

Chapter 107: Saya's revenge

I faced Saeko, who licked her lips. The side effect of Asmodeus's power?

Saya kept sighing while sneaking glances at me.

Shiori and Rika giggled in the background.

Shizuka was nowhere in sight.

Yuriko slept with her hand on her stomach.

The girls weren't at their best.

"Ready for a shower?" I asked since a long bath should relieve their stress.

A massage skill will do wonders here. Maybe I should try it since my DEX was really high.

I gave an apologetic smile to Aimi, who shook her head and told me not to worry. I riled her up and left her hanging. For that, I will spoil her more later.

Once inside the bathroom, I took a cloth and rubbed Rika's face, who was sitting on a wooden seat. She leaned closer with a smile, letting me clean her neck. The cloth touched her boobs. She giggled and squirmed in her seat.

"Aa-chan, you are tickling me."

"Hold on, girl. I am not being perverted. You are just too sensitive after sex."

"I know. I know. But my head feels fuzzy..." she whispered and hung her head.

She fell asleep... I shook my head and laid her on the ground. It was my responsibility to clean her! It felt nice to touch a sleeping woman's body. Not in a sexual way I meant. She entrusted me with her adorable sleeping face without any guard.

From head to toe, I caressed her swiftly and gently. Finished. I placed Rika in a bathtub.

"Fuuh."

"Honey, hold on for a second," Yuriko said and an outrageous softness squeezed on my back. She pulled me back and forced me down to the seat.

Her mounds covered in foam rubbed my back. It was the S-Class boobwash!

"How does it feel?" Yuriko asked.

"Heavenly."

"Aa-kun." Shizuka sat before me and smothered her breasts in a liquid. "I will wash the front."

I nodded and straightened my back. She approached and her boobs pressed against my chest with a 'boing' sound. Her erect nipples tickled my chest.

Up. Down.

Her nice rhythm created soapy bubbles from the liquid.

"Let's make it a sandwich."

Yuriko clung to my back, caressing my back with her boobs.

A milf and onee-san sandwich... I took a deep breath to stop the blood from rushing down to my crotch and just enjoyed the double boobwash.

Their enthusiasm slowed down quickly as they were already exhausted from the earlier session.

I pushed Shizuka away and pecked her forehead. "I am already clean."

Shizuka plopped on the cold ground and crossed her legs. "Kay, I'll go shower then."

She was really courageous today.

"Honey, it's because of me," Yuriko whispered and rested her chin on my shoulder. "Isn't it?"

"Yes, dear mother-in-law."

"Fufufu."

"Mama." Saya stood near us and fidgeted with a curl of her hair. Among all the girls, only she was wearing a white towel around her body.

Yuriko wrapped her arms around her neck more intimately. "Heh, Saya, don't tell me you plan on bathing with that on?"

"Mama."

"Mama what? Didn't you allow him to pursue me? Now you will have to share him with your mom."

Yuriko activated her teasing mode. I didn't know she had it in her. From a cold woman to an affectionate lady, she changed a lot in one day.

Love really changed people, huh.

(My love also changed.)

'Did I really?'

(Ask that yourself.)

'There's no time for that.'

(I knew you would say that.)

"Let me borrow Asahi for some time," Saya said, her voice barely reaching us.

"Huh? Did you say something?" Yuriko ignored Saya's deepening frown. "Maybe I will hear it if you come out of that towel."

Saya shifted her eyes to me and squinted. "Fine." She loosened her grip on her towel.

"I want Asahi to w-wash m-me as well." She started strong but stuttered midway.

Yuriko pressed her lips on my cheeks. "You must be brimming with pride to have the famous *Okayodon* in your harem?"

"Can't deny that."

"It's enough fun for today. I will rest in my room. Wake me up for dinner."

She gripped my chin and turned my face. Her lips overlapped with mine for several seconds.

"Not worried about the base?" I asked.

She shook her head with a gentle smile. "Honey and Saya can handle it. My shoulders are a bit too old for this heavy responsibility, don't you think?"

"Hah, believe in me. I will make sure you always stay in your prime."

I had plenty of KP, so buying an *Amrita* potion worth 300,000 KP wasn't impossible. I will make them immortal just like me.

"That's really sweet but use those points to increase your strength, not on me."

I quirked a brow at her selfishness. Well, nothing less expected from a motherly milf. She didn't wait for my response and walked into the shower with Shizuka.

I will force Amrita down her throat if she denies too much. But I had time since she would grow older in a day. She still looked to be in her prime.

I beckoned Saya, who glanced here and there before she turned around and sat down. Her soft hips landed on me.

"Start," she urged.

She didn't turn but the tip of her ears turned beet red, showing how embarrassed she was at this moment.

I glanced at Saeko sitting right beside me, washing Shiori's hair. "Pass the shampoo please."

"Here."

"Saya, be prepared for the thick fluid landing on your hair!"

"It's just shampoo, idiot."

"Heh, I didn't say it was something else." I forced her to face me. "You lewd woman, what were you thinking?"

"Nothing..."

I touched her smooth skin, down to her waist. Her breathing rose, so did her excitement as she wriggled her butt, stimulating my cock with her *slightly* wet pussy.

Was it a conscious reaction or her instincts acting out?

I teased her too much. Oh well, time to test her limits. I switched to rubbing her hair in a gentle, caring manner. The disparity between teasing and caring left her speechless.

Saeko nudged me with a smirk. "Stop teasing her like that. Just *embrace* her."

I wrapped my hands around Saya's waist and nestled closer to her face. Her scent mixed with citrusy shampoo smelt rather pleasant.

"Say, Saya, do you want to *embrace* you?"

Crack! A loud sound echoed in the bath. Saya rose up in a swift motion and turned around. I looked up into her crimson eyes. Amusement hid inside them, along with a hint of excitement.

Flirty Saya returned. I pushed her too hard...

Saya tackled me to the ground and swiftly took my cock inside her.

Every woman watched Saya swing her hips, tongue-tied by her brazenness. Saya's glare swept over everyone in a swoop. "I am his *first* woman if you all don't remember. So I can make love to him whenever I want."

"Do I have no say in this?" I asked, amused where her courage suddenly came from.

"Darling, it's for your own good. I must satisfy this twitching cute penis."

Even her revenge felt really nice...