

I kind of love this story/miniseries. It's kind of just generic harem tones but with every one of the girls being variously chubby BBW. I played with their textures and finer shapes where I could, but all cute and tubby gals. It's just kind of sweet while avoiding the will they won't they of harem animes because they're just sort of this vague poly bunch who don't mind sharing. It lets me play with some stereotypical anime girl personalities while also writing random chubby gal sex. I'd been writing a lot of fight stories lately so wanted to try finishing this to keep myself fresh. I'm also confident pointing out I don't really care for tsundere characters. I don't generally like a girl whose gimmick is she lies constantly and calls you an asshole. There's shows that have played it in interesting ways, but not usually for me. I think Hinari works here as that type because she's obviously full of shit that even she doesn't totally buy and nobody really pays attention to it beyond calling her bluffs. She's only punished or punishing herself for acting like that.

I spent a lot of time with my 1-ton harem. The girls were hard to miss when they were all at least 200 pounds of sexy roommate each. Between Nene the slacker, Mitsuki the cute girl next door, Tsuko the sumo jock and Hinari the spoiled rich girl, I had all the hefty and horny girls I could want.

Suffice to say, most of the house did not fare well in the summer heat. I was fine in a t-shirt and shorts, but it left Nene laying around on the couch in her underwear. The slacker's long purple hair seemed extra heavy as it hung off her, her body slumped across her usual spot on the sofa. Even with the AC blasting, her lighter purple bra and panties were damp and dark where it clung to her sweaty skin.

"Akioooo. Turn the air up," she whined lazily.

"It's already on max. It can't be that bad," I replied.

"It's cutting into my nap time. I'm gonna feel unproductive all day if I miss my usual naps," Nene insisted.

I rolled my eyes, never quite sure how serious she was. I took my bottle of iced tea I'd got from the fridge and lifted up her bra. I stuck my drink under her breast as it flopped out of her top, before it could hit her soft stomach. Nene gave a short yip before she started to sigh and relax.

"Ohhh that's nice. You're such a sweetie."

Nene palmed my head and planted a firm kiss on my lips before I recalled my bottle. It was a bit warmer than when I'd gotten it, plus a feel for my chubby roommate's sweat on it.

“I don’t think this is what my dad meant when he’d talk about a ‘tall sweaty glass of beer,’ but it should still be fine,” I joked with her.

I uncapped it and took a drink as I started back towards my room. I glanced in on the others, as always, finding Tsuko working out as always. She had a whole gallon of water half-emptied beside her as she sat in nothing but sweatpants, her tan belly hanging over the tight waistband. A towel draped over her shoulders and dangled over her breasts while her dark ponytail was untied to hang across her back. The tubby tomboy star of our school’s weightlifting and sumo teams was hard at work as always.

“Hey, Tsuko,” I called casually to her. “Holding up okay?”

“You kidding me? I’ve been sweating up a storm!” she proclaimed.

She was sitting on her weight bench, tellingly left in her bedroom, pumping a pair of small but clearly heavy weights over her head. Each pump of her pudgy but strong arms made her dense musclegut wobble and flashed her sweaty pits as evidence. Her room always smelled like a locker room, but now it was particularly true.

“It’s practically a sauna. Nothing burns up calories like a good sweat.”

I stared at her for a moment before my eyes wandered to her side. Naturally, she had a half-emptied bag of bean buns and chips to refresh any weight she might have lost.

“At least you’re enjoying the weather,” I said before moving on.

Mitsuki was collapsed in her bed, Hinari flopped down right next to her. They did their best not to touch each other but their bulky bodies kept squashing out to brush against each other. They were too drained to avoid each other any more than that as they still wanted to remain under the ceiling fan.

“Don’t hog all the cold drinks,” Hinari whined.

The spoiled, blonde-curved princess of the house seemed to sense I was there and flopped her head over to pout at me. It made her soft cheek squish against the bed in a way too cute to be annoyed by.

“You can get one yourself. I don’t mind,” I offered.

That got an annoyed grown from the bulky blonde. Mitsuki rolled over just enough to smile sweetly at me. Her normally neatly-kept, shoulder-length pink hair hung over her face in another sweaty mess.

“Don’t be mean. Are you doing okay, Aki-chan?”

My childhood friend turned one of my several soft fuckbuddies was always sweet and nurturing, so that felt like the last straw to things.

