

Fox's Fan Book #2



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Octo Luffy 2.0

Luffy is a Mindflayer a rare and often hated breed of Scylla or octopus merman. His father didn't care and he married Luffy's mother. Their child has his mind filled with the ideas of being a pirate, so he must build a crew, while being hunted/hated by those who want his kind dead.

Characters

Monkey D. Luffy Race: Merman Sub Species: Mindflayer
Size: ?? Dream: To become King of the Pirates and obtain the ultimate freedom.

Sanji Race: Human – Size 8 Inches Dream: Find the All Blue
Achieved Dream: Meet the mermaid that saved his life:
achieving this dream by meeting Luffy.

Chap 3 Memories Like the Sea

“Absolutely not!” Sanji shouts. “You want to train Luffy to be a cook?”

“Why not?” he says. “When I was a pirate I was both cook and captain.”

“No way,” Sanji says. He knew how Zeff “trained” it involved powerful kicks to the head for failure. It was why Zeff didn’t hire any female staff. Sanji remembered quite clearly when he and the other chefs asked for female chefs.

Zeff cut them off saying, he teaches through kicks. At the time Sanji simple said, ‘If she doesn’t learn you can kick her!’ This got him a swift kick to the head for his foolishness, and 6 more hits for good measure. Men mustn’t kick women! He believed this was common sense even from when dinosaurs were around.

He went into a wonderful teaching moment, stating that you can make as many mistakes as you need as a human! But, if you betray the honor of manhood, you must pay with your manhood. “I’ll cut off your manhood at the root and chop off my own head as well!”

His words were scary enough as is, but Sanji didn’t get why he had to cut off his head as well. “That’s how a parent pats the price.” he had said. This surprised Sanji to his own history. In this moment the man became more than his savior who shared the same dream, he became a father to him.

The thought of Zeff kicking Luffy made Sanji's blood boil. "I won't let you lay a hand on Luffy!" he says. Zeff smirked.

"I thought I raised you better, it's all well and good to be chivalrous, but it's Luffy-kun's choice if he wants to stay and take part." he looks to Luffy. "You don't have a ship yet right?"

"Not yet, since I don't have a crew and I could swim on my own I had planned on buying one once I saved up enough." Luffy set his bag of treasure on Zeff's desk. "Not a bad haul." he says. "I'll tell you what, you can buy our shopping boat as a starter, you can pay with this and your earnings by working here."

"Hey! I told you!" Sanji was cut off by a quick kick to the head. "Sanji!" Luffy gasped.

"He's fine, he's taken more hits than that before." he sits back down. "Luffy, you claimed you wanted to be king of the pirates." he nods. "That means you'll be heading to the grand line, and searching for the one piece." again Luffy nods. "As you should know being a pirate means chasing your dreams. To be captain means something greater, you aren't just responsible for your dreams but the dreams of your crew, you need as many skills as possible. Wouldn't you agree?"

Luffy thinks about it. "You are right. I'll work for you, for now, but once I've made enough money to buy the shopping boat I'll be leaving and I'll be taking Sanji with me." Sanji blushed, and Zeff smirked. "It's a deal!" they shook on it.

Zeff was a crafty old sea dog, he had no intention of taking Luffy's money. Sanji was so love sick about the mermaid that saved their lives, he was worried that if it turned out to be a man Sanji would throw away his feelings. As it turns out he had nothing to worry about.

“So being a mindflayer, you must know all about the runts past, am I right?” Sanji tensed at that. There were some things he didn't want Luffy to know about.

“No not exactly, to me the mind is like a sea, a deep beautiful sea, with memories, dreams, and thoughts like bubbles. The memories and thoughts people bury deep, are like the cold dark depths of the darkest sea.” He says, before smiling. “Sanji has many pervy thoughts.” he says with a joyful chuckle. Luffy could venture deeper into a person's mind, but there would be negative ramifications unless passage was freely given. Zeff sighs. “But, Sanji's dream of finding the All Blue, it's a wonderful dream.” he says. “I know he'll find it one day.”

Sanji found himself falling deeper in love with Luffy. “So, have you ever cooked before.” Luffy blushed.

“I've hunted, and cooked my food with my brothers around a fire, but no I've never really cooked before.” Zeff smiles and pats his shoulder.

“You'll learn!” he says.

“Luffy, don't do this, the old man is vicious!” this got Sanji another kick. “See what I mean?” he says as Zeff exits the

room, taking Luffy's money to the vault for safe keeping. Sanji goes over to Luffy. "Why did you agree?"

"Because, if I stay here and train, that means we can spend more time together to." he says smiling. Sanji's heart skips a beat. 'He's too cute!' he shakes his head. 'Think Sanji, at this rate Luffy-sama will suffer under that old geezer's kicks.'

"I'm sure it'll all work out." Luffy says. "I mean you survived, and I'm pretty tough." That's when Sanji got an idea.

"Luffy, can you learn from memories and thoughts?" he asked.

"Well yes," Mindflayers could learn through feeding upon the minds of others, it's what made them so terrifying. Before Luffy could warn him that doing so would be dangerous.

"Perfect, devour my thoughts!" he says. "You can learn to cook through me."

"Sanji you would willingly give your thoughts to me?" Sanji nods. "You silly man." Luffy kissed him. Sanji was confused, but kissed back.

They made out for a bit, as Luffy's tentacles coiled and caressed Sanji's body. "Sanji, Mindflayers can take knowledge, by devouring the thoughts of people, it's why we are hated and feared" He rests his head against Sanji's, tears dropping onto Sanji's face. "But when knowledge is freely offered we can do so much more!"

Sanji shivers as the tentacles caress his body. “Luffy?” The blonde gasps, and wanted to brush away his tears but currently had his arms bound by tentacles. “Sanji, focus only on your thoughts of cooking, think only of cooking can you do that for me?”

“For you anything.” he says, his heart racing. Luffy starts nibbling his ear, and Sanji starts panting.

“Then close you eyes.” He obeys, and focuses his thoughts. He can feel Luffy probe his mind, and it feels even better than before.

In the sea of Sanji’s mind, bubbles had come together, glimmering like jewels among the others. Luffy went over to them and began to taste them. His eyes flashed red, as he took part in Sanji’s memories.

Within these moments Sanji felt naked, open and exposed, yet he wasn’t scared or embarrassed. In a few minutes, he felt like Luffy was behind him, tentacles teasing him intensely. Then the scene shifted, to Sanji being naked on a plate, Luffy a giant.

He was scooped up, and slipped into the other’s mouth. He shivered as Luffy’s tongue lapped against his naked body. Little by little he is consumed, yet he felt no fear. Once he was swallowed the scene shifted once more.

A sea of tentacles, matching Luffy’s color, they found Sanji, caressing every inch of him. They left not an inch of him untouched. He writhed in absolute pleasure. His feet, his legs,

his ass, his cheeks, his taint, his balls, his cock, his abs, his chest, his nipples, his pits, his shoulders, his arms, his neck, his ears, his back, and his mouth. He was getting stimulated all at once, just when he thought he was gonna cum the scene faded.

In another scene, Sanji found himself younger, and he was hurt and in pain. His eyes full of tears. “Sanji,” a voice washed over the scene with warmth. “Sanji,” he felt himself get scooped up. He quickly clung to the person holding him. “Sanji!”

The scene vanished and he was in Luffy’s arms. “Welcome back, you did very well.”

“Luffy?” everything became clear. “I can still cook, I remember everything. Did it work?”

“We’ll see, I have the knowledge. I’ll have to hone it, but Sanji...what you did, what you shared with me.” he kissed the blonde again. “Thank you!” Sanji had hearts in his eyes.

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The boys went down to the kitchen and made the introductions. “Luffy-kun will be training here, he’s Sanji’s boyfriend so treat him nicely.” Sanji felt like he could murder Zeff.

Anyone that dared to make fun of Sanji for having a boyfriend got a swift kick in the head. Luffy got to work, accessing the knowledge Sanji freely shared and he began to

wow everyone. “Make us a vegetable fried rice, a soup, and a steak appetizer.” Zeff ordered.

He cleaned, and chopped, not wasting a single ounce of food. The men couldn’t believe it, it was like watching Sanji cook in the kitchen. However with Luffy’s tentacles he was able to do the work of 4 men at once. He prepped the ingredients for one dish while he finished preparing for the other.

All through he tasted to make sure everything was going smooth. “Order up!” he says having finished what Zeff asked for. “Whoa, it’s not bad!”

“Well aren’t you full of surprises.” When a mindflayer took knowledge they became like a mimic. It was always considered a copy, and if the mindflayer’s body didn’t match the person they copied from then it often had issues using what they took. “You gave him your cooking knowledge didn’t you?”

“Something like that.” Sanji still had his skills, his memories, they were all intact. The thing about sharing knowledge, it wasn’t a copy, it was an experience. Luffy was able to take the knowledge Sanji gave him, and hone it.

The first week he got the basics down, and he became a great assist in the kitchen. He and Sanji were in perfect sync with each other. Luffy made the skills his own, but he didn’t surpass Sanji. Sanji had the creativity and the drive to be a top chef, Luffy didn’t have that, but he still enjoyed being in the kitchen with Sanji, so his skills got honed in a different way.

Sanji was loving it to, normally he handled prep himself in the kitchen. Luffy was right there, meeting his needs, and the dishes were flying out of the kitchen. With his tentacles Luffy was a one man army.

Zeff joked. “If Luffy stayed full time, I could fire the whole lot.” it was just a joke of course. Still Luffy didn’t want to be a bother, and since the wait staff quit so frequently, Luffy asked to try that. “Not a bad idea.”

He introduced Luffy to the customers, and that he was a merman. Luffy expected shock or disgust, but many east blue people never got to see a merman, let alone a scylla. So the Baratie had a new waiter and chef.

Before the Baratie was famous for their tough cooks, and fights with pirates. Ironically those still happened, just now the pirates would try to kidnap Luffy, and the cooks would beat them up for trying. Luffy had won their hearts, not the same way as Sanji, but they were protective of him.

Sanji still got into the most fights, mostly because, there was always a guest that tried to get a little to handsy with Luffy. He was quick to punish the letch with a swift kick to the face. “Sanji you know I can handle myself right?”

“Of course, Luffy-sama, but it gives me great pleasure, to protect you.” he kissed Luffy’s hand, sometimes a tentacle it didn’t matter. Sanji still flirted with girls, and Luffy didn’t mind.

“Oi Luffy, Sanji’s flirting with a female customer again!” the other chefs were quick to rat on him.

“Hehe, Sanji-kun was born to love the ladies.” he says.

“He doesn’t deserve you Luffy.” the chefs cried. “Sanji’s so lucky I wish I could kill him!” they cried. “It’s not fair.” They even slept in the same bed. Sanji practically dove out of his clothes like he was Lupin the Third, clad in only his boxers soaring into Luffy’s waiting tentacles.

Scylla’s tended to have multiple partners, having a slightly higher sex drive than most merman. Sanji didn’t care so long as the person knew the rules. Don’t try to steal Luffy away, don’t hold Luffy to yourself, don’t lie, cheat or betray your fellow harem brothers.

To be continued

Chap 4 Catering Job

Octo Fangs

Nomoto Yuuya was an unknown, he was just a student studying Zoology. He had a basic knowledge of martial arts, joining the team but didn't appear to show exceptional promise. So when he was called to a strange and secluded location for a fight, his opponent thought this would be an easy win, but he's a true therianthrope.

Chap 1 Octopus vs Leo

Nomoto Yuuya appeared to lead a normal life, he was a second year zoology university student at Jyousai University. In the looks department, people would probably say average, he was tall though, he had short eyebrows, and had slicked back hair. He got decent grades, and was apart of the martial arts club, though his skills were claimed to be average, his opponents claimed his holds were insane.

He didn't have many friends, and those that claimed to be, simple were to try and use him. He lived in a simple apartment, had a fish tank with a few fish, didn't have many possessions to his name. Oddly enough he had a pretty nice phone.

One night he got a call from an unknown number. "Nomoto-san, I trust you are doing well?"

"I'm okay I guess." he says.

"Good, good, classes going well? You make any new friends?" the voice on the other line says.

"Classes are fine, no new friends." he says. He knew the rules, keep his grades up, but don't stand out too much.

