

EVERY OTHER DAY

BY WONGA316

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AUTHOR'S NOTES

No EVA or Angels in this AU and I've decided to include almost all the characters from the anime. Characters will also seem to be OOC. Read on and you'll get the idea.

“...” = Normal speech

‘...’ = Thoughts

(...) = Computer / phone / other chat (you will know what I mean...)

Oh and this is a lemon, so there are any little kiddies in the room you know what to do.

TOKYO THREE

It was the start of a brand new working week. The newest city in Japan was just beginning to wake. The city was Tokyo Three. It had its humble beginnings as the single office block and a few old factories for a small manufacturing company called NERV Heavy Industries. That was almost twenty years ago, today it's the most technologically advanced structure for the largest business conglomerate in the world. As NERV grew exponentially, acquiring competitors and expanding his strangle hold of the world markets, the organization grew out of its single office building. They expanded, becoming larger superseding business hubs such as New York Stock Exchange and London central. Soon residential complexes began to appear as it was more convenient for employees and non employees saw the growing capital as an ideal place to live and raise a family; this was followed by shopping complexes, schools, hospitals, park lands and everything else a self sustaining metropolis required.

In the middle of the residential area lived the family who founded the NERV Empire. They were the first ones to move into the city which set the trend for others to come. Their Monday was starting off like any other.

"Hmmm... smells good." The father said as he entered the kitchen to the sounds of his wife preparing breakfast. The delicious flavour carried through the home. He walked up behind her and gave her a kiss on the cheek. Normally this would be an ordinary and loving greeting a husband would give his wife on any morning and in any household. But this wasn't normal household or ordinary family.

"BAKA GENDO! DON'T TOUCH!" The wife had swiftly turned around and clobbered her husband with the wooden spoon she was using to stir. The sound of the ungodly smack rang out as the man's face crumbled under the force of the impact. He was hit with so much force he flew across the kitchen and collided with the refrigerator.

"Come on, Yui! How are the kids going to eat all that for lunch?!" Gendo pleaded while rubbing his suspected fractured jaw. He pointed to the tower of bento boxes standing next to his wife on the ground. The packed lunches were stacked on top of each other almost as high as the woman herself.

"Excuse me, father." A girl's voice spoke softly. Gendo looked up from the floor to see that his daughter was awake and standing almost in front of him. She had one hand on the door of the fridge and he was blocking her way.

"Rei! Thank God you are up. Listen, you have to help me." He quickly scrambled up and leaned into her ear to whisper something. "Distract your mother and then I'll be able to grab one of those lunches."

"BAKA GENDO!!!" Like a flash Yui was across the kitchen and delivered a back swing with her wooden spoon. This time Gendo went flying out of the kitchen. Rei remained still and didn't even flinch as the kitchen utensil came within millimetres of her face.

“I’m sorry dear.” Yui said in a sweet and affectionate voice to her daughter while holding a broken and bloody spoon in one hand. “Did you want something from the fridge? I’ll be happy to get it for you.”

“Milk, please.” The girl replied in her usual stoic manner.

“Of course.” Yui opened the fridge to retrieve what Rei was after. “Is your brother awake yet? And what about Misato?”

“I believe Misato is waking brother as we speak.” Rei replied as she walked to the breakfast table with the milk, carefully stepping over her father’s body.

“WHAT THE HELL!!! MISATO!!!” just as Rei had spoken the Ikari household echoed with the voice of Shinji Ikari.

The young lad was sleeping peacefully upstairs in his bedroom when he suddenly felt a crushing weight on top of his chest. Unable to breathe properly he woke up startled and found what was squashing his chest.

“Good Morning Shin-chan!” Misato chirped happily, sitting on the poor boy as she faced opposite to him.

“Misa-to, ca-n’t brea-the!” Shinji strained to get out but Misato wasn’t listening. She manoeuvred her legs so they had pinned his arms down to the bed. In doing this Shinji’s face was practically between shapely backside. She was only wearing her panties that she had slept in. He was so close that he could read the country of origin on the garment’s tag. That’s what he told himself as he didn’t want to admit her sweet scent was having an effect on him.

“This will just take a minute Shin-chan.” Misato continued to use his nickname for him ever since she came to live with the Ikari’s after the fatal and tragic accident with her parents. Since then she had become some what of an adopted older sister to Shinji and Rei but with loose morals. Then a sheet of paper was shoved in front of him blocking the great view. It was a sheet of grid paper with a badly drawn X and Y axis.

“What is this for?” he enquired completely forgetting about trying to get free for a moment.

“Can’t you read the title? Now... Where did put that ruler?” Misato began looking around Shinji’s bed while still sitting on top of him.

“IT’S WRITTEN IN CRAYON!” he exclaimed. Shinji knew Misato wasn’t fussy on details and her professionalism left even more to be desired but writing things in crayon was a bit too much for him to take. None the less, he attempted to read her scribbles.

“Shin-chan... something... growth... chart?” he couldn’t make out the middle few characters. But he wouldn’t need an explanation as he was about to find out

“Ah ha! Found it!” Misato had found what she was searching for. It was a ruler. Next she quickly pulled down Shinji’s boxer shorts revealing everything to her. During the whole time he had been secretly trying to get himself to relax in order to cure his semi erection.

“Time to show me what you got Shin-chan. Now, here’s a crayon and take down these measurements.” A crayon was handed to him by her.

“We can’t do this!” he shouted as he felt himself loose control and his member began to grow from a semi erection to almost rock hard.

“You don’t like crayons?” She asked genuinely totally missing what he was trying to say. Misato then noticed the change in the boy’s body.

“Hehehe... Looks like Shin-chan likes his Misa-chan.” She giggled and grabbed the base of his cock. His body involuntary twitched as she took hold of him. It was the first time he had been forcibly touched in that region. Shinji closed his eyes and tried to think of anything that wasn’t remotely arousing to help him take his mind off what Misato was doing, but it wasn’t working.

Misato felt the warmth of his manhood and was entranced by the swollen head. Rhythmic throbs pulsed between her fingers as she began to loose her self. Unconsciously she pushed her crotch right into Shinji’s face and began to grind herself against him. She couldn’t hear his muffled cries as her hand began rub him up and down. She was running on pure sexual instinct. Completing Shinji’s growth chart was only a distant forgotten memory. The only thing on her mind was wrapping her lips around that thick shaft in front of her and taking him all the way down the back of her throat.

She slowly lowered her head and mouth towards him. As she closed in, Misato’s breathing began to get erratic and shallow. She could smell what he was like now. The older woman knew that she was over stepping the boundary of an adopted sister but that didn’t matter now. Her mouth opened just enough for her tongue to give to the initial lick. She didn’t like the way dry skin felt in her mouth so she would always coat her man well before she took them all the way down.

“Hurry up baka!” The barking of a young red headed school girl followed by ferocious pounding on the door interrupted Misato just as she was about to eat.

“Get your lazy ass out of...” Sick of waiting for an answer the school girl kicked the door down. She couldn’t finish her sentence when her eyes lay upon the sight before her.

“Oh... it’s just you Asuka...” Misato dead panned as the mood had been broken by the interruption and her libido quickly diminished.

“WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!!!” Asuka screamed at the top of her lungs as she couldn’t keep her eyes off Misato’s hand around Shinji hardened erection. A mixture of anger and excitement ran through Asuka as the masculinity of the boy she had secretly loved was right before her.

“Asuka? What’s all the shouting about? This is more than your usual morning rants.” A third voice belonging to the girl’s mother spoke. Kyoko Sohryu appeared in the doorway behind her daughter with a cup of coffee.

“Shinji! Mummy has made your favourite lunch for school today.” Yui followed her friend Kyoko. She was carrying the tower of bento boxes she protected from Gendo.

There was a prolonged moment of silence as everyone processed what they were had seen and what they were going to do next. During this time Shinji had managed to get his head free from under Misato’s pleasurable face lock. He let out a huge gasp for air. But all he could still taste was Misato sweet musk.

“Oh good morning sweetie! Did you sleep well?” Yui quickly ran up to her son with the bento boxes still in hand like nothing was wrong.

“Mum?!” that’s all Shinji could get out as he didn’t know what else to say. His mother had walked in on him while he was sporting an erection. The poor boy was on the verge of a massive heart attack.

“Don’t worry, sweetie. I asked Misato to help chart your growth.” She explained to him as she carefully placed the bento boxes on his bedside table and sat down onto his bed.

“How many inches have we got this morning Misa-chan?” Yui asked her adopted daughter as she took the sheet of paper and crayon.

“Oh yeah...” Misato’s mind got back on track and she remembered what she was doing before her sexual urges took over. But she had lost her ruler again.

“For goodness sake... here. You are always forgetting things.” Kyoko tossed a tape measure from the door way which Misato caught.

“Thanks, Kyoko!” Misato used the tape measure against Shinji. The sudden appearance of everyone in his bedroom it quickly made his raging hard on into a slight limp.

“Awww...” Misato whined in disappointment. She quickly tried to fix Shinji’s limp condition with a couple of a shakes.

“Wakey wakey Shin-chan lolli-pop!” She sang to it like a small child playing with one her dolls. Her man handling had caused a grimace on Shinji’s face which Yui picked up on.

WHACK

Yui delivered a fisted blow to the back of Misato's head. It didn't have the same force as she used to dispose of Gendo but it was enough to make the woman stop trying to revive Shinji's erection. Misato let go of him and clutched the back of her head.

"I don't want my grandchildren to have Down syndrome!" she scorned Misato.

"What... are... you..." Shinji breathed tiredly. His body was not used to this type of stimulus and it had taken its toll.

"Well, the data we collect goes into the MAGI at work and then Naoko can run a number of scenarios for possible grandchildren." Yui explained casually as she hurried Misato along with taking the measurements.

"WHAT?!" Her explanation was enough for him to snap back to attention.

"Six and half. Almost three quarter inches." Misato announced as she finished measuring.

"You hear that Shinji?! Almost seven inches! My baby boy is becoming a man. I'm so happy!" Yui wiped a proud tear from the corner of her eye.

"EVERYONE GET OUT! THIS ISN'T NORMAL!!!" Shinji screamed on the top of his lungs.

"What do you mean? I think six and half inches is ample. Remember Shinji it's not how much you have but what you do with it that counts." Kyoko asked as she stepped past Asuka and stood at the foot of Shinji's bed.

"That's not what I meant! Only weirdoes do this sort of thing!" he cried out.

"You don't like me touching you Shin-chan..." Misato whimpered with big watery eyes on the verge of crying.

"That's not what I meant! Wait! No! Yes!" the boy was starting to get muddled up in his own logic as the women around him began to twist his words.

"I only asked Misato to help because I thought it might be a little strange if I was performing the check up." Yui said while unable to look her son in the eye while hiding a growing blush across her features

"I'm your mother... doing that would mean..." her words insinuated a taboo that should never be crossed.

"WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! EVERYONE GET OUT!!!" But no one was listening to him.

“Damn... you kinky little bastard. I never knew you had it in you Shinji.” Kyoko was impressed with the young man’s boldness.

“STOP TWISTNG MY WORDS!!!”

“What do you mean? Are you saying that you don’t like women? Are you saying that you are ga..” Kyoko asked.

“NOOOOOO!!!” Yui let out a tremendous cry that caused the glass in his window to crack and shatter. She got off his bed and knelt down on the floor and began bowing.

“I’m so sorry Shinji! I have failed you as a mother! I don’t deserve to become grandmother. Please forgive me! Please forgive me!” She repeated over and over again so fast her words came out as a blur of noises.

“Don’t worry Shin-chan! Your Misa-chan will fix your gayness!” Misato spoke with purpose and proceeded to stimulate him again.

“I’M NOT GAY!” He shouted in vain. All hope looked lost but luckily for him someone came to the rescue. Yui and Misato felt someone grab them by their hair and flung them out of the room. They landed in the hallway with a big crash.

“HEY! That’s no way to treat your mother!” Kyoko told Asuka as the school girl drop-kicked her out of Shinji’s room with Misato and Yui. The three adults looked up to see that the girl’s eyes burned with unparalleled ferocity. Asuka was so pissed she couldn’t say anything. Instead she just slammed the door shut hard enough to shake the foundations of the house.

“Do you think they’ll remember the box lunches I made for them?” Yui asked her two accomplices from beneath the human pile. She didn’t get an answer but the two people inside Shinji’s room had bento boxes the last thing on their minds.

“Thanks, Asuka...” Shinji breathed a sigh of relief. “You know how they get when they are all together. They just don’t listen and...”

“Baka...” Asuka interrupted him mid sentence. He was too busy thanking her to realize that his boxer shorts were still around his ankles

“Huh? What is it?” he enquired.

“PULL YOUR PANTS UP! PERVERT!!!” Asuka’s verbal assault was followed by a physical one. The sound of her open palmed connecting with the side of his face reverberated through the Ikari home.

TWENTY MINUTES LATER

After the morning's excitement, things slowly began to grind back down to normal. Shinji cleaned himself up and dressed for school all in the presence of Asuka. The girl had made she turned away and face the other direction to given him some privacy. She had decided to remain by his side after the fiasco with Misato and the mothers to ensure that no one got near him again. She wouldn't admit it but image of Shinji's erection in Misato's hand was all that plagued her mind. At time while waiting for him, she found herself blushing and becoming flushed.

'Get a hold of yourself! It's just Shinji! You've seen his thing before. We bathed together as little kids! This is nothing!' Asuka told her self as she waited out the front of the house for the NERV limousines to pick up everyone.

