

# Chapter 108: Nao's feelings

"Mhmm~!" Nao moaned and squirmed her naked body under me.  
"Asahi-kun, right there. Mm... it's sooo good."

As lewd as this scene sounded, I was only sitting on her back to massage her.

The bath session concluded after Saya finished riding me. I decided to spend the afternoon spoiling Nao, who seemed quite discontented from the morning.

I have to say the muscles on her back looked damn sexy. She didn't quit exercising out there. Rika wanted to be soft but this one wanted to sport some muscles. Women, one can never understand them.

"Stop your moans. It's distracting me."

"Mhm... I can't help it. Your fingers are sending currents everywhere in my body."

Some gentle rubs on her shoulders drained all the tension from her body. Her face seemingly melted into the pillow.

"Just lie there and enjoy it, okay?"

"Alright."

I rubbed her stiff lats. She trembled and bit her lips.

"You weren't having proper rest out there?"

She silently shook her head.

*'Anything to help her relax?'*

(Unn... there is a potion. I will make it for you.)

Lifeforce potion (Rank D): The potion crafted and perfected with Elven Magic. It can heal damage to the body but cannot regrow limbs.

Just what I needed. I inspected the greenish glowing liquid in a vial.

Life Element made this potion. I could somehow feel it...

Can I craft potions like this?

(Anything is possible for my love.)

I poured down the entire vial on Nao's back.

She shivered. "Cool."

"Is it good?"

"It's soothing."

"Alright."

I massaged her back, slowly following a rhythm from the video playing on the phone at the bedside. I was doing a darn good job.

Only several minutes were needed to rub from her shoulders to her lower back.

Nao sat back up when I shifted from her back. Hiding her breasts with one hand, she bowed her head.

"Asahi-kun, I am sorry."

"Huh?"

"I blamed you for the wrong things. The truth was I am a coward. I couldn't bear to see people like that."

"You know—"

"—please. Let me finish," she cut me off with a severe expression.

I nodded and listened to her self-criticism.

"Saya and Saeko, years younger than me, easily coped with the situation. But I couldn't..." She sniffed, but a few tears escaped her eyes and fell on her clenched fist. "I am weak. So please—"

I couldn't tolerate it any longer and hugged her, stroking her head resting against my chest. "Shhh... don't finish that sentence."

She was likely to say abandon me or something...

"Asahi-kun." She hugged me back. "I might cause a lot of problems in the future."

"I don't care."

"...Really?"

"Yep, just stay with me as my woman."

Even without her, I would get into trouble unwillingly or willingly.

"Are you... sure? I am not intelligent. I make a lot of idiotic mistakes... I am not strong like Saeko or Aimi-san. I am not even beautiful like Shizuka-chan. I have no redeeming qualities whatsoever... except my figure maybe. But Shizuka-chan has a better one," she groaned, seemingly disappointed at herself. "I am a below average woman stuck between exceptional beauties."

She was just whining now. I couldn't help but chuckle out loud. This airhead was clueless about her own charms.

She pushed me away and squinted her eyes in displeasure. "What? Why are you laughing?"

I brushed her face. "Nao, you are being too hard on yourself. You saw how hard Saya finds it to express her true feelings. Saeko is strong but there are times when she tends to belittle herself over small things. Unless it's something really serious, Shizuka loves to be lazy."

"I get it. I get it."

"You won't get it unless I show my love." I grabbed her shoulders and kissed her.

She slumped against me, giving me the time to easily push her down. She was about to get devour—

"Onee-san." Aiko's voice reached us, followed by a knock on the door. "I need help."

I glanced at the door with a frown. "Shit."

The loli intruded at the worst time possible.

Nao covered her face and giggled. "Aiko-chan won't allow me to truly become yours."

I sighed and pecked her lips. She hugged my neck with a wide smile. "I will turn her away."

"No, help her."

"Alright, dear."

"..."

"Hehe."

At least I treated her melancholy.

—x—x—x—

As I exited the room, Saeko dragged me to the backyard.

