

# Chapter 71: Lilith - The Mother of All Monsters

Then after a short while, Yuri's mood suddenly changed. The bright, sparkling joy that had filled her starry red eyes while savoring the sweet, creamy ice cream slowly dimmed.

Her spoon paused halfway to her mouth, the colorful dessert beginning to melt into a soft puddle in the bowl. A subtle shift came over her entire expression — her shoulders tensed slightly, her playful smile faded into a more serious, worried impression, and a small crease formed between her brows.

The cozy warmth of the Moonlit Petals restaurant, with its soft lantern lighting and gentle murmurs of other customers, seemed to grow heavier around their quiet corner table.

Yuri's black chokers moved subtly as she swallowed, her gothic boyish outfit suddenly appearing more somber as the carefree vacation-like excitement she had been feeling moments ago gave way to something deeper and more troubling.

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

Rin set down his glass of water with a soft clink against the wooden table.

His deep blue eyes focused on her with calm concern, his posture straightening slightly as he leaned forward. "Okay? What's the problem?" he asked gently, his voice steady and attentive, giving her his full focus in the intimate corner of the restaurant.

Yuri hesitated for a long moment, her starry red eyes drifting downward to the melting ice cream as if gathering her thoughts.

She finally replied, her tone soft but serious, "There was a rumor I heard from someone when I was still the Void Keeper..."

She began to explain in careful detail.

Just about a day — even if telling exact time was nearly impossible in the timeless expanse of the void where she once existed — before Rin had come and taken her away, she had encountered a desperate traveler trying to cross the void.

The being had appeared suddenly in the endless darkness, flickering weakly like a dying star, exhausted and urgent.

He had whispered the rumor to her while attempting to slip through the dimensional barriers she guarded. According to him, powerful monsters were secretly plotting a large-scale invasion of Earth.

They were gathering forces in hidden realms, forging alliances, and preparing to breach the barriers between worlds on a massive scale.

At the time, Yuri had listened with her usual detached vigilance, storing the information without much emotional reaction, as her duty was eternal and unchanging.

She continued, her voice growing quieter but heavier with genuine worry, "At first I was ready and waiting to see how they would cross the void before coming to Earth."

As the ancient entity known as Thrúíowre, the Void Keeper, she had stood as a colossal titan in charge of maintaining balance in the void – a vast, galaxy-like space of infinite pitch darkness.

Distant twinkling stars and colorful nebulae dotted the endless black canvas, creating a breathtaking yet profoundly lonely cosmic wilderness that stretched between realities.

She had patrolled this realm for what felt like eternity, her powerful armored form armed with ancient weapons, ready to confront and stop any unauthorized crossings.

If monsters had tried to force their way through to invade Earth, she would have confronted them directly with overwhelming force, sealing the pathways and repelling the invaders before they could reach the human world.

She had been prepared to stand as the final, unyielding guardian, unflinching and eternal in her duty.

"But now that I'm no longer standing as the Void Keeper... things may turn out really bad if it's true." Her starry red eyes reflected the soft lantern light as she looked at Rin, a rare vulnerability showing in her expression.

Without her constant presence maintaining the delicate balance, the barriers between the void and Earth had become more vulnerable.

The thought of powerful monsters pouring through unchecked, especially with Lilith potentially involved, weighed heavily on her now that she had tasted normal life and formed real attachments on Earth.

Rin listened carefully, his expression calm and reassuring.

He leaned forward a little more, his deep blue eyes steady as he replied in a confident, soothing voice, "You shouldn't worry.

I doubt their plans would be successful." He knew far more than he let on.

The gods and powerful divine beings, including Inferna's father — a mighty dragon god of immense strength and influence — would not simply sit idle if such a large-scale invasion threatened the human realm. Ancient pacts, hidden watchers, and powerful guardians across multiple realms had long maintained the balance. Any serious attempt by monsters to invade Earth on a grand scale would likely trigger swift and overwhelming responses from those forces.

Rin spoke with quiet certainty, drawing from his own deep knowledge of the hidden power structures that protected this world, trying to ease the weight on Yuri's shoulders without revealing too much of what he truly knew.

He wanted to protect her newfound peace and happiness, not burden her with the full complexity of the conflicts he was already involved in.

Yuri nodded slowly, though the worried impression lingered on her face.

She replied softly, her starry red eyes still fixed on him with lingering concern, "I know... but rumors have it that Lilith — the Mother of All Monsters — is the one orchestrating it all."

The name hung in the air between them like a dark shadow, momentarily dimming the warm, cozy atmosphere of the restaurant.

The gentle clink of spoons against bowls and the soft conversations around them seemed to fade into the background as Yuri's serious words brought a heavier reality into their quiet date.

Her starry red eyes remained locked on Rin, searching for reassurance while the weight of her past duty as the Void Keeper continued to press on her, even in this peaceful human setting.

Rin maintained his calm exterior, though internally he processed the new information with careful attention. The mention of Lilith added a serious and dangerous layer to the rumor.

Still, he believed the defenses of this world – both divine and otherwise – would hold firm.

For now, he focused on keeping the mood from darkening completely, offering Yuri a small, comforting smile across the table as the remnants of her ice cream slowly melted in the bowl, the sweet flavors mixing into a colorful swirl.

The date continued in this delicate balance between lighthearted discovery and the lingering shadow of greater threats from beyond the void, the soft lantern light casting gentle shadows across their table as Yuri and Rin sat together in the quiet corner of Moonlit Petals.

## **I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd**

For now, Rin focused on keeping the mood from darkening completely, offering Yuri a small, comforting smile across the table as the remnants of her ice cream slowly melted in the bowl, the sweet flavors mixing into a colorful swirl.

The date continued in this delicate balance between lighthearted discovery and the lingering shadow of greater threats from beyond the void, the soft lantern light casting gentle shadows across their table as Yuri and Rin sat together in the quiet corner of Moonlit Petals.

Then Yuri replied in a quiet, serious voice that carried the weight of her ancient duty, "I know, but rumors have it that Lilith — the Mother of All Monsters — is the one orchestrating it all."

Lilith was known across countless realms as the ultimate progenitor, the first monster ever created in the primordial chaos before most worlds had taken shape.

To the vast majority of beings, she was revered and feared under the grand title "Tiamat, the Mother of Monsters," the supreme ruler who commanded legions of nightmarish creatures and held dominion over the monster hierarchy.

Only a very few ancient entities, like Yuri in her former role as Void Keeper, knew her true name was Lilith.

She was not merely a powerful monster — she was the origin from which all others had sprung.

Legends spoke of her as an eternal, seductive force of chaos and conquest, capable of analyzing entire battlefields in moments, perfectly orchestrating complex invasions across multiple realms with cold, calculating precision.

