My call to adventure was a hot girl, how lucky! She also had a name, Kaori Saeki. And she was surprisingly chill about suddenly appearing atop a fat guy in his bed. Or futon, as the case may be.

“A summoning spell? But you can’t be the one who did it…” she gives me a dubious look from where she sits on her knees across from me.

I’d be offended at the slight on my mystical summoning skills, but it’s entirely reasonable and I was literally asleep when it happened. I can’t remember what I was dreaming of, but it must have been something nice too.

The boner hasn’t quite gone away, as I sit with a hunched posture to try and obscure it nonetheless underneath my pajama pants. She hadn’t commented about feeling anything during those awkward moments before we’d both situated ourselves, but… well, damn. She’s hot. Wearing a sleeveless white top and a short black skirt with thighhighs, she hadn’t taken off her shoes but I was inclined to forgive someone that when they’ve just been teleported into a stranger’s home. It was all very tight on her and showing off an incredible figure.

“Well, not deliberately,” I answer her, “But weird stuff’s been happening since yesterday…” at her inquisitive look I go on, “That weird statue just appeared out of nowhere next to me as well,” I point towards the weird… I’m just gonna call it the dildo statue, okay. I point at the dildo statue.

Saeki looks over and takes it better than Shinra did, though her eyes narrow. “It seems to have a strange energy…” she murmurs, crawling over to grab it, turning it around in her grasp. Shinra said the same thing, but… honestly, I can see it. The thing just feels weird, and I’d think that even if it hadn’t manifested out of thin air in front of me.

“And it’s not just objects or people. Suddenly last night, I knew kung fu. Like the knowledge just came into my head.” I might feel too afraid of sounding crazy to tell this to most people, but given I’d apparently summoned Saeki, she wasn’t really in a position to disbelieve me.

“Magic doesn’t just happen randomly,” she says in a severe tone, turning to glare at me as she puts the dildo statue down, “It’s the product of ritual and process. Either someone’s casting a spell on you, or you’re unwittingly performing an act of significance. What do you remember each time it happened? There must be a common thread.”

If this was yesterday I’d make some stupid comment like, ‘What, you actually believe in magic?’ but it’s today and I’m very grateful she’s taking it seriously and coming at it from a sensible perspective rather than just floundering.

On the other hand, it’s kind of embarrassing.

“Um, well… yeah, I’d already noticed there was a common thread…” I say, looking out the window at the dawn sunshine over Kuoh and scratching my cheek.

“Well? You’re not going to leave me in suspense, are you?” she asks, crossing her arms which draws my gaze back to her and the way the gesture elevates her already perky looking tits.

I can definitely feel my face heating up. “Uh, it happens when I get… horny,” I admit it, no way able to look her in the eye while saying that.

“Fufufu,” she giggles, reaching back to run a hand through her long blonde ponytail, “And you summoned a sex toy and a beautiful girl?”

“And kung fu skills!” I blurt out defensively, glaring back at her smugly mocking gaze. A gaze which dips shamelessly towards my crotch.

“Are you horny now, Jiro-kun?” she asks in a voice that makes me shiver.

I hold my knees together and plant my palms atop them, doing my best to hide the damning bulge in my pants. “I mean, I just woke up with it,” I protest, it’s just a thing that happens to men, I wasn’t even conscious, I can’t be held responsible for random acts of morning wood!

She leans forward, getting on her hands and knees towards me with her butt in the air, a feline motion that brings her closer and then I feel her hand on my thigh. Is this the first time a girl’s touched me? All I can think of otherwise is holding hands with a classmate on kindergarten trips. My dick twitches, and she can definitely see that as she pushes her wrist against my own, moving my arm a bit out of the way from my defensive posture.

“I thought I felt something when I was on top of you…” she murmurs playfully, looking right at it. Her tongue slides briefly over her glossy pink lips and her hand begins inching up the cotton of my pants-leg. “So if getting you horny makes the magic happen, what happens if…”

Closer and closer her fingers caress up the doughy meat of my thigh. My knees settle apart from one another as my posture shifts and my breath comes faster. Is this it? Is this hot blonde girl I literally just met really going to… give me a handjob? A blowjob? Have sex?

