

I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

But then Rin looked slightly at Dracula as they talked using telepathic powers.

While the club members continued discussing the Jorogumo sighting, Rin's voice echoed clearly inside Dracula's mind: [What? Jorogumo here in Tokyo?..

Are they sure about this? A monster like Jorogumo here in Tokyo – then half of Tokyo should have been wiped out by now].

Dracula's aristocratic face remained perfectly composed on the surface, but his reply came back smoothly through the same telepathic link, a faint, intrigued smile tugging at the corner of his lips as he responded: [Hmmm, well if this is true about Jorogumo being here in Tokyo, it's gonna be so interesting.]

The silent exchange happened in a fraction of a second while Rin maintained a convincingly clueless expression toward the rest of the room.

So the plan was to go there, find and take down the monster... but the thing is, it only comes out at night. Hanako explained that Jorogumo seemed to be nocturnal, appearing only after sunset and vanishing before dawn, which made any investigation significantly more dangerous and complicated.

Then Rin was like "Okay, he'll tag along..." He nodded slowly, keeping his voice casual as if the idea of hunting a powerful spider monster was only mildly interesting to him.

Then Rin asked, tilting his head slightly, "What will then happen when we capture this monster? Is this gonna be for documentation or?"

Then Hanako said to Rin, her expression turning more serious as she leaned forward on the table,

"Hmmm... I think it's the right time you know all about what we do in this occult research club room."

Then Rin stared as the whole room got so quiet.

The previously murmuring club members fell completely silent.

The air grew thick with anticipation as all eyes turned toward Hanako.

Even the faint rustling of papers stopped.

Then she said, her voice steady and clear, "I know this may sound strange, but we are part of the Hero Association."

Then Rin was like "What? Doesn't that mean you all have powers or something?"

His eyes widened with perfectly acted surprise, his tone carrying just the right amount of disbelief and curiosity. (Well, Rin clearly knew all this from the start, but he just pretended to be clueless.)

Then Hashimoto Akane, who is a flame user, showed her power by bringing forth a bright fire from her hands.

She raised her right palm upward, and suddenly a vivid, dancing flame erupted from her fingertips, flickering with intense orange and gold light that illuminated the entire club room.

The fire moved fluidly around her hand without burning her skin, twisting into small spirals and shapes before she closed her fist and extinguished it.

She's a flame user, meaning even if there was a barrier stopping people from using magic, she would still be able to use her flame due to that being her special ability.

Rin was like "What? I do observe you do similar tricks with fire but I thought that's just a magic trick... Wow." He acted genuinely impressed, leaning forward slightly with wide eyes as if seeing real supernatural power for the first time, even though he had known about Akane's flame abilities for quite a while.

Then Kurosawa Hanako also explained her powers.

She looked directly at Rin, and for a brief moment, her eyes began to glow with a soft, mesmerizing pinkish light.

She described how her eyes could glow and make people fall in love with her, making them do her bidding almost effortlessly.

She also explained that she could see from a very far distance with incredible clarity. Importantly, you didn't really have to lock eyes with hers before she could charm you – her ability worked even through indirect exposure or prolonged presence near her.

In Tokyo, it was relatively common for some people to have powers.

Not everyone possessed them, but a noticeable portion of the population did, especially among those connected to the Hero Association or hidden supernatural circles. These abilities ranged widely, and the occult club served as one of the discreet gathering points for such talented individuals.

The club room remained hushed as Hanako finished speaking.

Rin continued maintaining his facade of surprise and mild awe, nodding slowly while internally processing everything with complete calmness.

Dracula stood silently beside him, his faint smile never fading as he observed the scene with quiet amusement.

The revelation about the club's true connection to the Hero Association hung in the air, shifting the atmosphere from casual occult discussion to something far more serious and purposeful.

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Nishikata Shiki, another member of the occult research club, stepped forward from the corner of the room.

He was a quiet, pale-skinned boy with messy black hair that fell over his eyes.

He adjusted his glasses slightly before speaking in a calm, almost detached voice.

Shiki explained his powers without much emotion.

His ability allowed him to summon the undead. If he witnessed a dead corpse or arrived at one that had died no more than five to ten minutes earlier, he could bring it back under his control.

However, the corpses he summoned were never fully restored.

Their souls were incomplete — only partially pulled back from death.

Because of this limitation, the revived bodies moved with a hollow, mechanical obedience.

He demonstrated by raising his right hand.

A faint, dark purple energy gathered around his fingers. He described how, during actual fights, he could call upon these corpses to battle for him.

So far, he had collected and maintained over thirteen different corpses.

Each time he used them in combat, they grew noticeably stronger, evolving gradually the more they were deployed.

The first few times they rose, the corpses looked like classic zombies – stiff, shambling movements, rotting flesh, and completely black, lifeless eyes.

But with repeated use, they began to change. Their bodies became more durable, their movements smoother, and their strength increased dramatically.

Three of his thirteen corpses had already evolved into full vampires.

These three were all beautiful-looking ladies with long flowing hair and striking red eyes that glowed faintly in dim light.

They no longer shambled.

Instead, they moved with graceful, predatory elegance. These vampire corpses could summon powerful vampire winds that howled through the air like razor-sharp blades, perform telekinesis to lift and throw heavy objects, use echolocation to sense surroundings even in total darkness, and wield various other classic vampire abilities.

Another five of his thirteen corpses had reached a high-level zombie state, already entering what Shiki called "ghoul mode."

These ones no longer acted like mindless shambling undead.

Their movements had become more composed and fluid, almost human-like in precision, though their eyes remained pitch black and their skin carried a deathly pallor.

Despite their increased intelligence and power, they still only acted when Shiki gave direct mental commands.

He controlled them like remote puppets.

Most impressively, Shiki could see through their eyes simultaneously – whatever any of his corpses saw, he saw in real time, giving him a powerful multi-angle battlefield awareness.

As Shiki finished explaining, the club room remained silent, the weight of his words sinking in.

Several members glanced at him with a mix of awe and unease.

Dracula, who had been standing quietly beside Rin with his usual elegant posture, finally spoke.

His rich, accented voice carried a faint note of amusement as he looked at Shiki and said, "That's some weak vampire you got there."

The comment was clearly made while comparing the summoned vampire ladies to his own legendary strength level.

He paused for a moment, then added with a small, aristocratic smile, "But I'm impressed a human can do something like that."

