



# アダム

アウトサイド・ドア

# 愚春期

さかき傘  
挿絵：天海雪乃

# **Adolescent Adam 5: Prologue**





A long summer break could feel very short.

That was generally how people felt when they filled their time with worthwhile activities, whether that was studying, fun, or club activities.

In that sense, the first half of an extremely short summer break was about to end for Fujita Mutsuki.

It was August 7 and ten in the morning. The harsh sunlight would soon bring its intense heat.

“Ah...nn. Yes, Mutsuki-kun...there.”

“Micha-san...ah, ah, you’re squeezing so tight...”

Without the air conditioner on, a boy and a woman pounded their sweaty skin together with a blanket around them.

Mutsuki lost himself in devouring the brown skin that glittered with a wild light thanks to the sweat.

Her body was endlessly soft and smelled nice. The young boy could hardly be blamed for being so entranced. They clung to each other and pounded their hips together in the missionary position.

“Pant, pant... Hey, Micha-san. Can I kiss you here?”

“N, nnn. No, Mutsuki-kun. You kiss so hard you leave a mark.”

“...Okay.”

“C’mon, don’t pout. Giving me that look is cheating.”

When Mutsuki bent his eyebrows, Micha arched her back as if she had no other choice.

Her weighty breasts bounced up against her chin and Mutsuki happily sucked at the erect tips and kissed all over the mounds. Just as she had feared, he left marks.

“...Heh heh.”

She knew it would cause trouble later, but for the time being, Micha loved being marked by him. The look in her eyes softened.

She rolled them both over to switch from missionary to cowgirl.

“I need to pay you back for that ♪ Where do you want me to mark you?”

She bewitchingly parted her blonde hair while moving her face in toward his collarbones.

“Um, preferably nowhere anyone can see when I’m dressed.”

“Request denied~ ♪”

She kissed him hard enough to leave a mark on the nape of his neck which his clothing would never cover in midsummer.

The two of them were engrossed in fucking like animals, but the foundation of their relationship was one of a simple and almost familial love. The little brother could not defeat the big sister, so he had to obediently accept it.

He had more trouble with these soft touches than with the sticky union of their sex organs, so a ticklish tremor ran through his body.

“...Kh.”

Instead of telling her he was at his limit, he reached for her brown bust with six lip-shaped marks on it. He massaged the softness of melted chocolate.

The kind boy’s rough caress was a sign he was about to cum. This young woman knew his orgasm better than anyone, so she saw right through it and bounced up and down on top of his body.

An obscenely wet noise escaped through the sweaty valley of her butt.

It was followed by the sound of sticky fluids colliding.

“Kh...hh...hh...Micha-san...”

“Ahahh~~~~♡”

The boy moaned in bits and pieces as the pleasure of ejaculation spread from his lower stomach to his entire body.

The woman instead did her very best to suppress the moans that threatened

to escape. Having his thick extract pumped into her womb first thing in the morning had brought her to climax, but her pride as the older one insisted she feign calm.

“...Ahn♡”

But the cum was so plentiful that it shot back out of her vagina and her hips reacted on their own, causing her chocolate butt to twist around.

“Pant...pant... How can you be so rough right after getting up, Micha-san?”

“It’s your fault for being so cute.”

They had only met three months before, but they were now family, sister and brother, mother and child.

And as the most loving couple, they brought their lips together simultaneously.

“So go get me a beer~ ♪”

“I can’t believe you.”

As the woman lay lazily in bed, the boy sighed and left the sheets.

“You only get two a day. Don’t forget that. This means only one more today.”

“Yes, yes.”

He knew she would probably end up drinking more than five more before the day was out, but he was kind enough not to say it as he put on his pants and shirt before leaving the room.

They were on the top floor of a high-rise apartment building, so the open window let the summer wind and sunshine in. It was about time to turn on the air conditioning, but the wind felt nice and cool.

“...Phew.”

Three months had already passed since moving to this apartment.

That was also when the angels, demons, and humans of FeTUS had begun a three-way war over him.

A lot had happened in that short time. He had left his family, nearly died in a car chase and various attacks, and entered into adult relationships with Micha

and several other women, girls...and a boy.

None of it had been easy, but it had been fulfilling enough to seem incredibly short.

He had nothing to worry about at the moment.

And he hoped these peaceful days would continue.

He opened the drink section at the very bottom of the refrigerator.

As always, it was stocked with as large a selection of alcoholic beverages as a store. He sighed and pulled out a beer plus a mineral water for himself. And then...

“Oh, good morning, Ange.”

The door to one of the bedrooms opened. It was the one on the other side of Micha’s room from Mutsuki’s room.

His other roommate, Ange, let her ankle-length red hair scatter behind her as she stomped into the kitchen.

“Do you have to make so much noise in the morning!? I can’t sleep!”

She yelled at him.”

“Oh, sorry. You could hear that?”

“Every bit of it! It’s hot enough as it is!”

The walls were apparently thinner than he had thought. With three people living here, it could not be fun to have the other two enjoying themselves first thing in the morning. Mutsuki smiled bitterly.

Ange continued yelling in anger, snatched his mineral water, and immediately started to drink the entire thing.

He noticed she was quite sweaty.

“...Ange.”

She did not have Micha’s seductive sweetness. Her body gave off a sour-ish girly aroma which caused him to gulp.

He gently reached out a hand and touched the soft throat she had exposed to

drink the water.

There was a single small mark on her heated and sweaty skin there.

“This still isn’t gone? Sorry.”

“I-it’ll go away soon enough. I’ll admit it’s a problem, though.”

“Sorry. I seem to go overboard when I’m kissing.”

“~~~”

Ange must have recalled when he had given her that mark because she set down the water bottle and wrinkled her brow.

She was one of the girls he had entered into an adult relationship with.

“How long were you listening in?”

The boy smiled cruelly.

He alone could tell. While Ange did work up a sweat easily, this stickiness covering her skin was not from sleeping in the summer heat.

“You shouldn’t eavesdrop. I don’t mind, but try to think about Micha-san’s feelings.”

“D-don’t be stupid. I was not eaves-...ahh.”

She started to make her usual look of displeasure, but when he faced her directly, she grew more timid.

The boy had just finished having sex and his skin was covered in the same sort of sweat as hers.

Even if she tried to act tough, innocent Ange was hopelessly weak against that passion.

And Mutsuki was feeling bold thanks to the lingering arousal.

“...Want to join in?”

“What!? Wh-wh-what are you...?”

“Looks to me like you do.”

He moved his face in close.

“Don’t be stupid. Um...d-don’t be stu-...”

She continued trying to complain, but she was overwhelmed by the powerful scent of his sweat and she could not escape.

She did not move her lips away from his approaching ones. And...

“Mutsuki-kuuun? Where’s my beer?”

“Zwaaaahh!!”

Just before their lips touched, Micha poked her head out. Mutsuki’s body flew through the air 0.1 seconds later.

A single punch from the strongest angel was all it took. He flew from the kitchen and into the living room.

“Cough, cough. That hurt, Ange.”

“I don’t care, you pervert! Stupid, stupid, stupid!”

With that said, she fled to the bath with the mineral water in hand.

As Mutsuki coughed while feeling like his organs had nearly flown out of him, he watched her leave with a bitter smile on his lips.

He had lived with her for three months now and he had gotten closer to her in more ways than one.

Nevertheless, Ange was still Ange.

# Adolescent Adam 5: Chapter 1 - Summer Days

A little over half a month had passed since the showdown between the angels and FeTUS.

The angels and humans had apparently made a few agreements in that time.

They would not interfere with each other except in emergencies and they would discuss terms to relieve the tension. Mutsuki did not know much, but at the very least, it did not look like their relationship would grow any worse than their “friendly hostile relationship”.

The angels were apparently discussing what to do about Ange for failing in her mission and Micha for failing to protect Mutsuki, but no one would make better bodyguards than them.

Nothing changed during his peaceful summer break.

The biggest change was an unspoken decision made by the angels.

The alert level of his protection had apparently been lowered. He was no longer monitored 24/7 and was only being semi-monitored. That meant he had much more freedom in his actions and could go play even without Ange with him.

And as long as his bodyguard was with him, he could return home whenever he wanted.

“And, and, and! I don’t wet the bed at night anymore.”

“Really? Way to go, Mutsumi-chan.”

“Eheh~♡”

Mutsuki rubbed his little sister’s head while she sat in his lap. He made the most of being home for the first time in a long while.

He had fully settled into his life at the apartment, but there was no place like home.

“I’m a grown up now. A grown up lady.”

“Heh heh. Then are you getting up in the morning without Chiaki telling you to?”

“Uuh... I’m a grown up except in the morning.”

He smiled and rubbed her head as she hopped up and down in his lap.

“It’s just so hard to wake up in the morning~ Onee-chan can’t do it either.”

“Onee-chan has some growing up to do too.”

“Boo.”

His older sister Iwai embraced him from behind. She was just as clingy as the little sister in his lap and she pressed her forehead against his hand when he rubbed her head.

Mutsuki was the only son of the Fujita family and he had one older sister and two younger sisters.

Iwai was the oldest and in college. Mutsumi was the youngest and in kindergarten. Their difference in age meant they rarely ever fought.

He had honestly missed them while living away.

Meeting them had been difficult not long before. When he had wanted to make a visit, he had needed to send a request to the angel higher ups, wait for the angels to complete a preliminary investigation, and then only be allowed a few hours on the weekend.

Now he just had to say he wanted to go and he could go right away.

“~ ♪”

He hugged Mutsumi and rubbed his older sister’s head.

It was a weekday and his parents were unfortunately at work, but all of his sisters were home.

He had missed this sofa even though it was harder than the one at the apartment and he had missed the air conditioner even though it did not work very well.

He could truly relax here.

“...Here.”

“...Thanks.”

If not for the tense atmosphere right in front of him.

Ange sat on the opposite sofa with a lopsided frown and did not even touch the barley tea she was served.

The older of his younger sisters had brought out enough barley tea for everyone. Fujita Chiaki looked equally displeased as she sat next to his bodyguard.

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

They did not speak or even look each other in the eye.

Why? This was not their first time to meet, but they had been abnormally unsociable with each other ever since they had first met.

“Would you like a snack?”

“No, thank you.”

“I see.”

Chiaki treated Ange like a normal guest and Ange replied more politely than normal.

For some reason, an odd tension surrounded their interaction.

Were they just a poor match? They had never fought and had nothing to fight over, but a threatening mood hung over them.

(I bet they're just too much alike.) The way they refused to look at each other was identical.

And they were also similarly strong-willed and stubborn.

Was it really just dislike for someone so similar? Mutsuki knew they would both snap back at him if he suggested that, so...

"By the way, Chiaki. Did you find what I mentioned on the phone?"

"They were in the storage room. Come help me dig them out, Mutsuki."

He brought up another topic.

His little sister stood up, looking relieved, and Mutsuki followed her out of the living room.

This left Ange behind.

"Ange-oneetan! Hug me!"

"Now's our chance. An-chan, An-chan. Tell us all about Mu-chan's life with you. Does he have a girlfriend?"

"Eh? U-um..."

But she would be fine with his other two sisters looking after her.

The generally shy girl looked nervous with these sociable girls surrounding her and she was left to fend for herself with Mutsuki and Chiaki gone to the storage room.

They found what they were looking for in the messy storage room that contained an old bike and tools.

"You're going camping?"

"Yeah. We'll be staying in a cabin, but we might still need these."

They were sleeping bags.

His parents often went backpacking, so their family was well equipped with camping supplies.

He was borrowing some since he was going camping with his friends. There were only two, but it would be enough. He decided to pull them out.

They were pretty far back, so they had to move things out of the way one at a time.

“How have things been lately?”

He spoke to his little sister as they cleared the pile of clutter.

“What do you mean?”

“Has anything changed? Are things going well in the mornings?”

He asked about what worried him most: his family.

His older sister was entirely unreliable and his other little sister was in kindergarten, so it was easiest to ask the sister closer to his own age.

Everyone in the Fujita family was low energy and all of them but him had trouble in the mornings. He had woken them in the past, but it sounded like Chiaki had taken over that role.

She also had trouble in the mornings, so he was worried it was hard for her. But...

“Everything’s going fine. Didn’t I tell you that over the phone?”

“I see.”

Chiaki answered nonchalantly.

She could be cheeky, but she was a reliable person.

“How about you? You’re studying a foreign language, right? Are you keeping up with that?”

She pouted her lips and asked him a question of her own.

He had told his family he was leaving home to study a foreign language. That was his cover story for living with Micha who (looked like she) was foreign.

“I’m keeping up just fine. Didn’t I tell you that over the phone?”

He could not tell her the truth, but he wanted to make sure she was not worried.

“...I see.”

He felt like her determined face briefly clouded over.

He quickly realized that “there’s nothing to worry about” was the second best answer she had been hoping for.

But he could not give the best answer she had been hoping for: It isn’t working out, so I’m coming home.

“Sorry, Chiaki.”

He at least made sure to rub her head.

“It’s going to take a while longer, but I promise I’ll come home eventually.”

“...Right.”

This little sister was stubborn and not at all like Iwai or Mutsumi.

But when he rubbed her head, she happily narrowed her eyes just like those two.

“If you’re ever missing me, just call. I can stop by right away.”

“I-I was not missing you. It’s just...”

“It’s just?”

“Mutsumi or Onee-chan might be, so make sure you visit, Onii-chan.”

“Yes, yes.”

He took his time patting her head and then dragged out the sleeping bags.

“By the way, Chiaki, how’s lacrosse going?”

They had returned to the living room.

Ange asked for help with Mutsumi on her head and Iwai on her lap, but he smiled back and told her to keep them company. Then he sat on the other sofa with Chiaki.

“We have the day off. Our practices have been so intense lately that everyone’s worn out.”

“Intense? Is there a tournament coming up or something?”

“Um... No, there isn’t a tournament...”

His little sister seemed to be having trouble saying something.

She took a sip of tea to hide it. And just as he started wondering why...

“Ren-chan’s coming back,” cut in his older sister. “Apparently Chi-chan’s elementary school lacrosse team is just as excited as the middle school one.”

“...Shirohara-senpai is?”

His eyes widened as soon as he spoke that name.

“Pwah! ...Shirohara...Ren? Who’s that?”

Ange peeled Mutsumi from her face and tilted her head at the unfamiliar name.

Mutsuki stared into space and Chiaki kept her lips shut, so Iwai spoke from Ange’s lap.

“Shirohara Ren is an upperclassman one year above Mu-chan. She transferred somewhere else back in March, but she’s coming right back four months later.” She had an odd grin on her face. “Her grades are top notch, she has seven prefectural records in track, and she’s known across Japan as a junior lacrosse player. She’s an elite among elites who held the position of student council president in Megutono Academy’s elementary and then middle school. And...”

She looked to her uncomfortable-looking little brother and sister.

“She was Mu-chan’s first love.”

“...! N-Nee-chan!”

“And Chi-chan, didn’t you start playing lacrosse because Mu-chan was always going to watch her at practice?”

“Gah! That’s...I did not!”

The two younger siblings both yelled at her.

And then they both hung their blushing heads.

Ange and Mutsumi tilted their heads in confusion.

Iwai’s teasing elicited true anger from Mutsuki and Chiaki and the two of them did their best to change the subject.

After killing some time, it was time for Mutsumi’s nap, so Mutsuki and Ange

left.

They walked down the road with the two sleeping bags

He had trouble focusing the entire time.

(...Shirohara-senpai.)

The thought of her name brought an ache to his chest.

“Mutsuki!”

“Fweh!? Eh? Oh, what is it, Ange?”

“Again. I’m asking if we need to go shopping after this.”

He had apparently been walking in a daze, so Ange was mad at him.

At first, he did not know what she meant by going shopping, but then he remembered they needed other camping supplies besides the sleeping bags.

He nodded his head and she took the sleeping bag he held.

“Then leave these with me. You can deal with the shopping.”

“Sure.”

She started toward the apartment.

If Mutsuki was going camping, then she would be going as his bodyguard. That was fine since it was their friends from school going.

But she apparently did not want to deal with the preparations, so she left the shopping to him.

He smiled bitterly and started to turn around, but...

“Shirohara Ren.”

“!”

He froze in place when she suddenly muttered that name.

Ange glared at the boy.

“Your first love, huh?”

“Well, um...”

“...Hmph.”

With a snort, she ran off.

Mutsuki was confused why she was acting so angry, but it was an even more complicated feeling to know Ange had heard his older sister say Shirohara Ren was his first love.

Calling her his first love was not entirely accurate.

They had not been that close. He had simply heard she was an amazing upperclassman and had thought she was pretty when he saw her from a distance. That was all she had been.

They had barely ever spoken and then she had suddenly moved overseas.

But it was true he had spent a lot of his time looking at her from afar.

Once...

It had happened during July of the previous year, which put it over a year ago.

Mutsuki had yet to meet Ange, Micha, Lucia, or Machina and he had known nothing of the forces fighting for heaven, earth, and hell. He had lived as a perfectly normal boy.

Volleyball had been the big event of this year's game tournament, but it had been tennis the year before.

He had played a doubles game with his best friend Tomono Sakae. Sakae was generally great at sports, so people had had high hopes for the team.

Sakae had been incredibly good, but Mutsuki had been nothing but a burden. They could have won easily with Sakae's skill, but Mutsuki almost always missed when the ball came his way.

Feeling pathetic, Mutsuki had started practicing afterschool. He had not known how to practice tennis, so he had done nothing but silently serve the ball.

He was naturally diligent, so while he focused on that, everyone else had left, leaving him all alone.

And then...

“What are you doing?”

“Fwah!?”

He had thought he was alone on the court, so the sudden voice caused him to miss the ball quite spectacularly.

After just about falling onto his butt, he had turned toward the voice...and widened his eyes.

It had been past six, but the evening sun had showed no sign of setting. In front of it, a girl had brushed up her golden brown hair and held a lacrosse racket in one hand. Anyone in Megutono Academy would have recognized her.

She had had the big round eyes of a doll, long eyelashes, a smooth bridge of the nose, and elegantly glossy lips. That had been a year ago, so she had been the same age as Mutsuki now. But the image in his memories was of a breathtakingly mature beauty.

Her arms and legs had been long and slender and she had had shapely curves from her chest to her hips. Healthy legs had stretched down from her flared skirt. A body with both the calm of an adult and the delicateness of a girl had worn gym clothes bearing the name Shirohara.

“Shirohara...-senpai.”

As the school’s most talented girl and his student council president, Mutsuki had of course known who she was.

“You aren’t on the tennis team, so what are you doing here?”

“Well, um...”

The cowardly boy had grown flustered with the dignified upperclassman’s eyes on him.

Shirohara Ren had given him a sharp look.

“Fujita Mutsuki. Are you practicing tennis?”

“Y-yes.”

But she had only frightened the boy for a moment.

“Is it for the game tournament? I appreciate the diligence, but it’s about time to leave.”

“Right... S-sorry. I’ll leave right away.”

Blushing, Mutsuki had run to grab the ball on the other side of the court.

But...

“Hm.”

As soon as he had reached the other side of the net...

“Raise your racket, Fujita Mutsuki.”

“Eh?”

Ren had traded her lacrosse racket for a tennis one and she held a new ball.

“It looked like you had serving down, so you need to practice receiving next.”

“Eh? Eh?”

“Hit this back. Ready, go!”

She had hit the ball without a moment’s delay.

It had been a gentle shot, but it had been too sudden for the body to keep up and he had simply watched the ball bounce by. He had raised his blank face and seen her already holding the next ball.

“What’s the matter? If you don’t raise your racket, this practice won’t be much use.”

Mutsuki’s mind had gone blank when he had realized she was helping him practice.

“Um, but, Senpai? Didn’t you say it’s time to leave?”

He had still been worried about that nonsense, so the student council president had giggled.

“I believe rules may be broken if you are prepared to accept the consequences.”

“ ... ”

Mutsuki had been shocked to hear the school’s most talented girl sound like an outlaw.

“It’s a selfish view, but...Fujita Mutsuki. Are you prepared to be scolded by a teacher if it means being prepared for the tournament?”

“Yes... Oh, but...”

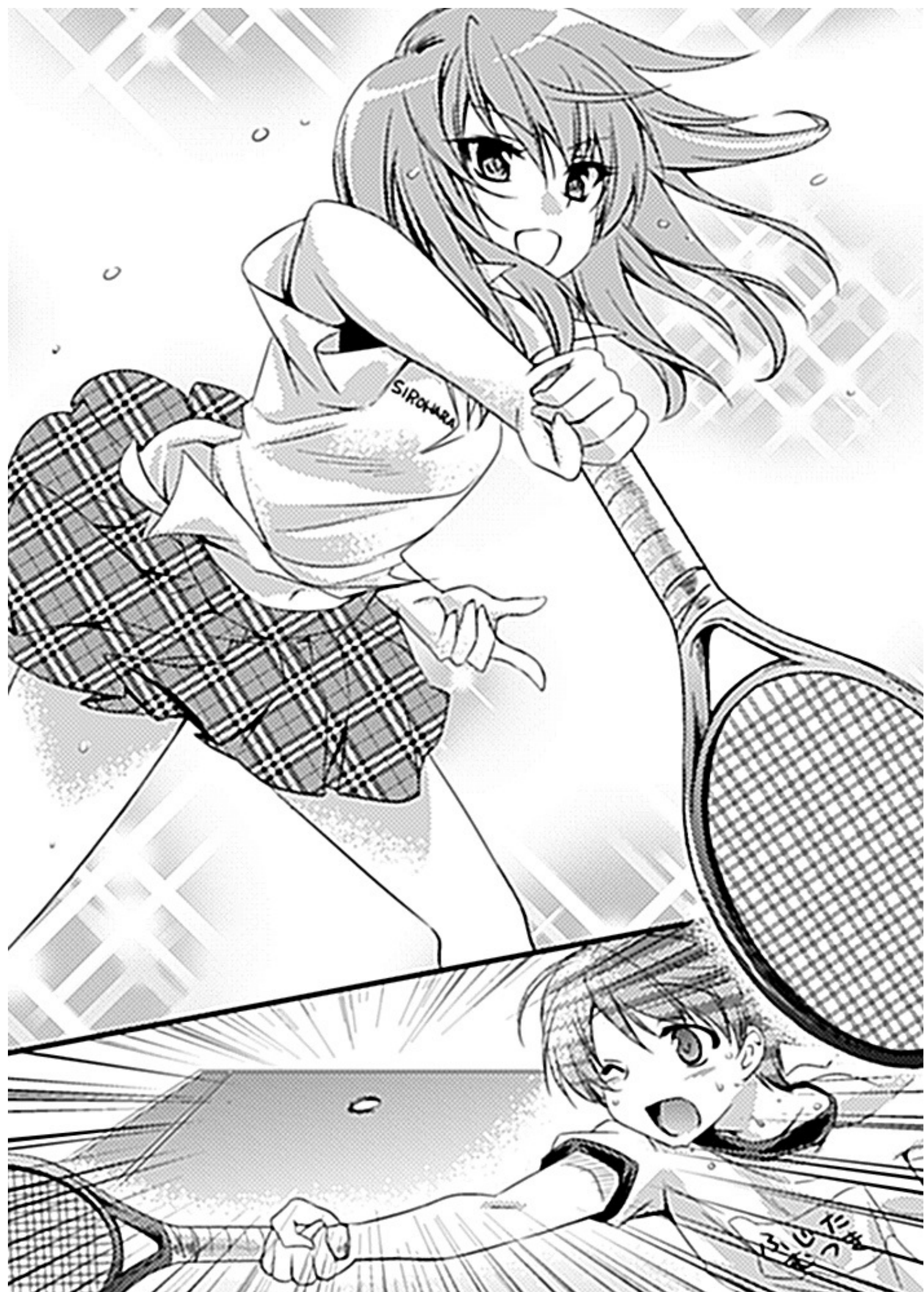
“I am too.” Her tone had been casual but intense. “I want to help with your practice and I am willing to be scolded for that.”

“Ah...”

“Raise your racket. Ready, go.”

She had given him a kind command.

He had stared blankly for a moment, but that had been cut short by her merciless serve.



“Okay!”

Afterwards, his worried parents had called his cellphone because he had been so late. That had been past eight, so it had lasted about two hours.

Those two hours had been his only contact with Shirohara Ren.

At the game tournament a few days later, he and Sakae had made it to the best eight.

He had no idea how much help his practice had been. Reaching the best eight out of more than fifty teams was quite an achievement, but it had really come down to Sakae’s skill. They had been kept from the best four by a doubles pair from the tennis team. It had been the worst pair to run into.

Even so, Mutsuki thought the receiving technique she had taught him had meant a lot.

He had gone to thank her later, but she had been busy as student council president and the most he had gotten was a smile from her.

He had hoped he would be able to speak with her again after Chiaki had joined the lacrosse team in the second term, but no such opportunity had presented itself. Then in March of this year, she had moved away. Her sudden move overseas with the high school entrance exams coming up for the third years had spawned much speculation.

He did not know if his feelings for Shirohara Ren qualified as a first love.

He had looked up to her. That much was certain.

But was that really a first love? He had barely known her and he had been unable to confirm anything because she had moved away.

And just after she had left, he had entered the second year and met Ibekusa Machina. He was well aware that he had fallen in love with her.

But who had that upperclassman been?

“!”

Mutsuki was snapped out of his thoughts by a vibration in his pants.

It was his cellphone. He pulled it out and saw the call was from “Lucia-kun”.

They had exchanged numbers on the day of the closing ceremony. Lucia had said they would have a harder time seeing each other without school. That demon boy had a way of popping up in unexpected places, so Mutsuki doubted that he needed a phone. Still, Lucia often called him.

“Hello? What is it, Lucia-kun?”

“Hello? Hey, where are you, Mutsuki-kun? I came to play, but only the two stupid angels are at the apartment.”

“Now? Right now, I’m...ah.”

Only then did he notice he was at Megutono Academy’s front gate.

He could hear the yelling voices of sports teams coming from the schoolyard.

He had meant to go shopping, but his thoughts about his upperclassman had sent him to school.

He smiled bitterly at his carelessness.

“Sorry. I’m out shopping and I probably won’t be back for a while.”

“Cheh. Then I’ll go-...oh, no! Jiyuuni just spotted me!”

He heard a small commotion over the phone.

“Oh, honestly~ ...I’ll give up on seeing you today. Bye bye, Mutsuki-kun. I’ll try again tonight!”

“S-sure.”

Lucia had likely appeared on the balcony and been noticed. He heard Ange angrily yelling “What are “you” doing here!?”, so he hung up the phone.

He smiled bitterly as he put the phone away.

“ ... ”

Only afterwards did a real smile rise to the surface.

It was not just Machina. He loved Lucia and Ange as well.

He seemed to fall in love easily, so he figured he probably had loved Shirohara Ren.

“...Oh, right.”

He remembered the upcoming camping trip and changed his train of thought.

He looked up and saw the clock tower in the center of the school that could be seen from anywhere in the town. Ange had destroyed it in the earlier trouble, but it had been restored in the past half a month.

There was someone he had to speak with about the camping trip. And she lived below that tower.

...There was something else he had to do as well.

With that thought, he pulled out his phone again.

# Adolescent Adam 5: Chapter 2 - Miss B Arrives

“It’s been a while, Lavriel.”

“Indeed it has, teacher.”

Layer One of FeTUS Headquarters’ central hall was located 2000 meters below Megutono Academy.

It was known as the Garden.

Colorful flowers blossomed on a grassy field. The place was filled with gentle sunlight and the smell of fresh grass. It was a relaxation room for the few human members of FeTUS which was 99% composed of its mechanical soldiers.

An aboveground paradise was holographically projected to preserve the most comfortable environment for humans.

The white wooden table had room for at most five cups.

For the first time in a long while, all five seats were filled. One was a girl in a student uniform, one was a woman in a maid uniform, and one was a woman in a light formal suit.

They were Miss E aka Ibekusa Machina, Miss D aka Daima Makoto, and Miss C aka Schwarze Katze.

Miss A or Alice Arc sat with them and another girl kneeled at her feet.

The girl respectfully got down on one knee and bowed her head. When her mistress waved a hand and said “enough”, she stood back up.

Each of her actions was swift and elegant.

From her pure light green eyes to her facial features and even the outlines of her cheeks, she had a flawless beauty. The long hair flowing down from her head

was a deep platinum blonde. She was beautiful enough to be mistaken for a painting.

She wore a dress with its silk fabric sewn tight. It was refined to the point that it did not obstruct her motions, but it also had girly embroidery in gold thread. The crimson cape worn over her shoulders added a solemn grace of stylish and functional beauty.

Overall, her entire body exuded a dignified aura.

A close look showed that her face was still youthful, that she was tall but had narrow shoulders, and that her body had yet to mature. She was still a growing teenage girl.

However, the completed aura coming from within gave her an extremely mature appearance.

“Dame Lavriel, thank you for showing up. You can stay here now I assume?”

“Yes. I have arranged things so I can continue the search for my little sister in this country.”

“That is good to hear. We will have you work for us once more.”

“Of course. I will return to my duties as a FeTUS Witch immediately. As Miss B, I shall protect you, teach-...Miss A, while also monitoring the Adam boy.”

She gave another respectful bow.

She maintained her mature aura as she completed the formal greeting. And...

“Would you like some tea?”

“Yes, please.”

When Miss Alice’s expression softened, she relaxed.

As Miss B, aka Lavriel, sat at the table, she regained some of the cheerfulness appropriate for a girl her age.

Seeing that, Machina and Schwarze took their seats as well. Miss D, aka Makoto, poured tea for them.

These were the FeTUS Witches.

Miss A was the ancient witch at the top and the others acted on her behalf.

It had been four months since they had last gathered like this.

“How was England?” asked Alice as she sipped at her tea.

“Living there is nicer this time of year. Japan is too hot.”

“Yes, it is. The high humidity is the worst part. I too found this country hot and stuffy when I first arrived.”

“I like that about it. It really feels like the country of the sun.”

After preparing some tea cakes and cookies, Makoto the maid took her seat as well.

Lavriel dropped some sugar into her cup.

“I suppose so. I don’t hate this country’s seasons. I lived here for a few years, and I always find it beautiful how clearly distinct the four seasons are here.”

“I see. Miss B, you did live here a while, didn’t you?”

“I was here during elementary school too, so I almost feel more Japanese than British.”

A harmonious atmosphere surrounded the five of them. Lavriel was the center of conversation and Makoto spoke a lot too. Alice would make quiet comments to keep the conversation going.

But only those three spoke.

Machina said nothing because she was taciturn by nature.

Schwarze alone was reluctant to speak.

“By the way,” said Lavriel with a drop in tone.

She narrowed her eyes as she looked toward Miss Alice’s teacup.

“That isn’t your usual cup.”

“It was lost during the angels’ attack. Reconstructing something that was vaporized isn’t easy.”

“...The angels.”

Alice calmly and elegantly enjoyed the tea in the new cup.

But Lavriel set down her tea.

“You mean the Metatron incident. I read the report, but it seems to have caused more damage than I thought.”

She glared sharply at the other witches.

“Even if you did not have me here, I can’t believe you let the enemy run rampant like that. What if that had left us unable to construct the Holy Grail?”

The other three witches lowered their gazes because she was exactly right.

The headquarters facility was already 99% repaired and they were adding in several layers of new defenses, but the fact remained that they had been unable to prevent the place from being nearly annihilated.

Lavriel continued with her eyes still narrowed.

“From what I heard, you were helpless against them. You even dragged teacher out onto the battlefield to protect you. How pathetic.”

“I could have fought more, but Miss A came out on her own.”

Schwarze finally spoke up. She was likely angry at having that loss dug back up.

She wore a formal suit for her disguise as a teacher at the school, but a golden light filled her eyes to reveal her identity as a ferocious black cat.

Lavriel grew even more displeased.

“You are overconfident, Miss C. I hear that incident only occurred because you violated teacher’s orders and provoked the angels several times.”

“Gh...”

“And you even used the Y Device once. You used that legendary witch’s tool and you still lost? Do you have no pride?”

“That worked as far as restraining the demon brat was concerned! If I hadn’t been interrupted...”

Black Cat shouted back, creating a volatile situation. The “interruption” she referred to was Machina, but the girl simply watched.

Schwarze’s previous silence seemed to have come from her less than welcoming attitude toward this fifth witch.

“Stop this. I cannot enjoy my tea.”

“Ah... Yes, I apologize.”

When Alice scolded her, Lavriel quickly stepped down. But...

“Hmph. I can’t deny I rushed to action, but that was a request from FeTUS’s investment division.”

The wild cat did not stop.

“And who was it that caused the investment division to rush into action? Wasn’t it a certain someone’s family who leaked FeTUS information to ‘that group’ working with the demons? Wasn’t it a certain someone who returned home to deal with family trouble and left Fujita during this crucial time?”

“You...you dare mock my family!?”

“Maybe I do!”

The two of them kicked their chairs back to stand up and Lavriel reached for her glove.

“Stop this!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

They both fell silent at the shout from their 600-year-old elder.

Miss Alice sighed and sipped at her tea.

“Lavriel. It is true Miss C acted rashly, but that also confirmed that the Fujita Mutsuki boy bears no hostility toward us. I cannot praise her actions, but they did ultimately benefit us.”

“U-understood.”

“Schwarze. We cannot criticize Miss B for her family trouble. Especially when she managed to make enough progress in that complicated situation to return in just four months.”

“...Hmph.”

She kindly yet strictly scolded them like a parent.

Miss B...the second witch, Lavriel.

Just as Schwarze had said, she had been away from FeTUS for so long, even after the Adam boy appeared, because of family trouble.

More than the other Witches, Lavriel had been trained to be Miss Alice’s knight. She had been born to a family that directly served FeTUS, so she had received specialized education in every field since she was young: combat, scholarship, high-class manners...every field.

But the year before, her family’s oldest son and daughter had been abducted.

They had been used as hostages to pressure the head of the family, who was Lavriel’s uncle, into selling information on FeTUS technology. That was why Lavriel had quickly returned to her home country during March of this year. She had been working to strip her uncle of his power and pass leadership of the family onto someone else.

It had lasted from March to August. Not counting the time it took to enter and leave the country, it had only taken about four months to untangle the mess, which was a testament to her skill.

And since those who had abducted the two siblings were based in Japan, she had returned to FeTUS in order to search for the two of them.

“Tch...”

Pushed back by Miss A’s intimidating aura, Schwarze clicked her tongue and turned around.

When she reached toward a portion of the grassy plain, the image cut off and a metal door appeared.

A literal hole opened in the bright and sunny space and she left through it.

