

Kiara leans in, planting another heavy, lipstick-coated kiss on your lips. You moan into her mouth, albeit briefly, before she pulls away, raising and dropping her hips as she holds your cock between her slick thighs, squeezing against it with them. The firebird wasn't exaggerating in that story about sweaty thighs, and frankly, you're so fucking glad it hurts. You're starting to sweat and pant yourself, a bit of drool hanging in a heavy strand from the corner of your mouth. Doing this in Kiara's office is somehow far more perverted than doing it in front of coworkers. It's not even The Usual Room anymore...it's somehow...closer. More private. Your "relationship" with Ms. Takanashi has only deepened since you tried to defend yourself. What started as blackmail and rape has turned into you anticipating her touch. Yearning for it. You've thoroughly devolved into a drooling masochist...at least for whatever sort of deviancy Kiara wants to put you through. Though the true nature of your relationship with her is unknown, the intimacy drives you wild for more. You've noticed that hugs and kisses have been far, far more prevalent alongside the usual groping and fondling. Hell, she even pat your head once. You're almost elated...but...

Is this Stockholm syndrome? Or maybe she's just exploiting your desire for love? These...aren't mutually exclusive. A troubling thought. Kiara smirks at you, face red. Her thighs squeeze you tighter, dragging you away from the thought.

"That's a good boy," she whispers. The chair under you creaks as she doesn't let up her assault. "You like my legs, don't you~?"

"Kiara, I'm..." You barely manage to whimper in response. Pleasure begins to reach a plateau within you. "I'm gonna cum..."

Giggling, the Phoenix leans back into you, dotting your already orange lipstick covered face and neck in more kisses. Every time she presses her lips against you is almost torture. You don't want her to stop. You've been...conditioned, you think. None of that matters as much as the rapid onset of orgasm. As Kiara furiously drops her hips upon you, she pulls you in for one last, deep kiss. The sensation proves to be far too much as you reciprocate the embrace in a touching display...as you cum so hard you shoot upwards, raining down sticky ropes of seed upon your boss's thighs. Kiara giggles into your mouth as you do so but doesn't break the kiss, swirling her tongue along yours as she stares at you through half-lidded eyes, sweat rolling down her flushed cheeks. Your heart skips a beat, passion burning within. Just how do you actually feel about this woman...?

The door is roughly kicked open, causing both of you to jump as your train of thought is completely derailed. Kiara turns first, jaw dropping.

"C-CALLI!?"

Eyes widening in horror, Kiara grasps your shoulders, tucking you to her chest as she throws her weight to the right. You fall with her, still trying to parse the situation...as you see a scythe come spinning above you, embedding itself into the wall. Oh. OH. Releasing you, she scrambles to her feet as you speedily regain control of your senses, doing the same. Takanashi

takes a place between you and the pink haired woman currently cracking her knuckles, eyes *literally* glowing red. Mori Calliope. The Rapping Reaper. The Terror of Tokyo. The Master of Muff-diving.

Half of the TakaMori pairing. Your dick is still wet from the 'Taka' part, who is currently attempting to defend you. Oh, dear God, it never occurred to you that you were cucking the grim reaper! Or... *A* grim reaper!

"So, little chicken decided to go and get some pork, huh?" She sneers, menacingly stomping forward. "This is what you were doing? *Who* you were doing?"

"C-Calli, I-let's just calm down for a moment, I can explain!" Kiara interjects, clearly being thrown out of her element. "It's not what you think!"

Calli gives Kiara a look that could wound a lesser man. Hell, you're wounded and it wasn't even directed at you. Splash damage.

"I...What the fuck could you possibly mean with that, kusotori?!" She asks, visibly baffled. "You were *literally* riding his dick! How could I possibly misconstrue that?!"

"I, er--" Kiara stammers. "I-I wasn't doing anything like that! I was...I-I was trying to find someone to share, like you discussed before!"

Silence falls over the room. Calli stares at Kiara right alongside you, the Phoenix almost physically shrinking. You give a slow blink.

"What?" You ask. Calli looks over to you for a moment, her expression softening.

"What he said," Calli agrees. "What?"

"T-The other week, you were talking about how y-you...wanted to try a...y-y'know, a threesome! So I...I-I was seeing how he performed! He kept making passes at me, e-even when I told him I was in a relationship, and--"

"EXCUSE ME?" You interject, temper actually flaring. Bitch, WHAT? Kiara spins her head back to you, giving you a very, *very* stern look of 'shut the fuck up.' She continues.

