

I bid you all welcome to the chapter where the author was *really* horny.

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Augusta clenched her eyes shut as she was nearly blinded by light. “What?” She asked as she blinked rapidly before taking in her surroundings. ‘...*Something’s off.*’ She thought to herself. She hadn’t been blinded by light; she had been blinded by the sheer *whiteness* of the raging blizzard around her. “Where am I?”

And then she heard it. Sobbing. The sobbing of a child.

“What is this place?” She growled in frustration, “What happened to my new body?!” She glared at her decrepit old form. She honestly should have transferred her soul *years* ago but finding a young and more importantly *human* body capable of withstanding her sheer power was difficult. You couldn’t just pick any old shmuck. She had thought to do it to Walburga years ago, but that little lady had moved on from her before she could.

She growled but moved in the direction that the sobbing seemed to be coming from. And as she did so, something made her freeze. A snow drift seemed to form into a memory. A young girl who was very noticeably Lavinia, albeit perhaps decades younger, next to the caskets of who must have been her parents. The tiny blonde was crying her heart out.

And then the drift moved on and the memory vanished. “*What is this?!?*” Augusta hissed, “Am I in her *mind?! That’s impossible!* The Black Sacrament I used doesn’t *work* like that!” It was worrying enough that Augusta wanted to pull the plug. But she didn’t know how. The spell didn’t exactly have an *eject button*. Her old body was entirely consumed to power it.

The only option was to continue forward. And so she did, trudging through the snow drifts and watching as Lavinia’s memories passed her by. She had seemed so *happy* with Glenda. Knowing that her fellow witch was truly an uncaring harridan almost made her feel bad for Lavinia.

Almost.

The scenery finally changed, showing an old, cracked and weathered statue of Glenda that was glowing from the cracks with an icy blue light. Lavinia, looking like she was nine at most, was crying at the foot of the statue. Well, this should be easy then, shouldn’t it? “Sorry, little brat. But I need this body more than you.” She smirked maliciously as Incinerate Anthem rose behind her. She didn’t notice how dim the giant’s flames looked in here, but *very much* noticed it when her giant rammed the purple, flaming cross into Lavinia and it *bounced* off a glimmering blue shield.

Augusta *gasp*ed as her giant was thrown back almost ten meters. “What in the *world?*” She gaped, feeling completely out of her element for once in her life.

She stared at the sobbing, listless young girl, and for the first time realized she was speaking. “I-it was a lie. A trick.” The statue of Glenda seemed to heal some of the cracks, which were

glowing from an inner blue light. “Yeah... Aug-gusta re-recorded it. It was f-fake.” She sniffled and dissolved into new sobs.

Augusta smirked, ‘*Thank you, brat. I guess it’s time for another fun round of breaking her spirit.*’ She laughed, “Kak kak kak, you know better than that, Lavinia Reni.” Rumbling rang through the blizzard as Lavinia seemingly noticed her for the first time. “You know full well that was a communication spell. What? Do you think I put the other end of that spell next to a recorder? Well, answer me this... How would I have gotten Glenda’s voice?”

Lavinia dissolved into fresh sobs and the statue of Glenda cracked again. “No, no, no nononono!”

“Oh yes! I’m afraid Glenda never loved you!”

“SHUT UP!” Lavinia yelled out, her voice seemingly coming from every corner of this world. The glow coming from the statue dimmed, “It’s not true!”

“Oh, but of course it is!” Augusta said, “I saw your memories! Even before they died, mommy and daddy were creeped out by your doll!”

The statue’s arm shattered and fell to the ground, the stump glowing blue. “You’re LYING! Mommy and daddy loved me!” She shrieked.

“Oh please.” Augusta shot back maliciously, glad to have another angle to pursue. “They probably crashed that car on purpose just to get away from you!”

Lavinia let out a *howl* that sounded completely inhuman. Augusta grimaced as she was forced to bring Incinerate Anthem back out to shield herself from the biting cold. But it was so intense that even Incinerate Anthem seemed to be blowing out. “You’re WROOOOONG!”

“Oh, but you know I’m not!” Augusta exclaimed calmly, “After all, none of your aunts, uncles, or cousins wanted you either! They left you on the streets! It was the perfect situation for Glenda to swoop in and pretend to be a loving mentor so she could study your Absolute Demise!”

Lavinia wailed again, clutching her head and looking at the snow-covered ground. The storm dimmed and the statue of Glenda lost the other arm, the stone book crashing to the ground and barely avoiding squashing Lavinia. “Stop it! She loved me! She LOVED ME!”

“NO SHE DIDN’T!” Augusta cackled as she saw that blue glow dimming. The storm weakened too, allowing Incinerate Anthem to back off. “She never loved you! Neither did you parents! Neither did your family!”

“STOP IT!” Lavinia’s sobs renewed as more and more cracks appeared on the statue. “STOPITSTOPITSTOPIT!”

“You’re just a sad, pathetic little girl!” Augusta crowed, “I showed you the truth! I showed you that Glenda didn’t love you! You thought she did, but she’s just as evil a bitch as me! The ONLY

thing she wanted from you was to see what made Absolute Demise tick! Once she got what she wanted, she sent you off to Grauzerberer to get you out of her hair! And when you didn't take a hint, she even orchestrated a fight just to have any damn excuse to never hear your voice again!"

Lavinia *shattered*, as evidenced by the statue of Glenda *exploding* and peppering the snow banks around them with shards of snow. Lavinia was now defenseless and sobbing brokenly at her feet, clutching her heart in agony. Her sobs rang through the air as the blizzard ceased completely.

Augusta *savored it*. "She didn't love you. Your parents didn't love you. Your *family* didn't love you!" She sneered, "Because they all knew what a pathetic wretch you are!" She wanted to ensure that she was *broken* so that she wouldn't have to possibly deal with her soul making a resurgence later. She was in uncharted territory with her Black Sacrament right now. "You're just a pity project! A useful weapon to aim at others! You have no friends! No one who cares about you! No one who ever *will* love you! It's best if you just disappear, Lavinia Reni!" She yelled as her purple flames descended like a tidal wave on the blonde. And then, once again, Lavinia was surrounded by a *powerful* barrier, but this time, it was *green*. "What?!" Augusta ground her teeth together. '*What will it FUCKING take?!*'

"No one..." Lavinia's childish voice said, "loves me?" Her fist loosened, her palm pressing over her heart. "No... that's not true. You're *wrong*." She clenched again, grasping her loose shirt and turning her gaze towards Augusta. The faces of people she loved, and she *knew* loved her back swam in her vision. The center of her chest started to pulse emerald. "I already *have* a family." Her eyes started to glow as she stood.

And the one who stood was not the child, but the Ice Princess. Augusta took a step back, "What *is* this?" She hissed, looking around as the blizzard started to blow *even harder than before*.

Lavinia smiled. "Proof." She said, dropping her hand as her heart continued to pulse green. "Proof that my friends love me. That *Izuku* loves me." And then her four Devil and Fallen wings emerged from her back.

Augusta *recoiled* in horror. "*No!*" The sheer *dread* in that one word was palpable. Her Black Sacrament ***was not meant to be used on non-humans***. It *barely* had a twenty-percent success rate! *Now* this all made sense! This world. Her difficulty in taking control of Lavinia's body. The sheer jump in power neither she nor Glenda had calculated for the blonde. It all made *sense!*

Except for Lavinia's mismatched wings. She was a *human!* Absolutely, without a doubt, human! The Devil Wings made sense! The *Fallen* wings did not!

But she supposed it didn't really matter. The only way she was making it out of this was beating the odds. She made Incinerate Anthem stand and pumped it full of all her magical power.

Lavinia turned sad eyes to it and raised her hand.

Incinerate Anthem froze solid.

Augusta froze metaphorically as her strongest weapon was contained without a *bit* of effort from her target. “Do you know...” Lavinia started to speak, “What my Izuku’s power is?” She asked.

Augusta swallowed, “No.” If Lavinia wanted to stall, she’d *gladly* stall. She wracked her brains for *anything* that could save her from this.

“His ability...” Lavinia smiled coldly, “Is to take and consume *souls*. And everything that comes with it. Power. *Race*. Maybe even Sacred Gears.” Augusta froze once more, this time her brain skipping like a broken record. “And when he reincarnates the members of his Peerage... we get a limited version of his abilities too.” Her smile widened, becoming *much* more vicious as Augusta started trying to back away. “Now, we can’t *use* that ability of his. We tested it, but without having the power ourselves, we simply have no mechanism to tear souls from the bodies of others.”

“No.” Augusta began backing away and then turned and started trying to run.

“But if you bring the soul to *us*?” Lavinia’s voice echoed around her as the blonde appeared out of nowhere. She grabbed Augusta’s throat, *hate* burning in her eyes. “Well then... *Itadakimasu*.”

“No-” Augusta’s scream was cut off as her body *shattered* like glass, becoming motes of purple that floated around Lavinia.

The blonde closed her eyes as the motes entered her. And when she opened them, she was back in the real world. She groaned as she got off the cold pavement, stumbling for a moment as she did. When she regained her balance, she looked towards her right hand. And then to her left. She swallowed and summoned her powers. The icy cold of Absolute Demise rose to her right. But to her left?

Incinerate Anthem *burned*.

She let out a shuddering breath as she mentally went through everything that had happened in the last few minutes. After a moment, both her Sacred Gears dissolved and she vanished with teleportation. She didn’t think she had a destination in mind, but she ended up right where she and Izuku had trained hours ago. She shakily sat on a tree stump and shuddered for a moment. She sniffled as tears welled in her eyes again. She pressed her hands to her face and began to sob.

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If seeing that massive wall of water had left Aika terrified, seeing it *vanish* had left Siegfried completely befuddled. “...Wh- what? Where did Cao Cao’s flood go?”

The True Longinus user could summon a flood? No, wait, Christianity. THE flood? That damn thing was *way* too broken! Still, she grinned, “Oh, Izuku could have sent it anywhere.” She giggled, “He’s good at that.” She wagged her tongue, “Maybe in a few weeks some astronomer will see an ocean in space and go ‘what the fuck?’”

Siegfried rolled his eyes, "Space is a vacuum, dumbass. It would boil and evaporate." He focused on her as she blushed. She had known that too! "But if he can do that to one of Cao Cao's Balance Breaker attacks, then perhaps we've been treating you guys too lightly." He readied Gram again.

Aika got ready, glad that her ability to Boost had that needed break. She could go again right now. Time to put her idea to use. "**Boost!**" She pointed at him and a red wave shot forward. He raised his swords to defend... only it passed right through his defense and engulfed him.

He tilted his head when nothing happened, "Was that supposed to do something?"

"Hehehe..." Aika giggled ominously.

"I'm not falling for your bluff." He charged at her, readying Tyrfing and thrusting. She dodged back as the sword hit the ground and erupted with destructive force. Nothing on the level of Gram or even Balmung, but still enough to blow a crater into the ground. She used a palm strike on the debris with her spectral hand, blowing it back towards him at ludicrous speeds. He countered with Balmung, the whirlwind it generated protecting him.

"**Boost!**" She pointed at him again, and this time, he grunted when the red light engulfed him.

"What?!" He ground out, squinting and noticeably grimacing. And then the stars started falling and they both looked up. "Argh!" He growled, having to actually close his eyes as the night got too bright.

"Ehehehehe..." Aika giggled, before bellowing, "HOW DOES IT FEEL?!"

"GRAHHHH!" He howled, actually dropping his two best swords to clamp his hands around his ears.

"**Boost!**" She said with malicious intent, watching as he developed an immediate flop sweat and started to actually look *green*. And then a massive earthquake ripped through the area and even *she* felt a little bad as he collapsed to the ground and started to hurl. His entire body was wound as tight as a spring, and he was shaking in place. "Okay, that's a *dangerous* technique."

