

Summary: Grayfia dresses Issei up for an important meeting... as two of Rias' Peerage come to meet her Fiance for the first time!

Chapter Three: Black and White Kittens!

"Please hold still, Master." A cool, somewhat scolding voice spoke to him.

"Eh?! How can you expect me to with these big boobies in my face!?" Issei exclaimed in response.

His silver-haired Maid stood in front of him. The white blouse of her maid uniform was pulled open, baring her heavy, voluptuous chest. The two great naked globes of womanly softness constantly teased him, so he reached forward with his hands to grope and squish them. He giggled delightfully, squeezing Grayfia's massive Oppai and smacking them together to see them jiggle.

Grayfia had a blank expression and pursed her ruby lips, "You are the one who told me to expose my breasts, master."

"Heheh, yeah..." He replied proudly, looking at her expansive chest rather than her eyes. His cock was already bulging out of the tight trousers Grayfia had squeezed him into, despite blowing several of his morning loads in her tight cunt.

"Hey, Grayfia... Do you think we could-?"

Grayfia sighed deeply and reached down to grab his bulge, "Are you still hard? This is becoming quite a problem, young master. You must present your best today."

Issei was standing in an elegant, fancy dressing room with Grayfia and a dozen other sexy maids measuring his body for tailoring. He stood bare-chested in a new, expensive pair of dark crimson suit pants. Grayfia was trying to pull a black dress shirt onto him, but he kept getting distracted by her tits.

Grayfia raised a silken-gloved hand and snapped her fingers.

A pair of busty devil maids hurried over, "Yes, ma'am!"

"Ooh~!" Issei cried out with excitement as they hurried to unbutton his pants and pull out his hard cock. Soon, he was groaning with pleasure, "Yes! A double blowjob?! From devil maids?! Damn, why didn't I think of this sooner? You're a genius, Grayfia!"

“My maids will service you until it goes down. For now, please give me your arms.”

“Yes, ma’am..!” Issei groaned with his full attention on the beautiful sight of the stunning maids lapping his cock.

Grayfia pulled his paws from her breasts and slid his arm through one sleeve. She then walked around and pulled it onto his shoulders.

“Mmm~! This is the best..!” Issei cried out again, “Getting a double blowjob from a pair of sexy maids while my own personal sex-maid dresses me! Being a Devil is fucking amazing!”

“Glllrck~! Glllrck~! Glllrck~!”

A black-haired maid grabbed his hips and plunged her face forward, swallowing his beefy meat down into her tight throat. She didn’t waste any time and dedicated herself to making him cum quickly, giving him a sloppy, wet throat-fuck while Grayfia was buttoning up his top.

The other maid didn’t slack in her duties and fell down to worship his heavy balls with a gloved hand and wet kisses. She moaned with delight, happy to be allowed to drag her tongue across Issei’s heavy balls and give them her best oral service.

“Today, my lady has a special surprise for you, so you must be well-dressed for the occasion.” Grayfia insisted, slapping her hands away from her tits as she started to slide a tie around his neck.

“A surprise?” Issei suddenly grinned brightly, “Hooh, I hope it’s something sexy! Heh, what am I talking about? Of course, it’s something sexy! The last time Rias ‘surprised me’ it was with her mother’s pussy!”

Issei walked through the large, crimson-carpeted halls of the Gremory’s massive castle. Grayfia and her maids had really gone all out! He was dressed in a *dark* crimson suit striped with thin black lines. He wore a black undershirt and a crimson tie pinned with the crest of the Gremory family.

The quality of this suit was incredible, and Issei was shocked when he looked in the mirror. He stared at himself, thinking, ‘*Who?*’ Because the guy in the mirror was actually handsome!

He walked through the extravagant halls, with Grayfia following subserviently a step behind him. The many beautiful, large-chested palace maids bowed to him with pretty smiles as he passed.

He felt like a KING!

Issei grinned widely and hurried to his bride's bedroom. His grin turned a little perverse as he remembered his hot, steamy morning.

It was so amazing, waking up squeezed between two mega MILFs! Grayfia, as he commanded, shared his bed in nothing but a pair of stockings and a sexy garter belt. But recently, Venelana, Rias' own MILF, had joined his other side.

'To protect her daughter's purity' Venelana spent every night bouncing on his cock or pinned beneath him, getting slammed from behind. Rias' mother joined Grayfia in her nightly efforts to contain his explosive libido.

A libido that only swelled with every passing day!

These sexy, fuckable devils had bodies of scent and exuded some kind of pheromone that was bringing out his bestial instincts! It didn't matter how much he came. If he even looked at one for too long, his cock would swell up with wanton desires.

It took the combined pussies of Grayfia and Venelana to fuck him to sleep every night, and usually, one of them was passed out from the effort.

And in the morning...

When Issei opened his eyes this morning, there was the sweet, slumbering face of Venelana's nude, buxom curves stretched out on his bed like a sexy housewife. He didn't even wake her before he pushed her over, palmed her plump, naked ass, and plunged his cock into her juicy sex. Venelana woke with a blissful, eye-rolling orgasm as her new son-in-law fucked her cunt first thing in the morning.

That was how he left her. Grayfia pulled him out of the room extra early in the morning, claiming 'He needed to get ready'. Venelana was face-down ass-up, still shaking and moaning with her red snatch flooding with a river of fresh seed.

Issei felt a little bad for the maids that were forced to clean up his sex messes everywhere he fucked his partners. That was, he *did feel bad* until he heard a few of them giggling as they

proudly discussed how 'virile' and 'potent' their new 'young master' was. They were gossiping over his overwhelming Lust and libido like a pair of fan girls.

HIS fan girls! And they were super-busty demon maids that were *fangirling* over his DICK!

Devils were the best!

"Young Master," a pair of black-haired maids bowed as he approached, "Our Lady has not gotten dressed yet. Please go inside." With their heads still bowed, they opened the door for him and beckoned him inside.

"She's not?" Issei questioned with a tilted head, looking at Grayfia, "But I thought we had something important to-"

"Nnnnggh~!"

His mouth clicked closed as a wanton, horny moan reached his ears. Issei sniffed the air, his libido rearing up like a roused dragon as he smelled the unmistakable smell of sex.

Issei grew a perverse grin and headed inside. Grayfia was a step behind him.

The scene inside made him simmer with desire. He expected to see some sexy fun and wasn't disappointed!

He saw Venelana, but she wasn't on HIS bed, where he left her! Instead, she was on Rias' bed! The busty, brown-haired MILF was crying out in carnal passion. Her face flushed red as she knelt on all fours facing the door. He saw her bite her lip in ecstasy. Her big, heavy milk-laden tits swung below her.

He looked behind her and saw beautiful crimson hair and playful blue eyes.

Rias was behind her own mother, grabbing the MILF's big, squishy booty cheeks, with her face buried between them. Her blue eyes met his and flashed with excitement. Slowly, she made a show of dragging her tongue up from between Venelana's booty before lowering herself back down.

"Nngh~! T-that's it sweetie..! Mmn, that feels so..!"

Issei's fat cock was bulging against the material of his pants. He could practically hear the material straining to contain it and wondered if it would rip again. He walked into the room,

grinning with carnal desire, “Rias...! And mother, too! Are you still waking up? I thought we had some business today.”

“Mmgh! Sllrrp~!” Rias raised her face from her mother’s thick booty, licking her lips, “Sorry baby, I got a little too excited! You’re right, I really *should* get dressed.” Her blue eyes looked down deviously.

“Mnngh... N-no..!” Venelana whined, looking over her shoulder, “D-don’t you dare stop. I’m almost...! Nngh, I didn’t raise my daughter to leave a job half-finished!”

“Hehe~!” Rias giggled and lowered her head again.

Issei hurried over to see for himself and burned the sight into his memory forever.

Because Issei had pumped her mother’s cunt full of his seed, Rias couldn’t risk eating her out. If her tongue touched his semen, it would risk violating her ‘purity’ for her wedding day ritual at the winter equinox.

So, Rias stuffed a giant magical plug inside her mother’s cunt, making sure her lover’s hot, creamy cum stayed nice and deep in her womb. Then Rias brought her hungry tongue *to her own mother’s asshole*. With Issei watching, Rias hungrily tongued her mother’s backdoor, kissing, licking, and sucking it with growing passion.

Issei peered down below to see a thick red toy plunging deep into Rias’ beautiful pink nethers. His bride expertly multitasked, eating her mother’s ass while she rolled her hips on the toy. Rias let out whorish moans as her pussy sprayed juices across the bed sheets.

“Mmm~!” Venelana’s purring pleasure tore his attention. The MILF was looking over her shoulder hungrily, “You look dashing, darling... but that big bulge in your pants... We can’t have you greeting guests with such a big, FAT erection, can we? Come over here, baby. Let momma take care of it for you...”

Rias watched her groom walk over to the front of the bed. Venelana expertly opened his pants and fished out his cock. A second later, her mother was gagging and choking on Issei’s thick member, still moaning with delight from the ravenous rimjob she was receiving.

“Glllucck~! Glllrrck~! Glllucck~! Glllucck~!”

Issei groaned with pleasure, grabbing Venelana’s hair and bucking his hips against her. He enjoyed the wet, slobbering suction of the Devil’s mouth, plunging into her tight throat.

“Grayfia..!” Issei wasn’t satisfied with just two of the hot devils in action. He called over his maid, and he grabbed her for a hungry kiss when she stepped into reach.

