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## Chapter VII

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As expected, there was radio silence from the Himejima and Suzaku. Rias honestly hadn't expected anything from them for at least a month. Suzaku needed time to get their affairs in order, repair anything Rias had missed, and consolidate her power as the clan's leader. So honestly, things went back to normal, and Aika really started getting her feet under her as a Devil. She had taken a good number of contracts, though a few had left her more irritated than anything. Like that one super muscular dude Mil-tan who wanted to be turned into a magical girl. As if she had the ability to just turn people into magical girls! He surprisingly did have some potential for magic, but he wasn't a Devil so couldn't use the type of imagination-based magic that Aika was learning. That was more up Lavinia's alley. Still, other than that and the fact she hadn't been able to get a date with Izuku, things were going pretty well for her.

So of course, something had to go wrong. She was on her way home after club activities when she felt that telltale shiver go up her spine that denoted a Bounded Field surrounding her. She eyed the man in the suit that was eyeing her with exasperation. This felt familiar. Was he another Fallen Angel? He certainly had the hostility for it.

"What checkered luck to meet one like you in a no-name town like this." He said softly, glaring at her.

"And what do you mean by that, Fallen-san?" She questioned, wanting to be sure of her theory.

"Hmph." He spread his wings, confirming it, "I suppose you have some brains, at least. Who is your master? Must be low ranked to choose a place like this."

"Perhaps you're the one that's low ranked." Aika mouthed off, having already pressed something not unlike a panic button that Lavinia had enchanted for her. She knew she was the weak link in their little Peerage, for now at least. "To not know this town belongs to the Sitri and Gremory clans." She chided him.

"Sitri AND Gremory, hmm?" His glare intensified, "You inferior creatures can be such pests. Luckily, I don't see your master around. No one trying to hide their presence. No magic circles. In that case, there's no one to stop me from killing you." He smiled as he held out his hand, the ominous tone making Aika swallow heavily as she did the same. Her Boosted Gear appeared at the same time as his spear of Light.

She shot back, barely dodging the spear, "**BOOST!**" She and her Sacred Gear yelled out as a massive fireball shot out at him. His eyes widened, and he flew into the air to dodge it. The blast shattered the stone fences around them, though thankfully only inside this Bounded Field.

He glared at her, "What manner of Sacred Gear is that? That doesn't look like a *Twice Critical!*" Shock appeared in his gaze, "Wait, no, it can't-" And then he snarled out in pain as Rias appeared behind him and placed a *friendly* hand on his shoulder.

Her grip was crushing, “Now, I know you’re not attacking my cute little servant, Fallen-san.”

He grunted, “I see... That crimson hair. You must be from the House of Gremory.” He shrugged off her hand the second that her grip lightened.

“Indeed. I am Rias Gremory, and this is my territory.” She smiled lightly as she backed away, “Pleased to meet you, my dear Fallen Angel. Do try to keep your hands to yourself while in my town, otherwise your stay may just become *unpleasant*.”

“I see. I suppose it best our paths do not cross again, Rias Gremory. My name is Dohnaseek, and I apologize for the misunderstanding.” He tried to play off his actions.

“What misunderstanding?” Aika smirked, throwing fuel on the fire, “I told you who the town belonged to before you attacked me.”

“Is that so?” Rias raised an eyebrow, “Now that is interesting, Fallen-san. After all, attacking one of my servants may as well be a declaration of your intent to restart the War. What *would* Azazel think about that, hmm?”

The pure hatred in the man’s gaze could not be overstated, “My apologies. I’m afraid I believed her to be a Stray. Her attitude was certainly arrogant enough for it, and she never actually claimed to belong to you.” Aika scoffed. The nerve of this jerk!

Rias smirked indulgently, “Indeed. Well, I hope your shoulder is alright. Off you go.” She shooed him away as if he were a fly, and held back her laughter as a vein started to bulge on his head. He flew away in a flutter of black feathers.

“Ass.” Aika joined her in the air, getting her master to chuckle.

“You okay, Kiryū-chan?” Rias asked, patting her on her shoulder.

“Mhm.” She smiled, “I managed to dodge his spear! No way I could have done that even two weeks ago!”

“You’re growing quickly. Excellent work, my dear.” She smiled as she looked at the crater below them, “Was that still only one **Boost**?” Aika nodded, “Good. It looks like the power will scale with your own.”

Aika smiled, “Also, I think I’ve decided. I’ll take a Devil Fruit from Izu-kun.” She looked off at the floating feathers, “It won’t matter how powerful my spells get if I’m so much of a squishy wizard that an asshole like that could kill me with one hit.”

“Well reasoned. I take it you want a Zoan then?” Rias asked, and Aika nodded. “Very well. We’ll do it tonight then. Let’s get back to the clubhouse.”

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“Okay Aika-chan, which of them do you want?” Izuku held the book out to her. She had already glanced through it a couple times, but Izuku kept it safe with him as it was his personal copy. She quickly flipped through the pages before pointing at one of them. Izuku blinked, opened his

mouth, closed it again, and then tilted his head to the side with a weird look on his face. It was super cute. “Really? Why *that* one?”

“Mostly for the defensive power.” Aika said, “Also, I can’t help but feel like that fruit could have *way* more powers than the series ever goes into. I mean, there are so many legends! Plus, we don’t know how it will react to me being a Devil.”

“Hmm.” Izuku scratched his chin, “Well, if you’re sure.” He said, before grabbing it out of the pages and handing it to her. It was a pure gold that almost had its own shine to it, but in appearance, it honestly looked pretty similar to the Hito Hito no mi, model: Nika.

She raised it to her lips, before pausing. She lowered it and looked at her teacher, “I don’t suppose I can just spell my tastebuds to be ‘turned off,’ can I?” She asked the busty blonde.

Rias laughed, “Please, if it were that easy I would have done it. Spells, especially ones you cast on yourself, that have to do with your senses can have drastic consequences. The body *really* doesn’t like them, for some reason. Onii-sama told me about a Devil who tried to temporarily disable his sense of smell after some idiots ended up creating a chemical that made Thioacetone smell like perfume. He disabled it alright, but he was never able to *undo* the spell, which meant he could never smell anything again, and all of his favorite foods ended up just tasting *wrong*.”

“Ugh.” Aika groaned, “Well, down the hatch...”

“Wait!” Lavinia called out, making Aika flinch, “Rias-chan, didn’t Ajuka-sama want to get data on any Devil Fruits we ate?” Lavinia asked the redhead.

“Oh, that’s right!” Rias tapped her chin, “Hmmm, I could just record it for him. Can’t exactly drop in unannounced, even with your portals, Izuku.” Izuku shrugged. He had the feeling Ajuka wouldn’t really mind. “Yeah, we’ll ask him next time we go over. In the meantime,” She raised her hand, and several magic circles surrounded Aika, “Okay Kiryū-chan, go ahead.”

Aika pre-grimaced, before biting in. Immediately, her entire face turned green, and she dropped the golden fruit on the ground. She sank to her knees, tears leaking from her eyes as she dry-heaved. “Oh *God*—” She then slapped a hand to her forehead with a little shriek as all the Devils took varying degrees of psychic damage from His name. “OW! FUCK!” She shook her head, “Oh, that was *awful*.” She stood, and then wobbled.

“Oh, I don’t feel so good.” Her body flashed gold. Like she was a solid gold statue, with light beginning to shine from her. She bulked up too, growing up, and then shrinking down.

“Hrrnggg...” She groaned as the gold started to darken, with splotchy bits of shadow covering her body. She started to float without her wings as her body grew again, and this time her clothes didn’t grow with her, shredding completely off her body and leaving her naked. Her pigtailed unraveled on their own as her hair bleached a pure white/silver on the outside, but to their shock looked like a nebula on the inside. Her eyes had already been gold, (though with white sclera unlike Mina from his home universe) but now they practically *gleamed* gold. Her body had settled on a cyan-blue color, and what looked like blue/purple/black flames had made something of a swimsuit to cover up her girly bits. She was about twice as tall as she normally was, and her

breasts had become larger, though for her frame (which was definitely on the sexier side now) they were still comparably smaller than Akeno's by a good bit. A silky cape/shirt/scarf of sorts had appeared around her shoulders, with their 'tails' floating near her ankles. Other than the star-shaped golden bangles on her arms, thighs, and ankles, they were the only bits of gold remaining. And finally, a MASSIVE chakram that was almost as wide in circumference as she was tall floated behind her.



And then she turned back into her human form, all of her 'extras' disappearing as she fell to the floor, unconscious. Izuku hurriedly caught her and cradled her in his arms. "What." He said with faux calm, "-are you all DOING TO MY DEVIL FRUITS?!" He shrieked in near hysterics.

His girlfriends, Rias's Peerage, and Lavinia burst into giggles.