"Wh-ghrrrr" He tried to say but even the sound of his own voice sounded like point-blank gunfire. "What have you done to me?!" He whispered.

Aika smirked, "I Boosted your sight and hearing." He groaned in pain at the sound of her voice. He grabbed Gram and swung it in desperation. Aika dodged and the sound of the forest around them crumbling made him drop to his knees again. Aika landed, raised her hands, and *clapped*. He screamed again, "Oh, and by the way. *My* Boosted Gear's **Boost** doesn't square things. It *cubes* them. It's the trade off I get for not being able to **Boost** myself directly. So right now, your sight and hearing are *twenty-seven* times more sensitive than usual." She clapped again and watched as he dry-heaved.

'This is a lesson.' She grinned, *'Not every wall needs to be brought down with brute force. And to think I was pissed about my Boosted Gear when I first awakened it and couldn't do any of the usual shit.'* Her genuine glee and pride was halted when the sky began to glow and visibly split apart. "Oh shit!" She exclaimed, "Is it happening?!" She turned to Siegfried and raised her hands to clap again. And this time, she was going to use her spectral hands to *really* make sure he was out for the count. "Sorry, but they might need my help." She started to clap when Siegfried and his blades were engulfed by purple mist that surged out of his clothes. "What?! No!" She cried out as he vanished into the ether. "FUCK!" She let out a furious cry.

She turned and made her way towards the light. There was nothing more that she could do here.

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Georg and Deila were both looking rather disheveled now. Georg more so than her. Every once in a while, he was able to sneak a spell she didn't know how to counter at her. Unfortunately for him, *she* was not only able to do that more often, but she was also *extremely* good at chain-casting synergistic effects together that multiplied their effectiveness.

She chuckled, "It's been centuries since I've had this much fun." She said. Not since her battles against Ajuka had she been so entertained by combat. She had been on the losing side that time. She didn't feel she was this time. "You truly are talented."

Georg growled, "Quit mocking me."

"Mocking?" She looked surprised, before shaking her head in disappointment. "The *arrogance* of youth. Taking an honest compliment as an insult." She sighed, "Don't kill my buzz, kid."

He glared heatedly at her. "I don't know what you're stalling for, but it won't work. Cao Cao will defeat Midoriya with ease and come back us up." He had been a little shocked when he saw the Biblical Flood from Cao Cao's Balance Breaker vanish but still wasn't worried. If everything else failed, there was always **Idea Truth**.

"You sure about that?" Came a voice from behind him, making his eyes bulge as his head was grabbed from behind. And then his face was shoved into the ground, and he literally *bounced* across the field.

"Hey!" Deila glared at Izuku, whose clothes were torn, and he was covered in little injuries. "Don't clamjam me! I haven't had a good magical duel in ages!"

Izuku chuckled, "My bad." He rubbed the back of his head sheepishly.

"Oh for fucks sake." She huffed, crossing her arms petulantly.

Georg, who was seeing double at the moment, managed to get onto his hands and knees and shook his head. "Wha-what hit me?" He looked up and saw Izuku and felt something cold go

through him. “What?” He gaped at the verdetto, “WH-What are you doing here?! Where’s Cao Cao?!”

“Taken care of.” Izuku replied blandly as he started walking forward. “Now, you’re going to free Yasaka and end this nonsense.” He said, focusing his will down on Georg.

“Impossible!” Georg yelled, getting to his feet. He *roared* at Izuku, “There’s no way you defeated Cao Cao! This is a trick! A lie!” Izuku regarded him with *pity*. And then he raised his hand and, in a flash of Holy Light, summoned True Longinus. Deila’s sharp inhale and wide eyes told the whole story. “No.” Georg shook in place, feeling like the ground was falling out from under him. “No, it’s imposs-” Tears started to leak from his eyes.

“*Assaratana*.” Izuku said calmly, and then Georg was in front of him. He grabbed the man by the throat with his left hand and lifted him into the air, “You recognize that technique, I’m sure.” Izuku said, “Now *free Yasaka* and surrender, before I end up needing to take more drastic measures.” He didn’t want to eat *another* Soul tonight, but he would if he had to.

Georg was choking, futilely kicking Izuku with weak legs. “Can’t-stop-it.”

Izuku dropped him, “Why?”

Georg coughed roughly before glaring at him with hate-filled eyes. “Not under my control anymore.”

“That’s right.” Deila, forcing herself to be *calm* after watching Izuku show off his new, *incredibly deadly* Sacred Gear, managed to get out in a somewhat even tone. “That Leonardo kid is using his Monsters to perform the ritual.”

“Then you will *bring them here*.” Izuku said, locking down Georg with his glare.

Only Georg smirked as he saw the sky start to split apart, “*Too late*.” He laughed maliciously as Izuku and Deila sprang around to look at the sky. “THIS PLACE CAN BE YOUR GRAVE!” He immediately ended his False Dimensions created by Dimension Lost, before grabbing something inside his coat and crushing it. Immediately, he was engulfed with Dimension Lost’s mist, as were the rest of his compatriots. Only Cao Cao was left behind, having never accepted one of the devices in the first place. None of them had ever considered the possibility that he would *need* one.

They would regroup. Regroup and plan their *revenge*.

“Shit!” Izuku and Deila yelled as the man vanished. Immediately, they heard the people of the city around them start to yell in panic at the sight of the Kyūbi and dragon fighting. The literal only upside was that it was nighttime and a *lot* of the city’s population was home and either watching TV or preparing for bed, if not already in it.

“How are we going to erase *this many*-” Izuku started to say before he was interrupted.

Specifically by Serafall Leviathan's voice roaring, "**FORGET EVERYTHING YOU SAW FOR THE LAST MINUTE!**" throughout the entire city.

"...Holy *shit*, Levi-tan." Izuku sounded awed as he *felt* the magic carried on her voice. And then he joined in the efforts to raise a new Barrier. The sky shattered and he grunted, "Here it..." He blinked, tilting his head, "-comes?" He sounded completely confused.

"That's not Great Red." Deila said blandly.

"**That's the Mischievous Dragon, Yulong!**" Rias exclaimed as the rift in the sky closed up behind the green dragon that looked much more like *her* than like Ddraig. And *significantly* smaller too!

And there was a figure on his head too. "Ahahaha! Looks like we're a bit late!" The man?...ape? jumped down from Yulong's head and landed near Izuku and Deila. He barely came up to Izuku's waist. His fur shone with a golden radiance, and he was wearing what looked like a monk's robes. A set of prayer beads hung from his neck, and he clutched a staff in his hand. Oddly, he had what appeared to be a set of glasses straight out of cyberpunk.

Deila's jaw lowered slightly, "The Victorious Fighting Buddha?!"

Izuku's eyes almost popped out of his head as the elderly man ape grinned from behind his pipe. "The very same!" He chuckled, breathing out a cloud of smoke, "I came to whip these whippersnappers into shape. Could hardly have Princess Yasaka under their thrall, and the Heavenly Emperor could not stand to see Kyoto's destruction either." He looked at Izuku as Yulong went off to help Rias subdue Yasaka, "But it appears I wasn't needed, was I, new Holy Spear wielder?" He puffed out some more smoke, "And you have *quite* the spirit, don't you boy? Far greater than the previous model." He sighed, "A shame to lose the boy, but his head *had* grown too big to fit between most doors."

Izuku grinned childishly at the praise. He was vibrating almost like he was meeting *All Might* again! "Can I get an autograph, Son Gokū?!" He had a notebook and pen in hand. Deila turned to him with a 'wtf' look on her face.

"Bahahaha!" Sun Wukong laughed, "I can't say I've ever gotten *that* reaction before, boy!" He grabbed the implements and signed it for him. "Oho? A multiversal traveler, huh?" He said, having read the entire notebook in the span of time it took him to flip to a blank page. Izuku balked, his jaw dropping slightly. "Don't worry, don't worry, I'll keep your little secret." He grinned, "You might want to start a new notebook though if you're going to be handing them out for autographs. Devil Fruits, hmm?"

Izuku blushed as Deila gave him the *flattest* look. "Uh, what do we do about Yasaka?" She asked after a moment, looking at the still-struggling fox. "Doesn't look like she was freed when the cowards scampered."

“Hmm, let’s see.” Sun Wukong looked at her, “Ah, I see! Clever little brats.” He sighed.

“I’ve been wondering.” Deila said, “How the hell did they place a mental attack on a woman *this* strong?”

Sun Wukong chuckled, “It’s because that Holy Spear is a bit... chauvinistic, shall we say?”

“What?” Izuku and Deila asked dryly.

“Or to be more accurate, the *wielder* of the spear was a bit chauvinistic. It appears that *your* version doesn’t have this ability, Midoriya, but when Cao Cao held it, it possessed **Itthiratana**. It was an ability that completely stopped women from being able to use their powers for a short time.” Izuku and Deila gaped, before turning a glare on the Holy Spear, “Cao Cao must have used it to make Yasaka completely defenseless, allowing that Georg brat to manipulate her mind completely. With the spell ended, she should be able to break it as easily as she could snap her fingers. Only problem is-”

“She doesn’t *want* to.” Izuku groaned, “How do we fix it? I promised Kunou I would save her!”

Sun Wukong’s grin softened, “Heh, you’re a much *better* brat than Cao Cao was too. Don’t worry. It’ll be simple for me to use some Senjutsu-” he cut himself off as Aika landed next to them. “Oho? The Sekiryūtei, hmm?”

“Who is this old geezer?” Aika blinked as she looked at the short monkey.

Deila facepalmed and Izuku winced as Sun Wukong burst out laughing. “Oh, I like her!” He eyed her curiously, “Hmmm, I see. *You’re* the one who ascended to Buddhahood some months ago. And from pure Lust too!” He bellowed in laughter again. “Though you had a little help, didn’t you?” He smirked at Izuku who looked away and whistled innocently.

Aika gaped, “No, seriously, who is this geezer-sama?”

“Sun Wukong.” Izuku said, staring at her dryly.

“The original one.” Deila added helpfully.

Aika looked like she had turned to stone for a moment. “That is so fucking cool.” She whispered as she stared at him in awe.

Sun Wukong grinned wider, “And *you* are going to be a big help. Kinto’un!” He cried out, and a golden cloud gathered around their feet and lifted them into the air. “Now, little Mara, I’d like you to use that **Boost** of yours on my Senjutsu.” He said as golden characters started to float around him.

“You got it, geezer-sama!” Aika yelled gleefully as she hefted her staff. “**Boost!**” The glow shining from the floating bits of writing around Sun Wukong intensified greatly. Aika had to wait the ten seconds before **Boosting** again.

“And now...” Sun Wukong tapped his staff on the cloud, which somehow rang like a bell.

The runes vanished and reappeared around Yasaka’s head and on her pupils. Her howling instantly cut off as she went limp. **“Did it work?”** Rias asked, panting slightly from the exertion.

“I think it did.” Yulong chuckled, **“You better treat me to that all you can eat, Kyoto-style!”** He called out to Sun Wukong.

“Ugh, my head.” Yasaka managed to get out, blinking her massive eyes rapidly. **“Wh-where am I?”** She groaned, before focusing on Rias. **“...”** The two massive beasts stared at one another. **“Strange. I don’t remember getting into *that* much sake.”**

“Uh, hello Yasaka-sama.” Rias said a bit nervously as she began to unwind herself from the Kyūbi. **“Sorry about the whole anaconda routine...”** She giggled.

