



一人泣きの子猫

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挿絵：天海雪乃

あとみつく文庫

Adolescent Adam  
vol.3 - Lonely Crying Kitten

by Sakakikasa

[Novel Updates](#)

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## Colour illustrations





# Prologue

The most important number for volleyball was three.

Receiving, tossing, and attacking was the basic strategy. To receive, one planted their feet on the ground, prepared their shoulders, and received the ball. Each team of six was split into two groups of three and victory was determined by whoever won three sets first.

It was not a simple sport that could be won with just three people, but three powerful players could greatly increase a team's overall offense and defense.

The summer game tournament was the big event just before summer break and Fujita Mutsuki's class had placed their three most athletic members on their volleyball team: Jiyuuni Ange who excelled at all sports, Satowa Lucia who did the same, and Kurikara Saya who was captain of the girls softball team.

Ibekusa Machina and Tomono Sakae had also been placed on the team and Mutsuki himself was only there to bring the total up to six.

Machina had been an unexpected boon for the team. While she would not take the initiative, she was perfect at accurately placing the ball in the perfect spot for the attacker to make their move.

However, the three most promising players had an unexpected flaw.

“Wah, wah, wah! Knock it up a little higher than that!”

It was afterschool on the volleyball court at one corner of the school grounds.

Ange panicked as the ball tossed to her stopped at about knee height. She still managed to flip around in midair and hit it to the opposite court, but her legs got caught in the net.

“She got tangled up again!”

Her own team laughed cheerfully.

“Hey, hey. Did you see that, Mutsuki-kun? She really is clumsy. Touching the net is a foul, isn't it? F! O! U! L!”

“Y-yes, it is. Now, Lucia-kun, can we start practicing?”

Even though he was laughing at Ange, Lucia was still learning the rules himself as he clung to Mutsuki.

As the class representative, Sakae was also leading the volleyball team, but he only smiled bitterly and shrugged.

Mutsuki felt bad that it was his roommate and friend arguing, so he

turned to the last member of the team.

Kurikara Saya sat on the edge of the bench and showed no sign joining them as they practiced.

She was wrinkling her brow and clearly looked unwell.

Mutsuki was worried she was sleep deprived, and then their gazes met.

“Ah.”

She would normally smile whenever she saw someone, but she looked away a little awkwardly.

Each team was taking turns using the practice court, so after a set amount of time passed, they let the next team take over. The five of them moved to the bench they had left their things on, which was in the opposite direction from Saya.

“Sigh~ I don’t have any complaints about our individual abilities, but we might not even be able to win the first round like this.”

Their teamwork could not have been worse, so Sakae gave an exaggerated sigh.

He had not been trying to match the other boy, but Mutsuki gave a quieter sigh of his own.

Their individual athletic abilities were ten times as amazing as Sakae had imagined.

They were hiding their identities, but Fujita Mutsuki was surrounded by representatives of heaven, hell, and the human world: Jiyuuni Ange, Satowa Lucia, and Ibekusa Machina respectively. Their physical abilities far surpassed those of a normal human.

However, Lucia was mostly just having fun, and...

“Wait, Ibekusa! Toss the ball to me a little better than that! I can’t reach it!”

“Jumping any higher than that would seem unnatural. You should restrict yourself to the height I provide you. Using the powers of an angel for sports is unfair.”

“I don’t care!”

Machina did not want to show off any athleticism that went beyond the category of a normal student, so Ange’s abilities went to waste with her assistance.

They only had three days until the ball game tournament. These were representatives of hostile organizations, so getting them to work together by then was not going to be easy.

“Well, there’s nothing we can do about a bad luck. Our very first match is against the teachers team led by that Demon God.”

Resignation filled Sakae's voice as he watched the next team begin practicing.

"I guess I should count myself lucky for the rare opportunity to see Katsue-sensei dressed like this."

They had given up the court to the teachers team which was checking on their formation.

One of them was Katsuie Subaru, homeroom teacher of Mutsuki's class.

She was a beauty who looked at home in an intelligent outfit. She usually wore a crisp suit, so seeing her go through her warm-up exercises in a red track suit was a new experience.

Megutono Academy's game tournament was incredibly large scale. It included volleyball, soccer, baseball, and even more sports and teams were formed by year, class, and club.

The teachers were no exception, so there was even a teachers team. It was originally meant as a way for the teachers to deepen their friendship with the students, but a lot of the teachers could be immature.

"Let's get started, Katsue-sensei, Daima-sensei! ...One!"

"Twooooo!"

“Threeeeeee!”

An immature sound of attack rang across the court.

Mutsuki and the others were up against the volleyball representatives for the teachers team in their first match, but those teachers were intent on winning.

“Gahhh! This isn’t fair! That Demon God’s very existence isn’t fair~”

Sakae paled as he imagined going up against that attack. Mutsuki’s eyes were also naturally drawn to Daima-sensei who had made the attack.

At 190 cm at least, the teacher was a head taller than the rest.

She did not seem slender and powerful. The face below her short-cropped chestnut hair was young enough to pass for Mutsuki’s age, but her height was another matter entirely.

She was Daima Makoto, Megutono Academy’s PE teacher.

She was something of a “big sister teacher” and she was popular among the girls due to the sense of security brought by her sociable personality and her height.

However, that friendly side had led to her gaining the nickname Demon God as a pun on her family name.

"It won't even be about winning or losing against that. We have to pray we don't get injured."

"Maybe so."

Mutsuki smiled bitterly.

He glanced over at the girls, but they seemed to have stopped talking about volleyball.

"Are your injuries from Miss C better?"

Ibekusa Machina sat next to Ange while handing her a drink bottle.

The two of them were enemies, but Machina was from the moderate faction and she had started worrying about the other girl a lot recently.

Ange was not exactly friendly, but she could not stir up pointless trouble when her duty was to protect Mutsuki. She took the bottle.

"I didn't have any injuries to begin with."

"I see."

"...I am going to crush Black Cat."

She kept her voice low so the others could not hear.

“We know Black Cat is somewhere near Mutsuki and has approached quite a bit. Next time, it’s my turn to strike back.”

Ange’s words were sharp enough to sense a sword-like edge to them and Machina only lowered her head a little.

She closed her eyes as the angel tried to read her reaction.

“Miss C is currently undergoing an inquiry. Even if she is in danger, I am not obligated to help her. However...”

Machina stood up.

“If the two of you were to fight, your odds of victory are below 2%. And she still has a few tricks hidden up her sleeve.”

She quietly said she did not recommend fighting this enemy and then she walked away.

Ange was left all alone.

“Hmph.”

She crushed the plastic bottle without taking a single sip.

“Don’t act so proud, human.”

The bottle dented in the shape of her slender fingers until it burst from the middle and fell to the ground. The edges of the bottle were smooth, as if it had been melted rather than split.

“I know where Black Cat is.”

She glared at Machina’s back and then looked to the opposite bench.

A girl sat there all alone. She looked perfectly normal, except for a dangerously crazed light deep in her eyes. It was Kurikara Saya.

Saya was looking back their way from that opposite bench. She was staring at Lucia, Sakae, and Mutsuki.

“What!? Wait a second, Mutsuki! What the hell is this!?”

“Wh-what is what?”

Sakae raised his voice, which drew Ange’s attention.

Mutsuki’s student handbook had fallen from his uniform on the bench. Sakae had picked it up, but...

“What the hell is this!? This was our friendship album! It was just for the two of us! So why is someone else in here!?”

He shouted angrily at Mutsuki after seeing the final page.

Lots of photo booth pictures had been placed there. There were twenty of them that he had taken with his friends since elementary school.

It was natural to place a special photograph up at the very top, so that was where he had a picture of him and Sakae, his best friend.

But now, the one he had taken with Ange was right there next to it.

"Dammit! It used to only be me! This was the special spot reserved for me, the best friend in the world for Mutsuki!"

"S-sorry, Sakae. But it was my first one with a girl."

"No fair! I want a photo like that too! Let's take one together, Mutsuki-kun!"

Jealous Sakae and opportunistic Lucia pressed in on Mutsuki.

However, this was still a friendly sort of anger.

"...What's all this about?"

As Mutsuki tried to get by with a bitter smile, the handbook that had moved from Sakae to Lucia made another move to someone else. When

he noticed who, he paled.

Ange, on the other hand, grew beet red.

“What is this!? This is...from back then!? You brought that back with you!?”

“S-sorry. But it came out really well.”

“This isn’t a joke! You...!”

“Ah, wait. Don’t peel it off so roughly. It’s going to tear.”

Mutsuki was right about it having come out well. They looked just like a couple. Ange pulled at it with her fingernail, but it was stuck on there good and would not come off. The boy tried to stop her, but the two jealous boys pressed in on him.

Below the clear sky of an early summer afternoon, lively voices filled the volleyball court.

“...”

Ibekusa Machina calmly watched those four argue.

As did the vertical pupils of a feral cat.

# Chapter 1 - The Third Angel

Two weeks had passed since Mutsuki had placed the three forces into a stalemate by moving to a home Machina of FeTUS and Lucia the demon knew about.

This changed two things about his life. First, he now lived in a high-rise apartment and had a room of his own, so life was much more convenient.

Second, his bodyguards had grown a little busier.

"Shall we head out, Micha?"

"Yes, yes. What a pain."

Mutsuki's angel roommate, Micha, stood up while being urged on by an angel colleague.

Mutsuki was in charge of all the housework, so he stopped cooking to see them off.

"Hi, Fujita Mutsuki-kun. I'll be borrowing Micha for a bit."

"Oh...okay."

A familiar young man stood in the entranceway, so Mutsuki's face stiffened a little.

He was tall, slender, and good-looking. He had a more elegant beauty than the attractive men seen on TV. His unwrinkled cutter shirt and out-of-season long coat only enhanced his mysterious aura.

His named was Rapha and he was one of the angels protecting Mutsuki just like Micha and Ange. Mutsuki had been introduced to him not long ago.

He did not live with the others, but he showed up every so often. Today, he had come to pick up Micha because she had been called in by a higher ranking angel or something like that.

Even if revealing their location to the enemy had effectively stopped any attacks, it was still dangerous.

Quite a few angels had apparently criticized that plan, so Micha had been extremely busy trying to explain herself.

She was so busy that this third angel had been sent in to support her.

"Okay, Mutsuki-kun. I won't be back until quite late, so go to bed without waiting up for me."

"Okay. I'll store your dinner in a tupperware container."

Micha ticklishly stroked his chin and gallantly left.

Mutsuki's heart raced and he found himself charmed by her departing back.

But his expression soon stiffened when Rapha bowed and walked up alongside her.

"..."

He had immediately made friends with the previous two angels, but he had some difficulty with this third one.

He was not sure why. Did Rapha's extreme good looks make Mutsuki nervous? Had he simply not spent enough time with the young man? Or...

"Oh, Nii-san. You're here?"

Ange came across him just as he was leaving.

As soon as she saw him, her usual lopsided frown softened somewhat.

"Yes. But I was just about to leave."

"I see. Couldn't you at least stay for dinner?"

"Thank you. I will take you up on the offer at a later date."

That was the extent of their interaction, but Mutsuki felt some sweat on his back as he watched it.

Ange only hated humans, so she was not as brusque when it came to her fellow angels. Plus, she seemed close to Rapha in particular.

He had apparently looked after her since she was little, so she saw him as a big brother.

Was Mutsuki's problem with Rapha how Ange always got that cute look on her face when around him?

He quit seeing them off and started fixing dinner again.

With Micha gone, the two of them shared dinner alone.

It was a Western-style apartment, but the three residents tended to eat at the tea table because they happened to like sitting on the floor. The two of them were sitting at that round table like usual.

The dinner was rice, miso soup, ginger pork, boiled spinach, and pickled greens.

"How is it?"

"So-so."

"I'm glad."

She was a harsh judge of anything related to the human world, so a rating of "so-so" was probably about 75 points. Satisfied, Mutsuki started eating too.

"When you don't try to invent your own dishes, you're not a bad cook."

"What was that?"

"Nothing."

Ange continued complaining, but she also continued eating.

This was their third dinner together alone. The first time Micha had been gone, he had assumed they would have nothing to talk about and it would be awkward, but that turned out not to be the case.

For one, it did not feel awkward even if neither of them said anything.

They had been roommates for a little under a month. Ange still had a short fuse, but they got along well enough now.

They had become family.

"Oh, right, right. Ange."

“What?”

It did not take any courage to speak to her and she looked up while taking a sip of the miso soup.

“How is that one? I’m most proud of it today.”

“Bwah!”

She spat it out.

“Pwah! Cough, cough! What is this!? It’s sour! Eh? Or sweet? Which is it?”

“Huh? But I was sure that one would be good. It has nata de coco for plenty of fiber.”

“Wahh! Wahh! Don’t tell me, don’t tell me! I’m scared, I’m scared, I’m scared!”

Ange had let her guard down after the main dish was safe, so tears filled her eyes and the boy could only smile bitterly and wonder if this was another failure.

“This is why...”

“Waaaah! I’m sorryyyy!”

“I told you to follow the recipe!”

She shouted angrily at him and Mutsuki shrank down on reflex, but...

“Gnh...”

After grabbing his collar, she stopped moving for some reason. She moved her face in close enough for her red hair to strike his shoulders and she frowned as if she was the one having difficulty.

“Be more careful next time!”

She shoved him away.

“...?”

The boy looked confused as to why he was safe and why she was acting so oddly.

Without speaking another word, she faced down and started eating everything but the miso soup.

Mutsuki did not find the mealtime awkward without conversation, but Ange looked awkward throughout.

"Sigh..."

If she could shut a door, she could be alone. At the moment, that was most comfortable for Ange, even if it was in the bathroom.

During the hot summer, she only wore cut jeans and a loose T-shirt around the apartment. She pulled down the jeans and pulled up the baggy shirt while sitting on the toilet.

The closed room was stuffy and hot.

Annoyed by the sweat that quickly appeared on her skin, she placed her elbows on her knees, leaned forward, and gently tensed her abs.

"...Nn."

A fragrant golden line was noisily absorbed into the water.

She sighed quietly at the sense of release in her lower stomach and her cheeks flushed a little.

"~~~"

She had a complex about this.

For example, her urethra pointed upwards, so she had to lean far forward or it would not go in the right direction. It also seemed to come

out stronger than average and she had a feeling it smelled harsher than average.

Also, she thought came out a little too easily.

"..."

Even after the watery sound came to an end, she remained seated and held her head.

(It's definitely...loose. It comes out whenever he does th-that to me.)

Her thoughts turned toward the reason her complex had worsened recently.

Needless to say, "he" was Fujita Mutsuki, the Serpent's Eye holder she was meant to protect.

Twice now, she had been exposed to his Serpent's Eye and forced to shame herself. He had groped her body and violated her. And the most humiliating part was her habit of urinating each time.

(This is all Mutsuki's fault. He has that indecent power...and, well, h-he's perverted himself. And he...he...)

His face naturally filled her head.

Her bladder gave a sudden growl and released its remaining contents into her urethra.

"♡"

The unexpected sensation of release left her entire body unsteady.

(He isn't bad for a human, though.)

He tried to help everyone out.

Ange genuinely hated humans, but she had spent over a month with him. She felt little displeasure toward him, even if she was greatly disgusted by the Serpent's Eye.

She even knew he was a nice guy. He was kind and patient and he could be brave when he needed to. He had even saved her life before.

He often paid attention to the details. He would always match his pace to hers when walking home from school, he would do pretty much anything Micha or Ange told him to, and he had added miso soup and pickled vegetables to every meal after realizing she liked Japanese food despite her never having told him. His tendency to add in bizarre dishes was a problem, though.

She grabbed some of the Lazy Bear printed toilet paper.

(Mutsuki, hm?)

And she wiped at the dirty place.

"?"

She gasped at the strange sensation she felt.

All she had done was press the paper against herself, but a lingering itch seemed to seep to the inside of her skin.

(What...is this feeling?)

She thought she knew, but she did not want to admit it. Filled with this indescribable feeling, she brought her hand back to the still dirty place.

The delta of hair had not grown in enough to be called a bush and she made a snap of her wrist down at the bottom of it.

"Ah...ahh..."

She bent the fingers pushing in the paper. They pushed apart the two pieces of flesh and reached the salmon pink contents that hurt when they were touched.

She had wiped at the crevice, but she realized it was still wet.

(What...is this? What? What...?)

Tempted, she threw away the paper and touched the seductive flower petals with her fingers directly.

She felt like she was in a daze. She had felt the same way when Micha had let her drink the bitter human world drink called beer. She could not think clearly.

“Nnauh...”

Her slender finger suddenly sank into her nectary flesh. It should have been made of soft flesh, but the tightly gathered folds had a tough, pleasant resilience to them.

(I’m...no...I’m...doing something weird.)

Her index and middle fingers began wriggling around without her telling them to.

A raw, wet sound could be heard as she parted that sexual flesh. All the while, even more sticky juices welled up.

(My fingers won’t stop... Oh, no...I...I don’t want to do this...)

She desperately tried to bring her rational side back into control, but her fingers would not stop, as if she had been hypnotized.

She spread and tensed her legs. The panties around her ankles

stretched out to a figure 8.

She had never done anything so embarrassing, but she had experienced this sensation a few times before: Mutsuki's caress, Mutsuki's cunnilingus, Mutsuki's...

"Ahh...ah. Oh, honestly..."

She trembled with her fingers buried inside herself. She found herself covered with enough sweat to plaster her shirt to her skin. The color of her nipples was visible through the white material.

The closed room was stuffy, the tempo of her breathing had broken down, and a somehow alluring tone had entered each breath.

(I-if Mutsuki's...out there...he'll hear.)

That thought made her suddenly embarrassed about what she was doing. She wrinkled her brow, but...

"Ahh...ah, ah...ahn. Ah...ahh..."

She could not stop her fingers. She clenched her teeth to at least stop the heavy breathing, but the breaths started escaping through the gaps and they only grew heavier.

(Mu...tsuki...)

The instant she had that thought, her entire body sharply reacted.

The particles of pleasure slipping along her flesh seemed to sink into her head and heart. Her shame and guilt toward this action were replaced with something incredibly carnal as soon as he appeared in her mind.

(No, no. I...want it? I've never had sex, but I want his-...)

Her body was filled with the memories of what he had done to her.

Both when he had rubbed medicinal oil all over her body to heal her damage and when he had forcibly penetrated her anus while brainwashed.

She was filled with memories of peeing herself while sobbing from the overwhelming pleasure.

As she touched the flesh garden seeping its plentiful juices and pressed against the sensitive maiden's bead through its hood, she was merely mimicking what he had done. She was trying to bring back the pleasure he had given her.

When she twisted her belly, her butt spread against the toilet seat below it. As her weight pressed down, the flesh naturally parted at the center.

(Ah...here too.)

The colder outside air licked at her butt and anal flesh.

Ange's shoulders trembled as her attention turned to the valley running between those soft mounds. The slightly indented dark red winkles at the very center were the source of her greatest and most recent worry.

Mutsuki's thick penis had opened that area and transformed it into an erogenous zone.

For the past two weeks, she had felt an odd excitement whenever excrement passed through and her heart started racing when she sat on her legs and her heel dug into it.

(My butt feels hot. I haven't even touched it...but just exposing it to the air...feels so good.)

She wanted to touch it.

(N-no! What am I thinking?)

She had grown used to this desire after feeling it when she used the bathroom for the past two weeks, so her rational side more easily regained control. She stopped her fingers as they toyed with an indecent place.

(I-I am a follower of the holy laws born from a purifying light. I am Ange of the Double Flame. I can't do anything so...lewd.)

She held her rationality in place with her angelic pride. She had to clench her teeth at the indecent sexual desire still smoldering inside her, but she managed to restrain herself.

(That's right. I won't lose. Not to Mutsuki! Not to Mutsuki!)

That had the greatest effect. Her opinion of him had improved lately, but he was still perverted, pathetic, and unreliable when it mattered. Her pride would never allow herself to be entranced by his lingering scent.

And yet...

(Not to...Mutsuki.)

The boy in her mind attacked from a different angle.

"How is it?"

"I'm glad."

The pathetic, unreliable, and kind smile he always gave flashed through the back of her mind.

"~~"

Her chest filled with a warm feeling different from throbbing pleasure

or sexual desire.

That warmth created an opening in her impregnable pride as an angel. What does it matter? Why do I need to be so stubborn? He'll make me feel like this, so why be so stubborn?

(Why not...let him make me feel good?)

A hole opened in her heart.

Ange must have touched the panel while squirming because a low sound came from the toilet she was sitting on.

She was too preoccupied to notice and she would not have known what it meant anyway given her poor knowledge of the human world.

"Hyeh!?"

At first, she did not know what had happened. The "Butt/Warm/Soft Stream" setting slipped into her butt far too easily.

By the time she realized it was warm water licking at her, the spray was moving back and forth, targeting her crucible of sexual pleasure.

(Wh-wh-wh-wh-what is this!? I...I have to stop it...)

She had a vague recollection of hearing toilets in the human world

could do this.

The panicked girl reached for the touch panel, but her ignorance about machines made it hard to find the “stop” button. Especially while the dreadfully devoted anal caress was melting her mind.

(N-no. This...this is like...Mutsuki's...)

It stroked her buttock with the softness of a tongue. This sensation was close to traumatic for the girl and it reminded her of her most repulsive memory.

(This is how...Mutsuki licked me...ahhhn)

Two weeks before, Mutsuki had licked her like this and transformed her anus into this masochist flesh. She hated that fact without end, but it was now a hole of sexual pleasure that delighted when it was toyed with and desired to be deeply penetrated.

(Ahhhh! No...no, no. I can't let it feel this good...)

She shook her head, but that only scattered her red hair and twisted her bust back and forth below the sweaty shirt. She was unable to pick up her hips.

In fact, she returned her fingers to her crotch as her skinny eyebrows twitched.

That fleshy hole was so damp she thought steam would rise from it and the plump pink flower petals swelled out to welcome in the returning objects.

“Nn...hhn. Nhhnnn.”

She felt the protrusions and indentations of the folds wrapped around her fingers and her cherubic face twisted in longing as she resumed teasing her throbbing fleshy core.

(This is... This is Mutsuki's fault. Stupid Mutsuki, this is all your fault...)

As the warm water licked at her butt, she was overcome by the memories of Mutsuki doing the same, so she cast aside her doubts and hesitation and lost herself in masturbation.

With her jeans down around her ankles, she pressed her feet on the ground and leaned forward.

Her virgin hole did not know the pleasure of “insertion”, but she realized it felt good to rub at the harder and more resilient flesh near the entrance. And...

“—————! ...Nn...nn.”

She pulled her maiden's core from its sheath and lightly poked it. She had expected it to hurt, but during the arousal of having her butt licked, it brought a sharp pleasure.

(Yes...and then next...)

Her scarlet lips were wet from the drool spilling from between her clenched teeth and she began seeking this indecent pleasure more and more boldly. Her masochistic moans were now loud enough for someone on the other side of the door to hear.

She reached a hand to the flushed bust faintly visible through her white shirt and she roughly groped at it. She pinched her fully erect nipple. The act was rough enough to hurt, but...

(No. Mutsuki would do it like this.)

She quickly found the perfect level of strength and began rolling it around in her fingers.

She was doing it to herself, but she writhed from the sharpness of the pleasure. Her bust gave a sweet-looking bounce.

She toyed with that springy sensation while thinking back to the time he had rubbed his hands over her entire body and made her cum. She had disliked it at the time, but his extremely soft touch had robbed her of all strength. She had let out an indulgent voice and finally peed.

(St-stupid Mutsuki... You need to grope my butt.)

She could barely think straight and her empty eyes stared up at the ceiling.

(You're the one...that taught me how good it feels to grope my butt until it hurts...while toying with the hole.)

She could not do it herself while sitting down. She wanted to at least pretend, so she twisted her hips to rub her round butt against the toilet.

Even if she was a healthy teenage girl, she was so prideful that she had been slow to discover her sexuality. More than just a virgin, this was her first time to masturbate.

All of her memories related to sexual pleasure were linked to Mutsuki.

"Ahn. Nnnn."

Her fingers picked up speed as she lost herself in her sexual memories of him.

Her young and slender shoulders twisted and she pressed her butt down against the toilet until it creaked in order to bring her anal flesh as close as possible to the spraying water.

(Ah...ah...♡ The water...is going into my butt. It's gotten so loose...since stupid Mutsuki...spread it so wide...♡)

The force of the fountain grew the closer she got, so it finally reached past her sphincter. She could feel the foreign warmth reaching far past that somewhat swollen entrance.

(Mutsuki...I'm...I'm cumming... Hey, Mutsuki...)

She instinctually dug her nails into her virgin entrance.

She felt a warm throbbing at the point between her fingers and her clitoris. That hole was not as noticeable as the vagina and it was almost buried beneath the intricate sea of flower petals, but it swelled out.

Like a volcano, there was a slight indentation at just the very tip.

(I'm...cumming...ahhhh!)

Like she had been hit by a jolt of electricity, she writhed in extreme pleasure and a mist-like extract erupted from that volcano.

Afterwards, golden urine was released and struck the palm of her hand.

"Ahh♡ Ahh♡"

The urine that had filled her empty bladder over the last fifteen minutes was forced out.

She realized her urethra had a strange habit of reacting when she climaxed, but...

"Mutsuki...♡"

Her cheeks still loosened in satisfaction at the pleasure she had brought herself through his guidance.

“What is it?”

“!!!???”

She heard a voice from outside and then a knock on the door.

“Is something the matter, Ange? Did you just call my name?”

He seemed to have been walking by just as she muttered his name in the afterglow.

She could easily have angrily shouted that it was nothing, but her mind was not functioning at the moment. Unable to come up with a proper response, she corrected her posture. Fortunately, the washer had stopped automatically after spraying for more than five minutes. She wiped herself off again, pulled up her jeans, and washed off the sticky fluid on her palm.

“It’s nothing!”

She finally remembered what she needed to say and shouted at him immediately after leaving the bathroom.

He looked a little surprised after faithfully waiting, but he still said

“okay” with a smile.

“Hm? Wah, wah, wah! Ange! What happened to you!?”

“Eh? ...Wah!”

She had forgotten about the sweat.

Her shirt was plastered to her skin, fully revealing her lolita body type. Her bust jutted out sharply for her otherwise childish proportions and the erect nipples were entirely visible.

Unable to find an excuse, she curled up her body and ran away. A second later, she ran back and slammed the bathroom door shut almost hard enough to break it.

“Y-you’re not allowed in there for the rest of the day! Got that!?”

“O-okay... Eh? But why?”

She fled to her room.

Once she was alone again, she quickly grew embarrassed at what she had done. She jumped into bed, held her head in her hands, and kicked her legs around.

Suddenly, her eyes stopped on the Lazy Bear body pillow she always

slept with.

"..."

Mutsuki had given it to her before. That present was the first time she had thought he might not be so bad.

With a lopsided frown on her lips, she ended her tantrum and grabbed the pillow.

"Stupid Mutsuki!"

She punched the wall when she felt warmth filling her chest again.

## Chapter 2 - Playing with Oneself in the Dead of Night

Mutsuki had been having trouble sleeping recently.

Half the night had passed and he was alone in the living room.

He would lie in bed, but sleep would not come. It felt like gravity had been inverted. His head was burning up and he was exhausted, but his body would not accept the rest.

He needed to calm himself down, so he was now sitting in a recliner with a glass of hot milk in one hand. He never got tired of the view from the top-floor apartment window at night.

After leaving the bathroom all sweaty for some reason, Ange had not left her room and Micha had yet to return. He was not in the habit of watching TV, so the room was quiet. Earlier, he had called his little sister and asked how the family was doing, but it was too late to do that now.

He had nothing to do but patiently wait for sleep to reach him.

A great number of thoughts washed over him when he was alone.

(The Serpent's Eye, the angels, the demons, FeTuS...Black Cat-san, and Rapha-san.)

Those last two weighed heaviest on his mind because they had only appeared recently.

Black Cat was a high-ranking member of FeTUS, just like Machina. She was known as Miss C and she far surpassed Ange in combat, although that was partially due to poor compatibility on Ange's part.

They had escaped safely last time (even if he did not remember what had happened), but she could attack again at any time. He felt nervous being a target like that.

He had similar feelings about Rapha.

(He is an ally...isn't he?)

He knew the young man was, but he still brought an unpleasant feeling to Mutsuki's heart.

Mutsuki had only a vague understanding of the conflict between the angels, demons, and humans.

The Serpent's Eye inside him could be the ultimate weapon, so many of the demons and humans wanted to get their hands on it. The angels were defenders of the holy law, so they wanted to protect it.

Among those enemies, Lucia and Machina had become allies.

Mutsuki simply wanted to get along with them, but the appearance of this new angel had given him a bigger picture view of the situation.

The angels were his allies. That would not change because Micha and Ange would protect him even without a reason.

However, that was only in relation to him and they would never become allies of those enemy groups.

It was possible the angels would attack the humans or demons eventually.

(What even is the Serpent's Eye anyway?)

He linked his unpleasant thoughts together and arrived at the foundation of his worries. He pressed the cup of lukewarm milk against his right temple to warm the area around his right eye.

The Serpent's Eye was a mysterious change that had suddenly come over his right eye less than two months before.

When it appeared, any woman in his field of vision had their strength taken away. It forcibly brought them to a state of arousal and robbed them of any means to harm him.

At first, he had thought his enemies would pluck it out and use it as a weapon, so he had let Micha and Ange protect him in order to protect his own eyeball.

But after the few incidents he had experienced, it seemed the demons and FeTUS were actually after him and not his eye. He was beginning to think there was some importance to "Fujita Mutsuki, owner of the Serpent's Eye" and not just in the Serpent's Eye.

Both groups had had a few chances to pluck out his eye, but they had not.

He had even asked why, but neither Micha nor Machina had given him a straight answer and both Ange and Lucia had insisted they did not know. He knew none of the details.

They would not tell him and he had no way of investigating, so he had no clues.

Except one, that is.

"The Serpent's Eye holder....Adam. The final objective of FeTUS."

Those were the words of Black Cat.

"Adam..."

He could generally predict that word was the key to something.

"I'm back."

Mutsuki looked up when he heard an alto voice carrying through the apartment.

The sluggish footsteps of course belonged to Micha. She must have expected Mutsuki to be asleep because she smiled in surprise when she saw him in the living room.

"Welcome back."

"Thanks, but you're still up? You need to get to sleep. You have school tomorrow."

While sounding like a responsible adult for once, she pulled a beer and her dinner from the fridge.

She closed the fridge with her foot and opened the beer as she walked. She leaped into the sofa, lay down, and used her fingers to munch on the cold pork.

"Sigh... Honestly, annoying bosses are the worst things about work. I can only assume they're trying to kill off any work ethic we might have."

"Ah ha ha. Sounds like you had it rough."

"If they're going to act so self-important, couldn't they at least give me

the money to buy a new motorcycle?"

She had deep-cut facial features and perfect proportions. She looked like a model, but she was complaining like an office worker exhausted from a long day of work.

It seemed out of place, so Mutsuki smiled bitterly.

"Our report only took two seconds. Two seconds! All we had to say was 'nothing's happened'. The rest was nothing but bitching on their end. Rapha made the actual report, so I think he called me there just to get chewed out."

"..."

Mutsuki's expression stiffened at the mention of Rapha...or rather, at the mention of the other angels.

"I mean...I understand why they're so on edge with what's coming up tomorrow, but still."

Micha did not notice as she washed down her final complaint with some beer.

After finishing off the can, she pulled out a bottle of brandy being used for interior decoration.

She apparently wanted to drink something stronger to match how

much stress she was feeling, so she decided to drink the brandy straight today. She had apparently had an extremely unpleasant time.

"I was standing the whole time, so my legs are exhausted. ...Hey, give me the usual♡"

"Sure, sure."

She lay face down with her glass of brandy and container of pork, so the boy circled around to her feet.

She sometimes asked him to gently massage and stretch her surprisingly muscular calves.

She sipped at the brandy at first, but as her eyes started melting from the younger boy's loving massage, she decided she did not need the drink and set the glass down.

She had the body of a model, so her legs were pretty too. Mutsuki's eyes were glued to the lines running from her well-developed thighs down to her slender ankles. He also looked to her toenails that were glossy even without a pedicure.