“Mmwuah~!” Grayfia willingly opened her lips and let his tongue slide in to taste her. She held him lightly, careful not to wrinkle his suit, and urged him to cum again.

“Heheh~! Issei..!” Rias let out another sensual purr, pulling her wet lips from her mother’s butt. Then she rose with Issei watching and giggled. She reached down to wrap her slender fingers around the thick red toy lodged deep in her tight walls. Then her hands sparked with magic.

Issei watched with growing interest as the thick dildo suddenly grew another head, and Rias wore a lustful smirk as she primed it between her mother’s spread cheeks.

“Mmph?” Venelana tried to pull away when she felt something prod her backdoor, but Issei grabbed her hair and shoved her deeper on his prick.

“MMMPPPPHGHGHH?!” Venelana screamed. Her tight throat vibrated as her daughter’s sex toy plundered her sphincter. The brown-haired MILF’s eyes grew huge, choking on her son-in-law’s cock as her daughter started to ride her ass with a double-headed dildo.

Issei burned with lustful excitement, spit-roasting such a big titty MILF with *her very own daughter!*

...

“Master, please let me fix your clothes.” Grayfia dutifully bowed at his feet. She shamelessly sucked his cock into her mouth, expertly cleaning it of any lingering cum, then carefully tucked it back into his pants.

She buttoned him back up, replacing his belt and running her slender fingers along his pants. Everywhere she touched, creases were smoothed, and splatters of spit and cum disappeared via devil magic.

Rias giggled with delight, stretching her arms high above her head. Issei watched her amazingly huge breasts bounce on her chest, dancing for his eyes. Then she winked at him, “That was amazing, babe... but I really ought to get changed. Will you stay and watch?”

Issei’s eyes were drawn to the neatly trimmed red bush above his Fiancée’s naked pussy, “Of course!”

She shamelessly climbed off the bed, shaking her pale, naked booty for his delight as she walked over to her wardrobe.

Even if he couldn't touch her, there was something incredibly arousing to Issei to watch a naked girl get dressed like this. Every time she would bend over and stick out her ass, flashing her nude pussy to him, or turn to flash him glimpses of her buxom breasts and pink nipples, he grew excited.

She giggled, turning to hold up slutty, lacey lingerie to her pussy or bra, asking his opinion. Naturally, he loved every single one and couldn't decide! He watched her pick a translucent black set and slide it up her wide, wiggling hips. A matching, lewd cup-less bra supported the underside of her hefty tits.

Then she pulled out an extravagant red dress. One with a sinfully dipping neckline that would flash ample cleavage.

Issei walked through a large set of double doors held open by bowing palace maids. At his side walked the stunningly elegant Rias. Her big, bouncy titties lured in his perverse gaze with their deep cleavage.

Together, they were a sight. He was dressed to impress in a deep crimson suit, and she in an extravagant, sexy red dress. Even the palace maids were blushing at the sight of the two of them—the future rulers of Hell.

She hung off his arm, careful not to rub her boobs too forcefully against him lest she spark the magic that protected her purity.

As he passed through the doors, awaiting Rias' surprise for the evening, Issei gasped.

'Woah?!' His eyes shot open wide. He stared, struggling to soak in the beauty on display.

Two women were waiting for him in this fancy sitting room.

He knew right away that these girls were important because they were all absolutely stunning! All of the palace maids were complete beauties, but somehow, the women sitting and drinking tea still managed to stand out in comparison.

They were a matching pair. Black and white!

Issei recognized the first. It was Shirone! The adorable yet gorgeous, petite, white-haired Kouhai. His junior at college was famous around the campus for her beauty and stand-off personality.

But what he DIDN'T know about her was the two fluffy white animal ears peeking up from her hair. The twitched lightly in his direction as her golden eyes turned to meet his.

'Wait, what!? They moved! Are those REAL?!' Issei wondered in pure amazement *'No way! Devils have cat girls too?! They look so ADORABLE..! I-I wonder if she'll let me touch them...'*

Issei's fantasy of Shirone purring, curled up in his lap as he stroked her ears, was shockingly innocent for a brain as deviant as his. Naturally, it was immediately followed by her naked on her knees, lapping at his massive cock with a cute, pink tongue.

There was a yang to Shirone's yin sitting to her left. An older-looking, *much bustier* woman with raven black hair and a similar pair of black cat ears atop her head. She was sitting next to Shirone on a couch, holding a red drinking tray in her hands. As she sat sideways, leaning against Shirone, Issei's eyes were drawn to her exposed legs and bare feet. As he ogled her thighs... he noticed something else.

His eyes stared without blinking, *'Is that a... tail?! But wait, there's two of them! A cat-girl with two real tails?'*

Two pairs of cat-like eyes were fixed on him.

Issei froze under the gaze of these two beauties. After so much sex in a devil castle, he'd lost all of his shame already. His hesitation was more brought on by the question of how he would greet Shirone, his former junior at Kuoh, and the thought of *what she was doing here in Rias' castle*.

As the two catgirls turned to look at him, Issei checked them out himself.

'So cute.' He thought, looking at Shirone. She was dolled up in a white kimono top with a cute black obi decorated with golden paw prints. He saw a tiny blue skirt that covered the top of her pale thighs, tempting him with the treasures it hid beneath.

As usual, Shirone's porcelain skin, white hair, and emotionless expression gave her the appearance of a doll. She looked too pure to touch with his 'evil' and 'lustful' hands.

In sharp contrast, the woman beside her was entirely different. She, too, wore a kimono, but *barely*. The sleeves fell down her bare shoulders, stimulating Issei. Even more eye-catching was

the sheer immensity of her chest. He could see her shapely chest clearly how the Kimono nearly slipped down, baring it all to his hungry gaze.

She eyed Issei up and down, and when her golden cat eyes met his gaze... *she licked her lips and smirked at him.*

'Oh man..!' Issei felt his body grow hot. For how innocent and pure Shirone was, this woman was equally erotic. He did not doubt that this woman was a devil.

Rias softly giggled, still blatantly hugging Issei's arm. She smiled and tugged his sleeve, making her future husband look down into her eyes, "Darling~💕" She said with an exaggerated lovey-dovey tone, "I want you to meet two members of my Peerage."

"Peerage?" Issei remembered her explaining 'Evil Pieces' and stuff a while ago. He grinned, "Wow, so Shirone-chan was a devil too?"

He wanted to greet Shirone first, but she turned her eyes away.

'That's about what I expected, haha.' Issei thought. Unlike the devil maids of Rias' House, Shirone knew him as 'Issei' rather than as Rias' groom. She probably had a low opinion of him from rumors at the Academy.

Then the black cat spoke to him with a playful grin, "Hello there, nyan💕"

'N-nyan?!' The cat-girl's tick struck Issei's ears like thunder.

She turned to him and crawled along the long, velvet couch. She leaned over the armrest, dangling her heavy, half-exposed boobs off the edge. She had a cat's smirk and a light flush on her face as she sipped sake from a drinking tray.

Her vast, pale cleavage teased him. With every swaying movement, those enormous orbs threatened to fall out of her kimono. She kicked her bare feet up behind her, a pair of black cat tails swaying behind her upturned ass.

Her golden eyes devoured him, "So you're my new master, hmm?" She purred like a cat, an endlessly arousing sound to Issei, "I hope you like kittens nyan~💕"

"M-master?" Issei gasped with delight.

This black-haired catgirl grinned, "Of course, nya. Rias is my master. So master's husband is also master."

Issei glanced over to Shirone again. Maybe she saw the sparkling hope in his eyes because she quietly spoke.

“...Hmph... I’m not calling you master...” She said, glancing at him as she nibbled on a biscuit. Issei pouted, but his ears twitched as he heard her follow up her statement with, “...Issei-sama...”

‘Issei-sama..!’ Issei felt elation hearing Shirone refer to him as such.

Even after being called ‘master’ by a mansion of maids, hearing a beautiful girl he knew as a human refer to him as such made Issei tingle with excitement. His newfound sex drive was already running wild, imagining all sorts of dirty fun he could have with a pair of catgirls.

He remembered Rias’ words from when he claimed her mother. *“Any pussy other than mine...”* She had promised him. She even encouraged his dream of having a harem. So long as the girls were ‘quality’.

But who could be of higher quality than Rias’ own Peerage!? They were girls she cherry-picked herself. Issei was confident that Rias was thinking the same thing.

‘She didn’t take me here to introduce me to them..!’ Issei glanced at the gleam in Rias’ eye, the flush on her cheeks. Despite their short time together, Issei was quickly learning to interpret the naughty meaning behind Rias’ deep gazes, *‘She took me here to FUCK THEM!’*

Issei had to be careful not to get too excited. He didn’t want to spook Shirone off.

He glanced back at the mysterious, busty, black-haired catgirl.

“Hm?” She tilted her head curiously, looking at him with a cat’s grin. Her wide hips swayed playfully behind her, and a pair of slim black tails gently moved in that motion.

He eyed how her fluffy ears twitched atop her head and couldn’t contain himself.

“So cute..! Kemonomimi!” Issei gasped as he stared at her, “I wanna pet those ears so bad..!”

“Heheh~!” She giggled, reaching her slender fingers down to ghost along her buxom cleavage, “Cute? Well, thanks, master~! But is ‘cute’ *really* the word you’d use to describe me..?” She wiggled her shoulders, making those heavy boobs sway in front of his gaze.

