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The elevator slowly descended, the lights flickering on and off atop the door. When it got to the bottom, the door opened and revealed Izuku with Aika beside him. “You know, when she told me about this place, I didn’t think the dimension would be so gigantic.” Aika said idly.

Indeed, the stadium-like space beneath their entertainment house wasn’t quite *city-size*, but it was big enough to be a rather superfluous distinction. There was even an open sky above them... *somehow*. They truly would be able to go completely all-out in a place like this. “Ah, that’s right, you haven’t been down here yet.” Izuku muttered, “I know not everyone is a trainaholic like me,” Aika grinned at that, “But if you don’t keep up you’ll regret it when we inevitably have crunch time.”

“Will there be anything like that soon?” Aika asked, suddenly a bit worried.

Izuku grinned evilly at her, “Oh yes.” He booped her cute button nose. “Right after we come back from Kyoto, in fact.”

“Ack.” Aika made a funny noise.

Izuku crossed his arms and stared at her, “There’s one major event that Rias has told me about for this summer break. It’s why we’re going to Kyoto sooner rather than later. Near the middle of our break, there will be something called the Young Devils Gathering. Essentially, this will be a... party, of sorts, with the other young, High-Class Devils of this generation.”

“That doesn’t sound like something we’d need training for.” Aika said doubtfully. “That doesn’t sound like something we’d even be included in. We’re not High-Class. Or at least I’m not.”

“Don’t be silly.” Izuku laughed, “Quite obviously, the Peerages will be accompanying their masters. This is a chance for everyone to show off their strength. Don’t forget that for most Devils, strength is the most important thing one can have. Many of them (especially the *old school* Devils) don’t respect Sirzechs’s *ideas* but they *more* than respect his power.”

“Right.” Aika let out a small sigh.

“And furthermore... Ajuka has let me know that most of Rias’s generation will be debuting in the Rating Games officially.”

“...Fuck.” Aika pursed her lips. “So that means we’re *all* going to have to do our best, otherwise we’ll embarrass Rias.”

“Precisely.” Izuku uncrossed his arms, “So better to start now, otherwise you’ll only have about twenty days.”

“So what have you got for me, babe?” She gave him a grin.

“Something I think you’ll have fun with.” He smirked back at her. “A little 1v1 action.”

Her grin became salacious, “Ara, ara.”

“That’s Akeno’s thing.” Izuku said, and they both chuckled. “Alright, so here’s how this is going to go. I’ve done a lot of learning about the Boosted Gear. Asked Ajuka a lot of questions about it and its previous hosts. As we already knew, your expression of it is entirely unique and not truly suited for melee combat the way it has been traditionally. You have your Devil Fruit to make up for that shortcoming, but you prefer to be a spellcaster most of the time.” He cracked his neck, “So here’s what we’re going to do. Today, you’re not going to transform at all. I’m going to play the role of a determined attacker trying to engage with you physically and every time I touch you, you lose a point. Every time you nail me with a spell, *I* lose a point.”

Her eyes went wide, “But there’s no way I can keep you away! You’re way too strong and fast! Especially fast! My **Soru** can’t possibly keep up with yours!”

He smirked, “That’s what these are for.” He showed her his right wrist, which had a rune inked onto it.

“What does that do?” She turned her head as if that would help her make heads or tails out of it.

“I have one of these on both wrists, my ankles, and my core and back.” He replied, “Combined, once I activate them, it’ll be as though my personal gravity increased tenfold. I also will not be using Haki at all.” Izuku chuckled, “Good training for me, and it’ll certainly help you land a few hits.”

“What’s our point limit? Ten?” She asked, now slightly more confident. Aika grinned up at him, “And what do I get if I win?”

He smirked back, eyes hooded, “That’s not the right question. But don’t worry about that. Just worry about what happens if you *lose*.”

She gulped, now nervous again, “And that’ll be?” She asked, before blinking, “And you never said how many points we have.”

“Oh, you’ll figure it out.” Izuku laughed, before he vanished in a burst of speed and appeared about a mile away. “You ready?” He called out, his voice carrying to Aika easily despite the distance.

Aika closed her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened them, she had already summoned her Boosted Gear. “**BOOST!**” She called out with Ddraig’s voice echoing hers.

“Activate.” Izuku called out, before grunting and sagging as his whole body gained ten times his regular weight in moments. He struggled for a moment to compensate but managed to set his feet. “Go!” He charged forward, still blazingly fast, but not so fast that Aika couldn’t see him like usual. He was also noticeably off-balance.

“**Boost! Double!**” Aika called out before raising her hand above her head. Two balls of azure flame formed instantly, large and shining like the sun. “**Boost! Double!**” Two balls became four *and* doubled in size, before she then flung her arm forward and sent them flying at Izuku.

“**Burning Lands!**”

The balls of flame hit the ground well before Izuku and erupted into great geysers of flame. But they weren’t *stationary* geysers. No, they continued charging forward. “Heh, not bad.” Izuku grinned as he dodged through the small gaps in the flames, only for his eyes to widen as another round of geysers approached close behind the first set. He hadn’t realized she had gotten so fast at conjuring her attacks!

“I’m so proud!” He called out just before vanishing. He appeared at the edges of the attack, watching as Aika pointed her staff at him. “But too slow on the follow up.” He said, dodging in a lightning bolt pattern as she fired an actual bolt of lightning at him. He reached her in a moment, and his hand lashed out, grabbing her ankle and yanking her right off her feet.

“Wah!” She yelled as she was turned upside down and then dangled like a trout in front of him. “Looks like I lose a point.” She groaned, uncaring that her thong was in full view before him with her skirt going in the wrong direction. And then her eyes widened and she spasmed as Izuku reached up with his other hand and touched her foot. “DON’T YOU DARE!” She squealed, ready to kick out at him if he tried to tickle her.

And then her shoe clattered down on the ground, and he set her on her feet. “What?” She asked blankly as she stared at her foot, now only ‘protected’ by a sock. Her eyes bulged as she caught on to his game, “Is that why we’re both wearing our full school uniforms?!”

“Mhm.” He smirked and grabbed her chin, making her look up at him. Her breath hitched. “I figured you could do with some extra... *motivation*.” He chuckled as her pupils dilated, “So here’s our game. Every article of clothing is a point. You win by stripping me naked, and you lose by getting stripped yourself. Quite obviously, **Dress Break** is banned. If you win... you can do *whatever you want* to me.” She started to pant, and her glasses fogged up. “But if you lose... well, you’ll just have to *imagine* the penalty. For now.” He smirked evilly before vanishing, leaving her to stumble.

Fire blazed in Aika’s as she gazed in his direction. “*I’m getting that dick even if it kills me.*” She swore, now totally fired up and ready to fight.