Eventually, the pair made it downstairs for breakfast where everyone was waiting. Breakfast was completed in a hurry as much time was wasted trying to collect Shinji's length. Everyone now was waiting outside the home just like Asuka for the company cars to take them to either school or NERV.

"How did you get yours?" Gendo asked his son about the bruise on the side of his face.

"Asuka. And you?" Shinji replied with Rei holding an ice pack to the side of his face.

"Your mother." This was the morning ritual where father and son would trade stories on their battle scars. The pair looked down the line of people to see the troublesome females busily chatting away like nothing had happen. Misato was explaining what had happen before Asuka interrupted her and Shinji. She was using a banana to help demonstrate and tell the story.

"Rei... Do you think you could give me some ice?" Gendo asked his daughter. The poor man was feeling neglected and uncared for.

"A real man should be able to fend for himself." Rei told him and then her eyes narrowed into tiny and deadly slits.

"It's okay Rei. It doesn't hurt as much now so..." Shinji tried to reason with his twin sister but she wasn't budging.

"Your health and well being is my priority brother. If you were to fall ill or injury yourself I would not be performing my role as your sister." She told him flat out which left no room for argument.

"But I'm your father!" Gendo exclaimed.

"The sight of a grown man begging is undesirable." Her eyes narrowed into tiny slits at Gendo again. She then began checking Shinji's school bag.

“Do you have everything you require for school?” She asked Shinji ignoring her father’s words again.

“I think so...” Shinji took a few ice cubes out of the ice pack and handed them to Gendo. They were already starting to melt but it was better than nothing. He was just about to place them on his misaligned jaw when someone slapped them out of his hand.

“Are you stealing medical aid from my baby?!” Yui asked in a threatening tone. She had stepped away from Misato’s story time at just the right moment.

“MEDICAL AID?! It’s just a few ice cubes for goodness sake!” the husband tried to reason with his unreasonable wife.

“Are you trying to start a fight with me? In front of my children? ARE YOU DEFYING ME???!?” she grabbed the man by the scruff of his shirt and head butted him. While all this was happening Rei continued to list the text books Shinji required for today’s lessons.

“Why don’t you just shut up?” Asuka told Rei as her intensive fussing over Shinji was starting to annoy.

“I believe that you are responsible for my brother’s injuries. Authorization for termination approved.” The over protective sister slowly reached into you pocket in a manner that lead you to believe it was a weapon of some kind.

“Just bring it bitch.” Asuka fired back and prepared herself for combat. There was always animosity between the two girls and it always was focused around Shinji. And it was only Shinji that could get them to stop fighting.

“Hey! Look, here’s the car!” he thanked the Gods for the great timing. The black stretch limousines with the NERV insignia painted on the side rolled up next to them. The car’s appearance stopped the pending fight between Asuka and Rei, saved his father from another pounding from his mother and interrupted Misato’s over exaggerated story.

“GOOD MORNING EVERYONE!” Out of the sun roof popped up Naoko Akagi. She and her only daughter Ritsuko also worked at NERV. Their house was always first on the way to headquarters.

“Why are you so happy this morning?” Kyoko asked her friend. She was beginning to develop a headache from the nonsense story Misato was ranting about.

“No particular reason. Oh yeah! Congratulations Shinji! Six and half inches is a good effort at your age.” Naoko turned her attend to the young boy.

“WHAT DID YOU SAY?! HOW THE HELL DO YOU KNOW?!” he almost leapt across the roof of the car to clamp his hand over her mouth. But she was too quick and

disappeared back inside the limousine. Moments later she popped back up with a laptop in her hands.

“It’s all over the internet. Look.” She navigated to Google and typed in Shinji Ikari as the search. It returned over a quarter of a million hits. The first page was full of details of his size.

“How the hell did this happen?! You have to help me stop this Naoko!” Shinji pleaded with the older woman.

“Well... I’m smart enough and I did program the MAGI system on my own which runs NERV but the internet is a giant forum for free speech. What you are asking me to do is like asking Misato to give up beer.” She replied blowing her own trumpet.

“Did someone say my name?” Misato’s head appeared from behind the open trunk of the car. The back shocks absorbers and springs were having a difficult time holding the car up as she continued to load the cartons of beer she needed for the day.

“But there must be something you can do!” he asked again.

“Hmmm... I’ll tell you what; my Ritsuko needs a bit of man loving. You show her your six and half inches and I’ll see what I can do about these websites.” She propositioned him.

“OVER MY DEAD BODY!!!” Asuka had launched her self onto the roof of the car and pulled Naoko out of the sunroof.

“Oh if you are worried about the age difference between Shinji and, don’t. Six and half inches is six and half inches whether you’re fourteen or forty four. I really don’t mind.” Naoko told Asuka calmly while still in her grasp.

“Why is this happening...” Shinji buried his face in his hands.

“Don’t mind her, Naoko.” Kyoko spoke about Asuka. “She’s just grumpy because she wants to keep the six and half inches to herself.”

“SHUT UP YOU!!!” Asuka screamed at her while trying to hide her deep blush.

“Actually it’s six and three quarters. You may want to update those sites Naoko.” Misato two cents worth in that didn’t help the situation. She had finished loading the last case of beer into the car and just joined the chat.

“Hey don’t get snappy at me. I told you I wouldn’t set my sights on Shinji. Although, it does get lonely at nights and some male company would be nice once in a while.” Shinji looked in Kyoko’s direction from his hands. She gave him a playful wink which he didn’t know if she was being serious or not.

“WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT HER FOR?!!!” Asuka demanded as she dropped Naoko grabbed Shinji.

“Please... can we just go now...” he said almost crying from frustration.

“So you’ll show Ritsu-chan a good time?! Just let me call her now. She did all nighter last night but she’ll still be ready to bump and grind. She is an Akagi after all. I didn’t raise no light weight.” Naoko had chosen to interpret Shinji’s words much like everyone else; what she wanted to hear. The mother disappeared back into the limousine to make the phone call.

“Take it easy, Asuka. I’m not saying that I want a serious relationship with Shinji; Just friends with benefits. You can have all the emotional stuff. Just give me the meat once in a while is all I’m saying.” Kyoko further explained. “You know in some cultures it’s customary for the mother to test drive the future husband before their daughter wedded. So what I’m saying isn’t that outrageous.”

“You just made that crap up.” Asuka was like Shinji; feed up with the nonsense. She climbed off the car and forcibly pushed Shinji into the limousine.

“Well...yeah. I made all that stuff up but you believed me for moment didn’t you?” Kyoko said with a cheeky grin and then followed Shinji into the car. Misato was next. She opted to dive in through the sunroof in a desperate attempt to get the first seat next to Shinji.

“Excuse me. Brother... we have a situation...” Rei announced softly to him in the car and then pointed to the said situation. Everyone looked at the lawn in front of the Ikari house. Strapped to the ground by his ankles and wrist was Gendo. Only a few feet away was Yui sitting on a ride on lawn mover. She was having trouble getting to engine to kick over and start.

“Shit!” Shinji quickly climbed back out to stop his father from becoming shredded meat.

“Save yourself boy! Forget about me! Live the dream for both of us!” Gendo called out to his son as he and resigned him to a gruesome death.

“Have you got gas? Sometimes you have jiggle the key.” Misato’s head shot back up through the sunroof to offer advice. It worked as the lawn mower started.

“Thanks Misa-chan!” Yui called out to her adopted daughter as she slowly rode the mower closer to her disobedient husband.

TOKYO THREE HIGH SCHOOL

Asuka, Rei and Shinji surprisingly arrived at school without any other mishaps or random detours, although they were close to straying off the path when they past the newly built zoo and aquarium. The big signs and flashing lights attracted Misato and Naoko. It was a good thing the driver had control of the central locking and activated the childproof locks. Everyone milled around as customary in class waiting for school to officially start. It was the usual chatter between friends. What they got up over the weekend, somebody asked someone else out on a date and so forth.

“You lucky bastard Shinji! What did you and that Goddess Misato get up to over the weekend?” Touji slapped his across the back almost hard enough that stumbled out of his chair.

“Yeah man! Tell us everything! Don’t leave any details out!” His other friend Kensuke Aide followed up with a question of his own.

Shinji gave a deep sigh as every Monday after the weekend was the same with his two best friends. For as long as the three of them have known each other, Touji and Kensuke have always lusted after Shinji’s adopted older sister.

“You guys ask me the same thing each Monday and I always give you same answer.” Shinji replied still nursing his throbbing cheek. He didn’t need their routine questioning this morning more than compared to the other Mondays.

“Damn!” Touji caught sight of the hand print on the side of Shinji’s face. “I didn’t know that Misato liked it rough?” Images of a leather clad dominatrix Misato standing over a kneeling and submissive subject raced through his feeble mind.

“Hahaha! Did Misato try to give you a donkey punch? Didn’t you know that you are supposed to be the one giving the donkey punch?!” Kensuke laughed out loud which was easily over heard by the rest of the class.

“I have no idea what you are talking about. What the hell is a donkey punch, anyway?!” Shinji asked. He knew there was no point in trying to stop his friends as it would bring about more suspicious looks from other class mates.

“You have her like this.” Touji grabbed Shinji’s desk with both of his hands to demonstrate for him.

“Oh yeah... doggie style...” His hips began a rhythmic thrust as his mind pictured the desk he was holding were Misato hips and he was driving himself deep inside her.

“Then you give her a gentle tap on the back of the head. She’s not expecting and tightens up on you dude.” He took one hand off the desk and palmed Shinji’s forehead causing him to rock back in his chair.

“Please stop that... I think I’m going to be sick...” The sight of Touji Suzahara dry humping a school desk wasn’t the first thing Kensuke or anyone wanted to see.

“OH MY GOD!” A cry from a girl caught everyone’s attention from Touji. They all turned towards the door to see Mana Kirashima standing there. She dropped her school bag and raced over to Shinji. Touji was in her way and was quickly disposed of with a heavy shoulder check. The classroom jock’s daytime fantasy with Misato was abruptly interrupted.

“Who did this to you Shinji?!” She said full of concern as she inspected the bruise.

“It’s nothing really.” Shinji tried to make her stop fussing.

“We better get you to the nurse’s office.” She wasn’t listening to him and grabbed his hand to take him away.

“He said he doesn’t need your help.” Mana turned around to see that her arch nemesis had said those words.

“I should have known that you were responsible for this.” Mana snarled at Asuka as the two began a stare off. Touji and Kensuke quick scurried away as they knew that a showdown was forthcoming. The tension in the classroom sudden

Since both girls were young they have hated each other and fought over Shinji’s attention. Mana was more upfront with her feelings for the boy and openly admitted that she liked Shinji while Asuka could hide her feelings behind threats that she didn’t want anyone near Shinji. It was a daily occurrence that the both of them would face off.

“How about we all calm down? Class is about to start and...” Shinji tried to diffuse the situation like always but was cut short with death stares from Asuka and Mana. Their glares had enough intensity to cause him to fall out of his chair.

“I’m sorry!” he quickly apologised and slapped both his hands together like in a prayer. Shinji broke out in a cold sweat as hope his weak apology would somehow earn him a reprieve from punishment. The Gods must have been generous this morning as someone else interrupted. For the moment the DEFCON FOUR alert was rescinded for Shinji Ikari.

“Can I have everyone’s attention please!” Hikari the class representative announced to over the chatter of your classmates. As soon as she had their attention she continued.

“I’ve just come from the headmaster’s office and he has informed us that the homeroom teacher is sick. He won’t be coming to class today.” Her announcement cause small pockets of celebrations from different parts of the classroom. Touji was the most flamboyant as he threw his text books into the air. But his celebrations were shorted lived as Kensuke informed him that they still had other classes for the rest of the day.

“In his absence, I have been given today’s handouts. So please take one and pass the rest on.” Hikari walked to each desk at the front of the class and divided the stack of papers.

“Oh man... I thought we were going to have a free morning...” Touji complained as he accepted a sheet passed the rest on.

“What does it say?” Shinji asked his friend. He was on the floor picking up torn pages from Touji’s textbooks from when he tossed them into the air.

“It’s a class report.” Kensuke answered Shinji’s question. Touji was already trying to remember how the first few folds of that paper airplane Kaworu had shown him on the bus. The only intension he had for the report paper was out the window.

“Looks like we have to spend a few days with our parents and write a report on what they do for work as part of careers week coming up.” The spectacled boy continued.

“That’s easy for you Shinji. Your mum and dad own NERV.” Touji said aloud which caught the attention of the class and Shinji had become the focus again.

NERV HEAVY INDUSTRIES HEADQUARTERS

“Sixteen, seventeen, eighteen ...” Naoko Akagi continued to count the tea spoons of sugar she was dumping to her morning coffee. After dropping the kids off at school, the mothers plus Misato made a beeline straight to the kitchen. This was convenient for Gendo as it allowed him to scramble away to the safety of the CEO office.

“Keep up that sugar habit and you’ll get fat.” Kyoko told her friend.

“It’s not my fault that you’re so old your tastebuds don’t recognise sugar anymore.” Naoko fired back.

“WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?!” Asuka’s mother screamed.

“Let me repeat myself I forget that you have a hearing aid.” Naoko said between slips of her ultra sweet coffee. That was the last straw for Kyoko and she made a lunge at the Akagi woman. Yui was walking past reading the initial report scenarios for her grandchildren based on Misato’s latest data from earlier this morning. The punch up between the two women was ignored by Yui until Naoko’s coffee splashed all over her reports. Both stopped fighting as they realised what had happen and prepared for what was about to come next.

