

Punching in her locker number, Nora smiled at her hammer, Magnhild. Taking it out, the cheerful girl checked to make sure the chambers were loaded before nodding in affirmation and humming to herself as she walked over to the combat training arena.

The whirl of hydraulics and the sound of metal clashing shot through the hall the bubbly girl was walking through as she thought of her plan of assault. Sneak attacks weren't her style, and she didn't have any idea how to alter the training drones, so a full frontal assault was her choice. Rolling her shoulders, the grenadier loosened herself up for the fun she was about to have.

Exiting the hall and finding the lit battlegrounds before her, Nora saw Cardin Winchester fighting a few robots, while more were wrecked heaps on the floor. The jerk had spent the most time in combat simulations than anyone else in their year, and it made him all the more outraged when he and his team couldn't land a single blow against Pyrrha. Everyone knew that Cardin was spending every time he wasn't tormenting others to go and train to try and catch up to the huntress prodigy, and that's what gave Nora the perfect idea.

Unwilling to hold herself back any longer and let the huntsman-in-training torture weaker and faunus students, Nora decided to take things into her own hands. She was ready to break some legs!

Breaking out into a full sprint, Nora charged with her hammer and let out a cry.

Tearing his mace out of a broken drone, Cardin went wide eyed at the woman racing towards him in the middle of his training. Swinging his mace, he sent a robot's head off its shoulders and hurtling towards the JNPR member.

Batting the improvised baseball aside, Nora spun her hammer to make an overhead strike as she finally reached the brown haired boy. Rather than blocking the hit directly, Cardin struck the weapon to knock it off course to his side. All he could hear was a click before a grenade shot out of the mallet and blew up the ground in a shower of smoke and dust.

In a show of how good his aura and form was, Cardin had taken the blow and from the dust he rammed his sharply tipped mace directly against Nora's chest, knocking the wind out of her and launching her back.

Taking a moment to catch his breath after being caught off guard and taking nearly the full force of a grenade, Cardin couldn't capitalize on Nora regaining her own breath. "Wha-ha-t the fuck-ha- are you doing?" He questioned with anger.

"Breaking -coff- your legs." She continued to wheeze, waiting for her aura to fix her enough to get back to fighting. As the dust around Cardin settled, she let out a pained laugh. "Looks like-coff coff- I'm one step closer."

Looking down at his legs, Cardin gained a bright flush on his face when he saw the explosion had torn apart most of his pants, leaving them hanging by a few threads.

“You’re not doing so hot yourself!” He shouted back at the orange haired girl.

Looking at herself, Nora nearly cried out in embarrassment at how her shirt was cut to ribbons where Cardin struck her, directly in the middle of her chest. Ten lines left behind from the ten protrusions his mace held, and leaving her shirt into a gaping mess with her bra nearly snapping in two.

“You-You gods damned pervert!” Nora screamed, red faced and charging full force. Her anger powering her oncoming wrath.

“You’re the psycho who started this!” Cardin shouted back, equally incredulous while he gripped his mace in two hands and readied to meet the crazy woman head on. He wouldn’t let himself get hit twice by the same attack. Focusing on her movements, when Nora swung her hammer horizontally and aimed at his legs, he swung his mace to crash into the explosive shooting head.

Both students were powerhouses, capable of crushing through a grimm’s armor with brute strength and tenacity. So when their weapons impacted at full force, the metal groaned and strained, the complex wiring and mechanics in Nora’s hammer buckling away as Cardin’s simpler mace cracked and split. Neither one thought about what may occur on contact, how all the remaining grenades stacked within Magnhild would also be crushed and breached.

The huge explosion sent both students flying, Nora was shot into the air while Cardin scraped along the floor with his armor holding him down.

Luckily landing on her butt, Nora coughed and waved her hand in front of her, the dust in the air making it hard to see. Magnhild had been wrenched from her hand in the explosion, so the orange haired girl kept herself low, peering out into the dust with her guard up.

It was only when a groan came from beneath her did she jump in her skin. In the settling of the dust, Nora found where her enemy had landed, well, more accurately, she found that she had landed ass-first on Cardin’s face.

Life not stopping there at humiliating the bold and brash woman, when she felt something slide off her shoulders, she looked down in front of herself to see her shirt and bra were now falling off her body, and her skirt was shredded, leaving her pink panties as the only piece of non-disturbed clothing she had on. And that was currently pressing against a school bully’s mouth.

While her normal instinct would be to jump away and stomp her heel on him unceasingly, she was a bit too distracted by what was now standing and pressing against her falling twins.