“**BOOST!**” Ddraig called out from the gem on her staff. Inside her soul, the dragon sweatdropped. “**Well I suppose that’s *one* way to get stronger...**” He rumbled in bemusement.

“START!” Izuku called out and rushed her again.

She instantly created a new spell on the spot, summoning a red bolt of lightning from the clear sky that crashed in front of Izuku. He leapt away from it, yet to his surprise, the bolt didn’t

vanish as its work was done. Instead, it seemed to pulse with energy before *detonating* in a massive explosion that sent Izuku flying back.

He crashed onto his back and stared at the sky in disbelief for a moment before he burst out laughing. “Atta girl.” He chuckled as he kicked off his right shoe and kicked up to his feet. He brushed off the soot covering him and repaired his uniform with magic. He laughed even harder when he saw Aika bracing herself on her knees, panting from the sheer magical drain of that attack. “Pace yourself, Aika-chaaaan!” He called out, “Otherwise all you’ll get is the one shoe.”

“Like hell!” She called back at him, straightening up but almost falling over. “I’m winning this no matter what!”

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Over three hours had passed, and while Izuku still looked as fresh as a daisy in terms of stamina, Aika was gasping for breath and absolutely covered in sweat. She had lost both shoes, both socks, the ribbon, her corset, shirt, bra, and skirt. Most of it laid in tatters as, seeing how excited it got her, he had ripped each article of clothing right off her body. She was left only in her thong.

By contrast, Izuku had lost his shoes and socks. Even the ribbon still remained. Still plenty to lose, in other words. She wasn’t even getting any eye candy she didn’t get on a normal day! He even had one less article to start with! It was so unfair! “You’re getting better.” Izuku grinned at her, “But you’ll have to do better than that, otherwise I’m going to win right now.”

“No way!” She called out, her eyes still blazing with inner fire despite her deficit. “I’m going to win!”

“That’s the spirit!” Izuku called out as he stretched out his shoulders. “Hope you’re ready to lose that thong.”

She growled as she spun her staff in preparation. This time, Izuku went all out. He was *massively* faster than any attempt from before, and Aika’s eyes bulged as he grabbed her wrists and lifted her into the air. And then she blinked and threw herself into a dodge, rolling on the ground and leaping to her feet.

Izuku started to laugh as he stood like a statue, his arm up in a grabbing motion where she had been standing a moment before. “*Finally.*”

“What was that?!” Aika blurted, still on guard.

“Ken~bun~sho~ku!” He sang at her. “You saw what I was going to do before I could do it, didn’t you?”

“Holy fuck, I actually did it?!” She gasped, suddenly elated.

“You did.” He said proudly. “You’ve done well, Aika. Great job!”

“Does that mean you’ll let me win?” She asked hopefully, batting her eyelashes at him.

He burst out laughing again before smirking evilly at her, “*Not a chance.*” He raised his fist, and she squealed as he punched out at her. A shockwave erupted from his fist like a punch from his old idol.

She leapt out of the way, “**Boost! Boost! Boost!**” She channeled lightning into her *veins*, massively increasing her speed. She couldn’t boost herself directly, but a spell that *buffed* her was a different matter. She vanished and appeared a hundred feet away. He appeared in front of her, only for his hand to pass through an afterimage.

‘*This was **such** a good idea.*’ Izuku couldn’t help but laugh at *just how well* weaponizing her perversion had worked. She had created, by his count, at *least* twelve new spells on the spot for this spar. He spun around and charged at her, only to have to abort.

“**Gravity!**” She called out, and a column of warped spacetime cratered the ground where Izuku had just been standing. The boulders and smaller rocks all floated up and didn’t fall. He backed away, jumping every time he landed as a new pillar of gravity tried to grab him. Seeing that it wasn’t working, Aika tried something new. She didn’t even name the technique, she just said, “**Accelerate!**” And then the meteor shower from hell pelted towards Izuku.

He raised his fist and bunched out at the storm, shattering every boulder and creating a windstorm that buffeted the dimension. “Where are you now?” He asked, looking around as he failed to spot Aika. Then, his ears caught a strange sound. Burning mixed with whistling. He whipped towards the noise and his jaw dropped as Aika was coming down like a damn meteor herself. Fire whipped around her, and he could see the effects of extreme gravity warping space. And he could hear Ddraig’s voice calling out more **Boosts** as she flew.

She hit the ground in a tremendous burst of flame. A huge crater formed as she shattered the earth. He had vanished in a burst of **Soru**, but she had known he was going to do that. She had foreseen it. And so the **Boosts** hadn’t been for that meteor crash. They had been for something *else*. “**Dragon Glimmer!**”

Izuku hadn’t even landed yet from his dodge when a beam of red energy flew out from the dust cloud. It was so fast that Izuku legitimately would have needed to use Kenbunshoku to have a hope of dodging it. Aika’s Boosted Gear could not only double something’s *power*. It could also double more esoteric attributes. In this case, her attack’s *speed*. He crossed his arms and took the attack head-on. He grunted as it hit. He felt the power behind it, and it was by *far* the strongest attack Aika had launched so far. Even stronger than that first giant bolt of exploding lightning.

It was a shame that it was nowhere near enough to actually hurt him.

Landing and grinding his feet into the dirt to stop himself, he idly wondered *just* how strong the *real* Heavenly Dragons had been. Even in this short spar, Aika had grown by leaps and bounds. He was going to have to *motivate* her more often! With a roar, he knocked the attack away,

watching as Aika was revealed, on her knees and practically holding herself up with her staff. Izuku gave credit where credit was due. He took off his ribbon and let it flutter away in the wind left over from her attack.

“I’m gonna...” She grit her teeth as she got back to her feet. “Win!”

He chuckled and vanished in a burst of speed. He seized both her wrists and lifted her into the air, holding her up off the ground with only his left arm. “I’m so proud of you. You *easily* would have killed that bitch Raynare with that.” He said, and her response was an unintelligible groan. “But *I win*.” He said and hooked his index and middle fingers behind the hem of her panties and yanked, tearing it off her body.

“Claim your prize?” She managed to get out, even as exhausted as she was. She struggled to lift her legs and spread them for him, naked hope plain on her face.

He chuckled in response. “I said you’d get a punishment, didn’t I?” He asked silkily, earning a groan from the young lady. He then adjusted her into a Princess carry, before murmuring “Sleep.”

She was out like a light from his little spell.

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When Aika next awoke, it was to a situation she had *never* envisioned herself in. She was in the *comfiest* chair she had ever sat in, but it was something like a dentist’s chair. “What?!” She yelped as she tried to get up, only to find she was completely bound. Her arms were behind her back, her calves were tied to her thighs and to the chair, ensuring that her legs were kept spread. She even had a collar on that prevented her from rolling and getting up. “What’s going on?”