Luckily, it took Aika much less time to recover than Rias. They weren't entirely sure why that was yet, but the first thing she did when she woke up was turn into her full Zoan form. She had chosen the Hito Hito no mi, Model: Daibutsu, so what she had *actually* turned into confused the *hell* out of all of them. She looked nothing like what the fruit was supposed to! She apparently also didn't seem to have a true hybrid form, and instead seemed to be able to control her height and stature.

"I just don't get it. She's completely different." Izuku mumbled to himself as he continued to examine Aika, "What the hell?!"

"Ara, you're staring at me so intently, Izu-kun." Aika said playfully, "Maybe you'd like a closer look?" She teased, and her flaming bikini seemed to shrink until it was *just* barely covering her. Izuku huffed through his nose, and Aika beamed as she saw his shorts tighten. "I think I chose the perfect fruit!" She said happily.

Izuku blushed a little and looked away, *'Ugh, that white hair, galactic appearance, and blue skin is totally unfair.'*

Rias shook her head, but her smile was bemused. Hells, *she* was getting a bit hot under the collar looking at Aika in her transformed state. "What can you do like this?" She asked curiously, "Can you still do the shockwaves like the original fruit could?"

"Only one way to find out." Izuku stood, "Hit me." He said, starting to use his Kenbunshoku to find out if he was in danger or not.

Aika blinked, "O...kay then." She said, before raising her palm. Izuku's eyes bulged, and they watched as he actually braced himself just as Aika thrust forward.

A shockwave did not escape her hand. No, instead, an *utterly massive* apparition of an arm popped up above her shoulder and *smashed* into Izuku with massive force. Izuku was launched back like he was the projectile in a railgun. He flew over the trees towards the horizon and became a twinkle in the sky. Everyone simply gaped as the ghostly arm faded away. No one said a word, until Koneko spoke, "Team Rocket's blasting off again." She deadpanned, and half of the group sprayed out a bunch of spit as they sputtered and began laughing.

"Is he okay?" Lavinia asked, a worried look on her face.

"He took punches from my cousin using **Regulus Nemea**. I think he's fine." Rias said wryly, "I wonder how far he flew?"

A tear in the air appeared and Izuku jumped out. "Ow." He deadpanned, getting a few smirks. "Okay," He rubbed his chin, "I *think* that if I hadn't stopped myself, I would have landed somewhere in China." Their eyes widened, "Provided I was actually facing that way, of course."

"Holy shit! I'm broken!" Aika grinned, "Imagine if I could **Boost** it!"

"Aika Airlines open for business." Koneko's lips quirked, getting a few giggles.

Rias looked *incredibly* happy. “I just thought of something.” She summoned a boulder and put a few spells on it. She then cast another spell to find the direction she wanted, which was in the direction of Point Nemo. “Okay Kiryū-chan, batter up!” She tossed the boulder in front of Aika, and the Pawn reacted quickly, slamming another spirit hand into it. The boulder vanished, and Rias clapped her hands, “By the Maō, it’s moving *fast*.” She said, her spells allowing her to track it. “And now we wait.” She sat next to Izuku, “Any other ideas for Aika?”

“Can you do something with the chakram?” Koneko asked curiously.

“I can try.” Aika said, and focused on the weapon behind her. It rapidly began to spin, and started looking more like flower petals than the weapon. Suddenly, Aika gasped, and the chakram flew apart and carved a tree into timber in seconds. It then reassembled behind her. “Oooh, I’m so glad I realized that was going to happen.” She mumbled, horrified that she might have hurt one of her friends. “Okay, how about…” She stuck her tongue out and raised her hand. The chakram started to spew blue energy around it as it began to spin around her body like a satellite.

Rias gasped, “KIENZAN!” She yelled gleefully.

Aika almost tripped as she sent it forward, and like the attack from Dragon Ball Rias referenced, it sliced through a cliff and sent half of it tumbling down to crush some trees below. The weapon returned to Aika, and she laughed as she made it surround her and she began to use it as a *very* deadly hula hoop. That got a few chuckles as she made it return to its customary position behind her back. She grinned as she looked at Izuku, “I wonder…” Her scarves came to life and extended, grabbing Izuku. With a yelp, he was dragged towards her, and she wrapped him up in a hug, “I love it, I~zu~kuuuun.” She purred in his ear, before pecking him on the cheek.

He shook his head in bemusement, “You’re welcome, Aika-chan.” Having the downright *sexy* girl holding onto him almost made his hand grow a mind of its own. His own hug was a few centimeters away from not being safe. It had been *weeks*, but it appeared eating that Fallen had permanently supercharged his Lust. Not that Akeno or Rias were *complaining*.

“Ara, ara.” Akeno looked amused, “Careful Kiryū-chan, that beast might decide to throw you down and ravish you in front of us, you know.”

“Maō I *wish*.” Aika said dreamily.

“Perverts.” Koneko flushed, looking away.

“Alright, enough hugging.” Rias was still smiling, having grown far more comfortable with the other girls in their lives now that she was sharing him with Akeno. Especially when she *shared* him with Akeno. That had been a *fun* night.

“Fiiiine.” Aika pouted, shrinking down all the way, and returning to her normal form. “Oh, my clothes came back this time!” She pouted as she realized she didn’t get to see Izuku blush this time. She was going to continue talking but Rias let out a gasp.

“Oh, it landed!” She exclaimed, “And wow, 3,927 kilometers away.” She made an odd face and pulled out her phone before searching for something, “Why does that sound familiar” She mumbled, thinking about her Pawn’s attack itself. Her eyes widened, “Hey, wait a minute! That was Hyōsube Ichibē’s attack from Bleach! It flew 1000 Ri!” She exclaimed.

Aika blinked, “Never read that one.”

“It was okay.” Izuku said nonchalantly, “The first few arcs were the best, but the future ones just kept getting bogged down by length and Deus Ex Machina.” Rias nodded in agreement, though they both still enjoyed it greatly, “Anyway, she doesn’t exactly have any other matching abilities... *I think*, so I’m not sure there’s any significance there.”

“We’ll workshop it.” Rias declared, “But that’s enough of a break. Let’s get back to training!”

“Yes, Buchou!” Her Peerage took to their feet as they got back to work.

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“Okay, that was nowhere near as good as the first one.” Aika declared to Izuku as they walked out of the theater. After another two weeks of teasing him and trying to get him to break, and instead just giving Rias and Akeno some very enjoyable nights, Aika came to the conclusion that he was not, in fact, going to just snap and ravage her. Instead, she asked him out on an actual date with Rias and Akeno’s blessings, where they went to go see Deadpool 2.

“Yeah.” Izuku chuckled, “It wasn’t bad, but I liked the plot of the first movie better, and there was a bit too much toilet humor for my tastes in this one. Not as many of the jokes hit.”

“Domino was awesome though.” Aika giggled, “I couldn’t stop laughing while Deadpool was insulting her powers all the while she was soloing that chase.”

“Aieeeeeee!”

“Huh?” They both turned around at the dull thud from behind them as something tumbled to the ground. They both blinked in shock as they saw a *nun* of all people sprawled facedown on the ground, her arms outstretched as if the ground had been water and she had been going for a belly flop. It was such a clumsy way to fall as to be almost comical.

“Hey, are you okay?” Izuku immediately went over to her with Aika following and offered her a hand.

“Owie...” She sat up and rubbed her face as her habit fell off. She was pretty young, around their age if he didn’t miss his guess. She was really pretty too, with golden hair a few shades darker than Lavinia’s and brilliant green eyes. They were watering slightly from the light pain of her faceplant. “Why do I keep tripping...? Oh, I’m so sorry. Thank you!”

Izuku frowned as he couldn’t really understand her. Aika had no trouble though, “You’re welcome... though that was apparently a common occurrence.” She had no preconceived notions about Christians unlike the elder Devils, and she could already sense this girl did not possess a mean bone in her body.

The nun let out a sad sigh, “Yes, I’m afraid my luck is terrible. I keep finding things to trip over.” She said morosely. She then twitched lightly as she sensed an invisible spell from Izuku, “What was that?” She asked, trying not to be suspicious, but her whirlwind of a month had not been very pleasant.

“Oh, you know about magic?” Izuku asked, surprised, “Sorry about that. It’s just I couldn’t understand you, so I created a translation spell.”

“Ah!” She beamed at him, “My apologies! I’m afraid my Japanese isn’t very good.” She drooped, and both Aika and Izuku had the sudden urge to hug her, “I get lost all the time and can’t really understand what everyone is saying…” She clutched her hands together at her chest, her face flushed with embarrassment.

“I’m fluent in English, if that helps?” He asked, “Not sure which language you were speaking.”

“Ah, it was Italian.” She replied, “Oh, where are my manners? My name is Asia Argento.” She bowed, “I’m so happy to meet you.”

“Midoriya Izuku, last name first.” Izuku smiled at her, “And this is Kiryū Aika. What are you doing here in Kuoh?”

A flash of pain crossed her face, “I was assigned to the church in this town.” She replied softly, “Though I don’t know where it is.” The look and the hitch in her voice sent the ‘Hero’ alarms in Izuku’s head blaring. This girl had something terrible happen to her recently.

