

## Chapter Five

### A Week Later...

#### A City

The siren rang through the air, all of the S-Class heroes were startled when they received a call from the Heroes Association. The message was clear: They were needed.

Upon hearing the call, Puri-Puri Prisoner blew a hole in the Stink Slammer and dashed towards the Association's headquarters as fast as his Angel Dash could carry him.

Tank-Top Master was working on powering up his tank top when he got the call and headed out of the gym, leaving it in the charge of his fellow Tank-Top associates.

Likewise, Darkshine Alloy stopped admiring himself in the mirror, flashing his muscles before leaving his own private gym.

In his apartment, King set down the controller to *Magical Princess Fighter 3* and headed out the door, the King Engine revving up as he feared what he was being called to this time.

In the lobby of the Heroes Association, Bang looked confused when he got the message and headed for the elevator to assemble with the rest of the heroes.

At the Association's headquarters, the various heroes of the S-Class assembled in the meeting room. However, unlike when they were called to discuss "The Great Disaster" right before Boros and the Dark Matter Thieves showed up, only a handful of heroes showed up to the meeting: Puri-Puri Prisoner, Tank-Top Master, Darkshine Alloy, King and Bang were present. The rest were either busy or felt that they weren't needed.

Sitting back in his chair, Bang looked around. "So who called this meeting? Sitch? Is it about the disaster that's supposed to happen?"

"No. I called the meeting."

The chair at the front of the meeting table turned around, revealing Tatsumaki. "I was kinda hoping that everyone would show. Guess they're all busy," she lamented when she saw how few heroes had shown up. She didn't think Watchdog-Man would show up since he was so territorial and Pig God was probably busy at some buffet somewhere. Still, at least some of her colleagues had bothered to show up.

"What I am about to reveal to all of you has yet to be disclosed to the public. It is a secret that must not be told to anyone that was not here in this room at this time. Do I make myself clear?" The group straightened up at her bold claims and nodded.

Bang tensed. If Tatsumaki, the second strongest hero among them, was so serious, then this must be important. "What is it? You know nobody in this room would betray your confidence." Bang may have been old but he wasn't stupid. Anyone who crossed the Esper would wind up in a world of pain. The looks on everyone else's face confirmed that fact.

Nodding, Tatsumaki turned her head and addressed the occupant in the side room. "Okay, you can come out now."

The eyes of some of the strongest heroes the world had ever known turned to the dark doorway that led into the room. Not able to hear or see anything coming, the sound of King's Engine reverberating in everyone's head. As the seconds drew out, everyone's nerves grew more on edge, feeling more unease and heightening their guard.

... after long enough, the silence began to shift, from tense to unsure. It didn't seem like anyone was coming.

"Excuse me one moment." Tatsumaki stood up from her chair with her usual smug aura and sauntered over to the opening.

*"Hey, get your butt out here, Arashi! You're embarrassing me in front of my coworkers!"* Tatsumaki hissed down the dark passage.

"I said I was going to meet them, but I didn't expect you to pull the alarm for it!" The voice was trembling and unsteady. "I dunno, maybe we should just go-OOOOH!!" He was cut off when Tatsumaki used her powers to yank the hapless Worker Drone from the hall, revealing his small figure to the other heroes as he picked himself up from the floor. "Um...hi?"

"Everyone, this is my boyfriend, Arashi," Tatsumaki introduced, rolling her eyes at the man's lackluster greeting. "Arashi, everyone."

The tension and pressure of the situation melted away when the heroes stared at Arashi, a lot of questions going through each of their heads. Bang raised an eyebrow at the man. He could understand why Tatsumaki wouldn't want people to know she had a boyfriend. Still, for someone so extraordinary to be with someone so...plain looking, it made him wonder what was so special about him.

Thinking about making everything less awkward with an innocuous question, Darkshine started. "So, how'd you two meet?"

