her thighs together at the footage filmed up her skirt.

The arousal of being seen transformed even her own gaze into pleasure.

Unable to endure her body's arousal, she began groping her semen-covered breasts and running her fingers across her pussy.

“Ah...ahhh! You were licking me...you were licking me like that? That's too...too embarrassing...kyah!?”

“Keep watching. I'll take care of touching you.”

Seeing the half-naked president watching her own sex tape had aroused Akiya again, so he circled behind her, reached around to grab her flesh fruits and to finger her pussy.

Obscene wet sounds played from both the camera and her pussy and her moans began echoing before the footage had finished.

## Chapter 6: Things Get Even More Extreme in Her Room!?

A few days after the beauty pageant, Akiya sat in his classroom desk and breathed a sigh deeper than the sea as his awful friend showed him a few photographs.

“Sigh~~~.”

(I'd expected this, but it's still hard to look at...)

Needless to say, the photos were of Yunori at that photo shoot. He might have allowed it if they were only of the swimsuit, but there were even some in her uniform, in her underwear, and with only her hands covering her breasts.

No matter how much one tried to ensure secrecy, this kind of thing always found a way of getting out.

“Sigh~~~~~...”

He breathed an even deeper sigh as he realized the photos really had spread to everyone.

“What's that sigh for? If these photos are going to make you do anything, it should be making a run for the bathroom.”

His awful friend's tone of voice was enough to know exactly what he had done after getting his hands on these photos, so for the time being...

“Gbeh!?”

Akiya punched him.

“What the hell was that for!?”

“Sorry. My hand slipped.”

That was obviously a lie, but he could hardly explain why he had punched him.

“Honestly, how does your hand slip right into someone’s gut? And as a fist no less?”

He ignored him. If possible, he wished the boy would forget all about the photos in his anger, but that was never going to happen.

That awful friend grabbed the photos from his hand.

“I worked hard to get these photos, you know?”

He grinned while showing them off and Akiya started thinking he should let his fist “slip” right into that face.

“I never thought she would dress like this. I’m so jealous of the guys chosen for that photo shoot.”

“If you had been there, I’d have shoved you off the roof not one second into it.”

“You say something?”

“No, nothing.”

He pretended he had not said the words that slipped from his mouth.

He did not enjoy having other people see Yunori like this, but he did abandon the idea of confiscating all of the photos. It was far too late for that.

“By the way, Hihiro. Are you free today?”

“Why?”

"I have an even more amazing photo. It's so good I didn't bring it to school because I was afraid it'd be confiscated. It's a super-rare nip-...why are you glaring at me?"

"No reason."

He had apparently narrowed his eyes without meaning to. And it was a truly murderous look.

"Well, whatever. If you don't have any plans..."

"Excuse me. Is Hihiro Akiya-kun here?"

Just before he made plans to visit his awful friend's house, he suddenly heard a kind and beautiful voice from the classroom door.

The voice was enough to know exactly who it was.

He had slept with her almost every day since making that sex tape.

"Yuno-...President, do you need something?"

He asked what she wanted while choosing not to use her name in front of his classmates. He doubted she had come here to tell him about what sexual plans she had for them, so it had to be something urgent.

"Eh? Well, I don't really 'need' something, but do you have any plans for today?"

"No, not really. I just have homeroom left and then I'm leaving."

He picked up on what she was trying to say. This was a roundabout way of inviting him to have sex.

"That's good. Then grab your bag and come with me."

She must have been in a hurry because she entered the classroom, grabbed his bag from his desk, and pulled on his hand even with everyone watching.

“W-wait!? Where are we going? And I still have homeroom.”

“I will inform your teacher.”

She was in an incredibly good mood as she walked through the hall. She seemed on the verge of skipping.

He could tell any kind of argument would be useless.

This was the same as when her fetish had been out of control. The only way to stop her would be to take her here and now.

“So where are you taking me?”

He gathered his resolve and asked the crucial question.

They had already had sex several times, but never in a normal place. Just the day before, they had done it roughly behind the school building afterschool.

“Today, we’re going to do it somewhere amazing.”

They changed from their slippers to their shoes and moved to the schoolyard.

“And where is that?”

In a way, he had already given up. Being seen turned her on, so she would never be satisfied with normal sex. That meant only an unbelievable answer could be coming.

He just prayed that it was not somewhere where they were certain to be caught like the middle of the schoolyard or the street corner.

“Heh heh. Today is special...so we’ll be doing it in my room.”

When he saw the full smile on her face in front of the car, Akiya felt relaxed about the coming sex for the very first time.

(Is this really a personal residence?)

Akiya nervously walked with Yunori down a large red-carpeted hallway.

After twenty or thirty minutes in the car that had picked them up, they had finally reached the president’s house which he could hardly believe existed in Japan.

It looked like a Western mansion. The exterior was exactly that and there were maids and butlers lined up to greet her.

Its size truly was that of a mansion rather than a house. It was even larger than the school building and a car could easily have driven down the hallway they were walking down.

It looked like the ridiculous home of a rich character from a drama or anime.

“What’s the matter? You’ve been silent ever since arriving here.”

“Oh, it’s nothing...”

It was not that he wanted to be silent. He simply did not know what to say.

For one thing, he had no idea where he was aside from “her home”.

Even if he was willing to accept that there was both an outer gate and an inner gate, he could not understand how there had been a ten minute car ride between.

“You don’t need to be so nervous just because it’s your first time at my house.”

“R-right...”

His surprise had been limiting his speech as much as his tension, but Yunori could not understand that since she had been raised here ever since birth.

“I have been busy preparing for t-today ever since deciding yesterday I would invite you to my room.”

The queen of the school looked a little embarrassed as she looked at him from the side.

(Decided?)

Her words and behavior filled him with happiness.

Preparing since the day before definitely meant she wanted to leave a good impression on him. And her embarrassment was the unique brand of sex appeal she always showed before they had sex.

They would be alone together in a newly tidied up room. Akiya began to think that the intense arousal of the beauty pageant and filmed sex afterwards had cured her fetish. He was a little surprised by the change while also excited about having sex in her room.

“Yuno-...Yunori, your room must be beautiful.”

“Don’t look at me like that. It’s embarrassing.”

They could have normal sex. The happiness of that thought lightened his step and somewhat quickened his pace.

They naturally started holding hands and their shoulders touched, so they looked like a new couple as they walked down the hallway.

“That’s my room over there.”

The door she pointed to was far from normal.

He could tell at once that it belonged to someone special. It was a little bigger than the others, it contained colorful carved decorations, and a maid stood outside to welcome the room’s owner.

(I didn’t think anyone actually lived like this.)

Shocked by the surreal living environment, he arrived in front of the door with Yunori. The obedient maid gave a dignified bow.

“Welcome home, my lady. Do you need anything?”