“You know what? Maybe we should do something about this heat,” I sighed.

“Like what?! You can’t change the weather,” Hinari griped.

Mitsuki’s eyes perked up at my idea.

“Is it ice cream? Snow cones?!”

Nene came barging into the room behind me, plowing her big belly into my back and blowing me clean off my feet.

“Did somebody say ice cream and snow cones!?” the normally lazy roommate blurted.

Tsuko came in as well, wiping her sweaty forehead with her well-used towel.

“Hey, we could do that thing we did last year! Where you try to eat it before it melts after I pour it on my...”

I groaned as I pushed myself off the floor.

“I was going to say... everyone grab some towels and we’ll go to the bathhouse.”

I thought my idea caught their attention, but Hiinari folded her chubby arms across her tanktop and big soft boobs.

“That’s your idea of a big plan? How can you be that pea-brained?! I know a much better place.”

She took out her phone and with a few quick taps, she held it out with a picture of a beautiful hot spring resort.

“Pack your bags for real. If we’re going to bathe somewhere, I’ll pay the extra myself so it’s at least somewhere nice.”

The big girls happily gathered up their things and happily hurried off to the train station. Even with how much space people gave us, that always meant I had to squeeze tightly in the middle between two sweaty, heavy ladies and their overnight luggage. It was something I’d gotten used to and come to love, telling myself we’d be able to wash it all off before long.

We arrived at the traditional hot spring near the local mountain range. Almost everything was made of wood and you could see the fresh-smelling steam rising over the fences. The air was cooler there, making the heated bath feel even more inviting.

“If you asked me this morning, I wouldn’t have thought I’d be so excited to sweat,” Nene chuckled as they entered the main lobby.

“It’ll feel nice, but it’s extra important to hydrate while you’re here!” Tsuko reminded them, the chunky jock bumping her way past the other girls.

“I guess I’ll go change and meet you out here when we’re done with the bath?” I offered, nodding towards the locker rooms.

“What are you talking about?” Hinari demanded. “This is a unisex bath.”

The pouting princess averted her eyes away from me, a sure sign that she was steeling herself for another protective bluff.

“Not that I was looking for them in particular or anything. It was just the closest place in the price range I went searching for.”

“So... so it looks like we’ll be bathing together anyway,” Mitsuki squeaked, blushing bashfully.

Nene bumped her roommate with her shoulder, smirking knowingly.

“Oh please. We all know everyone’s fucking Akio, so quit being so shy about it. We’ve all seen his dong before. What’s one more time between friends?”

We all went together into the changing room. The place wasn’t too crowded, but the girls all still stayed close enough for me to bump into some soft flesh once in a while. I can’t remember the last time I felt like such a piece of meat caught between a bunch of wolves (or just very hungry fat girls, I suppose). It was hard to blame them since I kept glancing over at their huggable bellies, wide booties or enormous boobs anytime one of them jiggled in the corner of my eye.

Our spontaneity paid off. The bathhouse was spacious and had barely anybody in it. It was probably for the best as my assorted heavyweight roommates must have raised the water levels by a solid inch by adding their volume to the spring. Nene slipped in casually naked to soak in the comforting heat rather than the humidity of home. Mitsuki and Hinari went in more gingerly but Tsuko just cannonballed in and kicked up an impressive wave that tore across the entire spring.

“Ahhhh fuck that’s better!” the chubby jock sighed as she settled into the water.

Hinari wiped some of the water from her face and frowned.

“I would have liked it more if I could have savored the start a little more, you savage gorilla.”

The haughty heavyweight still slipped into the water in her usual princessly style. Mitsuki just giggled and dipped in to join me and the rest of my busty roommates. The others splashed or soaked around, enjoying the spring while my pink-haired roomie stayed lingering closeby.

“I should probably wash up first. Would you mind helping me?” she asked sheepishly.

“Of course! We’re making a day of it so there’s no hurry.”

I took our bottle of body wash and one of the wash cloths from nearby as one of my big crushes turned around, exposing her back to me. I scrubbed it down for her, polishing her smooth skin for her. She was always the shyest of the bunch, but she was no less passionate than them once she got in the mood. Feeling me scrub and massage her back has her moaning and cooing softly, the subtle cues that she’s getting turned on by my intimate cleaning. The big softy yields as she listlessly lets me guide her arms and body around with gentle nudges. She squirmed a bit, making herself lean forward until her wide and soft bottom bumped against my underwater erection.