“Aww, that’s too bad, I worry about your development Nomoto-san.”

“I’m doing alright,” he says.

“Excellent, because there is somewhere I’d like you to go.”

“A pick up?” he asks.

“Not exactly, I’m sending you the address, don’t fail me.”
was all that was said before the call hung up.

“Hey wait!” Beep Beep Beep

He knew calling back was pointless. His phone pinged, an address appeared on the screen. He sighed and headed out, he got in his car and drove to the spot. ‘A garbage dump?’ he walked around and gasped when he found a bunch of dead bodies. “Oh man!” he ran rushing back to his van only to stop as someone stood in front of it.

The male had brown hair and brown eyes. He was fit and handsome, his loose clothing allowed Nomoto to see his toned body underneath. “You must be Nomoto, I’ve been waiting for you.”

“Did you...did you kill these people?” he asked, taking a step back. The brunette laughed, and he started walking towards Nomoto.

“Some of them, but I’m not the only one who gets called here.” he walks around Nomoto, eyeing him up and down. “You sure don’t look like much.” he says, but before Nomoto could complain, he took his chin and got a good look of his face. “But you do have a cute face.” Nomoto blushed, and the brunette grinned.

He leaned in close and sniffed him. “Hmm, you smell good to.” No officially creeped out, Nomoto backed away from the brown haired pervert. The male chuckled. “Let’s take a walk.”

Nomoto watched the guy walk, and looked to his van, thinking if he could just get to it he could... “Don’t make me drag you.” he says, making the male freeze.

‘Crap, crap, crap,’ he thinks as he walks after the male.

They end up in an arena looking space, with trash all around like a boarder. “A vacant lot?” Nomoto asked.

“It’s a ring, or as I like to call it an arena!” he takes a deep breath and sighs. “Ahh the arena, isn’t it a wonderful sight?” his arms stretched out, as if taking it all in. “This is where great beasts are pitted against the other.”

“Uhh sure, I’ve read stuff like that I guess.”

“To the victor go the spoils in combat. The life of the loser in the hands of the winner. Whether he lives,” he shows a

thumbs up. “Or dies!” he shows a thumbs down. Nomoto began to sweat. “Of course, there is another way.” he turns and faces Nomoto, showing he was rock hard. “If you submit to me now, you can live as my slave.”

“Are you an idiot!” Nomoto gasped. The brunette froze in anger, having his intelligence insulted made his blood boil. “I don’t know what you are on about, I don’t even know your name, are you...” his eyes widened as the male radiated a threatening aura.

“Have you heard of hybrids?” he asks. “With both the brains of a human and the fangs of a beast. Thus a hybrid!” his voice came out like a growl. His eyes were beastly, and his teeth were sharp. “Neither man or beast shall call me stupid!”

He grows larger and larger, until he stood at 7 foot, his muscles swelled ripping apart his top, just as fur spread over his arms, thick muscles covered in brown fur. His hair grew out into a wild mane, his hands turned into fierce claws. His face became beastly, and like a lion. His pecs and abs were still smooth, but his pubes became a thick treasure trail up to his navel. The button of his pants popped open, his hard on swelling creating a massive bulge in his pants. Said pants grew tight over his thick legs, and plump ass. “I am the king of beasts!” his shoes rip apart, exposing large furry paws. “I am Yugo Tani, Brute Leo!” he roars.

Nomoto looked close to tears, and Tani chuckled. “I will have you begging beneath me.” he launched at him, only to get dodged. “You are fast, what kind of therianthrope are you?”

He didn’t respond, too busy trying to catch his breath. “It doesn’t matter, for I am the king of all beasts!” he rushed at the boy who seemed to dodge him with ease, showing an insane flexibility. He dodged Leo’s strike, grabbed his arm and flipped him throwing him into a wrecked bus.

Leo growled coming out of the hole. “You’ve got moves, but I shall still defeat you! The hunt only arouses me more!” he charges at Nomoto, he sweeps the boy’s legs and tries to pin him.

Nomoto’s cheeks swell, and Leo got a face full of ink. The lion howled and thrashed. “What the hell?”

“You asked me if I knew hybrids,” he pulled off his shirt, and kicked off his shoes. He undoes his pants and pulls them down revealing he was going commando. Not that Leo could see. Nomoto began to transform, his lower half morphing into a sea of extra limbs, they were red with suckers underneath. The new skin curved up and covered his ass and crotch. His wrists up to his elbows also changed while his ears grew longer and curved. He looked like a merman, a male scylla, and he could certainly fight like one.

Faster than Leo could act, in his blinded and stunned situation. He felt tentacles coil around his wrists and ankles, with a quick flip, he found himself pinned on his hands and knees. Two of Nomoto's tentacles hook Leo's pants, and with one solid pull ripped them free. "Ahhh!"

He couldn't believe this, in seconds he was pinned and stripped and completely exposed. Leo's massive dick bobbed into the air, it was thick and had backward pointing barbs, his furry balls were huge, and his ass thick. It seemed Leo also kept to the commando school.

"Why you, what do you think you are doing?" he struggled, but Nomoto's tentacles held him tight. 'So strong!' he thinks, for extra security the two tentacles that had ripped his pants open had now coiled around his legs.

"I'm defeating you, that's what Killing Bits is right?"

"So you were a therianthrope!" he clawed at the ground, but couldn't swing any leverage to counter attack, this made even worse as the seventh tentacle curled around his neck.

"That's right, Nomoto Yuuya, Brute Octopus." Nomoto eyed Leo's sexy backside, and playfully slapped his ass. "Ahh!" the male moaned, body shaking. 'He hits so hard!' To his shock the powerful smack made his penis throb and start to leak pre.

“You know, since becoming a brute...” Smack! “I’ve had to hold back my strength.” Smack! “Worried I might hurt some poor human.” Smack! “But you can take it.” Smack! “Can’t you...” Smack! “Mr. King of the Beasts!” Smack!

Each smack made Leo moan, his plump booty rippling from each hit. It only took a few smacks but his ass was turning a lovely shade of red. What surprised him was how his hole began to twitch, and if possible he got even harder.

Leo growled clawing at the dirt. ‘This brat, I’ll rip out his throat I’ll...’ a squeeze around his throat made him gasp. The tentacles kept a tighter grip on him as if sensing his intent.

“Ah ah ah, now be a good boy and accept your loss like a man.” his hands proceed to roam Leos backside, feeling the lion brute’s muscles.

“Loss?!” he growled. “You haven’t beaten me! I am the king, I won’t lose to...” against he is cut off as the tentacle squeezes his throat, cutting off the air.

“In truth I could kill you right now, I could crush your wind pipe, or simply break your neck.” he reaches forward and runs his fingers through the lion’s mane. “But I’m not a big fan of killing for sport, and I think it’d be such a waste.”

Leo's vision was getting dark, as his lungs burned for air. Suddenly the tentacle relaxed and allowed him air. He panted, trying to fill his lungs with much needed oxygen.

His pants turned to a moan as Nomoto reached around and found his nipples, hardened from exposure and lust. He pinched the perky buds making lion roar with pleasure. "The loser's life is in the hands of the winner, I'd say that'd be me." Leo growled, but it failed, becoming a moan as his nipples were tugged.

He blushed as he felt Nomoto's cock slip out from his sheath and run along the crack of his ass. 'It's so thick!' he thinks, cursing himself as his dick twitched with want. Nomoto continued to toy with him, playing with his body as he hot dogged his ass.

When his hands left his nips he almost whined at the loss, only to moan as Nomoto continued to tease him, scratching his abs, making him shiver in delight. Tickling along his sides to make him feel giddy.

Nomoto's right hand cupped his balls fondling the heavy orbs. Leo arched his back moaning in pleasure. "Kitty likes his balls played with? How about this?" he thought Nomoto was gonna touch his dick, which excited him further. Instead however, Nomoto's free hand caressed his treasure trail,

running his fingers through the thick fur. Eliciting a purr from the brute.

He blushed. ‘This can’t be happening, I do not purr, I do not purr!’ he tried to deny it but his bodies reaction was clearly a purr. The noise made Nomoto chuckle. “Cute!”

“I will rip out your throat!” he howled, only to gasp as his throat was squeezed again. The man’s cock was weeping like a water fall. The fat dick was reserved for Nomoto’s eighth and last tentacle.

The appendage squeezed and caressed his beastly dick, the suckers giving extra stimulus. “Ohh oh fuck oh oh oh oh!” Leo was succumbing to pleasure. No one had ever aroused him like this, no one ever touched him like this and he was loving it.

Just when he thought he was gonna cum, his toes curling and back arching in delight. It was stopped, the tentacle constricting around the base. “No ahh no let me cum!” he howled, unable to stop the words from spilling out, like his traitorous purrs.

“Do you submit?” he asked with a smirk. Leo struggled, his pride told him no, but his lust said yes. To make matters worse the octopus brute hadn’t stop pleasuring him. His balls ached and itched for release.

The man was in tears. “Fine, you win!!” he roared.

“Say it!” Nomoto commanded, releasing the lion brute’s legs so the tentacles could swat his ass. Leo moaned, gritting his teeth.

“I SUBMIT!” he roared and the tentacle released him and he came! Balls lurching, expelling his thick heavy seed all over the floor. He panted and moaned, as his dick pulsed, a steady stream of semen firing out. Nomoto pumped his cock and fondled his balls, helping to milk him of a few more spurts.

Leo had very full balls as he had inch thick puddle of cum pooling beneath him. His orgasm lasted for a solid 15 minutes. The male was drooling and had his tongue hanging out.

He was basking in the glow of his orgasm, only to come back when he felt the tip of Nomoto’s very thick penis kiss his hole. “Wait what are you doing?”

“Claiming my prize. Just as you were planning to do to me.” Leo’s tight ring of muscle throbbed against his dick.

“I’ve never bottomed before, if you fuck me like that I’ll break, you’ll rip me apart.”

“Don’t worry, octopus are good at getting into tight places.” he says and buries his dick inside with one thrust. Leo braced

himself for pain but it didn't come. He felt penetrated, feeling friction from deep inside him. "Ohhh yes!" Nomoto moaned, gripping the lion brute's tight ass.

Yugo's inner walls had in fact squeezed Nomoto's cock so tight, the girth had deflated to the size of a finger. It was like having a 14 inch long finger up his ass. A strange feeling to be sure, but not a painful one. What's more the boy was leaking so much pre, his insides felt like a slip and slide.

The essence made his insides tingle, and before he knew what was happening he was hard again and ready for more.

"Alright here we go." Nomoto says, and suddenly the dick began to expand, inflating inside stretching Yugo's channel slowly bit by bit. Yugo moaned, it was a slow stretch but a deep one.

"Ah ahh Nomoto!" Yugo moaned his new master's name. It was torture pure pleasure torture, it was like getting hours of prep in minutes. He knew he was his new master as Nomoto's dick returned to it's original size inside him he came again.

"That's it good boy." he moans and pulls back, creating a great void inside Yugo. The brute whine at the loss, he was empty, he didn't like it, he needed fullness, he needed friction.

Nomoto gave it to him, thrusting into his slicked up channel. "Ahh yes yes!" he moaned in pleasure. His beastly body

could take all kinds of punishment, as Nomoto's powerful thrusts made him roar.

Orgasm, after orgasm, after orgasm, chipped away at the lion brute's mind. He panted and moaned like a bitch in heat. His heavy cock slapping his abs as he was made prey. If he was in his right mind he'd have been shocked that Nomoto has made him cum so much on pure anal stimulus.

Nomoto finally gave in to the male's clenching heat, his dick stretched deeper inside him, marking him where no other man could reach and came, pouring his own essence into the brute's ass.

Feeling his master cum inside, Yugo came again, passing out as he was bred. He shrunk back into human form, his dick losing its barbs but retained its girth. His abs bulged as he was impaled on Nomoto's dick. Nomoto knew a lot about lions having studied them, lions had a very high copulation rate, female lions for example mate approximately every 15 minutes when in heat. Judging from Yugo's still hard dick he needed more attention.

Yugo's cock was in a state of permanent erection, a steady stream of cum erupting from his dick. Using his tentacles he slam fucked Yugo onto his dick again and again making him cum all through his sleep. There were moments when Yugo

would come to, and he would growl and thrash forcing Nomoto to fuck him into submission again.

