

Lamia x Lamia

Vol 2

Gon is the son of an infamous hunter named Ging. He mated his mother a lamia. Gon was born a lamia, which made his life unsafe. In order to be safe, Gon has to become a hunter. He of course is oblivious to the danger to himself, he wants to become a hunter to find his father. Little did he know what going out to the world would bring. Tier 1

Characters

Gon 2 Cocks 16 inches each

Kurapika 6 inches

Leorio 8 inches

Killua 4 inches soft 9 inches hard

Chap 6 Dangerous Swamp

It had been 4 hours since the hunter exam began and they were still running.

Mr. Satotz was increasing his pace, and the pack was pulling further and further ahead. Leorio was sweating, struggling to catch his breath. The man was his own worst enemy, lashing out at those around him. Even getting mad at Gon and Killua, the hunter exam statistics, he knew the odds were against him. Rookies almost never passed the hunter exam, one in three years if that.

His eyes fell on Gon and Killua who were ahead of him. ‘I never thought I’d meet a lamia, I’m just a regular guy, I don’t stand a chance, what was I thinking?’ he dropped his briefcase, his lungs felt like they were burning.

Gon stopped and looked back at him, Leorio was trying to catch his breath, his heart pounding in his ears. Their eyes met. “Hey forget about him, we have to keep moving.” Killua says, but the lamia boy stayed where he was.

“Man...screw this!” Leorio summoned up everything he had. “I’m becoming a hunter no matter what!” he charged forward,

surprising Killua, he thought the old man was down for the count. “DAMN IT ALL!” he shouts as he ran past the two.

Gon smiled and used his fishing rod to hook Leorio’s briefcase and bring it to them. Killua was impressed. “That was awesome!” he said grinning. The two got back to running.

From the long tunnel to a flight of stairs. “You gonna be okay?” Killua asked.

“Hmm, ohh yeah I’ll be fine.” Gon slithered using his long coils to make his way up. It was a lot harder than it was in the run, so it was clear the exam wasn’t sun shine and roses for even a monster.

Satotz bounded up the stairs like he wasn’t even trying, and the stairs looked just as endless as the tunnel. Many of the applicants were shocked, Satotz was putting on quite the show prancing up the stairs effortlessly, he wasn’t even out of breath. It was only a matter of time before more applicants drop like flies.

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“Hey, I got an idea. Let’s race to the finish, see who’s faster!” Killua said excitedly.

“Sure, okay, and the loser has to buy dinner.”

“Yeah, you’re on!” the two pick up the pace.

Leorio had stripped off his jacket and undershirt, leaving it tied around his waist, his tie still around his neck. His badge was pressed against his glistening chest. His body glistened with sweat as he ran.

“Are you okay, Leorio?” Kurapika asked.

“I’m great! I’ve never been better!” he says. “If I forget how stupid I look it’s a lot easier to keep going!” Leorio says.

“I think you look fine.” Gon says making Leorio blush. Kurapika takes his chance to step it up, he lightens his load, tucking his clothing in his bag. He gets shirtless to, and follows after Leorio.

“Leorio, why do you want to be a hunter? Is it really just about the money?” Kurapika’s words made Leorio’s smile fall. “We haven’t known each other very long, but it doesn’t seem like you. I’ve known people who are only obsessed with money and they aren’t like you at all.”

“You got it all figured out, don’t you?”

“The scarlet eyes, that’s why the kurta clan was targeted.” the eyes were a special trait of the kurta, when their emotions are heightened, the color of their eyes change. “In that state, the color of our eyes is considered one of the seven most

beautiful colors in the world, and they get a hefty price on the black market.”

“So that’s why your clan was attacked, the eyes?”

“They plucked the eyes from each of my brethren’s corpses.” Kurapika says. “Not a single one escaped desecration, even now I can hear them the anguished screams of their darkened eyes.” Leorio was shocked. “I swear on my life, I will capture and punish the phantom troupe, and reclaim their eyes.”

“That’s why you want to be a hunter?” Kurapika nods. Becoming a hunter meant access to wealthy clientele and access to blackmarket information. “Can you really do it? Becoming something you hate?”

“My pride means nothing, not when compared to my clan’s suffering.” Gon and Killua heard it they were close to the other two.

“Sorry, I don’t have some big noble cause like you do. The only thing I’m after is money.” Kurapika didn’t believe it. “For the right price, you can buy treasures, dreams, hearts, and even people’s lives!”

Their argument while running was taking more out of the two. “Take that back Leorio!”

“What it’s the truth isn’t it? If I had money, my friend would still be alive today!” he snapped. “He was ill, it was a curable disease.” Leorio didn’t like thinking about his past, it was better to pretend he didn’t care even if it made him look like an ass. “The problem was the operation cost a fortune. I was naive, I figured I could become a doctor, so I could cure the kids with the same disease and tell their parents they owed me nothing...” It was a nice dream. “Pretty good joke, right?”

Leorio was in tears. “In order to become a doctor you need an obscene amount of money, the whole world runs on money, so I’m gonna get as much as I can!”

Gon smiled at him and patted his back with his tail. “You’re a really good guy Leorio!” the man blushed.

“Yeah, you a pretty decent old man.”

“Hey, I’m not old!” Leorio snapped. “Can’t you tell I’m a teenager just like you?!”

“Huh?” Killua stared in shock.

Kurapika was stunned. “No Way!”

Gon chuckled. “Yeah, he smells about our age.”

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Many applicants were left on the stairs, passed out or left weak and sweaty. Gon and Killua pulled away from Leorio and Kurapika. “Hey Gon, I’m actually pretty impressed you can keep up with me.”

Gon chuckled. “You are?”

“Maybe they are all just so slow you seem fast.” Killua says blushing, going into a bit of tsundere mode. “Man I thought the exam would be more exciting than this, but it’s not even a challenge, boring!”

Gon chuckled. “Why do you want to be a hunter, anyway?”

“Me? I never said I wanted to be a hunter. I just heard the exam was supposed to be really hard. It sounded fun so here I am, but it’s not as fun as I thought.” he says. ‘Though I did get to meet someone interesting.’ he stole glances at Gon. “How about you?” he had a feeling he knew the answer, monsters tended to need the protection of the hunter license.

“Well, the thing is my dad’s a hunter, so I decided I was gonna become one no matter what!” the two ran past the drop outs around them.

“What kind of hunter is he?”

“No idea,” Gon says and Killua laughs. He explained that his Aunt Mito told him some things about his dad, and said he

took the exam at his age and passed on his first try. “So that’s why I decided to leave my island, so I came here in order to find out why he chose being a hunter over staying at home with me.”

“Hmm,” Killua had to admit Gon was interesting. Their talk ended as there was light at the end of the tunnel. It was double time, time!

“The exit!” everyone cheered. Gon and Killua sped up, racing for the exit. Satotz made it to the top.

“Now lets see how many applicants made it this year.” Just as he turned Gon and Killua were right on him.

“Goal!” they cheered.

“I did it I finished first!” Gon cheered.

“What are you talking about? I was first!” Killua says. They went back and forth, of “I won” Instead of continuing fighting they asked Satotz.

