

A Special Kind of Training

Danmachi

By Azure/ For A.B.

Chapter One- Taking it Like a Champ, Training the Sword Saint (Aiz x Bete Loga)

Somewhere just outside of the Loki Familia manor...

Standing just outside of the training area further back behind the estate of the Loki Familia was Bete Loga, he was leaning against a random wall with his arms crossed and the usual gruff-looking grin worn on his face. The Demi-Human Adventurer felt his ears perk up when he picked up the scent of a certain blonde Sword Saint stepping out into the open, arriving in the same area as Bete. She greeted him with that eternally stoic look on her face, hiding the fact that she was secretly embarrassed over how she reacted when they first did their special training together. Normally Aiz would have her weapon in-hand, but nowhere could her trademark sword be seen on her person. Despite the fact that the two of them had agreed to meet here for their arranged training session, one that was conducted secretly, Aiz Wallenstein was still squeamish when she thought about how intimate this special brand of training was. Alas, she trusted Bete to the best of her ability and knew he would not deceive her nor would he hold back. She did this to get stronger and so she shall.

Bete saw her approaching him with a ready look on her face as it became time for them to perform their special 'Endurance Training' with each other out in the privacy of the training garden outback.

"Bete-san, it is time. I am ready for more of our training today, I believe that...I am able to endure it better now after my embarrassing first time. The Gardens today should provide enough privacy for us to do this in secret, I have already requested Lady Riveria put up a seal of Silence around this place. Thankfully I didn't need to explain to her why." She explained, making Bete become slightly irritated since part of him wanted to do it in the privacy of his bedroom, but he knew Aiz resented his so-called 'Animal Muskiness' from when they had first practiced there.

"Tch. Have it your way, the training Garden will do." He grumbled with a sour face at first, but then he was grinning widely from ear to ear as he watched Aiz step forward and go on ahead of him.

Together they walked into the lush, verdant scenery of the training garden behind, appearing in a spacious arena commonly used for intense sparring practices between groups of three at any given time.

Bete watched her taut, supple butt shake salaciously in a side-to-side fashion from within her usual low-cut outfit. He often admired how firm her legs appeared to be as well as the rest of Aiz's petite, yet perfectly athletic body oozing with feminine curvature. Despite being prized as the strongest of adventurers within the Loki Familia, Bete knew that secretly he could make the great warrior squeal like a kitten since he knew her so-called 'Weak spot' already. Aiz had plenty of time to learn this particular weakness and Bete often enjoyed exploiting it if only to see the face she'd make when hitting it hard. He was happy he was able to convince her of this farce of a training exercise.

Stepping in after Aiz as the garden doors closed around them, releasing the seal that would prevent anyone from barging in on them or hearing the noise they were about to make, Ais turned to face him and proceeded to begin removing her clothing one article at a time. First, her armor plate segments came off, leaving her low-cut tunic on until she started hastily pulling that off as well. It wasn't long before she was in her undergarments, showing Bete the beauty of her perfectly pristine, feminine body with a hint of athletic tone in her features.

"Mngh! Looking good, Ais. Hopefully you've built up some endurance after the first time we've done this. I can remember you whimpering quite a bit when you first felt me going inside of that snug, warm pocket you call an ass.~" Bete chuckled maliciously, earning a slightly annoyed look from the sword-wielding girl. She said nothing as she reached behind her back and undid her bra the very next second.

Out came her naked pair of C-cup-sized breasts jiggling free once the bra spilled onto the floor. Bete liked seeing Aiz's naked body and considered himself especially lucky to be the first one doing so, among other things, he knew of a certain Hestia Familia Rookie that would die to be in his place. Bete did resent Bell Cranel on some level after all, but he tried not to think about him too often when he did this, it tended to kill the mood just a teeny bit. Though the boy had earned his respect, the Demi-Human wolfman wanted to brag he got to be first to ravish Aiz Wallentien's naked body.