“I told you there would be punishment.” Izuku appeared, smirking lightly at her. “Such interesting porn you have.”

Aika’s face went crimson for once. “Oh fuck me.” She mewled. Akeno had caught her watching porn a few weeks ago and, like a good S, decided to see if Aika might be into any of *her* type of stuff. Aika had zero interest in any pain play... but had been really turned on by the bondage and edging stuff.

“Maybe if you’re good.” He said, before snapping his fingers. A ball gag forced itself into her mouth.

“Mmph!” She tried to protest, shaking her head.

He took out a brush and Aika squirmed as he painted runes on her body and especially around her nipples. “Now, let’s see if this works.” He powered his runes and Aika let out a muffled squeal as her breasts and nipples started vibrating. “Oh, good!” He said and smirked, before snapping his finger. A hitachi magic wand that was already covered in runes appeared and

magically floated to Aika's pussy. The runes on her stomach and legs glowed and then the torment started.

"Mmph!!" Aika shook her head rapidly and tried to speak through her gag as the vibration started on low. She jerked and twitched to no avail. Izuku had enlisted Akeno to help with this (with hands-on teaching, as she eagerly forced him to try everything on *her* first.) and Aika wasn't going anywhere.

"Have fun." Izuku walked around her and pecked her on the cheek, before snapping his fingers one last time. A sleeping mask blinded Aika and he left her there, squirming.

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"Is she going to be okay?" Koneko asked, a small blush on her face.

"Yeah, I've got Rias monitoring her." Izuku had his own blush, which had popped up the second he had turned around to leave.

"...Well at least it's not Akeno." Koneko muttered.

"Oh, she's in on it too." Izuku said, "She's *very* dedicated to her play. She'll know if it's going too far." He shook his head, "Are you ready?"

Koneko nodded, "Yeah, let's get this over with." Despite her deadpan tone, her blush got a little deeper as she grabbed his arm and they teleported away.

"What are we even doing on this request?" Izuku asked as they appeared on the other side of town in front of an affluent-looking home.

Koneko tilted her head, "Did you not even ask Rias?" She deadpanned at him.

He chuckled, "Nah, I just mentioned I needed some time to kill while Aika... *marinates*. She told me you were going to go on a mission, so I figured I'd tag along."

Koneko twitched lightly, before a smirk crossed her face. "We're going to rescue a lost cat."

Izuku almost tripped. "Is... this some joke I don't know the punchline for?"

She just walked towards the door, amusement plain and clear on her face, while Izuku hurried to catch up. "Good evening." She said as the door was wrenched open rapidly. Izuku had to hide some balking as the most 'middle-aged-cat-lady-looking' woman he'd ever seen opened the door. Her hair wouldn't have looked out of place at a formal function, and she was even dressed up. She quite clearly was trying too hard to look wealthy. "We're with the Gremory group."

"Oh, thank goodness you're finally here!" She exclaimed, and Izuku deadpanned. Hadn't the request come in less than an hour ago? "Please, come in, come in." Well, at least now he knew why Rias had looked so amused when he said he'd accompany Koneko. "I've been going out of my mind with worry."

Izuku put a friendly smile on his face, “Don’t worry ma’am, this little one will find your lost kitten right away.”

“My little Butterscotch isn’t *missing!*” She hissed, “She’s been kidnapped!”

‘...***Butterscotch?***’ Izuku and Koneko apparently shared one brain cell at that moment. Koneko tried to shrug it off and quietly asked, “Kidnapped?”

“That’s right!” Their client exclaimed melodramatically. “Butterscotch is an indoor and a show cat. She rarely leaves the house except for training!”

‘*Well, isn’t that awful.*’ The catgirl thought, trying to keep from twitching.

“She’s won ribbons at three shows before!” The woman continued, “This is jealousy! I know it!” She hissed, “I need you to find my precious Butterscotch and make whoever took her pay!”

“We’ll get right on that.” Izuku said, while trying not to make it obvious that he was inching away from her.

“Can you show us anything belonging to her specifically?” Koneko asked, just wanting to get the scent and get out of here.

“Yes, right this way.” The woman led the upstairs, “Here. Her bed.”

Koneko took a step forward and took a few whiffs of the air, her nose twitching cutely.

“Hmm...” She hummed and sniffed a few more times. “Okay.” She turned to Izuku. “Let’s go. Out the window.” The woman gaped as it opened of its own accord and the two flew out. Koneko sniffed the air again before turning east and flying that way.

The two flew on towards the forest on Kuoh’s eastern flank. “Quite far for a house cat.” Izuku said mildly.

Koneko didn’t respond and simply continued following the scent deeper into the forest.

Suddenly, they saw a clearing near a small lake, and she banked towards it, landing softly.

“There she is.” She said, looking at the Maine Coon with utterly immaculate fur sitting on a small boulder. “...Trap?”

“The only way it could be more obvious was with a cage on a rope above it and a sign pointing to it saying, ‘free cat.’ Who was this even meant to lure?” Izuku deadpanned.

“Everyone’s a critic.” A voice called out that made Koneko go the stiffest Izuku had ever seen her. A woman appeared up in the trees, literally melting out of the air. She had been so well hidden neither Izuku nor Koneko had even an inkling that she had been there. And as Izuku stared at young woman lounging in a catlike manner on one of the thicker branches, he would freely admit she was very much in the competition for the most beautiful woman he’d ever seen.

She wore a black kimono tied up by a golden obi with golden beads hanging off of it. Said kimono was open so far that it was a magical miracle that her breasts weren't just spilling out. From the way she was laying, most of her thigh was exposed and Izuku very much doubted she was wearing a stitch of underwear. She had two swishing cat tails behind her and equally black cat ears on her head. Inky black hair and golden eyes finished off the gorgeous package. "Though it appears I've caught a curious tomcat as well as a kitten, nya~"

"You!" Koneko hissed, her heckles raised.

"Now, now, is that anyway to talk to your onee-sama, Shirone-chan?" The woman smiled at the younger kitten.

"Ah..." Izuku said, turning his eyes to glance at Koneko. "So you're Kuroka." He had been quite shocked when Koneko had first shared her story with him during their last few days in the Underworld. He had known all of Rias's Peerage had troubled pasts, but he hadn't been expecting the sheer *brutality* that some of the Devils had shown the Nekoshō. And *angered*. But more than anything, he had been honored at the trust she had shown in him.

"Oh!" Kuroka looked surprised, "I suppose her master told you about me?"

"No." Izuku said, surprising her again, "Koneko-chan did."

"Nee-sama..." Koneko ground out, "What's this about?"

Kuroka recovered quickly, a pleased smile on her face, "Can't a big sister come check in on her cute little sister, nya?" She waved her hand like a cat.