The words hung in the air. Shiki adjusted his glasses again, showing no visible reaction to being called "weak" by the tall, silver-streaked man.

The three beautiful vampire corpses that Shiki kept stored somewhere nearby were powerful by human standards, capable of dominating most fights with their vampire winds, telekinesis, and echolocation.

Yet to someone like Dracula, they were still fledglings – pale imitations of true vampiric might.

Rin continued to maintain his act of surprise, nodding slowly as if processing brand-new information, while internally he found the entire display mildly entertaining. The club room felt heavier now, the revelations about real powers, undead summoning, and secret connections to the Hero Association shifting the atmosphere from curious occult hobby to something far more serious.

Hanako and Akane watched the exchange closely, their earlier argument about who would protect Rin completely forgotten.

The other club members whispered among themselves, some excited, others visibly nervous about the true nature of the club they had joined.

Dracula's faint smile never left his face as he continued to observe Shiki with polite but clearly superior interest, while Rin stood beside him, pretending to be just another clueless student discovering the hidden world of the occult research club for the first time.

I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

Then Kitagawa Nagumo, the cool guy who rarely spoke, stepped forward.

He was tall and noticeably muscular, with a calm, laid-back demeanor that made him seem uninterested in most things.

Without saying much, he simply walked over to a heavy metal cabinet in the corner of the club room.

With one hand, he gripped the side of the large cabinet – easily weighing several hundred kilograms – and lifted it smoothly off the ground as if it were made of cardboard.

He held it high above his head for several seconds before gently setting it back down without a sound.

He then crouched slightly and leaped upward in one powerful motion, easily touching the high ceiling of the club room with his fingertips before landing back on his feet with perfect balance.

His super strength allowed him to jump incredibly high and lift extremely heavy objects with ease.

The demonstration was quiet, efficient, and spoke for itself.

Next, Oka Hinata explained her own ability.

She was a petite girl with sharp, intelligent eyes and a confident posture.

She pointed toward the far wall of the club room and focused.

Her eyes glowed faintly with a soft golden light as she described how she could see from very far distances with crystal clarity.

She could also see perfectly in complete darkness.

Most impressively, she had the ability to see through solid objects – walls, bags, doors, even thick concrete – as if they were transparent, much like an advanced x-ray vision.

To demonstrate, she looked straight at a closed locker across the room and calmly listed everything inside it, including the exact color of a hidden notebook and the brand of a water bottle.

She also mentioned that she knew various magic spells and was quite skilled in close-quarters combat, often summoning weapons directly into her hands when needed.

Her voice was steady and matter-of-fact as she explained her versatile set of abilities.

Then Yamada Naoya explained his powers.

He was usually cheerful and easygoing, but when he spoke about his ability, his expression became focused. His power allowed him to control plants and weeds with incredible precision.

He could make them grow rapidly from nowhere, shaping them into weapons or tools during fights.

Vines could shoot out to tie up and capture opponents, roots could burst from the ground to trip enemies, and he could even create massive sunflowers that blasted powerful energy beams at targets.

He could also hide himself underground, where the plants would supply him with oxygen through their roots.

Additionally, he could command plants to lift extremely heavy objects, such as cars or large debris.

To demonstrate, Naoya crouched and placed his palm flat on the floor.

Immediately, thick green vines erupted from the ground with a rustling sound, growing at an astonishing speed. They twisted and climbed upward like living ropes until they reached the ceiling of the club room, wrapping around the light fixtures and creating a dense, leafy network that filled half the space.

The vines swayed gently, strong and flexible, clearly capable of restraining or attacking anyone Naoya wished.

Rin was like "Wow, even Naoya got powers?" He acted genuinely surprised, his eyes widening as he stared at the towering vines.

Due to Naoya's natural talent for concealing his powers, even Rin hadn't known about this ability despite having spent time walking around with him before.

This was the only reaction from Rin that wasn't entirely faked – he truly hadn't detected Naoya's plant control until now.

In truth, Rin already knew about everyone else's powers from his very first encounters with them.

He had simply chosen to act surprised and clueless the entire time.

Only his surprise toward Naoya was real.

With all the demonstrations finished, the club room fell into a brief, heavy silence.

Hanako then looked at Rin and said, "So these are all our abilities." She paused, studying his face carefully before continuing, "Well, after trying to use my ability on you but it didn't work...

it means you're probably one of those rare humans that supernatural abilities don't work on."

Then she turned toward Dracula and added, "Dracula seems smart, so he can tag along on our operations."

With the information they had gathered, the spider-like monster suspected to be Jorogumo had been moving around the area near Seishin Academy – the prestigious high school that Chiyo attends – and was also known to infiltrate the school building sometimes at night.

The group began planning how they would approach the situation.

They decided that they would not execute the plan that night, but instead carefully prepare for a future operation.

The plan was structured in clear stages.

First, they would infiltrate the general area surrounding Seishin Academy under the cover of darkness.

They would move quietly through the streets and alleys, using Oka Hinata's far-sight and x-ray vision to scan buildings and open spaces from a safe distance without being detected.

Nagumo would provide raw strength for any physical obstacles, while Naoya's plants could be used for silent movement or creating temporary cover.

If no sign of the monster was found in the surrounding area after a thorough search, they would then move on to the second stage: infiltrating the school itself.

They would slip onto the school grounds, using the same combination of abilities – Hinata's vision to check inside classrooms and hallways through walls, Naoya's vines for quiet entry points or restraints if needed, and Shiki's undead summons as backup if things turned dangerous.

The goal was to locate Jorogumo without alerting her, observe her movements, and only engage if they had a clear advantage.

Since the monster was known to be extremely powerful and capable of creating a dangerous dimension filled with her spider children, the group emphasized caution and reconnaissance over direct confrontation for now.

Rin listened quietly, continuing to maintain his act of being a normal, slightly overwhelmed student who had just discovered the hidden world of heroes and monsters. Dracula stood beside him with a faint, elegant smile, clearly entertained by the entire situation.

The club room buzzed with focused energy as the members discussed timing, possible entry points, backup plans, and escape routes, all while the weight of facing one of the top-ranked monsters in the realm hung silently over their planning.

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After the planning was done, the club members began to leave the room one by one.

The atmosphere was still buzzing with a mix of excitement and seriousness from the discussion about Jorogumo.