Possibilities race through my mind with dizzying intensity, and the sensation of my pants dragging against the stiff bulge of my cock from the tension of her fingers working their way up my thigh serves as an intoxicating prelude to what’s coming.

What’s… *cumming.*

“Wait, I-!” I start, feeling the tension inside me suddenly boil up, my face scrunching with effort and my shoulders hunching as I try to hold it back, but to no avail. I cum before she’s even touched it directly, a hot gush of sperm boiling up and staining through my underwear and my pajamas. A dark stain blooming at the tip of that trapped bulge, the briny scent of cum in the air.

She giggles. A more jittery sound than the one she’d let out earlier, and her hand lifts off my thigh. “Well… that was easy. Were you that pent up, Jiro-kun?”

No! I’d jerked off last night, even! I slump in place, the pleasure of that orgasm completely overwritten by the humiliation of premature ejaculation. “I mean, I wasn’t expecting it, and it was my first time…” I say lamely to try and justify myself.

“I could tell,” she says with an unbearable note of knowing smugness in her voice.

That gets me to glare back at her, even if I know it’s sullen and weak. “Oh, fuck off.”

“Even if it wasn’t all you wanted, I still gave you something nice,” she says haughtily, straightening up and tossing her hair back. “More importantly, did anything happen?” she looks around my apartment in case anything or anyone new has been summoned. But it doesn’t appear to be the case.

“Didn’t feel anything,” I answer, tugging at my pants and feeling the slimy goo moving around my softening dick. “Ugh, look, lemme shower and change and then we can figure stuff out? Just… make yourself at home, I guess.” Burning with humiliation and self-hatred at squandering what could have been an amazing opportunity, I get up and beat a hasty retreat to the bathroom, hurriedly stripping off and getting in the shower where I can soap myself up while stewing in fantasies of mysterious blonde girls.

[spoiler=Wiki Roll]
[9-14 [url=https://senrankagura.fandom.com/wiki/Ice_Pillar_Fan]Ice Pillar Fan[/url]

A secret ninja art, by spinning and dancing Jiro can summon a whirlwind of icicles that damage everything around him, and has a high chance of freezing foes solid (this freezing is not as immediately fatal as conventional physics would imply). It doesn’t require fans to use, but works better with them.]
[/spoiler]

And despite having just nutted, I’m soon hard again. I’m a teenage boy after all, this isn’t surprising! What is surprising however is the newfound knowledge I feel. Just like my kung fu skills – in fact it feels synergistic with them given the flashy movements involved, which can apparently summon magical ice!

Excitement rebounding, I bound out of the shower and barrel back into the apartment's main room. "Kaori-chan!" she made me cum, we're close enough for me to address her like that, even if I've not called any girl -chan since probably first year of middle school, "Something happened!"

She turns from where she's looking at my TV, the morning weather report on, and casts her eyes over the sight of a dripping wet and naked guy with a raging stiffy sticking up above his rounded belly. It's a testament to something or other that all she does is smirk and say, "I can see that, Jiro-kun."

It brings me up short, though there's still an element of masculine pride as if to show off. 'See? Look, it got hard again real quick, we wouldn't have had to stop if we'd wanted to keep going!' Not to mention I know I'm big enough that it's one facet of my physique I can take some pride in, even if it's one that'd get me arrested if I went around showing it off routinely.

"Yeah, yeah. Not that!" my good mood is ebullient as I reach back into the bathroom and snag a towel to wrap around my abdomen, not really hiding the bulge of my erection being trapped against the bottom of my gut. "It happened, like with the kung fu. I know how to do this… magical ninja technique, it summons ice!"

"Really?" she reaches up to rest her hand on her cheek as she stares at me. "So you got horny and summoned me, then nothing else happened until you released, then the next time you got horny it happened again?"

"Yeah, I…" barely have time to go through the implications of that before Kaori lifts her top up, breasts bouncing under a lacy white bra. She tosses the garment aside and reaches behind her back, the bra loosening and then being pulled down to expose those beautiful tits freely to me. They're maybe not as big as Gremory's, but they're still big enough to be noteworthy, a wobbling bounce to them as they sway free in the air, while still being pert enough to sit high on her chest.

