

Protective custody

Asagi Shiranui

Summary: Kubo is the luckiest man in the world to be under the protection of the two most powerful and beautiful Taimanin in the world, Asagi and Shiranui. More so since none of them have found out about all his illegal dealings.

Tags: Threesome,

“Yes yes. We will continue the talk about tomorrow.” Kubo Takahashi grunted on the phone. His long and large limousine, fitting for a high-profile senator in the Japanese government drove down steadily along the busy streets of Tokyo away from the high society party he was just in. His portly belly barely fitting in his black and white tuxedo and his comb over did little to hide his thinning gray hairline. His round face seemed to drip with sweat a little even though the back seat of the expansive limo, large enough to fit over ten people, has a cool winter breeze around it.

“Are you sure your ok? You sound haggard.” The voice on the other end of the phone said in concern.

“Ah well...” Kubo looked down to see the source of his strained voice. He smirked at the two women between his legs.

Squatting on the floor of the massive limousine is the almighty taimanin, the scourge among demons, Asagi Igawa. The normally noble, beautiful woman; Her midnight blue hair one up in a ponytail, in her stary dark blue, slit dress that shows off her strong supple legs, has her full ruby lips rolling down to the base of his cock like the dirtiest whore on the side of the street.

“Mmmm~...” The normally serious and stoic leader of taimanin is kneeling on the floor of Kubo’s vehicle drooling over his cock as she bounced her head up and down its long, vicious length. Her lipstick stained his cock in bright red while drool pooled out of her soft lips and onto her dress that barely held in her bouncy full breasts. Her nipples nearly stabbing through the fabric with her arousal as she gave a long, slutty moan with her bright teal eyes clouded in lust as looked up at the old man. Pleading with desire as she trailed kisses down his cock to his testicles. While a pair of dark purple lips took over.

Lying next to him is the legendary phantom, Shiranui, the goddess of water ninjustu rolled her plush lisp around the head of his throbbing shaft. The older woman’s full body rested in the seat of the vehicle while her own dark purple painted lips trialed down his cock. Her head sized breast, tightly held in the Chinese dress with only a hole showing off her deep cleavage, tickled his shaft while his hand cup her meaty ass. Burring his fingers into her pussy, moving her thong aside, she moaned with his cock in her throat.

“Mmm...Sorry for making this so hard for you. Your dick is just too good~.” The older woman purred in delight as she felt the cock throb and beat in her neck. Bulging it out with its girth and giving large heavy thumps as Asagi lathered the bouncing large nutsack in her mouth. Swallowing both of them, popping them out of her mouth before giving each ball long minutes of attention. Dousing them in spit and kisses, coating them red with her lipstick and suckling them in her mouth. Rolling them around in her cheeks while the phantom gave more slow, steady bobs of her head. Not once choking as she swallowed the musky cock with ease.

When he was suddenly attacked by some unknown attacker, Kubo was grateful for the government sending two of the strongest taimanin in the world to protect them. What he is even more grateful for is getting quite

possibly the sluttest taimanin as the two women were giving him lustful stares throughout the whole party, he was in. Sure, they were doing their jobs in keeping any demons away from him by keeping an eye on everyone in the party and even scared one away by just being there.

But their hands were all over him and he could not get a break. Asagi giving shockingly fast but light gropes of his cock. The legendary phantom whispering in his ear and pushing her large chest on his body at any and every possible moment like a needy cat in heat.

This is not even his first blowjob by them as they both dragged him, on separate occasions, to the bathroom to drain his balls dry. The women are as deadly and kind as they are ravenous and beautiful.

“I am just a bit tired. I guess that party wore me out more than I thought.” Kubo said as a half-truth. Giving Shiranui a playful slap on her ass and grabbing Asagi’s ponytail to push her face further on his dick. Both women moaned in appreciation with the phantom even begging for another sharp smack on her rump.

“Anh~♥!” To which she happily received.

“Heh. Fair enough. You did have two very lovely ladies attending you.” The man on the other end of the phone chuckled. Not hearing Asagi’s lustful, maddening slurping or the echoing smacks on Shiranui’s jiggling ass. “Have a good night.”