"Asahi, I can now cast Level 5 spells of Asmodeus."

"Great."

She nodded her head. "Hmm... you know the..."

I grinned and aimed my hand at her. A fissure formed underneath my feet, from which hundreds of tentacles squirmed out and bound Saeko's hands above her head and stretched her legs apart, all according to my will.

This was the Level 1 Spell of Asmodeus, Desire Tentacle.

Saeko struggled, but the hold only grew tighter. "A-Asahi."

Despite that, the desire in her eyes only increased. I touched her cheeks and pressed my lips on her.

"Mgh..." Saeko suddenly spasmed and shook her legs.

She climaxed...

Just how sensitive has she become?

I ended the kiss and stared at her breathing roughly. "You sadomasochist woman."

She immediately gained her calm. "W-W-What did you call me?"

I replied by sliding off my shorts. Wide-eyed, she stared at my cock and gulped audibly. "Am I going to get embraced in this position?"

"You don't like it?" I asked with a grin.

She sighed and shook her head. "Anything for Asahi."

I forced down her pants and rubbed her crotch already dripping with her juice. "Don't act as if you don't enjoy it."

"I-I never said I didn't enjoy it. In fact, this is making me hornier."

Using the tentacles to spread her legs, I slid my cock inside her and began a session to calm the masochist samurai in heat.

And yeah, she achieved Samurai Class. Though the name turned to 'Samurai Maiden', which left Saeko speechless when I told her.

"Ara, my king takes pleasure in quite indecent acts," Asmodeus's voice echoed in my head.

"Tentacles are a man's romance."

"Indeed." Asmodeus agreed with me.

"Asahi, lord, mmhmm, I feel so good."

I clenched her butt. "I will make you feel even better."

—x—x—x—

Saeko's heat only calmed down after two hours of intense lewding. The increased level showed its effect.

Yoko still hadn't returned from her mission. She will take a day or two, according to Yuriko.

I spent the rest of the day in my room, cuddling with girls, watching movies, and anime. Strangely, most of the anime here were centered around the 'Ecchi' genre. I should've expected that in an ecchi anime

world. Saya had already sent the loli duo away with Leme to stop them from watching this.

How thoughtful.

The time just healed my soul.

We ate dinner like that until bedtime arrived.

The girls all threw an expectant look at me.

Rika revealed a devilish grin and cracked her knuckles. "I wouldn't mind staying here tonight."

I shook my head. "I will spend the night with Aimi, alone."

"Yeah, she didn't get her turn," Saeko nodded. "Give her lots of love."

"Of course."

Shizuka drew closer and pressed her soft lips on my cheeks. Nodding to herself, she left the room in short steps.

Rika wrapped her arms around my neck and smiled softly. "Can you change the bed to my room, please? Your bed is so freaking soft."

"Will do."

She gave a kiss on my lips and scooted out of the room.

"See ya in the morning~."

"Good night."

Shiori and Saeko also headed out after a simple kiss. Nao tried to sneakily escape behind them but I pulled her and planted a deep kiss on her lips.

"Goodnight. Have more dreams about me, okay?"

She meekly nodded and trotted away.

Only the mother and daughter pair were left in the room.

Yuriko hugged my side, stood on her toes, and marked my cheeks with her lipstick.

"Today might not be thrilling but it was a heartwarming day. Thanks for making it possible, honey~."

"No problem."

"Saya, you don't wanna kiss?"

"I—"

I drew Saya into my embrace and forced a kiss on her lips. Her eyes shut as she tried to lick my tongue, slowly and gently.

She pushed me and pouted. "You..."

"What?"

She harrumphed and ran out of the room.

Yuriko giggled. "She becomes so cute around you."

"She got it from you."

She pressed a hand on her cheeks. "My, this flattery will win nothing from me."

I watched her elegant stride to the door, her swaying butt almost enticing me to detain her here.

Not now.



I had to comfort my poor yandere bodyguard or should I call her my only mistress?

(Hehe. She is one naughty kid.)

*'What did she do?'*

(Go to her room and find it yourself.)

"..."