Naoya stretched his arms lazily, flashing a bright smile as he headed toward the door first, saying casually, "Alright, let's head out then."

Kitagawa Nagumo followed silently, giving only a small nod as he slipped out without a word, his muscular frame filling the doorway for a moment before disappearing into the hallway.

Shiki adjusted his glasses one last time and left quietly, his expression as detached as ever.

Hinata gathered a few notes from the table and walked toward the exit with light steps.

But Hanako wanted to stay behind with Rin in the club room.

She lingered near the table, pretending to organize some papers while stealing glances at him.

Naoya noticed this and turned back with a knowing grin. He patted Rin's shoulder lightly and said in a playful tone, "Emm, Rin, wait for us here.

We'll be back in a bit."

The other guys quickly caught on and joined in.

Nagumo gave another silent nod of agreement, while Shiki simply murmured, "Yeah... we'll return soon." They all left him behind, their footsteps echoing down the corridor as they made their exit, clearly trying to give Hanako some space.

Rin was like "What? But I wanna go home and play some video games..."

He scratched the back of his head with a genuinely confused and slightly annoyed expression, looking toward the door as the guys disappeared.

His voice carried clear reluctance, wanting nothing more than to head back home instead of staying behind in the club room.

But Akane knew Hanako was up to something, so she also stayed behind.

She crossed her arms and leaned against a desk, refusing to leave with the others, her eyes flicking suspiciously between Hanako and Rin.

Hanako simply shrugged with a small smile and said, "Well... whatever."

Then Hinata also left the room.

As she was leaving, she suddenly reached out and held Dracula's hand, tugging at him gently but insistently. "Let's go quickly," she said with a bright, slightly nervous smile, trying to pull the tall, elegant man out of the club room.

Dracula looked mildly confused, his aristocratic eyebrows raising slightly as he allowed himself to be dragged a few steps toward the door.

Hinata struggled visibly — she was much smaller than him, so she had to lean her whole body weight into the pull, using both hands to grip his arm while walking backward.

Her face showed determination mixed with embarrassment as she kept tugging, her feet shuffling quickly while Dracula moved with slow, graceful steps, clearly amused by the situation but playing along. He glanced back at Rin with a faint, questioning smile, as if silently asking what was happening.

Rin was like, "You can go with her.

He will be fine.

I'll be out shortly when Naoya comes back."

So Dracula finally allowed Hinata to lead him out.

The petite girl continued struggling to drag the much taller vampire lord, her small hands wrapped tightly around his arm as she pulled with noticeable effort, her body leaning forward with each step.

Dracula moved elegantly despite being pulled, his long silver-streaked hair swaying slightly as he gave one last amused glance over his shoulder before disappearing through the doorway with Hinata.

The door clicked shut behind them, leaving only Rin, Hanako, and Akane alone in the now quiet club room.

The silence settled heavily.

The afternoon light filtered through the windows, casting soft shadows across the scattered papers and occult books on the tables.

Then Hanako said to Rin, her voice softer than usual, "Rin... Akane is in love with you."

Akane's eyes widened instantly.

"What are you saying all of a sudden, Hanako?!" Her face turned bright red with embarrassment as she looked away, her usual confident posture crumbling into a shy, flustered expression.

She fidgeted with the hem of her uniform, clearly caught off guard.

But Hanako continued, her own cheeks flushing with a deep red color as a shy impression settled over her face. She looked directly at Rin, her voice trembling slightly with nervousness but filled with genuine emotion. "Akane really likes you... but I also like you for real." She took a small breath, her fingers twisting together in front of her as she added, "I know what I'm about to ask makes no sense... but I really do love you. So, Rin... would you date the both of us?"

The confession hung in the quiet club room.

Hanako's face was visibly flushed, her usual bold demeanor replaced by vulnerable shyness. Akane stood frozen beside her, cheeks burning crimson.

n, unable to meet Rin's eyes as she processed what Hanako had just boldly asked.

The two girls waited anxiously for Rin's response, the air thick with tension and unspoken feelings.

Chapter 65: Not Interested In a Relationship Right Now

Rin stood there silently for a moment, his deep blue eyes calmly shifting between Akane and Hanako.

His face showed no clear impression – no smile, no frown, just a steady, neutral expression that gave nothing away.

The club room felt smaller in the quiet that followed Hanako's bold question, the afternoon light casting soft golden patches across the floor and the scattered occult books on the tables.

Then he spoke, his voice calm and honest.

"Hmm... I'll be honest with you two."

He turned slightly toward Akane first. "Akane, I like you..."

Ever since I came to school here, you've always stayed close even if you hit and yell at me."

As he said this, Akane stood there all red and blushing furiously.

Her cheeks burned a deep crimson that spread down to her neck.

She fidgeted with the edge of her uniform skirt, unable to meet his eyes, her usual confident and fiery personality completely replaced by shy embarrassment. Her shoulders were slightly hunched, and she bit her lower lip, clearly overwhelmed by his direct words.

Rin continued gently, "You show kindness to me and always have my back here at school."

He remembered the times she had defended him in small ways, the way she always seemed to appear when he needed support, even if it came with her sharp tongue and playful punches.

The memory made his tone soften naturally.

Then he shifted his gaze to Hanako. "And Hanako... you're also a good and kind person, and I wouldn't mind being with you also."

Hanako's face turned a similar shade of red as Akane's. Her bold personality from earlier melted away into visible shyness.

She clasped her hands tightly in front of her, fingers twisting together as she looked at the floor for a moment before forcing herself to meet Rin's eyes again.

A small, nervous smile tugged at her lips, her breathing a little quicker than usual.

Rin paused, his expression remaining steady as he looked directly into both of their eyes.

"But... the thing is, I don't want a relationship."

His voice was firm but gentle.

"Can we just take things slow... because I'm not really interested in a relationship right now?"

He continued, maintaining eye contact with both girls, "I understand how you guys feel about me, and I don't see anything wrong with that.

Instead, I'm happy you feel that way toward me, and I also like you guys... so let's just take it slow, okay?"

The words settled heavily in the quiet club room.

Akane's blush deepened even further, her hands now gripping the edge of the desk behind her for support. Hanako's shy expression lingered, her eyes glistening slightly with a mix of hope and disappointment as she processed his response.

But to Rin, the real reason why he didn't want any form of relationship ran much deeper.