“No, nothing at all. I will prepare a drink for him, so please do not approach his room for a while.”

“Understood. I will inform the others.”

The maid must have realized what the two of them would be doing in there alone because Akiya spotted a shadow briefly fall over her face, but she was a true maid. She said nothing more, bowed, and left.

“Now, come on in.”

Akiya’s heart pounded as the president opened the door.

He had dreamed of having normal sex like this, so his face naturally softened and he could not stop himself from smiling.

“This is my room.”

“Th-this?”

As soon as he stepped inside, he was too surprised to say anything more.

It was large enough to make his own room look like a doghouse. It may have even been larger than his entire house.

It was tall, the windows let in a lot of light, and it was filled with fancy furniture.

It even contained a kitchenette that was likely meant to make tea, so it looked like someone could live without ever leaving the room.

“You don’t have to look so surprised.”

“Y-you can’t just tell me not to be surprised...”

His surprise was unavoidable. Plus, the size and interior of the room was not the only source of surprise.

The pink king-sized bed was surrounded by some objects that clearly did not belong.

“Wh-what are those?”

An unpleasant sweat appeared on his forehead as his hopes for normal sex crumbled.

“You have to ask? They’re obviously cameras.”

She spoke readily and without hesitation, as if the answer was obvious.

But in what world did a girl have dozens of cameras set up around her bed? They were placed around the bed from every angle, including low angles just off the ground and high angles on the ceiling.

“What are you planning to-...”

“This is amazing. All of the cameras can record at once. And...”

As she spoke, the queen of the school pulled out a remote, pointed it toward the wall, and pressed a button. With the sound of motors, the wall rose, revealing the kind of giant monitor found in concert halls.

(This is like some kind of secret base.)

Unsure whether to be exasperated or shocked, he could not work up the willpower to say anything at all.

“Look, Akiya. When I do this...”

She hit another button and the monitor displayed a number of different images at once. They were from different angles, but they all showed the king-sized bed.

“I couldn’t forget that feeling from the beauty pageant.”

The photo shoot and the sex tape they had filmed afterwards seemed to have awoken a new fetish inside her. Delight filled her face as her blue eyes reflected the large screen and she booted up the computer sitting in the room.

“This is connected to that TV.”

“That’s fine, but what do you need the computer for?”

She may have wanted to show off her system, but he could not figure out why she was booting up the computer.

But for some reason, seeing her do so filled him with unease.

“It’s just about time. I wonder if many people are watching.”

The large monitor switched to the front page of an adult website and each new click brought her to an even more suspicious place.

Also, she showed no hesitation as she operated the mouse.

“Oh, don’t worry. I made this site.”

Realizing what he was thinking, the president kindly smiled and told him this was not a problem. However, that only made him worry about the fact that she would make a site like this.

“And it’s connected.”

She spoke happily and looked to the large monitor to check.

It had been displaying the computer screen before, but it had returned to the multi-angle footage of the bed. That alone told him that footage was being streamed on the internet.

“I wonder if anyone’s watching yet.”

A few seconds later, the same words came from the large monitor.

“Yunori, surely you aren’t planning to have us do it here...”

“That’s exactly what I’m planning. Didn’t I tell you I can’t forget how horny I got during the beauty pageant? But doing that again and again would cause problems.”

As she spoke, her cheeks grew a little flushed from the embarrassment of exposing her skin. However, her arousal won out over the embarrassment, so heat filled her breaths and her large flesh fruits jiggled below her uniform.

(And I was so excited too...)

Strength left him.

He had expected to have sex all alone here, but it had transformed into a studio to allow an unknown number of complete strangers watch them live.

“Yunori, it’s not too late to call this off.”

“Why would I? Do you not want to sleep with me?”

“I didn’t say that...”

Part of it came from not wanting others to see her having sex, but it also had to do with how his penis shriveled up at the situation.

“Please, Akiya. Show everyone that I’m yours. If you do that, other boys will stop approaching me.”

He had his doubts about using this to ward off boys, but based on her fetish, he knew she was serious.

She wanted to let this unspecified number of people see her having sex to prove that she belonged to someone already.

It was true that letting everyone see them intensely making love would let it be known that he was her lover, but he was pretty sure there were better ways of doing that.

“I can’t do it. I can’t let people see us having sex...”

"Th-that's right... Sorry. I wasn't thinking about your feelings. But it's almost time..."

She sounded disappointed and she turned her blue eyes toward the large monitor.

Sensing that something had happened, he looked there too and saw something unbelievable beginning.

"When's it gonna start?" "I hope the girl's cute." "I'm already rock hard."

Text scrolled along the screen and the number of connected accounts displayed at the bottom of the screen was rising abnormally fast.

"If I called this off now, it would cause problems."

"Oh, I heard a voice!" "She sounded pretty cute." "Hurry up and let me cum."

The president's voice had elicited several responses from over the internet.

"Akiya, you only have to watch from here. I'll do it alone."

She gave him a somewhat sad smile and slowly climbed onto the king-sized bed.

"She's sexy as hell!" "Ohhhhh! She's super cute!" "A girl like this is really gonna let us see her fuck?" "I'm already hard! Get sucking!"

Even more text scrolled by when she appeared on the screen.

The text briefly covered her up, so the viewers quickly restrained themselves.

“Everyone watching this, thank you very much for responding to my request.”

More text scrolled across the screen.

“But my boyfriend said he doesn’t want to be part of the internet stream.”

“What a faggot!” “Tell me where you are and I’ll take his place.”  
“Whelp, there goes my boner...”

(Shut the hell up!)

The online viewers said whatever they wanted without any thought to what Akiya might think. It rubbed him the wrong way and pissed him off.

“So today you’ll have to settle for watching me...m-masturbate.”

After her embarrassed announcement, she greeted them by pulling up her uniform’s skirt to reveal her thighs covered in white knee socks and her pink-frilled sexy white panties.

“Panties! Panties spotted!” “White! They’re white!” “God I love those sexy panties!”

“Wh-what do you think of my underwear? ...I-I’ll show you the rest too.”

At first, the text scrolling by on the screen and the act of exposing her skin on her own seemed to bring more embarrassment than arousal.

She could not speak smoothly and tears began to well up in her blue eyes. Her hands were trembling as she tried to remove her red vest and she rubbed her thighs together to try to hide her panties.

But that behavior only aroused the viewers more. The comments were telling her to strip and were filled with dirty words.

“Now, I’ll show you my ch-chest too...”

“Yunori.”

“Eh? Ky-kyahh!?”

He could not leave her alone any longer when she was that embarrassed.

Irritated by the text on the screen, Akiya climbed onto the bed, sat next to Yunori, reached around from her back and began groping her flesh fruits so the camera in front of them could see.

