

Hope ya'll are ready. This one's a *doozy*. :EvilMiko:

-|||-

“BWAHAHAHAHA!”

Izuku grinned as he teleported back into the viewing room and heard Sairaorg *roaring* with laughter. “Everything you wanted, Sai?”

“Oh, it was beautiful!” Sairaorg cackled, “I only wish I could have done it myself!” he continued to laugh.

“Now, now,” Mislá sounded amused, “That’s still your father, Sai. Just because he has the remarkable ability to overlook his promises the second it suits him and seamlessly discards the people who trusted him doesn’t mean you should wish to personally rearrange his face.”

“You’re right.” Sairaorg sighed, “That’s what friends are for.” He barked out another laugh as his hand clapped against Izuku’s.

Mislá stood and gave Izuku a hug, “That’s two things I owe you for, Izuku-kun.”

Izuku chuckled, “Don’t worry, that one was free.” He smirked, “He broke quicker than I thought he would for one of the supposedly ‘strongest’ kings.”

“His power is great.” Venelana said as she, Deila, and Zeoticus teleported in. “Unfortunately, he was never overburdened by intelligence and always coasted on that power.” She also gave him a hug, “Delightful work, Izuku. It was everything I’d hoped to see. He could have used a humbling centuries ago.”

Izuku chuckled, “Any chances old Zekram raises trouble?”

“I think not.” Zeoticus chuckled, “Unlike Zytal, his grandfather respects power and ability regardless of where it comes from. You might not be a Pureblood, but you’ve more than proved your strength. He won’t do anything with the backing you have and yours and Rias’s known intentions.”

“I’d say you’d have to worry more about the idiot’s vendetta.” Deila said bluntly, “He’s the type that never takes an insult lying down.”

“Agreed. *He* will certainly try something. When and where, on the other hand, is in the air.” Mislá informed them.

Izuku chuckled, “Can’t say I didn’t expect that. He *was* petty enough to completely destroy that arena just because it happened to have a *replica* of mine and Rias’s home in it.”

“And petty is all he’ll be.” Venelana said, “You’ve made an enemy for life, but one who is altogether too terrified of Sirzechs to do anything that would put him at risk of earning my son’s ire.”

“Got it.” Izuku shook his head, “Now, if you’ll excuse me.” He grinned and made his way over to his family.

“You were amazing!” Ingvild had been shaking in place waiting for him to finish his conversation with the adults. With him coming over, she launched herself from her seat into his arms. He caught her with a laugh, “I had never seen you *really* fight before!”

“Yeah, that Heracles brat didn’t really count, did he?” He snarked as Ingvild laughed. “Though I wasn’t exactly going all out here, either. I didn’t even have to break out True Longinus.”

Seekvaira and her Peerage, Sōna and her Peerage, Sairaorg and his Peerage, and Ravel all choked. “**TRUE LONGINUS?!**”

“Mhmmmm!” Rias giggled, “He faced the previous wielder and found him a bit... *lacking*.”

“Nah, Cao Cao was strong enough.” Izuku smirked, “Stronger than your dear old uncle, Rias.” She started to giggle madly. “Not nearly strong enough for his ambitions, however.”

“Now wait just a minute.” Sairaorg said, “You can just *take* Sacred Gears?!” He asked incredulously.

“I’ve said it once and I’ll say it again.” Izuku smirked, “Soru Soru OP, pls nerf.”

Seekvaira and Sōna sat heavily at the revelation, looking utterly stunned. Ravel had stars in her eyes as she blushed in his direction. Sairaorg grunted, already thinking about *how much training* he would need to do to *truly* be able to face Izuku at his absolute best.

Rias chuckled, “Well, there’s no escaping it now, Izukun.” She smirked at him, “With it so public, now there’s *no* getting around your official promotion ceremony.”

Izuku sighed, “Must we?” He groaned, “I’ve got my real prizes right here.” His eyes burned as he stared at her, reaching down to palm Ingvild’s ass. She squeaked in response, her face flushing red.

Sairaorg laughed, “It’s really not that bad. Just a nice limo ride, and some grandstanding, really.”

Izuku snorted, “I’ve had enough grandstanding the past few weeks.”

“Regardless, it is necessary, especially now.” Seekvaira smiled at him. “I’m surprised they didn’t have you do it when they made you High Class.”

“It was postponed indefinitely because it was done... not quite clandestinely, but without any real fanfare. Even Izuku would say it probably was only done so Ajuka-sama could run his experiment.” Rias said with a shake of her head, “We knew a future date would be set once he had done more to prove himself.”

“Knocking the Lord Bael off his pedestal would certainly do that.” Ravel said, having come down a little from her hero worship. She had now settled for pouting a little in envy of Ingvild, who was still pressed up against him.

“Needs must.” He sighed, before smirking slightly, “I suppose it won’t be that bad, kneeling before Levi-tan again.”

Sōna, who had been silent due to the revelation of Izuku’s new Sacred Gear, choked again. “WHAT?!” She looked like her brain was skipping, “Di- Did you- Midoriya Izuku, did you bed my sister?!” Ravel’s jaw dropped and even Sairaorg looked a little shocked.

“Indeed he did, Kaichō.” Akeno said, grinning like the cat that got the canary.

“Y-you manwhore!” Sōna’s face went multiple different colors and showcased a bunch of different emotions. First anger, then embarrassment, then thoughtful, then anger again, and then contemplation. “You know, this is a good thing!” She chirped, “That means you can take the brunt of hurricane Levi-tan whenever she visits now!”

“Now, now, Sō-tan.” Izuku smirked as a ruler appeared in her hand just for the purpose of snapping as he used his sister’s pet name for her, “You know Miracle Levi-tan can’t be distracted that easily.”

“Call me that again and I’ll snap your balls next.” She growled as everyone burst into laughter.

“No you won’t. We need those, Sōna.” Rias deadpanned, a wide, amused grin on her face.

“Ugh, why am I friends with you all?” Sōna groaned, falling back against the sofa as everyone started to laugh some more.

-|||-

The group went to the victory party, though all of them were more interested in getting out of there and just hanging out without the weight of expectations on their shoulders. They were quite eager for the formalities to be done and over with, so Izuku was quite pleased when Sirzechs stood to make his announcements. “Good evening, Lords and Ladies.” He started with his easygoing smile. “I hope you enjoyed this first round of our Youth Devil Rating Game Tournament.” He waited a moment for the applause, before raising his hand to quiet them down. “The second round won’t be for quite a while. Three of our number are continuing their education at this very moment, and it would be quite a waste not to give these fine young ones the chance to hone themselves even further. Therefore, we intend to have the second round early in November, with the final round coming just before the new year.”

“Quite a bit more time than I thought we’d have.” Izuku said in surprise, with Rias mimicking his look.

“Duke Midoriya will, of course, be entering the next round.” Sirzechs smirked slightly, “Albeit he will have to win *two* matches in a row in order to proceed to the final round.”