Once in sub mode, Nomoto collected the thick lion cum with his tentacles and offered it to Yugo. Making the lion drink what made him a man.

After about 6 hours of non stop fucking Nomoto didn't need to bind him with tentacles anymore. Yugo happily bounced up and down in his lap, he rubbed his swelling belly as it was filled with his master's cum. He started licking up his own cum happily, lapping at the arena floor, which was kept clean thankfully.

Once Nomoto was finally spent, he reverted back to human form, and he got up, the lion clinging to him like a koala, purring cutely. He got back to his van and tucked Yugo in before driving home.

Little did he know that defeating Leo put a huge wrench into someone's plans.

To be continued?

Knowledge Emperor

Izzy was working on a way to get everyone back to the digital world. He creates something that awakens something inside him. With new knowledge in hand he starts taking over the digital world, and he will bring down even his comrades.

Chap 1 Ring of Knowledge

It had been a few years since the digidestined had to leave the digital world. They had bested the dark masters, and going above and beyond defeated the great evil pulling the strings. With him gone they were able to put things back to normal, and allow the digital world to heal from all the chaos.

They thought it was all over, and that they could be with their digital partners. However they were hit with a terrible blow, they had to leave...not only was the flow of time restored, the digital gate was apparently closing forever. They could choose to stay and never return to the human world again, or go and risk never seeing their partners again.

It was a terrible thing to ask children, but they chose to leave, to return to their parents. Their digimon told them to go, and hoped they would see each other again. On Izzy's part he couldn't stop looking for a way back. He loved his family, his life in the human world, his friends of course, but he was one friend short.

So after finishing his classes and his homework. He got to work, trying to find a way back to the digital world. He collected all his research, the three types of digimon, data, virus, and vaccine. The digivices, the tags and crests, the

black gears. The data codes, the various devices and objects in the digital world. The digital gate itself. There had to be a connection, some way shape or form to go back.

He gathered the data, went through all the research, tried everything he could think of. 'Devimon was able to control File Island with the power of the black gears.' he thinks. 'And the digivices could reject the power of the gears, but maybe...'

Izzy stared at his digivice. 'The digivices could destroy the gears, but gears were just like digimon, made of data. Devimon even used them to get stronger.' he thinks. 'The dark gears were made of darkness, but they could affect the digital world itself, our crests had the power to heal the digital world, so maybe...'

He punched in the data, using the symbols he collected across the digital world. Combining the dark gear code, with the crest of knowledge. A powerful reaction occurred, data filled Izzy's computer, the crest warped and shifted the dark gear.

The code Izzy was working on spread across the gear allowing it to take shape forming a ring. The crest of knowledge appearing on it. A flash of light erupted from Izzy's computer screen, the ring slipped through the screen like a digi egg. "Amazing, it worked!" the creation seemed to

have drained Izzy's computer, the lights in the whole area fluxed.

He touched the ring and felt a spark. Bringing the ring closer and closer till he slipped it on. In an instant, knowledge overflowed Izzy's mind, knowledge of both the human and digital world. Things he missed in the past awakened and became clear.

Things that made the digital world so confusing suddenly became clear. The black ring turned purple, and Izzy's digivice transformed. His crest appeared on the screen as it morphed into a new form. It was purple with a dark gray center. "D...3..." the words came to him in an instant. "This is my D-3 Digivice."

It released a strong light and re-powered Izzy's laptop. "I have lots of work to do, I'll bridge the digital world and our world together, with my knowledge. I'll need help." he stared at his ring and D-3. "I know just what to do, but to do it I'll need power."

He got to work on his computer, he brought up a map of the digital world. "I'll start here where it all started for us." He chose File Island. There he built a spire, it was purple and reached high in the sky.

The spire was a power source similar to the one powering Andromon's factory. Not just any normal power source either, it could power the gate that could bring them to the digital world. It would also power Izzy's newest creation, the ring was his inspiration. He created more, he would give digimon knowledge, awaken them as he had been awakened.

'Now to see if it worked.' he raised his D-3 to the screen. "Digiport open!" in a flash he was transported through the screen. "I'm back!" he says standing in the very same forest he had met Montemon.

"Let's begin!" he raised his digivice high, it reacted and rings began to sore through the sky. The rings flew and latched onto digimon after digimon, filling them with knowledge. They banded together and began building.

There were many places to set up shop, the ruins, the factory, but Izzy wanted his own place. This was gonna be the home, for him and the digidestined. Izzy certainly wasn't a cruel master, he gave them breaks.

He had Monzaemon give them hugs. He had the Champion and Ultimate level digimon handle the harder stuff, and the Rookies handle simpler things. Izzy was smart, and he had them work smart. Using their talents to make the work go by faster.

Devimon's mansion, it was a lie, but it held a wonderful memory for Izzy. All of them together, the boys naked and washing together. Good times. They had similar encounters when they were older but Izzy found himself cock shy as he was the smallest in the group, even Takeru was bigger than him.

With the knowledge he had he would change that. That didn't stop him from showing off what he had to offer. One of the first rooms Izzy had made in his new base, was a pleasure room. He learned he could share knowledge between those who wore his ring.

So in the pleasure room, the digimon were allowed to mate freely. He stripped off his clothes and entered the room watching the digimon go at it. His tiny tool stood erect, at a max of 2 inches, his balls were quite large to boot.

Andromon was fucking Meramon, pinning the flaming digimon against the wall, driving his vibrating cyber dick into him. "Ah ahh faster oh fuck the vibrations feel so good."

Kabuterimon was pounding into Kuwagamon, teaching that naughty insect who's boss. "Your ass is mine, take my cock!" Kabuterimon moans.

Fridgimon was fucking Monzaemon. "Ohh hug me, I love hugs, so good!" Monzaemon moaned.

Centarumon was mounting Unimon, the two moaning loudly. “So tight, you take my big dick so well!” Unimon simply moans at Centarumon’s words.

Izzy blushed, palming his crotch, pre coating the palm of his hand. ‘Digimon cocks are so big!’ he thinks, his fingers brush his balls as he slowly teases himself. Tai was the largest in the group, Joe was the thickest, but these digidicks surpassed them by far.

It was quite the erotic show the digimon were putting on. The room smelled of sex, cocks were dripping, holes were stretched wide with cock. The room was getting steamy, and not just from Meramon. The digimon climax hard, their moans vibrating through the room.

As they slump to the ground, Kabuterimon even de-digivolved back to Tentomon. Izzy’s ring glowed, and resonated the rings on the digimon. All the knowledge, all the sensations the digimon felt filled Izzy in an instant. The feeling of Meramon’s tight ass around his dick, at the same time as having the feeling of Andromon’s massive vibrating cock in his ass, and the feeling of both cumming and being cum inside of, filled him in an instant. It was like that for every every digimon pair, so many sizes and shapes, all the sensations, a sea of knowledge that he got to surf through.

His cock lurched and he began to cum, seed erupting and splattering his chest and stomach. The boy basked in the pleasure, his skin positively glowing. His high didn't last long, as the doors to the pleasure room burst open. Leomon stormed into the room, freezing for a moment as the smell of sweat, cum, and semen hit him.

A blush spread across Leomon's cheeks. "What is all this?" his eyes roam the room, his lion pride the only thing keeping him from popping a raging erection at the sight. His gaze lands on Izzy, the boy naked and covered in his own cum. "Izzy, what are you doing? How did you get here? What is happening?" All reasonable questions. However the anthro lion like digimon couldn't stop staring at Izzy's naked body.

"I've come to bring our worlds together once more, through the power of knowledge. You should join us Leomon." he says, and before he could respond Tentomon clasped a ring around his neck like a collar.

Leomon moaned as knowledge filled his mind. His cock swelled and bulged in his tight pants. "Get naked Leomon!"

"Yes master!" he obeys, hauling down his pants showing he goes commando. His fat 17 inch long dick springs up and throbs in the air, his furry balls large and itching to cum.

“Come here,” he gestures with his finger and Leomon crawls forward. He knows exactly what to do, and starts licking Izzy’s feet. The boy chuckles as his rough tongue drags across his sole of the right foot. His cock throbs in delight and he purrs at the taste.

He switches from the right foot to the left before moving higher. Izzy spreads his legs and let’s the digimon in. Leomon’s tongue feels so good against his skin, licking the paler skin of his inner thigh.

Once at his crotch, Leomon opens his mouth and swallows Izzy’s cock and balls with one go. “Ohhh!” he moans, hands weaving through Leomon’s mane. “Yes, oh yes suck my dick!” His tongue lapped at his crotch.

His toes curled, the tongue swept over his cock and balls both as his sucks pulled him closer and closer to climax. As his pre spilled into his mouth, he couldn’t help but purr at the taste. The action sending pleasing vibrations through him. Izzy scratched him behind the ears, increasing the lion male’s purrs.

Leomon reached down, one hand playing with his ass, the other stroking his cock. The taste of Izzy exciting him. His nose was buried in Izzy’s pubes, the manly hair tickling his nose, as the boy’s musk filled his senses.

His digimon hole was twitching in delight, loving the attention the noble lion had so long neglected. His cock spilled pre all over the floor. “Oh ohhh I’m gonna cum!” Izzy cried out, and Leomon doubled his efforts.

Izzy’s toes curled and he came into the lion’s mouth. The taste made Leomon’s taste buds explode, his dock twitched and he came hard blowing his load across the floor. “I know my man meat’s just an appetizer but soon I’ll become a main course.”

Leomon wasn’t listening, too busy happily lapping at Izzy’s cock and balls, hoping to get more of his yummy milk. His plans were just beginning, but he needed to bring the others into the fold.

To be continued

Chap 2 Capturing Courage

Monster Quirk: Parasite Slime

Sentient quirks were rare, but they did occur. Izuku's quirk was a monster quirk. A special sub species of slime, but Izuku finds he can use his quirk in very special ways.



Image by Etherious01

Characters

Izuku Quirk: Parasite Slime Size: 14 inches

All Might aka Toshinori Quirk: One For All Size 12.5

Chap 5 Date Interrupted

Toshinori was nervous and excited. He was taking Midoriya out on their first official date. Sure the sex was great, but All Might wanted this to be a true relationship and not just be about the sex. Still, he wasn't so nervous preparing for a date before. He was wearing his best yellow suit, red tie, white undershirt. He fixed his hair for the fourth time today. 'Calm down, it's just a date. Just a date.'

Little did he know he wasn't the only one nervous. Izuku was tossing outfit after outfit from his closet. "No, no, no, gah no!" Slime appeared from his body, the tiny orb holding the face. "Why are you freaking out?" Slime asked.

"Are you kidding, this is my first date with Toshinori. I gotta look my best." looking through his clothes again.

"Says the boy wearing All Might boxers." Izuku blushed, he was indeed wearing All Might underwear. Izuku whined sulking in embarrassment. "He already knows you're a fanboy, stop stressing."

"Are you just gonna be there or are you gonna help me?" he held up two outfits for Slime. "Go with the right one." it says before slipping back into Izuku's body. Izuku put on a white undershirt, a green jacket, and jeans. "This looks really good, thanks Slime."

“Yeah, yeah, call me when the fun starts.” he didn’t really see the point of dating. They were already mates, if they had free time they should be spending it in bed. Izuku sighed. ‘How did I end up with such a perverted quirk?’

‘Just lucky I guess!’ Slime responds mentally, and Izuku blushes. He gets dressed and heads out to go to his date.

“Izuku!” he freezes. His mother peeks out of the living room. “Have fun on your date sweetie.” she says. “Toshinori-san seems like a nice man.” Izuku blushed. All Might was very traditional and had asked Inko permission to date her son. Of course she didn’t know it was All Might, if she did she probably had fainted. Still, she gave her approval, but it was still embarrassing. “Just remind him, if he hurts you they’ll never find the body.” she says with a sweet smile on her face. Izuku sweats.

“Right, I will.” he heads off. ‘So embarrassing!’

-X-

They met at the rendezvous spot. “Toshinori!” the boy called out excited. “Midoriya-kun,” he looked the young man over. ‘So cute!’ he thinks feeling his heart flutter at the sight of him. “You look so handsome in your suit.”