Yasaka chuckled as she was freed, **“My, it appears that we’ve gone through *some* trouble, haven’t we?”** She eyed Rias. **“Rias Gremory. Yes, I remember you now from that Rating Game of yours.”** The two began to shrink, and the fox bowed to Rias once they were both in their human forms, **“It’s a pleasure to meet you.”**

“You as well.” Rias smiled back, **“Though the circumstances were a bit... *off*.”**

Yasaka chuckled, **“I can imagine.”**

“Hate to interrupt the meet and greet,” Izuku walked over happily, **“But you’ve got someone a bit more important to be greeting, Yasaka-sama.”**

The portal next to him had hardly opened before Kunou barreled out. **“Motheeeeerrrrr! Motheeeeerrrrr!”** The tiny Kyūbi hit her mother like a missile and began to sob.

“Oh dear.” Yasaka sounded bemused despite her smile, **“What’s the matter, Kunou? You’re always crying, my little love...”**

As the rest of them began to fill in Yasaka on what had happened over the last few days, she lost her smile and hauled her daughter protectively into her arms.

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They left Yasaka to her rest, and Izuku immediately went over to his Bishop. He was concerned that Lavinia hadn’t already met up with them and hoped nothing had gone wrong. He landed in the forest that he and Lavinia had trained in, seeing her sitting on a tree stump. **“Lavinia?”** He asked as he walked up to her. She turned her gaze up at him and he immediately gathered her up in a warm hug as she sobbed into his neck. **“What happened, love?”**

Lavinia shook her head and let out a watery smile. **“You saved me, Izuku...”**

Izuku blinked in confusion, **“I... don’t understand.”**

She giggled, resting her head against him as he gently ran his fingers through her hair. He smiled hesitantly at the sound. “Are you okay?”

She shook her head, her smile falling. “No.” She said softly. “I suppose I will be, eventually... but...”

“What happened?” He asked again, almost whispering from how gentle his voice was.

“You... remember what I told you about Glenda?” Lavinia asked, biting back a sob as her hand clutched onto his shirt.

He nodded hesitantly. “Is she... is she dead?”

“No!” Lavinia wailed, her sobs renewing. “It-it was all a lie! Every memory... every smile... every warm word...” She went incoherent, sobbing against him.

Izuku’s face went completely cold. “What do you mean?” He asked once she settled again. And so Lavinia told him. About her victory over Augusta (He was SO proud!) and then the woman’s call with her former mentor.

‘I’ll say it simply so that you can understand. You were useful research material. Nothing more.’ The words burned inside his ears as he felt his **wrath** start to rise. How could she- how could *anyone* treat the wonderful woman in his arms so-so *callously*? He had never hated anyone that he hadn’t personally met before. All For One had been scum. Overhaul had been a monster. He had *experience* with both of them. But this? Seeing his strong, beautiful Ice Princess so... so *despondent*...

He felt that he could absolutely **despise** this woman he had never met. And then Lavinia continued and described Augusta’s attempt to seize *his* Lavi’s body for her own. Everything that she had thrown in Lavinia’s face in an attempt to weaken her soul. And how her memories of their friends, of *him* had saved her.

And Izuku’s black rage evaporated. He could think of that later. He seized her chin to lift her face up and kissed her gently. She latched onto him like a lifeline and kissed back, turning in his grasp to straddle him and deepen their kiss. And that kiss lasted for several minutes. When they finally pulled apart, he could see the sparkle return to her shimmering blue eyes. He smiled at her, “I love you.” He said softly and watched as she teared up, happily this time. “And I know I’m not alone there. You’re precious to me. To *all* of us. Don’t *ever* let a bitch like *her* take that away from you, Lavi.”

“I love you too.” She smiled in joy. She pressed her lips to his once more, her hands reaching for his pants.

He grabbed her wrists and chuckled when she stopped, looking at him quizzically. “Lavi, you’re exhausted.” He said dryly. She opened her mouth to tell him she could go for at least a round or two, but all that came out was a yawn. She pouted at him as he chuckled, before she realized she

was actually *sagging* against him. With all the adrenaline and her sadness... at least... *taken care of*, for now... Seven Hells, she *was* exhausted. “And *I’m* tired as hell too.” Izuku said, drawing her attention to how weary he looked. “Cao Cao was the toughest fight of my life. By far. All For One was a laughable gnat in comparison.” He chuckled slightly.

She pouted, “We *always* get interrupted.” She whined weakly.

“Not anymore.” He said, “Tomorrow, I’m taking you out. Just the two of us.” He gripped her chin again. “And then I’m not letting you out of bed until Friday.”

Her eyes started to glow, “Promise?”

He stood, holding her up in his arms as he walked through a portal into her bedroom at the Hotel. “Promise.” He said softly as he snapped his fingers. Both of their worn-out clothes exploded off of them and vanished into motes of magic, much to her blushing bemusement. He stepped into the bathroom and ran a hot shower for them. They both moaned as the water started to fall on them and he put her down. “And tonight, I’m sleeping right here, with you in my arms.”

She smiled, before reaching down and grabbing him. “This guy has other ideas.” She smirked, stroking him lightly.

“That guy will have to control himself.” He grumbled, summoning her shampoo and squirting some onto her scalp. “Now let me pamper you, love.”

She smiled and stood on her tip-toes to kiss him. “Only if I can pamper you in return.”

In the end, they both might have gone to bed unsatisfied, but as the water washed away the grime, all their remaining energy quickly went with it. They finished up and collapsed in bed, the day’s exhaustion finally catching up to them.

-||-

The next morning when they got up, almost everyone looked disheveled. Rias’s hair had even more ahoges than usual, Ingvild, Koneko, and Kiba were in competition for who had the world’s worst bedhead, even *Serafall* seemed worn out. “Mouuuu, last night sucked.” She complained, dropping into her seat at the table and grasping for some breakfast. “That many Anti-Devil Monsters was annoying even for me.” She was completely uninjured, of course, but that wasn’t from lack of trying on their enemies’ parts. Oh no, even she had gotten beamed a couple times by the Holy Light wielding monsters.

Kyoto better be grateful that she resisted the urge to twinkle.

...

Make that *Japan*.

“Did we at least capture them when they made their escape?” Rias asked their Maō.

“No.” Serafall pouted, before stuffing her face full of salmon. Izuku sat there and *stared* over how utterly adorable she looked with chipmunk cheeks. She swallowed with some difficulty, giving Izuku a pleased smile when he patted her on the back. “They were using some weird devices that might have *utilized* Dimension Lost, but in an entirely different way than we were used to. I might have been able to snag them anyway, but that jerkface broke the barrier and exposed all of us. I had to put up a new one after getting all the regular humans to forget what they had seen. *And* they tried to drown us in those Anti-Monsters.” She sighed, “That Leonardo kid is going to be *such* a pain.”

“Well, hopefully losing their leader makes the group shatter. They’ll be easier to deal with if they’re scattered and directionless.” Deila, the least tired of all of them, murmured before sipping at her soup.

“Is there anything we can do to help, Serafall-sama?” Akeno, ever the diligent Queen and outwardly the most composed of the fighters last night, asked primly.

Serafall shook her head, “No, you guys have done more than enough.” Her cute little fang showed as she grinned, “Hell, you guys are now going to be directly responsible for an Alliance with the Yōkai, something I’ve been working on since those fucking morons started trying to exterminate the Nekoshō. There’s even talk from back home of letting you guys take your Mid-Class exams early and for Izuku to be promoted to Prince.”

His jaw dropped.

She giggled at his look of complete shock and, if he were honest, intimidation. “It probably *won’t* happen, mind you-” She said, making him snap his lips close and look at her in confusion, “But only because you only have a single Peerage member.”

“Two, actually.” Ingvild said happily, making the Maō look over at her.

“...heh.” Serafall grinned, “You and your two Peerage members are stronger than most *complete* Peerages. Maybe we *should* let you participate in the upcoming young Devils tournament after all.” She waved herself off, “But all of that is to be decided at a later date. Regardless of whether you get promoted to the lowest Ultimate-Class rank or the Highest High-Class rank, all of you just had your stocks go *way* up.” Most of them smiled at one another, “Oh, what did you do with Cao Cao anyway?” She asked Izuku curiously, “In all the hubbub of the cleanup and making sure Princess Yasaka was okay, no one told me.”

“Ate his soul.” Izuku said, making Asia balk. Serafall blinked at him, before her eyes widened. “And yes. Asia, close your eyes.” She did so as he summoned the Holy Spear. “You can tell Ajuka I got him some more fun.” He said dryly.

Serafall’s jaw dropped as he made the spear vanish, telling Asia she could open her eyes again. “Okay.” She said flatly, “You just stole us True Longinus. Fuck Prince.” She started to laugh

almost maniacally as Asia began to gape, “I’m going to try for *Duke*. You need to hurry up and fill out your Peerage, Zuzu!” She continued to cackle.

He chuckled a little nervously himself, “Well, next time Kuroka shows up…” He was going to do his level best. For Koneko, if nothing else.

They continued their meals with some meaningless chatter. Once they were done, Serafall pouted and stood up, “Ugh, I wish I could just go have fun like you guys, but I have *meetings*.” She shuddered.

“Well, that’s no good.” Izuku stood and threw an arm around her shoulder. “All work and no play will make Levi-tan a dull girl!”

She gasped as if he had insulted her show, squirming away from him and twirling. “No way!” She *sparkled* and was now in full Miracle Levi-tan regalia, “Levi-tan can’t ever be dull, evildoer!”

“Then Levi-tan better be ready for fun on the beach on Friday and fireworks on Saturday!” Izuku said, pointing at her imperiously. “Otherwise she’ll have to dye her uniform *beige*.”

Serafall grasped her heart as if shot, “B-Beige? How could you, Zuzu?!” She looked a little green. “No beige! Levi-tan will be at the beach! And she’s going to knock everyone else out of the park with her sparkle!” She made a sideways peace sign, “Levi-tan awaaaay!”

He chuckled as she left in her signature enthusiasm. He looked at everyone else and saw Rias pinching the bridge of her nose with a wry smile on her face. Most of the rest of the table was staring at him, completely deadpan. “What?” He asked in confusion.

“I don’t know what’s worse.” Deila deadpanned, “That he’s not even trying or that it’s working.” The table began to laugh at his expense.

-|||-

The group had a plan for their trip, but that plan was already in tatters thanks to the Hero Faction. So no one gave Izuku and Lavinia much trouble when they broke the itinerary even further that day and went off on their own.

Pretty far off on their own, actually. Their portal took them out hand-in-hand inside a forest, “Oooh, I don’t sense many people around. Where did we go?”

Izuku chuckled, “Somewhere far from others.” He told her.

She smirked slightly, “Bringing me somewhere isolated?” She nudged him with her shoulder, “Just what do you have planned-” She stopped with a gasp as they crested a small hill. “Oh wow.” She beamed as they gazed upon a lake surrounded by forests. “It’s beautiful!”

Izuku chuckled, “And *very* hard to get to. No real trails and it’s hundreds of miles from civilization.” He hugged her to him as they descended the slope. “We’re actually not in Japan anymore.”

She blinked, “You weren’t kidding about isolated. And you even told me not to pack a swimsuit!” She turned and pressed her chest into his, “Just what are you planning on doing to me here, hmm?”

“Here?” He smirked back, “Nothing.” Her face went entirely confused. “But we could hardly do *this* at a populated lake!” He said as Hræsvelgr appeared next to him.

Her eyes went wide. “Hræsvelgr!” She began to giggle and summoned Absolute Demise. “Only you, Izu.” She murmured as the two incarnations of frost and cold went to work. Within less than thirty seconds, the entire lake was frozen a foot deep. “And here I thought you were going to take me skinny dipping.”

“Naughty, naughty.” Izuku teased as he snapped his fingers. Their nice, comfy shoes were replaced by nice, comfy skates.

“Weee!” Lavinia yelped as they immediately went downhill, a small ice slope forming beneath their feet. They hit the actual lake and sped onto it, laughing all the while. “Most boyfriends would have just taken their girl to a rink.” She was grinning widely as they made their way across the lake’s surface.

“Oh, but this is so much more fun!” Izuku laughed, “Just check out this view!”