Izuku smirked, ‘*Bring it on.*’

“The fights themselves will not be announced until a later date, to prevent our young Devils from training solely to counter specific opponents. Such a thing would no doubt hamper their growth.” Izuku nodded firmly. It was the intelligent thing to do. “Finally, Duke Midoriya’s official ceremony will be held on Sunday. That is all for tonight. Please enjoy the festivities to your heart’s content. The dance floor is now open.”

“Staying or going?” Rias asked immediately, looking at her cousin and two friends.

“We’ve already left early multiple nights.” Seekvaira said, “I believe we should at least dance a few rounds.”

“Though to be fair, we had a damn good reason for it that first night.” Rias grumbled.

“Astaroth has been glaring in this direction all night.” Sōna said idly, her glasses flaring and hiding her eyes as she looked in his direction. She saw the way two Peerages and Sairaorg nearly growled at her statement.

“What did Astaroth *do* to make you dislike him so?” Seekvaira asked, copying Sōna so she could glance that way too.

“Big brother.” Asia stood, looking resplendent in her sky-blue dress. “May we dance?”

Izuku smiled as he stood as well, taking his Pawn’s hand and leading her away. ‘*Is this a little vindictiveness, Asia-chan?*’ he thought to himself, glancing in Diodora’s direction as they twirled through the floor. Asia was clearly enjoying herself and looked happy, so maybe not. Diodora, on the other hand, looked apoplectic, and the growing fear he could see on the faces of his Peerage members made Izuku angry. He stopped looking over there, focusing on the blonde in his arms. She deserved to have a good night after so many bad ones.

-|||-

Later that night, they decided to have an *actual* party over at the Gremory castle. Everyone let their hair down and most of them sighed in relief once they could be *themselves*. All the livery was gone, replaced with casual and actually *comfy* clothes.

And then Seekvaira broke out the monopoly board and all of them regretted everything. Izuku was robbed of all of his worldly possessions by *his own love* by the third round of the game and then sat stunned with his Peerage members as he watched Rias, Sōna, and Seekvaira do their level best to swindle everything the other owned for two straight hours. Well, the game went on for two straight hours. They got bored of watching long before that.

“Uno!” Asia called out excitedly as she held only a single card.

“Not so fast, criminal scum!” Koneko called out with a grin as she put down a zero.

“Noooo!” Asia wailed as they all passed their cards to the person to their left. “Koneko-chaaaaan!” She tearfully looked at her full hand.

Izuku was left holding a monstrosity of a hand with nearly thirty cards. “I’ll get you for this, Akeno.” The sadist Queen had purposefully created a bomb.

“Fufufu,” was her only response, now looking perfectly happy with her three.

Sairaorg laughed, “Keep it in your pants or draw twenty.” Even Rias, Sōna, and Seekvaira broke from their game to glance over and burst out laughing when they saw how many cards Izuku had.

“Aww, bad luck, Asia-chan.” Lavinia commiserated with the other blonde.

“Or is it?” Ravel, the final player, said haughtily. She slapped down another zero of the same color, skipping everyone and putting it back on Asia once the card swapping had ceased. Koneko was glaring at Ravel for it. She had the game in the bag and now Akeno had it!

“I want my card back!” Asia cried out, putting down a red reverse.

“Can’t help you there, Asia-chan.” Ravel put down a red nine, leaving her with two cards. She giggled eagerly.

Lavinia put down a blue nine, “Ugh, how do I hold all these.”

“I’ll take that.” Izuku said smugly, putting down a blue seven and then handing six cards to Akeno. *‘Green four, huh?’*

“Izu-niiii!!!” Asia cried out, giving him puppy dog eyes. He flinched a bit at the super-effective attack.

“Oh my, whatever will I do?” Akeno said, sounding sad. “Ooh, I know!” She put down a plus-two.

Koneko hissed at the Queen, who smirked smugly at her. “I hate you.” She told the Queen, before smirking, “Or do I?” She put down another plus two.

Asia gasped... before putting down *another* plus two. “YOU GUYS!” Ravel cried out as her two became eight. “My haaaand!”

Ingild was laughing merrily, “I don’t know which one is more fun. Watching those three sharks,” She pointed at Rias and her two childhood friends, “Or watching you guys lose your minds over this one.”

“You just have to laugh at this game. The betrayals are sudden and entirely expected.” Izuku said as it circled back to him. Unfortunately, with a yellow six. He drew a card, “You really have to

laugh.” He drew another. “You’re going to... no wait...” His hand had grown from one to five, “I’m not laughing anymore. Wait, no, hang on! Stop, please!” And now he had eight. “I don’t want this! No, not like this! Please, I just want to laugh!” Twelve, “Please let me laugh!” He sounded like he wanted to cry now and everyone, even Asia, was *howling* with laughter. “NO, PLEASE! WHAT THE HELL?!” He finally shouted as he drew his sixteenth card, a plus four.

No one cared. They were too busy laughing.

...

The games ended soon after that. Everyone’s faces hurt too much from laughing at Izuku’s growing panic as his hand went from one to fifteen. They shifted from games to movies, with Seekvaira, the one who had been winning at the moment Rias rolled over the board from laughing too hard, choosing *Pacific Rim* as the movie of choice.

As one did. Asia was surprisingly enraptured by it, staring at the screen with an open mouth for practically half of it. Ingvild was equally enchanted and had her eyes glued to the screen. For a fish out of temporal water like her, it was *especially* amazing.

For the rest of them, it was just some fun to munch on popcorn to, though Seekvaira only wasn’t like Asia and Ingvild by dint of having seen it hundreds of times. She, Izuku, and several of the others were behind a privacy spell so they wouldn’t disturb the enraptured ones. “Maō, I want one so badly!” She whined as she watched Gypsy Danger pound Leatherback.

“I figured it would be easy to make a real one with magic.” Izuku said, sounding surprised.

“You’d think.” Rias deadpanned, “But no. We tried when we were younger. It’s *way* more complicated than *just* ignoring the square-cube law.”

“Yeah, it falls apart quite easily, and we could never get the damn thing to actually *walk*.” Sōna revealed, getting a raised eyebrow from Izuku. He hadn’t expected *her* to have been a part of something like that. She glared back, “What? I can have fun too!” She huffed.

“Hmmm...” Izuku rubbed his chin, “Can we go to the backyard?”

“Oh boy.” Sairaorg and Rias sighed at the same time.

Seekvaira’s face lit up. “Wait, do you have something-” She *squeed* when Izuku smirked at her.

...

“What is it?!” Seekvaira asked excitedly when they landed in the backyard, leaving those who had never seen the movie behind. Izuku summoned volume one-hundred-and-five to him, and the second she saw the spine, she stiffened. “What the hell? The latest volume was eighty-nine! It came out in June!” He chuckled before running through part of his backstory with her. Seekvaira looked utterly stunned as she looked between Izuku and Rias, completely flabbergasted. It took her a few minutes to recover from learning that he was a time-AND-

dimensional-traveling superhero, and then a look of pure excitement crossed her face. “What did you want to show us?”