She had toppled kingdoms, shattered divine orders, and swallowed entire civilizations throughout the eons, always staying several steps ahead of her enemies through ruthless intelligence and overwhelming primal power.

Yuri continued, her starry red eyes darkening with concern as she spoke, "Lilith isn't just a normal monster, She was the first monster ever created... and known for conquering so many realms."

Her voice grew softer but heavier, painting a vivid picture of a being who could study the weaknesses of gods and mortals alike, then strike with flawless strategy

– summoning hordes, twisting realities, and turning entire worlds into breeding grounds for her children.

The idea of Lilith turning her attention toward Earth clearly unsettled Yuri deeply.

Rin listened quietly, then replied with a slightly puzzled expression, "I haven't heard about her before."

Unlike the other great monsters he had come into contact with – the rampaging Jorogumo with her spider dimension and endless offspring, the shadowy Boogeyman who fed on fear in the dark, or the colossal ancient beasts he had clashed with in hidden realms – this Lilith remained unfamiliar.

He had faced many fairy tale nightmares made flesh throughout his life: grinning oni, vengeful yōkai, towering dragons, and countless others that had tested his strength in brutal, direct confrontations.

But Lilith's name had never crossed his path in battle, making her feel more like a distant legend than an immediate threat.

Then Rin added casually, leaning back in his chair with a small shrug, "She sounds boring."

In his mind, most monsters he fought were exciting challenges – raw, powerful beings he could test his limits against and enjoy the thrill of combat.

Lilith, from what little he had just heard, seemed like another calculating schemer who preferred manipulation over direct, sweat-breaking fights.

Still, he understood the potential danger.

He thought to himself that he would need to come up with a solution for the void, especially since he was the one who had taken Yuri away, leaving that critical cosmic barrier without its eternal guardian.

The responsibility weighed on him quietly, even as he tried to keep the date light.

After Yuri finished her ice cream, scraping the last sweet remnants from the bowl with a satisfied little sigh, Rin had only sipped plain water the entire time.

He had deliberately chosen the cheapest option, nursing the single glass slowly to avoid spending more than necessary.

A drop of sweat had formed on his temple earlier when he saw the prices, and he kept his expression carefully neutral, though internally he was already calculating

how much this "date" might cost him — a humorous reminder of how Chiyo had once emptied his wallet during a shopping trip with Yuri.

Then Yuri started staring at Rin.

Her starry red eyes became intense, her cheeks flushing with a deep, nervous pink as she fidgeted in her seat.

She bit her lower lip gently, her black chokers shifting with each quick breath.

Her hands clasped tightly together on the table, fingers twisting as clear flustered energy built up inside her.

She shifted her thighs together under the table, her gothic outfit suddenly feeling warmer against her skin.

Rin noticed the change and asked gently, "What's the problem?"

Yuri hesitated for a moment, her face growing even redder as she leaned forward slightly.

Then she replied in a soft, embarrassed whisper, "I'm horny."

The words came out shy but direct.

Her starry eyes avoided his for a second before locking onto him again, her body language showing clear need – thighs pressing together, fingers gripping the edge of the table, and a faint tremble in her shoulders as she waited for his response.

Rin was like "Whatttt... now??" His eyes widened in genuine surprise, a slight flush appearing on his own cheeks as he processed her sudden confession.

"But my lewd meter isn't really lacking right now..."

Yuri then stared at him with her cutest and saddest looks. Her starry red eyes became wide and glistening, like a abandoned puppy begging for attention.

She tilted her head slightly, lips forming a small, heartbreaking pout while her shoulders slumped just enough to look vulnerable and irresistible.

The innocent yet needy expression was incredibly persuasive, her black chokers and gothic style only making the puppy eyes more effective as she silently pleaded with him through that single, powerful gaze.

Rin sighed, rubbing the back of his neck as he finally gave in.

"Alright, alright... Can we head home then?"

With a happy smile blooming across her face, Yuri replied brightly, "Yes, Goshujin-sama!" Her voice was full of renewed energy and joy, her starry eyes sparkling once more as excitement replaced the nervousness.

She sat up straighter, clearly delighted that her persuasion had worked.

The quiet restaurant date had taken an unexpected but heated turn, the cozy atmosphere now charged with new anticipation as they prepared to leave Moonlit Petals together.

## **Chapter 73: I'm Not Really Into All That Hero Stuff.**

It was just a casual day after school.

The final bell echoed through the long corridors of Tokyo Metropolitan University like a sigh of relief, releasing hundreds of students into the warm afternoon sunlight.

Lockers slammed shut with metallic bangs, laughter and chatter filled the air, and groups of friends streamed toward the main gates in a colorful, energetic wave. Some students hurried to club activities, others checked their phones for train schedules, while a few lingered near the school entrance, reluctant to end the day.

The campus felt alive with the familiar buzz of freedom after hours of lectures and notes.

Akane waved bye at Hanako and the others from a short distance.

She stood near the main gate, her vibrant red hair catching the golden sunlight as she raised her hand with a bright, genuine smile.

"See you tomorrow, everyone!" she called out, her voice carrying clearly across the small crowd. Hanako waved back enthusiastically, flashing a wide grin, while a few other club members nodded or shouted casual goodbyes. Akane watched them for a moment longer, her expression softening with fondness, before turning toward the curb where a sleek, luxurious black limousine had just pulled up silently beside her.

The car was elegant and imposing – deep tinted windows, polished chrome accents, and the subtle emblem of a prestigious private transport service gleaming on the door.

The uniformed driver stepped out smoothly and opened the rear door for her with a respectful bow, his movements precise and professional.

Akane slid into the spacious leather interior, sinking into the cool, plush seat with a long, tired sigh.

The conditioned air wrapped around her like a gentle embrace, a welcome relief from the afternoon warmth outside.

The limousine began its smooth journey, gliding away from the bustling school grounds and heading toward the outskirts of Tokyo.

Her family home was located in the exclusive Azure Peaks Estate, a reserved, high-security mountainous district about two hours away from the school.

Nestled among misty, forested hills and ancient cedar trees, the estate was a world of quiet luxury and privacy, home to some of the country's most influential and wealthy families.

Towering modern mansions blended seamlessly with traditional Japanese architecture, surrounded by private gardens, koi ponds, security gates, and breathtaking panoramic views of the surrounding peaks.

It was a place where wealth and status were felt rather than loudly displayed – peaceful, secure, and far removed from the chaotic energy of city life.

The drive was peaceful and scenic.

Akane leaned back against the soft leather, watching the cityscape gradually give way to rolling green hills, winding mountain roads, and clusters of elegant estates.