“You both made it at the same time.” he says.

“Guess that means we have to buy each other dinner, it can be a date!” Gon chuckles, Killua blushed.

“A d-date!” his heart fluttered.

As it turns out this wasn't even the second phase. They waited as the applicants gathered outside the tunnel, a heavy fog surrounding them. Satotz kept checking his watch time to time. Leorio and Kurapika made it.

“The Milsy Wetlands, also known as Swindlers Swamp.” Satotz explained. “We must cross it to reach the second phase of the exam. This place is home to a variety of truly bizarre animals and plants, many of which are crafty, voracious creatures, that deceive and feast on human prey. So please be careful, if you are deceived you will die!”

Not just the creatures but the wetlands themselves held plenty of danger making it the perfect home for the deceiving monsters. They were entering the home turf of dangerous creatures an already dangerous disadvantage.

A gate behind them closed, signaling the cut off point. “Now follow me closely, so you won't be deceived.”

Leorio was pretty confident, if they knew they were gonna deceive them, they wouldn't fall for it.

“Don't fall for it!” They turn and see a man sneaking around the wall. He looked beat up. “Don't let them fool you!” the applicant's gasped. Gon didn't get what was going on. “He's lying! That man is lying to you!” he pointed at Satotz. “He's an impostor!”

“An impostor?!” people were looking between Satotz and the new guy.

“I’ll prove it,” he drags out a creature that looked sorta like Satotz. Many of the applicants gasped. Killua didn’t believe it, and Gon wasn’t sure what was happening. “This is a manfaced ape from the milsy wetlands. They love the taste of human flesh, but their limbs are really long and thin, so they are actually quite weak, that’s why they disguise themselves as humans.”

It was clear many applicants were believing this guy’s story. “He’s gonna lure you all into a trap and eat you!” the weaker applicants were starting to sweat.

With lies the applicants were piecing things together based on bad information. The ninja Hanzo pointed out. “So that’s why he doesn’t walk like a normal human.”

“Umm, why is everyone so wound up?” Gon asked, they turned to him. “Mr. Satotz is human, this guy smells like an animal.” he pointed to the fake examiner. Not many were quick to believe the word of a monster besides Kurapika, Leorio, and Killua who wasn’t buying the newcomer’s story anyway.

To prove it, Hisoka launched two attacks, throwing cards at both men. Satotz caught the cards, while the cards pierced the

fake examiner, killing him! Hisoka chuckles. “I see, the little lamia boy was right. He’s the real one.” the manfaced ape stopped playing dead and ran off. “The examiners are hunters, each is hand picked by the committee to do this job without pay. Anyone holding the title we want ourselves, could have deflected that attack, and quite easily I might add.”

“I shall take that as a compliment. Thank you.” Satotz says. “However, should you attack me again for any reason, I will have no choice but to report you for attacking an examiner.” Which meant immediate disqualification.

Vultures swooped down and feasted on the corpse, revealing he was a manfaced ape as well. In this half of the exam letting your guard down could mean death...

To be continued...Chapter 7 Trouble in the Swamp

Chapter 7 Trouble in the Swamp

36 applicants had dropped out, 368 remain

The group follows Satotz after one last warning. It was another marathon but far more difficult as running on unsolid ground and wet grass made things significantly harder. As they ventured deeper into the wetlands the fog grew thicker and thicker.

“Gon you need to be extra careful.” Kurapika points out.

“Ehh why?”

“In this forest there is heavy fog and mist for cover, it makes for the perfect chance to go after your head.”

“I’m sure it will be fine.” Gon says.

“I’ll be with him, if anyone tries anything I’ll take them down.”

“Oi this is serious!” Leorio tries to scold, but the pack started to pick up.

“We’ll be fine, and I promise I’ll be extra careful.”

“Now everyone, do try to follow close behind me.” Satotz tells them.

The deeper they went the thicker the fog became, you could barely see a few inches in front of your face. If you looked down you wouldn't have been able to see your feet, or the path ahead of you.

There were whispers in the fog, some of the applicants were plotting to get rid of someone. “Do you think they are after Gon?” Leorio whispered to Kurapika.

“Not sure,” Kurapika says. Killua also noticed the group, he also couldn't be sure if they were talking about Gon. What also bothered him was Hisoka, he wasn't that far behind them and the man's eyes were intense.

“Gon, let's try to move closer to the front.”

“Oh, uh sure.” he slithered faster. “We should get closer to the examiner after all.” That wasn't Killua's only reason for wanting to pull ahead, he could smell that Hisoka was dangerous, so putting some distance between them wouldn't be a bad idea. He shared his worry with Gon, who sniffed the air, even giving a flick of his tongue. “Hmm, can't say I can smell so many creatures its hard to tell. I'm trying to keep my focus on certain scents.”

Before they took off Gon turned his head back. “Leorio, Kurapika, Killua says we should all move to the front of the pack.” he shouts.

“Hey, calm down, don’t you feel the tension in the air.”

“Baka, if I could reach the front I’d already be there!” Leorio shouts back.

“Go ahead, we’ll meet you there!” Kurapika shouts.

“Aww,” Gon was clearly disappointed, if that was the case he’d have had everyone surf on his tail.

“Come on. Let’s go.” Killua encourages and the two pushed ahead.

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Kurapika was getting concerned with the thick fog, it was impossible to tell which way they were going. Leorio wasn’t as worried. “As long as we don’t lose sight of the guys ahead of us, we’ll be fine.” They could see shadows of people through the fog. It seemed fine till suddenly the head shadows were severed from the rest of the bodies. “What the hell is going on!?” Strange giant strawberries seemed to appear from the mist.

Some of the applicants approached them, and got eaten, by the Noggin Lugging Tortoises. They were large turtle like

dinosaurs that used strawberries as bait. The sudden appearance of these monsters caused the applicants to scatter, those too slow to escape these hybrids, were quickly eaten.

With the fog so thick, no one could see what they were running on or what they were stepping on, many paths were littered with strange mushrooms. Simply touching them caused them to release spores into the air.

One fateful group stepped on a parasitic mushroom, and its spores quickly killed them and caused more of its species to spread and multiply using their bodies as food. These mushrooms were purple and yellow.

Another group faced the terrifying hypnotic butterflies. They might seem pretty and harmless, but the glowing scales that fall from their wings were known to put people into a hypnotic trance. Those effected stopped what their doing and shed their clothing like caterpillar emerging from the cocoon, they found the nearest naked party member and the mating would begin.

They would not be able to stop, their bodies burning higher and higher, and the butterflies would swoop in, feasting on the sweat, tears, drool, and semen from those caught under their spell.

Moans, screams, and cries could be heard in all directions. Some applicants were tricked by Mr. Satotz's voice coming from a strange bird, and ended up running off a cliff into a pit of spikes.

"I wonder what's happening, I can hear people screaming all around us."

"Don't worry, we'll be very careful." Killua says, right before he stepped onto a pink and blue mushroom. The fungi released its spores. "Oh crap, Gon, don't breath it in!" Without thinking Killua pulled Gon close and sealed his lips over the lamias.