As he fondled the soft mounds over her uniform, he could feel her warm body temperature and perfect elasticity. Each time he moved his hands in a circle, a moan escaped her lips.

“Who’s that guy?” “A guy out of nowhere. And now some titty groping.” “Forced plug-in incoming. wwwwww”

“A-Akiya...nn...I won’t be able to stop...”

“I know.”

As the text scrolled by, the president told him she would not be able to stop having sex once they started, but he was already well aware.

He did not want to make her go through this embarrassment alone, so he dug his fingers in through her clothing and warped the shape of her soft mounds to inform everyone that she was his.

“Fwah...my...my breasts...want you so bad...pant, pant...”

The queen of the school had grown incredibly horny after seeing herself displayed from multiple angles with the text scrolling by, so she began panting and went limp when he showed up.

“I’ll be removing your clothes.”

“Eh? O-okay...”

With her permission, he grabbed her vest with his fondling hands, quickly unbuttoned it, and removed it from her slender upper body.

He had only removed a single layer of clothing, but her flesh fruits jiggled inside the thin blouse and lots of aroused words scrolled across the monitor.

“Tits in a blouse spotted! wwwww” “Nothing’s hotter than a bra seen through a blouse!” “I’m already fapping.” “Why can’t you record this?”

The text gave an extreme reaction just from seeing her bra through the thin blouse. When she saw that, her body temperature rose, her skin trembled, and the skin of her breasts tightened.

Her thighs rubbed together as they yearned for stimulation and her white skin grew a little sweaty.

“It looks like...everyone’s really horny...”

“You’re making them that way, Yunori.”

She had claimed this was to prove she was his, but he pressed his lips together a little as he wondered if it had all really been for her own arousal. Regardless, he reached for her blouse’s buttons and slowly unbuttoned them from the top in order to tease both the viewers and her.

“Nnh... They...they can all see me...”

As soon as he unbuttoned down to her chest, her body sensed the gazes of the cameras and aroused sweat began dripping from her.

The opening in her blouse revealed her soft mounds contained in a strapless white half-cup bra with the same design as her usual one. The skin of her breasts was tight enough to tell just how aroused she was.

“Pant, pant, pant...nnah!”

As soon as he finished unbuttoning the blouse and fully opened the front, Yunori let out a shriek, leaned back her head, and caused her large flesh fruits to bounce inside the bra.

“Damn, I wish I was that guy.” “They’re surprisingly big.” “Hurry up and show us those tits. And then grope them.” “I want to grope them, I want to grope them, I want to grope them so bad.”

Countless lines of text scrolled across the monitor as Yunori showed off her upper body with only the sexy half-cup bra and the red necktie around her neck.

As the text grew, so did her body temperature. Her nipples quickly pushed visibly out against the bra.

The camera picked up her pale areolae as they poked out from the edge of the bra’s cups, so people other than Akiya saw their lovely color.

“I see areola!” “What a pretty color.” “Pull down that bra and show us those nips!”

“Nnahhh, hahh...Akiya...”

As he looked to her skin while she gasped with a longing tone in her voice, he obeyed the monitor's words by pulling down her bra and revealing the large bowl-shaped flesh fruits below.

"Ah... They can all see...see my breasts..."

She sensed the gazes of the cameras before any text could scroll by, those beautiful peaks bounced, and beads of sweat dripped down the cleavage.

Even more heat filled her breath while the light pink nipples and areolae both swelled out to a point.

"If you're this horny, I've got to make sure you feel even better."

"Hyan! Hahhhhh!"

He suddenly placed her seductively trembling nipples in his mouth, gently bit them, and licked at them with the tip of his tongue. A sweet milk-like aroma quickly filled his nose and he felt a gummy-like elasticity on his teeth and tongue tip.

"Just...just sucking on them isn't enough..."

"Then I'll fondle them too."

Since she said the nipples alone were insufficient, he removed his mouth and started groping the flesh fruits from below, bounced them around, and dug his fingers into the resiliency pressing back at his hand.

"...Fwah...My breasts...belong to you... They belong to you now, Akiyaaaa!"

The president raised an alluring voice as if to inform the viewers.

As his hands altered the shape of those large soft mounds, several cameras recorded and broadcast it while aroused text scrolled across the monitor.

The stimulation to those soft mounds and the arousal of being seen caused her to spread her legs and reveal her panties. The lines of her tensed muscles were visible along her inner thighs and an obscene stain spread across the white cloth.

“Giant squishy tits.” “Let me suck them too.” “Hey, the panties angle is amazing.”

While most of the scrolling comments were focused on her bowl-shaped flesh fruits, a single comment diverted everyone’s attention to the footage providing a close-up view up her skirt.

“Ohhhhh! You’re right!” “Twitching thighs and a trembling crotch.” “Her panties are wet.” “Did having your tits grope feel that good?”

Seeing the scrolling comments only aroused Yunori further. Her breasts bounced up and down as she breathed and even more aroused sweat poured down her, adding a seductive sheen to her soft skin.

Her legs trembled, the muscles of her inner thigh twitched, and her peach-like butt moved slowly back and forth as if begging for something.

“Nnah...pant, pant, pant... Everyone’s looking at...at my panties...”

“Then we’ve got to give them a better look.”

Akiya had been hesitant at first, but he was completely onboard with letting everyone see them have sex now.

He moved his hands from her breasts down to her lower body. He tickled at her thighs and then spread her legs.

“Nfhhh...hyahn...pant, pant, pant...”

Her breathing quickened and her exposed flesh fruits bounced up and down again and again.

He enjoyed the elasticity of the nipple that grew even further in his mouth while the shape of her trembling pussy lips became readily apparent through her fully-exposed panties.

“That tickles...that tickles too much...nn...”

The stimulation of having her breasts fondled and sucked on while also having her thighs stroked was enough for a single tear to drip from the damp blue eyes below the lowered ends of her eyebrows.

But that tear only made her look all the more erotic at the moment.

“I’m going to touch it.”

“Y-yes... Touch me as much as you-...khnnnnn!”

Akiya knew the tear did not come from embarrassment or sadness. It came from her inability to stand the throbbing inside her panties, so he reached for those panties and began to rub the vertical line visible through the cloth.

Her entire body gave a jerk and she tried in vain to hold back her voice by squeezing her pink lips shut. Her sweaty skin trembled and hot female nectar seeped from her panties.

“Ahh... It feels...feels so good...”

Simply rubbing her pussy through the cloth was enough to elicit a damp voice from her lips. One of the angles displayed on the large monitor showed her panties as his finger rubbed against her pussy. With each

movement of his finger, the love juices spread and made the white cloth nearly transparent.

“This girl’s super hot.” “It’s growing see-through.” “I’m dripping precum.”

“Nnahh... Everyone...everyone is looking at...at my pussy...”