She let out another long sigh, the events of the day – the club room revelations, the intense moments with Rin, Hanako, and the unexpected tension with Yuri – still swirling in her mind.

The gentle hum of the engine and the soft classical music playing through the speakers helped her unwind as the limousine climbed higher into the reserved hills.

When the car finally passed through the grand, heavily guarded security gates of Azure Peaks Estate and pulled up to her family's expansive residence, Akane stepped out.

The mansion was a stunning blend of modern glass walls and traditional dark wood, surrounded by meticulously manicured gardens with flowing koi ponds, blooming cherry trees, and carefully placed stone lanterns.

The air here smelled cleaner, fresher, carrying hints of pine and blooming flowers.

Inside the luxurious living room, Akane's younger brother was sitting casually on one of the large, cream-colored sofas.

His name was Reito — a fitting name for someone with striking white hair that fell softly around his face like fresh winter snow, paired with sharp, icy blue eyes that seemed to hold a quiet, intense depth.

Unlike Akane's vibrant red hair, Reito's appearance was cool and almost ethereal.

He was scrolling through his phone with one hand while the other absentmindedly played with a small, dancing blue flame that flickered harmlessly between his fingers, casting soft azure light across his pale skin.

He glanced up as Akane entered and gave her a lazy, affectionate grin.

"Welcome back, sis," he said, the blue flame vanishing with a casual flick of his wrist.

Their mother was also in the living room, seated elegantly near the large floor-to-ceiling window with a book in her lap.

She had the same shining, almost luminous white hair as her son, cascading gracefully down her back, and the same piercing blue eyes.

Her power was ice – she could summon razor-sharp icicles, create protective barriers of frozen crystal, or dramatically lower temperatures with a mere gesture. Even now, a faint, refreshing chill seemed to linger around her, keeping the spacious room perfectly comfortable despite the warm afternoon outside.

Then Akane's father came down the grand staircase.

He was a tall, imposing man with a calm, authoritative presence and salt-and-pepper hair.

Akane greeted him warmly, walking over to give him a quick, affectionate hug.

"I'm home, Dad," she said, her voice carrying the tiredness of the long day.

He smiled and ruffled her red hair lightly with a large, gentle hand.

"You came home late today," he noted, his tone gentle but observant as he studied her face.

Akane replied with a small shrug and a tired smile, "Well, I always come home around this time."

She stretched her arms above her head, feeling the accumulated weight of the day in her shoulders.

"I'm exhausted and hungry..."

Then she added casually, "Less I forget, Dad... I'll be out by midnight today for some research."

Her father raised an eyebrow slightly, crossing his arms as he leaned against the staircase railing.

"Yeah, I heard you're part of that association in your school."

He was referring to the occult research club and its hidden connection to the Hero Association.

Akane paused for a moment, then replied honestly, her voice carrying quiet determination.

"I'm not really into all that hero stuff.

I'm just in the club for personal reasons, nothing more." She didn't want to grow up becoming a full-time hero like so many others dreamed of.

Her real goal was clear and steady in her mind — she wanted to become a successful doctor in the future, helping people through medicine, science, and dedicated study rather than supernatural battles and monster hunting.

All the hero activities and late-night operations felt like a distraction from her true path.

She was only deeply involved in the club because of Rin — her complicated feelings for him kept pulling her back in, making her participate despite her lack of genuine interest in the larger heroic world.

The living room fell into a comfortable, familiar silence as the family settled into their evening routines.

Akane kicked off her shoes near the entrance and headed toward the kitchen, already thinking about dinner and the late-night operation she had agreed to join later with the club.

The luxurious yet warm home wrapped around her like a familiar embrace, a stark contrast to the chaotic, emotionally charged day she had just experienced at school.

## **Chapter 74: I Would Love To See This Rin You Speak Of**

Then Akane replied to her dad, leaning against the cool marble kitchen counter as she spoke.

Her voice carried a mix of tiredness from the long school day and quiet, firm determination.

"I'm not really into all that hero stuff. I'm just in the club for personal reasons, nothing more."

She avoided meeting her father's eyes for too long, her fingers tracing idle, nervous patterns on the smooth surface.

The words felt heavy on her tongue.

Becoming a full-time hero — chasing monsters, joining large operations, living a life of constant danger and public attention — held no appeal for her.

Her real dream was clear and steady: becoming a successful doctor, helping people through medicine, science, and dedicated study.

The occult club and its hidden connections to the Hero Association felt like a distraction she tolerated mostly because of Rin.

Her complicated, growing feelings for him kept pulling her back into that world, even when she would rather focus on her textbooks and future plans.

Her dad smiled softly, the kind of knowing, gentle smile that only a parent who had watched their child grow up could give.

He leaned back in his chair at the dining table, crossing his strong arms over his chest as he studied her with warm.

"Yeah... but I know later on your perspectives would change into being a hero like the others," he said, his tone light yet carrying quiet confidence, as if he could already picture a future where she embraced that path with the same passion she showed in her studies.

Akane shook her head immediately, a small, stubborn frown creasing her brow.

"I don't see that happening," she replied firmly, though her voice softened with affection for her father. She couldn't picture herself charging into battles or joining large-scale monster hunts.

The idea felt distant and unappealing compared to the steady, meaningful work she envisioned in a hospital or clinic.

She wanted to save lives through skill and knowledge, not through supernatural power and combat.

Her father chuckled lightly, the warm, rumbling sound filling the spacious living room.

He asked casually, tilting his head with genuine curiosity, "So what's happening in your club tonight?"

Akane hesitated for a split second, her fingers pausing on the counter.

She didn't want her dad knowing the full truth about Jorogumo – the dangerous spider monster queen they planned to investigate near Seishin Academy.

If he learned the real details, the high risks involved with such a powerful creature might make him try to stop her from going.

Instead, she kept her answer vague and reassuring. "There's a monster sneaking around Seishin Academy. We're just going to look into it, like investigate.

Nothing too serious."

She tried to sound casual, forcing a small, relaxed smile as she spoke, hoping it would ease any parental concern. Her father's expression grew slightly more serious, his brows furrowing as he processed her words.

He leaned forward, resting his elbows on the table. "Hope you guys have made proper findings on this monster, lest it could be a threat," he said, his voice carrying the protective weight of a parent who understood the hidden dangers of the supernatural world far better than most.

Akane nodded quickly, trying to project confidence. "Even if it was, we have capable members who can handle it."

She continued, her voice gaining a bit more warmth and sincerity as she added, "And there is also Kiyoshi Rin, and he's very smart."

The moment Rin's name left her mouth, Akane's mother jumped into the discussion with a playful glint in her shining white hair and piercing blue eyes.

"Ohh, Kiyoshi Rin..." she said, her voice turning teasing and light as a soft blush colored her cheeks.