Indeed, with a mountain watching over them to the north and forests all around, you couldn’t find much better of a view. It was exactly the kind of area she loved. All that was missing was a nice waterfall. “You aren’t cold?” She asked, looking at him wearing the same summer gear she was.

“My Homies make me immune to their elements.” Izuku smirked as his massive eagle let out a happy screech above them.

“As Koneko would say... OP!” She cupped her hands and yelled out, drawing a laugh from him. “So, how good are you at skating?” Lavinia asked.

“I’ve done it a few times. It’s fun.” He replied.

Lavinia giggled for a moment, before she began casting magic. Her dress was replaced with something straight out of the Olympics and his with a matching unitard. Another spell had some music beginning to play. Izuku’s eyes widened as she skated up to him. “Time to put all that dance practice to use.”

“...Oh dear.” He gulped but put on his game face as his beautiful blonde lady began to lead him through a routine.

He had a few pratfalls, but it was all worth spinning around on the frigid ice with her in his arms.

...

Once they tired themselves of the ice skating, Izuku found them a flat spot for them to have a picnic. Pele was hard at work melting all of the ice they had created, though doing so was much slower than creating it had been, seeing as how they didn't want the lake to *boil*.

They just sat and enjoyed the scenic atmosphere. And had a funny moment when a *bear* came up to them and tried to be intimidating.

Tried.

Lavinia almost laughed herself sick when a quick burst of Haōshoku had the bear laying on its back with its belly up submissively with Izuku petting it. When they had eaten their fill of the delicious fruits and the sandwiches Izuku had made for them with some fresh focaccia bread, they decided it was time for a bath.

Luckily, the lake had the perfect area near the shores for them to use a *wee* bit of magic to shift around some of the rocks and lakebed to make themselves an onsen. "Ooooh..." Lavinia moaned as she lowered herself into the water. "Oh, I needed thiiiis!" She closed her eyes and laid back against the rocks.

Izuku smiled as he took his seat next to her. "So did I." He audibly cracked his neck with a gentle twist, followed by his back and arms.

She giggled, "You sound like you need a massage."

Izuku still had his eyes closed as he replied, "They sure didn't make 'em like that back in my old universe." He sighed, "Someone with the kind of power Cao Cao had would have been overwhelmingly strong. Even All Might would have lost against him. It feels kind of crazy, honestly."

"I know there wasn't any magic, but was he really that strong compared to those you knew?" She asked curiously.

"That's the thing though." Izuku said with a huff, "He was so strong, but it was all that spear. He was skilled with it, but not because of years of dedication. When I first took it, it felt like I had been born with it in my hand. I managed a pretty complicated maneuver I KNOW I shouldn't have remembered how to do after that many years." He grumbled, "It honestly felt cheap. It's no wonder that power went to his head."

"Ah." She sighed, "Honestly, it feels kind of similar to Absolute Demise. It was always there. As long as I can remember." Her smile dimmed, "No one else could see my *doll*." She grumbled, "They just thought I had some weird imaginary friend. And then they thought I was creepy when I wouldn't stop talking about it."

He shook his head, “It’s so strange being in a world like this. Back in the other world, if you *didn’t* have a power you were looked at like you were defective.”

She rested her head against him, “So different, yet so similar.”

“Yeah.” Izuku chuckled. She then squeaked as he lifted her into his lap. She immediately blushed as he sat her down straddling him. “I think I made you a promise.” He whispered into her ear as he squeezed her pillowy ass.

She bit her lip as he fondled her, lightly laying kisses down her neck. “Izu...” She moaned, pressing her breasts harder against him. But she didn’t want to just let him manhandle her. Her eyes began to glow, and this time *he* yelped as the ground shifted beneath him. It rose, lifting him from the hot pool and into something more like a recliner made of stone, with just enough water to leave his cock exposed to her. She kissed him hard for a moment, before sliding back and off his thighs. She sank into the hot spring they had created, the rocks beneath feeling soft and squishy as she landed on her knees. “You’ve been teasing me for weeks.” She said, eyes gleaming. “My turn...” She said... and all her bravado vanished as she realized his cock was bigger than her face.

His smirk turned into a low groan as she laid a gentle kiss on it. She then slowly ran her tongue all the way from the base almost to the tip, before trailing it back down. Her hands slipped between his legs and began gently fondling him. He let out a low groan as she continued just languidly licking up and down his shaft. With the cooler air around them, her tongue left little trails of moist warmth with every pass that had him twitching.

She threw in some occasional kisses as well and even suckled on the shaft and head a few times. *But she refused* to really blow him. “Fuuuck.” He cursed as he realized she must have asked Rias and Akeno for advice for some payback for the number of times he’d left her wanting more. Those two *loved* synchronized licks when they wanted to torture him a little.

And without an extra tongue, Lavinia’s performance was agonizingly slow. Just enough to keep him wanting more, and not enough to get what he wanted. Finally, when his patience was getting a little low, she went higher and engulfed him with her tiny mouth. His fingers carved little divots into the stone beneath him. And again, she continued to torment him, slipping off his cock and going back to licking after only five slow pumps.

“Laviii-” He groaned again, looking into her eyes and watching her smirk. She started heatedly licking just his head and frenulum before sucking him into her mouth a few more times. She sucked hard as she pulled back, letting go of him with an audible pop. She continued this for a good long while, with Izuku unable to see that she was teasing *herself* just as much due to all of the water. In fact, she had not only used magic to turn her middle finger into a vibrator, but she had also put an orgasm denial spell on herself. Izuku was starting to lose it when he finally felt an orgasm building. “Lavi, I’m...”

He didn't get to finish because she stood up, ended her spell, mounted him, and hilted him inside of her. They both saw stars as he bucked, spilling himself inside her. She trembled on top of him, her entire body quivering.

Then she fell against him, leaving them both panting. "*Worth it.*" She whispered.

He chuckled as he rose, holding her up by that pert ass. He was holding her just barely in the water as he waded deeper. "Why are you talking like we're done?" She didn't get a chance to respond as he kissed her. Her arms wrapped around his neck, and she gave him a little wiggle as best as she could in response. He began to buck his hips back and forth, slowly at first, and then picking up speed as she grew accustomed to it. The water around them began to splash as he drove deep into her core again and again.

"Oh, why did I wait this loooong?" She pulled back from their kiss to wail. That gave him the perfect view of her mesmerizing boobs bouncing. Her nipples were so pink they barely stood out on her beautiful pale skin. He couldn't resist taking one in his mouth. She was just *soft* all over.

He *needed* to know how they felt around his cock. But for now, he was satisfied with driving deep into her, again and again. He suckled and gave gentle love bites to her nipples as her cute little squeaks filled the air, picking up the pace and making their little love pool *rock* as waves crested over the rocks and splashed.

"IZUKU!" She wailed while every muscle she had tightened. He came as well, filling her pussy for the second time that night.

The two panted for a moment, before Lavinia hopped down. He had to grab her as her knees wobbled and let out an ominous smirk. "Only two rounds and your knees are already weak, love?" His eyes burned with an inner fire, and she let out a shiver and a whimper. "I'd say this was a successful outing... but I think it's time I keep my promise." He floated them out of the pool, dried them with a thought, and then they were back in her bedroom. "Let's give those legs a break." He said as he sat down on her ultra-soft mattress.

She fell to her knees between his legs, her own eyes glimmering with more lust than before she lost her virginity to him. Seemingly reading his mind, she wrapped her breasts around his cock and squeezed them together with her arms. His eyes rolled back as he laid down, and she began to do her best to jerk him off with her breasts. "Do you like that, love?" She smiled eagerly as he groaned and began to buck his hips in time with her boobjob.

She wanted more. This time she wanted to taste him. And luckily for her, his cock was big enough that she could seal her lips around it even with him sandwiched between her massive breasts. She began to suck hard, giving him all the suction her earlier fellatio had lacked. Her tongue was going to work, sliding all around the underside as she sucked.

It took *much* less time for him to erupt this time, in her mouth. She let him fill her mouth before swallowing, eyes widening when he still came enough to need a second swallow. "Mhmmm..."

She didn't know if it was the Fallen Angel, the Devil, plain magic, or just a good diet, but she had no idea why people said it tasted bad. She, Aika, Rias, and Akeno could drink it any day. She let go of her breasts, took a deep breath, and then slid him into her throat.

"Lavinia!" He grunted, fisting the sheets so hard that they tore. She couldn't really smile with his massive cock in her mouth, so she settled for kissing his pelvis. "FUCK!" He looked into her eyes as he realized she wasn't going back up for air. Instead, she was running her tongue as best she could around him while lightly scratching his hips and thighs with her nails. He reached down and brushed her hair away and caressed her face. "Love you."

She smiled at him with her eyes, before finally pulling away and letting out a gasp. They both breathed heavily for a moment, before he stood. Her bed rose up a bit as he stood her up and bent her over onto it. He pressed her into the mattress as she looked at him and wiggled her ass enticingly. He lifted a hand and brought it down hard against her milky white skin, watching in delight as it reddened and she let out a pleased squeal. He lifted it again and clapped her other cheek, squeezing her pillowy ass. He got behind her and spread her cheeks, looking as her little asshole winked at him. He dropped down and began tonguing her. "IZUKU!" She squealed, her eyes going wide as he began rimming her. "Ooooooh!"

Izuku summoned the hitachi wand he had used on Aika during their first time and pressed it up against her clit as he continued eating her ass.

She lasted thirty seconds before she was a shaking, wailing wreck and wetting the floor. She gasped for air as she laid against the mattress. But she had no time to rest, because he stood up and pressed his cock to her pussy and pushed, hilding himself inside her again with a loud clap. "Yeeees!" She squealed, "More! Love me more, Izuku!"

"I'm not going to give you a *moment's* rest, Lavi." He promised as he clapped his hand on her reddening cheek once more, delighting in the jiggle of her booty. The clock on her bedside table read 18:35 as he started fucking her again. That was the only time it was used that night, because it and the table it sat on soon rocked so hard they ended up on the floor.

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Half the breakfast table started grinning when Izuku came down with Lavinia in his arms and sat her down next to Akeno and Kiba. "So, how was it?" The Yamato Nadeshiko immediately teased the blonde, who merely mewled and rested her head on Akeno's shoulder. She looked like she was about to fall asleep then and there. Ingvild simply blushed and looked down at her chopsticks. Akeno chuckled knowingly and started getting Lavinia's breakfast together.

Izuku, though bleary-eyed, had no such problems. He sat next to Rias, pecked her on the cheek, and started filling his plate. "So, what's on the docket for today?"

“All day at the beach.” His first girlfriend said happily. “We’re going to Lake Biwa. And Yasaka-sama pulled some strings for us, so we’re going to have an entire section of it to ourselves on the Reverse Side of Kyoto.”

He grinned, “Can’t wait!” He eyed her outfit, a simple pale blue, button-up shirt. She had only a single button done up, and it was clearly fighting for its life to contain her boobs. She also had a purple sash tied up like a skirt, which was clearly hiding whatever bikini she planned on wearing. The other girls were in similar states, wearing everything from sundresses to hoodies to simple shirts (of his!) to cover themselves up until the right time.

‘Down boy.’ Izuku thought to himself, unable to believe that he was *still* horny even after all the sex he and Lavinia had. Fallen and Devil Lust was no joke. He wasn’t even sore. ‘*It was probably a bad idea to wear the speedo, but I think Rias would Dress Break me if I didn’t.*’ He thought, his lips quirking in amusement as he took a sip of his soup. “Hmm?” He looked around, “No Levi-tan?”

“She’s meeting us there.” Koneko answered before taking another bite of her fish.

Well, good enough for him. He’d hate to *actually* dye her clothes beige.

...

