

## Dealing with the two tigers at the front gate

**Summary: Kotarou, wanting to help Asagi and Asuka get closer, ends up bonding with the both of them far better than he expected.**

**Tags: Threesome, vanilla, Oyakodon**

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### Dealing with the two tigers at the front gate

“Asuka! Asagi! Now!”

Kotarou’s voice was the trigger that launched both Taimanin in a flash of light.

The massive demon, his blades begging for blood, felt a rush of wind surround him. He guarded against the powerful gale as it pushed him back a little, but it only lasted an instant. He opened his eyes to see two of the Taimanin women he has been fighting for the past few minutes.

The younger one in the pink skintight leotard has sharp blades coming out of her mechanical arms and legs. Her long milk chocolate colored hair flowed straight and gracefully past her lovely slender waist. Sharp but peppy bright blue eyes smirked at the demon as Asuka cocked her hips to side in cocky manner.

The woman next to her glared more harshly with her dark teal eyes but she casually and cruelly twirled her katana. Her deep purple skintight suit fit her fit curvy figure as it showed off her modest, but heavy set breasts, tone stomach, and full mature hips. Tickling her mid back, her long dark blue hair flowed in the trail of wind that flowed around them. Unlike Asuka, Asagi kept a more serious air about her, but she held a victorious sneer on her full lips as she looked at the demon.

“Ha! Was that meant to scare me!?” The demon bellowed as he throws his reptilian head back in a guttural laugh. Snarling his tusks at them and slamming his tail on the ground in laughter. “I told you that you can’t touch-“

Suddenly the demon’s lips felt very light as they fell from his mouth. His left arm soon followed, though the hand took a moment as it was sliced from his wrist and then spilt in three pieces. The so called ‘immortal bale blade’ fell into too many pieces to count as blood pooled around the forest floor.

Not too far from them, Kotarou’s blade cut through the soldier in a sharp downwards slash. The young clan head’s slashed through the soldier’s body armor. Spaying blood in the air but the young captain jumped back in time to get none of it on his skintight blue Taimanin suit or on his short dark blue hair.

“Phew...” With his one open eye, the young captain looked at the battel field covered in bodies of dead soldiers and demons. The shrine they were guarding, the source of the ‘Immoral bale Blade’ power destroyed thanks to him and his unexpected partner.

“You’re improving.”

A masked woman behind him spoke as she twirled her knuckle blades. They dripped with blood from the head of one of the many orcs she decapitated. And the many, many demons she slayed behind her. Small compared to the five soldiers he killed, but without his Taimanin powers, in terms of combat, this is as much as he could do for now. The coy smile on the masked Taimanin’s ruby painted lips always spoke

more than she would show. Her dark purple coat didn't even have a spec of blood nor did her slick, black skintight suit that did nothing to hid her lovely figure.

"It's slow but..." Kotarou nodded to himself in the small improvements he has been making. Even though he cannot use his Taimanin abilities he can still put up something of a fight.

"Fuuma-kun."

"Kotarou."

Both Asagi and Asuka landed in front of the young man instantly and at the same time. Speaking to him and concerned at the same time as they looked him over. Though Asagi was able to hide her concern a bit more easily than Asuka who frantically looked him up and down.

"Yeah I am fine. I am assuming our target is down?" The young captain asked as he sheathed his sword.

"Yup!" Asuka said cheerily with a victorious peace sign.

"Your instructions were as great as usual." Asagi gave soft nod and complement of his skill. She then looked to Asuka, as if to say something.

"So I'll uh head back first. Later!"

But before Asagi could say anything Auska leaped off into the distance. Leaving Asagi with a troubled frown.

"I suppose I'll return first and report back." Asagi said to her young charge before vanishing into thin air.

Kotarou, however, has his own troubled gaze as he watched the two of them.

"That's not the look of a commander who just slayed a powerful demon." The masked Taimanin said.

The young man sighed, rubbing his neck nervously. "I made a promise, to both of them, to help them if they needed."

"But I wonder if there is anything I can do to help them with...well that." The young man let out a loose steady breath of exhaustion, but it was not from the battle he just had. "It hasn't caused any trouble on missions but..."

"Well, they both have their circumstances." The masked Taimanin said with a hidden smirk under her smile. 'One of which center around you.'

While Asagi and Asuka hide it well, the mask Taimanin can clearly see the affection they have for their commander that is beyond simple comradery.

'Honestly Asagi you've always been a late bloomer when comes to these. And I am guess having Auska feel the same isn't helping.' The masked woman hides a chuckle as she watched young man fret over his teammates.

Though Asagi has taken Auska in as her adoptive daughter, the two of them have been at odds. Form the constant ranting that the masked woman hears Auska go to, which she has no doubt of Asagi giving listless sighs and worried words that she is sure Kotarou hears daily. She can guess the two will almost never see eye to eye when they are so similar.

‘But they can agree on one thing...’ A spark of an idea came to her as she looked at the worried face of Kotarou. ‘Guess I’ll give a little push. Reminds me of that time I helped her with Kyouzuke. I swear that woman is hopeless...’

“I think I may be able to help out with that a little.” The masked woman said suddenly to get the young man’s attention. A playful yet dangerous smile on her face. “Though for a small fee of course~.”

Kotarou sighed good naturedly, knowing that she is only half kidding. “Well Whats another pound of my flesh anyway...”

“Fu~ fu~ It’ll only be a few ounces this time, commander Fuuma.”

-OOO-

The inn looks rather normal even though it is the middle of absolutely nowhere in the Japanese wilderness. One hundred miles from the nearest gas station and four hundred miles away from the nearest city, deep in the mountains, it is a wonder the lights are still on and less that the place makes any profit. Massive, the Japanese style inn with a light brown slanted wooden top, incased half a mile in a square. Beautiful outside with statues of guardian foxes sitting at the entrance and a lovely zen garden on the side of the walk way with another small garden holding a small stream in the middle of a mass of flowers.

Though Kotarou, Asuka, and Asagi can guess why, besides the lovely architecture, this place is so busy given the information The Masked Taimanin gave them.

“I guess demons and humans really do stay in place like this together...” Asuka said as she watched a man, to her shock, in broad day light, a bat demon, her wings out and wrapped around her, walk into the inn. A succubus, who looked like she has been dealing with office work all day chatted listlessly with a one in similar attire.

Asuka, Kotorau, and Asagi stood in casual attire at the entrance of the inn. The young captain looking less like a deadly demon killer and more like the late teenager he is in his black jacket, white under shirt, and blue jeans. Asagi dressed more conservatively with cream colored coat over her white sweater and pencil skirt. Her tights keeping her warm in the cool mountain air. Asuka while wearing tights and a coat to cover up her metal arms and legs, her dark top showed off her stomach and her skirt is shorter than Asgai’s.