The scrolling comments aroused her even more and increased the amount of love juices. He used his rubbing fingers to spread her pussy lips and started feeling the somewhat hard hidden hole further in. Each time his fingertips pressed against the flesh inside those lips, love juices would seep from the silk material and wrap around his fingers.

“You’re such a lewd girl, Yunori. Everyone watching has to be horny as hell.”

“Ah...ahhh... That...that isn’t true...”

When he removed his mouth from her nipple and whispered to her while looking her in the eye, she replied with a blank look in her eyes.

“Just look how hard I am. Everyone watching must be rubbing theirs already.”

“Ah...fwaaaahhh...”

His words tickled at her sense of embarrassment, so she reacted by giving a large bounce of her breasts. The damp moans escaping her well-formed lips gained more heat and a more obscene tone as they echoed around the large room along with the wet sounds of him fingering her pussy.

“Nhah... My body...my body is so hot... Hurry, Akiya... Hurry up and put it inside me...”

“You want me to pleasure you even more?”

The way she begged for him to penetrate her and the sensation of her hidden hole sucking at his fingers through the cloth both filled his penis with heat. When he whispered his question, she nodded in response.

“But I think I want you to pleasure me before I put it in.”

“Eh? Ah...you don't mean...”

When he let go of her breasts, unzipped his pants, and pulled out his erect penis, the president realized what he meant and looked hesitant.

“This cutie's about to start sucking a dick.” “Get sucking already.” “Hell, yeah! Live blowjob!”

Even if she was willing to show off her skin, she had apparently not expected to pleasure him during this live show. However, the scrolling text was insisting that she give a blowjob and would not be taking no for an answer.

She had not pleased him like this since that first time, so his penis throbbed with expectation even though she had not even touched it yet.

“Hurry up.”

“Eh? But they're watching...hyan!”

When she tried to reject the idea, he gathered strength in the fingers on her pussy and pressed one fingertip into her hidden hole through the silk material.

The hole tightened down on his fingertip like a love bite and wriggled as if to swallow the foreign object deeper.

“If you won't do it, I'll stop here.”

“But...but...I’ll be letting everyone see me sucking a dick...”

The president intermittently moved her butt forward and back to gain more stimulation on her hidden hole, but she still rejected the idea while panting. Still, he did not want to give up on this blowjob.

He pulled out the fingertip he had shoved inside her hole through the cloth and started rolling around the feminine bud creating a small bump in her panties.

“Fwaah! Ahh... Not...not there... It...it feels too good...”

As he attacked her clitoris through the cloth, the hood pulled back and the more direct stimulation caused her to swing her chestnut hair around and moan.

The stain on her sexy panties grew further, gave an even clearer view of her pussy lips, and allowed the camera to record her hidden hole as love juices flowed from it.

“Then I’ll move back here.”

He returned his finger to her hidden hole and resumed attacking it through the cloth, but this time he did not stick his fingertip inside.

He only brought the fingertip to the edges of the hole that opened and closed a little like it was breathing. While teasing her body, he thrust his penis up against her a few times to ask her to suck it.

“Fwah...nn...this is...this is too cruel... My body can’t stand this...”

“Then will you suck my dick? If not, I’ll quit having sex right here.”

Since she refused to give him a blowjob, he gently removed his fingers from her pussy.

“Ahh... I-I’ll do it...I’ll suck your dick...”

Since she did not want to stop having sex, she finally agreed, climbed down from the bed, kneeled in front of him with her peach-like butt on the floor, and brought her lips to his crotch.

The arousal of anticipation made the shaft a size thicker than normal and caused precum to drip from the tip.

“Hurry up and suck it! wwww” “I’m too horny to wait any longer.”  
“We’ll be watching every second as you suck it.” “Shit, I’m so horny I’ve got a nosebleed.”

Plenty of comments focused on her mouth scrolled by.

Yunori watched those comments as she opened her pink lips, brushed aside the hair falling on her cheeks, and embarrassedly grabbed the rod.

“It’s been a while since I did this...and this time everyone’s watching...”

“Kwoh!?”

The head was held inside a warm space and her lips tightened around the shaft.

This first blowjob since that first time sent a tingling sensation along the shaft and the tip swelled out even further.

His hands naturally reached around the queen of the school’s chestnut-colored head and assisted her back and forth motion, bringing the tip to the back of her throat.

“H-how do you like my lips...nnn...nn...nn...nn...”

Her tongue wrapped around the shaft and the flesh of her narrow throat held the head as she asked a muffled question.

However, he could not answer her.

The sensation of her tongue and narrow throat on his penis caused it to grow even harder and an itching impatience spread throughout his entire lower body. He naturally began moving hips back and forth on the bed, pushing her lips in and out around the shaft, inserting the rod all the way to the base, and sticking the tip deep into her throat.

“Nnhahnn, nn, nchp, nn...ahh...”

It was a somewhat rough blowjob, but the president still moved her head back and forth and accepted his penis.

The obscene sound of the oral sex act and her muffled voice echoed through the room and further aroused the viewers.

“That girl looks like she loves the taste of dick. wwwww” “Suck mine too!” “Listen to that sound!”

Comments scrolled along the screen.

When Akiya looked at them, he also checked each angle of footage being shown. One showed her face as she coated the shaft in saliva and let it push her lips in and out. Another showed a close up of her butt.

(So that’s what it looks like.)

He could not help but think that when he saw her blushing face moving back and forth with the lips being pushed obscenely in and out. He also saw the drool dripping down her chin, her breasts bouncing up and down, her skirt pulled up, and the way her butt’s peach shape was perfectly visible through the tightly-fitting white panties. He could not normally see any of that when she was pleasuring him like this.

"This is amazing, Yunori. Look."

"Nnah...nchp...nn...lrgh...!?"

She took in the penis up to the base and the head pressed out against her throat, but when she looked at the monitor, her blue eyes widened.

"Tha's...tha's all me...nnhhhhh!"

This was Akiya's first time to see footage like that, so it was of course her first time as well.

Seeing herself orally pleasuring a boy caused her entire body to tingle and love juices sprayed through her panties.

The monitor displaying her butt showed her panties growing wet and see-through due to the arousal of being seen. Even the love juices dripping to the floor were broadcast out to the internet.

"She just sprayed something!" "Her panties are so see-through you can see every last part of her butt." "Did she just piss herself?" "Bouncing tits with hard nipples!"

The people seeing the same footage posted their own comments which scrolled across the screen.

However, those too added to her arousal, so her blowjob grew even more intense.

Her chestnut-colored head picked up speed as it moved forward and back, her tongue licked across the head and shaft like a living creature, and she smeared even more saliva onto it. She began sucking even harder, the noise grew even more indecent, and her sucked-in cheeks even touched the shaft.

With the penis in up to the base, her body trembled with a wet sheen of aroused sweat while love juices dripped from the panties that were transparent enough to give a perfect view of her pussy lips.

