

Lala and Momo have started to scheme without your input, so you decide that the best course of action is to do something on your own to try and win Nana over. Since she's disappointed about your perceived lack of strength versus your fictional counterpart, you decide to speak with some of the other girls to try and get a little bit stronger. You convene the meeting in the sitting room of your new mansion.

It took some time to consider who would be the best fit. Motoko is talented, but her entire body is cybernetic. Unless you're willing to remove your flesh and blood – she can't help you in the way that you need her to. Chun-Li's training is going along at a normal pace, so she can't do anything more. The first answer on your mind is Rias and Akeno.

"I'm afraid that humans can't use magic like devils can," Rias says solemnly. Despite the serious subject matter, both her and Akeno couldn't resist sneaking a deep french kiss from you. Now they're sitting extremely close and holding onto your arms like the doting girlfriends they are.

Akeno concurs, "Unfortunately, Rias is correct – mortals were not granted the ability to wield magic as we can."

"And the only way to use that would be to become a devil myself, huh?"

"I know that you already asked about it; I don't mean to seem like I'm forcing you into something you don't want. You've always been respectful of my wishes," Rias says. "I should mention that Mother still has most of her evil pieces. If you wish to become a devil one day, she'll keep a hold of one for you."

"Really? I thought that a high-level devil like her would have a peerage already."

"Mother isn't one for participating in rating games anymore. She has a pawn or two to keep the house in order but otherwise retains them. She traded away her strongest fighters before I was born."

You nod along with her explanation. She can probably take care of herself anyway. You've never summoned Venelana into a fight, but you don't believe for a second that she's a helpless housewife. Even the lowest level devils are extremely powerful, with enhanced physical attributes, endurance, and magical firepower. To be the head of one of the largest devil houses in the underworld demands some composure.

"This Nana girl sounds familiar to a troublesome kitten we all know," Akeno giggles. "Koneko-chan has been driving herself mad thinking about you, hubby."

"I highly doubt that. She didn't want anything to do with me last time."

"Fufufu – your words had more of an effect than you realise. Koneko was very happy when you accepted her true nature and encouraged her to master it. She's been training hard every day because of you."

Rias titters and admonishes her, "There's no need to entrap Koneko by spilling all of her secrets, Akeno."

"I get the feeling that hubby already knew that Koneko was going to do this..."

"I did," you respond, "But you shouldn't talk behind her back about it. I get that she has problems with being honest about her past and personal feelings."

Rias plants her hand on your thigh, "I agree. It's disconcerting to Koneko-chan that you already know her past and history. You're going to have to earn her trust before she'll open up to you for real. I'm looking forward to inducting her into your harem, hubby."

"I'm starting to think you get a sick thrill out of this."

Rias pouts mockingly, "When did I ever give you that impression, darling? There's nothing strange about wanting to see my beloved servants as your loyal concubines." Akeno giggles along with her as they both start to get more touchy-feely with you, running hands across your body and planting a lot of kisses on your neck and cheeks. You adjust your belt and try to keep things on topic. You have to remind yourself that one of Rias' main plotlines in the third season was being jealous of the other girls...

"Oh, speaking of which – I decided to get a maid to help look after this place. It's way too big for me to handle on my own."

"Especially when you have so many wives to satisfy..."

"Not really what I meant, but sure."

"If you're looking for a wonderful maid and wife, might I suggest Grayfia? She's very interested in the new man of the Gremory house. She would be happy to serve you as a lover and attendant."

"I might have done, but I settled on summoning Belfast."

"Belfast?"

"She's a... human warship, and a maid. I don't really get it myself, but she should be more than enough for the time being." You reach into your pocket and hold out the card for Rias to inspect. Her eyes drift south and stare at her gigantic chest with a tinge of jealousy.

"My my, you sure love women with large chests."

Akeno laughs, "I fear for the future when we no longer suffice, Rias."

"I promise, this is close to the absolute maximum. I don't think they get much bigger than this."

You really do need the help. You make sure to put away your trash and keep the kitchen clean, but some jobs are just too big when you also have to stay vigilant for alien attacks. You can be called away into a fight at any moment, and there's other stuff you have to do for Mitsuru when she gets too absorbed in her experiments to shop, cook or clean for herself. You're her maid, so why not have a maid of your own to continue the chain? The dust is already starting to gather in some places, and the professional hand of a real maid slash warship will do a much better job of sweeping it away and getting into all of the hidden spots.

"Maybe we should summon her and see how she does."

Azur Lane is a game where you step into the shoes of an unnamed admiral. In many ways, it's like what you're doing now; surrounding yourself with beautiful women and building relationships with them, with a game layer plastered on top to provide some plausible deniability. Mitsuru would have had to do some serious work to find a universe where she can be summoned at the drop of a hat, and is interested in spending time with another man who isn't him. What is a warship girl without a commander? Do they keep them in storage for later?

You'll soon find out.

Summoning the Sledgehammer from the garage, you insert Belfast's card into the chamber and pull the trigger. Rias and Akeno watch with excitement as a new girl appears through the dimensional breach. True to form, the first thing that attracts your collective attention is her chest – which jiggles with the slightest movement. There doesn't appear to be a bra hidden beneath the cups of her revealing maid outfit. They are by far the largest pair of breasts you've seen yet. There's a moment of disorientation as the warship girl looks at her new surroundings, but as soon as her eyes settle on you, her expression changes to a pleased smile.

"Oh! I must apologise for entering your abode without permission."

"No, no. We're the ones who brought you here, Belfast."

"I see. While it is a surprise, I do wonder what you require of me."

Rias jumps in, "I have to say that her body is very nice. I might feel a little green with envy."

"Yeah – it's a lot more... extreme in real life."

