

Chapter Three

Running for her life, the young sixteen year old dashed through the ruined graveyard. Lightning crackled in the sky above, wind and rain howling around her. She looked around to find her attacker but the wind and rain made it impossible to differentiate the shadows around her.

Spotting a house in the distance, the girl made a mad dash towards it and hurried inside. As she turned to close the door, lightning flashed and she saw a dark shadow lumbering towards her in the distance. Gasping in horror, the girl slammed the door shut and locked it. She scrambled to find a light switch and when she did she discovered that the house was just a tiny one-room shack. There was no way out.

BOOM!

The door shuddered and she screamed, her only protection beginning to give way from her attacker's monster strength. She ran to the window to open it but the window couldn't be opened. She tried to break it but didn't have the strength to shatter the glass. She was trapped.

BOOM!

One of the hinges of the door started to break and she turned to see the door beginning to give. "No! Go away!" she pleaded. "Leave me alone!"

BOOM!

This time the door finally surrendered, its hinges snapping off and the wooden door falling to the ground. A shadowy figure stared at her in the ruined doorway. Its vibrant eyes shined with malice and bloodlust towards her and as lightning flashed behind it, the girl saw how the monster was drenched in blood. "No!" she screamed as the floating, alien figure moved towards her, raising its arms and lifting the girl into the air, completely and utterly defenseless..

"NOOOOOOOOO!"

Arashi watched the movie and shivered with fright before popping a potato chip in his mouth. He lay on his couch, his dark living room illuminated only by the light of the TV. Outside he could hear the storm picking up, lightning flashing in the windows.

Eating another chip, Arashi continued to watch the movie while trying to relax. While horror movies weren't something he liked, after being pursued by his own psychic gremlin, he'd come to sympathize with the characters a little.

Soon the movie started to wrap up and the credits rolled. Looking up at the clock, he sat up and stretched out his arms. "Nghh...better head to bed." He turned off the tv, making the

room go completely dark. Arashi was fine with it since he was well familiar with his surroundings to move about in the total blackness.

Then he heard a rustling at his door.

'Probably just the neighbor coming home drunk.' Arashi rationalized as he jumped back a little.

That was something he struggled to do when his locks were undone, even the chain one clattered as it was undone. Before he could do anything, the door burst open.

Arashi gasped when he saw a shadowy figure floating in his doorway. Vibrant green eyes stared at him with malice and bloodlust. Behind the figure, a bolt of lightning flashed behind the figure, revealing their small, floating silhouette. Their body drenched with blood, the suffocating stench coming into the room, Arashi felt his blood go cold.

"NOOOOOOOO!"

"Oh stop being so dramatic!" Tasumaki rolled her eyes before she floated into Arashi's apartment, shutting the door behind him and locking it with her psychic powers. "Geez, you scream like a girl in some slasher movie." She reached out and flipped the lights on. "What the hell were you even doing standing around in the dark?"

Arashi's face turned bright red with embarrassment. He'd been so caught up watching the movie he mistook her for a real monster; not that she wasn't any less of one usually. "Oh uh...I was watching a movie, that's all." His eyes noticed the blood dripping down her body and despite his animosity for the bullying Esper he couldn't hide his concern. "Are you hurt? You're covered in blood!"

The greenette shrugged like it was just another day at the office. "Relax. None of it's mine. I got into a tussle with a monster. I ripped it to pieces but I was too close and it got blood everywhere. I decided to head over here since your place was closer than the association's."

Turning away, Tatsumaki floated over to Arashi's bathroom. Curiously, the office worker tiptoed over to the door and looked through the crack to see the heroine take off her dress with her psychic powers, inspecting her panties to make sure she hadn't gotten any blood on them. When she saw the eyeball that was spying on her through the crack, her cheeks pinkened and she slammed the door. "Pervert!"

Standing in the doorway, Arashi sweatdropped. "Has she forgotten how many times she stripped me naked whenever she wanted?" Shaking his head, he walked away and decided to just get ready for bed, but then he stopped as he thought about Tatsumaki's clothes being drenched in blood, and the pounding rain that was coming from the outside. He couldn't really let her go back to the Association megacity in good conscience like that.

Opening the door to the bathroom just enough for him to fit his arm in, Arashi reached down and grabbed her stained dress before closing the door softly behind him, hearing the sounds of Tatsumaki humming in his shower. Taking the black dress, he inspected it to make sure it was machine washable before he walked over to his washing machine.