A pink mist of spores hung around them, clinging to their clothing. Lucky for them this mushroom wasn't of the parasitic variety but its spores didn't do nothing. Killua gasped and pulled back, realizing he had kissed Gon.

"Killua..." he stared at his friend.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that, please don't be mad at me." he says blushing.

"What? I'm not mad."

"You're not?" Gon smiles.

"Of course not, you were trying to help me out, but I don't think these mushrooms are parasitic."

“What makes you say that?” Gon points down, Killua gasped.
“I’m naked!”

“And hard!” Gon says, adding fuel to the humiliation fire Killua was facing with. The boy’s soft 4 inch dick, had grown into a fierce 9 inch rod. Killua blushed and covered himself for a moment. Through the special Zoldyke family techniques each male in the family was a grower, the small dicks they had when soft were easier to have when killing, and when the art of seduction was needed all they had to do was get hard.

Fabricata Mushroom: It’s spores dissolved most fabrics and materials outside of metal. Gon’s green jacket was dissolved but his fishing rod wasn’t, also Leorio’s briefcase was safe, and the tainted soda cans Killua got from Tonpa, and Killua’s skateboard.

Killua blushed, he couldn’t go down, he had just kissed Gon and being naked in front of him was not making things better. ‘Go down, go down,’ he chants, but his cock refused. He could still feel Gon’s lips against his, he wasn’t trying to kiss him either, he just acted on instinct. He wanted to kiss him again, and really feel it.

He peeked at Gon’s naked body, but Gon’s cocks were safely hidden in his sheath. He turned around and gave Killua a great shot of his ass. “You don’t have to be shy, you got quite

the nice piece.” Gon praised, and his penis throbbed and Killua groaned.

“I am not shy,” he says, almost pouting and places his hands firmly on his hips. “As an assassin, modesty is a weakness of an assassin.” In a kill or be killed situation, his father taught him that in the bath, a shower, a hot spring, anything you had to be ready to fight and kill even without clothing or weapons. ‘I can’t run around with a stiffy, and taking time to get myself off would cost us valuable time.’

Let’s just say Killua hadn’t fully mastered that yet, shirtless fine, in boxers he’s good, barefoot sure, but bare ass naked and aroused he still wasn’t there yet. Gon didn’t seem to have a problem with it though.

“Hmm, I’m worried about the others, we have to keep moving.”

“Right let’s go-ooohhhh whoa!” Gon surprised him by suddenly licking his cock. “Gon! Ahh what are you doing?”

“You can’t run around with your cock hard like this, so I’m giving you a hand. Do you want me to stop?” Killua quickly shook his head no, his foreskin was pulled back with the strength of Gon’s tongue. He used his tail to support Killua and quickly swallowed the boy’s penis.

“Gon!” Killua moaned, as his penis was swallowed up by Gon’s tight wet heat. His throat muscles seemed to tighten around his penis, teasing the sensitive head. “Oh god, this feels so good, so amazing!” he couldn’t keep his voice down.

His hips rock finding a rhythm with Gon’s powerful sucks. His toes wiggled and curled, as his legs felt like jelly, Gon’s long tail curving and helping keep him supported. The scales felt so exotic against his skin. ‘This is wonderful!’ his heart was pounding in his chest.

He crumbled under Gon’s skill, his cheeks clenched, and back arched as he came. “Gon, I’m cumming!” he cries out as his cum shoots and floods his mouth. The lamia boy continued to suck, slurping and gulping down each spurt. His tongue caressing the boy’s manhood through his orgasm. “Oh wow!”

Gon cleaned his penis, and made sure not a drop was wasted before pulling off. His cock softened up, returning to its 4 inch state. “Feel better?”

“Amazing!” he pants. He’s touched himself before, used toys before as per his training, but this was a million times better. He hoped he had the chance to repay the future to his new lamia friend in the future.

The naked boys pressed forward, Killua stealing glances at his naked friend. His penis twitched wanting to get hard at the

images running through his mind, but Killua had some control. The kiss had caught him off guard before.

The cans of tainted soda, were useful as a massive beast tried to eat them, Killua dumped the drugged soda and they escaped. Gon was still worried about his friends, he had this chill in the back of his spine that he needed to find them.

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Gon was right to worry. Leorio and Kurapika fought off the monster hybrid turtles and escaped their nest, but they were completely lost. By a bad stroke of luck they encountered Hisoka and a gang of applicants who were trying to take him out.

The men didn't want Hisoka to take the exam again, claiming he wasn't Hunter material. Hisoka however was confident in passing this year, so he had no intention of participating again. "You're crazy, we've lost the pack, there's no way to find it in this fog."

"That's it, then? You failed so now you want to play examiner?" he chuckles. "Hunters require prey, so why don't I play examiner? All of you gentlemen claim to be hunter material, but I'll be the judge."

The men charged, but they were no match for him. He killed nine of them in a single strike. He killed the leader who was

crawling away, begging for help. Hisoka turned his attention on Leorio and Kurapika. “Well, how about you two?”

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Killua had caught up to the main group, but Gon had turned back. “Where did he go, he was right here a second ago. Man I wanted to talk to him some more.”

-X-

Hisoka approached Kurapika and Leorio, the two feeling the pressure. “Wait for my signal.” Kurapika whispers. “Then we run in opposite directions.”

“What?”

“The fact is, he’s way more experienced in combat than us. The two of us don’t stand a chance against him.” Leorio balled up his hands into a fist. “We are short on time, and we can’t afford to waste more fighting him, especially in a fight we can’t win.”

Leorio didn’t like this, as he saw the dead bodies that littered the field. Hisoka armed himself with a card ready to strike, but then the wind changed. “Now run!” the two dashed off in opposite directions.

“I see, a wise decision.” He chuckled. Many of the wetland’s creatures had come out to feast on the dead. Hisoka was about to leave when he noticed something in the mist. “Hmm?”

Leorio came back with a thick stick. “I just couldn’t do it. This may not be my fight, but I can’t sit back and pretend nothing happened.” he took a fighting stance. “That’s not my style. I can’t run away!” he shouts.

Kurapika heard him, and Leorio charged.

“Hmm, I adore that look.” Leorio growls and strikes only for Hisoka to seemingly vanish in the fog, like his body became the fog itself. In truth it was just an after image from Hisoka’s great speed, he had side stepped Leorio’s attack.

Just as he was about to strike him, Gon’s fishing rod lure, the large red orb flew in and smacked Hisoka in the face. Gon appeared from the mist. “Good I made it.”

“Not bad, little lamia.” Hisoka wasn’t phased much by the attack it seems. “Is that a fishing pole? How original.”

He approached Gon. “Leave him alone, your fight is with me!” Leorio charged but Hisoka took him out with one punch. Gon snapped and charged in, moving as fast as a snake.

Even Hisoka was surprised, he thought he dodged Gon's strike, but it was a fake Gon's tail landed another hit. Hisoka blocked but was thrown back. He scooped Leorio up with his tail, and tried to focus on where Hisoka was, but in an instant the male was beside him. "Did you come here to save your friend?"