“Mhm. Very cute and super sexy!” Issei doubled down. Then he leered at her chest, “Your boobs are nearly falling out of that top, and I don’t see a bra, either! Heheh, are you a naughty kitty?” Issei asked lustfully.

“Who, me?” She grinned innocently, but her devilish eyes told a different story. She waggled her large bottom behind her, “Not at all~!”

“Onee-san...” Shirone finally spoke with a slightly scolding tone.

“Heheh, sorry cutie... My name is Kuroka. I’m Shirone’s older sister!” The black-haired catgirl grinned at him, her tails waved behind her, “Why don’t you come to sit with us... master..?”

“S-sister?!” Issei exclaimed, feeling his heart jolt inside his chest. That was a plot twist that was too good to be true! How could this sexy, ‘naughty kitty’ be related to an innocent girl like Shirone?

While Issei was losing himself to perverted fantasies about sisters, Rias tugged him by the arm over to the couches, “Come on, Issei. Let’s sit down.”

Issei was seated between the black and white cat girls while Rias sat across from him in an armchair. She watched on with delight in her eyes as Kuroka wasted no time nuzzling up to him. She purred in his ear, squishing her fat breasts into his chest.

“Here, master. Have a drink with me...” She held the tray to his lips and let him drink from it. Issei was amazed by the forwardness of this ‘kitty’. He was so fixated on the warm springiness of her incredible Oppai squeezing against him that he didn’t care what she was offering him and drank of it without question.

“Oh wow, this is amazing..!” Issei happily let her feed him some mysterious drink. He immediately felt a hot flush fill his body.

“Isn’t it? Of course, Hell has the best drinks! Vices are our pride here, and that means good booze, nyan💕~!”

Rias watched with shining eyes, a hand tucked under her chin. “Darling, these two sisters are Nekomata. Specifically, they’re Nekoshou. Shirone is my Rook, and Kuroka is my Bishop.”

“Hooh?” Issei looked at each of the sisters with an excited smile, “You two must be strong then! Rias has bragged about how amazing her Peerage is, and I have to say, you girls already exceeded my imagination!”

“Nya...” Kuroka grinned at him devilishly, “Hmm? But we haven’t shown you our strength yet, nya. Just exactly what were you ‘imagining’ about us?”

“Heheh,” Issei chuckled shamelessly, glancing down at her shelf of squishy cleavage smooshed against his chest. She fed him another drink, which he happily drank.

Kuroka sat her drinking tray down and suddenly put her paws on him. Issei felt her fingers slide across the crimson suit, and she playfully tugged on his tie, bringing his face in closer. Issei’s heart leaped with excitement, wondering if this sexy babe was going to kiss him-

“Nya.” She smirked at him. Her golden eyes glanced toward Rias, “Rias-sama told us you were handsome master... but I’ll say you surpassed *my imagination* as well..!” Her voice came out in a teasing purr, and he could feel her breath on his face.

‘Oooh!’ Issei felt an incredible sensation, realizing that HE was getting checked out by HER! She was ogling his junk like she was trying to see right through his pants. He knew that look, because it was usually HIM who wore it when gawking at busty women! Having the situation reversed felt thrilling.

Issei suddenly groaned and felt a delicate hand rest on his leg. He looked down to see Kuroka’s hand. She trailed her fingers along his leg, teasing him. She didn’t draw too close to his thighs or bulge but made it clear she was teasing him.

He REALLY wanted to play with this sexy, teasing black-haired devil. But first, there was a girl who was left out here!

Issei glanced over at Shirone. When he looked at her, he met her eyes. She was staring at the two of them, but when their eyes met, she looked away.

Issei’s heart skipped a beat as he grew interested, ‘...*Is she shy? Aw, that’s so cute..! Kuroka is a lot of fun, but I won’t leave Shirone out of this!*’

“Hey, Shirone-chan..!” He said to her with a friendly smile, “I’m surprised to meet you here. Those cat ears look super cute. They suit you really well! Now that I’ve seen you like this, I can’t even picture you without them...”

“!!” Shirone’s cheeks flushed pink, and she curled in on herself just a bit. She didn’t look at him, not at first. She stayed silent and stiff until eventually glancing over.

He thought for a moment she disliked him... until she opened her mouth.

“Thanks...” Shirone stared at him with her yellow cat eyes as her sister spoke up from his other side.

Kuroka laughed, “Mmm, you’re right about my adorable little sister, master~! She’s been a bit shy about her heritage, but no other Neko in the world looks better than her cute white ears!”

“Onee-san..!” Shirone’s voice came out in a slightly embarrassed whine.

Kuroka smirked at her, “Don’t be so stuffy, nya. Come over here and sit with us.”

Issei kept his mouth shut. He didn’t think she would do it but watched Shirone with hopeful eyes. Then, to his surprise, she moved.

She put down her tray of biscuits on the table and then gently crawled up on her knees. She crawled slowly over to him. When she did, he saw a treat for his eyes. Shirone’s little blue skirt flipped upward, and he saw a matching pair of white tails shoot up behind her. With her skirt flipped, he caught a glimpse of her round white butt.

Then Shirone surprised him by shoving herself against his chest.

“S-Shirone-chan?” Issei gasped, looking down at her.

“Haah!” She let out a cute gasp, and her cheeks rapidly turned red. He heard her panting and, after a few seconds, realized what it was. She wasn’t panting; she was *sniffing*.

She looked up at him with glassy eyes, “Y-you smell... mnngh~!” Then she shoved her face into the chest of his crimson suit, tugging at the lapels like she was searching for the source of the scent.

“I-I do?” Issei asked, “S-sorry I was-” He lifted an arm to sniff it.

Kuroka giggled and grabbed his arm. He groaned with delight as she shoved it between her big tits and leaned it. She mirrored her little sister, leaning and started rubbing her face into his chest.

Issei heard a pair of cat-sisters purring against his chest and was utterly charmed, ‘*Yeees~! T-this is Neko paradise! I never expected Rias’ devil peerage to have such amazing cat-girls! T-they’re sisters too!*’

Issei was overwhelmed by emotions as he tallied the list of sex fantasies he could fulfill just in this one moment. He had a pair of women rubbing up on either side. The women were REAL

catgirls! Plus, they were sisters! And one was his *Kouhai*! It was nearly too much to take, and he couldn't wait to sink his claws into them.

"Nyan~!" Kuroka purred loudly as she took a deep whiff of his chest, "You certainly *smell* master~! But not in a bad way..! Mmm, you smell *delicious*~! You smell like sex. Did you get up to something naughty, master? Did you keep us kittens waiting just to *nail some pussy*?"

"Heheheh, sorry! " Issei said unapologetically, "We had a little fun this morning!"

Kuroka leaned deeper into him, squishing her breasts around his arm as she lightly sniffed his chest and neck. Then she purred, "Nyaaa~ Such a *strong* scent..! It makes my head spin, nya~"

Issei felt himself start swelling in his pants as he saw Kuroka's cheeks turn softly red. There was a look of naked desire in her golden eyes as she smirked up at him.

She let out a meaningful purr as she rubbed her body into his side, "...Rias-sama says you'll rule Hell one day... Mmm, a strong devil like you... might be perfect for...💕"

Issei gasped as he felt her lick his neck playfully.

The room suddenly felt hotter with the two cat girls pressed up at him, and Issei could hardly contain his excitement.

Issei's cock twitched, swollen large with arousal. These two catgirls were Rias' Peerage. He wondered if it meant these two naughty kittens shared her bed as Grayfia had. He pictured them all naked together and moaned. A threesome with these two cat sisters would be enough to take him to nirvana, but if he included Rias, it would become a foursome!

No, with Grayfia, wouldn't it be a five-some?! And then there was Venelana, too! He could have a full-blown orgy with such an incredible lineup! A mother/daughter pair of high-class devils and their servants. A pair of Neko sisters, as well as a big-breasted maid!

"!!" Issei gasped suddenly.

The girls looked at him as a profound look of happiness shone on his face.

'I'd gotten so distracted by sex with Venelana and Grayfia that it slipped by me... B-but it just dawned on me!' He thought in a fluster, *'The fact that I'm thinking about this all so confidently... About having threesomes, foursomes, and moresomes! T-that must mean... that finally..!'*

His dream of becoming the king of a harem was blossoming into fruition right before his eyes!

Issei was so moved that tears nearly started to pour down his cheeks.

“Ah, nyan~!”

“Mnh!”

Kuroka and Shirone softly mewled as he reached his arms down around their waists. He pulled them both into his arms, hugging them firmly to his chest. Kuroka purred with a pleased sound while Shirone buried her face in his chest.

Kuroka giggled playfully, “You’ve got a naughty look on your face, nya. Are you imagining doing something *naughty* with us, master?”

“Mhm!” Issei admitted proudly, “But first..! I’m sorry, Shirone-chan, but I can’t hold back anymore!”

Shirone jolted slightly as Issei reached for her. She tensed up, thinking he was going to do something perverted to her.

“Ahn~!”

All eyes in the room looked at Shirone, who let out a cute mewl. Her face softened as she looked up to see Issei. He had a perverted grin on his face... but wasn’t touching her anywhere strange. Instead, his fingers were softly stroking the fur behind her ears.