“What a troublesome girl.”

Alice shrugged.

Lavriel remained obedient, but seemed upset at having her family insulted. The knight continued glaring after the departed wild cat.

The atmosphere was terrible for a tea party, so Miss D smiled bitterly.

And...

“Hello?”

Machina suddenly spoke after remaining silent the entire time.

The other three were shocked as the girl awkwardly attached a small earring. A quiet voice came from the earring.

It seemed to act as a phone.

“Yes, I am prepared for tomorrow.”

“Eh...? Yes.”

“...That is fine.”

After a few brief responses, she ended the call.

“You don’t talk on the phone much. Was that a friend from school?”

Makoto decided this was the perfect chance to change the mood and Machina calmly answered with a nod.

“It was Fujita-kun. We are going camping. He was making sure I am ready.”

“Oh, camping? You did mention that, didn’t you? Have fun.”

“Positive. Also...”

She calmly reached for her tea.

“He says he wants to visit here right away.”

The other three widened their eyes in surprise.

(This sure is an amazing place.)

Mutsuki was visiting FeTUS headquarters after they readily gave him permission.

He felt more nervous after being invited in than he had when he had been descending into the enemy's lair.

Machina had told him to head to the clock tower and the FeTUS personnel elevator installed there took him 2000 meters underground. The change in Gs left him dizzy, but he found himself in a space that did not quite seem "underground".

The marble walls and ceiling seemed to glitter with their own light and the red carpet was entirely spotless.

He felt like he had seen a palace room like this in a movie about Medieval Europe.

The boy got nervous enough visiting a normal house for the first time, so this was bad for his heart.

"Wait here."

"O-okay."

But after leading him here and preparing some tea, Machina left.

Left all alone, he fidgeted and looked around the room.

He could not relax in such a thoroughly luxurious place. He was worried the sweat on his back would get on the chair that contained real platinum decorations.

He could see a rose garden out the window. He was supposedly underground, so why could he see the blue sky?

He could even see a gardener tending to the flowers and bugs flying playfully among those flowers. He felt like he was dreaming.

He could not even reach for the rose hip tea he had been served.

"This is a surprise."

"The boy is quick to action, I'll give him that."

The witches gathered outside the visually processed waiting room and observed their unexpected guest.

Bringing Fujita Mutsuki to their headquarters would be seen as provoking the angels who were meant to protect him, so FeTUS had been debating whether to do so or to remain cautious.

They had certainly never expected him to show up on his own. Especially without any angels with him.

Makoto, Machina, and even 600-year-old Alice Arc had been unable to predict this. They were all confused.

Schwarze had already left, so the four remaining witches peered in through the window that would only show a rose garden from the other side.

“...Fujita Mutsuki, hm?”

Lavriel narrowed her eyes happily.

No, not happily.

Nostalgically.

“So why has he come here?”

Makoto seemed unable to relax. She was far larger than the other three, but she was the most panicked.

“He said he wished to apologize for what happened during the previous incident. And he brought this as a gift.”

Machina calmly held up the paper bag Mutsuki had given her.

And it contained...

“...Bitter melon castella?”

“He claims to have chosen the most nutritious-looking option at a nearby sweets shop.”

Unsure what to say to that, Makoto gave a somber look.

“I see,” said Miss Alice with a somber look of her own.

Fujita Mutsuki was FeTUS’s ultimate objective, but also a dangerous element they could not contact without the utmost care.

For one thing, this could create further conflict with the angels.

But more importantly, he had the Serpent's Eye which could make a slave of any woman.

If he used that, all of FeTUS could fall into his hands. Miss C had contacted him just a few times and grown to adore him, so they had to be careful.

"I can't believe this. I certainly never planned for this." After some thought, Alice spoke with a troubled look on her face. "He moved to a residence known to us and he faced the flames of Metatron just before they exploded. This boy really has a way of betraying our expectations."

But she also gave the boy a pleasant look through the window.

"Rules may be broken if you are prepared to accept the consequences." Miss B, aka Lavriel, gave the boy a similarly soft smile. "You haven't changed, Fujita Mutsuki."

Makoto seemed unsure how to respond when Miss A and B of FeTUS's central leadership both gave their enemy a fond look.

"To preserve FeTUS's seclusion, I should be the one to speak with him."

Machina did not wait for a response and immediately took her first step.

It was true she was a better choice than Miss B who he was entirely unaware of or Miss D who he was unaware was a teacher at his school. He knew Machina best, so she was the best choice.

But Miss A felt differently.

"No."

She seemed to have gathered her thoughts and she grinned with a craftiness unbecoming of her 6-year-old appearance.

"If he is here to apologize, it is only polite for our leader to meet with him."

When he heard the door click open, the Mutsuki boy hopped up from his chair like a nervous parrot.

The room was a comfortable temperature, but he was sweating as he faced Miss A.

Miss Alice Arc approached the boy with enough grace to overpower the

room's gorgeous interior.

Each action worked to intimidate the boy with the blade known as nobility and they finally faced each other from close range.

The witches watching from outside the window grew nervous.

"While we have technically met before, this would be our first time to speak."

"..."

The Adam boy faced the witch who had pursued him for 600 years.

"It is nice to meet you, Fujita Mutsuki."

Alice spoke quietly and Mutsuki gulped.

"...Sure."

He crouched down.

"Hello."

Once he was on eye level with her, he grinned at her.

"Mh?"

"My name is Fujita Mutsuki. What's yours?"

"Um, A-Alice Arc."

"Alice-chan? What a cute name. It's nice to meet you."

"..."

The 600-year-old witch stared blankly back at him.

Meanwhile, Mutsuki had been worried who would show up to meet him, but his nerves had vanished now that a 6-year-old girl had appeared.

"You're with FeTUS too, aren't you? Um, you were there when Ange went on a rampage before."

"Yes..."

"Today I came to apologize for that. I was glad to hear your home got fixed~"

"I-I see."

“Heh heh. Oh, you want to sit? Come here.”

He pulled out the chair opposite of the one he had sat in earlier.

When the puzzled girl approached...

“Here you go.”

“Mwohh!”

It was a tall chair, so he picked her up and placed her in it.



Then he sat in the seat across from it.

“I asked for someone important I could apologize to, but they sure are taking their time. Here, have a cookie. They’re really good. Ah ha ha. They were just served to me, though.”

“I...see.”

“But a cookie isn’t enough... Do you want this tea? I haven’t touched it yet.”

“No, um...”

Miss Alice was overwhelmed by Mutsuki’s frank behavior.

The three witches outside the window were dumbfounded.

“I believe Miss A’s appearance does not match Fujita-kun’s mental picture of a FeTUS representative.”

“No, probably not.”

“I understand that.”

“He apparently looks after his 5-year-old sister a lot at home.”

“That doesn’t matter. What are we supposed to do about teacher?”

Machina rationally explained the situation while the other two held their heads in their hands.

Mutsuki knew a fair bit about FeTUS technology, but it had apparently not occurred to him that they could raise or lower a human’s physical age. He spoke to the 600-year-old witch like he would any child.

And Miss A was unsure how to respond.

...And were her cheeks a little red?

“This isn’t necessarily a problem, but we can’t just leave it like this.”

Lavriel sighed and snapped her fingers.

A hologram of a gardener tending to the roses had been displayed in the window when looking out from within. That now appeared in front of the three witches. A moment later, the image distorted and the man became a wrinkled old woman, the straw hat became an old pointed hat, the gardening shears became

a wooden staff, and the clothing became a worn-out robe.

The gardener now looked like the kind of fantasy witch that boiled snakes and frogs in a pot. On Lavriel's instructions, the witch followed Miss A into the room.

"...Phew."

A little later, Miss Alice left.

"The Adam boy...cannot be underestimated."

She wiped the sweat from her brow.

When they looked in through the window, they saw Mutsuki bowing nervously again and again toward the ancient old woman who had entered. When he apologized for the destruction of their headquarters, the image responded in a hoarse voice.

"That is not necessary."

There had never been any real danger, but Lavriel and Makoto breathed sighs of relief. Miss Alice slapped her heated cheeks.

"Hm? Miss A, what is that?"

Machina spotted something in her hand.

"Well..."

Miss A held out a ribbon.

It was a cheap ribbon printed with a bear character.

"He said he forgot to give it to his little sister, so he gave it to me."

"..."

"He said it would look good on me."

"..."

The four of them fell silent.

Mutsuki continued bowing toward the hologram.

“I really think she was mad.”

The old woman had seemed upset throughout, so Mutsuki was worried while Machina escorted him up to the surface on the 2000 meter elevator ride.

“Ibekusa-san, was I rude to Miss A in some way?”

“I do not know.”

“Do you think she was mad?”

“I do not know.”

“Oh, right. Do you think Alice-chan liked the ribbon?”

“...I do not know.”

They left the clock tower.

There was no one in the courtyard, but they could hear shouting voices in the distance from the sports teams. It was the usual school scene during summer break. The midsummer sun was oppressive, unlike the gentle sun of that rose garden. Mutsuki felt like he had awoken from a dream, so he stretched.

“This is far enough. Thanks.”

He thanked Machina for escorting him and she nodded back.

“I’ll call again the day before the camping trip. Have you heard where we’re meeting up?”

“The station.”

“Kurikara-san told you, didn’t she? Do you know what you need to bring?”

“Changes of clothes, a swimsuit, money, snacks, cookware, and overflowing passion.”

“Yeah, that last one is the most useful of all.”

And after their chat...

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

It was time to say goodbye and they suddenly stopped speaking.

He could not say bye with Machina silently staring at him.

He could not say anything. There was nothing different about her transparent eyes, but...

“It’s been a while since we last saw each other, hasn’t it?”

Machina nodded.

They had seen each other on a regular basis when they had school, but now that they lacked that excuse, they did not have many opportunities to meet as classmates.

Lucia called every night and he could always invite his male friends to hang out.

But he had not seen Machina since the closing ceremony.

“Um, I was glad I got to see you again today.”

“Yes.”

Mutsuki grew awkward.

She remained as expressionless as ever, but she stared at him more intently than normal.

And he knew by this point that meant she was glad she had been able to see him.

But...he took a step closer.

“ ... ”

Her expression did not change, but a tremor ran through her and she took a step back.

There was a distance between them and she was not letting him approach more than necessary.

He knew why. The angels had told him what had happened in this very place during the all-out clash between the angels and FeTUS.

In an evil scheme by the angels, she had been violated by a demon.

Since then, he had only seen her at the closing ceremony, but she had clearly avoided him then.

An awkward silence surrounded them.

“——”

“...”

But the boy knew what to do about this.

People rarely came to the courtyard, so he did not have to worry about anyone seeing as he quickly took three steps closer.

Machina’s eyes widened when he hugged her.

“Fujita-kun...nn.”

No words were necessary. He stole her lips as if to show that she belonged to him.

After her surprise, she briefly wrinkled her brow as if on the verge of tears. She actually let her feelings show on her face for once.

But then she closed her eyes to hide those feelings and she rested up against him.

The summer sun and the distant voices. Those signs of the boy’s reality on the surface seemed to fade away.

They felt like they were surrounded by a dream.

*Rustle.*

“!”

“!”

But that only lasted a few seconds before they were interrupted.

“I heard the elevator running and this is what I find?”

Katsue Subaru, teacher of Megutono Academy, stood there with her hands on her hips.

“Sensei...um, uh, I can explain.”

Katsue-sensei was Schwarze, so she knew their circumstances. Her seeing them kiss was not a problem, but it was still awkward and the two children quickly stepped back from each other.

Subaru would normally make a sarcastic comment.

“ ... ”

“Eh?”

But she only glared at them for a few seconds before turning around.

Mutsuki and Machina were left alone again.

They had not been in the mood to “continue” after that, so Mutsuki had only double-checked that Machina knew the day of the camping trip before parting ways. But he was also curious about his teacher’s abnormal behavior. He still had to go shopping, but he pursued her first.

Schwarze was tall and had long legs, so she could walk quite fast. But he had left Machina only a minute after Schwarze had left, so he was able to catch up by running.

“Sensei.”

He called out to her in a corner of the athletic ground filled with sports teams despite the heat. They were among the small prefab buildings that acted as club buildings.

“ ... ”

She came to a stop, but she did not turn to look his way. She was acting coldly.

He approached. Everyone had just left the club buildings, so there was no one else around.

“Sensei, what’s the matter?”

He circled around in front of her.

Subaru did not respond, but she finally sighed quietly and glared back at him just like before.

She gave him a critical look through her sharp glasses. She also pouted with her lipstick-colored lips.

(Is she mad?)

Unsure what was going on, Mutsuki felt flustered.

They were in a special relationship, but she was still his homeroom teacher. She was also beautiful, so his heart naturally started racing when she stared at him.

She narrowed her eyes and finally sighed.

“The elevator was running, so did you go inside the HQ?”

“Oh, yes. I did.”

“As a guest, hm? ...And you were allowed inside the HQ? What happened to secrecy, Miss A?”

She muttered unhappily to herself.

The displeased female cat was escaping through the façade of a cool female teacher.

“Did something happen?”

He asked about what his intuition told him. He realized he had not seen her in the headquarters, so he guessed she had argued with the others before he had arrived.

She leaned against the wall of one of the small prefab buildings and stared silently up into the sky.

She was acting like a sulking child, so he had apparently hit the bulls-eye.

“No one plays fair.”

“What?”

“Miss E. When did she start getting along so well with you?”

“So well...?”

“And now *she's* back too.”

“??? Um, what are you talking about?”

Subaru frowned and muttered to herself, so Mutsuki could only tilt his head.

Then she glared at the dense boy again.

“Fwah!?”

A moment later, she pulled on his hand with black catlike reflexes.

Megutono Academy's club buildings had not been built according to a plan.

More had been added each time they ran out of space, so the long and narrow buildings were messily lined up together. At this point, they were arranged like a labyrinth.

This created some dead space not located anywhere near any of the club room entrances.

This space between the school building's wall and a club building's back wall was one such space.

It was a blind spot from any angle.

"Um...Sensei?"

After being dragged there, Mutsuki was pushed against the concrete wall.

The teacher gave the confused boy a sadistic smile.

"Sensei, huh? ...Did you know I'm actually a lot closer to your age, Fujita?"

"Y-yes, I knew that."

Katsue Subaru was supposed to be around thirty, so her clothing and makeup were chosen to look more mature. But Schwarze Katze was actually much younger. She was supposedly only a few years older than Mutsuki.

"If I had wanted to, I could have disguised myself as a student."

"Right..."

He was unsure what she was getting at, but he still nodded. When she removed her disguise, she looked young enough to pass as Mutsuki's age.

"I'm not some woman that's far too old for you."

"I never thought th-...ngh."

He was still unsure where she was going with his, but she forced her thoughts onto him.

A mature face that was at least a little older than him moved in and stole his

lips without taking no for an answer. The sticky rouge covered his mouth.

“Wait, um, Se-Sensei?”

“Quiet. Someone’s coming.”

“~~”

The boy could only quiet down after hearing that. If he was caught kissing his teacher, it would cause a much larger problem than kissing Machina.

Plus, his body refused to move.

(Ah...Sensei. Wah, ah, Sensei... Sensei...)

Miss C, aka Schwarze Katze, was no longer making attempts on his life and he saw her as a woman instead. She was one of the precious women who he had slept with.

But he could only view Katsue Subaru as his homeroom teacher. He had seen her in the classroom since the spring and he could only see her as a lovely teacher who was strict, diligent, and reliable.

And that was who had just stolen his lips.

The unreality and immorality of it paralyzed his legs, so he could not run away.

True to her supposed age of thirty, the deep rouge sweetly licked at him. Starting with Micha, no one he had kissed so far had worn makeup, so this sensation was new to him.

“Ahp...nn, nmh.”

She wore a thick foundation to disguise the fact that she was white, but that just made her look even more mature.

He was surrounded by the scent of makeup as she forcibly kissed him. He was weakened by the raw sexual aura that made him feel like he had wandered into the world of a soap opera.

“Puha... Heh heh. You do seem to like it when an older woman takes you by force.”

After pecking at him for more than three minutes, she finally released him.

He was feeling woozy by then. He seemed to have gone limp and the core of his body tingled sweetly.

The teacher pressed her body against the boy who had his back to the wall. He could feel the soft mounds of her bust through her shirt.

She was taller than him, so the softness pressed against his jaw and mouth as his hips nearly gave out.

“S-Sensei... We can’t do this here.”

Realizing what she wanted, Mutsuki shook his head even while buried in her pleasant cleavage.

They were at school. Even if they were in a blind spot, this was still on the schoolyard.

Someone could see them at any moment. That alone was enough for the boy to hesitate, but that hesitation turned to fear when it was his teacher he would be caught with.

“Can’t we at least go to the infirm-...ah.”

Subaru opened the front of her white blouse.

Her shirt had been fully buttoned even in the midsummer heat, but she undid only the second and third buttons. This gave a glimpse of her soft cream-colored flesh contained within a lace half-cup bra. The boy could not look away.

“Miss E and that girl have the advantage of being your age.”

While showing off her dazzling cleavage, she used the healthy legs visible below her tight skirt to rub the boy’s thighs.

“But I can win you over with the advantage of being older.”

She grabbed his butt and embraced him.

He could not prevent the blood from filling the young thing in his pants. As her warm and plump thighs applied pressure, it grew in volume.

“Um...Sensei. I, um...”

Mutsuki was unsure what to do.

She was attractive, he cared for her, and he appreciated that she was trying to seduce him.

But this was school and she was his teacher.

They would be in big trouble if anyone saw them. And more importantly...

(D-do it with Katsue-sensei...? I couldn't.)

He had only been willing to sleep with Schwarze Katze. As a diligent student, he could not bring himself to have an indecent relationship with Katsue Subaru who had been his teacher since spring.

He glanced at her face. The beauty there was the same, but the overall impression was quite different.

The wild golden eyes were hidden by black contacts and sharp glasses. Her hair was worn up and (even if it was unbuttoned now) she always kept her clothes fully buttoned even during the heat. That functional beauty did an amazing job of revealing her charm as a woman.

(I can't do this...I can't...oh, this is Sensei's smell.)

Just as the guilt was about to overwhelm him, a mature scent mixed with a touch of gentle perfume reached him.

The scent stimulated his male instincts whether he liked it or not.

“Heh heh. You like it that much?”

Subaru used her thigh to apply pressure to the heat in his crotch and pressed the source of the scent – her cleavage – against his face.

“Ah...ah. S-Sensei, no.”

Mutsuki was always at Micha's mercy, so he had a weakness to older women.

This strict teacher showed her maturity in a different way than wild and gentle Micha, but he was still helpless.

“C'mon, don't you want to touch me here?”

Her slender fingers wrapped around his hand.

She guided his hand inside her skirt, which was noticeably damp even on this

hot and humid day.

“You can tell how wet I am, can’t you? Kissing you was all it took.”

His teacher whispered to him with the sweet and damp tone of a female cat.

At the same time, his guided fingertips reached her panties. The silk was soaked with something too sticky to be sweat.

“Touch me all you want. Everything in there belongs to you♥”

“~”

The boy gulped when given this obvious bait.

Katsue Subaru’s normal behavior flashed through his mind. He pictured the intelligent, strict, and mature woman he always saw in the classroom.

“Nhh.”

She bent his finger so it sank into the warm and wet sex organ.

The same face he always saw in the classroom twisted obscenely.

“...Sensei.”

Mutsuki finally moved his own hand inside her tight skirt.

“Yes...ah, right there.”

They were at school during the midsummer. Even if they were out of view, they were still below the blue sky. Teacher and student brought their bodies together.

“Nnah, ah, ahh...”

Mutsuki searched out the soft adult crevice through her panties.

The other side of the silk was sticky and soaked, he heard a sticky sound each time he moved his hand, and the flesh spread out in a diamond shape.

“Ahhh, Fujita...nn. It’s been too long...since I felt you.”

The space between the small prefab building and the school building was filled with the seductively sticky sounds, the sobbing of the teacher, and the rustling of her clothing as she twisted her amazing body.

(Sensei is... Katsue-sensei is moaning and writhing.)

While listening to the obscene background music, Mutsuki glanced at the cool teacher he always saw in the classroom.

He was aware this was wrong, but that filled him with an immoral arousal. He got goose bumps.

The guilt made him want to run away, but he oddly found himself rubbing against his teacher's pussy even more persistently than normal.

Her breasts gave off an oppressively feminine scent and he sucked at them until he left a mark.

(Sensei's tits...are so soft.)

"Hyahh. Nhh, you really do love boobs, don't you?"

He used his teeth and jaw to pull down the half-cup bra and then rubbed his cheeks against the weighty mounds. That stimulated Subaru's maternal side, so her mouth twisted in an obscene smile.

"Fwaaaahn, nn, nnah, not so...sudden."

"Nn... But you looked like you wanted me to touch you here."

As he slipped his fingers inside the hot and damp slit, her entire body trembled and she loosened her grip on him.

"Nhh...kh, hh, hhahh..."

"Your pussy is so hot, sensei. Wow, the flesh inside is wrapping around my fingers."

His fingers were still over her panties, but her womanly garden was aroused enough to feel the heat through that. He could feel the sensitive flesh twitching in annoyance at having the layer of cloth between them.

Aroused by her sex organ's lewd behavior, Mutsuki moved his fingers more thoroughly to massage all of the flesh moving inside.

"Ahn, ahhn, nn, nh, nn..."

Subaru had supposedly been the dominant one, but at some point the boy had begun leaning against her.

Her legs grew weak and her hips were melting, so she had to cling to him to

remain standing.

“Ahn, ahhhn, it’s completely different. It’s completely different when you do it, Fujita.”

“Pah...ahp.”

She arched her back and writhed in pleasure, so her soft breasts continually struck the boy in the face.

The pink tips had grown as hard as he had ever seen them as they struck his nose.

(This really is Schwarze-san.)

It felt weird remembering that due to the shape of her nipples, but he had also recognized the greedy way she rubbed her tits against him.

This was different from the somewhat hard youthfulness of Machina’s and Ange’s and it was different from the wild resilience of Micha’s. He felt the gentle softness of whipped cream and a squishy sensation that seemed to suck him in.

Out of the women Mutsuki had experience with, this bust was unique to Miss C, aka Schwarze.

He also recognized the way the somewhat looser flesh continually pressed against his fingers inside her vagina.

He had violated that area once before. With his penis embedded inside her, he had made her cry and finally gotten her to say FeTUS did not matter to her compared to him. He also remembered her moving her hips like a whore and saying she wanted to be his lifelong slave.

(I made my teacher say that, didn’t I?)

That fact only hit him now, more than three weeks after the fact.

“...Ow.”

The boy trembled as his dick throbbed and nearly ejaculated just from the thought.

“Hm? What is it? ...Ohh.”

The woman noticed as she savored the obscene pleasure just short of orgasm.

Mutsuki still wore his pants, so his penis had apparently rubbed strongly against the inside of his underwear.

“Heh heh. Okay, okay ♪”

The cat slave was intoxicated by her master’s fingers, but seeing the tearful boy stimulated her nature as the older one. She regained her vicious smile and got down on her knees.

“Ah...S-Sensei?”

“Hmm? Surely you aren’t going to refuse after fingering me like that.”

“Uuh...”

She only had to unzip the pants to pull out his penis, but she pulled his pants and underwear down to his ankles.

The wind reached his hips and thighs and his butt directly touched the prefab wall. He gasped nervously at this reminder that they were outside.

“...♡”

It was hardly surprising his erect shaft had been in pain trapped inside his pants. After Subaru knelt down, it rose toward his navel right in front of her face. She narrowed her eyes.

“Oh, you’re so hard. ...Ah, and the smell is incredible.”

“D-don’t say that.”

He was aware he was sweaty, so he embarrassedly looked away.

While enjoying each of her student’s adorable expressions, the teacher opened her lipstick-covered lips.

(Ah...ah, Sensei...Sensei is going to devour it.)

He was once more forced to focus on that face as Katsue Subaru’s as it approached his cock.

The sight was so perverted that he almost began to tremble, but those lips did not give him the chance.

“Ahm...nn, nn~~~♡”

“Wah, wah...ah, ahhh...”

She placed her lips around the tip and pressed her saliva-covered tongue against it.

“Kmh...nh...ha ha. Yes, this is your flavor.”

She pushed back the foreskin gathered around the bottom of the tip and she accepted the boy’s warmth in her mouth. The intellectual woman’s face melted at the male smell of sweat, urine, and smegma.

She had pleased him for several hours like this the last time, but that had been after sex. She had been washing off her own and other women’s juices.

But this was different. The boy’s own flavor reached her tongue.

“Pwah, Fujita, Fujita♡”

The cat called his name as she ran her tongue all along her swollen feast.

“Ah, ahh, Sensei, if you...if you do that...ahhh.”

His erection sank into a sea of saliva and was stickily licked enough to dissolve a piece of candy. Schwarze’s aggressive personality showed itself in her blowjob technique.

The black cat’s tongue was not as prickly as a real cat’s, but the taste buds were more pronounced than a normal person’s. The pleasure of those bumps was something no one else had given him.

And then there was her face.

“Nn, ph. C’mon, shoot it all out. Give me plenty of thick cum.”

A face overflowing with intellectual beauty was sucking a cock with such an obscene amount of drool around the mouth that the rouge started to come off.

(Sensei is...Katsue-sensei is sucking my dick...)

The visual alone sent a tingle through his chest.

It felt like the seductive hand of immorality was directly tickling the base of his penis. Normally, he would have released his cum almost immediately.

“...Hh...ah...”

But only if his circumstances had allowed him to enjoy this.

He could not enjoy the double joy of both physical and psychological pleasure.

(I can't do it outside...ahhh, but, but...)

He could see the open sky above, the wind blew in unobstructed, and he could hear the shouts of the sports teams. That tension kept the boy one step away from ejaculating.

But that did not reduce the pleasure he was feeling. In fact, the possibility of someone showing up at any time provided a thrill that accented the pleasure rubbing against the head of his penis. His cock felt more manly and erect than ever before and Subaru seemed mesmerized by its great size as she sucked and licked at it.

But even that great pleasure could not bring him to orgasm. The pleasure alone continued to rise, but it never reached the peak.

“Sensei, um...I get that you want to do it...but can't we move somewhere else?”

“You don't like doing it outside?”

“N-no, I don't. Someone might see us.”

“...Heh heh♡ You'll grow to love that thrill. ...Ahp.”

Schwarze was not someone who would stop just because someone told her to.

Mutsuki tried to force himself to accept this so he could ejaculate. This was a complete blind spot from the schoolyard and no one ever came here. There was no real risk of being seen.

(Yes, this isn't a problem. So, so...)

The boy shut his eyes and focused on the pleasure.

He had never before felt this pleasure filled with tension and he abandoned his body to it.

(...Kh.)

“Huhhh? What are you doing, Fujita-kun?”

“~~~!?”

He thought his heart was going to stop.

He recognized that cheerful voice. He moved his head around so fast he thought it would break in order to find the speaker.

“Ah ha ha. Over here, over here ♪”

He did not see anyone nearby. That was unsurprising since no one would have any reason to come here, but when he turned toward the voice, he realized this dead space had a hole.

The sky was open and a few girls were peering down from the roof of the three-story school building.

They wore track suits and seemed to be from the girls softball team. After their practice, they had probably gone to the roof in search of a breezy place to chat.

The one familiar face was waving down at him.

The girl had her chestnut hair carelessly tied into twintails. Her soft-looking round cheeks gave her a cute face.

“What are you doing here, Fujita-kun? You’re not in a club, right?”

She was Kurikara Saya, a classmate who he had grown oddly close with.

Mutsuki tensed up, but Saya and the other girls leaning down were acting normally. They could apparently see his face, but the edge of the rooftop just barely hid his lowered pants and the woman sucking his dick.

The boy grew pale. Speaking with a classmate with his lower body exposed was too much for him to keep his cool.

Plus, Kurikara Saya was the worst possible person in this situation.

“Are you waiting for someone? Oh, Ange-chan maybe? Ha ha. But, hey. It’s hot down there, isn’t it? Come on up here. The breeze is nice. It’s snack time, but once we’re done eating, we’re going to the library ♪ They have air conditioning there.”

Mutsuki had yet to utter a single word, but Saya kept the conversation going

all on her own.

She was the most cheerful and most talkative girl in their class.

And that could be a real problem.

“Oh, right. Do you have some sleeping bags for the camping trip?”

“Y-yes.”

“Ha ha ♪ Thanks. Tomono-kun’s in charge of food, right? Heh heh. He said he’d catch some fish, but we can’t rely on that. Oh, and what should we do about the curry? I know curry is the standard when camping, but the cookware would be heavy...”

Saya smoothly talked on and on.

They would normally be nothing more than classmates and she would only say hi, but they unfortunately had plenty to discuss today.

Namely, the camping trip he had discussed with Machina earlier.

Six people were going in all: Mutsuki, Ange, Machina, Lucia, as well as Tomono Sakae and Saya, the two who had come up with the idea.

“I can’t wait. It’s been so long since I went to the mountains. There’s apparently a hot spring nearby, so let’s go there ♪ Ah. Heh heh heh. You just had some dirty thoughts, didn’t you? You’d better not peep.”

“Ah...ah ha ha.”

Mutsuki could only laugh bitterly in response, but the girl continued talking without missing a beat.

A mere hot spring was not going to give him dirty thoughts. Not when his teacher was currently doing something far dirtier to him and to the point that the barrette was about to fly out of her black hair.

(S-stop, Sensei. Kurikara-san is there...Kurikara-san is right there.)

“She hasn’t noticed.”

His teacher placed her tongue on the thick head of his penis and licked around to stimulate it.

Nothing he said was going to stop her. As she stroked the shaft with a hand and ran her tongue along the tip, the bright eyes behind her glasses were obscenely damp.

“...♡ Right there. Right there is where it scraped at my stomach from the inside over and over...♡”

She was in the dominant position here, but her feelings seemed to melt from the reminder of how wide her master’s penis head spread. It was like a phantom penis was penetrating her vagina. In her crouched position, she wiggled her butt to dig her heel into her hidden flesh through her skirt.

“You fucked me with this...and made me its slave, so it’s your fault for not taking responsibility.”

After that, she lovingly swallowed it down to the base.

The boy wrinkled his brow as he was enveloped by the warm softness.

“Fujita-kun? Are you hurt somewhere?”

“!?! No. not really.”

But that grimace caused Saya to make her own attack.

She seemed worried about her classmate’s blatantly unusual behavior. Even after the other girls had moved away, Saya kept her puzzled face sticking out from the roof.

At this rate, she might suggest heading down there herself, so Mutsuki forced down the pleasure of his teacher’s lips moving up and down his swollen shaft.

“I-I’m really looking forward to the camping trip.”

He forced a smile and responded.

Saya was fortunately a simple girl and her smile immediately returned.

“I know, right? ♪”

She was soon back to discussing the camping trip. She was confident in her ability to make curry, she wished they were staying in tents, she had an excuse for removing bell peppers from the barbecue, and on and on.

“Nn, nn, nn, nn.”

“Kh... Sensei...please. Your sucking...too much...”

But the boy was in no state to listen.

Subaru’s mind had grown hazy as the young male hormones of the thick shaft reached her nose, so she was lost in pleasuring him and was not trying to be cruel. She took him deep inside her mouth and used her tongue on the bottom as she moved her head back and forth. The unique wet roughness enticed the boy and she begged him with a sweet voice.

“Nhh. Cum. Let me drink all of your milk, Fujita♡”

The seductive slurping sound showed him just how sexual and melted each of her parts had become. Her look of ecstasy was so heated that the makeup was rendered meaningless. She had been wiggling her hips around the entire time, so her skirt had been pushed up, revealing her butt and the panties riding up in it.

The breasts sticking out from her blouse slapped against her knees.

“Ahh...k-kh...”

Drawn on by his teacher’s obscene appearance, Mutsuki’s body began to shake as he leaned against the small building.

“Fujita-kun, are you listening?”

Saya was saying something, but he was not listening.

When he looked up, he saw a girl unrelated to all this, and that broke through the boy’s final breakwater. But...

(No. I can’t cum now. I can’t...)

An almost painful pleasure ran through his urethra as Subaru sucked so hard it felt like a vacuum formed.

And that was directly linked to the testicles beyond.

“...Ah!”

He felt the pleasure of orgasm spreading through the entire base of his penis.

His rational mind had kept ejaculation away even as the pleasure grew, and that still reduced the amount of pleasure.

But it could not stop the fluid that had begun to flow. His giant stake throbbed as it flowed out into the urethra in the center.

“~~~!”

“Ahh...!”

The head swelled out even further. As the male milk burst out deep within her mouth, the intoxicated teacher’s eyes widened in surprise.

“Puha...♡ Ha ha.”

The thick smell of sex and the sticky liquid caught on her tongue, her gums, and her throat, so she of course gagged.

But she was not the only one suffering.

“Ahh~~~~... Ah, ah.”

Even as he orgasmed, Mutsuki had not forgotten about Saya’s eyes on him. He had not abandoned his rationality.



Ejaculating like this and letting his classmate see him as he released his cum provided a strange pleasure he had never felt before.

His rationality attempted to stop the ejaculation, but the fluid continued flowing from the slight opening. And just like narrowing the opening of a hose, this only increased the force of the ejaculation.

And with the narrower opening, the pleasure raced around his body for longer. As his body shook, his shoulders repeatedly bumped against the wall behind him.

“Well, we’ll be going to the library. If it gets too hot, come see us, Fujita-kun.”

Luckily, Saya had interpreted Mutsuki’s odd behavior as “having an itch on his back”. He did not even wave goodbye as she cleaned up after their snack and left the rooftop with her softball teammates. Mutsuki slid down to sit on the ground.

“Delicious.”

Subaru looked satisfied as she wiped the sticky liquid from her lips.

“~~! Sensei!”

Mutsuki sat there in a daze for a bit, but anger gradually grew inside him and he raised his voice for once.

The woman smiled bitterly, apologized, and straddled his hips.

“If we’re both down on the ground, they won’t be able to see us from above.”

“...”

She smiled and placed her hand on his crotch which was covered with raw-smelling jelly.

His penis was still pointed upward even after cumming just a moment before and it seemed to be threatening the woman. As she gently massaged it, it quickly regained a full erection.

“You’re just a child, but this part of you is always most impressive.”

She narrowed her eyes at that throbbing male strength.

“Th-this is weird, Sensei. It’s like...it’s like...”

As she comforted his control stick, he was rapidly robbed of the anger over being toyed with in front of his classmate.