“The church huh?” Izuku said, hiding a frown. He was fairly certain that the only church in this town was a *wreck*. She couldn’t possibly mean the same one, could she?

Aika, who was sensing the little sister energy that Asia just naturally radiated, couldn’t help it when she blurted, “I know where it is. We can take you there if you like.”

Her face brightened like the sun. It was almost blinding. “R-really? Oh, thank you so much! Praise the Lord!” The young nun gave us a brilliant smile as tears flowed from her eyes.

Izuku and Aika both twitched again. *Critical hit!* Cuteness overload! “This way, Asia-chan.” Aika beckoned to her and started leading the way. She led them through one of the parks when they heard a child crying. A boy named Yoshi had apparently taken a hard fall and hurt his leg. They immediately noticed Asia veering away from them like a woman on a mission, and followed her curiously.

The nun approached the crying boy sitting flat on the ground. “Are you okay? Boys shouldn’t get so worked up over something like this, you know,” she said as she patted him gently on the head. The kid probably couldn’t understand what she was saying. Still, he could see the blond nun’s face overflowing with kindness. She placed her hand softly against the scrape on his knee.

Izuku and Aika’s jaws lowered slightly as the apparently airheaded nun summoned a Sacred Gear of her own in full view of people who had no idea of magic’s existence. A faint green light erupted from her hand (specifically from some rings, Izuku noticed with his sharp gaze), and the cut on his leg completely faded away. It was incredible, and possibly even more powerful when

it came to healing wounds than the Ope Ope no mi itself! It was nearly instant and didn't even leave a scar, and he rather doubted the nun needed any medical knowledge to do it. "There we go! All better now!"

The frightened (though still thankful) mother quickly hurried him away, but he waved and called out, "Thank you, onee-san!"

She stuck her tongue out sheepishly, "Sorry for wandering off."

"Don't be." Izuku grinned at her, "That was a great thing you did. Which Sacred Gear is that?"

She sighed in relief that they hadn't started shunning her, "Twilight Healing." Asia replied, "A wonderful gift given to me by God." Again, that sadness appeared in her eyes, and she missed Aika flinching.

They both noticed it, "Methinks you're not quite as happy with that power as you appear to be." Aika said softly.

The sadness in her eyes solidified, but she put on a brave face and smiled, "I..." She looked down, "I'm thankful for it. It has been the greatest gift I could possibly be given, allowing me to help others. But it recently got me in trouble..." She trailed off.

"Sorry to hear that." Izuku said earnestly, "If you need an ear, we'd be happy to listen."

She smiled at them, "Thank you, my..." She hesitated, "...friends?" She asked hopefully, and beamed when they both smiled and nodded, "But maybe some other time. I really should be getting to the church."

Aika led the way, and they chatted about inconsequential things, mostly to try to cheer the nun up. But as they got closer to the church, Izuku's smile turned into a frown. It only took a few minutes to get to the church, and it truly was a *wreck*. It was practically falling apart.

Beside him, he felt Aika stiffen. Her spine went ramrod straight and she was eyeing the church like it was going to grow arms and attack them.

Asia's smile was a little strained, but she tried to not let that show in a façade of good cheer after she checked her maps, "Ah, this is it! Thank goodness!"

Izuku was frowning. "This thing doesn't look safe." And that wasn't even mentioning the fact he could feel multiple Fallen inside. "If you need a place to stay, Asia-chan, we can host you. This building looks like you might just fall through the floor if you take a wrong step."

"Oh, I couldn't possibly impose!" Asia gasped, "Though I thank you for offering."

"You'd hardly be imposing." Aika said, though she was still stiff with... not *fear* exactly because Izuku was next to her, but certainly apprehension. She didn't even consider how Rias would react to them bringing a nun into the fold.

"Asia..." Izuku said softly, knowing she wasn't going to admit to it without a push, "If you're a servant of God, then why are you here at a church occupied by Fallen Angels?"

Aika hid a gasp, ‘*Oh, double crap! Church AND Fallen? No wonder I feel so anxious!*’

Asia could not hold her own in, “I...” She started to cry, “I just... want to help people. They were... they were...!”

“Hey...” Izuku said softly, putting a hand on her shoulder, “You can help people without relying on them.”

“Yeah!” Aika said, “I’ve met two Fallen and *both* of them tried to kill me! One of them even tried to bait me into a date to do it!”

Asia let out a horrified noise, “But why?”

“She has a Sacred Gear too,” Izuku said, “And apparently it not being in their hands was enough the first time.”

“That’s awful!” She wiped her eyes and looked at the church with indecision plain on her face.

“Come on, Asia.” Izuku held out a hand, “I’m sure Rias-chan will be willing to help.”

Still, Asia hesitated, before slowly reaching her hand out and taking his, “O-okay...” She said softly, looking at the church with sadness apparent on her face. “I’ll go wi-”

“OH NO YOU DON’T!” One of the Fallen burst from the church, the doors of which banged open so hard that Asia jumped a foot into the air in fright. She was a blonde too, and dressed in a Gothic Lolita dress. Unlike Akeno and the Fallen he’d killed, she was small and svelte, “We’ve been waiting for that little nun.” She snarled, her hand raising and forming a bright pink spear of Light. “So come on, Holy Maiden. Don’t you want to spread the good word?” She asked, her tone not mocking but the words definitely unkind.

Asia stuttered, “Of course, I do. But...” She eyed the spear with fear.

“You do as you’re told, and we let those two leave unharmed. You don’t...?” The blonde trailed off leadingly, and Asia shrank in on herself.

Izuku stepped forward, “I suggest you put that spear down before you hurt yourself, little girl.” He glared at her, and he saw the instant the violent maniac *snapped*.

“FUCK YOU!” She threw the spear, and Izuku raised a single finger. The spear hit his digit, and stopped *cold*. Asia gasped in complete shock as Izuku held the attack back without a hint of strain. “Th-that’s not possible!” The girl gaped, “How-how are you?!” She took a frightened step back.

And then two more Fallen and dozens of exorcists rushed from the church. “YOU!” Dohnaseek roared as he glared at Aika. “What are you doing here, Devil? Does your master know you’re in our territory?”

Asia gasped again, her head whipping towards Aika in shock, “Y-you’re a-”

“That’s right, Holy Maiden.” Dohnaseek sneered, “How low will you fall? Excommunicated from the Church for healing a Devil, and now associating with Devils and Devil Lovers!” Izuku and Aika’s faces hardened at the information. Asia started to cry again, looking at the ground in shame.

“And what is wrong with healing a Devil?” Izuku growled, “Your God teaches his followers to be kind, and help others, does he not? Since when did that include making sure they were the ‘right sort’ first?” Asia raised her head in surprise, and a small smile appeared on her teary face.

There was laughter, with one of the Priests sneering, “A Devil Lover shouldn’t pretend to know the will of God. A Devil Lover should just die.”

Dohnaseek glared, “Much as I would love to simply kill you both now, your master will make trouble for us. Even if you *did* step on our territory. I will forgive it this once. Provided Argentio stays with us, I will allow you to leave.” That was less because he actually *cared* if Rias made trouble, and more that with Raynare still missing (and presumed dead), he was in charge of the plans in Kuoh now, and they did *not* involve Asia dying before they could extract her Sacred Gear. There was no guarantee that Asia wouldn’t get caught by a stray bullet if the idiot exorcists started blasting.

“Please, there shouldn’t be any violence on my behalf!” Asia yelled tearfully, “I will-” She stepped forward, but Izuku held his hand out and stopped her.

He stared over at Dohnaseek, “You’ve already attacked Aika once, and you know full well this church isn’t your *territory*. Everything in Kuoh is the territory of Rias Gremory and Sōna Sitri.” Asia’s eyes widened, “So I will give *you* this one chance. Pack up and leave town, before things inevitably get *nasty*.”

The final Fallen of the three, a buxom woman with blue hair wearing a skintight, maroon, trenchcoat-like top that was open nearly to her navel and showing off almost *everything*, as well as a matching miniskirt that didn’t even reach mid thigh, stepped forward, “We have you outnumbered almost twenty-to-one.” She said, her voice incredulous. “You *realize* that, right?”

Izuku let out a smirk, “Numbers only matter if you can stay on your feet.”

“Wha-” Several of them called out, with even Aika blinking at him in confusion. She had never seen what he was about to do next.

A wave of *something* smashed into them as Izuku’s pupils dilated. The exorcists went down, foaming at the mouths, nearly as one. Some of them held on, but only for a few seconds more before they met oblivion too. Of the three Fallen, the blonde was overwhelmed nearly instantly, falling to her knees and then on her face with her ass in the air. Dohnaseek and the final woman sank to their knees, sweating heavily, but holding onto consciousness. Izuku allowed his Haōshoku to dissipate, and even Aika was gaping at the sight.

“What-” The woman choked out, looking terrified out of her mind, “What was-”

Dohnaseek wanted to fight. He wanted to crush this man. But he felt as if a weight had pressed on top of him. Crushed him to the ground and squeezed the fight out of him. “This...” he huffed, “Is *impossible*.”