“Nnnnggh...” Shirone trembled in his arms, melting under the touch of his fingers.

“Aaaaah, finally..!” Issei had a look of complete satisfaction on his face. He tenderly touched the impossibly soft fur of Shirone’s cat ears like he was handling a newborn kitten, “Mn! These are just as soft as I imagined..!”

“Ahhnn...” Shirone was limp against him, whimpering, “I-Issei-sama..! S-stahp..!”

“Hm?” Issei grinned widely and scratched his fingers behind her ear. She let out a louder mewl. His heart swelled, “Oh?! Are they sensitive too?! No way! Were Kemonomimi in my ero-games based off of real Nekomata?” He wondered aloud and kept stroking Shirone’s ears despite her weak cries for him to soft.

“Nyahahah~” Kuroka watched this happen with a smirk, her black tail swishing behind her.

Issei looked down and raised the hand that he had holding her hip.

“NYA~!” Kuroka suddenly mewled loudly as she was subjected to the magical fingers of her new master. She melted against his chest, “N-Nya?! W-what is this..!? M-my ears a-aren’t sensitive..! W-why, nyaaa?!”

Issei chuckled boastfully as he made her squirm, “I’ve trained hard to make Grayfia’s pussy cum with nothing but fingering..! How’s my technique feel, huh?!”

“Nyaaa~!” Kuroka rubbed her face against his chest while mewling like a cat. Her hand squeezed his thigh.

“Nngh~!” Shirone was biting her lip, struggling to keep the noises from escaping her lips.

“Heheh, you haven’t seen anything yet, Shirone-chan!” Issei chuckled evilly, wanting to hear her beautiful voice cry out.

The two girls suddenly went quiet as he massaged their sensitive cat ears with his expert fingers. Rather than gasps of surprise or mewls... they started *purring*.

Not just a purring, sensual voice, but a real, genuine cat’s purr. A rumble in the back of their throat vibrated against his chest as they rubbed their faces against him.

Prrrrr~!

Issei gasped loudly, *‘Are they PURRING?! That’s so HOT! Nekos are so cute! Cat girls are great!’* Issei took immense fulfillment from the sound as he played with their sensitive ears.

He was so obsessed with the black-and-white pair of cat girls that he completely forgot about the others in the room.

Rias quietly thanked Grayfia for a fresh pot of tea as she crossed her legs and leaned back. She watched delightedly as Issei ‘tamed’ himself a pair of catgirls.

‘Fufufu~’ She silently chuckled, sipping her tea, *‘Oh my..! Shirone really does look cute like that 💖 Mmm, I’m a little jealous she never reacted like that when I pet her... but it is Issei, after all!’*

Rias didn’t mind that she was pushed aside and let her Fiancé have his fun with her cute catgirls. She watched as Issei eagerly reached his hand under Kuroka’s chin and stroked it.

“Nya~!” The older woman purred with delight, rubbing her chin against his hand as she purred loudly.

For a man who was so obsessed with perverted things, Issei could be strangely reserved in these kinds of ways. She knew he could spend the whole day doing nothing but stroking their ears and tails.

'Fufufu~ Go on Issei...' Rias watched with a devilish smile, 'Play with your two new kittens... They'll keep you from getting lonely until our wedding day, my love 💕'

"Nyaaaaah... haaah... haah..." Kuroka was lying limp, resting her head on Issei's shoulder. The rosy flush on her cheeks and the heat of her panting breaths would make one thing she'd just finished good sex... not that she'd been left in such a state from having her ears petted by Issei's magical hands.

Shirone was also quietly gasping. Her ears were ducked against her head like they were hiding from Issei's fingers. She lightly smacked his chest, "P-pervert..!"

Issei had to laugh. He didn't even touch her anywhere sexy, and yet he was a pervert? Well, he *did* think her cat ears were sexy, so he supposed she was right!

"Satisfied?"

Issei blinked, looking over to see Rias smirking at him with a pleased expression on her face. She sipped on her tea, smiling, "You've gotten so good with your fingers, lover... I didn't know Shirone-chan could make those sounds..."

Shirone's ears twitched as she blushed.

"Fufufu 💕~!" Rias giggled and looked back at Issei, "Well if you've satisfied yourself for a moment... I'd like the attention of my cute little Nekos for a moment."

Shirone and Kuroka turned to face her, smoothing out their clothes as they caught their breaths.

"Grayfia..." Rias snapped her fingers.

"Yes, my lady." Grayfia came walking into the room with all the grace of their Head Maid.

She was carrying a pair of boxes—one white and one black—and placed them on the low table in front of the two cat girls.

Rias grinned and gestured to them, “Gifts. Heheh, I picked them out myself, but only because I didn’t want to spoil the surprise for my lover. Consider them from Issei because I know he would’ve chosen exactly the same!”

The two cat girls glanced at each other. Kuroka grinned and climbed off his lap. She kneeled on the floor in front of the table, peering down at the box. Then she beckoned her sister to join her.

“Come here, kitten. Let’s open our gifts together.”

Shirone obeyed, a bit more hesitantly, and she reached out to grab her own box.

“Fufufu~!” Rias looked at them both, “Now before you girls open them... Remember what we talked about?”

The two cat girls shared a meaningful glance. They glanced back at Issei, before looking at each other one last time. Kuroka raised an eyebrow. Shirone nodded once.

Then, together, they opened their boxes.

“Oh my..!” Kuroka’s voice filled with excitement.

“..!” Shirone let out an embarrassed gasp.

Inside the boxes... were two lace collars—one white, one black.

Shirone’s collar had a silver plate that read her name, while Kuroka’s had a matching golden plate on hers. Each was fitted with a single bell.

...and each came with a leash.

Looking over their shoulders, Issei stared at these two open boxes with a gaping mouth. His breathing turned ragged, his lustful mind racing with pure desires.

The two cat girls looked over their shoulder, looking up at him with golden, submissive eyes.

They looked *expecting*.

As they glanced at each other, they shuddered together, sharing silent thoughts between them like only sisters could. Then, together as one, they pulled their collars out of their gift boxes and offered them to Issei.

Issei took them in trembling hands, ‘...*seriously?! T-these girls... do they really mean to..? I hardly even spoke to them!*’ His brain struggled to understand how these two girls would submit to him like this despite their limited interaction. Kuroka, perhaps, but Shirone... He thought she didn’t like him!

Kuroka kneeled on his right, silent for the first time. Instead, her eyes told him everything as she brushed her raven hair behind her shoulders and bared her neck to him.

Shirone’s face was red, her lips open in quiet pants. She trembled much more than her sister, and he saw her fists balled up on her lap. She glanced at her sister and mirrored the pose, offering her own neck.

Rias met Issei’s eyes, wearing such a sinful, aroused look on her face that he momentarily wondered who was the bigger pervert between the two of them.

She grinned carnally, “Go on, darling... I brought you two cute little kittens to play with. Slip on their collars... and let’s take them for a walk ”

Issei’s fingers trembled as he clasped the black lace collar around Kuroka’s neck. She purred with pure delight and nuzzled against his leg like a kitten vying for attention.

Shirone trembled like a leaf as his hands reached around her slender neck. When the clasp clicked closed, and she felt a snug tightness around her throat, she lightly moaned. Her knees were pressed firmly together beneath her tiny blue skirt.

Issei took a pair of leashes in his hand... and rose to his feet.

The two absolutely sexy sisters sat beneath him, awaiting his orders. His heart thumped like a drum in his chest. These two girls, who he’d just met for the first time, were willing to be *collared* for his satisfaction. They were willing to submit to him as their new master...

Rias’ eyes sparkled with delight, “Shall we go, my love?”

Issei held in his hand a pair of leashes. He felt his own perversions roar like a great flame. He looked down at the girls kneeling at his feet, the leashes hanging from their necks. Then he spoke lustfully, “Kittens don’t wear clothes, do they?”

The two of them flushed red in the face. Kuroka smirked as she grabbed her loose Kimono. Shirone looked away from him... and brought her trembling fingers to her obi.

Rias hugged his arm, whispering impish words into his ear.

“Do you like my gift, my love? These girls will be all yours from now on... anytime you want them. They’re just as naughty as I am, I promise~!”

In front of him, there was a set of swaying, round asses.

Kuroka’s plump booty was large and eye-catching, jiggling softly as it swayed from left to right with the motion of her hips. A black pair of twin cat tails swayed above, only accenting the alluring sight.

Shirone’s bubble butt was adorable in comparison. The petite girl had much smaller hips and, therefore, a tighter, more petite butt. But that wasn’t to say she was lacking. Shirone had a pure white, innocent-looking apple bottom. Her pale cheeks were soft and ample enough to drive him wild. As she walked on her knees, he saw those plump cheeks form a glorious crease as they met her silky thighs.

These two cat-girls were crawling on their hands and knees, swaying their naked backsides for his delight as their two ‘masters’ walked them through the carpeted halls of the Gremory castle.

Maids were stationed by doors on either side of the corridor. As they passed, the maids gasped audibly, covering their mouths as they saw this display of perversion. Something that only affirmed to Issei that this *was not normal*, even for the perverted family of Devils. This was a step above, something these cat-girls would never ordinarily do *unless it was to please him*.

He felt an intoxicating sense of power, holding the twin leashes in his hand and watching these naked cat girls crawl for no other reason than his enjoyment. The sweet scent the pair left in their wake was even more stimulating. His dragon’s instincts *smelled their excitement*. His hungry eyes stared at their pale, naked pussy lips, as the two ‘kittens’ left a dripping trail of sex juices behind them on the carpet.