Gon jerked and slithered away, but Hisoka was on him. "Such a sweet boy." Gon couldn't fight while carrying Leorio, not fully anyway. His speed was already cut down. "Hmm, I adore that look."

He tried to keep Hisoka away, using his fishing rod, but Hisoka was dodging it. "Stay back!" Gon spat some poison at him, but again Hisoka dodged it.

"Very nice, I'm beginning to get excited." His eyes widened as Gon's aura flared. "So the rumors are true!"

Gon channeled his aura into the fishing rod, he cast the line again, but this time he could control it like a snake. Hisoka flipped back and dodged. Gon was born with his aura nodes open, and he knew how to draw out and control his aura, but he had no one to teach him and help him grow further.

What he had was a bare knowledge of nen's existence, and any techniques or tricks he's developed were from experimenting back home. He's never had to use such skills

before against someone, he learned he could draw out his aura for offense and defense, and even mask his aura and presence completely. He had a few tricks up his sleeve, but he was no nen master, he needed to be trained properly.

Hisoka realized it, and put an end to their fight knocking Gon around and choking him until he released Leorio. “Don’t worry, I didn’t kill your friend and I don’t plan to. He’s going to be just fine.” he chuckles and tells Gon they both passed his Examiner game. “Now go and become a good hunter, you’ll need to train that aura of yours.”

“You...know about aura?” before he could ask more, a radio beeped.

“Hisoka, you should get back here. We’ve almost reached the site of the second phase.”

“Okay be right there.” he turned off the com. “It’s good to have friends, isn’t it?” Hisoka scoops Leorio up. “I trust you can find your own way back?” Gon nods. “Good boy.”

Gon had many questions. If Hisoka knew about aura, then he might be using nen. Kurapika found him and the two raced to catch up. Gon followed his nose and led them to the exam site, Leorio wears a pretty strong cologne that he could smell and follow.

The two had a talk about Hisoka. He was scary, but strong, even Gon couldn't fully read him. They made it to the site with minutes to spare. Leorio was safe, Hisoka had left him near the wall of the exam site. Once Gon showed up Killua came out of hiding. "What happened to you?" Kurapika asked, more used to Gon's nudity since his genitalia were hidden internally.

"Some stupid mushroom destroyed out clothes." he went over to Satotz with Gon. "Mr. Satotz could we get some new clothes?"

"I'm afraid not, the hunter exam is not responsible for lost or stolen items, nor will they provide the examiners with weapons or armor. You must take the exam with whatever you bring, or lack there of."

"You mean if we continue we have to do it naked?" Killua gulped.

"Yes, or you could drop out and return, and get yourselves some clothes and take the exam next year."

"I'm staying." Gon says confidently.

"Gon?!"

"Killua, I want to do this, and I have to do this. It would be nice if you continued on with me, but I won't force you."

“Dang it, I’m no coward, I’m staying!”

Satotz nods. “Very well, with that out of the way we can begin the second phase.” Killua was still a bit cock shy and he didn’t want to seem weak.

Gon smiled and got close to him. “I think you look amazing.” he says and kisses the boy’s cheek. Killua got that happy tingly feeling again.

To be continued

Chapter 8 Strange Tests and Blimp Rides

-x-Only 50 applicants were left in the Hunter Exam-x-

Leorio came to but didn't remember much about what happened. He was shocked at the nudity of Gon and Killua.

The second phase was to take place in the Visca Forest Park, Satotz left them in the semi-capable hands of their next examiner. The next examiner was skilled as a hunter, but their temper and pride tended to make them not the best suited as an examiner. Menchi, was a Gourmet Hunter, which some of the applicants considered a joke. Her partner Buhara was also a Gourmet Hunter, and their test was cooking.

This spurred on laughter from the applicants, not all but enough to piss off Menchi. The ingredient they had to use was Pork, there were stations supplied to prepare the dish. All they had to do was make a dish that satisfied their pallets.

Gon was nervous, he's hunted and cook food before, but that was for survival not to satisfy a skilled cook. While he had trained his taste buds up some there was no way he could cook properly.

His comrades seemed to think the same, but before they got to the cooking part they had to get the pork. Many of the applicant's arrogance was showing thinking this would be a cake walk.

They had no idea how terrifying the pigs of Visca Forest were. They were quite vicious man-eating beasts and tough as steel. Some hunters thought of knocking them out with poison, but that would cause issue with the meat. So they had to catch the pigs without becoming dinner themselves. Their powerful snouts smashed through even steel.

Once Gon figured out their weakness, being their forehead, the applicants began catching the pigs one by one. The cooking began but the arrogance came back in full swing. Buhara approved of the food brought to him but Menchi failed them without taking a bite.

Menchi could tell how something was cooked just by looking at it. From the dish, she could see if it was overcooked or undercooked, how hot the fire was, how fast they turned the pig, and more it was really quite astounding. Not that any of the applicants appreciated her appraising eye.

Leorio went for showmanship, but Menchi still didn't eat it, calling it a kids meal. Killua tried next, but his knowledge of cooking was 0, so he tried to make the dish look presentable going for a Hawaiian style look he'd seen on tv once, no luck Menchi didn't try a bite. Kurapika made an actual tasty looking dish, but while it looked pretty and Menchi did try it, the flavors conflicted with each other so it was gross.

Gon was the last and he did his best, he took the organs and made it into a stew, he took the bones and reduced them to powder, mixing them with the guts he didn't use for his stew, he rolled them into balls and popped them into some extra broth to cook. He sliced the meat and cooked going for what he hoped would make the best flavors. He brought up his dish and both Menchi and Buhara was surprised.

It smelled good, looked good, it actually made Buhara hungry. Menchi was impressed the Gon used all of the pig, even its bones were used to make an extra layer to the dish. Menchi tried it, while she didn't like everything Gon's meat slices were under seasoned and his stew needed more time to cook to draw out all the flavors it needed, but the balls were excellent.

Since Gon messed up two out of three of his dishes, he of course failed. The exam ended with no one passing, thankfully Satotz was observing and noticed Menchi's bad habits rearing their ugly head. He called the Chairman to handle this situation.

Menchi's decision did not go over well with the other applicants, some planning to attack Menchi, others less skilled and dumb enough to try. She said the only one who came close was Gon and had he not been restricted by his natural lack of pallet he probably would have passed.

An applicant named Todo lost his temper with Menchi and tried to attack her, but Buhara stepped in and knocked his ass

back. She didn't need his help, in fact, Buhara was protecting the guy Menchi was gonna kill him.

What the applicants failed to realize they might be gourmet hunters, but they were as skilled as any other hunter type.

They tracked through dangerous areas, faced massive and deadly beasts, all to find the rarest and tastiest of ingredients.

So to think they were weak, was to court with death itself.

Hisoka was about to fight her himself, but thankfully the chairman showed up. While he agreed with Menchi on a few points, he deemed it excessive to fail every applicant.

Chairman Netero worked behind the scenes only getting involved when issues like this came up. He could understand if Menchi was honest about failing them, if not challenging the unknown was her only reason but it was clear she snapped when an applicant insulted gourmet hunters, and she made the challenge more difficult than need be.

