

Title: Movement**Hentai Shinobi Rule 31:** Flexibility is your friend.

A relentless routine of training and missions consumed Kai's life, earning him 5 SP daily. The young genin diligently saved these Skill Points, intending to invest them in one of the more already existing arduous skills. Kai's body was a finely tuned instrument, etching a spiral seal on parchment before inscribing virtuous symbols and seals in four lines that emerged from the spiral in an 'X' shape. Without pausing to review his work or inspect the rapidly drying ink, Kai placed a small vase on the seal, infusing his chakra into the material. And there it was, one of Kai's perceived weaknesses when training the **[Four Symbols Seal]**—a staggering chakra consumption.

Poof

Kai felt positively drained as the vase disappeared into the chakra parchment.

'Just how much chakra would it take to seal a living being?' Kai pondered, his gaze shifting to the redhead working on a similar seal beside him. Unlike Kai, Kushina was already on her fourth seal, as evidenced by the three completed sealing scrolls neatly stacked beside her. The aspect of Chakra Reserves was a realm where Kai still couldn't surpass talents like Kushina and Mikoto. Kai wished it was just the clan kids who possessed this advantage. However, he couldn't deny that even Minato boasted slightly higher chakra reserves.

This *'feeling'* had been growing lately, and its pace was not slower than his physical growth. Kai instinctively understood that he'd maxed out his internal goblinoid stats and was about to experience his first chakra puberty—an *evolution*—into a hobgoblin. After all, Kai began sensing things as instincts aside from the special *senses* of his *Unique Skills*. He knew it was the sign of a sensor undergoing a shift to acclimate to the world's chakra network. It took some time, but Kai was glad he reached this step nonetheless.

However, there was nothing Kai could do about the chakra reserves aside from following the path of grind.

"Very impressive, you two." Mito complimented from the sidelines as she lay on her bed. Her eyes squinted as she smiled kindly at the duo, offering a brief conclusion to their current level in forming the Uzumaki Clan's Legacy Fuinjutsu. "Kushina-chan, you need to control your chakra more. Our chakra is a bit special and reacts excitedly with the spiral seals. However, your advantage of having more chakra reserves than your peers lets you practice it more."

Kushina brightened at the words and nodded. "I'll practice more, dattebane! It's a really fun seal, and it lets me be creative about what aspects of the item I want to seal."

Mito's experienced gaze shifted to the impassive Kai and sensed his indifference regarding Kushina possessing more chakra than him. Furthermore, Kai had every right to be indifferent over it simply because his improvement did not lose out to the redhead's growth. If anything, he showed consistent talent in fuinjutsu since Mito still remembered how he covered more than a year's worth of material in a few weeks. His developing chakra reserves only stopped Kai from mastering the seal in a ridiculously short time and nothing more. Aside from his indifference, Mito also sensed a wave of doubt coursing within Kai.

"Your improvement is nothing to scoff at either, Kai-kun," Mito chuckled and teased, something she'd taken a shine to these days to brighten her days since her visits to the roof to gaze at the Hokage Rock had been at an all-time low. "Perhaps you'd show more promise if you stopped using your partial transformation jutsu to transform others with animal ears and tails."

Kai winced at her squinted gaze until Mito continued. "I'm sure the Inuzuka girl would learn how to transform dog ears after studying her ninken for a while. The Inuzuka Clan also possesses a few unique skills in that regard, something you can use for inspiration for your jutsu."

The woman almost giggled as she felt Kai's relief. Why would Mito ever expose the boy's mis-seeds when it was exponentially more fun teasing him and having him walk on eggshells occasionally? She cleared her throat and continued, unwittingly noticing a marked improvement in her mental health since she took specific *steps* to confront her issues. Her *method* worked, as evidenced by the lack of any strange visions of a bucking youth cumming all over her face overlapping the determined and hard-working boy waiting for her to conclude the assessment.

"All I can say is that you grasp the basics of the fuinjutsu and need years to experience its intricacies. The scroll in Uzuhiogakure had other shinobi's experiences jotted down to make it a comprehensive study—however, there is no need to fret over these details. The clan compiled those notes for issues much too specific to be encountered by the general shinobi. So, any questions?"

Kushina looked at Kai as he rolled his eyes. "I don't ask that many questions," he muttered under his breath before working his jaws and exhaling. "But I have doubts about this Fuinjutsu, Mito-sama."