“Mind if I get your front?” I offered softly.

I could feel the goosebumps spring up on her skin.

“Y-yes please,” she mewled.

I moved in closer so I could reach around her soft sides. The shift nudged my erection between her cheeks, the juicy cushions feeling plenty welcoming. As I washed her chest, it built up a thick lather by the time I reached her actual breasts. I could barely fit half of one in my hand, so I was left rubbing them down with both hands. The layer of suds didn’t really change the fact that I was basically groping her in public, making her squirm against me. Mitsuki was easily embarrassed but I knew it also turned her on like crazy.

“Ahh... be gentle,” Mitsuki mewled.

“Careful... you’re wiggling so... ah!”

I tried to warn her but she kept nuzzling back into me. Her soft, wide bottom rubbed against my hardon like the softest pillows. My hips moved on instinct, thrusting up and in between her thick thighs to press into her pussy.

Mitsuki let out a soft cry before she struggled to quiet herself. She clapped a hand to her mouth to keep it down to soft panting and gasping. Even as surprised as she was, her hips started

bouncing on my hardon. Her heavy blushing and shy nature didn't mean she couldn't ride me like a beast in heat.

The warm water added an interesting effect to my chubby lover. I could still feel the heavy pressure of her weight pushing down on me, but she also felt lighter as she bobbed up and down. I held onto her wet, soft breasts that slid around in my palms, rubbing her lathered up tits as they overflowed past my fingers. They still served as handholds as I squeezed and helped lift my jiggling roommate along with our humping. Her thick curves splashed down against the water while her ass cheeks quietly clapped against my crotch. The softly churning waves rippled around us as the warm wetness of her pussy grinding on my dick stood out even under the hot spring waters.

Mitsuki gave a soft whine as I kept bumping against her clit from behind. Her big boobs bounced in my palms as I softly hushed in her ear. Her eyes rolled as I accidentally teased her ear, and I reached around to squeeze her hand to try and help her out. She squeezed me back as her chubby thighs hugged together so that they added even more pressure to my cock, pulling me in deeper as she bit her lip. She could just barely choke back another outcry as she trembled on me, wobbling intensely as we came together. I hugged around her pillowy gut to stay inside her as my cum squirting past her own shuddering orgasm.

We didn't draw any attention despite all my worries (not that it likely would have stopped us), so I just held her tight until she could catch her breath. My steamy lover was bright red with embarrassment, arousal and heat as she slowly and carefully started to wiggle off of my cock.

"Thanks... thank you," she replied sheepishly.

She could barely meet my eyes, but she smiled whenever she did. She fidgeted a little more than usual, which I realized was probably from our mixed orgasm we'd left in her.

"My back is really clean, but um..."

"Yea. We should probably clean ourselves up a bit," I laughed, awkward and breathless.

Mitsuki shuffled off through the water where I couldn't make a mess of her. I relaxed against the lonely edge of the pool, assuming that the hot spring would clean out anything we'd left behind. I started washing up and enjoying the peaceful atmosphere when some bubbles came from the water ahead of me.

Tsuko suddenly burst out of the water like a tanlined whale. She took a big, loud gasp of air and shook out her short, wet hair. Her musclegut and browned breasts flopped firmly back and forth with her happy thrashing about.

"Ha! Still got it!" she boasted as she settled down in front of me.

The naked brunette leaned back on the edge beside me, letting her big wide chest wobble to a stop.

“When I was a kid, I was an ace on the swimming team! They’d call me ‘the killer whale’ for how many bitches I could outpace!”

I wasn’t sure that was the only reason, but I just nodded.

“You’re a natural athlete alright. You’ve got those huge...”

I caught myself in the middle of staring at her chest.

“...lungs.”

Tsuko grinned and giggled. She wrapped an arm around my shoulders, squeezing me against her in an especially chummy way. I was mashed into a soft, sweaty cranny between her armpit and sideboob. Even after soaking in the bath, the heavyweight athlete still smelled strong enough that it radiated off her through the steam.

“You know it! Now I saw you washing Mitsy, but you never got your turn! How about I scrub you down while I’m here?” the chunky jock offered.

“I appreciate it, but you don’t have...”