The bra drops and she reaches down to unfasten her skirt next while I just stare in awestruck stupefaction. Right up until she meets my eyes while exposing her underwear, white lace to match her bra. "We need to test this thoroughly, Jiro-kun," she coos in a sultry tone.

And that's how I suddenly find myself back in the shower with a stacked blonde babe kneeling under me, her hair out of her ponytail and being plastered down by the hot water cascading from above, one of her hands cradling my sagging hairy balls while the other secures the root of my cock. It's not quite as tall as the dildo statue, but there's maybe only a centimetre or two in it, and Kaori's tongue slips out to wet the swollen bell-end, drawing a tense shiver from me at the sensation of her probing against my foreskin, peeling it back to where she can tease my sensitive glans.

"Mmmmgh, thish is a nicshe cock, Jiro-kun," her words come out slurred from working around her constant licking and slurping, and her violet eyes stare up at me with a gaze that drips submission. Given I've seen the more haughty looks she's capable of, I'm sure it's an

affectation, but that doesn't mean it's not insanely hot. Her hand pumps halfway up my shaft while she kisses underneath the head, strumming her tongue against my frenulum and making my hips shake. "And you're not cumming straight away…" a giggle sends a thrilling vibration down my cock. "You really were pent up."

And then she opens wide and swallows and *fuck*. My hands thrust out, planting against the glass on one side and grabbing hold of the soap tray on the other so I can hold my balance against the hot sucking sensation of Kaori bobbing her head up and down just past the tip of my cock, her tongue constantly licking and pressing against its underside.

"Oh god yeah, fuck yeah Kaori-chan, suck it, fuck that's so good, fuck don't stop…!" I'm not ashamed to say I'm just rambling stupidly, breathy vocalisations of brainless enjoyment at experiencing the warm touch of a woman's mouth somewhere that's thus far only gotten to feel my trusty right hand. It doesn't have the same harried urgency and death grip of habitual masturbation, so in one strange sense it's kind of less intense, but in every other regard it's utterly mind-blowing. The way she looks up past the pale curve of my belly to stare at me with seeming adoration, the neediness conveyed in her hungry sucking, the fact that every stimulus and sensation is something novel and outside my control…

Blowjobs are the best!

"Phuuah!" she comes off with a wet sounding gasp, her hands still busy, massaging my nutsack and pumping my cock with it aimed right at her beautiful face, "You're really enjoying it, aren't you Jiro-kun?" she teases, and I feel her hand drop away from my balls, the sight mostly obscured by her body but still the direction of her arm makes clear she's reaching down between her own legs. "So am I," she confesses, shivering as her fingers surely push inside that pristine hairless pussy of hers I'd seen before she got down on her knees for me. Puckering up, she kisses my tip and then nuzzles her cheek against it, dark brownish-purple flesh nudging into her pale skin, "I really want to see you cum again, though, Jiro-kun. Don't worry about anything else, just give me your cum, okay?" she begs sweetly before my cock once more finds itself within the hot and steamy cavern of her mouth.

It's a far cry from the girl who giggled at me when I nutted in my pants from her teasing, and regardless of sincerity I certainly appreciate it! "I'm gonna, Kaori-chan. You're gonna make me cum so hard, just don't stop," I beg in turn, my hips pushing forward with jittery spastic motions, but there's no real drive behind it. I'm letting her take control and just basking in the slick pleasurable sensation of my first blowjob.

Dizzily, a realisation strikes me. I haven't even kissed a girl. We've just skipped a bunch of steps. Will Kaori want to make out later? She's clearly just doing this to make me cum, all in the spirit of scientific discovery, but how can you not feel intimacy with someone when doing something like this?

Either way, I'm soon feeling a familiar shiver coursing through me, and Kaori must feel it too as she detaches her lips from my cock with a satisfyingly wet *pop* before she directs me down towards her chest. "Cum for me, Jiro-kun!" she encourages, hand still stroking me off with a slippery girlish grip so different from my own hand, dragging out the conclusion that has me shooting rope all across those big tits of hers. I grunt and groan, staggering in place

as successive blasts of glistening white splatter across her chest, Kaori even lifting herself up a bit to wipe the last dribbling dregs of nut onto her skin.