Expectedly, as soon as he heard the shower go off, Tatsumaki's sharp voice shouted from within the bathroom. "What the hell? Where's my dress?" The door flew open and out flew the Esper, her curly hair dripping and her small body wrapped in a fluffy white towel. "You didn't already pawn my dress on one of your weird forums, did you, Worker Drone?"

Arashi came out of his bedroom with a shirt in his hands. "I saw how dirty it was so I put it in the washing machine for you. Here, you can wear this for tonight while it's washing." He handed her one of his old W City college shirts.

Unfolding the shirt, Tatsumaki scanned it before giving him a weird look. "Um...thanks?" She nonchalantly dropped the towel on the floor and put on his size medium shirt, finding it drooping over her body like a normal person would an extra large-- the item covering her up all the way to her thighs with the collar wide enough that her collarbone was totally visible and one of her shoulders peeked out.

"Listen, it's getting late. We both should get some sleep." Arashi cocked a thumb to his room.

"Ah, so you did this to sleep with me tonight. Well, I've got nothing on the docket." Now she understood why he wasn't cursing her existence.

"No, I was just gonna tell you that you can take the bed. I can crash on the couch tonight. Figured it wouldn't be right to send you away with all the stuff going on." He gestured vaguely as another clap of thunder was heard.

"Oh... okay then." She moved on over to his bedroom door, turning back one last time with narrowed eyes, her comment about how he better not come in later and looking to get some not being needed as he was already lying down on the couch with a spare blanket.

With a wave, Tatsumaki turned off all the lights of the house and drifted off to sleep herself.

The clatter coming from his kitchen is what woke Arashi up this morning. Pulling down his covers, the young man blinked away the blariness and discomfort from the bright sun pouring in through his window to barely see a small green bob at the level of his kitchenette countertop.

Getting off his rear, the dark haired man rubbed his eyes and wondered if he was seeing things right.

Still wearing his shirt, but with an apron he never knew he had tied around her waist, Tatsumaki was making breakfast. Cooking eggs, bacon, and toast with her psychic powers that flipped everything in no time at all.

Hearing Arashi getting up, Tatsumaki put the food onto a plate and sent it hovering over to him. "Oh, there you are. I was wondering when you'd finally get up. Here. I made breakfast."

Arashi took the plate and couldn't fight the bizarre notion of how weird it was for Tatsumaki to make him anything. Usually after she's spent a night riding him like a cowgirl, she was always gone by the time he woke up and had to go to work...where she would then show up to torment him some more. "Um...thanks?"

Tatsumaki could see the apprehension in his eyes and just rolled her eyes and shrugged. "I figured since you were nice enough to wash and dry my dress for me, I could at least do you the favor and cook something. I'm surprised you even had eggs and bacon. All I've ever seen in your pantry is chips and other junk food. How you're still so skinny is beyond me."

Shrugging, Arashi sat down at his tiny dining table. "Running from monsters makes good cardio." Tatsumaki sat down next to him on the tiny table with her own plate. "So how come you're still here?"

The Esper took a bite out of her eggs before she answered. "Today's my day off, I was going to bug you anyway but since I'm already here, I figured I'd start early."

The answer honestly didn't surprise Arashi at this point and he sweatdropped again. '*You'd think after torturing me for over a month she'd get bored by now.*' He mentally sighed. '*Ah well... not like I can do anything about it anyway.*' He quietly ate his breakfast while Tatsumaki finished hers.

"Well, I'm off today and I didn't really have anything planned. Um..." A thought hit him and for a moment he blushed before he fought it down. "You wanna go out and get a cup of coffee?"

Setting down her fork, Tatsumaki raised an eyebrow at the suggestion. "Don't you already have a coffee machine?" she pointed out.

"Yeah but it's been busted for a week and I haven't had the chance to replace it yet."

Sitting back in her chair, Tatsumaki thought about Arashi's offer before she gave him a small smile. "Sure. Why not? I could go for a cup of coffee." She looked down at the oversized

shirt she was wearing. "I'd better put my dress back on if I'm heading out. I can hardly go out wearing this thing."

While Tatsumaki went to go get her dress, Arashi got up and headed for his bedroom, quietly changing out of his pajamas and into a pair of casual clothes.

Leaving his apartment together, Arashi thought it was a little strange to see the older woman walking around like a normal person and not lazily flying about like he usually saw her.