“KYOKO-BAKA! NAKO-BAKA! DIE NOW!!!” Yui screamed on the top of her lungs and then proceeded to wallop both of her friends with her wooden spoon.

“Excuse me.” Misato stepped passed the brawling trio with a case of beer in each hand on her way to the refrigerator.

“I have to get these nice and cold if I wanna play with my Shin-chan tonight!” Misato giggled to herself.

“What did you say?” Yui asked as she stopped fighting. She was on the ground with Kyoko trying to break her ankles. In turn, Yui had her wooden spoons as drum sticks and was playing Kyoko head like a snare drum. Naoko had her hands around Yui’s neck trying desperately to choke the life from her.

“Shin-chan doesn’t like beer?” Misato asked with a hint trepidation in her voice. There was no way she believed that her favourite man didn’t go with her favourite drink.

“Misa-chan! You’re a genius! You’re getting a pay rise!” Yui exclaimed and shrugged off her two friends who went splat against the nearest wall. The huge smile of her face was more a devious grin and massive light bulb above her head was a dead give away that an evil scheme had formulated in her calculating mind.

“This is perfect! Ritsuko is still in the lab. Let’s go everyone!” Yui peeled her two attackers from the wall and dragged them along. Misato followed after them.

The four women made their way down the many hallways of NERV HQ. Ritsuko was in the R&D laboratory and had been there since yesterday. As they passed the various other departments, employees paid no attention to Yui lugging the dead weight behind her. Everyone had learnt long ago it was better to not ask why or how and just continue working.

When the gang had arrived they found the blonde scientist mulling over a computer terminal completing her findings from a long nights work.

“I’ve worked for almost thirty six hours straight. I’m not in the mood for any of your nonsense.” She told the group without her eyes leaving the monitor.

“That’s fine. We are just here to pick up the LCL sample.” Yui told her. She dropped her friends and went straight to the refrigerator storing the sample. This caused Ritsuko to leap from her chair and block the door of the refrigerator with her body.

“What ever it is you have planned, I’m not letting you get your hands on the LCL. I worked too long and hard on it to just have you ruin everything.” She told Yui vehemently.

“YUCK! Not enough sugar!” Naoko said aloud as she pulled a face. In her hand was the breaker of LCL her daughter was working all night on. Only half the beaker was full right now.

“Stop hogging it!” Kyoko snatched the sample of LCL from Naoko and took a sip. The two of them had gain consciousness and mysteriously gotten their hands on the sample.

“Looks like orange juice but taste like dish water. Ristu really need to change supermarkets.” Her palette also didn’t agree with Naoko’s.

“WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU’RE DOING?!” Ritsuko jumped from in front of the refrigerator to save what was left of her precious sample.

“Do you two even know what this is?!” She snapped at her mother and Kyoko. The other older women looked at each other and just shrugged. Their response just caused Ritsuko to hang her head as she had given up on the two.

“This little baby is going to give me grandchildren.” Yui said as she inspected the orange coloured liquid in the beaker that she had managed to take from Ritsuko without her noticing.

“Give that back!” Ritsuko tried to snatch it back from Yui but the mother’s reflexes were too quick for her.

“How you do you two feel? Yui asked her friends who were just standing there stupidly. Kyoko pulled open the top of her blouse enough for her to look down it. Naoko reached around to her backside and shoved her hand inside like she was pulling her undies from her ass crack.

“Nope nothing.” Both of them said in unison.

“Oh no... This can’t do.” Yui shook her head and reached inside her coat pocket to pull out her cell phone. She dialled a number and began talking to someone.

Ritsuko was about to snap and go berserker but she restrained herself. She repeated to herself that an epic outburst would only lower her to their standards and she was better than that.

“Hey Ritsu you have a lot of mice here and heaps of babies as well.” Misato said as she peered into the one of the many mice cages on the other side of the R&D lab. The Akagi daughter took a deep breath to steady her self as the stupidity in the room was making it hard to function.

“Those mice were tested with LCL I worked so hard on. LCL is an experimental healing and growth agent. Those mice have taken only half the time to reach maturity and have shown more resistant to diseases.” She explained.

“Oh yeah... Look at this little horny bastard. He’s like a little jackhammer.” Misato giggled as she watched the little buck go like there was no tomorrow. This caused Naoko

to wonder over to have a look at the test animals humping. Ritsuko face faulted at her friend's unintelligent comment.

“So you made stuff that makes animals hump all the time. Big deal.” Kyoko scoffed the idea.

“It's nothing of the sort. The test animals just mature quickly and therefore shorten their breeding cycle. The main purpose of LCL was to help rare and endangered animals' breeding programs. There are also applications for domesticated farm animals.” She further explained after getting up from the ground.

“I think I'm starting to get it but explain one thing to me.” Kyoko leaned closer to whisper in Ritsuko's ear.

“If this stuff works on animals then how come moo cow over there didn't spread her legs for the first bull to walk by?” She pointed over at Naoko who was still with Misato cheering on the mice mating. The pair of them had started a countdown for each time the male would mount a female.

“For the last time... LCL is not an aphrodisiac!” Ritsuko hated it when they would trivialise her hard work and efforts.

“Yo! Kyoko you got watch this little guy go. This is his sixth time in just as many minutes.” Naoko called out to her friend which made her duck instinctively. Kyoko was confident that her friend didn't hear her but she was still a little cautious. She looked back up and relaxed when an electronic microscope was flying at great speed towards her head.

“THIS MOO COW GOT YOU GOOD!” Naoko had cleverly waited for Kyoko to let her guard down before catapulting the microscope. It was on target and slammed right into her face. Kyoko's body hit the floor like a tonne of bricks and didn't move at all.

“Good work Ritsu! We'll take it from here!” Yui told the group after getting off her cell phone. Things were already in motion for her grand plan and there wasn't anything or anyone that was going to stand in her way.

15 MINUTES AND 43 SECONDS LATER

“Are you sure this is going to work?” Kyoko scratched her head at the sight before her. It was an oversize industrial blender Yui had used to pulp and combine everything she had arranged to be delivered to NERV.

The woman had made a single phone call and managed to get every sex aid known within the Asian region. It consisted of every form spray, pill, plant, animal extract and quack potion you could conceive and some you would never believe. Combine all this with a

NERV Heavy Industry massive steel blender and you got a sludge that defined all the laws of science when it came to liquids.

“AAACHOOO!” Misato sneezed from the top of the gantry where she was helping dump all the things in the giant mixer.

“Hehehe... My Shin-chan must be talking about me...” she giggled to herself.

“Misa-chan! Hurry up, put in the last of the ingredients then we can give it one last pulse.” Yui shouted from below. The purple hair beauty looked over the guard rail and gave a comical salute.

“Now Ritsu... I need you to calm down for a moment... then I’ll explain the date with Shinji I managed to arrange for you.” Naoko told her daughter who was bound and gagged then suspended from the ceiling by a chain that would use for haul a motor block from an engine bay. The restraints were necessary as the Akagi daughter had attempted to sabotage Yui’s operation.

“Now... I have reservations at L’Osier, the best French place in town or that Japanese place you like Tesuya’s . I figure Shinji may not like western food but the choice is yours. Now it’s time to talk about the dress you’ll be wearing...” Naoko continued walking back and forth in front of the hanging Ritsuko while reading the itinerary from her clipboard.

“Let me down from here!” Ritsuko had managed to get the mouth gag off and demanded to be released.

“You wanna choose the dress for yourself? I hate to say this to my daughter but you have a terrible taste in clothes.” Naoko told her thinking that they were still discussing the details of the date with Shinji.

“You barge into my lab, destroy my equipment, take my research and then tie my up like some human piñata... I DON’T GIVE SHIT ABOUT ANY DATE!!! NOW GET ME DOWN!!!” she screamed loud enough that it hurt her throat and then was a prologued pause where the only thing you could hear was Ritsuko’s heavy breathing.

“Yah! Pinata Yah!” Misato broke the silence with a girlish squeal as she ran up to her friend wielding a big stick above her head. You didn’t need many guesses for what she had planned next.

“Misato!” Yui said in stern and motherly tone which caused her to stop charging.

“Have you finished filling the blender?” Yui asked. Misato nodded quickly.

“Oh good! You can play with Ritsuko now.” she gave her approval and Misato resume her charge towards her friend.

“Just a moment.” Naoko stepped in front of her before she could take her first swing. The older woman took the stick from her hands and then pointed it at Ritsuko.

“You may be a grown woman now Ritsuko-chan but I’m still your mother and you should know better to talk to me like that!” Naoko began disciplining her disobedient daughter with some swift smacks of the stick across her backside. Misato and Kyoko waited patiently for their turn at hitting the piñata.

Yui had taken the remaining sample of LCL to the top of the gantry. There was just one last step for her ultimate super maxi love-love potion to be completed. All she had to do was combined Ritsuko’s LCL her concoctions of aphrodisiacs and sex aids and she was that much closer to being a grandmother..

She leaned over the edge into the mouth of the blender with a tea spoon and taken a small amount of the bubbling thickish soup and stirred it into the LCL breaker. A small plume of smoke escaped when she mixed the two liquids together. When she finished stirring and pulled the metal tea spoon out it had dissolved like after being dipped in acid.

“Oh dear... I think we need to test it on someone...” She said to herself. The sight of steel vanishing had her a little worried.

“Could one of you call Kaji to come down here? I need to test this on someone.” She said to the others back on the floor. Naoko had finished smacking Ritsuko and the poor woman was now being swung around between Misato and Kyoko like two kids pushing a tire swing between each other.

Naoko walked over to the phone on the wall and dialled Kaji’s extension as she was the only one not preoccupied.

“Hey Kaji! Get your butt down here!” She said into the phone.

“I swear that we are serious this time... No drug tests or pranks like last time. But in my defence it was Kyoko’s idea to tamper with your sample.” She tried to convince him but it wasn’t working. She had to resort to desperate measures that always worked on the head of security when they needed him to do something.

“Quick! Misato spilt something on her shirt and he’s getting changed! Hello? Is anyone there?” the other end of the phone gone all quiet.

The doors of the room were kicked open and Kaji charged in with all sorts of audio and video recording equipment on him.

“All right!!! Let the show begin!” the pony tailed man shouted in delight as the prospect of catching his Misato in her glory was just too tempting to stay away.

“Ah! Baka-Kaji!” Misato stopped playing swing with Ritsuko and ran to hide behind Yui who had made her way down from the top of the walkway. He had seen Misato run behind and chased after her. This was a fatal mistake as he came within arms length of Yui who shot her arm out and snatched his jaw to keep it open. She carefully tilted the breaker so single droplet of her nuclear love juice landed on his tongue. As soon as the droplet made contact with his tongue he stopped fighting and went as still as a statue.

“Hey!” Yui snapped her fingers in front of his face but all she got back was his incoherent drool.

“Did you kill him?” Kyoko asked as she poked his cheek with no effect. Not even a blink.

“Looks like an improvement to me.” Misato liked the new vegetable state Kaji. She delivered a swift kick to his groin and he didn’t move. All he did was continue to drool which some landed on her leg.

“Ewww! Ewww!” She ran around in a panic trying to wipe it off on something.

“Hey that looks like fun! I wanna turn!” Naoko had seen Misato’s kick and as the saying goes monkey see, monkey do. But before she could have any fun, Yui had quickly put an end to it.

“Come on. We haven’t much time if we are going to get this right.” The initial test of her super maxi love-love potion wasn’t good. They were going to have to work fast to have something viable. She led the others out leaving a sore, sick and green Ritsuko hanging with the catatonic and possibly brain dead Kaji.

TOKYO THREE CITY STREETS

Shinji looked up at the afternoon sky as he walked beside Asuka back home from school. His life at school was just as hectic as home with his mother and her cohorts. The only real time he had time to himself was during the walk home. It was quiet and uneventful which was something he longed for.

Asuka and his sister twin Rei would normally accompany him but this afternoon the other Ikari twin had swimming club practice. So it was just the half German- half Japanese teen. He didn’t mind this much as he had grown used to Asuka’s ranting and raving and just accepted it as the norm.

Though this afternoon, she was being usually quiet. Shinji didn’t think much of it as he learnt that emotional rollercoaster called Asuka Langley Sohryu was just too hard to predict.

“Hey Baka.” She called him by her personal nickname from their early childhood.

“Hmmm?” Shinji turned his attention to her.

“About this morning...” She stammered nervously which was unusual for her. “You know with Misato...”

“Sorry! Please don’t hit me! It wasn’t my fault!” he quickly leapt to his defence and instinctively placed his hands up over his face.

“What are you blabbering about? I know it wasn’t your fault.” She said in a semi annoyed tone. “Those old hags have nothing better to do than mess with our lives.”

“Oh?” Surprised that he hadn’t received any form of beating he put his hands down.

“Okay then what is it?”

“Well...” She suddenly went all nervous again. “I just wanted to know... what happen to you this morning... is that what guys... you know... like?”

“Huh?” Shinji was genuinely confused with what she was asking him. “I’ve never been a morning person so it does get annoying when they come and wake me like that.”

“That’s not what I was talking about.” Asuka sighed in her own frustration that she was unable to ask him what she really wanted to know. Shinji’s dimwittedness wasn’t helping much neither. It annoyed her that she had become like any other teenage girl when trying to bring up the topic of sex. She opted for a quick escape and sped up ahead of Shinji.

“That was weird.” Shinji scratched his head but just shrugged it off. There was no point worrying him self about it now. He knew that sooner or later it would come to bite him back in the bum. He didn’t know that it was going to come so soon.

The pair had reached the front of their neighbouring homes and Asuka stopped. She turned around and faced him.