"I haven't seen you in years." Koneko responded, "And now you just drop in out of the blue? Why are you *here*?" She took a step forward, "You left me." She hissed.

Kuroka sighed, "Yare, yare, there's no big mystery here." She said chidingly, "I just wanted to see you." She turned to Izuku, "And meet you, I suppose, though you coming tonight was a surprise. I expected only Koneko-chan."

"Liar." Koneko hissed, "Why can't you ever tell me the truth?! The entire Underworld is after you, so I could understand not risking it back then. But I've been in the human world for years and you never showed your face."

For the first time, the smile dropped from Kuroka's face. "Because I was too weak." Koneko twitched in shock, the anger melting away for a moment, "I couldn't keep you safe."

Izuku closed his eyes and shook his head, '*I knew it.*' That explanation Koneko had given him had never made sense to him. He knew they weren't the same, but there were frightfully few differences between Haki and Senjutsu in usage. Or at least from the descriptions he'd been given. Her simply going mad had made no sense to him.

Kuroka gave her sister a playful look, “But things are different now. Onee-sama has gotten much stronger, nya~” she said with an honest, and if Izuku was correct, legitimately hopeful look on her face. “I’ve come to take you with me.”

Koneko bit her lip, “Too little, too late.” She said, clenching her fists as Kuroka’s expression fell.

“I’m afraid Koneko has a family away from you.” Izuku cut in, “Those who cared for her and loved her when you couldn’t. Do you have any idea what they did to her before Sirzechs saved her life?”

“I know.” Kuroka replied, not letting any of the fury that incident drummed up within her show on her face. “...But *none* of you know what’s coming.” Kuroka suddenly went dead serious in a way that made Izuku and Koneko twitch as she slid off her branch and landed nimbly on her feet. She then ruined the tense atmosphere when she smiled playfully, “So if you want to keep her, you’ll just have to prove you can keep me away, nya~”

And with that, both of them were seized by a familiar sensation. Izuku whistled, “You put a barrier around the entire forest. Not bad at all.”

Kuroka giggled, “Ah, I just loved getting praised by such a handsome man.” She winked at him, “Maybe I’ll take you with us too.”

Izuku smirked and cracked his neck. “Nee-sama.” Koneko put her fists up, “I’ve grown stronger too.”

“You have.” Kuroka agreed, before raising her hand and poking the air with her finger.

Several dark characters appeared in quick succession, making Izuku’s eyes widen. That was certainly something to keep in mind for his rune study! “WAIT!”

Kuroka froze and glared slightly at him, “What, nya?”

He cut a portal out of the forest, making Kuroka’s jaw lower slightly at how easily he defeated her barrier. He then picked up the lost kitten and handed it to their shocked client. “We’ll be by later. Little busy.” He said before closing it. “Okay, now go!” Kuroka almost faceplanted as he gave them a thumbs-up and a grin.

“You’re a little off, nya.” She muttered before she continued her spell. A purple miasma formed and started to flow like a tidal wave towards them.

Koneko immediately raised her hand behind her right ear and swiped it at Kuroka. Her older sister’s eyes widened as she was buffeted by a colossal windstorm that sent her poison right back at her. She was immune to her own attack, obviously, but she was shocked by how physically strong Koneko had gotten.

She completely ignored the wind lifting her kimono and revealing that she indeed wore nothing underneath. Her ears twitched in happiness as it died down, her tails curling behind her. “Well

now, that's certainly a different way to grow from your onee-sama." She grinned at her younger sister.

Izuku sighed, "Come on, Koneko-chan!" He protested, causing Koneko to preemptively roll her eyes, "You've got to yell, '*sma-aack!*'" He grunted as she casually backhanded his side.

"Nyahahaha!" Kuroka started to laugh, "This is great! I think I'll actually be able to play a little rough!" She said as a dozen clones of her appeared. Each of them raised their hand with a glowing rainbow ball in them.

Izuku jumped and landed up in the trees, content to let Koneko have her moment as he watched. Koneko surprised Kuroka by barreling straight through five of the attacks. "Ah, illusions." He realized as one of the attacks actually hit the ground and detonated harshly.

Koneko had her fist cocked back, but she didn't try to punch her sister. No, she went straight through her, proving that even Kuroka herself was an illusion. Koneko shot forward before unleashing her punch. Her smash destroyed a cone of the forest in front of her that went on about a hundred feet.

"Nya, how did you find me?!" Kuroka demanded as she leapt away from her sister. "You're not using Senjutsu! I'd sense it if you were, nya~"

Koneko smiled, "Don't need it." She kept her fists up.

"No, no, it's a part of you, Shirone-chan. And onee-san never went crazy! That was just a lie cooked up by the Devils." Kuroka said, using another spell that brought the forest to life. The trees themselves began attacking Koneko while vines started trying to capture her. "Don't deny the power within you, nya~!"

"Then tell me what *did* happen!" Koneko demanded, "I've spent *years* being terrified of myself! Of hurting Rias-sama while out of control!" She leapt from tree to tree, her feet leaving small little craters in the bark as she avoided her sister's magic.

"Nyahahaha! If you beat me, I'll tell you the truth!" Kuroka laughed as she directed nature like the conductor of an orchestra. "But you'll have to try very hard, nya~!" As Koneko landed on the ground, a new spell turned the ground beneath her into deep mud that she started sinking into.

"Shit!" Koneko cursed (and hadn't *that* foul mouth surprised him the first time he saw Koneko let loose) as she instantly sank to her knees. Before she could go any deeper, she punched down and blew the mud apart in a powerful blast.

"NYA~!" Kuroka leapt away. There was *no way* she was getting covered in all that smelly mud. "Those fists are dangerous! Onee-sama would like to not get hit by them, please."

Koneko sighed, knowing even now that her sister was still just messing around. She was strong enough to match Ultimate-Class Devils. She wasn't going to get her answers tonight. Still, she

played along. She shocked Kuroka again with **Soru** this time, appearing right in front of her invisible sister and letting loose another punch with a huge roar.

This time, she hit something solid. An explosion of force battered the trees around them, making them sway and their branches whip around. The closest ones straight-up had thousands of leaves stripped from the branches. When it cleared, Koneko's fist was revealed to have been stopped dead by Kuroka's palm.

The bigger Nekoshō was smiling even as the glow of Senjutsu vanished from her hand, "I'm so proud of you, Shirone-chan. You've grown so much..."

"Nee-sama..." Koneko teared up a little.

"And I'm sorry for leaving you alone. If I had known what those bastards were going to do, I would have taken you with me no matter what." Kuroko kissed the top of her sister's head and Koneko let the tears fall. "But I wasn't joking. You really would be safer with me now."