Tsuko was already on me. She bodily grabbed me and pulled me into her broad lap and started scrubbing down my back. She was never one for subtlety, quickly and firmly washing my back. I blushed between the general embarrassment of the situation on top of her meaty boobs resting against the back of my head. She ended up lifting and setting me down against the edge of the bath, still half underwater as she sank herself lower. She grinned wickedly as her eyes roamed down between my legs.

“Can’t forget the sweet spots,” she reminded helpfully before leaning close to me.

Her big and surprisingly soft tits mashed into my lap, molding around my shaft with her hidden titfuck. She giggled and beamed at my shocked and squirming reaction.

“I haven’t even started scrubbing yet,” she teased as she swayed her shoulders.

It made her boobs shift and bob with her, the wet and warm boobs rubbing clumsily around my erection. I just moaned quietly and gripped the edge of the bath to steady myself, fired up again despite just finishing with Mitsuki. The tan and tubby tomboy beamed at how easily she got me hard and ready.

“Ya like these bath toys?” she teased playfully before sinking herself lower. Her head remained just above the water.

“If ya think that’s impressive, you ain’t seen what these big ol’ lungs of the Killer Whale can do yet.”

Tsuko took a deep breath and ducked beneath the waters. Only her big booty with the distinct tanlines around the middle stuck up as she buried her face into my crotch. She parted her tits enough for my cock to peek through and wolfed it down, eagerly and expertly sucking me off underwater. The extra heat and wetness involved only made it hotter than her already hungry blowjobs were to begin with.

I gasped and brought a hand to her short dark hair out of instinct. I absolutely couldn’t stop her if I wanted, and I definitely didn’t want to at the moment. The small gesture meant to keep her under control just encouraged her like a head pat, so Tsuko doubled down until there were bubbles coming up from the intensity of her sucking. I winced but raised my hips to start fucking her face in return, making the most of each oral stroke. Her tongue rubbed around my balls, encouraging my precum into her mouth. She slurped it out deeply enough that I was soon shuddering and gripping her hair as I shot another thick load down her waiting throat.

Tsuko kept her mouth tight around me to swallow every creamy drop. I could feel her proud chuckle vibrate around my dick as she finished up and popped back out of the water. She took a final swallow and wiped off her mouth.

“There ya go. This spring really brings out the energy in ya, huh?”

Tsuko playfully bumped her hip against me, sending me floating wearily for a few feet.

“I’m definitely feeling more relaxed,” I admitted.

Tsuko winked.

“I hear ya. I’m gonna go get some laps in. See ya in a few!”

“I don’t think it’s that kind of…”

But she was already gone, swimming for the other side of the bath.

I really was feeling relaxed, if a little lightheaded. I finished washing up, took a towel, and decided to hit the showers. The place recommended one to help cleanse the skin after absorbing so many minerals, or something to that effect. I stripped down again once I got into one of the shower stalls, still warm from the bath. It still felt nice to have a rinse.

I was only in there briefly when there was a knock on my stall's door.

"I'm in here," I replied politely.

"You are? Good!"

Hinari pushed the door open dressed in just her silky purple towel. The abundantly curvy blonde invited herself in and shut the door behind her. I stared in surprise as she pursed her lips at me.

"Don't look at me like that. A-all the other showers are taken so... I guess there's no choice but to share."

"I could just let you use it..."

"And catch a cold!? I'm not letting you guilt me with that!"

Hinari shed her towel and hung it up on a hook. It wasn't like I hadn't seen her naked before (usually in the pretentious princess' orchestrated "accidents"), but she had overestimated how much space was in one of these showers. She would have found it a little tight by herself, but with the two of us, we were really crammed in there. It mashed her pillowy gut up against me while her boobs squashed into my face.

"Quit squirming so much," she grumbled as she wriggled around to get under the water.

"It's the only way I can fit you," I grunted back, fidgeting to slowly leverage her way in. It was cramped, but not unpleasant to be pushed up and rubbed against the big water-warmed body.

"Hmf! Well maybe if you didn't take up so much space... ah~!"

She let out a soft, shrill gasp. I wasn't even sure why since I'd been rubbing up against her the whole time, but with her facing me and pushing her tits in my face, I couldn't help but get hard. My erection prodded at her underbelly right in front of her pussy.

"Watch where you're poking that thing," she complained, but she blushed and avoided meeting my eyes like she always did when she didn't really mean what she was saying. It sort of happened a lot, so it became hard to miss as a tell.

"I'm just trying to make room," I assured her.