It turned out Cardin's pants fared just as well as her shirt, leaving the man naked from the waist down. And with a girl's heavy ass pressing against his face, his not-so-little huntsman decided to make itself known.

"What the fuck..." Seeing how huge and veiny his throbbing member was, Nora felt her throat dry up while the embarrassment and rage turned into background noise. She wasn't even thinking when her hand reached down to touch it, her fingers grazing it and making the boy moan against her covered crotch. Not only did the vibrations send another shiver coursing through her body, but his shaft twitched and let a glob of pre-cum form on the tip.

Wrapping one of her fingerless-gloved hands around his meat, she couldn't stop herself from stroking him. Completely entranced by the feelings of his moans and the sheer size and weight of what was pressing against the bottom of her tits.

After getting attacked out of nowhere, his pants torn off in an explosion, and his attacker's fat ass slammed into his face, Cardin Winchester would say he's having a bizarre day. Now with the crazy woman's hands working on his dick, Cardin honestly was at a complete loss, but that wouldn't stop him from taking full advantage of this situation.

Her breath hitched when his calloused hands took heavy handfuls of her bottom-heavy figure. He treated her ass as roughly as he did anything, digging his palms into her cheeks and enjoying the way they quaked and she squirmed.

Pushing the crazy girl even further, the brunet did what he did best, be a bully. Pulling her pink panties to the side, her cute squeal was music to his ears when his tongue teased her wet slit. While his hands were treating her doughy ass like stress balls, his tongue wasn't going any deeper than the surface, making the red head grow weaker and weaker.

Nora knew that she shouldn't be doing this, she was here to kick this jerk's ass. So why the hell did the gods choose to give this prick such a huge dick?! The feeling of it pulsing in her hands, watching its fat head drip and practically scream to be used, her ass being molested by his worn hands, her world felt like it was spinning.

"You really are weak." The man who invaded her thoughts spoke up from beneath her, stopping his oral assault, but continuing to toy with her derriere. "First you can't beat me in a fight, now you're stumped by my cock. I didn't know you were so scared by challenge."

She knew his words were goading her, the rational part of her mind was screaming at the back of her mind, but like usual, her pride refused to let this jackass get away with talking to her like that.

Shoving her ass back against his face, Nora spoke up. "You should shut your trap and get back to doing the one thing your mouth is any good for!" Her actions elicited a response from his

other head that twitched and dribbled pre-cum over her one hand that unsteadily pumped. Feeling a lump in her throat, Nora faced the 'danger' head on, wrapping her lips around his girthy shaft. The salty flavor overloaded her taste buds, but she kept going. Using her tongue to lick at his veins and glands.

In response to her finally getting things started, Cardin pushed his tongue into her folds and made the girl moan around his cock. The two creating a cycle of competition and emboldening the other to go forward, their fight between hammer and mace transitioning to a fight of hate sex.

Each move was treated just like combat, the other attempting to gain control and an upper hand of the situation. When Cardin let one of his fingers pump inside her alongside his tongue, Nora used her other hand to grope his drooping balls and toy with them. Both hunters wanting to dominate the other and just so happened upon the path that led to even greater pleasure.

Pressing her thighs together to crush Cardin's head between them, the headstrong woman thought that he'd tap out or end up getting knocked out. So when his hand gripped the back of her head and shoved her face down his shaft while thrusting into the motion, Nora could only do her best to not gag at a dick pressing against the back of her virgin throat. Though, even with that being unexpected, she wasn't so easy to move. Fighting against his attempts to fuck her mouth, Nora was slowly getting more of his cock stretching open her mouth.

Knowing that Cardin had more brute strength than her, Nora had to think quickly before she was forced to take everything down to the base.

Deciding to put something in the way, her tits were the best thing she could use in that moment. While she was built with a perfect caboose, she was in no way lacking when it came to her perky twins.

Now here they were, a crazy red head who was stroking a third leg with her soft breasts and her mouth wrapped ar the tip, a hand still on the back of her head to try and pump it like a sex toy, and a brunet whose aura kept him from feeling anything but bliss as his head was being crushed by her fat ass and thunder thighs, his tongue exploring her divine snatch and drinking every drop he could.

Feeling the slab of man meat throb and pulse in her mouth, Nora was unprepared when her mouth was flooded with cum. With the hand on her head, she couldn't pull off and spit out the gross tasting liquid, all she could do to not drown in it was to gulp it down. Every drop that shot inside her mouth trailed across her tongue and down her throat. The torrent seemed unending, but the worst part of it all was the taste, going from something she hated to something delicious. The fact that she was beginning to enjoy the acquired taste made the voice in the back of her head squirm and cry in disgust.