“Ngh..!” Shirone whined with embarrassment, her red face ducking away from the gaze of every palace maid that saw her nakedness.

“Nyan~!” Kuroka was equally red-faced, but it was a perverse, almost drunken look of pleasure. She had her head up high, with an expression like she’d never been happier in her life. She glanced behind her, purring with a cat-like grin as she wagged her naked sex under her new master’s gaze.

Rias walked beside him, sharing his perverse delight as he 'walked' a set of collared naked Devils through the halls of the Gremory castle like pets.

She continued whispering her sins into his ear, *"They're both so enticing, aren't they, darling💕? Which one will you sink your teeth into first? They're both pure, you know? Will you take Shirone, the innocent little kitten? Or maybe her big-chested 'Onee-san'? Kuroka's titties are almost as big as mine, Issei~💕"*

"Fuck..!" Issei groaned, feeling his cock threaten to split his pants wide open. He didn't know how he would possibly choose between these two premium pussies!

As they made it into Rias' bedchambers, Issei gave the girls a command.

Kuroka and Shirone stayed on the floor, crawling to his bed on their hands and knees. They didn't even have to ask which bed was his. Their faces were flushed as they followed the *thick, musky scent of sex*.

No matter how well Grayfia's masterful magic cleaned this space, Issei's scent was saturated deep into the bed.

The effect it had on these two sensitive kittens was extreme. Shirone trembled at the foot of the bed like she was scared to approach. Kuroka leaped up like a cat and flung herself down into the sheets. With her thick, wobbly ass in the air, she purred and mewled, grinding her face into the sheets as she huffed her master's scent drunkenly.

Shirone sat at the foot, looking at him.

Issei let out a hot breath as he relished the role of 'master.' He spoke firmly, *"Up on the bed, kitten. With your sister."*

Shirone trembled and meekly nodded. Then she climbed up, flashing him another look at her pale butt and pink pussy. She fell victim just as her sister had and laid out on his bed. Her eyes fluttered closed as she crawled around her sister and lowered her face into Issei's pillow.

He climbed up after them, leering at their naked, exposed flesh.

Shirone was much more slender and petite, but her smaller round breasts were still intensely alluring to Issei. Her flawless skin and pale, pink nipples gave her an innocent look compared to the naughty black kitten beside her.

In contrast, Kuroka's figure was just as curvaceous as Rias'. Her expansive bosom and massive, plush ass gave her the appeal of Shirone's naughty, sinful sister.

The two sexy sisters were looking at him with flushed faces, still overwhelmed by the masculine scent that dominated their senses. Like a good pair of kittens, they lay on his bed, waiting for their master's command.

'Hmm...' Issei was nearly distraught by the choice, 'Kuroka is asking for it..! And it would be so hot to ruin the slutty big sister while the cute Shirone is forced to watch... Eeh, but Kuroka likes to tease.... maybe she and I could double-team Shirone and make her go crazy..!'

He had a hundred naughty ideas on how to claim these cat-girl sisters; all were great.

But as he paused to contemplate this monumental decision, Kuroka grew impatient. She lifted her flushed face from Issei's bedsheets, mewling loudly as she wiggled her ass to beckon him over, "Master~!"

Issei was compelled by the round globes of her booty and the two black tails swaying above. He reached over and grabbed those cushiony cheeks and lowered his face between them.

"Nyaaan~!" Kuroka mewled with ecstasy as Issei's tongue lapped hungrily at her soaking wet snatch. She clutched at the bedsheets, arching her back as she mewled. She bucked and rubbed her plush backside against Issei's face, smearing it with her juices.

Issei devoured her sweet pussy ravenously, drinking up the delicious juices that the naughty kitten had been dripping since he collared her.

Hearing the elder teasing sister gasping and mewling to his tongue work swelled his ego.

"Nyaa💕💕" Kuroka purred, still humping his face. But then she looked over her shoulder, "Your tongue feels so good, master~!"

He kept working at her juicy slit until she let out a loud cry and sprayed his face with her first climax of the evening. She came quickly, already worked up from the naked 'walk' through Rias' castle.

“Nngh...” Beside her, Kuroka’s little sister Shirone watched her climax with rapturous attention. She was sitting with her thighs clamped shut, shifting slightly in her arousal.

Issei rose up from Kuroka’s plump backside and eagerly reached out with his fingers.

“NYAN~!” Kuroka uttered a sharp cry as she felt Issei stroke the base of her tails.

“Mm, these are just as soft as I imagined..!” Issei said with great excitement, playing with the soft fur of Kuroka’s twin tails.

“H-hey,” Kuroka whimpered, trembling even more than she had been when Issei was licking her, “W-where are you touching..? N-naughty master-!”

Issei climbed up behind her and flung his belt across the room. With dexterous fingers, he unbuttoned his pants and jerked them down, throwing the expensive suit pants on the floor to free his hard cock. Then he slapped that thick length down between Kuroka’s thick asscheeks and squeezed them together around his throbbing member.

Kuroka mewled with delight and started bumping her fat ass against him, “Master~! You’re so hard for me, nya..! Are you going to stick it inside..? Shove that huge dick inside this naughty pussy? Don’t keep me waiting, nya. My pussy is in heat for you, master~!”

Issei groaned, “Dirty little kitten! I can’t believe Devil girls are so lewd..! Y-you really stripped naked and crawled just because I told you to?”

“Nya.” She smiled lustfully at him, still rubbing her plush ass against his cock, “Only for you, master! I promise I’m not like this for any guy. Something about you just... *smells so delicious* 💕~!”

She kept her sensual, yellow eyes on him as she continued, “Rias-sama told me you were something special... She told me all the naughty things you did to Grayfia and her maids..! Now that I’ve seen you for myself... Nya 💕~!”

Kuroka lowered her head obediently, pressing her cheek into the mattress as she started wagging her hips, trying to shove that big dick inside herself.

Issei stared hungrily down at the submissive, big-titted catgirl who was bowed down with her hindquarters raised, primed for mating. He slid his beefy erection through her doughy cheeks until it scraped against the hot, soaked folds of her pink petals.

His body was boiling, so ramped up in arousal from the erotic cat-devil's begging. He growled, "If you're that desperate for it..!" He dug his fingers firmly into the doughy fat of her rear and plunged his hips forward.

Kuroka let out a loud, lewd mewl, like the yowling of a cat. Her yellow eyes fluttered as she bit into the bedsheets, feeling her aching pussy split open for the first time.

"*Onee-san...*" A quiet voice whispered at the side of the bed. Shirone softly panted, watching her older sister's face warp with pleasure as Issei drove his cock into her. Shirone's face was flushed, trembling on the spot.

For the time being, she was forgotten by the two as they lost themselves in the experience.

Issei loudly moaned, feeling Kuroka's hot, clamping tunnel swallow up his beefy cock like a hungry mouth. Her pussy was just as amazing as he expected from the erotic woman. Her body promised nothing but fleshly pleasure, and his first taste of her silken walls delivered such.

"Damn..!" Issei couldn't stop himself from slamming his hips forward, pounding fast and deep into this erotic pussy. He slid his hands up from her meaty butt to grab her hips, driving himself so deep that her plump cheeks slammed against his groin. Her thick booty clapped as he began with firm, powerful repetitions.

Plap~! Plap~! Plap~! Plap~!

Kuroka's voice broke into louder squeals of pleasure and delight as her new master gave her aching pussy a hard, fast fucking right from the start.

"Nyaaa~! Aaahh~! Yeees~! Oooh i-it feels so amazing..! M-my fingers can't even compare to this feeling..!"

Issei wanted to hear her voice cry out louder and focused on driving his throbbing cock through the clamping sex pot of the yowling kitty. Her juices flooded down her ample thighs, spraying the bedsheets with her fluids.

Kuroka let out a loud yowl, lifting her head... only to be shoved back down into the bed by a strong hand. Issei growled savagely, slamming his hips against hers as he spoke.

Plap~! Plap~! Plap~! Plap~!

“You horny little devil..! You look so delighted, huffing my sheets like you’re getting drunk on my scent..! How can you look so lewd?! Your slutty expression is just begging me to fuck you hard!” Issei roared, venting his frustration on the scorching hot pussy beneath him.

Plap~! Plap~! Plap~! Plap~!

Kuroka giggled with delight, her red face that same lewd expression. His strong hand on her head only made her pussy clamp tighter as she mewled and quivered beneath his rugged figure.

Her voice called back to him, hot and horny, “Yeees~! Master~! Y-you’re my master, nyan~! I’ll be your naughty little kitty, nya~ So give my pussy lots of love💕~!”

Issei kept hammering his hips, and his desire rose with every panting word the black-haired woman cried beneath him. It made him want to fuck her harder, to vent this palpable desire deep into her horny pussy.

Issei let her head go and grabbed the black leash.

“Hah!” Kuroka let out a sucking gasp as her collar suddenly tightened around her neck, forcing her head to jerk back. She glanced behind her, seeing her master tug on her leash to make it squeeze her neck.

When the cat-girl went silent, Issei had wondered if he had gone too far in his lust-driven impulses. He knew these devils were strong, and so he had jerked on her leash HARD. But right when he thought that...

“Heheheh~!”