He kept his face perfectly neutral, hiding the heavy thoughts swirling in his mind.

Rin was a well-known figure even in the monster realm. Just like the SCO existed on the human side, there was also a Monster Association – a powerful gathering

of top-ranked monsters where beings like Jorogumo came together as leaders, orchestrating chaos and destruction across the world.

They knew exactly who Kiyoshi Rin was.

They understood how massive a threat he posed to their kind. If these high-ranking monsters ever wanted to strike at him, the most effective way would be through his loved ones — people he cared about deeply.

Attachments could be turned into weaknesses.

They could be used as leverage, as bait, or as targets for revenge.

Rin had seen enough destruction and loss in his life to understand this danger clearly.

That was why he deliberately kept emotional distance from most people.

Unlike Inferna, Muganda, Karen, and Chris — who were all exceptionally powerful and more than capable of taking down even high-ranking monsters on their own — normal humans like Akane and Hanako would be extremely vulnerable.

He didn't want to put them in harm's way by getting too attached or starting a real relationship.

Keeping things slow and casual was his way of protecting them, even if it meant holding back his own feelings.

The club room remained quiet except for the faint sound of distant students moving through the hallways.

Akane and Hanako stood there, processing his words, their faces still flushed with emotion.

Rin maintained his calm, steady gaze, hiding the complex internal conflict behind a simple, honest-looking expression.

So Rin is basically trying to keep them from harm's way by not being too attached to them. Unlike Inferna, Muganda, Karen, and Chris — who were all exceptionally powerful and could easily take down even high-ranking monsters on their own — normal humans like Akane and Hanako would be extremely vulnerable. Getting too close could paint a target on their backs from the Monster Association and its top monsters like Jorogumo. That was the real reason behind his reluctance, even if he kept his face perfectly calm and neutral while speaking to them.

Then, after his words, Hanako and Akane both stepped forward and hugged Rin tightly at the same time. Their soft bodies pressed warmly against his from both sides, Akane's arms wrapping around his waist while Hanako's arms circled his neck. The mood in the quiet club room slowly changed, growing heavier and more charged with desire. Rin's hands moved downward, sliding over their curves until he was openly groping their asses, squeezing the soft, firm flesh through their skirts with slow, deliberate pressure. At the same time, he leaned in and began kissing Hanako deeply, their lips meeting in a hungry kiss that quickly turned wet and passionate, tongues sliding against each other as soft moans escaped from Hanako's throat.

Akane, breathing faster now, slowly started unbuttoning Rin's shirt with trembling fingers, revealing his toned chest inch by inch. The fabric parted smoothly under her hands, exposing his skin to the cool air of the club room.

Rin then slid his hands further, slipping them under both girls' skirts from behind. His fingers found their already damp panties and pushed them aside, sliding two fingers into each of their wet pussies at the same time. He started fingering them both from behind with steady, deep strokes, curling his fingers to rub against their sensitive inner walls. Both girls moaned loudly, their bodies trembling as slick, lewd sounds filled the room. Their juices coated his fingers generously, dripping down his hands and wrists as he continued pumping them harder. Hanako and Akane both began to squirt, hot sprays of clear fluid gushing out around his fingers and soaking the floor beneath them while they gasped and moaned uncontrollably against him.

Chapter 66: Let's All Feel Good Until We Can't Breathe

Rin then lifted Hanako and laid her down on one of the sturdy club tables, her back resting against the smooth wooden surface with a soft thud.

As he whispered "Let's All Feel Good Until We Can't Breathe"

He leaned over her voluptuous body, his mouth descending hungrily onto her full breast. His lips closed tightly around her stiff, rosy nipple, sucking it deep into the wet heat of his mouth with strong, rhythmic pulls. His tongue swirled and flicked rapidly over the sensitive peak, lapping and teasing while his teeth grazed lightly, sending sharp sparks of pleasure through her.

Wet, obscene sucking sounds filled the room as he nursed hard on her tit, the soft flesh jiggling with each powerful pull.

Hanako arched her back sharply off the table, pushing her chest higher into his mouth as loud, needy moans spilled from her lips.

Her hands flew up to grip his red-and-gold streaked hair tightly, fingers tangling desperately in the strands as her body trembled under the intense stimulation.

At the same time, Rin's hand slid between her thighs, two thick fingers plunging deep into her soaked pussy with forceful thrusts.

He fingered her hard and fast, curling his digits to rub firmly against her g-spot with every stroke.

Lewd, wet squelching noises echoed loudly in the club room as her juices coated his hand and dripped down onto the table.

Hanako's moans grew louder and more desperate, turning into broken cries as her inner walls clenched rhythmically around his fingers.

Her body suddenly tensed violently as another powerful orgasm ripped through her.

Hot, clear fluid squirted forcefully around his pumping fingers, splashing messily onto his wrist and the wooden surface beneath her as her pussy spasmed wildly.

Meanwhile, Akane had finished undressing both Rin and herself completely.

Her clothes lay discarded on the floor in a messy pile. She dropped gracefully to her knees in front of him, her eyes glazed with raw lust and hunger.

Without hesitation, she opened her mouth wide and swallowed Rin's hard, throbbing cock whole in one smooth, greedy motion.

She took him incredibly deep until her nose pressed flush against his pelvis, the thick head pushing into her tight throat.

Her eyes watered instantly from the stretch, but she didn't pull back. Instead, she began sucking his cock so hard — bobbing her head with eager, sloppy movements, her tongue swirling and pressing firmly along the underside of his shaft while thick strings of saliva dripped heavily from the corners of her stretched lips and down her chin onto her bouncing breasts.

Wet, gagging, slurping sounds filled the air as she worked him with desperate enthusiasm, her throat contracting around his length with every downward push.

This went on and on, the club room filled with the wet symphony of sucking, moaning, and fingering — a lewd orchestra of pleasure that echoed off the walls.

Then Rin pulled his cock from Akane's mouth with a wet, obscene pop, strings of thick saliva connecting her lips to his glistening shaft for a moment before breaking. He turned back to Hanako and slid his hard, throbbing cock into her dripping pussy in one powerful, deep thrust.

He started fucking her so hard, his hips slamming forward with raw, rhythmic force that made the sturdy table creak and shift beneath them.

Each thrust buried him to the hilt inside her tight, velvety heat, his heavy balls slapping loudly against her ass.