Izuku grinned, “Just this...” He said, before pausing, considering, and putting up a barrier dimension so that he wouldn’t potentially ruin Venelana’s garden. He did *not* want to get his ass tanned tonight. And then the book began to ripple like water... before the *entirety* of Vegaforce 01 popped out. Seekvaira practically looked like she turned to stone. “I figure you could study this thing and see if it helps you make one of your own. I figure it *is* a tad goofy-looking for your regular image.” Izuku chuckled. Seekvaira still hadn’t moved, gaping at the *gigantic* mecha that towered over the Gremory Castle.

Sairaorg chuckled as he looked at it, “Hey, if you can make giant things like this pop out, do you think you can pull out some of those battleship punching bags?”

Izuku laughed, “Sure.”

“I WANT THE ORO JACKSON!” Rias screamed immediately, stars in her eyes.

Izuku blinked, “I... could? But I could also just pull out a bunch of Adam Wood, and we can make our own pleasure ship.” He winked at her. He didn’t get a chance to say more, because suddenly he was catching Seekvaira in his arms as she lunged at him. Aaand then they were playing tonsil hockey. Damn, she had a nice ass.

Sōna blinked and turned to Rias. “Is he even doing it on purpose?”

“No.” Rias said dryly, shaking her head.

Sairaorg started to laugh, “And he hasn’t even broken out the Devil Fruits yet.”

“I am *aware*.” Rias laughed as she went to go break the two up. As excited as Seekvaira was, Rias knew *damn* well her friend would regret it if she gave it up before they even went on a real date.

-|||-

Seekvaira didn’t stop blushing for the rest of the night but happily cuddled with Izuku and Rias on one of the comfiest couches once they had gotten her new gift back to the Agares Castle. She was quite sad that they all would be leaving soon and was even contemplating the idea of attending Kuoh’s college division. She couldn’t foresee her father or mother complaining *too* much if she made that choice, seeing as she would certainly grow more powerful a lot faster with Rias, Sōna, and Izuku nearby to challenge her.

They eventually said their goodbyes once the movies grew stale and they tired. The following day, all of them planted roots down and embraced their inner potatoes. After a brilliant vacation trip marred by a life of death struggle, followed by all the training and battles of the previous two weeks, they were all more than ready to just *relax*.

Even Izuku needed the day off, and he spent all of it making love to Rias, Akeno, and Lavinia in several rooms in the massive mansion. He thought Zeoticus might have been upset when he walked in on him railing Rias, but the man had just offered some advice before an embarrassed Rias shrieked for him to go away. Izuku had to hide his amusement lest his love put him in the doghouse.

Like poor Aika, who was still facing her punishment for her ill-advised performance in the Rating Game and so spent all day pouting at them. And even more so when Koneko got in on the fun, plopping herself down in Izuku's lap to get some kisses in. He loved how their little kitten had become so much more expressive once Kuroka had shown up and allayed a lot of her fears about herself and her heritage.

He had also sensed some envy from Ravel and Ingvild, both of whom alternated between blushing every time they looked at him and pouting whenever he was giving the girls some attention. He had made a deal with Rias to cut three days off Aika's punishment for 'good behavior.' AKA using her **Clone** spell on him so he could give his two Peerage members massages.

With Ravel, he just helped her relax and talked to her for a bit, finding out more about his new Pawn. He learned, to his (and later, his girls') delight that she was a very good pastry chef and loved making sweets. With her being a High-Class Devil, he also questioned her about the Rating Games they had both seen, and what she would have done differently in them. Here, he learned that she was *very* intelligent and *completely fucking ruthless*.

He *goggled* when, with him gently massaging her back and turning her into jelly, she said without rancor or any malicious intent that if she had been in charge of her brother's game vs him and Rias, she would have figuratively *nuked* Rias's starting base the second the game started. This would have taken out as many members of Rias's team as possible and left them with no places to hide.

Completely ruthless.

And also amusing, because with him there that just would have fed Pele a *whole* load of power, which she acknowledged with a giggle.

With Ingvild, on the other hand, Izuku had ulterior motives. Which were to get her nice and hot and desperate. He was so eager to get his hands on her again, after they were so rudely interrupted on the beach a few weeks ago. His Bishop's squeaks and moans as he worked her over and got her nice and oily were music to his ears. He knew she was a bit more... old school than most nowadays... seeing as she was close to a hundred-and-twenty years old, so he didn't go much farther than he went on the beach with her. He knew she would want a proper date first, and he was going to give it to her. But he didn't leave her high and dry either, kissing the beautiful young lady while rubbing her to climax.

All too soon, their idyllic, relaxing day ended, and it was back to one more bit of posturing.

...

Izuku sighed as he sat in the back of a limo driving him to the location of his promotion ceremony. He had Ingvild, Lavinia, Ravel, and Asia with him, so at least he wasn't bored out of his mind, but they weren't exactly having fun either. Venelana and Grayfia both had threatened them on pain of death not to get any makeup smudged or their clothes ruffled.

Poor Asia looked *so* out of place in her silver dress that cost more than she figured some churches collected in a year. Lavinia was in a light blue number, Ingvild in a black one, and Ravel in a deep, rich red. Their hair was done up in really pretty designs, and their makeup was perfect.

So despite being in a nice, cozy, and private environment, Izuku couldn't get handsy with any of his girls. Instead, they just got to know each other as a bit of a team-building experience to pass the time. Around them, there were half a dozen other cars acting as security. For what purpose, none of them knew, seeing as they had closed off *the entire bloody roadway* from the station to the locale for this.

But finally, blessedly, their limo arrived and coasted to a stop in front of the ceremonial hall. Izuku made sure his three-piece, perfectly tailored suit was immaculate and then checked the girls as well, before they exited the car. They were escorted by what looked like literal secret service up the steps and into the ceremonial hall itself. The moment the doors opened, all conversation ceased.

A quick glance saw all of his friends and acquaintances were there, along with several others he knew by name and face but not in person. There was applause from all corners, both spirited and polite. Without saying a word, the five of them walked in, Izuku in front and his ladies at a precise distance behind him. They all made their way to their seats while Izuku continued forwards. He stopped right before an altar and Sirzechs stood. "We are here to witness the rise of a promising young Devil." He said powerfully as Serafall stepped forward.

She opened a certificate up, "Izuku Midoriya." She declared, "Despite being with us for so short a time, you already have quite the list of accomplishments: Easily defeating almost an entire Peerage on your own, aiding in the creation of an alliance with the Yōkai of Kyoto, taking a powerful weapon away from our foes, and even defeating another Ultimate-Class Devil in front of the world!"

Sirzechs took over as Serafall closed the booklet up and handed it to Izuku, "For those reasons, we proclaim you as an Ultimate-Class Devil. I hereby confer upon you the rank of Duke and raise the house of Midoriya to the ranks of the High-Class amongst our society!"