Izuku snorted, “I commend you on not falling unconscious. From that *light* touch of my Will.”

“*Light?!?*” The woman trembled.

“Oh yes.” Izuku said, smiling over the fact that he was able to resolve this bloodlessly for once. “That was barely any of my Will, and carried no physical force with it. If I had been serious, the church behind you would have fallen.” She swallowed heavily, and Izuku blinked as he noticed her rubbing her thighs together and squirming slightly. ‘...*Is that a Fallen thing in general or...?*’ Mentally shaking his head, he continued, “They’re all unconscious and won’t wake up for at least twelve hours. After that, I suggest you lot make yourselves scarce. You’ve already tried to kill Aika twice, and have had a run-in with Rias once. I suggest you don’t keep pushing your luck.” Dohnaseek snarled, readying his hand to summon a spear and *run this cocky whelp through*. A green Light spear appeared at his throat, and Izuku just looked at him flatly, “...*Don’t*.”

“Y-you’re a Fallen!?” She asked incredulously.

“Nope.” His spear vanished.

“THEN HOW THE FUCK DID YOU DO THAT?!” Dohnaseek roared, incensed.

Izuku grinned. It had been so long since he got to do this! “Fuck you, that’s how.” Again, his Haōshoku rose to the occasion, and this time, Izuku did the mental equivalent of **bludgeoning** him with it. Dohnaseek’s eyes rolled into the back of his head, and he smashed his face into the ground. He looked at the woman, and yep, she was flushed. He held back an eyeroll. “Again, unless you feel like pledging your spears to Rias, I suggest you all leave.”

“I’ll pledge to your spear any day...” Her mind instantly went into the gutter.

Izuku snorted and turned away, “Sorry about that, Asia-chan.”

Asia looked hesitantly at all of them, “Are they okay?” She asked in worry, her good nature shining through.

“Yeah, they’re fine. Just unconscious, as I said.” Izuku replied, not mentioning that they may or may not end up jumping at shadows for a few weeks.

“O...okay...” She still looked a little hesitant and was working her hands together.

Izuku sighed and called Indra. His blade appeared in his hand, and Asia jumped again, squeaking in surprise. “Room.” He called out, and a moment later, all of the Fallen except for the woman and exorcists vanished. “There. Now they’re safe in the church.” For a given value of safe, what with it being a death trap.

She beamed, “Thank you, Izuku-kun.”

“You’re welcome.” He drew the blade and cut a portal into the air. “After you, Asia-chan.” He waved at it, and she stared at it hesitantly.

Aika smiled and looped her arm around Asia’s, “Come on, Asia-chan. We use Izuku’s portals all the time.” She started dragging the blonde through, and Izuku followed a moment after, not looking back. The portal sealed on its own, and the blue-haired woman let out a keening sound as the spell was broken. She quickly made her way back into the church...moving directly to her room.

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The second Rias’s eyes landed on the cute little nun in her clubroom, and her sheepish Pawn and future husband, she pinched the bridge of her nose. “And why...” She said with a long-suffering huff, “Is there a nun in my clubroom?”

“We’re adopting.” Aika said, grinning in amusement. Asia squeaked and her face lit up with a blush.

“Is that a ‘you and Izuku’ we or a collective we? Ufufufufu...” Akeno laughed daintily behind her hand.

Despite herself, Rias snorted, “Explain.” She said, staring at them. Izuku opened his mouth, but Rias shook her head, “Not you, Mr. Hero. I’m pretty sure I know what you’d say.” She said dryly.

Izuku laughed, “Guilty as charged.”

Rias smiled, “Go on, dear. What happened?” She asked Asia kindly.

“Ano... thank you for your hospitality.” Asia bowed, “Uhm... I...” She looked down, “I used to live in Rome, at the Vatican. I... I was left at a church as a baby, so I never knew my parents.” Everyone there frowned, “I grew up with the convent, up until my Sacred Gear awoke. After that, they brought me to Rome and named me the Holy Maiden for my ability to heal. And because of my Sacred Gear, most people were as afraid of me as they loved me for my gift. They... didn’t really consider me a *person*, I don’t think. I never complained, and the people at the Church were good to me. I even made a few friends there.” She smiled sadly, remembering her knight and the two girls with him. “He... he could make friends with anyone, I think. He didn’t care about me being the ‘Holy Maiden’ at all.” She wondered if she’d ever see him again... “...One day, I healed a bleeding man who turned out to be a Devil. Someone saw it and informed the clergy...” She wasn’t the type to ignore someone’s suffering. She hadn’t even known he was a Devil, and even if she had, she still would have tried to heal him. She turned teary eyes up at them, “The church kicked me out. Said a power that could heal Devils couldn’t possibly be from God.” Small winces from all the Devils, “They... named me a witch and a heretic, and threw me out without a second thought.”

Lavinia stood up, crossed over the room, and gathered Asia up in a tight hug. Rias and Akeno chuckled as Asia’s face was buried in the taller woman’s chest, and she initially hugged back when she got over her surprise, and then started to tap the older blonde when the lack of air

started getting to her. “Lavinia-sensei, I think she needs air.” Aika giggled, and Asia let out a loud gasp when she was freed from her soft prison.

“And so, you got recruited by a band of stray exorcists.” Rias said softly once she had gotten the nun’s attention once more, and got a nod from Asia.

Izuku growled, “What about your friends?”

Asia winced, “They... weren’t around when it happened.” She said softly, “I’m not sure if they even know. They were on a mission outside of Rome at the time, and I don’t know if they’re even back yet.”

Izuku’s temper cooled off. At least that wasn’t as bad as he had thought. “And yet you still believe?” He asked her softly.

“I do.” Asia replied just as softly, “The Lord is testing me. I’m a bad nun, so he’s putting me through these trials to teach me. I have to endure them.” She let out a weak laugh, as if trying to convince herself.

“You’re not a bad nun.” Izuku said sharply, “Shiozaki-san would be disgusted with this church of yours. She was a Christian too.”

Asia looked at him with teary eyes, “Has she passed away? You’re speaking of her in past tense.”

“No, I’m from another world.” He said flippantly, and Asia almost fell over.

“A-Another world?!” She looked at him with shock in her eyes. He nodded, and it was all she could do to say, “W-wow!” She then sniffed, “And God’s light shone on it too? Perhaps that is why my prayers go unheard. He has too many other worlds to listen to...” She trailed off, wondering if that really was the truth.

“In any case...” Rias *really* didn’t want to get into that sort of discussion, “Seeing as you brought her here, I suppose you ran afoul of the troop of exorcists?” She looked to her boyfriend.

“Oh, right.” Izuku said, “The church at the edge of town is where that Fallen that attacked Aika and two others are squatting. Possibly the one I killed during *her* attack on Aika-chan was with them too. And there are a bunch of exorcists there too. At least a couple dozen.”

Rias’s aura started to pulse as her eye twitched, “And you two got into a scuffle with them!?” She yelled, standing up.

“Scuffle is a strong word.” Izuku said, “And one of them threw a Light spear at me with just a *tiny* bit of provocation.” Aika snorted at his choice of words, hiding a grin behind her hand. “I didn’t even retaliate other than knocking the lot of them out with Haōshoku to avoid a fight.”

Rias sat with a whump, “Well, that’s *better* than I feared.” She said, and then bit her nail, “And they shouldn’t even *be here* in the first place. Ugh, I’m going to have to check in with onii-sama.” She drooped in preemptive exhaustion, “At least he’ll be able to tell me if they’re here on

official business or not. I didn't get that vibe from the idiot but there's no way he's the leader." Oh, how little she knew. "Did you get any names?"

"No, only the asshole." Aika told her.

"Okay." She looked at Asia, "That just leaves me wondering what to do with you." She said, before smiling slightly, "I don't suppose you would like to make things easy for me and become my Bishop, would you?"

"T-Turn into a Devil?" Asia exclaimed, with wide eyes, "I... I'm sorry, but no. As I said, I'm still a true believer."

"Figured." Rias said, sighing in exasperation, "Very well. I can't possibly listen to a story like that and not want to help." Asia's face lit up. She had no prejudices of her own, and knew she would have healed that Devil even had she known he was one. But she had no idea Devils could be kind like this! Maybe they hadn't *totally* turned away from God's Light after all? "We'd be happy to welcome you here. I can get you enrolled if you wish."

Asia teared up, "I...yes please, Gremory-san." She bowed, "That would be a dream come true."

"You don't shun your gift, but wish you were normal sometimes, huh?" Koneko said softly. She stood, and offered her a bag, "Want some candy?" Kiba's eyes went wide at the offer.

"T-thank you... I'm sorry, I don't know your name...?" She trailed off.