Of course, he did. Each level of this skill left him astonished at how much information he had to absorb, which made him wonder why it wasn't a 100/100 leveled skill. If Kai hadn't misinterpreted his Trait, the 100-level skills would have been the epitome of everything achievable by that concept. For instance, the Transformation Jutsu was the compilation of all *things*—living and non-living—that were ever studied and noted down. The extension of it, the **[Chimera Transformation Jutsu,]** was taking a similar concept to the same proportions.

Contrary to this, other skills like the Body Replacement and whatnot were specific and only tackled a few issues. Continuing this theory, why didn't Kai directly unlock other level-100 skills, say, for bukijutsu? Because his trait always considered Kai's social status. So, the mix of all kunai jutsu would perhaps lead to the formation of *one* level-100 Kunai Jutsu that considered everything from the basics to infusing elemental chakra into

the weapon. That was a tall order. There were too many elemental jutsus, kekkei genkais, and shape transformation jutsu to utilize a single Kunai!

Such thinking led Kai to believe the **[Four Symbols Seal]** was far from complete since it was only a level-10 skill. Or rather, it was a fraction of the vast structure of Fuinjutsu, and perhaps learning everything from the General Fuinjutsu Skill Tree may assist Kai in expanding on the jutsu.

'Maybe the end of all skills is to get compiled into their respective Level-100 Skills.' Kai recalled his Unique Skills and instantly felt enlightened. 'Those unique skills may be the keys to their respective level-100 skills since my Trait must have considered the use of Kekkei Genkais like Dojutsus and whatever special chakra Kushina possesses.'

"What's the extent of this Jutsu's sealing potency?" Kai questioned. "Informing that it could seal anything is nice to hear, but if that were true without limits, there would only be one Shinobi Nation—the *Land of Whirlpool*. I suspect one of these limits is the proportionate chakra consumption based on the Jutsu's target. What else?"

"You're just hating on this jutsu because Uzu is awesome," Kushina teased. "Even kids have more chakra there than Kai-chan~!"

"I'm sure they must also have your explosive capacity, farty-chan," Kai rolled his eyes.

"What—"

"Alright," Mito pinned the duo with a stern gaze as she picked the legacy bamboo stick. "No need for arguments." She warned with a threatening snap of the stick against her surprisingly supple hand. "As for your doubts about the jutsu, there are a few more challenging things to seal. However, the Four Symbols Seal is the pride and joy of the Uzumaki Clan. If I remember correctly, there was also a folktale of an Uzumaki *Monk* sealing a ghost and bringing peace to the island."

"Ah! Monk Jingshen!" Kushina squeaked. "He sealed a cursed Spirit that ate babies and feasted on women's hair!"

"Yes, him," Mito nodded. "It is stated that Monk Jingshen formed the first spiral fuinjutsu and incorporated the help of four cardinal directions. Naturally, it is merely folklore, and the truth must be rooted more to our theories, so how he conceptualized the seal has been a source of great debates... and brawls within the clan."

Kai frowned, apparently dissatisfied with such an answer. "What about how the seal interacts with the sealed object?"

"Did that brat just call me an object?!"

"It depends on the sealed *object*," Mito's smile widened as she emphasized the word '*object*.'

"You old perverted bitch! Let me out and reveal what you've been upto these days—"

“So, you don’t know the answers yourself?” Kai tilted his head as Mito sighed. She did have some answers. However, revealing them meant exposing the demon sealed within her being.

“Maybe you will get to visit Uzu one day and ask these questions in the source,” Mito smiled. “But don’t be so blunt. It could get you beaten.”

“By who?” Kai scoffed. “Shinobi like Kushina? I can handle tens of her.” He lied through his teeth. He predicted four full-powered Kushina could beat his ass if they didn’t use any Jutsu.

“I just go easy on you,” Kushina pouted.

“Oh?” Kai smirked and stared at Kushina. “Why?”

The question surprised the duo Uzumaki as Kai ordinarily would have made fun of her and let the matter rest. Instead, a teasing shimmer flickered in his dark orbs as he stared at Kushina.

“I- I just do, dattebane!” Kushina snorted with some red freckles on her cheeks before standing up. “It’s already late, and I’m all sweaty! I’m going for a bath!”