Hanako gripped onto him so tightly, her nails digging deep into his back, leaving red marks as she moaned loudly with every brutal thrust.

Her legs wrapped around his waist, heels digging into his lower back to pull him even deeper.

Akane moved closer, facing Rin, and began fingering herself furiously, two fingers pumping rapidly in and out of her soaked pussy while she leaned in to kiss Rin's lips passionately.

Their tongues tangled messily, saliva dripping from their joined mouths in long, shiny strands down onto Hanako's bouncing, sweat-slicked breasts as the three of them moved together in a heated, tangled rhythm of bodies and pleasure.

This continued intensely for a long time.

Rin pressed Hanako close to him, holding her body tightly against his muscular frame as he thrust deep one final time.

He released so much cum inside her pussy – thick, hot ropes of semen flooding her womb in powerful spurts.

Hanako's eyes rolled up completely, her mouth falling open in a long, broken, ecstatic moan as tears of overwhelming pleasure streamed down her flushed cheeks.

A blissful, satisfied smile spread across her face even as her body shook violently with aftershocks.

When Rin slowly pulled his cock out, a large amount of his thick white cum leaked steadily from her twitching, gaping pussy, dripping down onto the table in heavy drops.

Akane immediately moved in like a woman starved. She leaned down and started sucking his cock over and over again, cleaning every drop of cum and Hanako's juices from his shaft with eager, hungry strokes of her tongue and throat.

Wet slurping and gagging sounds continued as she bobbed her head relentlessly.

Then Rin bent Akane over the same table right beside the still-trembling Hanako.

He slid his still-hard, cum-slick cock into her pussy in one smooth, deep thrust.

Akane made a little loud noise — a sharp, needy gasp that turned into a long moan as his thickness stretched and filled her completely.

He took both of her hands and pulled them backward, holding them like reins as he started pounding her from behind with hard, relentless strokes.

The loud, rhythmic sound of skin slapping against skin echoed through the club room like thunder.

Akane's perky breasts swayed heavily beneath her with every powerful impact, her moans growing louder and more broken.

This went on and on for some time.

Hanako, recovering slightly, crawled closer on shaky limbs.

She began sucking on Rin's nipples and fingering herself at the same time, her warm tongue swirling and lapping around the sensitive buds while her fingers moved rapidly between her own cum-filled legs, pushing some of Rin's seed back inside herself.

Finally, Rin thrust deep into Akane one last time, burying himself to the hilt as he came a lot inside her pussy.

Another heavy load of thick, hot cum flooded her depths, filling her until it started leaking out around his shaft.

Akane moaned loudly, her entire body shaking hard as she took every powerful spurt, her walls clenching rhythmically around him.

Now Rin stood there breathing steadily, his muscular chest rising and falling while the two exhausted girls lay sprawled on the floor beneath him.

Their faces were all red and flushed with satisfaction, bodies glistening with sweat, saliva, and cum.

They breathed heavily, soft, content smiles on their lips as they gazed up at him with half-lidded, blissfully satisfied eyes.

Hanako's thighs were still trembling, thick streaks of Rin's cum slowly leaking from her well-fucked pussy. Akane lay beside her in a similar state, legs slightly spread, chest heaving as she tried to catch her breath. Both girls looked happily fulfilled, their bodies marked with the evidence of their intense shared pleasure, the quiet club room now heavy with the thick, musky scent of sex.

The three of them remained in that peaceful, exhausted afterglow for a long moment, the only sounds being their slowing breaths and the faint dripping of fluids onto the floor.

Chapter 67: Have You Gone On a Date Before???

Both girls looked happily fulfilled, their bodies marked with the evidence of their intense shared pleasure. Hanako's thighs were still trembling slightly, thick white streaks of Rin's cum slowly leaking from her swollen, well-fucked pussy and dripping onto the wooden floor in slow, viscous trails.

Akane lay beside her in a similar state — legs spread lazily, chest heaving, her own pussy visibly twitching as more of Rin's seed oozed out of her.

Their skin glistened with a mixture of sweat, saliva, and cum under the soft afternoon light filtering through the club room windows.

Soft, content smiles played on their flushed lips as they gazed up at Rin with half-lidded, blissfully satisfied eyes, their breathing still ragged and heavy.

The three of them remained in that peaceful, exhausted afterglow for a long moment.

The quiet club room was now heavy with the thick, musky scent of sex — a potent blend of sweat, feminine arousal, and Rin's cum that clung to the air. The only sounds were their slowing breaths and the faint, lewd dripping of fluids onto the floor beneath the table.

Eventually, they began to stir.

Rin helped both girls to their feet, his strong hands steady on their waists as their legs wobbled slightly. They got dressed up slowly, almost reluctantly, as if savoring the lingering intimacy.

Hanako pulled her uniform back on with lazy movements, her fingers still trembling as she buttoned her blouse over her sensitive, reddened breasts.

Akane dressed more quickly but kept stealing shy glances at Rin, her cheeks staying flushed as she smoothed down her skirt.

Rin slipped his shirt back on, the fabric sticking slightly to his sweat-dampened skin, and ran a hand through his messy red-and-gold streaked hair.

They left the club room together, walking down the quiet school corridor in a small, intimate group.

The hallway was mostly empty at this hour, the distant sound of club activities and footsteps echoing faintly. Hanako walked close to Rin's right side, her arm occasionally brushing against his, while Akane stayed on his left, stealing occasional glances at him with a mix of satisfaction and lingering shyness.

The three of them moved in comfortable silence for a while, the afterglow still warming their bodies as they made their way toward the school gate.

But then Rin bumped into Yuri.

She was standing just around the corner near the shoe lockers, waiting patiently.

Yuri on her usual gothic boyish style – a fitted black jacket over a dark shirt, black skinny jeans that hugged her long legs perfectly, and several black chokers stacked around her neck along with matching wristbands on both hands.

Her starry red eyes lit up the moment she saw him, her pale skin contrasting beautifully with the dark outfit.

A few silver accessories glinted softly under the hallway lights, giving her an alluring, slightly mysterious edge.

Rin stopped and said to her, "You still here?.. Why didn't you go home with Chris and the rest?"

Yuri looked up at him with a slight puppy-like cute expression, her starry red eyes becoming brighter and wider, almost sparkling as she tilted her head gently.

A soft, innocent smile curved her lips as she replied in a gentle, sincere voice, "I was waiting for you."