Belfast takes a look around the room and starts to frown as she notices various imperfections with your previous handiwork. It seems that she's starting to put together the pieces for herself. You've summoned her here to help manage your estate.

"I see the problem," she explains, "While I do have my responsibilities back home, I would be more than happy to serve you, if you are willing to be my Master."

"Thank you! I'd be happy to have you around the house. You know better than me how to handle this sort of thing, so I hope I can leave it in your capable hands."

Belfast is pleased as punch to have been accepted as your servant, as is her nature. You can only assume that her Admiral isn't romantically interested in her, or that she hasn't been assigned to anyone in the first place. She walks away and searches for some supplies to begin her work with. You don't even need to speak with her about shifts, she just starts dusting and cleaning with a level of detail you couldn't hope to replicate. You try your hardest not to ogle her body as she bends over, revealing her equally large behind, or more cleavage than one man could ever hope to handle. If Belfast has a problem with it, she never says a word to change it.

That was easy! A nice change of pace from having to deal with Nana.

"Try not to empty yourself into her too much, darling. You'd do well to save some for the rest of us."

You chuckle and poke Rias' cheek, "She isn't going to be here all the time, Rias."

"Still – I'd rather have my fair share of your attention. Isn't that right, Akeno."

"Yes, I agree, President."

"And if you do need another maid, please consider Grayfia. My offer was not made in jest."

You nod, "Okay. I'll keep her in mind. I still have to work things out with Asia and Koneko first."

Belfast is already working on wiping away every single spec of dust that she can find with terrifying efficiency. She might just finish cleaning every room before the sun goes down, and keeping up with it yourself is such a pain in the ass that once you're done, you have to start again from the beginning. With her and Grayfia, you wouldn't have to worry about it anymore. Not to mention that Grayfia is

an extremely powerful demon in her own right, having cut a swathe of destruction through rating games before her first marriage.

Your superhero name might end up being 'the Milf Hunter' at this rate.

Akeno and Rias couldn't stick around for too long, they had to go home without having the chance to jump your bones and make even more mess for Belfast to tidy up. A promise was made to make up for them missing out, some sort of three-way engagement or date soon. Not much of a punishment to spend time with two beautiful women; but your pelvis will be the one bearing the brunt when the time comes.

You wander the lonesome halls of your mansion and try to find out where Belfast has gotten to. There are tell-tale signs of her presence all over the house. You've never seen the place this spotless before. She might be a warship in the body of a human woman, but she's no slouch when it comes to her day job. Her obsessive attention to detail means that nothing has been left untouched. It only settles in just how messy the place was when you see it now in comparison. You eventually find her bending beneath the dining room table, making no attempt to hide her panties from view.

"How are you finding things, Belfast?"

She finishes her current task and emerges with a smile on her face. "This is a lovely home, Master. It is no bother for me to assist you in cleaning."

"I just wanted to confirm a few things with you. I don't need you to be here all the time, but I would like to call you over every so often to clean the place up."

Belfast seems almost disappointed; "I would not mind staying here and serving you permanently, but I'm afraid that there are duties I must undertake back home, Master."

"That's what I'm being considerate of. I'm sure there are things to do back home and friends to see. I wouldn't dare separate anyone from their loved ones just for the sake of helping me out. It doesn't get dirty that quickly, so you can take a few days off without worrying about it. Doesn't the Admiral ask you for something similar?"

Belfast's tone remains eminently polite, "The Admiral is a wonderful leader; however, she is not my Master. I offered my services upon our first meeting – but she stated that my true role was to assist in battle."

A female Admiral? That wasn't the target audience of the game at all, but it does provide a convenient excuse for some of these ships to be infatuated with you instead. Not that there's anything wrong with them liking women, anyway.

"She becomes rather upset when I clean the dorms and try to keep everything tidy – but I'm of the opinion that there is no better way to ensure that a job is done right than by doing it for yourself. I believe that this arrangement will allow me to unleash my urges without her knowledge."

"Okay, that's fine by me. Would you like to be compensated for your time?"

Belfast gives you a look that speaks volumes. The thought had never once crossed her mind that she could get paid for her work. For that matter, you're not sure if the girl even has use of your money in the first place. What would she spend it on? Is it even legal tender in her own universe?

"The only compensation I require is the satisfaction of a job well done, and to see a smile on your face, Master."

Every little movement she makes causes her immense chest to wobble. It feels like the front of her dress is edging closer and closer to giving up the ghost and collapsing under their weight, but that moment never comes. Belfast does not object as your eyes keep drifting south. It's an impulse that is impossible to control. They defy the laws of physics.

"And... perhaps you will grant me a selfish request in return?"

"Of course, what is it?"

"I would like to spend time with you as Master and Servant – but I cannot hide my admiration for you. My service is not just an expression of servitude, but respect. I hold very strong feelings, and I know not if you would be willing to recognise them."

You reach out and take Belfast's hands into your own. Despite the hard draft that defines her characters, they're incredibly soft and smooth to the touch. Belfast's cheeks flush a light pink as you boldly move forth with skin contact. "I already know that you love me, Belfast. The only question you have to ask is if you're willing to do what your heart desires."

Belfast closes her eyes and smiles brightly, "Oh, thank you Master! Please – if you have anything to request, I will fulfil my duties to the very best of my ability!"

"Even if it involves fighting?"

"Yes. Anything you need."

You lean in and kiss her on the lips. Belfast makes no attempt to move away as she melts into your arms. Her body is so warm that you could hold onto it for hours at a time, but you can't do that without coming back up for air. Belfast moans as you break apart. She's shocked by your forwardness.

"You're not just my maid, but a lovely lady after my own heart. I'm happy to have you with us, Belfast."

"T-Thank you so much, Master! It's more than I deserve."

You spend some more time getting to know your new partner. It looks like things are going to be just fine.