“Whoa, now that’s a blowjob.” “She’s like a living vacuum cleaner.”  
“Suck mine too!” “Sucking dick turns her on? What a slut. wwww”

“Npaaahhh. I...I can’t last much longer. My pussy...is throbbing...”

The scrolling text caused Yunori to realize the viewers were seeing more than just her mouth as she pleased him. They were also looking at her flesh fruits that were shining from the sweat and saliva covering them, at her butt, and at her pussy that was producing so much love juices. The gathered gazes caused her entire body to throb.

When she spat out the penis, it glowed wetly from her saliva and a bridge of that saliva connected back to her mouth.

“Fwah...Akiya...Akiya! I’ll use everything I have...to pleasure this...this massive thing...nn, nn, nn!”

“Everything? Oh! Ohhh!”

She pressed her breasts together, held the rod between those flesh fruits, and began sucking the tip again.



While receiving his first titjob, his eyes were glued to her and the sensation of those soft mounds rubbing against his penis caused his hips to start moving back and forth.

He could feel the elastic and yet tense sensation of the skin. The head of his penis was enclosed in a warm space, the tip of her tongue attacked the very tip again and again, and he felt like she was tickling inside his penis as well.

“Kwah...uuh...”

“Nnah...ahn...nmh...chp...mh...nn, nn, nn! Slurp!”

She was entirely caught up in pleasuring him with her breasts and mouth.

She did not even notice him clenching his teeth as she moved her large flesh fruits up and down, held the head in her mouth, and noisily sucked at his penis.

As it received this intense service, his rod gradually swelled out and throbbed more quickly. He was about to lose his mind at the ticklishness of seemingly having the inside of his penis toyed with.

He quickly thrust his hips as if trying to penetrate her large breasts and lips. With each thrust, her saliva flew and began soaking into the sheets of her bed.

“Now she’s giving a titty-blowjob with those giant things. wwwww”  
“I’m about to cum!” “What a slut! I’ll pay, so suck me off too!”

The scrolling comments only made her pleasure him even more intensely.

Her panties had grown so see-through she might as well have not been wearing any, love juices dripped from the bottom, and they formed an obscene puddle on the floor of her room.

“Yuno...Yunori. Keep this up and I’m going to cum.”

“Nfah...nchp...hnn...nn... You can...you can cum in my mouth...I’ll swallow it all...nn...”

He tried to get her to stop because he could not stand the double pleasure of her breasts and mouth and he was about to cum, but the queen of the school made no attempt to stop. She almost seemed possessed as she swung her long chestnut hair around and intensely used her breasts and mouth to stimulate his penis.

Her excessive attempt to pleasure him made his penis tingle more and more while the hole at the tip spread wide.

“I-I can’t hold back...kwaaah!”

“Nn...nn, nn, nn...nchp! Fmhhhh!?”

Unable to resist with her intense double service, a milky liquid raced up his rod and burst out into her mouth.

“Nnnnhnnhnnnnnnhnnhhhhh!”

He had not cum inside her mouth since that first time, so she seemed surprised. She stopped moving her flesh fruits and mouth as she tried to endure the bursts of semen spraying into her throat.

“He came in her mouth! wwww” “It must’ve tasted good to suck that hard.” “Shit, I’m cumming too.” “I want to cum in there too. Suck mine tooooooo!”

Several comments scrolled across her as she took the cum into her mouth.

His penis was still throbbing as it fired the remaining milky liquid into her mouth.

“Nnhh...gulp...gulp...gulp!”

“Wah! Kh...”

As soon as he had sent it all surging into her mouth, she began swallowing all of the semen.

She began stroking the rod with her flesh fruits again to squeeze out the thick fluids remaining inside.

“Gulp, gulp, gulp...gulp...pant, pant, pant... Nn...I swallowed...all of it...”

After swallowing all of the cum, she removed her lips from the head and gave him a blushing smile.

The breasts she had used to pleasure him shook softly as if they had grown in size and a stream of aroused sweat poured down the cleavage that had held his rod.

“Nn...pant, pant, pant... It’s still so hard...”

As she swallowed the last bits remaining in her mouth and caught her breath, the queen of the school smiled happily at his penis.

Even after ejaculating once, his penis was still erect.

“Yunori, I...I want to do it too, so get up on the bed!”

“Eh? But...kyah!?”

When she prepared to pleasure his still-erect penis again, he pulled on her hand to force her to her feet and then onto the bed.

His penis began throbbing again and the tip moved up and down as if demanding her hidden hole.

“Wh-what am I supposed to do?”

“Just straddle my face.”

“Straddle? I couldn’t...kyah!”

He lay on his back, forcibly grabbed her legs as she tried to reject the idea, and placed her over his face.

Her blouse was opened, her bra was slid down, and only the tie around her neck covered her chest. When placed over his face, she naturally pitched forward onto all fours.

“Wh-what am I supposed to-...!?”

Before she finished her question, Akiya moved the crotch of her panties to the side of her feminine flesh to expose the pussy with its thin bush and spread lips.

“You’re completely soaking wet down here...”

“Fwahh! Ah...ahhhh!”

He could not hold back after having such a lewd body part placed before his eyes.

He had calmed down some after cumming in her mouth, but he buried his face in her pussy and sent his tongue to the hidden hole that was a bit harder than the surrounding flesh.

“N-no... Don’t lick me there...”

He was not going to stop no matter what she said.

Each time his tongue tip traced along the edge of her hidden hole, her thighs would tremble inside their white knee socks and her upper body would collapse on top of him while shaking.

Her large flesh fruits maintained their shape even when pointing downwards, but he used his body to squish them and roll the nipples around inside the soft mounds of flesh.

Her red face breathed heavily near his crotch and her lips were about to touch his saliva-covered penis.

“Yunori, do it like before.”

“Eh? Pant, pant... Okay...chp.”

After he thrust his penis up in front of her face a few times, she gently placed her lips around it.

As her tongue wrapped around it in that warm space, another itching impatience ran through it and he subconsciously started thrusting his hips to penetrate her mouth.

The footage of them attacking each other’s genitals in the sixty-nine position was captured by the cameras so it could arouse the viewers and bring a great stream of scrolling comments.

“Amazing, Yunori. The hole meant for me is twitching and I can see everything writhing around inside.”

“Don’t say that, Akiya. I don’t want to hear that...”

As soon as the state of her vagina was conveyed to the people watching over the internet, the queen of the school shook her blushing face in embarrassment while giving another blowjob.

However, she was not truly upset.

The verbal assault caused her entire body to tremble and thick love juices flowed from her hidden hole and down her thighs where they soaked into her knee socks.

After his comment, the viewers had apparently switched to footage of her pussy and the monitor was quickly filled by obscene words.