The way she said it carried quiet longing, her body shifting slightly closer to him as if drawn by an invisible pull.

Standing behind Rin, Hanako and Akane stared at her with the same cold, unfriendly impression they always showed at school.

Their previously soft, satisfied expressions changed completely the moment they saw their rival.

Hanako's eyes narrowed sharply, her lips pressing into a thin line of displeasure.

Akane crossed her arms tightly over her chest, her brows furrowing as jealousy flashed across her face.

The warm afterglow they had just shared with Rin seemed to evaporate instantly, replaced by clear territorial hostility toward the girl they viewed as competition.

Yuri, sensing the shift in atmosphere but not fully understanding it, turned her gaze toward the two girls for a moment before looking back at Rin.

She asked him in a sincere, slightly sad way, "Why don't they like me?" Her voice was soft and genuinely confused as she continued, "Or did I do something wrong??" She kept speaking quietly, her starry eyes lowering slightly.

"I would've loved to have friends... but they seem not to like me..."

The honest vulnerability in her words hit harder than expected.

Akane's expression faltered first.

Her arms loosened as guilt flashed across her face.

"No no no no... It's not what you think!" she blurted out quickly, waving her hands in front of her as she tried to backtrack.

"We don't hate you or anything like that!" Her voice was higher than usual, a mix of panic and forced kindness as she tried not to make Yuri feel worse.

Hanako joined in right after, forcing a smile onto her face even though it looked a little strained.

"Yeah... we're all cool. Really.

Don't think too much about it, okay?" She stepped forward slightly, trying to sound reassuring while internally feeling a pang of guilt after hearing how lonely Yuri sounded.

Both girls made awkward attempts to smooth things over, their earlier hostility cracking under the weight of Yuri's innocent confusion and genuine desire for friendship.

Yuri blinked slowly, her expression softening a little at their sudden change in tone, though she still looked uncertain.

Then Yuri turned back to Rin and asked in a curious, light tone, "On my way coming here, I overheard a group of guys talking about a date... Have you gone on a date before???"

The moment the word "date" left her mouth, Akane's and Hanako's impressions changed back completely. Their faces hardened again, eyes narrowing with fresh suspicion and jealousy.

Akane thought to herself, What trick is she trying to play asking Rin a question like that? Her arms crossed tightly once more as discomfort radiated from her posture.

Hanako's lips pressed into a thin line again, her earlier attempt at kindness vanishing as she gazed coldly at Yuri.

The shift was immediate and obvious — the brief moment of sympathy evaporated, replaced by the same rude, territorial attitude they had shown toward her from the beginning.

The hallway felt suddenly tense again, the air thick with unspoken rivalry as the three girls surrounded Rin, each with their own strong feelings toward him now laid bare in the quiet corridor.

I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

Then immediately Akane's and Hanako's impressions changed back to how they were being rude to Yuri.

The brief moment of guilt and forced kindness vanished in an instant, replaced by sharp, cold hostility.

Akane's eyes narrowed into dangerous slits as she stared at the gothic girl, her arms crossing tightly over her chest once more while her lips pressed into a thin, displeased line.

In her mind, she thought, What trick is she trying to play asking Rin a question like that? The jealousy burned hot in her chest, making her shoulders tense and her fingers dig into her own arms.

Hanako's expression mirrored hers almost perfectly – her previously softening face hardened again, brows furrowing deeply as she gazed at Yuri with clear dislike. Both girls shifted their weight uncomfortably, their bodies leaning slightly away from Yuri as if her mere presence irritated them.

The warm afterglow they had shared with Rin only moments ago felt completely forgotten, replaced by territorial glares and subtle huffs of annoyance.

They exchanged a quick, knowing side-eye with each other, silently agreeing that Yuri was once again crossing a line.

Rin replied to Yuri calmly, his voice steady and honest, "Well no... you know I don't have a girlfriend."

The moment the words left his mouth, Yuri's starry red eyes lit up with pure, sparkling excitement.

Her entire demeanor shifted into something energetic and hopeful.

She leaned forward slightly, her black choker moving with the motion of her throat as she clasped her hands together in front of her chest.

A bright, genuine smile spread across her face, making her pale cheeks flush with joy.

Her gothic boyish outfit – the fitted black jacket, skinny jeans hugging her long legs, and multiple black accessories – somehow looked even cuter with how eagerly she bounced on her toes.

"I want to experience it..." she said softly but with undeniable enthusiasm, her voice carrying a sweet, innocent longing that made her starry eyes shine even brighter.

She tilted her head cutely, looking up at him like a hopeful puppy waiting for a treat, clearly imagining what a date with Rin would feel like.

But Hanako and Akane, standing right behind Rin, raised their voices almost in unison. "Well, I wanna go on a date too!" Hanako declared, her eyebrows furrowed deeply in clear competition.

Akane followed right after, stepping forward with a determined frown, "Me too! Don't just decide on your own!" Their tones were sharp and possessive, both girls puffing out their chests slightly as they glared at Yuri, treating the situation like an outright rivalry.

The hallway felt suddenly smaller with the three girls surrounding Rin, each one trying to stake her claim through competitive energy and jealous stares.

Rin was like "No no no, there's no way any of this is gonna happen."

He raised both hands in front of him in a defensive gesture, palms facing outward as he took a small step back.

His face showed clear panic mixed with exasperation — eyebrows raised high, eyes widening, and a slight sweat drop forming on his temple.

He waved his hands lightly from side to side as if trying to push the entire idea away, his usual calm demeanor cracking under the sudden pressure from all three girls. "Absolutely not.

We're not doing this right now," he added, shaking his head firmly while glancing between them.

But in Rin's mind, what he was really concerned about was his pocket.

These girls will really empty me if this happens, he thought with genuine dread, remembering the last time Chiyo went to the store with Yuri to get her clothes.

That shopping trip had turned into a financial disaster even before the robbers showed up.

Chiyo had dragged Yuri through every aisle, piling clothes, accessories, snacks, and random cute items into the cart without mercy.

The memory of the receipt still haunted him until now.

He wasn't about to repeat that kind of damage, especially not with three girls potentially involved.

Yuri, with so much energy, stepped even closer to Rin and said sincerely, "Let's go on a date."

Her starry red eyes sparkled with innocent hope as she looked up at him, her black chokers shifting slightly with her excited movements.