"--And though you know I could only ever truly be in love with you, I thought about what you said, and...h-he's your type, isn't he? A little on the shorter side...sweet face...pale..." She trails off. You ignore the arrow in your pride with regards to the height comment.

Calliope turns her eyes away from the sweating phoenix, staring at you instead. She runs her eyes up and down your body a few times, expression softening further, but still scowling. You feel very naked as she does this...only to quickly realize your dick is still out. You hastily cover yourself in embarrassment, starting to blush. The action gets a chuckle out of her.

"I...won't lie, he's not bad, Kiara," Calli trails, turning her attention back to her 'partner'. "But couldn't you have like...warned me first? I was ready to take both your heads off! At least you'd come back, but, y'know..."

SHE WAS ABOUT TO WHAT?

"I-I'm sorry, Calli, I wanted it to be a surprise...you're not mad at me, are you?" The phoenix pouts, sidling up to the reaper. With a sigh, Calliope plants a hand on top of Kiara's head, giving her an affectionate ruffle, though somewhat aloof.

"No, no...it came from a good place, I guess..." she mutters...turning her attention back to you.

"Hey, runt. You do good?"

"I...er, what?" You ask nervously. This is all moving a little fast. Calliope rolls her eyes in response.

"You make my girl cum?" She asks bluntly. Kiara's back straightens almost instantly. Sheepishly, you nod in the affirmative. "Good. Then you're alright in my book, I guess."

How the fuck are you getting away with this?

Kiara looks back at you, giving you a devious grin. The 'all according to plan' grin. Keikaku doori.

"So, I'm gonna fuck him next, right?" Calli asks nonchalantly. Both you and Kiara freeze, the latter turning to face Calliope. The reaper quickly tugs down the front of her breast window, allowing her chest to spill free. WOO THEM SOME TITTIES, THANK YOU YAGOO! "I mean, technically you had a go already."

"I- WAIT, HERE? NOW?" Kiara squawks, head swiveling between you and her 'girlfriend'.

"C-Can't we do this later?! It's the middle of the workday!"

"...And you already fucked him in your office. In the middle of the workday," Calli retorts. "I don't think you care about that. You got your rocks off, he got his off...on you, it looks like...so I'm next. All that shit just now really stressed me out..."

The reaper strides past the currently panicking Phoenix, and right up to you. Though you know she's 5'6', she still seems...taller than you. You chalk it up to grim reaper magic, rather than accepting the fact you may be a manlet. Fucking HoloMyth. With a smirk, she lifts one of her hands up, cupping your cheek with it softly. It's...different than Kiara's, that's for sure. Much less burning-fire-beneath-the-flesh and more of a cool breeze. You wince, suddenly incredibly nervous. You were a virgin before you started working here. Sure, Kiara's practically fucked you in every position imaginable, but you're by no means confident in your abilities. At least you KNOW Kiara's body. Now...you're tasked with fucking the 'other woman', dirty homewrecker that you are. With a grin, she pulls you a bit closer to her...pressing your face into her exposed breasts. Kiara watches with intense jealousy.

"Y'know, she wasn't lying when she said you had a sweet face," Calli begins, still pressing her exposed chest into you. Her skin isn't cold, just...disarmingly soft and invitingly temperate. Kiara is at the upper end of the temperature spectrum, almost feeling feverish at all times. A stark contrast to this. Cool side of the pillow. "She really did nail my type with you...even if you're shaking like a leaf. But, hey, I like someone I can bully a bit...heh. It's okay, little guy...touch me. You'll know when I'm about to bite."

As Kiara stares daggers at the back of Calli's head, you nervously comply, bringing one of your hands up to the thin fabric covering the reaper's rear, tentatively groping and squeezing it. You

open your mouth for good measure, taking her nipple into your mouth as you do so, hoping to cover your bases as you lift your other hand up to the free breast, kneading it. You've been doing it with Kiara - and only Kiara - for so long that you're almost uncomfortable doing it with someone else. None of your weak point knowledge could apply to this...but Calli's soft moans of encouragement seem to stifle that fear while stoking the growing heat of arousal growing within you. Licks of flame erupt around the Phoenix as she watches. You aren't sure if she's pissed at you or Calli. Either way, she quickly stomps over, wrapping her arms around the both of you.