“Nhah... Everyone is peeking into my pussy...peeking inside of meeeee!”

When Yunori saw the text scrolling across the screen, she felt all the gazes on her pussy and raised a shrill cry.

The stimulation of being seen caused her twitching pussy lips to spread wide, reveal salmon pink flesh and the wriggling hidden hole inside, and spray lots of love juices on his face.

“That was a lot. Are you about at your limit?”

“I am... I am!”

He asked while placing his fingertips on the edge of her dripping hole and she answered immediately.

The stimulation racing through her body kept her from focusing on blowing him. The lips she had brought toward his erection were only being used to breath and showed no sign of wrapping around the head.

“Then climb on top for today. You can show everyone your most sexual side.”

“Ahh...nn...yes...on top...”

The president obeyed him by unsteadily sitting up and changing her position.

“Docking in the cowgirl position? wwwwwww” “Penetrating a sexy girl from below.” “She’s putting it in herself? How slutty is this girl?” “They’re finally putting it in! But the underwear’s in the way.”

“I-I’ll remove them...”

After responding to the comment she happened to see on the monitor, she reached to her back to remove the slid-down strapless bra and the red tie. She then reached both hands into her skirt and pulled down her soaking wet panties.

The multi-angle footage recorded every part of the queen of the school as she stripped off her underwear and aroused comments filled the screen.

“Akiya...”

After removing her underwear while being watched, she breathed his name and slowly straddled his crotch.

He naturally gulped as he saw her straddling him in only her open blouse, miniskirt, and knee socks.

He was more or less looking right up her skirt and he could see everything the cameras could not: her dripping hidden hole, her bush plastered to her skin, and her clitoris poking out from its hood.

“D-don’t look so closely. Your gaze gets me the most...”

“Sorry.”

He apologized, but he did not look away.

“I-I’ll put it in...hahh!? Nnahhhh...”

The president embarrassedly lowered her peach-like butt and her hidden hole swallowed the head of his penis.

His long caresses and the gazes of the cameras had completely softened it, so it made a wet sound as it wrapped around his rod. She lowered herself on top of him as if to show off the penetration scene to the camera pointed toward her butt.



“Fwah...ahh..nn...hahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

Once she took half of his rod inside her, she was unable to endure the sensation of the penis inside her vagina, so she threw her head back and dropped the rest of the way down onto his crotch.

She cried out while the countless folds of flesh inside her wrapped around the penis she had just taken inside. They stimulated every part of the rod as if licking at it.

Her vagina had grown very used to his penis over the past few days, so the vaginal walls squeezed down on it as if they remembered its shape and the womb lowered down so the tip could hit its entrance.

“Ahh...ahh...you’re hitting me...you’re hitting me deep inside...hyah!”

The president held her bowl-shaped breasts forward as if to show them off, pressed against his lower stomach with both hands, and told everyone that his penis was hitting her womb.

Lowering her slender hips had lifted up her miniskirt, so their point of union was recorded by several cameras, revealing the way her hidden hole distorted its shape to tighten down on the base of his rod.

“Kwah... You’re even tighter than usual...”

“Hh, nnah...You’re filling me... You’re filling me up even more than usual!”

With his penis entirely contained in her vagina, Yunori trembled as her peach butt sat on his crotch.

The arousal of being seen by so many people over the internet seemed to intensify the movement of the flesh inside her, so she could only sit there and breathe so heavily her large breasts shook up and down.

"I'll move. I'll move, Yunori. I'll thrust up into you to stir you up inside!"

"Fwaaah! Ah! W-wait...Wait a little-...ahh!"

Just as she was feeling more pleasure than normal, Akiya could not help but start moving his hips as she squeezed down on him so hard.

Even if he tried to stay still, the stimulation of the writhing folds of flesh sent a tickling itchiness through his penis and caused his hips to thrust up on their own.

He used both hands to grab the bouncing flesh fruits from below and grope them while thrusting up into her hidden hole.

"N-no fair...ah! I said to wait...! You're...you're so rough!"

She responded to her excessive pleasure by complaining in a damp voice, but he could not stop his hips now.

As he fondled her breasts while thrusting up into her, she shook and moved on top of his crotch and the obscene sound of their insertion echoed through the large room.

The comments scrolling along the multi-angle footage briefly stopped to get a better look at her, so the screen showed nothing but different angles of the queen of the school moaning as a penis was thrust up inside her.

"Fwah...ah...I...I'm going to go crazy...ahh! I feel like I'm on fire...and inside, I'm already..."

She started getting used to the extreme pleasure, so she began moving on her own to gain even greater stimulation from his thrusting.

She matched the movements of his hips to send her peach butt up until his penis just about came out and then drop her body back down to slam her pussy against his crotch.

The wet sound of insertion grew even louder, the cameras' microphones picked it up, and it was sent out onto the internet for all to hear.

"Hyah! Yes... This is amazing! Ahh, ah...I can feel it all inside me... My pussy is about to melt!"

The head of his penis pulled back all the folds of flesh on its way back toward the entrance of her hidden hole, but then he would thrust it right back up to the entrance of her womb. The intense stimulation was enough for her to twist her hips around.

And due to that twisting, the head rubbed harshly against her vaginal walls, struck the entrance of her womb, and filled with an impatience that made him think he could cum at any time.

She bounced up and down on his body, an incredible amount of aroused sweat scattered from her nipples, and love juices flowed endlessly from her hidden hole to soak into her bed sheets.

"Kwah... Oh, no. I'm gonna cum."

The tingling feeling in his rod filled his penis with the sensation of a coming ejaculation, so he clenched his teeth to bear with it. All the while, his thrusting hips never stopped.

Her hidden hole clamped down on his penis as if to keep him from removing it, so each time he pulled back, some of the inner walls would be pulled from the entrance and he was guided ever closer to climax.

"G-go ahead, Akiya. Cum... You can cum at any time!"

When she noticed the throbbing of his rod, she shouted for him to cum while still moving up and down on top of him, but he did not want to cum so quickly when her vagina was stimulating his entire penis like this.

Plus, this was being broadcast online. Cumming before she did would hurt his pride as a man.

“W-wait. Let’s change positions.”

“Nn...pant, pant... Why?”

He held her bouncing body against his crotch and rolled over from the cowgirl position to the missionary position.

“Y-you’re going to cum like this?”

“I’m not done yet. I need to show you off in an even more embarrassing pose.”

“Eh? Wait...kyahhhnnn!?”

While in the missionary position, he forcibly grabbed her legs and placed them up on his shoulders. The president quickly held down her skirt.

That may have been a conditioned reflex for a girl, but it was meaningless here.

He half-forced her lower body up, so her large flesh fruits shook without losing their bowl-like shape, her skirt completely fell away from her pussy, and the cameras captured her hidden hole as it took a penis inside.