She had worn her boots for a long time without socks on, so the soles of her feet were sweaty. She had the perfect curves of a sculpture, but the sweat made them seem much rawer.

"~~♪ Oh, come to think of it, where's Ange?"

"She's already asleep. ...At least I think she is. She went to her room at about nine and I haven't seen her since."

He thought back to what had happened. What had she been doing in the bathroom for so long?

She had looked captivating when she had come out and a somehow alluring aroma had surrounded her.

"Nine is pretty early. Did you get into another fight?"

Micha turned her enchanted face his way.

"...I don't know."

That look was enough to get him to speak his mind. If Ange was a born fighter, then Micha may have had natural talent at getting others to open their hearts to her.

"Nothing really happened, but for some reason, she got really mad. If I did something wrong, I'd like to apologize, but..."

"Is that so?"

"She's been acting weird lately. She gets mad at the drop of a hat. Well, she was like that before too, but it feels a little different now."

"Were you too worried about that to get to sleep?"

"Eh? Well...maybe. Or that's part of it at least."

He left that last part vague because he could not exactly say he was suspicious of her colleague Rapha.

Micha gave a depthless laugh as if she could see through it all.

"It may be about time."

"Eh?"

"It's nothing. You don't need to worry about Ange being so angry. ...You could say it's because she's entered adolescence."

She buried her face in the cushion she was resting her chin on.

It almost looked like she wanted to hide the look in her eyes.

"Have I ever told you how angels are made?"

"You know angels are made from fire, right?"

“Yes. That’s why Ange is so bad at swimming, right?”

“No, that’s just her being a bad swimmer. ...Anyway, an angel’s body is composed of fire. Ange’s is, mine is, and Rapha’s is. So what do you think forms our core?”

“Your core?”

“A human soul.”

She spoke so calmly that Mutsuki missed his timing to feel surprise. His massaging hands came to a stop.

With angels and demons existing, he was willing to believe in something as occult as the human soul, but he still tilted his head a little.

Micha giggled and turned onto her side.

“Soul isn’t the perfect word for it, though. The spiritual foundation of a human is a fragment of the Fruit of Knowledge. When a purifying light applies flesh to that foundation, it becomes an angel. To put it simply, Ange and I were originally human.”

“Eh...?”

“You’ve read in manga how good people are reborn as angels when they die, right? It’s like that.”

The boy was dumbfounded, so she continued with a smile. But adding "Although for us, it doesn't necessarily have to be a good person" gave it the opposite impression.

"It's only used as a component, so we don't have any of their memories. If you take a screw from a car and use it to make a TV, you can't drive the TV around, right? Ange and I know nothing about our time as humans. However..."

Her smile remained motionless, as if it were glued to her face.

"Even after being reborn, the soul will remember any experience powerful enough to seep into the Fruit of Knowledge."

She paused there. Mutsuki did not quite understand what she was talking about, but they both turned toward Ange's room.

"Ange's hatred of humans comes from an experience back then."

"What...happened?"

"You could say...she wasn't loved by her mother. Don't ask too much about it."

Mutsuki gulped.

He had grown up in a happy household, so abuse was a term he had

only seen on TV.

“Anyway, her hatred of humans is on an instinctual level. That’s why she’s been so irritated lately. She’s been feeling an internal contradiction whenever she’s around you.”

“What?”

When she summed it up, it only confused the boy further. What did it mean for Ange to get irritated when around him, a human?

“Now, then.”

Micha ended the conversation and sat up.

“If you don’t get to bed soon, you really will have a hard time tomorrow.”

The alcohol must have kicked in because she was flushed around the eyes, making her look shockingly sensual.

“But...”

“Wah!?”

“You might have a little trouble sleeping with this thing so hard.”

After setting down the glass, she reached for his crotch over his sweatpants. It happened so suddenly that Mutsuki let out a cry. The area was already full of blood and itching.

“How long has it been like this?” the young woman teasingly asked.

This had actually been the primary reason he had been unable to get to sleep.

His body had been filled with heat ever since he ran across Ange by the bathroom, seen her careless state of dress, and smelled her strong scent of sweat. That had kept him up.

“I know boys are horny when they’re young, but you need to learn how to deal with this on your own. You know how to masturbate, don’t you?”

He did, but he had barely ever done so. He had not done it even once since getting his first taste of the female body almost two months before.

A lot of guys preferred masturbating even after learning what sex was like, but Mutsuki was not one of them.

With a body like Micha’s, it was hardly surprising that the young boy was obsessed with it.

“Heh heh heh heh heh♡ Your helpless without me around, aren’t you?”

He fell silent in embarrassment, but she gave a happy nasal laugh.

This younger boy was too aroused to sleep, but he wanted to have sex with her enough to choose not to masturbate.

The adorably embarrassed boy's face stimulated both her maternal instincts and her desire to tease him.

"Try doing it now. You don't want to run into this problem again, do you?♪"

The puffy corners of her eyes had risen in a cruel smile.

Micha remained seated in the sofa and instructed Mutsuki to kneel on the floor.

He did so and pulled down his sweatpants to reveal the mostly erect object within.

"C'mon, get to it."

"Eh? ...On my own?"

"Of course. It wouldn't be masturbation otherwise."

She smiled in satisfaction and poked at his thigh with her toes.

She had touched him a good distance away, but his penis still responded with a twitch. The corners of her mouth loosened even further.

“Heh heh. If you stay up like this when I’m out of the house for too long, you’ll collapse from sleep deprivation. C’mon, get started. I’ll even give you something to look at♡”

She grabbed her deep purple miniskirt and lifted it. She had one leg stretched forward, so he could easily see her black thong.

Even if he knew what it was like to indulge in that flesh directly, her body was more than erotic enough to masturbate to. But...

“Th-that’s too embarrassing.”

He blushed and shook his head.

They had slept together several times already and they no longer worried about the other seeing them naked, but things were different when it came to masturbating while she was watching.

“Do it. Or are you saying I should just go to sleep?”

With the daring smile of a fox, Micha easily rejected his complaint. Being older gave her the edge in these situations.

Mutsuki gave in and grabbed his shameful body part.

He began playing with himself in front of the roommate/lover he had lost his virginity to.

He was relatively fine with her seeing him naked, but this game he had not played in three months was embarrassing in a different way. He felt horribly inadequate and the shame seemed to create a drafty hole in his body.

"I see. So you use the foreskin."

"What?"

"Nothing. Keep going, keep going."

He massaged the shaft with his preferred strength and rubbed the head through the foreskin.

It was a strange feeling that both felt good and did not. His testicles reacted to the stimulation and he felt the perfect level of pleasure for himself.

But that was all. He did not feel the greater pleasure leading to ejaculation, so he continued hesitantly yet roughly stroking his erection.

"I see, I see. You're skill at pleasuring a woman is superb, but you have room for improvement here."

Micha grinned as she watched.

"Here's a little help♡"

"Ah..."

Her outstretched foot touched his face and her somewhat sweaty toes reached the top of his nose.

She was stepping on his face and giving him a pig's nose, but the object down below grew in his grasp.

"Heh heh. You're such a fetishist, Mutsuki-kun. What do you think of my smell?"

"Ah... Nnn. Y-you smell great."

"I smell great? Heh heh. Are you sure I don't stink? Even though I was standing in those leather boots for six hours without any socks on and I haven't taken a bath?"

"...Yes."

"Oh, you're such a cute little pervert♡ Just a quick sniff and you already look like you're about to cum."

After being smoked inside the leather boots, the woman's foot had a

uniquely sexual aroma similar to old cheese. Any guy would be turned on by the foot of a woman as beautiful as Micha.

The humiliation of having his face stepped on and the fetishistic aroma tickling at his nostrils filled him with a masochistic ecstasy.

He had simply been moving his hand up and down before, but now he seriously worked at stroking his penis. He squeezed at the shaft with a ring formed by thumb and middle finger as if trying to squeeze out the contents.

Precum was practically dripping from within the foreskin.

"...Heh heh♥"

An obscene smile covered her lovely face when she saw the youthful energy of his masturbation.

She too grew bolder and stuck her first two toes into his nose.

"Pant...pant..."

The boy trembled at the smell from between her toes where the sweat had gathered.

His breathing grew heavy. The more he breathed in through his nose, the more he breathed out through his mouth, tickling at the bottom of Micha's foot.

Mutsuki had never been too interested in this fetishistic side of women, but that was quickly changing.

He had only been a child who was plenty aroused just by seeing some jiggling breasts. The most he had been interested in was the anus and the flavor inside the woman's mouth when kissing. He had often thought of Micha's legs as pretty, but he had never sought any eroticism from them.

But this sexual smell filled him with a strange arousal, like insects were flying around inside his body.

(I-I might be a pervert...)

He did not want to admit it, but he could not find any other explanation. And if it meant surrounding himself in this obscene smell, part of him was completely okay with being a pervert.

"Nn...fwah. Micha-san."

Without even noticing, he had lifted his hips and gotten up on his knees to press his face against her foot.

Her mature toes had sharply maintained nails and he brought those toes into his mouth without even being told.

He licked at the sweat producing the smell.

“O-oh, honestly.”

Micha gave a somewhat aroused sigh when the boy pursued her filthy body part with an entranced look that seemed as defenseless as a baby.

His member had already grown large enough to naturally escape the foreskin. He had not even noticed that he was now directly massaging the fleshy head of the manly erection.

Thick veins bulged from the penis and it twitched in unison with the thorough licking of her feet. If this continued, he would likely climax before long.

“Stop that.”

Micha pulled her foot back.

Mutsuki’s eyes widened and he looked up at her with a sad look. She smiled bitterly at that look of an abandoned dog wanting some love.

“I never said you could lick it. I ordered you to cum on your own, didn’t I?”

She had been the one to let him smell her foot, so Mutsuki frowned at the selfish demand. However, he could not complain given their mental hierarchy.

"You broke the rules, so I'm not giving you any more help. Do the rest on your own."

She laughed coldly and stood up.

"M-Micha-saaan."

The boy clung to her when she turned her back. If she left now, he felt like he would be horny for the rest of the night no matter how many wet dreams he had.

The woman stood still and the boy clung to her on his knees. They looked like a dog and his owner.

Micha smiled sweetly.

"Aren't you going to apologize for breaking the rules?"

"I-I'm sorry."

"Heh heh. Very good."

She turned around and rubbed his head as he bent his eyebrows worriedly.

"I was only kidding. I would never do anything to upset my cute Mutsuki-kun, would I?"

“Ah...”

That alone filled him with so much joy he thought all of his blood was going to boil.

He gave her a look of adoration with his blank, empty eyes. He seemed to have awoken to the pleasure of being dominated by an older woman.

“Like I promised, I’ll give you something to look at. Make sure to cum all over me.”

She turned around again and pulled up her skirt, revealing the lines of the butt adorning the top of her beautiful legs.

The brown roundness was right in front of the kneeling boy’s eyes.

“Ahh...”

She had the fit body of a model, but her plump butt was one of the few areas with some fat remaining. The black silk material hiding just the center was more suggestive than if she were naked.

The boy resumed his self-play without being told.

At just a few centimeters from his nose, he sensed a lovely aroma, even if it was not as strong as her foot.

As he focused on that valley that squished and rubbed together with every movement she made, he detected the sweet smell of sweat and oils only found on an adult woman. The strong and sexual smell surrounded him.

"Heh heh♥ I understand."

Micha gave a look of ecstasy to the boy who was entirely focused on himself.

"A dirty boy like you needs more than this, right?"

"...Yes."

She gave the cold, domineering smile and brushed back her wavy blonde hair while the boy gave her the look of a frightened puppy.

The sweetest fruit lay before his eyes, but he could not dig into it. She would not allow it.

The woman saw that he was so desperate he was on the verge of tears.

"Once I'm done with you, you'll never be able to live without me♥"

Her expression was filled with satisfaction.

It was a mixture of nearly shameful sadism, satisfaction with the boy's adoration, and maternal instincts.

At the same time, she reached behind herself and grabbed the back of the boy's head.

"Here you go."

"Nfah...!"

She bent her hips and leaned forward. Her butt lowered without warning and enveloped the boy's shocked face with warmth.

After glancing between her legs to see the thick object at his crotch twitch wildly, she continued sadistically leaning forward and began a wiggling dance with her butt.

(Wah...ah... Micha-san's...Micha-san's butt...)

His face sank into the soft valley and a stiflingly strong smell enveloped his nose and mouth.

The intense sensation of her plump butt provided a tremendous impact.

His face was crushed by her soft flesh and his lungs were filled with her scent. He knew it made him a pervert, but no young boy could resist this kind of treatment from a young woman.

"Ahn...wah, ahh, ahhh!"

Mutsuki's hips shook more from the fetishistic aroma caressing him on the inside than from the masturbation.

"Heh heh. Ah ha ha ha. Well? Do you like this?"

"Ah... Yes, yes..."

"You can lick it if you want. Go ahead and do whatever you want♡"

Now that he had permission, the boy attacked her crotch.

It was somewhat damp and sour, but when he put it in his mouth, it filled him with the strongest scent of a woman's body.

He wanted to taste even more, so he pressed his face against the butt as it swayed on its own.

"I'm...cumming. I'h...I'h cuhhing. Mika-hyan... I'm cumming!"

He squeezed his flesh cannon and pulled the foreskin as far back as it would go while his hips twitched.

"Go ahead... Cum. Use me...use my butt to cum."

When she saw the head spread out almost like an umbrella, the woman gave a sadistic smile and pulled even harder with the arm on the back of his head.

His face pressed painfully hard into her elastic butt, and...

"~~~! ...Nh!"

Bullets of semen fired from the shaft that he had been stroking as if trying to polish it.

Being able to time the climax himself allowed the milky liquid to fire out with all the more force. Mutsuki tingled from the unique sensation of unreserved ejaculation only achieved through masturbation.

The semen flew more than two meters and splatted onto the leg of the tea table.

"Ha ha♡"

Micha smiled bitterly when she realized this was the torrent normally filling her womb. She could understand why her womb had taken a liking to this ejaculation and would bring her to orgasm whenever he came.

"You're getting the room all dirty. What a naughty boy."

She moved away from him and sat in the nearby recliner, leaving the boy in a daze as he indulged in the remaining intoxication filling his

testicles and lungs.

He looked up at the young woman with a blank look.

Micha's face melted sadistically once more when she saw the adorable indulgent look on the young boy's face.

"Come here♡"

"Do you like how I smell?"

"...Y-yes."

"What about it do you like?"

"Um, well... It's sweet and sour and it...uh...it's smelly and really arousing."

"Hmm. I'm not sure that's a compliment."

"Sorry. But I can relax when I remember that it's your smell."

"Heh heh. That's okay then."

Micha moved to the recliner and comfortably lay back while stroking the head of the boy waiting on her.

Mutsuki happily poured appreciative kisses and caresses across her chocolate skin.

He kissed her neck, her shoulders, her upper arms, her fingertips, her chest, her navel, her thighs, and her calves.

Like a puppy obsessed with its master, he primarily buried his nose in the stronger-smelling areas such as her hair and armpits.

"This is the Mutsuki-kun I know."

Micha leaned calmly back while laughing quietly toward the boy who would not hesitate to stick his tongue in her anus if she lifted her legs.

"You've gotten a little full of yourself after getting better at sex, so I was just thinking I needed to teach you a lesson♪"

"Full of myself? When?"

"Oh, I think you know. ...Heh heh heh."

Just as he prepared to place a love bite on her collarbone, she tugged up his chin and placed her lips on his.

It was better described as petting than a kiss. It was a raw action. She shoved her pursed lips inside his mouth, pressed them against his gums, and let her tongue slide around.

"Nnp...kfh...u-uhh..."

Sweet saliva spread through his mouth and she licked indecently at his tongue as if performing fellatio on it.

The boy narrowed his eyes at the pleasure of his head melting out through his mouth.

"You've gotten a lot better at kissing lately."

Micha took the initiative and overwhelmed him with this preemptive and obscenely deep kiss because he would use his own tongue skills if she let her guard down.

"And the other day...you toyed with me using this hole, didn't you?"

"Fwah!?"

She tilted her glass toward his defenseless butt.

The 80 proof brandy poured into that generally untouched location. His eyes widened as the heat and chill assaulted his anus simultaneously.

However, he was not allowed to cry out or resist. His lips were still sealed by hers and she controlled his body.

Her lewd saliva, the smell of her mouth, and her extended tongue all stickily violated his mouth.

“Neh heh heh heh♡ Surely not even a masochistic pervert like you would like it here.”

“U-u-u-u-u-u-um...M-Micha-sa-...ahhhh.”

Her flexible fingertips gently crawled around his anus as it squirmed from the heat.

Her caress was really only a greeting, but a brand new sensation welled up inside him. His eyes opened wide and he writhed in seeming agony.

“Oh? It’s pretty soft. I bet it’ll open right up♪”

Micah enjoyed observing the boy’s reaction as she gradually pressed in on the anus she had numbed with the direct alcohol attack.

She seemed to hold a grudge against him for pleasuring her with this hole in the bath.

“Ah...ahh...”

She was leaning back and he was leaning over her, so the jerking movements of his hips naturally brought him to a crawling position.

He wrinkled his brow as the treatment hurt his pride as a man.

But he could not deny the unfamiliar pleasure filling him as she sometimes gently stroked at and sometimes forcibly jabbed at his anus that burned from the brandy.

Her finger violated his massaged flower bud. Goose bumps rose across his spine and the intensity of his jerking convulsions caused his enlarged rod to sway heavily like an ear of rice.

"Ahh...ahhh...Micha-san... Not...not there..."

"Relax. Don't worry. I know it's scary when you're a virgin, but it looks like your ass already likes it."

She stuck her finger in up to the first joint and rubbed the inside of the sphincter with the bottom of her finger.

"Ahhhh!"

That was enough for Mutsuki to give into the strange sensation and cling to her body with his hips lifted into the air.

It felt like she was directly touching the base of his balls, bringing a pleasure he could never feel from the penis.

It scared him, yet it felt good. He looked up at her with teary eyes.

"Heh heh. You're so sensitive here. Like a girl."

As Micha continued loosening up his anal flesh, she turned her gaze toward his manhood.

Her weighty breasts jiggled as she skillfully removed her panties with one hand and then placed her legs on the armrests while still leaning into the seat back.

As she spread her legs, her lower lips also spread. Sticky threads connected the two lips and the dark pink interior was exposed below. She raised her palm a little and placed it against his hot male flesh.

"What do you want me to do? Don't you want me to play with your cock while I play with your ass?"

"N-no..."

"Heh heh heh. I'll stop if you aren't honest with me. Tell me your asshole feels so good that you also want me to milk all your semen with my pussy."

That embarrassing request made him feel a little faint and his teary-eyed face collapsed.

It was pathetic, but Micha was right on the money. The stimulation to his anus was already sending a sweet tingling throughout his lower body.

He would never be able to satisfy his erection with his own hands now, but how amazing would it feel for this aesthetic feminine flesh to pleasure it instead?

He was no match for the young woman who laughed confidently and looked him right in the eye. As if obeying the command of those red eyes, he nodded.

"I want to put it in," he said while clinging to her chocolate skin. "I want to put it inside you."

"Very good♥"

She welcomingly lifted her hips. She had trained him to the point that he could not do anything without her permission, so he finally and delightedly slid his hips forward.

The inside of the sweet crevice was lighter than her brown skin and looked more lovely than one would expect from her mature body.

Countless flower petals were folded over each other like a rosebud. No matter the situation, he was hesitant to just roughly penetrate it.

Mutsuki's impatience was increased by the sensation of the finger inside his backdoor, but he suppressed it and carefully stuck the head in.

The flesh was not as damp as it might have been, but as soon as he touched the mature flesh, the entrance widened for him. No matter how cruelly she teased him, her body was that of a kind young woman.

"Nn...nnhn..."

"Ah...ahh. Your pussy...really is amazing."

The tip arrived in her soft depths and his cheeks loosened in indescribable pleasure.

The damp, sticky tunnel learned the invader's shape after only a few gentle pumps and it wrapped around him in the way only an adult's vagina could.

He embraced her body which was unbelievably soft and she gave off a sensual aroma that was sweet both in his nose and on his tongue.

She had an incredible body. It was hardly surprising that he was no longer satisfied with masturbation after getting a taste of it.

"Heh heh... You act like a spoiled child, but you're still a boy down here♡"

His fierce rod seemed to fill her lower stomach, so she gave a small

bitter smile.

The boy had been an unreliable puppy not long ago, but he had become a dog in heat before she had known it. He made deep thrusts to dig deep into her elastically soft flesh.

She must have loved that gap more than anything because the corners of her almond eyes narrowed lovingly and she wrapped her arm around his head. She also raised her own hips to deepen their union, and...

"Nnah!"

She gathered strength in the finger behind him.

That forbidden hole had already loosened up and it readily swallowed her long middle finger.

"Ah...No...I can't, Micha-san...I..."

His pleading voice sounded somehow empty.

"Heh heh heh. What's this 'can't' nonsense. Your body is telling a different story."

She whispered to him with a bewitching heat in her eyes. As he tightened painfully down on her middle finger, the object applying pressure inside her grew all the harder.

"You-... Ahh, ahhh, ahhhhhh."

Mutsuki moaned in a low voice while shaking his hips to escape the frightening pleasure welling up from that hole.

It felt like she was stroking the base of his penis. Her finger was rubbing at the sexual core that could not be reached from the shaft. It felt like she was directly squeezing the semen tank inside him in order to hasten his desire to ejaculate.

At the same time, her vaginal folds seemed to lick at his pillar of flesh. Two distinct forms of pleasure filled him from the front and back and they seemed to collide at the center of his hipbone. The shaft felt like it was going to burst inside her.

"Ah...hyah...hyahhh..."

It felt good, but it felt so good it was agonizing.

The unfamiliar sensation and fearfulness from behind got in the way and prevented him from climbing the stairs to climax.

Normally, he would have already released his seed and the pleasure would have passed critical, but he never seemed to arrive at that destination. The pleasure of his fully erect penis was now making him suffer.

Sweat and tears covered his face and he looked up at Micha to plead for mercy, but the young woman seemed to find the look adorable. Her

lovely eyes sparkled, she dug deeper into his hole, and she made his lower body wiggle around madly.

“Don’t give me that look. C’mon, be honest and tell me it feels good. Say both your cock and your ass love this.”

“But...but...”

“Why are you worrying about this now? You’re already a masochist that loves having his ass toyed with♡ Hm? Or can you honestly tell me you aren’t?”

She added another finger. Her index finger spread his anus even wider.

She spread the two fingers to the left and right, creating a gap in the tightly closed sphincter. She picked her glass back up and poured the rest of the contents in.

“Kah...ah...!”

The hot liquid poured inside.

The boy tearfully cried out because it felt like the base of his penis was burning.

“Heh... Nn, nnn... Heh heh heh. Don’t be scared.”

With a mischievous laugh, Micha realized he was at his limit.

She was behaving so sadistically because she wanted to tease him, not because she wanted him to suffer. She set down the glass and embraced his struggling body.



"Cum all you want. Don't worry. I'll take it all inside♡"

"Ah..."

He had been in the palm of her hand from beginning to end. As soon as he heard those words, he relaxed his agonized body.

His hipbone was trapped between the pleasure from the front and back, but it now felt like being stroked by a horribly soft hand. He rapidly grew accustomed to the pleasure that seemed to be slipping upwards inside him.

“Ah...Micha...Micha-san...I’m cumming...I’m cumminnnngggg!”

“Uuh. Go ahead. Cum all you want... Cum like a girl while I finger your ass...”

Waves seemed to run through the vaginal folds wrapped around his erection. She accurately loosened up his anal flesh and her fingertips massaged the area from his prostate to the sphincter.

It was the even kinder hand stroking the back of his head that pushed him over the edge.

“Ahhhhhhhh! Ahhhh, ahhhhhhh!”

“Ah...ah...ahhh.”

He thrust his stake so deep inside it reached her cervix.

She reflexively pushed her shapely hips up, so they rubbed up against

each other at the point of contact.

Her nectar-covered flesh wriggled in surprise and the stickily wet folds wrapped around his solid rod. They wrapped around the head, the thick shaft with bulging veins, and even the very tip.

"~~~~!"

The pleasure felt like having the contents of his urethra vacuumed out and it happened to coincide with the tip of her middle finger pressing in from the anal side.

The pressure to his prostate caused an even greater reaction, pulling the trigger in his testicles even more harshly than usual.

"Ahhhhh...!"

If fired outside, the milky liquid would have shot out like a bullet, but it instead straightened out her undulating vagina and flowed into the deepest depths.

Micha could not keep her cool either when his ejaculation was pounding directly into her womb like a hammer. Her entire body was overcome by an intense orgasm that felt like the floor had melted away, dropping her into an abyss. The toes of her spread legs stiffened and a seductive hue filled her wild facial features.

Mutsuki's mind was too foggy from the intense ejaculation to notice her defenseless expression, but...

"Ah...nhah... Th-that was amazing..."

Hearing her voice trembling from the powerful climax was enough to satisfy him.

His body went limp and he clung to the young woman below him. Micha continued to twitch from the vestiges of the orgasm, but she gently embraced him as the older one.

"You really are...a cute little pervert♡"

"Now get to sleep. You're going to have a hard time at school tomorrow."

"Probably... Yawn."

After cleaning up in the bath, he went to his room and got in bed. It was nearly two in the morning, so he was getting pretty sleepy.

His butt still tingled, but he was pretty sure he could get to sleep once he closed his eyes.

Micha walked in, prepared a small plate, poured some oil inside, and lit it.

That was an angel's special aroma. Mutsuki did not entirely understand, but it hastened the healing of an angel's body and helped a human get

to sleep.

“Good night.”

“Good night. Sweet dreams.”

He shut his eyes as a warm, chocolate-colored hand gently stroked his hair. Micha kissed her adorable lover’s sleeping face, turned out the lights, and left the room.

Mutsuki’s thoughts naturally turned to her as he gave himself into the comfort of sleep.

She had been a little mean today, but that was likely because he had teased and embarrassed her before. She was fairly prideful as the older one.

Still, sleeping with her felt good and helped him relax.

His worries about Black Cat and Rapha had faded a fair bit.

(Ange.)

But he now had a new worry about that girl.

She had instinctually hated humans from the moment she had been born.

She seemed to be opening her heart bit by bit, but could that really fill this seemingly hopeless gap? And...

(Micha-san pretty blatantly changed the subject there.)

He recalled another worry.

She was a horny woman and she often nearly forced him into sex, but something had been off about her today. She had forcibly seduced him when they really should have gotten to sleep.

Almost as if she had been trying to hide the fact that she had let that comment about Ange slip.

## Chapter 3 - Lonely Witch

That garden was always filled with bright sunlight and a gentle scent of grass.

The girl sitting at the white wood table and sipping at a teacup was FeTUS Witches Miss A. Her lovely blonde hair was fluttering in the wind.

It scattered a glittering light whenever the comb passed through it, so it seemed to be releasing a fairy's magic powder.

"...Sigh."

The only problem was how the refreshing breeze was drowned out by a sigh.

A tall woman in a maid uniform was combing the young lady's hair. The woman was probably at least one hundred ninety centimeters tall and she had the lung capacity to match.

"Miss D, if anything is troubling you, then tell me instead of just sighing. It tickles."

"Uuh~~. You'll actually listen~?"

The maid spoke sweetly and clung to her. But at 1.5 times her height,

she nearly crushed the girl.

"The kids at school are so mean~. Just because I'm a liiiittle more developed than normal, they always make fun of my height~."

"That is a sign of affection."

"But calling me a Demon God is going too far. I have a maiden's heart, you know?"

"Whoa, whoa."

Just having the woman rub up against her caused the girl to shake so much she thought the chair would break.

She could not drink her tea like this, so she shrugged and reached for the candy on the table instead. She rolled the candy around in her puffed out cheek and spoke to Machina who was watching from the other side of the table.

"What do you think, Miss E? Is there a problem with Miss D at school?"

"Negative. She has perfectly blended into her teaching job and her targets of observation have shown no signs of noticing she is a member of FeTUS. There is no problem."

"I see. I was worried given how she looks, but there shouldn't be a problem as long as we can use her as a trump card."

“What do mean ‘how she looks’ ~ ~?” (Tremble tremble)

“Whoa, whoa.”

Miss A was helplessly shaken in her seat.

It did not look like the maid’s complaining would end anytime soon, so Miss A dealt with her own hair by giving herself a symmetrical hairdo using scrunchies.

Machina ignored them and enjoyed her tea.

The tea party in the bright garden continued despite the noise.

“A trump card you don’t intend to use is meaningless.”

Until a stray cat interrupted, that is.

A sharp voice seemed to slice through the air and tear that peaceful world to shreds. The blue sky, never-ending grassy plain, and floral-scented wind all vanished and the tea party was wrapped in darkness. Only the white wood table remained.

The three witches all turned toward the voice.

“Mankind can no longer afford to hide its hand. We should abduct that

boy immediately.”

A woman stood there.

It was Miss C, aka Black Cat. Her hands were clasped behind her back and she stood tall like a pillar of steel, but she was an impulsive woman with sharp vertical slits for pupils.

“Don’t look so displeased. I can’t enjoy my tea like this.”

Miss A sighed and snapped her fingers.

The room’s image of a peaceful plain returned. The maid began preparing another serving of tea, but Black Cat ignored the proffered cup.

“Enough is enough, Miss A. When do you plan to hold the inquiry?”

She approached the young lady, but the girl did not seem worried and held her mouth as she spoke, since she was not yet done sucking on her piece of candy.

“When the time is right. Wait a while longer.”

“To hell with that! Maintaining the status quo might be convenient because you can ignore the discontent in our ranks, but while you’re sitting around here, we have no idea what the Adam boy will do!”

She struck the table in anger. The white wood easily broke, knocking the cups and tea snacks to the ground.

The girl shrugged in annoyance and bit into the candy in her mouth.

“Have you already forgotten your previous failure?”

“...”

The unhidden sharpness in the words pierced through Black Cat.

“You must know the truth now. It is impossible for us to forcibly restrain the Adam boy named Fujita Mutsuki. It is impossible for any woman.”

“Kh...”

The steel woman grimaced as she recalled what had happened.

Two weeks before, Black Cat had defeated the boy’s bodyguard, but she had failed to secure him himself. She had been aroused by his power – by Adam’s power to rule all women – and she had been forced to flee.

The humiliation must have returned to her mind because she clenched her teeth.

“And of course, we can’t just use a man. If the other Serpent’s Eye were to show up, the boy would fall into that woman’s hands and we would

lose all hope for the future.”

Miss A calmly swept aside Black Cat’s opinion and signaled to the maid.

When the maid touched the scattered pieces of the table and ceramic cups, they regenerated so perfectly that no seams could be seen. She prepared new tea in the same cups.

The young lady looked no older than six, but she was actually a witch who had lived for over six hundred years. She plainly showed off the dignity of her age as she faced Black Cat. The woman’s shoulders trembled in anger, but she was forced into silence.

Somewhat aged wrinkles entered the girl’s youthful face.

“I understand your impatience, but now is the time to wait. With heaven, earth, and hell gathered, the world could be swallowed up by discord at any moment. And if an all-out war breaks out, we will hold the weakest position.”

“How long must we wait?”

“That is up to the boy.”

The girl spoke quietly and calmly, leaving the woman with nothing to say. Machina and the maid were watching all the while, so an almost painful silence ruled the garden for a while.

“What if we wait, but the boy makes the wrong decision?” Black Cat suppressed her intense emotions and spoke in a quiet voice. “If he makes a different choice, conflict will come to this world.”

“Then that will be the new chapter of human history.”

“I can’t do it! All of human civilization hangs in the balance, so I can’t leave it all up to a single boy! I refuse to just wait!”

She held the ferocity of a starving lion and yet maintained an intelligent look in her eyes.

She was a born warrior.

She was willing to spill blood if it was to protect someone.

She would not hesitate to fight if it was for something important.

“I trust in our power...the power of knowledge. Man became man by eating the Fruit of Knowledge and has built up our history until this very day.”

She turned her back.

“When awaiting an inquiry, you must remain on standby until a decision is made. I cannot permit you to do anything concerning that boy.”