“Y-Yes you too.” Kubo grunted out a long sigh as he was finally able to turn off the phone and enjoy Asagi’s tongue dragging you along his cock before swallowing it in her mouth. Kubo leaned back with a firm grip on her hair and guided the slutty almighty with his hand. While his fingers stirred up Shiranui’s pussy.

“Ngh...You ladies just can’t get enough of me, can you? Heh and rightfully so.” The politician chuckled as Shiranui swallowed the head of his prick in her mouth and placed his shaft between her bosom. His cock poking through the hole in her shirt while Asagi pulled down her chest to show off, though smaller than Shiranui’s, large chest to cover the lower side of his cock. Her lips still clinging to the other side of his cock while both women jerked their tits in time with their greedy lips.

Kubo has always heard daring and frightful tales of not only the taimanin, but these two women in particular, who slaughtered armies of demons with ease. Goddess among men, it hard to believe any of them would lower themselves in any manner. More so the legendary phantom who he hears was married and has a child.

“Nagh! God damn your masterful slut!” A daughter he would love to see if her mouth is as good as her mother’s.

“Well, we taimanin have needs to~.” The lustful mother sighed as she started moving her large chest up and down his cock. Expertly working them, twisting and squeezing them around his spit coated shaft to force the man to take his hands away from them and grip his seat in a loud throaty groan.

“Besides who could say no to such a lovely cock~.” Asagi purred as she took her own busty chest and squeeze the old man’s cock between them along with her comrades’. Both her and the phantom worked the man’s shaft

Both women moved their chest in time with their full lips. Mixing their spit and lip stick as their mouths glided ravenously along his throbbing dick.

“Fuck!” Kubo grunted. the only warning the two women had as his cock fired a healthy load of semen in their mouths. Skillfully, not a single drop was wasted as they timed each heavy pump of the shaft with their

mouths. Alternating their mouths, Asagi took three shots of the creamy, white spunk. Lustfully swallowing it as she kept her heated gaze at the politician. Her neck bobbing up and down until she popped her mouth off his shaft, giving it a lick before the rest of three hearty ropes of jizz would rocket out of the cock. Letting the phantom take over with her swallowing the whole shaft in one go. Making Kubo launch his head back and fire of twin ropes of spunk down her gullet and much more that she easily swallowed.

However, she took her mouth off the cock to let the rest hot in the air and with the slutty skills of the taimanin were able to catch the last three of the heaviest shot on their faces. Some of it landed in their mouths but most of it coated their chest and their lustful faces. The thick steaming coating of spunk landed on their foreheads, slapped their cheeks, and nearly blinded them in a glaze of white as they basked in the showering of cum.

“You are far done aren’t you? Mr. Senator~.” Asagi purred with a lick of her lips and cum dripping off her bust.

-OOO-

The almighty taimanin’s moans put the woman moaning next door in the hotel room next to them, to shame. Throwing her head back as she bounced Kubo’s cock, Asagi cried in ecstasy his meaty cock pierced her greedy cunt. The complete opposite of how regal and stylish the room in the love hotel looked. Draped in light gold and deep passionate red color scheme with eh bed Asagi is rocking with her eager, lust crazed bouncing having sheets of a deep misty blue with chocolate scented candles on the dresses beside it.

The large window showing off the bright city of Tokyo let the full moonbeam down and light up the room in a mystical glow. Showing off the lovely pale skin of Shiranui who kned below them with her mouth greedy tending to the fat, jiggling sack. Her lips glued to Kubo’s cock as she kneeled naked under him. Trialing her tongue along his length and between Asagi’s rear. Teasing her partner’s asshole with her tongue as she glided along it and poked at it.

“Didn’t know the almighty was such a whore! Your cunt is perfect for my dick!” The old man chuckled as he gave a sharp smack on the Taimanin leader’s ass. Getting her to bite her lip as another climax ran through her. Her pussy clenched down hard on his shaft as she stained the sheets with her climax. Clenching on to the old senator as he bounced her in his lap a few more times before unloading into her. His cum is still as sticky and virile as ever as it gushed and oozed out of Asagi’s tight, hungry slit. More of it spilled out than normal from the phantoms skillful tongue work as she urged more cum to pump out of the jerking testicles resting on her lips.

Asagi pulled herself off Kubo to let herself rest while Shiranui crawled onto the bed.