Izuku lowered himself to one knee like he was being knighted. "I am honored." His words were simple. He thought this whole song and dance was overblown anyway. He stood and turned,

flipping open the booklet and showing his certificate to the wider hall. There was another loud smattering of applause and the flashing of cameras. He smiled for them, before closing the booklet and handing it to Lavinia. He turned back around for the next part of the ritual.

In normal circumstances, a reincarnated Devil's master would perform the next part. Izuku had no master. If he were a Pureblood, then his father or mother would be doing it. He was not. His very existence complicated things. And so, Serafall got cheeky. He walked up to her as she broke ranks with the other Maō and stood with him in front of the altar. He once again got on his knee, and Serafall gently dropped his new crown upon his head, to much applause and cheering.

He wondered if any of the Purebloods in the hall had any idea that Serafall was 'crowning her King.' He was fairly certain that Zytal's ilk would be baying for blood if they knew he'd already had their Pureblood Princess on her back and on top of him, again and again. The thought almost made him laugh, and from the wide smirk on his Levi-tan's face and the twinkle in her eye, she was thinking the exact same thing.

The crown was rather heavy and uncomfortable on his head, thankfully. He didn't even want to *consider* wearing the damn thing on regular basis, so every reason *not* to was a good thing. Ajuka stepped forward for the final part. He gestured and a large monument made of shining black stone dropped from above. It floated atop the altar, which Izuku climbed with Serafall. "And now, the new King will claim his kingdom." Ajuka intoned.

Izuku raised a hand to the monument with power brimming in his palm. He touched it and it felt like the monument pulsed red like a heartbeat, timed exactly to his own. It shone a deep crimson that reminded him of Rias's hair. Izuku realized it was made of the same material as the Evil Pieces themselves.

For him, this process had been largely ceremonial as he already had his Evil Pieces. But needs must, and the final Maō, Falbium Asmodeus, lazily handed him a box with a set of pieces. He opened them just for show to check within and saw a regular set of pieces. He'd obviously be returning them. He made his way to his seat with the box, relieved to be done with this. The Maō said their words of congratulations, and they were finally able to go to a changing room.

Izuku sighed in relief as the well-wishers he actually *cared* about started entering to offer their congratulations.

His family and Rias's family were first, and Zeoticus smiled. "Congratulations." He summoned a folder and handed it to Izuku, who looked at him quizzically. "Not even every Noble of the Seventy-Two Pillars manages to make it to Ultimate-Class, Izuku. Such deserves a reward, and some security of your own. We know you came from another world with nothing to your name and equally sure you wouldn't wish to keep relying on Rias forever. So after speaking with Rias and Venelana, we decided to sell a few trinkets in our vault so that you can begin to grow your own wealth. This is the account we created for you, with instructions on how to make it wholly

your own. We'd have no desire to peek anyway, but it's best practice. Rias can help you with investments too."

Izuku's eyes widened, "Are you serious? Zeoticus, I-"

Rias nudged him and interrupted him, "He's right, Izuku. This Promotion isn't just a certificate and some Evil Pieces. You get quite the windfall as a reward *anyway*. This is just an extra gift from my parents and me." She smiled and kissed him on the cheek, before a cheeky grin crossed her face and she whispered in his ear, "*Now you can pay for our dates yourself.*" She teased him and laughed as a blush crossed his cheek.

He shook himself, "Thank you." He said and opened the folder to glance at his new bank account. '*He said it was just a few trinkets so- IS THAT DOLLARS?!*' He saw the obscene number in front of him and nearly fainted.

-|||-

It was with *great* relief that they were finally able to *go home*. It wasn't like they hated the Underworld or anything. It was an amazing place, but it was also *tiring* in the extreme when they had to posture for so many people they frankly didn't really care about. Izuku could *totally* see why Serafall had her show and why the Maō had created a *Sentai Team* of all things. They *needed* ways to destress when they didn't have to put their 'noble' faces on.

Unfortunately for them, their relaxation wouldn't even last a full day, because Monday was the first day of the new semester. Four people groaned as their alarm rang for the first time that morning. Most of them glared death at the annoying implement of irritation as Lavinia slapped around to turn it off. "Mouuuuu, I'm not even in school!" The blonde beauty whined, pouting at the rest of them.

Rias buried her face into Izuku's chest, rubbing herself on it like a cat. "You can always sleep in your room, Lavi." She managed to sound sly even as tired as she was.

"No way! You'll hog Izu!" Lavinia retorted before letting her head flop back down. "I should just make an alarm-ignoring spell." She grumbled.

"Just don't teach it to us, otherwise we'll be in trouble too." Akeno mumbled as she looked at the time. "And why'd we set it so early?"

"That's the first alarm." Izuku said as he finished getting the sleep gunk out of his eyes. He shook his head and smirked, hooking his arm under Akeno's back and yanking her atop him.

"Ah!" Akeno yelped, surprised, before moaning as Izuku started to suckle on her right nipple. "Oooh, I think I like THIS-" She squealed as Izuku slid inside her, "PLAN!"

He released her nipple, "Have to make up for lost time, don't we?" He spread her cheeks before spanking her as he continued thrusting up.

“Hell yes!” Akeno hissed, “Harder, daddy!” She squeaked as he bit down on her other nipple and started plowing her even harder.

Lavinia giggled, her eyes glowing. “You know? Suddenly I’m not too upset about the early wakeup anymore.” She got up and got behind Akeno, dipping her head forward and beginning to tease her puckered hole with her tongue.

“Aika is going to be so upset.” Rias giggled as she pushed Akeno away slightly and mounted Izuku’s face. She reached back and grabbed Akeno by the hair, pressing her Queen’s face to her ass. She moaned as two tongues eagerly started lapping away at her.

What a wonderful start to their day.

...

Aika was indeed glaring at them as they came down for breakfast. She began crying crocodile tears when Izuku grabbed Koneko and Ingvild and hauled them into his arms. “Mhm, Izuuu!” Ingvild moaned into his lips as they kissed, before Izuku switched to Koneko, who had apparently been trying to mark him with her scent.

“It’s not fair!” Aika wailed, pounding her fist on the table. “I want kisses and pampering too!”

Rias patted her Pawn on the head, “And you’ll get them, once your punishment is finished.” She said, completely immune to the puppy-dog-eyes her Sekiryūtei was shooting her.

“Auuuu....” Aika slumped, before looking excited as Izuku came over to her.

That excitement died when he gave her a quick peck that barely counted as a smooch. “Just two more days, Aika. Keep being a good girl or else Rias will put it back to the full week.” There was a cloud over the girl’s head for all of breakfast as they ate. Izuku had to hold back any sign of amusement over the overly-horny girl’s plight. He was well aware that as soon as her punishment was over, she was going to be all over him like white on rice. “Hmm, so this is the first time we’ll be going to school since your engagement was officially broken.” He said, looking over at Rias. “We going public?”

“Yes.” Rias said, smiling sharply. “I only held back because I didn’t want my parents getting suspicious if the teachers or principal reported to them. There’s no reason to hide our love. In fact, I’m quite eager.”