Micha had made sure he could handle cumming once or twice with ease, but this was a first.

His aroused emotions had not faded.

His chest was shaking and the feeling was somehow different from sexual desire. It was more like the excitement that drove a child to take off running after stepping inside an amusement park.

His rational mind had been forcing it down, but it rose to the surface now that the ejaculation had numbed that rationality.

It was a thrilling sense of liberation.

“Looks like you’ve figured out what makes doing it outside so much fun♥”

The woman wiggled her body around on top of his lap.

“Ahh...ah.”

Like a dog lured with some bait, Mutsuki grabbed her hips without thinking. He grabbed her butt through her skirt hard enough for it to hurt and he pulled her toward him.

“Sensei... Can I put it in? I can, right?”

He was breathing so heavily and his cock was so hard that no one would have thought he had already cum once. He brought that erection to her crotch.

He was in an extremely aggressive mood. The previous fear of being seen had transformed into a mysterious pleasure.

He had also been numbed to the immorality of this being his homeroom teacher.

The soft object straddling his lap was simply a woman.

“Nkh.”

He could only think about making her a target of his lust. He had asked if he could put it in, but he pushed his hips up into her skirt before she answered.

“Ha ha... I was right ♪ I knew you would be hooked once you got into it.”

The core of Subaru’s body was throbbing after sucking the boy’s manliness to familiarize him with the setting, so her shapely butt wiggled around while she stood on her knees.

“I knew you’d fuck me good and hard before long♡”

“...!”

The boy panted like a fierce dog and bent his hips.

More than penetrating her, he was pushing the proof of his lust against the woman. It was a wild thrust. The woman’s eyes widened as he stickily lifted up her hidden lips.

The boy thrust his hips even more desperately. The tip of the fearsome shaft easily opened the juice garden he had loosened with his fingers.

“Uuh...ah, hwaaah, Fujita...!”

He penetrated the nectar tunnel that had yet to be stimulated.

Fortunately, it was covered in love juices and the spear itself was wet with her saliva, so neither of them felt any pain.

“Nhh...ah, th-this is what I wanted. Hwahhh, yes, yes, yessss...”

As sticky flesh tightly surrounded the penis and swallowed up the pillar, the teacher’s entire body tensed.

She was reunited with the penis that had made her its slave in a single night. The incredible joy caused waves of motion to run through her elliptically-parted vagina and love juices to drip down onto the boy’s spear and toward her own ass.

“Ahh... S-Sensei. What is this? It’s amazing.”

Meanwhile, Mutsuki twisted his body as he was overcome by a strange new arousal.

“J-just leave it to me.”

The woman could already sense her orgasm coming, but she did her best to

restrain the trembling in her arms and legs and she placed her hands on the boy's chest. She pushed Mutsuki onto his back.

"I will teach you what true sex is like.... I will teach you what it's like to fuck like animals."

The corners of her mouth twisted into a smile and she lifted up her butt.

"Hwaah, ah, ah!"

Her tight skirt was pushed up and her panties were riding up her white ass as it bounced up and down.

The tight entrance of sticky flesh repeatedly spat out and swallowed up the penis. It moved rhythmically up and down the cock that had grown smooth with her dripping juices.

"Kwah, wahhh, Sensei, ahhh, Sensei."

Obscenely wet sounds filled the air as their united hot flesh rubbed together.

Schwarze's vagina was just as aggressively made as her tongue. She had far more bumpy folds than the average person.

The feeling of them licking up and down his shaft provided pleasure, but also...

"Sensei...Sensei, Sensei!"

Mutsuki repeated the word like an animal that had forgotten how to speak and he began thrusting his own hips.

"Kwah, hwahhh. Nn, nn, kahahn."

They both had sex organs perfectly made to pleasure each other. With the mushroom-like head of his cock scraping at her pussy, the woman could not help but move her butt around.

The boy was worried she would be mad after telling him to leave it to her, but...

"Good, Fujita... Fuck as much as-...ah, ah....so...deep."

His teacher was not used to the impacts hitting her womb, but she worked to stir up his aggressive side.

His mind went blank, he forgot all about being considerate of his partner, and he thrust his hips as hard as he could.

“Nhh, ahhn♡ Ahhn♡”

The power of his thrusts could be seen in the up and down bouncing of the bust spilling from her blouse. The round spheres bounced hard enough to change shape.

“Yes, yes. Like animals...nhhh♡”

Subaru grabbed her breasts as if to embrace herself. She groped the meringue-like softness so roughly he was worried they would lose their shape.

“Animals...? Kwahh, Sensei...Sensei...your pussy.”

As the woman’s sexy dance rubbed against the spear piercing her, Mutsuki’s pleasure rose toward its peak.

The bumpy sensation was rubbing against his penis from every angle, so that was hardly surprising. His mind went blank after a painfully fierce love bite.

They truly were fucking like animals.

This was not a loving embrace in a bed. It was a selfish intersection of flesh.

He could see the sky above and he could feel the wind. That sense of liberation only increased the elation he felt. He felt like he understood the joy of doing it outside. He had never felt more free. He was freed from his stress like a child running around shouting without thinking about the people that might bother. He had never felt this way when doing it with a roof over his head.

“Ahh, ahh...kh, ahhh.”

He gathered all of his vigor and rubbed his erection against her deepest flesh.

“Nhh, hh, ahhh, ah♡ A-amazing... You just got even harder, Fujita.”

The teacher sighed in amazement and intoxication when her student mastered this animalistic sex so soon after she had taught it to him.

“What a troublesome boy... Hee hee. You don’t do that well in class, but you get straight As when it comes to sex.”

She shook her ideal butt while lovingly stroking his jaw.

“How does it feel, Fujita? We’re at school, so how does it feel to sneak off and satisfy yourself with your teacher?”

“Eh? ...Ah.”

Schwarze smiled mischievously. She reminded him what they were doing to bring back Mutsuki’s rational side.

As she had said, this was school and she was his teacher. She had been his homeroom teacher since the spring.

That was who straddled his lap with his meat deep inside her. He could feel the pleasant tightness around the shaft and, when he thrust his hips, the face he always saw in the classroom would release an extremely obscene moan.

His immoral arousal grew and he leaned back as if to show off his shallow Adam’s apple.

“Kwah, Sensei...ahhh, Sensei! I’m...I’m about to cum...”

“Ha ha. G-go ahead. Cum. Cum whenever you want...nn♡ Hahhhh♡”

They were teacher and student. This obscene situation was something only Subaru could create and Machina could not. She closed her eyes in satisfaction.

In this moment alone, she had full control of the beloved master who had entirely remade her life. She felt him pouring love into her more than anyone else and she clenched her teeth against the small personal ecstasy that brought.

“Nn, hh, hhh...ahhh!”

Normally, he could have lasted longer, but the magic of this liberating environment caused the boy’s hips to convulse below Subaru.

He lifted those hips like he was performing a bridge, pushing his penis up for an almost painful blow against her heated sticky flesh.

“Aka♡”

The rhythm pushing up her womb caused the tall teacher to arch her back like a work of art. Her breasts jiggled.

The tingling pleasure of the rubbing inside her vagina grew to the level of lightning and her slender body tensed up.

But she did not allow herself to take the final step. No matter how wild she might be, she resisted so she could cross that final line with him.

“I’m...cumming!”

“Ah~♡”

Mutsuki fired a great quantity of his bodily fluid.

This was unlike when he had been worried about Saya’s eyes on him. An unrestrained ejaculation surged out inside the woman with incredible force.

The release was more pleasant than pleasurable. And the boy of course felt ecstasy as he felt the substance tickling at his urethra and being released.

“Kwah♡ Hyah, haheen♡ Ahhhh...”

Subaru could not help but cry out pathetically as the powerful bullets struck her womb.

Her beautiful body bent like a ballerina and it noticeably shook as she grew tearful at the greatest feminine pleasure of that warmth filling her body.

“Ahh...ah...Fujita...That was amazing...♡”

For just the very last word, she gained the look of a feline slave and leaned forward to rub up against her master.

Mutsuki held her in his arms, recalled how indulgent she grew at the very end, and gently rubbed her head. She lay on his chest and closed her eyes peacefully.

“What did you think, Fujita? That was a first for you, wasn’t it?”

“Yes...”

Their hips were still pressed together and connected as they lay on the ground together.

“I didn’t like this disguise much because I made me look so old, but if it lets me lead you, maybe it isn’t so bad after all.”

“What? Oh, um, right. I like how you look when you’re dressed as a teacher. You look so cool.”

“...Hee hee ♪”

The woman rubbed her cheek against his chest as if those words had made her happier than their intense sex.

...And she briefly glanced up toward the sky.

That spot was visible from the roof of the three story school building, so it was of course visible from the top of the clock tower as well.

That tower functioned as the entrance to FeTUS’s hideout and two people stood there.

They were of course two members of the FeTUS Witches.

Schwarze had put Fujita Mutsuki in danger several times and she was still being kept off active duty, so she was not allowed to be alone with Mutsuki. Those two were there to observe her.

...Even though they knew Schwarze had used that fact to make them watch.

“That was incredible... Fujita-kun was so rough...”

“Y-you don’t have to say that. It’s inappropriate.”

The two averting their gazes a bit as they observed the two down below were Miss D and Miss B.

It had been at a distance, but they had both seen that obedient Fujita boy use his unexpected manliness to elicit moans of pleasure from their fellow witch. They were both blushing.

“Wah, wah. They’re starting up again. Look, look, Miss B. He’s doing her from behind now. Wow, that’s an incredible position. Oh, and he’s sticking a finger in her butt.”

“Don’t describe it all!”

Just as Schwarze was disguised as a teacher, those two were dressed appropriately for a school. Miss D had removed the maid uniform she loved so much and instead wore the track pants and white T-shirt of a gym teacher. A blue whistle hung from her neck. As for Miss B...

“Honestly. That is just indecent. I’m disappointed in you, Fujita Mutsuki.”

She wore the same student uniform as Machina.

Her hair was dyed a Japanese-style of brown and she wore the uniform of a student one year above Mutsuki’s class.

# Adolescent Adam 5: Chapter 3 - To Hi-no-Hoka Valley

“I’m back.”

Mutsuki returned home while enjoying a sweet lethargy stained with the scent of an adult woman.

“Welcome back.”

“Welcome back.”

“Welcome back.”

He was greeted by some unusually cheerful voices.

Ange would not give him a bright greeting on general principle, and yet three voices did just that.

He had a pretty good guess what this meant and, sure enough, he found two guests in the living room.

“Hey there, BFF. So you’re finally back?”

“What took you so long, Mutsuki-kun?”

Both of them were boys. One was his childhood friend Tomono Sakae and the other was his friend Satowa Lucia. The third greeter was Micha who was lounging in her chair with a beer in hand as usual. Ange sat on the sofa looking upset.

The two guests had a pile of loose leaf paper spread out.

They were likely here to plan out the camping trip. After showing up and being driven off earlier in the day, Lucia had probably called Sakae as a buffer. Ange was duty-bound to blend into human society, so she could not grow violent in

front of a normal person like Sakae.

An ignorant human was preventing a clash as a demon visited an angel's home. Mutsuki could only smile bitterly at the strange scene as he walked in.

“Good evening, Fujita Mutsuki-kun.”

“Wah! ...Oh, g-good evening, Rapha-san.”

He had not noticed the other person present. The tall and skinny male angel seemed to suddenly appear from the side.

Rapha was the angel that Ange adored like a big brother.

His presence here made more sense than a demon like Lucia's, but Mutsuki's face still stiffened.

If he was being honest, he would have to say he had trouble with the young man.

Because he truly cared for Ange and viewed her as a girl, he felt the same tension as a boy meeting his girlfriend's father. And...

“I hear you're planning a camping trip. Ha ha ha. Camping is wonderful. I hope you enjoy nature to its fullest.”

With a lighthearted laugh, he patted Mutsuki's shoulder.

Mutsuki's face only stiffened further at the young man's beautiful features and charming behavior.

Rapha had been oddly friendly lately. He seemed to approach more than necessary like this. Mutsuki had always had trouble with him and he was also a shy boy, so this made him nervous.

“Okay, Mutsuki. Now that you're here, let's take this to your room.”

“Right.”

Sakae and Lucia stood up at the perfect moment. Mutsuki brushed off Rapha's hand and followed them, feeling like they had saved him.

The three angels were left behind.

“Heh heh heh.” Rapha grinned. “It looks like Fujita Mutsuki-kun is gradually

opening up to me.”

“...Um, if you say so.”

“Benevolence is your real virtue, Nii-san.”

Meanwhile, with the three boys...

For a while after moving into this apartment, Mutsuki had held off on inviting people over due to the issues with FeTUS and the demons, but once summer break had begun, he had started inviting Sakae over like normal.

The relationship between FeTUS, the demons, and the angels had softened enough for unrelated humans to come between them. Mutsuki could not have been happier about that.

Sakae and Mutsuki’s other friends had been told the same story as his family, so they thought Mutsuki had left his home to learn a foreign language.

“This is a nice place you’ve got here. Isn’t this room bigger than your one back home?”

“Yeah. It’s not that different, though.”

“Hurray! Eh heh heh~ Mutsuki-kun’s bed is all mine♥”

Sakae and Mutsuki sat on nearby chairs, but Lucia jumped onto the bed and buried his face in the pillow.

This was a time to hang out with just the guys. Having some time without having to think about sex (even if Lucia ruined that somewhat) was an absolute necessity for a teenage boy like Mutsuki.

“So about the cabin. That one isn’t happening. It costs more than 3000 a person.”

“I see. Yeah, spending 3000 yen on just lodging is a bit much.”

“We do have sleeping bags, so we could sleep in tents if we had to, but I’d rather not.”

“Yeah. I’d be afraid of rain.”

They discussed the camping trip. Except for Lucia, that is, who was relaxing as he sniffed at the sweat soaked into the pillow.

“So I think this campground will be the best. It’s not as popular, but that means it’s cheaper.”

“Good point.”

“I’m a little worried about safety, though. I hear biker gangs sometimes gather there.”

“Ohh. But it should be fine. The cabin has a lock.”

His real reason was the presence of an angelic bodyguard who could blow away a biker gang with a million members in a single blow.

“Then this place looks good.”

They quickly reached a conclusion, so Sakae began gathering the pile of loose leaf paper he had brought.

“Hi-no-Hoka Valley Campground.”

“...”

But then...

“Yeah, that settles it. I’ll get us a reservation later.”

“I’m sure it’ll be fine, but call me if you can’t get one. I have a second and third candidate in mind too.”

“Sure.”

Mutsuki and Sakae were too excited to notice the change that came over the other person in the room.

“...Hi-no-Hoka Valley, you say?”

With his face buried in the pillow, Lucia whispered to himself so the other two could not hear.

“This should be fun♥♥”

# Adolescent Adam 5: Chapter 4 - Day and Night at the Campground

“Listen, Mutsuki.”

“Yes?”

“I am your bodyguard. And an incredibly skilled one at that.”

“True.”

“So I will protect you while doing my very best not to violate your freedom. That is my job.”

“That’s right.’

“Hanging out with a FeTUS member and a demon is insane, but I will go with you because it is my job. Humans are skilled at playing, resting, and other forms of self-indulgence, so this should help relieve some stress. *Your* stress.”

“Right.”

“So...”

“Ah ha ha ha ♪ C’mon, Mutsuki, hurry up.”

“Yes, yes. The luggage is kind of heavy.”

“God, you’re slow... Ohhhh, wow! This is the campground!?”

Ange had been excited for the entire time on the train and then bus, but she sounded most excited now.

After a 30 minute walk up a concrete mountain road from the bus stop, they arrived at their destination.

Hi-no-Hoka Valley Riverside Park.

A giant rectangular sign was attached to a large tree trunk.

This was the campground at which they had reserved a cabin. A tree-lined walking path led to the management lodge and a clear river flowed behind it. There were seven cabins on the riverside and four of them appeared to be filled. With Mutsuki's group, five would be filled. That was a decent number of guests.

“Wahah! What a pretty river. I never knew the human world had places like this.”

“Ah ha ha. Wait, Ange-chan. I'm going too~”

Ange and Saya were already running down toward the river.

Left behind, Mutsuki, Sakae, Lucia, and Machina shrugged and headed toward the cabin. Sakae got their key from the management lodge and they searched for their cabin number.

When they arrived, Ange and Saya returned after enjoying the cool river water.

They unlocked the door and stepped inside.

“Wow~~~~~”

Five voices (everyone but Machina) spoke in impressed unison.

“It's so small.”

Machina nodded in agreement with them all.

It was indeed large enough for six, just as the advertisement had said, and it was clean for a mountain cabin, but it was still smaller than they had expected.

The bathroom was right inside the front entrance and a small mirror greeted anyone who entered. There was a room on either side and each room had a single small table, a bench for three, three stacked luggage racks, and a triple bunk bed.

Students never had much money and you got what you paid for.

Hi-no-Hoka City was at the base of the Nomugi Ridge on the Nagano side of the border between the Nagano and Gifu Prefectures.

The region had long been known for its silk work, but the lights had long since gone out in the factories. Recently, it was only a little-known spot for the outdoorsy type.

The weather there was similar to in Karuizawa, a common summer destination on the east end of Nagano, so it was nice and cool during the summer.

The city had once tried to model itself after Karuizawa and remake itself as a spot for bourgeois villas, but they had lost badly to Karuizawa which had inns along the Nakasendo. However, they had still earned more tax money than to some people with strange tastes buying land there, so they had moved on to building new campgrounds.

All of the campgrounds were very cheap because the area was only being whispered of between outdoorsy people.

It was the perfect spot for some students who simply wanted to go camping.

At first, Sakae had invited only Mutsuki because he had wanted to have some fun over summer break, but Lucia and Saya had leaped at the chance and then Machina and Ange had been invited too. In the end, they had a total of six.

That was the perfect number of people. It made finding a cabin easier and it allowed them to divide up the luggage better.

It was also a good number for deepening friendships between people who did not often speak together.

“Wow~♡ It’s cold...the water’s so cold~♡ C’mon in, Ange-chan.”

“Uuh~... This river isn’t very deep, is it?”

They first needed to get the beds in order and make sure they had brought everything with them, but children were not going to act like adults when they went to the mountains alone.

They set their luggage down and were out in the river almost immediately.

Saya had been unable to resist the flowing stream and took her shoes off. She tugged Ange over and the naturally terrible swimmer nervously stepped in.

Ange wore a simple but stylish outfit of a pink camisole and hot pants. Her arms and legs did not normally stand out much because of how short she was,

but one's eye was drawn to how slender they were and how long her legs looked sticking out from the jeans shorts.

She was only interested in functionality, so it was unusual seeing her choosing anything besides her shirt and spats.

The stylishness was a sign of how much she had been looking forward to this camping trip, so Mutsuki smiled as he watched her enter the river.

“The air here is so nice. It's been so long since I've breathed air this wonderful.”

Lucia seemed to be enjoying himself even if he was calmer than those two girls. He climbed up onto a truck-sized rock (the biggest in the river) and took deep breaths.

The behavior was not that odd for the otherworldly boy, but it was true the mountain air was nice and fresh.

“Now, then! It looks like you all want to goof off, but as *the* man of responsibility, I'll catch enough food for all of us.”

Sakae walked upstream with some fishing equipment.

When they had been trying to decide between a mountain camping trip or a beach trip, that angler had chosen the mountains because it was easier to catch fish in a river.

The others smiled bitterly and Mutsuki walked over to Machina who was kneeling on the riverside.

He only ever saw her in her uniform, but she too was wearing a stylish outfit. It was primarily a sleeveless blouse and a skirt, but knee socks hid her legs and she had a tie around her neck.

Had she also chosen a special outfit because she had been looking forward to the trip?

“I'm glad you could come too, Ibekusa-san. ...Is the water too cold?”

“No.”

Machina was playing with the water.

The water drops on her fingertips spread across her entire palm and the chill of the water was dulled by her body heat.

She was acting like a baby feeling the waves when first seeing the ocean.

“It’s a lot of fun.”

“I see.”

Had she never seen a stream before? Mutsuki tilted his head, but he distinctly remembered seeing a beautiful rose garden in FeTUS headquarters.

And as he thought...

“Mutsuki-kun, catch me~~~ Boom!”

“Eh? Wah, wah!”

Lucia took a running start and jumped from the large stone.

He nearly tackled Mutsuki who panicked but found the boy was as light as a feather. Catching him proved easy.

After he was lowered to the ground, Lucia laughed in delight.

“This place is great~ Anywhere is fine when I’m with you, Mutsuki-kun, but this place is the best.”

“It is?”

He was apparently in a good mood.

His cute face looked especially young today.

Mutsuki – as well as any guy or girl – found his smile attractive.

“Ohhhhh! We take our eyes off you for two seconds and you start flirting!”

He had apparently attracted the attention of Saya who was looking at them and blushing.

Unsure what she meant by “flirting”, Mutsuki tilted his head. After a moment more of giving them a sticky look, the girl regained her bright expression.

“Well, whatever. C’mon in, you two. The cool water feels great. You too Ma~chi-nya~n.”

She waved over.

Lucia obediently splashed on in. Mutsuki and Machina both nodded, Mutsuki rolled up his long pants, and Machina removed her knee socks.

And...

“Oh, this is just in the way. Strip!”

“Wahhhh! O-oh.”

Saya shouted an overly-literal sound effect and removed her skirt.

Mutsuki had been crouched down, so her deliciously plump thighs had appeared right at eye level. He panicked, but then he realized this was not a problem.

She had been wearing a sporty two-piece swimsuit below her clothes.

*Didn't this happen once before?* he thought with a sigh.

“C'mon, c'mon. Let's all get in. C'mon, Machi-nyan, Satowa-kun, and Fujita-kun.”

“S-sure.”

Since she was ready, she pulled the other three into the river with her.

Mutsuki blushed a little when she grabbed his hand.

She did not seem completely out of his league like Ange or Machina and she lacked Lucia's devilish charm, but Saya was still one of the top ten most attractive girls in their year. Of course his heart was going to be pounding when she suddenly showed him her thighs and grabbed his hand.

But unlike shy Mutsuki, she could get along with anyone.

“Deryah!”

“Hwahp!”

Saya kicked water right into his face.

She cackled and the boy felt some of the shyness and tension leave him.

“Tei!”

“Oops! Heh heh! You can’t hit me~ ♪”

He splashed back even though she was a girl, but she dodged it.

And when it flew past her...

“Uuh... It’s only up to my legs, but I still can’t relax in the water... Kyahn!”

It hit Ange right in the face.

The terrible simmer had been nervous enough already, so the water to the face only increased the fear. She uttered a cute scream.

And after a pause...

“Mutsukiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!”

“Wah, wah, wah. I-I’m sorry!”

He felt she should not get so mad when they were only playing around, but the look on her face forced him to flee. She apparently could not forgive herself for screaming so cutely. She blushed and charged at him to punch him.

“You stupid Mutsu-...ahyan!”

But another splash caught her in the face.

“Ah ha ha ha ha ha ha! ‘Ahyan’! Did you hear that, Mutsuki-kun!? ‘Ahyan’~ ♪”

Lucia doubled over in laughter.

“Get your ass over here, Satowaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!”

Ange was so angry that Mutsuki feared she would use her angelic power, but she only scooped up some water.

And the boy gave a coldly confident smile as the water flew his way.

“Like that’ll hit me, stupid. Water is my field of-...wahp.”

He easily dodged it...but Saya’s splash from the side scored a direct hit.

“Ah ha ha ha ♪ You’re a little overconfident, Satowa-kun~”

“Now you’ve done it~!”

Lucia struck back. Saya was unable to dodge, but she laughed happily as the water dripped from her clothes.

The three of them started a three-way splashing war.

“Phew, at least I’m safe.”

Mutsuki watched them from a short distance away.

Lucia was having fun in the water and the anger in Ange’s face was clearly softening.

It was a strange sight.

Not only were angels and demons fated enemies, but Ange had a short temper and Lucia loved to provoke her. They could not have been more incompatible and they always got into a fight when they met. And yet...

“...Here.”

“Oh, thanks, Ibekusa-san.”

Machina held out a handkerchief as she too quietly watched. The splash from Saya had stained his clothes, so she was lending it to him.

“\_\_\_\_\_”

But then Machina silently stepped back.

“Don’t think you’re safe, you two.”

A surprise attack from Saya flew their way.

Machina had avoided it, but Mutsuki and the borrowed handkerchief were soaked.

The girl laughed as she embraced Machina from behind after the girl’s excellent dodge of the surprise attack.

“Join us, Machi-nyan. We’re out camping, so you need to release the youth inside you.”

“Ah.”

She pushed on Machina’s back and carried her to Ange and Lucia’s battlefield.

Even if Machina was not into it, the angel and demon were too fired up to care. They splashed water on her and Saya who was still embracing her.

“...”

Machina was hit right in the face while restrained.

She did not react much, but...

“Understood.”

“Fweh?”

“I should follow your suggestion to take part in this camping trip.”

“Bhyan!”

An amazingly large splash struck Saya in the face and she fell onto her butt. She was wearing a swimsuit, but her shirt was soaked too.

“Now you’ve done it~”

Completely fired up, she ignored the rules of the splash battle and tackled Machina while soaking wet. The human water bomb left Machina soaked too.

That girl who barely interacted with anyone had been sent to other side in no time.

Mutsuki’s eyes widened, but their local agent of chaos would not give him any further peace.

“C’mon, c’mon. Don’t let your guard down, Mutsuki-kun~”

“Wait, Kurikara-sa-...”

Now that she was soaking wet, she had changed her mode of attack. She embraced him.

The boy panicked more due to her body pressing against him than due to the water.

Just as her plump appearance suggested, her body was soft and weighty. She was very different from slim Ange and the others. The weight of a teenage girl set his heart racing.

Saya laughed like it did not bother her.

“...Ha ha.”

Her laughter was contagious and he was unsure what to do about his heated cheeks.

“C’mon, let’s go, Mutsuki-kun.”

“Sure.”

As he joined the fun, he did not even notice that she had started calling him “Mutsuki-kun” instead of “Fujita-kun”.

They had barbecue for dinner.

There was a grill outside the cabin and the campground sold charcoal and firewood.

Sakae had been in charge of supplying food. On the way there he had said, “We can have fish and meat for dinner. The meat is cheap, but let’s cook up some freshly caught fish and eat it~ It’ll be great~”, but he had caught absolutely nothing.

“Okay! As *the* barbecue master, I’ll cook it all up, so you eat it all up. Cooking meat is a job for a man’s man!”

Even so, the barbecue was fun.

Sakae stuck blocks of meat on skewers and lined them up on the grill. All he did was cook it, so flavoring and dividing up the meat fell to Mutsuki, the future kitchen worker.

“Hot, hot.”

“Are oo ohay, Anhe-han? You should blow on it first.”

“Mm~♥ It’s been so long since I had meat to eat~♥”

The others were in charge of eating. They must have been hungry after playing in the river because the meat vanished into their mouths as soon as it was cooked.

“Mutsuki. This is too hot. Fix it.”

“Yes, yes. The ones over here will be cooler.”

Ange had apparently taken one from the center of the grill. She tearfully held back a barely-eaten skewer, so Mutsuki smiled bitterly and handed her one from the edge of the grill.

“Hm...munch, munch.”

“Well?”

“Yeah, I can eat this one...hot.”

“Heh heh. Don't let your guard down...chomp.”

“! Wait! You're eating that?”

“Why not? There are plenty of new ones, so eat those.”

“Well...you can if you want...”

He ate the one she had returned for being too hot. The girl watched him with a complicated look on her face, but she looked away with a slight blush when he finally finished.

Mutsuki was not particularly bothered and he moved back to Sakae to add new meat to the skewer.

He peeked inside the bag containing all the food for their camping trip.

“Um...wow. There's nothing but cup noodles and meat in here. Sakae, didn't you buy any vegetables?”

“Who needs veggies! We are *the* growing teenagers, so we only need meat! Eating veggies at a barbecue is just plain wrong!”

“That's not a balanced diet.”

Mutsuki regretted not checking the food before leaving.

“Don't be like that, BFF. There's nothing wrong with doing this every once in a while.”

“Well, as long as it's only every once in a while. By the way, what's for breakfast and lunch tomorrow?”

“You saw all those cup noodles, right?”

“I thought as much... Oh, I know. Maybe we can find some edible plants growing around here. We could cook them up to make the ramen nice and nutriti-...”

“Stop, stop!”

“Stop, stop!”

As soon as he started saying “nutritious”, Sakae and Ange were quick to nix the idea.

The two of them were very threatening, so they convinced him to not worry about their diet during the camping trip. They forced him to nod in agreement.

He sulked a little and looked around for a drink since his mouth was feeling pretty oily.

“Here.”

“Thanks, Ibekusa-san.”

“Heeeere!”

“Ah ha ha. Thanks, Lucia-kun.”



Tea and soda were passed to him from either side.

He took both, refreshed his mouth with the tea, and took a breather with the soda.

“Are you two having fun?”

He had been a little worried ever since they had decided to do barbecue. He especially thought Machina would be hesitant about all the meat when she normally only ate apples.

“Of course♥ It’s always fun with you around, Mutsuki-kun.”

He had been worried for nothing. Lucia had been chowing down from the beginning.

“I have never eaten like this before.”

Machina was more reserved, but she was eating the meat little by little.

She always munched on an apple during lunch and this seemed to be her first time eating a wild meal from skewers. The way she started eating from the bottom of the skewer was awkward and cute.

Mutsuki was glad that everyone was enjoying themselves. As he ate his own portion, he wrapped some apples in aluminum foil and placed them on the grill. They were having roast apples for dessert.

Then Saya spoke up while wiping off her mouth which had grown black from eating the burnt parts.

“Heh heh heh heh. I think it’s time for my secret weapon~”

She smiled boldly and reached into a bag she had brought.

Everyone else exchanged a glance as she showed off what she pulled out.

“Look! It’s the ultimate camp condiment that can make any food taste good! I call it...”

“It’s mayonnaise, right?”

“Tah dah! Mayonnaise!! ...Wait, how did you know!?”

Sakae and the other four had expected this.

“Of course we knew, Saya. Your lunches at school are always slathered in mayo.”

Ange shrugged because she saw it every day when eating lunch with the girl.

“Uuh... But I like it.”

“That’s why you’re so fa-...ohhh, that was a close one! Don’t throw skewers! You’ll skewer someone! Like me!”

“Hmph.”

The girl violently answered Sakae’s comment and turned around to sulk. She also grabbed some more meat and added mayonnaise.

She frowned, so Mutsuki approached with a bitter smile.

“But I understand. Mayonnaise is delicious. And it’s nutritious.”

“You understand!? I know, right!? Mayonnaise goes great with everything!”

She cheerfully held out the bottle, so Mutsuki accepted his initiation into the mayo-lovers club. She slathered a light yellow cream across the full length of his skewer.

He took a bite and the bit that got on his lips brought an unexpected aroma to his nose.

“Huh? Does this have mustard in it?”

“Yeah, it’s mustard mayo. I’ve been hooked on the stuff lately.”

It had such a powerful flavor that he could no longer taste the meat.

He avoided complaining to be nice, but he could not enjoy this clump of mayonnaise when they were cooking out like this.

“Sakae, we had some white rice, didn’t we?”

He decided to dilute the flavor.

Sakae rummaged through the bag of cup noodles and handed over a pack of instant rice. If hot water was added, the rice would be ready in three minutes.

Which meant...

The management lodge was surprisingly far from the cabin.

Mutsuki walked down the dark path with Saya.

They had the fire and kettle needed to boil water, but they lacked the crucial drinking water. They were on their way to buy some at the lodge.

“Munch, munch... Hm~, maybe normal mayo is better for barbecue.”

“The mustard kind is pretty strong.”

Saya walked alongside him with a skewer in each hand. He had said she did not need to come with him, but she seemed to feel responsible as the one to flavor the skewer.

The evening wind felt nice on his heated skin after the fatty meal.

“Oh, there’s some smoke over there. Maybe that’s the hot spring.”

“Probably.”

Saya pointed down at a facility near the lodge that was surrounded with trees and had steam rather than smoke rising from it.

“Heh heh heh~ I’ve really been looking forward to that. I love big baths~”

This was another thing Hi-no-Hoka City was known for: volcanic hot springs connected to hot spring inns in the opposite direction from Karuizawa.

“No peeping~, Mutsuki-kun.”

“I won’t.”

“You say that, but don’t you want to see Machi-nyan’s boobs? I can only describe them as ‘boing boing’~”

“O-oh? Really? I wouldn’t know anything about Ibekusa-san’s chest.”

“Heh heh heh.”

Saya lightly slashed at some nearby grass with her empty skewers.

The twilight mountain path felt like a dimly-lit dream that made him forget he was even awake. His exhaustion from the day came rushing in.

“Oh, mock strawberries.”

Mutsuki spotted something growing near a stream.

Mock strawberries were plants that grew in places like this and were known for their jagged leaves.

“Maybe we should pick some. Sakae didn’t bring any vegetables.”

“Hm? You can eat those?”

“Yeah. They’re fairly nutritious too. I hear they help with digestion.”

They were small, but he picked two or three of the red fruits.

“Strawberries, huh?”

Saya took one. They sounded good to her, so she picked a few like the boy had.

They rinsed them off in the stream and ate them together.

“ ... ”

“...~~ Yeah, they’re just ripe enough.”

“~~~~~”

Mutsuki was fine, but Saya was suffering.

However, she was a girl. She could not spit something out in front of a boy from her class.

“W-water. I’ll go buy some. Wait here.”

She tearfully ran toward the lodge.

“What was that about?” wondered Mutsuki.

But she had told him to wait, so he decided to gather some more wild plants from the area. He started to stick the rest of the red fruits in his pocket, and...

“Tee hee.”

A girl stood where there had been nothing but darkness a moment before.

The sudden quiet laughter surprised Mutsuki so much he dropped the fruits.

It felt like darkness had enveloped the world. This girl’s very existence was inexplicable and she looked at him from the roadside.

She was a small girl with light purple hair long enough to hide her butt. Ange was only 140cm, but this girl looked even smaller. She looked close to the age of

Mutsuki's little sister Chiaki. She may have been white because her skin was a similar milk white to Schwarze's and her facial features were deeply cut.

That milk white skin seemed to shine and it accentuated the color of her black dress.

He could not tell where the dress ended and the darkness began.

"Good day...or good evening? Which is it?"

She had a young, somewhat nasal voice and she spoke in fluent Japanese.

"...Good evening."

Mutsuki responded and gulped without realizing it.

His entire body tensed when he sensed the aura coming from her.