Three different magical circles opened up at Lake Biwa as the entire party stepped out. As promised by Yasaka, the section of the lake they had reserved was empty of any Yōkai. It was funny to think that just a thin barrier separated them from the real world. A smaller barrier surrounded the entire area, keeping any Yōkai from outside their zone out, and preventing any peeping. And this barrier didn’t have any weirdness like a dark sky or lack of warmth. It was a full, one-to-one recreation of the famous lake, cleared out for their use on that beautiful day.

And *what* a beautiful day it was. There wasn’t a cloud in the sky, the sun was blazing, and the waters were bound to be warm and inviting. None of them could wait to enjoy what was no doubt going to be the best day of their trip. “Hell yes. It’s been *so long* since I’ve been to a beach this nice.” After he had started U.A., he hadn’t really visited Dagobah much. He hoped that it hadn’t turned back into a dump.

In any case, he, Rias, Deila, Akeno, Lavinia, and Ingvild snapped their fingers. Everything they needed started to fly out of their magical circles. Three coolers, chairs aplenty, sun umbrellas, surfboards, floaties, even *jet skis* all made their appearance. “Oh, this is going to be so good!” He said as he and Rias floated all the jet skis to the water. Akeno and Lavinia started setting up the umbrellas, which didn’t take long at all with a bit of magic.

“Yoohoo!” They turned and their eyes widened as they saw Serafall, Yasaka, and Kunou walking up to them as well. Serafall was waving excitedly and the sun was glinting off her hot-pink, heart-shaped sunglasses, “We’re not late are we?”

“No, we just got here too!” Izuku called back, before blinking as Kunou started running towards him. He started to laugh as she leapt twenty feet at him and landed safely in his arms.

“Thankyouthankyouthankyou!” She said, hugging him tightly.

“I promised, didn’t I?” He smiled as he adjusted her.

“And you kept it.” She said, before blushing and kissing him on the cheek. “Thank you for saving mama! Thank you so much!”

“You’re welcome, Kunou-chan.” Izuku chuckled before putting her down. “Well?” He yelled at everyone with a grin. “What are we waiting for?!”

“YEAH!” Everyone roared and then started tearing off their clothes. His girlfriends all smirked smugly as they saw him drop his shorts and tear off his shirt. Most of the other girls gazed at him in hungry interest, though Kiba got his own share of appreciative glances. Izuku almost deadpanned as he noticed Gasper was wearing a safe bikini with some extra cloth hanging about. He immediately focused his attention elsewhere.

And Izuku’s speedo immediately started fighting for its life. Rias tore off her shirt, *finally* snapping the poor button accidentally and revealing her almost-naked breasts. She then tore off her skirt-sash and revealed her full outfit: a purple deep V-cut sling bikini that left almost nothing to the imagination.

Akeno was the next one he saw as his throat went dry. As she took off her shirt, her boobs rode up and then dropped, jiggling before settling. She was wearing a microkini that just barely had enough material to cover her areolas and a *tiny* side-tie bottom.

Asia and Aika were next, and he was surprised to find they matched in outfit if not in color. Aika smirked as she struck a pose, showing off her red, very skimpy V-cut trikini. Most of her belly was exposed and her deep cleavage showed off just how much her boobs had grown since becoming not only a Devil, but an incarnation of Lust with her Mara form. Asia by contrast was wearing the same style in light blue, just with a bit more material behind. Aika’s was a G-string to her ‘cheeky’ style.

Izuku gave Koneko a good stare next, since she had worn something a bit more daring than he had expected. Instead of the one-piece she had initially bought, she had decided to be a bit more daring and swapped it out for a black bandeaukini. She bashfully looked away as he checked her out. He knew she was self-conscious about her looks since she wasn’t anywhere near as curvaceous as the rest of the girls, but that didn’t matter to him. She was just as sexy as the rest of them.

Lavinia followed, and his eyes flashed as he took in the sight. She had something that looked like it combined a bandeau and halter top that left thin strips of fabric cupping her breasts from beneath, before looping around the small ring above it.

Ingvild blushed as he turned his gaze on her. Deila smirked smugly as Izuku almost snorted like a bull. She and her grandmother were wearing slings like Rias... except even more stringy. They were barely hiding anything. Deila leaned in to whisper to Ingvild, "Told you he'd like it." Her blush got deeper, and she squirmed under his gaze for a minute, unconsciously pushing her chest out more.

His eyes landed on Yasaka and Kunou next. His eyes slid over the little one, idly noting she was wearing a two-piece that covered her well. She looked cute overall. She pouted slightly when his eyes immediately went to Yasaka, who was *really* stretching out a stringy microkini that had rectangular cups rather than the traditional triangular ones. They were black, red, and gold and contrasted nicely with her tails and hair.

Finally, Izuku's eyes fell on Serafall, and his jaw almost *dropped* at the sheer audacity of the only female Maō. She had *zero* sense of shame and was wearing almost literal dental floss that just *barely* covered her areolas and pussy with heart-shaped patches of cloth. She grinned as she spun around and posed. "How do I look, Zuzu?" Yup, it was a *full* T-string. Serafall clearly gave *zero* fucks.

"Fantastic." He said. '*Like you're fishing for a spanking when I can get you in private.*' He transmitted mentally, watching as her smile widened gleefully. She did a little jump and his jaw clenched as he saw her booty jiggle.

'*Promise?*' She asked in her sexiest voice. He felt himself throb and had to surreptitiously ice himself with some hidden magic from Hræsvelgr.

"Damn, and I thought we would win the 'riskiest bikini' contest for sure." Deila laughed good naturedly as Ingvild pouted.

Akeno laughed as well, "I think that's what my microkini wants to be when it grows up."

With magic, none of them had to worry about sunburning (though his girls had packed plenty of oil anyway for later. Like *hell* they were missing out on having Izuku rub them down!) and so, they all ran for the waterline. "I always wanted to try one of these." Izuku grinned as he gunned the jet ski. Rias, Deila, and Koneko took the other three as the rest of the group went to swim more normally.

"Pity none of us are Nami!" Rias laughed, "I'd love to try out a waver!"

"Wait for me!" Kunou, her tails hidden due to her mother's advice, landed on Izuku's jet ski and sat in front of him.

He chuckled and obediently held on tight before they were off like a shot. Koneko smirked at Rias, "Someone has a crush."

Rias laughed, "We'll have to try extra hard before she steals Izu away." The three shot off after Izuku and Kunou, both of whom were whooping and hollering as they sped across the lake.

...

It was about an hour and many swaps of the jet skis that found Yasaka behind Izuku on the jet ski. "Hello Yasaka-sama."

"Ohoho," Yasaka set off a few alarm bells with that laugh. She followed up by pressing her boobs to his back tightly and hugging him from behind. "My savior hardly needs to refer to me so respectfully." She murmured in his ear as he took off, going slower so they could talk, "Especially in such a free-spirited and fun context."

Izuku gulped, "Well, it's my default, Yasaka." She smiled as he dropped the 'sama.' "And I certainly wasn't alone."

"No, but you *did* defeat that *villain* who made me feel as weak as a newborn cub and helped violate me." She purred from behind him.

"Violated?" Izuku's good mood vanished, his voice hard.

Her eyes widened, "Ohohoho, not like that, thankfully." Izuku relaxed "But it was a violation, nonetheless. He completely dismantled the defenses of my mind so that his cohorts could violate its sanctity. It is good to know the thought incenses you as much as it disgusted me." He nodded solemnly. That kind of thing should *never* happen. "And you even took his...*Holy Spear* in recompense." Why did she have to make that sound so suggestive?! And where was her right hand going?! It was dangerously close to the hem of his speedo.

He cleared his throat, "Just doing what any *real* hero would."

"Yes, you are a hero, aren't you? My hero." Yasaka pressed her boobs against his back again and grinned as he stiffened against her. "And my precious little love's hero as well. She'll be a bit tsun-tsun about it, but you're now her second favorite person in the world, you know?" She hugged him tighter, "And you're so good with her, aren't you?" She smirked as she saw red creeping down his neck. "Such a good, strong, *virile* young man can awaken some forgotten instincts in an old woman like me, you know?"

Fuck, he was hard as a rock again. He accidentally gunned it, and the two whooped as he hopped a small wave. When they settled, Izuku forced a scoff. "If you're old, then I'm skinny."

"Ohohoho." Yasaka was pleased. "Why thank you, I~zu~kun." She leaned over and pressed a kiss to his cheek. "Perhaps I'll have you reignite this dying star and give Kunou a little brother or sister." She said teasingly, and he lost the fight with his blush. She laughed happily.

...

A few rounds later, Izuku was riding behind Koneko. "You having fun, Koneko-chan?"

"Mhm..." She hummed softly as she took off.

“So, how are you liking your fruit now?” He smirked slightly as he remembered the total betrayal, disgust, and regret on her face when she had first eaten it.

“Heh.” She almost chuckled, “Those wannabe Hero fucks didn’t know what hit them.”

“I can already imagine the look on your sister’s face the next time you two spar.” Izuku chuckled and a small sparkle erupted in her eyes. “How is your Senjutsu coming along?”

“Okay.” She said shortly. “Like I said, I barely know anything about it, so it’s kind of hard to get started on more than the basics.”

“Even with the similarity to Busōshoku?” He asked curiously. He wanted to learn it too, if he were honest.

“There are similarities in effect but not all that much overlap in actual usage or techniques.” She told him. “Figuring out Internal Destruction with Senjutsu was really the only thing I managed.” And then she smiled, “It felt *so* nice beating that bitch’s face in.”

He chuckled, “How many teeth did you knock out?”

“None.” Koneko pouted. “He actually was pretty durable.”

“Guess you’ll have to try harder next time.” He chuckled as he leaned back, making sure to balance himself as the jet ski moved along on the very tiny waves. Izuku looked around a bit and realized they had separated from the group and were quite far from anyone else. He couldn’t sense any Yōkai around either.

He smirked slightly as he looked at Koneko. Time for some fun. He leaned forward again and wrapped his arms around her. “Nyaa!” She cried out, stiffening as he teased both of her tiny, pebbled nipples. “I-Izu!”

“I haven’t said how sexy this swimsuit was on you, have I?” He purred in her ear.

“L-Liar.” She mewled as he gave her some light pinches. “The o-others are... nyaa! So much s-sexier!” She eased up on the gas, and they coasted to a stop.

“I’d never lie, Koneko-chan.” He said softly. He kissed the side of her neck and earned another mewl. She pushed her ass back against him, sandwiching his hardness between her firm cheeks. She stiffened, her eyes wide as she felt how huge he was and let out a whimper. “None of the others are around, after all. This is all you, my lovely little kitty.” He gave a short thrust to emphasize it.

“Izuuuu~” She whined in embarrassment, her ears and tail popping out.

“Shhhh.” He murmured wickedly, letting go of her left nipple and lowering his hand down. She yelped as he slipped his fingers into her bikini bottoms. He was momentarily thrown off when he felt how big her clit was. Definitely larger than the norm... and *sensitive* too if her hiss was any

indication. He rubbed her gently, feeling her excitement start to leak onto his fingers. He slipped his middle finger into her, marveling at how *tight* she was. It felt like his finger had slipped into a hot, wet vice. She was tighter than any girl he'd been with so far. Even tighter than Rumi, the previous holder of the crown. His hand started to vibrate with a quick spell, and her adorable panting turned into throaty gasps and moans. He continued to feather kisses along her neck as he gave her other nipple a hard pinch.

“Nyaa!” His silver kitty stiffened. He felt her body tremble against him for a few moments as she came just *so* hard. He held her tight as she rode it out, feeling like she was trying to crush his finger inside her.

Finally, she slumped against him. He took his fingers from her bikini and brought them up to his mouth, before sucking on the digit. “Mhm, tasty.”