“Fufufufu, then I have an idea, Rias-sama.” Akeno said, a sadistic smirk on her face. As she spoke, even Aika lost her bad mood and started laughing.

...

“WHAT THE HECK?!” Izuku strolled into campus with Rias under his left arm and Akeno under his right, and *immediately* it was like a car crash. Every girl there gaped and gasped as

their two ‘Great Ladies’ and one of their ‘Princes’ walked in like they were together. What few boys were at the school immediately started yelling in despair.

And the two morons they were targeting for this little play acted almost *exactly* as Akeno had planned for. “What the hell do you think you’re doing?!” Matsuda yelled, his eyes bulging from his skull.

“How dare you defile Gremory-sama and Himejima-sama!” Motohama glared, his glasses glinting.

“Defile?” Izuku asked, an eyebrow raised, “This is defiling?”

“YES!” The two idiots roared, “The two Queens are untouchable! You should only ever admire them and their glorious oppai from a distance! Get off them, you bastard pretty boy!” And even some of the girls seemed to be of that opinion, to their great amusement.

“Reeaaallllyyy...” Izuku drawled, a smirk rising on his face. “So what happens if I do this?” Izuku slipped his hands down and groped both girls’ breasts.

“!” There were no actual words, just a wave of pure sound as everyone in the courtyard seemed to inhale at the same time. It was still not enough to drown out Rias and Akeno’s moans.

“What do you think of that, my darlings?” Izuku asked.

“Hmmm, I don’t think I like that, Izu.” Rias said, before grabbing his chin and turning his head to kiss him. Full tongue.

“NOOOOOO!!!!!!!!” Every boy in the courtyard screamed in agony as their hearts were ripped out. And some of the girls too.

“Don’t hog him, Rias-sama.”

“No...” Motohama choked out as he heard what Akeno said.

“Don’t tell me...” Matsuda’s tone was dead as he fell to his knees.

“Chuu~” Akeno kissed Izuku as well, pressing herself indecently close as Izuku reached down to grip her ass. Rias had to bite back laughter. She could *feel* Sōna’s spike of irritation from across the school.

“YOU BASTARD!” Motohama and Matsuda screamed impotently. “H-He’s living the dream of all men! AND WITH THEM OF ALL LADIES!” They started to sob impotently, with Matsuda punching the ground. “WHAT DOES HE HAVE THAT WE DON’T?!”

“Hmm...” Rias tapped her chin like she was thinking, “Talent, drive, intelligence, and the ability to make everyone around him better?” An arrow speared into them.

“Good looks?” Akeno said, grinning widely. Another arrow.

And then it got even worse. “He’s kind and thoughtful and wonderful.” Ingvild, who no one there even knew, but whose blinding beauty would instantly make her popular, spoke up, driving yet another arrow into them.

The perverted duo erupted into even *more* hysterics as a gorgeous young lady with massive oppai walked into campus for the first time and immediately shared a quick kiss with Izuku. Matsuda sobbed, “A-At least Koneko-chan isn’t-”

“Oh, and he’s actually cool and strong.” Koneko said as she squeezed between Izuku and Rias from behind. Izuku leaned down so she could peck him as well. Matsuda turned to stone as Motohama stared at them like a statue. Koneko parted from them and held hands with Asia as they walked off. “Perverted losers. Die.” She said as the two walked off.

And then Aika laid the finishing blow. “Oh, and he’s got a huge dick.” She said nonchalantly, “So, really, basically *everything*. You two kinda suck.” She finished answering their question, not noticing Ravel blush scarlet. Stone Matsuda shattered into tiny pieces and Motohama simply tipped over sideways.

The group walked over to the main building, hiding their amusement at the absolute *chaos* they’d left in their wake. What a way to return to classes.

-|||-

The day itself wasn’t anything they weren’t expecting after their little performance that morning. It was simple enough to get Ravel and Ingvild’s enrollment finalized, and they were in the same year as Koneko. Ingvild was a bit older already, but she needed *all* the history lessons she could get. The sheer *degree* of whispers and vitriol he received from even some of the girls *was* a little surprising. What was *not*, however, was that several of the girls in all three years were asking his girlfriends if they were taking applicants for the harem.

All of his girlfriends were ruthlessly eager to crush any such dreams. They shared on *their* terms. In the end, classes proceeded smoothly, with even the two soul-crushed perverted idiots not acting up, and the day finished surprisingly quickly.

They made their way back home, only to be greeted with a surprising sight. “Suzaku-nee-chan!” Akeno exclaimed with a happy smile, going over and hugging the older woman.

“Hello, Akeno-chan!” Suzaku beamed and kissed her cousin’s forehead. “And hello, everyone! I see some new faces today!”

“Hello, Suzaku.” Izuku smiled at her before leading the introductions.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you all.” The clan leader gave them a winning smile and bowed.

“So, what brings you in, Suzaku?” Rias asked, linking her arms with her Queen’s near-lookalike and sitting down with her.

“A couple things, actually.” Suzaku chuckled, before leering at Izuku, “You still owe me that date, Midoriya-kun.”

Izuku chuckled as Ravel and Ingvild made shocked noises. “I believe I do, Suzaku-chan.” He winked at her, “Sorry we weren’t able to do it sooner. It’s been hectic the past few weeks.”

“I can imagine.” Suzaku chuckled, “Those were some amazing matches you all had. You all did wonderfully!”

“That and the battle we fought.” Koneko grumbled a bit.

“Battle?” Suzaku sounded surprised and sat there with huge eyes as they told her all about the fight they had in Kyoto. “My goodness, what awful luck!”

“All’s well that ends well.” Rias chuckled, “It got us an alliance with the Yōkai, so we were perfectly happy with the result. Izu even got promoted to Duke because of it.”

“Wonderful.” Suzaku smiled at them, “And you got even stronger because of it! Those powers could make a girl jealous, Midoriya-kun.” He chuckled at that. “*And* it even had a great benefit back home.” She smirked at all of them, “Seeing what Midoriya-kun could do even while *very obviously* holding back scared the last of my detractors straight. Few of them that there were by now. I feel like I’ve gotten more done in the past three days than I have in the past month.”

Everyone there laughed, “Good to hear!” Rias said, “Always nice when your constituents just allow you to *lead*.”

“Indeed.” Suzaku was pleased, “In fact, they stopped arguing entirely about something strange that happened.”

“Strange?” Akeno asked, “How so?”

“Well...” Suzaku sighed, “One of our clanmates had a baby two weeks ago. The first since you guys came and steamrolled us.” She said, smirking just a bit sardonically.

“A baby!” Ravel, Asia, Ingvild and Lavinia clapped excitedly, “Congratulations!” Akeno hugged her cousin with a smile on her face.

Izuku felt like that sentence *shouldn’t* have made some of his hair stand on end, but it did anyway. “How is that strange?”

“Well,” Suzaku turned to him, “The baby... had a strange power.” She said, and Izuku’s spine stiffened, “Which isn’t that strange on its own. We *are* mystics, after all. But the thing is, I can swear with near certainty that it *isn’t* a Sacred Gear.”