This was not a child's presence. Her marine blue eyes gave off no light and were dyed with deep sorrow and lust. They were wet with intense pleasure as if she were drowning in ecstasy.

That sexuality was like a fruit so ripe it oozed juices and she gave off the bewitching aura of a lily flower. She looked like a young child, but she produced an aroma that would fill any man with lust.

She was a lot like Lucia in that way. She had a charm that stimulated a human's primal desires. When she simply looked him in the eye, he felt like she was caressing his dick.

"Who are you...?"

He asked because his instincts told him she was not a camping guest.

She felt out of place in this shabby camping ground. In fact, she felt out of place anywhere in this world. He was confident she was a different sort of being, like an angel or a demon.

The girl narrowed her eyes and did not answer the question.

"Such a lovely eye. Although it is no match for my master."

"\_\_\_\_\_"

She knew about the Serpent's Eye.

But the thinly smiling girl did not say any more about that.

“I just wanted to get a look at you”

She turned her back in the darkness.

“Bye, bye. Until we meet again.”

She gave him a coquettish smile that would turn any man into a pedophile and then she left.

Mutsuki shuddered and felt like an icicle had stabbed him through the heart, so he did not pursue her.

That icy blade had likely come from his own rationality. If he had pursued and caught up to her, he might have succumbed to her allure and made her his on the spot.

Just like when she appeared, the girl dissolved into the darkness. Once he could no longer see her, the boy took a deep breath. His shoulders were shaking more from arousal than exhaustion.

“Mutsuki-kun? What is it?”

“Oh...Kurikara-san. It's nothing.”

Saya held a bottle of mineral water and a half-empty bottle of soda.

The two of them followed the path back to the others.

She did not seem to have noticed, so Mutsuki said nothing about the mysterious girl.

# Adolescent Adam 5: Chapter 5 - In the Girl's Bath

Hello. My name is Kurikara Saya.

I'm a Virgo, my blood is type-B, and I'm left-handed. My favorite foods are karaage and fried chicken. My least favorite are every kind of vegetable. My friends call me Saaya.

My hobbies are anything that keeps me moving. That's why I'm the pitcher of the softball team. Oh, and eating, I guess. I like meat more than sweets.

The person that's caught my interest lately is...Satowa-kun.

He's the super pretty boy who suddenly transferred in during spring. He's so cool and cute that I bet he's already an idol or something. ...But I care more about that stuff he's just oozing with♡

What would you call it? Aesthetics?

It's too much to bear! And he's always flirting with Fujita-kun, who doesn't stand out much but has a hidden fan base because of his gentle aura! They're definitely doing it! I just know it!

But you know what? There's someone else I've been thinking about even more than them lately: Ange-chan♡

"It's huge!"

We must have spent too much time on the barbecue. By the time our group showed up, there weren't any other guests in the bath.

That meant we got the giant bath all to ourselves. Lucky!

The campground's bath had a small open-air hot spring with stone tiles and cypress wood.

After washing off in the shower, I jumped in. Nn~, I'm used to the temperature my grandparents use, so it could stand to be hotter.

But it's so big ♪ I could probably swim around.

"C'mon in, you two. It feels so good."

"Yes, yes."

"Positive."

While soaking up to my shoulders, I called for the other two in the dressing room.

"Hm." (Boing)

...Ohh.

Wow. My eyes were glued to Machi-nyan when she quickly stripped down.

They're gigantic!

Like I'd mentioned to Mutsuki-kun before, the girls had seen them a long time ago when changing for PE. The boys had only started spreading rumors when the pool opened for summer.

Machi-nyan's tits are downright impressive.

It's like they deserve a dramatic sound effect. And they jiggle whenever she moves. ...Wow, her nipples are cute too.

Mine are also fairly big, but...hmm, hers are two sizes bigger and her stomach is flatter.

...I've lost. This is utter defeat. Those tits are a work of art, so I can't even hate her for it.

"..."

Oh, Ange-chan is checking them out too.

After waiting for Machi-nyan to calmly finish stripping and leave the changing

room with a towel in hand, Ange-chan finally started to strip.

...Geh heh heh heh.

This was actually my #1 goal for this camping trip♡

First the top. She removed her shirt...and sighed as she removed her bra.

Oh, cmon! You don't need that look of utter defeat, Ange-chan! Your boobs are pretty nice too. But more importantly, get to the bottom! The bottom!

She lowered her skirt next. Yes, yes, yes...ah.

"There we go."

She wrapped a towel around herself.

Ange-chan is small, so a normal towel hid everything from her chest to halfway down her thighs. Next she removed her socks and panties.

"Hm, it is pretty big."

She came in with the towel still around her.

"..."

...Gahhh!

I can't see!

I can't see the most important part! How impertinent! I can't see her crotch!

"Why is this bathwater so white?"

"It is a sulfur spring."

The two of them washed off their bodies and then entered the bath.

"Phew... I always take showers, but soaking in a bath isn't bad."

"It is rude to wear a towel in the bath."

"Oh, whoops."

After soaking it in the white (instead of transparent) bathwater, Ange-chan removed the towel.

It's too late! It's already too late, Machi-nyan. Say that when it might get me a look at her crotch!

“...Do you need something?”

“N-no, it’s nothing.”

She noticed me glaring at her, so I looked away.

I couldn’t actually complain. If I did, it would make me a pervert.

...Pant, pant. Machi-nyan is pretty too.

My biggest goal for this camping trip was not to have fun.

It was to see Ange-chan’s crotch!!!!!!!!!!

Oh, but make no mistake. I’m not a pervert or a lesbian.

...I-I mean, Ange-chan is beautiful, I do feel like I’m melting whenever she looks at me with those dignified eyes, and she does seem cooler than any of the boys.

But I’m not a lesbian. Homosexuality is only beautiful when it’s boy x boy. And it’s superb when it’s Mutsuki-kun x Satowa-kun.

My goal is to see if she has a certain something at her crotch.

She once said she loved me, that she was an angel, and that she wanted to make me her cat♡

Today, I’m going to see for myself if she’s really an angel. Which means...

I’m seeing if she’s a futanari!!

...What if she does have one of those?

Deh heh, deh heh heh♡ I-I-I’m not a lesbian, but, um, if a girl like Ange-chan asks me...I might just turn into her submissive kitten♡♡♡

The problem was how to check.

I’m not stupid, so I knew how risky it was to show an interest in a classmate’s crotch. So until today, I hadn’t been able to answer that question and it had been keeping me up at night.

And when I say “keeping me up at night”, I mean I kept imaging certain things while I-...

Anyway! I hadn't been able to answer that question.

A chance this good wouldn't come again, so I had to check.

"Saya?"

"Yes!?"

"What are you muttering about over there?"

"Nothing. It's nothing."

"?"

I panicked and Ange-chan tilted her head in confusion.

That was a close one. I got lost in my own little world there.

My target (Ange-chan) was happily soaking in the bathwater, so my target (her crotch) was in the bathwater and out of view.

But not to worry. I had come up with a multitude of plans for today!

"Toh!"

Plan #1! Try Touching it Directly!

"Machi-nyaaan ♪"

"...What?"

I started with a different target and embraced Machi-nyan who was warming up in the bath next to Ange-chan.

"These boobs are as inappropriate as ever. Take this and this and this~ ♪"

I reached around from behind and grabbed two handfuls of those delicious-looking tits.

"Ah, hh... Stop."

"There's got to be some skinship between girls, right? Feel free to check out mine♡"

Machi-nyan was reluctant, but she didn't struggle much. And Ange-chan watched my prank like it was nothing out of the ordinary for me.

Heh heh heh heh heh... Just as planned!

If I went straight for Ange-chan's crotch, she would fight it. I knew that much.

But if I started with their boobs and used Machi-nyan as a cushion, she would lower her guard.

If I made some tit-groping into nothing more than "skinship", I could go for the crotch and pass it off as a joke. And Ange-chan would reject the chest if I went right for her, but docile Machi-nyan wouldn't fight it.

I spent three sleepless nights putting together this plan. It was perfect!

"Heh heh heh~ ♪ You've got some real nice tits here, Machi-nyan." (Grope, grope, grope)

"~"

No matter how much I groped her, Machi-nyan only gave me a troubled look.

That just left shifting over to Ange-chan. I continued attacking Machi-nyan as I waited for an opportunity.

"They really are huge. And soft and bouncy..."

"..."

"...They really are..."

...Wow.

They were really, really incredible. They were as squishy as a jellyfish, but they had a nice resilience to them.

What was this weird feeling? It was like...it was like...

"Ahahhhn!"

!?

Only after hearing the sensual cry did I realize it had come from me.

Just as my mind had started to go blank, I felt a sudden throb in my boobs.

"Understood."

Machi-nyan had grabbed them.

“Eh? Eh? Machi-nyan?”

“I should follow your suggestion as this camp is meant to deepen our bonds. Commencing skinship.”

“Ah, ah, ahhh~~♡”

She started groping me when I let my guard down, so I began moaning.

And...ahn♡ Ahn♡ She knows just how hard to squeeze...♡

“M-Machi-nyan. Stop...”

“You are the one that said this was necessary. You may continue from your end as well.”

Ahh.

Machi-nyan is staring at me.

I knew she was beautiful, but she’s so docile I never noticed how dignified and cool her eyes are. But this isn’t like the burning fire of Ange-chan’s eyes. It’s like icy water.

Ahhh...Don’t look at me like that. I’ll melt.

She rubbed the surface like she was rolling two balls around and she dug her fingers in.

N-nooo♡ If you grope me like that, I’ll...I’ll...

And then...

“Jiyuuni-san, you should join in as well.”

“What?”

“To deepen our bonds.”

Machi-nyan invited Ange-chan to join.

“Don’t be stupid.”

Ange-chan looked the other way. Thank god. If she did this to me too...

Then the water shook and some red hair appeared right in front of my eyes.

“Who would want to get along with you? I’m never touching you.”

“ ... ”

“I’m only deepening my bonds with Saya.”

“...Positive.”

Machi-nyan nodded.

Eh? Eh? What are they agreeing to?

Before I could figure it out, Machi-nyan passed one of my boobs over to Ange-chan.

Ahhhhhhhhhh...♡♡♡♡♡

“Pant...pant...pant...”

I-I thought I was going to die.

I somehow managed to escape, but I had nearly passed out and I was leaning against the edge of the bath.

“ ... ”

I just discovered a new world...♡

Wait, no, no. What am I thinking?

I’m not a lesbian. I’m a perfectly normal girl who just wants to see her female friend’s crotch.

The two who had worn out my breasts were now amicably washing their bodies next to each other.

And Ange-chan of course had a towel covering herself down there.

I was too limp to move. ...Sigh. I wasn’t even going to get to try Plan #2: Make a Surprise Touch while Washing Her Back.

...What am I supposed to do? I don’t want it to end like this, but I’m feeling so lethargic that nothing seems to matter anymore.

I blankly watched the two of them.

“ ... ” (Scrub scrub)

“That sponge is really good at working up a foam, isn’t it?”

“I modified it to increase its air content. Do you want to try it?”

“Modified...? No, thank you. I’m not going to rely on the enemy’s tools.”

“I see.”

“...But give me some of that foam.”

“Positive.”

They weren’t offering to wash each other’s back, but they were talking about something.

Did those two get along? They didn’t seem like they had anything in common besides sitting one behind the other in class.

“...” (Scrub scrub)

“...Wait, what are you doing? Are you washing your hair with soap?”

“I always do.”

“Are you a child? It’ll dry out your hair.”

“True. I can’t get the curl out.”

“Use actual shampoo. No one likes dry hair.”

“Understood.”

“...Not that it matters to me.”

“...”

“...”

“...” (Stare)

“What?”

“What about your shampoo?”

“Y-you can’t use mine. Why do I have to help out the enemy?”

“I see.”

They seemed to get along well enough.

Ange-chan didn't seem to like it much, but she was always like that.

"By the way..."

"What?"

"Where did you buy your shampoo?"

"At the normal supermarket. Are you going to buy some?"

"Once I get back."

"Oh, I see."

"..." (Scrub scrub)

"..."

"..." (Wash wash)

"Okay, fine! In exchange for the foam you gave me!"

"Really?"

"Just this once. I'm not giving you a drop more."

"...The camping trip is two nights."

"~~ Then lend me that sponge tomorrow and I'll give you some tomorrow too.  
Got that?"

"Positive."

They got along...not well but not bad?

Hee hee ♪

"~~~!?"

That was when something weird happened.

Some feeling I couldn't identify ran across my lower body.

My butt felt hot, like it was on fire.

And that burning feeling attacked the embarrassing hole inside the crack. I didn't know what had happened at first. It felt like some of the bathwater had grown hotter.

But the heat was only in that one spot. It remained on that embarrassing point. And...

It slipped inside the hole.

“Ah, ah? What is this? What is-...ahhhhh.”

With my upper body pressed against the stone tiling, I hesitantly reached my fingers toward my throbbing butt.

I felt something there and goose bumps covered my skin.

Something was growing from my butt. It was a black...something. A snake? It was squishy and long, but it was going into my butt!

“Hyah...ah...ahhhhh! What is this!?”

“!?”

“!?”

I finally screamed, so Ange-chan and Machi-nyan noticed.

“I sense a demon... Saya!?”

“It is attempting to enter her body. ...Jiyuuni-san, take care of this.”

“You don’t have to tell me that!”

As soon as Ange-chan saw the thing growing from my butt, the air around her changed.

Roaring blue flames appeared. Oh, I’ve seen that before...hyah!

The flames reached out like a hand and wrapped around my body. They reached for my stomach and my butt.

I really thought I was going to die, but strangely, the fire wasn’t hot at all. But...

“Kii...! Gi...gigigi!”

The long, narrow snake-like thing sticking into my butt thrashed around wildly as if it could feel the heat.

...Ahn. Wait, that's spreading my butt open.

It felt like when I was pooping. A strange and tingling displeasure raced through me.

Displeasure? ...Yes, definitely *displeasure*. It had to be. ...Ah!

“Kwaaaah! I-it's going...it's going in...!”

“Wha-...!?”

Their eyes widened.

“My angel flames didn't work? Impossible. There's no demon that can do that...”

The two seemed hesitant about something and the black snake slithered further and further inside.

I-it hurts. What is this? It's like I keep pooping and pooping.

Ow...ow...ow, ow, ow, ow, OWWWW...

Kwah!

“Hwaaaaaaahhhh~~~~!”

My butthole had been stretched painfully wide, but then it rapidly closed back up.

The long thing was fully inside...

Then something not even I could believe happened. My mind went blank and a tingling sensation stabbed into my head.

It was like eating a popsicle on the way home from softball practice on a hot day. It was like having happiness seep into me from outside.

I came...? I couldn't believe it myself, but the pleasure from the rear hole reached the front hole as well. My vagi-...my lewd hole grew hot. Juices flowed out with an obscenely wet sound.

It can't be...it can't be, it can't be. My butt hurts. It's supposed to be hurting, but...

"...Ahah♥"

I came...

The shock and the icy pleasure rushing into my head caused my vision to fade a little.

My mind...is going blank...

...

"...It's completely inside her."

"Is it a parasite demon? This is dangerous. It might contaminate her mind."

"Kh...! Why didn't my holy flames work!?"

"Stay calm. We need to think up a way of saving her."

"Right. This time I'll go all out and burn it again."

"No. There is some unknown factor in effect here, so sending that much heat inside her might damage her organs. It is unlikely, but we should avoid the risk."

"Then what are we supposed to do!?"

"Since it is a demon-..."

"Argh! Thinking isn't going to help. Let's pull the thing out of her. You know a lot about human anatomy, right? Help me."

"But demons have their own-..."

"Just do it!"

"...Positive."

Uh...?

My blank mind slowly rebooted.

What had happened? I looked back and forth as my vision gradually returned.

I seemed to still be in the bath. Only my legs were soaking in the tub as I lay face-down on the cypress wood edge of the bath.

Had I overheated? I was feeling dizzy.

I had had a weird dream about something like a snake going into my butt.

Then I heard Ange-chan and Machi-nyan's voices from nearby.

"I created a tube out of a Springloaded. Stick it as deeply into her mouth as you can and send your holy flames into her esophagus. I will lure it out from the intestinal side."

"So my flames threaten it from the entrance?"

"The tube is coated with a bio-silicon similar to the human body. There is little risk of damaging her esophagus, but it is metal on the inside and thus somewhat hard. Make sure you do not block her windpipe."

"I won't, I won't."

Red hair fluttered in front of my eyes. As I stared blankly up at her, Ange-chan crouched down by my face.

"Saya, are you awake? Look up."

"Fweh...?"

My head was at her navel height. When I looked up, I saw her face. Her usual cool and dignified face.

"Hold this in your mouth."

Eh? ...Nkh.

Before I could say anything, she shoved some kind of rod into my mouth.

What is this? It's squishy and fleshy, but really hard.

"..."

!?

C-could this be...Ange-chan's pe-

"It'll be okay. Leave it to me and there's nothing to worry about."

She remained entirely cool.

Did she really have one of those? She didn't bat an eye as she shoved the thick

thing back to my throat.

Of course I'm worried. ..Gh, I-I can't breathe. How can I do this...when I'm still a virgin?

"I'm used to using holy flames, but I've never shot it down something so narrow before."

Sh-she's going to shoot something down my throat? Does that mean she's about to ejaculate?

No, I'll die. But...

It was just like that hallucination. Something like blue flames came from Angechan's back.

Ahh...♡ Are these the flames of love?

The flames gathered in the flesh tube sticking into my mouth.

...Yes, my heart is telling me to accept this penis.

Fine. I get it. I won't be any good since I've never done this before, but I'll suck it the best I can.

"Nhh, nhn, nn, ahh♡"

My tongue crawled all over the hard thing that was about to reach my throat.

It didn't taste like anything. Books I'd read said it should taste salty and bitter, though.

...Oh, but, but. How can I do something so embarrassing in front of Machi-nyan?

"...Kurikara-san."

Ahh♡

A finger touched my butt. I looked to the side and saw Machi-nyan right next to me with her hand on my butt.

"Please relax and help me widen this hole."

Ahn♡ Ahn♡

Her middle finger stroked my buttock.

No...both of them at once? That's too much for my first time.

But, but. Machi-nyan's finger is so gentle. My butt is relaxing all on its own...♡

"Demons that have yet to develop an intelligence will obey their instincts. If we stimulate its desire for food, sleep, or reproduction, it should do as we wish."

Eh?

"I will pump some nutrients in from here. When the demon notices, it should come down to eat it."

Nutrients? Oh, but more importantly...

Pump it in?

"Ah!"

As her gentle anal caress relaxed me, a sudden sharp sensation made my eyes widen.

My butt...is widening. What is this? Something a little thicker than Machi-nyan's thumb is forcing it open.

No♡ No♡ This feels funny...

"I found a nutrient with sufficient calories, but only the mustard version was available. This might sting a little, but bear with it."

Mus-...eh? Mustard?

"Commencing injection."

Wah! Wah...wah...wah! Something cold and slimy entered my opened buttock.

It's flowing in! Something's going in my buttock!

"Nbh, nn, nnnn!"

What? What is she putting inside me?

I didn't know. It didn't hurt, but I was scared. I desperately sucked at Angechan's thing and shook my hips back and forth.

“Do not struggle. It will get out.”

Get out...? Ah!

I heard a wet sound and could tell some of the substance had worked its way out. It of course got on the outside of my butt.

“Agh...”

H-hot! Because it’s mustard? Ahhh, my butt’s burning!

Nevertheless, Machi-nyan held my hips in place and sent more of it inside.

Ange-chan sounded impressed.

“How can you stay so calm while filling your friend’s butt with mayonnaise?”

“...”

“Wow. I mean, wow.”

“This was the only tool available on such short notice.”

“But wow. How can you do that? Wow.”

“...Be quiet.”

Even as they discussed something, the coldness and heat in my butt continued. Ange-chan’s thing felt so big and hard in my mouth.

Is this a dream? My two classmates would never suddenly give me an enema.

...Th-this has got to be a dream. Otherwise I wouldn’t feel so good having something so awful done to me♡

“Nhn, nhh, eheh, ahh...”

This was my first time, but I remembered what I had seen in books and wrapped my lips around Ange-chan’s thing while making sure not to touch it with my teeth.

It was such a strange feeling, like something warm was licking at the back of my throat. It felt really good.

“Ahhn♡ Nnn♡”

At some point, I had grown completely accustomed to the coldness and heat in my buttocks.

The inside was cold and the outside was hot. The entrance to my butt throbbed warmly in between.

I wiggled my hips in search of a stronger sensation. It felt good to rub against the mayonnaise enema's nozzle.

"Saya's breathing heavily."

"She is also sweating a lot. She may be in pain."

Nnn...♡ My butt...my butt feels amazing♡

Oh, no. This might be the end for me.

My body was becoming incredibly lewd. My entire body tingled and I could not resist the two of them in the slightest.

I mean, how could I protest when they looked at me with that sharp and cool look in their eyes? In fact, my body moved on its own to wrap my tongue around Ange-chan's thick thing.

"Nhh, nn, pwahh♡"

It was so big.

I had never seen a boy's, so I had to wonder if they were usually this big.

I was pretty sure I could only take it into my mouth so willingly because it was Ange-chan's.

"...Injection complete."

Machi-nyan pulled out the enema.

But Ange-chan did not let go. And then Machi-nyan embraced me too.

Only then did I remember what came after the enema. A chilled pain washed over me when my stomach rumbled.

...I-I'm supposed to let it out...in front of them?

There was no way I could do that. I grew tearful and tightly clenched my butt.

“We are ready to flush it out now. Please apply pressure from your gut.”

Machi-nyan’s slender finger slipped into my mayonnaise-covered hole.

But she was not plugging it up for me. She pumped the finger rhythmically in and out.

“Kwah... No. Not that.”

I was sweaty and my mouth opened and closed.

I could not keep my insides from reacting. My stomach muscles began to clench on their own like they were under Machi-nyan’s control.

No, anything but that. I can’t let someone see all that come out of my butt. Especially not my friends.

And...how long has it been since I went #2? There might be more than just mayonnaise coming out.

“Nooo. Stop, Machi-nyan. Stop messing with my butt.”

“There is nothing to be afraid of.”

I desperately pleaded with her, but she did not stop.

...And this is kind of amazing.

My butt was so sensitive I could feel the exact shape of her finger. And since she was rubbing it so gently...

“Ahhn...♡ Hahhn♡ No, not my butt♡”

Huh...? Wait, was that my voice?

I couldn’t believe how sexual I sounded.

Her gentle finger technique made my vision turn white. I could feel my boobs tensing up. My nipples were throbbing to a painful extent.

I had never been so horny in my life.

I could only leave this pleasure in those two’s hands.

I unconsciously sucked at Ange-chan’s penis and my buttock lewdly clenched down on Machi-nyan’s finger.



And then...

“Here it comes.”

Machi-nyan gave a serious-sounding comment just as I felt a rumbling from my lower stomach.

Huh? What is this? This feels weird. It’s like a living creature is moving through my stomach. It caught at what I thought was my large intestine as it moved toward the exit.

Ah, ah, no. It’s coming out. My poop is coming out.

This was not the mayonnaise. The mayo was lower down.

Was it really coming out? Were they really going to see this?

I panicked, but I could not stop the movement in my stomach. It was gradually approaching the exit.

It was like my poop had a mind of its own. Sweat poured from all over my body and I desperately gathered strength in the area near the bottom of my spine.

But it must have helped because the feeling stopped right before the exit. I was saved...but it was still at the most difficult spot.

“Help me, Jiyuuni-san. It is about to come out.”

“Okay, let’s grab it as soon as it comes out. We’ll pull it out and fry it.”

“...Nbh.”

Ange-chan suddenly turned around. She pulled her thick thing out from my throat.

Pant...pant... Wow. I’d never sucked a dick before and that had been really rough for my first time.

...But since it was Ange-chan’s...I think I could have swallowed it if she finished.

Wait, no!

As I questioned myself, those two lined up behind me to stare at my butt.

“Come to think of it, we’re doing some really awful things to Saya.”

“I will alter the information afterwards. For now, we need to focus on dealing with the demon.”

“I know that!”

“Ahh...hyahh. No, don't look...”

I had no idea what they were saying. Were they appraising my pussy? I was too preoccupied to listen.

I mean...I mean that thing was already at the exit...

“There it is!”

“Kwah...♡”

I'm ashamed to admit it, but I felt more bewitching liberation than embarrassment when my buttohole widened and the thing came into view.

Ah, ah... It's so thick...

Something really thick pushed out and spread my closed anus...

...Nnh♡

I heard a loud rumbling in my stomach and the mayonnaise came out first.

“Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

What is this...what is this, what is this!?

I felt a wonderful sense of release as the pain and weight in my stomach flowed out. The semisolid cream rubbed at my buttohole as it slipped on out.

I screamed even louder than I could believe myself.

People often said I was loud because I was always talking in class, but I'd always been quiet when I was, um, pleasuring myself.

But now I screamed.

My mind went blank and I couldn't even tell I was saying anything, so it couldn't be helped.

I could feel the tip of my boobs and the area above my vagina (the places I touched when doing it on my own) swelling almost painfully large.

I'm...cumming?

I'm cumming...while I poop? I'm pooping in front of my friends...

And I...came...?

"I got it!"

"Expanding sealing defense fibers. The areas surrounded by these threads can no longer change shape. The demon will break through the tool in a few minutes, so pull it out before then."

"I know that!"

Nnh...♡

I briefly passed out, but I came to when I felt something rubbing my butt so soon after cumming.

I was still collapsed on the edge of the bath with my butt sticking out, but the other two's position had changed somewhat. Machi-nyan stood next to me and held me down.

Ange-chan stood behind me and grabbed my butt.

Huh? Does this mean what I think it means...? I gathered strength in my pleasantly numb anus.

I felt something hard holding it open. Something hard and thick was sticking into my butthole.

Ahhh, I was right...

I had been somewhat preparing myself for this since Ange-chan had forced me to suck her dick and Machi-nyan had given me an enema.

Ange-chan was doing me in the butt.

"Nkh... Why you..."

"It is trying to go back inside. Don't let it get away."

The hard and thick thing was wriggling around like it had a mind of its own and it was moving in and out of my embarrassing hole.

"Ahah, hyahhn. So rough..."

“C’mon, quit struggling!”

Ahhhn♡ I’m not struggling♡

I had no intention of fighting this and I obediently let her do me in the butt.

This was undeniably rape, but she had preserved my virginity.

And since it was Ange-chan...♡

Ahh~n♡

I-isn’t that kind of long? Her penis was really deep inside me and then it suddenly pulled out by about 20 cm. It felt like I was pooping. It was embarrassing, but...but...

“Just a little more...wah, wah. Damn this thing’s stubborn.”

Just as I thought it was pulling all the way out, it moved right back in so roughly I thought I would break.

Ahh...♡ It’s my first time having sex, but it’s with a girl, it’s anal, and...

“Nn, nh, hh, my butt, my butt.”

It feels so good.

I felt a dull pain as it roughly thrust so deep inside, but I felt definite pleasure as the hard thing rubbed against the mayonnaise-lubricated exit.

The pleasure was stronger than the pain. And before long, when it thrust deep inside...ahhh♡

The next thing I knew, my vision was blurry. I was shedding tears.

“...Does it hurt?”

Machi-nyan wiped them away as she stood next to me.

It wasn’t so much that it hurt. I was just having trouble controlling my arousal, but she still gently stroked my cheek.

“Bear with it a little longer. It will be over soon.”

Ahh...♡ Machi-nyan is so kind.

I realized my butt had grown so lewd because of her enema and her gentle

caress.

That meant it was all her doing. With that in mind, I clung to her and she held me against her large breasts.

Nhh...these boobs are big enough to completely bury my face in. And they smell wonderful.

And in addition to kind Machi-nyan...

“Just a little more. ...Hold on, Saya. I’ll be finished soon.”

“Nn, nkh, kwan, hyaaahn. Ange-chan, that’s...that’s amazing.”

Ange-chan roughly attacked me.

“Fwaaaaah! My butt...my butt feels amazing... Finish, finish, Ange-chan!”

Finish, turn my butt into your fuck-hole, and fill it with your hot stuff.

“I will. I’m about to finish.”

I shamefully shook my butt and she started pumping her hard thing in and out even more roughly.

...Yes. It feels so good.

“Nice one, Saya. That’s really helping. Shake your butt more.”

It felt like Ange-chan’s dick was slipping out of me.

No, no, no. Please fuck my ass even more.

I was too horny to stop my hips. They wiggled around in a figure-8 to rub my buttocks against the penis as much as possible.

Ange-chan had one hand on my butt and she dug her nails in.

Her penis was slipping out even faster. Ahhh, ahhhh!

“Yes!”

“Giiii...!!”

...Fwah♡

I heard Ange-chan’s voice and...a frog? But that was the last thing I sensed.

“Khyahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh~~~~~~♡♡♡♡♡”

It was a lot like the previous sense of release, but the arousal from the anal assault filled me with a wave of far greater pleasure this time.

I dug my nails into Machi-nyan's back as I clung to her. Mayonnaise or some other sticky fluid erupted from my butt toward Ange-chan.

I gave no thought to whether I was causing them any trouble as I drowned in the melting pleasure.

And then I passed out...

"Corona!!"

"Kigiiii!"

"H-hmph. You really caused us some trouble."

"Its actions were inconsistent. It was not after Fujita-kun and it seemed to be no more than a wild demon. The odds are slim another one will attack."

"Right. And I don't sense a higher demon anywhere nearby."

"But..."

"Yes, that was strange. I managed to roast it the second time, but it still wasn't very effective. And yet angel flames are supposed to turn any demon to ashes instantly."

"I recommend having the angels investigate this. If demons become a threat to you, it will harm the relationship between angels, demons, and us."

"I'm well aware of that."

"Please do so."

"What do we do about Saya? She completely passed out."

"We should say she overheated in the bath and have her forget any of this happened."

"Agreed. ...Honestly, how could a lower demon cause so much trouble?"

"Positive. By the way..."

"Yeah?"

"Since it was a demon, shouldn't we have asked Satowa-kun for help?"

“...”

“...”

“Ah!”

# Adolescent Adam 5: Chapter 6 - In the Boy's Bath

Meanwhile, in the boy's bath.

"Phew... I'll be getting out soon."

"Already?"

"Yeah, I want to do some night fishing. I can't let the fish win."

"Ah ha ha. Don't catch cold, okay?"

Their friend was enjoying the camping trip so much he left the bath after only 5 minutes, so Mutsuki and Lucia were alone together.

They leaned against the edge of the bath and let the water warm them.

They could hear the girls making a lot of noise in the girl's bath, but the boys were taking it easy.

Mutsuki placed his towel on his head, soaked half of his body in the water, and stared up into the starry sky.

"Ahh♥"

Lucia leaned up against him.

It seemed like a shame to stick so close together in such a large bath, but Lucia liked doing this.

And Mutsuki had no problem with this kind of intimacy.

"You seem to be in a good mood."

"Am I?"

"You've been full of energy ever since we got here, Lucia-kun."

He asked what had been on his mind.

Lucia looked troubled for a bit before finally deciding “screw it”.

“The thing is... Here.”

“What is this? ...Wah!”

Mutsuki lifted his hand from the bath and screamed when he saw what he held.

It was a blood red amoeba that wriggled and gave off a unique light. It was a Succubus, a type of demon.

He paled because he had been attacked by them a few times before, but Lucia giggled and tossed it outside of the bath. It seemed frightened and fled from the bath area.

“Hey...w-was that...?”

“Don’t worry. The wild Succubi won’t attack people since they haven’t been given any orders, and right now they’ll run off if they see anyone. They’re pretty freaked out with a dangerous angel in their territory.”

“I-I see.”

Mutsuki was surprised to learn there were wild demons, but that explanation did help him calm down.

Mutsuki had no way of fighting back against that kind of demon, but Ange could easily defeat them.

And he had a higher demon on his side with Lucia, so he would be fine.

“This Hi-no-Hoka region is an incredibly comfortable place for demons. The air...the spirituality...and, well, a human probably can’t tell. But that’s why wild lower demons like that will naturally gather here.”

“Oh, is that why you’re in such a good mood?”

“Yeah. To use human terms, I guess it’s like feeling really refreshed.”

“Is that so?”

That was good to hear. Lucia nestled happily against his shoulder, so Mutsuki

pressed his cheek against the boy's forehead.

The enemy feeling refreshed would not sound like good news to Ange and it was not the best news for someone under the angels' protection.

But as a friend, Mutsuki was happy for the demon.

Lucia fell silent, and then...

"...Maybe if we're here."

"Eh?"

His tone of voice rapidly dropped and then his voice changed oddly.

It grew higher pitched and Mutsuki suddenly realized the usual friendly boy was no longer sitting next to him.

Lucia stood up. In the bath, there was nothing to hide that naked brown body.

Revealed before Mutsuki's eyes were barely budding breasts, a slender waist, and a crotch that was only a smooth crevice shaped like a numeral 3 turned 90 degrees to the right.

He had seen this female version twice before.

The cutest boy had become the cutest girl. Demons could do many things stranger than change their sex, but it was still a shock.

"This usually uses up too much of my power, but I think I can maintain this form while we're here."

"Eh...?"

"Hey...Mutsuki-kun?"

The boy had nowhere to escape with his back against the edge of the bath and the girl mercilessly moved in close. A body the same chocolate color as Micha's approached before his eyes.

"I can become a girl if you want me to."

Her dark skin grew paler and pinker as it approached her secret slit and she

knew the boy could not keep his eyes off of that enchanting contrast.

“If you’ll look at me like you do Jiyuuni and Ibekusa...I’ll become a girl for you.”

“...”

Pathetically enough, it was only after hearing that that Mutsuki realized it was the tone of voice and not the quality of the voice that had changed.

When he looked up, he saw the most plaintive look he had ever seen on Lucia’s face. It was unbelievably stern and tearfully distorted for that cheerful boy.

Mutsuki realized how serious Lucia was, so he scratched his head.

“Um.”

He could not relax with that naked body in front of him, so he pulled on Lucia’s hand and pulled her back down to soak in the water.

He sat her on his lap and rubbed her head.

“Well, I don’t entirely understand, Lucia-kun, but...I can’t look at you like I do Ange and Ibekusa-san. Not even if you have a girl’s body.”

“...”

“I mean, you’re you. It doesn’t matter if you’re a boy or a girl. So, um...I don’t think you need to force yourself.”

He knew he was a terrible speaker and he had trouble figuring out what to say, but...

