

Chapter 56: A Two-for-One Special

Watching with a blank expression as a massacre was seconds away from happening, all depending on whether I gave Illya and Sakura the go-ahead, I found myself considering the consequences.

On one hand, if I said yes, we'd be ridding ourselves of a handful of pests, and honestly... I couldn't care less what the girls did to them after those disgusting comments. I was feeling pretty angry myself.

In fact, if it weren't for Hermione, Rose, Ginny, Luna, Daphne, and Astoria being present, I probably would've killed the grunts myself already. I just... didn't want to show that side of me so early into our relationships. Better to wait a bit before revealing my slightly darker self.

Continuing down the "pros" column: letting the girls off their leash would definitely send a message to Team Rocket, one they might be smart enough to listen to. And, of course, we'd be getting rid of some criminals who kidnapped Pokémon and made a living being general nuisances.

But then there were the downsides. If I said yes, the girls wouldn't stop at a simple beating, they'd actually kill them, and the others here would witness it. There was also the risk of being seen; this world's technology was impressive enough as it was, and that's without factoring in psychic Pokémon. And finally, there was the risk that Team Rocket would respond not by staying away, but by sending more agents after us, which would be *annoying*.

My eyes drifted to Asako, who was already tense and ready to follow my command, and an idea formed.

Turning back to the Team Rocket grunts, I let a single word slip from my lips.

"Sleep."

Instantly, their eyes rolled shut and they collapsed face-first onto the ground, drawing a few giggles from the girls. I especially kept an eye on Illya and Sakura, who thankfully relaxed as their murderous auras slowly faded.

I turned back to Asako, who straightened at once when she caught my gaze. "Asako, I have a task for you, if you don't mind. You can use one of your clones."

"Of course, Aether-sama. What are your orders?" she replied dutifully.

Smirking, I led her a few steps aside so the others wouldn't overhear and whispered my instructions. When I finished, she nodded sharply. Six clones sprang into existence around her, and without wasting a second, they gathered up the unconscious grunts and took off, vanishing down the alley to the curious stares of our group.

As we walked back, I felt several eyes lock onto me, Illya's and Astoria's especially.

"I know that face~" Illya chirped, beaming as she skipped to my side. "What did you order Asako to do with them, Onii-chan?"

"Yeah, share with the class, Aether," Astoria added, arms crossed but eyes gleaming.

I shook my head in amusement as I walked past them, earning twin pouts of disappointment. "I'll tell you later. For now, forget about them. Let's enjoy our day, shall we?"

That reminder was enough to snap everyone back into beach-day mode, and the earlier tension evaporated almost instantly as we resumed our walk toward the shoreline.

'*This should prove interesting,*' I thought, already picturing the fate awaiting those unfortunate Rocket grunts.

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Several Hours Later

Today, much like yesterday, turned out to be another fantastic day of relaxing and having fun with the girls at the beach. We went right back into our beach games after I'd spent a very generous amount of time lathering suntan lotion onto each of them.

Just like before, I noticed the girls were competing again, though this time the rivalry seemed to be strictly between Hermione, Rose, Ginny, Astoria, and Daphne.

Considering Luna's behavior yesterday, I had a pretty good guess as to *why*. Still, I played along, pretending not to notice their antics as they tried to one-up each other in increasingly obvious ways.

Between games, I also spent time training and bonding with my Pokémon. Charmander continued to be a prideful little gecko, so I wanted to build a solid relationship with him early on before he evolved into his later evolutions. Honestly, I doubted I'd ever have the same issues Ash had with disobedient Pokémon, partly because I was actually stronger than most of them, and partly because the Company made sure such a thing wouldn't be a problem with the slight compulsions to always obey me.

Bulbasaur remained wary and distrustful of people, though the girls were slowly getting her to warm up to others. Luna especially, Luna was somehow incapable of being disliked by any Pokémon we'd met so far. They all adored her on sight. Probably some kind of passive charm aura. Or Luna being Luna.

The Nidorans, being so young, mostly spent their time chasing each other around, which the girls found impossibly cute. Meanwhile, Poliwhirl and Mankey had already proven themselves to be battle junkies, not surprising in Mankey's case, but absolutely adorable in Poliwhirl's. I mean, really... who expects a tiny, round water noodle to be *that* fierce?