“Our target, a one Kellister Might, regularly visit this place on Thursdays during this month. Which is three days from now.” Kotarou said as he skimmed through the notes and briefing The Masked Taimanin gave them on his phone. “He’s an Orc that’s been trading weapons and poisons between nomad and other rouge groups. We have to bring him in alive for questioning.”

“Sounds like an easy job. And yet...” Asagi looked wearily at the Orc, goblin and human man jovially laughing as they walked into the inn. A human woman and demon man welcomed them. “I feel a sense of unease”

“From what I researched this Inn is something of a safe zone; like that place Furfur sent me.” Kotarou said as he watched a family walk past him. A family where the father had long elf like ear like his son and daughter while the mother looked completely human. “There is something about the mountain and the water here that is very calming. Either way we don’t have to worry about demon attacks here.”

“Eh this place doesn’t look that sturdier.” Asuka smirked as she stretched out her back. Letting her voluptuous chest bounce a little in her shirt. “If things get hairy I’ll just tear this whole place down.”

“Please don’t...” Kotarou sighed as he did not want to think of the paperwork he will have to do if it comes to that.

“This is a covert mission Asuka.” Asagi scolded. “We have to keep a low profile. More so considering both our reputations.”

“I know I know. It was just a joke. Yessh...” Asuka pouted.

Asagi just sighed. Wondering why she was even recommended for the mission as stealth, as much as she hates to admit, has never been her best skill. Her sister Sakura would be a better fit.

“Asuka’s control over wind will make getting around and sneaking easier. And even though I’d rather not deal with this place becoming a battle ground, both you and Asuka will be enough muscle for any demon in there just in case things do go sour. It’s more of a backup plan.”

And as usual, Kotarou has her answer.

“I always trust your judgment Fuuma-kun.” Asagi said with a kind, but unknowingly alluring smile.

Asuka resisted the urge to roll her eyes as Kotarou blushed.

“A-Ah ri-right.” The young captain coughed in his hand to regain his composure. “Alright lets go.”

-OOO-

The inside of the inn gave off a homely feel with the cool wooden floors and walls. Dim lights light up the lobby with white walls and paper sliding doors. It is utterly simple with little decor but still welcome and gentle to everyone involved.

Though it looked normal the Taimanin walking inside could feel all the hidden eyes on them. Eyes of demons hidden in a place they could not see. The pressure isn’t enough for normal people or lower-class demons to feel, but for Asuka and Asagi, two high class Taimanin, they could feel. Kotarou could too but he has to focus a little to feel it.

‘Well at least we know they keep tabs on people so if there is a fight, they can stop anything going down.’ Kotarou thought as he made his way to the receptionist's desk. ‘Though that might make it a little harder to sneak around...’

A seemingly normal looking raven-haired woman greeted them with a smile. Thorough if anyone took a closer look, they would notice the tips of her elven ears pointing out from her hair.

“Welcome. Are you the couple joining us tonight?”

“C-Couple?” Asuka turned red for a moment while Asagi’s raised her brow curiously.

“Yes. The couple of three?” The elf woman asked curiously.

“Ye-Yeah that’s us!” Kotarou quickly came up and put down the fake id card given to him by the masked woman.

“Ok! Everything checks out.” The elf woman smiled as she checked their identities on the computer.

“Here’s your room number. Have a nice stay!”

“Thank you.” Kotarou bowed and hurried his two ‘lovers’ along.

The hallway of the inn is packed with couples and families. Chatting or just coming from the hot springs. Luckily there was enough people that the Taimanin could speak freely without worry of anyone over hearing them as they whispered to one another.

“I guess she thought it would be easier to make our way in if we acted like a couple.” Asagi said as she watched a young orc child chase, possibly his sibling, a goblin down the hallway.

‘Or to embarrass us...’ The young man sighed as he can clearly see the masked woman’s cheeky smile and hear her laugh at him.

“This dose kind of work for us.” Kotarou said as he brought up a layout of the Inn on his phone. Asuka and Asagi leaning to get a better look at it as well. “Considering this place is open to demons and their culture is a lot more open than humans; It’ll be easy for us to come as a couple then say a family. For now, we should start putting the cameras up. I’ll be able to track anything, and everything from the room so when he gets here, we’ll be able to find corner him easily enough.”

“Alright I’ll check the hot springs! Er I am mean the outside parameter. Yeah that. Heh heh~.” Asuka said as she skipped down the hallway with a cheery smile on her face.

Asagi gave a listless, worrisome gaze at Asuka’s retreating form through the sea of people.

“The outside perimeter is a good place to start. He may be meeting a client here tomorrow and need some privacy. And if not, I can find any back places to sneak around there or even have a camera set up there. It also a place people can easily escape if need be.” Kotarou said suddenly as he made adjustments to the camera system on his tablet.

The young captain gave Asagi a reassuring smile. “She’s more on top of things than she looks.”

“I... wish she acted more like it.” Asagi sighed. “There is more to being a Taimanin than slaying demons.”

“You two are not so different you know.” The look Asagi gave Kotarou was a mix of confusion and somewhat insulted. It made the young man chuckle a little.

Kotarou gave a weary smile before continuing, “For one thing, you both care way too much about everyone. You don’t like it when we worry about you. It’s really an act for her. Asuka puts on a brave face. She’s worried just like all of us but then she is worried about looking too weak. More so in front of her mother the legendary Taimanin. She wants to prove herself to you that she’s just as capable as anyone. That’s more than a little girl.”

“Something I can understand a little...” Kotarou said with some regret as he watched a mother and daughter chatting away not too far from them. The mother being human while the daughter being a wolf demon.

Kotarou looked back at Asagi. “I know there is a lot on your shoulders Lady Asagi. More than I know and more than you let on. Both of you need to help each other as much as you can.”

“I guess I’ve never been too well to hide it either.” Asagi’s face turned red at how easily he read her. The only people who’ve ever read her that easily were her late fiancé and best friend.

Asagi looked back at the mother and daughter laughing at one another. Hoping to find a nice image of her future. “...Do you really think she’ll listen to me?”

“Well, I can’t predict the future. but there isn’t any problem with trying. And like I said, if you need any help, even with things like this, just ask.” The young man gave a confident nod.

“Thank you Fuuma-kun.” To which Asagi returned with a small smile that lit up the room.

And making the young mans’ face turn completely red. Forcing him to bury his nose in his tablet. “I uh better start putting these cameras up too.”