“What is it?” Shinji caught the look in the young red head’s eye and knew that something was brewing.

“Come here.” She ordered him and he stepped closer to her.

“Now close your eyes.”

“Huh? What for?” Shinji asked another stupid question.

“Just do as I say!” Asuka told him without losing control like she usually would. He complied and waited. He heard Asuka drop her school bag and it hitting the pavement. Next he felt her get up close to him. Their bodies were practically touching with them breathing each other’s breathe.

“Ahhh... Asuka?” Shinji asked feeling strangely uncomfortable but in an unknown way.

“Quiet.” She whispered before sealing her lips over his. Shinji’s eyes instantly flashed open for a moment to make sure that his body was telling his brain what was happening. Asuka felt his body stiffen up and quickly wrapped her arms around his neck and deepen the kiss. Her lips gently opened his and allowed her tongue to touch his ever so softly.

Shinji was taken aback for a moment as it was his first proper kiss. Unlike the playful teasing pecks he would get from Misato or the other girls when they were young. Then something told him reply in kind. He placed his hands on Asuka’s slim waist and allowed his tongue to dance with hers.

Asuka didn’t know how long they had embraced and it didn’t really matter to her. The outside world didn’t matter for that moment and more importantly she liked it. But the outside world continued without them and it had caught up with them.

“Guess I owe you some money.” A familiar voice shattered the moment instantly and Asuka unwittingly pulled away from her partner. She looked to the side to see a NERV limousine parked right next to them. The sunroof was open with Yui and Kyoko sitting out. Both had huge grins plastered on their face and Yui had one of Kaji’s video cameras capturing the moment.

“My baby’s first kiss! I’m so happy! Tell the camera how you feel. I’m going to send all the relatives a copy!” Yui squealed with delight from behind the camera. The fury was boiling over in Asuka and she grabbed her school bag from the ground. She swung it around and knocked the video camera from Yui’s hands. The device flew down the street skidding and bouncing off the asphalt.

“Noooooo!!!” climbed off the roof of the limo and chased it down the street.

“BAKA ASUKA!!!” Just as Yui was running out after the camera. Misato had appeared from behind the open trunk of the car with the tire iron with every intent to kill. Shinji quickly headed her off and held her back.

“My... My... Looks like you have some explaining to do Shinji.” Kyoko said suggestively as Shinji pleaded for her to help restrain Misato. She didn’t help and neither did Asuka who was baiting Misato from behind his back.

LATER THAT EVENING

Shinji collapsed face first into his futon. The day’s excitement had taken a toll on him. After preventing another all out war between Misato and Asuka, they eventually got everyone inside the house away from curious onlookers.

Dinner wasn't much better with Asuka and Misato still taking shots at each other and Kyoko adding fuel to the fire with her provocative comments and remarks. His mother didn't help as she was busily trying to salvage what footage she could from the badly damaged video camera. She eventually gave up and found a new camera from somewhere, then demanded the pair kiss again like before. This caused an all out food fight. He was a victim of the cross fire with a full rice bowl to the face.

"I still smell like chicken..." He muttered into his pillow. Downstairs the mothers were busy cleaning up and Asuka had also retreated next door to shower.

"Knock! Knock!" Naoko announced and walked straight into the living room.

"Where the hell have you been?!" Kyoko snapped at her while underneath the dining table picking up rice grains.

"What do you mean?! I finished the LCL but I had to make a few changes." She sat down at the dining table and placed her feet on Kyoko's back like she was a foot stool.

"Excellent work Naoko!" Yui ran in from the kitchen an apron around her waist and wiping her hands with a tea towel. Naoko handed over a steel suitcase with a warning biohazard sticker on it. Yui didn't hesitate in opening it and received a shock when she did.

"What the hell is this?" She held up with an orange inflatable squeaky hammer made from the LCL.

"You Baka! Some stranger offered you candy in exchange again?" Kyoko said from still underneath the table.

"Shut up slave!" Naoko dug her heel into her human footstool's back. "I found out why Kaji went all retarded. There was nothing wrong with LCL but the delivery method. Apparently the dosage you gave him was too strong. All is required are minute particles and the best way I could come up with on such short notice was this."

"I see... So does it work?" Yui asked not really caring about the details as long as it worked.

"Sure give it here." Naoko took the newly named LCL love hammer and walked over to Pen-pen's fridge. She kicked it over and soon one very irate warm water penguin came storming out.

"WARK!!!" 'Which one you mother fuckers has a death wish?!!' he curled his flippers into little fleshy fist ready for round one. But it was going to be a short bout. He didn't see Naoko from behind.

DOINK

Naoko bopped the little bird right on the top of his crest. The instant this happened he put his soup bones down and went all quiet.

“You didn’t kill him like Kaji?” Yui asked concern that aviarian member of her family suddenly went catatonic but looks were deceiving. Pen-pen wasn’t in a stupor and scanning the room for something. His eyes had locked onto his target.

“WARK!!!” ‘POONTANG!!!’ he sprinted across the kitchen to Kyoko who was still on her hands and knees underneath the table picking up the food scrapes from the fight. Pen-pen latched onto her right ass cheek and began dry humping her so fast he was just a black and white blur. Kyoko wasn’t expecting a penguin to jump on her butt and this caused her to jump. She smacked her head on the table above.

“WHAT THE FUCK?!” She screamed ignoring the pain from the bump on her head.

“You should be flattered. Out of all three of us, he picked you.” Naoko said resting the hammer on her shoulder after a successful demonstration. She had no intention of helping her friend who was now running around the room trying to rip off pint size sex offender.

“We better keep this in a safe place.” Yui said as she snatched the LCL love hammer from Naoko and locked it back in its safety case. The commotion of Kyoko running around and screaming prevented them from noticing Misato peeking from the doorway. She had finished her bath quickly in the hopes to get some playtime with her Shin-chan before bed and stumbled across Naoko’s demonstration.

MUCH LATER THAT EVENING

Misato waited until everyone had gone home or went to bed. The whole house was dark and silent as she tippy toed through the darkness. Her aim was the Naoko’s LCL love hammer which Yui returned into its case and placed on top of the refrigerator. She managed to retrieve this with much ease as Pen-pen had decided to follow Kyoko next door being still under the influence of LCL love hammer.

Next stop was her Shin-chan’s room. She slowly pushed the door open and found him fast asleep on his futon. She was careful in opening the door as she remembered Shinji’s hinges would squeak sometimes. After doing this successfully she grabbed his desk chair and wedged it underneath the doorknob like in the movies.

‘Don’t want anyone to disturb us...’ she thought to herself and let out a little giggle.

Misato didn’t tippy toe across to Shinji as the hard part was all done. She stood over Shinji with the LCL love hammer held high about her head.

“Wakey wakey Shin-chan!” She almost shouted as she tried to contain her excitement.

DOINK

The hammer came down and nothing. Shinji rolled over and continued sleeping like nothing had happen.

DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK
DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK
DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK DOINK

“Huh? Is this thing broken?!” Misato asked herself and then repeated thumped Shinji on top of the head countless times.

“What?!” Shinji said half asleep as the playful assault was disturbing his slumber.

“It’s too late Misato...” he mumbled and then pulled the sheets over his head to stop the onslaught of the LCL love hammer.

“This stupid thing doesn’t work.” She grumbled disappointedly and tossed it away. Then turned to leave but stopped when Shinji’s hand shot out from underneath the blanket. He gave a sharp tug and pulled her on his futon. She was unbalanced and stumbled awkwardly on top over him.

“Shin-” Misato began to say when his lips slammed right on top of hers. His other hand wrapped around her waist and pulled her body closer to his. Shinji’s tongue invaded her mouth in a dominating kiss.

Misato tried to pull away but found Shinji’s strength incredible. It was strong and firm but it didn’t hurt. The arm around her waist slid down and his hand slipped underneath her panties clutching her buttock. His other hand let go of her wrist and went up her yellow singlet fondling her breast.

She moaned into his mouth as she began to loose herself. It was amazing she thought to herself. They hadn’t even come up for air and she was already beginning to feel wet. He used his thumb and forefinger to gently pinch her nipple which went hard immediately. They were so sensitive that it almost hurt against the fabric of her singlet.

Eventually Misato broke the kiss as her lungs burned for air. She gasped almost deliriously as Shinji continued to run his hands all over her body. The woman was still trying to breathe when Shinji rolled her over onto her back. His hands almost ripped off singlet exposing her chest and hardened nipples. Being shorter than her it was easy for him to latch onto her tits and begin so sucking ferociously that she could feel drops of his saliva rolled down the sides of her fleshy mounds.

“Ahhh” she panted as his tongue continued played with her nipples, taking a time out from suckling.

“Please Shin-chan!” She begged not knowing herself if she wanted more or him to stop. In the past her teasing always bordered line sexual harassment but there was always the element of harmless play. She had occasionally wondered what it would be like take it one step further but the small adult voice in her mind always told her to stop. This time that voice wasn’t to be heard.

Shinji ignored her words and moved his hand right between her legs. Misato bucked and arched her back as he brushed past her clit and over her wet lips. He didn’t waste any time in pushing his index finger inside her. Misato let out a moderate cry as she grabbed hold of Shinji’s wrist that was invading her pleurably. Shinji gave her his other hand and she instantly started sucking his fingers.

His head switched from breast to breast until they were slick and slippery. The night air and his saliva cooled her burning skin caused by his hot mouth and breathe. Shinji began moving his finger in and out of her wet slit. Her body started to move in rhythm with his fingering. She didn’t know how he managed it but he started rubbing his thumb against her clit causing it to swell while keeping his digit inside her. It then occurred to her that he had three fingers inside her.

“Oh my God!” Misato was about to climax. She had never been so wet from foreplay before. Her body was on fire and her pussy melting in her juices but Shinji didn’t relent. He increased his rhythm and made her explode in a gush of her own cum and ecstasy. Misato had orgasmed so hard that she almost bit down on Shinji’s finger that was in her mouth. No one had made her cum that hard and fast ever; even during actual sex, let alone the foreplay. Her racked body was shaking from the experience. It was better than the first time she had experienced her first proper orgasm.

“Shin... chan...?” she barely breathed his name as he took back his hands. Misato turned her head and watched him take out his cock from his boxer shorts through the front opening. It was already fully erect. He used her juices and spit from his hands to coat himself from tip to base.

“Shin-chan! Please wait!” She told him in an almost panic state. Shinji manoeuvred himself between her legs. He grabbed her from behind each ankle and pushed her legs apart as far as Misato’s flexibility would allow him. She was spread wide with her delicate opening exposed.

Misato watched in almost fear as Shinji lowered his head towards her dripping pussy. He was so close that all he could smell was her musk. Shinji used his tongue and gave her one continuous lick from her base of her opening all the way to the top of her clit. His tongue acted like a sponge taking in all her precious juices.

“Ah-Ah-Ah!” Misato began to pant again as he orally stimulated her most sensitive spot. But he stopped and sat back up. Shinji positioned his cock at her opening. His tip just barely resting on her.

“Just wait a minute!” She was still recovering from the first time she cummed. Then without any warning he buried his full length deep inside her.

“Ungh!! Oh God!” Misato cried out she felt every inch of him inside her. It almost hurt when he penetrated. She knew that he was all the way in and could feel his balls against her perineum. Shinji began thrusting in and out of her. He moved with ease and with every pump seem to go deeper and deeper inside.

The older woman reached up and pulled him down to give him another kiss. Shinji let go of her legs and she remained open for him to continue fucking her. But he stopped agonising close from her lips preventing her.

“Kiss me!” She desperately wanted to feel his tongue against hers and went after him. He pulled back again and she ended up licking his bottom lip. His teasing only made her want him more. She tried again and this time she was successful. Shinji continued his rhythmic pounding as they moaned and traded saliva with one another. Misato felt him increase his rhythm as Shinji neared his climax.

“Pull... out...” She told him breaking their deep kiss but he didn’t seem to listen as he continued to go faster and faster. Misato didn’t think that would go this far and was not prepared. She had recently gone off the pill and didn’t have any morning after pills on hand.

“Shinji! Please!” she said feeling another orgasm build within her again as Shinji found her g-spot but it was too late. A last huge thrust ended with a white explosion deep inside her womb. His cream felt like it was spreading everywhere within her. He let his body collapse on top of her as he continued pumping his semen inside.

‘Have to find an all night chemist now...’ Misato thought holding Shinji as she felt him go soft inside her. She looked down at his roughed up hair with his head rest comfortably between her breasts.

“My Shin-chan... You’re a man now.” She told him and started stroking his hair.

‘Suppose he did last pretty long... It was his first time and he did make me cum with his fingers.’ While thinking about Shinji she didn’t realise that the boy had just begun.

“Shin-chan?” To her surprise she felt him harden inside her again. He quickly pushed himself up and flipped the woman onto her hands and knees. Again without warning, Shinji forced himself inside her womanhood again, this time from behind. Misato let out a light groan.

‘Is this the hammer Naoko made?!’ she wondered as she let Shinji pounded her from behind. Each thrust caused his testicles to slap against her clit. She was getting the best of both worlds right now. His thrusts were punctuated with a tantalising touch.

“Yeah! Right there!” She told him as he had managed to hit her g-spot more often. Misato was close to her second orgasm. She felt his cum and juices run down the insides of her leg like melted butter.

“Harder Shin-chan! Make me cum!” Shinji seem to listen to her and grabbed onto her waist and seriously started to fuck her.