Her body shivered out of her control and the feeling of tension grew in her core, reaching higher and higher before it finally came undone. While Cardin was now dealing with her juices dripping into his mouth, Nora couldn't care about the shame she should be feeling, only finding herself able to care about the pleasure that rocked through her body while she kept gleefully sucking every last drop she could from his fat dick.

Only after she finished gulping everything down and Cardin let go of her head, could Nora push herself up on unsteady legs.

Turning herself around, Nora saw the loopy expression over Cardin's drenched face while grabbing his arms and holding them over his head. Quick to take advantage of the bully's position. She couldn't beat him in raw strength, but pinning down a man who was still feeling out his high was far less difficult.

With her body covered in sweat and every part of her wanting for more. Nora looked like a predator eyeing down its prey while her breasts heaved and her pussy pressed against the obelisk that he tried to force down her throat.

Though Cardin wasn't the least bit concerned. "The crazy girl wants to be in charge?" he let out a laugh. "That's rich coming from some bitch that came from sucking me off."

His haughtiness was cut short when she grinded against him, feeling her slick lips rub across his shaft.

"Apologize." The word that came out of her mouth was simple.

"What?" Yet it still left the arrogant boy confused.

"You're not getting anything else from my body unless you apologize."

He scoffed at the request, but after going so far, he was eager for more. "I apologize... for you being so damn insane." He tried to fight against her grip, but another grind left him the one quaking.

"You are going to say sorry to *everyone* that you have bullied, got that? Otherwise I'll give you balls so blue that you're going to be having nightmares about me for the rest of your life!" He tried to scream in outrage, but could only groan at her motions.

"You damned bitch." Cardin hissed through clenched teeth.

Using one hand, she pressed her nail against his slit and gave him a painfully pleasuring sensation. "RAAAAGGH, FINE! I'll do your stupid fucking apologies!"

"Good." At that, Nora shifted forward and sat herself down on his cock, her arms still holding him down beneath her with her breasts dangling inches away from his face.

Nora was trying to work her way down slowly while the pleasure of getting her tight cunt filled with something made of more than rubber filled her body. But Cardin was never that slow, while his arms were bound, his hips could still move how he desired. Meaning Nora only got a few seconds before she was impaled further while Cardin did his damndest to bottom out inside her.

"Fuu~ck!" Nora's melodic voice filled the stadium as the pleasure nearly made her buckle. Her grip around his arms was as powerful as before, but she had to lean further down to keep herself steady, leaving her chest in reach of Cardin's mouth. The brown haired brat taking any ground he could to leave Nora off balance and establish control.

But even with her sensitive nipples being sucked and teased, and her insides being smashed by a Grimm-sized cock, she refused to budge.

If he wanted rough, then that's what Nora would show him. She always was a believer in exposure therapy anyhow.

Slamming her hips down, the ground rumbled at the force and she felt the fullest she ever had in her entire life, a mini-orgasm firing off each time she went all the way up to smash all the way back down again. It was a good thing Cardin was trapped between her generous breasts, otherwise he'd see the mad drooling expression covering her face. Looking as if she was on the brink of insanity.

The strength behind her twerking cheeks made the man unsure if she wasn't somehow using her semblance. The high she was reaching from riding his dick pushed her further and further and nearly left cracks in the ground. This woman was absolutely insane, there was no way someone without aura could keep up with her.

She had lost track of time, sweat dripped off her body, sticking the shreds of clothes she still had on against her skin. That same feeling from before had grown, the bubble ready to burst. Letting herself go, a wave of pleasure shot through her body and caused moans to slip past her lips.

With her cunt growing tighter and trying to milk him for everything he had, Cardin was more than happy to oblige. A flood of warmth filled Nora's being, finally making her grip slack just enough that he could push her onto her back to take control and thrust with reckless abandon.

The two were a mess of sweat, spit, and cum, using the other's body however they wanted. Neither one left any time soon after. Why would they when the fun had just begun?

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Sitting around the schoolyard with her team, Nora acted as goofy and bizarre as she always did. Complaining about Professor Port's homework and trying to fold it into origami, while Ren grabbed her creations and straightened them back out into proper sheets. Jaune was struggling with the trigonometry question about the velocity of a Grimm against the velocity of a bullet and how much force it'd take to pierce their armor, and Pyrrha was walking him through it.

It was only when someone else came close did the peaceful tranquility of the sunny day begin to stir. The brown haired bully walked up by himself, his entourage nowhere to be seen.