"Ah, that's our fault." Izuku said, "This little cutie is Koneko." He started rubbing the top of her head, and Koneko stiffened slightly before starting to purr, her eyes closing. Asia blinked, and almost started to picture cat ears on her head and a tail waving behind her. "The blonde who gave you marshmallow hell-" Asia and Lavinia both blushed, with the older one rubbing the back of her head sheepishly with a low, '*my bad, hehe...*' "Is Lavinia. The one on the couch is Kiba, and Akeno is there making us some tea."

"Pleased to meet you all." Asia bowed, "And God bless you all for your kindness." All of them winced except for Lavinia and Izuku, with Aika even clapping a hand to her head, and Asia yelped, "Wahh, I'm sorry! I forgot!"

"It's okay." Rias said, a strained look on her face, "Just be a bit more careful, please."

"Sorry again." Asia said, before taking one of the proffered skittles from Koneko. Her eyes turned into stars, "Oh my God, they're so good!"

Izuku burst out laughing as Rias facepalmed. "Asia-chan..."

It took her a second, before Asia's entire face turned red. "...Mugyuu... I'm sorry..." She looked at them tearfully.

Despite themselves, the Devils started to laugh.

“Thanks, Izukun.” Aika smiled as she pecked her crush on the cheek, before walking through the portal. It was already night, and she had a contract to fulfill. She could have used the teleportation circle, but Izuku had been right there and offered, so no need to waste her own energy, even if it was a meager amount. As she walked to the perfectly ordinary house, she was struck by a sense of foreboding. The door was already open. She stared at it for a moment, wondering whether or not to call Rias and let her know there was something strange about the situation. She bit her lip for a moment, before deciding to just summon her Boosted Gear and be on guard. She had to dip her toes in without help eventually, right?

The inside of the house was pitch black, with only a single light coming from a room on the first floor at the back of the building. She couldn't sense anyone inside, and she silently crept her way in, feeling like a burglar. She even took off her shoes so that they wouldn't make any noise on the hardwood floors.

She peered inside, and found that the light was coming from a set of candles. She pushed the door open, and thankfully it opened silently. Thank you, greased hinges! Nothing happened. She made to step through, but then then thought better of it, and instead stuck her Boosted Gear through the doorway. Again, nothing happened, and she let out a small breath of relief. Maybe she was just being paranoid? She lowered her arm and stepped into a perfectly ordinary living room. It was well furnished, complete with a sofa, a television, a coffee table, and an eviscerated corpse stapled upside down to the wall.

She slapped a hand to her mouth to muffle the surprised and horrified shriek that escaped her. She retched as she eyed the body, her stomach churning from the sight. Was this her client?! Had someone just walked in and gutted him? “Who the fuck would do this?!” She rasped, realizing after a moment of ‘can't look away from the trainwreck’ introspection that his body was arranged into an upside down cross, staked through both hands, both legs, and the center of the chest. Pools of blood streaked the floor, and she then realized that a message was written in the victim's blood. She growled, suddenly angry, “Those fucking exorcists!”

“Hehehe.” A voice from behind her made her jump and whirl around, her heart pounding, “*Punish the Wicked.*’ Words to live by! Wise advice from a Holy man.” She eyed the white-haired youth with both fear and revulsion, knowing he had been responsible for the ghastly murder. He was dressed like a priest (or the anime interpretation of one) and was grinning sinisterly. “Well, well, well, if it isn't a puny little Devil?” He looked pleased with himself. This had been a trap all along and she had walked straight into it. She clenched her fist around her staff, before almost falling over as the pretty boy burst into song, “*Yes, I'm a priest, a youthful priest, here to slay this demon beast! With a grin and a laugh, I'll tear you in half, and have me a glorious feast!*”

“You're not a priest. You're a *cunt.*” Aika said, pointing her Boosted Gear at him and feeling herself start to sweat as he grinned madly at her words, “Why would you kill an innocent man?”

“Ahahahaha! How funny! A Devil talking about innocence! Summoning you was proof of his wickedness. Only the lowest of the low would deal with contemptible Devils like yourself. Degenerate scum!” He licked his lips, “So he had to die, you see. It was fate.” He gave her a

mocking bow, “Freed Sellzen, at your service. I work for a certain devil-purging organization you may have heard of. Ah, don’t feel obliged to introduce yourself just because I did. I don’t really care who you are. Fret not, you will perish soon! I will make sure of that. It may be painful at first, but you’ll be crying for joy before too long. Now let’s get a move on!”

“The only wickedness I see is in front of me. Maybe I’ll kill you instead?” She shot back at him.

“What? A lowly Devil is lecturing *me*? How ludicrous!” He sneered, “That’s quite a mouth you have on that pretty face. What a waste, I tell you. Perhaps I should desecrate your flesh for that insult? You’ll be full of holes to choose from soon enough!” He giggled insanely, and if anything, that actually helped keep Aika somewhat calm.

“With that tiny dick?” Aika sneered at him, throwing up her pinky and wagging it, “Maybe you should use this instead. I might actually feel it.”

His grin widened to insane proportions, “Hehehe, I’m going to enjoy this!” He pulled out a gun and what looked like a bladeless hilt. A buzz filled the air as a burning light illuminated the room.

“Oh, come on! You guys get lightsabers?” Aika protested. Such a cool weapon was wasted on a crazy bastard!

“Ehehehe, impressed, Devil-chan? Don’t worry. I’ll let you die with that feeling in your heart.” Because that was where he was going to stab her with it when he was done with her.

She readied her Boosted Gear, “Come and get me, priest-chan.” She mocked him, very deliberately drawing her eyes towards his crotch.

“Are you serious?” He sounded as amused as ever, “You want to fight *me*? Do you have a death wish? Do you *want* to suffer? I’m not going to make it quick, you realize that? All right then, what say we aim for a new world record, Devil-chan? Let’s see how many pieces of meat I can chop you into!” He roared, charging at her, and swiping at her head. She blocked with her staff and surprised him with her strength. She knew she was weak compared to other Devils, but she was stronger than she looked. And then she howled as a burning pain erupted from her right leg. ‘*What?! He shot me!?! But I didn’t hear anything!*’ She saw from the smoking gun. She screamed again as a small flash of light put another hole in her left leg and sent a bolt of pain up her spine.

“Ahh, *wonderful!* What an adorable little scream!” He said in rapture, shuddering in orgasmic bliss. “I so love the smell of burning Devil flesh and agonized screams in the evening! Light-based bullets, baby girl. The ammunition of choice for exorcists! Why, they don’t even make a sound because they’re made of Light! Get it? What a thrilling situation, wouldn’t you say, Devil-chan?”

Ugh, this anti-Devil attribute that Light had was such a pain.

He sauntered to her, “I wonder which hole I’ll desecrate first…”

Aika transformed into her Buddha – was it still appropriate to call her a Buddha with how different she was from the original form? – form with an angry yell, slamming her palm straight

into his chest. She stood as he crashed into the back wall, his breath exploding out of him as he hit the floor. She blinked as she realized that her Boosted Gear was gone. She hadn't stowed it, had she? Chancing a look behind her as he was still getting up, she smirked as she realized her chakram had fused with the Sacred Gear. Each of the flowers was now made of red metal and had a green gem in the center.

"What the?" He stood, grunting as he patted his chest. "So, you reveal your true form! And I've rarely seen such devilry in my days! You've even healed your wounds!"

Thank you, Mythical Zoan physiology! Aika didn't bandy words with him, "**Boost.**" She said coldly, and it was echoed by every single gem behind her, creating a loud reverb that even made Freed flinch. She pointed her finger, and a massive bolt of lightning erupted from it. Freed's eyes bulged, before he displayed surprising speed. He was so fast she almost couldn't react!

The lightning bolt blew a hole in the wall as he sped behind her, and she could barely keep up as she whirled around. The blade of the lightsaber barely missed the tip of her nose, and even cut off a little bit of her hair as she fell back, literally, laying down on her chakram and letting it float back rapidly. Pieces of the chakram burst forth, intercepting, and redirecting half a dozen light bullets that Freed shot at her.

The silver-haired pretty boy sneered at her, "What a shame. What a shame! Looks like I won't be able to have any fun with you before you die, Devil-chan. Did you have to struggle so harshly? Did you have to reject my love? Now I'm going to have to find another heretic around here to heal my wounded heart!"

"Sorry priest-chan, your love couldn't fill me even if I let it!" She shot back at him. He stowed the gun away and pulled out another bladeless hilt, igniting it. "Oooh, two? Are you compensating for something, priest-chan?" She tapped a finger to her cheek, a pouty look on her face, "Maybe that's why you're such a sad little boy. Not even God-" she idly realized that the effect of that word was a little muted from the usual spike of agony, and wondered if it was because she was transformed. "-could love you with a prick that small."

And then he was almost in her face. He started to move almost as fast as Kiba! She couldn't even react! He had been toying with her this entire time! The only thing she managed was to make her scarves fly forward, and their sharp edges cut into his thighs.

CLANG

Freed got pushed back hard as Izuku appeared before her, Takeru positioned to block the crazy priest's two blades. "You okay, Aika?" He asked, and she sagged in relief.