She was clearly just poking fun at her daughter, though it was obvious she had seen or heard about him before – probably during one of her occasional visits to the school.

"Isn't he that boy you keep mentioning? He sounds quite charming from what I've heard."

Akane's father joined in with a thoughtful hum, leaning forward slightly with a small, protective smile. "Hmmm... you should bring him home sometime so I can see him."

His tone was calm but carried clear fatherly interest — the kind that wanted to evaluate whether this Kiyoshi Rin was a well-behaved, responsible young man worthy of spending time with his daughter.

Akane's face turned bright red almost instantly.

She blushed furiously, her cheeks burning hot as she waved her hands in front of her in embarrassment.

"You guys, stop!" she protested, her voice a mix of laughter and genuine fluster as she tried to hide her face behind her hands.

The teasing from both parents made her shift uncomfortably on her feet, her usual fiery and confident personality momentarily replaced by shy, embarrassed protests.

"It's not like that! You're all making it weird!"

Then Akane's brother, Reito, lounging comfortably on the large sofa with his striking white hair falling softly around his face and icy blue eyes glinting with mischief, chimed in with a lazy smirk.

"Hmm... this Kiyoshi Rin must have some issues too for him to be close to someone like you." His words were teasing and playful, clearly implying that for Rin to willingly stay close to his sister – who could be rude, sharp-tongued, and mean at times with her fiery temper – he must also be a bit crazy or unusual himself.

Reito's blue flame flickered lazily between his fingers as he spoke, casting soft azure light across the living room and adding to the lighthearted family banter.

The living room filled with warm, familial laughter and teasing as Akane continued protesting half-heartedly, her blush refusing to fade even as she laughed along with them.

The conversation flowed comfortably around her, mixing light concern for her safety with playful curiosity about the boy who seemed to occupy more and more of her thoughts lately.

Even as the evening settled in, the mention of Rin lingered warmly in the air, tying her school life to her peaceful, luxurious home in ways she hadn't fully expected.

**I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd**

"Hmm... this Kiyoshi Rin must have some issues too for him to be close to someone like you."

Reito's words came out teasing and playful, delivered with a lazy smirk as he lounged deep into the large cream sofa, his striking white hair falling messily over one eye.

The implication was crystal clear: for anyone to willingly stay close to his fiery, sharp-tongued, and sometimes outright mean-tempered older sister, that person must also be a bit crazy or unusual himself.

He flicked a small, dancing blue flame between his fingers, letting it twist and flicker lazily in the air as he grinned at Akane, clearly enjoying poking at her buttons.

Akane stared at her brother for a long beat, her vibrant red hair swaying as she marched closer with purposeful, irritated steps.

Without any warning, she reached out, pinched his chin firmly between her thumb and forefinger, and twisted it slightly. "Ouch, ouch! Oh come on now!"

Reito yelped dramatically, half-laughing as he tried to pry her fingers off, his white hair falling even more messily over his face while the blue flame in his other hand sputtered out.

Akane leaned in closer, her voice sharp but laced with sisterly affection.

"All this coming from an antisocial creep who can't even talk to a girl."

Reito was undeniably cute and handsome – pale, almost ethereal skin, striking white hair, and those piercing icy blue eyes that turned heads at school – but he was painfully antisocial, especially around girls. He avoided conversations, kept to himself in corners, and usually disappeared into his room the moment any female visitors came over.

Akane's retort hit the mark perfectly, causing Reito to groan theatrically while still trying to escape her grip on his chin.

The living room erupted into commotion and laughter. Akane's mother chuckled softly from her elegant seat near the large window, her shining white hair catching the warm light as she shook her head fondly at her bickering children.

Their father let out a deep, rumbling laugh that filled the spacious room, his eyes twinkling with amusement as he watched the familiar sibling rivalry unfold.

The teasing and playful jabs bounced around the luxurious living room, turning the earlier serious conversation about the club into lighthearted family warmth.

"Alright, that's enough," their father finally said, raising a large hand with an amused smile, though his eyes still sparkled with laughter.

He looked at Akane again and added more seriously, though still teasing, "But seriously, you should invite this Rin boy home sometime."

Akane's cheeks turned bright red almost instantly.

She released her brother's chin and stepped back, waving both hands in front of her face in embarrassment. "Well, that's a decision for me to make," she replied, her voice a mix of flustered protest and stubbornness as she turned on her heel and walked toward her room, trying to escape the continued teasing from her family.

Soft laughter followed her down the hallway as she disappeared into her bedroom and closed the door behind her.

Once inside, she leaned against the door for a moment, letting out a long, exhausted breath.

After freshening up — washing her face with cool water and changing into comfortable loungewear — she picked up her phone and called Rin.

Rin answered after a few rings.

Akane's voice was brisk and business-like.

"Hope you've gotten ready.

We will be out in less than two hours."

There was a short, noticeable pause on the other end. Rin sounded genuinely surprised, almost like he had completely forgotten about the late-night operation. "Ohhhh..." he replied, dragging the word out in a way that made his forgetfulness obvious.

Akane was about to tease him when she suddenly noticed the background noises coming through the phone.

There were clear, unmistakable sounds — a girl moaning loudly, breathy and desperate, the rhythmic creaking of a bed frame, and wet, intimate sounds of skin slapping against skin.

The moans were unrestrained and passionate, growing louder and more broken with each passing second.

It sounded unmistakably like something very naughty and intense was happening on the other side of the line.

Akane's eyes widened dramatically.

She gripped the phone tighter against her ear, her knuckles turning white as a rush of heat flooded her face. "Rin? What's going on over there?" Her voice came out higher than usual, a mix of confusion, shock, and flustered embarrassment.

Rin replied casually, as if it were the most normal thing in the world, "Emm... I'm having sex with Yuri."

Akane froze completely.

Her mind went blank for a second before the words fully registered.

"Whattttt? What do you mean by that... You mean you're making love to your cousin?"

Her voice cracked sharply with disbelief, rising at the end in pure shock.

She gripped the phone so hard her hand started shaking, pressing it tightly against her ear as if that would somehow make the situation make more sense.

Her cheeks burned furiously, a deep red spreading down her neck and across her chest as vivid, unwanted images flashed through her mind.

The loud, ecstatic moans of Yuri continued filtering through the line in the background, making her heart race wildly and her stomach twist with a complicated storm of shock, jealousy, embarrassment, and flustered heat.

She stood there in the middle of her luxurious bedroom, mouth slightly open, completely thrown off balance by Rin's blunt, casual admission.

The soft lighting and elegant furniture around her suddenly felt too quiet and still compared to the very loud, very explicit sounds coming from Rin's side of the call.