She asked so innocently, her voice soft yet filled with genuine longing, tilting her head cutely while gently tugging at the sleeve of his shirt.

"Just one... please?" The way she said it was pure and heartfelt, like a girl who had never experienced something so normal and wanted it more than anything.

Akane and Hanako's minds were now racing in defeat. Wow... so she's really our enemy, Akane thought bitterly, feeling a heavy sting of jealousy as she watched Yuri's innocent approach.

Hanako's expression darkened further, her earlier attempt at kindness completely gone as she thought, We were here acting all nicely toward her for nothing.

Both girls felt a wave of frustration and resignation wash over them, their shoulders slumping slightly as they realized Yuri's pure, energetic persistence was far more effective than their competitive outbursts.

The hallway grew tense again with unspoken rivalry.

After all the pestering and back-and-forth — Yuri's repeated soft pleas, her bright starry eyes looking up at him hopefully, the way she gently tugged his sleeve while promising "It'll be fun... I just want to experience it with you" — Rin finally sighed in defeat. He rubbed the back of his neck, looking tired but unable to resist her sincere puppy-like persistence.

"Fine... alright alright.

"We'll go on one date," he muttered, his voice reluctant but resigned.

Yuri's face instantly lit up like the sun, her energetic smile returning full force as she bounced slightly on her toes in pure joy.

Hanako and Akane stood behind him, their expressions a mix of shock, jealousy, and reluctant acceptance as they watched the scene unfold.

The hallway felt charged with new tension, the three girls now clearly competing for Rin's attention while he tried to navigate the sudden chaos of their feelings..

I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

Then immediately Akane's and Hanako's impressions changed back to how they were being rude to Yuri.

The brief flicker of sympathy that had appeared on their faces vanished in an instant, replaced by sharp, cold hostility once more.

Akane's eyes narrowed into dangerous slits as she stared daggers at the gothic girl, her arms crossing tightly over her chest while her lips pressed into a thin, displeased line.

In her mind, the thought burned hot and bitter "What trick is she trying to play asking Rin a question like that?"

The jealousy surged through her like fire, making her shoulders tense and her fingers dig harder into her own arms.

She shifted her weight uncomfortably, leaning slightly away from Yuri as if her mere presence was irritating. Hanako's reaction was equally immediate and intense – her previously softening expression hardened again, brows furrowing deeply as she gazed at Yuri with clear, undisguised dislike.

Both girls exchanged a quick, knowing side-eye filled with mutual frustration, their bodies language screaming territorial defense.

The warm, satisfied afterglow they had shared with Rin only minutes ago felt completely erased, replaced by the same rude, competitive attitude they had shown toward Yuri from the very beginning.

The hallway suddenly felt colder and smaller, the air thick with renewed rivalry as both girls glared at the innocent-looking girl who had once again stolen Rin's attention so effortlessly.

Then after all the pestering and back-and-forth, Rin finally agreed to take Yuri on a date.

Yuri had been relentless in the sweetest, most innocent way possible.

She stayed glued to his side the entire time, gently tugging at the sleeve of his shirt with both hands while looking up at him with those wide, starry red eyes that sparkled with pure hope and longing.

Every time Rin tried to deflect or change the subject, she would tilt her head cutely to one side, give him that small, adorable puppy-like pout, and whisper softly, "Just one date... please?" Her voice was gentle but carried undeniable sincerity, her black chokers shifting slightly with each eager movement of her throat.

She didn't raise her voice or demand anything aggressively – she simply persisted with quiet, heartfelt innocence, following him step for step down the hallway while occasionally brushing her fingers against his arm in a light, pleading touch.

Her starry red eyes never left his face, shining brighter with every passing second as she repeated her request in that soft, hopeful tone.

The combination of her bright, genuine excitement and vulnerable persistence slowly chipped away at Rin's resistance until he let out a long, defeated sigh, rubbed the back of his neck, and muttered reluctantly, "Fine... alright. We'll go on one date."

Yuri's entire face lit up like the sun breaking through clouds.

A bright, radiant smile spread across her lips as she bounced once on her toes in pure, uncontained joy, her starry eyes sparkling with happiness.

They chose a modest but cozy café-restaurant called "Moonlit Petals," located in a peaceful side street just a few blocks away from the school.

The area was lined with cherry blossom trees that were beginning to bloom, their soft pink petals occasionally drifting down in the gentle breeze.

The restaurant itself had a warm, intimate atmosphere with wooden interiors, soft lantern-style lighting, and only about ten tables, most of them empty at this hour.

It was tucked away enough to offer privacy without being overly expensive — exactly the kind of low-key location Rin hoped would help him control the cost of the date.

They got there and were seated at a quiet corner table near the window.

Rin sat down first, immediately ordering just a simple glass of plain water for himself. He sipped it slowly, trying his best not to spend much, his posture a little stiff and careful as he scanned the menu with narrowed eyes. Then he told Yuri, "What are you getting?"

Yuri sat across from him, staring at the menu with visible confusion.

She held the laminated pages carefully in both hands, her starry red eyes scanning the words without really understanding what most of the dishes meant.

She had never been to a place like this before in her life.

Her previous existence as a being of void had been one of endless vigilance — always standing guard with weapons and armor, never experiencing normal human activities like sitting in a restaurant and choosing food from a menu.

Her head tilted slightly as she flipped the pages slowly, looking lost and a little overwhelmed, her black jean-clad legs shifting slightly under the table.

Rin noticed her struggle and said with a small, awkward smile, a single drop of sweat falling from the side of his head, "Look through the menu for a nice but cheap meal."

He tried to sound casual, but the nervous smile and the sweat drop betrayed his internal panic about the potential bill.

But Yuri was still confused, not knowing what to do.

She kept glancing between the menu and Rin, her black chokers moving as she swallowed nervously, clearly out of her element in this ordinary human setting.

Her starry red eyes showed genuine bewilderment as she tried to make sense of the options in front of her.

Then Rin called a waiter to their table.

The waiter, a polite middle-aged man in a neat uniform, approached with a professional smile.

"Hello, you two. Trust you're doing well today.

How may I help you today?"

Rin told the waiter to bring the cheapest thing they had that would be okay for a lady.

The waiter's expression shifted for a brief second — a subtle raise of one eyebrow and a slight twitch at the corner of his mouth that clearly said "Hmm, stingy fellow" — before he quickly recovered and smiled politely again.