She turned in their seat, straddling him and *taking* her first kiss. “Mhm!” She ground down on him as their tongues explored. Really, they might have continued if her sharp ears hadn't caught the sound of another jet ski. “Someone's coming.” She pulled back, feeling an unreasonable amount of irritation.

“Would that be so bad?” Izuku asked, his teasing grin still on his face. “Maybe I should take you right here so they can watch?”

Her face went red, “N-No.” She said, resolutely. “You're taking me on a d-date and *then* we're breaking my bed back home.”

He chuckled, kissing her once more. “As my lady commands.” He gave her a sharp spank.

“Nyaa!” She was very tempted to immediately disregard her own words, wavered for a moment, and then reluctantly turned back around to gun the jet ski back to the shore.

...

When they got back to the group, Koneko immediately dove into the lake and didn't come back to shore for a while. Izuku took the jet ski back and then abandoned it. “Hey Gasper, Koneko is calling you over for some swimming.” He called to the Dhampir.

“O-Okay!” The timid boy responded before making his way into the water.

“I think I'll join them.” Kiba said as he waded back in. He shot Izuku a smile. “Have fun.”

He got a raised eyebrow in return, before facing the ladies on the beach. Almost everyone seemed to have the same idea, “Oh Izuuuu!” Rias called out, holding up a bottle of suntan oil.

He chuckled as Deila whispered something into Ingvild's ear. She then got up, grabbed Kunou, and followed Kiba into the water. “Something tells me this is going to be fun.” He murmured, eyes burning as he walked over to the girls. “Hmmm...” He rubbed his chin, making her smile fall slightly as she looked confused. “Aika!” He called out.

“Yeah?” She raised her torso off her towel to look at him.

“Does that cloning spell of yours work on others?” He asked.

Aika grinned, “One way to find out!” She said as she summoned her Boosted Gear. “**Double!**”

One Izuku became two. “Ooh, this feels weird.” He said, looking at the other him. The other him said, “Looks like we have a hive mind of sorts.”

“Yup!” Aika grinned evilly, “Way better than the vision sharing from the Rinnegan! The spell does all the heavy lifting to ensure the multiple perspectives don’t give you nausea. **Double!**” She doubled him a few more times until eight Izukus were standing around and grinning eagerly.

“How long will this last?” He asked.

“Until you cancel it.” Aika told him. ‘*Also, thanks for the idea. You’re gangbangng me later.*’ She shot at him telepathically.

“Perfect.” He rubbed his hands together and summoned all the bottles of oil before getting to work.

“Mhmm...” Rias sighed in contentment as he began to massage the oil in. “Did you have fun with Koneko?” She asked, a grin on her face.

He raised an eyebrow, “How’d you know?” He asked in amusement.

“Had a feeling.” She giggled as he pressed his oily hands onto her back. “My familiar was watching and invisible. She was so cute when she came.” She said wickedly.

“Spying on your own Rook. For shame!” Izuku murmured with an amused grin.

“Are you going to spank me?” Rias wiggled her ass for him.

“Later.” Izuku promised as he continued to oil her down. “This swimsuit of yours is amazing.”

“It would look better on the sand.” She grinned as he massaged her ass.

Akeno and Lavinia giggled beside them. The two beautiful ladies decided to have him start with their fronts, and Izuku was eager to get his hands all over them. Izuku made sure to tease Akeno as much as possible. Her puffy nipples were as hard as diamonds by the time he was done with her. Lavinia got a legitimate massage and pampering. She was now *somewhat* recovered from the previous night, having not participated much earlier in the day.

Off to the side, Serafall was practically vibrating in place as Izuku reached her. “Make sure you don’t miss a spot, Zuzu.” She said, her pink eyes glittering.

“Not one.” He said, before motioning for her to spin around. She did so, shaking her ass for him as she did so. The amount of *strength* it took to not immediately spank her red deserved an

award, he felt. He started oiling her down, marveling at how *soft* her entire body was. ‘*How the hell does Hell’s diplomat have this little stress?*’ She was relaxed and happy.

“Mhmmmm, you have good hands, Zuzu.” She murmured as he massaged the oil in.

“I’ve got a lot of practice, Levi-tan.” Izuku replied, and she shuddered slightly in happiness. He reached her ass and didn’t hesitate to spread her cheeks. She said not to miss a spot, and he wasn’t about to not do his duty to his Maō. He did blink in a bit of surprise when he saw how pale her little asshole was. It was something he had never seen before. ‘*Oooh, Izuku likey.*’ He rubbed her all over, getting the oil everywhere. When he let go of her cheeks, they *clapped*. ‘*Fuck!*’ He had to ice himself again.

She smiled wickedly as she noticed he froze for a moment or two before continuing.

Over by Yasaka, another Izuku asked, “Ready, Yasaka?”

“Hmmm?” She was laying back on her elbows rather than laying on her belly. “Almost.” She sat up. “Just one thing.” Her voice was the dictionary definition of ‘devious.’ She then popped her bikini top, and her breasts practically blew their confinement off. “I don’t want any tan lines, so I think I’ll lose these.” She said wickedly, before pulling on the strings of her bottoms and baring herself for him.

“You girls are trying to kill me.” He muttered as he drank in the sight. The other girls either blushed at her confidence or simply smirked before almost all of them started shucking their suits off too. “No, seriously.” His nose bled just a little. He had *seven* women in his shared sight, all of whom he was either already dating or making their interest clear, and his erection was straining his speedo almost to bursting at this point. It was actually kind of painful. Oh, and there was another woman, cute as a button, there too. He had to be grateful that Asia kept her trikini on. She clearly was holding a flame for someone else, and he saw her as a little sister. So at least she took pity on him and just enjoyed a massage on her back.

In any case, he dutifully got to work.

“I don’t know what you mean?” Yasaka teased him, “You are a... *professional*, aren’t you?”

“Not even slightly.” Izuku shot back as he started oiling her breasts. His fingers sank into them, and he had to bite back a groan at how pillowy soft they were. Her nipples were pale too, though not as pale as Lavinia’s. They *were* innies though, which had his mouth watering.

Another Izuku was oiling up Ingvild, who had been too embarrassed to take off her sling, thankfully for his blood pressure. “Are you enjoying yourself, Ingvild?”

“Y-yes!” She squeaked out, trying hard not to moan as his hands slid across her.

“Good.” Izuku told her, “I was afraid you would have a hard time adjusting. I’m glad we were able to make some good memories for you.” His voice went flat, “Even if a group of assholes tried to ruin it.”

Ingvild giggled and relaxed a bit. “I could have done without the attacks.” She replied, “But it did help me raise my control over my magic!” She chirped cheerfully.

“Glass half full?” He grinned.

“Mhm!” Ingvild hummed, “I... I’ve seen what some people end up as when all they have is pessimism. I much prefer how most of our group acts.” She blushed slightly, “Thank you for welcoming me into your home-” She seemingly had more to say but swallowed her tongue. “It’s... it’s honestly been a dream.”

“I’m glad.” Izuku replied, smiling at her. “And you never have to thank me for that. You’re an amazing person and we’re happy to have you.” She blushed and smiled. “Done with your back. Time to flip.”

The lavender-haired beauty did so as he poured more oil on his hands. He raised an eyebrow as she fidgeted for a moment, before raising her hands and grabbing her sling and spreading her arms. Her nipples were darker and already pebbled. His Bishop flushed as he stared at her hungrily. She bit her lip as he went to work, teasing and resisting the urge to begin to suck on them.

He worked his way down, looking into her eyes as he grabbed onto the bottoms of her sling. She hesitated for a moment, before lifting her hips and allowing him to pull them off. “So beautiful.” He murmured, making her face flash red.

This continued on as Izuku got bolder and riskier, making almost all of the girls (except Asia, who was blissfully behind a small barrier Izuku had put up when she noticed what was happening and started to blush and fidget) start considering the possibility of saying ‘fuck it’ and ripping his speedo off, when Lavinia called out, “L-Little one approaching!”

They all looked and let out frustrated groans when they saw Kunou running up from the lakeshore. They snapped their fingers, and their swimsuits were immediately cleaned of sand and ended up back on their bodies. Izuku iced himself again as he canceled Aika’s spell. Kunou panted as she bounded up to them, “Thirsty!” She declared and dove for the cooler.

“Only one coke, Kunou-chan!” Yasaka called out with an amused smile, “Make it count.”

“Awww.” Kunou put the coke back in, deciding to save it for when she was hungry too. She grabbed a passion fruit juice, popped a straw in the bottle, and sat down to sip at her drink. “Why is everyone red?” She asked as she looked at all of them.

They all looked at one another. “We’ll tell you when you’re older.” They chorused, earning a pout from the littlest Kyūbi.

...

“You know, while you *can* surf on Lake Biwa, usually it’s just on smaller waves from boats.” Yasaka said idly as she watched them all grab boards. After sunbathing for an hour or two and then swimming some more, she, Akeno, Deila, Ingvild and Gasper had enough of the water. They laid down on the blankets and folding chairs and watched as the others got ready to surf. “Or people windsurf.” She tapped her chin, “With all the barriers around us, we’re not really getting much wind, and the water is pretty calm. I don’t think you’re going to get very much done on that front.”

“Aww, really?” Serafall looked disappointed at that, pouting as she stood next to her pink board.

It was Izuku’s turn to be smug. “You let me worry about that.”

“Oh dear, I know that gleam in your eye.” Rias sounded amused, holding her emerald board beneath her arm.

Kunou’s eyes sparkled, “Is Izuku-kun going to do something cool?”

“Probably.” Aika said eagerly.

“Ano, will it be safe?” Asia asked, holding her hands in front of her chest.

Izuku opened his mouth, closed it, and frowned. “Uhh, who here is experienced with legitimate surfing? Especially tandem surfing?”

“Me!” Rias, Kiba, and Serafall raised their hands. Serafall grinned, “I’ve done it a bunch with So-tan!”

“Okay, you take Kunou-chan and Rias, you take Asia-chan.” Izuku said.

Kunou pouted, having wanted to go with him, but Izuku wasn’t confident in his ability to tandem surf. “Got it.” Rias grabbed Asia’s hand and Serafall picked Kunou up as her board floated behind her.

They all got on their boards and swam out to almost the middle of the lake. Yasaka frowned slightly, “Just what is that man planning?” She said idly. And then her jaw dropped as Izuku summoned True Longinus. “What?” She asked flatly.

Deila burst out laughing so hard she rolled off her chair and into the sand. “The SACRILEGE!” Ingvild and Akeno began laughing as well.

“What?!” Yasaka squeaked out as he stood on his board and threw the spear almost straight up. “IS HE INSANE?!” She yelped as the spear came down with a flop, and then a *big* wave erupted from the depths. Like the ripples from a massive boulder dropping down.

In the lake, all of them were laughing, whooping, and hollering as the wave crashed down and picked them up. “Woah!” Izuku wobbled and was *very* glad he had not chosen to take either of

the girls with him. Still, his bodily control was extremely good, and he was able to stabilize. “Ooooh, this is exactly what I was imagining!” He laughed as he rode the wave.

The wave carried them all the way back to shore, Okeanos controlling it so that no one on the beach would even get wet from an extra big splash. They slid home and rolled onto the sand, laughing in delight.

“Again! Again! Again!” Kunou and Asia were hopping up and down and cheering in excitement.

“You’re going to give me a heart attack!” Yasaka yelled irately from the chairs but didn’t mother hen her daughter when she saw how excited Kunou was.

Izuku laughed, “Well, Okeanos is in the water now, so he can definitely generate more waves for us.”

“Yaaay!” Asia and Kunou cheered.

“What do you think, Okeanos?” Izuku asked. The water surged and the leviathan formed a watery clone. “Can you control the water enough for Kunou and Asia to be safe solo?”

“**You bet!**” The leviathan replied, “**And even if they fall, I can catch them and make sure they’re not in any danger!**” He then melted back into the lake.