She was gonna resign, but Netero had a better idea.

-X-

Menchi herself would be taking part in the next phase of the exam, and the applicants would be allowed retake it. This time they were going for boiled eggs, and not just any egg would do. They were brought to Split Mountain, and would be hunting Spider Eagle Eggs.

Spider Eagles made their nests in deep ravines like the ones before them, it made it difficult for predators to steal their eggs. Menchi showed them how it was done, she jumped down into the ravine and grabbed hold of the web.

She waited for the right moment, jumped grabbed an egg, and was brought back up to the top on a strong gust of wind. It was a natural phenomenon that Spider Eagles use for when their young hatch, the gust from the updraft brought them up to safety.

“This sounds fun!” Gon and Killua jumped first, Leorio and Kurapika following the naked boys. Other applicants followed their lead grabbing hold of the web. Menchi gasped, having not explained everything yet.

One applicant let go too soon, with no wind he fell to his death despite grabbing an egg. Things weren't looking good as the web couldn't hold everyone's weight and it looked like it was going to snap.

Gon told them to wait, he could smell it in the air when the gust was coming. Three applicants couldn't wait and tried for the eggs anyway and ended up falling to their deaths. Just as the web was about to snap...

“Now!” everyone released, dropping down and grabbing an egg, a gust came and brought them up to safety. Some applicants were too scared to even jump. The eggs were boiled and even shared among the applicants who didn't jump. They got a taste of something delicious, and hopefully some insight into the unknown.

So it was just a blimp ride to the next exam site.

-X-

Beans informed them they could do as they pleased until the next phase, the blimp was stocked with food, water, and even

recreation facilities. “You can even rest, it will be some time before we land, good day.”

The naked boys hit the kitchen, running around the blimp in the buff. Killua was slowly accepting his naked and exposed state, the breeze between his knees was oddly nice. Not as nice as it was to hang around Gon, the lamia was keeping him close which he was very okay with.

Leorio and Kurapika chose to rest, despite Tonpa trying to play mind games with them. He was still trying to crush other applicants, but it seems exhaustion trumped his mind games. While they slept Gon and Killua relaxed, watching the passing sky, the lamia had snuck some food from the kitchen.

“So you come from a family of assassins?” Gon asked.

“Yep, I've been trained in the family business since I can remember.”

“That's cool!” Gon says, Killua was surprised, normally no one believed him.

“I guess, but you seem a lot cooler, what's it like you know being a lamia?” he laid across Gon's tail.

“Hmm, dunno probably the same as it is for you to be human,” he smiled. “The tail can be handy though.” he curls his tail, allowing the tip to caress Killua's butt.

“Gon!” Killua moans. His cock stirred to life, and he rocked his hips, rubbing his cock and balls against Gon's tail. His scales felt so good against his naked skin.

“Killua, can I kiss you?” the boy blushed, but nodded. He pressed forward and captured his lips. A moan is shared between them. The tip of his tail teases Killua's tight pucker, making him rock harder against the scales.

After their kiss Killua smiles. “It's been different, Aunt Mito was always trying to protect me from those that want me dead or would enslave me, or use me for parts. Though if I become a hunter I'll be protected.”

“That I understand, my family has some major bounties on their heads. I kinda wanna become a hunter to catch them all!”

“I guess we both, have had our struggles.” he looked outside. “I wasn't unhappy with my life on our island, but if I didn't leave I wouldn't have gotten to see this, try new things, meet Leorio, Kurapika, or you.” The tip of his tail trails down his crack, teasing his taint and sliding back up, “I'm very happy to have met you Killua!”

“Me to Gon!” he pushes back and takes the tip of Gon's tail into his ass. The two kiss as the lamia's tail slides into his ass, the scales caressing his sensitive insides. As the two kiss, Gon's massive 16 inch dicks slip from his sheath allowing Killua to see his cocks for the first time.

The white-haired boy's eyes widen. “Two dicks! So big!” he caresses the two monster cocks, he licks his lips at the sight of them, his insides twitching, and tightening around Gon's tail. Gon gives him a nod, he could play as much as he likes. They had plenty of time until the next phase.

To be continued...Duel and Tower Challenge

Chapter 9 Duel and Tower Challenge

Killua was worshiping some dick, licking and sucking Gon's right cock while stroking the left one. His mouth was so full, his tongue caressing the hard flesh. He was in hog heaven, breathing through his nose and taking in the rich manly musk of his partner.

He was in the coils of a young lamia, face first into his crotch, cock and balls being humping along his coils. His scales felt amazing against his sensitive length and his balls. Killua's ass was happily stuffed by Gon's tail, the tip sinking deeper, and his ass getting stretched wider by the girth of his tail. Killua loved it if the ever-flowing pre-cum was a sign.

The tip tickled his prostate, teasing the boy's sweet spot. Gon was enjoying this as much as Killua was, as the tip of his tail was sensitive. Killua's hot inner walls massaged his tail, increasing his pleasure.

Killua switched cocks, making sweet oral love on the left cock while pumping the right. Gon's copious amount of pre-cum was pouring into his mouth, which he drank like mother's milk. 'So big, so good!' he sucked on the cock head eagerly, lapping at the tip lovingly.

Gon's dicks were like two tasty treats that Killua couldn't get enough of. He switched back and forth while shamelessly humping Gon's snake coils. His heart was racing, craving more, he sucked eagerly as Gon pets him. The lamia was watching him lovingly. 'He looks like he's enjoying himself!' Gon panted and let out soft moans.

Killua was working 8 inches out of the 16, pumping what he couldn't fit in his mouth. Both ends were stuffed, and he was loving it, so much so he was the one to cum first. His cum shot all over Gon's coils, and he moaned around Gon's dick.

Gon took this chance and began fucking Killua's ass with his tail, jabbing his sweet spot. All Killua could do was moan, his toes curling as his friend made him cum again before he had the chance to recover. His balls lurched as he spilled even more semen.

'Holy fuck!' Killua's eyes rolled up, and he drooled around Gon's big dick. His moans and groans sent such lovely vibrations through his penis. Gon's release was right around the corner, and Killua was determined to get Gon off. He relaxed his throat, and managed to depthroat his cock down to 13 inches! Fuck, it was turning him on too! Sucking so much dick was lighting a fire of lust in Killua, each extra inch he took made him feel special.

Gon's moans were music to his ears, he continued to slurp, suck, and bob...stopping only when he felt the familiar twitching of near orgasm. He pulled back and brought the two cock heads together and began lapping and sucking on both of them. "Killua!" Gon moaned as his orgasm hit.

Two thick streams of cum fired into Killua's mouth. So much delicious man milk filled his mouth so hard and fast, even as Killua gulped down a full mouthful his mouth was flooding again. He got a second mouthful down, before pulling off and pumping the dicks, helping milk Gon of a few extra spurts, the cum spraying his face, neck, shoulders, and back.

They headed to the showers to get cleaned up and make out, turning the warm shower extra steamy. After drying off they went to hang out by the windows, enjoying the view. Killua talked about how he came from a family of assassins, and how he only took the exam because he was bored. Plus, he thought it'd be cool to capture his family for the reward money.