After getting their drinks from a nearby coffee shop that Arashi favored, Tatsumaki was the one who suggested walking around the park just a few blocks away. All the while, the duo chatted about... well, nothing of any real importance, but they found themselves enjoying the pleasantness of each other's company. Laughing at the other's poor jokes, well, more like laughing *at* the other. However, they found a strange calmness and peace of their time spent together. Even if Arashi swore that using psychic powers when skipping stones is completely cheating.

The two killed the day together without even realizing it until the sun was starting to dip back into the horizon. It was fun, but the two realized how hungry they had gotten and decided to cook something for dinner.

As they finished making some quick and dirty ramen, both suddenly paused when they were struck by the exact same thought.

'Wait a minute, was this a date?!'

The pair blushed from the thought and did their best not to let it show on their faces. The rest of the night, they did what felt like the most logical thing and didn't speak all that much to each other.

When it was time to go to bed. The normal man had no real idea in how to ask if his superpowered parasite was going to go home or crash at his place again, but as the sky got darker, he figured he should sleep on the couch for another night.

Grabbing a spare blanket and pillow, Arashi blinked as they floated back into the closet; Tatsumaki put them back with her powers. "Oh give me a break. It's your bed, ain't it? We can sleep in it together," the woman said, rolling her eyes.

Shrugging, Arashi followed her into his bedroom. He turned his back to her as he rummaged through his drawers for something to sleep in. "I'm not sure what you can wear besides my old shirts. I don't really have pajamas that'll fit your small size."

"The hell do I need pajamas for?"

Turning around, Arashi's eyes widened and he blushed upon seeing Tatsumaki naked, twirling her panties on a finger like it was a ring of keys. With a knowing grin and a dirty gleam in her eyes, she tossed her panties onto the floor. "Why'd I need pajamas when I've got you to keep me warm?"

The greenette floated up and caressed his cheek. "We had a good date- I mean, day. Let's have a fun night..." Her cheeks reddening slightly at her slip up.

Realizing that Tatsumaki was actually inviting him to bed rather than just flinging him onto it with her powers, Arashi smiled and quickly took off his clothes, his clothing flying into a basket courtesy of Tatsumaki.

Taking the initiative, Arashi wrapped his arms around the Esper and picked her up, and kissed her while laying the two of them on the bed; the Hero's tongue dominating his mouth. While he let Tatsumaki tangle their tongues, his hands ran up her smooth leg. "Mmmh..."

The pair pulled away from each other's lips and stared into each other's eyes. Arashi saw something in Tatsumaki's eyes he hadn't noticed before. It wasn't her usual sadism that she normally loved. The look in her eyes was more caring, almost joyful. He gave her another kiss, his hands gently running through her green hair.

Feeling his naked body press her down onto the bed, Tatsumaki wrapped her arms around his neck while she played with his tongue. A shiver ran down her spine from feeling something long and hard begin to rub against her stomach. Feeling his hand run through her hair tenderly made her head start to feel light. She was used to doing whatever she wished to him, treating him no more than a blow-up doll half the time. Part of her always assumed that if given the chance he'd return the favor and then some. But this...this was...sweet.

Not wanting to crush the small woman, even if he was considered a lightweight, Arashi rolled off of Tatsumaki and laid down next to her, sliding an arm underneath her shoulders and pulling her close while caressing her side. As they shared another deep kiss, his other hand palmed her small tit. Tatsumaki tried not to let him catch on how sensitive her nipples were but as his fingers brushed against them she let out a small squeal into his lips.

Knowing better than to laugh at her cute response, ~~after the fiasco last time~~, Arashi took his hand away and let it trail down Tatsumaki's naked side until his fingers found her womanhood, brushing against the trim patch of green hair that crowned the woman's pink folds.

Tatsumaki pulled away from Arashi's lips and let out a soft moan when those fingers touched her sensitive petals. Giving him a smile, the woman reached down with her small hand and gripped his meaty shaft, satisfied with his moan once she started stroking him.

Laying on the bed side by side, peppering kisses and getting each other off with their hands, the pair showed off how well they knew the other's weaknesses. Arashi was bringing

Tatsumaki closer to her peak by pressing his learned fingers against her g-spot and clit, while the S-Class heroine was pumping his length with one hand and gripping his heavy balls with the other. She honestly was impressed with how much he could produce after she started to milk him every few days.

The almost close moment turned into what usually became between the two, a contest on who could get the other off first. Tatsumaki's hand jerked him off ever faster even as her pussy made all sorts of dirty noises from his pumping fingers. "Nghhhh!" she groaned, her eyes glazing over with lust.