"Aren't you going to undress as well, Bete?" Aiz asked, reaching down to tug the hem of her cotton white panties and start sliding them down her creamy legs. She exposed the nakedness of her firm, pert butt as well as the sodden pair of folds that is her naked pussy. Bete wanted to whimper in arousal again, as well as growl at Aiz like a hungry dog, but he relented and started taking off his clothing as well.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm on it. Just so you know, I have a very special 'Endurance Hold' for you to experience and learn how to counter. It'll just be for you to learn how to shake somebody off of you whenever you're in a particular kind of bind." Bete lied, grinning toothily as he observed Aiz's naked body in all its wonderful glory, removing his jacket completely and feeling heavily aroused while doing so.

He was thankful he didn't have much to wear in terms of clothing, so undressing was a very quick process to him. Before long, he undressed completely and became naked, standing before Aiz's emotionless eyes with a smug smile on his face. She tried not to stare at him too much lest she feel some kind of bodily reaction like arousal from being near a naked, masculine boy like Bete. Out came the young man's dick once he fully slid down his boxers, showing it was fully erect and twitching with excitement already. Bete walked over to stand behind Aiz, running his rough hands down her smooth, naked shoulders with a grin.

"Mhm. Please, tell me of this position, Bete. I want to learn about it and train my body as quickly as possible to counter it." Aiz requested stoically, blushing only a tiny bit as she felt her guildmate's fingers run down her soft shoulders until they were brought down around her hips, cupping her waist firmly into his grasp.

'Hehehehe, I can't believe I was really able to convince her this was legitimate! I guess it goes to show you that the great Sword Saint is still naive in the ways of the world. I wanted to ravish her for as long as I can remember and now I can, with the perfect excuse and the right choice of words anyway. Alright, I'm doing this.~' Bete thought to himself with a grin and cleared his throat to speak while still running his fingers down the sides of her smooth body until he brought them back to cup her ass.

"Nghh!" Aiz whimpered quietly, doing as best she could to stifle herself and never let him see her react, especially with a growing blush on her face.

Bete started fondling her buttocks a bit, kneading the doughy mounds of her cheeks to his liking, before spreading them open to reveal a slightly gaping anus ready for him to fuck.

"Alright then, here's how it's going to work, Aiz. You're going to get down on the ground and spread your legs and arms out, then you'll raise this thing up for me so I can take you in from behind just like last time. Being prone in this position will make you able to endure whenever any kind of nasty punishment an enemy or a monster will want to have with your body. The more muscle mass you control with your hips, the more likely you'll be able to bump them off and maybe launch them into the ceiling with your body. All it requires is a bit of endurance first, better take it like a champ!~"

'Heh, all of that was total crap for sure, but she doesn't have to know that. What's important is that I get to fuck that tight, beautiful ass again.' Bete thought to himself, seeing Aiz nod immediately as she started lowering her body onto the ground, spreading out her arms and legs with hands touching down on the ground so that she could prostrate herself on her kneecaps, completely in position before his eyes.

Seeing both the folds of her juicy-looking pussy stare at him, as well as seeing the gaping marble-sized hole of her ass again, made Bete wanna have sex with her outright in a bid to claim her once and for all.

'Gngghh! I'm going to have to hold back my animal side a bit while I'm busy plowing that tight-looking asshole to oblivion. I wonder just how much of a screamer she'll be this time around.' He thought to himself and guided his prick over to the spread space of Aiz's buttocks with a grin.

Down below, the girl whimpered quietly as she felt the knob of Bete's hard cock pushing through the aching hole of her anus until he was slowly pushing himself inside with a dry push.

Plop!

"Hngggghhh! Uuuuaahhh.....! I...Must...endure! Ggghnhh!" Aiz groaned loudly while she was breathing out in large, hot huffs of air. She was feeling her body tremble as she felt more of Bete's cock sinking into her anus, feeling the warmth of his penis reaching into the deepest parts of her buttocks. Her cavity was still very sore from the last time she had endured this, yet part of her enjoyed it all the same. She only refused to voice it in front of him.

