

"I hope that this isn't going to become a regular occurrence," Mitsuru gripes as Asia uses her sacred gear to heal your body. Even with her extraordinary power, it's going to take some time to recover from the fatigue caused by Android 21's demanding sexual exploits. She helped you stagger back into the lab so that Asia could be summoned to heal the bruises and aches she caused. The blonde was immediately stricken with misplaced panic about your condition. You've been through worse than this.

"Hopefully not," you respond.

Asia smiles patiently and shakes her head, "I don't mind coming to assist you. Please call me whenever you please."

"I wouldn't want to take advantage of your generosity. I've been careful when fighting those aliens so that I don't have to rely on you all the time."

"I don't mind, really. I'd like for you to rely on me more."

"There's a difference between relying on you and exploiting you. You have your own things to worry about without looking after me all the time."

"I always enjoy spending time with you – even if it is because of your injuries..."

Asia really is too good to you. How such an angelic girl could end up a devil is one of life's great mysteries. She's so kind that it must burn on the inside to live as such a walking contradiction, though devils in DxD aren't exactly meant to be all that bad when you get down to it. They're just not allowed to enter holy property. 21 hovers nearby with a worried expression.

"There's no need to beat yourself up, 21. I knew what I was getting into when I asked Mitsuru to summon you."

That does little to alleviate her concern; "Are you sure? If you're angry with me, I'd rather know than you telling a lie to protect my feelings."

"You just bruised me a little – it's fine."

She breathes a deep sigh of relief, "Okay. If you're sure."

Asia finishes healing your bumps and pains in short order. 21 needs to get back to her home universe even if it makes her feel bad for wrecking your pelvis and making a run for it. You put your hand on her shoulder and give it a squeeze, "Don't get hung up on what happened. It's all fixed now."

She smiles, "What did I do to deserve someone so understanding?"

Asia claps her hands together and nods furiously with her assessment, "He's very sweet. It makes perfect sense that he's captured the attention of so many girls!"

"Hmph. I'm lucky to be here before he's completely swamped in women looking to be his partners. A good man doesn't remain lonely for long, after all."

"Yes! I hope that all of my friends in the occult research club can live happily with him too."

You blush as the compliments flow thick and fast. You're used to your harem calling you handsome, but this kind of thing where they praise your personality is actually fairly rare. Mitsuru mockingly

pretends to gag in the corner, "Alright lovebirds, let's pack it up before you spend an hour thinking of ways to make him turn red. I'll send you back home right now, 21."

21 leans in and kisses you on the cheek, waving to you as her figure shatters into pieces and returns to her original universe.

"I hope you're happy with the choices you've made," Mitsuru jokes.

"I'll learn to live with them."

"Don't come crying to me when you die in a violent orgy."

You smirk, "What a way to go."

Asia covers her mouth, "I hope they're not violent..."

Asia casually implying that she's going to take part in such an orgy makes you double-take. She always lets the strangest things slip when you least expect to hear them. With 21 taken care of and your injuries healed, you collapse down onto the couch while Mitsuru returns to her work in the lab. Asia sits beside you with her hands crossed over in her lap. You sigh, "Sorry if things aren't the most exciting right now. We're stuck waiting for them to make their next move, so we have to watch the monitors like a pair of hawks in case they attack."

Asia shakes her head, "Oh no. It's no issue at all. Just being here with you is exciting enough for me!" She shuffles a little closer until your legs touch, causing her to break out into a vibrant blush and avert her eyes. Doing that was more embarrassing to her than the orgy comment.

"How are the other members of the club doing?"

"Xenovia, Akeno and the President are very excited about being able to have children with you. Rias and Venelana have been planning the wedding for some time now. I think it'll be a wonderful event, but Rias doesn't want to go ahead with it until the rest of the peerage is ready."

That doesn't make you feel nervous at all!

"I'm guessing that Koneko and Rossweisse are the last holdouts?"

"Koneko has been going back and forth on admitting how she feels, but Rossweisse hasn't even seen you yet. I think the President could convince her to marry you just by revealing the tax benefits she'd receive from being married..."

"Right."

"Oh, and Xenovia told Irina about how strong of a man she had found – so now Irina wants to join in too."

You should have known that she wouldn't be able to keep the good news to herself. You were planning on inviting Irina to the party eventually – but Xenovia spilling the beans to her means that it might be sooner rather than later.

Asia continues, "I had always thought that I would live to dedicate my whole being to... the lord. Ouch! But now that Rias keeps speaking about a wedding, I can't help but imagine myself walking down the aisle arm in arm with you."

You smile, "I'd be a lucky man to make that a reality, Asia. I'm just confused as to how I'm going to do that for several different women at the same time."