Before he moved on, Kotarou gave one last word of advice. “And maybe try and relax her. Our target won’t be here for another day so maybe take a dip in the hot springs.”

The young man gave a small smirk as he said. “Heh. And if you don’t, think of it as an order from your captain.”

Kotarou left with that handsome grin on his face while Asagi lost herself in her thoughts.

‘Maybe I should take him up on that offer...’

-OOO-

The air in the mountains is crisp and clear. Cool to the skin but never cold enough to cause anyone to shiver even as Asuka hover high in the air. Looking down at the inn and taking in every possible route, exit, and hidden occupations. Even looking past the inn and into the woods surrounding it to see any strange shadows lurking in them.

‘Oh? So that’s how they are keeping an eye on us.’ In the air, Asuka was away from the prying eyes that watched the inn and now could pry on them. In a cave not too far from the inn but hidden in the wood are a few demons gazing at what looked to be a crystal ball of sorts.

“Guess I’ll tell Kotarou about that.” Asuka said to herself as she began to descend from her high jump. However, she slowed her fall she noticed a patch of dark blue hair peeking out from a hidden corner of the hot springs.

“And speaking of him~ Fu fu. I’ll tease him a little.” As silent as a breeze, Asuka landed on the ground. Right behind Kotarou, she casual stepped up behind him-

“So, I am guessing you already scanned the area Asuka?”

“Bah!?” However, instead of scaring him, she jumped in shock. Almost falling on her back in surprise.

“You-you noticed me!?”

“I am not that bad of a Taimanin.” Kotarou sighed as he continued to type on the note pad. “You weren’t even hiding your presence...To be honest I am little insulted.”

“Eh heh heh. Well, it’s still a good sign that you’re improving!” Asuka gave an awkward thumbs up to which Kotarou just sighed.

“So...How are things going over here?” Asuka asked squatting down next to him.

Not once taking his eyes off his tablet as he adjusted the tiny, camera on the bamboo wall of the onsen, Kotarou gave a run down what he learned. “Whatever this place is, it has an amazing signal for tech. I thought I needed some boosters since we are so far out from the city, but the signal is sharper than back home. So that makes the job easier. And just like you, I found a few small areas where the demons

watching this place can't see and this little spot is one of them. I still don't know their range, but they seem harmless as I have a feeling they know were Taimanin."

"Uh huh..." Asuka nodded her head though Kotarou could easily tell she is half listening.

"....Dose her being here both you that much?" The young man said as he finished setting up the camera.

"...A-A little." Asuka mumbled as she looked away. "It's just.... It like trying to reach the top of a mountain or something. She's the 'almighty'. The greatest Taimanin. And to everyone in the village, I was just some charity case she took in..."

Asuka looked up to the cloudless sky. Stars, bright and dim, shined far brighter than her in the night sky. All of them still cannot compare to how bright Asagi shines. "I feel like I am walking on pins and needles around her. Every step I take she watching like a hawk..."

"I am not some baby..." Though as she said that she pouted cutely like a child.

"You know Asagi was sleeping at her desk once."

"Eh?" Asuka blinked in at sudden change in topic.

"Well, it was for a few seconds, but as soon as I walked in, she woke up. I think she was drooling a little, but I didn't have the heart to tell her."

"Ok you have to be lying." Asuka shook her head in disbelief. "Asagi. Drooling? Ha no way!"

"Nope, it's one hundred percent a fact. She even wiped it away so fast I didn't even see when she did it." The young clan head chuckled a little but then his face turned a little red as a memory popped up in his head.

"I... ahem...also walked in on her naked..."

"The heck!?"

"I-It wasn't my fault! She actually left the door unlock. She later told me she just forgot."

"Pfft! That sounds like something in an anime..." Asuka held back a loud laugh at the image of

"I was more flustered than she was which made me more flustered.... sometimes she teases me about it..." Kotarou groaned a little but then smiled. "She's more normal than you think."

"And she's worried." Kotarou continued with a smile. "Maybe even sacred for you. You're not the only one after Edwin Black. And I am not the only one who is going to help you take him down. So Maybe just sit down and talk with her."

Asuka turned red at the young man's charming grin. Turning her face from him as she responded.

"Fine..." Asuka said with a coy smile. Her usual fire coming back. "But you're coming with me."

"Eh! Why!?"

"She seems to take your advice most of the time so maybe she'll listen." Asuka giggled at Kotarou's flustered expression.

Though she did whisper under her breath, "And I feel more comfortable with you around..."

“Huh?”

“T-The hot springs!” The wind ninja suddenly said.

“Y-Yeah?”

“Well, we are here as a couple and all so why don’t we go in?”

“Geh!? W-Well your right. It would be suspicious if we don’t do couple like stuff with the eyes of those demons on us....” Kotarou reluctantly agreed.

Great! I’ll meet you there!”

“Eh!? Ho-Hold-“ There was a sudden gust of wind and Asuka was gone. Leaving the young man talking to himself.

“Guess I am getting in the hot springs...” Kotarou sighed. While Asuka and Asagi are similar in a lot of ways, they are still very different in how they are handled.

‘But they both have a bad habit of getting my stress up....’

-OOO-

“Ok. I’ll admit. This was a great idea....” Kotarou sighed as he leaned back against the rock in the hot springs. The hot water soothing his muscles as the light of the full moon glowed down onto him. The hot springs itself is not anything too special. Cobblestone floors with a shower and stool to cleanses yourself before getting in. There is even the gentle clack of a deer scare echoing off in the night.

Kotarou could feel something special in the water and maybe even the air as his body felt utterly relaxed. More than he ever has in months, as he slides deeper into the water. It must be why many demons are so calm here.

“I hope what I said can help those two get closer.” Kotarou sighed. Knowing that the masked woman gave him this mission just to give him the chance to get Asuka and Asagi some alone time. Though it going to cost him an arm and a leg. Or to be more accurate; five hours of him massaging the masked Taimanin. He hopes that his words can make them talk while he is taking his time in the bath that he got extremely lucky to have by himself.

“Though they both can be really stubborn. Heh. Something they also have in common.” Kotarou chuckled as he leaned deeper into the water. “That’s what makes them so cute though.”

“Oh, I am glad you find my ‘stubbornness’ so charming, Fuuma-kun.”

“!?” Kotarou's heart leaped out of his chest and into his head as Asagi’s voice pierced him from behind.

“I-Ugh-you-Mmm-w-we h-heey-“ Words failed the flushed young man as nothing but utter gibberish slipped from his lips. Not knowing if he should just leave, cover himself then leave, apologize first, kill himself, or some unholy combination of everything on his mind at the moment.