"Hahahahahaha! What's wrong, Champion? Can't handle...a little...roughness!" Bete grunted roughly with each hard buck of his pelvis pushing into her waist from behind. He saw Aiz whimpering painfully with lips pursing tight, a blush caressing her cheeks, and eyes nearly watering due to the pain and intensity coming from his size..

The wolver Demi-Human growled quietly in arousal from under his breath, feeling the warm and squishy pocket of Aiz Wallenstein's ass sliding around his dick in a slow, grooving manner. He held her hips firmly in place with his fingers, keeping his groin firmly pushed all the way to the rim. He could feel her body shifting about to adjust below, what with her fingernails digging into the grassy soil of the training arena. Bete kept himself fully immersed into her ass, keeping himself prone and mounted upon her body in an ass-up, heads-down position as if he were exerting dominance.

"Nngghh! You've got a bit tighter since the last time we did this. Mnngghh! Have you been training your muscles since then? You know, sometimes you gotta consider that if somebody tricked you into doing this, you'd show them that you're not able to handle it well." He asked, teasing her while feeling the sensation of Aiz's tight, squishy ass clutching him tightly as he began bottoming out of her.

"Uugnhh! I-I...ugh...adjusted to it a...little, now please....continue on with the training, Bete. N-no more talking, I c-can't concentrate on enduring this if you talk." Aiz breathed out, closing her eyes tightly and breathing in large, hot gasps of air while experiencing the painful synergy of pain and pleasure all at the same time.

"Fine by me, Princess. Here I go, let's see if you'll whimper and roll over like last time or take it like the Champion you're pretending to be." Bete groaned loudly and started pumping into her from above, bucking his waist methodically into Aiz's ass and feeling her pushing it back into his pelvis in a smooth back-and-forth motion of bodies. He felt her doughy cheeks squishing into his waist, feeling that she was indeed trying to maintain muscle control from within her anus while he was keeping her pinned down. His feet were planted just outside her ankles with hands firmly holding onto her waist, bringing her prone body onto his meat repeatedly in a series of flesh-slapping noises that filled the air.

"Uuh...uh..uuh.uh.uh..uuh..uuhaaahhh! I must endure...! I must...endure...aaahh!~" Aiz breathed out, feeling her body quiver and shake as he continued to plow heavily onto her lithe, light-colored frame. She could feel every hard thrust of Bete's member drilling itself into her ass, filling her rectal cavity completely while tenderizing her muscles even more as he goes on.

It was both a sensational experience as well as an intense one, but she hoped it would make her stronger in terms of bodily endurance and physical capacity. Aiz may be the greatest in terms of strength, speed, and swordsmanship, but she felt she was lacking in certain areas of defense, the likes of which Bete had been intimately teaching her to improve. When he first proposed this unorthodox training regiment, Aiz was initially skeptical of his claim until curiosity over finding out her weaknesses led to the girl humoring him on his proposal. So far, she was seeing results with how well she was receiving his dick, but her insides were still taking such a beating that she could barely sit straight anymore.

Meanwhile, Bete was simply finding himself amused over how easy it was to trick Aiz into letting him plow her voluptuous body, all of it was under the pretense of this being a training exercise to bolster the bodily defense. He could feel every tug of her insides causing his cock to dip into her rectum even faster, allowing him to feel her squeezing back reflexively and spurning his lust into becoming even wilder for the blonde sword-wielding girl. Right after fucking her once in the ass, and doing so favorably, Bete was seeing that she had a weakness when it came to physical pleasure through the ass. He was happy to have been making her feel this way at all, knowing how emotionally she tended to be.

"Mmh..mhm..mhmm..mhm...mhm..mhm...mhmm! Oohhh...yeah...! Come on, Aiz! Are you giving up already?! You're supposed to resist it entirely and not whimper like a little bitch! Maybe you just really like taking it up the ass! I can tell you're moaning constantly right now, no matter how much you stifle your moans, your weakness can be seen a mile away by me!" Bete berated, making Aiz whimper indignantly as she kept a strained look on her face, enduring his cock going into her ass as best she could, but failing to resist the painful pleasure it brought.