Freed skidded on the floor as one of his lightsabers clattered away. He hissed as he patted his legs, unable to believe Aika had even been able to injure him. The slices weren't deep, but they certainly were painful and would put him off his game.

"Thanks for the save." She sank to her knees, drooping tiredly.

“What’s this, what’s this? A second Devil lover in a single night?” Freed grinned maliciously, “Is it my birthday?”

Red light erupted in the room, before forming into a recognizable seal. Rias, Akeno, Kiba, Koneko, and Lavinia all appeared in the center of it.

“Looks like you need some help, Kiryū-chan.” Kiba strode forward confidently.

“Oh my.” Akeno smiled maliciously, “A little stray exorcist. My, whatever shall I do with you, ufufufu...”

“...Priest.”

“Are you hurt, Aika-chan?” Lavinia quickly made her way to Aika, who had reverted back to her usual form.

“...Light *sucks*..” She deadpanned, massaging the phantom pains in her legs. She hugged Lavinia, “Thanks sensei. If it wasn’t for the training you guys gave me, I was *screwed*. And not in the way I want either!”

Lavinia blushed at the words, but Rias’s face was hard as she strode forward. “So, you’ve been playing around with my cute little servant, I take it?”

“Ehehe, that’s right!” Freed declared, his grin as wide as it could be, “Oh, I can hardly contain myself! A whole harem of Devil-chans and Devil lovers for me to enjoy! What a night!”

“A distraction using the smoke bomb in your pocket.” Izuku said, staring at him coldly. Freed froze, his hand stopping its trek to his pocket as he looked at Izuku in shock. His hand twitched downward.

And then a spray of blood erupted from his new stump. Rias appeared behind him, utilizing **Soru**. Her right arm was engulfed in the Power of Destruction, shaped into a massive claw. An idea Izuku had given her after playing Bayonetta for the first time. Freed screamed, more in shock than in pain, as his hand flopped down to the ground and splattered. What looked like black fire licked the stump, and continued to devour it. *Then* the pain hit, and he screamed, right up until a hand clamped on his mouth and muffled it entirely.

“I never forgive those who hurt my servants.” Rias snarled, “My *family*.” The temperature seemed to have plummeted, and they could feel Rias’s wrath filling the room. Waves of demonic power were reverberating around her.

Freed thrust at her with his holy lightsaber, but the Power of Destruction wasn’t *any* old demonic ability. The lightsaber’s white, glowing blade hit the black power of annihilation and was *corrupted*. Lichtenberg figures of black crawled up the Light as he struggled to try to push it forward to pierce her, before the blade shattered and got extinguished.

Freed’s eyes widened to terrified proportions, “Mmmph! Mmmph!” He was muffled as he tried to pry her hand off his face.

“When you get to Hell-” Rias started conversationally, “-and it *is* going to be hell. Heaven would never take a man like you.” She smiled maliciously, “Let them know Rias Gremory sent you.” She raised her demonic claw and pierced him through the chest. His muffled scream was abruptly cut off as his diaphragm was destroyed before she tore the claw down and practically *ripped him in half*.

“H-Holy shit...” Aika gaped, staring at the corpse in waiting as Freed started to tremble and pat his ruined body, unable to even get any words out.

“No one harms my family.” Rias said softly.

“Ufufufu, it’s one of the only things that brings out the S in her.” Akeno licked her lips, “I suppose I can clean up. *It’s no fun if they can’t scream for me.*” She raised her hand, and her Holy Lightning turned both halves of Freed into ashes.

Izuku sighed, before looking at the corpse on the wall. “...What do we do with him?”

“And what about the Church?” Koneko asked softly, “Even after Izuku’s warning, they still pull this...?”

“He was insane.” Aika said, “A madman. Talked about raping me before killing me. It’s possible he was working alone.”

“He better have been.” Rias’s eyes flashed furiously at the new knowledge. She should have made him *suffer!* Izuku was no better, the small flicker of doubt regarding Rias’s brutality against the man vanishing like a wisp of smoke. “As soon as I hear back from Onii-sama, they are leaving our territory. *One way or another.*”

They quickly made their way back to the clubroom, where Rias immediately began fussing over her Pawn, “I’m fine, Buchou. Just some phantom pain from the Light burns.”

“Hmm.” Rias clicked her teeth, before putting her hands on Aika’s thighs. “I don’t feel any damage.”

Aika grinned, “Mythical Zoans for the win!”

“Good to know.” Rias chortled cheerfully, “You’re sure you’re okay?”

“Yup. A little unnerved...” She trailed off, “...That was the first time I saw a body or was in a real fight for my life...”

“I should have known they wouldn’t have left well enough alone.” Rias sighed, “I’m sorry for not-”

“*You* don’t have Future Sight.” Aika said, “And even Izukun couldn’t have seen that coming.” She grinned slyly, “Though if you really feel bad...” She trailed off leadingly.

“Now *there’s* the Devil in you.” Rias snorted, “Fine, but kissing only.”

“YES!” Aika didn’t even skip a beat, “Thanks Buchou!” She practically flew into Izuku’s lap and straddled him, before shoving her tongue down his throat.

Koneko pinked slightly, “Perverts.” She grumbled, before nudging Aika hard with her elbow. “I’m right here. Get a room.” She deadpanned.

“Ow! Koneko-chan, that hurt!” Aika whined, tearfully holding her side. The members of the Occult Research Club started to giggle.

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“Well, that’s that then.” Rias handed the letter over to Izuku, who handed the one from Azazel himself to Akeno. He quickly started to skim through it, snickering lightly over Sirzechs Lucifer’s overly flowery writing for his sister. It was clear the older man loved his little sister... perhaps a bit too much at times. “Those Fallen certainly were not here on orders. Or at the very least, Azazel is disavowing them.”

“Ano...” Asia hesitantly stepped forward, “What will you do now, Gremory-san?” Her Japanese had improved by leaps and bounds. Izuku and Lavinia had gotten together for a project, and with Rias and Akeno chipping in here and there, had managed to create a spell to help others learn languages almost via osmosis. It essentially acted as a set of training wheels, translating for the person both ways, and as they spoke, listened, and read, it would slowly stop doing the translations as mastery was picked up. It only took Asia three weeks to get to the level that they could welcome her to the school, though her speech was still a bit stilted and incomplete vocabulary-wise.

Honestly, he was almost disappointed by how easy it was. Compared to the Anti-Devil-Fruit-Curse spell, it was downright simple.

Rias let out a sigh, “As much as I would like to just live and let live, that’s not an option. There’re dozens of exorcists in there and they have been attacking regular people here in town.”

Asia let out a gasp, “What?! They’ve attacked people?!”

Izuku blinked, “Did we not tell you, Asia-chan?” He asked, and she shook her head rapidly, “Well, a week ago, Aika-chan went to go fulfil a contract. When she arrived, the house was deserted and the power was out, except for one lone room. She investigated, and found one of the townsfolk stapled to his wall upside down by a priest called Freed Sellzen.”

Asia looked horrified, “Father Freed did that?!” She gasped, “But he-”

“Only cared about killing Devils.” Rias told her, “He even threatened to rape Aika-chan.”

Asia’s face became even more horrified, and she turned around so she could cross herself under her breath, hoping that would at least keep her new friends from getting those psychic headache spikes. She turned around, and they saw she had been crying, “I... I’m so sorry. Some of them came here following me, probably. I- I will have to pray for their immortal souls.”

“You do that.” Rias said, not unkindly, “And I doubt it. This seems... *strange* for the Grigori. Part of me wonders if they’re not actually part of some splinter group like Azazel is claiming. From what onii-sama has told me, this kind of thing really isn’t Azazel’s style.”

“Well, I suppose we’ll have plenty of them to question.” Izuku said softly.

“Indeed.” Akeno said silkily, her cheeks already pinking very slightly.

Izuku summoned his Homies, before cutting a portal to the church. “Have a good day, Asia-chan.”

“Th-thank you, Izuku-kun.” Asia said, “I... just wish this wasn’t necessary.”

“You’re not alone there.” Lavinia said, before the portal closed on them. Asia quickly went to her room to pray.

...

“Ugh, this makes me feel grody.” Rias complained, “Even a desecrated church was still consecrated ground at one point.”

Izuku chuckled, “Koneko-chan, announce us, will you?”

Koneko smiled very lightly, before clenching a fist. She stomped forward, before jabbing. And like Izuku had shown her and explained from his experiences with his sensei, a shockwave left her fist, The wind visibly churned the air before crashing into the church doors and blowing them wide open. Shouts erupted from the building as the surprised exorcists got caught with their pants down. Akeno simultaneously summoned a Bounded Field to keep this fight from affecting the rest of the town.

Rias squealed, “Oh, you got it working! I’m so proud, Koneko-chan!”

“No, no!” Izuku gave her a look, “That’s not right!” The young, silver-haired girl gave him a disappointed look while others looked at him in affront. “You have to yell ‘*Detroit Smash*’ while you’re doing it!”