The water pouring down from the shower loosens the sticky grip of jizz on her skin, causing globs to come apart and pour down her curves to dribble onto the floor and wind towards the drain, but she straightens up and stands just out of the spray to keep some of the glaze intact while she smiles at me. “That’s two. So if you get horny again…”

“Uh, yeah. Probably…” I say dazedly, this orgasm feeling so much more profound than the earlier unsatisfyingly premature one. She’d really *milked* me, and the proof was there glistening on her tits that I could only stare dopily at. What size were they? Like, D cup? E? I’ve no real clue how to judge, but they’re definitely past average and into big.

“You like my breasts, don’t you Jiro-kun?” she murmurs, and I can’t help but notice she says my name a lot. Like when you’re speaking to someone, you don’t address them directly by name *that* much. Although it definitely felt nice hearing her say it when she was blowing me, and it still feels nice too, hearing *Jiro-kun* in that sexy breathy voice. Certainly a change from girls scornfully calling me fatty or otaku or whatever.

She definitely knows what she’s doing, and I’ve barely uttered a reply before she’s cupping up her tits, fingers sinking in to highlight how soft they are, smearing some of my cum underneath her grip. “You like them so much you made this kind of mess of me. It’s a good thing we’re already in the shower, we can get as dirty as we like, Jiro-kun…”

There it is again, and then she steps forward, smooshing those wonderfully buoyant melons against my own flabby manboobs, her arms encircling my body and instinctively I do the same. Though I settle my grip low, and… she’s got a nice ass. Hadn’t been paying attention up until now, but there’s plenty to spread my grip around and squeeze, drawing a soft squeal from Kaori, her body molding itself even more firmly against mine.

“I wonder what the delay is, I can tell you’re horny now after all,” she chuckles, her lips close to mine, the feel of her breath gusting against my skin as she bounces lightly on her heels, constantly shifting the way her body feels against mine, constantly emphasising the curves of her femininity. And then I shiver as she adjusts a hand from going around my back to reaching down between us. Cradling my tender feeling and softening dick. “But this part is the key, I think…”

Thinking of every instance that’s occurred, she’s not wrong. “Yeah, it’s when I start to get hard that it happens,” I agree, massaging and kneading her buttocks under my grip as we indulge in skinship under the steaming hot water raining down from the shower above us.

“So get hard for me, Jiro-kun,” she presses, making me shiver as her grip tightens on my tool. “I want to see the magic happen.”

My own hands tighten on her ass in reply, and I grumble out, “I thought we were having a moment.”

“We are,” she counters shamelessly, lifting her leg up to rub her inner thigh against my own leg, “A moment with a beautiful girl you summoned, who rewarded you with her body. And when you get hard I’ll reward you even more… unless you summon another girl, and wouldn’t that be interesting? You’re a virgin Jiro-kun, and your first time could be a threesome. Imagine that.”

Okay she’s right that I’m a virgin, but she doesn’t need to say it! Although she’s certainly putting an image in my mind. More than a blowjob, she’s willing to go all the way? And what if another girl does appear…

Realistically she’d probably freak out, even Kaori was a bit discombobulated when she first arrived. But memories of Gremory and Himejima’s closeness at school and that boob squish from yesterday do make fantasies of threesomes come easily…

[spoiler=Wiki Roll]
[10-6 [url=https://taimanin.fandom.com/wiki/Fairy]Fairy[/url]

A good-natured type of demon. Kaori Saeki becomes a fairy. This has the benefit of strengthening her magic, allowing her to fly, becoming extremely physically resilient (and able to outright reform herself even if killed), and she can bond with a human in a manner that strengthens both of them.

The downside is she becomes 15cm tall.]
[/spoiler]

Part of me grows in response, but at the same time Kaori shrinks. She barely has time to gasp in surprise before instead of cupping two juicy asscheeks, I’m instead having her sit on my palm like a doll, everything about her shrunk down to miniature… with the addition of four gauzy translucent wings sticking out of her back.