“Perfect!” They all waded back out only a few feet when Okeanos told them to just get on their boards. Izuku grinned as the water behind them began to bubble and rise. “Here we goooo!” They all screamed in excitement as a *tube* of crystal-clear water began carrying them away.

...

It was hours later, with everyone having played and then eaten their fill of all the tasty delights Rias’s Gremory servants had brought for them from around the world, that Kunou declared it was time to build sand castles.

“Oh, is that so, little one?” Izuku chuckled as he looked down at her tugging on his hand.

“Of course! No beach trip is complete without it!”

“Well, you heard her.” Lavinia said with a laugh of her own. “Magic or no?”

“Of course!” Serafall looked offended at the idea of *not* using magic.

“What about teams?” Yasaka sounded amused.

Rias giggled, “I’m game if you are, Yasaka.”

“Then let’s get started!” Deila said, a competitive glint in her eyes.

They broke into teams, with Izuku ending up with Kunou, Koneko, and Serafall. “So, what are we making?” Koneko asked, her hands on her hips.

“Okay, hear me out!” Serafall grinned, “We make a statue of So-tan!”

Izuku snorted, “Kunou doesn’t even know what she looks like.” Serafall pouted at him as he poked a hole in her plan. He grinned sheepishly, “It’s a bit on the nose, but how about a *giant* transformed Rias?”

The three girls blinked in excitement, “Woah, that massive dragon?” Kunou asked, “That would be so cool!” She cheered, “We’d win for sure!”

“Victory!” Koneko gave them a peace sign.

“Then let’s get started!” Serafall declared, before she started flexing her insane magical prowess by bringing over *tens of thousands* of pounds of wet sand. “This stuff is a bit too wet, but that’s nothing a little drying can’t fix.” The sand changed color as she sucked some of the moisture out. She played with it a little until she figured out the exact composition she needed. “Let’s start layering!”

“Yeah!” They cheered and started going around the beach, almost wrapping around it and all of the other projects. He could see everyone hard at work, with them just making the coils of the dragon and laying out the basic shape. Which, to their credit, was just a massive, sprawling tube. Kunou did actually contribute and even used some pretty impressive magic to make a few sandy arches so that the ‘tube’ wasn’t just laying on the lands.

He could see the other groups laughing as they realized what they were doing. Rias was blushing madly as he winked over at her. Soon they had the basic shape complete and they started adding the arms and head.

“Okay, Kunou-chan, Koneko-chan, think you can handle the body and legs while me and Izuku go back and start detailing the head and arms?” Serafall asked them.

“Sure.” Koneko shot her a knowing, unimpressed stare and gave her a thumbs-up before Kunou could protest.

“Alrighty! See you when we’re on the podium.” Serafall waved at them as she and Izuku went back down to where they had started, their hands flashing pink and green respectively as they went down the body, adding the scales and hair as they went. Or at least they did until they ended up at a coil that looped around itself. She had purposefully put that one up and made sure it would completely hide them from view.

And Izuku knew *exactly* what she had done. He grabbed her arm, turned her around, and reached down as he saw her eyes burning in excitement, grabbing her pale ass and squeezing. He sealed her lips with a heavy kiss, spreading her cheeks apart like he had done earlier and groaned when he let go and heard them clap. *Supernatural girls were just unfair*. He lifted his right hand and spanked her.

“Zuzu!” She broke their liplock with a squeal. “Again!” Another sharp crack rang out as he gave her other cheek a matching handprint. He muffled her cry with another deep kiss, squeezing her ass with both hands and lifting her up. His hard cock was pressed right up against her clothed pussy. All that separated them were two thin strips of fabric.

“Mhm!” She mewled as their tongues slowly swirled around one another. She tightened her legs around his waist. The two ground against one another heatedly as she cast a spell to heighten their sensitivity. They needed to be quick, after all.

“Levi...” He growled as he pulled back, leaving her resting against the sand. He reached up with one hand and ripped her top apart, bringing her left breast to his lips and beginning to suckle on her.

She mewled as she ground up harder and faster against him. “Zuzuuuu-”

“You’ve been looking forward to this all day, haven’t you?” He said letting go of her nipple. “You’ve been waving this sexy ass for me every chance you had.” He spanked her again.

“Yes!” She squealed as he walked forward and pressed her up against the sand, which rippled and suddenly *wasn’t* sand at all. A quick spell cleaned them and lubed up his finger, which he slid right into her puckered little hole from behind.

“Yeeees!” She grabbed his neck and brought his face back to hers to muffle her scream with another kiss. ‘*Yesyesyes!*’ The stimulation with her spell active was too much for the both of them. They both came, soiling their bottoms. They panted for a moment before separating. Neither of them were satisfied. “I want more.” She said, kissing him deeply again.

“Later.” He promised. With two snaps, they were clean and the evidence of their little outercourse quickie vanished. She repaired her top and bound her chest tightly once more. The two kissed for a few moments longer, before they got back to work. Still hot and bothered, they continued on their way, finishing up the statue of Rias. When they came back and gathered with the others, Yasaka, Kunou, and Koneko sniffed the air. Yasaka simply let out an ‘ohohohoho!’ and gave them a smirk. Koneko flushed just a little and looked down at Izuku’s crotch. Kunou just looked confused, wondering what the smell was.

Serafall smirked, looking like the cat that had gotten the canary.

...

“Okay, so I think we can all agree that Izuku, Kunou, Serafall, and Koneko are the victors.” Yasaka said dryly. Nothing was matching the intricately decorated eastern dragon coiling around their entire private section of beach.

“Champions!” Serafall and Kunou cheered, pumping their arms into the air.

“Mimblewimble.” Rias was hiding her red-hot face behind her hands. ‘*It was probably his suggestion too! Fuck, what did I do to deserve him? I love you Izuuuu!*’ She thought to herself happily.

“Then let’s vote on the others!” Yasaka declared, lifting a finger and generating a burning blue kitsune-bi that formed into the team numbers which floated over in front of their creations.

“Team one is me, Rias, and Asia. Team two is Deila, Ingvild, Aika. And team three is Lavinia, Kiba, Gasper, and Akeno!”

“Cast your votes!” Aika called out in amusement.

It took only a moment to tally, and then Yasaka announced the victors. “In fourth place with a really nice scale model of El Castillo, Chichen Itza, is team two!”

“Awww!” Ingvild pouted, “I thought it was really good!”

“It was!” Izuku reassured her, patting her shoulder. “It had some really good detail! I can even count the bricks!”

She smiled, “Thanks.”

“Next up is team one with the scale model of me!” Yasaka declared as she stared at the giant Kyūbi with ‘waving’ tails. “Got to say, I didn’t think we’d lose this one.” They all laughed at her tiny pout. “And finally, the runner up is team three...” Yasaka’s face went completely deadpan, “With *Neuschwanstein Castle*.”

“Go big or go home!” Rias laughed as they all applauded. “I almost wish we could leave these here.”

“We can!” Kunou said, “The Yōkai will love them when this section is reopened.” She grinned excitedly.

“So the tiny Princess declares, and so it shall be!” Lavinia said, earning laughs from everyone and a blush from Kunou.

Not much else of interest happened for the rest of the day. Aika did her job as the camerawoman and took pictures of everything. With their beach fun exhausted, they all went back home, showered, and prepared for dinner at Yasaka’s palace.

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Much to Izuku’s disappointment, Serafall had to control her lust after dinner since she had a few things left to take care of to finalize their new alliance. The larger group left her, Yasaka, and a sleeping Kunou at the palace, with Izuku and Serafall shooting one another longing stares.

Rias, Akeno, Lavinia, and Aika were all in agreement that ‘you snooze, you lose,’ and *gleefully* took advantage of Izuku’s hyper aroused state that night. None of them slept a wink until long after the sun had risen and they finally collapsed into a sated, exhausted pile.

They only woke up later in the day and got ready for the end of their vacation. It was time for the Kameoka Hozugawa Fireworks Festival! Each and every one of them were in summer yukata in every color of the rainbow. Almost the entire party made their way to the Hozugawa river in Kameoka. They already saw all of the stands being put up. “I got us the best seats!” Serafall waved at them as they met up and held up a bunch of tickets. Yasaka had decided to take one of her rare vacations from Kyoto, and Izuku could *feel* the pull on her soul.

Thankfully, she didn’t appear to be in much discomfort, though she wouldn’t be able to remain away for long.

“Th-there’s so many people!” Gasper gasped, seeing just how many had already shown up.

“You’ll be fine, Gasp.” Koneko said, holding her timid friend’s hand. “I’ll be here the entire time.”

“C-Can I get my box? Please?” He trembled, drawing Kunou and Yasaka’s attention as well.

“Sorry Gasper,” Rias said apologetically, petting her Bishop’s hair. “But you’re more likely to get trampled if you try to wear the box.”

“Just try to relax, Gasper-san!” Asia said, hugging him from behind.

Kunou ran up and grabbed Gasper’s other hand, smiling at him when he looked down. “You’ll be okay, Gasper-san! You can hold my hand too!” She didn’t know why he was scared, but she knew he was and wanted to make him comfortable. They all smiled.

The group split up into smaller groups, and Izuku and Serafall smiled when they saw everyone had left them alone, some with very obvious winks in their direction. She looked super excited and grabbed his hand, lacing their fingers as they took off, trying food at every interesting-looking stall. “Ooh, this katsudon is tasty! Try it!” Serafall held up a thick pork cutlet to his lips. He took a bite and then she did as well. “What do you think?”

“Ohohoho!” Izuku let out a playful laugh when they finished chewing and swallowed. “I think I’ll have to *make* you some katsudon, Levi-tan.”

She beamed at the idea, “Oooh, making me dinner? I can’t wait!” The two continued on, taking in the sights and even dancing a bit with some music. Finally, the sky started to darken, and they made their way to their spots at the riverbank where they’d be watching the show, meeting up with the others.

They sat with Serafall between his legs, flanked by Rias and Akeno on either side. “I’m *sooo* glad we had the luck that the festival fell this week instead of next week this year! Thanks so much for letting us know, Serafall!” Riash gushed, “Oooh, I can’t wait!”

“You may praise Levi-tan at your leisure!” Serafall laughed.

Soon enough, the sky was lighting up with color as the fireworks went off. And Serafall, little minx that she was, started rubbing her big booty on his crotch with everyone else distracted. He had to bite back a groan, looking around and making sure that everyone was suitably distracted, before starting to inch his hand into her yukata.

Her eyes widened and she grabbed his hand. He looked at her in surprise, but she smiled and, in a very brief lull from the noise, whispered in his ear. “Surprise.”

He swallowed, mouth suddenly dry as the fireworks continued. When they ended, Rias turned to him with a smirk. “Have fun.” She whispered in his ear, before pecking his cheek.

He raised an eyebrow, before looking down at Serafall. “You should show me your room, Zuzu.” She said, smiling brightly at him. Izuku smiled and they fell back into a portal. “Weeee!” Serafall yelled gleefully as they landed.

“Now just what did you have in mind for this room, hmmm?” He hugged her from behind. She turned in his arms, wrapping hers around his shoulders to pull him down for a needy kiss.

“You got me *so* eager on the beach.” She said, her pink eyes glimmering in excitement.

“Maybe I *should* have just had you then and there.” He said, squeezing her ass eagerly.

She smiled and walked him back, sitting him on the bed, before taking a few steps back. She reached to her obi and slowly untied it, smirking as he watched eagerly. She then slid the yukata down her shoulders as Izuku sat back and watched. She then slid them further, and Izuku’s eyes widened as he saw that her lingerie had *no cups*, just small bands that encircled and exposed almost all of her breasts, leaving only her nipples covered by two little bowties. “Time to unwrap your present.” She said huskily, before letting the yukata fall to the floor. He *actually* blushed as he saw her panties. Or what she was passing as panties, seeing as it was a few bits of string holding up some pearls that ‘covered’ her pussy.

