

**(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)**

**Poll Winner**

**Themes: Rough Sex, Mind Break, Big Dick**

**Summary: Part 5 of [Power Couple](#). Akeno was Rias' closest friend... but Irina is Issei's. She was also the one who officiated their wedding. But normally she's a traveling missionary so she's usually gone most of the time. That said, when she is back home, she tends to stay with Issei since she doesn't have a place of her own. Rias decides that if Irina is going to free load off of them, she should really 'pay rent'.**

**-x-X-x-**

“Is this what you had in mind?”

Irina Shidou’s amused, teasing voice causes Rias to blush profusely even as she nods eagerly. At her side, Issei just grunts with his arms crossed over his chest, clearly not nearly as certain about all of this as she is. But then to be fair, Irina was one of Issei’s closest friends, a literal childhood friend even. They’d known each other all their lives.

Under normal circumstances, Rias might have been a bit threatened by this. The childhood best friend, a classic trope... Irina might have been the biggest possible threat to Rias and Issei’s marriage. However, firstly, nothing was normal about her relationship with her husband.

Secondly... Irina had been the one to officiate their wedding. The young woman was an ordained minister... on top of being a Christian Missionary. It meant that she was both out of the country a lot on different missions to far away locales AND she had been capable of marrying them during one of the previous periods she’d been back home to Japan.

On top of this, because Irina was gone so much, she didn't actually have a permanent residence in Japan these days. She could technically stay with her parents, but since she was an adult and that would be awkward, she'd tended to stay with Issei whenever she was back home.

This was the first time since Irina had presided over their wedding that she'd been back while Issei and Rias were living together, however. And that was why Rias had come up with a truly diabolical idea. Because really, she knew Irina wasn't a threat to what her and Issei had with one another... but that didn't mean she didn't still want Issei to experience the joy of bedding his childhood friend!

Hence coming up with the idea of demanding that Irina 'pay rent' with her body while she was in town. It only seemed 'fair' really, considering she'd been freeloading off of Issei for years now. Of course, Issei didn't like the idea of making his best friend do anything she didn't want to, which is why he was still uncertain about this.

... Rias though had known that Irina would be all for it, as evidenced by the way she was dressed now. Irina's current description could basically be boiled down to 'sexy, slutty nun'. She had on the usual head covering of a Catholic Nun, as well as the top half of the habit. However, below the waist it changed from a proper habit into a habit leotard, with her long pale legs, hips, and half her ass visible as she stands there with a lurid grin and her hands on her hips.

This was exactly what Rias had been hoping for, and judging by the big grin on Irina's face, she didn't mind 'paying rent' whatsoever. In fact, she was very much onboard with it!

Finally, Rias turns to Issei and gives him a hopeful, expectant look. Surely now that he sees Irina is into this, he'll drop his reservations and fuck his childhood friend silly right?! He wasn't going to get many opportunities like this, not with Irina always out of the country on another mission from her God!

Issei looks back at Rias for a long moment before sighing and rolling his eyes.

“... Fine. But in the future, you talk about these things with me in advance, Rias. You do NOT tell my best friend she has to pay rent with her body without consulting me first. Also, you’re not participating here, you’re just watching.”

Rias blushes as darkly as her red hair at all of that, ducking her head and shamefully nodding. At the same time though, that last part... it’s kind of precisely what she liked best? Watching Issei fuck Akeno silly had been a pleasure, so if her handsome, hung husband wanted to put her in the cuck chair again so he could have an intimate one-on-one session with Irina... sign her up!

Irina giggles as she stalks forward, the high heels she’s wearing completing the slutty nun ensemble to perfection and making her half-exposed ass jiggle with every step she takes. She struts right up to Issei until their chests are very nearly touching, at which point she smirks and arches a brow.

“So then... should I pay rent with my mouth, my cunt... or my ass?”

Issei’s nostrils flare for a moment before he reaches down and tugs his cock out of the confines of his pants. Irina’s eyes drop and then widen at the sight of his growing massive member, her mouth opening and then closing for a moment at the sight of his sheer size. Rias grins, holding in a giggle at the sight.

“Wherever you think it’ll fit.”

That causes a spark of challenge to show in Irina’s eyes and the ‘nun’ immediately drops into a crouch, bending her knees and spreading them to the sides as she scoffs and reaches out to wrap a gloved hand around Issei’s growing member.

“Hmph. You really know how to get a girl riled up, Issei~”

Despite how his challenging tone had clearly gotten her hackles raised, Irina nevertheless doesn’t rush in or act recklessly. Instead, Rias watches on as the other woman proceeds to take her time. First, she starts by stroking Issei’s cock with both of her hands, each covered in a white, silken glove. Then, once he’s

nice and hard, she leans down and starts to drool onto his member, before letting her tongue trace out as she begins to work it up and down his cock.

Her movements can almost be called... worshipful in their intensity and focus. She's single minded, that much is certain, every ounce of her attention directed towards Issei's cock and his cock alone. She sucks and slurps, sliding her tongue this way and that, her eyes never once leaving Issei's majestic member.