Arashi scratched the back of his head. *'Great, how do I answer that? "Oh, we both got drunk one night, screamed at each other and had hate-sex. How're you, Mr. Ungodly Muscles?'* Arashi never considered himself a frail man but compared to Darkshine Superalloy he felt like a toothpick next to a sycamore tree. "It...was...a...bar?"

Tatsumaki gave an embarrassed smile. She liked watching Arashi squirm but when they turned their attention to her for a proper answer, she almost faltered just as badly as her stupid boyfriend. "Y-yeah! We met at a bar one night! Things...got a little crazy afterwards!"

While his fellow heroes were a little suspicious of her from the way she said that, Tank-Top Master gave the girl an approving nod. "Here's to that! I've been there too!"

All heads, including Tatsumaki, turned to look at the tank top wearing hero weirdly. '*What happens to him when he's at the bar?*' they all thought at the same time.

Puri-Puri Prisoner stood up from the table and made his way towards Arashi, each of his heavy steps echoing in the open room. Standing over the salary man, Puri Puri looked daunting with his hulking form looming over the young man.

When he saw the escaped convict staring at him intently, Arashi's terror amplified times a hundredfold. '*What the hell? All of these guys are huge! Oh dear...I don't like the way this guy's looking at me...*' Arashi had heard the rumors about Puri-Puri Prisoner through Tatsumaki and if even half of what he'd heard about the man was true, Arashi did *NOT* want to be in the same room as him.

Arashi almost wet himself when Puri-Puri Prisoner smiled and patted his shoulder. "Nice to meet you! I'm glad Tatsumaki has a boyfriend as cute as you!"

"Um...thanks?" the man mumbled. '*Note to self: burn this shirt.*'

The prisoner turned over to talk to Tatsumaki. "He's quite the cutie. If things don't work out between you two, send him my way, please?"

Tatsumaki covered her mouth to keep herself from bursting out with laughter. The idea of Arashi running for his life from the less-than-ethical hero made her want to bust a gut laughing. "I'll consider it," she chuckled, her eyes as devious as ever when she saw Arashi's face.

Just when Arashi thought he couldn't be more scared, a loud rumbling came from behind him. Turning around, the office worker had to keep himself from screaming when he found King, the World's Strongest Man, standing behind him.

Darkshine Superalloy, Tank-Top Master and Puri-Puri Prisoner all made Arashi scared from just how big they were. King, on the other hand, looked almost normal compared to everyone in the room, save for the wicked scars along his left eye. Arashi wanted to cower in the presence of such a powerful man; no doubt King could snuff him out as easily as one crushes a fly.

A thumping filled the room once more. '*T-That's the King Engine. He's sizing me up! Oh crap! What do I do?*

King's eyes glanced downward. At first, Arashi had thought he actually pissed his pants but King pointed at his belt loop where something was hooked on. "Is that a Lovit Rabbit keychain?"

"Huh?" The question was so out of left field that the man had to blink a few times to make sure he heard that right. "I-um, yes? Tatsumaki got it from a gachapon, she thought I might like it."

"That version where her hair is black and the bunny suit is pink is a misprint. A collector would pay over thirteen million yen for such a rare item." That was the cheapest he could find on sale after buying out every gachapon ten miles around his apartment didn't net him one.

Arashi's eyes widened. *'He knew all that just by looking at it? What can't King do?!'* Still, King must have thought that the man's little accessory showed that he wasn't much of a threat since the King Engine died down, letting Arashi breathe a sigh of relief.

The last of the heroes to greet the office worker was the elderly Bang. The martial artist offered his hand to the young man and he shook it. "A pleasure to meet you, Arashi. I was wondering why Tatsumaki seemed more upbeat lately."

"Hey! I'm always chipper and upbeat!" countered the greenette, shouting her correction to the old man before she went back to telling date stories to Puri Puri Prisoner and King.

"So, have you two already moved in together?" Bang asked out of curiosity.

"Y-yeah. I moved in with Tatsumaki here in A-City a few days ago." Arashi left out the part where he'd gotten kicked out of his apartment because he and Tatsumaki's lovemaking was "disturbing the peace of the other tenants." Also there was the fact that the owner of the apartment complex was terrified of Tatsumaki and felt getting rid of Arashi meant nobody there had to deal with the Esper anymore.