“Now it’s only polite to share~...” Shiranui said while Asagi pulled herself off Kubo to let herself rest the lovely phantom crawled onto the bed. Rising her legs to her head and warping her arm under them to spread her dripping pussy. Topped with a fair amount of neatly trimmed pubic hair, the phantom’s vibrant pink cunt dripped in her lust and twitched in need.

Kubo wasted no time pushing the noble phantom firm full legs apart and spearing his cock inside her. Holding her down by her legs, he slammed his cock down in her. Snapping his head back when he felt just how tight it was. Even though she is a mother, the lustful Taimanin is far tighter than Asagi who already feels like she could have bent his cock in half with the pressure.

“Ohh~! Break my slutty pussy~♥!” The woman wailed in delight as Kubo pressed on and thrust his shaft mercilessly into her pussy. Her legs locked tight around him as he pounded his hips down in her and brought his head into between her large bosom.

‘Hard to believe this cow of woman is a mother. Fuck these tits are soft!’ Kubo thought as he happily suffocated in Shiranui’s chest. Taking one of her head turning breasts in his mouth, he sucked on her large nipple. With his other hand groping the other, he redoubled his efforts and slammed his cock into her womb none stop and with little remorse.

“Cumming~!!” With a crooked smile, the phantom’s eyes went cross as she arched her back into him and let loose a heavy orgasm. Her pussy contracted hard enough to make Kubo cum in an instant and in a massive shot. It was a single, heavy blast of spunk that felt like five orgasms at once. Or at least the amount of cum that rocketed out of Kubo was as even the first shot erupted out of Shiranui with the rest gushing and spilling out onto the sheets. The older woman’s cunt is already stuffed to the brim and unable to handle any more of the old man’s virile seed.

“Your slut’s are dangerous. Heh heh. I’ve never been this ready to go in while.” Kubo however, even after such an impressive discharge like that, his cock still has a fair amount of life left as throbbed and bounced with energy. Soaked in lust and dripping with pre cum. Eger for its next climax.

“Muu~. It’s rude to keep him to yourself.” Asagi teases as she lowered herself over the legendary woman and dragged her tongue long her greedy, cum filled slit. Getting a pleasant shivering purr out from the older woman as her tongue dipped in to lick out the gooey semen.

“Ngh~!” Asagi squealed in surprise as she felt Kubo’s cock push into her tight asshole. She lifted her head up to release a hearty moan only to have her head lock in place by Shiranui’s legs closing around her head.

“Always finish what you started.” The mother of one teased though Asagi’s playful glare turned into a listless moan as Kubo lost himself in her ass. His mind is a haze of lust as the two women put succubus to shame with her lust. Something the senator would know as he bedded a few of them behind the back of the government. He never thought he would experience something better than bed a demon of pure lust, but the soft, firm fit bodies of these Taimanin. Their endless energy and lust. It seemed to want to drive him mad.

With a sharp slap on Asagi’s ass, he is willingly ready to fall into that depraved hell.

“Ooh~! Yo-you cheeky-haa~♥!” Asagi’s sweet moans from his spanking urged him on as he leaned over to get even deeper into the slutty leader of the Taimanin. Shiranui keeping her legs locked around her head while she moaned at her old friend’s tongue, already cleaning out all Kubo’s spunk by now, tickling and teasing her pussy. Dose Asagi’s face in her lust as, in between her moans the phantom’s plump lips would suck as his cock as it rapidly darted in and out of Asagi. His balls smacking her forehead, but she would lick at them too. Sucking them in her mouth or letting land on her face as she moaned whenever Asagi’s would nip at her pussy.

“Fuck me! This ass is going to be the end of me!” The man cursed with a sharp smack on Asagi’s rear. His hips crashing into her harder than ever as his cock made a small lump in her tone belly. Caught in a trap Asagi could only retaliate by nipping a Shiranui’s clit. Making the woman snapped her legs up and arch her back in a screeching moan as her pussy showered the air in a climax

“Here we go!!” Kubo snarled as he fired what maybe his sixth ejaculation cum this day. Normally he wouldn’t climax this much but both women are instable. Milking his cock for more of his seed and sending him to heaven more than once this whole day. Their effectiveness at slaying demons is equaled to their slutty, lustful behavior.