The first thing he should do is advert his eyes from Asagi’s towel cladded body. Her soft supple figure not even hidden by the small towel she held in her hands. Her large bust is, for Kotarou’s sake behind the towel along with her more intimate parts between her legs. But her strong full hips, and tone legs are all on full display. Her dark blue hair is tied up in a small bun. Water gliding off her smooth, skin from the shower she took before coming into the spring.



“Fu~Fu~. Relax. I am only teasing you.” Asagi giggled sweetly as she did the thing Kotarou dreaded: entering the spring.

“!” Kotarou snapped his head away from her so fast he nearly snapped it. He could feel every ripple of the water as she lowered herself into the water. His eyes were glued to the massive full moon as he began to sweat form more than the steam of the spring.

“Ahhh~ This is quite refreshing~.” He heard Asagi sigh and his eye twitched. Biting his lip to hold back at looking at her. “I am glad I took your advice...~”

“Y-Yeah!” Kotarou’s mind raced a mile a minute. The truth that the ‘Almighty Taimanin’ the leader of gosha village and principal of the academy he attends is sitting naked right next to him is hitting him like an explosion. Considering his current standing in the village, no thanks to his dead father and his failed revolt, it’s blasphemous for him to even order her around as her commander. Let alone be any more intimate with her than being her captain.

‘The village will come after my head if they found out, and then Murasaki is going to sell me to Edwin Black or actually kill me!’

The young man jumped and nearly squealed like a child when he felt her shoulder touch his.

“We have to act like a couple remember. Even now there are still eyes on us.” Asagi whispered low enough for only him to hear. Her bright turquoise eyes shimmering brightly in the light of the moon as she looked at him made Kotarou’s heart stop for a moment. Her full lips, lightly painted in red from her make up, parted in concern for him yet for the briefest and foolish of moments, the young man thought to kiss them.

“R-Right.” Kotarou stuttered.

‘It’s for the mission. It’s for the mission.’ The young captain repeated those words as he took in a deep breath to calm himself.

“Or I am just not your type?” Asagi teased to try and lighten the mood.

“Hell no!” Kotarou snapped his head back to her. However, it was a mistake to turn around so suddenly as he was so close to Asagi, his eyes looking right into hers, that just one centimeter closer their lips would have touched.

“Er I mean... Y-Your very beautiful. A-Always has been...” Kotarou slide back to give her some space but mostly because of his utter embarrassment.

“Oh t-thank you.” Though Asagi turned her head as well to hide her flaming face that lit up the night more than the full moon. The older woman awkwardly adjusted her hair like a fragile schoolgirl.

The silence hung over them like a guillotine. Making the hidden eyes watching them home in on their awkward behavior and suspect them.

‘Our covers going to be blown at this rate...’ Kotarou took a deep breath to calm down and moved closer to Asagi with his hand entertaining with hers. The almighty Taimanin jumped in shocked when she felt his hand grab her’s.

“Being nude in a bath isn’t anything strange for couples right?” Kotarou said with a calmer smile than before as he sat closer to her.

“Right...” Asagi leaned into him a little closer as both their hearts started pounding in their chest. Kotarou’s words about her relaxing wailing in her mind.

‘Oboro is probably laughing at me right now...’ Asagi thought as memories of her old friend teasing her about her love life came into play. The bold Taimanin that laughs in the face of any demon, is a child when it comes to love. Though she can notice her own affections, she has an issue with noticing others or even confessing.

Though Kotarou is a different matter altogether than her former lover who was just a servant in her family. Even if she could ignore the part where she killed his father, Kotarou is not only her student, but in terms of class, one of the lowest of the Taimanin. And the revolt has left a deathly stain on the Fuuma which Kotarou is the head of. And then there is their age or the fact that he is one of her students.

And yet a taimanin’s life is drastically short. It is a miracle many of the people close to her have even lived for so long. She may not even get another chance like this.

‘It’s either now or never Asagi...’

“...So would a kiss right?”

Kotarou was taken aback but did his best to hold it in. Feeling the stares on them, he tried to put on the best act of confidence he could and leaned into the principal of his school. Asagi seeing this, moved closer to. Nervously pushing forward, she paused, hesitant for a moment. Until Kotarou gave a reassuring squeeze of her hand, and her lips met his.

Their lips met in a quite explosion that shattered whatever nervousness they of them were carrying. Kotarou wrapped his hand around Asagi’s waist, leaning in deeper into her while she let her hands roam his body. Asagi leaned into him with her hands romancing his body. Marveling at his muscles as she purred into his lips. The young man’s hand instinctually went up to her breast, tracing up along her firm stomach, and gently grabbed them.

“Ah~!”

“Sorry!” Kotarou said as the sweet moan snapped him out of his daze.

“W-Well you are a young man after all...” Asagi sighed blissfully as she placed his hand back on her chest. Her face aflame as she delicately cupped his cheek and leaned back in for another kiss.

“Man! This place is bigger than I thought...”

There was nearly a sonic boom that rocked the hot springs as Asagi vanished into thin air when Asuka’s voice suddenly echoed off the walls. Leaving the young man lying face down in the water.

“Yo Kotarou!” Asuka chirped as she noticed him. “How are the springs?”

“Hot...” The young man sighed as his mind calmed down for its aroused state.

While Kotarou raised his head out of the water, Asuka let her towel drop to the ground as she entered the warm spring. She is not too different from her adoptive mother in terms of muscle. A tone firm stomach from hard work outs and hours of fighting just like Asagi. Only her arms, from her mid forearm, and her legs, from her mid-thigh, are bright pink mechanical parts. Her chest however is slight bigger than Asagi’s and clearly have more bounce to them as the single step she took to enter the pool made them sway.

“Phew... Yeah this is nice.” Asuka sighed as she stretched her mechanical arms. “If only all our jobs had these perks.”

“Yeah I gotta admit this is nice.” The young commander took in his comrades double meaning. Not as nervous with her as he was with Asagi considering they are of the same age and are rather close. Still, he kept a fair distance from her. Not wanting to have a re-enactment of what him and Asagi almost did.

‘We don’t need to screw each other. The hell was I thinking...’ Kotarou grumbled in his head while lowering himself in the water to blow bubbles in frustration. ‘Though Asagi was not exactly resting. Actually, she was the one who started that...dose she-’

Kotarou shook his head violent. ‘Nope! Never! Impossible! The very thought of her being.... *THAT* is worrisome! I mean not that I mind but-’

Kotarou diked his head under the water and brought it back up to cool his thoughts.

‘T-That’s not important now... Besides it’s not like Asuka feels like... *THAT*. I need to focus on the mission....’ The young man sighed as he cooled his mind again.