Koneko shook her head and backed away. "*You* should come with us. Sirzechs-sama"

"Ufufufu, that's not in the cards either, little one." Kuroka chuckled and backed away as well. Izuku landed and stared at Kuroka, "Nya, that's an intense look in those eyes, Midoriya-kun. It's making me shiver." She said playfully as she stuck her chest out a little bit.

Izuku smiled, "I've decided."

"Oho, and what decision have you come to? Will you come elope with me, nyaaaa~" She lowered the hem of her kimono even more, exposing *even more* tantalizing cleavage. She was in serious danger of spilling out here!

Koneko puffed out her cheeks, "Nya, you're not stealing Izuku, nee-sama!" She protested, stepping in front of him. She didn't even realize she had made a cat noise too.

"Ufufufu, don't be mean, Shirone-chan! He looks man enough for us both." She shot him a lidded look and licked her lips. "So why don't you tell this onee-chan what you've decided, Midoriya-kun?"

"You're joining my Peerage." Izuku replied, and both of them went bug-eyed in shock.

"Izuku!" Koneko protested, turning to him.

"Pfft!" Kuroka sputtered before starting to howl in laughter, "Nyahahahaha! Oh, that's a good one! I'm a free woman now, you know!" She grinned evilly at him, "And there's no way I'd serve a weaker master."

"Let's put that to the test, shall we?" He asked with a grin of his own, before a crackle of black lightning crawled up next to him. Koneko's eyes widened and she immediately grew wings and took off like a missile in the opposite direction.

Kuroka smirked back as she used both her Yōjutsu and Senjutsu in conjunction with one another. Various characters appeared around her in an octagonal formation before the forest around them went absolutely *wild*. Trees grew out of formerly barren dirt and started amalgamating together.

Izuku leapt up high into the air as his Haki began to surge. Down below, Kuroka's eyes widened at the feel of something so *similar* to her Senjutsu yet so distinctly different. She quickly started casting more spells as she realized that Izuku was *much* stronger than she had ever expected.

Izuku grinned as he saw the trees coming together into a *massive* turtle whose shell blazed with protective runes and spells all over it. "Not bad, Kuroka!" He clenched his fist as he started to descend. "Here's my homage to you, All Might." Off in the far distance at the very edge of the barrier, Koneko braced herself and hoped she had gotten enough distance. "GALAXY...!" Izuku roared as he came down faster, "**SMAAAAASH!**"

His punch *thundered* as the shockwave crashed into Kuroka's defensive wall. Vapor rings formed in a huge radius in the air in front of him. Haōshoku's black lightning cracked all around them. The trees which weren't a part of Kuroka's techniques were ripped straight out of the ground and sent *flying*. Several hit the edges of the barrier and shattered before falling to the floor. Trees farther away weren't sent flying but *did* have all of their leaves and bark stripped off of them while the trees themselves leaned away from the epicenter. The earth cratered as though a meteor truly had struck it.

When everything cleared, almost nothing remained of Kuroka's turtle. She herself was revealed when the dust cloud cleared, standing in the very center of the crater. She was absolutely *covered* in sweat, and her hair was a mess. Her kimono had been destroyed and *very* little covered her modesty. Her tails and ears were stiff, and her muscles were twitching. Little flares of Senjutsu and Yōjutsu crackled around her. There was an absolutely *wild* look in her eyes as she gasped for breath, barely able to keep standing.

Izuku landed in front of her, "So, how was that, Kuroka?"

Kuroka didn't say a word as she took in the fact that he had used an attack that had destroyed one of her strongest barriers and didn't even have the decency to look *winded*. She was so frazzled that she didn't even say goodbye to her sister. She just opened a portal and hopped in, fleeing the encounter.

"Baka, you went overboard!" Koneko smacked him as the barrier Kuroka had been maintaining shattered and the world around them returned to normal.

"My bad, my bad." Izuku scratched the back of his head sheepishly. "I thought she'd take that a bit better. I only knocked one of Sai's teeth out last time I used it on him."

"Baka, Sairaorg-sama is a tank!" She smacked him again. She then drooped, "She didn't even say goodbye."

“Then we’ll just have to find her again, won’t we?” Izuku asked gently, rubbing her head. She squeezed her eyes shut in pleasure and made the decision to let her ears and tails out.

“Nya~” She mewed as he gave her scratches. “You promise?”

“Of course.” He smiled down at her.

“...I want a Devil Fruit.” She told him suddenly.

He stopped scratching and she pouted over losing her headpats, “...This isn’t an excuse to not use the powers she mentioned, is it?”

Koneko shook her head, “No. But I only know the barest of basics... I want *her* to teach me.” She said quietly.

He smiled, “Well, that’s a much better reason then.” He chuckled and removed his hand from her head, “Come on. Let’s go and see the client so we can go home.”

“...Oh right.” Koneko muttered, having *completely* forgotten about the rescued cat. She let out a sigh and grumbled, “How did she even know *we* would be the ones summoned?”

Izuku laughed, “She probably grabbed a summoning circle Rias’s familiars handed out and then tricked the woman into asking for you by name.”

“Ah, right.” Koneko’s lips twitched, “...She *would*.”

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Izuku felt a *little* bad when he entered the room Aika was in. He had left Koneko to debrief Rias regarding her sister. No doubt his girlfriend would give him a bit of an earful later, but he hadn’t planned on leaving Aika alone like this for *too* long.

His (currently) most petite girlfriend was a mess. The blindfold was slightly askew, and tear tracks were coming from beneath. The ball gag was doing *nothing* to keep her from drooling all over herself, and she was so wet from all the stimulation that there was a large puddle beneath the chair.

She had very little range of motion the way she was tied up, but she was doing her level best to rock her hips into the vibrating head of the hitachi. She was close, he could tell. And then right before she could peak, the head backed away. She screamed through her gag, continuing to futilely rock her hips against the open air. He stripped himself with a quick show of magic, not making a sound this time.

Finally, she slumped, all strength leaving her as she started to cuss as best she could through the gag. Which wasn’t very well at all. He couldn’t even rate the creativity of her insults because they were completely unintelligible.

Honestly, Izuku was supposed to make her *earn* the orgasm, but not only did she already look defeated, but the sight of her was making him as hard as a rock. Oh well, this was a game he was only *kind of* into anyway. He stepped over to the chair, aimed himself at her pretty, pink hole, and thrust his hips forward. He buried himself completely in her in a single stroke, and her body went completely stiff for a moment before a shrill blast of sound escaped her throat.

She spasmed and then she *drenched* his chest, jerking her hips and crying as she squirted for over five seconds. He smirked as she tapered off, sliding his cock out of her, before bottoming out again. A tiny little squirt followed as well as a muffled moan. He undid the straps on her legs, and she let out another moan, this time of relief, as he put her ankles on his shoulders. He slid his hands around her thighs and squeezed as he began thrusting for real.