“As long as it’s you, Lucia-kun, I don’t care if you’re a boy or a-...nmh.”

Before he could even finish, Lucia sealed his awkward mouth.

Mutsuki’s eyes widened. His friend was back to normal and had stopped forcing the chocolate-colored skin.

He kissed Mutsuki with his boy’s body.

“Nmh...”

Mutsuki accepted the other boy’s lips like it was normal.

He knew boys were not supposed to kiss each other.

But he also knew people who loved each other were supposed to kiss, so this could not possibly be wrong.

The two of them spent a long time exchanging a kiss more passionate than any lovers.

“Pwaw... I think I’m overheating.”

They released their lips when they could no longer bear the burning feeling in their cheeks.

The bewitching boy gave a melting smile with the cutest face in the world.

“Let’s wash each other’s backs.”

“I-isn’t this a little weird?”

“Eh? Why? Weren’t we going to wash each other’s bodies?”

When Mutsuki started to climb out of the bath, Lucia had stopped him while sitting on the edge. Mutsuki came to a stop with his towel around his waist.

He noticed the subtle change from washing each other’s backs to washing each other’s bodies, but he could not escape and was pulled back. He ended up standing over the small boy’s lap.

Lucia narrowed his eyes coercively and looked up at him. His large eyes reflected the stars in the sky.

“You said you don’t care if I’m a boy. ...I’m not letting you escape now♥♥”

With that low comment, he placed his hands behind himself and bent his naked body.

This emphasized his well-defined collarbones, alluring chest with almost transparently white skin, smooth and indented stomach, and soft bodylines of a prepubescent girl.

From his upper body to his waist and from his soft-looking butt to his legs, every part of him was designed to inspire lust in a boy. And Mutsuki’s eyes were drawn to the one object that seemed out of place.

He could not let himself be aroused by that...not by a penis. His common sense and his pride as a boy told him as much, and yet he felt himself reacting deep

inside the towel around his waist.

While mercilessly controlling the other boy's gaze, the demon squirted body soap on his chest and rubbed it in until it foamed.

Small bubbles formed on his smooth and white skin. With the pale starlight shining on them, the bubbles gave off a somehow ephemeral luster which brought out the boy's beauty.

"Wash me."

Lucia guided Mutsuki's hands to his stomach.

His body had little feminine fat, but it made up for it with sweet resilience. Mutsuki was charmed by the demon boy's dangerous aura and let Lucia move his hands up and down. At first, it was only that: up and down. Gradually, the strength grew and he was made to dig his fingers into the boy's flesh.

(Ange and the others...are right over there.)

He could still hear Saya's excited voice beyond the stone boundary.

Ange and Machina, two girls he had spent time with like a lover, were right there, so his rationality and common sense harshly rebelled against the homosexual caress.

But the demon transformed that disgust into a guilty thrill.

"Hee hee...♥ I'll wash you too."

"Nnah..."

Lucia also reached out his hands and touched Mutsuki's chest and side.

He added body soap to the bubbles on his hands and spread bubbles across Mutsuki's body too.

"Ah...ahh."

"You're so ticklish, Mutsuki-kun. It's cute."

Lucia's adorable eyes glowed with a sadistic light as his hands grew more risqué by crawling to his armpits and the nape of his neck.

Mutsuki shuddered and released a cute voice.

Below the clear sky, the two boys' skin harshly blended together.

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

Mutsuki's white breath rose into the starry sky.

Once he focused on being outside, he seemed to grow bolder.

It may have been a sense of liberation. He felt like he could get away with anything right now.

The seeds of pleasure planted by his teacher were sprouting.

He selfishly felt he could get away with anything.

"C'mon."

"R-right."

When those muddy green eyes looked at him so stickily, Mutsuki obediently rubbed at Lucia's body.

"Ha ha...♥ Yes...ah, nhh."

Lucia moaned ticklishly and twisted his body.

This was not quite a caress. Simply tickling each other lowered Mutsuki's guard. His tension wore off and he focused on the exchange of touches.

Lucia suddenly moved his hands to Mutsuki's back. He embraced him and pressed their chests together, their stomachs together, and their hips (and everything that implied) together.

Someone else's penis was touching him, but it did not feel that weird to Mutsuki.

"Mutsuki-kun♥ Kiss me."

"R-right."

He obediently brought their lips lightly together.

After that first step, Lucia pecked at his lips like a small bird and rubbed his entire body against him.

Their lips only lightly touched, but their naked bodies bumped, twisted, and

tangled together like mating snakes.

“Ah...nh. Ha ha...This is kind of fun.”

“Y-yeah...it kind of is.”

It was less like a sex act than like how he had played with his little sisters in the bath.

The little demon had fully lowered Mutsuki's guard now.

And being exposed below the starry sky was stimulating the boy's wild side. An irrational part of him was telling him to be more true to his desires.

“Ahh...ah, Mutsuki-kun...Mutsuki-kun...♥”

Their lower bodies were pressed together, so Lucia's swollen penis was pressing against Mutsuki's penis through the towel.

It naturally began to react to the stimulus.

(Ah, Lucia-kun's thing.)

It was still through the towel, but the tip of the erect penis bumped up against his own erect penis.

That contact was proof this was a homosexual act, but Mutsuki felt no reluctance. In fact, he found the sensation of the hardened tip adorable and wiggled his own hips too.

“Mutsuki-kun...p-please.”

Lucia was breathing heavily from the rubbing of their fleshy organs. Mutsuki waited for the hand on his back to lower and then lifted up Lucia's hips.

Whether he was being sadistic or indulgent, Mutsuki was Lucia's puppet.

“Nn. Ah, ahn...”

He used the slipperiness of the bubbles to slide his hands between the boy's butt and the cypress wood edge of the bath and then he grabbed that small butt.

His wet fingertips naturally slipped into the central slit and Lucia shuddered.

His fingers dug into that sensitive valley.

“Khahh, nn, there, ahhhh, I love it...on the butt...”

He felt a sweet tingling from the surface of contact and lovingly narrowed his eyes even further.

(He’s so cute. I want to see him looking even hornier.)

Lucia’s greatest weapon was his cuteness.

That power erased all of the hesitation Mutsuki’s mind might have raised concerning homosexuality.

He could not help but want to see a carnal look on that face. He obeyed that primitive desire and sent his fingers ever deeper into that valley.

“Hyahn♥”

He reached a bumpy spot compared to the smoothness of the boy’s butt.

It was filled with heat and it was soft, but it hardened as soon as he touched it.

He felt along the short wrinkles that spread out radially.

“Ahh...ah, ahhh... There, yes, I like it there...”

Just touching it made Lucia go limp, so his upper body collapsed backwards.

With less weight on his butt, his anus was even easier to touch. Mutsuki lost himself in rubbing his fingers against it.

He felt no disgust. He had teased and licked this spot a few times already. He had even plunged his penis into it and released his fluids inside.

“...Heh heh.”

Lucia must have sensed his lust because he lifted his knees up while lying on his back. He spread his legs like a baby having its diaper changed. No pose left a human’s crotch less defended.

“...Lucia-kun.”

No words were needed. Without even being invited, Mutsuki grabbed the somewhat lifted butt in his soapy hands.

“Ahn...♥”

The adorable flesh was parted and Lucia trembled as the air reached the gap.

The valley bottom was a bit pinker than the rest of his skin and the central indentation was twitching as it waited impatiently for stimulation.

“Hyah...hnnn♥ Nn, nnnn♥”

Lucia’s slender limbs shook.

(Lucia-kun looks like he’s enjoying this... I need to do it more.)

Further tempted by the demon boy’s each and every action, Mutsuki plunged into the world of homosexuality.

It was always like this when he did it with Lucia. He was more of the passive type, but he always ended up taking the initiative for some reason. Taken in by Lucia’s sadistic masochism, Mutsuki went on the attack. And...

“Nn...hee hee. You’re hard.”

Sensing that the object below the towel around Mutsuki’s waist was even larger than before, Lucia narrowed his eyes happily.

Mutsuki had grown aroused before he even knew it.

The area was the perfect deep pink for bringing out male lust, so as Mutsuki teased it, his hardening cock began to push up at the towel.

The demon boy gave a coquettish smile.

“Go right ahead♥”

When Mutsuki removed his towel, Lucia lifted his knees further to place his seductive butt next to the erect tip.

(That’s Lucia-kun’s...)

Now that it was time to begin having sex, Mutsuki suppressed his aroused trembling.

Lucia had positioned himself for easiest entry, but since they were facing each other, his energetic “boy part” was positioned in plain view.

That emphasized that he was a boy and not a girl.

When they had fucked before, it had been forced onto Mutsuki while he could

not move, but this was different. He had to take that final step into the perverted world of homosexuality.

(Here I go.)

He normally would have hesitated at the abnormality of it, but he oddly only felt elation.

The pink wrinkles were twitching while soaked with soap and small bubbles.

Was it the bold feeling of being outside that allowed Mutsuki to do this?

“Nn...”

With an unusual roughness for him, he broke through that sensitive bud of homosexuality.

“Nhhhhh...♥”

Fortunately, even though Lucia’s flesh had only received a penis once before, it possessed the same softness as the honeypot of a whore who had known a thousand men. It gently bit at the violent intruder but wriggled and opened wide as that intruder pushed further in.

“Ah...ha♥ It’s opening...it’s widening...♥ My butt...my butt is widening♥”

Lucia could not maintain his sadistic look at times like this. He released masochistic moans while arching his back. And inside that widening hole, the swollen erection twitched.

“Lucia-kun...ahh, kh, you’re so soft.”

“Nn...♥ Enjoy it all you like. My...my ass belongs to you♥”

His coquettish look melted in a childish sort of way and he reached his arms out. Mutsuki responded by leaning forward and embracing his small naked body in the missionary position. Their soapy chests and bellies pressed together once more. Lucia’s lively penis was squished between their lower stomachs.

With some help from the slippery bubbles, their union progressed quite easily. Mutsuki felt a tingling from the soft butt sliding across his penis and he violated the boy’s anus.

“Ahh...ahhh♥ Ahhhh...♥”

Lucia's insides were filled up. He gasped and shook his entire body at the sense of expansion.

Thick sweat poured from his fine white skin and it was obvious he felt a fair bit of pain.

But his adorable expression was not twisted in pain; it was dyed in deep intoxication. He accepted the pain as masochistic pleasure and enjoyed being conquered by the boy he loved.

"Lucia-kun... You're so cute, Lucia-kun. Lucia-kun..."

Mutsuki also felt his arousal growing at the pleasant feeling of the boy's insides licking at his penis.

Even after burying his penis down to the base, he placed his body weight on the boy as if pushing his hips into that soft butt. Their union grew even deeper and he pried open the deepest layers inside.

Small waves ran through the bath as he soaked up to his knees and his hands crawled over every part of the slender body below him: the lovely back, the sides, the belly, the flat chest, and the baby pink nipples.

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

"Ah, ah, ah, ahhh♥ Mutsuki-kun... Not all over my body...kyaaahn♥ No...it tickles♥"

The painful masochistic pleasure from his butthole had left Lucia dizzy, so he lacked the capacity to deal with the slippery and soapy caress.

But that was exactly why Mutsuki grew even rougher. To find what parts the boy most enjoyed, he thrust his hips forward to penetrate him halfway up through his hips, and...

"Hyan...♥"

He grabbed the penis below the boy's slippery navel.

"Ahn...♥ Hahn♥ My dick...my dick...no♥ Don't mess with my dick while rubbing inside my butt♥"

"Ha ha... That's got you worked up. Does it feel good?"

“Ahhhh, it’s incredible♥♥ It’s incredible! Your dick...your dick is so deep inside me. It’s making my dick so hard♥♥ Ahhhh, not so deep inside my butt♥♥”

The head seemed to have hit the spring of pleasure, so Lucia tearfully shook his blond hair around.

Mutsuki’s arousal only grew.

(I’m...doing it with Lucia-kun. I’m having sex with a boy.)

He kept moving his hips while feeling a perverted pleasure. He pushed forward with the wide head to straighten out the boy’s insides and he had a hand on the boy’s penis and chest.

“Kayaaaaah♥♥ That’s...that’s too much. My butt...my butt feels so good, but don’t mess with my dick and nipples too♥♥♥♥ I’m...I’m gonna...”

The long erection rubbed at Lucia’s insides while Mutsumi teased his nipples and penis.

Lucia’s body soon started trembling.

“Nn...Go ahead. Cum whenever you want. And cum as much as you want.”

Mutsuki thought he could resist a while longer, but that butt seemed made for sex and felt so good he could pull the trigger for ejaculation at any time.

He pounded his hips into Lucia’s butt while waiting for that cute partner to reach his limit. That was when he would fire his sexual bullets inside him.

“Nhah...♥♥ Ah, aheaaahh...”

Lucia was the type who could not stop his obscene moaning and the tone of voice rapidly dropped.

“Ahh...! Hyah, ahhhh!”

His hips violently shook and his insides moved to tell Mutsumi’s erection that he was about to boil over.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥”

His small penis bounced around like it was going to burst.

An impressive amount of white liquid erupted from the tip and to his own

stomach, chest, chin, face, and beyond.

But Mutsuki sensed his climax through the reaction of their union in addition to that more obvious sign.

His masochistic insides suddenly grew tight and began twitching as if to suck Mutsuki's penis inside.

“Ahh...”

Semen so thick it seemed solid followed that invitation and sprayed forcefully inside Lucia.

“Khhaaaahnnnn♥ Nn♥ Nghhhh♥♥♥”

His penis throbbed and a powerful torrent burst forth.

Lucia's pleasure of ejaculation was overwritten by the feeling inside his butt. Before he could even catch his breath, he reached orgasm a second time and even more white liquid erupted from his flesh organ and dirtied Mutsuki's hand.



“Ahn...♥ Hahn...♥ Mutsuki-kun...♥”

The two pleasures spiraled together and lasted even longer than normal. Lucia continued to grope his own body.

Meanwhile, Mutsuki received his pleasure more calmly because he had matched it to Lucia's. He felt little lethargy and was able to analyze the situation more rationally.

(I did it with a boy.)

He had set foot in the world of homosexuality of his own volition.

He did not regret that. But...

“...Lucia-kun.”

“Ah...nhh.”

He leaned forward and stole the other boy's lips.

He was a little surprised to find he accepted his love of the boy with so little regret.

“Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

“!”

“Wah, wah!”

Hearing an incredible scream from the girl's bath, Mutsuki got up in surprise.

He was still holding Lucia, so he naturally lifted the other boy up. But then the bubbles between them bared their slippery fangs.

Lucia was dumped right into the bath.

“Ah. S-sorry, Lucia-kun.”

Mutsuki quickly helped him up. He heard Ange energetically shouting “I got it!” and “I know that!” and he heard Machina saying something he could not make out. They were probably just playing around.

“Ow, ow, ow... I can't believe you.”

Lucia was more important at the moment. He was rubbing his butt after hitting it on the edge of the bath.

“Sorry. That surprised me. Did it hurt?”

“The pain is fine. ...It’s just...it ruined the mood.”

He seemed upset that he had been knocked out of the afterglow after having that beloved cum pumped inside him.

Mutsuki smiled bitterly and Lucia puffed out his cheeks.

“As punishment, you have to wash this.”

“Eh?”

“This.”

Lucia sat back down on the edge and spread his thighs.

This time, he stuck out the front instead of his butt.

“Eh? That?”

“You don’t have a choice. That really hurt, you know?”

“O-okay, okay.”

Mutsuki’s mind had cooled somewhat after ejaculating, but he still reached toward that area with little reluctance.

He gathered the bubbles still covering the boy’s body and both playfully and gently rubbed them onto it.

“Nn... Hee hee. Yes. Like that.”

This was not a side product of the anal pleasure. Lucia narrowed his eyes at the pleasure coming from his penis alone.

Meanwhile, Mutsuki was surprised at how willing he was to touch someone else’s penis.

It was true he had touched it a few times already. He had even helped Lucia masturbate. But it had always been when his rational side had melted away, so this was his first time touching it while so clearheaded.

He started by only stroking the shaft a little, but he soon squeezed gently while rubbing. And finally...

“Ah...ah...nnn, ahah, nkh, nn...”

Below the open sky and with the girls only a stone wall away, a second round of homosexual playtime provided seductive background music.

He moved his hand like he was pleasuring a girl. Instead of focusing on the weak point alone, he slid his fingers along the inner thighs and lower stomach as well. He rolled around the hairless balls and rubbed back toward the butt.

But his other hand firmly held the shaft.

He was caressing Lucia while fully aware he was a boy.

(What am I doing...?)

His rational mind briefly rose to the surface, but not even that side of him tried to stop him from playing with another boy's sex organ now.

Could he blame this on the sense of the liberation brought by the open blue sky? Or was this some demonic ability? Mutsuki was entirely trapped in a perverted world where the cutest girl of all had an erect cock.

"Hey, Mutsuki-kun. Do the inside too."

"Eh? Oh, right."

Hearing that, he gathered strength in the fingers holding the heated shaft.

He slowly pushed down toward Lucia's hips. That pushed the skin toward the other boy, peeling back the foreskin protecting the tip.

"Kh..."

"Oh, did it hurt?"

"No. I love it when you peel back my foreskin♥"

Lucia laughed bashfully.

That meant it must have hurt a little. Mutsuki wrinkled his brow.

Despite the demon's sexual curiosity, his shaft was just like that of a small child, so pushing the head through the narrow foreskin opening seemed to bring sharp pain.

The exposed flesh fruit looked red and swollen, so touching it would likely bring even more pain. Mutsuki hesitated.

That was when the manipulative demon narrowed his eyes sadistically.

“A handjob would probably hurt. So...”

“Nn...”

He bent his hips and stuck the tip out toward Mutsuki’s face.

Mutsuki’s heart skipped a beat when he realized what he was asking.

(I-I’m supposed to...suck it?)

His rational side had not entirely vanished and it cried out in protest.

He did not find Lucia’s body to be filthy and he had even stuck his tongue in his anus before. He had gone much further before, but putting a penis in his mouth meant something entirely different to him.

“C’mon. Please?”

Lucia prepared himself by dipping into the bathwater to wash off the bubbles.

He left the final decision up to Mutsuki. All he did was prepare and then give the boy a pleading look.

(With a boy? I’m supposed to...suck off a boy?)

He had performed oral sex on girls before. On the night he had lost his virginity, he had used his tongue thoroughly enough to make Micha cum, so he had no resistance there.

It was all an issue of his masculine pride.

“...Mutsuki-kun.”

“ ... ”

The two of them fell silent while ignoring Saya’s oddly sensual voice coming from the girl’s bath.

And finally...

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

“Kyahan❤️”

Lucia's high-pitched cry echoed across the boy's bath.

Once he decided to do it, Mutsuki found himself surprisingly willing to bring his tongue to the object in front of him.

He felt like he was betraying his sex, but that guilt paled in comparison to that of having sex with his teacher where anyone could see them. He felt the pleasure of doing dirty things outside as he licked the sensitive-looking redness.

"Ahh, hahn, ah, yes, yes..."

It felt like sticky warmth stroking the head. Lucia had never felt that before, so his entire body jumped like electricity was running through it.

(Wow... I'm...I'm licking a dick.)

After being washed in the bathwater, it did not taste much of anything. It only had a saltiness stronger than that of sweat.

More importantly, it felt weird to be licking something standing erect just like the one at his own crotch. He could even feel the muscular flesh on the bottom shaped like an "r" and a backwards "r" lined up next to each other.

This was far outside his normal experience.

The deep disgust and guilt did oddly little to stop him. Was this perverted atmosphere making him do this?

"Ahh, ah, hh...kh. Nhhhh♥"

He felt the heat and accelerated pulse of what he was kissing, so he stuck his tongue out even more strongly.

(There's something...wrong with me. I don't dislike this.)

He sucked at the head and produced a vibrato of smaller licking sounds.

(I don't mind...the dick.)

"Ahh!"

For better or for worse, Lucia reached his limit before Mutsuki had time to think any longer.

The shaft rose further, escaped Mutsuki's lips, and faced his nose. The red

flesh fruit of a tip was right in front of his eyes. The slit at the end pushed out slightly and then the inside of the dark hole came into view.

“Wahp!”

Despite the small size, an impressive amount of raw-smelling and hot cum hit Mutsuki in the face.

He quickly closed his eyes to avoid getting any in there, but the sticky fluid still splattered across his entire face.

(Wah...wah, wah. He's cumming on my face.)

He had been prepared to suck it, but he had not thought about when Lucia came.

The hot stuff hit him on the cheeks, forehead, eyes, and lips. As soon as it erupted forth, it was cooled by the air and felt comfortable on his skin.

His face was coated. The sensation itself may have been pleasant, but it came with a strange sense of accomplishment.

He understood why Micha and Schwarze always looked so satisfied afterwards. He breathed a heavy sigh.

“Ah...♥ Hah...♥”

Not even Lucia could maintain his usual calm and he was breathing heavily.

His shoulders drooped after enjoying his very first – albeit short – blowjob.

“S-sorry... I didn't think I would cum that much.”

Mutsuki kept his eyes shut so none of it would drip into them and waited for Lucia to wipe it off his face as he said what Mutsuki himself had said to Micha and the others before.

He had never dreamed those words would be directed at him. And he wondered why he had waited for their permission to wipe off the extract he had covered them in. He smiled bitterly at those two facts.

After washing Mutsuki's face with some bathwater, Lucia rained kisses down on it. He licked off what he had put there while occasionally going for the lips. Some of his semen got in Mutsuki's mouth, but Mutsuki readily accepted the

tongue that smelled of sex. They stickily rubbed their tongues together and Mutsuki swallowed the somewhat salty-tasting saliva.

They both sat in the bath, so the wasteful amount of body soap they had used was dissolved into the water.

“...Sigh.”

After cleaning off, Mutsuki breathed a deep sigh.

He was awfully exhausted. He was especially tired after giving a blowjob, an act that shook his position as a boy.

Lucia tried to comfort the somewhat dejected boy.

“I was really happy. And it felt good... Heh heh. I really am sorry for cumming all over your face.”

He smiled bashfully.

But as exhausted as Mutsuki felt, it was not a bad feeling, so he continued warming his body in the bath for a while. He waited for his feelings to calm down.

“I’ll pleasure you this time. ...And I’ll teach you something new♥♥”

“...Sure.”

They moved on to the next act.

He had no resistance at all to this homosexual pairing.

The bathwater had washed off the bubbles, but the film of soap would not come off unless they scrubbed. Lucia’s sticky hand grabbed Mutsuki’s penis as if to return the favor.

Even Mutsuki was surprised to find his penis had reacted to being treated like a girl during the blowjob and facial. It was nice and hard even after ejaculating once already.

Lucia smiled happily and gently comforted the erection. He massaged the shaft and toyed with the balls as thanks for before.

“Hahh...”

And also to return the favor, he moved his hand further back.

Mutsuki had sat down without thinking, so his legs were somewhat spread to the sides and he had nothing to protect that lewd spot.

Before he could even express his confusion, the fingers rubbed on back to his defenseless butt.

“U-um...Lucia-kun? That’s, um...”

“Hee hee. Don’t worry. It feels realllly good.”

Mutsuki must not have been the only one affected by the strange energy of being in an open space. Lucia laughed happily when he saw that beloved boy blushing and he began using the remnants of the soap to just barely touch the boy’s butt.

“Hh...nn.”

A chill-like shudder ran up Mutsuki’s spine.

He tried to escape, but his legs had grown limp and he could not stand. Instead, his upper body lost balance and he leaned forward onto the edge of the bath. He had only allowed his hips to float up to the water’s surface. He was on all fours with his buttole raised at the perfect angle for Lucia to see.

“Hee hee hee hee. You’re so cute, Mutsuki-kun. Even a masochist like me can’t help but enjoy going on the attack.”

Lucia comforted the throbbing erection.

“Hwah...hh, ahh.”

The little demon easily succumbed when he was on the receiving end, but he was surprisingly skilled when he was in control. The abnormal pleasure left the boy as putty in the demon’s hands.

His fingertips slipped into the valley and reached the bottom before the boy even knew it.

He used the slippery bubbles to rub and loosen the tight anus.

(Ah...ah, my butt...)

Micha had teased that spot a few times, but that had always been along with a

blowjob or sex. This was his first time being attacked only there.

This was not the type of obscene pleasure that guided him to ejaculation. A dangerously sticky pleasure spread throughout his body.

He felt like his lower stomach was soaked in thick and lewd honey. It forcibly relaxed his body.

“Ahhhhhhhhhn.”

When the soapy finger slipped in, he cried out so loud it surprised even him.

(H-huh? What is this? It’s kind of weird...)

Only then did he realize that this obscenity was far more dangerous than being forced to suck a dick.

But it was too late. His thoroughly massaged anus easily allowed the demon’s finger in.

“No...ah!? Ahahn, ahh, Lucia-kun...? No, no.”

As the fingertip continued in, it first massaged the sphincter from the inside.

“Ahhhhhhhn.”

He cried out and arched his back like a girl. He did not notice himself, but his nipples were erect like a girl’s.

The bubbles provided enough lubrication. Their slipperiness allowed the already skilled finger to move in and out with ease.

The finger rubbed and stroked at him as it pumped in and out at varying speeds.

He could feel the hot bathwater slipping in through the gap.

“Ahhhh. Ahhhh... N-no, Lucia-kun... Noooo.”

“Well? Your asshole is pretty fun, isn’t it? The human body barely has any differences between the sexes, so using the nearby hole allows you to experience female pleasure. You’ve never felt this before, have you?”

“No, nooo. I don’t want this...I don’t!”

Mutsuki could not believe how pathetic he sounded.

He had no way of knowing if the feeling inspired by this sticky rubbing really was female pleasure.

“Ahn... Ah, ahn, hahhnn.”

He sounded just like a girl as Lucia toyed with his ass.

Then Lucia’s middle finger joined his index finger in spreading the ring of muscle. He teased the tense sphincter from the inside and his long middle finger massaged the squeezing inside of his anus.

“Ahhhn, hyahhhhh, Lucia-kun... Lucia-kunnnn. No more.”

Mutsuki was embarrassed at having his anus spread, but he was even more embarrassed by his own voice and started tearfully pleading with the demon.

He felt like he understood why Micha and Machina had struggled even while feeling enough pleasure to climax almost immediately. ...Although Ange had enjoyed it from the beginning.

“Sorry, sorry.”

Fortunately, Lucia did not make Mutsuki suffer. He seemed reluctant, but he stopped the sphincter attack.

However, he left his middle finger inside.

“Uuh...”

He stuck it deep inside.

Mutsuki was frightened at first, but the nerves inside were not that sensitive. He felt no pain or pleasure, just the sense that there was something inside his lower stomach.

Lucia moved his finger around in search of something, and finally...

“...There it is♥’

“Hh!?”

He touched a point on the belly side.

Goose bumps covered Mutsuki’s body and he clenched his teeth.

He was pretty sure this was called the prostate. His body tensed at a strange

feeling much like having his penis touched from the back.

When that spot was touched, something like a bag of sperm would react on its own and cause him to ejaculate whether it was pleasurable or not. Or so Micha had taught him.

But Lucia was different from that young woman who would often tease him like that.

“ ... ”

“ ...Ah, L-Lucia...-kun?”

He touched it, but then he stopped moving altogether.

Or rather, he left it to the movement of Mutsuki's insides. He held his fingertip in place and let the boy's own slight wriggling press against it.

He stared at Mutsuki's face to observe his expression, but did not move his finger in the slightest. They were so motionless that all ripples vanished from the bath's surface.

“Ah...ah...”

A minute passed. Then two. Still he did not move.

Five minutes. Ten minutes. Still no movement.

Meanwhile, Mutsuki noticed a strange sensation inside him.

“Pant...pant...”

He was not aware of any pleasure, but he naturally started breathing heavily.

(What...is this? I feel funny.)

Beads of electricity were rising from the base of his penis.

He recognized the pulsation. He had felt it before, but he should not have been feeling it now.

It was the surge he felt when ejaculating. It was the orgasmic electricity felt when the semen entered his urethra and it should have spread to his entire

body. But now he was feeling it without the ejaculation.

He saw a clear sticky fluid flowing from his erect penis that just about reached his navel.

It was not semen. Was it precum? An unbelievable amount dripped out.

“You’ve gotten used to it, haven’t you? ...Then let’s do this.”

“Eh? Eh? ...Ahh!”

After staying still for so long, Lucia bent his finger slightly.

In that instant, Mutsuki realized what those ten minutes had been for.

They had trained his prostate. That ejaculation pressure point had been taught to grow exactly as sensitive as the demon wanted it.

As if it had taken root there, the slight movement of the finger reverberated through his insides. It spread to his prostate...and to his penis.

“Hghhn.”

That slight movement was all it took to send out a tingling surge of electricity and that pseudo-orgasmic pulse quickly grew and raced across his body.

He did not ejaculate, but a similar pleasure hit him. He twisted his body and writhed in the bath.

The clear liquid audibly erupted from the tip of his erection. It flew from his lower stomach all the way to his throat.

“Ha ha♥ Mutsuki-kun, you squirt really easily.”

“S-squirt...? Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!”

His tears kept him from seeing anything and he did not know what Lucia meant at first, but he could tell the demon’s finger was dancing on his girl spot.

More and more fluid erupted from his penis.

It was not milky. He did not know what it was, but it was an undeniable sign of pleasure that shot out each time his insides were massaged.

“Ahhhhhn, hahhhh, ahh, ahhh.”

All the while, he felt the pulse he normally only felt when ejaculating.

He felt like he was melting, starting from the base of his thighs. In that eternal hell of pleasure, he half passed out and cried out. His throat with a small Adam's apple released moans halfway between those of a boy and a girl.

“Ahhh...hahh, hahhhh, ahhhhhh!”



Perhaps due to releasing so much clear fluid, his stiff penis began to go flaccid like a deflating balloon.

It was like his body had given up on being male.

His body was being turned into a girl starting from the asshole. His breathing grew shallow, his voice faded, and his mouth moved silently.

“Maybe I went too far. Are you okay, Mutsuki-kun? Should I stop?”

Lucia stopped moving his finger.

But Mutsuki’s shoulders rose and fell as he spoke between his clenched teeth.

“Don’t...stop.”

It was a sweet, feminine-sounding voice.

“I don’t want you to stop... Not...not right now.”

“...OK♥”

The finger on his weak point bent its second joint.

His prostate was jabbed even more sharply than before.

“Kahhhhh!”

The orgasmic pulse that rose within him was much more familiar than before but also a much greater wave.

The shock to his prostate spread to his vas deferens.

His mind went blank. A familiar male shock was added to the female pleasure he was growing more used to.

“Hyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!”

The familiar pleasure of climax was overwhelmed by an even greater pleasure and he reached his limit.

The flaccid organ that had lost its shape as a cannon erupted with more milky liquid than it had the clear liquid. It was not released with much force, so it only dribbled out into the bathwater, but it was so much more than he had released before. The sticky pleasure of ejaculation continued to assault him for half a minute or more.

“Khahhh...hahhh, hyahhhh...”

He had experienced a girl’s pleasure for the first time, but his body had used that to bring him a normally unbelievable amount of boy’s pleasure as well. The two competed inside him and his mind went mad.

His penis only now grew erect again. It rose high and launched the cum up as far as his chin.

The hot spring was filled with their body soap and bodily fluids, so Lucia created some Succubi to break it down and expel it outside the bath.

Someone might show up if they stayed too long, so once they were done cleaning up, they left and regrouped with the girls. Saya had apparently overheated, so they carried her back to the cabin. Sakae returned not long after that, so they went right to bed.

But that was when they realized the small size was not the only reason why the cabin had been so cheap.

“Eh heh heh~☆”

Lucia happily rubbed his cheek against Mutsuki’s chest.

Mutsuki wanted to keep his distance after what had happened earlier, but he could not escape when they were in the same sleeping bag. He could only let the demon boy do as he wished.

The triple-bunk beds had been falling apart. The slightest movement had sent pieces of wood falling from the top bunk, so they could not use the bottom two bunks.

They had no choice but to give one of their sleeping bags to the boys and one to the girls.

Sakae took the top bunk in the boy’s room and Saya did in the girl’s room. Ange used the girl’s sleeping bag alone because Machina’s clothing seemed to regulate her body temperature for her.

Mutsuki and Lucia had ended up in the same sleeping bag together.

“You were so cute today, Mutsuki-kun♥ I’ll make sure to pleasure you even more next time.”

“N-no, thanks.”

Lucia took advantage of their proximity to rub their skin together as much as he wanted.

Mutsuki was horribly embarrassed about what had happened. The little demon’s warmth was comfortable and threatened to fill him with more strange feelings, so he shut his eyes to ignore the reddening of his face.

He was quite worn out, so he fell asleep right away.

Lucia must not have been tired because he continued staring at the boy’s face.

“I’ll do more and more for you. Pleasurable things. Things you’ll enjoy.”

“Seeing you happy is the only thing that makes me happy.”

“Yes.”

“Even if it means giving up on everything else...I love you, Mutsuki-kun.”

# Adolescent Adam 5: Chapter 7 - Outside Door

They took it easy the next day.

“As *the* divine messenger of protecting nature, I am strictly opposed to barbarically capturing animals by having them swallow hooks.”

Sakae seemed to have given up on fishing, so he went into the mountains instead.

“I need to do some searching. It’s nothing important, though. And you...don’t leave Satowa’s side this time.”

For some reason, Ange gave Mutsuki a scary look and went into the mountains too.

“I am going shopping. We are out of mayonnaise.”

Machina left the mountains for the time being.

“That spot has the greatest concentration of demonic energy. Call me if you need anything.”

Lucia took a nap on the large rock by the river he had also climbed onto the day before.

Mutsuki followed Ange’s advice by staying where he could see Lucia while he washed everyone’s changes of clothes and hung them up to dry.

Once he had time, he decided to gather some edible plants in order to make a nutritious dinner instead of the unhealthy lineup of barbecue and cup noodles.

Saya went with him, although she was unusually low energy after overheating in the bath the night before.

“~♪ Mock strawberries and chameleon plant. There’s all sorts of good stuff here♪”

Mutsuki strayed further and further from the path as he picked the wild plants and stuffed them in a bag.

“Sigh... You’re picking more of those awful strawberries?”

“Yeah. I dropped them yesterday, so we can actually use them today.”

“We really don’t need those.”

“But they’re so nutritious. And they help if you have stomachache.”

“We don’t need it~ I have some Seirogan~ Seirogan works better!”

Saya was against gathering the plants, but she did enjoy picking some flowers. They were both enjoying the mountain in their own way.

Except...