“Cum with me! Cum! Cum!” She cried out to him as she felt him near his peak of sexual bliss. Then with the timing of synchronised swimmers they both exploded. Misato’s pussy’s wall clamped down on Shinji as he pumped an even larger load of semen deep into her uterus. Misato buckled over and fell face first into and the futon. Shinji followed her staying on top.

“That... was... intense...” She huffed and puffed into the mattress. Shinji lasted longer this time and managed to make her cum again. He was starting to become quite the Casanova in bed. She felt him pull out of her. When he did she instantly missed the sensation of him inside. For a moment she had flashbacks of one night stands where she would be left feeling used and but this wasn’t the case.

“Suck.” It was the first word Shinji had spoke to her since telling her to go away after the hammer attack. She found herself facing his wet and glistening cock. The musty scent of his cum and her juices were strong. At first Misato was hesitant as she wasn’t keen on the scent. It wasn’t that she didn’t like it but too much of it was over powering for her.

Shinji didn’t wait and forcibly grabbed the back of her head and shoved his cock inside her mouth. Misato put up her hands against his stomach to stop him from going all the way in.

“Suck.” He instructed her again and tried to deep throat her again. This time Misato was helpless and couldn’t stop him. Her nose nestled in his pubic hair and his balls rested against her chin.

“Mmph!!!! Cough!” Shinji’s head had touched the part of her throat that was responsible for the gag reflex. She coughed against him and tears rolled down her cheeks. He withdrew from her mouth and rested his cock against her face leaving a sticking smear.

“ Shin... cough...chan.” She tired to speak as her own spit from his cock was like a mask.

“Again” He told her. Misato didn’t know what made her but she followed his orders. She tried to compose herself before trying to take his full length in her mouth again.

‘He wasn’t this big this morning! Was this really inside me?!’ She thought to herself as she deep throat him again and again. Misato felt him bar up again and her throat was slowly becoming accustomed to his size. Eventually Shinji was face fucking her with some force. Misato normally wouldn’t allow any guy to do this as she thought it was

degrading but something about Shinji was different. She didn't know how it was different but it just was. Misato broke up the face fucking with some of her own fellatio techniques. She sucked and licked around the tip of his cock causing it to twitch in her hand and mouth. Her other hand gently massaged his balls from underneath.

"Let me taste it!" she took him out for a moment and then quickly resumed giving head. She started to taste some fresh pre cum on her tongue. She moaned as it was like the sweetest nectar dripping down her throat.

Just like the other two occasions, Shinji didn't tell her when he was ready and just shot his hot load into her mouth. Misato was shocked at how thick it was after his third ejaculation and there was plenty of it. She had difficulty swallowing the load and had to pull him out. But what was more shocking was that his cock was still rock hard..

"Sit." Shinji instructed her as he rolled onto his back. Misato looked at him and couldn't believe that he wanted more. Still struggling with his thick cum Misato was unable to say anything. Shinji took the initiative and pulled her on top. This caused Misato to obey. She straddled him and reached down to guide him inside.

"Squat." Shinji didn't want her like that. She understood and got up on her feet squatting over his erection.

"Just one more Shin-chan." Misato said as she knew that they had been way too loud and ran the risk of being caught. She was also tired and a little sore. But Shinji didn't seem to listen to her as he pulled her down impaling her into him.

"AHHH!" She screamed as she felt his full extent inside her again. She placed her hands on his chest for balance and started pumping up and down on his cock. Misato looked down and could see herself take his full length inside. Misato was hypnotised by the way she bounced on top of him. Soon the both of them started to get a rhythm again with Shinji thrusting up and Misato pushing down.

"Hurry Shin-chan! I don't think!" Misato was getting light headed and felt faint from the continuous sex. She had never had it so good and never been so satisfied. Shinji had found her g-spot again and she began to cum again. His hands shot up and began squeezing her big tits. This time he was a little rougher from the start. Misato didn't like it, she loved it. In fact she wanted him to squeeze harder.

"Oh fuck! I'm cumming again!" Misato gritted her teeth as her body was hit with another orgasm. She clamped down so hard on Shinji that it almost hurt. But Shinji wasn't done. He had not cum yet and continued thrusting well after Misato had reached her climax.

"Please stop! Shin-chan!" She cried again as she felt second orgasm come on. Her body couldn't take much more but Shinji continued fucking her like a machine. Her legs gave way and she collapsed on top of him. Shinji rolled them over into the traditional missionary position and continued pounding her.

“More.” He groaned which got her attention.

“You-want-more... Ungh!” Misato’s speech was disrupted with each thrust but she still managed to get her question out. He didn’t answer with words but with a third large load of semen inside her.

“Ahhh...” Misato wrapped her arms and legs around him as his warmth began to spread from her womb to the rest of her body.

“Again.” Shinji said and pushed himself up while still inside her.

“Huh?!” Misato questioned what her ears had heard. She didn’t receive answer verbally as she felt him stiffen up again inside her and start pushing his cock deeper inside again. Misato gritted her teeth as she continued to allow Shinji use her body as he pleased for how ever long it would be.

THE NEXT MORNING

“BAKA! YOU BETTER NOT BE PLAYING WITH YOURSELF!” Asuka’s screaming was followed by the back of her fist pounding the door. Shinji grumbled something while still half asleep. He was so warm and comfortable he didn’t want to get up yet.

“I DON’T WANNA BE LATE BECAUSE OF YOU AGAIN!” She threaten again through the door. Shinji relented and climbed out of bed. He unwillingly dragged himself to the door.

“Who the put this here?” He asked aloud as he moved his chair that was wedged under the door handle.

WHACK

He wasn’t thinking when he moved the chair and Asuka’s thumping caused the door to fly right into his face. He flew backwards hitting the floor heavily.

“God... it’s too early for this...” He moaned looking up at his ceiling.

“Hurry up! Wonder girl and your mum left early. My mum won’t keep waiting for us.” She told him while packing his school bag with any book lying around his room. He didn’t respond so she thought she would try another tact.

“If you don’t get up, I’ll never kiss you like yesterday ever again.” She said teasingly. Shinji didn’t move but it caused his eyes to open wide.

“Shut up will ya! Some of us are trying to sleep!” A groggy woman’s voice came from underneath Shinji’s blankets. Both kids looked in the direction of the voice and wondered

how they had missed it. The body in the blankets sat up slowly and then revealed itself to the pair.

“Where’s Shin-chan?” a dishevelled and naked Misato asked. She scanned the room and found her favourite man lying on the floor. She climbed out of bed not bothering to conceal her self and crawled over to him.

“Good morning Shin-chan.” She said before planting a passionate open mouth kiss. Asuka was so overwhelmed with shock and anger that she didn’t know what to do. Eventually Misato broke the kiss. She sat up and rested Shinji’s head on her bare lap.

“Hiccup! Ops... I think I swallowed too much last night Shin-chan.” The older woman giggled. The boy poor lay still, frozen as his brain wasn’t computing what was happening.

“But you tasted so good and you just kept on going. Hey why don’t we stay home today and you know...” Her voice trailed off as she went all dreamy and had that faraway look in her eyes.

“JUST! WHAT! THE! FUCK! IS! GOING! ON! HERE!!!” Asuka screamed on the top of her lungs. It was the loudest Shinji had ever heard her shout. It hurt his ears. Afterwards dogs could be heard barking and car alarms sounded in the distance.

“Oh? You’re still here?” Misato asked casually then a thought hit her. “Don’t tell you want a threesome?! Shin-chan I never thought you were like that. But I suppose after last night I shouldn’t be surprised. You showed me some positions I didn’t know and I didn’t know that I could stretch that far. Oh! And that thing you did with your fingers...”

Misato continued on her tangent but all it did was cause the black hole around Asuka to get bigger and stronger. Even her swaying tits above his head weren’t enough for him to ignore deadly vortex building in his room. Shinji felt his soul slipping away from his body.

“What is taking you guys so long?” Kyoko wandered back into the house to find her daughter and Shinji. After the howling dogs and cars she thought it might be a good idea to check things out. She looked at her demonic possessed girl, a naked Misato with the very scared Shinji lying in her lap and sighed.

“Let’s go... the limo is waiting downstairs.” She said like nothing had happen but then she spotted the LCL love hammer in the corner of Shinji’s room. She quickly ran over and picked it up.

“Misato! You didn’t?!” the mother asked her but she was still giving a detailed list of her favourite positions from last night to Shinji. Kyoko ignored her and grabbed Shinji.

“Shinji! Wake up! Did Misato hit you with this hammer last night?” She asked him.

“Huh?! What’s that I’ve never seen that before? What’s going on?!” He said visibly shaken and shocked from everything that was happening.

“What was the last thing you remember?” Kyoko asked him one more question.

“We had chicken for dinner last night and I had an early night.” He answered much to Misato and Asuka’s disbelief.

“I FOUND THAT NAKED SLUT IN YOUR BED AND YOU DON’T REMEMBER ANYTHING?!” Asuka screamed again causing Shinji to cower.

“WAAAHHH!!!” Misato cried like a baby. “Last night was just a one night stand! Wanted more! WAAAHHH!!!”

“Asuka! Misato!” Kyoko told them with a stern voice which made them stop.

“Asuka above the fridge is a steel case. Get that and bring it to me! Misato get cleaned up and dressed!” She ordered them around with authority. The two of them were about to protest but she quickly shot them down.

“Do as I say! We have to get Shinji to NERV right now!” She said to them with a hint of concern in her voice. Asuka and Misato knew that she was serious now and quickly obeyed.

NERV HEAVY INDUSTRIES

“Am I going to be okay?” Shinji asked Ritsuko nervously as she examined his pupils.

After he was rushed into the limo, they spend off to NERV and then he was hurried into some sort of examination room. It was like a hospital room, everything white and sterile.

“It would seem that way.” Ritsuko replied walking back to the medical cabinet to get something else. She was still parking her car when the tear away limousine almost side swiped her. The good scientist hadn’t had a chance to sit in her own desk yet and missed her morning black coffee. After yesterday, she seriously considered calling in sick but that meant she risked more of her research being unattended and left to the mercy of Naoko and her friends.

“Are we sure that Shinji was exposed to the sample?” Ritsuko asked Kyoko again who was standing in the examination room with Asuka next to her.

“His room stank of her and she was butt naked.” Asuka answered for her mother in her own way. It was obvious that she was still very much upset.

“But I don’t remember anything?” Shinji pleaded. He had caught on what had happened and trying to convince everyone he truly had no recollection of the steamy love making last night.

“It would seem that short term memory loss was is a side affect.” The blonde woman deducted returning to Shinji with the instrument to take his blood pressure. “Most like due to the amount of Rohypnol and Ketamine you put in that blender.”

“Does anyone know where Yui is?” She asked pumping the pressure in the air bag. Ritsuko was surprised that the overly crazed protective mother was no where to be found. Yui always had a sixth sense when it came to Shinji. Rei had the same ability and both of them were no where to be found.

“They left earlier this morning. I thought they would be here.” Kyoko said. The kids were due to visit NERV as part of their school assessment. So she assumed that they would both be here.

“Well in any case, it seems that you are perfectly fine. Except for a little dehydration but that’s to be expected from the way Misato was carrying on this morning.” Ritsuko couldn’t find anything abnormal after Shinji was victim to the LCL love hammer.

“But I swear…” he tried to defend himself.

“Come on Shinji… Your room just reeked of sex. It just a shame I wasn’t there to join in on the fun.” Kyoko quickly caught the swinging right from her daughter after her comment.

“Don’t worry you had a better night than me. I spent the night sleeping in the bath tub. It was the only way I could get away after Naoko hit Pen-pen.” Last night Kyoko managed to get the in heat penguin off her backside but had to lock herself in the bathroom for the rest of the night. In the morning she found that Pen-pen was sitting in front of the bathroom pretending that he was an egg again. That’s why she rushed Shinji to Ritsuko to get checked out. It was clear that Naoko still had a few bugs to work out on the LCL love hammer.

“I think he should rest here for the day.” Ritsuko said then there was a knocking on the door and it opened.

“Good morning everyone!” Naoko announced as she entered the room.

“YOU!!!” everyone accused and pointed a finger at the oldest Akagi.

“What’s gotten up all your butts?” she asked the group then heading straight to Shinji.

“Hey Shinji, I heard from Misato that you rocked her world last night! She’s so excited that she’s updating her my-space right now. So if you are free tonight then you can take

my little Ritsu out on that date. Remember we had that deal.” Naoko told him while holding the metal case that contained the LCL love hammer in both hands.

Kyoko and Asuka were about to kick the living crap out of Naoko but Ritsuko beat them and pulled her mother side.

“What are you doing?! Are you insane?!” She berated her while trying to stay calm and composed.

“Oh sorry dear, I didn’t know that you wanted to ask him out yourself. It’s just that you have been always shy about men and I can’t let Yui become a grandmother before me.” Naoko had totally missed the point that her daughter was trying to get across.

“Are you senile?!” the Akagis continued to argue between themselves until Kyoko got fed up waiting.

“Screw this... I need my coffee.” She grabbed Asuka by the back of the collar and dragged her out of the room. She had better things to do than watch them fight.

“Is that it?!” Ritsuko pointed to the steel case her mother was holding. “Give it here. It has to be destroyed.”

Mother and daughter began a tug o war for the case with Shinji as the spectator.

“Is this really necessary?” Shinji asked in a vain attempt to try and make them stop. In the struggle for the case it was accidental opened and the LCL love hammer flew out. Naoko and Ritsuko watched it sail through the air in slow motion.

DOINK

The object continued until it smacked Shinji in the face and then fell to the ground. Mother and daughter looked at the hammer then each other then Shinji and finally back to each other.