Miss A's sophisticated voice did not reach that back which carried a dignified will.

"I know that. I will obey my orders and I will not make an attack."

She quietly added "I won't anyway" just before leaving.

Silence filled the garden. The maid's expression had stiffened and wrinkles covered the girl's brow. Machina was as expressionless as always and she had not even set down the tea she had been drinking.

"What a troublesome girl. I doubt she will go on a rampage while being disciplined, though."

Miss A sounded tired and she faced the girl across the table from her. Machina immediately set down her cup and stood up.

"This is in your hands. Don't neglect your observation duties."

"Positive."

Mutsuki, as well as the angel and demon that hung around him, currently attended Private Megutono Academy which was built on a hill a short way out of town.

Several buildings had been built on the large campus and it was constantly investing in the latest technology. A security system was active at night, so it was entirely deserted. The school did not even hire night guards anymore.

Anyone who could switch off the security system would have the entire place to themselves.

A single figure wearing the school's uniform stepped out of the clock tower looking down on the town from the center of the campus.

It was Machina. The school really was nothing more than a private school, but a FeTUS branch had been newly constructed below the hill for easy entrance when Fujita Mutsuki had enrolled. To camouflage herself as a normal student, she went to the trouble of leaving from a different entrance and returning through the main gate in the mornings, but with no one else around, she walked straight from the clock tower without hiding.

Her footsteps rang throughout the dark school as she walked to her usual building, her usual classroom, and her usual desk.

No, to the desk right next to it.

She peeked inside the desk. Fujita Mutsuki was a diligent student, so he did not leave many of his school supplies at school. She only found a pencil case and an English dictionary that was too bulky to carry around easily.

This was not what she was looking for, so Machina stood up.

"..."

She found what she was looking for on the shelves at the back of the classroom where people stored their bags during school.

A sports bag had been left in spot #12. That was the space for Fujita Mutsuki.

He had apparently forgotten to take it home after using it for the volleyball practice. Machina carried it over and dumped its contents out onto his desk.

She found a somewhat damp PE shirt and shorts, a track suit, and a student handbook.

The girl's expression remained unchanged, but her fingertips moved gently in satisfaction.

Golden lines danced out like strings of honey. They rode the wind like silk threads and they were absorbed by the surface of the handbook. The golden threads moved like living creatures to draw mysterious geometric patterns and ultimately stopped glittering all at once. They disappeared entirely.

That was a tiny Springloaded. She had not used any before because Jiyuuni Ange would complain, but it was meant to monitor Mutsuki and sound the alarm if necessary. As long as he carried the handbook with

him, she would know immediately if any danger befell him.

The girl had completed her errand.

"..."

But she suddenly opened the handbook.

Despite being born with the power to rule all women, Fujita Mutsuki had apparently never interacted with girls much. Out of all the photos inside the handbook, only one was with a girl.

Only the one with Jiyuuni Ange.

The girl sighed expressionlessly.

She thought she felt a prickling in her chest, so she set down the handbook with a downcast look.

(Fujita-kun.)

Something churned in her heart. "Impatience" was the closest description she could find and it was quite unpleasant. And then...

"...Nn."

She felt a tickling in her stomach and she turned her legs inward until her knees touched.

She did not know why, but she could not seem to calm herself. She decided to place his things back in the bag and leave as soon as possible.

But when she folded up his clothes, a raw sweaty smell wafted from the damp fabric.

As soon as she noticed it, her heart began beating louder. Her heartbeat grew without end. It was almost painful.

The tickling in her stomach grew stronger with it.

(Fujita-kun's...smell.)

Without realizing how improper it was, she brought the object in her hand to her nose.

It had been a hot day and he had worn the track suit over his clothes during their volleyball practice. His clothes had become quite sweaty and were still noticeably damp.

She took a sniff from close up. It was a raw and wild smell that did not match her image of him. The line along the collar was especially strong.

However, she did not find it unpleasant and her nose even twitched as she sniffed some more. By the time she had filled her lungs with his scent, her eyes had begun to grow damp.

(Oh, no. What am I doing?)

That was when she came back to her senses.

She quickly moved her face away from the shirt that was close enough to touch her nose. She grew overly embarrassed by the nameplate before her eyes that said "Fujita Mutsuki", so she shook her head.

"..."

But she noticed the student handbook out of the corner of her eyes.

The prickling feeling grew again. It was an unpleasant sense of impatience.

And that brought back the desire to sniff at his scent.

"...Nn..."

She was in the school at night. She was emboldened by the fact that this usually busy space was wrapped in a hidden atmosphere of darkness and stillness.

She could not overcome the temptation. Her emotions pushed her in a direction she would never have gone normally and she brought the shirt to her mouth again.

She was hesitant, but she finally buried her face in it.

As she breathed deeply, a tremor ran through her body from the base of her legs to her head.

(Would you say this...stinks? But...)

A salty and almost fermented sour aroma pierced into her nose.

She could not identify people by their smell, but this was the one exception. She was confident that this was Fujita Mutsuki's scent.

Ibekusa Machina had no mother or father, so he was the closest person to her.

(What is this feeling when I'm surrounded by Fujita-kun's smell?)

It was a strange feeling she had never felt before. It was the polar opposite of the previous prickling and it seemed to soften her emotions.

"Ahh...♡"

After a small sigh, she followed her excited thoughts and embraced the

shirt.

She so wanted to feel his lingering scent and the plentiful sweat stains that she rubbed it against her cheek. Her entire slender body twisted charmingly.

“Ah!”

An unexpected shock reached her from an unexpected place.

She had leaned so far forward that the base of her legs had struck the corner of the desk. The curved portion had perfectly dug into the gap between her tightly clenched thighs.

She blinked in surprise, but then she exhaled.

She then pressed up against the desk herself. She pressed the desk through her skirt and against contents of her panties.

A tingling ripple ran through her body. It licked at the itching depths of her stomach and invited in ecstasy.

“Nhah...ah...ah...ah...”

The exposure to the boy's wild scent made her unusually bold. She rubbed the shirt against her nose while breathing loudly enough to echo throughout the empty school.

Her closed thighs gradually spread and she was soon straddling the corner of the desk. The hard wooden panel was squishing her soft flesh.

(What...am I...doing?)

She had enough sexual knowledge to know about normal masturbation, but she was unfamiliar with this abnormal act of pressing up against a desk corner. She was incredibly confused by the fact that she was not stopping.

However, she could not stop herself. She did not want to stop herself.

(Fujita-kun's shirt... Fujita-kun's desk... Fujita-kun's...)

His residual scent seemed to have hypnotized her.

"...Nkh."

She tried licking at the sweaty smell covering the fabric.

As soon as the saltiness registered on her tongue, a heavy tingling filled her womb. Starting from the body part rubbing against the hard desk, the tingling transformed into trembling pleasure.

Strength left her body and her upper body collapsed limply onto the desk. Her skirt was pushed up onto her butt, revealing the white thighs on either side of the wood panel and the cute pink polka dot panties.

A wet stain had spread across the bottom of her panties as if the shirt's sweat were contagious.

"Ah...nn...nhah...ah, ahhh..."

The pretty heart shape of the butt contained inside the polka dot panties wiggled back and forth.

Each time, the corner of the wooden panel dug into the crotch. The sensitive mound inside had grown incredibly soft, so its shape changed as she writhed about. If she had removed her panties now, the contents of the crevice would surely have been entirely visible.

She was having trouble breathing, so she subconsciously opened the front of her uniform, revealing the round breasts that always felt restrained by her clothing because they were simply too large for the rest of her body.

(I'm...horny. ...This is so embarrassing.)

With her massive breasts fully exposed, she noticed the light pink tips were plump and erect and realized just how shameful she was.

Her nipples had a tendency of growing obscenely large when she was aroused. Her bra and uniform were already too tight, so the nipples only made the clothing feel all the more in the way and oppressive.

She had not known this until Fujita Mutsuki had shown her.

When he was around, that part of her body would take on the form he would most want to suck on.

"Fu...Fuji...Fujita-kun... Nn...Fujita...-kun."

It was not just those two points that were reacting so shamefully. There was also a spot on her lower body that was throbbing to make its presence known.

"..."

Unable to resist, she brought a hand between her butt cheeks.

He had tormented this spot in the infirmary before. She had resisted, but he had forcibly teased it.

And he had made it into a spot that still wanted to be teased two weeks later.

"Nh...u-uuhhh..."

She simply let her index finger sink down through her panties, but the bottom of that valley had already softened up quite a bit. She only had to press in a little bit and her finger was swallowed up along with the polka dot fabric.

"Ah...ah, ahh..."

She immediately felt like the sexual particles contained inside her body were swelling out.

A tingling pleasure traced across her skin. Her spine reflexively arched back and her weighty bust bounced one beat later.

Before she could even tell it to, her finger wiggled around, loosening up the embarrassing anus visible through her panties. She also began rubbing her vagina against the desk more boldly. Her hips were now dancing right and left.

(What if Fujita-kun saw me doing this?)

The thought embarrassed her and made her feel pathetic. She was a young girl pressing her crotch against a desk while sticking a finger in her anus. She was sure he would view her with contempt.

Even so, she could not stop. She held his unfolded track suit with her elbows and shifted the position of her nose on his shirt. She moved from the collar to the armpit. The strong sweaty smell had the same raw sensation as human skin. She did not sense anything from the side of the shirt, but...

"...Uuh."

She detected a familiar scent at the very bottom of the shirt.

But the piece of clothing ended there, so her focus turned to the shorts.

She of course hesitated and bit her lower lip.

Her rational mind was insisting that she must not do this, but...

(Th-this is Fujita-kun's fault.)

Her crotch fidgeted on the desk corner. She was only stimulating the shallowest area, but the sticky pleasure of a much, much deeper place was resurrected from the depths of her memories.

He was the one that had made her body so sexual. He was the only one who had been inside her body and he was the only one who had rubbed dozens if not hundreds of times against the sensitive flesh within. As if marking her as his territory, he had sprayed his hot fluids inside her womb, and that had remade her womb into such a lewd thing. So...

"...~~~..."

She brought the shorts to her nose.

It was the same raw smell she remembered from pleasuring him orally and it unconditionally melted her brainstem.

"Nhah...ah...ahhh!"



More than the stimulation from the desk, it was his smell that filled her with almost painful levels of pleasure. She was nearly on all fours now

and her sexy body began bouncing.

“Ahh...Fujita...-kun. ...I feel...so hot...”

She spoke aloud in the classroom for the first time. Obscene carnal cries escaped her lips as the male smell guided her to the border of ecstasy.

This was her first climax not provided by Fujita Mutsuki and that fact filled her chest with a somewhat forlorn feeling.

Instead of a bursting flash of light, it felt like the light was fading to darkness. Instead of a sense of floating, she seemed to be falling. It was the opposite of normal and that alone made it strange enough to give her goose bumps.

“Ah~~~~♡”

The hand holding his shorts and the finger teasing her anus both stiffened. Her long legs stretched to their full length and the line from her stomach to thighs wriggled like a slithering snake.

The corner dug in far enough it was probably spreading her crevice. Deep within her panties, her inner flesh began an outward surge.

The wavelike contractions continuously sprayed her juices toward the polka dot fabric. There was far too much for the nylon to absorb, so it dripped down her inner thighs and from the center.

"Kh...hh...ah..."

The wave was far weaker than those he gave her and her legs went limp once it receded. She collapsed onto the desk.

"Pant...pant..."

She gasped for breath while blankly thinking back on what she had done.

She wanted to hold her head in her hands. Rather than the previous prickling feeling, she felt a heavy physical sensation of displeasure on her back. Was this self-loathing?

But no matter how hard she tried not to face what she had done, the wrinkled track suit and PE uniform were right before her eyes, the corner of the desk was wet enough to glitter in the moonlight, the residual pleasure remained in her body as a tingling, and her panties were still digging into her butt.

(What...am I doing?)

.....

The next morning arrived.

"Good morning, Ibekusa-san. The first bell hasn't even rung yet, so I'm surprised to see you here."

"I'm sorry."

Mutsuki stifled a yawn as he arrived at school and Ibekusa Machina (who was in the classroom earlier than usual) immediately apologized to him.

"What?"

"Please do not ask why, but I'm sorry."

He had no idea what this was about, so he tilted his head as he took his seat.

For a moment, he noticed a scent that should not have been in a classroom, but it did not hold his attention. He was a little curious why he had a brand new desk, though.

This had been a strange morning. Ange had been blushing the whole time and she would look away whenever he tried to talk to her. Machina was acting odd too, and...

"Good morning, Mutsuki-kun."

"Good morning, Lucia-kun. ...Hm?"

The last one was also acting odd. Lucia would always embrace Mutsuki the instant he saw an opening, but today he sat in his seat like a normal

person. Then his upper body collapsed onto the desk.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing. It's just...that woman seems to be doing well."

"?"

Ange, Machina, and Lucia were all acting weird in different ways. Not that Mutsuki was in the best of shape after getting so little sleep.

"Take your seats everyone."

Their homeroom teacher, Katsue-sensei, arrived.

"I have an announcement to make: Starting today, classes will only last a half day. I will be meeting with you about your plans for the future in the afternoons, so stay here if you're scheduled for today. If you want to practice for the game tournament, make sure not to interfere with the club activities."

The teacher briskly finished the announcements like usual and the student in charge for the day had them all stand and bow.

Mutsuki was worried about Lucia since the boy did not seem to be doing well, but...

"Fujita."

"Oh... Yes?"

"You're getting careless with your bow. Do it properly."

"S-sorry."

Their strict teacher scolded him, so he was unable to speak to the boy.

## Chapter 4 - Fading Borderline

The closing ceremony for the school term was only a few days away.

They only had morning classes today so they could speak with their teacher about their plans for the future in the afternoon.

Ange was doing that now and Mutsuki was scheduled for three hours later, so he was killing time alone at school.

He had practiced volleyball a bit for the approaching game festival, but he had stopped before long because they had no chance against the teacher team.

Ange was meeting with their teacher, Machina seemed to be avoiding him today, and Lucia had said he was resting in the infirmary, so Mutsuki stopped by the library all alone.

(Illustrated Guide to the Old Testament. Is this it?)

Megutono Academy had an elementary, middle, and high school, so it had a large library.

It was a round domed building near the clock tower at the center of campus. The library filled up both the first and second stories.

It contained approximately eighty thousand books, which was quite a lot for a single academy.

The only real flaw was the lack of a dedicated studying room. That left most of the library's seats filled with studying students, so there was nowhere to simply relax and read. Mutsuki had also not changed out of his PE uniform, so he was a little bothered by the attention he was gathering.

That was why he took the book up to the third floor. The third floor was a planetarium and was generally empty. The balcony there was a good and little-known spot for reading.

He sat on the sofa there and opened the book.

Genesis Chapter 1.

The Bible story of Adam and Eve was the first thing Mutsuki had thought of when he had heard the term Adam.

However, he did not know much about the Bible, so he was doing some research.

God created the first human from dirt. The first woman, Eve, was made from a part of his body the two of them had been the origin of mankind. That man's name was Adam. It was apparently Hebrew for man.

He did not know about the original text, but Genesis did not fill up many pages in this book. That likely meant there was little requiring explanation. The contents were more or less what he had already known.

After being created by the god named Yahweh, Adam lived happily in paradise. When he wished for a wife, Eve was made from his rib. The two of them lived in paradise, but when a serpent tempted Eve, she broke god's command and ate the forbidden fruit\*1 Adam did the same thing, so they had committed a taboo and taken on Original Sin\*2. They were therefore expelled from paradise and sent into the world of man. Their children became the origin of all mankind\*3 and that is why everyone is born bearing the Original Sin those two committed.

That much was often referenced in fantasy stories and video games, so even Mutsuki more or less knew it.

But the next page contained a "More Details" section that gave additional information on the asterisks.

\*1. The fruit they ate is commonly known as the Fruit of Knowledge. It can be interpreted as the knowledge that creates a definitive division between man and animal, so eating it is what made mankind into mankind.

\*2. Eating the Fruit of Knowledge is viewed as the act of threatening god. Paradise contained both the Fruit of Knowledge and the Fruit of Life, and it is said anyone who ate both would become an existence equal to god.

\*3. The latest research has traced all human DNA back to a man and woman in southern Africa. There is currently no evidence that these “original humans” were created.

Mutsuki felt like he had heard the terms Fruit of Knowledge and Fruit of Life somewhere.

“Hmm...”

However, this was not enough to determine the connection between the Serpent’s Eye and Adam. He flipped through the book, but the following pages moved onto the next generation with Cain and Abel. He did not find any more information on Adam and Eve.

What connection was there between the original human and the Serpent’s Eye that ruled all women?

The only possibility was the being that had tempted Eve and led Adam and Even to commit the original sin.

“The serpent.”

“The serpent mentioned there is a reference to the corruption that causes man to fall.”

“Eh?”

“Vengeful, venomous, a greed so great it swallows all else. It really is the perfect word for ‘her’. I am impressed by mankind’s writing skill.”

Mutsuki nearly dropped the book when he suddenly heard a voice he somewhat disliked.

A man had appeared next to him without warning and he smoothly reached out to support the falling book.

The boy looked up as he thanked the man.

“Th-thanks. ...Rapha-san.”

He looked away awkwardly, but the young man said “think nothing of it” and sat across from him.

“Genesis? Quite the studier, aren’t you?”

The way the young man looked at him with a bright smile made Mutsuki’s heart pound even though he was not doing anything wrong. He pushed the book aside.

“Um, uh, why are you here?”

“Don’t let me bother you. I had stopped by for some business and happened to spot you here. Is Ange not with you?”

“She’s in the classroom right now.”

“Is that so?”

The young man grinned and relaxed back in his chair.

He apparently did not intend to leave, but Mutsuki did not like being alone with him.

He had trouble with this young man.

Rapha was good looking enough for any woman to do a double take. Mutsuki was certain of that. He really was an attractive young man.

But Mutsuki had as much difficulty with him as the man’s smile was lovely.

He felt like the man was not smiling in his heart.

He was not showing his true thoughts. Or rather, he was hiding the contents of his heart with that unnecessarily pleasant smile.

He was of course Micha and Ange’s trusted colleague, so Mutsuki knew he was an ally. But that did not help much.

“Genesis, hm? Were you reading the story of Adam and Eve?”

Mutsuki had fallen silent, so Rapha began the conversation. He pulled the book over to himself and flipped through the pages Mutsuki had been looking at.

"A lot of people have been calling me Adam. I didn't know what that meant, so I thought I would do some research."

"I see. You seem interested."

The boy uncertainly looked to the side, but Rapha seemed to have picked up on something. His smile remained, but his lips bent downward for just a moment.

"It probably would be hard to understand with the knowledge of the human world," he said. "Do you know the conditions for a bearer of the Serpent's Eye to appear?"

"Micha-san told me one is born every few hundred years."

"Correct. Now, why would that formula exist within human DNA?"

"Eh?"

(Come to think of it...)

Mutsuki hesitated because he had not once considered that during his two months worrying over all this.

Why did the Serpent's Eye exist in the first place?

"The Serpent's Eye is a sign placed inside Adam by the cunning serpent. It was made so 'she' would know immediately when he appeared. However, the possibilities for that array of chromosomes are nearly infinite. In the long history of mankind, some are born with something much like the Serpent's Eye because their DNA just so happens to be much like Adam's. It happens with a frequency of a few hundred years. Meaning..."

Rapha paused and swept his narrowed eyes across Mutsuki's body.

"The Serpent's Eye bearers over the past millennia are nothing more than those who happened to have DNA much like Adam's. Every last one of them."

"..."

Intentional or not, his explanation was somewhat indirect and Mutsuki's understanding failed to keep up.

The young man continued regardless.

"You wanted to know what Adam is, correct?"

He set down the book and leaned forward.

“Just as this book says, Adam is the name of the one who bears Original Sin. He is also referred to as the source of that sin. He is the partner of Eve, the original woman. He is the perfect man.”

More than just lean forward, he brought his face in close. The boy found himself somehow unable to escape, so they looked each other in the eye from a distance of less than twenty centimeters.

“Sin inevitably brings punishment. Your existence is a clear sign from god that unavoidable punishment is coming to mankind. It is...”

Rapha reached out a hand and stroked Mutsuki’s cheek and chin. It was filled with kindness and affection, yet he also seemed to be searching for something. His hand moved from the boy’s ear to the nape of his neck.

“...inevitable.”

He finally stroked the boy’s throat and shallow Adam’s apple.

“~~~!”

Mutsuki’s broke free of his paralysis and scooted backwards.

Rapha’s thin smile remained to the end and he returned the book while standing up.

He pulled out a handkerchief and wiped the sweat from Mutsuki’s brow. It was a calm motion.

"I frightened you, didn't I? Sorry about that. I will be leaving now."

He brought the sweaty handkerchief to his mouth, narrowed his eyes in an unfathomable sticky look, and turned around.

He walked away.

Mutsuki's heart pounded from an instinctual sense of danger, so he could not move for a while.

"U-um!"

Just before Rapha moved out of view, he called after the young man.

"Wh-what was that about Eve and 'her'?"

He summed up what he had heard and pursued his additional questions.

The young man looked back with a gentle expression.

"Eve is by your side and always watching you. You may yet choose her again, after all. As for 'her'..."

But due to that smile of his...

“ .. ”

It was obvious when he had trouble deciding what to say.

“You should probably be careful.”

“Eh?”

“ ‘She’ seems to be doing oddly well today. Please be careful. As that book says, ‘she’ is very closely linked to corruption. ‘She’ will enter your heart through the smallest crack.”

With that said, he quickly descended the stairs.

Left alone, Mutsuki sighed at the fact that he had not answered any of his questions.

Mutsuki did not feel like staying in the library and Ange had yet to leave the classroom. He searched for Rapha in hopes of asking some more questions, but he could not find the man anywhere.

He decided to visit the infirmary next.

He had remembered Lucia was there. The demon boy may have already left, but he wanted to check on him since he had not seemed to be

feeling well today. And...

"It's just...that woman seems to be doing well."

Mutsuki remembered Lucia saying something a lot like what Rapha had.

If they were referring to the same person, then who was it that was doing well? He might be able to get Lucia to tell him.

"Excuse me."

He had not been in the infirmary for two weeks.

Doctor Shiromiya, the school doctor, was not there and it was deserted except for the one bed surrounded by curtains.

"Lucia-kun?"

Was he the one using the bed? It might not be him and he might be asleep, so Mutsuki called out quietly and approached.

As soon as he did, he was hit by the same raw smell as the pool locker room on a sweltering day.

"...Hh...hkh..."

But what reached his ears drew his attention even more.

He heard the moans in a seductive boy's soprano. It was Lucia's voice.

Was he in pain? Worried, Mutsuki reached for the curtain.

"Lucia-kun? Are you awa-...eh?"

"!?"

It was indeed Lucia inside. He was curled up in the dirty shorts of his PE uniform.

Mutsuki was dumbfounded.

Lucia's face was sweaty and he was out of breath, but he did not seem to be sick. A sticky yellow-tinged milky liquid was spreading from between his legs.

"No...wait... Don't look... Don't...look..."

Lucia's face crumbled tearfully when he saw the surprised boy.

However, that expression seemed more masochistic than sorrowful. He did not want to be seen like this, yet that sense of shame had the

opposite effect.

"Ahhhh..."

A milky liquid sprayed from between his legs and splatted across the sheets.

As a fellow boy, Mutsuki immediately realized he had ejaculated.

Why? What was going on here? A number of questions entered his mind, but he approached out of worry.

There was enough of the sticky liquid to soak half the bed. The situation suggested it was semen, but there was way too much of it. He would have had an easier time believing Lucia had spilled a liter of yogurt.

Lucia was intoxicated by the ecstasy of ejaculation for a while, but he finally looked tearfully over.

"No... This isn't...what you think."

He curled up as if to shrink himself down.

"Th-that woman....is arousing me. I-it really affects...my b-boy side..."

"Hm? Um...anyway, what should I do? Tell the doctor?"

He did not understand what was going on, but something was definitely wrong with Lucia. He thought about at least rubbing his back, but...

“Run away.”

That caused him to miss the words Lucia barely got out.

Mutsuki's eyes widened when the ground suddenly vanished from below his feet. His back slammed against something, but it took him a moment to realize he had been knocked back into the bed.

“Pant...pant...!”

Lucia straddled the boy while breathing so deeply it sounded like a hissing cat.

The way he dug his sharp nails into the blanket and squared his shoulders really was animalistic. How long had it been since Mutsuki had feared this boy? He cowered back.

Lucia's sweat-soaked blond hair scattered as he bent his head back.

Mutsuki caught a glimpse of fierce, bloodshot eyes he never would have imagined on Lucia.

"—————!"

The dark green irises glittered and released a horribly muddy ochre light. The front of Mutsuki's PE uniform was instantly torn. The fabric seemed to have melted in a line from his chest to his pants.

"Heh heh. Eh heh heh heh heh. Ah ha ha ha ha. Mutsuki-kun, it's Mutsuki-kun... You're so warm."

He lowered his waist with the drowsy look of a napping little girl.

They had been in an inappropriate relationship a few times before, but this was Mutsuki's first time seeing "that".

(He really has one.)

That was his first impression. He had known Lucia was a boy, but it still seemed strange to see one of those on that epitome of cuteness.

The extra object had marshmallow-like young testicles dangling down. The foreskin was closed, but his erection was intense enough to provide a slight glimpse of pink inside the narrowed tip.

Mutsuki's was exposed and still flaccid, but Lucia began rubbing his hot and swollen one against it. The boy panted happily as he did so.

"I-I can't resist any longer. Mutsuki-kun, Mutsuki-kun's...♥"

Lucia lowered his entranced eyes and grabbed Mutsuki's legs.

Mutsuki was not sure what this was for, so he did not know if he should be afraid or try to fight it. He was simply confused. However, he did start resisting once Lucia pulled at his legs.

"W-wait... What are you doing, Lucia-kun!?"

While lying on his back, he was flipped nearly on his head, so he panicked.

His own object dangled down above his face, so no position could have felt more humiliating.

But Lucia was not listening and brought his face to the balls that were now at the top of Mutsuki's body.

"You smell so good... I love your smell, Mutsuki-kun. You smell downright delicious♥♥"

A warm sensation directly targeted that embarrassing location.

"Fwa wa wa wa wa wa! Wait, um..."

A small tongue danced along just behind his balls. The warmth seemed to melt the central line of his body and it soon dripped down from the base of his thighs.

He had received blowjobs from a few people before, but this was the first time their tongue had been focused on this spot.

It was more ticklish than pleasurable. He trembled because it felt like getting goose bumps on the inside of his skin.

He did not feel much disgust since he had enjoyed a few bisexual experiences with Lucia already, but he was still confused by the sudden attack.

“!?”

But he completely froze up at the stimulus from where the tongue moved next.

It was the anus that was still a little sore from Micha's teasing the night before. A sensation even gentler than a woman's finger traced across it.

Mutsuki's mouth flapped wordlessly for a moment.

“So this is Mutsuki-kun's flavor... Eh heh. Eh heh heh.”

Regardless, Lucia blinked his double eyelids that were damp with an obscene twinkle while joyfully sucking at the sepia-colored anus.

The sphincter seemed to melt from the massage. A wet sensation far more indecent than a finger filled this weak point, so Mutsuki's face twisted tearfully.

(I-I can't believe it. He's licking at me...I-like I'm a girl...)

He recalled that he had teased Ibekusa Machina in this very bed and nearly brought her to tears. Was this how she had felt back then?

He could do nothing more than squeeze at the sheets.

Was it dirty? Was it all sweaty? Did it smell?

The demon boy ignored all those questions and continued his thorough service.

"Neh heh...meh heh. Ah ha. Your balls are twitching♥"

Lucia's sweetly resilient lips sucked at Mutsuki's anal flesh and pressed in against the entrance. The tongue stuck deep inside and licked around as if trying to steal his internal organs.

"Ah...ah, ahhh."

Mutsuki's confusion and the ridiculous position he was being forced into were not about to arouse him, yet he started feeling the strange pleasure he had felt in his butt the night before.

(No... My asshole...feels weird.)

Unbelievably, the previously flaccid object began to grow before his eyes. He was so embarrassed he turned his head away. Lucia instead showed a smile through the gaps in his orange bangs.

“Ha ha...hahh...hahhh...hahh...hah hah hah...hahh...”

He lowered Mutsuki's legs with an insane mixture of laughter and panting breaths.

Mutsuki's thighs were placed on top of Lucia's lap. Lucia brought his hips in between Mutsuki's legs and Mutsuki instinctually sensed where this was going.

(He's going to...violate me?)

The intensely erect object was pointed straight toward his butt and his anus was still spread open and warm from the intense kiss it had received.

A chill ran through his skin when a scorching heat parted his butt cheeks.

The situation had taken a sudden turn toward gay sex. He knew he had to resist, but for some reason, a bewitching pleasure stroked his chest. His mind was numbing over after all his confusion, and...

(It's Lucia-kun...so I guess it's fine.)

He relaxed his body.

"...Ahhh."

"Ow!"

It was not as thick as Micha's two fingers the night before, but he still grimaced from the sharp pain of his inflexible anus spreading open.

"Ah, ah, it's going inside. Nhah... Yes...yes..."

Lucia gave an insane smile and roughly moved his hips forward. He would occasionally make a small circular motion to relax the hole as it tried to squeeze shut.

"We can become one again...❤️"

Mutsuki suffered from a fair bit of pain, but the ample saliva acted as a lubricant for the flesh object digging in, foreskin and all.

(Ah... Ah, it's going in.)

Lucia had focused his tickling tongue at the base of his penis below the balls before, and it still felt as hot as if it were on fire.

(This...might actually feel good.... Just opening the entrance is filling my stomach with warmth. ...Ah, nh.)

Micha and Machina had both lost all strength when he started teasing them there, so was this how they had felt? It was an indescribable intoxication unlike that which came from his penis.

But that was as far as it got.

“Uuaaaaaahhhhh!”

With only the head inside, Lucia reached his limit. His sucked-in stomach trembled violently and he sprayed a thick liquid across Mutsuki’s penis, thighs, and lower stomach.

“Ah...”

Mutsuki quickly regained his calm and he raised his head.

His eyes met Lucia’s as the demon boy trembled in post-ejaculatory lethargy.

“U-um...”

The situation had grown incredibly awkward, so the two of them took the time to fix their clothing. Lucia put his shorts on, but Mutsuki could only close the front of his PE uniform.

With something sticky dried all over the sheets and the smell of undiluted musk filling the air, they closed the curtain to be alone.

“I’m sorry.”

Lucia had been sniffing the whole time.

Mutsuki was not exactly angry. This demon boy had had his way with him a few times including having his lips stolen when they had first met, so this bout of roughness only felt like an extension of that.

However, he was a little angry with himself for going with the flow and accepting that.

Just because Lucia was special to him was no reason to do that with another boy.

But something else took precedence over anger.

“U-um, Lucia-kun?”

He sat down next to the boy. There was not much space with semen coating half the bed, so their thighs touched.

Lucia looked up. His eyes were tearfully swollen, which only made him look younger.

“What’s going on with you? You’ve been acting weird all day.”

He tried to stay as calm as possible and talk to him like normal.

Lucia hesitated for a moment, but the lack of accusation in Mutsuki’s tone seemed to actually make it worse for him.

“Today is...a day when my ‘male’ element grows stronger. So...”

He pressed his legs together a little. Mutsuki looked down and noticed the next pulsation growing inside his shorts despite how much he had already cum.

“B-but that’s all. It’s only made my lust stronger. I should have been able to calm myself by masturbating...but...but I...I did that to you.”

He hung his head again and sniffled.

Mutsuki scratched the end of his nose.

For some demonic reason, Lucia’s lust was excessively high and that had left him not feeling well. He had been dealing with it on his own, but Mutsuki’s appearance and caused him to lose control and attack. And now he was crying in self-disgust.

In other words...

“Lucia-kun.”

He called to his curled-up friend and lifted the boy’s head.

He was cute even when crying, but a mischievous smile suited him best.

“Nn...”

After a few deep breaths, he stole the boy’s lips.

Mutsuki was not used to being the one doing the kissing and his heart pounded from the guilt he would not have felt with a girl. The tension caused arousal to take root deep in his heart.