Pssssshhh~!

Kuroka let out a loud, drunken giggle of delight, her fingers clawing at her collar. Her pussy clamped tight, spraying an arcing, squirting orgasm onto the bed beneath her.

He leaned over her, tugging firmly on her leash to make her bend backward. His other hand reached up to grab her neck and saw the look on her face.

Kuroka’s yellow eyes were rolled back in a look of pure bliss as her mouth fell open in a slew of horny words, “Yees~! Master~! Fuck me..! Fuck your naughty kitten into obedience..! Pound my horny little pussy and satisfy this aching HEAT in my loins..!”

With a rising, desperate voice, Kuroka cried out for the whole castle to hear, “Pump me full of KITTENS~!”

Issei’s eyes went wide. His cock swelled a full size larger in Kuroka’s soaking walls. His balls churned almost angrily, preparing a heavy, potent load for the horny pussycat he was pounding.

‘Kittens..?’ Issei thought in a haze of desire, ‘...as in... babies? Is she asking me to... breed her?!’

Issei’s lust for this sexual creature exploded. He jerked the collar roughly, uncaring as her squeals choked out into gasps. Then, he drove his hips forward in a furious tempo.

PLAP~! PLAP~! PLAP~! PLAP~! PLAP~! PLAP~!

The entire bed creaked and shook from the force of his hips colliding with rippling smacks into Kuroka’s fat booty cheeks. The squealing Nekomata’s pussy squelched with abundantly flowing juices, spraying over the ruined sheets beneath her plump thighs.

Issei was beyond words. He hugged her body tight to his, only slamming his hips relentlessly against hers as he huffed in her ear, “You slutty Neko! Just how much are you trying to rile me up..? Do you really want to get knocked up right now?! You better stop me if not...! I’ll really do it..!”

Kuroka’s golden eyes looked at him, full of euphoria. Her lewd grin stretched even wider, “Do it...! Give me your kittens..!”

“Oh fuck..!” Issei roared like a dragon, squeezing her neck as he slammed his hips deep into her cushiony ass. His heavy balls jumped as they pumped their hot payload into the Neko’s hungry womb.

Kuroka let out another loud mowl of satisfaction, feeling her belly being pumped full of thick shots of hot spunk. As her womb was washed white by Issei’s seed, she mewled, “Finally~! Nyaaaaa~!”

Issei hugged her naked figure, dropping her leash to grab one of her big, heavy tits and squeeze it firmly. He lightly rolled his hips into her cushiony ass, trying to drive his cock deeper into her juicy walls while it spewed its heavy load.

After a few long moments of a shared glow of pleasure, Issei let the catgirl fall back down on the bed. She quivered, still letting out small mewls as her pussy milked his cock incessantly.

Issei kept his cock warm in her snug tunnel, pawing at her plump ass while he caught his breath. It felt like that load was an extra big one.

Issei felt a profound feeling in his heart, *'T-that was amazing... S-shit, that felt too good..! I was really trying to knock her up there..! That's probably bad right..? Fucking other girls is fine, but would Rias really..? I mean, if I knocked them up..?'*

Issei really hoped everything would end well but didn't stress about it. At this point, he was ready to assume that Rias was down for ANYTHING. Still, making babies on a whim was a little careless, *'But shit... That felt way too good..! This could become a dangerous addiction...'*

"Heheh~ Nyaaa~!" Kuroka softly rubbed her face into the sheets, trying to mark herself with his scent in the afterglow of her powerful climax. She was purring like a cat.

"Nee-san..." From the other side of the bed, a soft voice caught their attention. Shirone still sat in the same spot, flushed from the obscene display of sex.

She reminded them of her presence as she spoke quietly, "...Did you really go without protection? Are you really going to get pregnant with Issei-sama's..?"

Kuroka giggled drunkenly, grinning at her younger sister. She mewed with happiness, stroking her naked belly, "...who knows? Heheh, I guess we'll find out soon enough..!"

"You're so..." Shirone stared at her.

"Shirone-chan!" Issei broke into the conversation and grabbed Shirone's leash.

The white-haired cat-girl gasped.

Before he could tug it, she crawled over to him.

Issei paused as the girl came toward him on her own. He was giddy to see what Shirone would do after seeing what he'd done to her sister first-hand.

Shirone surprised him with an innocent hug.

"Eh?" Issei froze awkwardly.

He held a leash for pets in his hand, yet that leash was clipped to a collar around the neck of this naked she-devil on his bed. At the same time, his erect cock was still buried to the hilt in the creampie of this devil's very own sister.

Despite the utterly lewd circumstances, Shirone gave him a wholesome hug.

It was so cute and innocent that Issei was at a loss for words.

She buried her red face in his chest and wrapped her arms beneath his, hugging his chest.

“H-huh? Shirone-chan?” He asked as he looked down at her.

“Muu...” She whined briefly and looked up at him with her golden eyes, “You’ve only been paying attention to Nee-san this entire time... I know I’m not as curvy, but...”

Issei’s eyes shot open wide in a panic, “Woah, hold on! That’s not it at all, Shirone-chan!”

Her cheeks puffed up slightly as she pouted at him. It was very cute.

He hugged her slender naked back tightly, “Listen, I love big Oppai a lot, okay! But all breasts were created equal!”

Shirone’s pout fell into a slack expression at Issei’s declaration.

“Mn.” He nodded sagely, “Curvy girls are sexy, but that just means petite girls are cute! For every big pair of titties to squeeze and bounce, there’s a tiny pair to lick and nibble!”

Issei looked down at her smaller, pale-white boobs with their tasty-looking pink nipples, “So don’t think I chose Kuroka because of that! I love your smaller boobs just as much, I promise! I just fucked her first because she looked so horny! I didn’t mean to ignore you, Shirone-chan; I just got carried away.”

“...” Shirone looked up at him silently. He wondered if maybe she was moved by his speech.

“Heheheh~” Kuroka quietly giggled beside them, squeezing her plump thighs tight to keep his cum from escaping.

Shirone murmured, “...pervert...”

Issei grinned widely. He saw her little white tails start to sway again behind her cute round butt. He squeezed her tight to his chest and leaned down.

“Ahn..!” Shirone released a sweet gasp in his arms, clutching his chest. She weakly whimpered as she felt him gently nibble on her cute, twitching cat ear.

“You’re so adorable...” He murmured in her ear as he teased it with his lips.

“S-stop that..!” Shirone weakly protested but couldn’t muster any strength to get out of his arms.

“Aaah, you’re so cute, Shirone-chan!” He said again, louder, “I just want to sit you in my lap and play with these cute ears all day...”

Shirone gasped softly as Issei pushed her onto her back. Her legs fell open, and she flushed as Issei looked down at her soaking pink pussy.

Issei finally pulled off the rest of his clothing, popping the buttons of his black undershirt and tossing it in a pile off the bed.

Shirone looked at the large, heavy erection casting its shadow over her delicate virgin slit. She softly spoke, “I-Issei-sama...”

“Hm?” He grinned at her, “Hey, you don’t have to call me ‘sama’. Just Issei!”

“...Issei...” She said his voice somewhat timidly, making him grin at her cuteness. She looked at him with her golden eyes, “I-I’m not... like my sister, so... please... *be gentle*...”

‘Ooooh~!’ Issei was again filled with emotion, as he heard another magical phrase. ‘Be gentle’ whispered meaningfully by a cute young woman in his bed.

Issei grinned widely, “You got it! Don’t worry. I’m a pervert who likes all types of sex! Gentle sex with a cute girl sounds really good, too!”

As Issei mounted her, Shirone closed her eyes, spreading her legs a bit as she braced herself for the feeling of getting her virgin slit split open.

“Mmph?!” Her eyes snapped open wide as she felt, instead, a pair of lips sealed over hers. Shirone grabbed Issei’s shoulders, trying to push him off her, but even with her status as a Rook, her arms failed to muster any strength. She unwillingly let out a mewl as she felt Issei’s passionate kiss disarm her.

Issei relished the chance to taste Koneko’s sweet lips and nibbled on them. When she gasped, he playfully slipped his tongue into her mouth to taste her small, pink tongue. With his ever-growing experience, he quickly overwhelmed the innocent Neko and had Shirone mewling beneath him, weakly holding onto his shoulders.

“Mmm~!” To the side, Kuroka purred with delight. Her golden eyes were locked on the two kissing pair. She was eager to see little Shirone become a woman.

Issei broke off the wet kiss, leaving the white-haired Neko in a breathless daze. He reached his hands down to squeeze her soft chest. Her pale, smooth boobies were small compared to the top-heavy devils around the castle, but they were still plenty of fun. Two good handfuls to squeeze and tease.

He made her gasp as he lightly pinched her perky, pointed nipples, and she cried out his name.

“Issei..!”

Issei grinned and leaned into her. He brought his face in close, feeling her hot breath on his lips as she looked into his eyes. He smirked at her, “Shirone-chan... I want you to do something for me...”

“W-what..?” She blinked with glassy eyes, panting.

His smirk turned somewhat evil, “...I want you to...” He leaned down and whispered in her ear.

“N-no..!” She gasped.

“Heheh, c’mon, Shirone-chan..! It’ll be so cute..!” Issei didn’t take no for an answer and started sucking on her neck as she squeezed her titties and played with her nipples.

The petite girl gasped and trembled beneath him, “I-It’s too embarrassing..!”