“Well...” Naoko was first to speak. “You and Shinji have fun! Don’t worry about your cats, I’ll feed them for you!”

The mother sprinted for the door and locked it from the outside before Ritsuko or Shinji could bat an eyelid. She wondered if her day could start off any worst. But she didn’t have time to worry about that right now. Remembering that the hammer had accidentally hit Shinji again she went to check on him.

“Are you... Mmph!” She was abruptly cut off by Shinji sealing her lips with his. His tongue raided her mouth like no one had done before. She never had such a physical or intense kiss before in her life.

Before letting herself be swept up in the moment, Ritsuko quickly placed her hands on his chest and tried to push him off. But she was unsuccessful and it seem to encourage Shinji more that she was fighting.

His hand grabbed each side her blouse and ripped them apart. Fabric tore as the buttons flew off her garment. It exposed her chest and the ivory coloured half cup bra she was wearing. But neither the colour nor the style concerned the lust filled Shinji right now. He grabbed and started massaging each of her tits occasionally pinching.

“Mmmm...” Ritsuko stopped fighting when he squeezed her nipples through her bra. She felt them start to get hard as he did and began to ache for some real contact. Ritsuko didn't have to wait long, Shinji hurriedly pushed her bra up over her breast like the wire support was never there.

She found her own hands wondering down the front of his crotch. The large bulge in his pants telling her that he was just as excited as she was.

“Ahhh!” Shinji broke the passionate kiss much to Ritsuko's disappointment but made up for it when he latched onto her right tit. He sucked as hard and intense as he kissed her with his tongue playing with her nipple and dancing around her areola.

Ritsuko couldn't get enough of his stimulation. She grabbed the back of his head and almost guided him where she wanted him most. The woman pushed his head down towards her crotch. Shinji knew what she wanted, his hands shot up her short skirt and pulled as aside the panties guarding her honey pot.

“Oh God!” He went to work straight away. His tongue made sure that his salvia properly coated her labia. She didn't know how Shinji knew what he was doing to her. It was most likely one of the effects of the LCL love hammer but she didn't care. Even his breath sent chills up her spine.

“Shit! I think... I think... I'm about to... Ungh!” It only took a few darts of his tongue across her swollen clit for her to reach her first orgasm. Shinji made the experience more intense by intentionally placing his mouth over her virginal open and sucking some of the precious juices her body was making. Shinji continued his cunnilingus on his partner well after she had finished.

Feeling light headed from the experience, Ritsuko dropped to the floor. If she hadn't done so she presumed Shinji would have continued licking her out. She lay panting on the exam room floor looking up at the ceiling and didn't hear Shinji remove his pants. It was only when Shinji took hold of her legs she realised what was about to happen.

‘He's so big... That's not possible... I can't take that inside...’ Ritsuko panicked for a moment when she looked between her legs to Shinji giant erection about to enter her. It throbbed and twitched with his enlarged tip already coated with her own cum. She picked up on the distinct scent of semen in the air.

'He cummed already and is hard again?!' the scientist didn't have time to answer her own question when Shinji pushed himself into her sweet folds.

"Ahhh!" She cried and bit her bottom lip. It had been a while since Ritsuko had been with a man and had to admit that she was probably as tight as a virgin. But Shinji had no problems inserting. He was inside her and then stopped. This caused her to look up at him and what she saw almost shocked her.

The person that had his thick cock inside her wasn't the Shinji that she knew. He carried himself differently and his posture was nothing like before. His hair hung over his slit like eyes.

"You want more?" Shinji asked in a different voice.

"Huh?!" still trying to get her head around what was happening Ritsuko had missed his question. This prompted him to pull out and then ram his cock balls deep into her.

"Oh fuck!!!" the blonde woman cried out as she felt every inch of him impale into her most sensitive part of the body. Ritsuko looked at Shinji and he had not changed. She quickly understood what he was asking.

"Fuck me... fuck hard!" She told him and Shinji obliged. He didn't start off slow. He fucked her as hard and fast as his body would allow him. With each pump in and out more and more of her bodily fluids escaped. She was soon lying in a puddle.

"Oh my God! Fuck me! Treat me like a slut!" Ritsuko wasn't thinking straight. She was almost delirious. All the men she had dated in the past were somewhat lacking the dominance when it came to the bedroom. So she would have to take responsibility. Eventually she grew tired of this routine. At work everyone looked at her as an authority figure and she didn't need it at home as well. She allowed Shinji take the reigns and treat her like an object.

"Unh..." Shinji groaned signalled that he was close to spilling his seed.

"Yeah baby! Fill me up with your hot load!" Being a cautious person, Ritsuko had remained on the pill even when a man wasn't on the scene. It had become part of her routine and was probably just too busy to decide to stop taking them. She also preferred her partner to cum inside her. There was something about the guy pulling out or wearing a condom that made her feel disappointed like reading a whole novel only to find that the last page was missing.

Shinji arched as back and pushed himself as deep as he could. Ritsuko moved her legs in a way to allow him and accept his white creamy gift. His first shot was a lot and more than enough to coat her womb. But he wasn't done yet.

“So... much...” Ritsuko quivered as she could feel Shinji’s third and fourth loads spill out and stain the inside of her legs. He was done and pulled out of her. Shinji left the cum filled woman panting and lying on the floor while he went over to her handbag.

“Shin...ji...?” She asked turning her head to watch what he was doing and then it dawned on her. He reached into her handbag to produce a chrome plated battery operated dildo.

“How did you know?!” Her eyes shot wide open in shock and embarrassment. It then occurred to her that she just had sex with Shinji and thought it weird for her to feel embarrassed.

“More.” Shinji walked straight over and pulled her up. He showed tremendous strength and held Ritsuko up by the back of her knees. She faced away from him and he carried her over to a nearby full length mirror.

“Shinji?! What are you doing?!” She almost demanded as he held her just above his hardened cock again. Ritsuko turned her attention to the mirror and watched the cum drip out of her and onto his raging hard on.

“Take it.” Shinji instructed her and she took hold of her dildo.

“Use it.” The second instruction came and she obeyed. Ritsuko circled the tip of her sex toy around her opening and over her clit. The onset of another orgasm was building up as she loved the fact that they were watching her masturbate and his cum began to run down the shaft of the dildo.

“Inside.” Ritsuko reached under her leg with her free hand to spread her lips apart. As soon as she did this another white load of her juices and Shinji poured out of her. She carefully slid the chrome object up side all the way until only the on off switch for the vibration mode could be seen.

“You like watching me, don’t you Shinji?” She tilted her head back until it rested on Shinji’s shoulder and asked him. Ritsuko thought she might get some of her own back. Shinji had been giving all the orders so far.

“You like it more.” Shinji rebutted. He moved her asshole over his cock and plunged her down without warning.

“UNGH!!!!!!” The blonde woman grunted as her back door was kicked in. She instantly fought to get free as her first natural instinct was her to push him out. Ritsuko had only experimented with a finger or two when it came to anal. And even then there was little penetration.

“Take it out! Shinji! Take it out!” she cried out as she felt herself almost begin to tear. Shinji shut her up by thrusting a few times, each time not withdrawing.

“FUCK!” She grunted again as she tried to relax her ass. And slowly it was starting to work. It was by no means comfortable or orgasmic but at least it didn’t feel like her ass was being torn apart.

“Turn it on.” He breathed into her ear. Something possessed her to follow him. Ritsuko’s fingers reach down and flicked the switch on the dildo. The device started vibrating as it was design.

“FUCK ME!!!” She grabbed on his arms that her still holding her up. Her nails dug deep into his skin as Shinji ass fuck and the dildo inside her were just too much for her to handle. She thought she was going to faint anytime from being double stuffed. Shinji could feel the vibrations as well and this prompted him to fuck her ass faster and harder.

“I’M CUMMING!!!” Shinji continued to pound her ass as she climaxed and sprayed her juices all over the mirror. She didn’t know how much was coming out of her.

“So tight!” Shinji said as he neared his third orgasm.

“No wait! Not up my ass!” But Shinji didn’t listen to her request. He began pumping her ass full of his hot cum.

“Ahhh! So hot!!!” Ritsuko screamed as his semen flooded her entrails. She eventually collapsed back against him from exhaustion. When he pulled out she could feel the cum drain from her asshole but could see clearly from her juice on the mirror.

“More.” Shinji said as he positioned Ritsuko’s already dildo stuffed pussy over his cock again.

“More?!” Ritsuko couldn’t believe that he was already barred up after unloading in her back door. She felt his hot swollen tip at her virginal opening and realised when he was going to do next. She had already gone this far so there was no point turning back.

“Okay...” She said tiredly but full of anticipation.

“But slowly...” She reached down and switched off the dildo for a moment to allow Shinji to re enter her pussy. For the first time he did as she asked. Much to her definite surprise, Shinji’s cock slid inside her with the dildo and without much pain. She put it down to the endorphins and adrenalin coursing through her body. At first Ritsuko felt the dildo began to slip out but pushed it back in with her finger.

“Turn it on.” He told her. Ritsuko reached around as far as she could and kissed him. After breaking the kiss she steadied her self and placed her finger on the switch.

“AHHH!!!” She screamed on the top of her lungs as she turn on the dildo and Shinji began fucking her again. With the way things were going, Shinji didn’t look like tiring out anytime soon which suited Ritsuko just fine.

LATER THAT AFTERNOON

The urge the pee woke Shinji from his sleep. He tried to get up but was pinned down by something larger than him. So he tried to shift it. That's when it murmured and he quickly realised that it was a person on top of him.

“What the...” He looked down at his chest to find a head of blonde hair resting peacefully. The body of the head was completely naked except with a white lab coat draped over them as a make shift blanket. Ritsuko stirred and looked up at boy with blurry eyes. The awkward moment caused them to stare at each other stupidly.

“Hey baka are you in here? It's time to go home. This school assignment thing is...” The door to the room opened and in walked Asuka. She stopped still when her eyes lay on the naked couple.

“Baka... Shinji...” She threaten with a deep growl. Cracks in the in floor began to appear and run from the spot she was standing. They travelled up the walls and ceiling of the examination room, severely weakening the structure.

“Hey Asuka! Have you found Shinji?” Kyoko appeared in the doorway pushing a trolley. In the trolley was the Kaji still catatonic from yesterday. The first test subject of Yui's LCL formula had not shown any improvement. His constant drooling was the only indication that he was still alive and a trail of it led from laboratory to the examination room where Kyoko pushed him.

“Shinji you little playa!” Asuka's mother raced over to the terror-stricken boy and began slapping him on the shoulder.

“You better keep you eyes on your man Asuka. He's very popular with the girls. First Misato and now Ritsuko. That's two in two days. You have already caught up to Kaji.” Kyoko's comment caused the statue Kaji topple over and hit the ground face first.

“EVERYONE DIES NOW!!!” Asuka launched herself at everyone. She hit them with such a force that the examination bed went over with them in the melee.

“Ritsu! Ritsu!” Naoko came racing into the room just as the brawl was breaking out.

“Oh excuse me, Kaji.” She stepped over the downed retarded man, bowed an apology for passing by. In her hands was a black DVD case.

“Hey Ritsu I have good news! I have everything you and Shinji did on surveillance. I can now show this to Yui and say HA IN YOUR FACE BITCH!” the deranged mother began laughing as she held the footage of her daughter and Shinji high up in the air.

LATER THAT EVENING

Shinji was alone in the Ikari household. His father had a tendency to work late. It wasn't that he was a workaholic, someone had to go into damage control when Yui and her friends ran riot. Plus it was a convenient excuse for him to be away from any punishment.

"Ah! Hot!" Shinji blew into his cup of instant ramen noodles that was his dinner for that night. His sister and mother were missing as well. This wasn't unusual as it was often better to leave the Ikari women to their own devices. That was one of the only pieces of advice Gendo gave to him.

"Pen-pen was missing in action as well" Shinji said to himself. He vaguely remembered something about him acting strangely from Kyoko after being hit with the LCL love hammer. The warm water bird was big and bad enough to look after him self.

The truth was that Shinji enjoyed eating on his own in the dark. The instant ramen were far from the best banquet but they also didn't contain any sudden surprises. He had enough excitement in the past thirty six hours to last him for a while.

He had not remembered a thing from his time with Misato and Ritsuko but there was no denying what had occurred between them. Even he wasn't that naïve. This got him thinking.

'Am I still a virgin? Geez... try not to think about it Shinji!' he scolded himself for letting his thoughts drift to that subject again.

"But I better apologise to Asuka... She did seem upset." Shinji told him self as the only clear memory of the past thirty six hours was the kiss he shared with the girl. It made him smile and then the door bell rang.

"I guess the peace was too good to be true." He sighed putting down his ramen and then walking to the front door. But when he opened it he was greatly surprised.

"Have you eaten yet?" Asuka asked holding a pizza box in one hand and a bag of drinks in the other. She was wearing her favourite yellow summer dress and taken the clips out of her hair. The thin material of the dress flapped in the wind with the few strands of her auburn lock brushing past her delicate features. She had worn the dress before but something this time made Shinji gawk at her like some kind of pervert.

"Hello Baka? Anyone home?" She got up into his face.

"Oh sorry! Please come in!" he said quickly and moved to the side.

"Why are you acting all weird?" She asked but didn't wait for an answer walking pass him into the living room. She placed the food and drinks on the coffee table and went straight into the kitchen to get plates and glasses. Shinji turned on the lights and sat down into on the sofa.

“I thought you hadn’t eaten yet?” Asuka asked him returning with two sets of plates and glasses. She noticed his half eaten ramen cup.