Lucia widened his teary eyes in surprise, but then they drooped in intoxication.

(Being cute really isn’t fair. For both girls and boys.)

Just seeing him made him want to love the boy. He forgot entirely about the boy’s sex and felt perfectly natural wrapping his arms around his slender body.

At the same time, the warning he had received quite recently vanished from the back of his mind.

"Please be careful."

"Ahn."

He reached his hand inside Lucia's shorts.

"She will enter your heart through the smallest crack."

"Ah...ah, nooo. Don't stare like that."

"Why not, Lucia-kun? Just looking at you is making you hard."

The two of them entwined their tongues while Mutsuki had Lucia play with himself as he watched.

"N-no. I can't."

Lucia was embarrassed, but he could only obey Mutsuki when the other boy persistently sucked at his mouth. Lucia was on his knees with the front of his shorts opened. He grabbed the object sticking out, foreskin and all, and fiercely moved his hand up and down.

It was an extremely childlike penis with even the tip covered by the pink foreskin, but his masturbation technique was practiced and greedy.

With each stroke, a sticky sound came from the within the foreskin and the line from the base of his thighs to his waist seemed to convulse.

Mutsuki was watching someone else – and a fellow boy at that – masturbate. It was an immoral sight he would normally have never seen and it naturally stimulated his arousal.

(Lucia-kun looks like he's really enjoying this.)

He understood how Micha had felt the night before.

Making his partner do it while he simply watched was surprisingly arousing. It seemed to stimulate his masculine aggression with a course paintbrush.

(This shouldn't be a problem since it's Lucia-kun.)

He made that excuse to himself as he reached for Lucia's thighs.

"Neh? Mutsuki-kun?"

"Keep going. Oh, or do you not want this?"

"I-I do. I'm glad you'll touch me. ...Ahh, it tickles."

His fingers crawled along the boy's legs and a happy, indulgent, and yet

obscene look came over the boy's innocent features.

Mutsuki ran his fingers along the bottom of the shorts and Lucia's hips fidgeted as he manipulated his penis.

He moved from the outside to the inside, rubbed the warmer base of the thighs, and then moved to the back.

"Nn... Eh heh heh. Now this is getting more adult♥"

Lucia immediately caught on, so he stuck his butt out against Mutsuki's hand. Mutsuki leaned forward and placed his cheek against the chest nameplate that said Satowa Lucia.

"Ah, ah, not so hard...ah."

"But your ass is so soft."

"No, nooo♥ Ahhhhn."

His butt was less fleshy than a girl's, but that made it less elastic, allowing Mutsuki to better feel the pure softness.

Mutsuki excused his sadistic desires in the name of helping the boy play with himself. He followed his arousal by digging his fingers into the boy like he was kneading dough. He pushed inwards and outwards and even pulled.

"C-c'mon...that's a little rough."

"You don't like it?"

"I love it rough, so mess with my body even more."

Lucia clung limply to Mutsuki and wrapped his arms around the back of Mutsuki's head.

"And I've always dreamed of doing this...and having this done to me. I've always masturbated while dreaming of you violating me like this."

His eyebrows bent into a look of longing.

"A-ahh... From the day I first met you...I've done it thinking about you... every single day... And...and...ah, ahhhhhh!"

Unable to complete his indecent confession, his spine arched back as if an electrical current were running through it. His hips began twitching up and down as if jumping up from the bed.

"Ahhhh... I'm cumming, I'm cumming, I'm cumming! My butt...my butt feels so good...that my sticky dick juices are cumming!"

White bullets shot out with tremendous force, leaving sticky threads behind them.

"Agh..."

A smooth, deep pink fruit was visible inside the gathered wrinkles of the tip and the fluids spraying from there soaked Mutsuki's throat, chin, and face.

"Pant...♥ Pant...♥"

"Well, that was a surprise. ...Wah, wah. That wasn't very nice."

The substance running in strings from his cheek to his chin dripped onto his mouth.

He accidentally inhaled the smell and he started choking from the raw sweetness that felt like it was rotting his lungs.

But when he looked up, he used his thumb to wipe it off before it got in his mouth.

"I'm going to have to punish you for that."

He licked it off so Lucia could see.

Even the demon boy found the look on his face shockingly bewitching.

Lucia sat on and spread his legs with the front of his pants open.

His exposed penis was still standing tall after cumming so many times.

Now that he felt no disgust towards semen, Mutsuki felt no aversion toward that object. He wrapped his fingers around it, squeezed the soft foreskin, and massaged the contents.

"Nnahh, Mutsuki...-kunn. If you do that...I'll...I'll..."

"Go ahead and cum as much as you want. Give into the pleasure as many times as you want."

He lowered his fingers toward the balls that were twitching as their contents grew more active. With no pubic hair to speak of, the sensation was passed directly to the testicles.

"Nyaaahhh. N-noooo! M-my balls... My balls♥"

"They sure are hot. I don't touch mine much, so I'd never noticed."

"Nyaaahh. No, no! Don't fondle them!"

As a fellow boy, he of course knew not to be too rough here. He squeezed at them enough to not hurt the contents.

He lifted them up from below and dug his fingers into the base the

balls grew from.

"Fgh...hfff... I-if you tease me there...my cum...my cum! It's going to be so thick. So thick it hurts coming out!"

Lucia grew teary-eyed from a combination of fear and masochistic ecstasy, but that only filled Mutsuki with sadistic pleasure as he moved his entire hand.

He knew what to do here after being teased by Micha so often.

He toyed with the testicles using just enough force to lift them up and he moved his fingertips along. He moved them further back while tickling at Lucia.

This technique had brought him to climax quite suddenly when it had been used on him.

"Hh...hff...hff..."

Lucia reacted quite sensitively. Some fear remained on his face, but ecstasy could be seen in the wiggling hips that caused his erect shaft to shake back and forth.

"Ahhhhh! So hard. You're fondling my balls so hard. If you do that... ahfff. I won't be able stop cumming. I'll shoot out every last drop!"

Lucia sobbed and spread his legs so far that his calves tensed up.

He was pressing his balls against Mutsuki's palm while also guiding Mutsuki's fingers further back.

This was of course Mutsuki's first time caressing another boy like this, but he felt no disgust. In fact, he laughed cruelly with a desire to make Lucia moan even more.

"You like it here too, don't you?"

"Nyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh♥"

He traced his middle finger along the base of the soft cliffs that formed a valley. The overwhelming sense of expectation was enough for Lucia to cry out in joy.

"Ah ha ha. That's right. Everyone loves it here."

With a bitter laugh, the boy did as the demon was hoping.

He had been pathetically brought to climax when Micha fingered him there the night before. He perfectly remembered the pleasurable way she had used her fingers.

Lucia was sitting on his legs, so his heels were digging into his butt, making the deeper hole easier to reach. Mutsuki brought his middle and index fingers there and traced them along it while only just barely touching him.

But he made sure to avoid the hottest indentation.

“Nn, nnnhh, hhh, khhn... C-c’mon, touch it...”

Mutsuki was targeting that unbelievably sensitive area, but the stimulation never reached the most crucial spot. The pleasurable yet teasing sensation caused Lucia to seductively wiggle his hips.

The demon boy looked more adorable than any girl and the hot hole right next to Mutsuki’s fingertips was longingly pulsating, so the corners of Mutsuki’s mouth twisted upwards.

He then realized another area had swollen even larger than before.

“Ha ha. I haven’t even touched your asshole yet and your dick is already rock hard.”

Mostly just to tease the boy, Mutsuki used his other hand to grab the tip of the small stake that was swaying back and forth like a metronome.

It was only the size of a child’s, but it almost seemed to burn Mutsuki’s hand after the increased blood flow from having his rear flesh teased.

A single touch made it twitch intensely like a living creature all its own. It acted like the contents were squeezed painfully inside.

“I’ll give you some relief♪”

“Eh!? N-nooo. Not...not the foreskin...not inside the foreskiiiiinnn!”

“No complaining. This is supposed to be your punishment, remember?”

That flesh had likely never before been exposed to the outside air. Lucia grew much more obedient and quickly began squeezing his body.

But that apparent displeasure only tickled at Mutsuki’s sadism. He formed a ring with his fingers, pinched at the foreskin, and slowly pressed down.

“Ah...ahhh... No, not the foreskin. Not the foreskin...”

Lucia must have been afraid because the film of tears around his wide eyes was wavering.

Mutsuki lowered his hand regardless.

He had learned in health class that forcibly peeling back the foreskin was dangerous for someone with true phimosis, but that did not seem to be an issue here. The hard contents pressed up against the wrinkled tip and it readily spread open.

All the semen helped it slip down and the deep pink fruit inside gradually revealed itself.

Mutsuki gradually gathered more and more strength.

At the same time, the fingers around back approached the anus that was wet with anal fluids.

“Ahh...no♥ My dick...my dick... I’m cumming. My ass is...making my dick cum... It feels so good♥”

Lucia gave a look of deep intoxication at the anticipation from that small hole.

But that extreme sweetness coincided with the fear of having his flower bud exposed for the very first time. Was he supposed to feel pleasure or fear? At the edge of his limit, he could only lose himself in the masochistic pleasure as those two hands ruled the entirety of his body.

Mutsuki observed every last change in his expression.

“You’re so cute, Lucia-kun.”

As a final consolation, he brought his lips to the demon boy’s.

Lucia was lost in a world of perversion, but his surprise brought his unfocused eyes back toward Mutsuki.

“Ee...♥”

First, he felt a melting sensation of obscene pleasure in his strained nerves. The fingertip probing through his soft butt had arrived at the



The surprise nearly held back the pulse of ejaculation, but the way his anus squeezed at the finger only sent more sperm toward the tingling and throbbing head.

Lucia bent his body forward. He took on a dog-like pose while rubbing his butt against Mutsuki's finger. And then...

"Oh...oh...ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh♥♥♥♥♥"

Who could say how many times this was, but the milky liquid surged out with the force and quantity of a dog urinating.

Now that the foreskin was peeled back, it caught on the bottom of the head and did not move back up. With nothing in the way, the tip's opening swelled out and plastered its fluids on the sheets.

"Wow. Look at all that cum."

"Ahhhhh. No, nooo! It's your fault, Mutsuki-kuuuuun♥ My dick...my ass...and my balls feel so good. I can't stop cumminnnnngggg♥♥"

The pleasure was entirely different when someone else was drawing it out, so Lucia's eyes even rolled back in his head.

After about twenty seconds of ejaculation, he finally went limp.

He curled up like a turtle, but the sensitive tip must have touched the sheet because he quickly raised just his butt.

The extreme pleasure continued for a while after that, so he breathed heavily through his nose for about a minute afterwards.

"H-hey, Mutsuki-kun... More♥♥ Punish me more...♥♥"

He was still coping with the ecstasy, yet the next wave was apparently already beginning. His shorts dug into his white butt as he stuck it out toward his ruler.

The masochistic enticement worked up Mutsuki's sadistic side more than anything else, so his eyes began glittering.

"Fine. But from here on..."

He roughly grabbed at the lovely sensation of the demon boy's butt, gathered the surrounding flesh, and massaged the sensitive opening at the center.

"This is a reward, not punishment."

"Okay♥♥"

"Ah...hnnnaahhhh♥♥ My butt...y-you're widening...my butt."

“The hole is so soft. I can spread it open so easily.”

Lucia’s shorts were pulled down to the base of his thighs, revealing his thin hips. Mutsuki shoved two fingers inside as Micha had done to him the night before.

The light brown anus was made of modest wrinkles like normal, but the more Mutsuki teased it, the more the surrounding area rose up in a ring shape.

That sexual flower bud seemed to invite in all who saw it and it robbed Mutsuki of all rational thought. The fact that this was a boy no longer felt like a restriction, so he rubbed and relaxed that small and melting opening from within and without.

“Hiiin♥ I-it’s opening up. My...my butt...my asshole is opening up♥  
So...so much♥♥”

Lucia rubbed his face against the sheets, lifted only his hips up from the bed, and sobbed in obscene pleasure.

The two fingers inside spread to either side.

The sphincter sucked sensitively in around them, but it was quite flexible and the pink walls could be seen inside.

“Wow. Can you feel a draft inside you, Lucia-kun?”

“Y-yes. I can...♥ My ass...my ass is wide open♥”

The pleasure of having his anus opened and the shame of having his insides on display both aroused his masochistic side. He could no longer think straight and his voice was growing hoarse.

His anus alone grew more active. After the hole was widened much as possible, it would try to return to normal, but Mutsuki had his fingers inside.

Sometimes the flesh inside would press together between his two fingers. All that accomplished was forcing the air out in an embarrassing noise.

“Hey, um, Mutsuki-kun... What do you think of my butt?”

“It’s cute. And really lewd. When I open it up, the area around it swells out. Also some frothy juices are leaking out. ...The sexual smell is reaching me even here.”

“Noooo♥ You didn’t have to be that specific♥♥♥”

The embarrassment and the sense of being dominated by Fujita Mutsuki mixed together, so the intoxicated demon boy rubbed his face against the sheets.

Seeing that adorable face melting like that seemed oddly arousing to Mutsuki, so he began intensely wiggling his fingertips around inside.

“Eyahhh♥ No...no. I’m going to break♥ My ass is going to break♥”

“Just relax. With the way it’s sucking at my fingers, you’ll be feeling too good to think about anything but your anus before long.”

Mutsuki rubbed the sphincter with a high-speed piston movement and used his bent second joint to tap at the tailbone.

This inevitably caused his fingertip to poke at the internal wall on the penis side.

“This spot right by the entrance is great, isn’t it? You can feel the rubbing reaching into your penis, can’t you?”

“Hyah♥ Hyahh♥ Amazing... I’m going to die. I’m going to die it feels so good♥”

Messing with his excretory organ so much was causing his stomach to rumble. His sweaty butt bounced up and down in a sea of pleasure so great he nearly lost consciousness.

He squeezed the sheets and cried out while releasing equal amounts of tears and drool.

Mutsuki noticed the pleasure was about to turn into suffering, so...

“No, no. You can’t end this yet. I can make you feel even better. Yes...”

Mutsuki gave a smile very unlike his normal self.

"It's my duty to guide all living creatures to joy."

"Eh?"

Something Lucia sensed nearly brought him back to his senses, but then...

"♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥!?"

Mutsuki's fingertip gently reached a certain spot and a flash of light filled Lucia's mind.

Lucia's internal flesh wrapped around Mutsuki's fingers like a slime, but he still accurately found that spot.

He lightly poked at it as if sweeping with a broom.

The amount of pleasure was off the charts, so Lucia's back arched in what nearly amounted to a spasm.

Mutsuki at least did not know the word prostate. Nor did he know that was a dangerous spot directly linked to ejaculation.

"Heh heh. Looks like your dick is feeling good."



sensitiiiiive♥♥”

Mutsuki grabbed the sensitive flesh, rubbed it, and massaged the urethral entrance, so Lucia’s eyes widened from the intense shock.

Normally, he would only have felt pain. The stimulation of the massage drew more fluids from his testicles even in the middle of ejaculating. It continued without end like milk.

“Why should I stop when it’s making you feel so good?”

Mutsuki gave a cruelly bewitching smile and placed the boy’s leg on his shoulder to milk him more easily.

Lucia was positioned like a urinating dog and Mutsuki mercilessly stroked the demon boy’s penis.

“Heeeeeeeee! I’m...I’m gonna die. I’m cumming...too much♥♥”

Without even noticing his embarrassing position, the boy writhed in the agony of consecutive ejaculations that scorched his mind red.

A boy’s orgasm was only meant to last a few seconds. He had experienced one for about two dozen seconds before, but this one had no end.

Mutsuki laughed and spread the boy’s anus once more. This time, he added his ring finger for a total of three fingers. The swollen flesh hole

sank in like a crater and pleaded that it was at its limit.

"Well, Lucia-kun? It feels good, doesn't it? You can't survive without me, can you?"

"A-ah...heeee...♥"

"Say it. Say you can't live without me. Say you love me."

"I-I love you...Ahhhh, I...I...I belong to you. I'll be your slave...your lover... or whatever you want me to beeeee!"

An index finger poked at his urethra while his anus was spread to the limit.

It felt like having a hole straight through his crotch. A mixture of pain, itchiness, and pleasure pulsed from the base of his penis to his butt.

"I-I...heeeeeeee♥ Yes, yes♥ I-I-I'm going...going crazy♥ Amazing... amazing♥ Nyaaaaahhh♥♥♥♥"

He had already soaked half the sheets, but he released even more this time.



A human's heart would likely have stopped long ago, but Lucia simply sobbed in the never-ending tempest of pleasure. Even then, the hand rubbing the head of his penis did not let up and the torrent seemingly spewing from his anus and through his urethra continued.

"Oh... ♡ Oh... ♡ Oh... ♡"

His brain was finally losing its oxygen supply and his mind was switching off.



Mutsuki suddenly realized he was sitting on the bed with Lucia straddling him on all fours in an irregular sixty-nine position.

The repeated ejaculations had shorted out Lucia's mind. With a look of blank happiness, he held Mutsuki's erection in his mouth and was wrapping his wriggling tongue around it.

Mutsuki did not hesitate to bring his mouth to the butt in front of his eyes.

He had fingered it so much it easily opened up and he brought his tongue to the dark red wrinkles that had sunken in. He licked around until it only tasted of sweat and stuck his tongue in as deeply as he could.

(What a lewd ass. The flesh inside is sucking at my tongue. ...Ah...ah ha ha. He just slapped me with his ass.)

The passionate caress was enough for Lucia to subconsciously wiggle his slender hips and rub his butt against Mutsuki's face.

"Ahahn♥ Wow, your tongue is so gentle... My anus is never going to close up again♥"

For a change of pace from the intense pleasure that felt like a drill to his testicles, this skillful tongue technique caused him to sob like a baby with drool around his mouth.

"..."

Mutsuki had managed to calm down, so he realized he had gone too far. He knew he had to stop, but...

(What a cute ass♪ Maybe just one more time.)

He placed his lips on the sphincter that tightened from the heat.

"Ahaahhhhn. D-don't suck on it."

Instead of forcing it open, he urged it to open on its own. The soft pleasure was the complete opposite from before and the boy let out sweet cries.

The milky liquid sprayed out weakly this time and it was quite thin.

"Nnn."

Mutsuki's trigger was pulled at the same time.

Rather than reaching his limit, it felt like he had timed it. Lucia's intense blowjob technique usually milked him in no time at all, but today he felt like he had held back until Lucia's pleasure came too.

"Ha ha♥"

The semen of that beloved boy rained down on Lucia's face like it had a mind of its own. Lucia's expression was dyed with a different sort of pleasure from the previous climax.

"You really are the one."

That final blow of happiness captured his body and mind in the bonds of happiness.

I may have been subconsciously, but Fujita Mutsuki had used his power.

"You're...my...♥"

For a while afterwards, the two of them soaked in the lethargy of their simultaneous orgasms.

Lucia lovingly cleaned up Mutsuki's shrinking item with his tongue. Mutsuki came back to his senses first, so he tilted his head and sat up.

He wiped off both their bodies and changed the bedsheets.

After most of that was done, Lucia came back to his senses as well. He sat in a daze for a while, but then he faced Mutsuki with a troubled frown.

"Were you okay?" asked Mutsuki "I don't really remember what

happened for most of that.”

“I’m fine. It felt good and that’s all that matters. But...”

An awkward silence fell as Lucia thought for a moment.

“I really shouldn’t have gone near you today.”

“Hm?”

Lucia beckoned him over.

“Be released, seal. I grant you five seconds of freedom.”

“Eh? ...Wah!”

A familiar itchiness filled Mutsuki’s right eye and the eye grew dully black like polished obsidian.

His Serpent’s Eye power to rule all women had activated.

It would force any woman into a state of arousal at a glance. Having it opened at school would cause a panic, but...

“Lucia...-kun?”

He faced the boy to have it closed, but what he saw was so shocking that he forgot all about his concern.

Something was off about Lucia's body. The familiar milky color of his skin was rapidly changing and growing brown.

And more importantly, his chest was...swelling out. His shoulders grew a little more slender. His face did not change, but the lines of his cheeks grew a little plumper.

His penis was sucked into his body.

His balls were also drawn in, attached to his crotch, and finally became a mound of flesh with a vertical line running down it.

"Eh? Eh? A girl's...ahh!"

Then the five seconds passed. Mutsuki's right eye itched again and he reflexively closed both eyes.

When he opened them again, he saw the normal Lucia in front of him. He saw white skin, a cute but boyish face, a completely flat chest, and the penis he had toyed with so much earlier.

"Heh heh♥ I can counteract her power with your Serpent's Eye. Sorry. I knew I could do that this whole time, but masturbating felt so good."

Lucia winked at the dumbfounded boy and hopped energetically down

from the bed. He readily put on the PE uniform despite the yellowish fluids staining it and he made his way toward the exit.

"I'll get you a change of clothes."

"Th-thanks."

He left before Mutsuki could ask anything.

Almost like he wanted to get away from Mutsuki.

## Chapter 5 - Surprise Attack

"I'll see you in thirty minutes then."

"Okay."

Mutsuki's meeting began at past five in the evening, so the school had already grown quite empty.

As his bodyguard, Ange had to wait for him to finish, so they agreed to meet up once he was done.

She had been acting odd today (or since the previous evening?), but she took her work seriously. She had found a place where they could quickly meet back up.

Mutsuki did not feel much like he was a target anymore, so he cheerfully started toward the classroom. But as they parted...

"Mutsuki."

"Yeah?"

"...Sorry."

Ange gave him a quiet look as she said that, but it did not catch his attention.

A lot had happened with Lucia on top of being sleep-deprived, so he suppressed a yawn as he stepped inside the classroom.

He sat in the seat across from Katsue-sensei who looked a little tired herself since this was her twelfth meeting today.

"Now, Student #12, Fujita Mutsuki. Let's discuss your plans for the future."

"Yes, ma'am."

After Mutsuki left, Ange quickly checked on her surroundings.

Most of the classrooms had finished their meetings, so the school was nearly empty. She saw no one in the hallway awash with the red of the sunset.

But when she looked out to the window, she saw someone nonhuman sitting on the minute hand of the clock tower. Satowa Lucia was monitoring Mutsuki's actions.

That was convenient, so Ange pulled out her cellphone.

She still could not figure out what that demon was up to, but based on his recent actions, he was not showing any sign of abducting Mutsuki right away.

She was pretty sure she could use him.

She would have him protect Mutsuki in her stead for the short time she neglected her bodyguard duties. With him there, FeTUS would be unable to touch the boy.

"Hello, Nii-san? Yes. He's on top of the clock tower, so take care of that."

She contacted Rapha who she had called to the school.

With someone to keep an eye on Lucia, she could ensure Mutsuki's safety for the time being.

The three-way stalemate between angels, humans, and demons was normally an annoyance, but it came in handy here.

She had something to do in the gap that opened up.

She had been planning to do this for two weeks now, but her bodyguard duties had prevented her from doing so. Bringing him in front of the enemy was too dangerous. And more importantly, he was too kind.

Seeing her turn her blade on a classmate would be a shock.

She left the school building and walked out onto the schoolyard. The different sports teams had started practice at midday and were finishing up at this time.

Ange arrived at the club building. The large academy included an elementary, middle, and high school, so it had a lot of club activities and thus needed a lot of club rooms. She moved to the back of the D-shaped structures arranged like a labyrinth.

That created a perfect blind spot.

"Ange-chan? What're you doing here?"

She had planned to call this girl here, but she had conveniently found Ange instead. Barely anyone ever came here, so they were alone together.

She was alone with Kurikara Saya, her classmate.

"You aren't part of a club, right? Are you here to see someone? Oh, could it be me?"

She laughed and gave her usual bright smile. Her sporty softball practice uniform made her look all the more cheerful.

"It's about the volleyball, isn't it? I am worried since we haven't been able to practice much. I want to do it right if we can."

She talked on and on even though Ange said nothing.

Kurikara Saya was always like this. She was a natural eternal optimist and her mere presence could cheer up her surroundings. She had even approached the unsociable Ange and made friends with her.

Ange hated humans, but she did not hate that girl's personality.

But...

"Shut up."

The bright smile froze over at that cold phrase.

Ange's threateningly chilly atmosphere was enough to wipe that look from that eternal optimist of a classmate's face.

"There's something I want to ask you. Do you remember this email?"

"Eh? Y-yes."

Ange pulled out her cellphone and displayed the chain email sent to the entire class a little over a month before.

"I spotted Fujita-kun and Jiyuuni Ange-chan on a date! Something smells fishy about them."

A few random emoji were thrown in and it was sent by Saya.

A little over a month before, Saya had seen Mutsuki and Ange playing at the arcade.

She had immediately told everyone else and the class had started teasing them over their relationship.

"Oh, that. Ah ha ha. Sorry. I've already apologized a ton, haven't I? It was just a little joke, so I never thought it would get that serious."

"That isn't what I want to ask about."

She pointed to the "on a date" part.

"This doesn't say where the date was, so only you know where you saw us."

"Y-yeah. It was at the SeeDWalk arcade, right? Although it's closed now after that gas explosion."

"Did you tell anyone else?"

"No. The email spread further than I thought and it got way out of hand. Our teacher was really mad too."

"Yes, that's right. You told me that before."

She put away the phone.

Instead, she pulled out her pendant and removed the wing-shaped top. That was Ange's weapon. It manifested into Prominence, the divine sword created from an angel's flames.

"In other words, only you could have set a trap at that arcade."

She took a step forward.

Overpowered by the defender of the holy law, Saya took a step back.

"It's a shame, Kurikara Saya. I actually liked you better than Stupid Mutsuki at least."

"..."

"I will fulfill my duty. I will do what I must as an angel."

Bluish-white flames burst from her back like wings and she took another step forward. Saya was frozen in place by the sudden development.

"Reveal yourself, Black Cat!"

"..."

When the flames enveloped her, the thread of tension seemed to snap.

Her widened eyes softened.

Almost like she was grinning.

"...?"

Mutsuki suddenly raised his head.

"Fujita? What is it?"

"Oh, nothing."

When his teacher spoke up, he looked back to the desk. She was giving him some simple guidance on his grades this term and on studying for the entrance exams starting the following year.

He thought he had heard Ange's voice, so he smiled bitterly.

He had been a little worried about what she was doing. He was pretty sure she would be fine if an enemy showed up, but still.

"Now, Fujita. There are no problems with your grades or your records, so I think you should stay at the academy for high school."

"Yes, I intend to. My parents suggested the same thing."

“Very good. Oh, but what was with that last test? You scored far below your average. I know you’re living with Jiyuuni now, but is that why?”

“Um... Ah ha ha. I was having some difficulties and couldn’t focus. Sorry. I’ll work harder next time.”

He had been a little worried, but it looked like the meeting would be over before long.

“This shouldn’t be much of a problem, but if it interferes with your schoolwork, let me know. The school will do what it can to support you.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Katsue Subaru was not the friendliest person, but she took her work seriously. She made sure to meet one-on-one with every single student for these meetings.

Her long black hair was worn up and she had a cold, businesslike appearance. The girls often said she wore too much makeup, but that was clearly out of jealousy. She was beautiful enough to set

Mutsuki’s heart racing if he focused on her looks.

He liked having her for a teacher. She did not show her feelings much, but he thought she was a good person.

“...Mh.”

Suddenly, her expression stiffened.

She turned in a seemingly random direction and placed a hand to her ear. It was a lot like someone who was having trouble hearing someone over the phone. She was not holding a receiver, but she was definitely listening to something.

"Sensei? What is it?"

"...Nothing."

After briefly seeming to hear something, she turned back to Mutsuki.

He was shocked when he saw her face.

She was smiling. He realized it was the first time he had seen that clever and militarily strict teacher smile.

Just like Ibekusa Machina, she had been the type to keep her emotions hidden.

"Fnyah."

"Eh?"

Meanwhile, Ange was confused.

She had confronted Kurikara Saya alone so they could clash. The girl had been confused at first, but the look of confusion had vanished once she saw the proof that Ange was an angel.

But instead of growing tense, she had grown utterly relaxed.

She had collapsed. Ange was briefly dumbfounded, but she quickly ran over.

“Eh? Eh? Wait. Saya?”

The girl was lying defenselessly on her back and it did not seem to be a trick to draw Ange over. Ange tried slapping at her cheek, but she only muttered incoherently.

She seemed to have passed out, as if the sight of the angel’s flame wings had caused her to faint.

That was the natural reaction for a normal person, but it was unthinkable for a FeTUS member.

Was it an act? She was far too defenseless for that.

“Wh-what does this mean?”

Was that girl not with FeTUS? Was she not Black Cat?

Given the location and the situation, it had to have been her. But then...

"Our teacher was really mad too."

She recalled what the girl had said.

"I hadn't actually planned this out, but I got lucky."

Katsue-sensei stood up and reached for her hair.

"I had Kurikara Saya tell me where you were likely to visit and then laid a trap. I failed then, but it seems Jiyuuni Ange mistakenly concluded that girl was me. Who would have thought this would happen?"

She laughed in delight. Her lips were covered in thick lipstick and bent into a charming crescent moon.

She let down her knee-length hair.

A few golden threads were mixed into her hair and they wriggled around to split her hair into three strands that braided together.

It was an impossible sight and it left Mutsuki speechless.

He recognized that thick black braid that swayed like a tail.

“Leaving you until the end today, though? That was planned.”

She reached for her suit and it began moving like a fluid as its material, color, and shape all changed. It transformed into a dark suit perfectly fit to her body.

She straightened her spine and her swollen chest visibly bounced through the outfit and the large bell at her neck rang.

Mutsuki recognized the outfit, including the out-of-place fancy cat helmet.

“Knowing Jiyuuni’s personality, I knew she would question Kurikara before long. And I knew she would do it away from you, Fujita. So I placed an observation Springloaded on Kurikara. It seems the trap worked.”

She scratched at the area between her throat and chin to peel off a thin film. It looked like some thick makeup, but when she removed it, her true skin was revealed below.

Her skin was a deep milk color. This was the skin of a white person, not an Asian.

“I can finally say goodbye to this disguise. I had no choice but to hide my race and age, but I don’t like having anything on my face. This is such a relief.”

“Hyah...”

The true identity below that thin film was someone he could never forget.

He saw sadistic eyes and a face too young to call a teacher. Her dress accentuated the curves of her body, she emitted a steel-like aura of intimidation, and she was surrounded by the exotic sexuality of a wild animal.

Mutsuki's hips gave out and he fell from his chair.

FeTUS Witches Miss C, aka Black Cat, smiled thinly.

"I have recorded Jiyuuni Ange's attack. I may be on standby, but I have determined she intends to attack me. I will counterattack by capturing Fujita Mutsuki."

"Ange! Help-...gh!"

The boy tried to run for the exit, but she appeared before his eyes.

Not even he knew why he was unable to get out the word "me". He simply found his throat would no longer move.

He felt a sticky heat in his stomach and realized he had a hole there.

"Auf jeden Regen folgt auch Sonnenschein. These were two very long weeks, but they were necessary to bring about this perfect moment."

Black Cat laughed deep in her throat. A claw had grown from the back of her hand at the base of her middle finger and it had stabbed through the boy's stomach and out his back. The color red soaked the beautiful silver.



"Gh..."

He had been exposed to danger for a month and a half now, but he

realized this was the first real injury he had received.

Who would have thought the first one would something so fatal? He could not even struggle and his face stiffened. His groans tasted of rusty iron.

Lucia had been slowed down by the sudden turn of events, but he kicked through the window and into the classroom.

“I’ll kill you.”

He attacked with his voice trembling with an intense rage one would never have imagined he was capable of.

Black Cat had likely known he was on the clock tower. The corners of her mouth bent in a grin and she pulled the claw from the boy’s stomach, but the demon had already arrived right in front of her.

She swayed back from the blow with frightening reaction speed.

However, it was impossible for a human to match a demon. A moment later, a slash arrived from an impossible angle.

Red metal had grown from the blackboard behind her. It wrapped around her neck and tightened in the form of a scythe.

Black Cut quickly used her steel claws as a shield to escape decapitation, but she was still slammed into the blackboard. The scythe continued approaching, so she was unable to move.

After dealing with his opponent in an instant, the boy lost interest and ran over to Mutsuki.

“Yeah, I can deal with a wound like this right away.”

