

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Threesome, Virgin Sex, Rough Sex

Summary: Part 2 of [Power Couple](#). When Rias realizes that the company's newest hire Asia Argento is hopelessly infatuated with Issei, she goes ahead and pushes Asia to make a move on him, egging her on to try something right in front of her. Asia is a blushing, stuttering, stammering mess... but she really wants to lose her virginity to Issei.

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Asia Argento, Rias had decided, was simply too adorable for words. The young Italian woman had come highly recommended as their newest hire and proven herself to be quite the capable worker so far. She was much too innocently minded for the body type she sported, however.

Sure, she didn't hold a candle to Rias' own curves... but then, practically no one did. Instead, Asia had a slightly more conservative, but nevertheless voluptuous figure. She wore it cutely rather than sexily however, having absolutely no clue how her beauty drew the male (and in some cases female) eye.

Put simply, the newest hire was the talk of the company... but if that was all it was, Rias probably wouldn't have cared quite so much except to make sure nobody took advantage of dear Asia. However, that wasn't all it was. Because... something else had reached Rias' ears.

"Ms. Argento. I've been hearing rumors about you."

The blonde squirms in her chair on the other side of Rias' desk, her hands clasped in her lap and her big blue eyes wide with earnest honesty.

"Um... what s-sort of rumors, Miss Gremory?"

Asia can't help but glance off to the side... only to immediately avert her gaze again when she makes eye contact with one Issei Hyoudou. Rias' domineering husband is sitting off to the side on the office's couch, watching Asia carefully.

No doubt he remembers the conversation he and Rias had had months before. A conversation where Rias had finally managed to get Issei to agree to fucking other women in front of her. Of course, Rias doubts Issei expected Asia of all people to be the first woman she sought out. The innocent blonde isn't really the type.

But Rias knows something Issei doesn't.

"Hm. Well, among other things, your work ethic is amazing of course."

Asia straightens up, looking proud for a moment before her uncertainty and nervousness reasserts itself.

"O-Oh... t-thank you, ma'am!"

"Yes... and of course, there's the massive crush you have on Mister Hyoudou here."

And just like that, the blonde freezes up, becoming a statue. Rias just smirks, immediately pushing forward before Asia has a chance to respond.

"You're rather hopelessly infatuated with Mister Hyoudou, aren't you Ms. Argento? I heard it's been like that ever since he was friendly to you during your first week here... isn't that it?"

Trembling, Asia looks down at her hands and mumbles something that Rias doesn't quite catch. Humming, Rias shakes her head.

"I can't hear you, Asia."

"... it wasn't just b-being friendly... he... defended m-me..."

Rias' smile grows into a wide grin as she looks over at Issei.

"Is that so, Mister Hyoudou?"

Huffing, Issei shrugs.

"Some of my subordinates were giving her a hard time. I put a stop to it."

But Asia shakes her head, speaking up.

"T-That's not all! They c-cornered me... tried to convince me that they could help me if I... 'helped' them. Mister Hyoudou got them away from me!"

Rias' eyes widen and she looks over to Issei, not having heard this part. But the satisfied smirk on Issei's face makes it clear what happened before he even elaborates.

"The responsible parties are no longer with the company."

Good. Rias didn't stand for that sort of thing. Still, it did explain why Asia was so infatuated with her husband. Though of course...

"Well Asia, there might be a way for you to get what you want."

Asia squeaks, her face red at that. But she also looks at Rias with wide, hopeful eyes. Giggling, Rias takes the papers in front of her and slides them across the desk along with a pen.

"You'll need to sign an NDA before we go any further. It's not that I don't trust you, my dear, but these things must be handled with care."

Asia stares at the paperwork for a long moment and then... picks up the pen and starts to sign.

"O-Okay."

Rias meets Issei's gaze as Asia signs the NDA, her eyes twinkling as if to say 'See? She wants you so badly~'. In response, her husband just rolls his eyes and huffs quietly.