He got so flustered he went into hero form, and flexed his muscles. Izuku chuckled. He pulled the man into a kiss, and

he reverted back to civilian mode. “You are handsome even like this.” All Might blushes and rubs the back of his head.

“I’m a little nervous.” he says.

“Me to, I’ve never done anything like this.” Toshinori felt a little bad, he should have planned something for their first date. “This is your first time in the city as a civilian right?” he nods. “Let’s go,” Izuku takes his hand, and a shiver races through him. They walk hand and hand around. He was new to the city, so Izuku showed him around.

They hit shops, an arcade, and Izuku brought him to a photo booth. They took a set of six, the first three being just cute cheese pics, the fourth was Izuku kissing Toshinori’s cheek, the fifth him returning the favor, and the sixth the two kissed each other. Izuku hugged the pics to his chest. ‘This is kinda nice.’

In civilian mode, they didn’t have to worry about being swarmed by fans. So like this he belonged to Izuku and only Izuku. It was nice not being swarmed by reporters. Plus if he walked around as All Might, who knows if some crazed villain would attack trying to take down the symbol of peace.

They walked around, holding hands, Izuku showing him the sights. He didn’t know what he was supposed to do, was he supposed to buy Izuku something. He had done a search on

first dates, but he didn't know any of the local hot spots, and he couldn't decide between chocolates or flowers, and thought he had shown up empty handed. 'He's so happy just showing me around.' They passed by some shops, and if something caught Izuku's eye, All Might offered to buy it. "Nah, we are just window shopping, but you are sweet to offer."

He nodded, Izuku didn't want money, he didn't want things, just them walking around together made him so happy. Still that didn't mean he couldn't do something nice. Toshinori got them some ice cream cones, to snack on as they explored. He got vanilla and he got Izuku chocolate. He would have gotten Izuku the All Might pop, no doubt making the fanboy very happy, but he didn't think he could handle watching Izuku suck on the multi flavor Popsicle.

A passing couple saw them and giggled. "I think I'm overdressed." he says. He looked like he was escorting Izuku to a dance or something. "I should have gone more casual."

"I'm telling you, you look great." Izuku finished his ice cream. "How about a movie?"

Toshinori gave him a smile. "Sounds good," he finished his ice cream, and followed Izuku to a theater. "I can't remember the last time I've been to a movie." he says.

“Really, well then we’ll have to pick out a good one.” Izuku was looking at the available movies, eyes sparkling at the new All Might movie. Toshinori couldn’t help but chuckle. ‘Fanboy!’ he thinks.

Izuku gasped being caught staring. “Oh, I don’t wanna see this one, I mean I saw the others, and they were really cool, but I mean, it’s a movie about you, I bet it’d be pretty boring.”

“You wanna see it that bad huh?” Izuku blushed and rubbed the back of his head. “Then let’s go.” Izuku was so excited. They got a single popcorn and soda, but All Might got two straws. He wasn’t looking forward to this movie, but he was happy with how happy it made Izuku. The two shared their popcorn and soda, in possibly the cutest way possible.

Toshinori loved watching Izuku get excited over the movie. His enthusiasm was infectious, he found himself blushing when his movie persona spoke cheesy lines, and he even cheered with Izuku when All Might made the save. “Yes!” they cheered.

“The movie was nice, but I prefer the real you.” Izuku says leaning against him. The movie ended with a cheesy hero line, and a roar of plus ultra. Movies in the hero world were truly something special, no need for special effects when things were more than possible.

“Am I really that cheesy?” he asks.

“No, you are really cool.” Izuku laughs, giving them a thumbs up. “They do that in hero movies, you should see some of the other movies.”

“I’d like that.” he says, and Izuku smiled. “It’s a date then.” They leave the theater, and Izuku holds his hand.

“Wanna eat?” he asks spotting a restaurant. “Mm,” Izuku nods and the two sit outside. Their waiter took their order, and brought them their drinks.

“I think this date has gone very well.” All Might says.

“I’ve had a lot of fun,” he says with a smile.

“Midoriya,” he takes his hand. “I was so nervous, honestly I thought I would bore you, just having you show me around.” Izuku laces his fingers with his.

“It was nice, because you were there.” Toshinori gave his hand a squeeze. ‘This kid!’ his heart was beating faster and faster. All Might had heard the rumors, he was apart of the hero circuit after all, of those who hook up for pro heroes to be famous, for the thrill, or for the money.

“Well, on our next date, it’ll be my turn to take you out on the town.” he laughs.

Before their food could arrive a sudden scream was heard. 'Oh no!' All Might thinks. 'No no no, not now.' It seems a commotion was happening. 'Calm down All Might, you aren't the only hero in the city, I'm sure another pro can handle...'

A crowd of people came running towards them. "Pro Hero Death Arms has gone crazy!"

"He's attacking people in the buff!"

"This is horrible!"

"What?!" Izuku and All Might gasped.

Sure enough...

A naked Death Arms was stomping down the street. He grabbed nearby cars and tossed them about. One of them soaring at the two. "Izuku...I'm sorry!" He transformed and grabbed Izuku, jumping away from the danger zone.

He avoided the car, and landed setting Izuku down. "What is he doing?" The pro hero was walking around with a raging erection, he looked absolutely mad. "Damn!" He undoes his tie and removes his jacket.

"All Might, be careful, something is seriously wrong with him." All Might gave him a thumbs up. "No worries, I'll finish this fast and we can get back to our date." His slime

came out and changed his clothes in an instant. He rushed out into the fray and Izuku hung back observing.

“Death Arms, stop right there!” he shouts.

Death Arms doesn't even hesitate and quickly punches All Might. The muscled man gets thrown back. “I don't want to fight you!” he shouts. Death Arms charges and this time All Might dodges, the massive fist hits the ground and cracks it. “Come to your senses!”

The man charges, looking to grab All Might. He counters catching his hands, and a test of strength begins, the two pushing against each other. “Go All Might!” Izuku cheered.

‘I got this!’ he says and starts pushing Death Arms back. Now that he was face to face with the man, he could see he was drooling, eyes glazed over. ‘He must be under someone's control.’ he took his eyes off Death Arms and scoured the area. ‘Is the quirk holder nearby?’

His focus should be on Death Arms as the male started pushing him back, letting out grunts and pants. All Might quickly stood his ground, only to be surprised again as Death arms leaned forward and licked All Might's cheek.

All Might tossed him back. “Young Midoriya is right, something is definitely wrong. No matter because I am here!” Death Arms got up and looked ready to fight. ‘He might be

strong, but I'm faster!' he zipped behind the controlled pro and with a strong chop to his neck knocked the male unconscious. 'The fastest way to stop a controlled hero, is to knock them out.' he dusted his hands off. 'He'll be out for a few hours, I should bring him in. Sorry young Midoriya, looks like our date is over...'

"All Might!" Izuku shouted.

Death Arms was suddenly behind him, his massive arms locking him down. "Impossible!" he grunts. He struggles to get out of his grasp, but Death Arms was quite strong, and had the leverage. Much to All Might's shock, Death Arms slipped his cock into the cleft of his ass, shamelessly humping against the Symbol of Peace.

The muscled blonde blushes. Izuku didn't know what to do, to his shock Slime comes out of his body, growling. "Slime?"

"Izuku, I smell slime!" he says, glaring at the possessed pro hero.

-X-

Brain Slime was indeed watching nearby, laughing as he watched his puppet. "You could beat him to a pulp and he'll still get up, my brain slime is in control, he'll keep fighting till you remove it or kill him." he laughed. "The pro hero All Might, I can't wait to make you my puppet to." He got ready

to swoop in and plant a brain slime on All Might. “Fight all you want but my puppet’s strength is at max, the brain’s limitations lifted under my control.” he chuckles as All Might struggles. “Soon even the symbol of peace will be my toy.”

To be continued

Chap 6 Preview Slime vs Slime Part 1

Izuku must step in to assist All Might in his fight in stopping the slime controlled pro. Can Death Arms be saved and will All Might be happy with how Izuku risks his life to save him.

End Preview

Magi: Djinn Equip Training

Tier 3: Alibaba and Sinbad are training and decide to train and hone their djinn equips what better way is to fool around.

Characters

Sinbad Status: King/Dungeon Explorer Size: 14

Alibaba Status: King/Dungeon Explorer Size: 10

Alibaba was currently visiting Sindria. Sinbad was certainly happy to see him. “Alibaba!” The purple haired king came over and embraced him. The smaller blonde blushes as he was pressed into Sinbad’s pecs. “It’s good to see you to Sinbad.” He could feel the man’s manhood through the thin fabric of his pants. ‘He’s not wearing underwear again.’

It was no wonder why Sinbad was so charming, he was tall handsome, tan skin and well built. He was quite the heart throb to both men and women alike. In comparison someone like Alibaba who was average height, having his mother’s soft facial features. He was toned but nothing like Sinbad.

The purple haired king had gotten a lot more touchy feely. The man rubbed his shoulders. “It’s great seeing you to.” he slings an arm around him. “Let’s celebrate your arrival.” The two had dinner, and Sinbad despite being a lightweight when it came to booze drank to celebrate Alibaba visiting him.

This led to Sinbad, feeling hot and stripping out of his clothing. Alibaba blushed, feeling his manhood harden as Sinbad did a naked dance. He shook his plump rear, and made his 14 inch dick twirl and sway. Alibaba tried not to look, but couldn’t stop himself from peeking through his fingers.

Before the dance could get anymore erotic, if that was possible, his subordinates quickly cut him off from all liquor and did their best to calm him down. “Whooo!” he moans.

He gets fanned, and they give him coffee and fruit to help snap the lightweight out of his stupor. “Ahh, sorry about that.” he was given his clothes and he slipped them on. He bent over to pull up his pants giving Alibaba a great view of his ass.

The blonde felt his own 10 incher throb in want. After Sinbad sobered up, they finished their meal. “So Alibaba what brings you to Sindria?” he asks.

“I was hoping for more Djinn Equip training, I still can’t hold my full body transformation that long.”

“Hmm, it could be a result of a lack of stamina.” Alibaba blushed.

“I’ll have you know, I have had no complaints about my stamina.” he states proudly.

Sinbad chuckles. “I’m sure I’m sure.” he says. “However have you ever had sex in your djinn equip form?”

“You have?!” Alibaba gasps.

“Many times, I dare say it boosts the sensations ten fold.” he laughs and pats the man on the back. Alibaba blushes at the

thought. He'd seen a few of Sinbad's transformations and his mind raced with the potential and variety. His penis started to leak pre into his red underwear. The red clothe clung to his crotch.

Sinbad knew all the sensations, in both giving and receiving, and he had the most magoi of any human. While Alibaba did have two he had little control over them. "Alright, might as well start, with the basics, let's see what you have learned."

The two walked to the training field. Alibaba couldn't help but stare at Sinbad's ass as they made their way. Their fight started as a simple duel, the two clashing with their djinn infused weapons.

Fire and lightning clashed, as the two dueled. Heat sparked from their weapons, the two began to sweat, their loose clothing clinging to their muscular bodies. After working up a nice sweat the two broke off.

Sinbad licked his lips, watching as the silken clothe clung to Alibaba's tone body. He was not the only one, Sinbad's royal robes looked like a second skin, becoming practically see through when wet. His nipples were nice and perky from the action. "Now then, you wanted to train in full body djinn equip yes?" he readied his weapon. "Baal!"

Lightning surged around him, twisting and lashing out. In this form Sinbad took the form of a dragon, gaining horns, and a jewel on his forehead. Blue scale like armor covered Sinbad's body, covering the top part of his pecs and shoulders, his hands were covered in armor making them like claws. His pecs, nips and abs were exposed. He grew a tail and his ass and crotch were covered in dragon scales, even his feet.

“Amon!” Flames surrounded Alibaba, twisting and churning like a tornado. When the flames parted Alibaba stood in equipped form, he had orange armor like gauntlets on his hands with matching ones on his feet. He had a third eye on his forehead and a naval piercing. Gold bands appeared on his arms, his muscles swelling slightly in this form. He gained a black belt with a matching golden seal at the center. The red and white garb mixed well.