He must have really been worried. He was usually full of emotion, but all he did was give a simple statement and open Mutsuki’s uniform.

There would not have been much damage to the organs, so he breathed a sigh of relief and placed a hand over the hole.

His hand immediately melted like a sugar sculpture in water and it fused with Mutsuki’s stomach. The bleeding stopped. He pressed deeper, reached the boy’s back, and filled that hole as well.

Just as FeTUS had trouble with demons, demons were nearly almighty when it came to the human body. He used his hand to supplement Mutsuki’s flesh and blood.

Black Cat of course knew he could do this.

“Heh heh heh...”

She smiled thinly with the tip of the scythe digging into her throat.

“The power of demons is the miracle of the Fruit of Life. It sounds lovely, doesn't it? I always have to wonder how many lives you could save if you used that power to serve the world of man.”

“Keep your dirty mouth shut. I'll kill you once I'm done, so sit tight.”

“At the same time, Satowa Lucia, you were my biggest fear these past two weeks. I hate to admit it, but I have yet to find a simulation where I defeat you.”

She kicked at the wall behind her. The blackboard bent, creating a gap between the scythe and wall. She used that to escape.

Lucia did not even look back. Even with a hand dealing with Mutsuki, he was confident he could kill the woman with his other hand if she approached.

“...? What is this?”

But more importantly, something about Mutsuki required his attention.

Something was not right. The boy was unconscious, but he was too calm. He did not react in pain when Lucia touched the wound. Even his breathing was perfectly calm.

Lucia's eyebrows twitched from a sense of foreboding and then his face paled.

“You...! What did you do!?”

The skin of the arm on the wound tore like paper and blood spirted out. Mutsuki’s stomach was the same. The skin was falling apart as if it were melting.

“That’s a neuro-contamination program based on cobra venom. Once it spreads to his entire body, he will die.”

“Dammit!”

The skin necrosis was visibly spreading. One hand was not going to be enough, so he also placed his other hand on the boy. Both arms sank down and the necrosis finally stopped spreading.

“Gh...”

But that was suicidal. He had sealed off use of both hands in front of the enemy and he was being quickly worn down as he induced regeneration quickly enough to fight the toxin. Sweat poured from his entire body.

“Heh heh... Ha ha ha... Ka ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! The trick was getting that inside him. That was why I drew Jiyuuni away from him. If she had been here, she could have bought enough time for you to show up!”

Black Cut could not suppress her laughter and her vertical-pupil eyes opened as wide as possible.

“But it’s over now. Once you’re suppressed, I have nothing to fear! I can-  
...”

The door opposite the previous window was opened and a new intruder cut her off.

“ .. ”

This time, it was FeTUS Witches Miss E. She was Black Cat’s colleague, so Lucia grimaced.

But Machina understood the situation, so she ran over to Mutsuki and looked down at the stomach fused with Lucia’s arms.

“A chain-reaction ion channel interference program. Miss C. Use of this on humans was banned as inhumane.”

“It was necessary as a countermeasure against a demon.”

“Tell me the cancelation key. The burden on his mind and body is immeasurable. This could harm the progress of our plans.”

“The program does not rearrange his DNA. ...It must hurt like a bitch, though.”

Black Cat laughed sadistically in her throat.

He would not die, but he would constantly experience the pain of his organs melting away. A normal mind could never endure that. He had only lost consciousness for the time being due to the demon's healing, but that would not last forever.

Machina's expression was cloudy for once. She quietly muttered "I'm sorry", looked to Lucia, and wordlessly confirmed something.

Then she turned a sharp look in Black Cat's direction.

"Tell me the cancelation key."

"I don't think so."

"Tell me the cancelation key."

"I. Don't. Think. So."

"..."

Silence fell.

Next, a golden circle raced out from Machina's feet and Black Cat laughed in her throat.

After that, the school building's roof was blown away with a deafening

roar.

“Keh heh heh. Kee hee hee hee hee hee! Let me be honest, Miss E!”

It was 5:30 PM at fifty meters above the school building which was lit by the red setting sun of midsummer. Two figures faced each other from high enough to look down at the clock tower.

“I planned for this as well! I’d wanted to do this with you for a long, long time! Not just a simulation! I wanted to throw my full strength your wayyyyyyyyyyy! Zaaaaaaahhhh!!”

Machina turned her body around to sidestep Black Cat’s claws, but the following headbutt struck her head and knocked her away.

She slammed into the clock tower and then fell onto the spherical planetarium roof below it.

Black Cat landed on the “12” of the large clock face. She was curled up just like a kitten that loved climbing trees.

“Nyahaaaahhh♡ Where’s Miss D? Call her here. I want to do it with her too. I’m even up for both of you at once.”

She unsteadily rose to her feet.

“Let me enjoy this even more!”

Then she jumped forward as if she wanted to be a target. She spread her arms wide and fell toward defenseless Machina.

The girl looked quietly up and dodged by leaping back up to the clock tower. The cat flipped around in midair to bend the direction of her fall.

“There are still quite a few people in the school. A battle would violate our obligation to secrecy. That would negatively affect your inquiry, so you should avoid it.”

“Enough nonsense!”

They both dropped down from the tower into the courtyard.

“Tell me the cancelation key. Do it now and I will not report this.”

“By this point, I’m sure Miss A is already watching!”

Machina tried to keep some distance between them, but Black Cat recklessly charged straight in. Their speeds were the same, but Black Cat’s lack of hesitation allowed her to win out. The girl avoided the sharp cat claws by a hair’s breadth and continued trying to persuade her opponent.

“Then I will recommend she keep quiet about this incident. Tell me the cancelation key.”

“Why are you so insistent on the key!? We can secure Fujita Mutsuki for ourselves like this. You can spend as much time with him as you want underground! What do you gain by removing the toxin!?”

“ .. ”

Machina fell silent and Black Cat grabbed her.

She grabbed the girl’s collar and kept her forward momentum going.

“Be honest! Why do you really want the cancelation key!?”

Her slender body slammed against the stone wall with enough force to shake the entire tower.

“ .. ”

Her expression bent a little from the shock and she bit her lower lip as if hesitating to speak.

After a few seconds of hesitation, the ends of her eyebrows rose sharply and she glared at Black Cat.

“Don’t be cruel to Fujita-kun.”

“Kh...ah...”

Black Cat's face twisted even worse.

Machina had grabbed her collar as well.

While the impact against the wall had been distributed across Machina's entire back, the same blow was concentrated on the single fist pressed against Black Cat's chest.

The woman staggered and let go, so the girl gently placed her feet on the ground.

"Miss C – Personal Name: Schwarze Katze – has been judged hostile."

"Gh..."

"Extracting combat tools. Expanding phase variable field up to layer 32 and opening within Euclidean space."

The glowing magic circle that opened at her feet was large enough to encompass the entire courtyard.

Machina remained expressionless, but deep anger filled her eyes that were as transparent as the surface of a clear lake.

She was overwhelmed by intense rage.

She moved her neatly lined-up fingers and golden threads that glowed like firefly light danced from them. The ground's magic circle moved at the same time.

The entire ground swelled up and attacked Black Cat – Schwarze Katze – in the shape of an arm.

“Tch!”

The woman was still choking from the impact to her chest, but she just barely shifted her body out of the way. The massive stone fist cut through empty air.

But as soon as she dodged it, the stone stripped off the yellowish-green clothing wrapped around its surface. The grass scattered and assaulted Schwarze. It filled the lenses of her glasses, robbing her of her vision.

Black Cat realized her opponent had control of the ground. She had no chance of victory on the surface, so she jumped twenty meters into the air.

But as soon as she cleared the grass from her glasses, she realized this was exactly what Machina had wanted.

The girl had run up the wall ahead of her, faced her from the same height, and kicked off the face of the large clock.

“Why you-...!”

In midair, Machina pinned Black Cat’s arms behind her back.

“Applying molecular distortion to spatial composition data. Antimatter creation complete. Converting all mass into heat energy.”

Black Cat was only thinking of freeing herself, so she could only fall defenselessly when Machina herself let go.

She fell toward the top of the planetarium roof of the library building.

A golden circle was drawn on the spherical roof, so Machina must have set this up earlier.

“Beginning reaction.”

Machina held her hand out toward the circle. An identical circle appeared in the air. It was curved in the opposite direction of the dome.

Black Cat was falling in the center spot where the dual magic circles arrived closest together.

“Annihilation.”

Without a sound, the hill dyed by the sunset grew as bright as midday

for just a moment.

"...!"

A cylinder of sun-like light appeared in only the shoulder-width space where Schwarze was. There was nothing the woman could do.

"Complete."

An annihilation reaction filled that limited space. Instantly, heat energy rivalling the center of the sun was sealed in that round space.

In order to combat angels, Black Cat was equipped with a Kühler Kralle tool to diffuse heat, but the damage had to be unfathomable regardless.

Once the cylinder filled with enough brightness, the curved circles reversed direction. They drew an ellipse and closed together to match the speed of Machina's fall.

The sealed light vanished as if it were being crushed into nonexistence, but...

"Compleeeete?"

"!"

"Do you nyot know how to finish what you've started♡?"

Before it could fully close, something crawled out from the light.

A black form charged out with smoke rising from its entire body.

It rushed straight toward the girl in freefall and thrust up its burned fist since the metal claws had melted.

"Hh..."

Even without the claws, the blow sank into her solar plexus and nearly broke into her stomach.

By the time they landed on the roof, Schwarze's eyes were sparkling despite her injuries and she held Machina's nearly unconscious form by the neck.

"What good is it if you're not trying to kill me, hmm? This is what happens when you hold back because you only want to hurt me a little."

Black Cat laughed in delight as her body gave off the smell of a well-done steak.

"Gh..."

"But you did pretty good. Keh heh. It definitely hurt. It hurt like hell. I thought I was gonna cry. Nyee hee♡ Hee hee hee. Nya ha ha ha heh heh heh hee hee hee!"

Her face melted in madness as if she was enjoying the pain and she clenched her fist once more. She faced Machina whose consciousness was fading after the blow to the gut.

"Here's some advice, so make sure to thank me. Beat down your enemy until they're utterly defeated. If you don't, you nyever know what they'll do when you lose. For example..."

"Uuh..."

"Something like this!!"

Machina's cloudy mind cleared up after she fell and hit the ground.

She quickly got up, but something was wrong. She did not feel any pain besides the punch to the stomach.

After that, she noticed what was going on around her.

It was dark. The setting sun had vanished at some point and she was surrounded by stars.

She looked up and saw the red sky. Only then did she realize a hole had opened in the roof and she had fallen into the planetarium.

She quickly realized why: just before being punched, someone had interfered. A redheaded girl with a giant hunk of metal on her back stood there.

“What’s this, infighting? If I could have found Black Cat’s identity this easily, I feel like an idiot trying to figure it out my way.”

Ange pouted her lips, but her expression was otherwise composed.

Schwarze had been hit with enough force to break through the roof, so she was a little dazed.

“Heh. I forgot there was another one of you left.”

“I may have guessed wrong, but it’s all the same in the end. Prepare yourself, Black Cat. I’ll pay you back for that humiliation.”

“You guessed wrong, did you? What happened to Kurikara?”

“I carried her to the infirmary. The place stank, so I made sure to air it out. ...Wait, you know about Saya!?”

Ange blushed and shouted in anger that someone knew about her mistaken deduction.

Machina sighed and stepped up alongside her.

“Fujita-kun is in a dangerous situation after being infected with a neurotoxin program.”

“Mutsuki is? What happened to Satowa? Wasn't he there?”

“He is having trouble returning to the fight, so the two of us must retrieve the program's cancellation key code from Miss C. I request we work together.”

“Work together? Are you stupid?”

“Then I request mutual noninterference.”

“...Hmph.”

Mutual noninterference referred to the promise not to fight that Mutsuki had forcibly made her agree to.

They would both take on Black Cat, but they would not attack each other. That was the same thing as working together.

“Well, it is true I don't think I would have it in me to deal with you at the same time.”

Ange clearly did not like it, but she turned her sword toward Black Cat as a sign of acceptance.

Schwarze brushed the dust off of herself with a delighted grin that showed off her canine teeth.

“Shaaaaahhhhhhh!”

“Loop!!”

She charged in while covered in wounds and Ange intercepted her with her double divine sword.

It was an equal exchange of swords and fists.

Black Cat had the greater speed, but Ange’s weapon gave her more reach, she had incredible reflexes, and Black Cat’s movements were not too fast for her to see. Plus...

“Corona!”

“Like that’ll work on-...gh!?”

The blue flames emitted from Ange’s back struck the woman as she tried to take up the optimal striking distance.

Schwarze tried to defend, but her melted clothes only released white sparks. A moment later, flames of two thousand degrees struck her and blew her away.

Machina narrowed her eyes.

“Her Kühler Kralle is broken. Use your flames. I will support you.”

“What!? Wh-what are you talking about?”

Ange did not understand, but she scattered Helios, small balls of heat that pursued her opponent beyond sword range. They became bullets and targeted the woman collapsed in the planetarium seats.

“Prepare heat-bending fibers. Sine boost.”

Machina’s magic circle provided support. Each of the dozens of glowing spheres bent into an ellipse as if being squeezed from above and below.

“Gwah!”

They became spears of light and struck Black Cat just as she finally got up.

She was knocked away again and broke through the wall that had grown as weak as tofu from the heat. Machina immediately followed.

“What was that!?”

Black Cat was supposed to be a formidable foe, but she was not putting

up much of a fight thanks to all her previous damage. Ange did not like that or how Machina seemed to be manipulating her, so she too pursued with a lopsided frown on her face.

They jumped down to the courtyard below the clock tower that's grass had been torn up.

Black Cat was collapsed by the shrubbery surrounding the courtyard.

Her breathing was stable and she seemed to be conscious. She could get up if she wanted to, but she was badly damaged and almost seemed to be sleeping on the grass.

"Miss C. Let me reiterate: you should tell me the cancelation key."

"I don't think so."

Her throat must have been burned because her voice was scratchy.

"In fact, I don't know it. The program is changing within a data range of 128 exabytes per second and the cancelation key is included in that. The only way to cancel it is to calculate out the fluctuating number field in less than a second, but the only supercomputer currently capable of that is the O'clock at FeTUS headquarters. The only way to cancel it is to take him there."

"Taking him to our headquarters is the same as declaring war on the angels."

"Most likely. But that isn't a problem."

Black Cat got up.

Machina's eyes widened when she saw her and Ange grew pale.

"At the very least, Fujita's guardian angel will die here and now."

Her cat helmet's white fangs had stabbed into her temples.

They extended further and further, invading her brain.

"Release final safety device. Abandon avoidance recommendation code.  
Y Device: activate."

"Oh, no."

"Eh?"

Machina raised her defenses, but Ange was wide open as she grimaced at the grotesque sight.

"Gah!?"

"Gah!?"

The result was the same either way. By the time they felt fear towards the bloodshot bestial eyes, they both had a fist sinking into their gut.

They were both sent flying through the library's wall.

"Cough... Wh-what was that?"

They even broke through the bookshelf on the other side of the wall.

Ange shoved the fallen books aside to get up and she searched for Machina. The studying students were dumbfounded by the sudden destruction of the wall, but the two girls were hidden from their view.

The two of them had only just gotten up when Black Cat reached them, grabbed their necks, and pulled them up.

It was like the difference between adult and child. Black Cat's arm strength was clearly greater than before and the two were helpless as they dangled from her hands. Machina had taken two blows to the solar plexus now, so even breathing caused her body to ache.



"Corona! ...Huh? C'mon, burn! I said Corona!"

"Keh heh heh heh heh... What's this? Are you trying to do something? But nyothing's happening."

Ange had lost her sword, but she still fought back with her wings of flame. However, the enemy ignored it altogether. Not even her hair burned from a direct hit of two thousand degree fire.

No matter how much Ange struggled, she could not remove the hand on her neck digging into her carotid artery. At this rate, she would suffocate without accomplishing anything at all.

"Stop this, Miss C... You should...cancel this... You will...never return...to being human..."

"Was man sich eingebrockt hat, Das muss man auch auslöffeln. And it feels great. Such an abnormal amount of adrenaline. The grim reaper is so close and it feels wonderful."

The woman's slender arms remained motionless as if they were machines built for this task.

"Nyagh!? Pkh."

When they finally relaxed, it was at the woman's own convenience.

She thought she was going to vomit and she fell to her knees while holding her head. Once they could breathe, the two girls coughed violently.

Ange was confused, but Machina took action immediately. She grabbed her short classmate's body and began running up the clock tower.

"Cough, cough. Wait, wait, Ibekusa. What was that!?"

"The Y Device. It is the ultimate attack circuit left behind by Miss Y, the

legendary witch who constructed the Springloaded system. Each of the Witches has been given one."

"Springloaded? You mean she embedded a Springloaded device in her own body?"

"Technically, she let it invade her body. ...Knowing that the process is irreversible."

Machina kicked off the wall to leap out below the darkening sky. She landed in the classroom through the hole in the roof.

Mutsuki was still unconscious and Lucia seemed to be headed in that direction due to the stamina being sapped by using his body as a catalyst.

Machina faced Ange again.

"Take those two and hide. With her brain mechanized, Miss C will not even be able to play around with us. She will prioritize her mission to secure Adam above all else, so-..."

Machina was trying to get Ange and the others to escape, but the two of them were both blown away again. The entire school building was hit.

Half the building vanished and the two girls were buried in the rubble.

Lucia was dumbfounded as a black form landed in front of him.

“Capture of Fujita Mutsuki...positive.”

Black Cat approached without her usual battle-crazed smile and her voice sounded mechanically flat.

Their work must have been complete because the fangs had removed themselves from her temples. The cat-shaped helmet fell away and her head was exposed.

Two isosceles triangle-shaped devices were embedded directly into her skull like cat ears.

“Kh... What the hell is this!?”

Lucia had no idea what was going on, but he knew this was no normal enemy and tried to fight back. But the toxin was too powerful and Mutsuki's skin began melting as soon as he diverted his attention away from it. He could not fight like this.

Schwarze would no longer listen to anything beyond the absolutely necessary and she mechanically reached out her hand.

# Chapter 6 - Chance Meeting of the Twin Serpents

"It's lonely...with no one else around."

Mutsuki woke up when he thought he heard someone's voice.

Woke up? No, he was still dreaming. It was a deep dream, but his mind was clear.

It was too dark to see anything and he could not tell which direction the voice was coming from.

"Sob...sob...uuh. I don't want to feel so lonely.."

The somehow sensual voice sounded a little out of breath.

Who was it? He strained his eyes and spotted someone in the darkness. A woman with nearly transparent platinum blonde hair was sitting there.

"I don't want to be alone... Please come here...and...and..."

Her hair was twice her height and it spread around her like a carpet as she crouched on the ground.

She was beautiful. In fact, she seemed inhumanly beautiful.

Her skin was so white it seemed to melt into the darkness. The corners of her eyes rose sharply and she had a slender nose and modest lips. She was perfect enough to look like a standard for human beauty.

But that sculpture-like beauty also gave no sense of individuality.

She wore nothing, so only her hair hid her perfectly developed body. And...

"Nnah...ah, ah, ahh... Adam...please...hurry up and..."

Her fingertips were so slender and smooth they looked polished and they crawled across her crotch to stickily stir up the raw red flower petals there.

Mutsuki shuddered.

"This is no longer enough. I am sick of masturbation."

She noticed him and looked at him with eyes as cold as glass.

"Hurry up and make love to me."

"Fill me with your cock."

"Adam."

"Adam."

The number of voices quickly grew. The next thing he knew, his surroundings were filled with flesh and golden hair. Beautiful and flexible hands wrapped around his arms, legs, and torso.

There were dozens if not hundreds of women. They ranged from kindergarten aged to young women. They were all beautiful.

And they were all her. Depending on the age, her body was undeveloped, budding, or mature, but they all shared the long hair and inhuman aura.

"Wah...ah..."

He suddenly realized he too was naked. The women's hands competed to crawl across his skin. When one sucked at him, lips and tongues reached his mouth, face, and every other part of his body.

He felt more like he was being pecked at than kissed. He felt more like they were marking him as theirs than caressing him.

The original woman stopped masturbating, stood up, and brought her face close.

"Who are you?" he asked while writhing from ticklishness and the fear

of being licked away to nothingness.

The woman laughed quietly.

"Lilith."

Her double eyelids opened wide.

Her left eye resembled a black mirror.

Almost like a snake's eye.

"Your wife Lilith."

"Mutsuki-kun?"

When Mutsuki opened his eyes, they did not immediately focus on Lucia who was right in front of him.

He was not looking at anything. He seemed to have simply opened his eyes without coming to.

But the Serpent's Eye power gleaming in his right eye was overwhelming. Black Cat's hand stopped in confusion. Lucia also froze up in confusion.

Mutsuki's eye had opened without warning and activated the Serpent's Eye that he could not control himself.

"Is it that woman?"

Lucia grew pale.

"Kh...gah..."

Black Cat stopped moving altogether.

The parasitic Springloaded in her brain was negating her arousal as a woman, but she still could not move in the face of that power to rule all women.

And she was not the only one affected.

"Wah, wah, wah, wah. Too far, too far!"

Two people burst out from the rubble of the collapsed school building.

The one shining with a golden light had sent herself too far with a mere jump, so she flew in a long arc and landed behind Black Cat.

Ange's blue eyes now contained golden flames. Machina stood calmly next to her as if she had taken no damage from the two punches.

They were both confused by their own bodies.

“Is this the same as back then?”

“This is most likely the power to protect Adam.”

At the same time, they looked to Mutsuki.

When the boy’s Serpent’s Eye saw them, his eyes closed again as if to fall asleep.

“Mission progress...stalled. Requesting greater fusion.”

Black Cat muttered something below her breath and a noise came from the triangular devices that received the command.

“Grr...gh...fshaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhh!”

Once she broke free of the Serpent’s Eye’s bonds and got down on the ground, she was no longer human.

All four limbs were tensed and she faced the two girls while leaning forward with shoulders rigid.

The way she lifted her upper lip to expose her fangs and hissed at her opponents was just like a carnivorous beast in a human body. She was a

ferocious wildcat.

“She’s willing to go this far?”

“That is the type of person she is. She will use any means necessary to achieve her objective. Whether that means destroying the city, destroying the school, or destroying herself.”

The two girls exchanged a glance.

A moment later, they blocked the fists that had arrived right in front of their faces.

“Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhh!”

“Grrrrraaaaahhhh! Shaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!”

Night had fallen as three figures crossed paths in the sky above the school building.

One was a black beast that attacked from the darkness.

Another was an angel with golden wings.

The final one was a witch scattering golden threads like rain.

The beast demonstrated dreadful ferocity as she attacked with no concern for her own safety.

But Ange could block those attacks now and she had both the power and speed to parry or dodge.

That was just how light her body had grown. Her heavenly battle sense allowed her to perceive Black Cat's movements.

Meanwhile, Machina had fallen back to support Ange's battle.

She would interfere when it looked like a lethal blow was going to get through. She did so with both Schwarze's and Ange's attacks. She was making sure neither of them was given a deadly injury.

Before long, it became clear that Ange no longer needed her help.

"I need to save Fujita-kun, so I would like to leave this to you."

"..."

She made the suggestion in a gap between intense blows.

The bodyguard girl's eyebrows twisted.

Ibekusa Machina was technically an enemy and leaving her with that

boy was suicidal.

But after some thought...

"Mutual noninterference. Don't forget that!"

"Positive."

When the beast tried to grab at her, Ange kicked her down from the school building. She pursued and Machina remained in the classroom.

Machina could hear the ground and school building being blown away. She could also hear the burning of golden plasma flames, but she approached Mutsuki.

Lucia had been using his own body as a catalyst to combat the toxin, so his stamina was near the limit. His entire body had grown pale.

Still, he was more worried about Mutsuki and he asked an immediate question when Machina returned.

"Do you have the cancelation key?"

"No, but I do not need the key in my current state."

With that brief statement, Machina placed her palm on the spot with two pale arms embedded in it.

“What are you planning to do? It isn’t anything dangerous, is it?”

“According to Miss C, this toxin is a program that changes at a rate of 1021 binary digits per second. I only need to reverse the formula within a single second. Move your hands.”

“Don’t be stupid. If you mess up, the wound will grow.”

“Trust me.”

“...”

Lucia fell silent when Machina looked him straight in the eye.

His eyes wandered down to Mutsuki, back to her, and then back down to Mutsuki.

“I’ll give you three seconds.”

“Not a problem.”

He pulled his arms out.

Mutsuki’s skin immediately began tearing and splitting like wheel tracks.

During the first second, Machina placed her lips on the wound.

During the second second, the toxin spread to her lips and began splitting her cheeks and chin.

During the third second, the spread of the wound stopped.



Machina raised her head.

She spat some fresh blood and something black from her mouth. It wriggled around for a bit, but it finally melted into a red pool as if nothing had happened.

"Heal his wound. You should not have any trouble now."

"S-sure."

It had stopped spreading, but Mutsuki's stomach had been torn to shreds during those three seconds. Lucia placed his hand there and the wound easily closed now that no new wounds were being made.

They both breathed a simultaneous sigh of relief.

The boy seemed to be having trouble accepting this and he looked at the girl's face.

"What is it?"

He stroked her cheek with a displeased look on his face. The skin around her mouth had necrotized and grown bloody during that one second, but he returned it to normal.

"Thank you."

"Now I don't owe you a damn thing."

“Of course.”

“What do you think you’re doing!?”

In the middle of her battle with Ange, Schwarze jumped down onto the edge of the half-destroyed classroom.

The angel was gaining the upper hand in their wild battle, but she was not used to fighting without a weapon. She could not seem to deliver a finishing blow and could not bring the battle to a close.

Meanwhile, the monster who had remade herself for the sole purpose of fulfilling her duty had begun focusing on Mutsuki. She was trying to take him away even if she could not defeat Ange.

As Black Cat charged in, Lucia picked up Mutsuki’s unconscious form and jumped out of the school building.

Even if his demonic powers gave him an edge against her, fighting in his exhausted state would not have been wise.

“Miss C. You should stop this.”

Machina forcibly stopped the black monster’s charge.

"Don't you run! Deryaaaaaaaaahhhhhhh!!"

"Gzh...gyabh!?"

As soon as Black Cat slowed, Ange flew in and got in a solid roundhouse kick to the head.

The angel grabbed her out of midair and sent plasma flames bursting from her back. The air current producing the flames acted like a jet engine, so it created a downward-pointing star as she ascended into the heavens.

The two of them grappled in the sky.

Machina glanced over at Lucia who had descended to the courtyard with Mutsuki in his arms.

He seemed to consider running off with Mutsuki, but he finally grabbed something from the ground with a look of resignation on his face.

"Ibekusa!"

He threw it toward the girl.

The silver accessory glittered even in the darkness enveloping the school. It was Ange's pendant.

Machina realized what it was, opened a magic circle to catch it, gave it some extra momentum, and directed it toward the sky. The fighters were rapidly exchanging positions, but Machina launched it with machine-like accuracy.

“Jiyuuni-san.”

It flew right into Ange’s hand like a shooting star. A moment later, it became a divine sword wrapped in golden flames.

Black Cat did not even flinch. She intended to fulfill her mission even if it meant her life.

“You said before that you sensed something similar inside me.”

Ange faced her head on.

“I won’t deny that.”

“You’re just watching while the children do all the fighting?”

“I don’t really have a choice. I’m a noncombatant. I would probably have trouble with that demon named Lucia, not to mention FeTUS. I would only get in the way there.”

“Well, I won’t say anything since you did lead the evacuation of the normal students and faculty to make sure no one got hurt.”

“Thank you.”

Mutsuki came to because he heard that conversation between Micha and Rapha.

The grass was surprisingly comfortable to lie on and his mind and body both felt completely refreshed. He felt like he had caught up with the sleep he had missed and he tried to follow his jumbled memories as he sat up.

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhh!? What is this!?”

“Oh, are you awake?”

He screamed when he saw the school building with the top chopped off.

“What!? The school...eh? How did this-...oh, right. Black Cat! Micha-san, it’s an emergency! Black Cat is... Our teacher is Black Cat! And she stabbed me!”

“Yes, yes. Calm down. It’s already over.”

The boy patted his stomach to see if there was a hole there and the

young woman rubbed his head to calm him down.

He looked around but did not see Black Cat anywhere. He only saw Micha and Rapha. The sky had grown dark and the clock tower up above told him quite a long time had passed.

"It sounds like you had a tough time of it. How are you feeling? I did a quick examination and didn't see any real problem, but does anything hurt or do you feel sick?"

"Eh? Eh? I feel great, actually."

"I see. Lucia-kun left when we showed up, but make sure to thank him tomorrow. You would have been in trouble without him."

"Really? Um..."

"Same for Ange. I already had her go home, but thank her when you get back. Of course, she was only doing her job, but still. Also..."

After waiting for the boy to calm down, Micha looked over to the school building.

"You need to thank her too, of course."

The half-destroyed building was being restored with unbelievable speed. He saw a golden circle floating in the center, so Machina seemed to be fixing it.

He had no memories of anything after being stabbed, but...

(Did they all save me? ...All three of them worked together for me?)

He let out a sigh of both relief and happiness.

Rapha had been watching, but...

"I will be leaving now since I have work to do."

He gave an unreadable smile as usual and left.

"Now, then. Everyone who might get in the way has left."

Micha seemed to have been waiting for this. She got up, grabbed Mutsuki's hand, and pulled him to his feet.

His legs were a little unsteady, but he still felt in great shape. The hole in his stomach was gone, but he could only assume he had been given some powerful nutrients when it was closed up.

Micha laughed.

"The last remaining job is for you."

The classroom had been fully repaired and Mutsuki faced the person who had tried to kill him in the exact same location as that attempt on his life.

"Kgh...ghh...gh...ghh..."

Katsue-sensei, aka Black Cat, was still writhing on the floor after being defeated by Ange.

She had been thoroughly beaten and Mutsuki grimaced when he saw the machines growing from her skull.

They had looked like cat ears from a distance, but they were quite grotesque from close up.

They also worried him. The mechanical ears were still making noise and doing something. Each time, the woman's body would twitch and jerk around. She was suffering.

"The Y Device is the perfect attack circuit, so it does not have the concept of 'losing' built in. It is still trying to remake her body."

"So she can't move, but her brain is still filled with the tension and excitement of battle? Talk about a living hell."

"Her body will not last much longer like this. I know this is selfish, but..."

After finishing her work, Machina spoke in a calm but clear voice.

“Fujita-kun, I have a request.”

## Chapter 7 - Lonely Crying Kitten

Schwarze Katze was born three days before the fall of the Berlin Wall.

She was the product of research meant to create the ultimate soldier, yet she had been born just as the country escaped conflict. Exhausted from the many human experiments, the researchers of the Schwarze Laboratory welcomed their very first success with a complex mixture of feelings.

She had several dozen times the nerves and muscle density of a normal person.

She biologically qualified as human, but she was clearly inhuman. She ended up living a life worthy of her origins.

Afraid of being questioned on ethical grounds, the Schwarze Laboratory had shut down before she reached the age of one. With nowhere to go, she had been left with the military where she had been a target of research until the age of five.

The research had been officially known as "an investigation the habits of cats" and very few people had known she even existed.

The military had taught her morals, but they also never gave her a normal life no matter how old she grew. The mix of conscience and calculation surrounding her then may very well have formed the basis for her current personality.

By the time she was seven, she had become a superhuman who would do anything she was told and do it perfectly. She acted as a bodyguard, a spy, and an assassin. No one was more suited for carrying out the jobs the military and police did not want reaching the public eye.

It was much later than a normal person, but at past nine, a sense of self began to grow within her and she gradually became less useful of a tool.

On a bodyguard job, she would make a bloodbath out of a thug who got too close. When infiltrating a drug ring, she would torture the buyers for information and send every last one of the dealers to the police. When given an assassination job, she would slaughter everyone, not just her target.

She had been taught morals, but she had likely begun to interpret them in her own way. She had settled on living the life of a black cat.

For a just cause, anything was permissible.

She interpreted her powerful conscience through a lens of cold calculation. She had become a girl made of steel.

That excessive sense of justice was not what those using her wanted. She was dismissed from that secret work, so she joined the military as a normal person named Schwarze Katze.