Gon just chuckled, which set Killua at ease. He pulled Killua close and the two watched the passing scenery in comfort. There was something special about Gon, he honestly believed in Killua, it was refreshing. It was like Gon could read him like a book, and that didn't scare him. It was his job to have people not be able to read him. He...actually felt safe...he was

naked and exposed for all to see but with Gon at his side, he didn't care. His family had really high hopes for him, and trained him since he could remember, he honestly couldn't stand it, in his eyes his whole life was planned out for him, who wanted that?

“The world is really amazing place isn't it.” Killua looked at Gon, the boy was staring at the passing lights, shining like diamonds on the ground below. Killua smiled.

“Yeah it is,” he leaned against Gon. When he had left home he didn't know what was in store for him, but he was sure meeting Gon was the best thing ever.

-X-

The examiners were eating in a private room, discussing the current crop of candidates. They each had their own thoughts on who was gonna pass this year. Buhara, Satotz, and Menchi each had their own thoughts on those that stood out among the applicants.

Menchi sensed that 294 had a strong aura. Satotz thought number 99 aka Killua stood out. Buhara's pick wasn't a rookie, it was none other than number 44 aka Hisoka. The man was giving them the bloodlust. Menchi had a bad feeling about him. Satotz agreed, he sensed his affinity for darkness was quite strong. “We hunters, are constantly seeking out new rivals, and this exam isn't short on potential opponents.”

While some hunters slow down, others surge forth, creating rather unusual anomalies.

“I was rather shocked to see a monster enter.” Buhara pointed out.

“Yes, he was quite the unique one. Where do you think he comes from, most monsters never leave their homeland, let alone enter the hunter exam.”

“I have a hunch, but I have a feeling he will have no trouble passing the exam,” Satotz said.

-X-

Chairmen Netero was walking the halls bored and wanting to kill time when he spotted Gon and Killua. It was then he got a wicked idea. In a surge of power, he released some killing intent while zipping past the two while masking himself. The two boys felt it and turned to where Netero used to be, only for him to walk towards them from the other direction.

“Something wrong boys?” his shoes made a solid clap across the floor, as he approached them.

Killua narrowed his eyes at the old man. ‘When did he...?’

“Mr. Netero, how did you do that, you were over there just a moment ago.” Gon pointed at the opposite direction.

“Heh, you are fast for an old-timer.”

“Oh, that trick? I just barely moved, that’s all.” Killua glared at him.

“What do you want?”

“Now now, no need to be so unkind. I got a little bored, so I decided to look for some company.” He said before smiling. He asked them about their first attempt at taking the hunter exam.

Gon was finding the exam fun and happy there hadn’t been any written tests, he was a tad worried about them. Killua, however, was bored, finding the exam not very challenging and hoped the next phase would be more interesting.

“We’ll see,” Netero said playing coy.

“Let’s go Gon!” Killua turned away.

“Wait a moment, how about we play a little game?”

“A game?” Gon asked.

“To make it interesting...if you two can beat me, I’ll make you both hunters on the spot. I can even give you boys some clothes.”

“Sounds interesting, I’ll play!” Gon said excitedly.

“Let’s do this,” Killua said with a smirk.

Netero led them to a large gym of sorts, he ditched the kimono for a more sporty attire and began bouncing a yellow and black ball around. “Let’s go over the rules of the game.”

It was simple if they could take the ball away from him before the airship arrives, they win. They were scheduled to land at 8 am so they had 9 hours to go. “Feel free to use any tactics you want. I’ll just be defending.”

“Huh? That’s too easy. It’s barely even a game.” Gon pointed out.

“Then why not give it a try and see if you’re right?” Netero said, bouncing the ball perfectly with one finger.

“All we have to do is take the ball?” Killua asked.

“Yes,” Netero nodded.

“I’ll give it a shot.” Killua went up first.

Killua began to move. ‘If he thinks I’m let’s see if he can handle this.’ his steps were slow, but they gave off a strange ripple effect. Soon, Killua was making after images.

“Whoa, I see a bunch of Killuas!” Gon gasped.

‘One of the assassination arts...’ Netero thought. ‘The Rhythm Echo, a technique that created after images by a varying cadence of steps.’ Netero was following Killua with his eyes. ‘To think he’s already mastered the technique at his age. What a dreadful childhood.’

Killua made his move, but Netero dodged, but as soon as Killua landed he went after the man again. Netero chuckled, dodging his swipes and kicks, maneuvering the ball to block him with his hand from time to time.

Gon watched, getting excited.

‘He doesn’t seem like any normal old man.’ Killua thought.

“Is that all? Hos disappointing.” He balanced the ball on his nose, in a teasing gesture.

‘In that case...’ he charged at Netero fast and hard. ‘I’ll just have to slow him down!’ He swept low, going after his pivot leg, hitting it as hard as he could. Killua thought he got him only to be the one to cry out in pain. “Oww ow ow ow ow!” he hopped around on his now good leg, holding his injured one. ‘What’s with this old guy, his legs are harder than iron?’

‘He sure didn’t hold back with that kick. If I were an ordinary person it would have shattered my leg.’ Netero thought.

“Killua, tag me, tag tag!” Killua limped over to him, and they clapped hands, but before Gon went out he kissed Killua’s leg. The boy blushed at the gentle act.

Gon stretched as he readied to face Netero. ‘This one seems to be a very honest young man, it’ll be able to see how this lamia fights.’

Netero was curious to see what Gon would try. The lamia coiled up and launched himself at Netero. The spring gave an increased boost to his speed. Gon seemed to be charging straight at Netero, but to the older man's shock, Gon's tail recoiled back and suddenly he launched himself into the air.

'A lamia attacking from above?' Gon ended up smacking his head on the ceiling.

"Oww!" Gon clutched his head.

"Idiot! Watch what you are doing? You had him totally off guard there for a second." Killua shouted.

Netero sweatdropped. 'Heh. No kidding.' Gon got up and began to slither around. 'He might appear simple-minded, but it seems he's using his head.'

"Alright then!" Gon slithered out and struck at Netero, not only was he fast but strong too, not to mention crafty. If Netero dodged one of Gon's swipes, his tail swooped in and nearly got him.

Not to mention the way Gon swayed back and forth, he was ready to be nimble like he was when Killua faced him. The boy was also flexible, he tried that coil launch again this time, he twisted his body coming at Netero like a twister.

It was hard to predict which way he'd go, and to make matters worse when he did dodge the attack, Gon's tail swept

in and hit him hard. If he didn't defend himself Gon would have knocked the wind out of him.

-X-

Many applicants were resting or meditating, trying to recuperate for the rest of the exam. Tonpa thought his ploy of scaring Leorio and Kurapika would work, but no they were resting peacefully.

-X-

Gon and Killua were taking turns going after the ball, the boys had worked up a nice sweat, their bodies glistening. Killua didn't care that he was naked, he was going all out.

Netero hadn't broken a sweat at all, he was toying with them. "Why don't you boys come at me together?" The two shared a look and nodded. Gon and Killua charged at him together.