"Well, just do yourself a favor, youngster. If you do decide to break things off between you two, do it as gently as you can." Patting his shoulder, Bang leaned forward and whispered into his ear, "You might not live long otherwise..."

Arashi paled and gave a weak chuckle.

After more strange interactions and possible threats that he never thought he'd get in his life, the young man waved goodbye to the last hero as they finished their little get together before leaving and going back to what they were doing before.

"So, how was it meeting some of the top heroes in the world? Besides being less impactful than meeting me, of course." Tatsumaki flipped her hair as she bragged about herself.

“Well, that’s one way to describe our first meeting.” Arashi mumbled to himself. “I figure you should know that nearly all of them gave me advice for what to do if we break up, or how to break up... and most of them were threats.”

“They’re just jealous about how good you have it with me.” Tatsumaki floated around her boyfriend as they walked down the halls to their newly shared apartment.

Arashi noticed the greenette rubbing her temples. “You okay?”

“I’m fine. Just headaches,” she simply said, descending to the ground to walk on stable ground. “And don’t you go saying ‘oh, like I get from you’, or you’ll be sleeping on the couch!”

The office worker put his hands up defensively. “I was just concerned, that’s all! You’ve been complaining about headaches for the past few days. Are you going to be okay?”

Tatsumaki rolled her eyes. “Please, I’ve just been annoyed since you couldn’t hire a moving company in time before your landlord threw you out. What boyfriend has his girlfriend move everything by herself?”

“Didn’t you brag about destroying an octopus the size of a building?” he pointed out.

The Esper shrugged while Arashi opened the door to their apartment. “That was nothing. I didn’t have to carry that thing over cities, now did I? And that octopus didn’t have a chest full of porn inside of it.”

“It wasn’t *that* big.”

Once they walked inside, Arashi closed the door behind them. When he’d first arrived at Tatsumaki’s residence, he’d been surprised by how homely it was. For someone who was making bank from being the second strongest hero, her apartment was more cozy than he’d imagined; rather than spartan or gaudily furnished. In fact, when he arrived it looked a little like his own apartment.

“It’s just your imagination,” Tatsumaki said at the time, not wanting him to know she’d purposefully refurnished her apartment to look like his to make him more comfortable; it was the least she could do after she’d gotten him kicked out.

Sitting down on the couch, Arashi let out a deep breath. To be in the same room as the strongest heroes in the world and have them size him up was perhaps the second stressful thing he’d done all year, the first being pissing off a green-haired shrimp at the bar.

Tatsumaki sat down next to him and turned on the TV. The pair spent their afternoon watching television on the couch, enjoying each other’s company and giving running commentary to the stupid sitcoms and dramas they put on. By the late afternoon, Tatsumaki

was laying on her side, her head on Arashi's lap while the TV played some period piece that was nothing more than white noise to her.

Arashi on the other hand seemed entranced by the plot about Sir whatshisname and Lady badactress and their love scandal. Something Tatsumaki took note of when the Female Lead was stripping down for her husband to be, going down to her under corset, stockings, garter belt, and pantyhose before plot intervened. That's when the nice lap she was resting her head on suddenly got a lot less soft.

"So, period pieces are another thing to write off on your fetish list, pervert?" Tatsumaki chuckled while pulling herself back, seeing the tent that formed in his pants.

"Hey, I can't help it! Sometimes showing less is sexier!"

"Oh? Then what about my outfit? It covers me up pretty well if I say so." She dragged a finger slowly along the bulge.

"You do know that a light sweat is all that's needed before everyone can see the contours of your whole body, right?"

The Esper's eyebrow rose and she slid off the couch. For a moment Arashi feared he'd said too much before the woman whipped off her black dress. "How about now?" she asked, standing in front of him in nothing but her high leg black thong. Getting back on the couch next to Arashi, the hero leaned down and started to unzip her boyfriend's pants. Once they were unzipped and unbuttoned, a wave of her finger was all that was needed for his pants and underwear to fly off his legs, his cock springing to life and smacking her in the face. "I think your useful head enjoys the more is more approach."