"Right away, sir," he replied smoothly, bowing slightly as he walked away, though his posture carried a hint of hidden judgment.

Yuri, on the other hand, was just sitting there quietly and observing everything around her.

Her starry red eyes wandered curiously across the restaurant — watching how other customers smiled and chatted softly, how the waiters moved gracefully between tables with trays, how the soft lighting reflected warmly off the wooden surfaces and glassware.

She was comparing it all to her previous life, when she existed as a being of pure void, always standing guard with weapons and armor, never bored in the conventional sense but also never truly experiencing peaceful, everyday human moments like this.

The quiet joy of simply sitting in a warm restaurant, the gentle clink of glasses, the soft murmur of conversations, the faint aroma of food drifting from the kitchen — it was all new and fascinating to her.

A small, soft, almost wistful smile played on her lips as she absorbed the atmosphere, her black jean-clad legs shifting slightly under the table while her fingers traced the edge of the menu absentmindedly.

For the first time in her existence, she felt a quiet sense of normalcy, and it made her starry eyes shine with quiet wonder.

The date had barely started, but the contrast between Yuri's innocent wonder and Rin's careful attempts to keep spending low already created a unique, slightly awkward but strangely warm atmosphere between them

I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

Yuri, on the other hand, was just sitting there quietly and observing the settings and how the humans interacted here.

Her starry red eyes moved slowly around the cozy interior of Moonlit Petals, taking in every little detail with genuine fascination.

She watched how couples at nearby tables leaned in close while talking, how friends laughed over shared plates, how waiters moved gracefully between tables balancing trays with practiced ease.

The soft golden lantern light reflected off polished wooden surfaces and glassware, creating a warm, intimate atmosphere that felt completely foreign to her. In her mind, she kept comparing everything to her previous existence – the long, endless hours she had spent standing motionless in armor and weapons, guarding voids and ancient places without ever experiencing something as simple and peaceful as sitting in a restaurant.

Back then, time had no meaning; boredom was not an emotion she truly felt because she had no concept of normal human joys.

Now, with this human body Rin had given her, every small thing felt new and exciting.

She tilted her head slightly, a soft, curious smile playing on her lips as she absorbed the gentle clink of spoons against bowls, the murmur of quiet conversations, and the faint aroma of sweet desserts drifting from the kitchen.

Her black chokers shifted subtly with each small movement of her throat as she swallowed, completely lost in this ordinary but magical human moment.

Rin, sitting right in front of her, noticed how intensely she was staring at everything and everyone.

He leaned forward slightly and said with a gentle but slightly awkward tone, "Hey, don't you think you're staring too much? You know, here in Japan people find it weird to be stared at."

Yuri blinked slowly, turning her starry red eyes back to him.

She replied sincerely, her voice soft but filled with bright energy, "I'm just excited seeing how humans socialize and interact... and how things are done here in the human realm."

She continued speaking with growing enthusiasm, gesturing lightly with her hands as she described her experiences.

She had been walking around school looking at the tall grasses in the courtyard, the towering buildings that seemed to touch the sky, and curiously barging into random club rooms to see all kinds of inventions and machines.

She had innocently wandered into the science club room one day, staring wide-eyed at beakers and strange devices until the members politely but firmly escorted her out.

Another time she had entered the drama club during rehearsal, standing silently in the back watching them practice lines before they noticed her and asked her to leave.

She had even walked into the kendo club room, picked up a wooden sword with genuine curiosity, and tried mimicking their swings – resulting in her being gently but quickly ushered out by laughing club members. Each time she got thrown out, she simply tilted her head in confusion and moved on to the next room, treating the entire school like one big fascinating playground.

It was just like she was enjoying her very first vacation after a lifetime of standing guard in armor and weapons. Her starry eyes sparkled as she recounted these stories, her black jean-clad legs shifting excitedly under the table while she spoke with innocent wonder.

Rin smiled warmly at her, his deep blue eyes softening as he listened.

He said gently, "Well, that's the whole point... I want you to be happy and have a good time always.

That's why I brought you out of that boring, cooped-up cell you were in."

His voice carried genuine affection as he remembered how he had found her — a being of pure void, trapped in endless duty without any taste of real life.

Giving her a human body and freedom had been one of his quiet ways of showing care, and seeing her now experiencing simple things like this restaurant filled him with quiet satisfaction.

But the thing here was that because of Yuri's gothic looks and cute endowment, everyone had their eyes on her. The other customers kept stealing glances in their direction.

A group of young office workers at a nearby table whispered among themselves while looking at her striking starry red eyes and stylish black outfit.

An older couple smiled softly, charmed by her innocent curiosity.

A few teenage girls nearby giggled and pointed subtly, clearly impressed by her unique fashion sense – the fitted black jacket, skinny jeans hugging her long legs, stacked chokers, and wristbands giving her an alluring mix of edgy and adorable.

Yuri's pale skin and bright starry eyes made her stand out beautifully in the warm lighting, drawing quiet attention without her even realizing it. She remained completely unaware, too absorbed in observing the human world around her.

Then the waiter came back with a small bowl of ice cream – a generous scoop of creamy vanilla swirled with rich chocolate chunks and topped with a drizzle of strawberry sauce and a single fresh mint leaf.

He placed it politely in front of Yuri with a small bow.

Yuri's eyes widened with pure excitement the moment she saw it.

She had never seen something like this before in her life. Her starry red eyes sparkled brightly as she leaned forward, staring at the colorful dessert with childlike wonder.

A bright, genuine smile spread across her face as she picked up the spoon with careful fingers. Rin smiled softly and said, "Go on... enjoy."

With a bright smile on her face, she tasted the first spoonful.

Her eyes closed in pure bliss as the cold, sweet flavors melted on her tongue.

"This is so delicious..." she murmured happily, taking another spoonful with growing enthusiasm, clearly savoring every bite like it was the most wonderful thing she had ever experienced.

Then after a short while, Yuri's mood suddenly changed. Her bright expression slowly shifted into a slightly serious, worried impression.

Her starry red eyes dimmed a little as she lowered her spoon and looked directly at Rin.

Then she said to Rin in a quiet, sincere voice, "There's something that has been bothering me lately..."

The cheerful atmosphere at their table shifted noticeably as Yuri's words hung in the air, her usual energetic curiosity replaced by a rare moment of vulnerability.