“Bye-bye~—”

She yanked Kai away by his collar as his shoulders sagged. However, Mito watched them leave with some amazement.

‘Oh, Rikudo. What did I sense? Kai wasn’t just a pure knucklehead? I never expected him to realize Kushina’s feelings so early. What has it been? Less than a year? Moronic talents like him should have taken a decade!’ The woman blinked owlishly, sincerely shaken. ‘It took Hashirama and Madara decades of battles and a fatal war to even shake hands!’

“Stop imagining that wooden bastard pounding that red-eyed whore, you red-haired, wart-riddled, smelly-ass bitch!—”

Mito cut off the connection again before hearing more insults.

See?

This one-sided conversation was one of the weaknesses of the seal. Beings of sufficient Chakra density could seep into and corrupt the seal to some extent.

‘I already finalized one jutsu. Should I work on the Four Symbols Seal? Ugh. It’s already reached its peak development, and every improvement needs decades of research. It’s better to look through Hashi’s journals and learn about his experience with his signature jutsu.’

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February 1st, Wetday.

"No missions?!" Kai snapped. "You're out of your mind!"

Kushina and Mikoto barely cared since it was a fortunate announcement for them as they slurped their ramen. Meanwhile, licking the remnants of broth off her lips, Tsunade smirked, "Woah, hold your horses. Have some trust in your Sensei." She looked at the teen couple. "Another bowl of chicken ramen."

"Yes!" Asame grinned, enjoying the morning show.

"Then," Kai frowned. "A new training routine?"

"Yep," Tsunade chuckled. "You three sparred enough and completed a decent number of D-rank missions the past month. Compared to our team's score of 46 D-rank missions, others are struggling near their first ten missions. The only team second to our record is Team 2, led by Shinko Yuhi-san, with 17 D-rank missions."

Tsunade met Kai's curious stare, informing, "Don't you three think it's about time I begin teaching you what made me so famous?" The Blonde Senju preened. "I'm practically the best kunoichi Konoha has to offer."

Kushina and Mikoto wholeheartedly agreed with the assessment. However, Kai blinked. He couldn't help but question.

"An offering to who, Sensei? I thought we had an understanding."

Thuck

Tsunade lightly knocked the top of Kai's head, huffing, "Just eat your ramen. Today's practice will be longer than usual, and we won't have many breaks."

Team 9 swiftly concluded their meal after Tsunade revealed her intentions to progress their training. The trio teemed with excitement as they flickered alongside Tsunade once Kushina waved her free coupon before they appeared near the Hospital. Mikoto looked incredibly exhilarated as Tsunade led her team into the first Basement Floor.

Kai noticed that Sensei's laboratory wasn't far from Orochimaru's, which was a good thing in his opinion, since he could pop by Cinnamon's Daddy's lab and chat about various things. The man was probably bored, and Kai was happy to brighten another orphan's day with his presence.

"Woah! We're inside Tsunade-Sensei's lab!" Mikoto squeaked.

"It smells weird in here," Kushina scrunched her face.

"You should use vinegar wipes, Sensei," Kai grinned, never missing an opportunity he identified as Tsunade narrowed her eyes as the last comment before regarding her team with a *'kind'* smile.

Contrary to Orochimaru's messy domain, Tsunade's lab was neat without any scroll out of its place. The team noticed the anatomical diagram of a shinobi with all their chakra

coils and tenketsu drawn in precise detail. Tsunade gestured to her team to sit on the nearby couch—another distinction from Orochimaru’s lack of regard for furnishing his office. While these are technically labs, Kai knew the *‘actual’* laboratories were within the third layer of the basement since the first two held offices for the researchers where they may continue private experiments.

“What do you three understand about Iryo Ninjutsu?” Tsunade questioned as she sat across from her team.

“It’s the best form of Jutsu to maintain the team’s health and increase the survival chances in dire times,” Mikoto answered as she straightened her back. “The most basic jutsu expected for a shinobi to master is the Mystic Palms. It can heal minor wounds and stabilize major ones until an operation.”

Tsunade nodded and looked at the trio. “While I’m an accomplished Iryo Nin, I did not invent this classification of Jutsu. I’m sure you three already knew that. What I *did* accomplish was the inclusion of some policies into the shinobi three-men cell. Namely, I pressed for the addition of one Iryo Nin in every shinobi team. So, even the temporary teams assembled for a single mission will always accommodate one Iryo Nin.”