As her hands kept shaking, the phone fell right on the bed... as she stood still, eye wide open trying to process all this in her head.

Then she gently picked up the phone from the bed and slowly placed it back by her ear...

Akane's free hand clenched into a tight fist at her side as she struggled to process what she was hearing, her usual fiery confidence momentarily shattered by pure, overwhelmed bewilderment.

## **Chapter 76: You Won't Believe What I Just Found Out Hanako!!**

Then Rin replied casually, as if it were the most normal thing in the world,

"Emm... I'm having sex with Yuri."

The words hit Akane like a slap.

She froze completely in the middle of her luxurious bedroom, phone pressed tightly to her ear.

Her eyes widened in pure shock, mouth falling open as a rush of heat flooded her face.

Trying to process the moaning sounds from a female with heavy breathing on the other side of the phone... with a nervous and flustered voice she exclaimed...

"Whattttt? What do you mean by that... You mean you're making love to your cousin?"

Her voice cracked sharply at the end, rising into a high-pitched, flustered squeak.

Her free hand gripped the edge of her desk so hard her knuckles turned white.

The background sounds from Rin's side made everything worse – loud, breathy, desperate female moans, the rhythmic creaking of a bed, and the unmistakable wet slapping of skin against skin.

Yuri's voice was unrestrained, moaning Rin's name in broken, ecstatic cries that echoed through the phone line. Akane's heart pounded wildly in her chest as vivid, unwanted images flooded her mind.

She stood there shaking, cheeks burning crimson, a complicated storm of shock, jealousy, embarrassment, and flustered heat twisting in her stomach.

Rin, clearly in the middle of thrusting, changed the subject like it was nothing.

His voice came out slightly strained but casual between heavy breaths.

"I know I haven't forgotten about the meeting... Also, can Dracula tag along?"

Akane blinked rapidly, still trying to process what she was hearing.

"Who's Dracula?" she asked, her attention barely registering the name.

She had only vaguely noticed the tall, elegant man with silver-streaked hair who had come with Rin to the club room the other day.

Her focus had been entirely on Rin himself.

Rin replied between grunts, "The guy I came with into the club room the other day..."

Akane's mind was still reeling from the moans in the background.

"Oh... him... Yes, it's cool.

He can come also," she managed to say, her voice shaky.

Then Akane's tone softened, becoming more intimate and vulnerable.

"You know... I really enjoyed the moment we had in the club room the other day..."

She bit her lip, her free hand unconsciously trailing down her own body as she remembered how Rin had touched her, how intense and pleasurable it had been. Her cheeks burned hotter as she spoke, her voice dropping into a shy, almost whispery tone.

But Rin was not in a position to talk properly on the phone.

The sounds from Yuri grew louder and more frantic — wet, rhythmic slapping, the bed creaking loudly, and Yuri's unrestrained moans filling the line.

Rin's own breathing was heavy and interrupted as he tried to respond, his voice strained from the physical exertion of thrusting hard into Yuri.

The phone shook slightly in his hand from the powerful movements of his hips.

"Emm... sorry Akane, I can't talk right now..." Rin managed to say between heavy breaths.

"We'll talk later, okay..." He hung up abruptly, the line going dead.

Akane stood still in complete shock, phone still pressed to her ear even after the call ended.

Her mind was spinning.

The loud, explicit moans of Yuri echoed in her head, making her face burn with embarrassment and jealousy. She slowly lowered the phone, staring at it in disbelief as her hand trembled.

Then Akane was so jealous.

The feeling burned hot and sharp in her chest, making her grip the phone so tightly her fingers hurt.

I knew this Yuri was up to no good, she thought bitterly, her red hair falling messily over her flushed face.

The image of Yuri clinging to Rin, moaning his name so shamelessly, made her stomach twist painfully.

She paced back and forth in her room, breathing heavily as waves of jealousy washed over her.

How dare she... right after we...

She quickly took up her phone again and called Hanako. Hanako answered after a few rings, her voice cheerful at first.

"Hey Akane, what's up?"

Akane immediately started talking rapidly, her voice filled with shock and urgency.

"You won't believe what I just found out... I just called Rin now and found out Yuri was sleeping with him!"

Hanako was silent for a second, then let out a disbelieving laugh.

"Haaa... that's a joke, right?" Her tone was light at first, clearly thinking Akane was exaggerating or pranking her.

But as Akane stayed quiet, the reality sank in.

Hanako's voice changed completely.

"Wait... you're serious?" She sounded stunned, then angry.

"That girl... I knew something like this would happen." Hanako's jealousy flared up immediately, matching Akane's.

Her voice grew sharper as she continued, "She's been acting all innocent and clingy since she arrived.

I knew she was planning something.

The way she dresses so sexy, always touching him, always around him...

She's trying to seduce our Rin."

Akane nodded vigorously even though Hanako couldn't see her.

"We need to do something about this.

We can't let her do this..."

She paused, her voice dropping with worry.

"I just hope this doesn't also happen with Inferna and Muganda..."

Hanako was quiet for a moment, then replied with forced confidence,

"I don't think Inferna and Muganda are that way with Rin."

She didn't believe Rin was sleeping with the two maids, completely unaware of the truth.

"They're just his servants or something, right? They don't seem like that type."

Hanako continued talking, her jealousy fueling her words.

"That Yuri has been planning this since she came.

The way she dresses so provocatively, always pressing herself against him, acting all cute and innocent...

She's dangerous."

The two girls continued talking on the phone, their voices filled with shared jealousy and determination as they tried to process what Akane had heard.

The luxurious bedroom around Akane felt too quiet compared to the chaotic emotions swirling inside her. The casual day after school had taken a very unexpected and frustrating turn.

## I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

Then Hanako was like, "I don't think Inferna and Muganda are that way with Rin."

She said it with forced confidence, trying to convince herself as much as Akane.

In her mind, she pictured the two elegant, stoic maids — Inferna with her long red hair and golden horns (hidden from normal eyes), and Muganda with her silky black hair and quiet intensity.

They seemed too professional, too distant, almost like loyal servants rather than romantic rivals.

Hanako couldn't imagine Rin being intimate with them. She had no idea that Rin was actually sleeping with all of them on a regular basis.

Hanako continued talking, her tone sharpening with jealousy as she focused on the more immediate threat. "That Yuri has been planning this since she came.

The way she dresses so sexy, always pressing herself against him, acting all cute and innocent...

She's trying to seduce our Rin." I can't believe we even tried acting all nicely towards her the other day.

Her words came out faster, laced with frustration as she imagined Yuri's gothic outfits and constant physical closeness to Rin, making her grip her phone tighter.