“Very nice, your form is excellent, very excellent.” he says eyeing the bulge in Alibaba's garb. “Now let's begin!” The two clashed, fire and lightning thrashed wildly! Gauntlets clashed with dragon claws.

“Take this!” Alibaba swung a kick, which was quickly caught. “You should be careful with this kind of move.” Sinbad flipped him around, using his tail he held up Alibaba's other leg, using his free hand he slipped Alibaba's cock free off his

underwear, the 10 inch long dick slipped out. It had become a semi hard member from his transformation.

“This isn’t training!” Alibaba shouted.

“Of course it is,” he starts licking Alibaba’s dick. “Oh ohh!” His toes curled in pleasure. Sinbad lapped and lapped, until Alibaba was rock hard and wanting.

“Fine, two can play that game!” He flipped up Sinbad’s clothe, exposing his crotch, he was still going commando. His balls were covered in dragon scales and his dick was in a semi hard state.

He grabs the 14 incher and Sinbad moans. The male’s hot touch had him hard and dripping in an instant. “Very well, let us begin.” Sinbad sucks Alibaba’s cock into his mouth, the younger blonde moaning at the action.

Sinbad didn’t even hesitate sucking him down to the root. “Mmm,” he moaned, sending pleasing vibration’s through the blonde’s shaft. ‘I’m not gonna lose!’ He took Sinbad’s cock into his mouth and started sucking.

The two slurped and sucked each other. ‘Fuck he’s so big!’ Alibaba thought, moaning around the heavy rod. He shivered as Sinbad lapped at his length. It was like little shocks running through his shaft.

Sinbad was having similar joys. ‘His mouth so hot!’ he thrust his hips forward, stuffing the last few inches into Alibaba’s mouth and down his throat. The blonde choked, but his throat soon relaxed, and throbbed over his dick.

Pre spilled into their mouths, and the kings drank the other male’s essence. It was Alibaba who came first, he was no match for Sinbad’s oral skills. He moans around Sinbad’s dick, as he cums seed shooting into the man’s mouth.

The taste was explosive and Sinbad found himself cumming, his heavy balls lurched and he spilled his seed into Alibaba’s mouth. The two chugged and chugged till every drop was slurped away.

Sinbad dropped Alibaba and the male gasps. “Oww damn!” he doesn’t have time to rest as his legs are forced towards his head. Sinbad turns around and shows Alibaba his ass, the man’s still hard dick pointing at his hole. “Oi wait a minute!”

“You came first that means your ass is mine, try to hold out longer this time.” he says and the tip of his big dick kisses Alibaba’s tight ass hole. He coats his length in magoi and pushes in. “Ohhh fuck so hot and tight!”

Despite the coating of magoi, Alibaba’s insides were so hot, it made his dick feel like he was melting. Inch after glorious inch he stuffed into the young king, said king moaning in

pleasure. The use of magoi in anal sex was better than lube. So even Sinbad's 14 incher felt right at home, not a tear or ounce of pain. Sinbad's tail curled in pleasure.

Without waiting a second he starts pounding Alibaba's ass. The blonde drooled, the sight mixed with the sensations. He watched Sinbad's plump ass jiggle as he fucked his hole. The man's entrance kept winking at him as he moved.

Sinbad's heavy balls smacked Alibaba's taint, sending a pleasing ripple through his crotch. Pre spilled and sputtered dripping over his abs and chest.

The purple haired king thought he had this in the bag, but what he didn't count on was Alibaba's twin magoi. The more he thrust, the hotter it was in his ass. His pre spilled out and flooded his ass. 'Hot, so hot, I'm melting!' he howls.

His back arches and his balls lurch and he cums deep into Alibaba's ass. 'Oh fuck!'

"What was that you were saying!" A quick flip shifted their positions. "You came first so your ass is mine!" His flames ripped out destroying the remaining clothe Sinbad had. He runs his tongue over Sinbad's muscles moving lower and lower. "Ohhh Alibaba!" he moans.

Alibaba kissed his ass, tongue darting into the man's entrance, as his hands pumped his tail. 'Oh damn! My tail is sensitive,

ohh fuck, ohh fuck!’ His 14 incher dripping and weeping as Alibaba’s tongue darted back and forth. His saliva was like liquid pleasure bubbling deeper and deeper into his ass. “Ohh fuck, fuck me, fuck me Alibaba!”

He forces Sinbad into a similar position. Forcing his legs up to his ears, his ass raised high into the air. ‘The reverse soaring eagle, I’m impressed.’ Alibaba channels his magoi around his dick.

Flames spread allowing him to float in the air. He lines his 10 inch dick at Sinbad’s hole, he thrusts down filling him in one thrust. “Ohhh so hot!” he howls. Their toes curl as pleasure burns through them like a wild fire. “My insides so hot!”

The heat from Alibaba’s dick spreads through Sinbad, licking his insides. “Fuck yeah, take my cock king of kings!” he moans and starts pounding into Sinbad. He strokes Sinbad’s tail as he moves. “Ohh fuck Alibaba!” he howls.

Sinbad’s sweet spot took the full force of Alibaba’s fucking. His 10 incher throbbed and pulsed, each thrust releasing heat through him. His body was used to the heat, Sinbad’s body however.

The man was sweating, his manly musk hitting the air, his dick leaking pre like a water fall. The manly essence spilled over his abs, pecs, and nipples. Not wanting to waste the

stuff, Sinbad leaned forward and started sucking his own dick. He couldn't help himself he was drunk on lust and his ass was loving the pounding.

Sinbad's insides were like velvet, twitching and spasming around Alibaba's cock. "Haa aahh I feel you twitching, you gonna cum!" Alibaba moans.

He wasn't far off. A few more thrusts had Sinbad cumming, spilling his seed into his own mouth. Alibaba moans as Sinbad tightens around him, he kept thrusting and spilled his seed deep into Sinbad's ass. "Ohh yeah, take my seed!"

Sinbad was forced off his own cock, the seed spraying over his face and horns. "Your seed is so hot inside me I...I love it!" his head rolls back and he drools.

Alibaba pulls out of his ass, he summons his flames and forms a throne. Alibaba was still hard, he sits on the throne of fire. "Grab those balls and come ride my dick!"

"Yes sir!" he moans happily. He sits in Alibaba's lap, grabbing his family jewels he sinks down onto his shaft. "Ohh yes!" Alibaba grabs his ass cheeks and starts bucking up into his wanting hole.

His manhole was so full of cum it felt amazing, he fondled his balls and let his cock bounce and bob in delight. 'The bent

spoons to, fuck I'm in heaven!' his cock bobbed and swayed, whipping pre left and right, up and down.

Alibaba panted beneath him. Their climaxes hit, this time together, they came and reverted back to human form, both bare ass naked. "Sinbad, you were right, sex in djinn equip form is the best."

"Of course I'm right!" they clasped hands and laughed as cum leaked out of their exposed holes and ran down their legs. Sinbad's vassals blushed. "There is lots more to show you, lets continue once you have recovered."

"Let's do this every day!" he says excitedly. "I can go right now!" Ja'far sighs at the two of them. 'Honestly, they call this training. Oh well the king is happy and entertained I guess I won't tell Alibaba this is how Sinbad gets most of his dates.' he shrugs and leaves the two kings to their "training".

End!!br0ken!!

Contracts of Demons

Demons come to humans offering them power in exchange for their souls. Meliodas is a powerful incubus, he often feeds but doesn't devour. Meliodas/Harem Tier 1

Chap 1 Demon Prince: Meliodas the Incubus

The Five great races of come to live side by side, thanks to the efforts of the Goddess Princess, Elizabeth. The Goddess Clan, Fairy Clan, Giant Clan, the Human Clan, and the Demon Clan. There were other clans among the world but they were smaller.

It wasn't like the world was perfect, bad people did bad things, and good people tried to stop them from doing said bad things. Greed, lust, gluttony, wrath, sloth, pride, and envy, no race was immune to these feelings.

Demons still ate souls to increase their magical power, but it wasn't like they couldn't eat human food, and drink human drinks, some loved it even. A treaty was made that a demon can only devour a soul freely given.

Thus began the Demon Contracts, demons offering humans their fondest desire, their deepest wish in exchange for their soul. This made the soul tastier for demons, the soul becoming flavored by the person's desires. Some demons wanted instant gratification, taking the soul of a human say wanting power, they eat the soul and infused the human body with dark power often creating a new demon from the vessel. Other demons gave a time limit, offering years to relish in

their wish, all the while their soul is in a way cooked to perfection.

Among these demons were the 10 commandments, those most loyal and most powerful to the demon king himself. Their power dwarfed other demons, so while they didn't need to eat souls, they simply had fun making contracts, the soul was just the icing on the cake.

However the commandments were very different, each having their own unique desires and beliefs. Three of them being the very sons of the demon king himself. Zeldris the youngest, doesn't really dally with humans, having found a vampire lover, he often spends his time giving contracts to the clans outside of the big 5. Estarossa the second youngest, and weakest of the three, born without the power of darkness, and thus unable to make a demon contract, this led him to be mocked and treated like an outcast by his fellow demons, even his younger brother, however not all did. The eldest son, Meliodas never treated him poorly, in fact he was the only one who didn't treat him like an outcast.

For a time, Meliodas would collect souls, not for himself but for his brother, so he could grow big and strong. His methods were far more interesting, he would find the old and near dying and offered their wish to their families instead. Many elders wished to leave behind something for their family so

they signed the deal, and Meliodas collected their soul when their time came.

These souls were only for Estarossa, none of the other commandments ever saw him eat souls. Which was surprising since he was so powerful. Estarossa heard the whispers, and rumors about his brother and it angered him, because it was all his fault. When he was younger, he had asked Meliodas how he got so strong.

Flashback...

“Oh you wanna get stronger huh?” Meliodas says ruffling the young demon’s hair. “That’s a good goal to have.”

“I’m serious I want to grow up big and strong like you big brother.” young Estarossa says happily.

Galand overheard and laughed. “Hahaha, impossible there's a limit to how strong a demon can get.” the young demon hid behind Meliodas. “Unless you can make a contract to get souls, you will never be able to get stronger.”

“That’s a lie...I...I...I could get a commandment!” Estarossa counters.

“Ha! Galand of the Truth never lies, you think the king just hands the commandments out like candy?” he laughs again.

“If the demon is not strong enough the commandment will destroy them, mind, body, and soul will be ripped apart.”

He looks down sadly. “That’s enough Galand!” Meliodas snaps. He continues laughing and walks off. Estarossa had been training with Meliodas everyday for long time, but his younger brother Zeldris was already next in line in becoming a commandment. ‘Can I really not surpass natural talent?’

Meliodas suddenly hugs him. “You want to become a commandment?” he pulls back and gives his brother a smile. “How about we make a deal?”

“A contract? I can’t, I’m not...” Meliodas shushes him.

“Make a contract with me.” He blushes. “In exchange for me collecting souls for you to eat and get stronger, you have to do whatever I say, no no that’s too vague...” he thinks for a moment. Estarossa didn’t care he would have accepted the deal at that. “Ah, you must obey any order, if I say the word please!”

“Deal!” he says excitedly. Meliodas tilted his chin up.

“Sealed with a kiss.” He captures his lips, claiming Estarossa’s first kiss, and making the demon’s cheeks heat up in a blush.

End Flashback

Estarossa looked up to his brother, loved him, lusted for him wanted to be of some use to him, than be a burden.

“Big brother, I can go out and get a soul for you.” he says one day.

“Oh? How do you intend to do that?” he asked ruffling his brother’s hair. Estarossa had grown big on his brother’s meals, but he often knelt before the older male. Some believed Meliodas was starving himself, which is why he hadn’t aged.

“I know I can’t make a contract, but I can take a soul by force and...” he was cut off as Meliodas’ aura flared, the pressure of his magic made the younger demon tremble.

“You will do no such thing!” he commands. “But why? I can’t do much but you’re always feeding me, but I never see you eat.”

“I eat plenty.” he says and pats him on the head.

“Human food, not souls.”

“You are a good boy,” he pets him again and Estarossa can’t help but lean into the touch. He loved getting praised by his big brother. “We have a treaty with the goddess clan, we must never take souls by force.” he cupped the boys cheek. “If you

were to take a soul by force, you'd be executed and I'd lose you forever.”