“Oh boy.” Izuku had paled drastically. Something everyone noticed. “Suzaku-chan, I hope it isn’t imposing too much, but might you allow me to examine the baby? I have a... theory...” Rias’s eyes bulged almost out of her skull as she followed his train of thought.

Suzaku blinked several times. "I suppose that isn't too difficult of a request. You look entirely too worried though."

"Because if it's what I think it is..." Izuku trailed off and pinched the bridge of his nose, "The world is going to start having a real headache really fast..." He stood and held out his arm. "Shall we?"

Suzaku now looked a little worried herself. "Yes, let's." She smiled, "I suppose we'll be back soon." She said as they were engulfed by Izuku's portal and appeared back at the Himejima compound.

Izuku's eyes widened as he took in the sight, "What the hell?!" There were parts of the place that were entirely destroyed.

Suzaku sighed, "I believe I did tell you the last time we spoke that there was an... *altercation*." She said, pain still apparent in her voice.

"That was weeks ago though!" Izuku said, his eyes wide.

Suzaku sighed, "I am well aware. There were, unfortunately, other priorities. Also, we had a local earthquake hit us, and with some of the protective enchantments fried, it hit us harder than it normally would."

"I'm sorry. That wasn't our fault, was it?" Izuku asked compassionately.

She shook her head as they walked, arm-in-arm through the courtyard and into the main residence, "No, it wasn't. Or at least not solely. If anything, your attack on us to depose my uncle merely exposed the deficiencies that were already there. There was also a bit of sabotage a few weeks back. I located a few of our exiled family members and welcomed them back into the clan. The last few zealous holdouts were... *not pleased*."

Izuku bit back a growl. "I'll be blunt. I rather think I hate your family's politics."

"You're not alone, Midoriya-kun." She said dryly. They came to a set of sliding doors and Suzaku knocked three times. She smiled when the door slid open, "Hello Eizo."

"Suzaku-sama!" The man exclaimed, before looking up at Izuku, "And Midoriya-dono as well!" Izuku bowed his head slightly to the man. "What can I do for you?"

"We came to see little Kiko." Suzaku smiled at him.

"I see." He stood aside, "Satsuko-chan, we have guests."

A slightly harried-looking woman came by, holding a sleeping baby. She gasped, "Suzaku-sama! And Midoriya-dono! Oh, I'm so underdressed!" She fretted as quietly as she could.

"Please relax." Suzaku waved her down, "We did not come to give you more reasons to stress. Midoriya-kun here thinks he might know what is happening to Kiko-chan."

“Really?!” Satsuko gasped, looking at Izuku with hope. Her husband had a similar look.

Izuku nodded, “Suzaku-chan tells me Kiko-chan has a strange ability that she doesn’t think is a Sacred Gear. What ability is it?”

Eizo and Satsuko shared a look, part consternation at his familiar honorific for Suzaku, and part hope that they were finally going to have answers. “Well...” The woman trailed off lamely. She repositioned her daughter into her hands rather than arms... and then dropped her. Izuku flinched, setting his shoulders forward a bit, before blinking in shock. Kiko had fallen only five centimeters before she started to float there, still asleep.

Izuku blinked again. Eizo sighed as he grabbed his daughter, “We’ve had to strap her into her crib.” He complained, “We heard her crying a few days after she was born, and when we came to get her, we found her on the *ceiling*. I don’t think I have to tell you that we panicked.” He said dryly.

“Especially since it raised another ruckus in the clan.” The man’s wife growled, “Though thankfully a small one.”

“I see.” Izuku sighed, “Well, I know a sure-fire way to test if it’s what I think it is. But first, I need some controls. Can the three of you stand before me and place your left feet forward?”

They all stared at him, “Me too?” Suzaku asked, looking a little dubious. Once he nodded, she shrugged a little helplessly and did as she asked. The two parents followed their leader’s lead.

“**Room.**” Izuku said as he held his hand over Suzaku’s foot, “**X-Ray.**” To his eyes only, the bones of their feet became visible.

“Why are you X-Raying my foot?” Suzaku asked dryly.

“Like I said... establishing a control.” Izuku said, finding the extra joint there as expected. He then went to the other two and found the same thing. “Alright, and now for little Kiko.”

“This won’t hurt her, will it?” Satsuko asked worriedly.

“No, it’s not an *actual* X-Ray, merely a technique that mimics it.” Izuku asked bluntly, before holding his hand over Kiko’s foot. And then he pinched the bridge of his nose. ‘...*Well, I suppose that’s **one** theory about the origin of Quirks getting a huge booster shot in the arm.*’ He bit back a groan, suddenly nursing a headache. Suzaku started massaging his temples for him, her hands glowing slightly with some healing magic.

“...I take it that it *was* what you believed it to be?” Suzaku asked dryly. She quickly shot the two parents a glance, “Maybe you should put her back to bed.” Eizo nodded and hurried to do so.

“Yes.” Izuku blinked and looked at them once the husband returned. Their eyes widened when Izuku threw up a heavy privacy barrier. “Okay, good news first: this won’t hurt Kiko in the

slightest, provided she doesn't fall from a great height. She should, in fact, be able to control the ability somewhat with some effort on her part when she's older."

The two parents sighed in relief, "Then I suppose we'll just have to keep her safe until then."

Izuku smiled at them, "Indeed. I can tell she'll be well-loved."

"She will." Suzaku said authoritatively, speaking for both parents. "But the way you said, '*good news first*' implies the existence of bad news."

"For you guys, not necessarily." Izuku said, "For not only *your* clan traditions but the traditions of the *other* Principal clans and like-minded organizations, very much so." Izuku said bluntly, "Congratulations, your little Kiko is very likely patient zero of the next evolution of humanity."

They stared at him blankly. "...*What?*" Satsuko croaked.

"How could you possibly know *that?*" Suzaku demanded.

"Before I explain that, I need your word that what I am about to tell you remains a secret." Izuku said firmly.

The three Himejima exchanged looks. "You have it." Suzaku said firmly, "Whatever you tell us will not leave this room." She eyed the two parents, who nodded seriously.

"I know that because it's what happened in my home world three hundred years ago." Izuku said and Eizo scoffed.

"You cannot possibly be serious!" The man exclaimed.

"I am a hundred *percent* serious." Izuku replied. He pointed down and drew a character on the floor. "Try to lie." He said as all of them felt a magical aura surround them.

"I think you're hideo-OW!" Suzaku jerked like she had been shocked.

"I am from another world." Izuku repeated, not even smiling at her really silly lie, and all three of them paled. "One very similar to this earth, except with no supernatural *anything*. No Gods, no Devils, no mystics or magic, nothing. At least nothing that I know of." He said, "Three hundred years before my time, a baby was born in China who glowed like a light bulb and gave off no heat. Sound familiar?" He nodded over at the room Kiko was now sleeping in. "Everyone thought it was a one off. But then it happened again. And again. And again." He crossed his arms, "By the time I was born, you were considered *defective* if you were born without powers. Eighty percent of the population worldwide had them, and of those twenty who were what we called '*Quirkless*,' most of them were older generations."