Akane listened on the other end of the line, her grip on the phone tightening until her knuckles turned white. "This Yuri... she's the only one standing in our way." The words left her lips with a heavy sigh, her shoulders slumping as a wave of defeat and frustration washed over her.

Jealousy burned hot and sharp in her chest, making her pace back and forth in her luxurious bedroom.

She felt defeated — after the intense, passionate moment she and Hanako had shared with Rin in the club room, this news felt like a painful slap.

Her mind kept replaying Yuri's loud, ecstatic moans from the phone call, making her stomach twist painfully. Both girls felt the same sting of jealousy, their earlier warmth toward each other now mixed with shared resentment toward the new girl who seemed to be winning Rin's attention so easily.

As silence grew louder, Akane slowly laid down on her luxurious bed, face down on her pillow as she grumbled like a little child...

Then Hanako asked Akane, her voice softening a little, "So what are you doing now?"

Akane replied, settling down on the edge of her bed with a tired sigh.

"Nothing much, just in my room going through some books."

What about you Hanako?

Hanako responded with a softened tone, "just had dinner... trying to get this in place for tonight's operation"

Over the past days, she and Hanako had grown surprisingly close.

What started as rivalry over Rin had slowly turned into a genuine friendship – late-night calls, shared secrets about their feelings, and mutual support through school drama.

They had become each other's confidantes, bonding over their complicated emotions toward the same boy.

Akane hesitated, then continued,

"Hmm... are you sure this plan will go through well? Because this Jorogumo sounds strong."

Her voice carried real worry as she imagined facing such a powerful spider monster queen – the thought of her children swarming and the dangerous dimension she could create made her stomach tighten with anxiety.

Hanako replied with more confidence, trying to reassure her friend.

"Well, he is a monster, so surely he should be strong... but with our plan, if he really is a threat, then we can withdraw.

And also, if he's not much of a trouble, then we can capture him and make it one of our accomplishments." She explained the plan in detail, her voice growing more animated as she laid it out step by step.

Shiki with his power to control the undead would send forth his zombies further ahead to attack first.

His ability allowed him to summon corpses that had died recently, partially bringing back their souls to fight for him.

The more he used them, the stronger they became — evolving from shambling zombies with black eyes into more powerful ghouls and even full vampires.

Three of his thirteen corpses were already beautiful vampire ladies with red eyes, capable of summoning powerful vampire winds that howled like razor-sharp blades, performing telekinesis to lift and throw heavy objects, using echolocation to sense surroundings even in total darkness, and wielding various other deadly vampire abilities.

Akane would stand behind and blast fire at the monster. As a flame user, she could summon bright, intense flames even through magical barriers, shaping them into devastating attacks that could burn through obstacles, create walls of fire, or launch concentrated fireballs with precision.

Hanako herself would try using her powers – her eyes glowing with mesmerizing pinkish light to hypnotize or make the monster fall for her, forcing it to do her bidding almost effortlessly.

Her charm worked even without direct eye contact through prolonged presence or indirect exposure.

If that didn't work, she was also skilled in close combat and with weapons, fighting with graceful precision and deadly accuracy using daggers or enchanted blades.

Nagumo, with his super strength, would advance with her.

He could lift incredibly heavy objects with ease and jump to great heights, delivering powerful physical blows that could shatter stone or restrain powerful enemies in direct confrontation.

Hinata, with her exceptional vision that allowed her to see from far distances, in complete darkness, and even through solid walls like advanced x-ray vision, would assist as their eyes.

She would communicate through small earbuds, giving real-time instructions – warning about incoming attacks, pointing out weak spots on the monster, or guiding their movements from a safe vantage point high above the battlefield.

Her voice would calmly direct the team, painting a clear picture of the situation even when they couldn't see everything themselves.

Then Naoya would assist in restraining the monster using his plant abilities.

He could make vines and roots erupt from the ground at will, wrapping tightly around enemies to immobilize them, or create massive sunflowers that blasted powerful energy beams at targets.

He could even hide himself underground, with plants supplying him oxygen while he controlled the battlefield from below, sending creeping vines to trap the spider queen's legs or thorny branches to restrict her movements.

The two girls talked through the plan carefully, their voices growing more focused as they visualized the operation against Jorogumo.

Despite the jealousy still simmering beneath the surface, their friendship and shared goal of proving themselves in the club helped them push forward, turning their conversation into a detailed strategy session filled with determination.

## **Chapter 78: Why Are You Dressed Up Looking Like a Slut?**

It was already time for their operation.

The clock had struck midnight, and the city had quieted into a hushed, dimly lit stillness.

It was communicated to them to meet at Sakura Memorial Park, a large, peaceful green space located just a short distance from their school and near Seishin Academy.

The park was known for its wide lawns, winding paths lined with cherry blossom trees that were beginning to bloom, quiet corners with benches, and good vantage points for nighttime activities.

At this hour, the park was almost empty, with only the soft glow of occasional lampposts and the gentle rustling of leaves in the cool night breeze.

The air was crisp and carried the faint scent of blooming flowers and damp grass, creating a serene yet slightly eerie atmosphere under the moonlit sky.

Akane was the first to arrive.

She stood under one of the lampposts near the central fountain, deliberately dressed to turn heads and capture Rin's attention.

She wore a tight, black skinny short that clung to her hips and thighs like a second skin, perfectly showcasing the full, rounded curves of her ass and the smooth length of her legs.

The shorts were so short that the bottom curves of her buttocks were teasingly visible with every small movement she made.

On top, she had chosen a skimpy, black skinny top with a deep plunging opening at the front, the fabric stretching tightly across her chest and allowing most of her full, perky breasts to be on bold display.

The neckline dipped so low that the inner swells and a generous amount of cleavage were clearly visible, the material thin enough to hint at the shape of her nipples underneath.

Her red hair was packed in a sexy, messy high ponytail that swayed with every turn of her head, a few loose strands framing her face to give her a seductive, just-rolled-out-of-bed look.

She had purposely dressed this sexy, choosing the outfit with Rin in mind — hoping the revealing clothes would draw his eyes to her body, make his gaze linger

on her curves, and remind him of the passionate moment they had shared in the club room.

She shifted her weight from one foot to the other, the motion causing her breasts to jiggle slightly and her shorts to ride up even higher, clearly intending to seduce and get Rin's full attention tonight.

She checked her phone repeatedly, her heart beating a little faster with anticipation and nervousness.

Then Hanako arrived within minutes.

She walked confidently down the path, her black skinny pants hugging every curve of her hips, thighs, and ass like they were painted on, accentuating her voluptuous lower body with every step.

She wore an armless black singlet that was extremely tight and low-cut, the fabric stretched taut across her chest, pushing her breasts up and making them spill generously over the top.