Tsunade stopped speaking and let her team understand the implications of her words.

“You want one of us to register as an Iryo Nin, right?” Kai pointed out as Kushina and Mikoto dipped their heads. Tsunade understood the duo’s worry. Registering as the team’s medic meant prioritizing Iryo-Ninjutsu over their other training. The Team Leader continued with a somewhat somber look.

“I will train all three of you in Mystic Palms and other Iryo Ninjutsu. However, the one who registers as the team’s medic will have to prioritize—”

“I’ll do it.”

Mikoto’s and Kushina’s heads whipped in Kai’s direction. The genin enjoyed being the literal center of attention as he sat between the girls.

“You will?” Tsunade frowned. If possible, she wanted Mikoto to register as the team’s medic. There were several selfish reasons for that. First, Mikoto awakened her sharingan and had better chances of mastering the more challenging jutsus. Second, Kai was too talented to be pressed into what Tsunade admitted to be a tedious first few months of studies. Third, Tsunade felt she had a better chance of molding Mikoto into an exemplary doctor than Kai. She could imagine Kai denying to operate on children merely because he didn’t *feel* like it.

“Why won’t I?” Kai crossed his arms and began deconstructing his reasonings. “It makes sense that the most talented genin in the team gets to learn better things. Additionally, I *can* multi-task and train other things just fine. And if Iryo-Ninjutsu turns out to be more challenging, it’s even better! There’s also the worry of leaving delicate tasks with them—especially Kushina!”

The more Kai spoke, the more sour the girls looked. Tsunade had to admit to Kai’s reasoning. However, she almost groaned out loud at the numbskull’s stupidity—

“Finally,” Kai’s calm and sincere tone, tinged with surprising warmth, cut through Tsunade’s thoughts as he calmly leaned back into the couch with a grin. “I want to be as prepared as possible to save Kushina or Mikoto should anything ever happen to them.”

Tsunade’s thoughts stalled as she watched Kai look at the girls individually.

“What?” The boy demanded with a smirk. “You two have a problem with me saving your asses?”

Mikoto instantly avoided his gaze. Meanwhile, Kushina worked her jaw before shaking her head with a toothy grin.

“Nope, dattebane! But I’ll train hard and save your ass, too!”

Kai shrugged. “You’re stupid if you believe I’d ever get injured.”

“I’m going to wipe off that arrogance one of these days,” Mikoto pouted as she thought with flushed cheeks. ‘I already *wiped* it off with... *wet* things...’

‘Does he know?’ Tsunade stared at the boy, astounded. Yet, her features did not betray her shock.

‘How the hell did he realize it? Did someone tell him? Jiraiya?’ Tsunade pondered on the possibilities before grunting. “Fine. I will register you as the team’s medic.”

“But I wasn’t done explaining my reasoning!” Kai protested, making the girls roll their eyes.

“Okay, fine,” Tsunade relented. “What’s left?”

“Oh, I get to have you prioritize me,” Kai grinned cheekily, leaving Kushina and Mikoto frozen until they scowled.

“See? Pretty cool, right?” Kai trilled, annoying the duo. Meanwhile, Tsunade scoffed and smirked at his antics. Sure, she would let Kai delude himself into believing studying for decades would get him laid. Tsunade tried and failed. Her disciples should follow her *glorious* example.

‘I also have a chance to get another title!’ Kai left out one of his most significant motivations as he observed Kushina’s and Mikoto’s reactions.

‘Huh. Maybe I was right. These two have crushed on me.’

He then paused.

‘I hope they aren’t using a *Kai Onahole* as I suggested.’

‘Speaking of Onaholes...’

The boy frowned as Tsunade began the *class* and assigned three stacks of books to the

trio to read and memorize, leaving Mikoto and Kushina pale.

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Realizing Kushina and Mikoto had a thing for him wasn't effortless on Kai's part. For all his impish narcissism, Kai didn't know a single good quality about himself. He was mean, petty, obnoxious, and downright insulting. Arrogance was another moanday for him, and beating their shit would always be satisfying. After all, they'd bullied his cheeks and violated his innocence by all their shenanigans! Fuck! While he treated Kushina as his farty bro, the redheaded deceptive devil had been measuring his dimensions, all the while making him believe they didn't even consider him a male in their presence!