Suzaku had her hands together and covering most of her lips. "You-this, how did this happen?! This cannot be coincidence!"

“Probably not.” Izuku groaned, rubbing his temples again. “But there, I cannot help you. No one knew how Quirks came about in my time, just that they had. There were dozens of theories, but none were ever proven.” He took a deep breath, “To put it bluntly, if this isn’t an isolated incident, and there’s every reason for me to believe that it is *not*, you can expect these strange abilities to start spreading like wildfire.”

“That is...” Suzaku couldn’t even finish her statement.

“Exhilarating? Exciting? Terrifying? The cause of existential dread? All of the above?” Izuku asked dryly. “Yeah, tell me about it. I have to go report this to the Maō now.”

“The sheer *upheaval*—” Suzaku finally managed to get a few words out before she choked them back. She took a deep breath, “Eizo, Satsuko, this information does not leave this room. I hate to do it, but that is on pain of exile. Is that understood? Speak of it to absolutely no one.”

“Yes, Suzaku-sama.” The two bowed. They didn’t need the threat but understood how frazzled their leader was by the information they had just received.

“Midoriya-kun, we should return to your home.” Suzaku said, “Rias will want to hear of this as well and I still had something to discuss with her anyway.”

Izuku nodded and held out his arm. “It was nice meeting you three.” He bowed his head slightly to the new parents, “And congratulations for your little girl.” He said, before he and Suzaku vanished through his portal.

...

Izuku dropped Suzaku off to let his family know what they had discovered and immediately portaled to Ajuka’s home. “Ajuka-sama, are you here?” He called out.

The man appeared in a flash of light, wearing only a loose bathrobe. “Izuku.” He looked mildly irritated. “This is a... poor time.”

“Sorry,” Izuku said, “But I just discovered something vitally important, and I need to inform all four of you.”

Ajuka looked at him for a moment, before sighing. “Be right back.”

He teleported back to his bedroom, where Deila Leviathan was waiting in his bed, naked as the day she was born, “What happened?” She asked as she lounged back.

“Work.” He said bluntly, holding back his lust with his iron will.

She pouted, “Will it take long?”

“Hopefully not.” Ajuka said bluntly, “But Izuku said he would need all four of the Maō, so perhaps.”

Deila chuckled, "I suppose I shall have to be satisfied with this, if you aren't back in an hour." She smirked, "I'll just take a catnap, shall I?"

He smirked back, "Hopefully this won't take too long then." He finished dressing quickly and teleported back. "Come." He said, putting a hand on Izuku's shoulder and bringing them to Lilith.

Sirzechs looked up, "Izuku! I wasn't expecting to see you so soon."

"I have news." Izuku said, "And we'll need Levi-tan and Lord Asmodeus here as well."

Sirzechs raised an eyebrow before sighing. "Oh dear, Sera isn't going to be happy, is she?"

"No more than I was." Ajuka said bluntly, with a hint of irritation. Izuku winced, wondering just what he had interrupted. In minutes, the other two Maō arrived, and after sharing a hot kiss with Serafall, he was standing before the four of them. "So, what was so important that you had to gather us all together like this?" Ajuka asked.

"A child of the Himejima clan was just born with a Quirk." Izuku said bluntly.

Three of the Maō stared at him, dumbfounded. The last, Falbium, looked at him strangely, "A what now?"

He was ignored. "You are joking." Sirzechs looked at him with naked hope in his face, "Please tell me you are joking."

Izuku shook his head, "Sorry Sirzechs." He said bluntly, "But looks like we're going to get that worldly upheaval you all were trying to avoid after all."

"What is he talking about?" Falbium demanded. Izuku explained both what a Quirk was and some of the theories that hadn't been completely debunked about their origin. The man's expression grew blanker and blanker the more Izuku spoke. "I quit." He said bluntly when Izuku finished and stood up.

Serafall formed an icy hand and grabbed his ear, "If we have to deal with this so do you!" She hissed and forced him to sit. "Is there any way to contain it?"

"No." Ajuka said bluntly. "Not even if we had known from the moment Izuku arrived that it was a possibility. If that theory you told us about that the initial spread of the gene was through a virus-like mechanism is correct, then at this point, the genie is out of the bottle. We have no idea what it will do to devils, if anything, but Izuku has lived in the human world for over half a year now. If it *is* like a virus, then it *has* to have crossed borders already. Frankly, I'm uncertain if this isn't just another symptom of your reality-warping Quirk. It's possible that you had this ability from the start and just never knew it because, quite obviously, everyone already had Quirks in your home world." He crossed his arms, "The only thing truly confounding me is how it took *this* long for the first one to show up."

“My theory is that the Himejima’s magic accelerated the genetic change and helped it be accepted.” Izuku replied.

“Plausible.” Ajuka muttered.

Sirzechs was the one rubbing his temples now. “I’ll have to let Michael and Azazel know.” Ajuka and Falbium nodded. “Fuck, Heaven is *not* going to be happy.” He hissed as he pinched the bridge of his nose.

“Hey, look on the bright side.” Serafall said hesitantly, “If this really *does* start happening, then we might be able to quit with the whole ‘hiding from humanity’ thing. After all, who will really care if everyone has some power?”

Falbium groaned, “We need to start making plans. All of us. Sera, you need to speak with Yasaka. If Midoriya’s story is accurate, then if we want to hold any semblance of peace within humanity, we need to be prepared to build up more sensible groups and put down more radical ones. We do *not* need a Dark Age.”

“I mean, you could maybe blame it on God?” Izuku said, shrugging his shoulders, “Have the church proclaim that he has decided to give his children more gifts?”

“It’s an idea.” Serafall said, smiling at him.

“And it’s all the more imperative that we turn this long armistice into true peace.” Sirzechs declared, “I think it’s long past time, wouldn’t you say, my friends?” The three other Maō nodded. He looked at Izuku, “Thank you for bringing this to our attention so quickly.”

Izuku bowed, “Sorry to be the bearer of bad news.” He said, drooping slightly.

“Just be prepared for me to destroy you tonight and we’ll call it even.” Serafall said, smirking at him. “You just gave me a *whole* load of stress that I’m taking out of your hide.”

“Maybe I should drop in and interrupt that too.” Ajuka grumbled as Izuku started to sweat as he realized just what Ajuka had meant by it being a ‘*bad time*.’ He had done *WHAT?!* “I’ll be back. I have to tell Deila we won’t be continuing any time soon.” Izuku wanted to *scream* as Serafall and Sirzechs laughed at both of their expenses. “Go home, Izuku. We have work to do.”

Izuku bowed and quickly vanished.

-||-

Everyone turned to look at him as he portaled home. He flinched at the unimpressed looks.

“What did I miss?” he asked, a little weakly.

“Asia.” Rias said authoritatively.