"Gggngghh! Aaaahhhh! B-Bete-san! I...! don't think I'm going to make it!" She let out, pumping her bubbly ass into his waist, even more, feeling her insides beginning to throb with impending orgasm. Aiz knew her pussy would let loose enough, but the real concern was feeling Bete's cock in her ass throb with ejaculate right after she clenched him tight with her buttocks.

Every push buried his dick into her anus, snugly wriggling around inside of her from time to time. Aiz howled silently with eyes closed tight and face staying strained, she dug her nails into the grass even more as she felt Bete's body begin to hammer into her ass even faster.

"Nghh! I'm getting close to losing it...! T-think you can hold out and impress me?!" Bete howled, grinning as he continued pummeling Aiz's rectal depths to the point he was feeling her beginning to tighten up with her buttocks wriggling from underneath his waist. 'Looks like she's not going to hold out, so much for being a strong warrior, huh?'

Watching Aiz's ass wriggle salaciously underneath his pelvis was a sight to behold in of itself, Bete also loved hearing her whimper while breathing loudly to his thrusts. Seeing such a stoic maiden of the Sword lose her composure like this excited the animal inside him, so much so that he even started fucking her even faster! Gripping her waist and growling like a beast, louder smacks of bodily flesh followed and Aiz becoming increasingly sensitive to Bete's incessant thrusts.

"Ngghhh! Unngh...! It's... t-too much! He's so much fiercer than he was the last time we did this! Gnnngghh! I can't hold out at all...!" Aiz thought to herself, digging her nails into the grass tightly as he was keeping her pinned down from above. She was feeling Bete rut intensely into her ass with unyielding fervor, she compared it to feeling like she and Bete were animals with her being dominated as the weaker one.

"Mhmm! Unngh...nghn..nghn..nghn..nghn..nghh! Oh ho ho, you're actually haven't cum yet, eh? Color me surprised, I would have figured you to mewl like a kitten and soak up the grass underneath your waist by now. Maybe you really are coming along!" He said, grinning and feeling the tight, dry opening of her anus beginning to clutch him for all he was worth. Bete heard nothing back from Aiz, taking her silence as a means of concentration.

His enhanced hearing could hear her huffing loudly from underneath her breath, keeping a steady flow pumping out of her boy as she sought to endure the intense butt-fucking even more. Bete figured that could only last for so long and it wouldn't do Aiz any good since he could fuck for as long as an entire day and she looked like she could barely last another minute. Still, he was having the time of his life right now, fucking his length into her quivering butthole like so. The soft skin of her ass meshing into his waist was just an additional bonus, making him beginning to edge closer to orgasm himself.

Minutes went by and after a few dozen more thrusts of his cock from this position, Aiz suddenly succumbed to climax, causing her body to buck voraciously from underneath Bete's body and lead to her tossing back her head so that she could shout loudly in unexpected euphoria!

"Aaagggghh...! Uuuggghh!~" She cried out, shaking so violently in an orgasm that she caused an imbalance in their structure. Bete grinned widely as he went along with the motions of Aiz's naked body tumbling over to the side, he quickly scurried up to place himself behind her naked back, spooning her body while keeping his dick hammering into her buttocks like so.

He could see legs buckle inwardly while she shuffled about with a reddened face, writhing in sexual climax while her pussy soaked the ground beneath her naked body! Gushes of vaginal nectar squirted onto the grass while Bete continued squeezing his meat into her anus until he could feel her insides begin clenching around him tightly, making him growl with impending ejaculation about to surge through his balls. Bete clutched Aiz's waist tightly as he ground his groin into her buttocks, enjoying the softness of her flesh while he staved off his orgasm just a bit longer so that he could enjoy the sight of her appearing frustrated from the side.

Grinding his hips into her ass again, he eventually pulled out of her tight-fitting buttocks with a loud wet 'plop' of moisture before bringing himself up to her face. Aiz was breathing tiredly as though she had just run a marathon around all of Orario when he did what he did. Gripping his length and jerking it right in front of her face, Bete howled loudly with a smile when seeding Aiz's face in thick ropes of sperm shooting out one after the other in constant rapid-fire expulsions.