That's some 4-D chess shit!

'Or maybe I'm wrong?' Kai moved his hand, ignoring the strange sensation as he watched the *Fox Mito Onahole*. He felt the same instincts kick off once again. It began after Minato's birthday.

Kai felt weird every time he wanked off to Mito Onahole. However, Kai was too occupied by a few other issues at hand.

Ignoring the strategic devils, the beings of chaotic energy, Kai was determined never to look down upon again—the youth focused on the positives in his life. That's how he dealt with things. Ignore what you don't understand, and Kai definitely had no sense of why Kushina and Mikoto liked him—**especially** Mikoto. She was a sucker for etiquette and enjoyed pretending to be more elegant than she felt comfortable with. Of course, Kai knew how the Uchiha's Princess loved gossiping and hanging out at the filthiest dango stores since those places made the best *stuff*.

Similarly, Kushina wasn't the sharing type. Why would she like Kai despite knowing about his dreams? What was she trying to accomplish? It wasn't like Kai's knowledge of Tsume's admiration. Tsume was just awestruck and would grow out of it. However, Kai was a bit weirded out by Kushina. If he followed Tsunade's words, then Kushina was an adult. Yet, Kai **truly** did not want to see it that way. Just why did he end up in such a fucked up world? To fuck it further? That was certainly an option.

Chakra was nifty, too.

But these shinobi had some weird traditions now that Kai felt their brunt. Having kids crush on you wasn't a pretty sight.

Kai swiftly regathered his thoughts. No way was he going to think about those two with a dick in his hands when he had better *'friends'* to focus on. These mates of Kai never raised a voice or acted stupid.

Mito and Tsunade Onaholes!

A pleasant sensation ran up Kai's spine as he moaned softly and finished with a final thrust into his hand and against Mito's lips.

Jets of cum covered her already-stained face as his cream dripped down her chin and

into her luscious breasts. Enjoying the sight with a satisfied smile, Kai looked around before cursing.

“Shit, all those books from Sensei fucked with my head. How’d I even forget the wet wipes?”

Kai performed a hand seal before transforming clothes and swiftly leaving the room.

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Click

Sensing Kai’s departure, the broad calmly reverted the transformation jutsu. It was nothing complicated. She allowed his chakra to mold her exterior while using seals to match her weight with the portrait and using the basics of Iryo Nin to lower her heartbeat and other body reactions.

Poof

The fox's features disappeared from her body.

It felt warm against her flesh. If she allowed it to stay any longer, it would cake her face and leave it a jaded mess. Usually, Kai would wipe it off her surface. However, Tsunade did well today—whatever she did. Mito just sat on the bed in a daze. She enjoyed the searing experience. Her naked body, as young as the day she met Lord First, stayed on another’s bed with another’s virile seed on her stately features.

There was a reason Mito stopped imagining weird shit—she merely began *experiencing* all of it firsthand!

A soft chuff escaped her lips as the musk of his seed invaded her senses. Her shoulders trembled, yet Mito had to control further urges to keep her lower mounds from spilling arousal. Her nipples felt sensitive without any touch, and her throat felt dry.

It had been a few days since she began replacing the onahole. She’d almost snapped Kai when he first came on her face. Each rope of his cum slicked her skin, and it felt *weird*. Yet, it was more arousing to be used like this. She’d become an object of sensual worship as he covered Mito’s face more than Tsunade’s features. He loved playing with the foxy floof he’d transform over her body and enjoyed pressing his cock against her lips. Mito didn’t have to imagine what he smelled like, yet she barely restrained from sniffing it.

‘Should I?’

Mito swallowed. Her experiences had been weirdly fun. Kai’s ignorance on the matter made it darker and more arousing for the Uzumaki Lady. She wondered if that’s what the aspiring Harem Lord felt when he jerked off to her features. Despite sensing emotions, Mito couldn’t describe their sources. She had to assume that Kai acting cutely around her and going all monkey business on her face in the evening was more than just arousing.

So, Mito questioned again.

Should she?

Nobody will know.

Unlike Kai, she was confident in her abilities. Her chakra coils did not interfere with Kai's chakra as a seal camouflaged them, so Mito knew Kai wouldn't be able to tell any difference. Thinning her lips as some of Kai's spilled seed on her lips inadvertently entered her mouth, Mito looked beside her at her granddaughter's features.