Eventually, I was pulled away by Astoria, who walked up wearing a grin so large it practically screamed trouble. She grabbed my hand in a firm, no-nonsense grip and dragged me behind her.

I let myself be led, already having a pretty good idea of where this was heading... though I still raised an eyebrow when Astoria guided me straight toward the public bathrooms, *the girls' side*, no less.

The moment we stepped inside, she spun around, locked the door, and then pulled out her wand to add a locking charm for good measure. Only once that was done did she turn back to me with a slow, seductive grin.

"I finally have you all to myself~" Astoria purred, eyes narrowing playfully. But then she paused, giggled, and glanced over her shoulder toward one of the stalls. "...Well, almost. It's now or never, sis~"

I followed her line of sight, brow arching.

There was a moment of silence... then the stall door creaked open.

Out stepped a very naked Daphne, doing her best to cover herself with her hands. Her head was bowed, her legs trembling slightly as she walked, clearly nervous, until she came to stand beside her sister.

"Tadaaa~!" Astoria chirped suddenly.

She was now just as naked as Daphne, having discarded her bikini in a hurry, except she didn't even bother trying to cover up. Instead, she threw an arm around her sister's shoulders, struck a pose, and gave me a bright victory sign along with a wink.

"Today you get a two-for-one deal," she announced proudly. "Two sisters as your prize~"

For a moment, the bathroom felt impossibly still.

Astoria's playful confidence. Daphne's trembling vulnerability.

Two sisters, standing together, offering themselves with very different but equally earnest expressions.

'I can't believe Daphne of all girls allowed herself to be persuaded to have sexy times in a public bathroom.' I silently thought in amusement. *'Then again, I have seen this plot plenty of times in hentai so maybe rich girls secretly like this sort of thing.'*

Taking my time to roam my eyes over their bodies, making Artoria grin smugly while puffing out her chest and for Daphne to rub her thighs together, I could tell they were related just by comparing their bodies. They shared the same fair skin tone and even had the same array of freckles just over their breasts.

Both were extremely beautiful and had all the right curves in all the right places with Daphne currently having an advantage over Astoria in the breast department while the latter had the bigger ass.

Letting my eyes travel lower, I saw that their breasts were full and perky, with their nipples already hard even with Daphne doing all she could to hide them from my view.

Finally letting my gaze lower past their flat and soft stomachs, I arrived at their sex which was already wet with their arousal. Daphne was even leaking down her leg much to her further embarrassment as she caught me staring causing her to squeak cutely.

I let out a slow breath.

Astoria's grin widened at the attention, delight sparking in her eyes. Daphne, meanwhile, peeked up at me through her lashes, cheeks scarlet, her hands still hovering uncertainly as if unsure whether to hide or present herself.

"Aether..." she whispered, voice barely audible. "Please... be gentle."

Astoria laughed softly, stepping in front of her sister and brushing a reassuring hand down Daphne's arm. "Relax, Daph~ You're acting like he's going to bite."

Her gaze slid to me, heat flickering in her eyes.

"...Well, I mean, he might," she added with a wicked smirk. "But only if you ask him nicely."

Daphne squeaked again, and Astoria broke into giggles before taking my hand and guiding me closer.

The air grew thick. Warm. Anticipatory.

As I reached them, Daphne's eyes finally met mine fully, nervous, yes, but trusting. Astoria leaned into my side, her breasts pressing into my chest and curling an arm around me with a triumphant hum.

A soft blush rose on Daphne's neck as I brushed a strand of hair from her face. Astoria watched with open satisfaction before sliding her fingers along my arm, her touch bold and teasing.

"See?" she murmured to her sister. "Nothing to be scared of."

Daphne swallowed, her breath catching when my hand gently cupped her cheek. Astoria pressed closer too, her body warm and inviting, her voice a whisper against my ear.

"Let us all feel good today," she breathed. "Together."

Daphne nodded, shy but steady.

And with the two of them standing so close, one bold, one blushing, both wanting me, the last of the space between us vanished.

My hands slid around them and pulled them close before leaning down and taking Daphne's lips into mine causing her to moan as she returned it shyly but eagerly. Slowly her hands came up to my chest and started caressing it, her soft hands curious and a bit hesitant.

Then another pair of hands joined hers, as I felt Artoria press into my back sandwiching me between them as the brunette boldly caressed my abs before they slowly lowered to my swim trunks.