“So lame...” Koneko’s face went completely deadpan as Rias did a spit take, “...Nerd.”

“I’m not a nerd!” Izuku yelled, aghast. “I’m-”

“DEAD, DEVIL LOVER!” The exorcists finally rushed out of the church, with the leader aiming his gun at Izuku.

He fired three shots, which Izuku dodged just by moving his head slightly, “Too slow.” He said, “And so much for talking first.”

“Bring your master here.” Rias said, glaring at the man. “I am Rias Gremory, and I would have words with him.”

“You do not command us, *Devil*.” The exorcist spat out, training his gun on her.

He shot at her as well, and Rias's aura engulfed her, corrupting and dissipating the Light Bullet before it could reach her. Her power concentrated in her right hand, forming a javelin, which she threw. In a blink, the exorcist was missing the top half of his body. Everything from about navel up was just gone, with the remnants smoking. The legs wobbled and fell, drawing cries of shock and fury from his fellows. Rias glared, "Does anyone else have any bright ideas?" Her presence started to physically press down on them. She *really* hoped that she would eventually develop Haōshoku of her own, but this was the best she could do for now. "Get me Dohnaseek."

"Ask and you will receive, *Gremory*." The man in the fedora growled as he landed before them, his wings in full display along with twin spears of Light. "Is this a declaration of war?" He asked, licking his lips, "I'm sure the Lord Lucifer will be heartbroken that his own sister broke the armistice he and Governor-General Azazel have worked so hard to maintain."

"Hardly." Rias scoffed, "In fact, I have a little letter right here directly from the devil's hand, as it were." She waved the sheet of paper around, "Courtesy of Governor-General Azazel of the Grigori and signed with his personal seal. Shall I read it out loud?" She stared at them with lidded eyes, "Or do you have a good idea of what it entails, hmm?"

"Tch." Dohnaseek clicked his teeth.

"I can't help but notice the other two Fallen aren't here." Akeno said airily, "I'm a little disappointed, to tell the truth."

"I presume they flew back to Azazel with their tails tucked between their legs after my Izuku schooled all of you?" Rias said blandly as she put the letter away. The tightening of his jaw said that she'd hit the nail on the head. "So, what's it going to be, Dohnaseek of the Grigori? Will you and the rest of your men surrender?" Her gaze hardened, "Or will I have to show my *displeasure*?"

"As if your displeasure could possibly measure up to mine!" Dohnaseek roared, "Kill these Devils!" He chucked a light spear at Rias, only for Akeno to **Soru** in front of Rias and catch it. "What?!"

"Ara ara..." Akeno smiled *so happily* that even Rias and Izuku shivered slightly, "Why, I was *so* hoping that would be your response, Fallen-san." She crushed the spear in her grasp, dispersing it in tiny motes of light.

"How is this possible?!" Dohnaseek growled out, "First *him* and now-" He shut up as Akeno spread her wings, growling as the Queen's Fallen heritage showed from her non-devil wing. "TRAITOR!" He howled.

"Ohohohoho!" Akeno's queen bitch laugh was on point. "Please, is that supposed to anger me?" She licked her lips, "Squeal for me, little piggy." And then there was lightning.

One of the exorcists ran at her, intending on dicing her to pieces, but Koneko got in the way and with a quick kick that exposed her red-and-white striped panties, practically liquified his brain. "Weak." She intoned softly, lowering her leg softly, and then dodging the gunshots of Light that they sent her way.

“Mind if I cut in?” Kiba blitzed his way into a mass of exorcists. One of the enemies was diced in half.

“Curse these Devils and their terrible puns!” Another of the exorcists yelled in affront, igniting both of his lightsabers, and attacking Kiba.

“Holy Eraser!” Kiba summoned one of his favorites for a situation like this. A Fell Light engulfed his pitch-black blade, impacting the lightsaber and cutting its blade. The Holy Light vanished, before the blade impacted the exorcist in the collarbone and split him in two. Kiba quickly whirled around, and blocked the Holy Bullets another exorcist fired at him with his blade.

“Curse that demonic blade! We can’t hurt him without steel of our own!” One of the exorcists took out a revolver, “Luckily, I have this! Pure silver blessed bullets made from a melted down cross! Take this-” He was folded in half, *sideways*, by Koneko.

“You copied Hellsing. Lame.” She deadpanned as the man was blasted into another exorcist and out of the fight entirely.

“Rias...” Izuku said, watching, “Is this... normal for Kiba?”

Rias sighed, closing her eyes in sadness, “Kiba has a... *history* with the Church, to say the least.” She opened her eyes again, and they were blazing. “But that’s not my story to tell. Let’s go see what these fools were doing in the church.” She grabbed his hand and they started to walk forward.

“We will not let you enter!” The armed exorcists all turned their guns on them, but Izuku rolled his eyes.

Izuku sighed, “Just get out of the way. **Room.**” He declared, and all the exorcists in front of them were replaced with pebbles. Shouts of surprise rang out away from the church as the infuriated exorcists raced back. Rias slammed the doors closed behind them with a locking spell, so they would have to break them down if they wanted to get in.

“**EXPLOSION!**” Aika yelled at the same time that the Boosted Gear yelled, “**BOOST!**” The orange ball of power landed in the middle of the exorcists and detonated with *crushing* force. She took five out just with that one attack! “Ha! I don’t know why I was worried! You guys don’t have anything on that jackass Sellzen!”

“Why you Devil bitch?!” One of them pointed his gun at her, and then twitched in momentary fright as she assumed her Zoan form.

“And let me tell you-” She grinned sleazily, “With how tiny *his* dick was, that speaks volumes for you guys!” Her chakram spun in front of her, deflecting tiny bullets of Light into the ground. “Now let’s try and see if *this* works. Boosted Gear! Do the thing!”

The chakram stopped spinning, before one of the jewels yelled, “**BOOST!**” And then another did. And then *another*. “**BOOST! BOOST! BOOST!**” The jewels completed a full circle around

the weapon, and one of the exorcists straight up soiled himself as he realized just what they were facing.

She grinned, “**Star Blaster!**” She yelled, before the universe itself appeared to manifest within the confines of her chakram. A dark core of shadow studded with tiny bright lights erupted from the core of her weapon, engulfing the remaining exorcists before her, and consuming them all, before erupting in a bright blue blaze that wiped the area clean of any trace of them. “Holy crap!” She gaped at the sight, and flinched when a small iceberg appeared next to her.

“That was fantastic, Aika-chan.” Her sensei Lavinia commented, “But don’t lose sight of the fight, before someone takes you out.” She chided, before turning her gimlet gaze to the ten exorcists who had shot at Aika. Several of them took in the sight of Absolute Demise and abruptly began to reevaluate their life choices, “And *you* should not shoot at my student.” She said, before her Sacred Gear did its deadly work. All ten of the exorcists turned into icicles.

Aika pouted, “It took so many **Boosts** just to get that much power and you do it casually.”

Lavinia chuckled, “I have a lot more practice and experience than you, Aika-chan. Your Boosted Gear is a cheat, you know! Most newly reincarnated Devils can’t do anywhere near that!”

“I know.” Aika chuckled, “I’m just pulling your leg.”

“What’s the cooldown on what you just did?” Lavinia asked curiously.

“Huh, you’re right. I have no idea.” She transformed back and stared at her staff, “Hey Boosted Gear, how long until I can **Boost** again?”

“**Currently: Four minutes, twenty-nine seconds.**” Ddraig’s voice erupted from the glowing gem. Or at least she assumed it was Ddraig’s voice. She hadn’t actually met the dragon yet, and didn’t know if she would.

Aika winced, “Five minutes then? Yikes.”

Lavinia laughed, “Power often has drawbacks like that. Particularly when they’re incredibly powerful abilities like yours, and *especially* when you’re first starting out.”

“I guess, but I better keep training then.” She groaned, “Ugh, I hate working out and fighting. I’d prefer to spellcast like you, but that’s a long time to go in between powerful spells.”

“You did well in choosing a Mythical Zoan for yourself.” Her sensei replied, “Gives you a powerful weapon to fall back on.” She watched as a dark lightning bolt fell on the final combatants. “Looks like we’re about to wrap this up.” She said softly as they started to walk forward.

Dohnaseek was *livid*. Akeno had been *frying* him this entire fight! His clothes were in tatters and cinders, exposing large swaths of his body. His precious fedora had been vaporized. His attacks had been countered and defeated! AND WORST OF ALL, this fucking *traitor whore* had been able to do all that even **after** he revealed his trump card: his second pair of wings! “I *refuse to*

*accept this!*” He roared, filling the air with two dozen Light spears. He thrust his arms forward, sending the holy missiles racing forward at not just Akeno, but Kiba and Koneko as well.

Kiba calmly deflected and cut a couple of them, while Koneko acrobatically dodged them. Each of the javelins that landed exploded with pretty decent concussive force. Akeno, on the other hand, placed her hands on the dirt and raised an earthen wall to block the attacks, reinforced with her magic.