“So, we gotta act like a couple, right?” A cool mind that was shattered as Asuka shyly leaned on his shoulder.

“Ye-Yeah-wha!?” Asuka’s hand is far less shy than either him or Asagi as she griped his stiff cock under the water. It’s either that or she is just so shy she is confusing it with bravery.

“Oh, wow your...uh...rather big huh?” The steel reaper blushed as she felt the bulky cock, one she could not fully close her hands around, throb in her hand under the warm water. She could feel a thick vein pump through, and the weight of it as her fingers graze a large fat head as she went to grasp it.

“A-Auska!?” Kotarou gasped as he tried to wiggle out of her grip however the young Taimanin is not deterred.

“We have look like a couple right? So-“ Effortless Asuka picks Kotarou up, reminding him of just how strong her and a lot of the Taimanin are, and set on top of the ledge of the hot springs. His cock sticking out in the cool air proudly, dripping with water as it bobbed and shuddered in the cool air of the mountain.

“This should be fine right?” Asuka took her heavy-set breasts and squeezed his shaft in between them. The throbbing cock poking happily out of her wet cleavage. The pressure of her chest around Kotarou’s shaft made him grunt and claw at the stone under him.

“Ngh!?” Kotarou bit his lip in shock both Asuka’s brazenness and the feeling of her breasts squeezing his prick. Steadily, not even giving the young man to get used to the tight slippery feeling of her wet breast wrapping around his cock, she pumps her chest up and down. the head of the young man’s cock not vanishing in the valley of her breasts, but chest still tickled the underside of his cock head.

“Asuka-sto-“ Her commander tried to get her to listen but her eyes were spinning in both lust and desperation. She had a plan in mind to confess to Kotarou but in her panic she went with, depending on who you ask, the worst or best option.

‘In those doujins, this usually works so-!’ Asuka pumped her breasts even faster as she felt Kotarou’s cock shake between her tits. A thick bead of white pre-cum dripped from the tip as she worked her chest up and down the whole length of the member.

“Man...this t-thing is really big....” Asuka mumbled at the size of Kotarou’s shaft. Only seeing the ones in books at school, both human and demon. However, the books did not do it any justice as Kotarou’s is as big as orcs. It was intimidating and almost did not fit the young man’s kind nature.

‘Though he does have a bit of delinquent face.’ Asuka thought as she tried to steady her nerves as she gave his shaft a test lick with her tongue.

‘A little salty but I don’t hate it...I wonder if it’s because of the spring?’ The young Taimanin thought as she took her mouth and started sucking on the parts of his shaft that her large chest did not cover. Licking up and down the cock, in time with her chest moving up and down.

“Howsih thish?” Asuka asked looking up at Kotarou with her sparkling deep blue eyes. Almost innocently as she sucked on the head of his cock. It was too much for the young man to take as Kotarou’s orgasm fired suddenly and without any warning into Asuka’s mouth. Nearly as warm as the spring they are in, and thicker than honey, the gooey white discharge filled her mouth with a single shot. Forcing her to swallow hard and fast so not to get any in the pool and possibly cause a scene and blow their cover.

“Pah...” Asuka opened her mouth to show the stick release in her mouth before giving one last swallow.

“So uh...I think that gets my point across...” Asuka sounded a bit too proud with swallowing a dizzying amount of semen.

“The...hell?” Kotarou was utterly dazed by Asuka’s assault on him, though his cock is clearly ready for another round as it stood proudly between her chests.

The young Taimanin looked nearly as confused. “Um I mean you know in those pronomagazines after this the guy is supposed to push the girl down and say uh..”

“AHEM.”

A strain looking orc woman glared at them as she pointed to a sign;

“No sexual activity in the mixed baths.”

“Oh uh s-sorry...Kotarou chuckled while Asuka sunk deeper into the water to hide her embarrassment.

None of them noticed the glow of Asagi’s green eye watching everything from the shadows.

-OOO-

Asagi walked down the hall of the inn towards the shared room the team is using in the yukata the inn gave her. It’s not a fancy one. A simple short light blue yukata, but it filled out the alluring woman’s curves and she purposefully let the top of the dress open to show off a fair amount of her modest chest for a particular reason. Asuka has gone off scouting once more, leaving the room open for only her and Kotarou to use privately. Just the two of them.

‘I can’t let this chance slip.’ The almighty thought to herself. The talks she had with him and what she saw in the hot springs pushed Asagi forward. With a collective sigh, Asagi reached for the sliding door-

“Eh?” Only to touch Asuka’s hand.

The young Taimanin is in a similar yukata. Dressed up a little in some light make up and showing some cleavage in the tight-fitting dress as well. She looked just as bemused as her adoptive mother.

“I thought you were out scouting?” Asagi said with narrowing eyes.

“I-I just finished. Wait didn’t you tell me you were going to check on something you thought was suspicious?” Asuka pointed the same accusing stare at Asagi. To, Asagai’s credit, took with a casual shrug.

“I finished early like you.”

“Oh, sure you did.” However, Asuka wasn’t buying it. Rolling her eyes “You’ve always sucked at lying.”

““Oh, I am just going for a small walk’ said the girl who came back covered in demon blood from going on an unauthorized mission.” Asagi crossed her arms in disappointment.

“I WAS on a walk with I got jumped.” Asuka snapped back at Asagi with a glare.

“Walks don’t take five hours Asuka. Unless you’re going into a mother part of the city.”

“Wait you were stalking me back then!?! Again!” Asuka stepped up to the almighty in aggravation.

“I was worried.” While Asagi walked up to her with a motherly sigh.

Asuka suddenly bared her teeth at Asagi. Preparing to go on a long rant. “What ‘mother’ stalks their-

“Get in here!”

Until Kotarou hissed while grabbing their collars and dragging them both inside the room before they got too loud. A simple inn room with a large screen TV, low table for eating and one large futon and the ground for them to sleep on. The young man himself is wearing a similar colored Yukata but an exhausted look his face.

“What are you two doing? We were meant to be in bed an hour ago.”

Asuka blinked for a moment until she remembered that they are still being watched by the inn’s hidden security.

“R-Right sorry s-sweetie.” Asuka however stuck first, though her face was red, she hit home when she noticed Kotarou turn a little red himself. Quick on her feet the young Taimanin already put her plan in motion. Not caring if Asagi is in the same room with her.

“How about I make it up to you?” Asuka pushed further. crawling forward with her arms pushing her full chest together. Nearly making them spill from the top as she reached for Kotarou’s pants.