"You're overdressed, Aether~" Artoria whispered against my ear causing me to shiver as she grabbed the hem of my trunks before harshly pulling them down making my already hard dick spring free and become stuck in-between Daphne's delicious thighs.

"Mmn, Aetheer~" Daphne moaned against my lips as I felt her start rubbing her thighs making me groan since she was essentially giving me a thighjob. "Your thing is poking me." she muttered sounding both embarrassed and excited.

"Hihihi," Artoria giggled in amusement from my back as she started kissing my neck. "Thing? Are you a child, Daph? Call it what it is. A dick or a cock if you prefer." She purred before I heard a smack a second later which caused Daphne to tremble in my arms and cum a second later.

"Aaaaah~" Daphne moaned as she finally pulled away from our kiss and threw her head back while moving her hips back and forth causing my dick to rub against her lower lips.

"I should've figured you liked to be spanked." I muttered in amusement holding Daphne close against my chest as I felt her body slag.

"Hihihi, dear Daph is a closet pervert." Astoria revealed in amusement before turning my head to the side and pulling me into a kiss which quickly became heated as our tongues wrestled.

"Don't talk as if you also don't like getting spanked." I said pulling away for a bit and smacking her perky butt causing her to yelp and let out a moan.

"I-I never denied it~" Astoria said as she recovered quickly and gave me a smirk before reaching for my dick and stroking it slowly. "Now fuck my sister already~ I want my turn to come relatively soon." She whispered against my lips as she guided my dick against Daphne's already wet entrance.

Looking at Daphne for a second, I saw that she was just coming down from her high and raised an eyebrow at Artoria. Instead of answering me though, she just smirked and pressed her body closer to mine forcing my tip to enter Daphne causing her to snap out of it and grin my arms tightly.

"A-Aetheer~" Daphne shivered looking up at me with misty eyes as she hugged me around the neck. "P-Please fuck me. I want it. I want your d-dick~" she pleaded while panting hotly against my lips.

Getting even harder at her current expression, I of course obliged. Grabbing her hips to steady myself, I slowly walked us to the nearest wall and pressed Daphne against it before with a final look at her pleading eyes, thrust inside breaking her hymen.

"Hyeeeeek~" Daphne squealed, arching her back which brought my attention to her perky nipples and cummed again.

"Huhuhu, see~?" Astoria purred as she caressed my chest slowly while kissing up my neck. "Sis likes it rough so don't hold back on her account~"

Shaking my head at her, I gave her a deadpan look which she returned by biting my shoulder, before I focused back on Daphne. Seeing her breathing heavily at having cummed again so soon but spotting no discomfort or pain in her expression, I started moving.

"Y-Yees~ H-Harder!" Daphne pleaded opening her green eyes again and starting moving her hips in tandem with mine. "I-I dreamed of this for so long. Please don't stoop~"

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

"What did I tell you? Total slut~" Astoria mercilessly teased her sister even using one of her hands to start molesting her left breast.

"S-Shut up, Astoria!" Daphne said throwing her little sister a small glare over my shoulder. "Don't ruin this for me."

Getting a bit annoyed at their bickering, I started thrusting even faster causing Daphne to start moaning loudly before turning my head and kissing Astoria ignoring the knowing glint in her eyes.

A moment later I felt Daphne cum again and allowed my own release to trigger painting her walls white.

"S-Shoo much~" Daphne mumbled with rolled eyes and tongue sticking out of her mouth as she trembled in my arms. "Y-You're coming shoo much~"

Thrusting a few more times until I deposited everything in Daphne's tight cunt, I pulled out a moment later watching as she slumped backwards with my cum running down her thigh. She slowly slumped down into the ground and seemed to be out of it.

'One down, one to go.'

I didn't even finish turning when Astoria jumped up in my arms, wrapping her arms around my head and her legs around my waist.

"That was so fucking hot, watching you fuck my sister like that." Astoria muttered against my lips with a face that showed just how aroused she was. "Now fuck me! I can't wait anymore."

"Hahaha, impatient are we," I muttered with a chuckle as my arms came to rest on her soft bum and gave it a squeeze getting a moan out of her. "But very well, if you insist." I smirked and lifting her by the ass, I dropped her down impaling her on my dick taking her virginity as well.

"Yeeesssssss! Finally!"

And that how the rest of the afternoon was spent, locked in the girl's bathroom with a pair of sisters taking turns being fucked silly.

All in all a very productive day I must say.