PLAP PLAP PLAP

Aika was moaning whorishly as his hips clapped against her thighs. This time, he could even make out what she was saying somewhat, ‘Ys, ys, ys!’ She chanted as he picked up the pace and *really* started fucking her. He marveled over how clearly he could see her stomach bulge every time he bottomed out.

It took her only another few seconds before she screamed and came again. He chuckled as he held his cock pressed tight within her. The way she was *squeezing* felt so damn good. He held her like that as her body trembled beneath him, before saying. “Hmm, this was supposed to be punishment, you know? Yet you’ve gotten off twice before me.”

“**Fk yh!**” She managed to get out as she panted, laying limply on the chair.

SMACK. “Bad girl.” He said chidingly as delivered a slap to her ass. She squealed again and clenched almost as hard as when she had cum.

He pulled out of her, and she let out a keening whine, trying to grab him with her legs and pull him close again. He clicked his fingers, and she bent over backwards as her ankles were tied next to her head. He gave her another sharp smack to her other cheek, “Have to make sure they match.” He said silkily.

She let out another whine and then twitched in shock as the hitachi, and nipple vibrators were reintroduced. “Nonononono.” Was what he figured she was saying. It started going again and she squealed. Izuku stood back and watched as she grew stiffer and stiffer quickly. He *loved* the lewd bodies of these girls. So quick to get off and come back for more. She barely had any movement now, though he could see she was *trying*. And then, as he had designed it, right before she could cum again, the wand pulled away. “MMMMMHHHHHMMMMM!!!!” She screamed in frustration, shaking her head side to side in an obvious ‘no.’

“You already came twice and you want more? Greedy girl.” He chided as he reached over and gave her two more sharp spanks.

He removed her gag, "Please daddy, let me cum! Let me cum, letmecumletmecum!"

"If you want to come, you know what you have to do." He said, standing behind her head and letting his heavy cock drop on her face. She looked stunned for a moment, before she immediately turned her chin up and took his balls in her mouth. Her feet were close, so she moved them as best she could and started jerking him off with her toes. She swirled them with her tongue while sucking before pulling back and letting them pop out. She then let go with her toes and ran her tongue up and down as much of his length as she could.

The hitachi went back to work and she let out a yelp. "Ahhhhhh!" She stopped working and the hitachi immediately backed off. "Izukuuuuuu!" She whined. "I can't do much like this!" She said pitifully.

"Hmm, I suppose you're right." He said, before he lowered the headrest of the chair and her head dropped back.

"Oh-" She did not get to finish as he pressed the tip to her lips. She immediately started to suck on it, holding the first two inches in her mouth and sucking hard, before swirling her tongue around a few times. She jerked her head a few times but didn't have a whole lot of range the way they were positioned. She wanted more and started making noises.

Izuku pulled back, "Yes?"

"Fuck my throat!" She demanded.

"Transform if something's wrong." He said seriously, taking them out of the game for a moment.

"Oh, good idea." She said. "Now fuck. My. *Throat!*" And then she gagged just slightly as he shoved himself in until his balls were covering her nose. The hitachi went back to work as he tore off the vibrators and started pinching her nipples. She swallowed a few times with him down her throat before he pulled back and gave her some time to breath. "Mhm, mhm, mhm!"

Izuku let out a groan as he rocked back and forth. Every time he pushed in, he could see her throat distend and it was just *doing* it for him. He started vibrating his fingertips as well as he continued working her nipples. On his next thrust, he again held himself against her nose. And then he felt something strange as she managed to use a trace of magic: he saw her jaw unhinge and felt her tongue start *coiling* around his cock.

Wide eyed, he pulled back and almost let out a laugh as he saw her tongue, now about six inches *bigger* than his cock, coiled around it even after it had left her mouth. She had the *smuggest* look on her face as she pulled him back into her mouth. And this time when he pressed into her throat, she wrapped her tongue around his balls and started massaging them. "Fuck!" He grunted, "Oh, Aika, you're *amazing*." Even *Akeno* hadn't thought of this one! He continued fucking her mouth until he blew, pressing as far down as he could go and blasting cum down her throat. She continued to stroke him with her tongue, milking him for all he was worth.

Finally, he pulled back, watching as her tongue shrank back down and she began to pant. “D-Did I do good, daddy?”

“Oh yes.” He growled as he undid all of her bonds and picked her up. He teleported them to her personal bedroom.

She tiredly reached up and took off the blindfold, blinking rapidly. “...We’re not done, are we?” She asked grumpily.

And then she yelped as he tossed her onto her bed. “Ass up.” He growled, and she immediately moved to obey, getting on her knees and pressing her face and chest to the mattress. She spread her legs and rocked back and forth enticingly.

Izuku summoned a silver butt plug with an emerald heart on the flared end that he had bought. Her eyes widened as he lubed her up and slipped the plug inside. “Oooh. A bit bigger than my usual one.”

“You’ll need it.” He smirked slightly as he tapped the heart. Runes lit up on them, and it started to vibrate.

She let out a surprised squeal as the hitachi appeared beneath her and pressed up against her clit. “FUCK!” She squealed as he penetrated her in one smooth motion. “AHHHHH!” She began to scream as he fucked her hard, his hips clapped against her ass every time. He lifted a hand and smacked her ass again, “Oh, Iloveyou!” She chanted, “IloveyouIloveyouIloveyOUUUUUU!!!!!!!!!!” She spasmed as she gushed all over them again. He squeezed her cheeks and spread them more, using his thumb to play with the plug as she came down from her high.

Izuku turned her around and grabbed both ankles, holding her spread open as he continued to thrust. She covered her eyes, biting her lip as the hitachi floated around and pressed against her clit again. He let out a groan and looked to the ceiling. He could feel every vibration as well and he could tell from how she was tightening up that she was getting close again. It only took a few more seconds before he felt her lock up again.

“FUUUUUCK!” She squealed, reaching back and grasping the mattress to not fall off the earth. She came so hard she lifted almost completely off the bed, her back contorted. She fell limp after a few seconds and Izuku moved the hitachi away. He bent forward and kissed her. “Mhmmm!” She moaned appreciatively against his lips as she wrapped her arms and legs around him.

He continued to thrust as she rocked her hips against him, this time building the both of them up gently. They continued kissing as she reached down and grabbed his ass, trying to pull him deeper. It took them no time at all for their passions to peak again, with Izuku filling her up for the first time. He lay atop her for a minute or so as they continued to kiss and cuddle. “How was that?”

“Amazing.” She sighed happily, “Better than even my wildest fantasies for our first time.” She grinned sheepishly at him, “Though I don’t think I could survive the first part too often.” He chuckled, kissing her neck and then sucking on her supple skin. “Mhmmm, yes! Mark me, daddy!” She wrapped her legs around him again and kissed his hair. They cuddled for about five minutes more, before she flipped them. “I hope you’re not done.” She said, an ominous aura engulfing her as she grabbed his cock. “Because this time, I’m fucking *you*.” She capped off her statement by taking him deep and clapping her ass down on his thighs.