“...Sigh.”

The girl suddenly sighed when she saw a mountain lily blooming on the side of the path.

“Is something the matter? If you aren’t feeling well, you should take a break.”

“It’s not that I’m feeling bad.”

“If you have a stomachache, the mock strawberries work really well...”

“No, thank you.” She bluntly refused his offer and then started muttering to herself. “Even if I was overheated, having a dream like that is pretty damning, isn’t~? And with Machi-nyan as well as Ange-chan. I’m so unfaithful.”

He could not quite make it out, but she sounded depressed. When he tilted his head...

“Mutsuki-kun, what’s your opinion of homosexuality?”

“Huh?”

“N-no, I’m not talking about you and Satowa-kun. Um, that’s just between the two of you and girls have no right to say anything about that world.”

“...”

“But, um, I wanted to hear what a guy thinks when it’s between two girls. Or how about three girls? No, maybe I should choose one of them. But they’re both so great...”

“ ... ”

“? Mutsuki-kun?”

“Y-you saw Lucia-kun and me!?”

“What?”

“No! Um! We were just playing around yesterday! We were just messing around, so-...”

Now Mutsuki was acting oddly as well. He shook his head and hands and stepped away from the puzzled-looking girl.

And because he stepped back without looking...

“!?”

“Watch out!”

The ground seemed to vanish below his feet and he almost fell backwards.

Nothing happened because Saya immediately pulled him toward her, but when he looked back...

“Oh...wow. That was close.”

He had not noticed as he left the path gathering wild plants, but the slope had grown quite steep.

He was shocked to see what was almost a cliff. If he had fallen backwards, he would have fallen right down. It would not have killed him, but he might have been seriously injured.

“Thanks, Kurikara-san.”

“Don’t worry about it. But do be more careful.”

That moment of terror had changed the atmosphere. She gave her usual smile

of endless optimism, which brightened his mood.

It was a problem if she had seen what had happened in the bath the night before, but...

“Wow~ We’re pretty high up here. What a great view.”

Saya changed the subject and looked down the slope.

Mutsuki looked out as well. The area around the river had been covered in too many trees to tell, but the campground was apparently quite high up. He could see the mountainside down below.

The green trees decorated it like waves.

“Huh?”

But he noticed an unnatural color buried in there.

A single mansion lay in ruins among the green forest.

Hi-no-Hoka Valley’s Hi-no-Hoka Town had failed, but some villas had still been built.

That was why the campground was located upstream where transportation options were limited, and the downstream land had been bought up by individuals. The unpopular villas had taken up all of the best locations.

But this one building was located in the inconvenient upstream area. And it was at least twice the size of the others. It almost seemed to be hiding itself from prying eyes.

It had apparently been abandoned, so it was at the mercy of the elements.

Why had it been built there? And why had it been abandoned? No one knew. Around a dozen people had seemed to live there about a year before, but the building had been badly damaged one day and the people had simply disappeared.

“The locals say they were attacked by someone. Broken windows would be one thing, but apparently there are holes in the walls, floor, and ceiling too. A bear wouldn’t be able to do that.”

“Yeah...”

It was just past eight that evening. They were having a barbecue for dinner again, and everyone’s excitement had dropped when Mutsuki brought out his wild plant salad.

“And you know what that means?”

Sakae had finished telling them a story the locals (who he claimed were his fishing buddies now) had told him.

“Time~ For~ A~ Test~ Of~ Courage~”

He shined a flashlight up at his face.

“It takes 30 minutes to walk to that villa and back. That’s the perfect distance. And it’s a single road, so there’s no chance of getting lost.”

“Isn’t that dangerous?”

“Not at all. I visited during the day and it was a normal mansion even if it was pretty run down.”

He had already prepared everything, so he pulled out maps of the campground area that he had procured from somewhere.

Mutsuki checked one and saw that it was indeed a single road to the ruined mansion he had seen from the slope.

“And while I was there, I left some of my fishing equipment at 3 points in front of the mansion. We’ll split into 3 boy-girl pairs and go bring one of them back. That sound good for the rules?”

The other five did not even try to hide their annoyance, but Sakae ignored them and pulled out some lots he had made. They were divided between boy and girl and A, B, and C. They had no choice but to draw one each.

Mutsuki was C.

“Who’s the C girl?”

“...”

“Oh, Ibekusa-san. We’re partners then.”

“ ... ”

Machina nodded.

The test of courage began with a harmonious mood.

Team A was Saya and Lucia. It was an unusual pairing, but it would not be a problem since both of them could get along with anyone. When they returned in 30 minutes with a fishing rod, they were smiling as if they had enjoyed a nighttime stroll instead of going through a test of courage.

“Ah ha ha. That was fun, Lu-kun.”

“Yeah. I’m glad I got to speak with you, Saya. I feel more confident now.”

“So do I ♪ Yeah, gender means nothing when it comes to love ♪”

It was unclear what they had discussed, but they did seem to be getting along quite well.

Team B was Ange and Sakae.

Ange still looked on edge. Since the area was so comfortable for demons, did it make an angel like her uncomfortable?

And Sakae misunderstood her tension.

“Don’t worry, Jiyuuni. You have Tomono Sakae, *the* reliable guy, by your side, so there’s nothing to be afraid of.”

“Let’s just get going.”

He tried to act cool, but she started without him.

She must have kept up her quick pace throughout because they were back with a lure set a little faster than Team A’s time.

“...Ow, ow, ow, ow.”

“Wh-what is it, Sakae? Ange, did something happen?”

“Nothing happened. He just got scared by a rustling in the bushes and tried to cling to me. I was on edge too, so I accidentally elbowed him.”

A hit from the strongest angel’s elbow? That was a real tragedy.

And with that, it was Team C’s turn.

“Let’s go, Ibekusa-san.”

Machina nodded and they started walking down the mountain road.

The dark road was honestly quite scary.

Unlike walking to the lodge the night before, they could not see their goal and it felt uncomfortably like they were descending into pure darkness.

They had a flashlight, but its light was weak and only made the trees blowing in the wind look all the more creepy. The summer’s night wind was oddly damp and seemed to cling to their bodies. They would sometimes here rustling sounds from the bushes on the side of the road.

(Why do I have to be with Ibekusa-san now of all times?)

He was worried she had noticed him jumping every time he heard a noise from the branches or bushes.

He had honestly wanted to be paired with one of the other girls.

Ange would just sigh and forget it if he acted a little pathetic and Saya would have talked so much it distracted him from the fear.

But he had been paired with the last person in the world he wanted seeing him acting pathetic.

“I-it’s kind of scary, isn’t it?”

“...”

He tried talking to her, but she did not respond.

She walked calmly next to him as usual. She probably only saw this as a game to go grab the items Sakae had forgotten.

(Sigh... Just calm down. Ghosts aren’t real.)

They descended the curving road and started down the side road that led to the mansion.

He had honestly had a bad feeling when he had heard about the mansion.

He could not be certain, but he felt like the people vanishing from the mansion had to be related to how much demons liked this place. And if wild Succubi had

attacked, it would explain the holes in the walls and ceiling that a mere animal could not have made.

But he did not like what that suggested happened to the people living there.

His feet grew heavy at the thought of visiting the site of a dozen people losing their lives in a demon attack.

(What if a ghost shows up? Could Ange exorcise it? She is an angel.)

Micha had told him that angels and demons were based on the souls and bodies of dead humans, but he did not know which side ghosts would fall on.

And...

“~”

Something brushed against his ankle. His heart nearly leapt out of his chest.

But he looked down to find it was only his other shoe's shoelace coming undone. He breathed a sigh of relief and crouched down.

“Sorry, Ibekusa-san. Wait just a moment.”

He started to tie the mischievous lace that had brushed against his ankle.

“...”

“Ah, wait, Ibekusa-san. I said wait.”

He stopped, but Machina did not notice and kept going. He tried to retie the shoelace as quickly as possible, but...

“Hm? Fujita-ku-...!”

She must have noticed Mutsuki's flashlight was not following her because she turned around.

And then she noticed he was about 10 meters behind her.

“Hwah!”

She ran back in a flash. Mutsuki was so shocked he nearly fell onto his butt.

“~~ We should not get separated. I recommend we remain together.”

She sounded 100% serious.

“R-right. Sorry.”

“...”

She fell silent again when he stood up.

(...? Could this be...?)

An unbelievable thought occurred to him as she resumed walking with a tense expression.

“Ibekusa-san, are you afraid of ghosts?”

“!”

She turned toward him.

“That is a poor way of phrasing it. But as all human actions are based on past experience, it is perfectly reasonable to remain cautious of the unknown.”

He had never heard her speak so quickly.

“And while most spiritual phenomena are illusions, the human mind can be extremely unstable, so it cannot be trusted to-..”

“...There’s a legless old lady behind us.”

“Extracting all combat tools. Triggering a deuterium fusion reaction at the current coordinates to exterminate the-...”

“Stop, stop! I was just kidding.”

Mutsuki smiled bitterly and patted Machina on the shoulder as wings, a backpack, an anti-tank rifle, a rocket launcher, *etc.* appeared on her back and arms.

When the girl realized he had been teasing her, she put away the weapons.

“...There are some things you should not joke about.”

“Sorry. But I’m surprised given how readily you fight angels and demons.”

“Anything that is confirmed to exist poses no problem. But if it is not well understood...”

She gave a lopsided frown like Ange always did.

He laughed at seeing such an unusually childish expression on her face, but that only made her look more upset.

“Again, sorry. Here.”

He held out his hand to distract her.

“?”

She looked puzzled, so he grabbed her hand and pulled on it as he descended the road.

For better or for worse, a scared girl was the best possible thing to distract a guy from his fear.

Mutsuki’s fear only lasted half the test of courage. It was gone by the time they reached the mansion.

“So this is the place...”

The creepy Western-style mansion was covered in ivy. They found Sakae’s fishing line in front of the front gate, but Machina’s behavior changed the instant she saw the mansion.

Before he could even ask why, she touched the gate’s metal door. A golden magic circle glowed on it, the padlocked chains came undone, and the door opened on its own.

“Eh? You’re going inside? Wah, wah.”

She was still holding his hand, so she dragged him in too.

The building was terribly creepy. It had looked unpleasant enough from above during the day, but it was even worse from head on.

The windows were broken and there were a few holes in the walls. Weeds had grown unchecked in the large yard, but there were also a few claw marks that had gouged into the dirt.

There were several signs of an inhuman power going on a rampage here.

Whether it was a ghost or a wild Succubus made little difference; it was creepy either way. Now it was Mutsumi’s turn to be afraid.

But despite her fear of ghosts, Machina did not seem remotely bothered as she looked around the creepy mansion. And...

“Intruder detected...positive. Capture required...positive.”

“Eh?”

Mutsuki heard a familiar and unnatural mechanical voice.

He looked over to the nude woman statue watching over the pond in the yard. Its eyes were glowing and it was moving on its own. When it saw them, retractable Vulcan cannons appeared on its arms just like Machina’s weapons earlier.

“A-a Springloaded?”

Mutsuki was shocked, but Machina raised her index finger in front of her nose as if telling the statue to be quiet.

“External enemy detection...negative. Returning to standby.”

When the obedient Springloaded saw that, it retracted the weapons and returned to being a nude statue watching over the pond

“There’s a Springloaded standing guard? Is this a FeTUS villa?”

“Negative. My data shows no FeTUS-related facility at these coordinates.”

But she looked to the nude statue once more.

It was definitely a Springloaded and it had obeyed Machina. It was certainly connected to FeTUS.

“Opening enemy-detection tool. Depth Phase: 4.”

A golden magic circle spread out on the ground just like on the door earlier. After expanding to cover the entire grounds of the mansion, it vanished into the ground.

Machina seemed to be investigating something. She ignored Mutsuki’s confusion and an empty look came over her eyes like she was reading something at great speed. And finally...

“99.9999% match. This facility is part of the Kurosaki Laboratory.”

“...Kurosaki?”

The girl had supposedly confirmed something, yet she looked like she had seen a ghost. The boy tilted his head.

Machina was clearly disturbed and Mutsuki listened to what she had to say.

They could not relax while looking at the creepy mansion, so they had left the grounds. Instead of returning to the others, they walked down the slope a little and stopped below a suitably large tree.

The girl leaned against the large trunk and seemed unsure where to start, but eventually...

“The Kurosaki Laboratory is a group that FeTUS hired to hone our techniques.”

“So they’re on your side?”

“They were, but they are currently rebelling and have broken away.”

She sighed.

“FeTUS is an organization of witches who have received the knowledge of the past, but we must also constantly work to create new knowledge. That is why we have investors and research facilities around the world. In some cases, a nation’s entire defense industry cooperates with FeTUS.”

So were they something like a subcontractor? The angels and demons might be an exception, but it would indeed take that much funding for humans to build a largescale facility 2000 meters underground. It made sense.

“The Kurosaki family was the largest investor and research organization in Japan.”

Kurosaki seemed to be the name of whoever owned the mansion.

“Their results were remarkable. Quite a few of my combat tools are Kurosaki products. They have research institutions in Germany and all over the world, so they might be the organization that has given the most to FeTUS. However, there have been many problems as well: they have performed serious human experiments for their research and they take part in human trafficking and fraud to raise funding.”

The mention of Germany reminded Mutsuki of his homeroom teacher.

He had heard she was from Germany and that she had been born in a “Schwarze Laboratory”. Since Schwarze and Kuro both meant “black”, he felt like there was a connection there.

“Is that why you broke apart?”

“Negative. That was one of the reasons, but the biggest reason was how the Kurosaki family performed their research. The Kurosaki Laboratory poured all of their efforts into demon research.”

“Demon research...”

He had heard about this from Micha and Rapha. FeTUS could fight effectively against angels, but they were weak against demons. They wanted to research demons in order to make up for that shortcoming. And they had apparently created a slight countermeasure against them.

“The Kurosaki family received knowledge from the demons and developed technology with them. Meaning...”

“They joined forces with the demons?”

“Positive.”

He was dumbfounded.

He was all for the angels, humans, and demons getting along and he thought sharing their knowledge sounded like a good idea.

But if an enemy of Machina’s FeTUS was developing that technology and they enjoyed human experiments and human trafficking...

“The contents of the mansion were already disposed of, but they seem to have had some success in their research. If someone shows up with the power of a demon and the knowledge of FeTUS, they will be a threat to angels, humans, and demons alike. Also...”

Machina narrowed her eyes.

“Last night, we already came across a demon that could resist angelic flames.

That was likely the result of their research.”

The three-way stalemate was falling apart.

The angels, humans, and demons had avoided an all-out war because each organization would be in danger if that balance crumbled.

But that balance might just crumble if a “perfect” organization appeared that was not weak against any of the others.

The friendly relationships Mutsuki had built up might also crumble.

He bit his lip.

“I never imagined there was a Kurosaki research facility here. Hm...?”

There must have been a lot she could not tell him. But as various thoughts raced through Machina’s mind, she noticed he was not looking well.

When she noticed his pained-looking expression, she immediately postponed her thoughts as a FeTUS Witch.

“...This is not a problem.”

She pressed her shoulder against his and placed a gentle hand on his back.

“This external factor has little risk of harming our relationships. I doubt Jiyuuni Ange or Satowa Lucia will actively deepen our hostility.”

“Really?”

“...Smell this.”

She brought her face close to his anxious one and pulled at her hair.

She held her messy hair in front of his nose and ran her hands through it.

He detected a familiar sweetish scent. It was Ange’s scent.

“She lent me her shampoo.”

“...I see.”

There was no basis for it, but the gentle aroma calmed him down. His cheeks relaxed.

When she saw him looking happy, Machina’s expression also softened.

She had grown quite honest about expressing her feelings at some point. And that also helped him forget his worries.

“ ... ”

Their faces were close.

He wanted to know more about her feelings, so he pressed his lips against the most educational spot.

Machina's skin was smooth and soft, so it stimulated a feminine feeling inside his male instincts.

He wanted to indulge in her.

As if he had returned to being a child, he obeyed his feelings by embracing her slender body and sucking at her lips.

“Nn...hh.”

The girl released a hesitant sigh at the hard kiss and the painfully tight embrace.

But she was not resisting. As usual for her, her reaction was subdued and her expression did not change, but she calmly accepted it all.

“Ibekusa-san...”

The two stared right at each other as they went for each other's lips and mouth.

As they kissed again and again, her empty and transparent eyes grew more and more muddy. A faint hue of emotion entered her heated gaze. He could sense the gentle light of affection.

Mutsuki loved looking in those eyes.

Those eyes let only him a half step into the depths of her dignified heart that no one could open.

He wanted to see an even cuter look on her face.

“Ahh...nh. Fujita-kun...”

She hesitated slightly as he slipped his soft tongue into her mouth.

She must not have expected him to go this far, but despite her look of surprise, his tongue tip tickled the roof of her mouth and crawled through the warm space.

He counted smooth teeth with no trace of any past cavities and he stimulated the front and back of her gums.

“Nh...nn, nnn.”

She began producing more saliva. Her eyebrows bent in embarrassment, but he continued lapping it up like a dog.

Only then did he finally grab the soft object inside her mouth.

A sticky sound escaped the gap between their tightly connected mouths.

“Ahh...”

A sticky carnality entered Machina’s eyes as if she had lost to his intense kiss.

But he only saw it for a moment. She finally lowered the hands holding his shoulders and closed her angled eyes.

She began using her tongue as well.

“...Hwah.”

The deep kiss had lasted at least 5 minutes and her body was entirely limp by the time it ended. Her knees nearly gave out, so Mutsuki quickly supported her.

He pushed her against a nearby tree to lean on and then moved his kisses to her cheek, her nape, and throat. The hint of leftover sweat was exciting.

“Um...Fujita-kun? Here?”

Machina let the downpour of kisses continue for a while, but when he opened the top of her blouse and licked at her collarbones, she finally realized the boy intended to have sex.

“Why not? I want to.”

Mutsuki clearly stated his desire for once.

The kisses had been meant to calm his worries, but her far-too-kind response went a step further and cheered him up. With the negative emotions gone, a

more violent feeling took root and he roughly tore open her blouse. The top half of her bust was about to spill out and he buried his face in her cleavage.

“Uuh...n-no fair.”

He could hear her pounding heart through the large mounds, indicating she had no intention of refusing him.

She had a faint hickey on her collarbone just like he had grown in the habit of leaving on Micha and Ange’s chests.

They had not done it for more than 3 weeks, so that showed just how strong a mark he had left.

“But...but if we do it here... Ah, Fujita-kun, um...”

“Don’t worry. There’s no one around here.”

His warm breath stroked at her breasts. Arousal filled the girl’s undeveloped body and she gave a sweet moan.

She seemed worried because they were outside. Even if no one was watching, the wind could reach them and they could see the sky, so the shy girl was hesitant.

Meanwhile, Mutsuki had learned the liberating and elating feeling of doing it outside.

And the frightened girl stimulated an aggressive urge inside him.

“C’mon, let’s do it. Okay?”

He embraced the uneager girl to keep her from moving and tried to forcibly persuade her.

He kissed all over her face and brought arousal to her skin by just barely touching her over her clothes.

“Okay?”

She did not nod or shake her head, but since she did not resist...

However...

“What are you doing, you pervert?”

The darkness hiding them was blown away by blue flames.

Mutsuki stiffly turned toward the familiar voice he heard behind him. It was of course Ange standing there.

His guardian angel had come to check on them when they took too long to get back and she knew exactly what was going on when she saw them in each other's arms with a thin strand of saliva between their lips.

“It's none of my business who you want to fool around with.” Her face clearly stiffened. “But at least wait until you get back, you pervert! I am still your bodyguard, so stop making extra trouble for me!”

She seemed oddly angry for just causing her some extra trouble.

Mutsuki smiled bitterly. After being caught in this embarrassing position, Machina's expression did not change, but she quickly fixed the chest of her shirt.

Ange was ready to explode, but she could not complain after that and she simply pouted her lips.

“C'mon! We're going back, you two.”

She grabbed at the back of Mutsuki's neck.

“Ow, ow, ow, ow! That hurts, Ange.”

“I don't care! You pervert! Stupid Mutsuki! Stupid!”

She did not seem to have much of a vocabulary for insulting him, but she continued muttering under her breath as she started back the way they had come.

Mutsuki looked to her as she dragged him...and he picked up on something while seeing her from behind.

“Ange.”

“What is it? You can give me your excuses lat-....ah!”

Just as he thought, she turned back toward him with the look of a sulking child, so he did the same thing he had to Machina.

“Wait! What do you think you’re doing, stupid!? ...Hyam.”

Ange tried to shake her head to escape the kisses, but he stole her lips over and over to prevent her from yelling at him.

And as he sealed that noisy mouth, he gently caressed her with his own lips.

Machina watched in bewilderment because she had not known he had begun this sort of relationship with his guardian angel.

“Wait, hey...um.”

The girl’s resistance was visibly fading.

“Wh-what do you think you’re doing?”

“Fujita-kun...”

The two girls followed his guidance and lined up by the nearby tree.

The embarrassment of being seen by each other having such a passionate kiss acted as an odd sort of chain. They both looked somewhat away but continually glanced over at the other.

Mutsuki faced both of them head on.

“Anyway. Let’s get back, Mutsuki. Saya and the others are worr-..ahh.”

“Fujita-kun... We should follow Jiyuuni-san’s advi-...nhh.”

Even as Ange pouted her lips grumpily and Machina frowned worriedly, he continued taking turns stealing both their lips.

“S-stop that. Um...I...ahhk, nn, nnn, don’t bite my tongue.”

“Um...nmh, ahh, no. Don’t suck so hard...nhhh.”

“Ahhh, don’t use your tongue so much...ahh, ah.”

“Pwah...pant, pant. You taste like Jiyuuni-san...ahh.”

As he continued the gentle yet intense kisses, their behavior changed.

They would grow weaker as their tongues touched his. Ange had started out protesting the kisses, but now she was obediently letting him suck at her mouth. Machina seemed embarrassed, but she was sticking out her own tongue.

“What do you...think you’re doing, stupid Mutsuki?”

Ange raised her eyebrows and began protesting again.

But she could not produce her usual powerful voice as his sticky tongue tickled at her mouth. She could only manage a barely audible peep.

“You were angry, so I decided to show you we weren’t doing anything bad.”

“Ah... S-stop. Don’t touch me...”

He reached for her chest and hips through the sweat-soaked cotton dress.

She panicked when he began caressing her as well as kissing, but the thorough licking of her mouth had left her paralyzed. She could barely struggle.

The plentiful petting brought a dampness to her usually dignified blue eyes.

“Ah, wai-...”

She pulled away.

The carnal embers were threatening to ignite, but she left it at a simmering. She tried to say “wait”, but she quickly bit her lower lip.

He moved to Machina. She was already biting his tongue in return, so he started with an even more intense caress. He rubbed her breasts, her armpits, and her sides.

“Hh...”

He tried sticking his thigh between her thighs.

She initially closed her legs to resist the forceful invader, but her mind must have gone blank as he thoroughly sucked up her saliva. She grew weaker. Once she stopped resisting, he mercilessly pressed his leg up against the sensitive spot between hers.

He moved to Ange. Then back to Machina. He moved back and forth again and again. They were so aroused that they would sigh longingly each time he moved away.

(They’ve both grown obedient now.)

The boy grinned callously.

He normally lacked the courage to act when they were resisting, but he was awfully aggressive today.

...Or rather, he had been ever since arriving at the campground.

Arriving at a place that gave power to demons had strengthened a violent urge inside him and that urge sought the liberation he had felt when having sex with his teacher.

(I want to make them both my own. Ibekusa-san and Ange both...)

He normally never let it out – could not let it out – but that illogical desire manifested itself here.

(I'll make them mine.)

“Nnah...”

“Ahh...”

Mutsuki embraced both their bodies and reached around toward their hips.

He grabbed both Ange's tight ass and Machina's slim ass and powerfully kneaded them.

“Wait...Mutsuki. Stop messing around. I'm not joking... Ibekusa is here.”

Ange had always been weak to butt attacks, so she expressed her displeasure while fidgeting and rubbing her legs together.

Even if she was willing to do these things with Mutsuki, she was worried about Machina's presence. She kept glancing over at the girl.

“Fujita-kun... Um, we are outside.”

Machina also frowned worriedly.

She had lost her virginity in front of Ange and she had taken part in a pseudo-orgy including Micha and Schwarze, so she was not worried about being seen. That said, she seemed to not like the idea of doing it outside like animals.

“Can't we? I really want to do it.”

Mutsuki ignored their concerns and reached deeper toward the center of their butts.

He was aroused more by their lack of enthusiasm than mere lust.

He obeyed that sadistic feeling by continuing to kiss them and persistently increasing the girls' sexual pleasure.

"Kh...No!"

The proud angel could not stand it any longer and shoved the boy away. She took two steps back and stuck her hands in her hot pants to fix her panties.

And after being rebuffed...

"Hmm. Well, you don't have to if you don't want to."

Instead of pursuing her, he directed his lips toward Machina.

"Ahh...F-Fujita-ku-...amh, nn, nnnn..."

Machina was not exactly enthusiastic, but she did not put up much of a resistance either. If he was a little forceful, she would let him do whatever he wanted.

Their lips seemed glued together and things progressed much faster now that he could focus on just one of the two girls.

"N-no...nkh."

Even Ange could not keep her eyes off of the intense embrace.

His lips devoured hers to the point that they seemed to be exchanging every last drop of saliva and then he moved down to suck at her neck. He tickled at the white line from her neck to her collarbones and pressed his canine teeth against her to send a shudder down her spine.

He of course continued massaging her breasts and butt while pressing his knee against her hidden flesh.

"Uuh...no. Ah...ahh."

She let out a small cry as he opened the front of her blouse while leaving the tie in place. He moved her bra out of the way and her white breasts bounced heavily out into view.

Her cheeks reddened as the already stiffened nipples touched the outside air.

Ange also blushed as she watched. She had seen this girl's bare skin a few times before, including in the bath the night before, but she always felt some slight regret and attraction when she saw those beautiful and weighty mounds.

"I'm gonna get a little rougher."

His moved his kisses from her neck to her ear and tightly grabbed the bared breasts.

She clenched her teeth and her bust tried to push back at his fingers while they bounced seductively.

"Nn...hh, ah, Fujita-kun...ahh..."

After being made to wait a bit by Ange's intrusion, her tits reacted with incredibly sensitivity to his powerful massage.

She clung to the boy and her quiet sobs echoed through the quiet forest.

"Leave it to me. You just enjoy the pleasure."

He whispered to her as she clenched her teeth to hold back the shameful moans.

Having sex outside was simple, but it seemed to betray one's human rationality.

He wanted her to feel the liberating sensation of breaking free of that human shell and regaining one's animal side.

"Hh..."

She bent back her white throat when he pinched the hard and erect nipples.

She was so sensitive that she could lose her mind at any time and he was perfectly compatible with her. If he went on the attack, it was obvious the door of pleasure would be forced open.

"I'll kiss you here too."

His lips lowered from her ear to her neck, to her breasts, and to her clothes over her navel.

She had melted from the carnality of the intense petting, so she leaned back

against the tree trunk while accepting the boy's kisses all across her body.

She was worried about Ange who watched on with flushed cheeks, but...

"C'mon, spread your legs."

"No... It's too embarrassing."

Mutsuki crouched down and stuck a hand into the skirt which was now at eye level. Her tight butt was sweating and her panties were plastered to it.

He grabbed the fabric, pulled back, and let go. The wet cotton's elasticity pulled it back and it snapped against the girl's small butt.

He pulled on it a few more times.

"...Uuh."

Urged on by the painless spankings, she relaxed her closed thighs even as she worried about Ange's eyes on her.

The boy smiled in satisfaction and pulled the cotton downwards this time. The highly elastic fabric rolled up as it slid down her skin.

She was still wearing her skirt, so Mutsuki could not see her most precious spot while crouched down, but...

"Heh heh. You're already wet."

"...No."

He could clearly see an oval of wetness on the crotch of the lowered fabric.

To make sure the panties did not touch the ground, he spread the leg holes after lowering them past the knees. Machina hesitated for a few seconds, but then lifted one leg to help him remove them.

Even with her skirt, her curved eyebrows bent at the embarrassment of having her slit touch the outside air.

"~ ♪"

Even so, Mutsuki buried his face in that lewd delta from over her black skirt.

He rubbed his nose against her and reached his tongue and fingers toward her healthily plump thighs. He only touched the area near the base and above her

kneesocks.

“Ah...ahn. Fujita-kun... No, not like this...”

Still standing, he rubbed the outside, inside, and back of her thighs, so a tremor ran down her spine.

He moved his licking tongue up along her smooth skin. He followed the line from her thighs to her pubis and toward the seductively damp mound.

After about 3 weeks without an opportunity, her young flower petals had returned to the vertical line of a virgin. He thoroughly caressed them to remind them of Fujita Mutsuki's flavor.

“...Ibekusa.”

His oral sex was enough for Ange to tremble as she watched.

Machina forgot all about the angel's eyes on her, pressed her back against the tree, and let her entire body writhe. That showed Ange just how lewdly she was being licked inside the skirt.

She reacted intensely to the pleasure and the adorable nipples throbbed on her exposed bust.

Even the other girl was aroused by the sight. Just watching reminded her body of the boy's thorough technique. Ange fidgeted her hips enough for the panties to ride up in the crotch again.

“Ahh...ah, hahhh...”

Meanwhile, Machina paid no heed to the heated eyes on her.

The tongue licked at the surface of her slit like a snake and then stabbed into the crevice. As soon as the soft object dove inside, it searched out the hidden tunnel it knew so well.

“Ah...nn, nnn, nn, Fujita...-kun...not so...rough...”

Micha had trained Mutsuki until his tongue technique could satisfy an adult like her, so it was too much for Machina whose sexuality was still immature.

He worked open the sensitive flesh with a screwing motion and a gentle vibration. As he freely changed the speed of his tongue, her hips were about to

melt beneath her.

She held a hand to her mouth to keep her embarrassing voice from escaping. She bit down on the base of her index finger and used the other hand to hold the round head shape visible in her skirt.

“Nn...heh heh. Does it feel too good?”

She did not try to break free of his head, but he still sensed her panic and temporarily removed his head from her skirt.

Her shoulders were rising and falling. She also seemed to be trembling a little because her weighty bust was jiggling.

After all his teasing, her hidden flesh was leaking fluids that dripped down her thighs. Only the inner edge of her black knee socks were stained a darker color.

“... ♪ Oh, this thing’s nice and hard.”

“——! Not th-...ahhh.”

Just as she thought she was safe, another attack hit her and the girl gave a high-pitched cry for once.

Her fully erect flesh bud had poked out from the twisted crevice. Just the smooth head poked out like a small jewel and Mutsuki placed it and its turtleneck in his mouth.

“Hyah...ah, ahh...”

As soon as he touched it, the girl’s entire body stiffened like a kindergartner afraid of getting a shot.

Sharp pain would run through the stiff protrusion if it was treated roughly. Fortunately, he knew how to handle it and only sucked gently.

But Machina was not afraid of the pain. In fact, it was this skilled treatment she feared.

“Hyah, ahnnn...nn, nn...hh.”

A jolt of electricity mixed into the vortex of pleasure sweetly rubbing at her lower stomach.

The way his tongue delicately and gently tickled her brought a pleasure just short of pain that tore through her body.

This was what she had feared. Her lungs and throat contracted on their own, so she bit her lower lip to hold back the sweet scream that threatened to escape.

“Ah...ahh.”

When Ange saw Machina writhing with her soft breasts rising and falling, she frowned.

She could not see inside Machina’s skirt, but her instincts told her Mutsuki had attacked that girl’s clitoris. She knew he was sucking at that small flesh that had feminine sexuality concentrated inside it and left a girl helpless if it was so much as touched.

And once Ange focused on it, she found herself digging up her own memories of the boy’s tongue technique. She remembered how that lewd invader would lick at every last embarrassing part and skillfully wrap around that small protrusion.

An indecently wet sound came from deep in Ange’s stomach...from her vagina, and she realized she had been rubbing her thighs together all this time. Her nectar-soaked flesh had opened on its own inside her panties and was audibly gulping in the air.

“...Ahhh...ahh...nn, nnnn.”

It had been fairly loud, but the other two showed no sign of noticing.

Machina could not hold back her voice, so the strange noise had been drowned out by cries louder than Ange would have ever expected from the girl.

“Ah, ahn. No...Fujita-kun. Why...why always there?”

“Mm~ What a lewd flavor. Heh heh. Ibekusa-san, your pussy tastes so good.”

As he rubbed at the sensitive flesh, nectar flowed out onto his tongue.

He smelled the unique sweet and sourness of a girl.

No man could have resisted that feast. The male beast lured in by the nectar sent his extended tongue to more than just the clitoris.

“Eek...ee...ahh, Fujita-kun, Fujita-ku-...nnn.”

She had already melted in the sensual crucible of his kisses, so now that he licked at her here, a great sexual flame burned inside her body.

Machina realized she was pushing her hips in toward Mutsuki’s face.

The look on her face as her eyebrows bent in embarrassment was so seductive that Ange gasped.

“...You’re about to cum, aren’t you?”

Mutsuki felt her flesh squeezing on the tip of his tongue inside her slit.

He could not see her expression with the skirt in the way, but the way the ridges of her nectary flesh spread outwards was an obvious sign to someone who had made her cum so many times before.

He sent his tongue even deeper while also attacking her swollen clitoris.

“Ah...ahh, ah...”

There was no escape for Machina.

Her hair was a little silkier than usual and she rubbed it against the tree trunk behind her. Her eyes naturally turned upwards toward the starry sky. After the reminder that she was outside, that embarrassment reminded her that this boy ruled over her.

“Fuji...ta...-kun...”

The torrent of pleasure crawling through her body led her to call his name in the end.

She could not see his face with the skirt in the way, so she at least wanted to call his name.

And that was when the vortex of pleasure in her lower stomach spread to the rest of her body. The catalyst of Fujita Mutsuki instantly robbed her body of all resistance against the pleasure.

She arched her back and her tits bounced up and down while glowing white even in the faint starlight.

“I’m cumming...♡”

With that quick moan, her body began to convulse.

She could not understand the liberating feeling of sex outdoors that he had wanted to teach her. The witches were the guardians of knowledge, so she could not abandon her rational side.

Even so, she entrusted herself to the pleasure provided by Mutsuki even with her rationality remaining.

Warm fluid sprayed from deep within her blossomed young slit.

As the boy’s tongue licked at it, her entire body shook. She pushed her hips out far enough to see the shape of her pubis through her skirt and pressed her indecent area toward his face.