“Big Brother!” he hugs him.

“Besides, soon you won't have to, I hear father is gonna give you a commandment.” he smiles. “You've grown so much.” Estarossa blushed.

“Thanks to you big brother.” Meliodas captures his lips, kissing him breathless in seconds. His lips parted and the kiss deepened. Meliodas' tongue invaded the larger male's mouth. It was sinful, playing with Estarossa's wet muscle, in a dance that made his knees get weak.

1 Hit...2 Hit...3 Hit...

Estarossa moaned into the kiss, his cheeks burning as his mouth was claimed.

10 Hit...11 Hit...12 Hit...

He was hard, so hard in his pants. His large demon dick pushing at the confines seeking freedom, his sensitive flesh rubbing against the fabric making him harder.

19 Hit...20 Hit...21 Hit...

He was wet, pre rushing from his dick, his crotch was soaked and a wet spot was forming at the front. His hole was hot,

twitching with each passing second. All he could do was cling to his brother, as pleasure washed through him.

24 Hit...25 Hit...26 Hit...

He was putty in his brother's arms, his hearts were racing. 'Meliodas!' his eyes closed in bliss, feeling his release building up in his loins.

28 Hit...29 Hit...30 Hit!

Estarossa couldn't hold back, cumming into his pants, the seed overflowed and ran down his legs. 'He got me again!' the kiss broke and he was left panting. His arms and legs felt like jelly, his body felt hot and his hole was aching.

"You sure came a lot, and you lasted a lot longer this time." he gave him a thumbs up. The praise made his hearts flutter.

"Thank you," he shudders. "Big Brother, how come your kisses are so good?" the smaller blonde chuckles.

"It's the same reason I don't need to eat Souls." he gives his little brother a kiss on the cheek. "I'll be going out, we can train and play when I get back." he says, he walks off. "Once you get your commandment I'll teach you how to control the power of darkness." He could have flown, but he tries to not use his power around Estarossa to make him feel better.

He entered a small town and some villagers came out to see him. “Hi there, good day, nice to see you,” he greeted passersby. No one was really scared of him. Even the weakest of demons could put up a henge and stroll down the street if they wanted.

“There you are, son of the demon king, Meliodas the Incubus!” He turned to face a tall male in red leather, he had a scar on his neck. “I’ve been waiting for you!” The male gives a grin.

To be continued

Chap 2 The Immortal Ban

Demon Knights

Meliodas is one of the strongest holy knights in the kingdom, he has a whole swarm of those wanting to work and train under him. Some who desire him so much they make a contract with him, taking his seed and becoming demon knights. Meliodas/Ban/Gil/Howzer/Harem

Chapter 1 The Most Popular Knight

The Kingdom of Liones had become one of the strongest kingdoms in the land of Britannia. Each Kingdom had their own armies of holy knights, of various skills and powers. Among them being, Liones, Danafor, Edinburgh, and Camelot.

The Holy Knight system was a simple one. The top was the Great Holy Knights, Assistant Great Holy Knight, Cardinal, the Holy Knights, and Apprentice Holy Knights. Each Holy Knight is given a rank, Diamond Rank, Platinum Rank, Sapphire Rank, Ruby Rank, Emerald Rank, and Crystal Rank.

Liones had a surplus of Holy Knights, they even had sub classes, The Weird Fangs, Dawn Roar, and the Pleiades of the Azure Sky.

To become a Holy Knight was the dream of many a youth, of both noble and commoner stations. Despite their being peace among the clans, there was still evil in the world. No one was race to blame for the wicked actions of one, or a group, as even a few members of the Goddess clan could be twisted fucks.

One of the most popular knights in Liones was actually not one of the three Great Holy Knights. While Zaratras, Hendrickson, and Dreyfus were quite powerful and respected, but the most popular Knight was Meliodas.

The young appearing blonde was actually the oldest knight in the kingdom, being well over 3000 years old. His power surpassed all three Grand Holy Knights Combined, however Meliodas was happy with his status as a Holy Knight: Diamond Rank.

He spent his time training the young knights, passing on his wisdom, and teaching them how to fight. It was unanimous decision to have him train the new recruits especially with his sacred treasure. The Demon Sword Lostvayne, a curved short sword with a dragoon tattoo emblem in its hilt, it has five holes along the sharp blade. It's ability Physical Clone, allows him to make up to four clones of himself. These clones were of course weaker than the original Meliodas, 1 clone being half his power, but the clones made it so he could train multiple trainees at once. He practiced and showed them swordsmanship, doing sparring matches even. Even going as far as working with them on their magic, with his specific set of skills he could handle being attacked with magic of all kinds.

Meliodas' magic or ability was known as Full Counter. This power let the user reflect attacks aimed at them back at an enemy, but with more than double the power. It was useful for dealing with enemies with higher magical power, the stronger the opponent the better Meliodas could handle them. He could also use Counter Vanish, completely dispelling a magic attack, instead of reflecting it. Plus his body was quite durable, he often just took magic attacks without countering at all, this led to Meliodas losing his training clothes.

His training garments being destroyed by magic, causing nosebleeds from the pure hearted knights and trainees, at the sight of his naked body. There was another reason why he was so popular...he was hot! Despite his youthful appearance his body looked like it was sculpted perfectly from marble. Not an ounce of body fat on him, mouth watering muscles from his pecs, down his 6 pack abs. His strong arms and legs weren't jacked like some of the other more bara knights, but that didn't stop him from jumping higher than a giant was tall and being able to pick a fully adult man and send him flying with a flick of his finger.

Though one piece of him, made him the envy, and wet dream of many men. Meliodas' soft 13 incher, the mighty man meat was a beast when it's soft but when it was fully erect...oh my! His family jewels were equally large, no doubt full of his

plentiful seed. His massive size, many knights often believed his piece was just a useless decoration, but they learned this was not the case. When hard he was even larger, and he had stamina to burn.

If and when properly motivated, he could fuck a man for seven days straight, not many could handle his size, stamina, endurance, or his creativity. He often left men thinking the same thought. ‘He isn’t human, he can’t be!’

He was not human, in fact Meliodas was a high class demon. In a twist of fate when demons were created they were in a way both blessed and cursed with more than one hurt. The intention being that they would love more passionately, and would feel more. This was true but true of other things as well, they lusted more than other races, they craved power more than other races, they coveted more than the other races.

Lesser demons had two hearts, modified demons had three to four hearts, elemental demons had five hearts, upper demons had seven, and rumor had it the demon king himself had ten. Depending on the number of hearts, determined how balanced a demon was. Meliodas was well rounded, his hyper sex drive not withstanding.

His desires were odd, Zaratras believed Meliodas was simply waiting, waiting for what he didn’t know. “What could he possibly be wanting?” Dreyfus asked him.

“Like I said, I don’t know.” the three great holy knights were having a friendly drink.

“The king has offered the title of Great Holy Knight to him and he’s turned it down. He’s popular with both the citizens, the knights, and the new recruits.” he says and takes a drink.

“It’s true, even my son talks about him a lot. Father, training with Meliodas was so great today. Father, who’s stronger you or Meliodas? Meliodas-sama is so funny.” he downed his ale.

“He’s good with our boys, my son has gotten a lot stronger since being under his care.” Dreyfus says.

“Aye, that they are, and I want my son to grow strong.” they clink their cups and drink.

“Perhaps he’s waiting for something, or someone.”

Hendrickson speaks surprising the two.

“Hendrickson...don’t tell me you wanna hook up with Meliodas?” the silver haired male blushed, and tried to hide his face in his drink. The other two knights took that as a yes, yes he did. In truth the thought of Meliodas x Hendrickson shifted to them in place of the white haired male. ‘I wonder if I could handle Meliodas in bed?’ was the shared thought between them.

“Hahahaha, so where is Meliodas?”

“The King has him on a mission.” Zaratras says.

“What mission?” Dreyfus asks.

“Well it seems the man who burned down the Fairy King’s Forest, and murdered the guardian of the Fountain of Youth, is locked up in a prison.”

“What?!” Hendrickson gasped. “How has that man not been executed?”

“Oh believe me, they tried. The man has a rap sheet a mile long on top of his recent crimes. Bandit Ban, considered a skilled thief in his own right, he was executed the day of his capture, and he lived.”

“That means...”

“Yes, he has become immortal after drinking the Fountain of Youth.”

-X-

Undead Ban sat in a cell, a bored and sad expression on his face. His pale blue hair had grown wild and unkempt. He heard footsteps approaching and voices. ‘Another execution? Whatever...doesn’t matter.’ he thinks.

“I’d like to speak to the convict please.” he says walking down the dark tunnel to the cells. He had several knights around him.

“Meliodas-sama, this man is Undead Ban, he’s dangerous. We’ve tried to execute him 33 times.”

“And nothing’s stuck huh?” he says.

“Do you think you can kill him?”

“Dunno, but before all that I wanna look him in the eye.” They reached his cell and the guards opened the many locks. Before the last one...

“Oi, if you are here for another execution, just do it here, I’m tired of being dragged out.” he says, sounding bored.

“Please be careful Meliodas-sama!” they opened the door and let Meliodas in.

“Huh a kid?” Ban questioned. He had no chains, and was bare ass naked. He reached down and scratched his thick nest of manly hair crowning his crotch. “Beat it, this is no place for children.”

Meliodas was un-phased by his nudity. “So you are Undead Ban, there’s a lot of nasty rumors about you, ya know?”

“Tch, why would a kid like you care?” he puts his hands behind his head.

“I have to wonder, if those rumors are true.” Meliodas stares at him, and Ban is surprised. No one cared about him, he was charged for a crime he didn’t commit, he knew that but no one else did.

“You must be naive, didn’t you hear, I burned the Fairy Forest to the ground and I killed...” he got cut off.

“You do not have the eyes of a killer.” Ban stares at Meliodas in shock. “You have the eyes of a fighter, a survivor, I’ve looked into the eyes of those who enjoy killing, you don’t have those eyes.”

“It’s my fault...” Ban found himself saying. “It’s my fault what happened, happened...” he stands up. “If you are here to kill me, give it your best shot and get it over with!”

“Actually, I was thinking of getting you out of here, for good.” Ban couldn’t help but laugh. He sits back down, clutching his abs.

“Man I haven’t had a good laugh in a long time. Thanks for that kid, now get lost I’m not leaving.”

“I could take you by force you know, I’ve decided I’d like you to join me.” Ban smirked.

“Ohh you think you can beat me, you gonna regret it, I don’t intend to hold back just because you are a kid.”

Wham! Boom!

Next thing Ban knew he was staring at the open sky, a hole was left from where he was sent flying through it. ‘So strong!’ he felt his heart flutter, his blood pump, and his dick swell. He hadn’t felt this excited in forever.

Meliodas came out. “Looks like I got you to come outside after all?” Ban got up, ignoring his arousal he went after Meliodas again. The young appearing blonde proceeded to whoop Ban’s ass.

Their fight filled Ban with excitement. Every blow sending waves through his pleasure starved body. ‘I’m so wet!’ Ben thinks happily, his dick weeping pre like mad. He found his climax when Meliodas dropped him into a crater, dropped is a loose word, more like made the crater with his body.

Ban’s back arched and he came hard, spraying his load from his hefty balls, all over himself. His wounds healed quickly, and Ban licked his cum splattered lips. “You’ve got skills, but you can get a lot stronger. So what do you say Undead Ban?” He offered his hand to him. “Wanna join me?”

The bluenette grinned, and took his hand. “Sounds good to me!” This excitement this thrill, these sensations, even before he became immortal he hadn’t felt like this.

Meliodas smiled back and pulled Ban into a kiss. The bandit moaned, and quickly kissed back. Their kiss deepened and so began a duel of tongues. After a heavy make out session and Ban’s second climax, the two sat down.

“Ban, I need you to tell me, after this day you never have to talk about it again.” Ban leaned against him. “What happened? What really happened to the Fairy King’s Forest?”

“You’ll think I’m weak, but I’ll tell you. What really happened that day...”