But Issei didn’t let up. He brought one hand to her sensitive cat ear and teased it.

“Aahn..!” She trembled beneath him, her voice coming out in a louder cry.

Then, finally... she gave in.

“N-Nyan~!” As soon as the sound left her lips, Shirone’s face flushed bright red.

Issei grinned widely, “Oooh~! That was perfect! You’re so cute, I could just eat you up..! One more time..!”

“N-no..! N-nyan~!” It came out of her mouth before she could stop it, and Shirone whimpered in embarrassment.

Beside them, Shirone’s busty sister grinned with a silent chuckle, “There’s nothing to be ashamed of, *nya*~” Kuroka purred at her sister, lounging on her side, “It’s only natural, *nya*~” She teased her little sister.

“Nyaa~” Shirone gasped as Issei relentlessly teased her until she mewled like a cat many more times for him.

He thanked her with a sweet kiss and gave her ears a break. Then he kissed each of her supple boobies, making sure to suckle and nibble on each of her tasty nipples. While he played with her tits, she could feel his hot, thick length resting on her belly, reminding her of what was to come.

As he finally finished with her titties, he rose up on his knees and took position between her legs. Shirone quivered, pulling her thighs apart as she looked up to him, offering her pussy submissively.

But Issei didn't take it. Not yet.

“Nya~!” Shirone exclaimed in surprise as Issei grabbed her cute butt and scooped it up. She mewled loudly as her lower half was lifted like a feather in the air, and suddenly, a hot, wet tongue slid across her nethers. She had to prop herself up on her elbows, nearly held upside down as Issei firmly lifted her hips up to his hungry mouth.

Issei chuckled as he lapped at her pussy, grinning down at her. He sucked on the adorable pink petals of her pussy, letting them go with a smack, “I couldn't resist..!” He told her, “I had to get a taste of both sisters for comparison.”

Shirone's cheeks flushed deeper as Issei compared her *taste* to her own sister's, “I-Issei..! D-don't lick me there..! Nyan..!” She yelped as he gave her sensitive clit a fleeting, gentle flick with his tongue. Her petite body quivered like sparks shot down it.

Issei reassured her, reaching his fingers down to spread her petals, “Don't worry. I'm just going to make sure you're ready...” As he stuck a testing finger in Shirone's pussy, he felt her hot walls squeeze TIGHT and nodded, “I'm going to stretch you out a little first..!”

“W-wha?” Shirone gasped, looking up at him uncertainly, “S-stretch..? W-wait..! Nyaaa~!”

She was at the mercy of his lips, tongue, and fingers as Issei hungrily ate her juicy petals. He lapped and sucked at her sensitive folds until all she could do was squeeze her legs around his head and mewl like a kitten.

He made sure to bring her to a loud, squealing climax at least one time with his tongue before he took careful attention to her tight crevice with his fingers. He spent a few minutes working two fingers nice and deep, gently stretching her out while he made her cry out in pleasure.

“Haaah... Haaah...” Shirone’s legs were already quivering as he lowered them down to the bed and finally slapped his fat cock against her virgin slit.

Prrrr~!

The sound of a low, sexy purr reached his ears as Kuroka sauntered up to his side. She draped herself against him, squeezing her fat breasts into his chest. She gave her master’s neck a lick before she turned her eyes down to her little sister, “I want to see this up close, master..! My little sister’s deflowering, nya💕!”

Issei reached over to grab a firm handful of Kuroka’s plump rear and then whispered in her ear.

“Nya~” She purred with delight, meeting her sister’s eyes as she leaned down, “Are you ready, Shirone?”

Shirone watched as Kuroka lifted Issei’s big, veiny cock and licked her hand, stroking it in front of her. Then Kuroka lowered it down, sliding it through Shirone’s petals as she guided Issei’s dick to the entrance of her sister’s pussy. She grinned wickedly, meeting her sister’s gaze, as she popped the head into Shirone’s tight hole and urged Issei deeper.

“Nnggh~!” Shirone let out a muted moan as his incredible size stretched out her petite, TIGHT pussy.

‘Incredible..!’ Issei thought with perverse glee, *‘She really did it..! She put it in herself! She helped me take her own sister’s virginity!’* The intense pleasure he felt from the TIGHTEST pussy he’d ever felt was magnified by the sinful excitement of Kuroka’s involvement.

Issei steadily pushed his hips, driving his cock deeper into the mewling kitten beneath him. Shirone whined loudly, squeezing her eyes in a cute, overwhelmed expression. Her fists balled up the bed sheets beneath them.

Issei panted with lust, looking down. Her little pink slit was stretched obscenely by his girth. Shirone’s petite body didn’t seem built to take a cock like his, but she took it all! Her tight, slick tunnel swallowed him up to the root until his fat cocktip was bumping the entrance to her womb.

“Nya~” Kuroka lowered her face to her sister’s slit, drooling with excitement.

Shirone shivered, “N-nee-san..!” As Kuroka dragged her fingers across Shirone’s slender belly, following a thick, tubular bulge that showed just how deep he really was inside.

Shirone gasped, "I-It's too much..! T-too big..! I-Issei..!"

Kuroka giggled and slipped down beside her sister, now intimately close. Her heavy, naked breasts were mere inches from Shirone's face as Kuroka comfortingly stroked her little sister's hair.

"Haah..!" Shirone looked up at him, biting her lip. Issei grabbed her slim hips and slowly moved his own. She let out a loud mewl as his enormous cock dug through her tunnel.

Issei was being careful. The sensual sight of two naked cat girls curled up together beneath him, *knowing they were sisters*, was enough to make him snap. He let out a foggy breath, his body running hot, as he carefully sawed his thick cock through her vice-gripping walls.

Shirone mewled loudly, like every second carried excruciating pleasure. Before she even realized it, she'd let the bed sheets go from her clenched fists and was clinging to her naked sister. Kuroka purred and stroked her hair.

"Issei..!" She gasped in a hot voice, "I-Issei..!"

Issei felt like he was handling glass like just the slightest rough movement would *break* the petite girl beneath him... but while careful, he was deliberate. Every stroke was slow but firm, plunging deep into her sex in a way that made her toes curl and her juices flow. Quickly, his strokes came faster and easier as Shirone's voice grew in passion.

And then...

"Nyyyaaaaa~!" A piercing wail tore from her throat as she clung to Kuroka's neck. Her clamping cunt squeezed almost painfully tight on his cock, as she sprayed the sheets with a quick climax.

Issei could hardly move. She was squeezing so tight. So he instead leaned down to suck on her breasts and tease her nipples. The girl trembled beneath him from overstimulation, panting in her sister's ear.

...

As Shirone calmed down, catching her breath and regaining her senses from an otherworldly climax, she pouted at him, "I-Issei... Y-you didn't cum..."

Kuroka was quick to play, "Nya... Oh my? Does my little sister want kittens of her own? Nya, I wouldn't mind being an Auntie..."

“N-no..! I-I mean..!” She flicked a shy gaze toward Issei, “N-no! I just wanted him to...”

Issei chuckled and kissed her nose, “Don’t worry! It felt perfect, even if I didn’t cum yet. It always takes longer the more guys do it. So we’ll just have to...” He squeezed her slender thighs.

Shirone looked intimidated at the thought of going again... but obediently opened her legs wider, “G-go ahead...”

Issei chuckled, “I’ve got a better idea...”

“Nya~!” Shirone cried out cutely as Issei pried her slender arms from Kuroka’s neck and pulled her up.

She instantly latched onto him, hugging his neck tightly. He grabbed a firm handful of her tight, round booty and lifted her off the bed like she was weightless. Shirone squeaked and lifted her legs to hug his hips.

She swallowed nervously, looking straight into his eyes. She was held aloft in his arms, with that big, beefy cock lodged with its bulbous tip inside her tight cunt. If he just *dropped her* right now, she’d be impaled.

“Kuroka... Come here. On your knees.”

“Nya~!” Kuroka mewled as she felt a tug on her leash and hurried to join them. As she rose up on her knees, she wondered what-

“Oh..!” Kuroka’s hands came out to catch her little sister as Issei shoved her roughly into Kuroka’s embrace. The older, black-haired cat-girl mirrored Issei’s carnal grin as her sister was sandwiched between their bodies.

“Haah..!” Shirone released a hot gasp, glancing nervously between them as they started to chuckle.

“Mmm, she’s just so adorable, isn’t she, Kuroka?” Issei said with a low, rumbling voice. His eyes looked like they would devour her.

Kuroka’s slitted cat eyes were focused on her sister’s as she brushed Shirone’s bangs aside. She purred, “Prrr~! So adorable💕 I bet she would look even better with her eyes rolled back in pleasure, yowling on your thick cock, master!”

Shirone's breath quickened again as she felt the heavy tip of Issei's cock swell ominously in her tight cunt.

"Mnn..!" Shirone shivered as she felt Kuroka lick her neck.

Issei pierced her with ravenous eyes, "Shiro-chan... *do you still want me to be gentle..?*"

Shirone swallowed nervously. She felt so vulnerable in his arms. So *powerless* when she prided herself as a Rook. But even so... Her nipples were like diamonds, pressing against the firm muscle of his chest. Her pussy was drooling on his cock, and even after she'd just had one mind-numbing orgasm... her pussy was *aching* for relief.

She licked her lips and let out one shuddering word. She meant to say 'yes'. To ask him to be gentle. Instead, she said, "*Nya...*"

Issei grinned like a predator.