“Yo-Uh-s-sure.” Kotarou, caught between embarrassment and keep the mission going, held back his nervousness and let Asuka pull out his cock. Just as before the shaft is still as burly as ever and it looked even more vicious in the dim light of the room. Long and girthy, the cock throbbed eagerly in Asuka’s hands. The feeling made her pause for a moment as her whole body tried red.

“Your always so clumsy.” Asagi said with a hidden smirk at Asuka’s hesitance allowing her to make the first move. “Let me show you”

“Hey!” However, seeing Asagi go first snapped her out of her shyness as she places her lips on the cock as well.

Both women kissed the head of the cock on either side. Licking and sucking at the beefy member, coating it in their spit as they kept their eyes glared at one another. Treating sucking Kotarou’s cock it like a competition almost. When Asagi would pull her mouth back for some air, Asuka would swoop down and

take even more of what her adoptive mother could not. Sucking his cock down nearly to base, holding it there until she needed to breathe. Letting Asagi take the whole thing in her mouth in one swallow.

The girl's ravaged the young man's cock with long, gentle licks from Asagi and swift rapid touncing from Asuka. Asagai's showing her experience in licking parts of the young man's dick that he didn't know could feel pleasure. Her tongue gliding along the edge of the thick vein along the cock, tickling the head with tiny circles of her tongue. Even going further below and licking at his testicles. Sucking on them while Asuka, not as experienced but very eager, kept to the whole cock.

Bobbing her head up and down at a brisk pace, Asuka is not as bold as her so called mother, but she kept the cock bulging her throat out deep in her mouth as much as she could. Sucking hard, and dragging her tongue along the shaft she brought her head up and down it. Taking note of Kotarou grunting to adjust the speed of her sucking. Going faster when he bit his lip and slower when he sighed, Asuka may be inexperienced but she is a fast learner.

"H-Hold on you two this isn't-ngh!?" Kotarou could not get much control over the situation considering its two of the strongest Taimanin he knows currently battling over his dick. Both of them clearly trying their hardest, and succeeding, to make him feel the best. Asuka's quick understanding of what makes him tick, and Asagi's experience is bringing him to his release far faster than he thought.

The young captain placed and hand on their heads, less in an affectionate way and more of a way to clam them down. But that only made the girls work even harder with Asagi playfully nipping at the side of his cock while Asuka took his shaft, repeatedly to the base. His pubic hair tickling her nose as she held her breath to hold his cock in her mouth as long as she could. Getting more used to it as she even held it down longer than Asagi who would come up and take her place once she needed to breath.

'Why do I get the feeling this has nothing to do with the mission anymore.' It did not take too long for the young man to notice something is wrong. Though it put on a good act for the demons watching the inn so good that Kotarou can't feel their eyes on him anymore, but it made him worry about the future.

'If this is what I think it is, I think I'd be safer joining nomad since nearly all of Gosha is going to kill me!'

"Fu~ Not bad." Asagi said as she watched Asuka swallow Kotarou's cock with no gagging.

Kotarou's cock is bigger than her former lovers. Giving Asagi a moment to adjust to the size of it when she took the cock down her mouth herself. She choked once but easily it nestled in the back of her throat. It is nearly as big the average demon, making Asagi question if that is where his demon blood went to as it's not uncommon for Taimanins to get 'enchancements' from the demon blood running through them.

Still, the great Almighty is not one to back down from a challenge. And she has to admit she is having some fun with teasing Asuka and watching her learn rather quickly on how to please a man. Speaking true to Kotarou's words of the rouge Taimanin paying more attention than she lets on.

"Let me show you how to really get a man going." Asagi opened her top to show her modest breasts They jiggled and bounced from her yukata; her bright pink nipples harder than her blade as they poked in the warm air of the room. They aren't as big as Asuka's but when she warped them around Kotarou's cock, the young man's eyes bulged out at the feeling.

"S-Shit!" Once more Asagi's experience shined through as, even though could not take all of the shaft between her bosom, she stroked her chest at rather a modest pace but kept her mouth bobbing along quickly. Not matching the pace, she set for her chest, she popped the cock out of her mouth to lick the

sides of the member. It was far different from when Asuka did back in the hot springs. Everything is far more controlled as Asagi's tits even gripped the thick vein along his cock. somehow teasing even that as she pumped her chest up and down.

"How is it darling? Is my chest to your liking~?" Asagi teased with a sly went to Asuka when all she got out of Kotarou was a grunt in response and the unconscious tightening of his hand in her hair.

Asuka was not going to be beaten so easily. With her advantage being her chest, it jiggled out from her shirt as she pulled it open. A tad larger than Asagi's they were able to cover more of the shuddering shaft. Though she didn't try to mimic Asagi. she actually improved her skill from before, taking a part of the shaft she had and stroking her nipples along its length. Incasing it between her bosom and pulling her chest up till the head of the cock was covered and going as far as the young man's ball sack.

"How's this! My-my dear?" Asuka followed it up with her mouth taking the shaft as her breast went downwards. Both women held the young man's cock in between their chests, this time looking up at him for an answer. Bright eyes as deep and blue as the onsen and light purple eyes as mysterious and vast as the night, gazed up at the young man in lust and, to his fear, love.

"Shit!" Kotarou cursed as he felt his cock erupt in a spray of white. Thick ropes of semen sprayed out suddenly from Kotarou's cock and drizzled the two lustful Taimanin in white. It is a healthier brand the one Asuka swallowed back in the hot springs. It sprayed in gooey long string in the air and landed on the girl's face and bosoms. Coating them in white while the shafted gave one last squirt of jizz that drizzled over Asagi's nose.

"Well, your certainly eager." Asagi teased Asuka as she lick some of the cum off her own chest lips. Kotarou's cock is still hard and throbbing between them while the young man tried to keep his head together.

Asuka, too busy cleaning herself and too flustered to watch her words, spoke out more of her feelings then she intended.

"Well of course! I love him after all-ack!?" Asuka's face lit up like a comet as the words left her mouth. Kotarou joined her as his face turned bright red as, to a mix of dismay and elation, his worst idea came true; Asuka is in love with him.

"I-it's only natural right d-dear?" And obviously, she is horrible at hiding it. Kotarou slapped his forehead to stop the oncoming headache of the millions of ramifications that will be hurtling his way if this ever gets out to the public.

'Well, it's only Asuka. It would be worse if Asagi also felt the same way.' Is the young man's sobering thought.

Asagi was taken back a bit from Asuka's sudden confession. Not knowing the young girl had felt that way, for a brief moment she thought of relenting her original plan. And yet looking at Kotarou however, she gave a coy smile, loving smile.