“Not really.” He half laughed like a fool which earned him a strange look from the girl.

“Anyway, I got a supreme with the lot.” She sat down next to him and opened the pizza box. The aroma of hot fresh pizza filled the air and made Shinji hungry again.

“Don’t worry. I know that you don’t like peppers. So that’s your half.” Asuka had remembered that Shinji didn’t favour hot or spicy foods and asked for a half and half. She handed him his plate and grabbed the remote for the television.

‘Wow? She’s being unusually nice? What’s up with her? Only this afternoon I thought she was going to turn my body into a red bean paste...’ Confused in Asuka’s sudden change in behaviour Shinji just stared at his slice of pizza.

“Eat it. I didn’t do anything to it.” Asuka told him as she channel surfed until she found something she liked.

“Oh sorry!” he apologized and almost stuffed the whole slice into his mouth. As a result he began choking.

“What are you doing?!” She said angrily and quickly handed him a drink. Then started slapping him on the back to help.

“Cough! Thanks. Cough!” Shinji spluttered.

“Actually... Shinji... there’s something I want to ask you...” the tone in her voice changed. She was all nervous and unsure of herself but she persisted.

“What... What... What was it like... with... you know... Misato and Ritsuko?” She asked with her hand coming to rest on his back.

“Huh? What do you mean?” The silly reply was the first thing that popped in his head. Next he prepared himself for a usual Asuka onslaught for his dumb response.

“You know!” But she only raised her voice slightly and then it came back down to a whisper. “Did... Did you like having sex with them?”

There was a protracted and awkward pause between the two high schoolers. Shinji’s brain couldn’t compute what Asuka was asking and she was too embarrassed to look him in the eyes.

“Well to be honest... I don’t remember anything. I know that sounds stupid but it’s true. In fact the only thing I really remember clearly was when you kissed me... MMPH!”

eventually Shinji decide to speak first but he was cut short when Asuka pressed her lips against his. Instinctively, his body reciprocated. He wrapped his arms around her thin waist and she pushed him over on the sofa. She ended up on top with him on the bottom.

“Was that kiss better than the one I gave you before?” she whispered to him after pulling away. Asuka rested her forehead against his and looked straight into his eyes.

“Yeah...” he said awe struck in the moment.

“That was my first kiss Shinji... I’m happy that you remembered.” She said. Being so close Shinji could see some tears begin to form in the corner of her eyes. Shinji could count on his hand the number of time that he had seen Asuka cry. And even then she would hide her face away from everyone. But this time she didn’t hide them nor did she have any reason to hide them. These were happy tears.

“Know that Misato and the other used that hammer thing on you and it wasn’t your fault. You’re the first boy I ever kissed Shinji... and I want you to be the last as well. Can I be the first and last girl you ever kiss?” Asuka poured her heart out.

“Are you saying that you lov...” Her finger came over the top of his lips stopping him in mid sentence.

“I’ve known you all my life. Not a day goes by that I don’t think about you. Some of those things are nice and some are annoying. I don’t know if that’s a sign of love but I want to find out.” She interrupted him.

“You know my father told something once...” He moved her hand away.

FLASHBACK – FATHER AND SON TALK

It was a balmy summer night. The sounds of crickets and cicadas filled the night air. Moths danced around the lights in the Ikari backyard. On the back steps sat Gendo Ikari, nursing one of his many bruises from a run in with his beloved wife.

“Hey dad!” A whispered voice came from the one of the side bushes. A young Shinji head stuck out and then came his hand holding an ice pack.

“I managed to sneak this out without mum or Rei finding out.” Gendo graciously took the ice pack and held it to the side of his face.

“Sit with me for a moment boy.” The father said. Shinji climbed out of the shrub and sat next to him on the step. Both of them stared up at the full moon that was out tonight.

“Full moon... That’s why your mother is a little more energetic tonight.” He told his young son and then looked down towards him.

“There’s something on your mind?” He asked. On the surface, Gendo gave the appearance of an uncaring father when it came to his relationship with his son but this wasn’t the case. He savoured these moments with just the two of them away from everyone else. It was something for just the two of them. He didn’t need anyone I know he was a good father to be a good father.

“Well...” Shinji started out nervously. “Why does mama always go crazy? Auntie Kyoko and Naoko go crazy too. They like to hit and break things. Misa-nee can sometimes go funny too.”

His question caused Gendo to laugh out loud which hurt his jaw.

“You want know why they like hitting me?” He stopped laughing and replied. Shinji gave a little nod.

“It’s just their way of showing their love for people.” Gendo’s answer confused his young son and continued. “Your mother has never smacked you even if you do something bad. She your Misa-nee and Rei-nee will always protect you that way because that’s how they show their love for you. Me on the other hand... Let’s just say that it’s complicated.”

“But if you love someone then you shouldn’t hurt them?” Asked Shinji.

“You are right. Love is a very hard thing to understand. But here’s the trick” Gendo leaned over and whispered quietly. “You don’t have to understand love to experience it. If you try to understand love you miss out what it is really all about.”

The father and son moment was interrupted with a gentle knocking of the glass door behind them. They turned around to see Shinji’s twin sister Rei, standing there holding her miniature Shinji doll.

“Papa... bad...” She said quietly and then pushed the sliding glass door open.

“Oh crap!” Gendo try to get up and run but it was too late for him to avoid the frying wooden spoon that collided with the side of his face.

“BAKA GENDO! DON’T TAKE MY BABY BOY OUTSIDE! HE’LL CATCH A COLD!” Yui followed up the attack with a kung fu flying side kick that connected right into his chest.

“Oh! I’m so glad that you are safe Shinji!” Yui picked up her son in a big bear hug and peppered his face with kisses. He giggled as it tickled him. Afterwards she gently lowered him back down next to Rei.

“Now you and your sister go to bed. Mama will be upstairs to read you a story.” She patted him on the head and Rei took his hand. She lead him away but he turned back to see her mother begin rolling up her sleeves and cracking her knuckles.

“Baka Gendo... Put my baby in danger...”

END OF FLASHBACK

“Hehehe... I remember that doll Rei had. It was so ugly.” Asuka laughed while still lying on top of him.

“That wasn’t what I was trying to say but...” Her fingers came over his lips again.

“I wanna experience love with you Shinji Ikari.” She sealed her words with another deep kiss. Asuka found herself pushing her down on top of Shinji. She wanted to feel more of him. His hand moved up under her skirt, caressing her delicate smooth skin. The pair remained on the sofa exploring each other’s mouth with their tongues and their bodies with their hands.

“Let take this upstairs!” Asuka almost demanded as she reluctantly left the warmth of Shinji’s body and pulled him to his feet. She practically dragged him upstairs into his bedroom. Asuka slammed the door shut and Shinji turned the light on.

“Wait... Can we leave them off? I’m sorta nervous...” She said as her hand came over the top of his and turned them off. Shinji nodded and then was tackled by her. She jumped and wrapped her legs around his waist. Shinji fell backward onto the floor with Asuka on top again. They started kissing passionately while inching their way towards his futon mattress.

Her hands roamed over his chest until they wanted to feel his skin. She ripped open his school shirt. Asuka was slightly surprised how toned Shinji was. He wasn’t renowned for his athleticism but he didn’t seem like a softie either.

Shinji’s hands were travelling as well. They found their way up under her skirt again. She wasn’t wearing a bra and he took full advantage of this. His hand reached and cupped her breast. As soon as he did this Asuka moaned into his mouth. When he concentrated on her supple nipple she almost cried out.

“Wait!” She told him and sat up. Asuka reach down the sides of her dress and pulled it up over her head. She threw it to the side of the room. Shinji sat up and quickly latched onto one of her nipples.

“Ahhh! That feels so nice.” She cried out and he intensified his mouth action. Asuka found herself grinding her hips into Shinji’s groin while remove the torn school shirt. Her nipples had never been so hard. So knew what it felt like during cold days or in cold

water but this was vastly different. His teeth scrapped along her skin and areola causing her dig her nails into his back.

“Ouch!” Shinji stopped and pulled back.

“Sorry baka.” She said loving and kissed him hard again to make it up to him. The way her mouth tasted made him quickly forget about the pain. Her hands moved from his back and traced a path down the front of his chest. They went over his flat stomach until they reached his belt buckle. She clumsily undid the device and yanked his trousers open. His fly snapped open and his already erect member threatened to escape.

‘So warm...’ Asuka thought as she held his shaft between her fingers. When he was in her hand Shinji jumped slightly.

“I wanna see you...” She breathed into his mouth after ending their kiss. Shinji nodded and lean backwards. He helped Asuka take off his trousers just leaving him in his boxer shorts. He was pitching a mighty tent for her which caused the young woman to giggle.

“What’s so funny?” He asked looking down at her.

“Nothing.” She replied while almost rubbing her face against his hard on through the fabric of his boxer shorts. “I was just thinking of all the times that I yelled at you for being a pervert... But I like this Shinji...”

Asuka didn’t keep her partner waiting any longer. She pulled the elastic band holding his shorts downwards, freeing her long awaited prize. The girl almost gasped at the slight of his cock. It wasn’t as big as Misato had made it out to be but she could help at stare at it for a moment.

“Ahhh!” Shinji cried out as she used her hand and took a gentle hold of him around his base. And just like before she was almost nudging it with her face. She breathed in his flavour and immediately was intoxicated with lust.

“I haven’t done this before Shinji...” She said with his swollen head resting against her soft lips.

“God oh... Just do something...” He almost pleaded as her lips and breath on his most sensitive part were already driving him crazy. Asuka obliged, she opened her mouth and just took him in.

She felt Shinji tense up immediately when her tongue touched his tip while inside her mouth. Asuka used her tongue to lick his opening only slightly. He bucked under her control. She began to taste some pre cum on her tongue. At first it was over powering but she quickly grew accustomed to his taste.

Knowing what made Shinji react she continued with more confidence. Gradually she took more and more of him into her mouth. She never thought that something she considered so dirty was so beautiful and amazing. Being her first time she didn't attempt to take more than she thought she could handle. But she didn't need to as the flavour of semen began to get stronger and stronger in her mouth. She was almost addictive and she hadn't notice that she was gradually starting to get wet her self

"Asuka! I think!" He cried out as he felt himself about to cum.

"It's okay... I wanna taste you." She let go of his cock with a smacking sound for just a moment tell him then quickly put him back in. She didn't want to miss a drop of his precious fluid.

"Oh God!" Seconds later Shinji exploded into her mouth. There was so much and it was so thick. She thought she was going to faint or something. His second load shot directly into the back of her throat and she instantly swallowed it. She felt its warmth travel all the way down to her stomach where it grew and spread to the rest of her body. Not wanting to waste any she controlled her self to not choke and remain a tight seal around his ejaculating cock.

"I'm sorry... Are you okay?" Shinji asked while feeling light headed him self.

Asuka didn't answer at first. She tilted her head and mouth in such a way to minimise any spillage and freed Shinji from her mouth. She allowed his head to rest on her lips as she gradually began swallowing his thick load.

"Mmmm... wow... That was amazing..." she gasped with watery eyes. She felt like she was almost choking and drowning at the same time but it wasn't painful or scary at all.

"I didn't hurt you?" Shinji asked full of concern. He knew Asuka was a proud person and wouldn't let on if she was in any discomfort. She shook her head no and sat up.

"You gave me something that you haven't given any one else... thank you Shinji." She said sweetly still with his taste in her mouth and on her lips. Asuka was now starting to understand why sex was so good. She spun her self around to take off her soaked panties.

"I... I think I need a rest." Shinji told her, thinking that she was wanted to go further right away.

"I know. I just want to lie next you. I wanna feel you body against mine." She said almost girlishly which was unlike her. Shinji kicked off her boxers and shifted over on the futon to make room for her. Asuka took her place next to him and resting her head on his shoulder. He wrapped his arms around him pulling him closer.

“You’re so warm...” She whispered while tracing outlines on his chest. When he didn’t answer she looked up at him and he was already asleep. His sexual exploitations of late had taken a toll on him.

“My baka...” those were her last words as she felt her eyes become heavy from feeling all the comfort around her.

THE NEXT MORNING

The sound of wet sucking gradually woke Shinji from his deep slumber. He realised that Asuka wasn’t sleeping on his chest like last night and her quickly got concerned. Then he realised who was make those wet sucking noises.

“Good morning baka...” Asuka said to him after stopping from giving him head. She had grown more confident and introduced her hands to the fellatio technique.

“Oh God!” Shinji was fully awake now as Asuka worked her tongue in the way that caused him to loose control. “What time is it? Is it morning?”

He didn’t get an answer from his new lover. Shinji turned his head and spotted his alarm clock. The neon digits read almost quarter to six.

“Ahhh... Should we be doing this? What if... get... busted?” He tried to talk but found Asuka’s mouth and soft tongue was way more convincing.

“I don’t care... The whole world can see us... I don’t care...” she took him out of her mouth to speak but continued jerking him off. It was hard for him to concentrate with his slick and wet cock being stimulated. “I realised that when I woke up next to you this morning Shinji... I realised that I love... Your father was right... I spent so long trying to figure how I felt and why I felt this way about you. I wasted that time. I don’t want to waste any more time...”

Shinji quickly sat up and pulled her into a passionate kiss. She melted in his arms with the force and intent that his was kissing. Shinji poured his heart into that kiss.

“I love you too, Asuka...” Shinji broken the kiss much her disappointment but she didn’t stay that way for long as she heard the words that she wanted to heard from him.

“My baka Shinji...” she said, with tears threatening to spill. Asuka placed her forehead against his and just let her self enjoy the moment.