Even when I gave up and stood still, I could feel Hinari squirming. Her soft folds rubbed against me as her thick thighs adjusted her position. She was definitely grinding up against me, and soon her pussy aligned with my cock to mount herself on it. She couldn't keep down a horny moan as I slid inside her, rubbing up against her padded and pampered figure. The blonde rich girl shut her eyes, mouth hanging open in sexual shock until she swallowed hard.

“I said be careful... ah... with that,” she griped anyway.

Complaining and contradicting herself just seemed to be her hobby, so I'd gotten used to it. I just flexed my hips and gave some subtle prods at her, feeling the familiar spot against her g-spot. Hinari gasped louder and wrapped her soft arms around me, hugging me tightly as her breathing grew heavier against my ear.

“I told you we didn't have much space,” I tutted, even as I reached around her. I had to find space for my hands and arms anyway, so I ran them along her pudgy sides before reaching her round hips. I took two huge handfuls of ass flesh and squeezed them, pulling her against me.

“Ahh... you're such... such a pervert,” she panted, even as she pushed her butt back further into my hands to quietly ask for more.

Her pumping hips felt amazing. Her soft body was always good, but the extra resistance and stopping of the wall pressed against each of our backs made it even better. Her butt pushing back into my groping palms just brought her swaying back into me, clapping her wet thighs and belly against my lap as she took my dick in deeper. She leaned her hands against the wall behind me, moaning lustily as she bounced back and forth against me. Her pretenses of trying to fit in or acted like she was guilted into showering with me started melting away as she was stunned, blissful look stuck to her face. She only humped harder as she bit her lip.

“I'm... nff... as long as you're in there...” she mumbled, blushing and turning away more modestly.

“Just... a little more... ahhhhAHHH~!”

Hinari tensed up as I gave a few more firm thrusts into her. My cock pulsed from the blushing princess losing her arrogance on the tip of my dick. She slumped against me wearily as her thick thighs parted, letting me cum deep inside her. My gush of jizz squirting past her clit made her shudder and her jaw drop, clinging to me with her slick fingers as best she could.

“OH god... oh my... MMNNNF~!?”

The classy Hinari let out a graceless grunt as her big body jiggled. She would have collapsed if she had the space as she came hard, her pussing squeezing subtly and appreciatively around my dick. Another warm bath of her cum ran down my shaft and thighs, washed away by the shower water as my seed similarly trickled out of her. Hinari caught my eye and squirmed uncomfortably, blushing all the while.

“Well... consider yourself lucky,” she muttered with a clear lack of her usual bluster.

“You're welcome for that... happy accident.”

“Thanks. It was amazing,” I admitted with a smile, cutting through her pushy pretenses.

Hinari’s eyes widened and her blush grew darker. She shook her head quickly, tossing her wet blonde curls around before backing out and grabbing her towel again.

“Well I think I heard another stall open up so
I’mgonnagocheckitoutyesIthinkit’sclearseeyoulater!”

With a bit more wriggling and some massive bouncing of her fleeing booty, Hinari excused herself rather than admit she had any strong feelings for me. The tubby tsundere had her own hangups, so I just smiled and waved after her.

I finished in the shower, drying off before I went back to the changing rooms. The bathhouse probably got more visitors in the winter or autumn, or maybe it was just a slow day, but there had been only a smattering of other people in the pool. The changing room was fairly empty too as I wore my towel and fished my clothes out of my locker. I felt a thick, warm set of arms slink around my middle from behind, pressing plump naked tits against my back. It had gotten to a point where I’d come to tell them apart by exactly how soft they were and where their nipples were positioned.

“Hey, bro,” Nene sighed, as if I hadn’t figured it out already.

“How’s it going, Nene?” I asked as the purple-haired slacker planted her chin on my shoulder.

“Soooo good, dude. I’ve been so relaxed since we came here.”

“You’re always relaxed,” I reminded her.

“Yea, so imagine how chill I am right now,” she giggled.

“Speaking of, you wanna fuck me in the butt right now?”

For all the flirty, horny approaches I’d had today, that one caught me off guard with her directness. I tensed up on the spot and my cock sprang up with me. Nene just gave another tittering laugh.

“Man, you know I don’t even NEED an excuse. So are you out, or are you gonna stick it in?”

I turned to face her, scratching my head awkwardly. Nene was nothing if not casual.

“I’m... I’m in...”