Soon enough, Asia is done and hands the paperwork back over. Rias takes a quick second to give it a look and make sure everything is in order... and then she sets it back down and nods.

"Right then. Issei and I are married, Asia."

Asia Argento's eyes nearly bug out of her head at that reveal, her jaw dropping open as she looks downright mortified.

"I-I'm so sorry, I didn't know, I w-would never-!"

Rias holds up a hand, cutting her off.

"Asia! Didn't you hear what I said before? *There might be a way for you to get what you want.*"

Asia sits there, wide-eyed, as Rias rises from her desk and circles around to the other woman. Smirking down at Asia, she reaches out and caresses the blonde's cheek.

"Issei is my husband and I am his wife... but he is also too much man for any one woman to handle, Asia."

The blonde's eyes flicker back over to Issei again, her blush intensifying further as Rias' admission.

"That's why I've been on the lookout for other women to... join us in the bedroom, ever since Issei here said he would let me do so. You see, I might be the CEO... but he wears the pants in our relationship, as a man like him should. He's very strong willed, on top of being a good, honest man."

Asia bites her lower lip, rubbing her thighs together subconsciously.

“Do you think that’s something you might like, Asia? To... be Issei’s woman alongside me? If you say no, that’s the end of it. You’ll just have to keep our marriage a secret, enforced by the NDA you signed, but you won’t have to do anything else. But if you say yes...”

Asia whimpers, looking a bit lost for a moment. Then, she looks to Issei again... and this time her gaze lingers on the stoic, seated man.

“... Y-Yes... yes, I want... I want to j-join you.”

As soon as Asia admits that Rias yanks the blonde out of her chair, causing Asia to squeak even as she’s spun around and pulled flush against Rias’ chest. Running her hands up and down Asia’s figure, Rias nibbles at her ear and then whispers to her.

“Then go to him, Asia. Strip and walk over there and fuck my husband in front of me. Let him have you however he wants. Let him fuck you silly while I touch myself to the sight. It will be so fucking hot seeing him take your virginity, claim you as his woman. You’ll be ours from then on, doesn’t that sound nice?”

Whimpering, Asia nevertheless nods eagerly, her nipples already rock hard through her top. With one last giggle, Rias pushes Asia forward out of her arms. The blonde officer worker stumbles forward for a second but catches herself. Then, hands trembling with excitement and an eagerness to please, Asia reaches up and begins to remove her blouse.

Blouse, then skirt, then bra, then panties. The young blonde is wearing pretty boring underwear, but given her innocence, Rias isn’t surprised. And yet, even an innocent virgin like Asia in a modern era like this... knows what sex is. She knows what a man and a woman do together when they like each other.

Naked as the day she was born, Asia Argento carefully makes her way over to Issei’s seated form, blushing all the while. Rias’ hands start to wander as she watches, her own blouse coming unbuttoned and one of her hands moving to

cup and grope a tit through her red, lace bra. At the same time, her other hand slides under her skirt and begins to rub and grind against her pussy lips through her pantyhose.

Asia doesn't notice what her CEO is doing. She's too focused on Issei... who in turn is focused on her right back. As soon as she's within range, he grabs her and pulls her into his lap. Asia squeaks in surprise... but also immediately begins working open his belt and pants, reaching in with inexperienced but eager fingers to draw out his cock.

Issei watches her do so, his lips parted but no words coming out. Soon, his throbbing mast is out, so big and growing even bigger as Asia gasps at his size.

"A-Ah... you're... b-bigger than I expected."

Rias speaks up from there.

"I could go first if you want some time to prepare yourself, Asia! I could warm him up for you!"

The offer is both genuine... and very much provocation. If Asia really does need some time, Rias would be happy to bounce up and down on Issei's cock right then and there. But at the same time, if Asia is the type of woman who-

"N-No! I can handle it! I c-can!"