Yeah, Tsunade could never know about this.

However, Mito felt oddly mesmerized at the sight of her granddaughter's cow tits treated as such—with studded piercings and a layer of seed coating them.

While she wondered if she should lick a taste, Mito couldn't help but already consume what entered her mouth. Hesitating, she scooped a small layer of Kai's splooge on her face and sucked her finger. Her hips jerked slightly as she sloppily licked her finger, enjoying Kai's cream from its source.

As usual, her furry companion kept its mouth shut. Mito wondered what the monster felt when she debased herself by acting like a whore.

Lord First's wife she was—letting a boy just ruin her face. Mito knew she wouldn't have done a thing had Kai suddenly decided to stick his surprisingly fat cock into her mouth. She wouldn't have let out a squeak if he pushed her down and rammed his baby-making stick into her hole, filling her snatch with his hot cum for days until she got pregnant again.

—the side-effect of this method of dealing with her issues was that Mito began fantasizing about even weirder things!

Yet, a shaken yowl interjected her thoughts.

“OI! Get yourself together! He’s already here! Look at that tiny ant!”

Mito's eyes snapped wide open!

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Kai knew something was up. Besides his instincts, Kai's experience and mastery of the transformation jutsu were unlike anyone before his time. Nobody could have imagined Kai to understand the most basic Shinobi Jutsu to the point of differentiating the sensation of pushing one's chakra into various materials.

Despite the Mito Onahole's paper-like weight, Kai never felt he was infusing his chakra into a parchment.

No.

Truthfully, the portrait in his drawers stopped feeling like a parchment a few days ago. To Kai's senses, it felt like real flesh!

So, he left the room in the most basic guise of going out of cleaning supplies and transforming into an ant with human vision. He wished he could cloak his chakra in some manner. However, limiting his chakra in any form would cancel out the Transformation Jutsu—or Kai didn't have enough chakra control to perform such a feat yet.

Still, he carefully returned to his bedroom—

'!?'

Kai almost removed his transformation as he saw the Mito Onahole scoop some of his cum and suck it.

'I'm a god! My cum can make dolls alive—'

Kai stopped his idle thoughts when his *creation* suddenly looked in his direction with an intense glare. Her dark eyes focused on his transformation as Kai's body froze. He didn't move an inch. However, **his** onahole suddenly licked her lips, cleaning off the cum around the region before curling her lips into an arousing, seductive smile. In Kai's shocked gaze, the figure looked straight ahead again and lost its once divine focus. Her expression—still soiled with his seed— returned to its previous emotionless look.

Kai instantly resolved to make this slut using Mito's appearance to reveal her true colors!

How dare she sully Mito's name?

Only Kai does that!

'Oh, Rikudo!' Kai prayed. '*I do hope it's a gal.*'

Anything else would be disastrous and give Kai enough reasons to commit another Kamikaze incident.

Alternate Title: The Fuin Practice; Advantages Over Each Other; Uzumaki Folklore; Mito's Teachings; Practicing Legacy; The Myth Of Level-100 Skills; Your Kai Evolved Into a Hobgoblin **Plays Pokemon OST**; Growing Taller; A Sensor; The Medical Assistance; Volunteer; Medical Registration; Hopes Of a New Title; Kai Learns And Adapts; Kai Noticed?; Mito and Tsunade's Shared Reaction; Mito and Tsunade's Honest Reaction To Finding Out Kai Knows: Damn, He Wasn't a Shonen Protagonist?; Kai's Backhanded Rizz; Nobody Can Stop The Enlightened Harem Lord; Kai Wants Some Private Time With Tsunade; When Horni Meets Smartness; The Changes; Budding Doubts; Confronting Doubts; Caught Redhanded; Everyone In This Verse Is Downbad; Even Kyubi Played Along; The Cream; Mito Likes It Fresh; Mito: I'll Volunteer My Face To Stop The Fantasies **Starts Fantasizing About Sex** Mito: I Volunteer My Snatch For Breeding, Too; Tasting Cream; Ant's Got It; Depraved And The Wicked; Who Corrupted Whom?; Kai Gets Old Bitches; The First Kage's Slut; Lady Uzumommy; Pretending Nothing Happened; Kai: No Way That's The Actual Mito; Kai: Also, Please Don't Be a

Guy