While Jaune gulped, Pyrrha placed herself in front of the blond and kept a calm expression on. "Hello Cardin, what business do you have with my team?" She reserved any outward hostility for when he did something rude.

However, he didn't pay attention to her, looking over her shoulder to Jaune, a sneer marked across his face.

"I'm sorry." The words floored all but one of the group, even if it sounded like he choked them out and died a little inside, the rude classmate had actually said an apology.

"Um, thank you?" Jaune blinked, unsure of what was going on or if this was part of some elaborate prank.

But all the student did was turn and walk away, leaving the blond flabbergasted. Though at the back of their group Nora's smile came back. The boy really had kept his word.

A few hours later, Nora managed to excuse herself from her team and entered the locker rooms for the training hall, specifically the men's side.

Walking down the aisles, Nora knew where she had to look, just a few days ago Jaune talked about being a "locker neighbor" to him, and he'd only stop his training when the place was being closed for the night.

Beneath some fluorescent lights, Nora leaned back against a locker while the brunet was drying off from his shower, his hair and torso still damp with his towel wrapped around his waist. "Ya know, I wasn't sure if you were going to actually go through with it." She didn't bother hiding the mirth in her voice.

"Not like I wanted to." The man looked from the corner of his eye towards her with a sour expression that shifted as he turned to her. "But fucking with Arc isn't nearly as good as fucking you." His hand casually reached out and groped her chest. "Let's get to it."

Letting out a sigh as the mirth fell from her face, Nora reached a hand out in kind. This one went lower as she held his balls in her grasp.

If he didn't have his aura, Cardin would be collapsing into a heap, but the headstrong idiot would never back away from getting what he wanted and kept his hand molesting her tit. Even if she was making him feel a little scared.

"Let's get something straight; I'm not your toy, I only do this when I want to, squeal about any of this to your friends and you'll wish I was only holding you by the balls, and --I feel like this has to be said to make sure it gets past that thick skull of yours-- you don't get to touch me like this without us being alone in private. That clear?" She increased her grip strength to accentuate her point.

Even when it was getting harder to breathe, Cardin tried to stay defiant and act like a top dog, but soon enough he let out a heavy breath and coughed out "Crystal."

"Good." With that she released her grip and the boy took a breath while his aura made quick work of the lingering pains.

Something he didn't care about at the moment was how his towel fell when Nora pulled back, but her eyes were hyper aware of what she was seeing.

Getting a shirt thrown at his face, Cardin tossed it to the floor and looked at Nora to see her skirt sliding down her thick thighs. Her lack of any underwear showing just how prepared she was to meet up with him again.

"What happened to 'alone in private'?" Cardin mocked.

"Unlike you, I checked that we were alone and locked the doors." Wearing nothing but her fingerless gloves and sneakers, Nora put one hand to brace herself against the lockers and the other to slap her ass. "Now are you just going to bitch or are you going to get to it?"

She knew what he was going to do the second she saw his shaft starting to harden again, so she didn't need to wait long for him to get into position behind her. His hands dug into her ass while his semi-erect member was rubbing between her cheeks.

The familiar heat and weight alone was enough to get Nora wet after how long they went at it yesterday. The two people who hated the other couldn't stop how their body felt so damn good together.

When he finally got to full mast, Cardin shifted his hips to slide his cock against her dripping slit, lubricating himself while also teasing Nora. His hands still stuck to her ass with his spanks and harsh grips barely leaving any mark before her aura fixed any blemish, but just because the evidence was gone didn't mean the feeling had left. Nora's breath was heavy and her hair stood on end. Gods, she needed to fuck him.

The jerk seemed to feel the same way, finally moving to spear the red head's tight and hot cunt. His head fell against her shoulder, he refused to let her hear how weak she made his knees. Only having his hot breath fall against her back.

Nora's breath hitched at first, feeling his cock spread her folds and his hips moving at the same unstoppable tempo as they did before. But soon her body stopped quaking at this new and impossibly fantastic feeling of pleasure that rocked her to the bone.

Wanting to show the crazy woman some pushback for the stunt she pulled minutes prior, Cardin moved one hand away from her ass and onto her pendulously swinging tits. Grabbing onto one, the boy decided to treat it just as roughly as he did to everything else. Nora would swear he was trying to milk her with how much he pinched and squeezed and twisted her nipples. Switching between whichever one he wanted with no rhyme or reason.

With the way her grip threatened to dent the metal beneath it and her thrusts grew stronger as well, it seemed to be working. But Cardin never knew when to let things lie.

Picking his head up, he wanted to do something bigger, something that would really wind her up, so he bit down against her collar bone.