Izuku smiled at her, “I’m going to *break* you.”

“Promise?” She asked, before raising her hips and slamming them down again and again.

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The next morning, Rias eyed Izuku with a raised eyebrow. “Is my Pawn still alive?” She was, in fact, still amongst the living, even if she was dead to the world and leaking sperm from both holes. Izuku even had pictures!

He chuckled as he grabbed her ass and lifted her up to kiss her. She wrapped her legs around his hips as he gave her a good spank. “She’s all tuckered out.” He said mockingly once they pulled away.

“Talked a bigger game than she could play, hmm?” She rocked her hips against him.

“AH!” They looked over and saw Asia, covering her face with her hands. It might have been convincing if they couldn’t see her eyes peeking through.

Chuckling, Izuku put Rias down, “Sorry about that, Asia.”

“I-It’s fine.” She mumbled, face still red when she dropped her hands. “Mugyuu...” She mumbled, before mumbling something so low neither Izuku nor Rias could hear her.

“How has Rassei’s training been going?” Izuku asked cheerfully, giving her a headpat.

She pouted, “He still attacks boys.”

“That’s no good.” Izuku chided gently, “You have to be firmer with him, Asia. Otherwise his head will get even bigger.”

The three of them giggled as they went to the kitchen and grabbed their breakfast. Akeno had made them some nice rice with a tornado omelet, a fried salmon, and had also branched out with some western eats with some cheesy garlic bread. Izuku let out a moan as he took the first bite, “Excellent as always, love.” He winked at the refined Japanese woman, who blew him a kiss.

Koneko came in a few minutes later with her food, which included a much larger portion of fish than the rest of theirs, and sat down at their table next to Izuku. To his and Rias’s delight, she was

hiding neither her ears nor her tail. When she sat, both twitched, before she leaned over and sniffed Izuku. "...Hentai. Take a shower."

Izuku chuckled as Asia's face flamed red, "I did!" He then leaned over, "Don't worry." He murmured in her ear, which made her ears stand up and her tail stiffen. A shiver went down her spine. "I'll leave you just like her soon enough." Her face flamed red as that left it *entirely* to her imagination.

He pulled back before she could respond, and thankfully for her nerves, the conversation shifted entirely away from the bedroom as the two Peerages began to chat. Though Izuku was only one man until Lavinia came down as well, yawning and still practically in her nightclothes. Koneko considered it a small victory that she was wearing a shirt. It even had one button done up, even if said button was fighting for its Maōdamned *life*. Breakfast continued without incident... unless you considered Akeno trying to play footsie with Izuku's cock under the table an incident. Rias clearly did, seeing as she smacked Akeno's leg, earning a pout from the yamato nadeshiko.

And then Rias and Izuku both twitched in surprise, "Oh, we have a visitor."

"I don't recognize this aura." Rias murmured as they stood and made their way over to the teleportation circle. Her eyes widened, "But I certainly recognize that seal! It's the seal of Leviathan!"

"Huh?!" Lavinia tilted her head to the side, "But that doesn't look anything like Serafall-sama's seal!"

"Not her." Akeno said, "The Leviathan *clan*."

Several of them snapped their fingers and put on actual clothes. Lavinia dressed in her full outfit since this was likely an important visitor. Rias and Izuku both sent the signal to allow their guests through.

The summoning seal flashed, before Deila and Ingvild Leviathan both appeared. Deila whistled, "Nice place you've got here, Izuku, Lady Gremory."

Izuku smiled back, "Hello Deila, Ingvild. Welcome!"

"Indeed, please, come in!" Rias turned on the hostess with a charming smile. If she was surprised by Izuku being so familiar with them, she didn't let it show on her face. "We weren't expecting you. Would you like breakfast?"

"No, thank you." Ingvild smiled charmingly back at her. "We didn't want to impose and ate before we came." She had recovered *beautifully* despite the short amount of time since he had last seen her. Her figure was fuller and even her hair appeared to be more luscious. She was well in the running for bustiest woman in the house, though she was behind Rias, Akeno, and Lavinia.

They followed Izuku and Rias to the sitting area as they introduced everyone in their Peerages, with the couches immediately expanding as the room sensed the increased load of guests. “So, what brings you here?”

“A couple things.” Deila said, “All of which you can help us with.” She chuckled lightly, “Ingvild?”

Ingvild beamed, “After Izuku saved me, I decided I wanted to see his country for myself.” She said cheerfully, “I... all of my old friends are... gone.” She said softly, her smile falling slightly, “And you told me you experienced something similar, Izuku. I was hoping for a fresh start... with you.” She blushed a little.

All of the females except Ingvild herself and her grandmother turned to face Izuku with dry looks on their faces. “Not a fucking word.” He didn’t turn to look at them as he pointed at Rias.

Ingvild and Deila blinked, “...Did we miss something?” Ingvild tilted her head cutely.

“Not important.” Izuku moved them on. He chuckled, “We made this place big for a reason, I suppose.” He looked over to Rias, who had look on her face that managed to be both deadpan and smug at the same time, “Unless there are any objections?”

“None.” She said dryly. “Also, I told you so.”

“Shut.” Izuku turned back to the two Leviathan woman, the elder of which started to chortle as she got an inkling of what that had been about. He smiled at Ingvild, “Well, welcome to Kuoh then, Ingvild. We can get you set up in school for the next semester, though I imagine that you have *quite* a bit to catch up on.”

“Yes.” A pained look crossed her face, “The ‘war to end all wars’ here in the human world was still going on when I went to sleep. I even lost a few friends who joined...” She drooped, “To hear that it *ended* and that there was *another one* less than thirty years later...”

They all grimaced. Yeah, that had to have been awful for her. Rias smiled at her, “Well, we’ll certainly help you get caught up. I believe you will be joining Izuku’s class.”

“That would be wonderful, Lady Rias.” Ingvild beamed at the redhead.

“Excellent. It’s settled then.” Rias clapped, “Welcome to our home! We hope you’ll enjoy your stay with us.”

“I’m sure I will.” Ingvild bowed her head to Rias.

“This is perfect actually.” Rias grinned as she realized something, “We were going to go vacation in Kyoto in three days. Now you’ll get to experience even more of the world than you expected! Kyoto is gorgeous! You’ll like it for sure!” Ingvild smiled in excitement.

“Yup! It will be super fun!” Izuku grinned at her. “Now, you said there were a *couple* things?” Izuku raised an eyebrow over at Deila, who had been silent.