At the time, she was only ten. A full decade after her birth, she was

finally allowed some semblance of a human life.

Every day in the military had been fun.

She had spent her days training to protect her country. She had gotten along with her comrades, sometimes competed with them, sometimes played with them, and generally lived a fulfilling life. It was her first time experiencing normal happiness.

But she was a born warrior. She had eventually grown sick of only training and had found life with her comrades dull.

That was when a man calling himself Doctor Strangelove had appeared to her. He had once been the Board Chairman of the Schwarze Laboratory.

Later, that man had introduced her to someone known as Miss A.

“A world-changing incident will eventually occur. When that time comes, use your power to help.”

Miss A's uncommon presence had told her animalistic instincts not to defy her. The cat instinctually detected an even greater master. She had naturally nodded.

Thus, Schwarze joined FeTUS at the age of fifteen. Afterwards, she had enjoyed simulated battles with Springloaded, remade her body each time a new combat tool was made, and had waited for the inevitable world-changing incident.

Once that time came, she had moved to Japan, hidden her identity, and infiltrated Megutono Academy as a teacher, but she had been told to wait once more.

She had only monitored the Serpent's Eye boy. That was all.

No, waiting alone would have been fine. She had enough self-restraint for that.

But even as the angels and demons approached him, Miss A had not allowed her to do anything more than watch. She was only ever told to wait until he made a move himself.

It seemed strange to her. If all one did was calmly investigate, they would never be given a dealer's list of customers. If one did not force it out of them – sometimes by torture – they would never be able to destroy the entire drug ring. She had understood that since she was nine years old.

So she had taken action.

She could not defy her superior officer, but she had been given some small permission. She would capture Fujita Mutsuki and do what she had to. She did not care what happened to him in the process. She did not even care what happened to herself.

Even if the Y Device fully consumed her body, she would have no regrets.

It was, though, unfortunate that she had lost to Jiyuuni Ange, that girl who had the same scent as her.

She had acted on her conscience.

At the very least, she knew she had done the right thing.

"Ugh...?"

She remembered something else.

She recalled the most enjoyable and most embarrassing memory in her life. She had been thirteen at the time.

She had woken up in the night feeling like this. The barracks were cold at night and she had not wanted to leave the blanket, so she had forced told herself to go back to sleep.

Black Cat had very few experiences while young, so she had not gained a habit of waking up when she had to pee.

She had wet the bed and all of her comrades had laughed at her.

She had of course gained that habit by this point in her life. When she

felt like this while asleep, she knew she had to get up and relieve herself.

(I need to...get to the bathroom.)

The area below her navel tickled, so she tried to get up.

"Ah?"

She found she could not move.

Was that due to the Y Device? Even lifting her eyelids was difficult, but she somehow managed to open her eyes and looked around.

She seemed to be in the classroom. She saw the familiar blackboard. The chalk tray was at eye level and everything was upside-down. She realized she was lying face-up on the teacher's desk.

She wondered what was going on.

"Oh, you're up. Her personality really could be restored."

"The Y Device only erodes the target's thoughts. It does not destroy their mind. Raising the target's vitality as a living creature will reduce the erosion effect."

She could see someone on either side of her. She looked over and saw one of them was Miss E, Ibekusa Machina. And the other..

"An angel!? ...Gwah."

It was Jiyuuni Ange's partner named Micha. Black Cat frantically tried to get up because this was an enemy, but then she realized why she could not move: Her arms and legs were tied to the desk's legs.

She looked to Miss E for an explanation.

"Currently, I am performing a physical salvage of your mind after the Y Device's infection," said Machina quietly. "The work is going well and we should be able to remove those before long."

Machina touched Black Cat's hair where the devices shaped like cat ears still grew from her head.

But they were no longer producing any noise and had stopped running.

Removing that ultimate circuit after its parasitism had progressed so far should have taken several days even at FeTUS headquarters. How had she stopped it in such a short time? Black Cat's eyes widened.

"The Serpent's Eye is incredibly powerful," said Micha. "Especially for women."

"The Serpent's Eye...? ...Wah!"

"It's going to violate you far deeper than that machine."

A disturbingly strange sensation traced across her crotch. It made her bladder tense, so she let out a cry and looked down to the base of her spread and bound legs.

She saw a familiar face there.

"Fujita! You..."

"I-I'm sorry, sensei."

Mutsuki awkwardly tried to escape her field of vision. She was still dressed but her panties had been removed, so she trembled in embarrassment.

Micha watched the two of them with a teasing look on her face.

"Keep going, Mutsuki-kun. She might be mad, but it's for her own good."

"...Okay."

"Stop! Wh-what are you-...? Nnah...you...ah, ahhh..."

The boy pressed his lips against the fully-exposed layers of flesh and thoroughly stirred up the contents.

Even if she was a few years too young to call herself a teacher, she had the scent of a fully-mature adult. Her vagina created a deep contrast with her pure white thighs. It had few folds, so the hole deeper inside and the largely swollen clitoris were both easily visible.

The thick hidden hair that seemed at odds with her youthful face stimulated the young boy's animalistic side, so he used his tongue awfully persistently.

"Heh heh. We don't plan to take your life. This way, FeTUS will owe us one. And once you experience Mutsuki-kun's power, you'll never be able to put him in danger again. It's two birds with one stone."

"Wh-what are you...?"

"We're going to do exactly what I'm sure you're imagining. Oh, you get the sexiest look on your face when you're horny."

"Shut up, you-...ahhhh."

Black Cat had the milky white skin of Northern Europe, but it grew flushed and pink as she writhed on the desk.

"His tongue is pretty amazing, isn't it? I taught him how to do that. He's my loyal pup Mutsu-chan."

Micha's proud comment elicited a displeased twitch of the eyebrows from...Machina rather than Schwarze.

“He’s the best at sniffing out your weak points. He’s great at this, he’s realllly thorough, and lately even I almost cum the second I let my guard own.”

“Kh...khh...”

“You look pretty sensitive. You’ll be hooked by the time the night’s over.”

“Shut your-...khhhhhhh.”

She clenched her teeth, but she could not hold back her voice.

Micha was exactly right. The boy had been licking her since before she came to, so her crevice had grown extremely sensitive. The tongue thoroughly crawling across it filled her with a shockingly strange feeling.

The tongue would crawl across her inner thighs and then kiss the base of the thighs once her arousal was worked up.

He bit softly at the mound of flesh that had loosened into a diamond shape. When he stuck his tongue inside her crevice, he would stretch it out, move it in circles, and scoop up the folds inside.

She had experienced sexual intercourse a few times in the military and she had even received cunnilingus.

But she reluctantly had to admit she had never before experienced such

skill. When the occasional kiss reached her swollen clitoris, her hips would hop up from the desk. She shamelessly spread her legs and offered her most embarrassing place to him.

(Wh-what is this...? Curse you. Ahhh, h-how long is his tongue?)

This boy had shamed her once before, but that was because she had tested his power for fun.

That power was not in effect now, so she should not have been affected by the Serpent's Eye.

Black Cat bit her lip like mad and her excessive saliva caught in her throat.

"Heh heh heh♡ How's the pussy's pussy taste, Mutsuki-kun?"

"Well, um, it seems a little different. Maybe because she's white. I'm not sure how to describe it..."

Mutsuki pulled his tongue from the loosened layers of flesh and began kissing around the outside.

He kissed at her thighs, the boundary of her vagina, and her small tightened urethra. He rubbed his saliva between her butt cheeks and everywhere else that tended to get sweaty.

"So this is my teacher's smell."

“Nn... Kh...hyaaaah!”

Black Cat could not hold back her voice and she sensitively twisted her bound body around. The legs of the desk creaked like they were going to break.

But after grasping her situation, she clenched her teeth and...

(Hmph. Fine then.)

She forced the trembling to stop and calmed the slight convulsions running through her body.

She glared at Micha with the vertical pupils of her eyes.

“Do as you wish,” she said in a low growl. “But don’t think you can break me just by raping me.”

That steel woman was a born warrior and she had been prepared to place herself on the battlefield since the age of ten. If she lost, she could not complain if she was violated. She was prepared for whatever might happen, including her own death.

Micha’s eyes widened at this woman’s resolute willingness to destroy herself, both here and in not hesitating to use the Y Device on herself.

But then the angel’s sadistic smile deepened.

“Okay, Mutsuki-kun. You can give her the finishing blow now.”

She cut the bonds on Black Cat’s arms and legs and then flipped her over.

The very fact that Schwarze had been unable to break those vinyl ropes taken from the school was proof that she was still badly injured. She could not escape even without the bonds.

Her feet were lowered to the floor and her body was turned over, so she was leaning face-down onto the desk.

“Kh...”

The bottom of her gut trembled from a woman’s instinctual fear of being raped.

But she suppressed that fear. She was prepared to be raped if she lost and she was not childish enough to fear a fucking or two.

“...!”

She stuck her hips out herself, as if to tell him to get started.

Her skirt was caught on her hips, so the boy would have been able to see everything from his position behind her. It was embarrassing, but she squeezed her eyes shut to bear with it.

Her action seemed to have overwhelmed Mutsuki instead.

Earlier this very day, he had seen this woman as his homeroom teacher and now he had a view of even her asshole and was about to fuck her. Even if she was not resisting, he still thought this sort of thing had to be done with both parties' consent, so he was having difficulty getting in the mood.

Micha noticed, so she walked over and opened the front of his pants.

"Do it. It's to save her, remember?"

"...Yes."

She knew what to say given his personality, so he pulled out his half-erect item, gathered his resolve, and grabbed Black Cat's hips.

Her legs were longer, so he had to stretch up to get his erection in position. He started to move his hips forward...but stopped and leaned forward. He brought his mouth to her ear.

"I'm sorry, sensei. Um..."

He stuck his fingers into the shapely mounds.

"You can scold me after we get those ears off of you."

He was not yet fully erect, but he forced it into her fleshy opening.

“Kh...ah!”

Because it was still a little soft, it felt all the more indecent as it invaded the tightly closed flesh.

Black Cat gasped and arched her back. Her tail-like braid bounced behind her.

She had experienced this back in the military. She was not a virgin, but it had been years since she had last slept with someone. Her slit had forgotten what it was like to be parted, so her eyes widened behind her glasses.

Mutsuki deepened their union regardless, and...

“Wah... Ahh, it’s really bumpy...inside you, sensei.”

As far as he remembered, this was his third vagina, but it was unimaginably aggressive. His modest erection was rapidly transformed into a formidable weapon.

Her vagina was flat, with few folds, but each pointy bump covered a wide area. However, the flesh itself melted like cream, so it did not hurt and in fact molded itself to perfectly match the shape of his penis.

When she noticed the boy's arousal, Micha whispered in his ear.

"How does it feel to fuck your teacher in the classroom♡?"

"Oh..."

Because she had changed her appearance with makeup, he had not been thinking much about the fact that Black Cat was Katsue-sensei.

The weak-willed student was overcome by intense guilt, but that guilt brought a sense of immorality that increased the pleasure from their union. A powerful tingling ran through his hips and his erection grew.

"Don't hold back. You like your teacher, don't you? Then you need to pleasure her as much as you can."

"Uuh..."

The boy gulped as a wicked laugh reached his ears.

He did like Katsue-sensei. He had of course never imagined being in this sort of relationship with her, but...

(Th-that's...too much...inside me... Ow... D-dammit.)

As their union was slowly, slowly deepened, Schwarze squeezed the edge of the desk to bear with it.

She had seen Fujita Mutsuki's penis before and it had not been cruelly large, but his erection had a youthful vigor to it and the head had a habit of swelling out quite thickly.

The umbrella-shape was reminiscent of a bullet, so it sank in easily yet was hard to pull out. It almost seemed made to penetrate deep into the female body and stay there.

(I won't lose. Of course I won't. I can put up with this.)

She had not had sex in a long while and her first taste of rape was far more agonizing than she had imagined, but Schwarze kept her pride intact by not screaming.

She tensed her unmoving legs and waited for the invasive storm to pass.

To her, Fujita Mutsuki was the target of her observation, not a student. That weakened the sense of immorality inside her to a bearable level. She panicked a little, but mostly maintained her calm despite the sizable penis inside her.

(He's...only a child. He'll cum after a few thrusts. This won't affect me.)

She closed up her mind to separate it from her body. She only had to wait for the storm to pass.

But...

"Sensei."

The boy bent his upper body while breathing heavily.

(...? What? ...!)

She panicked as a sensation reached her in a truly unexpected place.

"Nn... This really is your smell, sensei. ...It smells good."

He had pressed his nose to her glossy black hair that had the cat-like ears growing from it.

His breaths reached her ear, so a trembling chill ran down her spine.

The makeup had changed her looks considerably, but the adult smell much like hot milk was definitely the homeroom teacher he had taken classes from since spring. After awakening to the immorality of doing it with his teacher, he was truly indulging in it.

His face melted as he grabbed at her body.

"Eh...? Nnn!? Nn...hh...!"

Her skintight suit had melted a little in the battle, so it was now thin

enough to perfectly see the shape of her nipples. He grabbed at her bust through it.

He continued thrusting his hips toward the flesh pot full of bumps and elasticity. That obscene pace and the sudden caress left Black Cat in a state of confusion.

"Sensei...I'm guessing you don't want this. But..."

He would only meet a handful of homeroom teachers in his life and treating one like a woman filled him with a different arousal than with Micha, his first, or Machina, his crush.

He was still a little reluctant to violate "Katsue-sensei", but he grew gradually bolder thanks to the pleasure of their fleshy union and thanks to the excuse that she would be in danger otherwise. He squeezed her bouncing breasts and sent his shaft inside her.

"I'll make sure you feel really good."

"Ahhhhh!"

The rough ridges of her internal flesh were caught and flattened by the swollen head of his penis. The sensation brought out the scream Schwarze had been holding in.

(I-it's so deep... Kh, khhh... B-but more than that...)

The object rampaging inside her body was far fiercer than she would have expected of that boy. Her slender body hopped up as if from a jolt of electricity.

But all of this had been relatively kind. She could still bear with it.

"You're still stiff... Please relax. Don't tense up like that."

With an intoxicated look in his eyes, the boy slowly moved his hips back and forth to loosen up her tight insides. He also sent his hands across every part of her body.

They moved from her skinny waist to her navel, shoulders, and armpits. Her slim build made her breasts stand out even more and he rubbed them with a focus on the nipples visible through the thin material.

All the while, his heavy breathing tickled her scalp, earlobes, and neck that all gave off an adult aroma.

(Wh-what is this? What is he...ah...)

Even as the center of her body tightened, his gentle caress loosened up her tensed muscles. She was confused and unable to figure out why he was doing this.

She failed to notice how her breathing had started to match the rhythm of the boy's.

"It's begun♡"

Micha narrowed her damp eyes and Machina rubbed her thighs together.

(What is this...? M-my body is so hot. It feels like it's going to melt...)

Her mind was being invaded by a horribly pleasant intoxication very different from the Y Device's control. The steel woman grew puzzled as a strange itching sensation filled her lower stomach.

The pulse of friction had grown incredibly sticky. As the massage reached her hands, upper arms, and thighs, her tensed inner flesh was loosening up.

(O-oh, no... My vagina is loosening on its own... Ahhh, my entire body is relaxing.)

She suddenly realized her hidden hole had plentiful lubrication and the penis was sliding much more easily in and out. It frustrated her how strength left her body with each thrust of the thick, curved rod.

"Fujita...Fujita, wait. Wa-...ah, ahhhn. Nhaaan."

She was overcome with a fear that the inside of her body was being remade, but when she opened her mouth, she could not believe how

sweet her voice had become.

The feline eyes behind her glasses widened in surprise.

"Heh heh. You can tell, can't you? If Mutsuki-kun makes love to you even once, you'll never be able to attack him again."

Micha saw through Black Cat's concern and peered at the woman's face.

"He tries from the bottom of his heart to pleasure his partner. The deepest layer of your mind will be dyed in his colors."

"Ah...ahhhh."

"You might have been better off just being raped."

Black Cat recalled two weeks before when she had toyed with Jiyuuni Ange.

The guardian angel had endured her torture, but she had lost all pride as a warrior once that boy went on the offensive.

Black Cat finally realized that she was currently in the same state.

This was nothing as kind as torturing the loser.

"Nn... You're sucking at me now, sensei. It's starting to feel good, isn't

it?"

Mutsuki embraced her slender back and started wearing her down with more serious thrusts of his hips.

He reached her deepest depths and massaged her stiff and elastic cervix. The shallower layers of flesh squeezed in response, but that only provided him with a trembling massage that was nearly a vibration.

"Ah, ah, st-stop... That's...nnn."

Pleasure reverberated through the core of her body. She could not help but extend her legs from the toes to the thighs. She was pushing her nectar hole toward him.

"You like it here, don't you? You enjoy that while I find some other spots."

He attacked kindly deep inside and carefully at the entrance for two points of attack at once. He provided a rhythm of sexual pleasure that none of her previous partners had noticed and that she herself had not known of. Then he blew onto her earlobe.

"Nyahan♡"

He never let up on rubbing at her nectary flesh while transforming even her ear into an erogenous zone. She could not hold in her sweet voice and she closed her eyes in embarrassment.

But she could not stop her body now that it knew of this pleasure. The boy grabbed her breasts again and harshly shook up her carnal side.

“Ahhnn, ahn, no, stop, Fujita, that’s enou...nyaaaaaaaah! Nooo!”

She could not hold back her embarrassing voice as he fondled her bust. Her spine wiggled back and forth with that male stake still growing from the center of her ass.

(Wh-why am I...ahh, nhahhn, whyyyy?)

She repeatedly shook her head in frustration and embarrassment. Her long braid whipped sharply behind her.

(I...can’t believe this. Is this...really sex? I’ve never felt anything like this. It’s like, ah, he’s fucking my mind too...)

If it was only pain and pleasure, she might have been able to seal off her heart and cut herself off from it.

But this boy was giving her something else. The strange pleasant sensation seemed to easily soak through the seal on her heart. She did not know how to defend against it.

If not for her rational mind, she would have given into it almost immediately. And even with her rational mind, she could only put up a vain resistance as her body and mind were made into his slave.

“Ahhn, hneee. N-no. Ah, ah, that’s...too good.”

He controlled the pace of her lower body and her breathing matched his. Her vaginal flesh was even more obedient. She was filled with a hot sensation of oneness as the bumps inside dug into his erection.

At the very least, none of her previous sexual experiences had ended up like this. The pleasure seemed to reach her heart as well as her body. Her feelings seemed full of openings. That was how powerfully and deeply the pleasure filled her.

“Nyah♡ Nyah♡”

She could no longer fight it. She began pushing her hips out to meet him.

This was the behavior of a female cat in heat. It was the proof that she had given even her heart to the male currently penetrating her.

“Ha ha. What a lewd ass. Are you about to cum?”

Mutsuki knew her ear was sensitive, so he whispered to her while licking along the small hole.

“U-uuh...”

Black Cat looked accusatorily back at him over her shoulder.

The corners of her eyes angled upwards in agony at first, but as her vaginal layers were shaken up from the entrance to the deepest depths, she nodded as if hypnotized.

Mutsuki smiled in satisfaction and began an even more serious rhythm.

“Nn...ah! Ahh, fnyaaah. S-so rough...♡”

The precise and gentle movements of his hips suddenly grew much more intense. Sensing masculinity in those movements, her moans rose in tone.

Mutsuki continued thrusting his hips with his erection swollen to the limit. When he saw it entering below the valley of her white butt, the smile on his face grew wilder than anyone would have expected of him.

He seemed to understand the supposedly cold woman's body better than she did. He sent his hips forward and pulled them back with the head catching at the many folds.

“Ha ha. You're really squeezing on me in there. It's okay, sensei. You can cum whenever you want. And as often as you want.”

“N-no... Ahh, you're kidding... I'm being raped...I'm being raped, but... nyaah.”

Despite how rough he was being, her internal flesh clung to his penis

with surprising obedience.

Only Schwarze's pride and willpower held back the sexual particles preparing to explode inside her.

"You can really put up a fight."

Micha gave a scornful bitter smile as she watched and Machina's eyes widened in admiration.

Their reactions were different, but their opinions were the same: her efforts were futile.

"Don't hold back, sensei," whispered Mustuki while massaging the deepest part of her body. "Do you hate me?"

"Eh?"

"Because I love you, sensei."

"...!"

It was not so thoroughly stirring up her nectary flesh or digging into her womb's entrance that did it. It was those words that melted her pride as a born warrior.

It remade her heart like magic. Serving and enslaving herself to this

male who would love her became more important than her pride or any mission.

Her bumpy layers of flesh squeezed tight and sucked in at his item.

"Nnah... Ah, ahn, ahhhh, no, no..."

"It's fine. Cum again and again."

"Hic...U-unyaaaaaahhhhhhh♡"

Schwarze squeezed her eyes shut as a film of tears appeared on them. Countless white flashes ran through the underside of her eyelids.

She had sexual experience and she had experienced orgasm before, but as if this was her first time, she was filled with confusion and hesitation as she gave herself over to the torrent of pleasure.

She had never felt such a great surge before. Her cheeks naturally loosened.

For the first time in her life, she smiled from something other than combat.

"I'm cumming...I'm cumming... I'm cumming cumming cumming cumming cumming cumming!"

Her cry of pleasure was as shrill as an alarm.

Light scorched her mind as her body tensed and bounced up and down on the desk. The intensity of her movements tore her dress in places and her white flesh bulged out from below.

“Kah hah...nyah hee...ha...♡”

When the wave finally receded, her slender body rested limply on the desk while on the verge of passing out.

The cat ears growing from her head stood cutely erect.

That seemed to indicate the intensity of her arousal, but it also seemed to indicate the ears were desperately clinging to their host.

They had sensed that she had submitted to something far greater than a mere machine.

Over an hour had passed since their carnal relations had begun.

The classroom's windows were closed, so it had filled with enough sexuality that they could smell it. The temperature was probably a few degrees higher than the hallway.

When Micha noticed sweat on her back, she smiled bitterly. Machina was rubbing her thighs together with her knees knocking against each other.

(Th-this...isn't sex. This can't be sex.)

Black Cat had been taken to climax three times from behind and once from the front and she was now sitting on his cross-legged lap.

Her mind was hazy as she wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed up against him like they were lovers.

"Eh heh heh. This feels wonderfully ticklish, doesn't it?"

To extend the time until he came, he had pulled out a few times to simply caress her for a bit, but not even that explained his lack of exhaustion after about an hour.

"Uuh...ahhhhn♡"

"Good."

Mutsuki's interest was drawn to the upside-down triangle of soft hair that spiraled so passionately.

Machina's had barely grown in and Micha's was not all that thick, so he was fixated on that dark coloration that seemed to stir up a male's arousal.

His own had yet to fully grow in and he moved his hips to rub up against that soft hair. Doing so also rubbed up against his teacher's floral lips from a variety of angles, driving her to her limit.

Their intercourse was hot enough to melt steel, so her consciousness was about to leave her and she was completely at his mercy. With each thrust a wave seemed to run through her sweaty and flushed milk-colored skin.

(I...can't take any more of this. Wh-why? It's just sex...)

She could barely think straight from the obscene pleasure, so she could only weakly wrinkle her brow.

The sex she had known was more animalistic and instinctual. In the military, she had learned to masturbate to suppress her urge to fight. When the desire to go on a rampage had grown too great, she had slept with members of the opposite sex and sometimes the same sex to experience a thrill and some pleasure.

But what she was experiencing now was entirely different.

"Ha ha. You really react when I poke you here. It feels great the way you rub your tits against me."

"Fnyah? ...Ah, shut up."

"I mean, they're so big for such a slender body, sensei. And when I thrust into you, you press them against me."

Mutsuki seemed to have gotten used to their intercourse and he embraced her with a grin on his face.

The woman on the receiving end pouted her lips but did not brush off his arms. The cat ears looked troubled as they twitched on her head.

Black Cat was taller and she was sitting on his lap, so his face came up to her collarbones. He only needed to lower his head a little to reach her ample cleavage.

The fabric of her dress had grown weak, so more tears appeared with every motion she made. After writhing for an hour, the white of her skin covered more area than the original dress.

After his thorough fondling, over eighty percent of her breasts had spilled out.

"It looks like your nipples are a little big too. Nnn~~♪"

"They are not big...nnah. Stop that. Don't suck on-...hh, nhh♡ Don't suck my nyipples..."

It may have been an illusion caused by her pure white skin, but her areolae and the plump, suckable protrusion in the center both seemed somewhat large. He took one into his mouth and rolled it around with his tongue.

The corners of Schwarze's eyes rose in anger, but her body went limp as he pressed against the sensitive protrusion as if to push it inside. And more importantly...

(He's so cute♡)

All negative feelings left her when she saw Fujita Mutsuki sucking so happily at it.

She arched her back at the sweet stimulation from the tip of her bust. That pushed her breasts forward, nearly drowning the boy in them.

The corners of his eyes lowered when he felt the unique springiness of a white woman on his face.

(Fujita...looks so happy. Then I should do this some more.)

The look on his face filled her with an unknown throbbing and she strengthened the hands behind his head. She also rubbed her chest against the face buried in her cleavage. And...

"...Pwah. Ah ha ha."

(~~♡)

When she saw the boy's happy look, a bittersweet sense of satisfaction squeezed at her heart.

His penis curved back and applied pressure to the internal flesh that was sucking at him as if the consecutive orgasms had fused them together. He provided a sticky massage for each and every one of the bumps complexly rubbing against him.

"Hi-h-hiinnnhnn♡ N-not so...sudden..."

"That's what you get for making a surprise attack like that, sensei."

"Nnn♡ Kyahhh♡ B-but you know...I'm sensitive...there."

"That's why I'm attacking there."

He seemed to know the exact structure of her vagina now, so he kept twisting his hips to press the head of his penis against the most sensitive places.

However, Black Cat was even more bothered by his complete lack of rushing things.

"Ahn, hey, don't tickle me... Hnyah, nyahhhh."

He stopped his hips and brought his fingers to her body instead. The lines of her hips were easy targets with them so close together, so he rubbed up and down there.

He had not let up on his caress for the entire hour. He had fondled her

breasts so much she had a feeling they would grow a size from today alone and they had grown too red to even see their original white. He had started touching her anus at some point and it had been widened enough to easily take in a finger. When he pulled out his finger, it would longingly spit out some anal juices.

The cat ears twitched on her head as if panicked.

“You’re tightening down deep inside. You’re about to cum, aren’t you? ... Okay.”

Deep inside her, his penis was wrapped in what felt like agar with tapioca inside.

This was the fifth time, so the boy knew this was the sign of her approaching orgasm. Used to this by now, he strengthened his piston.

He moved his hips in a circular motion to thrust at all of the ridges inside.

He stopped his hips just before reaching the deepest point, waited for the moment the flesh swelled out as if in protest, and then pushed in with enough pressure to crush her cervix.

“H-heeeeeee! No...not that...”

It was like dealing with a child. In her great pleasure, Schwarze had forgotten her identity as a soldier and let drool carelessly drip from her mouth.

"I'm cumming...I'm cumming again... Ah, ah, I'm cumming from Fujita's...Fujita's thick cock!"

She expressed her ecstasy by his ear, all of her muscles tensed up, and she writhed in convulsions.

(My body...is as horny as it can get... I'll do whatever Fujita wants.)

Sparks flew through her head from the intense pleasure, but a thought passed through one corner of her mind.

(Is this what he wanted?)

He had raped her and made her body his slave. Had Jiyuuni Micha instructed the boy to violate her because she had known that would happen?

(No. That wasn't it. That wasn't why he did this.)

Even if her mind was barely working, she easily found the answer to that question.

She had assumed at first he was soaking her in pleasure to drive her into a state of confusion, but now she realized what that crafty angel was really after and just how frightening Fujita Mutsuki truly was.

"Hmm, they still won't come off."

Mutsuki frowned worriedly as he embraced her in the throes of her fifth climax.

They had stopped moving, but the cat ear devices still grew from within her hair.

"..."

She could plainly sense that he was worried for her.

Their eyes met and she averted her gaze, something she would never have done in the wild.

(Th-this is what Jiyuuni Micha was after.)

She was implanting Black Cat with the emotion that made humans weaker than any other. The point was not to force her to obey through wild pleasure.

It was to rule her heart through love.

But it was too late to realize that now.

"Sensei, can I kiss you?"

Mutsuki brought his face in close.

A seductive tingling stroked her chest. Her cheeks, neck, and earlobes were coated with his saliva by this point, but she realized he had yet to do it on her lips.

She could not let him do this. Warning bells went off in her mind, telling her to shake her head.

But Schwarze actually bent her head back.

(Kh...)

A shock that seemed to open up each and every pore spread from her mouth to her entire body.

The stinging layers of flesh sucked tightly at the boy's body part penetrating them. Only once she felt that reaction did Black Cat realize she had climaxed.

She had skipped straight past the stairway of pleasure and ecstasy dyed her mind white. After reaching her climax, the carnality building up inside her seemed to boil down and her sexy body trembled uncontrollably.

But it was not just her body. She felt like her heart had cum as well. This steel woman had been born into an emotionless life, so this was a first for her.

"Huh? Um, s-sensei?"

Mutsuki panicked when he felt something pressing against the base of his penis. He looked down and saw golden urine bursting from the depths of the thick hair crushed between their crotches.

"Ha ha...ha ha ha. F-Fuji...Fujitaaa♡"

Schwarze's cheeks flushed from the shame and release of wetting herself and light laughter spilled from her lips.

It was a defenseless laugh, almost like a newborn baby's.

"That...that's enough. I...I lose..."

"Eh?"

"You've made me...love you. You've made me love you so much♡"

She sucked at his mouth like a kitten nestling up against its mother.

She felt on the verge of passing out from the muddy light in her mind, so all she could perceive was that boy. The two of them were the only things in her world. Love was all that remained for this woman.

Mutsuki was a little confused with her urine covering his legs, but...

"Y-yes. I love you too, sensei."

"~~ Ha ha♡"

That short phrase elicited an emotional enough moan that she scattered drool around her.

The orgasm of her heart would not end. The mere fact that their bodies were joined together seemed to provide enough joyous pleasure to melt her mind.

She stuck her tongue between his lips and the boy accepted it with a nasal breath.

" .. "

The atmosphere was clearly changing. The two of them embraced with the coordination of lovers who had been together for years. For once, Machina looked displeased as she watched from the side.

Mutsuki and Schwarze did not notice. They were licking at each other's tongues and entwining them to the base, so they did not have time to move away from each other's lips. They could only see their partner's face and their own face reflected in their partner's eyes.

"The look on your face is so sexy, sensei."

"I-is...it?"

“You look like a kitty cat that’s gotten into some catnip. ...Nn.”

The terms “unemotional” and “steel woman” no longer applied. Black Cat’s face had loosened up to an obscene extent and the sight sped up the boy’s nasal breathing.

“Pwah, puhah. Your tongue is so wonderfully rough, sensei.”

“Nph, khh, nphh♡ Fu-Fujita...lick me even more...♡”

He stuck out his tongue and his teacher pecked and sucked at it without saying a word more.

Her tongue was just as bumpy as her vagina, so it was very rough. Rubbing their tongues together gave him an exquisite sensation of friction that seemed to melt his head from the tongue to the brain.

It was a chilly sort of pleasure like having the hole of his ear widened and his shaft gave a roar in response.

“Uuuuuuuuhhh!”

The nectary flesh he had been working at this whole time was sucking at him all the harder.

Black Cat let out a cry as the manly penis swelled even further and forcibly widened the folds of flesh wrapped around it. She arched her

back in surprise.

“Kaaaaanyaaaaaaaaahhh♡ It’s so biiiiig. You’re...you’re filling me uuuuuuup! No, that’s...that’s too much♡ I-it feels...feels so goooooood! Ahhh♡ Ahhh♡”

Her internal flesh had softened up quite a bit and accepted the wild intruder that bent every which way, but Schwarze herself could not last much longer.

Just as she felt the layers of flesh being pushed up toward her womb, the thick head would plow through them and stir her up in every direction imaginable.

“Hee, nhhhh, nyaha♡ Ha ha. You’re rubbing me...rubbing me so much inside♡”

They were reaching the hour and a half mark soon. Her sexual flesh seemed to be burning from the long union and he began even more intense strokes.