Her voice escaped through her lips and her masochistic moan of pleasure was nearly rewarding enough, nearly. His act had a greater impact than he ever expected when he felt her pussy tighten around him, trying to coax out a climax from the obelisk.

A "Fu~ck!" squeaked through her sounds of euphoria, the sounds only growing more intense when the familiar and mind-melting warmth of Cardin's cum filled her core. Everything was going blank while their bodies grinded and clashed to draw out every last second of pleasure that they could manage.

After just one round, the two were catching their breaths with heavy pants, but Cardin was still lodged completely within the red-head, hard and hot as a fire poker.

That was, until Nora slammed the bully off of her and onto the floor. While his dick slipping out of her made her quiver and cum drip down the inner sides of her thighs, she kept on a steeled face when she turned around to face the man. The anger and arousal on her face showed Cardin what poking a bear would get him.

Throughout all the pleasure and pain and humiliation that the two shared through another romp, both just couldn't get enough of the other, even as the hours passed on.

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Getting back yesterday's quiz, Cardin kept his eyes checking over the red notes on his paper to try and figure out how he got some of them wrong. Nora's airheadedness must have started to

rub off on him after so long. In more ways than one, it seemed, as when he turned the corner, something bumped into him and he heard the clatter of books and some small squeak.

Looking down, the brown haired student saw Velvet picking up textbooks and papers that had fallen from her grasp. "Oh, my bad." The boy said, grabbing a few of the books and handing them over to the Faunus student before continuing on his way.

Velvet just nodded in thanks, still wondering what made Cardin become so... 'nice' wasn't the word, maybe 'neutral'? The boy from a few months ago would never have said anything resembling an apology to her, let alone help her out. Whatever the reason that gave him such a personality shift, she was thankful for it.

When Cardin walked into his room, said reason was lounging on his bed. Just like she usually did on Fridays. It was normal for students to leave school after class and spend their free time in the city, but even more so during the weekends. Cardin figured Russell, Dove, and Sky were probably visiting family or hanging out in some places to pick up chicks, but whatever they were doing, it gave him a lot of free and private time to spend with Nora.

"Ready to get started?" The red head questioned while putting her scroll down.

"You have no idea." Cardin locked the door and stripped himself down as he walked over to his bed.

Throwing the covers off, Nora showed that she had been ready and waiting, with not a single piece of clothing covering her beautiful body. In an instant, Cardin was over her, his hands groping her jugs, nibbling at her neck and collarbone, his little huntsman pressing against her taut stomach.

Not being alone in how they drank in their partner, Nora trailed a hand over Cardin's muscles while the other helped him line up.

Even after fucking for so long, it didn't lessen the impact of how good it felt to screw around. Nora had one hand scratch down his back while Cardin bit on her neck, marking and inflicting a masochistic pleasure for a fleeting moment before their auras removed any proof that it happened.

The bed shook and shuddered at the power of their thrusts, the nearby nightstand and hung up decorations were moved more and more from the clashing of the bed against the wall.

Moving his head lower, Cardin wrapped his lips around her pink peak and sucked on Nora's breast, letting one hand hold him up while the other reached down to her heavysset ass to help pull against her in their thrusts.

Running a hand through his hair, Nora pushed his head closer against her tits and nearly submerged his face between her twins. Loving how he touched her body, she chose to rile him up the same. A loud clap sounded in the room, and a red hand print was quickly fading from the spank Nora had given to Cardin's ass. Treating him like a stallion seemed to do what she wanted when he picked things up a notch and their climaxes started to close in.

After that slap, Cardin pulled his head back, the thought of saying something to Nora quickly dying in his throat when he saw how she was nearly melting in pleasure. He found himself lost, their heavy breathes clashing. At the same time, Nora could see the entranced look across Cardin's face and didn't know how to process the strange emotions that fell through her.

Closing the gap between their reddening faces, the two enemies turned fuck-buddies had kissed for the first time. And the results were not disappointing. Nora had never felt so much cum flood her insides, and Cardin had never felt Nora wrap around him so tightly.

Their hips were a mess, the duo drowning in ecstasy and thrusting with all the strength their bodies could muster. Their stamina and endurance dropping down with each thrust while pleasure erased everything else from their mind.

Pulling apart from the other, their bodies coated in sweat, chests heaving for air; this one climax made them both feel like they were nearly spent when they usually went for hours. An awkward silence filled the room when neither party really knew what to say after that.

After a pregnant pause, Nora spoke first. "You want to go to the dance with me?"

Turning his head to look at her, Cardin's mouth opened and closed, before he just nodded his head with a stumped expression on his face.