“Yes!” Asia quickly stood and walked over to Izuku. She then produced a fan out of nowhere and whapped Izuku on the head. “Bad onii-chan!”

Izuku drooped, a cloud over his head. “It’s not my fault, Asia-chaaaaan!”

“No, this one is pretty conclusively your fault.” Suzaku’s lips quivered as she fought some amusement. The sight of *Asia* doing it was hysterical. “Or, rather, you’re certainly to *blame*, even if it isn’t your *fault*.”

Izuku let out an explosive sigh, “I hate that I can’t argue that.”

“Were the Maō upset?” Kiba asked him.

“I wouldn’t say *upset*.” Izuku replied, scratching the back of his head. “But there was a distinct feeling of ‘*we don’t need this shit right now. Or ever.*’” He paused, “Also, I apparently interrupted Ajuka-sama fucking Deila, so I might be on *his* shitlist now.”

“PFFFFFFTTTTT!!!!” Ingvild spat out all of her apple juice all over the table. “Grandma was doing *what*?!”

“Ufufufu...” Akeno laughed as she cleaned up the mess, “Good for her.” Ingvild sat there having an existential crisis. “Oh, don’t be like that, Ingvild-chan.”

“N-No! I’m happy for her!” Ingvild shook herself, “Just... totally shocked...” She glared at Izuku, “And very much not in need of that thought in my head!”

Izuku winced, “Sorry. Still kind of shellshocked here.”

Rias giggled and patted her fellow High-Class Noble Devil on the shoulder. “Well, there’s nothing we can really do for now. We’ll have to await further orders from the Maō.” She said, “So for now, let’s just let it go and talk about the request Suzaku had for us.”

Izuku sighed and sat with Rias, “That’s right. What did you want to talk to us about, Suzaku?”

The clan head sighed, “As you saw, parts of the compound was destroyed. And we’ve lost... quite a few of our members. First in our uncle’s *disastrous* decision to attack Akeno-chan, and then in from the infighting as I tried to keep things together. Several of our members have outright left as well. Our family is now the smallest it’s been since the late seventeen-hundreds.” She looked morose, “That combined with the structural failures we’ve found now that parts of the enchantments were destroyed has me wanting to build a new compound for us.” She looked at Akeno and took her hands, “I know you’re not particularly... *fond* of a great number of our family members, but I am hoping you would agree to allow us to relocate here so we can be closer, Akeno-chan.”

“Is it really that bad?!” Rias asked in alarm as Akeno sat there, stunned and gaping at Suzaku.

Suzaku nodded, “The earthquake that hit Japan two weeks ago shattered at least one of our primary wardstones.” Rias hissed. “It looks like the compound wasn’t particularly well maintained for *at least* my uncle’s entire tenure as clan head. I suspect it’s been even longer than that. Perhaps since the incident a hundred-and-fifty years ago that saw at least three deaths in the

main family, including the two best candidates for the next head. We've found a few enchantments that should have been renewed once a generation that were nearly a century overdue. That's why they failed so easily. Quite frankly, at this point, I'm convinced that the only way to save the place is to completely demolish it and rebuild from scratch." She smiled wanly, "And even some of the family who still don't quite *like* me agree."

"Damn..." Izuku rubbed the back of his head. "I saw it was bad, but I didn't think it was *that* bad."

"That's because you only saw the building Kiko-chan was living in." Suzaku said dryly, "On the other side of the compound, we had one of the buildings *catch fire*." Akeno started to cough in shock, "We're Himejima. Almost all of us possess great ability with fire magic. Our Sacred Beast is *Suzaku, the Vermillion Bird*. Our homes do not *catch fire*." She sounded like her pride had been greatly stung.

"Jeeez!" Ravel spoke up for the first time, "It's like the entire place is *telling* you all to leave. That's almost creepy!"

"Indeed." Suzaku sighed.

Izuku chuckled, "Honestly, it's even some great symbolism." He grinned at her, and she looked at him in confusion. "A new home to mark a new dawn for your clan. It's appropriate, no?" A happy glint entered her eye.

"Phoenixes rise from the ashes." Rias joined him in smirking as Suzaku smiled too. "Akeno-chan?"

Akeno sat back, "I would love to have you near us, Suzaku-nee-chan." She told her cousin warmly. "And, from everything I've heard, most of the ones who callously tried to hurt me are either already dead or gone." Suzaku nodded solemnly, "So all that's left is to find you a good plot of land."

Suzaku beamed and hugged her cousin tightly, "Oh, you have no idea how happy this makes me, Akeno-chan." She pulled back, "And now comes the hard part of convincing everyone, or enough of a consensus at least, that it is the best move." She said dryly as everyone winced slightly. "At the very least, I have history on my side. This is the third Himejima compound, not the first. We've moved before."

"I suppose you better get on that then, neechan." Akeno giggled.

"I should. I just didn't want to even start the process without getting your approval first, Rias, Akeno-chan. It *is* your territory." Suzaku stood with a smile, "So I suppose I better get to work then."

"We'll see you later, Suzaku." Rias grinned at the older woman.

“Oh, and Suzaku.” Izuku got her attention. “Saturday.” He smiled at her, “We’ll be jumping time zones, and you should pack a swimsuit and a dress you can dance in.”

“Oooh!” Suzaku beamed, “I look forward to it.” She blew him a kiss and practically *skipped* to the teleporter.

“Oho, care to share the plans with the class?” Rias bit his ear as Akeno plopped herself in his lap.

Izuku smirked slightly as he remembered his *huge* new bank account. “Well, I always wanted to visit Spain.” The girls all stiffened, and Izuku grinned as all of them turned hungry gazes towards him. Had he just upped the bar for his dates with his lovers? Yes he had, and *challenge absolutely accepted*.

-||-

Yup. That just happened. “He fucked it! He fucked ALL of it!” LMAO

Hadn’t been sure exactly *when* I was going to bring THAT in, and that seemed like the right point. Fun fact (I think. It’s been a WHILE): but the ‘virus’ thing is actually one of the canon theories for Quirks. If I’m remembering correctly anyway.

So yeah, I’m sure that won’t have any sort of consequences whatsoever. LOL

Anyway, like I said, next week we’re on Chaos Gacha, and it’s looking like we’re going to be there for a *while*. I’m actually most of the way through chapter *four*, so I guess my next *actual* MHA fic has been decided, lmao. I’ll be posting 1 and 2 as a double update next week.

Once the muse runs dry on that, I DO hope to come right back to this. Obviously, we’ve got some unfinished business here. Part of why I allowed myself to get distracted with the Chaos Gacha fic was that I’m just... completely blanking on what to do for Izuku and Suzaku’s date??? Like yeah, I introduced a ‘Spain beach date’ (Specifically Bolonia Beach) here cuz that seemed like fun, but I’ve definitely never been to Spain. Literally no idea what to actually *fill* that date with beyond the obvious at the end. (◡ ◡)

If anyone has any suggestions, I’m all ears. Please, hit me with them. I’m begging here. LOL

Anyway, see you next week!