“...Ah♡”

“...Ah♡”

A few seconds later, she let out a sigh of pleasure.

And it coincided with an identical sigh from Ange.

The seductive way Machina’s body wiggled against the large tree seemed too obscene and beautiful to be from a girl Ange’s own age.

The angel entirely forgot that girl was an enemy and was simply charmed by her.

“Can you not resist, Ange?”

At some point, Mutsuki had pulled his head out of the skirt and looked her way.

His gaze led her to realize she had been dragged down into that sexual antlion pit, so she blushed.

“C’mon over. Resisting is bad for you.”

The boy held out a hand while Machina slid down the tree to sitting position.

“...D-don’t be stupid. Don’t touch me.”

Ange shouted angrily but frantically back and tried to escape his hand as it

reached around her waist.

But even though he was crouched down and could not move his legs, she found herself unable to escape his slowly moving hand. He easily captured her and pulled her close.

She did manage to turn her back, but the boy had no problem burying his face in her small butt over her hot pants. He breathed in the sweaty smell and detected the feminine scent already mixed in.

“You want me to lick you, don’t you?”

“Don’t be ridiculous! You...I-let go!”

Being pulled toward Mutsuki naturally put her right in front of Machina. Worried about the eyes of others more than anything, the girl bared her fangs and shouted back.

But despite having the power of the strongest angel, she could not break free of Mutsuki’s normal arm strength.

“C’mon, be honest. We’re always doing this.”

“Wha-...!? Kh, no we are not! We’re not, we’re not, we’re not! ...Ah.”

Struggling with his arm around her waist caused Ange to lose her balance.

She reached for the nearby tree...and ended up looking diagonally down at Machina.

Those two enemies were speechless when a face of post-orgasm lethargy and a face of heated horniness stared at each other.

“I’ll make you honest, Ange. I’ll do what you like best.”

Mutsuki grabbed Ange’s hips as they stuck out behind her.

Compared to Machina’s small and tight butt, Ange’s butt seemed to jiggle as it was energetically pushed out toward him. He grabbed that cheeky resilience through the hot pants.

“N-no...Stop tha-...ahhhhn.”

“Wow, you’re already soaked.”

She might have been even wetter than Machina who had received an actual stimulus. The jeans material emitted a wet “squish” when he pushed lightly at it. He rubbed her crotch a few times and the moisture stained the fabric, creating a mottled pattern.

“It couldn’t have been fun holding back like this.”

Mutsuki frowned at the neediness of her body’s most honest location. He used his fingers to soothe her and caressed up and down the valley of her lovely childish butt.

He dug his fingers into the heat inside and gently mixed it together. The folds of her flooded vagina were moving enough to be seen through the jeans material as they rejoiced the invader’s arrival.

“No...no, stop...”

Machina was not impolitely staring, but Ange was still right in front of the other girl. The angel girl looked on the verge of tears.

But no matter how much her mouth protested, her body was obedient to the awaited caress and produced an endless supply of nectar. The thighs extending from her hot pants tensed and her ass hopped around, but instead of avoiding the fingers digging into her crotch, she was begging for more.

“Fujita-kun...”

Machina could speak quietly now that she had calmed her breathing after the clitoral attack.

The Serpent’s Eye boy had the power to rule over all women, so it was entirely possible he was in a physical relationship with every girl close to him. And as his roommate, Ange was the closest of all, so it made perfect sense that they would have fucked countless times.

“Hahh...ahhh...♡ Nooo, Mutsumi, don’t...kwah♡ Not there.”

But Machina was still shocked to see that prideful and confrontational angel melting to this extent.

“You’re as sensitive as ever, Ange. See, see? You want me to touch your asshole, don’t you?”

“Nhh... No, noo, don't tease me...”

Mutsuki had learned something during his first time with Ange.

Her body was weak to sex acts in general. She had been born lewd.

It was more than just the combination of a small build with seductively swollen breasts and butt. The inside of her body was made especially lewd. It was like she had erogenous zones on her tongue, the inside of her mouth, and her throat. When she was only sucking him off, her pussy became an endless flood. She often reached climax when he came inside her mouth. Her anus would twitch even when she was washing herself in the bath and the toilet's bidet was her greatest enemy. Her vagina grew wet with incredible ease, the pleasure receptors seemed to reach deep inside, and its movements seemed intent on melting the penis inside it.

A lewd girl like that was a perfect match fetish-wise for Mutsuki who loved pleasuring his partner. He could continue foreplay forever without growing bored and he could maintain an erection for just as long. And Ange could accept his youthful lust as many times as it took.

So once they got started, it tended to last for a full day. In the 3 weeks since she had lost her virginity, the prideful guardian angel had only responded to his requests for sex a few times, but his cock had probably inside her as long as it had in Micha who he had a 3 month sexual history with.

“Hey, Ange. Isn't this in the way?”

“Ah, ahh...”

Mutsuki tapped at the crotch of her hot pants.

With them on, the stimulus reached the impatient flesh through two layers: the jeans material and her panties.

That sensation was terribly insufficient when she knew the pleasure of him fingering her directly, so she wiggled her hips.

The boy realized what that meant and unbuttoned the hot pants.

“...Ah, hh...”

The girl lowered the article of clothing like she was hypnotized.

She hung onto enough of her pride to keep the panties on, but she had still stripped for him. After waiting for the hot pants to drop to her knees, Mutsuki once more brought his face to her shapely butt.

“...Heh heh. Your butt is twitching.”

“No...Don’t lick it from the top.”

He buried his face in her butt and sank his tongue into the seductive-smelling indentation. Ange’s angled azure eyes grew damp and she cried out sweetly as if she could no longer see Machina right in front of her.

The boy knew her every weakness and she was so accustomed to his methods that she entrusted her body to him.

Machina silently watched their perfect unison.

“Oh, c’mere, Ibekusa-san. You help out.”

“Eh?”

“Eh?”

Both girls were confused by the boy’s sudden proposal.

He took Machina’s hand regardless and pulled her right in front of him.

“Ah...”

He placed her hands on a soft butt.

She was surprised, but she was so charmed by the perfect resilience and softness in her palms that she squeezed.

She held the roundness tightly enough for Ange to gasp.

Mutsuki then guided her fingertips inside the panties which were more than half soaked at this point.

“Wait... Mutsuki, what are you having her do? ...Hyahhhn!”

The angel finally sensed danger when she felt the air on that sensitive valley, but there was nothing she could do while prisoner to such great carnality.

Machina's hand continued deep into the valley inside her panties and arrived at the angel girl's seductively heated anus.

"Ange is really weak here, so try teasing her."

"What are you saying, stupid! Ibekusa, wait, I-let go of-...hwah."

Ange shouted angrily.

And Machina was not interested in sticking her hand into someone else's ass when it was not necessary like it had been with Saya the night before. She froze up, unsure what to do, but Mutsuki pulled forcibly on her hand, ignoring both their opinions.

"Ah, ah, ah, stupid-...stop that...♡"

Ange had only been stimulated over her clothing for a few minutes, but Machina's eyes widened at how loose her anal flesh had become.

It easily swallowed her middle finger. And once it was in up to the first joint, the surrounding walls squeezed down like a switch had been thrown. Instead of trying to expel her finger, they stickily and sweetly rubbed against it and tried to pull it deeper inside.

"Ahhn♡ Ibekusa, let go...let go...hahn♡ Ahnn♡"

The proud angel yelled at her, but there was no intensity behind her words and the moans between words were certainly not helping.

Hearing a voiceless plea to be touched more and teased deeper, Machina bent her finger which was in up to the second joint.

She pumped her finger in and out like she was trying to pry open the wet anus. The sphincter had been so soft on the way in, but it bit down with great resilience now.

"No, stupid, ahhn, stupid, stop, stop this."

Ange protested bravely, but her body had been aroused by the kisses and then left to wait, so her inborn lewdness had risen to the surface.

Rubbing the inside of her anus a few times was all it took for her knees to tremble below her.

She fell to her knees with Mutsuki supporting her and she naturally leaned against Machina instead of the tree.

“Ibe...kusa. You had better...remember this...hahhhhn♡”

Ange tried her best to raise her eyebrows, but there was no intensity in her threatening look either.

Machina’s mind seemed to go blank from the perverted act of pleasuring another girl. The beautiful angelic face before her eyes was twisted in obscene pleasure and sobbing. She found herself charmed by that.

“Heh heh. Then I’ll pleasure her from here.”

With Machina handling the anal weak point, Mutsuki’s fingers crawled over to the soaking wet flower petals.

Even through her panties, her slit had clearly opened wide. Even in the dark, the bright pink color showed through the pure white fabric plastered to it.

Ange’s pussy was just as undeveloped as Machina’s, but it had a habit of opening at the slightest provocation. That made the sensitive flesh within easy to touch.

He gently stimulated that flesh.

“Nhahh, stop, stop that. Ahhn, hahhhn.”

The seductive sensation of his delicate touch caused Ange to shake her head and long red hair.

That desperation showed just how close to her limit she was.

“You don’t have to be so embarrassed, Ange. You look really cute right now.”

“Hee...ahhh...shut uuuup.”

“Jiyuuni-san...”

Mutsuki had swiftly brought Machina to climax with his tongue technique, but Ange was even faster. Her body became a slave to the fingertips moving across her crotch and she reacted excessively to even the slightest movement.

Machina propped up the other girl’s limp upper body.

She had been charmed by how adorable the angel looked while driven mad with pleasure. As her breasts acted as a cushion for the other girl, the nipples grew erect once more.

“...Heh heh ♪”

Mutsuki noticed the two of them and leaned forward while continuing to torment her complex array of flesh with his fingers.

He leaned toward Machina instead of Ange. The sexuality of the situation was flowing back into her, so she quickly returned his kiss with an intoxicated look in her eyes when he reached her lips.

“Ah...ahhh...”

Ange was shaken by seeing the boy and girl kiss so stickily right in front of her eyes, so she sharply frowned and her vagina and anus both tightened longingly.

She had been bothered enough when she had to watch before, so of course it would be unbearable while they rubbed her most sensitive spots so thoroughly.

“Here, Ange.”

“Ahh.”

Noticing her plight, Mutsuki moved to her lips.

“Nn.”

Ange could not contain the tremor that ran from her spine to her snow-white thighs as she sucked at the boy's lips. She had indulged in the kiss out of pure horniness. They stuck their tongues as far into each other's mouth as they could and enjoyed each other's taste while rubbing their tongues together.

“Hh...”

It was now Machina's turn to blush at their harmonious make-out session. She felt this was not something she should be seeing and looked away. But...

“You too, Ibekusa-san.”

“Nn...mh.”

Mutsuki did not overlook either of them. He pressed his lips against the witch's

while they were rudely coated with the angel's saliva.

And he used his empty hand to softly stroke the breasts being squashed below Ange.

“Ahh...ah, nn...Fujita-ku-...hwah.”

He groped the sensitive mounds while giving her a tongue covered in another girl's scent and flavor. Machina felt a sweet sense of perversion as she felt like the angel girl's flavor was entering her lungs and covering her taste buds.

The boy returned to the pouting angel, but even if the abandoned witch felt jealous, she did not feel pained.

“Eek!”

She moved the middle finger still inserted in Ange's beautiful butt.

“Kwah, no...I-Ibe-..nnnnn, ah, not...my butt.”

She had her hands full with just Mutsuki's fingers rubbing her hot and melted vaginal layers, so she could barely speak when she also had a finger moving in her scorching anus.

But Machina did not stop. Charmed by the angel's flavor remaining in her mouth, she loosened the sphincter, and...

“Jiyuuni...-san.”

“Ahh...♡ Nnah, no, what are you think-...ahahhhn♡”

Without the boy guiding her, she reached out and grabbed the girl's breast.

It was small enough to fit in her hand, but the flesh was surprisingly thick there. She gently stroked it over the girl's clothing.

“Ahh, uh, hey, ahn. Not my boobs. My butt and pussy are burning...so not my boobs too.”

Ange's last shred of rationality tried to reject it and she vigorously shook her head.

But the base of her hips was being attacked so thoroughly it was about to melt. She also had trouble resisting the enemy witch's delicate finger movements along her backdoor and sweet touch rolling her breasts around.

“Ah, ahh~~ ...Ibekusa, wait, don't touch me like that.”

She writhed in pleasure, especially from the finger loosening her soft anus.

Only Mutsuki had ever touched her there, but this finger was far skinnier than his and far gentler as it moved around the hole, along the outside and inside of the sphincter, and deeper inside.

“Hwahhhh...♡”

That hole was a weak point to begin with, so when it was rubbed as gently as a 4-year-old child's head, the angel's dignified expression melted and relaxed.

“Ha ha. Ibekusa-san is really onboard with this.”

As the conductor controlling the two girls, Mutsuki expressed his satisfaction by returning his lips to Machina.

The root of the perverted joy of loving her enemy came from the other girl's scent transferred stickily into her mouth while the boy also rolled her tits around. Each time he kissed her, her mind grew confused and she penetrated the angel's lovely butt even further.

“Nn...hhh♡ Ah...ah...”

The obscene pleasure must have gotten to her head because Ange enviously brought her face close to the other two. When Mutsuki returned to her, she happily stuck her tongue out and inside his mouth.

The three of them were now close enough to rub their cheeks together.

“Nh, hh, Mutsuki♡”

“Fujita...-kun♡”

The two girls fought for access to the boy's tongue.

“...Heh heh.”

A wicked idea came to Mutsuki and he pulled his head back.

“Ah...”

“Ah...”

With their kiss suddenly interrupted, the angel and witch were left alone.

They each realized the other's cheek and nose were close enough to bump into.

They were both beautiful and dignified enough to attract even other girls.

“...♡”

“...♡”

It was impossible to tell which one initiated it because they closed their eyes simultaneously.

“Nh...nmhhh.”

“Bwah, ah, ahh.”

After competing so much, Ange and Machina brought their lips together.

It was their first time kissing another girl – in fact, it was their first time kissing someone other than Mutsuki – but they quickly learned to love the soft sensation of the other. They jerked their chins forward and sought each other's lips.

“...”

Mutsuki had set this up, but he was still a little dumbfounded.

Two cute girls were enjoying a lesbian kiss and even eagerly seeking out each other's lips.

It was so alluring he felt a chill.

“...~~~Uuhhhhh...”

He came back to his senses when Ange started trembling while continuing to suck at Machina's lips.

“Ange, lift your butt.”

The angel girl had been pushed across the final line not by him, but by the perverted kiss with another girl.

That bothered him a little, but he did not have time to worry about it. He quickly grabbed the small butt offered to him. At this rate, he would have made Machina go too far.

“Ahh...♡ Hahhhh♡ Ibekusa, Ibekusaaaa♡”

Regardless, Machina continued stickily violating the other girl's ass. Ange cried out in joy from the intoxicating feeling spreading from her anus.

In order to stop this, Mutsuki sent his thumb to the bottom of the beautiful butt he held.

And he pressed the other four fingers on the area a little above that.

“Ahn...♡ Ahnn...♡”



Her slender, childish legs and her hips hopped up.

“Go ahead, Ange.”

“Do not...fight the pleasure.”

“...Anh♡”

Her small body twisted around and then gave a violent jerk centered on her butt.

“Hwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh♡♡♡”

Their lips were still locked, so her orgasmic scream was released into her enemy's mouth.

A surge of pleasure left her two holes and raced up her spine. The very first wave emptied her mind. She nearly passed out from only the first of many waves of ecstasy.

“Kah...♡ Ah...♡”

So as the true pleasure permeated her twitching body down to the marrow, she could only accept it while releasing quiet moans.

She convulsed like a fish out of water and her spine arched back. Her long red hair danced atop her bent back.

After a long while, her crotch twitched between her widely spread legs.

“...Heah♡”

Further pleasure followed. An intense stream could be heard hitting the sticky fluid soaking her panties.

Mutsuki casually pressed his hand against it and diverted it to the side. Since he had already had her raise her hips, it trickled down her thighs and fell straight down instead of spraying forward.

“Ah...”

The fragrant smell told Machina what the other girl had done.

The angel felt the ecstasy continue as she peed, so her pleasure-melted face continued sucking at Machina's mouth.

“...Nn.”

And Machina answered the sweet kiss after gulping at the scent hanging in the air.

Machina said she did not have to worry about it, so Angel continued leaning against the other girl.

The witch sat directly on the ground and the angel straddled her thighs.

Ange had removed her panties, but some of the golden liquid on her thighs still stained Machina's skirt. It would already be stained by the dirt after sitting on the ground, so she would probably have to buy a new one.

After experiencing such a long orgasm, Ange was a little out of it at the moment. Even after it ended, the flavor of the lesbian kiss remained and she was resting on an enemy's body.

It must have been lingering with Machina too because she gently embraced the small body and enjoyed the silky sensation of stroking that red hair.

Mutsuki kind of wanted to see what would happen if he stayed out of it, but he was also at his limit. He was so horny that all of his muscles were tensing, so he slapped at Ange's ass.

“You really want it now, don't you?”

“Ahn... Sh-shut up...stupid.”

He must have touched on her pride because she gave her usual lopsided frown.

He adored that, so felt satisfied as he reached down for Machina's skirt.

“ ... ”

With Ange straddling her lap, Machina subconsciously pushed at the other girl's knees with her own and spread both their legs. With nothing to hide them, their most precious parts were fully exposed.

One cute girl's pussy was stacked on top of another.

He had thought they both looked equally pure with their light-colored outer lips, but he found they looked quite different now that he could directly compare them.

Ange had a small body, but her sex organ was developed as much as an adult's. It was packed full of flesh, so when it grew engorged, the slit tended to spread on its own.

Conversely, Machina had a fleshy bust, but she had the pussy of a child. After being left alone for a while, the heat of cunnilingus had faded and it had returned to being a single line.

Their hips came together and their slits bumped into each other.

“Hwah, u-um...”

“~... It's fine, but lift your hips a little.”

“R-right.”

The sensation of someone else's vulva must have seemed strange because the girls grew flustered. And Ange's hips had gone limp, so even as she struggled to pull away, their pussies stayed together.

Mutsuki chuckled.

They seemed different, but there was also a lot alike about them. For example, the light pink color grew obscenely darker as the blood flow increased. They also both inspired the same urge to shove his dick inside them.

“Ahh...”

“Ahh...”

Their vaginas also showed the same conditioned reflex when the boy showed them his penis.

“Now, who should I start with?”

He rubbed his solid rod against their thighs and gulped in pleasure.

He usually enjoyed pleasuring girls, but right now he was filled with an animal desire to bring himself pleasure. He had suppressed those two options for so long now that his flesh stake was about to explode. It was midsummer, but it was far hotter than the outside air.

“Ange, who should I choose?”

“D-don't be stupid.”

Her shoulders shuddered as the heat of the tip poked at her entrance, but she still looked the other way. She was practically made of pride and she was in front of Machina, so that was hardly surprising.

That vagina had not been able to resist him for a while now and he saw it twitching as the penis head knocked at its door, but the boy opted to pull his hips back.

“Then Ibekusa-san?”

“~~~”

She also said nothing. Her embarrassment seemed to come first when in front of Ange.

But she was not rejecting him, so Mutsuki grinned.

“Then I’ll do it in order. Starting with Ibekusa-san.”

“Nn...uhh, ahhhh...”

The thick blood vessels throbbed and he pushed his hips on forward.

Machina had been silent, but once the penetration began, she could not suppress a low groaning moan.

“Huh...? Could you not wait a moment longer? Well, you should have said so.”

“~~~”

She could never have said that, so she gave him a displeased look.

After being worked up with the sticky cunnilingus, her pussy had been touched in the seductively perverted world of homosexuality, so it was ready to go. As the tip pushed in, the tight young flesh used its lubricant to let the rod slip in. As he continued further in, he could feel a layer of bumps.

“Kh... Ha, ah ha ha...”

Mutsuki let the intense emotions inside him take over as he roughly thrust his erection in.

“Hah...ahhhhhh.”

After entering more than 5 cm into the pleasure slit all at once, the girl’s back

jerked backwards. It was forceful enough for her bouncing breasts to slap her chin.

“I’m going inside... Nnn... It’s been too long since I was inside you, Ibekusa-san.”

In the three weeks they had been apart, the flesh of this shallow area had returned to the tightness of a child. It accepted in the raging erection as gently as possible.

He adjusted the angle so as not to hurt her, but still thrust roughly.

“W-wait, you two. Don’t do this with me between you...wah...wah.”

Ange had ended up supporting Mutsuki as he leaned forward and she was forced to watch the pleased writhing of the girl she had been kissing earlier.

She had seen Mutsuki and Machina have sex before, but those two were much more experienced now. Mutsuki used the sticky slipperiness of her internal flesh to send his hips forward.

“...Hah, ah...♡”

Machina was also quick to breathe a relieved sigh even as she was pierced by a foreign object almost too thick for her.

“...Ibekusa-san.”

“Fujita-kun...”

As their union deepened to the base, they forget everything else and stared only at the other’s face.

“Your pussy really does feel great, Ibekusa-san. ...I guess I would describe it as relaxing.”

“Really...? Um, um.”

“What is it?”

“I was worried it had changed shape. After, um, what happened.”

“Oh.”

She was apparently still worried about when she had been raped by a demon.

Mutsuki laughed quietly.

“It hasn’t changed at all.”

Machina was probably serious, but the boy could not help but laugh.

Her vagina’s length, its thickness, the strength and frequency with which it wrapped around him, the shape of the folds when it squeezed, and probably even the shape of her pubis, hips, and womb were all a perfect fit for Mutsuki’s dick.

He was confident he could tell if it had changed even slightly and he summed up that thought:

“As always, it’s perfect for me.”

“...I see.”

Machina narrowed her eyes in relief.

Mutsuki found that so adorable he leaned forward, brought his face in, and kissed her.

When having sex, they always kissed while joined together like this.

But today...

“Wahp, ahp, wait, you two.”

“Oh, sorry, Ange.”

He had forgotten she was between them. The short angel was pushed down by Mutsuki’s chest and started drowning in Machina’s deep cleavage.

“Pwah... Again, you can do whatever you want, but let me get out of the way first.”

She did not like being surrounded by their shared pleasure and the position was just plain physically uncomfortable, so she yelled at them and tried to leave.

Mutsuki grinned and grabbed at her weak hips.

“No. I decided I was going to make you both enjoy this.”

“Eh? ...Ah.”

He reached around her upper body and pulled up her pink camisole.

After having her breasts rubbed by Machina earlier, the tips were erect and begging to be touched. He grabbed the breasts and then massaged and kneaded the soft sensation in his palms.

“Kyah... Hh...stop...you stupid...both of you...”

“I’m pretty confident.”

He used the rougher groping to bring her over to his pace and keep her from thinking about escaping. After waiting for the right timing, he pinched her nipples.

“Hahhn♡”

Ange let out a sweet voice as the carnal flame inside her was easily reignited.

Meanwhile, he slowly sped up his hips to drive his ferocious cock into the sensitive flesh surrounding it.

“Nn...hnn...”

Machina did not seem to like seeing him cheat on her in front of her eyes, but she could not defeat the friction of the erection that fit her so perfectly it was like he had measured the width of her vagina. Her sexy body bounced around and she could not raise any kind of protest.

Mutsuki had once done it with Micha, Schwarze, and Machina. Even with two adults in the mix, the three had been no match for him. So when the only other one was sensitive Ange...

“C’mon, let’s kiss.”

“Hh...ah, no.”

“Really?”

“~~”

He blew onto her earlobe, bit at her white nape, and worked up all of the erogenous zones he knew so well. And then he peeked at the side of her face.

He poked his tongue from his lips and brought it close.

“...~...”

Ange sharply glared at him, but he had done nothing more than bring it close.

“...♡”

She seemed unable to resist sucking at it. She brought his tongue into her mouth and then begged for a deep kiss with the spoiled noises of a sleepy baby.

She was normally so arrogant, but every little thing she did grew so cute at times like this. The boy leaned his weight on her back once more.

He had not forgotten about Machina, of course. She was not the type to make her presence known, but right now her pleasant internal flesh was massaging his dick.

He stuck his tongue out in front of her too even as the red-haired girl sucked at it.

“...Nn.”

She hesitated, but seeing the other girl taste his lips with such delight filled her with a competitive spirit. Machina also licked at his tongue.

“Pwh...ha ha.”

The two malleable objects crawled along his tongue, along his gums, in his mouth, and on the inside of his jaw.

He had invited them to do so, but he pulled back his jaw when he felt an unexpected tingle of pleasure.

The two cute girls bumped their cheeks together as they competed for his kiss, but he was surprised to find they did not actually fight each other. In fact, when he pulled back...

“...Ibekusa...nmh♡”

“Nn...Jiyuuni...-san♡”

Driven by the phantom of their previous lesbian kiss, they went for each other's lips again.

Mutsuki soon rejoined them and their three pairs of lips pressed together. The irritating inability to press their lips fully together only increased their arousal.

“Ahh...nkh, Ibekusa, your boobs...are so soft.”

“Hwah, hh, khh, hhh... S-so are yours.”

The sensation of each other's lips seemed to bring down their heart's defenses. The two girls had completely forgotten that they were supposed to be enemies.

They pressed together the sweet sensations of their breasts, trembled at the softness, and were sometimes pushed back by the sudden resilience they found.

“Your heart is pounding...ah, nhah...”

Ange was especially hooked, so her shoulder blades pushed out on her back as she actively rubbed her breasts against the seductive sensation. Just as she claimed, they were pressed together hard enough to feel each other's pulse.

And as they pressed together, their erect nipples would occasionally rub together. Their shoulders would jump in unison then.

“Do that a little rougher, Ibekusa-san. Ange, stick your butt out this way.”

Mutsuki gathered strength in his lower body and moved Ange's hips down directly above his union with Machina.

He pressed her against it and held her in place, but he did not touch her.

He did not touch her, but...

“Nhah...hah, ah... Fujita-kun...n-not so sudden...”

He pumped his hips with even more force than before.

He added some twisting and angled movements while penetrating deep inside.

He would sometimes stop deep within her and skillfully rub against her cervix, but he generally just thrust his hips like an animal.

“Hwah...ahn, hahn, nn...hhh.”

Machina's voice grew shrill as the pleasure in her sensitive flesh grew. Her white lower stomach wiggled around in response. It seemed to directly show the carnal movements of her vaginal flesh.

“Th-that’s too rough... Fujita-kun, ahhh, Fujita-kun...”

He rubbed roughly against her fleshy weak point. It was simple, but that was why it provided enough scorching pleasure for Machina’s usually composed face to contort. And...

“Nhah... Ibekusa, is it...is it really that good?”

As Machina’s weighty breasts moved about, they also pressed against Ange, allowing her to sense the other girl’s pounding heart.

Imagining the intensity of the pleasure that must have been filling her lesbian mate, Ange began breathing heavily as well.

But Mutsuki’s plan had yet to truly begin.

“Hh, wait, M-Mutsuki...ahh.”

As he held the angel’s butt down, his wildly pumping hips collided with it.

Their sweaty skin slapped together with an obscene sound.

“Ah, ah, ah, ah...♡”

“Ah, ah, ah, ah...♡”

The single thrusting motion produced two different series of feminine moans.

He continued to pound at Machina’s womb, but the sexuality had spread to Ange too as he sort of spanked her.

Her memories of being joined with this boy until he seemed to permeate even her bones were now violating her from behind.

“Ahn, hahn, nn, nnn. Ahhhhh, Fujita-kun, Fujita-kun...”

“No, ahh, no, no. Mutsuki...ahhhh, Mutsuki.”

With each thrust, the boy caused two cute girls to writhe in pleasure.

“Ahh, ah, ahhh...Fujita...-kun. I can’t...take any more...”

He was directly pounding at Machina’s pleasure gauge, so she rose to her limit first.

In search of something to cling to, she grabbed at Ange’s camisole so tightly it seemed about to rip. Her bamboo leaf shaped labia pressed inward to devour

the penis.

She was telling him not to pull out and Mutsuki obeyed the taciturn girl's wordless plea.

He used a rolling motion to push his hips forward and lift up her womb. The penis head pushed into the cartilaginous cervix.

“Hahn... Ahahn, nnnn...♡”

“Oh...”

The boy's face briefly tensed.

The fire lit by the friction on his dick seemed to be racing down his urethra. He quickly gathered strength in his lower stomach. If the fire had made it any further down, he would have exploded before long.

Not only did it feel so good inside her, but hearing Machina's voice as she rose toward climax made him want to cum on reflex.

But he resisted today. He had more to do today.

“Uuh...ahhhhhn.”

Time passed, but he still did not release his seed. Machina had gained a habit of matching the height of her sensuality to his ejaculation, so she hovered just away from her limit for a while but finally lost to the intense sensation of oneness.

“~~~ Fujita...-kun...ah...♡”

She pushed her hips up as if performing a bridge.

“Hwaaaaaaahhhh...hhh...!”

She squeezed out a cry while sinking into a whirlpool of pleasure much, much deeper than the surface level pleasure of the cunnilingus.

The spark inside her must have been too much because she rubbed her hair against the tree trunk behind her and her spine writhed around.

She was normally silent and expressionless, so Ange and Mutsuki were charmed by how sexual she looked while orgasming.

“Phew...”

Seeing her like that made him wish he had planted his seed inside her, but he instead pulled his hips back with his cock still standing impressively erect.

Ange had forgotten all about gender and could not keep her eyes off of Machina’s horny behavior, but when she felt something poking against her thighs, she looked back with damp eyes.

The erection was still pointing toward heaven.

“H-hey...Mutsuki.”

After being dragged along with Machina’s carnality and feeling like she was being fucked by his ghost earlier, Ange wiggled her hips as if she could not wait any longer.

This was why Mutsuki had held back on cumming. He wiped sweat from his brow, did his best to feign calm, and tilted his head.

“What?”

“Uuh~~...”

Ange groaned like a sulking puppy when she realized what the boy wanted her to say.

“If you want something, then beg for it.”

“...Honestly.”

Begging was proud Ange’s least favorite thing.

And as a boy, that only made Mutsuki want to make her do it all the more. His penis was actually about to burst in its desire to ejaculate as soon as possible, but he somehow managed to maintain his air of “I don’t care either way”.

Ange hesitated. It would have been one thing if they were alone, but Machina was here too.

That must have made it hard for her. But after some thought, the boy realized that Machina’s presence was not a negative.

“Well, if you don’t want to, that’s fine. ...Ibekusa-san, are you awake?”

He called to the girl whose shoulders were rising and falling and whose eyes were unfocused.

Nearly 5 minutes had passed, but her orgasm had yet to fully leave her. Her muscles were twitching here and there and she faced him with a dull look in her eyes when he called for her.

It would be hard on her to do anything more now, but he was not really planning on that.

“N-no!”

Ange completely fell for it.

“No? Then...what would you prefer?”

The boy chuckled.

“...H-here.”

The girl still did not look happy, but she rubbed her butt against the boy while on all fours.

Mutsuki laughed more as she demonstrated the sex appeal of a dog in heat. And she must have realized that would not be enough.

“Nn...♡”

She breathed a sigh of ecstasy, lowered her face nearly to Machina’s belly, and instead reached her hands behind her.

“Here... Stick your cock in here.”

She pulled on both sides to spread her hairless pussy into first a diamond shape and then a perfect square.

A fluid somewhat smelling of pee dripped down, leaving a sticky string behind.

She ended up begging much more honestly than he had expected. And...

“C’mon... Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry. My belly can’t stand it anymore. If you don’t fill me with your cock, my belly’s going to go crazy.”

After crossing a certain line, her pride must have crumbled away because her begging grew more and more shameless.

She tensed her hands to spread all of the flesh from her thighs to her butt. Her horny anus had a habit of loosening when she was aroused, so it widened with sticky strings spanning the gap, but then it rapidly squeezed shut.

She was usually so stubborn and prideful, but she actually loved being spoiled and that side of her would show itself when she threw out her pride.

“Mutsukiii.”

When the boy still did nothing, she gave him a sulky look.

Mutsuki smiled bitterly and kept his promise. He approached the hungrily wiggling butt and pressed his tip against the flesh petals.

“Hahn...♡”

After being made to wait so long, her butt bounced happily just from the touch of the hot penis head.

The boy gathered his strength and penetrated the tiny pink garden.

“Hahhhhhh...♡ Ahn, ahn♡ Yes, yessss♡”

Given how small her body was, her horny vagina swallowed the boy's thing surprisingly smoothly.

Mutsuki gulped as the internal flesh attacked him as if chewing.

This was the opposite of Machina who fit him like a glove with her perfect compatibility. Every needy fold of flesh pressed against him at once like an avalanche.

The aggressive nectary flesh was difficult to take when he was extra sensitive from delaying his ejaculation once already. He tensed his balls which felt like they could release their contents at any moment.

But unlike the boy's endurance...

“Hah...nn, heeeeeehn♡”

Once the wedge was halfway inside her, the girl's round butt shook and her skinny back wiggled like a jolt of electricity had passed through her.

“Huh? Ange, did you cum already?”

“Ah...ahhhh. Shut up. I couldn't...help it.”

His dick was not even fully inside her, but she had apparently already lightly climaxed. The surface of his penis felt the entire hall throbbing. The more obvious sign was the loosening of the dark pink hole at the top of the pear shape pierced by his weapon.

“Your asshole is twitching too. You just can't keep your ass closed when you cum, can you?”

“Ahn, hahhh. It's your cock's fault for being so thick...and hard.”

“Ah ha ha. You're always so honest when you're like this.”

She was sensitive after cumming, so he slowly continued inside.

She pouted her lips from his teasing.

When she was “like this”, which meant on all fours, her thoughts grew slavish and she could not disobey his penis. Her anus would also react when she achieved orgasm. Both of those were his fault. He had unwittingly controlled her and made her asshole like this.

She never said so and always protested, but...

“But...”

Once he was fully buried inside her, Mutsuki wrapped his arms around her shoulders from behind.

“I love that lewd side of you, Ange.”

“~”

The very tip of the manly head dug into her womb. He would always say those things when she was at her happiest, so she could not maintain her anger.

“Ahn♡”

The prominent ridge of the head dug into the back side and the bottom dug into the belly side of her vagina. Her face nearly grew slack, so she quickly clenched her teeth.

“Ah, ahn♡ Don't be stupid. What are you-...ahn♡ Ahhhn♡”

Her vagina was nearly spread into a circle and the displaced juices dripped out like heated butter.

“Uuh...”

And it fell just below Machina’s belly as she lay there in a daze.

“Hahh, hhhh~♡ Stupid...stupid Mutsuki... It’s all your fault. Ever since that first time...everything you do feels too good...”