With a winded growl, Kubo tugged his shaft free from Asagi’s gaping rear. His cum leaking from both her holes as his cock fired off a few thick stringy shots of cum on the leader’s back. Coating it in his seed while Shiranui took the rest of the blast of jizz on her face. Licking her lips clean before giving a long drag down the cock. sucking it free of her’s and Asagi’s lust.

“You not done yet right?” The phantom purred as she gave a few sweet kisses to the member.

“We still have most of the night to look forward to sir~.” Asagi hummed with a teasing shake of her ass.

With a twitch of his cock, Kubo believed himself to be the luckiest man alive.

-OOO-

Kubo may be the unluckiest man on earth.

“MOVE YOUR ASS KUBO!”

The massive mech suit shouted as he fired hailstorm after hailstorm of anti-tank bullets at the shadow chasing them. Blood from his comrades coated his metal outer shell while his wrist mounted arm canon lit up the dark hallways of the mansion once lovely mansion. Dark brown walls that held up pictures of noble men and women, large stained glass windows. And the status of kings and creatures of fantasy are all now broken, shattered into dust, or covered in death with either a limb from Kubo’s armed guards or their blood.

The man himself stumbled on his feet as he turned the corner of the long hallway to reach his safe room. Desperately trying to ignore the clash of bullets and blades from down the hall behind him as the man in the mech suit cased behind him with missiles flying from his shoulder canons. The sound of battle is obscured by dust and blood as the bodyguards of the rich congressman’s home are slaughtered and butchered with the ease of breathing.

“D-D-D-DAMNITT! KILL IT ALREADY NOMURA!!” The now former statesman screamed in utter terror. Though his screams only drowned out the gruesome horrid roars of death from his men that were meant to protect his home from any invasion. Hidden automated guns that could go right through tanks, robot hounds with an assortment of tools of death like sniper guns, grenades even all the men having cybernetic and nanomachine enhancements that make them far above superhuman.

All tools from the UFS State department and Nomad that the best money could buy to protect his assets and himself.

And yet they are being dismantled like a leaf in a hurricane.

He hid under his desk just Nomura cam soring in with the mech suit. He’s blue’s franticly looking through the visor on his helmet. Hoping to get something besides red warning signs and errors on the shadow stalking them. The most powerful thing in Kubo’s arsenal and piloted by his best friend. A cyber enhanced man with years of combat experience that could make demons fear him. Before the mech suit, he was known as the ‘Breaker’ for his ruthlessness toward demons and even his allies.

“Stay there! Get that damn gun I got you!” Nomura yelled as the massive steel alloy reinforced door slammed down.

The portly man reached under his desk, fumbling a little, to take out the black handgun. When the window behind him suddenly shook as the head of one of his enhanced soldiers slammed into it. Blood splattering against the glass, the look of shock, the last feeling the man felt before his swift death, coating in sweat and a thick red mess of blood as it slid down the glass.

“Guah!?” Kubo jumped back in fear and horror at the sight of seeing the head of one of the many dead mercenaries he had hired. And at the sound of the steel door being cut into by a katana.

“I’ll end this now!” Nomura ignited the jets on his suit. Blue flames sparked from the back of his suit as he soared forward like a bullet toward the forward of death that has over taken the mansion.

Kubo held high hope that his best frie-

Nomura's head shattered the glass of the window as it flew just past Kubo’s face.

“KIIII!!” Kubo shrieked in fear as the dead body of his best friend was tossed in the middle of the room. Missing an arm and a head as it flopped lifelessly to the floor. Blood poured from the squirting nub of the neck where his head was. The bone, skin, and veins are sliced through so cleanly that not even a doctor could replicate such a clean cut. The expensive, powerful suit, rumored to make the godly fire demon Astaroth quake in fear, sparked broken and useless.

Kubo wanted to vomit. He wanted to scream. He wanted to run. He wanted to do anything but be here.

But the clicking of heels silenced him.

They cut through everything as they sliced through the silence of death in the air as they grew closer. The shadow of death that had slaughtered everything Kubo was made its way closer. Stepping out of the fog as Kubo desperately pointed a Shakey gun at it. Sweat oozing out of him as his eyes winded in realization.