To be continued

Chapter 2 Ifrit

Yami No Luffy

Luffy doesn't eat the Gomu Gomu no mi, which changes things for him. When he takes a beating to protect Ace and Sabo he's within an inch of his life. As luck would have it one of Whitebeard's men was exploring the island and takes the boys in. Tier 1 Special

Characters

Luffy: Yami Yami Fruit: Captain: 10 Incher

Marco: Mythical Zoan – Phoenix: Navigator: 8 Incher

Zoro: First Mate: 9 Incher

Usopp:

Chap 11 A change in plans?! Kaya murders Usopp?

Usopp tells them to go to his place. While Luffy didn't think it was the best idea, but if Kuro had won over the hearts of the people of the village they couldn't hide there. Marco went full phoenix, and spied on the village, sure enough Kuro and the mansion guards were searching the village.

“Oh man this is bad!” Usopp tugged on his hair. “I never liked that butler, but I had no idea he was a pirate.”

“Not just any pirate, Kuro was well on his way to getting a high bounty till he was suddenly captured. He is a master strategist and he ran a very blood thirsty crew.” Usopp began to sweat.

“He's clearly up to no good, but if he's here where is the rest of the crew?” Luffy says, and Usopp got really freaked out.

“Oh no, a hoard of blood thirsty pirates are coming, they are really coming, what are we gonna do, what are we gonna do?” Zoro quickly hit him over the head. “Settle down!”

Marco returned. “I don't see any ships docked on the island, so if his crew is coming it'll be awhile.” he sits down. “The village is a bust, Kuro has the guards looking for us.”

“Oh man, it’ll be only a matter of time before he comes for us.” Usopp freaked out on the floor. “Shut up!” Zoro smacks him again. “This is not the time for panic!”

“This is the perfect time to panic!” he yells, spraying it as well as saying it. “What is he gonna do to Kaya?”

“He’s probably after her fortune, he’s been earning her trust for years. If she changed her will and named him as the successor, he could easily make it look like an accident.”

The door opened and Kaya stood in the doorway to Usopp’s room. “It’s not true!” she shouts.

“Kaya...”

“Usopp, it’s not true Klahadore is a good man. He’s taken care of me, I don’t believe it, I can’t believe it.” The straw hat crew of three look at each other. The girl was clearly struggling, and this wasn’t good for her health. “It’s not true!”

“Kaya!” Usopp shouted. It was too late she shut herself in his room and locked the door. He tried to open the door, but no luck.

“Leave her be, it won’t be good for her if you try to force her, she must come to the truth herself.” Marco says.

“It’s all that butler guy’s fault.” Luffy punched his palm. “We should take care of him.”

Meanwhile...

Kuro had called Jango to him. “Captain Kuro what happened?”

“It matters not, I had a feeling this might happen, so I made a back up plan.” He handed over some instructions. “Follow it to the letter and everything will go as planned.”

“Yes sir!”

Merry comes in. “Klahadore, is it true, Miss Kaya has been taken, we have to find her!” he froze seeing the stranger in the room. “Who is this?”

“Merry, it’s good to see you. I had almost forgotten.” He slipped his cat claws on. “Klahadore what is this?” Merry backed away from him.

“Do forgive me, but for my plan to work you’ll have to die!” With a swift swipe of his claws Merry was cut down, he dropped to the ground a pool of blood forming beneath him.

‘I knew it, he still kept his murderous edge!’ he could tell by the way he adjusted his glasses.

“Get moving, and signal the men!” Kuro hissed.

“Right!” Jango ran off.

“I’ll show you lot, what it means to mess with one of my plans.” he chuckled darkly. “Soon Miss Kaya’s fortune shall be mine!”

-X-

“We should take care of him.” Luffy says.

“Question is how? No doubt now that he’s been discovered a cornered cat bears its claws.”

A whistle was heard and a loud crack in the distance. They rushed to the window. “That’s a signal flare!”

“Looks like we jump started the attack.” Marco says.

“Oh no the village!” Usopp screamed.

“Let them come we can take them on.” Zoro says.

“We have two targets, Kaya and the village, Kuro will need them both gone to complete his plan.” Marco explains.

“Alright, I’ll go beat up the butler. Marco what do you say about showing Kuro’s friends a warm welcome.” Marco smirks.

“Yes captain!”

“Zoro, you and Usopp stay here and protect Kaya.” Zoro’s jaw dropped.

“I’m stuck babysitting?” Luffy cups his cheek, and kisses him on the lips. It was Usopp’s turn to drop his jaw, he blushed from ear to ear. “Zoro, we are caught in a game of strategy, we’ll need to cover our bases, or risk losing an important piece.”

“Right,” he nods.

“If we need to cover our bases, Usopp Pirates!” the kids salute. “Go and check the village, report back to me if there is anything strange.”

Before Luffy could stop them they raced off. “Usopp are you sure that’s wise?”

“They are apart of my crew, they will do me proud.” Luffy sighed, he’s still playing pirate. The look Kuro had in his eyes reminded him so much of Teach. That look that said he’d kill to get what he wanted. As the boys finished their planning and headed out Kaya continued to cry.

-x- Kaya’s POV-x-

It was painful. Usopp is my friend, and Klahadore he... tears ran down my cheeks. What Klahadore said was wrong, but Usopp’s friends why would they lie. I don’t want to believe it!

My heart aches, who can I believe who can I trust? Klahadore please, someone tell me it’s not true. We were so close to our

anniversary, I had even gotten you a gift. All the time we spent together was it all a lie?

I can still remember how much Klahadore took care of me, our shopping trips, the lessons. “Please someone!” I cried.

Suddenly the door to Usopp’s window burst open. “Hello there little lady!” I gasped as a strange man wearing heart glasses. “No need to fear I heard your plea, and I’m here to help.” he says. “When a heavy heart plagues you, hypnosis is the key.”

“Hypnosis?” the man nods.

“Trust me, with a little hypnosis, all your doubts will be washed away.” he produced his chakra ring. I looked to the door, hand clutching my chest as I weighed my options. “Of course if you don’t want my help, I’ll leave you to your tears.” he starts walking backwards.

“Wait!” he stops and comes back. “Please help me.”

“Just watch the chakra,” he starts to swing it. “Soon all your problems will disappear.” my eyes follow it. “1...2...Jango!” Everything went dark.

-x-End Pov-x-

With Luffy

Luffy had made it to the mansion, darkness swirling in his wake. The gate didn't stand a chance, Luffy's darkness crushed it under tremendous force. He headed towards the mansion. 'I hear a voice, but it's barely a whisper.' he enters the home, and is met by guards. "Come!"

These guards were just a distraction for Kuro. To test to see the limits of the intruder.

With Marco

Kuro's crew was sailing towards the island. "The captain has given the signal men!" the men cheered, it was a long wait and they were itching to kill. Once they docked they hit the beach.

Marco landed before them. "Hello boys," Marco's arms were blazing wings.

"Who the hell are you?" one of them asked.

"I'm the welcome wagon!" he charged forth and the crew cried out in terror.

With the Usopp Pirates

They walked the town searching for well anyone. It was like the whole town had vanished. The shops were empty the houses were bare. "What's going on?"

“Yeah, where is everyone?”

“I think...” a clatter made the trio turn. A shuffling of feet was heard as the villagers came out holding various items for weapons. “Wahhh!” Onion fell back.

Their eyes were blank, some were drooling. “What’s with them?” One of them got too close, and the person brought a meat cleaver down. The boys barely dodged it. “Ahhh they trying to kill us!”

“Run for it!” the boys ran, as the horde of hypnotized villagers made their way after them. “This must be that creepy guy, he did this!”

“Stop talking and run!” they dodged swings, and the villagers followed them.

With Zoro and Usopp...

The lock on the door were undone. “Kaya?” the girl stood in the door way, her eyes hidden by her hair. “Are you feeling better?” he approached her.

Zoro’s eyes widened. “Wait Usopp!” It was too late, the girl pulled out a small knife and stabbed Usopp.

“Kaya...why?” he stumbled back, blood staining his clothes.

Her eyes were glazed over, she dashed forward and tried to stab Usopp again. Zoro blocked her with one of his swords.

“Wait, don’t fight her, her body can’t take it!” Usopp shouts.

“You say that but...” Kaya was fighting him with insane skill, if he could attack, he could defeat her, but Usopp was right if he struck too hard the girl would die. So he was stuck on defense, as Usopp clung his bleeding wound.

“Kaya snap out of it!” Usopp shouts. The girl was intent on killing him.

Carrot, Pepper, and Onion burst into the room. “Captain!” they shout. The villagers surround his home, banging on the walls and doors, trying to break in. “Everyone has gone crazy!?”

As the villagers break in the kids gather around Usopp. “What are we gonna do Captain?!” Usopp was too busy crying and freaking out in absolute terror. Zoro had his hands full already with Kaya, but with the mind controlled villagers breaking in, he was losing ground.

‘Damn it’ Kaya slipped past him, running at Usopp.

“Gaaaahhhh!” the long nosed boy screamed.

Back With Luffy...

Luffy had finished off the guards. Clap Clap Clap “Very impressive.” Kuro descended down the flight of stairs. He had his cat claws on. “You may have stopped my plan A, but plan B, will deal with you and all your little friends.”

“Why are you doing this?” Luffy asked.

“Why? Because I was tired of being a pirate, coming up with plans for barbaric fools who couldn’t see my genius, and what do I get for my troubles?” he growled. “Marines chasing me, bounty hunters after my head, night and day, I didn’t have a moment’s peace.” he adjusted his glasses. “Then it hit me, the perfect plan, I’d fake my death and make sure someone else paid for it, then I could reinvent myself, and I stumbled upon this place. Everything was falling into place until you showed up.”

Luffy glared. “Sorry to bust up your plans.”

“Oh, you did plan A, but I had a back up plan, soon you and your little crew will be dead, and if you manage to kill some of my crew, saves me some trouble.”

Luffy snapped. “Darkness Wave!” with a flick of his wrist he released a wave of darkness. Kuro dodged it vanishing from sight. Using observation haki, he knew right where he was. ‘To the left!’ with a flick of the wrist he hit Kuro with a wave of darkness.

The butler was slammed into the nearby wall. “You aren’t a real pirate!” he snaps! “I believe in my crew!”

“Is that right, then like your crew, you’ll die!” Kuro slashed Luffy in the side, making the boy howl in pain. “As I thought, if you were a logia you wouldn’t have been dodging the guards’ attacks.” he raises his claws. “That means you can die!” his claw drops down.

To be continued!!br0ken!!

Chap 12 The Straw Hats Counter: Run Usopp Run!

Slime Marine

Luffy doesn't meet Shanks and ends up becoming a marine. Luffy eats a monster fruit, becoming a Slime Slime human. Monster fruits have traits of both zoans and paramecia except only have 2 forms the human form and monster form. Luffy does make a crew for himself, hunting down pirates and working for his own unique sense of justice. Tier 1 Special

Characters

Luffy Inspector 8 inches/Thick 6 Powers: 6/6

Zoro Swordsman 9 Inches 6 Powers 1/6

Coby Cabin Boy 5 inches 6 Powers 1/6

Sanji Cook 7 inches 6 Powers 0/6

Nami 6 Powers 0/6

Johnny 6 powers 0/6

Yosaku 6 Powers 0/6

Chapter 11 Protecting One's Treasure!

A large ship drew closer and closer to the Baratie, a threatening size, if not for looking like a ghost ship. The sails were wrecked, it looked like it was hit by a hurricane. The cooks of the Baratie couldn't believe it. This was Don Krieg's ship? If it was, where was the rest of his fleet?

The civilians were evacuated. "You lot should leave to." Luffy says.

"We can't this place, it is our home, it's our treasure, and we'll be the ones to defend it!" Sanji says, and the other cooks cheer.

"We are the toughest cooks on the sea, we fight pirates for entertainment." It was true, guests even showed up for it, dinner and a show. The wrecked ship got close enough, but this was just a distraction. Gin had returned to the ship, and retrieved his injured and on death's door captain.

"Please, help us!" Gin says. Krieg was leaning against his first mate, too weak with hunger to stand for himself. His stomach was speaking louder than his words, he raised a shaky hand. "Food, please..."

Don Krieg was sweating, he was pale, with a touch of purple. It was clear he was starving, his stomach roared demanding food.

“Please help! He hasn’t eaten anything in days! He really will starve!” Sanji doesn’t hesitate and heads upstairs. Gin looks around, but no one moves.