Their teamwork was highly impressive, Killua would attack, Netero would dodge, then Gon's tail would slide in and catch Killua allowing him to rebound faster. "Not bad, but still not good enough." Netero simply used Gon as a springboard and dodged the second strike.

The two went at him again and again, Netero dancing out the way. 'If we are going to beat him, we have to get creative.' Gon grinned and charged at Netero.

“I must say, your attacks sure don’t amount to much.” He thought Gon was going in for a strike, only to suddenly backflip, and he sent the full force of his tail up at Netero. He got the man right in the chin. What’s more, Killua was backing him up and kicked him in the back of his head, sending him forward.

“Got ya!” Gon spun on the ground using his tail like a whip and knocked the ball out of his hand.

“Now’s our chance!” Killua went for the ball.

“I think not!” Netero recovered and kicked the ball further out of Killua’s reach. He flipped and went for the ball himself.

Gon was ready and quickly spat poison. The purple goo covered the ball. “Poison!” Netero gasped, hesitating slightly.

“Sneaky lamia!” Killua went for the ball again, his body was trained to resist poisons so he didn’t hesitate, besides Gon had told him, his saliva and venoms weren’t deadly, his worst poison was one for paralysis.

He took a deep breath and let it blow, letting loose, the gust he created not only blew the ball further away but also blew the liquid poison clear off the ball. He went all out launching himself forward and left a scorch mark where his foot was.

Killua glared at Netero. “Well now, excellent teamwork. You get an A for effort.”

Gon couldn't help but smile. "You are amazing Mr. Netero, really amazing!"

Killua quit, much to Gon's surprise. The assassin noticed, he knew Netero was just toying with them, he hadn't used his right hand at all against them. Netero was surprised he noticed at all. "He's way too powerful for us. We could chase this old guy around for a year and never get that ball."

"I'm gonna hang around and keep trying." Gon said. He didn't want to give up they still had half the time left, and for him, it wasn't about getting the ball, it was about making him use that right arm.

"Suit yourself, I'm getting a shower." He wished him luck. Gon slithered over to him and gave him a kiss. Killua left, a blush spread across his cheeks. That old man sure knew how to piss him off. Even after Gon's kiss, he was still on edge.

He headed down the hall to the showers, when he approached two guys. "Hey, can you believe they let some filthy lamia enter the exam."

"What a joke, they should just end that freak."

"With any luck, we'll get to see someone slay that monster." they passed by Killua, bumping into him and that was the end of them. It happened so fast their heads seemed to go poof. Blood stained the area and the two died before they hit the ground.

Killua could feel the blood lust if he had continued he'd have ended up killing the old man for the ball. He didn't feel a bit sorry for the two fools, talking bad about his Gon, he wasn't gonna let anyone hurt him.

-x-

Gon tried his best and eventually forced Netero to use his right hand. Netero was truly impressed. "Your aura is truly impressive." Gon had tried to give him a double headbutt to the stomach, but he had used his aura to protect his stomach, and eventually dodged Gon's attack using his right hand.

"So you know of aura? How much do you know?" Gon chuckled and rubbed the back of his head.

"I'm no master or anything," he was able to draw out his aura surprising Netero. "I want to complete the exam as I am before I explore the world of Nen."

'This boy is quite interesting.' Netero thought.

"Mr. Netero, you said all tactics were allowed right?"

"Yes, I did."

Gon smiled and approached him. "May I please have the ball?" Netero was truly surprised, but with a smile, he handed it over.

"Well done," he wasn't expecting that. "I'll promote you to hunter right away."

“No thanks,” Gon fell back, completely exhausted.

“You do realize if you pass this up, you might fail the exam, and you won’t get your hunter license.”

“It’s okay, I want to pass the Hunter Exam the right way, but this was really fun.” he smiled before passing out.

Netero saw something special in Gon and managed to slow the blimp down enough to let the boys rest.

-X-

The airship reached a massive tower. The applicants were gathered outside at the top. Beans met them, as the applicants looked around. “Ahem, everyone, this is the site of the hunter exam’s third phase. You’ll be competing here at the top of Trick Tower.”

Murmurs began about the name. Trick Tower sounded very fishy. “In order to pass this phase, you must reach the base of the tower alive. The time limit is 72 hours.” With that said the exam began.

Little did they know the applicants were being watched by their next examiner. A bespectacled man with purple hair was watching them in a room full of monitors. The whole tower was wired with cameras.

Beans left with the airship, his voice coming out of the speakers. “Alright everyone, do your best!”

Gon met up with Killua, Leorio, and Kurapika. It was quite breezy and the naked boys could certainly feel it. Gon wrapped his tail around Killua. Any idea of climbing down was considered to be suicide...not that there weren't those that tried...

Applicant 86 stepped up, he was an expert rock climber, and he was moving down the side of the tower at a brisk pace, but he got a bit too cocky. Whoosh

Loud flapping could be heard as giant flying monstrosities swooped in and gobbled him up without a second thought. They tried to attack other applicants but since they could defend themselves the rock climber was their own snack.

The applicants began looking for other ways, many of them tapping the ground. Kurapika was the first to notice there were fewer people around. Gon called Kurapika and Leorio over having found a set of doors together.

They didn't know what was gonna happen when they took them. So after a brief farewell and a promise to see each other in the next phase they took their door.

To be continued...Majority Rules

Chapter 10 Majority Rules

It seems their farewell was short-lived as the group ended up in the same room. No traps or tricks yet. The boys grinned, their journey together wasn't ending just yet. The room they were in was sealed off with five watches with X and O buttons on the watch. The exit to said room was sealed off until all five watches were put on. "Does this mean we are trapped here until another person comes in?"

"Correct!" the four gasp as a voice came over the loudspeaker. After explaining the rules of their game, he wished them luck.

"Looks like we'll have to wait." Leorio sighed.

The examiner for this trial was Lippo. He had everyone monitored, and designed this tower, full of traps, encounters, and perils to challenge even some of the toughest of Hunters. He watched the show while eating crackers. Gon, Leorio,

Kurapika, and Killua, were on a larger screen. “Those poor fools may have the worst luck, they are on the Path of Majority Rules!” Lippo had seen it time and again, how even some of the closest teams and perfect strangers alike fall prey to this path.

There were some who never even got started, not having enough members and were trapped until time ran out. Others allowed personal fear or selfishness to derail the group. This truly was the most difficult path in the whole tower. “I wonder how this lot will fair.” he chuckled.

This place was no ordinary tower, it was a prison with Lippo as the warden. The prisoners were handpicked by him and set out to test the examinees. Should they halt or defeat them they would get years taken off their individual sentences. “Let the games begin!”

-X-

Two hours had passed, and with only a limited time allotted for this part of the exam, it was making Leorio very nervous.

“This is bad, what if there was no left? If everyone took a different path we are screwed!”

“Yelling about it will not change anything. Why don’t you find some way to relax.”

“Relax...we could lose this exam!?! I can’t just sit around and...” he paused and looked to Gon. Leorio quickly slid over to Gon. “Say Gon, how about we have some fun while we wait, we could make this alone time more pleasurable.” e wiggled his brows.