One that man the young man sweat. 'Oh...no....'

"Your right." The older woman said as she lightly pushed Kotarou on his back and stood over him. His cock standing tall between her legs. Her pussy opening and dripping over his shaft as she looked directly into the young commander's eyes. They shimmered with the same feeling as Asuka's and Kotarou somehow blushed and turn pale at the same time as the realization hit him too.

“And I’ll show you just how much I love him~” Asagi purred as she lowered herself onto his cock with Kotarou only thinking one thing as he felt his shaft be happily squeezed in the loving embrace of the pussy belonging to the most powerful woman in his village.

‘Murasaki is going to murder me.’

“A-Ahh~. Y-Your bigger than I thought...” Asagi sighed as she gently rubbed the lump in the shape of Kotarou’s cock in her abdomen. Every twitch it made sent a happy jolt of lust in her. Making her pant and moaning happily as she merely held herself still to just adjust to the size of the cock. Asagi began twisted her hips as she finally adjusted to the cock. Squeezing Kotarou’s cock as she bounced up and down on him. Her modest breast swaying and shaking with her moments as she moaned in delight at her young lover’s shaft filling her completely.

Kotarou wanted to put a stop to her. To get a moment to talk to her about the emotions the three of them are currently going through. But he could only hold on to the hips of the woman who slayed armies of demons as she slammed her hips down on him. Gritting his teeth as he battles with holding back the urge from ejaculating inside her or pushing her off. Neither option is an easy one nor will their outcomes be any better than the current situation.

Asagi did not make things easier as she leaned down and took a kiss from him as she bounced on his cock. Purring as her tongue warped around his while unconsciously Kotarou returned the kiss while he was slowly losing himself to her sensual movements. Her hips twisting to and fro as she cups his face. Her slick, drenched pussy soaking his member in a warm grip he never wanted to escape from.

Soon the young man’s hands are groping and rubbing her round firm ass while is jiggled with every collision of their hips meeting. steadily losing his concertation, though the image of Murasaki chasing him with her massive axe kept what little sanity he has in not forgetting the mission and following his desires.

“N-no fair!” Asuka said as she planted her large firm rear right on Kotarou’s face. Making Asagi giggle as she leaned up from the kiss. Licking her lips playfully at the glare Asuka gave her.

“Remember w-what I-ngh-say; a-a Taimanin must always strike first-ah!” Though she tried to speak Kotarou suddenly thrusting his hip up in her shattered her speech.

‘In for a penny...’ Kotarou sighed. Decided to worry about both women’s confession later and just throw himself at the mercy of his two new lovers. It’s not as if the feelings aren’t mutual; he wants nothing more than have a peaceful day with both women. It is more the social standing of Asagi being the most powerful woman who is leader, principle, and many more things, Asuka being her adoptive daughter and working with another faction. And him, the ‘loser one eyed Fuuma’ that is the son of a failed bastard that betrayed the Taimanin. To say that this would create headlines would be an understatement.

“Yip!?” Asuka was suddenly surprised when she felt the young man’s tongue slide in her. Writhing and wiggling in her as he shot his hips up in her. But for now, Kotarou may as well enjoy the time he has with them now.

“A-Ah K-Kotarou~!” Now that the young man isn’t resisting anymore, both Asuka and Asagi have become drooling moaning messes. That mature, experienced air Asagi had vanished as the young man not only pumped his cock up deep into her, but shifted his hips just right to get a sudden orgasm that Asagi did even see coming. Her body locking up with her pussy spasming and clamping down hard on the young man’s cock but that did not stop the young clan head as he kept his hands roaming.



His finger lightly teased the older woman's untouched asshole. Getting a squeak of shock and pleasure out of her as he poked at her rear. Her pussy getting wetter as her clit throbbed painfully in lust.

'Oh, so she's weak there~.' Kotarou thought as at the same time Asuka's machinal hands tore at the sheets from the young man's clever tongue motions. flicking at her clit just briefly before sliding into her pussy. Thrashing around inside her, playfully nipping at her folds before dragging one quick lick up her rear. Also teasing her asshole and getting a similar reaction out of her like he did Asagi.

'They really are like mother and daughter huh?' Kotarou thought as he felt Asuka and Asagi give back arching climaxes. Asagi was forced to brace herself on Kotarou's legs as her pussy sent stream of her lust over his body while Asuka covered his face with her lust. Her pussy attempted to drown him as her eyes rolled up and her tongue nearly hung limply from her mouth in sexual bliss.

Seeing both women reach their peak let Kotarou release his own as a deluge of his semen erupted out and into Asagi.

"W-Wow..." Asagi panted listlessly.

"Ye-Yeah.." Asuka agreed in a daze.

"Heh. I've never been the one to enjoy being on the receiving end." Kotarou smirked as he laid Asuka down next to Asagi. Leaning down kissed her neck while he steadily pushed his cock into her.

"B-Big!" Asuka squeaked as she felt her younger, less experienced muff be pushed to its limit. Though she may have broken her hymen years ago, the feeling of being was almost like a battering ram in her gut. A battering ram that made her back arch and seeing stars of white hot lust, but a battering ram none the less.

Kotarou was considerate and went slow. Tenderly kissing her neck as he twisted his hips into her as she got used to his size. Just like Asagi, a large lump of his cock formed her belly. thumping in time of his shaft being choked in her smaller cunt.

"J-Just let me-ngh!?" Asagi panted as she wanted to rest a little, but the young man had other ideas as he pushed two of his fingers into her rear. Pumping them slowly into the almighty Taimanin while he rocked his hips into Asuka.

"Oh? Rest you say? Well considering I am not going to get any rest going back to the village because of you two, I may as well have my fun~." He quipped as Asuka moaned into his neck while he picked up the pace. Locking her legs around him as she nipped at his ear. Both in a playful attempt to get him to pay attention more to her and trying to hide the room shaking moans she is releasing. Kotarou's skills shook her to her core as her next orgasm came rushing forward with Asagi joining her. Both Taimanin bellowing in bliss as their pussy showered the futon with more of their lust.

Asagi gripped the sheets as he toyed with her asshole. Even with her mind reeling, she couldn't help but wonder just where the young man got his skills. Sure, her former lover was good, but Asagi felt her mind melt in lust as she moaned like a slovenly woman. Gone is her mature serious face as it replaced with wild moaning that got worse as she tried to hold back to keep some face around her adoptive daughter and her young leader.

Asuka did not hold back her expressions of lust and love. Holding trying to hide her moans out of kindness for their neighbors but that may not work too well either. Kotarou kept up a fervent pace on both women using nothing but instinct and the little experience he has from all the books he's read. The young

man taming their bodies as seemingly with a flick of his wrist and a twist of his hips he could make them climax easily.