Patty laughs. “This is a riot, to see the famous Arch Rogue Don Krieg like this!”

“We have money this time. We’re customers!” Gin says.

“Don’t be ridiculous, oi!” he shouts at Luffy who looks up at him. “Hm?”

“You are marines right, catch this guy and lock him up, if he wants food so bad he can have food in prison.” Luffy looks between them but doesn’t move.

“What should we do Luffy? Don Krieg is a really dangerous pirate.” Coby explains. “It started in a prison, he pretended to be a marine soldier, and took over a navy ship by killing the senior officer.”

“He’s at his weakest now, this is a once in a life time opportunity.” Gin grits his teeth.

“The cook is right Luffy, he’s got a bounty on his head, there’s no telling what he’ll do after he’s eaten.” Nami says.

“Once he’s back to normal I’m sure he’ll attack the restaurant straight away.” one of the cooks says. “Even giving him a glass of water is too dangerous.”

“I won’t do anything...” Don Krieg says weakly. He bows his head and pleads. “Once I eat, I promise I’ll leave quietly.” Gin begged him to stop, believing his words were honorable and true.

The cooks weren’t buying it, they knew all about Don Krieg. Sanji returns and kicks Patty out of his way, he had food and water with him. “Sanji!” He gives them food.

“Luffy stop him!” Nami shouts. “Don’t you know who this is?”

“I know, Foul Play Krieg, name given for his actions and cruelty, known for flying the white flag of surrender and even posing as marines to get the drop on his enemies.” Luffy says. “I know a lot about the pirates in my home sea.”

“Knowing this, you’ll still let him eat?” Nami says shocked.

Johnny and Yosaku look to Zoro. “I trust in Luffy, what he says goes.” he says. Don Krieg starts stuffing his face with Gin’s thanks. The cooks were in uproar talking about Krieg’s various crimes.

Krieg slammed his drink down, silencing them. “I’d like to give my thanks.” he says and hits Sanji with a lariat. The blonde went flying, but Luffy was on it, he turned to slime and caught him. Gin was shocked at this, not about the slime but that Krieg attacked Sanji.

The blonde blushed being in Luffy's arms. He had hearts in his eyes as Luffy cradled him.

“Don Krieg, this isn't what you promised! Sanji-san saved our lives!” Krieg grabbed him by the shoulder, nearly breaking it in his hold.

“Yes, I feel alive again.” he says as Gin cries out in pain. He's dropped as Krieg glares at the cooks. Zoro, Johnny, and Yosaku looked ready to fight. “This is a good restaurant, I'll take this ship!”

“So that's what he wants...”

“Sanji try not to move.” Luffy reforms and stands between them.

“My ship became a wreck, so I want a new one.” he smirks. “This one will do nicely, with this ship I'll relaunch my fleet.” It was a sinister plan, <I could lure people in with this ship, rob them innocent, kill his enemies, hold marines for ransom. This ship is the perfect cover>

“Huh?” it was like his inner thoughts were being broadcast.

One of Luffy's slimes appeared from the top of his head. He projected Krieg's thoughts. “What the hell?” he takes the little ball of slime and smashed it to the floor, not that it did anything it reformed and slithered back to Luffy.

“Slime Antennae, my slimes can project the thoughts of others, it’s good for interrogating pirates.” The little slime was absorbed back into Luffy.

“So you have devil fruit powers, so what, I’ve killed your kind before.” he snaps. Typical Krieg, so arrogant in the face of another's power. He glares at them. “You cooks can either serve me, or get the fuck off this ship, because it’s mine now!”

Gin asked him to stop but was ignored. “There’s at least 100 of my underlings aboard that ship. They’re weak with hunger and injuries. I want you to prepare 100 meals and water for them.”

“You must be crazy, why would we feed pirates who are gonna turn around and attack our ship!” the other cooks agreed.

“Don’t get the wrong idea, I’m not placing an order, I’m giving one. No matter who you are...don’t you dare defy me!” He shouts, shocking the other cooks. “You must be acting cocky thinking the marines are gonna protect you.”

Gin apologized, as the other cooks cursed his foolishness. Sanji in turn gets up. “I’ll do it.” he says but the other cooks refused, pointing their weapons at him. “Don’t move Sanji!”

“Go ahead Sanji.” The cooks looked to Luffy. “You aren’t the kind of man who can walk away from those who are hungry.” he smiles. “That’s why I like you so much!” he says and Sanji’s heart flutters. “Let him go, if they cause trouble, I’ll handle it.” He says.

“You’ll handle it huh?” Krieg says, removing his glove to reveal a diamond encrusted gauntlet. Without warning he punches Luffy blowing his head clean off. “Don’t talk tough you brat.”

“Luffy!” Sanji shouted. Luffy’s body doesn’t fall though, instead his head simply reforms. “I’m okay, because I’m a slime!” he says with a grin.

“Devil Fruit powers huh? You’re just some kind of freaky monster!” he shouted throwing insults like a child who wasn’t getting his way.

Patty had enough of this and brought out a strange looking lobster canon. “I got your food right here! Meat Ball of Doom!” he fired and it hit Krieg, Luffy dodging easily with Shave. Boom!

The blast shook the restaurant but it didn’t leave a scratch on Krieg, it did reveal however the man was fitted with some kind of armor. Krieg smirked. “I’ll teach you!” Mantels flipped open on his armor, revealing guns, ten in total, and he

pulls out two dual pistols. A barrage of gun fire was heard as he let loose an assault of fourteen rounds a second.

Luffy however was faster. “Slime Wall!” A wall of slime rose up between Luffy and Krieg, blocking the barrage of gunfire. ‘But how he’s made of slime my bullets should pass right through!’ he thinks. Luffy simply smirks.

To everyone’s surprise it was Zeff who brought the food. Krieg froze in terror. “Z-Zeff...” he stutters.

Zeff gave him the food. “Owner Zeff, what are you thinking, they gonna attack us?!”

“If they are fed and recover they will over take the ship!” he shouts.

“If they have the will to fight, that is...” he says. “Right, defeated warrior of the Grand Line?” This shocked many of the cooks.

“No way, does that mean a fleet of 50 ships couldn’t handle those waters?” Gin was clearly freaking out. ‘What hell did they witness?’ Sanji thinks.

“So you were alive, Red Foot Zeff, an incomparable pirate both cook and captain of his ship.”

“What’s it matter to you if I’m alive, I’m no longer a pirate, just a cook now.” Krieg laughed.

“Pretty words, but isn’t it that you only can live as a chef now?” he pointed to his leg, which was peg leg now. “A master of kicks who’s lost his leg can’t possibly be a pirate any longer. To you, losing one of your legs must mean you are unable to fight.” He had heard the rumor, that he had an accident at sea, but Sanji knew the truth.

“One leg or two doesn’t matter, so long as I have these hands I can cook.” he says. “Say what you really want.”

“Red Foot Zeff, you are a man who went to the Grand Line and returned unhurt, what I want? I want your logbook!” Zeff twitched at that. In truth he already handed it over to Luffy, when they had gone over his past, the boy had given it back to him. ‘You should have it, it holds the pride of your crewmen you traveled with.’

“I have it, but I won’t hand it over to you.” Zeff states. “It’s too precious to give to you.”

“You stupid old man, fine then, I’ll take it by force.” he shouts. “It’s true I fell from the Grand Line. Even if that’s the case, I’m still the strongest man!”

‘This guy is so full of himself.’ was the shared thought between the marines.

“It’s merely a dark sea route. To sail across it I had enough power...forces...ambition!” he says. “What I only lacked was

information.” he went on a tirade about becoming great again, but in truth he just sounded insane.

“You’ll die,” Luffy says. “The Grand Line, The New World, the One Piece, such places are not for you.” Don Krieg was about to snap, but Gin reminded him that the crew needed food quick. Krieg took the food and left.

“I’m sorry about this, he promised he wouldn’t touch the restaurant.”

“Gin, it’s fine, just don’t get mad when I have to beat up your fellow crew mates.” Sanji says and takes a drag on his cigarette.

“See he’s really cool!” Luffy says, Sanji swoons. The cooks mentally prepared themselves for battle. “We have to protect this ship.”

“Luffy, you don’t have to do this, this is our problem.” Sanji tells him and Luffy just laughs.

“It’s our job as marines to protect the citizens of the sea. Besides I like you, if this place is special to you then I wanna protect it to.”

“You!” Gin stands up and glares at Luffy. “You said we would die if we go back how did you know?”

“Well I get shipped around from base to base while training, I’ve seen my share of pirates and marines alike head to the grand line and beyond. I know the dangers, and the risks that’s why I asked to be assigned here as an inspector. I wanted to find my own crew, men who I can trust, and teach them what I know so they can face the dangers ahead. When the time is right we’ll be sailing to the Grand Line to.”

“So cool!” Johnny and Yosaku cheered.

“You don’t get it!” Gin shouts. “There are pirates far greater than anyone can imagine in those waters. On the seventh day in the Grand Line, we ran into a monster...our fleet...all 50 ships were taken down by one man!”

“What was his name!?” Zoro asked.

“Dracule Mihawk!” he shouts.

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Krieg returned to his ship but he remembered it well. This one man this terror, as soon as he appeared he destroyed ship after ship, if not for a sudden storm they would have been sunk themselves. Krieg had it in his head he was chosen to survive, chosen to rebuild his armada. ‘With a new ship and that logbook I’ll have the means to return to that sea and rule it!’

-x-

Zoro was stunned. ‘Dracule Mihawk!’ he gripped his sword tight. “Luffy, Dracule Mihawk is the man I seek to face.”

“Oh?” he wasn’t that surprised.

“You are crazy!” Gin shouts.

“I seek to be the world’s greatest swordsman, that title is held by the man they call Mihawk.”

“Dracule Mihawk is a member of the Seven Warlords, a pirate but answers the call of the marines. I’ve seen him only once.” Luffy explained.

“You’ve seen him?!” Luffy nods.

“I was at a base with my Grandfather, it seemed a call of the warlords was issued and a few of them came to the base. They were all quite strong, so I swore I would get even stronger!”

“Luffy, if I fought him now, do you think I could win?” Zoro asked seriously.

“No,” he says, shocking Johnny and Yosaku. They tried to scold Luffy for saying such things but the slime human faced Zoro. “However, if you keep training and become a 6 powers master, then...” he grins.

“Thanks Captain,” he says.

“Zoro is strong, you are the only one I want to be my swordsman.” Zoro blushes.

“I won’t let you down.” he says.

Sanji sighed. “It’s crazy if you ask me, going up against a monster like that you’ll be throwing your life away.”

“It doesn’t matter, I’ve already sworn my life on my dream!”

“What a fool.” Sanji says.

“Well nobody asked you!” Zoro snapped glaring at the blonde. “Aren’t you willing to die for your dream?”

“Don’t get me wrong I’m all for fighting to the end and dying with honor, I have a man’s pride after all. Still, chasing such a big fish when you are from a small pond, that’s why I call you a fool.” Zoro and Sanji at each other.

“You looking for a fight?” he asked, drawing one of his swords.

“Zoro, now is not the time for this!” Coby shouts.

“Let’s focus on the task at hand, we can focus on the future after we deal with this crisis. Krieg and his men will attack, but we have an advantage they want this ship, so they will do their best not to attack it.” Luffy and Coby began planning for battle while Johnny and Yosaku went to Zoro.

“Zoro-bro, how can you take talk from that guy?” Johnny asked.

“What’s so special about him?” Yosaku added.

“Guys, Luffy is strong, stronger than me. Yet instead of mocking me, he offered his hand and opened a path I never knew was there.” he used Shave and the two gasped. “I will get stronger. This is just the first power I’ve learned, and Luffy has a lot more to teach. If I want to call myself a swordsman I’ll take the training I’ve given and sharpen my body into a fine blade!”

-x-

Krieg’s men stuffed their faces, and regained their strength. Krieg rallied them despite them not wanting to return to the Grand Line ever. He shot the person who spoke up against it and the crew fell in line.

Little did they know a little birdie followed them from the Grand Line.

To be continued

Chapter 12 Foul Play Krieg: Luffy’s Weakness?

A Special Thanks to My Patrons

Janus169

and 16 other Patrons

I hope you all enjoy!