“Yeah. I’ve been inside you for so long that you’re addicted to my dick now.”

“That’s...that’s right. It’s your fault. It’s all your fault...ah♡”

The hands spreading her butt lowered to the ground on either side of Machina’s face.

That was when the girl below them finally woke up.

“It’s your fault I’ve fallen in love with your cock♡♡♡”

Machina opened her eyes to find Ange supporting herself in an animalistic pose and making sure the boy could pound her pussy more easily.

She also saw Mutsuki wildly thrusting his hips toward the girl’s butt.

She found her lover making another girl moan with pleasure.

“But it’s your fault too, Ange. ...Kh, You squeeze so much, so I never get tired of sticking it in you.”

“Ahn♡ Hahn♡ That’s not my fault. ...Heeen. Y-yes, right there.”

And they moved their hips with enough harmony to show considerable experience together.

The boy made use of the abnormally wide head of his penis as he thrust in and then nearly pulling his penis completely out. When he pushed in, the tip would accurately hit her womb. When he pulled out, he would rub at all of the flesh inside and finally try to hit the somewhat tighter entrance.

“Hyahhh, ahhhh... So...so rough...I’m...I’m going crazy...”

As his hips slapped against her, her lovely butt would bounce. He thrust his hips like he was trying to knock away that round flesh.

Driven by the whip of pleasure, she seemed unable to stop from moving her lower body around. But that was unavoidable when she was under attack from that vicious weapon of flesh.

“Jiyuuni...-san.”

The two girls were facing each other, but the one on top was probably not seeing the one below. Machina gasped when she saw the thoroughly intoxicated look on the angel girl’s face.

Drool flowed from her half-opened lips and her pink tongue stuck out with nowhere to go. Her mind grew blank with ecstasy like it was being bombed by flares.

Machina gave a complicated look to the boy who could bring such a slovenly look to proud Jiyuuni Ange’s face.

“Oh, you’re awake.”

Mutsuki noticed her.

He pulled his hips back and then lowered the angle of his erection that wanted to point toward heaven.

“? Fujita-ku-...hwaahhh.”

“Ah...eh?”

He moved slowly, but Machina cried out in surprise when her massive master suddenly returned. And Ange sounded confused when it suddenly left her.

“Ah, ahhhh, hwah.”

The throbbing shaft went straight for the womb this time and elicited a carnal cry from the withdrawn witch.

“H-hey. No fair. Why always Ibekusa?”

“Ange, you came already, didn’t you? It’s her turn now.”

“Ahh... No fair, no fair.”

She had just experienced a series of small orgasms, but Ange was clearly upset that it was over after such a short time.

“U-um, you two...wah.”

Machina was caught in the middle of their argument. Her vagina had been trying to relax after her previous climax, but it was forced back open and she gasped.

And at the same time...

“No fair, Ibekusa. I want Mutsuki, too.”

“Eh? Uuh...ahaaan♡’

While straddling her, Ange protested by squeezing Machina’s bust.

Since they were both girls, she knew just how hard she could touch her without causing pain. And...

“...♡”

“Nn, it’s in.”

Mutsuki’s thing pushed in as deep as it would go.

Their vagina and penis were a perfect match and, when he was inside her down to the base, the flesh stalk would hit her carnal weak point at the perfect angle.

He embedded his thick penis head in her G-spot, and...

“Hurry up and cum. C’mon, Ibekusa.”

“Ah, ahn, ahhhn.”

The angel pressed against her in protest and began rolling around her soft and sensitive breasts.

They both attacked her at the same time. Having fun with Mutsuki was usually enough to bring her to climax in no time, so she could only writhe helplessly with a new perverted element included.

“U-um...Fujita-ku-...nnnn, ah, hahh.”

When he began his rhythmic thrusting, he rubbed against her G-spot and stimulated her deep inside.

As the angel protested with the look of a 4-year-old on her face, Machina tried

to tell him to fuck Ange in her place, but...

“Ah...♡ Ahhhh♡”

“Heh heh. You give in so easily, Ibekusa-san.”

Before she could, her body succumbed. The rhythmically moving shaft was all she could think about and she wrapped her legs around his waist instead of giving up that position.

“Uuuh~...”

“Ah, ah...I-I’m sorry. Jiyuuni-san...”

Her instincts as a girl would not let her give up this manly girth. Ange looked forlorn and she could not look the angel in the eye.

But she did feel bad about taking him from her.

“Eek♡ Ah, I-Ibekusa...?”

“I’m...sorry.”

She apologized by reaching her fingers toward the previous location.

She grabbed a soft butt that would probably make a comfortable cushion and stuck her index fingers into the valley.

The especially hot flesh at the bottom was surprisingly soft to the touch. The sphincter had loosened from arousal and Ange’s horny anus welcomed Machina’s fingers.

“Ahn, Ibekusa, no, that’s embarrassing... ahahhhhh...”

Ange’s behavior entirely changed as her asshole was fingered.

This was unlike the dense and powerful pleasure brought by the boy. It was a sensitive joy brought by sensitive fingers. She sighed deeply from the feeling of everything from her asshole to her hips melting.

Mutsuki had switched to Machina to trouble them both, but he smiled when he saw them taking it in a more interesting direction.

“Ahhhhhhhh!”

To enjoy it even more, he moved his hips even more quickly. His brutal weapon

pierced her G-spot and Machina's writhing increased.

She would have climaxed in no time like that, but his shaft quickly left her vagina. A sticky string of nectar connected tip to crevice.

And he used that stickiness to move to the hole a little above that one.

"Hyaaaaaaaaahn! Stupid...Mutsuki, not so sudden..."

"But this is what you wanted."

He invaded the tight hole that had grown wet from the delicate anal pleasure.

The magic of their rapidly deepening union caused Ange's mouth to move wordlessly. Drool dripped out, but nothing like a scream escaped. The sudden shock had left her speechless.

Her secret hole was tight as could be and the shallow region squeezed down further the deeper the head delved. Mutsuki groaned at how sweetly it wrapped around him.

"N-not so...sudden. That surprised me."

Ange boldly twisted her skinny waist and gave him a look of protest. Of course, her eyes were seductively damp from the obscene anal pleasure, so the boy only enjoyed it.

"I'm about to cum too, so I want you two to enjoy this as well."

With a crafty smile, Mutsuki worked even harder to shake the two cheeks of plump flesh.

"Hyah, ahn, nooo, not now. Not while my butt...my butt is..."

With Machina holding her in place with both hands, the entire penis stirred up her internal flesh.

The intense movement shook her small body. The fingers exploring her anus dug into the internal flesh due to Ange's own movements.

"Ahhhhn♡"

The girl was embarrassed by the attack from an enemy witch, but she cried out in joy from the attack on her two favorite holes.

Once her arousal had been brought back up, Mutsuki pulled out and returned to Machina.

“Hahhhh...”

She had a child’s vagina that contained him with surprising ease but returned to its original tightness every time he pulled out, so it was difficult getting it back in each time.

And Machina herself succumbed to the fresh destructive power of his cock each time.

“Hahn...ahn...”

“Ahhhhh, Mutsuki, Mutsukiii, yes, it’s so thick...”

He continued fucking them in turn like that.

His thick penis head moved from one pussy to the next, so they grew oddly heated and seemed to compete to see which one’s flesh could stick to him more strongly.

And that synchronized reaction was not just inside their bodies.

“Ibekusa...♡”

“Jiyuuni-san...♡”

Their minds also seemed to have been synchronized by the single penis.

They both understood what the other wanted. Machina fingered Ange’s beautiful anus with as much familiarity as someone masturbating. Ange groped Machina’s soft mounds of flesh and rubbed her own breasts against them.

“Looks like you two can get along after all...”

This had not been his goal when he started this, but Mutsuki narrowed his eyes in satisfaction when he saw the intimacy between the two lovely girls.

But then his expression stiffened. His eyebrows bent and his hips slowed while he was penetrating Machina.

His carnal gauge had long since reached the limit and his sense of satisfaction had led him to let his guard down. He realized that the base of his thighs seemed to be on fire.

“I’m about to...cum, you two...”

His face was red as he pulled his hips back and pointed the tip toward Ange’s pussy for the last time.

“Hyaaahh♡ Wait...not so rough...”

He had no time to spare, so he pushed the thick thing through her hidden tunnel with haste.

He had brought tears to her eyes with calm, skillful technique, but her cries grew louder from this sort of pleasure she was less accustomed to.

“Ahh, hahhhhn♡ So deep. Mutsuki, no, I’m going to cum.”

Mutsuki’s rushed movements told her he was about to ejaculate and her body had been trained to climax on reflex when he came inside her.

If he was about to cum, she was too. She shook her red hair around and moved her round butt in seductive circles.

She grabbed Machina’s tits with more force.

“Nn...♡”

The witch gave an indecent moan as her bust was held painfully tight.

Their thoughts and sexual pleasure were already synchronized, so just thinking about how wonderful the angel had to be feeling increased her own arousal as well. As the body straddling her swung its butt indecently about, her own hips naturally moved around too.

“Ahh, hyahhhh, I’m cumming. I’m cumming, I’m cumming, I’m cumming, I’m cumming.”

Ange’s back straightened and her skinny body swayed to the left and right.

And when Machina saw the angel trapped by sexual pleasure and approaching her limit...

“Jiyuuni-san, please.”

Machina could not resist and brought her face in close while pleading the other girl.

Ange responded by narrowing her eyes. She did not hesitate to do as her enemy wished.

“Nn...♡”

“Nn...♡”

The two cute girls kissed.

And the soft sensation of the same sex pushed them over their carnal limit.

“~~~~~...~~~~~!”

“~~~~~...~~~~~!”

Their arms and legs tensed at the exact same moment, like they were twins.

The pleasure may have been looping between them. They orgasmed at the same time and pressed their soft bodies together, which brought a shudder to Mutsuki’s chest.

“...Ange, Ibekusa-san...”

A charge of pleasure raced out into his urethra.

Unsure where to send the rising desire to ejaculate, he broke free of the wriggling flesh squeezing his dick and pulled his hips back.

“Ahn...♡”

He brushed past their hips and aimed the tip toward their beautiful faces.

“Mutsuki...”

“Fujita-kun...ah.”

With their lips still locked together, they turned their melting eyes toward the penis that was visually throbbing.

“...Give it to me♡”

“...Give it to me♡”

“Hwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!”

“...♡ ...♡”

Bullets of pressurized magma splattered onto their faces.

Ange and Machina had synchronized their sensual pleasure, but when the fluid that triggered their orgasm arrived, they released each other's lips and focused on their own joy.

The angel's entire body tensed so much it looked like it would burst and the witch groped her own body as it wriggled around like she had snakes slithering inside her.

The fluid built up by his patience erupted out again and again.

“Kwahh...hahhhhh, hyah...ah ha♡”

A fluid as thick and white as condensed milk covered Ange's impertinent face, but a smile of ecstasy grew there.

“...Nn...nmh...”

The uncontrollable ejaculator also thoroughly marked Machina below Ange.



Even after the eruption weakened, he coated her with so much of the hot makeup that her intelligent face looked like a child's after messily eating jello.

With no walls around them or ceiling above them, the smell of semen mixed with that of feminine sweat.

The girl lying on the ground and the girl straddling her both filled their lungs with that male scent while endlessly groping their own bodies.

“Ha ha. Yes, yes. Just like that, you two.”

“Nn...nn. Really...?”

“Good...”

Mutsuki was standing and leaning against the tree with two girls kneeling at his feet.

They were competing to wrap their tongue around his still-hard dick. They would take turns placing the head in their mouth while also licking at the thick shaft.

They no longer resisted the urge to kiss each other. They brought their skin together as if rubbing their breasts together and welcomed their master's penis into the crucible of their mixed saliva.

“...”

Mutsuki recalled that things had ended up like this when he had first slept with Machina.

The thought moved him. That had been 2 months before.

He was vividly aware of the emotion that had only been a vague presence back then.

It was a liberating feeling that made him feel like he could do anything.

It was a lot like having sex outside, but it was far greater.

It was the pleasure and emotion of stripping off everything rational that made him human.

At the same time, he came to understand the violent emotion he had felt when learning about the research carried out by that Kurosaki group. He came to

understand why he had attacked these two.

It was anger.

Now that his weaker emotions like anxiety and worry had been cleared away, that anger rose to the surface. He was angry that someone was threatening the stability between the angels, humans, and demons around him.

(If you want to try it, then bring it on.)

It was too repulsive an emotion to believe it came from him and it filled him with more confidence than he could believe came from him.

(I'll teach you a lesson.)

This "perfect organization" might destroy the stalemate between the three groups. But...

(Who is the truly perfect one?)

"Ohhhhhh...!"

The stillness of the mountains was broken by an ominous roar that sounded like it came from a hungry lion. An unnatural mechanical noise echoed along with it.

The boy's shoulders jumped.

The two girls wandering through paradise pressed their bodies together and sucked at each other's lips and the boy's cock, but...

"Um...Ange, Ibekusa-san."

"...?"

"...?"

His erection withered a little and the girls sat in thought for a dozen or so seconds.

"——!!"

"——!!"

Once they finally came back to their senses, they moved away from each other. Their hips were still weak and they fell onto their asses, but more importantly...

They could hear the out-of-place sound of scraping metal.

When the girls noticed that, they quickly gathered up their clothing.

“Wh-what is this presence? Killer intent?”

The strongest angel’s intuition sensed a presence much too close for comfort.

She sensed rude hostility. This was not the inorganic sense of a Springloaded or the cowardly sense of a wild Succubus.

It was the presence of a well-trained guard dog.

“FeTUS ID code...Miss E confirmed...positive.”

It seemed to lean over the mansion’s wall to view the 3 of them.

Ange did not bother putting back on her panties which were soaked with urine and put only her hot pants back on before pulling out her beloved Prominence. Machina was bothered by how cold her panties felt below her skirt, but she still opened a combat magic circle.

“Avalon Code confirmed. Adam detected...positive.”

Mutsuki had removed fewer articles of clothing and had fixed them sooner, so he paled and spotted the presence earlier.

He saw a woman’s face made of stone.

It was the nude statue from before. Camera lights glowed from the eyes.

“A Springloaded?”

“Negative.”

The sculpture was moving on its own, so how could it be anything but a Springloaded? Ange grew angry, but as the witch who ruled over the Springloaded, Machina shook her head.

“Capturinnnggg...Adamm...!!”

The machine’s artificial voice grew muddy and it rose to a deep and bestial roar.

“Wha-...!?”

Ange’s eyes widened when she saw what jumped down from the wall. Machina

however seemed to have predicted it, but she also looked angry that her prediction had been right in the worst possible way.

It was indeed a Springloaded.

The statue had activated a combat tool to act as its base and it approached them on two legs.

But the weaponized precision machinery also had dark red fluid dripping from it.

They recognized that form of liquid life: a Succubus.

And there was no sign of the Springloaded malfunctioning with the demon fused to it.

The Succubus was incorporated in as a part of the Springloaded's body.

“Did humans embed technology in a demon or did the demons gain human technology? Either way, this technology enters a realm humans should never have set foot in. ...This is a living Springloaded.”

Machina prepared to fight and Ange did the same when her instincts sensed danger.

“A Bio Springloaded.”

“Vohhhhhhhhhhhhh!!”

The instant their hostility clashed, the nude woman reached out a stone arm.

The shoulder, elbow, and wrist joints came apart and the fist shot toward the 3 of them while connected back by black slime.

“Why you-...Corona!”

Ange stepped forward and intercepted with her blue wings. This was only a lower demon, so the current strongest angel's holy flames would turn it to ash. Except...

“Ehh? Wah!”

Just before plunging into the flames, golden threads extended from the separated shoulder, elbow, and fist and enveloped the black liquid holding the arm together.

Now that it was protected by the flame-resistance of a Springloaded, the demon arm flew straight through. Ange swayed out of the way at the last second, but...

“Gbh...gshaaaaaaaaah!”

“Wah, wah, wah! What is this!?”

The arm bent with liquid flexibility and started wrapping around the girl.

“Let go, you disgusting freak! Prominence!”

She sliced apart the tentacle with a sword longer than she was tall.

She cut through it well enough, but...

“Gh...!”

She could not avoid leaving an opening after swinging the sword. The extended fist jabbed right into her gut.

The blow to the solar plexus knocked a short breath from her mouth. And...

“Ahhhhhhhhhh!”

A blast of electricity pierced her belly.

This was a heat-reducing electric current. These electromagnetic waves stole away heat, making them an angel’s greatest weakness. She had apparently been injected with electrified nanomachines because she continued writhing even after the fist left her.

“Let me see.”

Machina could deal with nanomachines, so she tried to run over to the writhing girl.

“Misss E...connnfirmed as tarriget requirinnggg elimminationnn... positivve.”

But as the demon machine rumbled out a muddy voice, it sent out its other hand.

This arm also rapidly separated and the fist extended outwards. Machina frowned and stopped in a position allowing her to protect Mutsuki.

“Decompressing Springloaded suppression tool...Anti-Lithography Code.”

She activated a golden magic circle.

The instant the fist received the witch’s code, its movement processing was forcibly sealed away. Screws and copper wire burst from within the fist and then it fell to pieces.

“\_\_\_”

But it had no effect on the Succubus forming the joints. The arm continued flying without the fist at the end and it scored a direct hit.

Just like a liquid, the demon squished, expanded, and then surrounded the girl’s body.

“Uuh...”

Machina groaned and had no way of fighting the invader that stickily increased its surface area. At this rate it would either cover her mouth and suffocate her or invade her body.

She sent an eye signal toward Ange who was writhing next to her.

“\_\_\_”

“\_\_\_”

Ange was thinking the same thing, so they both suppressed the pain and reached a hand out toward the other.

Ange’s flame burned away the demon surrounding Machina and Machina’s golden threads shot down the beads of electricity remaining on Ange’s belly.

“Pant...pant, pant. What is that thing!?”

“It has an unexpectedly high level of mutual complementation.”

The two girls somehow managed to escape unharmed, but the naked woman slowly pulled its arms back as if to show how unconcerned it was.

Copper wire extended from the arm Ange had cut through and it retrieved the severed fist. The fist Machina had dismantled was entirely swallowed up by the infinitely multiplying black water. Both arms regained their original form.

The Springloaded's Lithography and the demon's regeneration were both functioning perfectly.

"Taking this thing apart isn't going to be easy."

"Positive. But we have no choice."

Now that they knew how much of a threat it was, the girls once more faced this new enemy: the Bio Springloaded.

"Prominence: Loop!"

"Creating sphere of contained nuclear heat. Activating Banach-Tarski device... positive."

Ange's sword split into two. Machina produced a glowing sphere of light, split it into two, and grabbed one in each hand.

They were both taking this seriously. Mutsuki gasped while they both maintained positions to protect him.

"Vohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!"

A roar shook the mountains and the mechanical beast's giant body flew through the air.

It charged straight toward the two girls waiting for it.

But...

"Zzah!!"

"Eh!?"

"Oh, no."

The arms extended once more and then panic entered the girls' faces.

The extended arms had completely detached at the shoulders. Instead of just extending them, it had thrown the arms past those two.

The arms themselves became individual mechanical beasts and attacked Ange and Machina with minds of their own. And the remaining body...

"Vah...Adamm...capture compleeeeeete!!"

It went for Mutsuki.

“Mutsuki, watch out!”

“Run away!”

The two girls could not help him due to the arms sending out tentacles and golden threads to attack them.

“...”

They told him to run away, but Mutsuki could not escape something moving so fast. And it was all so sudden that he could not even react in time.

He simply stared blankly at the approaching stone demon.

“Kh. Why you-...!”

“Hah!”

Ange’s sword sliced one of the arms into tiny pieces and Machina vaporized the other with her spheres, but the demon was already right in front of the boy.

“Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!”

“...”

Mutsuki still only stared at the naked woman right in front of him.

It was strange.

He felt no fear.

He was being attacked by an unknown enemy that was not an angel like Ange, a human like Machina, or a demon like Lucia, but he did not find it frightening.

The dark emotion that had grown during sex was spiraling through his mind.

It was a dark and arrogant feeling.

All he felt was annoyance: Why should he have to feel afraid?

He felt only anger.

Only anger toward this enemy that was trying to surpass the three groups.

This enemy that was trying to approach the perfect one.

“!?”

He returned to his senses when the naked woman he was glaring at was sliced

in two.

A blast of light had descended from the sky and that golden mass had sliced through the mechanical beast.

A second later, Ange and Machina caught up, snatched the boy away, and charged into the bushes behind him.

They collapsed in a heap and the branches that caught at him hurt, but that brought him back to his senses.

“Are you braindead!? Run away when we tell you to run away, stupid!”

“S-sorry.”

Mutsuki finally returned to his usual self when Ange yelled at him.

Then he blinked his eyes, wondering how he was still alive.

Ange and Machina were just as confused. Why had the mechanical beast not snatched Mutsuki up before they had reached him? Why had it stopped?

“...Heh.”

When they looked back, the reason why swung the sword it held to fling off the black liquid coating the blade.

It was a girl, but she was not quite as young as Ange and Machina. She had a slender grace, but her body was still trained and fit. She wore a white armor dress, she possessed the refinement only seen in upper class girls, and that refinement oddly coexisted with the bloody aura of a warrior. She was a knight.

“I came here following my little sister’s presence, but I didn’t expect to run across my nemesis Kurosaki.”

This girl had easily bisected the Succubus flesh and Springloaded machinery of the new enemy that had approached Mutsuki. With an air of exasperation, she brushed her brilliant blonde hair back into the darkness of the night.

“Artificial holy flame: load.”

Red flames spiraled around her body. They instantly enveloped the bisected and confused mechanical beast.

“Bgh...gwehhhhhhh...!”

The black liquid sticking out from its body was instantly turned to ashes.

A moment later, the remaining nude woman statue was dismantled just like Machina had done to the fist earlier. The broken stone sat dead in the flames.

She had used both an angel's power to turn a demon to ash and a witch's power to dismantle a Springloaded.

Mutsuki's eyes widened and he looked to Ange.

But the girl shook her head. She apparently knew nothing of an angel like this. And...

"...Miss B."

Machina left the bushes and called out to the newcomer. She was apparently from FeTUS.

"You were careless, Miss E. I can't believe you had so much trouble with a foolish thing like this."

The knight known as Miss B turned their way as she answered.

And when he saw her, the boy felt his heart pound in his chest.

The flames from her back formed brilliant wings to copy those of an angel, and it was hard to see her face through the backlight.

But that figure standing with a red glow in the background was identical to the image of someone carved vividly into his memories.

It was identical to that girl on the tennis court with the setting sun behind her.

"Nice to meet you...I suppose I should say. Adam boy, Fujita Mutsuki. And his guardian angel, Jiyuuni Ange."

She returned the sword to the scabbard at her hip and walked their way.



She placed her hands behind her as she stood in front of the three who had left the bushes. The flame wings had vanished and she straightened her back in an “at ease” pose.

“My name is Lavriel Baran. I am Miss B of the FeTUS Witches as well as daughter of the proud Baran family which has left its name in 350 years of British history. You may call me Dame Lavriel.”

She boldly introduced herself and even supplied her origins.

She broke FeTUS obligation for secrecy as if to show that she had nothing to hide.

Ange was still bewildered, so Mutsuki opened his trembling lips instead.

Her face was a little more visible in the starlight and it contained some differences to the one in his memories. She was just as beautiful, but her hair and skin color were different.

But her majestic demeanor was exactly like that girl on that day.

“Shirohara...-senpai?”

He was sure of it now.

A change came over the confident face of the girl calling herself Lavriel. She blinked her eyes.

But she must have realized she had no talent as a liar. Her intimidating expression softened.

And she gained the strict but kind look of his upperclassman on that day.

“Long time no see, Fujita Mutsuki.”

# Adolescent Adam 5: Chapter 8 - The Door Has Opened

Even in the morning, night, or evening, FeTUS headquarters was filled with the gentle light of day.

Once again, Miss A, aka Miss Alice, sat in a white wooden chair during her teatime.

She was alone today as she enjoyed a Darjeeling.

“Hmm.”

Due to the humidity, the tea’s color was a bit dark.

It had not been brewed perfectly, but the slight changes from day to day were one of the highlights of tea. She took a sip and savored the somewhat stronger flavor.

It was a little too bitter, so she returned the cup to its saucer and picked up her fork.

Today’s tea cake was a castella. She scooped up a small piece and carried it to her mouth.

“...”

The sweet flavor spread through her mouth.

At the same time, the strong smell of bitter melon stung her nose.

“Bitter melon castella? ...This will not serve as a teacake.”

Her childish face wrinkled as she washed the flavor down with the Darjeeling.

She then leaned back in her chair.

The sunlight was perfect for a comfortable nap, so she calmly closed her eyes.

“ ... ”

But then she opened them and reached into her skirt pocket.

She pulled out a ribbon. A neatly balled-up ribbon. She straightened it out and removed just the right scrunchie of the two in her hair.

She brushed her long honey-colored hair by hand and tied it in place with the ribbon.

It was a cheap ribbon with a bear character printed on it.

“ ♪ ”

Miss Alice smiled slightly.

“Well? Did Miss B end up going to Hi-no-Hoka Valley?”

“Yes. Miss E and that group might have been camping there too.”

When two witches walked in, she quickly hid the ribbon.

“Oh, there you are, Miss A. ...Why are you undoing your hair?”

“No reason. My head just itched is all.”

Miss C, aka Schwarze, sat across from her and Miss D the Maid, aka Makoto, quickly began preparing tea for her. Miss Alice cleared her throat and surreptitiously put the hidden ribbon in her pocket while making sure she would not leave any creases on it.

Schwarze did not notice and took a sip of the tea served to her.

“Isn't Miss B doing too much? At this rate, Fujita will find out who she is.”

“Her duty is to deter the angels. Him knowing her identity is not a problem.”

“Hmph. And yet you wouldn't shut up about me having to stay hidden.”

She glared at Miss Alice over that difference in treatment, but the small girl put her scrunchie back on and replied calmly.

“She had no choice this time. She has been searching desperately for that cousin she calls her sister and information on what seems to be her arrived from Hi-no-Hoka Valley.”

“...I know that.”

Schwarze was not happy, but she stopped being so hostile.

Miss B, aka Lavriel Baran, had come to Japan for a variety of reasons: to protect Miss A, to help deter the angels, to keep watch over the Adam boy, and one other reason.

Her Baran family was in danger of dying out and the two siblings and only possible heirs had been imprisoned in Japan, so she had to find them.

And a presence that seemed to be the younger sister had been sensed at Hi-no-Hoka Valley where Mutsuki’s group was camping.

So...

“She might actually accomplish something this time. I received word from Miss E earlier.” Miss Alice sharpened her gaze. “She discovered a Kurosaki facility at Hi-no-Hoka Valley.”

Schwarze’s porcelain cup clacked against its saucer.

Kurosaki. When she heard that word, her entire body tensed like a female cat that had been driven out of its territory.

She could not hide the caution and panic oozing from her body.

Miss Alice frowned at that, but Makoto did not seem to notice.

“That does sound promising since Kurosaki were the ones that kidnapped those siblings.”

“Yes.”

At that very moment, the grassy plain hologram vanished and darkness surrounded them. At the same time, a red light flashed on the ceiling and a piercing siren rang.

“An intruder!?”

The primitive warning sound did not suit the elegant grassy plain or the cutting-edge scientific facility. And that was sign of just how great an emergency this was.

FeTUS headquarters had been built to resist divine punishment and yet it had

allowed an intruder in far enough to trigger this level of alarm? That should have been impossible, so the three witches reached for their weapons.

...But.

“I’m sorry, teacher.”

The intruder had already reached the darkness in this room and she revealed her position to them.

“I wanted to make a visit without causing a scene, but I got caught by your security at the very, very end.”

It was a childish and adorable girl’s voice.

When Miss Alice heard it, she relaxed and snapped her fingers to say none of this was necessary. The warning lights and siren stopped and the grassy plain image returned to the room.

“I’m not saying you should be careless, but it is rude to sneak in like this. If you want to visit, use the front entrance.”

The artificial sunlight revealed a girl with purple hair.

She grinned seemingly defenselessly as Miss Alice sighed.

“I thought you were in Hi-no-Hoka Valley. Lav went to meet you there.”

“And that’s why I came here. If I met her, she’d definitely take me back to the Baran family. And then I’d be separated from my master.”

“What a pain. But fine. Since you’re here, have some tea.”

“Okay.”

The girl approached, but Schwarze and Makoto had yet to relax. Even if Miss A was being friendly with her, they could not let their guard down around this girl.

Lavriel’s “little sister” was the heir to the Baran family. She had been kidnapped by Kurosaki.

And now she belonged to Kurosaki of her own free will.

The two faced each other from across the table.

“It’s been a long time, Riselle.”

“Yes, it has, teacher.”

The exhaustion of their 3 days and 2 nights of fun hit them all at once on the train-ride home.

It was a 3-hour ride with no stops along the way. All 6 of them were crammed into opposing seats and they had fallen asleep.

Starting from the window, Saya, Mutsuki, and Sakae sat on the front end seat and Ange, Machina, and Lucia sat on the back end seat.

The only 2 awake were Mutsuki and Machina in the middle seats.

Mutsuki found it hard to sleep in the middle. Saya and Sakae were leaning on his shoulders, so he could not even move.

“Eh heh♡ Eh heh heh♡ Don’t ask me to choose, Ange-chan, Machi-nyan...”

“Uuh...fish...I hate fish...”

He could only sit there and listen to them speaking in their sleep.

Machina did not seem all that tired, but she was just as pinned in place. Ange was leaning against the window, but Lucia was resting his head in Machina’s lap.

Everyone else was sleeping so peacefully that those two did not dare move. They could not even break out the playing cards or Uno cards, so they could only smile bitterly at each other.

Machina had always been taciturn and they could not speak too loudly, so they remained silent.

The train shook rhythmically and the setting sun shined in through the window, so Mutsuki naturally found himself remembering the night before.

Shirohara Ren...no, the knight girl who called herself FeTUS Witches Miss B had left, saying she was going to investigate that Kurosaki Laboratory.

A lot had weighed on Mutsuki’s mind, but Sakae and the other 2 had shown up after growing worried from the animal cries they heard. They had all returned to the cabin without giving him a chance to ask anything. He had tried asking Machina the following morning, but she had been tightlipped about Ren. It did seem Ren had already left the campground.

It had been a fun camping trip, but the previous night's incident had left a bit of a bad flavor in his mouth.

He had been reunited with the upperclassman he had looked up to. And she turned out to be a high-ranking member of an organization opposed to the angels.

The Bio Springloaded had appeared as a new powerful enemy. Not to mention Kurosaki.

The trip had left him with more confusion and anxiety than anything.

And there was one more thing.

(What is wrong with me?)

He had sensed an odd uneasiness inside himself during the camping trip.

It had started with the incredible arousal of fucking Schwarze outside. Ever since learning of that intense sense of liberation, he had started noticing this new feeling inside himself.

He had felt this emotion a few times before while driving girls mad through sex.

It was an almighty feeling.

And he recently felt like he was having trouble stopping it.

Even when he was far outmatched by the enemy in front of his eyes the night before, he had felt no fear and never even considered running away.

There was a horribly arrogant part of him.

And that scared him. He felt like he would eventually do something unthinkable.

And that concern was only amplified by the fact that he had the Serpent's Eye.

He had the power to rule over all women.

"Fujita-kun?"

"Ah, what?"

Just as his thoughts started entering a dark place, Machina snapped him out of it.

She must have noticed the depressed look on his face, so she spoke in a quiet but powerful voice.

“This is not a problem. The Kurosaki incident was our mistake. We will deal with it.”

“Oh...r-right.”

That was not what he had been thinking about, but it was a worry all the same. He smiled and thanked her for the reassurance.

Machina looked a little relieved and lowered her gaze.

“And we aren’t the only ones helping you.”

She looked down to Lucia who was muttering something while sleeping in her lap like he owned the place.

That uninhibited boy only cared about himself and Mutsuki, so he did not seem interested in who was an enemy or ally. And...

“...Ah.”

The train reached a curve and they were pulled toward the aisle.

Lucia, Saya, and Sakae were fine, but Ange’s center of gravity must have been off balance because she tilted back from the window.

“Nn...”

She shifted from the right to left and rested her head on Machina’s shoulder.

She briefly opened her eyes, but her foggy mind seemed calmed by the smell of her own shampoo coming from Machina’s hair. She closed her eyes once more.

She could be so much trouble while awake, but she was just like a 4-year-old child while asleep. Both Mutsuki and Machina smiled.

When he saw Lucia and Ange sleeping so defenselessly, Mutsuki felt his final concern vanishing inside him.

Everything would be fine. Even if someone did show up to destroy the



actually already together!? Were you just using me for some fun!? Was I a snack!?”

She must have been half-asleep because no one could figure out what she was yelling about.

“Um, Saya?”

“Kurikara-san, what is this?”

“You’re so meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeean! Wahhh, I was used! You used me!”

“???”

“???”

Neither the angel nor the FeTUS Witch knew how to deal with this crazy girl’s accusations. They were utterly baffled.

“Shut up and let me sleep.”

“Kurikara... So you really do feel that way about Jiyuuni. And Ibekusa is part of all this too? You’re not making this easy, are you? Looks like I’ll have to work this all out for you as *the* popular guy.”

Lucia did not seem at all interested and Sakae seemed oddly understanding of it all.

Mutsuki had no idea why Saya was angry, but this told him the camping trip they had taken as normal classmates had ended peacefully. He just had to smile.

# Adolescent Adam 5: Afterword

Hello. It seems to be an Adolescent Adam tradition to release a summer story during the winter. It was school swimsuits in Volume 2 and it's a camping trip here. This is Sakakikasa.

Yes, a camping trip. The kind of camping trip where you go fishing and never catch a single fish. The kind of camping trip where you make a ton of curry because you want a lot of food but end up throwing a bunch away. The kind of camping trip where the person who brings the Pringles is everyone's hero. The kind of camping trip where it's surprisingly cold in the morning. The kind of camping trip where your favorite souvenir is the weird kind of drink you found at the vending machine near the campground.

This volume was about Mutsuki and the others enjoying their youth like that. How did you like it? Everyone was full of energy, weren't they? Especially Saya, Mutsuki, and Lucia. I wrote Saya's character with no plan whatsoever and she's turned into a pretty interesting girl.

Amagai-sama, thank you for the lovely designs this time as well. This was our first look at Ange and Machina's casual clothes and they were really cute.

Until we meet again.