“Nice position choice, guy.” “Uncensored sex and the insertion’s completely exposed. wwwwww” “I want to put mine in. I want to jam mine in her pussy, too.” “Shit, I just keep cumming.”

“Fwah...no, Akiya! They can see...they can see everything!”

When Yunori saw all the comments posted by the viewers getting a perfect view of the point of insertion, she shook her long chestnut hair around and raised her voice. The arousal from those gazes sent juices squirting from her penis-filled hole and splattered across her large breasts.

“Fwaaahh! Ahh... It’s embarrassing...it’s so embarrassing, Akiya! Nnah...ah...kyahhhhhh!”

While thinking it was a little late to be saying that, he used his body weight to plunge his penis as deep as it would go after it almost came out while changing positions.

“Khah...ahh...kh!? Nnaaaaaahhhhhhhhh!”

Pressing his body weight down to thrust in as deep as possible seemed to bend her body in two and then something unexpected happened.

The tip was supposed to push the folds of flesh in and then reach the entrance to her womb, but it kept going, forced open that somewhat hard opening, and settled into that sanctuary entrance.

He felt like his penis had penetrated another vagina inside her vagina and the gentle squeezing on the tip sent an intense tingling through the inside of the shaft.

“Ahh...you’re inside...you’re so deep inside...you’re inside my womb!”

She wrinkled her brow and spoke in an agonized tone, but she did not seem to be feeling any pain like when she had lost her virginity.

Having the penis penetrate her womb's entrance caused her entire body to tremble, aroused sweat to drip down her cleavage, and her entire vagina to wriggle and tighten on his penis.

"Here I go, Yunori."

"Eh? Ah...wait...ahh...ah, ah...hnnnnhnnhnnh!"

The sensation of her womb's entrance sucking at the tip was enough to drive him insane.

With her legs still held up, he thrust his hips like mad sending his itching and throbbing penis back into that entrance again and again.

Loud, wet, and obscene sounds as well as her moans echoed through the room, love juices poured from her hidden hole like a fountain each time he pulled his rod back, and those juices seductively covered her bouncing flesh fruits and her stomach.

The footage of their intense sex was covered by scrolling comments like "I'm cumming" or "I'm squirting it everywhere" which were reflected in her damp blue eyes.

"Nnnah...ahh...everyone is...everyone is seeing me while...hyahn! I'm...I'm going to...!"

The new position allowed his penis to reach her deepest point, so she was beginning to approach climax.

The pitch of her lewd moaning rose, her large flesh fruits bounced so much they seemed ready to tear off, and the tips had grown darker in color and so erect they seemed ready to burst.

Waves of motion ran through her smooth, flat belly in a vertical line from her pussy to her navel to match the movements inside her vagina.

Even her womb's entrance started to contract as if trying to suck the semen from the head of his penis.

"Oh...I'm...I'm going to...to cum..."

"Ahh...ah...pant, pant, pant...nnhhhh! Cum...hurry...hurry up and cum inside meeeeeeeeeee!"

The movement and tightening of her vagina plus the sucking of her womb's entrance brought his itching and tingling penis to its limit. Its throbbing sped up, the tingling reached the base, and the head was filled with an itchiness similar to the desire to pee.

He completely forgot about the cameras and thought about nothing but thrusting his hips to penetrate her while watching her moan.

"Fwah...amazing...this tingling...hyah! Nnah...ah, ah...fwaaaah!"

Even though he was almost forcing her to bend in half, she arched her back, pointed her breasts toward the ceiling, squeezed the sheets in her hands, and let out muffled moans.

Her skin was visibly trembling and her body half convulsed while growing stiff.

"Kh...I'm cumming. I'm cumming, Yunori!"

Even her writhing vaginal walls trembled and stimulated his penis while squeezing down on it, so he arrived at his limit as well. An intense impatient feeling raced up his penis along with the thick liquid and the head swelled out even more while sticking into her womb's entrance.

The almost painful itching leading up to ejaculation raced up the rod and his mind grew blank.

Her flesh fruits shook enough they seemed ready to tear off at the base and her smooth belly undulated intensely just like the movement in her vagina as she sensed his ejaculation coming.

“Kwah...I’m cumming...I’m...kwaaaah!”

“Fwahn, nn, nn, nn...I’m...I’m cumming too...I’m cumming!?”

As he thrust down into her and embedded the tip into her womb’s entrance, seemingly with enough force to break it, tons of milky liquid shot out.

“Fwaaaah! Ahh...ah...nnaah! It’s so hot...and...it’s filling me up...ahh! Hyaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Hh!!”

The heat and sensation of the semen being sprayed directly into her womb seemed to have brought her to climax. She bent her back as if to lift up Akiya as he rode her pussy, her small urethra opened wide enough for a pinky finger to fit inside, and it sprayed fluids out.

Again and again, he felt the intense painful pleasure brought by clumps of thick liquid rising through his rod. Each time it was fired from the tip, the thick liquid was pumped into Yunori’s womb.

“Kh! I’m still...cumming...!”

“Hyaaahhh! Ahh...Amazing...hyah! Khhnnhnnh!”



He could not stop ejaculating.

They had had sex several times already, but this was a first.

The intense squeezing as the folds of flesh wrapped around him continued to fill his penis with a tingling sensation and the repeated expansion and contraction of her womb brought out so much semen that he felt like he was peeing.

After achieving climax from the semen filling her womb, the queen of the school convulsed, let her cries echo through the room, and soaked her breast and face with the juices she herself sprayed.

“Fwah...nnh! Ah...ahh!”

He could not move with his penis inserted up to the base and he felt like he was pumping all of his energy into her.

With each surge of milky liquid, he grew more exhausted and felt all thoughts leaving his mind.

“Hee...nn...ah...so...much...my body...is melting...kyaaahhh!?  
Nnaahaaaahaaaahhhh!”

As soon as he moved his hips a few more times and pumped every last drop of semen into her, a mixture of love juices and semen audibly spilled from her hidden hole and began flowing between her butt cheeks and down her convulsing stomach.

The sensation of all those fluids flowing from her seemed to have brought her to yet another orgasm, so she cried out while her stiff body convulsed.

“Khh...kh...pant...pant, pant, pant...”

“Fwaaaah! Ahh...ah...ahhh...! Pant, pant, pant...”

Their long ejaculation and orgasm finally ended and all strength left their bodies.

They could not move a finger.

Their energy dropped like a rock after the intense sex, so breathing was all they could manage.

The president was still convulsing with her lower body lifted up from the bed. Her stomach continued to undulate as her body tried to bring the overflowing semen back into her womb.

As their fluids flowed from her hidden hole, it covered her butt and belly that was still undergoing its orgasmic convulsions and then it soaked into her school miniskirt that was completely pulled back.

“Nnh...ah...hnnnh!”