Before Arashi could bring up his defense, Tatsumaki's lips opened and wrapped around the bulbous head of his cock. "Mmmh..." She started bobbing her head up and down, taking her boyfriend into her mouth. She'd been with Arashi enough times to know how to best pleasure him in every way.

Tatsumaki's mouth was stretched wide by the large girth, her tongue licking at his veiny sides. She'd learned to relax her body well enough to allow Arashi's length to hit the back of her throat and keep going, taking him deeper into her mouth. Her hand found his balls, cupping his tender sac and fondling them with her small fingers. Turning her head, she let the thick tip poke the inside of her cheek while polishing his pole with her hot tongue. She knew he loved seeing this if his porn catalog was any indication.

"Ah! Ahhhhh..." Arashi lay back on the couch and let his girlfriend work his cock. His hand went to her head, gently pushing down on it to make her take more of him into her mouth. Before he would have been hesitant to try and be forceful, even if it was just a gentle nudge. But

Tatsumaki had shown that not only could she stand for him being a little rough but she seemed to enjoy it a lot more.

With his one hand helping the woman bob her head up and down and choke her with his length, his free hand reached down Tatsumaki's naked back until it reached her thong. Tatsumaki let out a muffled moan when her boyfriend squeezed her soft, plump asscheek. Moving her thong to the side, Arashi's fingers found her pussy, already dripping with arousal. His fingers traced against her lips, teasing the world's strongest woman as she glared at him from her lewd position.

Knowing better than to make Tatsumaki angry and horny, Arashi finally pushed his fingers inside her, making the woman moan into his dick. Pumping his digits back and forth, the new housemate was more than happy to pay his girlfriend back for giving him a place to stay.

The short girl squirmed when those slender digits started to scissor inside of her, touching all her sensitive spots. Like with Tatsumaki, Arashi knew just what to do to get the best reaction out of his lover. He was going to make her scream for more.

In response, the Esper started to bob her head faster, putting his length back down her throat and showing the man just how good of a blowjob face she could make. Letting the sounds of their slapping skin and moans drive the two of them to even hornier heights.

Arashi began to thrust up into that tight, slut-faced vacuum as the pleasure began to surge throughout his body. Tatsumaki's hips began to buck against those nimble fingers, feeling them push deeper inside of her. Both let out a lewd moan, Tatsumaki's muffled, as they climaxed together. Arashi's fingers became soaked with her gushing juices while his cock erupted inside Tatsumaki's mouth, flooding her throat with hot cum. The greenette felt her mind grow fuzzy while she gulped down Arashi's protein shake. Arashi's hand continued to pump in and out of her snatch, extending her orgasm as long as it could last.

When Tatsumaki pulled her face away and swallowed the last of her boyfriend's load, Arashi pulled his fingers out of her cunt and licked them clean right in front of her.

"Are we going to the bedroom or are you going to rail me right here? Because if I wasn't still horny, that sight alone would have made me want to jump your bones." she said, her body hot with lust.

Smiling, Arashi kissed her forehead and pushed her down against the couch, making quick work of her thong before he took off his shirt. Putting one of her legs on his shoulder, Arashi gripped his cock and brought it to his girlfriend's wet entrance. "Ah! Fuck! Ah!" Tatsumaki shouted when that huge cock speared her womanhood, stretching her wide. She gripped the couch tightly while Arashi fucked her silly.

Fucking her hard, Arashi noted how loud Tatsuamki's moans were and smiled. "Thank god you soundproofed your apartment," he said in between grunts.

"That's...what you're thinking about right now?" snickered the Esper, smiling at him.

"Say that again when I get you kicked out for noise complaints." Arashi smiled back and nipped at her ear. The greenette wrapped her arms around him, raking her nails across his back and earning a groan.

"Let's try, shall we?" she whispered back, lust dripping from her voice.