"L-Let me help!" she demands. Grumbling softly, she takes one hand to grasp you by the base of your already-erect cock, as the other slips its way up the break in Calli's dress...pulling it to the side enough to reveal that the reaper is nude below it, a tiny amount of pink bush on display. This girl is either a pervert or never in public for long. Your cock twitches in the phoenix's hand, and Kiara gives you a smug grin, slowly stroking you as she presses her fingers into Calli's pussy. "There...you weren't seriously going to leave me out, were you~?"
"Nah, of course not," Calli chuckles, seizing for a moment as she stifles a moan. "But I knew it'd get you all fired up."

Calli presses herself closer into you, bringing the head of your dick closer to her sex as Kiara works on the pair of you. Kiara gives you a look - something between apologetic and immensely jealous - out of Calli's view, resting her head on the reaper's shoulder as she holds her from behind. "You look like you're feeling good...do you feel lucky? Getting to be with two idols now? Fucking your boss wasn't enough for you, was it?"
"Hmmp. For a runt, he sure gets around, doesn't he? Can't think of how many people would kill to -nngh...- be in this situation right now...so don't squander it."

This started with rape. But even then, you know there are still degenerates who would've thrown their own pants off at the idea of getting blackmailed like this. Kiara withdraws her fingers from Calli as the reaper lifts her left leg a bit, wrapping it around your waist as she holds you for support, Takanashi wrapping her now free arm around Mori's tummy to help hold her up. Pulling your face from Calliope's breasts, you look at her as she stares into your eyes for a moment, the tough girl routine seemingly melting as her cheeks flush. Pushing in just a bit closer from Kiara's goading, the tip of your cock is forcibly rubbed against Mori's dripping vagina, causing the reaper to flinch as she holds you.

"C-Come on...stop teasin' me, you already had your fun...just...stuff me already..." She mutters, having trouble maintaining eye contact with you as she fidgets.
"Aww, I wanted him to see you get all embarrassed a bit more. It's cute, really!"
"J-Just do it!"

Either used to taking commands or just aroused out of your mind, you comply, rocking your hips forward and sliding yourself into Calliope, who lets out a guttural "urk!" of surprise at your rough intrusion. Kiara gives you that same look of jealousy as before, furrowing her brow, but relents, instead using her free hand to take up the wet breast you were no longer groping, still

supporting the twitching Calli as she begins to pant. Mori clenches around your length, her face flushing further as she winces, still trying to avoid eye contact with you.

"H-Holy shit, Takanashi...you...fuck, you really picked a good one...g-god..." she stutters, shaking against you. "Fooo...fuck, nearly...nearly..."

"Mhm. I have a good eye, I know," Kiara laughs...before looking at you. She moves her mouth wordlessly, glaring at you. You've gotten pretty good at reading lips over the years, and boy, this is a clear message. 'COMPANY. PROPERTY.'

Ignoring the foreboding message, you give Calli's ass another squeeze, slowly starting to thrust up into the writhing woman wrapped around you, drawing another groan out of her. Kiara begrudgingly does her part, flicking and pinching Calli's nipples as she pushes her forward into you, dry humping against her backside to force the girl to cooperate with your movements. You get the idea that Kiara wants this over as fast as possible. With a huff, you sink your fingers further into Mori's cheeks, gripping them as you start to thrust roughly, giving it your all.

"OH!" Calli blurts, almost spitting a bit on to your cheek. "F-FUCK! Wait, fuck! C-Calm down! T-This...this is too much, too fast!"

"Keep going!" Kiara interjects, grinning madly as she watches Calli wriggle and shake in pleasure. "Fuck her! Fuck her until she can't walk! Until she can't talk!"

Calli clenches around you as she lets out an almost pained 'HRRK!', convulsing around your cock as she orgasms. Kiara seems incredibly pleased, almost cruelly tweaking Mori's nipples to drag out the orgasm for as long as she can. Content with Mori's orgasm, you relax...quickly succumbing to your own oncoming wave of pleasure. Fucking your way through Calli's orgasm, you start to pant. Kiara's eyes go wide.

"Y-You're not-" She begins, eyes widening as she stammers.