It's a display that's honestly enough to take Rias' breath away. She feels like she's watching art in motion right now. Depraved lurid art to be clear, but art all the same. There's just something so delightfully debauched about what she's witnessing... she can't help but rub her thighs together as she watches her husband's childhood friend debase herself for his pleasure.

Finally, Irina opens her mouth as wide as it will go and takes Issei's cock in between her lips. She has to stretch her jaw to obscene lengths just to be able to take the first few inches of his dick and it immediately becomes clear that even for all her preparations and efforts, she's not going to be able to take him to the base.

Her eyes water with involuntary tears as she tries all the same though, choking and gagging herself on as much of his cock as she CAN cram into her mouth, even as Issei places a hand atop her covered head and groans appreciatively.

“Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!”

He never takes control, never takes over... he just lets her try and fail to deep throat him on her own merits, until eventually Irina finally gives up and pulls back with a gasp, his cock leaving her lips with a distinct 'pop' as she stares up at him.

“N-Never knew you were... such a monster, I-Issei... mm... please, fuck me. Ruin me with this cock. I need it~”

Issei grunts, his gaze lidded but no less intense for it as he gestures to the bed.

“I will. Assume the position.”

It's a vague enough order that Irina could have interpreted it any way she wanted. Personally, Rias is expecting the Christian Missionary to do the obvious thing... lay back and get in the missionary position. Maybe that was silly of her though, considering Irina is a very different sort of woman than most of her faith tend to be.

Regardless, imagine Rias' surprise when the Missionary dressed as a sexy nun stands up, walks over to the bed... and bends over it instead of climbing onto it.

Planting herself in place with one hand down on the mattress and her legs spread wide as her high heels lift her hips and ass higher into the air, Irina reaches under herself and undoes the clasp on her leotard.

The crotch of her outfit comes open and she flips up the back to fully expose her ass, her puckered anus, and her juicy wet slit to Issei, all at the same time.

For a long moment, Rias' husband just stares at his childhood friend's slutty, mature form on display for him... then, he moves forward. Rias watches with a broad smile as Issei grabs Irina by the hips from behind and lines up with her cunt. His massive cock, glistening still with her saliva, presses into her gushing, sopping pussy lips... and then a moment later he's inside of her.

“A-Ah! Issei!”

Irina's cry hits the ceiling as she tosses her head back, arching her spine while being taken for the first time by her best friend. Issei's cock drives deep into her pussy on that first thrust... and then he pulls back and does it again, getting even deeper this time.

Rias squirms some more, the urge to touch herself as Issei truly starts to fuck Irina almost overwhelming. But he'd been clear... she wasn't allowed to participate; she could only watch. Of course, technically her masturbating to the view wouldn't be direct participation... but Rias was a good little cuck. She'd obey the spirit of Issei's orders, rather than the letter.

WHAP! WHAP! WHAP!

Still, it's not easy keeping her hands off of herself. Issei is soon fucking Irina so deep and so fully that his hefty ball sack is slapping up against her clit, making repeated smacking sounds in the process. At the same time, he's clapping her ass cheeks with his hips, the dual noises of flesh slapping against flesh in such a lewd, lurid manner filling the room.

Rias delights in the sight... but its obvious Irina is delighting in the experience even more. The slutty 'nun' moans wantonly, throwing her head every which way and thrusting her hips back into Issei's pistoning prick over and over again. She plants her hands firmly on the bed in front of her and shudders as she's fucked hard and deep on his cock.

Issei, once he gets started, doesn't hold back even a little bit. The way he fucks Irina is the same way he's fucked Rias countless times before, as well as the women they've had join them so far. Hard. Fast. Ruthless. He's utterly unstoppable... not that Irina would ever want him to stop, of course.

"Y-Yes! HARDER! FUCK, you're so BIG, Issei! Fuck me HARDER, please!"

Rias doesn't think Irina was a virgin or anything like that before this. However, its quickly becoming apparent that she's NEVER had a man of Issei's size before. Combine that with their prior relationship and any latent feelings between them and it's clear that Issei's big fat dick is driving her absolutely wild.

Irina spasms her way through orgasm after orgasm and climax after climax, shuddering and moaning and squealing as she cums on Issei's dick over and over again. Eventually, from her vantage point, Rias is able to see that Irina's eyes have completely rolled back in her head, her tongue lolling out of her mouth as she's been entirely mind broken upon Issei's cock.

It's in this state, where Irina doesn't even have the capacity for speech anymore, that Issei finally drives into her one last time from behind and proceeds to

unload deep in her womb. He cums and cums as Irina moans up a wanton storm, shuddering and quivering all the while.

The sight of it, of Issei's big fat cock breaking another woman with how good it feels... it sparks an idea in Rias' mind. What if... what if Irina didn't have to leave again? What if they could convince her to stay? Of course, there's only one way Rias can think to do that...