“Oi!” Killua growled.

“Leorio!” Kurapika gasped.

Gon didn’t respond, his pointy ears twitching. “Shhh listen!” he pointed up. Someone was knocking about, the group was filled with joy only to have it crushed as Tonpa fell through the trap door. “Mr. Tonpa?” Gon was surprised.

Killua, Kurapika, and Leorio were not pleased to see him. He put on his watch and the exit was revealed.

“To open this door, select O to open, X not to open.” Gon read.

“Forcing us to use Majority Rule already. The answer should be obvious.” everyone pushes a button.

4 = O 1 = X

“Ehh?” the door opened. “Who pressed the X button?”

Tonpa laughed. “Sorry, that was me.” he rubbed the back of his head bashfully. “I pressed the wrong button by mistake.”

Leorio grabbed him clearly pissed. “Stop messing around, old man!” Tonpa began to sweat.

“As I said, it was an accident.” from the look on his face it clearly wasn’t.

“Who accidentally presses the wrong button, huh?!” Leorio shouted.

“Leorio, stop it doesn’t matter.” Gon pointed out, he was right as the door did open.

“No, it does matter!” he glared at Tonpa.

“It really doesn’t, with majority rules, as long as we keep picking the right answer we’ll still move forward.” Killua pointed out.

“He’s right, let’s just move on, time is wasting,” Kurapika added and they headed out. Tonpa had a shit-eating grin on his face. Gon patted Leorio on the back, Tonpa really rubbed him the wrong way.

Their next choice came right away, a choice of left or right. Three chose for Right and Two chose for Left. “Huh?” Leorio gasped. “In most situations isn’t left the right answer?”

“This is true, studies show than when people are lost, or faced with a fork in the road, most lean towards the left.”

“But then the numbers don’t add up!” Leorio said.

Kurapika and Killua chose the Right to throw off the examiner, as its more likely there would be more dangers and traps on the left side. Tonpa also chose Left but pretended he didn’t to stick it to Leorio and try to make him feel stupid.

“If the examiner knows people tend to go left more, then he’d have set more traps that way. Those who are simple-minded would have picked that path,” he said wagging his finger at Leorio.

“But Mr. Tonpa, I picked Right, so doesn’t that mean you picked the simple-minded path.” His finger bent, and he began to sweat bullets.

“I knew it!” Leorio began to shake him.

“Let’s move guys!” Kurapika called from ahead.

Their path led them to a vast chasm, where a fighting arena was placed in the middle of the room. Across the room stood five prisoners in chains and wearing hoods. The first one stepped forward and his handcuffs were removed.

“Allow me to explain before you are a few of Trick Tower’s prisoners.” Lippo’s voice came over the speaker. “They have been hired by the association to test you, you will be fighting against the five of them.” The fights would be one on one, and each participant can only fight once. “You can fight any

way you like, there will be no draws. One side would win based on the majority.”

“Seems pretty straight forward.” Killua preferred it that way.

“The fights wouldn’t be so simple, the majority of the prisoners were fighting their freedom, getting one year off for every hour they delay their opponent. So winning the fight isn’t their only objective, simply buying time is enough.”

“How sneaky, and since we only have 72 hours total to reach the goal, losing time can mean the difference between winning the battle but failing the exam.”

First up was Bendot, serving a 199-year sentence for robbery and murder. Tonpa decided to go first. “I’ll be the guinea pig to see what they have up their sleeves, consider this an apology for before.” bridges extended from the walls and connected the two sides to the arena.

The two stepped onto the arena. “Let’s set the terms of the fight, I propose a Death Match!” A battle to the death.

Gon's side was a tad worried, while Tonpa was annoying, they didn't believe he'd be able to survive such a fight. He agreed, and the two took a fighting stance. For all their posturing the fight only lasted less than five seconds.

“Let the fight begin!” Bendot jumped at Tonpa who quickly dropped to his hands and knees and forfeited.

“I give!” he shouted. As per the rules of this room, one could yield any match regardless of the terms set for the actual fight. Everyone was speechless, even Bendot.

“What did you say?”

“I give...I surrender...you win if I submit right?” he laughed.

“So I lose.”

Bendot couldn't help but laugh. “Fine, I'll take this win.” One point was added to the prisoner team's score board. “If we win two more rounds you guys lose. So for that, I won't take your life for forfeiting a death match.”

Tonpa gulped. ‘I hadn't thought about that.’

If they won the next two matches they'd be stuck here and their 72 hours would be wasted and the prisoners would get 72 years each off their sentences.

Tonpa may have survived, but he had to face Leorio's wrath once he got back. "You bastard you just confirmed all my suspicions!" he grabbed him by the collar. "You're just a piece of trash out to sabotage others!"

He dropped the nice guy act. "You're correct." It was what he did every year. "And I plan to continue to do so!" He was in the exam for the thrill of crushing rookies, no more, no less. "It gives me such pleasure to see their hopes and dreams crushed. I enjoy the look on their faces so much, I actively sabotage them. It excites me to know I had a hand in their dreams being crushed."

"You scum!"

"I never plan on becoming a hunter, why would I when I can get all the thrills I want?" he chuckled. "I've had enough fun

this year. So if I bow out now, I can take the rest of you with me!”

Leorio was about to punch him when Kurapika stopped him. “They want us to fight and waste time.”

“You know, if their goal was to waste time, then the old man may have made the right decision.” everyone looked to Killua. “I can tell, that guy is an ex-soldier or mercenary. Had you fought him, he would have started by crushing your throat, so you couldn’t say, I give up. Then he would have tortured you without killing you for the remaining hours.”

Tonpa’s face went a mix of pale and purple. As much as a scum bag he was he still valued his own life, so the fact he’d come so close not once but twice to death was really shaking him. “I t-totally took that into consideration.” he lied.

“My plan was disrupted,” Bendot said confirming his plan.

The next person up was Sedokan, serving a 149-year sentence for serial bombings. “No problem, if we defeat two of the remaining four, then we win.”

This guy had no idea who he was about to deal with. “Mr. Tonpa I believe I warned you what would happen if you messed with my friends.” It was never wise to piss off a lamia.

Tonpa looked Gon’s way, ready to make excuses, but he had confessed clear as day and was met with golden eyes. In a flash, his toxic mind was locked uptight. “Go stand in the corner!” Tonpa obeyed, drooling as he walked.

“Nice work Gon!” Leorio cheered.

“Impressive,” Killua said. His mother was a skilled hypnotist, and the family had defenses against hypnosis and mind control because of it. She could turn mostly anyone into a sleeper agent to carry out her assassins for her, and she loved the fame so she always confessed to it so at least the hypnotized people didn’t rot in jail. Still, Gon’s skills with hypnosis outclassed hers by far.

“Least now Tonpa will behave himself while we focus on our matches.” Kurapika pointed out.

He decided to go next. They had to win, but some of the prisoners had some dirty tricks up their sleeves. Can they win and still keep their time to pass the exam?

To be continued...Candles, Spiders, Bets, and Killers!