She felt his palm *squeeze* her round, plump butt, and then she was *dropped* on his thick cock with a loud shriek.

Issei watched the white-haired girl quiver and writhe in his arms. Her legs kicked, and her arms squeezed his neck, but she couldn't get away. She was trapped by an immovable dragon and her own older, stronger sister. Kuroka stroked her hair and pressed her plump, giant breasts into Shirone's slender back, holding her as Issei drove his cock in deep from below.

She shrieked and squealed, thinking that her mind would melt from the explosions of pleasure that wracked her entire body. But somehow, she kept clinging to consciousness, yowling like it was her first mating season.

Every time Issei bounced her on his thick cock, Shirone felt the snug tightness of the white lace collar around her neck. The little silver bell that dangled from her tag rang out with each motion, reminding her that she was HIS now—his collared little sex-kitten.

She squeezed her legs tightly around his waist and tried to squeeze her pussy walls harder on his cock. Whether it was to slow his rapid assault on her sensitive tunnel or bring *her master* greater pleasure, even she didn't know.

Shirone threw her head back, finding it nestled between the ample, naked bosom of her sister as she cried out, "Masteeeeerrrr~!" And squirted in another quivering, full-body orgasm.

She looked up to see her sister smirking with both lust and pride, stroking the bangs out of her face.

Issei squeezed her little plush butt, bucking his hips into her quivering, juicy sex, "Mmm... I think I'm about ready... but I don't know if she can take much more... Kuroka, lay down flat."

"Mmm, yes, master!"

Shirone only knew her sister had moved when she heard a golden bell ring, and the warmth left her back. She mewled with disappointment, calling out to her sister.

"Nyahaha, it's okay, Imouto... I'm over here..!"

Shirone felt Issei lower her down again, and her back was laid down on a warm, plush cushion.

Issei grinned lustfully as Kuroka hugged her sister from behind. The smaller, petite white Neko *perfectly fit* atop her bigger, bustier sister. Shirone's head rested on Kuroka's shoulder, while her smaller hips were just above Kuroka's bigger, meatier thighs.

He licked his lips, looking at the stack of two sisters. He stared down at the pair of pink pussies lined up for him to take as he pleased. Shirone's tight little pink slit still looked flawless, even after the rough pounding he'd been giving it. Kuroka's was still a mess, trickling with his seed.

But that was fine. Issei snapped his fingers, and the mess of his cum vanished in a flash of red magic.

Issei stared at the cute, dazed look of the breathless Shirone... and plunged his cock deep into her busty elder sister.

"Nyaa~! Master..!" Kuroka mewled with delight feeling his cock stretch her walls once again. She hugged her sister's trim waist as they both began to gently rock from the rough thrusts he plunged into Kuroka's tight cunt.

"Nee-san..." Shirone mewled, tired and motionless from the rough sex she'd received.

"Mmm, Shirone..." Kuroka licked the sweat from her little sister's neck, moaning with delight as Issei's swollen, massive cock stretched her tunnel wide. She reached up with playful paws and softly squeezed her sister's plush chest.

"N-nee-san..!" Shirone whined in embarrassment but couldn't fight off her sister's hands...

“Sshhh, now. Look at me, Shirone...” Kuroka purred in her ear.

Shirone tilted her head up to meet her sister’s gaze-

Chu~!

Issei groaned with delight as he saw the black’n’white sisters share a fleeting kiss. Shirone drew back from her sister’s lips with a silent breath... only to lean back in herself and take a second kiss from her sister’s lips.

“Mwuah ~! Mwah  Mmmph~!”

The two sisters shared chaste but meaningful kisses, pecking and nipping at each other’s lips while Issei firmly plunged his hips into Kuroka’s wet sex. His cock swelled hugely at the beautiful sight, “Mm..! That’s right..! Sisters should always kiss! There’s nothing more pure in the whole world than sisters who kiss or mothers who kiss their daughters!” He declared, with a warped sense of ‘purity.’

Then he jerked his slick cock out of Kuroka’s gushing tunnel and drove it into Shirone’s. The younger sister squealed, but Kuroka held her tight to her lips, muting the squeal with her lips. Shirone whimpered against her sister as her body was rocked by powerful thrusts into her clenching, sensitive walls.

The two sisters kept kissing until he was finished. They never touched their tongues together but firmly moaned and mewled as their lips came together in lingering smooches.

Issei switched between them while he watched them kiss. He plunged his cock hard and fast into Kuroka’s welcoming, wet walls, making the older woman purr with delight. He pushed firmly through Shirone’s impossibly tight tunnel.

Eventually, he felt a colossal climax approaching him and plugged Shirone’s cunt one final time. With Kuroka looking into her younger sister’s eyes, Issei roared and pumped Shirone’s tight pussy full of thick, hot seed.

The white-haired Neko’s squeal squeaked out into a silent, open-mouth scream while she trembled and twitched in her older sister’s arms. Her mind went white from the pleasure that followed the overwhelming creampie. There was an animalistic part of her brain that was singing with delight at the feeling of an assertive, powerful male seeding her young, fertile womb.

“Nyaaaa~!” She purred with delight, her golden eyes crossed as she trembled in her sister’s arms.

Kuroka giggled, kissing her cheek as she watched her little sister cum herself silly from her very first creampie.

Issei looked at the beautiful sight of the two naked Nekos curled up together. As his cock popped free of Shirone’s clenching tunnel, his abundant ejaculation poured down like a river, flooding over Kuroka’s exposed pussy below. The naughty elder catgirl purred with happiness from the feeling.

“Nyaaa~! M-master 💕💕”

“N-nee-san... I-Issei 💕💕”

Issei sat back on the bed, breathing slightly raggedly. His body was soaked in sweat from many, *many* rounds of sex. It was almost scary how *immersed* he got in sex. He felt like he could drag these sexy cat girls to his cave and just *fuck* them over and over... forever.

He so often lost track of time when he was indulging in wanton sex like this. But now that he was thinking a little clearly again...

He left the naked catgirls cuddling into each other, caked in his cum, and rose up off the bed.

Issei furrowed his brow. He looked around the room.

Where was Rias?

He blinked, looking at her bed. There was a slight distortion in the air, like a heatwave. A little shimmer that made him think something was strange. When he noticed it, he felt an odd connection to it and reached out with a sense beyond his body.

The distortion shattered like glass, revealing Rias in all her glory.

She was writhing and moaning, skin naked and sweaty. Her face was flushed with desire as she met his gaze with a hungry look. She groped her heavy breasts with both hands, gasping, “Yes~ Yes~ Yes~ Right there..!”

Issei looked down to see a set of familiar white hair buried between Rias' plush, thick thighs. Rias was rocking her hips, grinding her naked sex down onto Grayfia's expert tongue.

Issei flared with renewed desire. Rias had been using their busty maid like a masturbation toy while watching him break in his new kittens.

She grinned at him, reading his thoughts like a perfect bride would, and moaned, "I'm sorry, Issei~ I didn't want to distract you from your new girls... So, I put up a little illusion..! Mmnggh, it was so *hot* watching you fuck them like that, darling💕! I only wish I could join💕!"

Issei smiled carnally, "There's plenty of ways you can join, babe. We've just got to be a little *careful*."

The following morning, Issei was sitting on the edge of his bed. A pair of bells softly jingled below him as his new kittens played together in the morning.

"Mwuah~!"

"Slrrrrp~!"

He looked down to see the sexy, smirking elder sister sidled up close to her petite, eager younger sister. They were stripped naked on the floor, kneeling between his legs. They didn't seem to mind the way their naked figures pressed into each other as they worked as a team.

Issei enjoyed the feeling of their hot, wet tongues sliding up and down his hardened cock. Both of them had their yellow eyes locking on his, teasing him with their horny gazes. Their Neko tongues had a slightly rougher texture, which made it feel amazing as they slathered both sides of his girthy dick with hungry licks.

He stroked their hair, making them mowl and purr as he gently touched their sensitive ears.

"A double-blow job from a pair of Neko sisters..!" Issei exclaimed joyfully, "Mm, you're spoiling me, babe!"

Rias giggled across the room as she dug around in her massive closet for today's set of slutty lingerie. She sauntered her naked hips over to him, smirking, "So, did you like meeting the two kittens of my Peerage darling?"

“Oh yeah..!” Issei exclaimed, “I expected your Peerage to be full of sexy Devils, like Succubi or something... But a black and white set of cat girls..? It’s too good to be true!”

Rias giggled and climbed up on the bed behind him. She gently touched his shoulders.

“Mmm...” Rias purred in his ear, rubbing his shoulders as she watched the two Neko lap at his cum-covered cock.

Then she smiled salaciously and whispered in his ear, “...It’s just such a shame my Queen couldn’t make it...”

Issei’s cock lurched in his lap as he turned his head, “...Queen?”

“Fufufu💕 You didn’t think these two kittens were my *entire* Peerage, did you?”

End of Chapter - Thanks for Reading!

A/N: So I wasn’t sure whether to go with ‘Koneko’ or ‘Shirone’. Which do you guys prefer? Thematically, I like ‘Shiro’ to go with ‘Kuro’ because its white/black in Japanese.

I was originally going to include Akeno in this chapter, but about 6,000 words in I realized I had completely pushed her into the back ground for some cat-girl fun so... next time!