Asia giggles, "Rias has been concerned about that as well. Xenovia has proposed several ideas for alternative ceremonies to make sure that every wife is given time in the spotlight."

"It'd probably be easier to just do several different ceremonies instead, but Rias was always invested in showing off how greedy her new husband is. I guess it'll make me a bigger deal in the underworld when I finally manage to get down there."

While you'd love to field some suggestions of your own – Rias and Venelana are relishing the opportunity to plan their perfect wedding. You just hope that it's appropriately metal and a little satanic considering that it's supposed to happen in the underworld; that would make it a moment to remember, if not for the joy of marrying a bunch of DxD characters all at once.

"Are you looking forward to it as well?"

Asia blushes, "I'm rather nervous about offering my hand in marriage to someone, but I'm sure that it'll be amazing when we finally do it!"

"This party is going to be important, not just for having fun, but for testing Mitsuru's new portal system. Hopefully everyone can make it."

Mitsuru sits down at the computer and starts to check up on what the AI is doing. Barbara's system is very advanced, way more than what Mitsuru would have been able to make on short notice – and it means that you have a bird's eye view of the entire area in and around the city. It tracks police reports and social media posts and compares them to an average, then alerts the garage when they spike upwards suddenly. It also looks for certain keywords within those posts so that you don't get false positives.

The full methodology is a lot more complex than that simple explanation, but the only thing that matters is if it gets results. It would free you up to do as you please without having to constantly worry about them launching a surprise attack while you're unawares. There's an automated messaging system that will alert you to the crisis and send you the location. Now you just need an attack to happen so that you can test it out.

And speaking of the devil...

Your phone vibrates and every screen in the lab flashes with a red exclamation mark.

"WARNING: Enemy activity detected at... 556, Westgate."

Mitsuru quickly pulls up the data to double-check that the AI made the right call, and just as it claims several dozen new social media posts have been put up warding people away from the area, including one from the local police. Thank goodness for that. You've been going crazy waiting for them to make their next move.

"Westgate is where one of the water treatment stations is located," Mitsuru explains, "They must be trying to inject their chemical compound into the water supply. That could cause widespread damage to people and plant life across the city."

"Not if we have anything to say about it. Sorry Asia, you're going to have to head back while we deal with this."

Asia bows her head, "Don't worry about me. Please go save those people before they're hurt!"

You send Asia back to her universe and leap onto your bike, taking off through the city streets and donning your armour. There's no time to worry about strategy at the moment – they could easily inject the chemical weapon into the water at a moment's notice. You need to find and destroy the android before they can do so! Mitsuru projects a satellite image of the area onto your HUD.

"Lala, Nana and Momo will be the ideal summons to deal with this. The compound is very large and filled with expensive machinery. Their laser attacks can precisely dismantle the enemy from range, and their wings will allow them to move between areas with ease."

"Right."

"Make sure to familiarise yourself with the operation area. I expect the enemy to occupy the main building and the surrounding walkways so establish a defensive perimeter."

"Yeah, yeah. We need to shoot straight for that damn android before it can spread that crap into the water supply."

You weave between parked cars and blast past a police barricade – coming to a sliding halt by the front gate. Your gauntlet ejects three cards into the palm of your hand, which you insert into the Sledgehammer's chamber.

"LALA DEVILUKE!"

"NANA DEVILUKE!"

"MOMO DEVILUKE!"

"SHATTERING!"

All three pink-haired menaces appear in front of you. Nana turns her nose to the sky and huffs angrily, "I see that my previous criticism wasn't enough to make you run away and cry!"

"If you think harsh words are enough to make me back down, you have another thing coming."

Momo is more focused on the task at hand, "Is this where that idiot and his toy robot are hiding?"

You smile at Nana's more compliant sisters and give them the rundown, "They're planning on injecting that chemical weapon into the water supply. We need to stop them before they can cause widespread damage."

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's get in there before they cause a bunch of damage!" Nana snarls, running up to the gate and breaking the lock using a small laser blast. The gates swing open and she charges inside. You can hear a commotion breaking out behind the concrete walls as the enemy begins attacking her. Before you can jump in and give her a hand, Lala pulls on the back of your collar to stop you from moving. Momo has a malicious smirk on her face.

"Hold up there lover boy, we've got a plan to make Nana fall head over heels for you."

"Uh, she's fighting alone right now."

"She'll be fine!" Lala chirps, "We're very tough."

"Yeah – and making sure that Nana is honest with her feelings is important too. Just sit tight for a second and let us tell you the plan."

Arguing with them is just going to delay matters even more, so you turn back and open your ears.

“Alright, but make it quick. I don’t want to let them poison the water just because we’re standing here chatting.”