He dove deep inside, made screw-like motion at the cervix, pulled out, slowly polished the entrance with the head, and then thrust deep inside once more.

“Hneeeee. Yes, there, there, there. That’s too good. Hnyaaahh♡ No, no. I can’t stop cumming. I can’t stoooooooooop♡”

These hip movements had brought her to climax several times already.

The obscene pleasure had already been burned deep into her psyche, so she could not stop the deluge of pleasure from swallowing her up.

The ferociously swollen head rubbed up against the sensitive folds located directly below her urethra.

A rhythmic and obscenely wet sound came from her lower stomach as the pleasure climbed an unending stairway.

Amid the never-ending waves of orgasm, Black Cat shook her head. Her breasts softly shook with a one-tempo delay and her braid swayed a little after that.

(Noooo. Fujita...no fair. It's always me.)

"Wah..."

Schwarze leaned forward and placed her hands and knees on the floor with him still inside her.

She was now on top, so she could move as she wished.

The artistic curves of her hips began bouncing greedily up and down. Each movement was intense enough for her skirt to flutter up and reveal her white butt.

"Nyaha♡ Nyahaaa♡ I love this♡ I love how it rubs deep insiiiiide♡"

She had been more of a shy cat before, but now that she was enjoying sex with the boy, her true wildness was unleashed. Her braid whipped bewitchingly behind her and she rubbed her folds of flesh along the stake standing skyward.

“Wah, waahhhh. Sensei, sensei. Wait, not so sudden!”

This situation gave more trouble for Mutsuki. He could go on the offensive thanks to the techniques Micha had taught him, but being on the receiving end fit better with his personality.

The weighty breasts that stood out on her slender frame bounced boldly. Since she was leaning forward on top of him, their great volume slapped him on the cheeks.

“Ah, ahh... I can't...!”

His penis moved back and forth from the deepest part of her narrow and wet flesh tunnel. The area near the womb was so rough it felt like she had beads embedded inside and those bumps reached every part of his penis.

He could not hold back his ejaculation like this. The vaginal flesh squeezed at different levels each time and he wrapped his arms around the female body leaning down on him.

“Sensei...I'm going to cum. You're so sexual...that I'm going to cum.”

“Nnah...♡”

Despite complaining, he began moving his own hips too. He had started this out of a sense of duty to remove the parasitic cat ear devices, but now he was focused on nothing more than planting his seed inside her body.

Stirring up her milky flesh produced a scent much like vanilla essence and he savored that aroma of an adult woman. He buried his face in her cleavage to bring their bodies even closer and they both shook their bodies.

“Nhan♡ Cum, Fujita. I-I want your cum. Fill me up.”

“Sensei...sensei...ahhh.”

The two were now animals with nothing on their minds but enjoying sex.

The woman was in charge of moving up and down while the boy was in charge of moving forward, back, left, and right while adding in twisting movements to dig into her soft nectar-filled passageway. Her butt slapped loudly against his thighs.

Her vagina and his erection had been rubbing together for a long time now and they were both fully engorged and throbbing. That nearly painful sensation only helped them enjoy this more in their wild state.

(Hyah...hyeh...♡ Th-this is it. This is true sex...)

Schwarze realized something as she felt enveloped by a bright light.

(This is what it means...to make love to someone...♡)

Her rational mind was melting away in the orgasm, but it gave one last effort to look down at the boy with his face in her chest.

She felt a squeezing in her heart when their eyes met.

The cat had instinctually found a better master. She had realized the boy in front of her was the greatest existence in the world.

They greedily brought their mouths together, stuck their tongues in each other's mouth, and stickily rubbed them together.

"Krrr... Hmhh, hhh! Hhh! Hhh!"

That was the last thing Black Cat felt.

Just like a cat in heat, she filled his mouth with a meaningless cry of pleasure and abandoned herself to the ecstasy that had been so close by all this time.

The erection rubbed in a spiraling pattern along every side of her burning vagina and finally arrived at the deepest part. She felt her womb being lifted up.



This climax was far greater than five times the previous ones.

And this time, it was only the beginning.

"Kah...ah. I'm sorry..."

He briefly seemed to hesitate before cumming inside her, but the way her soft and sticky vagina wriggled in climax overpowered him and pulled his trigger.

A thick and powerful surge was fired deep inside her as if to destroy her womb. It struck the donut-shaped cover, but it was powerful enough to force open the small gap in the center.

She could feel those clumps of extra-thick liquid bursting into the depths of her body.

(Hyaha... I-it's hitting me♡ There's so much it's soaking into my womb... Fujita's cum is marking my womb...♡)

The opposite sex was rubbing in the proof that she was his and that overjoyed Schwarze's feminine instincts. The intoxication was so great that her body formed a habit of orgasming and repeatedly climaxed over and over.

"Hyah...♡"

Her mind was still wandering through a sticky ocean of obscene pleasure, but her brain was at its limit. Everything switched off and she fell limply onto the boy.

Mutsuki caught her and gently rubbed her head.

The cat ears had long since stopped functioning and now they clattered to the floor.

“Wow, you really did fuck her brains out.”

Micha slapped Black Cat’s cheek to make sure she was unconscious despite the look of ecstasy on her face. Then she shrugged.

“Not a problem. My salvage work is complete.”

Machina retrieved the cat ears that had fallen from the woman. They were now as motionless as a headband and there was no sign of injury where they had eaten into Schwarze’s skull.

They had successfully saved her, so Mutsuki breathed a sigh of relief. He then realized his lower body was pathetically exposed, so he quickly pulled up his pants.

Micha laughed while rubbing Schwarze’s cheek again.

The woman seemed to have risen to a truly deep climax. She would twitch in response to the touch, but she showed no sign of coming to. As an angel, Micha needed to see if this dangerous rampaging cat had calmed down, but that was impossible like this.

She looked Machina in the eye.

"..."

She grinned at the girl's almost conspicuously expressionless look.

She had likely tried to hide it, but Micha had seen through it. The girl had been wrinkling her brow in displeasure and fidgeting her hips while watching Mutsuki's lovemaking.

"Mutsuki-kun. This is an order: restrain this girl."

"What?"

"I still have business with FeTUS, so restrain her before she escapes."

"Eh? Eh? But..."

"Just. Do. It♪"

Mutsuki had no idea why he should do that, but she grabbed his hand and forced him to his feet. He panicked when his pants fell back down,

but Micha pushed him toward Machina regardless.

"S-sorry, Ibekusa-san."

He panicked further when he ran into the motionless girl. Micha winked at Machina and he saw her blush.

"...Oh."

Only then did he notice her damp eyes.

Mutsuki alone knew when she made that expression. While she normally tried to hide her feelings, she was easier to read than anyone else at times like this.

He scratched at his cheek.

"Can I...restrain you?"

"...I do not mind."

He wanted someplace to sit down and it felt wrong using someone else's desk, so he used his own.

His desk had been mysteriously replaced with a new one this morning

and Machina gave a complicated look when they sat at it, but he did not notice.

He was going to “restrain” her, but he grew awkward when he was reminded this was their classroom.

Then something unusual happened.

“...Nn.”

“Wah.”

The girl took the initiative and placed her lips on his.

The soft and smooth lips pressed against him along with her tongue. He was not yet mentally prepared, but she half-forcibly parted his lips.

Her mouth smelled almost like essence of white lilies and the unexpected rush of that scent into his lungs left him feeling dizzy.

His tongue had pulled back in surprise, but she sucked at it and wrapped her own seductively malleable muscle around it.

“Muhm... l-lhekuha-han?”

They had kissed a few times before, but never from her end and certainly not this forcefully. It was half pleasant and half confusing.

She made no attempt to pull back. He was the only one she had ever kissed and thus she was not used to this reverse pattern, but she did her best to lead. She almost seemed to be trying to take something back.

“Npkh...f-fwah...”

As their tongues stimulated each other and their saliva mixed together, the boy cast aside his confusion and grew more aggressive.

He slurped up her pure extract that was as sweet as flower nectar and that he never could get enough of.

The corners of Machina’s eyes had been lifted as if she were focused on some kind of mission, but as he tickled at the sensitive underside of her tongue, her eyes softened.

“Ah...nh... Fujita-kun...”

This was different from the jaw-melting kiss from Schwarze’s rough tongue, but it was enough to hear wet sounds of friction from within their mouths.

Their coordinated tongue movements led the girl to breathe a sigh of relief. Even that sigh carried a gentle aroma that tickled at the boy’s nose.

“Nn...”

He squeezed her plump bust. Their lips were still locked, so he saw her narrow eyebrows bending right in front of his eyes.

Machina had stuck to kissing, but now that Mutsuki was in the mood, he was much more practical. He massaged the weighty sensation in his hand and brought his other hand to her butt over her skirt.

While her breasts were large to the point of being heavy, her butt was much tighter. He started simply by touching it as if brushing it off, but he soon squeezed at it as well.

"Ahn."

"Ha ha. I can feel the heat even from the bottom of your ass."

He brought his fingers down the valley and between her thighs. That area was noticeably wet even through the panties.

Machina ended the kiss to bite her lower lip. Her expression had not changed, but that was an obvious sign of embarrassment. However, she was oddly aggressive today.

'Yes... It's so hot.'

With those words, she undid the hook at her waist. She turned her blushing face aside in embarrassment as she lowered her skirt and leaned back on the desk.

Her lovely legs were tightly toned from the hips to her feet. The slender feet were accented by black socks and the elegant lines of a model wavered in the moonlight.

A fetishistic arousal stirred in Mutsuki's chest.

The classmate he always saw in the classroom now wore only panties on her lower body in that exact same classroom. The unrealistic scene sent a tingling through his body and he reached for the cream-colored polka dot panties that seemed out of place on her adult proportions.

He poked at the soft mound pressing hotly against the bottom of the delta of fabric and found it was swollen enough for juices to immediately seep out.

"Ibekusa-san..."

He had been swept along to this point, but when he felt that wet warmth, his own fleshy organ rose back to the angle of a deadly weapon.

It raised its head in its desire to enter her.

When Machina shifted her panties to the side, Mutsuki obeyed the urge inside him and guided the erection to that holy ground.

The fact that he had just been doing it with another girl brought a tickle of self-loathing to his heart, but...

"Come..."

The girl quietly invited him in.

It may have only been the one word, but he knew perfectly well what it meant and what her eyes were telling him she wanted. The head of his penis sank into that seductively soft garden.

"I'm putting it in, Ibekusa-san."

"Okay... Hh..."

The young passageway was well lubricated, but it was not very soft due to the lack of foreplay. She must have really felt the foreign object because Machina bent her head back, revealing her white throat.

Mutsuki helped her by wrapping his arms around her slender back while moving his hips along. He was trying to make sure she did not fall off the limited space of the desk, but...

"...Nn."

She wrapped her own arms around the neck Black Cat had been clinging to earlier. They had only done this a few times, but she acted like they were a couple who had been together for many long years.

She breathed a somewhat relieved sigh at his body in her arms, his scent, and his somewhat painful masculinity inside her.

“Ha ha. Yours really is...great, Ibekusa-san.”

Mutsuki breathed an impressed sigh at the soft flesh that gradually grew stickier and smoothly accepted him.

He felt a thick suction like it was a complex rubber labyrinth and that was something he had not felt in Black Cat. This was more like Micha's, but it stuck to him so much more because it was so much younger.

This sense of oneness with Machina was what Mutsuki loved most of all.

The three vaginas he knew were all different yet all equal. The way Black Cat's provocatively sucked at him with its rough flesh was just as wonderful, as was the way Micha's sensually licked at him like dozens of tongues at once.

But this girl was special. Ibekusa Machina was the girl he had had a crush on since spring.

“It's in... Nn, it's all the way in. Ha ha.”

The thick wedge reached her baby pot and the boy's cheeks loosened happily. The girl's cheeks flushed and her eyes narrowed contentedly.

They may have been a perfect match because their flesh fit together so well one would have thought the size and shape had been measured out. The head and curve of his penis fit right into an indented part and a thick

ridge of her vaginal pathway. It felt he was shoving his erection into clay.

Not only did it fit perfectly, but it also tightened better than average. When he put his penis inside, it felt like their bodies were melting into soup and mixing together.

That dangerous sense of oneness was something he could not feel with the other women.

"I'm going to move now."

"O...kay. ...Ah, a-ah...khh..."

They held each other in their arms and started moving their hips a little.

It was not enough to thrust in and out of her, but their perfectly matched genitals were filled with intense friction from the movement they did have.

Her feminine flesh twitched and tightened. Machina gave an embarrassed snort at her body's obscene reaction and the pleasure that seemed to melt the core of her flesh.

"Look at those little lovebirds. Honestly."

Micha did not sound amused as she watched the two of them.

If this FeTUS member adored Mutsuki, her job as a guardian angel would be easier. And she had set up this turn of events because Machina had been so adorable, but it pissed her off now that she was watching the two children loving each other so passionately.

For one, she had made a man out of Fujita Mutsuki, so if anyone had dibs on him, it was her.

"Uuh...?"

"Oh, you're up."

Black Cat got up.

She sat there blankly for a while, but it seemed her brain finally kicked in. She slapped at her head to see if the Y Device had been removed.

Micha had prepared for the danger of the woman going on another rampage, but as expected, that proved unnecessary. When she looked to the boy lovingly embracing Machina, her eyes were filled with longing, not hostility.

It did not look like there would be an issue, so Micha shrugged.

"..."

And then she gave a spiteful smile.

After Schwarze stared at the two for a while, she seemed to realize something and reached for the nearby desk. The cat helmet Machina had retrieved earlier was sitting there.

A red light was flashing inside. When the woman put the helmet on and did something, a thin plastic rod extended near her ear.

It was a microphone, likely for a phone.

"This is Miss C. ...Yes, I know. Don't yell, Miss D."

She replied in a scratchy and listless voice. The other person must have been speaking loudly because she pulled the speaker from her ear.

"I am prepared for that. I will return right away. Yes."

She quickly dealt with the necessary issues, ended the transmission, and pushed the microphone back up.

She sat in blank exhaustion for a while, but then she gathered her resolve and stood up. She glanced toward Micha and then Mutsuki before straightening her back and walking toward the exit.

"Hey~ Not so fast there."

She was leaving so resolutely that letting her go would have been the polite thing to do, but Micha stopped her regardless.

She smiled cruelly and made a certain suggestion. It was enough for Black Cat to look taken aback when she heard it.

Schwarze hesitated for a moment, but...

"Miss D? Correction," she said into the microphone she had pulled out again. "I will be unable to return for a while longer."

"How about like this?"

" ~ ~ ~ "

Mutsuki freely moved his hips around as he asked that question.

At about ten minutes since the beginning of their union, the two of them were entirely lost in having sex.

The boy thrust his hips without rest and the girl silently professed her ample sexuality while stickily wrapping her nectar-coated flesh around the erection.

The shaft that had brought Schwarze to tears was shaking a little while

slowly moving in and out.

Machina was normally known as expressionless and emotionless, but she was so very sensitive that her arms and legs trembled in response. Satisfied that she seemed to like it, Mutsuki focused on providing even more friction.

“Hh, hh...ah...nnhh...”

The swollen head of the perfectly-matched penis dug into her most sensitive parts.

Every one of his motions shook up that sensitive flesh and a continuous stream of sensual moans escaped Machina’s backwards bent throat.

Her intelligent eyes were obscenely damp and her elaborate folds of flesh were sweetly sucking at him, so Mutsuki could tell just how intoxicated she was.

The boy gained even further momentum by the hands that passionately wrapped around his back when he kissed at her neck and enjoyed her sweet and sour scent as a girl.

(Ibekusa-san’s being more aggressive than usual.)

Now that he did not need his hands to support her, he rolled her breasts around with them.

(In fact, she invited me to do it today. I wonder why.)

After sleeping with her before, he knew she had a depth of emotion unimaginable from her usually cold behavior, but this was strange even when taking that into account.

(Is she jealous?)

Did she feel a need to fight back after seeing him do it with Black Cat?

That thought made him happy. He had not been lying when he said he loved Katsue-sensei and he also loved Micha, but his feelings for Ibekusa Machina were different from those for anyone else.

" ... "

Could he say it now?

As he saw her filled with ecstasy by the erection he was pounding into her, he thought he might be able to confess to her without feeling too embarrassed.

Even after gaining such an intimate relationship, he had yet to tell her how he felt. Part of that was due to the angels protecting him, but it had more to do with his lack of courage.

But he had a feeling he could do it now."

“Um, Ibekusa-san?”

“...? Ahh, hh, khnnn...”

It was hardly fair and, if he was afraid of hearing her answer, he could always just not ask. But he could say it now, so he persistently thrust his hips and stirred up her soft honey pot with his solid spike.

As he shook and rubbed together their lower bodies, a deep intoxication flushed Machina’s lovely face bright red.

Even the butt supporting her was twitching around, so she clearly was in no state of mind to listen to him.

That was why he brought his mouth to her ear.

“Th-the thing is...I’ve felt this way for a while, but...”

“Nn...nnah...”

“Ibekusa-san, I I-...”

“...”

He had a feeling her moaning briefly stopped. Like she was desperately holding them back.

Like she wanted to hear what he had to say.

"I lo-....nyowaaaahhhh!"

But only a strange yell left his lips.

His eyes widened and his back stiffened. Machina did not seem to know what he meant by "I lonyowah", and...

"Was I interrupting something?"

Someone suddenly leaned over them from the side.

"Ohhh~ So these are Machina-chan's rumored tits. The M-tits, if you will. That must stand for 'monster tits'."

The girl's melted face stiffened as Micha grabbed her breasts without permission. She jealously rolled them around because their sense of size and bounciness was greater than her own F-cups even though the girl was so much shorter.

"What are you...doing? Nn."

Machina looked up in protest while letting out a somewhat nasal breath, but Micha had no trouble ignoring her.

"C'mon, Mutsuki-kun. You're free to lose control of yourself around tits

as nice as these, but don't forget that she's with an enemy organization. Wake up already."

She stole the boy's lips as if showing off. Machina's eyebrows twitched.

As Mutsuki had his mouth licked out by the young woman, he trembled from this different sort of pleasure.

Once his mouth was filled with her saliva, he brushed off the intense kiss.

"Wh-whah are you oeing, Micha-hwan!?" he incoherently shouted.

"What exactly are you referring to?"

"M-my butt. Get your hand away from my butt."

His anus was sensitive even though he was a boy and he could feel her teasing at as a continuation of the previous night and the infirmary earlier in the day. It did not hurt, but the strange sensation made him angry. If he did not make himself angry, he would have let out an embarrassing cry in front of Machina.

But Micha only grinned.

"My hand?"

She tilted her head and Mutsuki caught on. One of her hands was on her chin and the other was fondling Machina's breasts.

Besides, the sensation down there was softer than a finger. He hesitantly looked back.

His eyes met those of a fancy cat helmet.

"Nnah...♡ It's so wiggly and cute inside you, Fujita♡"

"S-sensei? What are you doing? ...Wah, wah, wah, wah."

It was a tongue, not a finger. But his misidentification was not surprising given how forcefully she seemingly stabbed it in to widen the sphincter and then licked around like she was trying to eat the inner walls.

"Nya... I never knew I was such a pervert. But here I am violating my student's ass and playing with his balls...heh heh♡ And it's making me so damn horny♡"

Black Cat lovingly rubbed from his inner thighs to the base of his rod and across his entire butt while she also stuck her tongue in and out of the central flower blossom.

"C'mon, FeTUS is taking advantage of you here. But not to worry. I'll protect you."

Micha stole his lips again.

Rather than a kiss, she just happened to touch his lips in the process of sticking her tongue in his mouth. Sweet saliva filled his mouth and she sucked at his tongue like she was giving it a blowjob.

The two adult beauties kissed the entrance and exit of his body and stuck their tongues inside. The bewitching sensation and scent were enough to nearly drive all thought of Machina from his mind even though he was still inside her.

“Uuh... Kah. It’s so thick.”

The raised angle of his cannon barrel applied pressure to Machina’s womb.

Black Cat’s tongue was poking at the base of his penis, so precum mixed with some actual cum flowed from the tip sticking into the donut-shaped entrance. Mutsuki trembled from the pleasure of the warm fluids tickling his urethra, so the tingling seemed to spread to the girl too.

“Hurry up and cum already♡ You had some fun with Miss E before, didn’t you?”

The previous wave had passed, so Black Cat had regained her provocative personality and she selfishly attacked the boy.

She buried her face in the boiled egg-like resilience of his butt which had a boy’s natural lack of fleshiness. She also stickily stuck her tongue in

and out of the indentation in the center.

"Ah, wahh, stop, stop."

As the solid and pointed tip of her tongue assaulted the inner walls, he was overwhelmed by a strange sensation he had never felt before.

It felt like a slug or something was attached to the inside of his penis, but it soon tickled at his rational mind as a sort of intoxication a boy was never meant to feel.

His erection's blood vessels bulged out even further and sank into the vaginal flesh. That alone filled Machina with even more intense carnal pleasure, but...

"..."

Micha briefly gave her a teasingly apologetic smile and the situation changed.

"Fujita-kun."

Machina's throbbing womb had left her abs limp, but she gathered her strength and forced herself to get up. She wrapped her arms around his neck to steal back his lips from the older woman.

"Nyam..."

The adult sweetness in his mouth was replaced by a girl's aroma reminiscent of a prematurely ripe apple.

The soft sensation around his tongue was not as practiced as with Micha, but it was far more earnest. The kiss seemed to pour her thoughts into him to make up for her few words.

"Heh heh. How very passionate. But..."

Micha remained calm and butted into the children's kiss. She shoved her tongue between their lips and shoved her cheek against Machina's to steal her space.

"Nkh...nnah..."

Two tongues wrapped around his now. He had never before experienced this kind of sensual and tremor-inducing sensation, so he uttered teary-eyed moans.

As the air mixed in, indecently wet sounds came from his mouth as the two of them fought over his mouth and covered it with saliva. It was like whoever licked the greater surface area of his tongue would be the winner.

"Ahh, ah, wait, wait..."

The beautiful woman and girl's nonstop attacks seemed to entirely empty out his brain.

His mind came first and only then did his body start the ejaculation process.

"...♡"

When a tremor ran through the boy's butt, the corners of Black Cat's mouth loosened in satisfaction.

Still, she continued polishing the sphincter from within using her rough tongue and she fondled his balls as they tensed up in her palm. She also wrapped her fingers around the base of the manly erection and began stroking it as if to pump out its contents.

"Hkh...aaaaahhh."

This was different from rising to or being guided to climax. His semen was milked out by three people at once, so he let out a tearful cry and fiercely wiggled his hips around.

"Ah...nn..."

As the iron stake rampaged inside her, a sexual cry escaped Machina's lips as well. Micha watched with a grin as the two young ones let out urgent moans.

"I'm cumming...ahhh, I'm cumming."

"Fujita...-kun... Fujita-kun..."

The girl gathered strength in her hands to have him to herself for at least the final moment. When the young woman noticed, she casually vacated the spot.

"Ah...ah...♡"

After embracing him more easily than expected, Machina released obscene moans from her nose.

Her wriggling vagina wrapped around the fully-swollen shaft and her hips writhed intensely below her.

"Ah...aahhhhhh!"

Mutsuki raised his voice, embraced her body, and deepened their union as far as he could.

His teacher used her pointed tongue to target the sensitive inner side at the base of his rod.

A tremor ran to his penis from every part of his body.

The head sticking into the center of the tightly-closed donut-like entrance fired its rounds.

"Ah...ah, ahhh...!"

Even if she had trouble accepting it, the sensation of his children touching her womb had become Machina's orgasm switch ever since she had lost her virginity.

She let out a low groan as she was forcibly invited into ecstasy. Her joyous cries were sent directly into his mouth as she locked onto it so no one else could interfere.

"Ah...♡ Uuh...♡"

An incredible amount of sticky liquid entered her womb and her maiden's cells were brought another step closer to him.

However, there was so very much of it that it could not be contained inside, so it flowed out. The backflow tickling at her complex vaginal flesh provided a new sort of ecstasy as Machina came.

"Heh heh♡"

Black Cat pulled her tongue out behind him and slurped it all up.

Machina's expressionless look was probably one of anger, but...

“Hmm? What is it, Mutsuki-kun?” asked Micha. “Don’t tell me you think I was in the way there.”

“You said you loved me,” said Black Cat. “I’m going to make sure you take responsibility for that.”

Ever since he lost his virginity, Mutsuki had trouble with older women, so he was naturally overwhelmed when both the young woman and his teacher approached at once.

He could only lean back in his chair and could not escape.

Even when they both climbed onto his lap, he could only obediently rub his cheeks against their breasts which gave off a sweetly seductive scent.

Micha opened the front of her shirt and Black Cat’s clothes were already torn apart, so they stuck their chests out to toy with the boy while rubbing their crotches against the angle of his knees.

Schwarze went without saying, but Micha was also thoroughly wet.

“Well? My tits feel great, don’t they?”

“Do what you want with them. These belong to you now.”

The equally weighty sensations squished against his right cheek, left cheek, right ear, and left ear.

He was overwhelmed by a softness so great it made his cheekbones itch and his exposed lower body quickly came back to life.

“Whose do you like better? That would be mine, wouldn’t it? You love cumming while you suck on these tits, don’t you? Sometimes you even fall right asleep afterwards, don’t you?”

“You wouldn’t want to turn these down, would you? You can use them whenever and however you want from now on. Morning, noon, or night. Even during class if you want.”

“Ahh...”

The boy was unsure what to do as they began indirectly arguing with each other. And...

“...”

“Wah, wah, wah. Ibekusa-san!?”

Machina had gone limp in a dreamlike state of intense afterglow from being cummed inside, but even she sat up, opened the front of her blouse, pulled up her bra, and pushed her chest forward.

A total of six splendid breasts pressed against Mutsuki’s face. It felt so good that he simply froze up.

"C'mon, c'mon. You love it when I do this, don't you?"

Micha suggestively shook her body and pressed her bust against his face while slowly stroking his defenseless flesh spear.

He did indeed like this. A feminine aroma surrounded him while his penis was milked by a hand that felt very different from vaginal flesh. The pleasure of the handjob was a step greater than masturbation and it caused him to grow painfully erect.

"You like this too, don't you? This must be your first time for this, but don't worry. Your teacher will tell you everything you need to know."

Black Cat bounced her milk-colored breasts and poked at his lips with her nipples while reaching a finger toward his saliva-covered anus.

When he reflexively sucked at her nipple, he grew as defenseless as a baby and obediently accepted the abnormal pleasure coming from his butt.

"They've gone up a size because you touch them so much, so my bras are too tight. You should take responsibility."

Machina wrapped her arms around his head and pulled him close.

Their busts were all quite large, but they were also quite different from each other.

Micha's chocolate-covered mounds were covered in a sweaty smell and would springily suck in at him when he touched them. There was a bewitching contrast between her wild brown skin and the deep color of her nipple and they were the perfectly seductive shape to set a male's blood pumping.

Black Cat's were milky white and they felt as delicate as whipped cream. They were soft enough that they would lose their shape when treated roughly. The slight sag that smoothly lowered the upper half made them a perfect for being called a "baby's pillow". He instinctually wanted to indulge in the cleavage filled with the scent of a kind adult woman.

Machina's looked larger than the other two's, partially due to the way they youthfully pointed a little upwards, as if defying gravity. They were a delicate snowy white, but he loved how they grew a faintly flushed pink when he touched them. Their softness contained a hint of springiness and he felt like he could fondle them for hours without growing tired of it.

"Eu...euhh..."

Meeting just one of these sexy women or the sexy girl in a lifetime would have made a boy rejoice, so Mutsuki did not know what to do with all three approaching at once.

He simply accepted their advances and let them toy with his crotch from the front and back.

"Heh heh♪"

As if that troubled look was exactly what she had wanted to see, Micha suddenly moved back and kneeled on the floor.

Realizing what she was doing, Machina and Schwarze boldly got down on their knees as well. They all stuck their chest forward and pressed the six breasts against the penis that was pointing toward heaven.

“Wah...”

His crotch was pinned between three different varieties of softness.



It felt like his penis had been devoured by a pleasant creature. It was more thrilling than pleasurable, so a tremor ran through his shoulders.

The three of them fought over the best spot, bumping and rubbing their breasts together, and brought their faces to the tip poking up out from the center.

"Nn..."

"Nn..."

"Nn..."

"Ah..."

The sticky sensation of a tongue reached the head of his penis in triplicate.

There was a wide variety of individual differences here. Micha was quite aggressive as she dug her tongue into his urethra and licked at the sensitive inner side.

Machina was more reserved due to lack of experience, but she passionately licked across the underside lest she be outdone by the two women.

The surprise was Black Cat. Just as he thought she was going to kiss the shaft from the side, she placed plenty of saliva on it with her rough tongue and lovingly wrapped her tongue around the lines of the head without being too rough.

It may have been the same as a cat being cold to its surroundings yet thoroughly pouring love into its relatives. She pleased him with such devotion and kindness that it felt maternal.

"Ah...hh. Sensei..."

He called out her title because the soft kiss was so unexpected and pleasant on the sensitive flesh that had ejaculated a few times already.

He may not have meant it that way, but the competing women and girl heard it as a declaration of the victor.

Machina frowned and Black Cat grinned while getting up.

"Neh heh heh heh. You're such a naughty boy, Fujita. You're just a little kid and you've already made pets out of three women."

She returned her breasts to his face.

"I-I haven't..."

"No excuses."

She wiggled the finger still sticking into his butt and the penis still held between two sets of breasts gave a twitch.

The boy's lips opened to let out a moan and Black Cat lovingly stole them.

(Ah...ah. Her kisses...are amazing.)

He was still nervous with all three of them attacking at once, but he could no longer maintain his rational mind with her tongue intertwined

with his.

Her sweet saliva acted like a hypnotizing drug as she rubbed the characteristic soft bumps of her tongue along his tongue. It felt like she was licking directly at his brain, so his mind went blank.

“Peh heh. A naughty boy like this is going to have some troubling notes on his student records. ...Nn.”

“Nn, nmh...”

“If you’re worried about your report card...why not bribe your teacher?”

She whispered to him without ending the kiss and she guided his hand to her hips.

As her finger moved inside his anus, he realized what she was asking for. He could not refuse with the way she sucked at his tongue, so he embraced her slender waist, pulled up her skirt, and brought his fingers underneath it.

“Nyaha♡”

He gently placed a finger on the warm indentation at the center of her butt.

During the thorough sex that had destroyed her view of life, he had teased her here a few times, so the hot, hot anus easily swallowed the

finger.

“Hyah...ha heh... Fuji...Fujita... My...ass...my ass feels amazing...♡”

That area had been sensitive in the first place, but it had been truly remade into an erogenous zone after absorbing the pleasure of her vaginal orgasms. As he fingered that hole, anal fluids coated his finger.

“I...can’t believe this. Y-you turned even my ass into such a horny slut in just one night.”

She could likely tell how bewitchingly her anal walls were twitching and pulling back to reveal everything inside. The former warrior cat smiled bitterly at having been tamed like this.

As the other two continued passionately sucking at his erection, they must have been imagining themselves in Black Cat’s position which only deepened their arousal.

Machina had one half of the head in her mouth as if kissing it and she lovingly sucked at it.

“M-Mutsuki-kun... Don’t ignore me.”

Micha was enjoying the stuffy cum-smell coming from the urethra that had also soaked up Black Cat and Machina’s sexual juices.

As if she could not bear it any longer, she raised her head and opened

the front of his sweaty uniform.

She brought her mouth to the boy's unreliable-looking chest and placed her lips around one of the pink nipples that looked just like a girl's. She also rubbed her other hand along his hip.

Mutsuki responded by sticking a hand directly up her micro-miniskirt. He placed a thumb on her anus for support and stuck his index and middle fingers into her crevice.

"Ahh, nnnn, n-not so sudden...♡"

She had asked for it herself, but Micha had not expected him to go for both holes at once.

However, she had been overwhelmed by the perverted sexuality swirling around the classroom. As he massaged the thin flesh between the inside of her anus and vagina, her chocolate hips quickly began wiggling back and forth.

"H-hkh...pfh..."

With his mouth full of saliva, Mutsuki's breathing grew more and more animalistic.