I raise my hand to look at her better. It’s all her, everything’s there and proportionate. Those tits still look big and impressive jutting out on her chest… but I’ll never be able to squish them in my hands. I can’t help but mourn the opportunity even as Kaori looks around in surprise and perhaps fright from her new shrunken vantage, her eyes wide and expression unguarded.

“You’re a fairy,” I say, because sometimes you just have to state the obvious in times like this to make it real.

She twists her head to look over her shoulder, seeing her wings, which flutter and then with a jerky movement she lifts up out of my hand to float in the air, bobbing out of the descending stream from the shower above. “I’m a fairy,” she repeats in a dumbstruck tone. “I can fly… this is… I never expected…” as composed and confident as she normally seems, for now the girl is quite flabbergasted.

The view remains nice, even in miniature. In fact even in miniature… well, I've got an imagination, I can still think of ways we can have fun. "Hey, let me check something." I reach up and grab hold of her, forefinger and thumb pinching around her waist, and then I pull her down as she lets out a dizzy yelp.

Oh man. My dick's bigger than her. The little bumps of her breasts pressing against the underside, her slender arms instinctively reaching out for something to grab onto and hugging herself around the shaft as her feet cycle uselessly below her. "Jiro-kun, you're a beast!" she cries, but I can tell she's not really mad.

"C'mon Kaori-chan, you wanted me hard, you wanted my cum… don't tell me it's too *big* a task for you, now?" I taunt merrily. I may be having a bit too much fun, but there are times when all you can do is laugh, right?

And hey, it seems to distract her from freaking out over her new state of being, as she's instead given a task to focus on. Her legs hook up to cross themselves just above the base of my dick, and she drags her body against me with a combination of pulling on her arms and fluttering her wings, now secure enough in position that I can let go of her waist and just… enjoy myself.

In all honesty it's not as good as her blowjob was. But to be fair she's clearly having to figure this out for the first time, while there's no way that was her first time going down on a guy. Heaving her whole body against my dick, hugging and squeezing it… she's kissing it too, the sensation of her tiny lips smooching against the veiny skin feeling a bit ticklish really. And when her shrunken hands grab and pull at my foreskin I let out a grunt of discomfort, which she fortunately picks up on and adjusts her approach to instead more lightly massage and tug on that looser skin while she gives me a full-body-job.

Seeing her beautiful curvy little body clinging to my dick, writhing and gyrating, while letting out cute moans and gasps from her effort, it's definitely something to bask in. Her eyes briefly meet mine over the top of my bell-end and she coos out, "It's so big, Jiro-kun. You'd break me in two," before she bends herself around to plant a lewd slurping kiss on my urethra, her agile little tongue pushing inside just a bit which makes me shudder as if the empowering dirty talk wasn't enough.

Wanting do more myself, even if the logistics involved with our size differential make it problematic, I reach down towards her again, pressing my finger against one of her asscheeks and feeling just a little bit of give compared to the plush cushion I was enjoyably fondling just a couple minutes ago. It's still nice though. I'm still intimately touching a hot girl. And she's not complaining about it, what with her mouth being thoroughly occupied slobbering down the tip of my dick, the frenulum stretching to the foreskin getting to feel her breasts rubbing all against it.

Experimentally, I reposition my finger between her legs, spread wide as they are for her to lock them around the shaft she's clinging onto. There's no way for me to really tell if she's wet or anything, we're both soaking from the shower pouring down on us after all, but I'm

touching her pussy, feeling the slit moving against my fingertip, skin shifting, *parting,* as Kaori gyrates herself against my manhood.

"Yeah, you like that?" I whisper, further excited by the added intimacy of touching her like this while she's servicing me. She doesn't answer verbally, but her hips buck against me and… *schlllt.* With a hot sucking sensation, my finger slips into her!

I briefly worry it might have done her damage, as small as she is my chubby digits are kind of imposing. Thicker than her arms, even! But it seems to have gone in easy, just past the bottom of my nail, and she lifts her head off my mushroom cap to moan out, "Oh yes, Jiro-kun, it's so big!"

My dick twitches viscerally at the feedback, bucking her body against it, and I start pumping my finger into her while she keeps using every part of her body to try and please me in turn. It's exciting, more than just having her suck me off, we're working together towards mutual satisfaction, I'm taking part and not just receiving her efforts. And from the sounds she's making, it's working!