“That’s my dude,” she chuckled as she turned around. She was already naked, not bothering with a towel in the first place. She knelt down and bent over the bench, letting her big tits drape over the other side as she offered up her ass towards me. She arched her back to thrust it up a little more, the big heavy ass cheeks too tempting to not imagine sliding my cock between them. When she reached back and pulled on one of her cheeks, spreading it enough to actually see her asshole within the abundance of cake, I was simply at her mercy.

“Hop on in, bro. The water’s fine and I’m feelin’ loose as fuck right now,” she joked lazily.

I was happy to press my cock up against her ass. She hummed with pleasure as I fit it between her cheeks, hotdogging her as she rubbed her hips back against me. She bounced lightly on her knees and toes, letting go of her ass cheek so that they clapped together around me. Her beanbag chair of a booty made a perfect cushion for my thrusting as I pushed my way inside her. Her snug asshole and molding cheeks rubbed tightly around my cock the more I pushed inside her. She was never one to tense up, moaning calmly as she just rocked back and forth. I reached around her to cup her tits, giving them hanging orbs a squeeze as I kept fucking her from behind. Her hefty boobs and purple hair swayed in time with my fucking, going along with the slight changes of the inflection and intensity of her moans.

Nene shifted her weight around just enough to raise her hips and get my cock pressing into her ass and against the back of where her clit must have been, making her rock even more intensely back against me. Feeling what she was doing, I decided to go the extra mile. I let go of one of her tits to rub past her thighs and belly. I felt out her pussy and dipped my fingers inside, quickly locating her overly swollen clit. Nene gave a sharp, husky grunt as I rubbed around it, teasing her from both sides. She shuddered from the surge of pleasure, which in turn vibrated her whole body around my cock. She went into overdrive, humping, grunting and jiggling harder than ever as she squirted past my fingers. Cumming was about the only thing she did with any apparent energy, but I certainly felt it as she clenched and shivered around me. The vibrations set my cock off and I nutted inside her ass, filling the soft slacker with a thick dose of my cream. She hummed and giggled at the tingling sensation we both shared before I slumped over her, having to catch my breath against her mountainous rump.

“Hehe... I got no idea how you keep up with all us,” Nene teased.

“I’d have gotten tired and quit after the first one.”

I gave her thick ass an affectionate squeeze. It was worth thinking about, but I’d built up a ton of stamina from living with the four fat girls who all wanted to sleep with me at random times of the day.

“You’re worth it. All four of you,” I praised, leaning over to kiss her on the cheek.

“Heh... no need for the mushy stuff,” Nene replied, but she smiled all the same.

“Well I’m gonna shower the goop out my cooch. Catch ya by the rooms, yea?”

“Yea. We can chill out there and catch some dinner.”

I was certainly feeling pretty relaxed by the time I got away from the baths and properly cleaned up. I managed to avoid any more spontaneous sexcapades, but started up a group text to meet up by the room at the hotel connected to the spring. We had left our bags with the staff to drop off for us and waited for Hinari to show up with the key (because of course she had to have it). When we finally got inside, a realization slowly came to me.

“Hina... how many rooms did you get?” Mitsuki asked.

The blonde froze in mid-step. She looked around and started to notice the same lack of space. The main room was fine and there was a kitchenette and bathroom, but only one bedroom. It was a big bed at least...

“It uh... I was in sort of a hurry, so maybe I mistyped the rooms...” Hinari muttered as she went back through her search history. Nene leaned over her shoulder and pointed at her phone.

“There you go. 5 residents. One bed. Wrong number, bae.”

Hinari bit her lip as she let this sink in. I sighed and shook my head.

“I can go talk to the front desk. They’re not crazy busy, so we can probably pay for an upgrade...”

“How come?” Tsuko asked, already tossing down her things.

“It looks nice to me. And it’d be nice bein’ able to snuggle up together. Like a real family, yea?”

I paused. I checked the rest of the girls’ expressions and I could see them warming up to the idea as they glanced back at me. I swallowed hard, knowing how horny they’d gotten with me already.

I was clearly outnumbered and outvoted. I wouldn’t have much of a say regardless, but cramming into one bed between my four overweight lovers sounded like it was going to be one sweaty night one way or another.

Protag Akio

Hinari. tsundere princess long blonde curls,

Nene sleepy lazy long purple,

Mitsuki sweetie girl pink hair,

Tsuko tan teasing jock short black ponytail