As she convulsed from the last remnants of her orgasm, she let out one final spray of fluids and her body went limp.

With her strength gone, the queen of the school dropped her legs from Akiya’s shoulders, bringing them into the missionary position where they both gasped for breath.

“Nnh...nn...hh...Akiya...”

For a few minutes, Akiya rested on top of her while breathing, but then she spoke up in a trembling voice.

“That...that was amazing... You came...so much inside me...”

“Sorry...”

When she gave a shocked but happy and kind smile, he apologized without thinking.

Even he was shocked by how much he had cum, so it was kind of embarrassing.

“You don’t need to...pant, pant...apologize...”

She placed a hand on her belly to tell him she was delighted with all the semen inside her womb and vagina. The look of ecstasy on her young features seemed somehow proud and made her look as beautiful as a goddess.

“I’m sure everyone else also loved-...!?”

“What is it, Yuno-...!?”

She gained a look of surprise when she looked to the monitor.

Wondering what had happened, he checked the screen too, but he was at as much of a loss for words as her.

The monitor was filled with so many scrolling comments that the two of them were completely hidden.

“A cum-covered cumming cutie.” “My screen’s completely white.”  
“He’s knocked her up for sure.” “Congrats on the pregnancy! wwwww  
We’re the witnesses to the baby’s conception. wwwwww”

“Ah...ahhh!”

The comments seemed to have reignited her fetish for being seen.

The folds of flesh began wrapping around his nearly flaccid penis while the vaginal walls and entrance tightened down on him.

“A-Akiya... O-once more...”

He weakly moved off of her and gently removing his penis, but she stood up on top of the bed.

“Yunori?”

He did not know what she was trying to do.

He watched her in confusion as she removed her blouse and skirt so the cameras could see and even removed her white knee socks to bare all of her skin.

Comments complimenting her body filled the screen. Her hidden hole remained open after the penis was removed, so a mixture of their juices flowed out and dripped down between her slender legs while leaving sticky threads behind.

“Please, Akiya... Once more...just once more!”

“Kwohh!?”

As she happily exposed every inch of her body, she seductively touched his penis and wrapped her tongue around it. His rod was sensitive so soon after cumming, so another tingling sensation ran through it and it visibly started to harden.

“I belong to you now, Akiya... So I’m willing to have your baby at any time... Please, Akiya. Once more with this...nchp! Nn, nn, nn!”

Pushed on by the scrolling comments, she began giving him a blowjob. Her muffled breathing and moaning echoed through the room and more itching impatience raced through his penis.

“S-sure, Yunori. We can do it again and we can show everyone just how horny a girl you are!”

“Y-yes. Let’s show them how sexual I can be and that I belong to you, so keep sticking this hard thing in lewd places!”

When she heard him, she almost yelled back her response, moved away from his penis, lay on her back, and spread her legs to invite him in. Her slender fingers spread her pussy lips to ask him to stick it in and she even lifted her peach butt to raise the hidden hole that still had semen flowing from it.

“H-here I go, Yunori!”

“Nhaaaaaaaahh! You’re inside me again...and all the way to the womb! Yes...jam it inside me again!”

More wet sounds of insertion echoed through the room and countless comments scrolled across the monitor.

Unable to contain their arousal, the two of them indulged in each other’s bodies more and more as the cameras watched on. They let a great many people watch as he ejaculated inside her another two times.

## **Epilogue**

“Fwaaahh! Ahh...I’m cumming...I’m already...already...!”

Inside Yunori’s gigantic room, Akiya pounded into her from behind while she sat on all fours in the nude.

The room’s large monitor was playing the footage they had broadcast online that day. Watching it helped arouse her and brought her even more pleasure.

“Ahh...ah, ah, ah...ahhh! No...not the woooooooooomb!”

Her womb’s entrance had become easier to get inside since that time, so the tip fit right inside as he slapped his belly against her butt.



Once he had discovered their relationship, her father's anger had erupted like a volcano and he had sworn to break them up no matter what, but after she threateningly explained that he was her future husband and they were already working on making a baby, Akiya had essentially become a member of the Honosaki family.

Still, he would not get off easy if it was found out they were having sex on a daily basis.

"Don't scare me like that."

"Heh heh. That's right...nn."

After she finished her frightening pillow talk, he moved from her back and removed his penis from her.

That was enough for her body to tremble and semen to flow from her hidden hole.

"Oh, right. There's something I want you to see, Akiya."

She seemed to remember something, so she reached for the laptop sitting next to the bed and booted it up while still naked.

When she clicked on the screen, the site they had used the other day opened and showed tons of comments from the people who had seen them having sex.

"Don't show me that."

He could not deny that having sex so all those people could watch had turned him on, but he was extremely reluctant to actually read through what they thought.

"No, this isn't what I wanted to show you."

She clicked again to open another page.

“Oh, here it is. I made this the other day.”

“Hm? What is-...!?”

What he saw there left him speechless.

The laptop displayed Yunori with her uniform partially removed to reveal her black underwear with the following text: Live sex performance! I will be having sex in front of you all!

“What in the...?”

He had a bad feeling about this.

Since their online performance, they had hidden at school to have sex, but she had never suggested doing it in front of people again.

He had thought she was ashamed of how horny she had gotten and did not want to let other people see her skin anymore, but this screen soundly destroyed that theory.

“Instead of streaming it online, we’ll be renting out a large room to have sex in front of everyone!”

He could not stand how happy she sounded.

Plus, the aroused audience might try to do something to her once the two of them were done having sex.

“We can’t possibly do that. First of all, it would be dangerous for you.”

“Dangerous? Well, now that you mention it, I suppose so...”

He rejected the idea because he did not want to have sex in front of others and out of concern for her safety. She had apparently been focusing too much on her own arousal to think it through that far.

“But a lot of people have already signed up...”

Even as she thought about the danger, the president looked back to the monitor and gave a disappointed comment about the displayed number of people signed up.

Despite the possible danger, she apparently could not resist the arousal of having all those gazes on her.

“If you get it, then shut down this-...”

“Oh, I know! We can build a giant wall – something like bulletproof glass – to separate us from the audience! That way we don’t have to cancel it!”

As soon as she said that, the naked girl began searching the internet for a way to purchase bulletproof glass.

“H-hey...you don’t have to go that far...”

“You be quiet! I can’t just cancel something so arousing. I need to find some bulletproof glass...no, some glass that can resist a missile...”

(A missile? I don’t think that glass that strong actually exists...)

She typed away at the keyboard and searched away so enthusiastically he would not have been surprised if she found a space battleship.

She was so focused on the arousal this event would bring her that she was not listening to him at all.

As he watched the computer's windows continuously opening and closing and Yunori's large breasts bouncing with excited anticipation, Akiya held his head in his hands and began racking his brain for a way to stop this event.