Not like I really know what to do, and how would I even be able to directly play with her clit given how small it must be now, but even this simple rhythmic motion of my finger seems to be overwhelming for her just from how much it's stuffing her.

"Mmmhaa, Jiro-kun you're so deep…! Please, please, please…!"

Given her complete lack of negative feedback, I only get more enthusiastic and bold about it. Pushing my finger in deeper while she clings onto my dick to brace herself so it can penetrate her rather than push her, her insides stretching and slipping around my questing digit as the first knuckle, and then the second vanish into her.

This definitely seems like it should be doing some damage if a human sized woman were to take a proportionately large insertion, but Kaori's loving it! And I never feel anything more than the same tightly gripping resistance, no feeling like tension's about to break, it's like her whole body's built for it.

I curl my finger, and I realise I can feel it poking through her stomach against the underside of my dick. And Kaori definitely feels it as she shrieks and spasms around me, a hot slick contraction of her whole body writhing around me before she goes slack, no longer holding onto my erect member and indeed only being kept from falling to the shower floor by having my finger rooted so deep inside of her.

I'm pretty sure that was her cumming and not passing out in pain, but either way I bring my other hand around to cradle her and carefully extricate my finger from her, a brief glimpse of her cavernously gaped pussy sinking into darkness between her legs before… well, it all settles back up to show a pristine little coinslot there instead.

“Oh, that was…” a fumbling hand grabs onto my thumb and Kaori levers herself up to sit, looking down at her own crotch and then up at me, “That was intense, Jiro-kun.”

“No kidding,” I agree, but my dick twitches in frustration at the lack of stimulation when it had otherwise been well on the way to my next nut. “Uh, you mind if I finish up real quick?”

“Well, you’re lasting a lot longer than the first time, but quick as you like, Jiro-kun,” she allows magnanimously, a little smirk on her flushed face.

Just for that, I hold her up directly in front of my dick while my other hand curls around it and starts to pump. Close enough I can press the tip against her tits, though I’m hardly going to get a paizuri at this scale. It’s still exciting, and Kaori only giggles as I use her as a wank-aid, quick and jerky *fapping* occurring until at last I grunt and twitch in satisfaction, gushing hot gooey spunk all over her chest for a second time.

And despite the fact I’m clearly on my dregs and it’s a rather tepid load that splurts out over her, it’s plenty to glaze over her tits with how small she is.

Still. Three nuts before even having breakfast? Yeah, I’m done. There’s no question of trying for anything more, and perhaps Kaori doesn’t want to risk another transformation so she isn’t as eager to ‘experiment’ as she’d been when she jumped into the shower with me, so instead we clean up properly, and then decamp out of the bathroom so I can get dressed. Kaori does kind of have a problem that her clothes aren’t going to fit her now either.

“Um, so this is definitely fun and all, but if you’re stuck like that, it’s gonna be a problem isn’t it? How are you gonna get home?” I ask as I pull on my pants.

“Actually I’m not sure I could have gone home anyway,” the nude little fairy standing on my table says, gesturing towards the TV. The news is on, talking heads going on about currency exchanges. “I noticed it was morning here, even though it had been the afternoon before I appeared on your bed. Then when I turned on the TV I saw the date was 2011.” She crosses her arms under her unsupported chest while turning to look at me. “But for me the year was 2001.”

Author Notes
And this chapter is why I’m only posting this story on QQ! Don’t expect smut to happen all the time, but it’s gonna happen, and I hope you enjoyed it. There is some trepidation about posting horny on main, but it’s necessary for this kind of concept and so I wanted to get it out there!

It is kind of weird calling our resident Bible Black girl Kaori, I’ll admit. She’s always just ‘Saeki’ in the source material, but you gotta be on first name basis with a girl after something like that, right?

Also now we're on chapter two, I'll confirm the schedule is to have a chapter posted every Monday and Thursday. I'm currently writing chapter 8, so there's at least two weeks in the pipe even if I get distracted from writing for whatever reason.

Please comment, engagement from the audience keeps the writer engaged!