Katsue-sensei had been in charge of him in the classroom since spring, but now she was tearfully moaning from a single fingertip yet still asking to kiss him some more. She may have been a little strict, but she was the beautiful homeroom teacher everyone had looked up to.

Meanwhile, the young woman who had taught him the wonders of the female body was messing up her blonde hair and moaning while licking at his nipple and rubbing all over his stomach and chest.

Finally, Ibekusa Machina, who he had had a crush on, was absorbed in sucking him off.

She recalled when he had previously taught her how to give a titjob and began rubbing her breasts along the penis between them while fully bringing the head into her mouth now that she had it to herself.

She was also unable to contain her arousal, so she straddled his foot and rubbed her crotch against the toes.

"Ahahhhh♡"

"Ahahhhh♡"

Moving his fingers even a little produced cries of joy from the two beautiful women. They wiggled their plump adult butts back and forth, intoxicated by even the slightest of movements. Moving his toes caused Machina to wrinkle her brow longingly.

The beautiful women and beautiful girl were his now.

At the same time, he realized something strange: his urge to ejaculate was weak.

However, the pleasure had not faded. In her oral caress, Machina devotedly took his penis in deep enough to nearly reach her throat and it felt so good he was trembling.

But that did not lead to ejaculation. He felt like he could hold back as long as it took to satisfy the three of them.

It was almost as if he had gained the body needed to rule over women.

Glittering with two varieties of sex nectar and three varieties of saliva, his flesh organ had grown in intensity.

Micha and Black Cat both let out impressed gasps when he presented it to them. Machina's expression did not change, but the corners of her eyes flushed as she recalled the depths of pleasure it could bring.

Mutsuki narrowed his eyes in pleasant excitement and leaned over Schwarze who was lying on the floor.

"Ahh... Hurry, Fujita."

She held her own knees and took the same pose as a baby having its diaper changed.

The woman who had been targeting his life just a few hours before was

now raising her twitching genitals up toward him so he could penetrate her. Mutsuki and Micha both smiled bitterly.

They were closer to the window than the teacher's desk, so the moonlight illuminated the dark bush and white mound. The thick gelatin-like coating of nectar made the bamboo leaf shape of the hidden slit all the more noticeable.

As he slid his spear along that roundness, she shook her round hips as if she could not wait a second longer. The motion made her cream-colored breasts bounce quite lewdly.

"Quite teasing me... Please, hurry..."

He had only been enjoying the view, but she was unable to wait and lifted her hips to press her pubis against his tip.

The moonlight glittered in her thick damp bush.

"Don't worry. I will."

He pushed his hips into the mound of flesh.

Sucking at the erection's tip was enough for the flesh to open its dripping-wet mouth.

The honey pot had tightened up a good bit in the time since their last union, but she was pushing her hips up toward him and her lovely flesh

was as melted as could be.

“Ha ha...♡ Ah, ah...”

Black Cat’s slender body bounced a little with the rhythm of his insertion. She seemed hesitant at first, but as he obscenely stirred up her insides, the swollen bumps in her depths came to meet him.

“Ha...ah ha ha. The roughness is moving like crazy. Well, sensei? Do you like my bribe?”

When he felt her welcoming him in by tightly wrapping around him, he moved his hips with even more strength. Her ample breasts bounced seductively on her chest.

“Kh... B-bribe...? But I’ll do anything you tell me♡ Ahn, nhaaah. It really is different when you do it. G-getting fucked by you is going to drive me insane...♡”

She had been more than prepared for him, but the owner of that soaking flesh was already in tears.

She naturally pressed her body against his and exposed her white throat. She could barely breathe through her wide-open mouth as her saliva-covered tongue stuck out.

“In that case...”

The sweet kiss of the bumps reaching him from every direction was something only she could provide. While enjoying the hot fluids soaking his penis, Mutsuki gathered strength in his stomach.

"Here I go."

"Nnaaaaaaaaaaaaaah~~!"

He began a youthful rhythm.

He rubbed at her insides from every direction. He thrust his hips in the way he knew she liked the best and she almost appeared to be writhing in agony rather than pleasure.

He grabbed her bouncing breasts and mercilessly pleased his half-crazed teacher.

The makeup had changed a lot, but when looking at Schwarze Katze head on, he could see the resemblance to the Katsue-sensei he saw every day.

That mature and elegant face was twisting in bewitching pleasure each time he thrust his hips.

He had insisted on doing her from behind before because this felt wrong, but now...

"Well, sensei? You're perfectly fitted to my size now, aren't you?"

“Nyahya...hya...hyaahn. O-of...course. You keep rubbing...against all the sensitive parts...and made this...your personal pussy♡”

He actually bent his body down to get a better look and brought their faces together while pressing his body weight on the layers of flesh sucking at him.

He kissed her lips and cheeks. The impacts shaking her cervix and the friction of the head roughly rubbing against her folds and bumps caused her mouth to flap wordlessly.

“Nn. Is this part extra sensitive? ...How about this?”

“Fnyaaah♡ I love it...I love it♡ I love having your cock pressing on my woooooomb♡”

Black Cat pressed her hips upwards.

“...Ahh.”

“...”

Micha and Machina both gasped in longing as they had to watch this.

It was all the worse for them because they knew exactly how much pleasure Schwarze was feeling, exactly how full her most precious part felt, and exactly how happy she felt.

But this time...

"Fwah!?"

"?"

Black Cat's raised lower body trembled as she soaked in the pleasure of approaching climax, but the boy calmly looked around.

He pulled the forlorn lovers close. Caught off guard, Micha and Machina kneeled on either side of Schwarze and the boy kissed them both on the cheek.

"Micha-san, I haven't done you yet today, have I? Sorry, Ibekusa-san, wait a little longer!"

He pulled his hips back and removed his thick stalk from the nectar hole that had been driven right up to the edge. After being filled so thoroughly, the hole remained open for a while before finally closing up.

"Ah...nyah..."

Black Cat stared into empty space with her chest rising and falling from the sorrow of being left alone on the verge of climax and the relief of gaining a break from the pleasure that did not even give her a chance to breathe.

The boy pointed the dark reddish erection in a different direction. He pushed Micha onto her side, held one of her legs up in his arms and pressed his body weight down on her that way.

"Wait... W-w-w-w-wait... Not so-...ahn, hey."

When he quickly invaded her vagina which was as sticky as melted chocolate, she let out a flustered voice for once.

"Ha ha... This might be a weird thing to say, but yours is really relaxing."

His expression softened. He was most used to her body, so he did not feel overly enthusiastic about the insertion and just calmly moved his hips forward. He felt the stiffer internal walls deeper in.

"C-c'mon, don't go that deep right away. Do that and the hole will loosen up and make you feel all the harder in there♡"

"Sorry."

Even as he apologized, he added a screwing motion to target the area she had said was sensitive.

"Ahn...♡ Hey...nnah♡"

As seen in Machina's earlier horniness, the time they had to weight acted as a powerful aphrodisiac.

Thanks to her pride as the older one, Micha did not like to be entirely on the receiving end, but she could not help but move her hips back and forth.

Mutsuki continued sliding his spear to polish her nectary passageway.

"Ahh..."

And he reached over toward Machina.

He massaged her resilient marshmallow butt while bringing his middle finger to the indecent bottom of her crotch. She looked conflicted, but her body went limp when he touched the groove of flesh that had loosened up after having so much semen poured inside.

She naturally placed her hands on the floor. Meanwhile, Mutsuki waited until Micha looked at her limit and pulled his hips back once more.

He thoroughly fingered the beautiful woman and girl on either side as foreplay or afterplay and he returned to the melting flesh of his teacher lying blankly in the center.

"Nkh. Uuhhhhh♡"

He buried the thick tip inside her.

However, he only gave her a greeting. He teased her entrance before moving to Machina who had fallen to all fours. He grabbed her heart-

shaped butt as she impatiently rubbed her thighs together.

“Hyah...kh♡ So...deep♡”

He drove his stake deep into that tunnel that was still not used to being penetrated. The inside was still worked up from the last time, so their union grew smooth in just a few thrusts.

“It’s a little tight inside you, Ibekusa-san. Does it hurt?”

“Uuh...ahh... D-don’t ask...that.”

Each layer of young flesh was small and surprisingly detailed.

The soft pressure reaching every contour of his penis provided pleasure itself for the boy, but it still worried him a little since she was still as tight as a virgin.

Fortunately, when she looked back his way, she showed no sign of pain. He brushed a hand through her messy hair and began doing it from behind in earnest.

He brought his face in to her ear.

“Doing it from the front was better, wasn’t it?”

“~~~”

The cold beauty of her face melted as she nodded.

When facing each other, they both seemed to fit together perfectly, like a sword in a scabbard, but from behind it seemed somehow off.

However, that unbalanced aspect provided a fresh sort of pleasure and he could feel the upper and lower walls growing accustomed to the thrilling pleasure it brought her.

"Ahh...ahhhn."

As the flesh stuck more closely to him, she herself grew accustomed to the heat of the flesh rod. Her slender back twisted back and forth as he rhythmically thrust his hips.

He also grabbed the breasts bouncing quite weightily and dynamically below her.

"Ah...ahn. Fujita...-kun. That's..."

"Your butt is so hot. I can feel it from here."

He brought his fingers to the valley of the heart-shaped butt he had yet to stimulate today.

"N-not there... Ahh, don't twist your finger around...it's going to open up..."

Machina's messy hair shook around as she writhed about.

He had teased her here before, but she still had trouble with the filthy humiliation.

However, her body betrayed her and the wrinkles slowly spread open. It was only a matter of time before her look of slight displeasure changed to a bewitching flush.

Mutsuki then pulled his hips back again and returned to Black Cat and then Micha.

He was attacking all three of them at once with just the one body.

Each of their vaginas was unbelievably pleasurable in its own way. Normally, he would have blown his load at some point and left all three unsatisfied.

But he was different now. He was thoroughly pleasuring all three and he felt no sign of cumming prematurely.

He was confident he could make all three of them his.

"Aahn... What a naughty boy. And it wasn't that long ago that just rubbing you with the slit was enough to make you tearfully cling to me as you came."

"You're the one that made me this way, Micha-san."

"Hyaaaaaaahhhhhh♡ Hey, heyyyy!"

Micha was supposed to be the one to take the lead, but she melted after just a third of a thrust. She did not seem to like it, but her body had already accepted its fate.

The head of his penis was thick enough already, so the changed angle when lying on her side made it all the more intense. It dug into different parts of her flesh than usual and the friction was enough to burn her entire lower body.

Unable to withstand it, she shook her breasts and looked up at the boy with a sticky look in her eyes.

"Kwah...nyah... D-don't pull out... let me cum...♡"

As if performing a bridge, the other woman lifted her fleshy mound to beg.

"Heh heh. You're getting a little too excited there, sensei. Wait a little longer."

He wanted to time all their climaxes together, so he only kissed Black Cat who was already on the edge.

"F-Fujita-kun. Um...not from...behind."

“Why not, Ibekusa-san? Your ass has completely melted. Whenever I tease it, it squeezes down on my finger in pleasure.”

“Uuh... Ah,ahhhn♡ No...my butt will grow addicted to this...”

Machina complained but could not resist the anal masochism.

When he buried his entire thumb inside, her sweaty body twisted around. He could tell her hips were wiggling back and forth.

He cycled between them again and again to drive all three of them mad. He ruled over them.

“Uuh...uuhhhhh!”

The first one to lose her patience was the center one. Schwarze was his slave most of all because she was the first one he had penetrated that day, and she wrapped her legs behind his waist.

“No... No pulling out. M-make me cum.”

A film of tears covered her eyes behind her glasses and her eyebrows bent.

She apparently could not wait any longer, so he smiled bitterly and pressed his hips down on her.

“Nyahaaaaaaaaaaaaa♡”

Overcome by the sensation of him finally plunging deep inside again, his teacher arched her back with her milky white breasts bouncing.

Perhaps due to the loop of teasing at the edge, her nectar tunnel was even tighter than before.

All of her inner flesh was lost in pleasure. As proof, the bumpy ridges seemed to swirl around and suck at Mutsuki even though he had yet to move.

“Ah ha ha. Sorry, sensei. To make up for having you wait, I’ll make you cum again and again.”

“Nn, nnn...fnyah♡”

She lifted her hips from the floor to take in as much of the flesh rod as possible and Mutsuki obliged by pushing it in.

He reached his hands toward the most heated portions of the other two. He grabbed their melted anus and crotch and stuck his index and middle fingers into their nectar tunnels.

“Y-you...nkh, honestly...♡ What a greedy boy.”

“Ah...ahh, uuuhh.”

Micha and Machina wrinkled their brows a little, but they could not hide the perverted pleasure brought by the fingers accurately scraping at their swollen inner flesh.

“Nyah...nyahhhh♡ I’m...melting♡ Your cock...is melting...my insiiides♡”

He powerfully thrust straight into Black Cat. It was so rough that the bumpy ridge near her womb seemed to pull all the way back to the entrance.

“Ahh♡ Ah, ahhh♡ I’m melting... I’m...I’m melting♡”

After having to wait so long, her reaction was incredible. She formed a bridge and already began the trembling convulsions of climax.

Mutsuki continued rubbing at the seductive sticky layers and sending a screwing motion toward the donut shape in the deepest part.

When he began gently massaging the shallow area with the base of the penis, his teacher’s writhing grew even more intense.

He had not forgotten about Micha and Machina either. He skillfully bent the two fingers inside them and pumped them in and out to stimulate the layers wrapping stickily around the fingers.

“Uuh...nn♡ Nn♡”

They also reacted intensely. Machina had complained about having her anal flesh violated, but she could no longer hide her carnal pleasure as she pressed her wiggling butt against his palm.

“Ah♡”

As she lay on her side, Micha must have been jealous of Black Cat because she reached a hand out to the woman lying next to her. She stroked the woman’s slender waist and rolled her soft breasts around.

They brought their faces close and they kissed each other. It was a deep kiss that seemed to fuse the two adult’s mouths together.

The sight further aroused the boy who sped up the piston motion of his hips, as if trying to break free of the flesh wrapping around it.

“Ah, kwaaaah♡ I can’t♡ This is too much♡ You’re going to break my pussy. You’re going to break my pussyyyyyy!”

“Nnhh...♡ Oh...honestly♡ Honestly♡ Mutsuki-kun, you’re getting carried away here♡”

“No♡ No...♡”

He brought the three of them even further under his rule. They seemed to be led by a single conductor as their moans rose an octave and their hips stiffened at about the same moment.

"Nn... Go head. Cum as much as you want."

Drawn by the sight of the smooth white and black skin rubbing together, the boy leaned forward. He joined the two women's kiss and instructed Machina with his fingers.

She seemed reluctant, but she obediently joined the ring of kissing as her climax approached.

She had linked her orgasm with kissing during her first time, so she reflexively desired the boy's lips.

Four tongues collided in the center. The four grew intoxicated on the indecent sensation and the sexual aroma of their blended saliva. The three women's faces melted like they were sharing the pleasure as well.

"You three..."

Mutsuki smiled in satisfaction as their breasts pressed together, their mouths grew soaked in drool, sticky bumps pressed against his penis, and detailed folds pressed against his fingers.

"...belong to me."

"Hyah~~~~~!"

"Hyah~~~~~!"

“Hyah~~~~~!”

Just as he gave into the urge to ejaculate, he gathered strength in his fingertips. The swollen head of his penis rubbed at Black Cat’s womb and his bent fingertips rubbed at Micha’s and Machina’s, so all three of them gasped at about the same moment.

“Ah...♡ Ah, ahhh!”

The first to arrive at the peak was Micha. Her wild brown body twitched violently as she lay on her side and she clung to Black Cat for support.

“Nkhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

Her slender, sexy, and lithe body convulsed and her stickily soft inner flesh squeezed on his fingers.

As if dragged along by that immodest cry, intense pressure reached his other hand.

“~~~”

Machina restrained her voice as much as possible, but she was washed away by waves of sexuality while sticking her butt out toward him.

Her soft anus squeezed on his thumb so much it cut off the circulation. Her vagina not only squeezed at his fingers but a wave ran through the complex layers of flesh.

It seemed to be pulling his fingers further inside.

"Ah♡"

Finally, it released hot juices mixed with a milky liquid that dirtied his hand.

"Heh heh."

Mutsuki had intentionally let them finish first and he gave a cold laugh as if to say he was only now getting serious. He began obscenely moving his fingers inside the two of them.

"Khhhh, ah, ahyah♡ There...yes, there, Mutsuki-kun!"

"Hh♡ Hh♡ W-wait...let me rest first..."

He created a gentle vibration that seemed to match the convulsion of their wombs.

He softly shook the sensitive nerves to extend their orgasm. Not even Micha had experienced this prelude to unending pleasure before, so of course neither had Machina.

"Ah...nyah...."

Even as he mercilessly attacked those two, the boy focused on the final one.

Black Cat had an empty look in her eyes as she wandered the region on the edge of climax.

Her consciousness seemed to be fading in and out, but her tight vaginal flesh begged in her stead. As it roughly wrapped around, squeezed at, and rubbed him, he frowned.

"I'm cumming."

He gave into the urge rising within him. He had been calmly pumping his hips before, but now he trembled and felt like a moment of carelessness would allow the pleasure built up in all three of them to spread to his entire body.

"\_\_\_\_\_♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡"

Black Cat arched her back from the movements of his flesh cannon.

The member of the opposite sex who had utterly conquered her and also loved her was about to release his fluids inside her once more. The simple pleasure mixed with the feminine bliss as a woman.

"Nyah...♡ Ahhh, ahhhhhhhhh!"

It was coming.





She stuck her hips out against him, squeezing her urethra until something warm passed through it.

Confused by the almost painful pleasure, she sprayed lukewarm juices on his hips with an obscene sound.

Schwarze had some past experience, but she had never squirted like that before. A childish bitter smile appeared on her melted face as she realized she had wet herself again.

"Nnah...♡"

"...♡"

Micha and Machina must have longed for the great pleasure she was hogging to herself because they began twisting their hips again.

"...Heh."

Mutsuki trembled from the orgasm brought on by indulging in three people's worth of flesh and from the satisfaction of dominating three people so beautiful.

"..."

But his penis had become a tool to rule over women and it showed no sign of satisfaction as it continued pointing toward heaven.

Black Cat had passed out, but Micha and Machina looked up at it with intoxicated looks.

Afterwards, the four of them continued their sexual paradise until dawn.

Ange woke up to an awful feeling.

She sat up in the dark. Wondering where she was, she looked around and realized it was their apartment's bathroom.

It all came back to her. She had been exhausted after defeating Black Cat, so she had left the rest to Micha and gone home.

She held her head because of the horrible dream she had had.

She did not know who the woman was and had never met her, but the woman in her dream had seemed strangely familiar.

The woman had hated her and had constantly slapped her, strangled her, and burned her with the tip of the smoky paper cylinder she always held in her mouth.

Ange had only cried pathetically, but the shrill cries had only irritated the woman further.

"Ugh..."

Remembering it was enough to make her sick.

Her red hair was damp and the concrete dust and dirt from the battle had all been washed out.

Her clothes were of course removed since this was the bathroom, but none of the wounds and filth on her skin remained.

Had she washed her body? She searched her muddy memories. She had dealt with Black Cat, been taken home by Rapha, and...

"Yes. There is no mistaking it."

She heard a young man's voice from outside.

"There is a large cave below the school the boy attends. Based on their movements, the change in those movements since the boy's appearance, and the distribution of Springloaded, we can assume the transgressors' base is below the school."

He seemed to be speaking with someone over the phone.

"Yes, we will continue as planned. Although I'm sure Micha will protest."

She could not quite make out what he was saying. Even if he was also an angel sent to the earth, he had been given a job other than protecting Fujita Mutsuki, so she may not have understood even if she had heard him.

"FeTUS will soon be annihilated."

"Eh?"

She looked up when she thought she had heard a familiar term: FeTUS.

The young man's voice grew closer and then the door opened.

"Oh, are you up?"

"Um, yes. ...Hyahhh! Why are you coming in here!?"

Her reaction was delayed by how casually he walked in, but she frantically hid her naked body with her arms.

He ignored her reaction, put away the cellphone, and switched on the lights.

"Why? I can't just leave my sleeping little sister in here, can I? I finished cleaning up your body, but I haven't done the most important part yet."

"Eh? Eh? ...Ehhh!? You were the one that washed me!?"

"Yes. You must have been quite tired. You feel asleep on the way home, but you were too dirty to just place in your bed. Is there a problem with that?"

"~~~"

Ange blushed and no words came out.

The young man simply smiled calmly.

“Is there any reason to be bothered that I saw you naked? I’ve known you since you were this little.”

“Well...that’s true.”

She had trouble accepting that, but she swallowed her complaints behind a lopsided frown.

The young man kneeled down behind the girl and grabbed a bottle of aromatic oil.

“Let’s finish this up. You pushed yourself too hard today, so we need to take care of your body.”

“Eh? Um, I’m fine. You don’t have to.”

“Yes, I do. Even if the damage from Black Cat isn’t a problem, the power drawn out by the Serpent’s Eye has placed an unfathomable burden on your astral body. You were so exhausted you fell asleep on the way home, remember? Accept this treatment. That is an order.”

“...Okay.”

She was still embarrassed, but she did as she was told and bent her back. She hid only her crotch with a nearby towel.

The young man spread the oil in his hands and rubbed it onto her back.

She was tense at first, but she quickly relaxed thanks to his warm, gentle hands. The oil contained an ingredient that regenerated an angel's mana, so she could feel the exhaustion of her battle with Black Cat fading away.

"Phew..."

She gave a pleasant sigh as his hands spread the oil from her shoulder, down her upper arm, and to her elbow.

Rapha laughed quietly as he watched her.

"This really takes me back," he said in a low, calm voice. "We used to do this a lot, didn't we? You were quite the tomboy and you would always end up injured after playing around or training. I'm sure it's thanks to you that I'm so good at curing people despite that not being my specialty."

"Uuh... Don't say that. Everyone was a kid once."

"Heh heh. We went through spiritual oil and band-aids faster than anything else."

"Oh, honestly!"

The teasing elder brother laughed and the little sister puffed out her cheeks.

That looked so cute that the brother laughed even harder. The sister fumed for a while, but she finally relaxed her lopsided frown.

This was a peaceful time allowed only to those who shared the same past. So...

"Nn..."

Even when the young man's hands reached the front of her body, she did not brush them away.

"This will be over soon."

Rapha spoke quietly as he brushed his hands along her stomach, but Ange was not listening as she blushed at the ticklish sensation.

"Your job will be over soon too. Yes..."

He continued.

"You need to say goodbye to Fujita Mutsuki-kun."

## Chapter 8 - An Important Number for Volleyball

The end-of-term game tournament had arrived.

It was a sunny day and everyone was excited enough to forget the rumors from a few days before about seeing an incredible light, feeling an earthquake, or seeing people flying through the sky.

The biggest crowds gathered for the teacher team's games. Whether they wanted to see a self-important teacher get beaten or a normally plain teacher's unexpected skills, more students than normal showed up for those games.

Currently, spectators were surrounding the volleyball court's fence.

The teacher team's game began in fifteen minutes. The anticipation was hardly surprising when the game would include Daima-sensei, known as the Demon God and the most well-known of the school's teachers due to her appearance.

This placed a lot of pressure on the opposing team.

"Phew."

Mutsuki took a deep breath on the bench as he watched the previous team raking the court.

He had grown accustomed to dangerous incidents lately, but he was a coward at heart.

"C'mon, Mutsuki-kun. It'll be okay. I'll make sure we win♥♥"

Lucia clung to him from behind and rubbed his chin against Mutsuki's back.

The embrace only gathered more attention, so Mutsuki smiled bitterly and moved away while realizing that had distracted him from his nerves a little.

"Thanks."

"Eh heh heh."

Lucia grinned back.

The demon boy had only acted oddly for that one day a few days before. Afterwards, he had been back to normal. Being with him was fun and a little troublesome, but...

"Uuh..."

Mutsuki looked away when the boy smiled right at him.

Ever since that day, Mutsuki was the one not acting his usual self. The

cute boy seemed even cuter now and it tended to set his heart racing when the boy approached him like this.

"I have heard..."

Suddenly, Machina walked up next to him.

"You can calm your nerves by writing the character for 'person' on your hand and swallowing it."

"Wah, wah... Y-yeah. Thanks."

She took his hand and traced the two lines of the character.

The unexpected touch from her soft hands caused his heart to beat even faster.

He was now nervous in a different way and he brought his palm to his mouth as instructed. He sensed a feminine floral scent mixed in with his own sweat.

While that day had not created a sudden change, he still felt like the distance between him and Machina was shrinking every day. She had never been interested in others, but that attitude was clearly different when it came to him. They had already had sex several times, but he felt like they were finally getting along.

And...

"Ange."

"..."

"Ange?"

"! Wh-what is it?"

Ange was zoning out while stretching.

She had been acting odd since that day. She seemed to have trouble focusing on anything and often zoned out like this.

However, he did not remember anything happening in the battle with Black Cat and she had also acted weird for a while after Black Cat's attack two weeks before, so he decided not to worry too much about it.

He had regained his normal life, but the relationships between the four of them were gradually changing.

"Sigh..."

One other person had undergone a change that day, but Mutsuki was unaware of that one.

A short distance away, Kurikara Saya was staring intently at the four of them.

Sakae noticed.

"What is it? The match is gonna start soon, so don't you need to get ready?"

"Oh, right. I'm about to."

Her response was noticeably low in energy.

The two of them were the biggest eternal optimists in their class, so this bothered Sakae and he tilted his head.

"Is something the matter?"

Saya paused for a moment before hesitantly opening her mouth.

"Tomono-kun...what do you think about homosexuality?"

Sakae's vision seemed to blur and his mind briefly went blank, but he finally held his head with a grim look on his face.

"Um...is this what they call a fujoshi? Are you the kind of girl that enjoys imagining her male friends and classmates as couples?"

“Yup.”

“Well, as long as it’s all in your head. You’re free to pair up Mutsuki and Satowa if you want. You’re free to get so lost in your delusions you barely get any sleep for days on end if you want. But. Don’t expect me to understand.”

“Oh, c’mon! Fujita-kun and Satowa-kun is great! They’re both boys, so it’s simply beautiful!”

“You’ve already lost me on that one.”

“And in my mind it isn’t Fujita-kun x Satowa-kun, it’s Satowa-kun x Fujita-kun. The order is important, so don’t get it wrong.”

“I don’t care. Can you just get to the point?”

“...Ange-chan confessed to me.”

“What!?”

Thanks to this unexpected shift in the conversation, his mind went blank a second time.

“For real?”

“For real.”

Both of them looked over at the other four. Specifically, at Ange who did not seem to have much energy.

“She confessed to me a few days ago. She was mad I had made Fujita-kun and her look like a couple and then she said she likes me better than him.”

“W-w-w-w-w-w-w-wait, wait, wait. Um, are you serious? So Jiyuuni is a l-l-lesbian?”

“Definitely. She even attacked me while saying she’s an angel and that I’m actually a cat. She looked so serious too.”

“An angel? A cat?”

“They’re slang for futanari and uke!”

Saya seemed mad he did not know that, but Sakae’s mind went blank a third time because he did not know what futanari meant either.

“What do I do~? I love homosexuality in my fantasies, but I’m not so sure about it in the real world~”

She held her head in her hands and really did seem troubled, but...

"But, but. If Ange-chan really does have one of those... Ahhh, ahhh! I just imagined it! I just imagined it!"

She seemed somewhat happy.

"So how did you respond?"

"I didn't. I was so shocked and sleep-deprived that I fainted. ...Oh, right. I think I saw the flames of love just before I passed out. They were blue, though."

Talking about it must have only increased her worries because she blushed and somewhat happily turned a heated look Ange's way.

Oblivious, Ange continued her stretches.

The volleyball game betrayed most everyone's expectations.

"Ibekusa!"

"Angle of incidence and speed are both excellent. ...Jiyuuni-san."

"Teyah!"



Ange made a perfect spike right into the center of the opposite court. She had been worried about it touching the net, but the whistle did not blow and the score changed to 20-17.

In a betrayal of expectations, it was a close match and the teacher team as actually behind a bit.

"Yes!! Great combo play!"

"All right!"

Sakae and Mutsuki had not done anything, but they both jumped for joy.

Lucia had beautifully received a powerful spike and Machina had accurately passed it along. Mutsuki looked especially delighted and satisfied.

As for Ange, their attacker...

"Eh heh heh. You can just go for it, Ange-chan. If you think you're going to miss, I'll help you out."

"O-okay. Thanks, Saya."

"Eh heh heh heh heh heh."

Ange looked troubled by how Saya creepily followed her around with a smile.

Ange had mistakenly questioned the girl a few days before, but she had concluded the girl did not remember since she had said nothing about it. However, she had grown even more attached to Ange since that day.

Ange also glanced over at Machina and Lucia.

They did not exchange high fives or smiles. They were enemies, after all. But...

"Leave the next one to me too."

"Positive."

"Sure, sure. You really are full of yourself."

Lucia would catch the ball, Machina would accurately pass it along, and Ange would send it back. At least in that series of actions, they were the ultimate combo.

They had synchronized their timing while fighting with their lives on the line, so of course they could apply that to mere sports.

And while Mutsuki's team was in top form...

"Honestly! How could you miss that one, Katsue-sensei!? You should have had that!"

"Kh..."

It had fallen right in the center of the court, so the blame fell squarely on the receiver. The angry attacker was Daima-sensei. Receiver Katsue Subaru was frustrated, but there was nothing she could say.

The teacher team was doing poorly. The other five were fine, but Katsue-sensei, the setter, was moving poorly. She was the key to their defense, so they could not shift to offense and could not make use of Daima-sensei's great height.

"Yes! It's working! Everyone! Let's kick the Demon God team's ass!"

Sakae was great at working up excitement, so even the spectators cheered.

Daima-sensei's face stiffened as she was called the Demon God in front of the entire student body.

She glared at Katsue-sensei, telling her to do her job this time, and then returned to her position.

However, the setter's problem was not one of motivation.

"Here goes."

Mutsuki, the server, gently sent the ball in from outside the court.

It had no speed and its path was straight. The serve was only meant to get inside the enemy court, but...

"How did that do?"

After finishing his serve, Mutsuki looked to where the ball was falling. Katsue-sensei happened to be there and their eyes met.

"Uuh..."

His teacher blushed and looked away.

The ball fell right next to her.

"Gyaaaaaaaaahhhh! I can't believe  
youuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!"

Daima shouted because there was no excuse for that one. The other woman could only avert her gaze.

But even as she looked down, she kept glancing over to the other team's court.

"Yesss! An ace!"

She saw Mutsuki celebrating by high-fiving Sakae and Lucia.

"~~"

Her mouth relaxed in gentle happiness.

“Okay, time for the next one, Ange, Ibekusa-san, Lucia-kun.”

Mutsuki seemed to have grown a little cocky after scoring that point. He spun the next ball in his fingertips and gave instructions.

“Sure, sure.”

“Understood.”

“Ready when you are♪”

Ange shrugged, Machina’s face tensed, and Lucia looked delighted to be ordered around.

They were all working together. They were nothing more than perfectly normal teammates.

“Doryaaaahhh! Don’t-Call-Me-Demon-God Attaaaaaaaaaaaaaack!!”

“Is that all you’ve go-...wah, wah, wah!! That one’s strong! Ibekusa!”

“Leave it to me. ...Jiyuuni-san.”

“Okay.”

Then they all raised their voices in unison.

“Ready, set, go!”

# Afterword

Hello. I checked through some materials on the Bible for this one and really was surprised at how little there was on Genesis. This is Sakakikasa.

What did you think? This was Adolescent Adam 3: Lonely Crying Kitten. As the name suggested, the story was focused on Black Cat aka Schwarze Katze who was crying all on her own.

If you read 2 as well, you noticed I misled the readers, which is unusual for a porn novel, but did you fall for it? I bet there was so little information that most people didn't even think there could even be a trick coming up. Hooray.

But one person I know, Ibuki Yasurou-sensei, saw right through it. Curse that mystery lover. You need to get caught by these things.

Also, Lucia got a real scene of his own this time. That restriction has been released, so maybe he too can have some sex next time.

See you in Volume 4.