Leaning in to kiss and suck on Asuka's neck. Trading down from her chin to take in one of her jiggling tits as her back arched into him. As he kept one hand roaming her body; caressing her chest and rear, as well as occasionally putting pressure right on her womb, he kept his fingers twisting into Asagi's tight asshole. Switching his mouth from her daughter to her, the women fell into an endless cycle of climaxes.

“Cumming~♥!!” Asuka cried as the Kotarou grunted and filled her with his seed just like Asagi. That same thick white spunk that filled the almighty stuffed her to brim. So much so that most of it actually ooze and gushed out from the young man's spiry dick.

With a grunt, it took a minute for the young man to pull his shaft away from Asuka's pussy as it gripped him. Fighting him to never let go but with adorable pop and a weak moan from the burnett, he was able to pull his still stiff dick free.

“Haaa~...♡”

“A-Ahhhh...~♡” Both women laid there, panting in sweat, with his cum dripping out them. Twitching with lingering lust but with loopy smiles on their faces. Though Kotarou could go another round he decided that he gave them enough for one night.

“Phew...so you two calm down now?” Kotarou sighed as he leaned back into the futon with Asagi and Asuka. Both women joining him as they leaned against him. Asagi and Asuka taking an arm as they rested against him.

“Hmm. I am still a little miffed about someone taking ~.” Asuka giggled as she leaned on his right. “Maybe I can go another round.”

“Fu~Fu~. Could be the ‘troubles of youth’? Though I wouldn't mind another go...” Asagi purred on his left. Both women finally calmed down and the affection isn't a forced act for them to put on in front of the eyes watching them. Though it's clear that those eyes aren't watching them anymore. Both women spoke genuinely without putting on an act about how they felt about the young captain. Much to Kotarou's worry.

While all clan heads can take more than one lover, the fact that one of his lovers is the most powerful Taimanin and her equally famous and strong prodigy, who is her adoptive daughter, is worrisome.

“Fu~Fu~. Could be the ‘troubles of youth’? Though I wouldn't mind another go...”

For once the affection isn't a forced act for them to put on. Both women spoke genuinely without putting on an act.

‘Not a single SOUL can know about this....’ Kotarou thought even though he is as happy as he could be in the current moment. ‘If anyone in Gosha finds out I am dating Asagi and Asuka, another revolt just might start....’

The young clan head wished he was over exaggerating.

“Wait...” Asagi suddenly stiffened along with Asuka as their senses picked up something else in the room. Something that is not just the demons' eyes watching.

“Hmph!” While Asagi threw a dagger, Asuka threw out a slice of wind at the corner of the room. Both attacks sliced up a false wall revealing an orc cowering behind it.

It is a large orc that could barely fit in the small hole he is sitting in. The orc is nothing special with his green skin and bald head. Save for one of the tusks poking out of his mouth being broken, he looked rather tame for an orc in a dark brown yukata and stuck in a hidden wall panel. He was nothing special.

Save for the fact it is none other than their target Kellister Might

“Er...D-Don’t mind me eh-eh heh...” The Orc stammered in fear.

There was a short moment of silence as the four of them stared at each other with Kellister sweating more and more by the second.

Until Asagi pulled out her sword, Kotarou pulled out a few kunai between his fingers, and Asuka’s blade popped out of her mechanical arm with a sharp sound that echoed throughout the room.

Kellister swallowed very hard.

-OOO-

“Well I didn’t think you’d find him already.” The masked Taimanin said to Kotarou.

Outside of the inn, Kotarou, Asagi, and Asuka watched as the masked taimanin’s men dragged the orc away in cuffs. Still dressed in Yukata’s as Kellister wisely did not put up much of a fight, Asagi and Asuka watched the orc leave with a disappointed face. Less in the fact that mission was so easy but more in the fact they could not spend more time alone with their captain.

“It was more luck on our part.” Kotarou stashed his cheek nervously. Apparently, the orc is also a massive pervert and has a bad habit of recording couples in the inn. While it was bad luck that, in his eagerness, he came to the inn early and picked the room the team is using, it was great luck on Kotarou’s and the team’s part.

“Though did something happen? You all seem rather...close.” The smirk the masked Taimanin gave the young man hidden a lot more behind it than simple teasing. Though Asagi and Asuka were a little distance from them, it is clear from the way Asagi gave a small smile and Asuka laughing that the two of them seemed to have mended, or at are trying to, their relationship.

“Ah uh well...” Kotarou on the other hand quickly slap his hand on his neck to cover the kiss marks Asagi and Asuka had given him on his neck. “Ah uh well...C-Conradie forms in the strangest places heh...”

‘Was that a part of her plan? As always she knows way more than she lets on....’ Kotarou thought as he did not look the masked woman in the eye as she smirked at him.

“Well, since you guys finished the mission early why not enjoy this place a little longer. Vacation times for people like us is rare you know?” The masked woman suggested.

“Y-Yeah. Will do.” Kotarou could only nod in agreement in fear of saying something that would make the situation worse.

“And I’ll be waiting for the payment on for this mission, commander Fuuma.” The mysterious woman gave one last smile to the young captain before taking her leave.

“Hm...” Asagi however looked at the woman’s retreating with more than a little curiosity.

“Something wrong?” Asuka asked.

‘.... Oboro used to....’ The almighty shook her head of the thought.

“Nothing.” Asagi said as she walked up to Kotarou. Leaning on his right with a sly grin. “Well, we’ve got two days to enjoy ourselves.”

“Heh heh. Been a while since I’ve been on vacation.” Asuka smirked as she leaned on his left side with her arms wrapping around his.

“You two.... Can we please not ignore the massive elephant in the room? That may or may not have a gaint axe?” Kotarou sighed. Knowing that trying to hide the fact that he is in bed with them will be nearly impossible and nothing but a headache.

‘Maybe I should just come out and say it? That way everyone will be nicer when they tear me limb from limb....’

“We have two days here right?” Asuka said.

“Right.” Asagi agreed with her as she leaned in closer to Kotarou. “So, one day we’ll spend enjoying ourselves. And the next we can worry about.”

Kotarou sighed, “You know when I asked you to loosen up, this wasn’t what I meant Asagi...”

Both women merely giggled as they pulled him back into the inn.

‘Well, I am glad they can agree on something...’It was not in the way Kotarou had expected to help the two of them but he is not a fool to try and ask for something else.

‘.....Keeping this form everyone is going to kill me....’ Though he fears the worrying over keeping this form his team may give him grey hairs.....