The singlet was so revealing that it left very little to the imagination, her cleavage deep and prominent, the sides of her breasts almost fully visible.

Her hair was packed into a sleek, high ponytail that swung dramatically with each step, giving her a bold, seductive look.

She had intentionally dressed even more lewd and sexy than usual, aiming to outshine Akane and capture Rin's desire.

Her hips swayed with each step, drawing attention to her curves as she approached.

Seeing her, Akane's impression changed completely.

Her confident posture faltered for a moment as she looked Hanako up and down, a flash of competitive disadvantage crossing her face.

She felt a sting of jealousy – Hanako's outfit looked even bolder and more provocative, her breasts pushed up and spilling out more dramatically, her curves highlighted perfectly.

Akane's own revealing top suddenly felt less impactful. She walked closer to Hanako, staring obviously at her seductive outfit, her lips pressing into a thin line of displeasure.

Hanako smiled smugly and said, "Hey Akane, you here early."

Akane's reaction showed clear competitive disadvantage.

She crossed her arms under her breasts, unintentionally pushing them up further, and replied sharply, "Don't 'Hey' me... Why are you dressed up looking like a slut?" Her voice was laced with jealousy, her eyes narrowing as she took in Hanako's exposed cleavage and tight pants.

Hanako folded her arms deliberately under her own chest, pushing her breasts up even higher and making them strain against the thin fabric.

She smirked and replied, "Look who's talking... looking all exposed."

Despite her confident words, a small flicker in her eyes showed she also felt the pressure — Akane's shorts and plunging top were incredibly revealing, making her feel like she had to push harder to win Rin's attention.

Akane responded with a competitive smile, tilting her head.

"I know what you are planning, Hanako, and it won't go the way you planned."

She said it with a confident grin, as if she already held the advantage in seducing Rin.

Hanako laughed lightly, the sound carrying through the quiet park.

"Stand back and watch an expert do her thing."

She laughed again after that, flipping her ponytail over her shoulder with a dramatic flair, clearly determined to outdo Akane.

Akane grinned her teeth, refusing to back down as they both held intense eye contact, the rivalry between them crackling in the cool night air.

Then Hinata arrived, breaking the tension with a soft, gentle smile.

"Hello... I'm surprised you guys arrived before me." She wore a casual black jean paired with a short mini skirt over it, a long-sleeve black top that was fitted but modest, and a black cap with a pair of matching gloves. Her hair was packed normally in a simple, neat style that fell softly around her shoulders.

She looked practical and ready for the operation, but when she properly looked at Akane's and Hanako's extremely revealing outfits, her eyes widened with a suspicious, slightly shocked expression.

She tilted her head, clearly wondering why they had chosen such seductive clothing for a dangerous monster investigation.

The park remained quiet around them, the night breeze rustling the leaves as the three girls waited for the rest of the group, the tension between Akane and Hanako still simmering beneath the surface.

## **Chapter 79: Y'all Ready For Some Plant Action Tonight?**

As Hinata looked properly at both Akane's and Hanako's outfits with a suspicious look, her eyes widened slightly and her head tilted in clear disbelief.

She took a slow step closer, her gaze moving up and down their revealing clothes under the soft glow of the park lamppost.

The practical, modest black outfit she wore suddenly felt very out of place compared to the bold, seductive displays in front of her.

She asked in a calm but pointed tone, "Do you two even know why we are here?"

Akane replied quickly, trying to sound confident and dismissive while crossing her arms under her breasts, unintentionally pushing them up even higher in the plunging top.

"What kind of question is that? Of course we know why we're here."

Her voice came out a bit too sharp, a clear attempt to hide the obvious reason Hinata had asked – the extremely revealing outfits that looked more suited for a nightclub than a dangerous monster investigation.

She shifted her weight, the tight black shorts riding up further on her thighs as she tried to maintain her composure, her red ponytail swaying with the movement.

A faint flush of embarrassment crept up her neck, but she quickly masked it with a defiant tilt of her chin.

Hinata asked again, her voice gentle but direct, "Why are you two dressed up like that?"

Hanako replied with a casual shrug, folding her arms deliberately under her own chest to push her breasts up even more prominently against the thin armless

singlet. The gesture made her cleavage spill generously over the top, the fabric straining visibly.

"What do you mean? There's nothing wrong with our outfit."

Her body language gave Hinata the full answer — the way she posed, hips cocked to one side, ponytail swinging, clearly intending to look as seductive as possible.

The confident smirk on her lips and the way she glanced toward the path where Rin would arrive said everything. She shifted her stance slightly, making her curves even more pronounced under the park lights.

Hinata just nodded as she exhaled, rolling her eyes slightly with a long, tired sigh that carried a mix of amusement and exasperation.

The sound was soft but heavy, her shoulders slumping for a moment as she adjusted her black cap, clearly wondering how the operation was going to go with her two teammates dressed for seduction rather than stealth. She rubbed her temple with two fingers, her expression a mix of fond exasperation and mild concern.

Then the others started coming in.

Naoya arrived a few seconds later, dressed entirely in black — black gloves that covered his hands, black pants that hugged his legs, and a black hoodie pulled up over his head, giving him a shadowy, mysterious look that blended well with the night.

He moved with his usual easygoing stride, hands in his pockets as he greeted them with a bright smile.

"Hey everyone, ready for some plant action tonight?" He waved casually, his cheerful personality cutting through the tension as he leaned against a nearby tree.

Shiki arrived shortly after, dressed in black leather pants that fit his slender frame tightly, a black armless shirt that showed off his pale arms, and a black jacket with a face mask covering the lower half of his face.

He gave a silent nod to the group, his messy black hair falling over his glasses as he adjusted them with one finger, his detached demeanor making him blend into the shadows of the park.

He stood a little apart from the others, observing quietly with his usual calm detachment.

Then Naoya looked at Akane's extremely revealing outfit and asked sarcastically with a teasing grin, "Emmm... is this a new trending outfit?" His tone was light

and playful, but the sarcasm was obvious as his eyes flicked over her exposed cleavage and short shorts, a mischievous glint in his expression.

Akane responded with a heavy glance, her eyes narrowing into a sharp, intimidating stare that made Naoya immediately raise his hands in surrender and take a small step back, his smile turning nervous.

"Just kidding, just kidding!" he said quickly, laughing awkwardly as he scratched the back of his head.

Then after a few minutes, Rin and Dracula arrived.

Rin was dressed in black elastic pants that hugged his muscular legs and a black hoodie that concealed most of his build, the hood partially up over his deep blue hair. He moved with his usual calm, confident stride, hands in his pockets.

Dracula walked beside him in his normal casual day-to-day clothing,

a fitted black shirt that accentuated his tall, elegant frame, black trousers, and a long black coat that billowed slightly in the night breeze.

