

## Chapter 202: Another cliché?

I booted my Avatar and let out a sigh. God and Gabriel almost forced me to stay, so I sacrificed the games to leave.

I got out of the room and found the blonde loli maid Clara in the corridor.

“Uh, Clara, where is Nee-san?”

The maid quickly turned. “Shizuka-sama is in the yard.”

“Thanks.”

She gave a curt bow and went on for business.

I walked to the yard.

She, Leme, and Yuriko laid on a beach chair, enjoying the sun burning at its peak. The two busty women wore a white swimsuit while Leme wore a pale robe and sunglasses to read some romcom manga.

Their divine bodies made my hands twitch. The thought of teasing the trio filled my head.

Nee-san turned to me with eyes almost closed from drowsiness.

“Aa-kun, come here. Apply this lotion on Nee-san’s back.”

Yuriko and Leme also waved their hands lazily.

Applying lotion—it's one of my favorite cliché events!

I grabbed the sun lotion and took out a chair to sit beside Yuriko since she was the closest. She rolled on her back and unhooked her bra with a sluggish smile.

“Dear, do it thoroughly.”

I poured the slimy lotion on my hands and rubbed her back. Yuriko sighed and melted on the chair. My fingers slithered down her back and lightly squeezed her bubbly butt.

“Ummm, Dear~.”

Nee-san fiddled with her phone while sneaking glances at me. Another gaze on my back prompted me to turn.

It was Clara, peeking through the door. She kept on looking seemingly curious about my business.

Damn. This ruined my plan of having some fun with the three beauties. I can't shoo her away as well—that would ruin my image as their big brother.

I will lead the girls to my room after this.

I squeezed more lotion and let my dexterity flow. Within a few moments, her entire back down to her thighs, everything glistened charmingly.

“D-Dear!” Yuriko moaned as her body convulsed, her sexy curves shining in the sunlight.

A wet spot appeared on her swimsuit before she melted on the chair and breathed heavily.

I just made her climax from my fingers... Is that biologically possible considering a woman's back probably won't have erogenous zones?

I wasn't the brightest in biology.

(Women do actually, in their lower back.)

*'Ah, makes sense.'*

“W-What was that?” Nee-san asked, eyes sparkling with curiosity and... anticipation?

I once made her climax in the bath. We were still not lovers at that time, just brother and sister. That climax was probably the trigger for her final conquer event, becoming a fond memory for her.

It should be, right?

I left Yuriko in her euphoric state and shifted the chair to Nee-san’s side. The thick blush on her face made my heart skip.

“Aa-kun, a-are you sure about doing this? You’ll have to finish the deed after this.”

“I mean, let’s talk with Rini first. Then we can make love all day.”

“If that’s what you want.” Nee-san sat up and laid on her stomach. Her divine boobs forced her to raise her upper body. I tried my best to not mind her sensual curves and applied the lotion. Her skin trembled with each slight movement of my fingers. She had to bite her lips to stop her moans.

It was the perfect time to tease her, but the innocent gaze lingering on my back...

I shook my head and tried my best to not mess with her lower back. These damned fingers and Nee-san’s sensitive skin ended up making her panties wet. A clear fluid leaked between her thighs and marked the chair too.

“Aa-kun... you monster,” Nee-san grumbled as she tried to recover from the orgasm.

I moved on to my next wife Leme, who threw off her robe to reveal a pink swimsuit and laid down like others. She kept reading her

manga while swinging her legs, looking most comfortable laying on her stomach.

If I made her climax, I might get hard. Considering the situation in Orario, even a small reaction will disturb Grayfia resting in my embrace.

“Master, do you need an invitation to touch Leme now? Or does Leme not excite you anymore?” Leme drew closer with a smug face. “Consider this as Leme’s revenge for embarrassing her in front of Saya...”

She still held a grudge for the threesome. All of us did a few stupid things, which made it more fun. It seemed that the post-orgasm clarity made Leme bashful for doing the naughty things on Saya’s order.

I looked into her provocative eyes and grinned. “So be it.”

I poured a tiny bit of lotion on my hands and gave a light rub on her lower back. My fingers began the dance, flashing all over her *lithe-yet-seductive* figure. For extra fun, I boosted her body sensitivity by 3.

“Hnngh...” Leme buried her face in the manga, her feet hitting the chair restlessly. Meanwhile, I tried hard to not get restless.

A few more moments brought Leme to the world of pleasure. She collapsed on the chair and let out sighs that tickled my heart.

I leaned down and bit on her lips. “Is this all my sweet Diva can do?”

Leme lazily turned her head and pecked my cheeks. “Leme is happy if Master is happy.”

“...”

What was this quick change in her attitude? I wanted to see her bashful or something, but she blew my expectations with her pure smile...