

Fate: Charm of the Devil Fae

*This fic is inspired by **Sticky Situation** by **Professor Quill**, **In Bloom** by **Flight of Fancy**, and to a certain extent **Benefits of Saving a Veela** by **WD_Oneill**. Please check them out.*

Story Starts

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Ch 0.2 Train, Turpitude, Transgressions [Part 2 of 2]

Disclaimer: Everyone here is at least 18 years of age. We'll begin the actual story just after they graduate from High School. In Japan, students are usually 18 years old during their last year in High School, by the time they start higher education they're usually 19 years old. So all scenes of a sexual nature, and references to past sexual experiences were done between adults.

In this story both Sakura and Rin are fraternal twins, and I'm not going through the Illya is a legal loli route.

Looking out the window of the van, I see the front of several businesses start to open as we zip up the road, on the way to Kuoh University. The noise of everyone else busying themselves as they moan in pleasure, echoes throughout the van.

Kuoh is a mixed university established by the Gremory and Sitri Family together with their recent allies. This mixed university enrolls people who are either active, related, or even partially related to the moonlit world.

Though, while some of the students are partially related, not all of them are aware. So any magecraft or magic isn't practiced out in the open.

This setup gives the two families and their allies quite an easy resource to tap into. Normally when they need to do business that involves both the moonlit world and the normal world a large level of vetting is done when involving a normal into the business.

Otherwise the Mage's Association or the I.C.W. would intervene; and when intervention is needed it usually is a large and difficult operation. Either a culling if the Mage's Association steps-in or a mass memory wipe without care for recovery if its the I.C.W.

At least with this setup when involving students who are partially related to the moonlit world someone within their family can be easily activated and resourced when a leak is done by the partially involved individual.

With one last chorused sigh Fujimura and the three individuals sat at the middle seats finally finished their autoerotic stimulation, the musk filling up the van.

Fujimura beside stood squatting as she fumbles while putting her pants back on and beside her leaning against the car door is Ayako resting for a bit, with her eyes closed wearing a satisfied smile, as she experienced quite an intensive exchange of bodily fluids during the previous train ride.

Looking back at that train ride while Runeas and Vivian entertained the foreign teachers while I steady Fujimura's body as she pulls at her pants.

An hour ago, train ride to Kuoh Town.

In Japan, normally a train ride would be a quiet affair. Everyone keeps to themselves as they usually have something to read like a book, newspaper, or phone while they wait for their stop to arrive.

Not this time the train coach is currently filled with lewd sounds as you can see my close friend turned lover Ayako Mitsuzuri is on top of me as she rides me while I hold on to her giving her support.

"So Fujimura—sa— uhh.. liii." Ayako suddenly squeaked as I interrupted her.

"Why did you suddenly transfer to Fuyuki?." Taking hold of her hips I steadied her as we continued our activities.

I nuzzled her neck as I kissed and sucked at the base of her jaw as she mewled in pleasure.

Ritsuka Fujimura whose eyes have not left our activities as she absent-mindedly licks her lips and places her left hand on my upper thigh.

"My parents had to transfer to England for research."

Ayako suddenly goes limp against me as she nibbles on my left earlobe, her body spasming in pleasure

“Huh? That quick?” I asked, wincing a bit as my voice sounded, a bit, mocking due to my deadpanned voice.

Hitting me lightly on the chest she pouts, “It’s been awhile for me since you guys just came back from England two days ago, all of the ladies went on a dinner outside the night of your arrival, and I was busy most of yesterday so Rin and I weren’t able to do anything together.”

Turning to Fujimura, “Isn’t it unfair for him to tease me like this, right Fujimura-san?”

Still focused on our joining, Fujimura slowly nods.

“See, even Fujimura-san thinks it's unfair. As recompense, I want you to satisfy me at least 10 more times before reach the university.” She grinned lasciviously wiggling her eyebrows at me

Snapping from her stupor. “You were in England last summer?”

Grunting as I adjust the now semi-limp Ayako. Folding her legs against her body while using my fully extended fingers I held her sides while my thumbs supported her folded legs.

Cycling my Od, I reinforced my arms as I began to lift Ayako up as I am happy to oblige her request.

Further strengthening myself with reinforcement I began to quicken the pace.

“Yes, my girlfriends, Sakura and Rin, and I attended some summer classes.”

The shrill voice of Ayako announcing her pleasure to the coach as I feel her around me.

While still holding her knees in place Ayako flashes a peace sign, extending her tongue out as a teasing gesture.

“That’s two, we’re almost near the next station and Kuoh is just two stops after that. I don’t think you’ll reach 10.” Grinning as she provokes me.

“Fujimura-san, let’s continue this talk later, I have someone naughty to punish.”

“Ooohh, what you gonna do Shi-ro-u-kun?” Still trying to provoke me as she wraps her ankles around my neck while kicking off her shoes.

I ignore the shoes that are now stuck between my back and the plastic backrest. I concentrated on my Od, converting it into mana as I structurally analyzed Ayako’s body.

Still continuing my previous actions, not even close to finishing due to having Taiga and Rin this morning. I focused on the bundle of nerves in all her erogenous zones and reinforced them.

While my normal way of reinforcement is usually me filling in the gaps of objects at a molecular level, when dealing with body reinforcement it is usually done with both alteration, reinforcement, and finally conceptual reinforcement. Lengthening and increasing the size of each muscle fiber while further increasing each fiber’s density and strength; while with conceptual reinforcement you can increase abstract ideas like with my previous example enhancing my nerve-muscle interaction.