Hehe, yep, Asia was precisely that sort of woman. Rias grins with rosy cheeks of her own as she watches the determined blonde hold Issei's cock steady while lifting herself up and positioning herself over his dick. A moment later she's sinking down his length with a throaty moan as she loses her virginity to impaling herself on Issei's meaty rod.

Rias moans right alongside Asia at the sight. Its so fucking hot and sexy... she can't resist. Pushing away from her desk, moving her hands off her own body, Rias walks over and hugs Asia from behind even as she continues to sink down Rias' husband's cock.

“Eep! M-Ms. Gremory!”

“Call me ‘Mrs. Hyoudou’ when its just the three of us, Asia. That’s my real name after all~”

“... Y-Yes Mrs. Hyoudou...”

Kissing Asia’s neck, Rias looks into Issei’s eyes over the cute blonde’s shoulder.

“Well Issei? What do you think? Does she meet your standards?”

Asia whines, clearly afraid of ‘failing’. But Issei just scoffs before gracing Asia with a soft, encouraging smile as he runs his hands along her sides.

“Don’t listen to her, Asia. My wife likes to run her mouth sometimes. You’re doing great. And if there’s anything I can do to make this easier for you, just let me know.”

Rias pouts... but is more than happy to let Issei make her out to be the bad guy here. Of course, she doesn’t think either of them are expecting what Asia asks for.

“U-Um... there is... o-one thing... c-could you... fuck me hard?”

Issei blinks in surprise, even shooting Rias an accusatory glance as if accusing her of putting Asia up to this. But Rias just shrugs... she hadn’t coached the other woman in the slightest.

“Hard, you say?”

“Y-Yes! It’s just... I want you... to p-push me to my limits. I want... I want to be your woman, Mister Hyoudou... just like Mrs. Hyoudou is~”

Well now. Rias grins at Issei over Asia's shoulder, raising an eyebrow as if to say 'are you really going to leave her hanging?'. In the end, the answer is obviously... no.

With a rough growl, Issei pulls Asia in for a deep, tongue-filled kiss. And then he begins to truly thrust up into her from below, his entire cock disappearing up into the ex-virgin's cunt one powerful motion at a time. Rias' eyes alight with excitement as she watches this happen. Her hands slide to Asia's breasts, which she fondles and kneads and plays with as her husband and the cute blonde fuck right there in front of her.

It's so fucking hot watching Issei ruin another woman for all future men, just like he did her. And of course, ruin all other men for Asia in the process. No one can hold a candle to Rias' husband. No one can possibly hope to withstand him either. Asia is no different in that regard and Rias can only grin as she pinches the blonde's nipples at just the right moment and gets to feel Asia cum for the first time on Issei's cock.

As Asia squeals and creams herself all over his big fat dick, Rias reflects that it might just be the innocent virgin's first time orgasming altogether. After that first climax though, it's like the floodgates have opened. Asia just can't seem to stop cumming for Issei after that, until the noises happening as she bounces up and down on his throbbing mast start to get more and more obscene.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Until finally, with a one final grunt of his own, Issei slams up into Asia and proceeds to creampie her, groaning as he unloads inside of her womb. Asia shudders and spasms... and then promptly flops forward, all but passing out on Issei's chest.

Giggling, Rias helps Issei pull the insensate blonde off of his cock and set her down on the other part of the couch. Then, she takes a step back... and another, and another. Making eye contact with her husband all the while, Rias walks back over to her desk and proceeds to bend over it, her favorite position for being fucked by Issei.

Looking back over her shoulder, Rias arches her back and shakes her ass with a wide, wicked grin on her face.

“Why don’t you come here and show Asia how you really fuck a slut like me, Issei~”

Her husband doesn’t need to be told twice. And Asia is soon recovered enough to watch with wide eyes and a ferocious blush as Rias hollers to high heavens while being taken to pound town from behind on Issei’s massive bitch breaker of a cock.

One woman down... so many more to go~