Never one to back down, Arashi's other hand sank deeply into the small woman's wide thighs, taking thick handfuls and giving loud spansks that he knew Tatsumaki was loving. Going even further, he kissed the green haired girl, using her weakened state to take control of the kiss and help her get drunk off his touch.

Like it had been for most of their contests, the duo climaxed together, Tatsumaki's juices drenching her thighs and the bed sheets, while Arashi's cum splattered over the psychic master's hands and stomach. Kissing the entire time while their hips grinded into the other's soft and comfortable hands.

While they could usually go on for a few hours, the two felt something wash over them. It wasn't tiredness or anything like that, but a sense of contentment and warmth. Despite being covered in the other's essence, the two felt their eyelids grow heavy while their heads pressed together, things growing darker as sleep finally overtook them.

The sun broke through the horizon, its rays disturbing Arashi's sleep. Blinking his weary eyes open, he sat up in bed and found himself being watched. Seated on the bed with a towel draped around her small body and water dripped down her curly forest of hair. Neither said anything to each other. Arashi got up and moved over to sit on the edge of the bed with the Esper, still entirely naked.

An awkward silence filled the room. Last night had been...different for the two. What happened the night before had not been like their usual fun, or in Arashi's case usual torment. Even the day before had been different for the pair with their unintentional date. Trying to find his nerve, Arashi took his hand and placed it on Tatsumaki's as he tried to find the right words that wouldn't end with him being flung out the window.

Tatsumaki looked up at him, just as unsure of what to say. Falling asleep in his arms had been...pleasant. And the day before had shown that Arashi was a bit more caring than she'd pegged him as. Without either of them really being aware, they slowly leaned closer, finding themselves focusing on the beauty and serenity of their strange moment together. Their lips only inches away, just a little more and they'd be-

Ring! Ring!

Ring! Ring!

As if fate loved to screw with the pair, both of their phones went off at the same time. Arashi recognized his boss's ringtone and scrambled to grab it while Tatsumaki used her powers to collect hers from her dress.

"Yeah."

"Is that so?"

"Can I get a minute?"

"I'll fly over now."

Both parties dealt with their interruption within half a minute, but the atmosphere had been deflated. "That was work." Arashi told Tatsumaki.

"Same with me." She wasn't looking at Arashi as she pulled the water off her body and put on her usual black dress. "Big monster that's tearing apart City R. I'm the closest to it, so I guess I better take care of it. Nobody else within ten towns can deal with a Demon Level threat."

"Oh um, well, we got the reports on how your ads have been performing." His news really didn't have any weight comparable to hers. "But so, when you get back, I guess we should... talk?" Everything felt more awkward now that the moment had been interrupted.

Her back to him, Tatsumaki turned her head and was silent for a moment, not sure of what to say. "...gotta go. I won't be back tonight. Okay?"

Arashi couldn't help but show the disappointment on his face before she opened his window and flew out of it. He walked up to the windowsill and watched her fly away into the distance, unsure if she would come back at all...

One Week Later...

Walking up the steps to his apartment, Arashi sighed while heading to his door. Tatsumaki had not come back to his place since she'd left. She'd been by the advertising firm once two days ago for another meeting but barely said a word to her Worker Drone before leaving to go fight another monster.

'I am so messed up. She makes my life a living hell for months and we have one awkward moment and now I miss her.' He wanted to slap himself for acting like a highschool cheerleader who got dumped.

But the truth was he did miss her. He really wanted to sit down and talk with her about that night and the morning after but knew he couldn't just walk into the Heroes Association and demand to see her. They'd either laugh at him or worse, have one of the other heroes give him the boot.

As he neared his door, he noticed something. From the other side of the door he could hear...voices? *'Huh? Is she back?'* He couldn't help but feel a little bit of joy as he hurried to unlock the door.

He flung the door open and stepped inside with a hopeful heart. What awaited him was a sight that both filled him with joy...and horror.

On his couch sat Tatsumaki, wearing her black dress like always. And on the other side of the couch talking to her was... his mother.

Arashi's mom looked up at him and smiled. "Oh hi, Arashi! I was just talking to your girlfriend!"

While his mother saw an angelic look on Tatsumaki's face as she stared at him, Arashi knew her well enough to see how evil was hiding just beneath the surface. Being proven correct when he saw the item her mother was showing the twister hair girl. "Hey, Arashi. Your mom was just showing me your baby pictures. You were such a cutie back then. What the hell happened?"

And just like that, Arashi was in hell again...

To be continued...