"Gonna cum!" You shakily answer in response. This is it. You're going to cum inside Calliope Mori!

Kiara all but rips your cock out of Calliope as she quickly moves between the two of you by dropping to her knees and crawling between Calli's legs, much to the surprise of you both. As Calli rears up a question, Kiara effortlessly takes your cock in her mouth down to the balls, gagging on it as she roughly begins to piston her head. Calli watches in horror as your dick vanishes into the bird's throat repeatedly, and your brain sends the go ahead to your balls to let the dam blow. Though not where you thought you were going to cum - you are, in fact, NOT going to cum inside Calliope Mori (yet anyway) - you moan out in a mix of confusion and pleasure, releasing your second load into Kiara's waiting mouth. She lets out an almost relieved sigh as she relaxes, greedily slurping and licking up your seed as she plays with your dick in her mouth, flitting and teasing against the frenulum as you shiver. As your orgasm finally comes to an end, your boss slowly releases herself from your dick, cheeks full.

"W...What the fuck was that about?" Calli asks, still looking on in horror. "Did...you not want him to cum in me...? Or..."

Realization washes over Kiara's face as she almost immediately begins to sweat again. Bolting to her feet, she gives you a look...before, almost hesitantly, leaning in to Calli. Calli opens her mouth to complain, but is swiftly cut off as Kiara brings her lips to hers. You watch as Calli tries to wrestle Kiara off her at first, before quickly realizing what Kiara is doing. The bird's cheeks begin to deflate, somewhat...

As the kiss breaks, Calli is left panting. A strand of both Kiara's spit and your cum barely links the two together. Holy shit...

"G-Gotcha...okay, yeah, that's...that's way hotter..." Calli mutters, deeply flustered. Turning to you, she gives a slight smile. "Yeah. Yeah, that was good. You get my pass."

"See?" Kiara asks, proudly puffing out her chest. "Nothing wrong! Just wanted to find someone you could enjoy, haha!"

"Yeah, I...sorry for jumping to conclusions like that, Kiara...that goes for you, too," Calli continues, giving a small bow in your direction. "...So, when's next time?"

"Really, thinking I was cheating on you and falling in love with one of my workers, I'm almost h-next time?" Kiara asks, doing a double take. "There'll be a next time?"

"I mean...yeah?" Mori asks, giving Kiara an incredulous look. "Wait, what was that stuff about?"

"R-Right! Next time! U-Uh...give it a few days? We'll work something out later!"

Seemingly satisfied with the answer, Calli shrugs. She smiles over to you again, still having trouble looking you in the eye as she chuckles to herself. "Alright, then...It's been fun, but I'm expected somewhere soon. I'll, uhm...see you again, okay? And you later, Kiara. For now, I gotta go."

Saying her goodbyes, the reaper dislodges her scythe from the wall, fixes her clothing, and bows before leaving. You wipe the sweat from your forehead, grinning from ear to ear.

"Man, that was clo-"

"GOD! THAT WAS HORRIBLE!" Kiara yells, the aura of heat once again exploding around her.

"YOU LOOKED SO...INTO IT! WHAT THE HELL IS YOUR PROBLEM!?"

The bird marches up to you, pointing at you accusingly. You raise your hands in mock surrender, incredibly confused.

"W-What?! Didn't I do what I was supposed to do?!"

"Well, yeah! But...you didn't need to look like you were having so much fun with it," she pouts.

Wrapping her arms around you, Kiara leans in, planting a long kiss on your lips. You try to ignore the fact your cum was just there. "You belong to me, remember?"

The bird buries her face into your chest after, holding you silently. Anxiously, you reciprocate the embrace, holding her to you.

"Hey, uhm...Kiara?"

"Yes?"

You swallow nervously. "...Do you actually love me, or--"

"Not saying," She giggles, tightening her hold on you. "You should know by now."

Maybe it is Stockholm syndrome. Maybe it is just conditioning. Maybe it's something far worse, like Kiara using Ina to influence your emotions or some weird Color Out Of Space shit you could never hope to truly comprehend without calling upon Lovecraft's cat for assistance. But with an answer like that, one left up to your own interpretation...you're satisfied. It's the closest to a 'yes' you think you'll get for awhile. Holding Kiara Takanashi closer, you stay there for awhile, enjoying the gentle embrace as she soothingly rubs your back. Man, you love your job.

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