“Oh yes.” Deila nodded as she got back into the conversation, “Part of the reason I allowed this is that you were able to *immediately* determine that my little flower here had a Sacred Gear, and even that it felt a lot like the Boosted Gear.” She blinked as she looked at everyone, “Hmm, I don’t see that Pawn of yours, Lady Gremory.”

“Just Rias please, Lady Leviathan.” Rias chimed in, “Your granddaughter will be living with us, after all.”

Deila smirked, “And as I told him,” She inclined her head towards Izuku, “That’s my cunt of a sister. Deila is fine.”

Rias grinned slightly. “And as for your unasked question, Aika is... *sleeping off* some...*strenuous* activity.” She capped off that statement with a glance to her right.

Ingvild again looked a bit confused as Deila chuckled, “Oho, had quite the night, hmm?” She asked, smirking slightly at Izuku who refused to be baited.

“Oh yes.” He said blandly, “She trained quite hard yesterday.” It wasn’t even a lie.

“I’m sure she did.” Deila said silkily, before focusing up. “In any case, normally a Sacred Gear even in the same realm as the Boosted Gear that we know absolutely nothing about would concern me and the other members of my small faction within the Leviathan clan. Our natural inclination would be to go to the Fallen for aid,” Eyes widened in shock, “-seeing as Azazel absolutely loves the damn things and has studied them for centuries. Frankly though, I’d rather not have to deal with him and would *much* prefer to not possibly owe him a favor.” She smirked slightly as she leered at Izuku, “So I’m hoping you have some other magic to pull out of your hat.”

Izuku chuckled, “But I don’t have a hat.” He joked, earning some groans. Ingvild, on the other hand, giggled. He stood, “Come here, please, Ingvild.” She stood and eagerly made her way over to him, smiling in eager anticipation. He placed his hand on her chest and closed his eyes, casting his senses out with the Soru Soru no mi guiding him. He immediately found the Sacred Gear sleeping within her. He gently probed at it and his eyes widened as *far too fucking much information* started pouring into his mind. He broke the connection with a yelp and stumbled back.

“Izuku!” Everyone yelled as he almost fell over. Rias hurried to catch him as he grasped his forehead.

“I’m so sorry!” Ingvild wailed, tears in her eyes.

“What’s wrong?” Rias asked, “What *happened*?”

“Q-Quiet.” He hissed, “Fo-for a minute please.” He tried to sort the information and Asia hurried to him and placed a hand on his head. The Rings of Twilight Healing glowed green and Izuku let out a sigh of relief. He growled lightly as he used the Ope Ope no mi to operate on himself and change his neural pathways a bit. Something that even *his* fruit wouldn’t have been capable of originally, though with magic and his devil transformation, it *very much was*. As he worked, the information cleared up. He finally dropped his hand with a sigh of relief. “Thank you, Asia.”

“What happened?!” She and Ingvild asked tearfully, though Ingvild was also lambasting herself, “D-Did my Sacred Gear hurt you?”

“No.” He shook his head, “It was my fault. I hadn’t expected...” He trailed off.

“Please tell us what happened?” Deila asked seriously, “Because if *that* was what we can expect out of her Sacred Gear, then perhaps the best thing I could do is to go to Azazel.”

“No.” He shook his head, “It wasn’t her Sacred Gear at all.” He chuckled humorlessly, “I searched for it in her soul, and it was sleeping. I tried to... get more information from it... and *something spoke back*.”

“It’s sentient then?” Lavinia asked seriously.

He shook his head, “No, as I said... it wasn’t the Gear itself.”

Deila’s eyes bulged, “...Morningstar’s cock, *you saw into the Tyrant’s System*.”

He nodded slowly, “I... think you’re right...and it started filling my head with so much information my neurons were frying themselves.” Jaws dropped all around as they contemplated the terrifying implications of that. He chuckled humorlessly, “But at least I got some information out of it.” He smiled a little evilly at Ingvild now that he was recovered. “Please summon Nereid Kyrie, Ingvild.” He placed a finger on her chest and awakened her Sacred Gear.

“Nereid Kyrie...” She breathed out, eyes wide. Her eyes started to glow lavender and particles of the same color started to sparkle around her.

“Now sing for me.” He said with a gleam in his eyes. “Sing for us.”

“S-Sing?” Ingvild blushed a little, before closing her eyes and beginning to sing *I’m Always Chasing Rainbows* by Charles Harrison. The second the first syllable left her lips; it was like Rias was mesmerized.

They all watched as Rias’s eyes widened and her pupils dilated. And then her power *skyrocketed*. She felt like she could bench press the *world*. Far above them, even Aika started recovering from the previous day’s ordeal much more rapidly as the notes of Ingvild’s song reached her dimly.

But the others were just enjoying the song. They felt nothing. It was short and Ingvild did not keep Nereid Kyrie active once her song ended. Rias slumped into the sofa and panting like she

had run a marathon. “What *was* that?!” She blurted, eyes wide. “Why was I the only one affected?!”

Izuku grinned, “That, my love...” Ingvild’s eyes widened and she pouted a little, “Was the awakening of the *fourteenth* Longinus.” There was dead silence for over ten seconds.

“*What?*” Deila hissed.

Izuku’s grin widened, “Nereid Kyrie: The Poem of Endless Green Sea. Its first ability is nothing less than the power to *control dragons*.” Jaws dropped all around him, “She can empower dragons even further, cripple them with lethargy, even make them fall asleep. All with the power of that beautiful voice.” Ingvild blushed beet red. “She’ll even be able to sense them if they’re close, sealed in a Sacred Gear or not.”

“WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN MY PEERAGE?!” Rias blurted haplessly.

Izuku laughed, “You know you can’t afford her with your remaining pieces. You still weren’t able to turn Lavinia-chan even after you became a dragon.” Rias pouted outrageously, turning teary eyes towards him. And then the Devil side of him went to work as he turned literally glowing eyes on Ingvild, “Though I could.”

Ingvild steamed for a moment, “I’ll think about it.” She said quietly. For about five seconds. She just didn’t want to come across as *too* eager now.

“And the second ability?” Deila asked faintly, “Longinus Gears combine abilities not meant to be combined.”

Izuku chuckled, “Honestly, she’s the most ‘Leviathan’ Leviathan that’s come about. She’s basically doubling up on your clan power: Sea Serpent of the End.”

Deila allowed that thought to bounce around in her head a bit before grinning evilly, “Oh, I almost *hope* that bitch shows up to raise a fuss. I can’t *wait* to see my darling flower put her in her place.” She flipped her silver hair and grinned at Izuku and Rias, “I hope you don’t mind, but I think I’ll be visiting quite often.” She had a gleam in her eyes, “I might not be a Super Devil, but I’m sure there’s still quite a few things this old woman can teach you all.”

Well how could they say no to *that*?

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