I also usually use conceptual reinforcement in tandem with cooking as I can enhance certain flavours or even increase interactions between certain ingredients. Like balancing interactions between salt and amino-acids like glutamates and inosinate, providing the lip puckering umami flavor, or even making certain vitamins and minerals more bioavailable.

Anyway, right now I’m reinforcing all her erogenous zones nerve endings, vacillating some of her blood vessels making certain parts pert and extra sensitive to even the air caressing it.

This application of magecraft I’m doing right now was actually suggested by Sakura, the depraved minx that she is in private. It took us a month of depravity and testing, while using a traced Avalon embedded within her for me to get this right.

I can feel Ayako stiffen as she first experiences the increase in stimulation. The shift in air as she received everything I had to give.

“Uh....Shirou wait..”

Not waiting for her to calm down from her high, I cheated by whispering, “Time Accel”.

Quickly and frantically increased my pace as I achieved the goal she gave me within the span of a minute as she briefly passed out against me.

“Uhhh.. uhh.. Shhirou”

“Uh.. umm.. Shirou?”

My head snaps as Ayako's voice perfectly overlaps Fujimura's, as she tries to get my attention. Letting go of Ayako as she slumps against me for the 2nd time today, her drool wetting my shoulder as she breathes heavily against my body.

Turning to Fujimura I see her pointing her finger to something past me. Looking to my left I see three beautiful ladies standing in front of me.

The three beauties who looked like they could be sisters stand tall with their above average height around, probably around 168-171 cm; the main difference between them are their eyes and hair.

Two of them with their brown and black hair down to their back, both with hazel brown eyes but the lady with the brown cascading hair has beautiful almond shaped upturned eyes that's almost cat like in nature, giving her a mischievous feel, while the lady with her black hair straight has downturned eyes giving her that cool aloof aura.

The third lady has her red-orange hair tied up in a bun with she too has downturned eyes but instead of giving an aloof feel hers feel very empathetic and motherly. With everyone wearing a professional looking long sleeved dress shirt, a lanyard hanging around their neck with their work ID on display, two of them has their slim hips and long legs covered by form fitting pencil skirt and long black stockings, while the third is wearing a flared green skirt that reaches past her knees.

The red-orange haired lady is currently wearing rubber shoes on her left and on her right— a cast, my eyes shifted immediately to the crutches she's using to support her.

I immediately jerked-up still fully sheathed within the slumped Ayako as she gave a sudden gasp in return. Carelessly standing up, the shoes Ayako previously took off clattered on the seat; Ayako squealing as she grabbed onto me due to my sudden shift in position.

Not taking into account the floor now made slick due to the debauched activities splayed the two of us onto the floor. My head greeted the metal support attached to the train's seats with a bang as I unfortunately released Ayako from my grasp. She too is now splayed on the floor fully exposed to anyone who has line of sight.

Our bags joined us as my notebooks, writing implements, and school ID lay scattered around us.

Groaning as I pushed myself into a seating position, removing both Ayako's shoes from the seat, using my hand to dust off the seat I awkwardly smiled at the lady in crutches.

“Umm.. you can have my seat.”

The pretty lady blushed and thanked me as my charm directed all their attention towards my privates.

The lady with black hair tried helping Ayako stand up while Fujimura and the brown haired lady helped me with our bags and school items.

“Here—” The lady looked at my Kuoh University ID while she handed it to me.

“-- you're a Kuoh student?”

Turning my eyes towards her large chest, I spy Kuoh University written in hers as well but unlike mine it shows that she's a professor in the maths department and below that is her name both written in Hangul and Katakana, Han Gayoung.

“Yes, sensei, and thank you for the help.” Standing-up and bowing at her.

Fujimura too, with wobbled legs now wearing her shoes, thanked both Professors as I confirmed that others were professors in Kuoh as well.

Stepping aside to give space and let the professors stand in front of their injured colleague.

“Fujimura-san, support me for a bit.”

I looked around me to see the men around ignoring us as they were kept busy with their phones, while some of the younger women were openly staring with their hands clearly busy with their self-ministrations.

“Hey Shirou, you haven't finished right?” Ayako now bent over with her torso being supported by Fujimura, as she presents herself.

Looking outside as we are just a stop away, shrugging as I figured that there's still time left.

Holding onto her waist I can feel her tremble, part in anticipation and part in weakness still feeling the after effects of me increasing her sensitivity. Unfortunately, we are only a few minutes away from our stop and I'm nowhere close to being done.

“Triple Accel” I announced as Ayako's shrill cries filled the coach.

After that train ride of debauchery, I have Ayako passed out on my back as Fujimura and the cat eyed professor offered to help us with our bags and our folded bikes.

We chose to ride the elevator down as we wouldn't want to trouble the professor with the broken leg, Cha Sumin.

Stepping outside into the sidewalk, the professor offered us to join them as someone from the university offered to pick them up.

"Do you want me to help you clean that?" The stoic aloof professor asked me as she pointedly looked at my groin still exposed and glistening.

Blushing as I forgot to tuck it in as I'm used to it always in the open due how often I get into situations with my friends and loved ones.

Not waiting for me to reply, the professor, Kim Jihyun, squatted down in front of me and proceeded to clean me.

"Yes, good job Jihyun, we professors should take care of our students." Han Gayoung mischievously stated she too, Cha sumin as well as the one who is on her phone, started rubbing over their crotch.

Their commonsense being overtaken by their wants and urges due to being so close to my charm.

"Professor Cha, Professor Kim, and Professor Han— Oh and Shirou?"

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END