She smiled as Dohnaseek began to gloat and activated the Knightly aspects of her Queen piece, vanishing in a bolt of lightning. “FOOL! You think a wall of dirt will stop my weapons?!” He summoned a massive spear three times longer than he was tall, “DIE YOU TRAITOR WHORE!” He launched it at the wall, annihilating the raised structure and causing a large explosion just from the impact.

“Ara, that looked like it hurt!” Akeno said from behind him, hoping to pull off the old, ‘commiserating with her enemy’ gag just to shove his inferiority even more down his throat. Dohnaseek, however, did not cooperate, whirling around with efficiency and summoning another spear in his hand. Her hands flashed out like lightning, grabbing both his arm and his face, “You ruined my joke.” She said, her face shadowed and ominous. And then Dohnaseek lit up like a Christmas tree, his nervous system flashing as he was electrocuted. He fell to the floor, crispy and dazed, landing roughly.

“No!” He struggled to get up, “I refuse! Not to *you!*” He yelled up at her.

Those were his final words, “You’re *boring*. I hate it when they don’t scream.” Akeno said darkly, “**El Thor.**” She declared, and a massive blast of lightning consumed Dohnaseek and left a large borehole in the earth where he lay.

She landed, sighing, “That didn’t even get me going.” She pouted outrageously.

“Sadist.” Izuku chuckled as he and Rias exited the church. He slipped his hand into her Miko robe and sharply squeezed a nipple.

Koneko’s face pinked as Akeno moaned, a blush appearing on both of their faces, “Perverts.”

“Did you find anything, Buchou?” Kiba asked as Aika and Lavinia joined them.

“We found this strange device.” Izuku said, continuing to pinch and tug on Akeno’s nipple as the yamato nadeshiko tried to keep her composure. “Neither of us were sure what it was, so I sent it off to the clubroom’s basement. We’re probably going to send it to Ajuka next time I head over there.”

“Mhm, and I see no one felt like surrendering.” Rias took a look around and let out a sigh, “Disappointing, but predictable.” She smiled wanly, “Let’s go home.” The Peerage only took a few minutes to clean up before they vanished, leaving no sign anything had ever happened there that night.

Despite her placid expression, Grayfia Lucifuge did feel for her sister-in-law's plight. She knew full well how much Rias hated Riser Phenex, having heard unending rants from her husband. She did hope that Rias would be able to resolve the situation in her favor, but the time tables just weren't in her favor, seeing as Lord and Lady Gremory had just decided to allow Riser to push the time table up a little bit. As of now, Rias's only option was to challenge and defeat him in an unofficial Rating Game, and the odds simply were against her.

Last Grayfia had heard, Rias only had her Queen, one Rook, one Knight, and one Bishop (who she couldn't even control) in her Peerage. She hadn't been strong enough to make Reni-san her second Bishop, and hadn't even begun to fill out her Pawns yet. Riser had a full Peerage with fifteen reincarnated members. Even though all of Rias's pieces were quality ones, quantity was a quality on its own.

Her parents truly had stacked the deck against her, and Grayfia honestly pitied her. Her own love story was famous in the Underworld, and her parents both had also married for love. By engaging Rias to such a prominent clan, they had essentially prevented Rias from even having a chance to do the same, because taking her hand would mean insulting the Phenex, and few clans, even Pillar clans, would do that needlessly.

But just because she felt bad for Rias's situation did not mean she would not do her duty. She was a servant of House Gremory, and her father was still the head. She stepped into the teleportation circle and vanished to the human world. She expected many things when she saw Rias... but *not* what she actually saw.

And what she saw was Rias's exposed asshole, spread by a pair of hands, clenched tightly on her cheeks. They were locked in a passionate embrace as she rode quite the... *impressive* cock. Neither she nor the... *human* she was kissing noticed Grayfia's entrance. Even the light the teleportation circle generated hadn't drawn their attention. Grayfia was not a woman who normally allowed her emotions to show, but the sight was so surprising that her jaw unhinged slightly. What broke the spell was the man's hand rising up and cracking down on Rias's ass.

The sound jarred Grayfia as Rias squealed in pleasure, "R-RIAS-SAMA?!" Grayfia raised her voice for the first time in a while.

"Whuh?!" Rias and Izuku gasped, turning to look at the woman who had invaded their room. "Oh, Grayfia." Rias said blandly.

"And what do you think you're doing, Rias-sama?" Grayfia put her hands on her hips.

"I would think that was fairly obvious, Grayfia." Yes, her attitude had worsened a tad towards her brother's wife. She knew why the beauty was here. Rias got off her boyfriend's cock and turned around. Grayfia thought she was going to stand, but Rias instead just sank back down, reverse-cowgirl. It was clear and obvious that this had not just been for show.

Grayfia's face twitched slightly, "His Lordship and Master Sirzechs will both be disappointed to hear that you gave your chastity to a lowly servant like this." She couldn't see it, but Izuku pursed his lips slightly. He didn't say anything though. This was Rias's show, for now.

“First correction: Izuku isn’t my servant.” Rias said sharply, “And he certainly isn’t lowly.” Grayfia blinked in surprise. “Second of all, my chastity is mine to do with as I please. What’s wrong with giving it to a man of my choosing? Or is it that we’re not married? Did we turn into Christians while I wasn’t looking? I thought prohibiting sex before marriage was their thing.” Izuku smiled, his face still out of sight.

Grayfia was too self-controlled to let her exasperation show on her face, “You realize there will be consequences for this, Rias-sama.” It was not a question. “Your parents will certainly wish to speak with you.”

“I’m sure they will.” Rias said dryly, “But I’m going to be a little busy for the next several hours.” The small smirk on her face told it all, and Grayfia almost had to bite back a smile. Well, at least Rias found as prodigious a lover as her own. “So, please tell them I will see them tomorrow.”

“Very well.” Grayfia replied, “And might I know your name?” She asked Izuku directly, and took in the sight of him when he sat up. Well, he certainly was handsome, and the two together were quite the pretty couple.

She also noticed him quite clearly wrapping his arms around Rias’s body possessively, “Midoriya Izuku, at your service, Grayfia-san.”

She bowed slightly, “How do you do? As Rias-sama said, I am Grayfia Lucifuge. I serve the House of Gremory.” She stared at him with a gimlet gaze, which he met without flinching, “I would say that I am pleased to meet your acquaintance, but I’m afraid this situation we find ourselves in is a tad problematic for such a declaration, so I will have to defer it to a future date.”

“Would that not be Lucifer, Strongest Queen?” Izuku asked curiously.

He was aware of who she was and still did not flinch. A point in his favor. Though that could be because Rias was in his arms, and he figured he would be safe from her in that sort of situation, so perhaps not. “I did not take my husband’s name when we married, I’m afraid.” The fact that he merely glanced at her body but did not let his gaze linger, however, was certainly a point in his favor.

“I see. Well, It was nice to meet you, all the same.” Izuku replied politely.

“Yes, yes, tomorrow please, Grayfia.” Rias said, and made her intention quite clear when she began to roll her hips, “Unless you’d like to stay and watch, I would suggest you go back to my brother.”

Just the tiniest tinge of irritation broke through her façade, “No, and I don’t imagine Sirzechs would be happy even were I so inclined.” Though frankly, she was more annoyed that she was going to have to be dealing with Sirzechs post his sister being deflowered. “Have a good night, Rias-sama. Unless you have *quite* the argument tomorrow, it might be your last good night for a rather long time.”

And then she was gone in a flash of silver and cold. Rias burst out laughing, falling back onto Izuku's chest. "Are you sure that was wise, love?" He kissed her neck.

"Oh, probably not, but I've been irritated with her for a while. She knows how much I hate that bastard and how little I want what my parents want for me. And still, she plays the dutiful little maid." She growled, "I might love my sister-in-law, but damn if she doesn't anger with the way she acts." She sighed, "And I'm not letting her ruin the mood!" She slapped his thigh lightly, "Now fuck me like you love me! I want to be *bow legged* tomorrow!"

"Like I love you? That'll be easy." He purred in her ear as he turned the both of them over and pressed her into the mattress from behind.

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**Hope you all enjoyed this as much as I enjoyed writing it!**

**So, Aika requires some explanation. Basically, I had this idea of the Devils (or other supernaturals, honestly) corrupting or changing the devil fruits in some way, and at the time I came up with it I had been playing Bloons TD6 and I saw the Vengeful True Sun God and was like "Hey that would be pretty awesomely hilarious." And when I shared the idea with a few friends they loved it... and that snowballed into this "Dark Buddha" or rather Devil King Mara that she ended up becoming. And then, well, FGO reared it's ugly head and here we are. LOL**

**There was also a discussion from me and my friends about a scene with actual Buddha (with some Shuumatsu no Valkyrie inspiration) going "Mmm, yeah, someone just gained enlightenment and then wasted it on lust. Overwhelming lust at that. How curious and how human. I like it!" but it never ended up getting written.**