His long dark hair with silver streaks and aristocratic features gave him an imposing yet refined presence even in simple attire.

The two of them looked like they belonged to the night, their dark clothing blending seamlessly with the shadows of the park.

Seeing Rin arrive, Akane immediately started rechecking her outfit.

She quickly ran her hands down her sides, adjusting the plunging top to show more cleavage, then tugged at the hem of her short shorts to make them ride up even higher on her thighs.

She pulled out a tiny mirror from her back pocket, angling it to check her reflection in the dim park light, fixing her messy red ponytail and making sure her makeup was still perfect.

Her heart beat faster as she tried to look as seductive as possible for him, her cheeks flushing slightly with anticipation.

Then suddenly Hanako, one step ahead of Akane, rushed at Rin.

She wrapped her arms around his left arm, pressing her exposed breasts firmly against him.

The soft, warm flesh of her chest molded against his arm through the thin fabric of her singlet, the deep cleavage spilling against his bicep as she leaned in close.

With a soft, sweet voice she said,

"Hey... we've been waiting for you," staring directly at him with intense, seductive eyes, her high ponytail brushing against his shoulder as she pressed her body against his side.

The park fell into a charged silence as the group gathered, the night breeze carrying the tension between the girls while they prepared for the dangerous operation ahead.

The rivalry between Akane and Hanako simmered visibly, their revealing outfits and competitive poses creating an electric atmosphere under the moonlight as they waited for the rest of the team.

## **Chapter 80: The Nightfall Operations**

Seeing Rin arrive, Akane immediately started rechecking her outfit.

She quickly ran her hands down her sides, adjusting the plunging top to show more cleavage, then tugged at the hem of her short shorts to make them ride up even higher on her thighs.

She pulled out a tiny mirror from her back pocket, angling it to check her reflection in the dim park light, fixing her messy red ponytail and making sure her makeup was still perfect.

Her heart beat faster as she tried to look as seductive as possible for him, her cheeks flushing slightly with anticipation and nervousness.

Then suddenly Hanako, one step ahead of Akane, rushed at Rin with confident, purposeful strides.

Her high ponytail swayed dramatically behind her as she closed the distance quickly.

She wrapped her arms tightly around his left arm, pressing her exposed, soft breasts firmly against him. The warm, full flesh of her chest molded against his bicep through the thin fabric of her singlet, her deep cleavage spilling generously against his arm as she leaned in close, deliberately letting him feel the softness and heat of her body.

With a soft, sweet, almost purring voice she said, "Hey... we've been waiting for you," staring directly at him with intense, seductive eyes, her lashes fluttering slightly as her high ponytail brushed against his shoulder.

Her body language was bold and inviting, hips tilted toward him, making sure every curve was on full display under the park lights.

Rin looked at her and said casually,

"Hey Hanako," his voice steady and normal, as if nothing unusual was happening.

He gave her a small, friendly nod, his deep blue eyes calm and unfazed.

He didn't seem to react to how lewdly she was dressed or how tightly she was pressing her breasts against his arm.

To him, this was nothing new – he lived every day surrounded by Inferna, Muganda, Karen, and others with equally voluptuous and revealing bodies.

His expression remained relaxed, almost casual, as he greeted the rest of the group with a simple wave, the two girls still clinging to his arms like it was the most normal thing in the world.

Then Akane hurried toward Rin, not wanting to be left behind.

She grabbed his other free arm, pressing her own exposed breasts firmly against him.

The soft, perky flesh pushed warmly against his right bicep, her plunging top leaving almost nothing to the imagination as she leaned in close.

Her cheeks were flushed a deep red, her breathing a little quicker than usual as she looked up at him with a flustered, slightly shy smile.

"Silly, you are late," she said, her voice coming out breathy and embarrassed, the words laced with a mix of affection and nervousness.

Her red ponytail swayed as she shifted closer, clearly trying to match Hanako's boldness while her heart raced from the close contact.

Rin replied to her normally, "Hi Akane," his tone casual and friendly, as if two beautiful girls weren't pressing their bodies against him in revealing outfits.

He acted completely unfazed, greeting the rest of the group with easy nods and small smiles while the two girls still held onto his arms tightly.

To him, this level of physical closeness and revealing clothing was everyday life — nothing that could throw him off balance.

A few minutes passed, the night breeze rustling the leaves around them, before a black mini van pulled over smoothly beside the group.

The window whined down, revealing Nagumo in the driver's seat.

He was dressed casually — a black face cap pulled low, a black shirt underneath a black armless hoodie, and black jeans.

He looked relaxed and ready, waving at them with a bright smile.

"Hey everyone... sorry I'm late."

Hanako had asked him back in school to bring his uncle's van so they could use it to head to their location discreetly.

He had agreed without hesitation, the vehicle providing the perfect cover for their nighttime operation.

Hinata, seeing how unserious Akane and Hanako were acting around Rin — still clinging to his arms, pressing their bodies against him, and competing for his attention — finally lost her patience.

She yelled in a firm, authoritative voice, "Alright, that's enough! Everyone in the van now!"

Her tone left no room for argument, her practical outfit and cap making her look like the only one truly focused on the mission.

They all started settling into the van.

Doors slid open and closed with soft thuds as the group climbed in.

But Rin and Dracula remained outside the van, standing calmly in the night air.

Hinata leaned out of the open door, frowning slightly. "Emm... we're waiting for you guys..."

Rin replied calmly, his hands still in his pockets, "You guys can go. We will meet you guys at the location." His voice was steady and confident, clearly indicating that he and Dracula planned to use supernatural means to get there – likely teleportation, high-speed movement, or other abilities that didn't require a vehicle.

Dracula stood beside him with his usual elegant, aristocratic posture, a faint smile on his lips as he waited.

Akane reacted immediately, surprised and persistent.

She leaned further out of the van, her plunging top shifting dangerously as she tried to create space beside her.

"What?? But there's room in here!" Her voice carried clear disappointment and urgency, her cheeks still flushed from earlier.

She had already left out some room by her side in the van as an opportunity for Rin to sit close to her, hoping the tight quarters would allow her to press against him during the ride.

Her eyes pleaded with him, not wanting to lose the chance to be near him.

Rin simply smiled gently and repeated, "It's fine. We'll meet up at the location."

He and Dracula clearly preferred using their own supernatural abilities to travel – faster, more discreet, and independent of the van.

The two powerful figures stood together in the park, their dark clothing blending with the night as they prepared to head out separately.

The van doors closed with a final thud, the engine humming to life as the group prepared to move out, the tension and rivalry between Akane and Hanako still simmering in the confined space while they headed toward the dangerous operation against Jorogumo.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.