Grinning, Arashi kissed her neck and started to move his hips as hard and as fast as he could. Tatsumaki's stomach began to bulge from the sheer difference in their sizes. Pushing her body to its limits in their countless orgasmic tests of endurance. Hours came and went as the duo made the most of their cohabitation, holding and moving each other all over the living room.

The fading light of the setting sun settled on the pair's sweaty bodies while they fucked like rabbits. Arashi let his girlfriend's legs wrap around him, completely pinning her to the couch with his heavy weight. They had lost track of time and how many climaxes they had, both parties covered in sweat and their lower halves dripping cum. Ever since they started to call each other boyfriend and girlfriend, they felt like they could keep going for hours longer than even their biggest romp before. There was no better time to test that feeling than now.

Though by the end of it, they might need to buy a new couch.

Wanting to do something about feeling gross after building up so much sweat and juices over their bodies, the two made their way to the showers, Arashi carrying Tatsumaki into the bathroom. But the shower did little to dampen the lust at all and still they fucked like horny rabbits, the fapping sounds of their bodies coming together ringing inside the shower.

"Ah! You know...Ah! We're not...going to get clea-Ah! Get clean if we keep...fucking like an-Ah-Aaah-AH~" another climax racked her body. "Animals." she muttered out as water dripped down her hair, placing her hands on the wall to try to steady herself while her Worker Drone reshaped the inside of her pussy.

Gripping her slim waist, Arashi continued to pump in and out of her snatch, watching her plump ass shake with each smack of his hips. "You keep saying that...but...you haven't told me to stop." His hand groped her small chest and toyed with her pink nipples. "Even if I did stop, your hips are working just as hard as mine." He flashed her a smile before he leaned in to kiss her breasts.

"Says the one whose cock won't stay down!" Tatsumaki kissed him back, throwing her arms back to wrap them around his neck. "I...Nghhhhh!" Her face twisted and her body started



to shake as she climaxed for what felt like the fiftieth time today. “Fuuuuck! A-Arashi! Cum inside me!”

The Worker Drone didn't need much hesitation. He turned Tatsumaki's head again and crashed their lips together, letting her swallow his moan while he came inside her, his seed filling up her womb to the brim. They remained glued to each other like that for a long time, letting the water wash over them. When they separated, Tatsumaki let out a groan when her boyfriend finally pulled out of her. “Fuck...” they both groaned when the exhaustion kicked in.

Falling into a mess of limbs and tiredness underneath the showerhead sprinkling them, the two finally felt everything about their fun day rear its head. “Arashi.” Tatsumaki said, her body half over his, half pressed against the tile wall.

“Yeah?”

“Let's save going this far for holidays and birthdays.”

“Yeah.”

“I don't know if i'm going to be able to walk for the next week.”

“Yeah.”

“... You're an idiot who'll do anything his beautiful girlfriend says.”

“I'm not that far gone.”

Spinning a finger to turn off the water, Tatsumaki and Arashi found themselves passing out on the tiled floor. It wasn't exactly comfortable or where they expected to end up at the end of their first night officially living together. But it was a night both of them would remember fondly.

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Looking at her phone for the fifth time in as many seconds, Fubuki still was confused at the message her sister left her. ‘I have something important to say to you in person, let's meet up for coffee.’

Any time Tatsumaki had something to say, she'd just come by, insult the blizzard group and leave. But while she didn't have much faith in her sister to be kind in regards to her endeavors, the younger sibling did understand that there was something serious about this.

She had been sitting at a table under Tatsumaki's name for the last twenty minutes, her older sister being late to the reservation that she had created. But still, Fubuki cared for her enough to stay.

It was ten more minutes before the sound of footsteps came from behind her in the quiet cafe and Tatsumaki sat herself down on the other side of the table.

“So, you wanted to talk to me?” Fubuki was annoyed at being made to wait, but the insecurity showing on her big sister’s expression made her not bring it up.

“Fubuki, I am scared and I need your advice...”

*To be continued...*