“Hmph. And here I thought they had improved their toys.” Asagi scoffed in a bored tone as she stepped out of the smoke of death. Looking at the arm that Nomura once had turning it over to look at the armor like a disappointed parent.

Gone is her sultry purple dress. Now she is in a slick, skintight purple combat suit. It still shows off her deadly, alluring body from the suit clinging to her alluring form. Combat mess and arm guards looked to be the only real armor she has as with every step her lovely breast bounced and shook. Even her nipples could be seen poking through the suit as she swayed into the room.

But all that sexy allure is ruined by the blood and foul parts of bone, along with guts of the many men she has killed so far dripping off her body. The deep purple Kanata in her hand dripped with blood and viscera. Making a trail of red on the ground as it dripped a river of red. Asagi did not mind the bloodstain on her cheek. If anything, she ignored it as she sighed at the weak toy she was forced to play with.

“I am getting disappointed in the USF.” With a flex of her arm, she split it in two as it erupted in a gush of blood and bone.

“W-Wha-“

Before Kubo could form a sentence his roof caved in as something came crashing down from the ceiling.

“Ah. Asagi. You couldn’t leave anything for me?” Shiranui’s voice is still sweet and sultry. Even as she has the oni that Kubo had hired, and Nomura impaled on her naginata as she came crashing down from the ceiling. The astonishing chinses dress she wore is nothing but a long-forgotten dream as she wore a high legged black mesh leotard with wings fluttering off the sides of it. It held in her massive chest and did nothing to hide her hips. Nor the copious amounts of blood she is covered in.

“A-Ahh...” There is still a raspy gasp of breath from the oni as his finger twitched with some sign of life. As little of there is left.

Asagi shrugged causally. The blood on her cheek from the when she beheaded Nomura dripped down to her buxom chest. “You were playing too much with that demon. Normally I don’t mind playing around with such weaklings, but this trash isn’t something to waste my breath on.”

“Ara but they can be so cute when they struggle no?” Shiranui giggled like a schoolgirl as she ripped her weapon from the corpse and letting what little life the oni had in him drain from his eyes.

“DON’T FUCK WITH ME!”

Kubo’s yelling brought the two women’s attention to him. The looks on their faces saying that had completely forgotten about him for a moment.

“Yo-How-why-t-the fuck are you stupid whores here!?”

“The trail of breadcrumbs you left.” Shiranui giggled as she twirled her naginata.

“And that goblin that ratted you out.” Asagi smirked as she swiped her blade in the air. Cleaning it fully of blood in one swing. “Though even without him we have enough evidence of your crimes.”

“Child trafficking, disruption of illegal drugs.” Asagi continued with a disapproving frown. “We just needed to get that data chip you oh so happily gave me during our ‘date’.”

Kubo somehow went paler than before realizing everything was a setup. The Japanese government had known it all. His back alley deals with Nomad. Selling women and children to demons of all types for extra cash. The drugs he bought and even used at times. They had known it all and sent these taimanin to clean it all up.

He was dead the moment Asagi sucked him off in the bathroom at that party.

“Honesty laying with men like you can be so dull.” Shiranui sighed with a pout as she rubbed her cheek. “It was a little nice, but he still wasn’t as good as my husband and all that acting made my cheeks stiff.”

“Oh, but you were half acting. He did have a good dick. He needed to know how to use it better. And not be a nothing but a scum bag.” Asagi spoke about him as if he was already dead.

“You stupid sluts forget something!” Kubo pointed his gun at Asagi with his hand on the trigger. Shakey, with utter fear in his dark eyes. But still determined.

A determination that made Asagi give a condescending smile.

“Fu~Fu~. What do you think is faster? The bullet?” Asagi gave a long lick of her blade. “Or me?”

Kubo’s fingers shook. The trigger suddenly feeling like lead. His throat is dry as he gripped the gun so hard that his knuckles began to bleed.

And Asagi has nothing but a coy smile on her soft, supple, blood coated lips.

He pulled the trigger.

And his head rolled off his shoulders. Landing on the ground with a dull thud as Asagi stood on the desk behind the dead body. Swiping her sword clean of blood.

“I guess it was me.” Smirked the almighty.