Serafall sashayed over, straddling his lap. She found his lips for a quick kiss before shoving her boobs in his face. “Mhm.” Izuku squeezed the right one gently as he started suckling her left teat. His right hand went lower and started rubbing at her pearls. She let out a pleased hiss as he grabbed onto the thin strings, moving them up and down and forcing each pearl to rub up against *her* pearl.

But he could sense from how she was getting antsy that it wasn’t as good for her as she had expected it to be, and so he moved it aside and stuck his middle and ring finger into her tight pussy. “Ah!” She let out a sharp gasp as his fingers quickly found her g-spot and started

stimulating it. She started grinding against his hand, and he smiled around her nipple as he made his palm start vibrating. “Zuzu!” She moaned, pressing her pussy to his palm as her hips jerked back and forth. She shuddered, her body stiffening as she squeezed on his fingers. She trembled for a few moments before relaxing.

“Look what you did.” He teased, making her look down at the large wet spot on his yukata. “You got my yukata all dirty.”

Sera giggled, “I know how to fix that!” She reached down and *tore* off his obi, tossing it over her shoulder. She then ripped it open, smiling in excitement as his cock pointed right up where she wanted. His yukata vanished, as did her ‘bra.’ He reached for her underwear and tore it, flinging it away. She bit her lip as she lowered her hips, the head of his cock rubbing right against her wet pussy. She wiggled her hips, not allowing him to enter and instead smearing it with her hot juices, just to tease him a bit more. But she was too eager to do that for more than a few seconds. She started slipping him inside... only for him to grab her thighs and lift her off. “Noooo!” She whined.

Izuku smirked at her, “I think I’d rather taste you first.” He lifted her like a feather, laying back and dropping her on his face. His tongue immediately started exploring, drawing a hot moan from her.

“No, I want it now!” Serafall tried to free herself but couldn’t. She whined, grabbing his hair as she rode his face. “Please Zuzu?” She moaned, “Please give me your hard cock! I want it so bad!”

He lifted her slightly, “I think Levi-tan should earn her reward.” He said huskily, lifting his head to swirl his tongue around her clit some more.

She mewled again, before trying to twist around. She turned on his face and laid on top of him, grabbing his cock and lining herself up. She kissed the tip of his cock before letting out the cutest “Nom!” and stuffing half of him in her mouth. She suckled on it, barely moving her head back and forth and letting her tongue do all the work, reaching over and gently massaging his balls.

Izuku reached up and squeezed her ass. “Fuck, I love your ass, Levi.” He raised both hands and SMACKED both cheeks loudly, squeezing once more and spreading her one more time. He started sucking on her clit again, leading to a muffled scream as she began throating him. He couldn’t help himself and started fingering her cute little asshole again as she started jerking her hips again.

She lifted off his cock, a herculean task with how deep inside her throat it had been, to say, “It’s all yours, Zuzu.” Before going back down on him. He couldn’t *describe* how good it felt to have his cock in Serafall’s throat. He didn’t give a *fuck* about her being the Maō Leviathan. He only cared about the beautiful little Levi-tan gagging for it. It only took a few moments more before they flooded each other’s mouths. After their orgasms ended, Serafall slowly drew back with her

lips sealed as airtight as she could get them, not wanting anything to spill. She stopped on the head and licked and sucked eagerly on it, apparently trying to suck every last drop out.

When she finally was satisfied, Serafall pulled her lips off his cock with a loud pop. She panted for a moment before swallowing her treat, and then gave his cock a couple of wet, eager smooches. “Did-” smooch, “Levi-” smooch, “tan-” smooch, “do-” smooch, “good?” She asked, sucking him back into her mouth and starting to suck again.

“Levi-tan was *fantastic*.” He said, patting her ass a few times. “Levi-tan definitely earned her reward.” He lifted her easily, pulling her lips off of him with another pop. He placed the head against her pussy again and lowered her. The head slipped inside with a moan from both of them, and Serafall’s patience ran out. She forced her hips down, dropping herself the rest of the way.

“!” She let out a silent scream, squeezing him like her life depended on it. “Oooh, Zuzu, you make me feel like a virgin again...” She moaned out.

“You’re definitely as tight as one.” He growled and dropped another heavy spank on her right cheek. It was already nice and red. “Now I want to see that ass shake.” SMACK.

“Yeeeeees!” Serafall hissed as she began to bounce. PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! Each movement made her ass jiggle and Izuku couldn’t get enough of it. “Ooh, it’s so good! I love it, Zuzu!” She squirmed as he spread her ass for his viewing pleasure and started thrusting up into her. “Yes, yes, yes-” He reached over and stuck his right thumb up her ass, “YES!” She squealed as she came again. “Do you like my ass that much, Zuzu?” She shuddered around his cock.

“I *love* this ass.” He responded, making his thumb vibrate inside of her.

“Ooooooh!” She continued to plop down, their flesh clapping together with every deep stroke inside her sweltering pussy. She then ground on his hips, driving him as deep as she could get him, before raising slightly again and shaking her hips from side to side.

“Fuck, Levi!” Izuku let out a groan as he spanked her again. She began hopping on it again, alternating between short strokes, deep grinding, and shaking from side to side as she rode him.

Serafall must have felt that he was close because she began to do her shortest strokes, tightening up her pussy as much as she could in an attempt to milk him. “Are you close, Zuzu? Fill me up! I want it all inside!” Izuku obliged, creaming her womb like she was begging for. She screamed, squirting all over him as she came yet again. “Oooh...” She wobbled for a moment, sitting up and then rolling back so she was laying on top of him. She turned her head and began kissing him again. “~Chuu.”

Izuku smiled as they kissed, his hands rubbing her body sensually and gently to keep her nice and hot for him. After a moment, he rolled them, pressing her down into the mattress face-first and straddling her from behind. He slipped his wet cock between her cheeks, pressing them

together as he began thrusting in and out. A quick spell deposited plenty of lube on her, getting her skin nice and shiny.

She giggled as he indulged himself, sliding her left hand to her right breast and her right hand to her pussy so she could rub herself. “Don’t you dare come outside.” She said lazily as he hotdogged her.

“As my lovely Levi-tan commands.” He murmured back, summoning his hitachi and replacing her fingers with its head.

“Oooh!” She let out a loud, drawn-out moan as the intense vibration began driving her wild. Izuku continued to thrust between her silk-smooth ass cheeks, monitoring how close she was to coming again. Just when he sensed she was close, he spread her cheeks, positioned his cock at her wrinkled little star, and thrust in. “AHHHH!” She screamed again, lifting her hips up and squirting all over their bed.

When it was over, she fell limp and began to pant, and he laid down on top of her. “You’re only allowed to cum on my cock, fingers, or tongue.” He growled in her ear, seeing hearts in her eyes. Literally. Her pupils had been replaced with hot pink hearts. He almost laughed at the sight as he continued to drive his cock in and out of her tightest hole.

Serafall’s palms found the backs of his hands, lacing her fingers with his from behind. “Yees! I’m all yours, Zuzuuuuuu!” She mewled again as he had his way with her. And continued having his way with her all night long. Standing. Pressed up against the wall. Having her perform a split for him. A completely lovey-dovey mating press... (They *really* loved that one.)

By the time the sun started to rise, they were finally sated. The sheets had been magically cleaned, and they were cuddling with one another, their bodies pressed tightly together as they traded little kisses every once in a while. As he ran his hands through her silky hair, he asked, “How did I get so lucky?” out of the blue, chuckling lightly.

Serafall smiled. “That’s my line, Zuzu.” She pecked his chin with a cute ~chuu. She sighed, “...I haven’t exactly had any in the past...”

Izuku raised an eyebrow, “How could a girl as lovely and amazing as my Levi-tan not have suitors crawling up her towers?”

“Pfft...” Serafall sputtered before starting to giggle. “The quantity of suitors hasn’t been the problem. The *quality* of them has.”

“I’m listening if you want to talk.” He prompted her gently.

She sighed, “I... thought I fell in love once, long ago. One of the descendants of Lucifer. He set my heart on fire years before the civil war.” He continued to rub her head gently. “Of course, that only ended with my heart in two. I wasn’t as good at reading people then as I am now.” She said, a small amount of old hurt in her voice. “I thought he loved me. That we’d get married... but

then the war erupted, and his true nature came out. He had known the war would happen and found out about how strong I was. So he seduced me.” She said lightly. “He thought he had me right where he wanted me... but when I refused to fight with him on the side of the Old Satans, he knew he had failed. So he attacked me.” She smirked without any amusement, “He... did not live to regret that.”

“I’m sorry.” He said gently, continuing to comfort her.

Serafall leaned up and stole a few kisses from him. “Don’t be.” She giggled lightly. “I learned... and I wouldn’t be Hell’s Diplomat without those lessons. I learned how to read others *much* better after that... In any case, then I ended up falling for Sirzechs during the war... only for him to end up one of the few Devils who actually preferred monogamy.” She said dryly as he winced. “And he only ever had eyes for Grayfia.” She shrugged lightly with a small chuckle, “And after I became a Maō, well...” She wrinkled her nose in disgust at the ‘men’ who had tried to court her. “They were all so *boring*. ‘*Family name this,*’ ‘*with your ice and my x, our children will be-*’ that.”

“Blech.” Izuku made the appropriate disgusted noise. “And I suppose even the Reincarnated Devils were boring too.”

“Way too much.” She laughed, “One asked me out once and passed out before I could even parse the question. It was sad.” The two started to laugh.

“Well then, I’ll just have to make up for those awful dates, won’t I?” Izuku pecked her forehead.

She beamed, “You’ve already erased every bad memory I had of other guys.” She said slyly, starting to trail kisses on his jawline. ‘*Honestly, I haven’t even had sex in like two-hundred years. I gave up after the last snoozefest.*’ She had worn out *many* magical dildos and vibrators over the centuries. ‘*You know what?*’ She thought to herself with a small smirk, and then she surprised him by rolling on top of him again. “But I think I need some more memories overridden.” Her eyes gleamed as she rubbed herself on his limp cock again.

And despite the fact that after all that sex, he should have been shooting powder, his cock was back at full mast in a second. “Of course... Levi-tan belongs to *me*. I’ll erase them all.” He purred in her ear as she gently slipped him inside herself again. She immediately dropped and began kissing him heatedly again.

So much for sleep.

-||-

Well, I hope you enjoyed the *really fucking horny* chapter.

As for the backstory Serafall told at the end, no, it was neither Rizevim *shudders* nor his son Razevan. Just an OC with one purpose. Could have used a different family, but ehh, I figured it fit.

This will be the last Big Tiddy for a while. I need some time to unwind after all that horny lmao. Also, fucking PAIN. I wrote almost seventy thousand words for this story over the past month, month and a half, and only got five chapters out of it for my trouble. I legitimately don't know if I'm going to have anything ready to post next week since I don't even know what story I want to work on.

In the event I *don't* manage to get something together... sorry in advance! :sob:

Anyway, hope you liked the climax of some of the relationships, and getting the ball rolling with Koneko. That one is going to be fun when I get to it. :evil laugh:

Speaking of which:

Yasaka: For those who might think she was too bold... I direct you to True High School DxD Volume 3, where she walked in on Rossweisse drunkenly trying to have sex with Issei. Our cute, alcoholic Valkyrie passed out, and Yasaka didn't skip a beat and started to undress to take her place. LOL

Serafall: I fucking love this woman and always will. I did set up the possibility with their dance back in chapter... nine? And decided fuck it, we ball. Had her start teasing Izuku a few chapters ago and showing interest and then upped the ante with their games. Beach sealed the deal. She now *totally* wants him on her show and will eagerly crush his dick to get him there.

Anyway, enough yapping from me! Hope you all enjoyed!