“I have something that’ll make up for all the times I hit you.” She told him with a mischievous grin. The young woman positioned herself so she straddled his waist. The tip of his cock touched her opening. Asuka’s breathing started to get heavy and erratic. He could feel her heart against his chest.

“Asuka? Are you sure?” Shinji asked and all she did was nod.

“Yeah... Make me into your woman... Baka Shinji...” She told him and gradually sat down on top of him. The head slid in very easily but because she was so tight any more of him refused enter.

“God! You’re so big!” Asuka tighten her arms around Shinji’s shoulders as just his head was already too much for her.

“Wait. We’ll go slow... Okay.” He reached down with one hand to help guide himself. He didn’t force himself into Asuka but let her push herself onto him.

“Ungh!” Asuka gritted her teeth as she took him half way. She was in some pain but it was a different sort of pain. The painful sensation would trail off into an almost gentle and pleasant stirring in the pit of her stomach.

“Tell me that you love me again.” Asuka asked him. She wanted to hear those words before she took his full length inside.

“I love you Asuka Langley Sohryu.” Shinji told her. She sealed his lips with a kiss and plunged herself right down onto him.

“MNNN!!!” both teenagers moaned into each other’s mouth. Asuka’s virginal walls were so warm and soft that Shinji thought he was going to blow his load right and then.

The pair stayed locked in each other’s arms with Shinji sitting up and Asuka straddling him. She slowly moved her pelvis up and down while still lipped locked. Shinji moved one hand around her backside to give her more support and his other grabbed her tit. He was surprised by Asuka’s size. He had always thought that she had a nice chest but was too afraid to say or do anything. From now on he didn’t have to be afraid anymore.

“Fuck! This is so good!” Asuka said breaking their kiss. Her voice was ragged and she was beginning to sweat from the heat they generated. Shinji didn’t respond in words and just latched onto her bottom lip. Asuka moaned and liked the way he sucked on it.

Her pelvic thrusts were joined by Shinji pushing back up. It caused him to push deeper into her deep folds. Asuka felt her self dripping on her inner thighs and on Shinji. She had experimented in masturbating before but nothing had caused her to juices to flow like this before.

Their rhythm got faster and faster as her pussy and body wanted him deeper. Asuka didn’t know where she was. Her lust filled eyes blinded her and only the faint sound of Shinji’s cock slamming into her reminded her that they were in his bedroom.

“Oh shit! I think I’m cumming!” Asuka shouted not caring if it woke anyone in the house. And then without any warning it happened. She exploded and her pussy squeezed

on Shinji's cock. But this didn't stop Shinji was fucking her. Her loins were on fire and every muscle in her body felt like they were going to snap from tension. She was delirious and almost fainted but wanted more.

"Don't stop! Cum inside me." She said exhaustedly in Shinji's ear while resting her head on his shoulder.

"But..." Shinji protested.

"I don't care... I wanna feel you cum inside..." the lust and passion of the moment got the better of Shinji's judgement. He began to thrust harder up into Asuka. Each time caused her to scream in pleasure.

"Asuka! Ahhh!" He cried out with her.

"Fuck! Yes Shinji!" Asuka's womb accepted Shinji's thick hot semen. She felt like a hose had been turned on inside her. Shinji's white explosion coated every part of her insides. Their fluids mixed and formed a loving soup for Shinji's cock to rest in.

The young man collapsed backwards onto his back from exhaustion. Asuka followed him coming to rest on his chest. Both of them lay in each other's juices with wracked bodies.

"Can... Can... Stay inside..." Asuka breathed as she moved her hips to keep Shinji's within her.

"Huh?" He hadn't recovered enough to hear her request.

"I like how... you're a part of me... please..." She asked again while almost licking his beads of sweat from his chest.

"Yeah..." Like at the start of the night Shinji wrapped his arms around her making her feel safe, loved and the most important person in the world.

"You know... I just realised that we can do this everyday..." She said with a smile and looked up at him.

"Yeah... everyday..." His hand cupped her cheek and thumb brush against her lips. She nibbled on his thumb and kissed his hand before laying her head down to rest again. The loving couple started to drift off to the lands of sweat dreams when the door to the room was kicked down.

"GOOD MORNING SHIN-CHAN!!!" Misato raced in screaming on the top of her lungs.

“Look! We have the house to ourselves so let’s get busy!” the woman began stripping her clothes off like it was a race. She hadn’t even realised that Asuka was in bed with her favourite little man.

“I would have been here earlier but Naoko had a DVD night at her place. She had this black and white movie that she reckoned were you and Ritsuko screwing around at NERV. I told her no way my Shin-chan is that small. And I’ve been practicing holding my breath as well as exercises to stretch my throat... sniff... sniff” she stopped mid sentence when her nose picked up on the distinct musty scent of sex.

“Hey Misato! Is Asuka up there? Her bed wasn’t slept in last night. And...” Kyoko was next to come racing into the Shinji’s room.

“Hello? Is anyone home?” Ritsuko’s voice could be heard coming up the stairs. She eventually appeared in the doorway holding a packed lunch. “Oh good morning Shinji. I was wondering if you have finished your school assignment on the workplace. Because if not I would be more than happy enough to show you around NERV again. I even made a lunch and...”

“Hey! How come there is no breakfast down stairs?” To round off the foursome of intruders Naoko Akagi waltzed in.

Shinji went as stiff as a board and pale as a ghost. Four sets of eyes just stared at him and Asuka in bed together.

“Do you sickos get off on watching other people fuck or something?” Asuka asked with a massive grin. Her comment was the catalyst for all out chaos and anarchy that erupted.

“BAKA ASUKA YOU DIE NOW!!!” Misato grabbed Shinji’s alarm clock with the intent to bludgeon the young red head into a bloody pulp.

“Well done! Asuka! It’s about time you made a move on Shinji!” Kyoko was slapping her daughter on the back a little too forcefully in congratulation of their new relationship. She didn’t seem too worried that her only daughter had taken her relationship to such an advanced stage.

“BAKA RITSUKO!!!” Naoko began strangling her daughter. “How the hell am I supposed to beat Yui to being a grandmother now?! TELL ME?!”

BANG. BANG. BANG.

Three gunshots rang out which were followed by giant nets wrapping around Misato, Ritsuko and Asuka. While still holding Asuka in his arms Shinji was also caught up in her net.

“My baby boy!” A crying voice said from the window ledge. “Today’s the proudest day of my life... My Shinji has become a man...”

Sitting with her legs outside the window was Shinji’s mother, Yui Ikari who had been missing for the past two days. In one hand was the NERV developed and law enforcement non lethal continuation firing net gun. The other hand had a handkerchief wiping away the tears of joy streaming down her face.

“Mother?!” Shinji yelled in disbelief.

“Oh I know... I know... Shinji... You’ll still love your mother very much even when you are a father and me a... .. GRANDMOTHER!!! HAHAHA!” tearful emotions Yui was showing quickly changed to maniacal laughter.

“FATHER???!?” everyone in the room exclaimed.

“Were you unaware that you had unprotected sex with Katsuragi-san, Akagi-san and ...” When Misato and Ritsuko heard their names; they suddenly went all quiet and stopped fighting. Then Rei paused for a moment as it was hard for her to say her name. “Sohryu.”

The always quiet girl had snuck into Shinji’s room with the stealth of a ninja and made her presence known only when it was required.

“HEY! What’s with the long pause before my name wondergirl?!” Asuka snarled.

“You shouldn’t strain yourself. You are bearing my nephew or niece. Should anything happen to them, there shall be retribution to be paid.” Rei threatened with her eyes narrowing into little slits.

“Retribution this!” Asuka tried to take a swing at Shinji’s twin sister but suddenly felt her self be pulled out the window along with her new boyfriend. Misato and Ritsuko followed as well when Yui leapt out of the second story window.

“Sohryu-dono. Akagi-dono.” Rei farewell the Kyoko and Naoko with a respectful bow then left the room, leaving just the two of them in Shinji’s room.

“Hmmm... If my Ritsu has Shinji’s baby does that mean I’m a grandmother before Yui?” Naoko scratched her head as the issue was deeply troubling her.

“You wanna go through Shinji’s stuff to see if he has porno magazines?” Kyoko changed the subject.

“Hehehe...” Naoko giggled as the thought of dirty magazine wiped any idea of the grandmother competition between her and Yui.

ON THE FRONT LAWN

“You crazy bitch! I’m getting grass burns!” Asuka shouted through the net as she was unceremoniously dragged along the ground with nothing protecting her bare butt.

“That’s alright Asuka... It’s only natural for an expecting mother to be all hormonal. When I was pregnant with Shinji and Rei, even I was known to do some rather drastic things.” Yui took Asuka’s barrage of abuse as the part of the pregnancy process. Shinji looked over at Ritsuko and Misato who were both dealing with the situation in their own way.

“Why is this happening to me?! Seven years at Tokyo University and I graduated with full honours. Top one percent of scientific minds in the country. I’ve written articles for internal scientific journals. My work is renowned throughout the world... Wait a minute... I’m on the pill! There’s no way that I’m pregnant!” the blonde woman’s tears of despair had found a glimmer of hope.

“Oh... I exchange your birth control pills for placebos. I thought you would have known.” Yui informed Ritsuko and continued dragging her full nets. The Akagi daughter’s face just drained of all life.

“Psst! Hey Shin-chan!” Misato called out to him from her net. “Listen, we have to talk about you and me. We never mentioned about seeing other people. I’m all open to try new things in bed and experiment. But you know a little communication. This is a relationship. We have to share things.” Shinji found himself almost crying from frustration like Ritsuko.

“Oh yeah. How’s this for a relationship?” Asuka stopped worrying about her grass burns for a moment. She grabbed Shinji by the sides of his head and turned him so they face each other. She used her tongue to lick his chin up over the lips to almost the underside of his nose. Next she buried her tongue right into his tongue. All the time keeping her eyes on Misato.

“FUCKING SOHRYU!!!” Asuka’s display on Shinji had sent Misato into berserker mode. She kicked and screamed in her net like a bagged feral cat.

WHACK

Yui delivered a light blow across the top of Misato’s head causing her to stop fighting. She didn’t hit her with the same force she would punish Gendo.

“If you don’t settle down Misato, I won’t let you play with Shinji any more.” The older woman threatened. It was hard for Misato to stay calm as Asuka continued her attack by nibbling and sucking on Shinji’s neck.

“Now... If I can have everyone’s attention I’ll explain what this thing is.” Yui announced and stopped pulling them along. Everyone in the nets looked ahead to see what looked like a mobile blood bank bus parked on the side of the road.

“The last two days, Rei and I have been busy preparing this mobile maternity clinic with you three in mind. It’s been fitted out state of the art equipment that the most advanced maternity departments in hospitals don’t have. I even managed to acquire the services of leading physicians, obstetricians, pediatricians and IVF specialist from around the world.” She opened the under storage of the bus where the luggage would usually go and several men were bound and gagged inside.

“I think one of them isn’t moving.” Misato noticed to one poor fellow lying motionless. But Yui slammed the door shut and went continued with her explanation. Some else decided to interrupt.

“THIS IS RIDICULOUS! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?!” Ritsuko Akagi shouted. Something inside her had snapped and she was almost hysterical. Yui quickly ran up to the women and pulled out the biggest carving knife you had ever seen.

“The women’s womb is only a vessel to nurture and grow the child. You’ll be surprised what advances have occurred in IVF treatment.” Yui turned the knife in front of Ritsuko like a mad woman. The shine from the edge of the blade reflected in her blood lust filled eyes.

“I’ll be good!” the blonde woman almost pissed her panties and quickly submitted.

“All right!” Yui changed back to the cheerful tour guide and the carving knife magically disappeared. “Are they any more questions before we step inside and began the examinations?”

Shinji raised his hand through one of the gaps in the net’s mesh. “Where did you get this bus?”

“I found it just sitting outside the Red Cross blood bank.” Shinji instantly regretted asking the question but he knew the bus looked familiar from somewhere.

“You planned all this from the beginning...” He said in a defeated voice.

“I didn’t plan on you having relationships with three people. But that his means Rei and I have more babies to play with! HAHAHA!” Yui broke out in a crazed laughter again.

“Rei was involved in this?!” He could believe his mother concocting a harebrained idea like this but never thought his own twin sister could be involved.

“Yes brother, I apologise for the deception but it was necessary to achieve our objective.” Rei materialised right next to Shinji’s net and bowed. Her appearance scared him and Asuka half to death. “The idea of my self becoming an aunt is most satisfactory.”

At that moment a car pulled into the driveway. Shinji instantly recognised it as his father and hope filled his heart. It looked like Gendo has pulled another all nighter. He was arranging the clean up and on the phone to the environment protection agency trying to explain why the remanets of Yui’s LCL liquid was carelessly dumped into a rain water drain outside the NERV head office.

Unlike the others he opted to drive to the office instead of using the company limo. It was safer for him that way. It was much better to die instantly from a head on collision than be tortured to death in the back of a limousine by your wife. Surely Gendo would put a stop to Yui’s crazed plan.

The man opened the door and stepped out of the driver’s seat. He took one look at the scene before him and stopped still.

“Dad! You gotta get us out of here!” Shinji cried out to him.

“Sorry boy! I’ll be sure to write and call from Argentina.” He quickly scrambled back into his car, reversed and skidded off out in a cloud of tire smoke.

“YEAH YOU BETTER RUN YOU BASTARD!” Yui for no reason at all used one of her wooden spoons like a javelin and hurled it towards her husband’s car. Four sounds were what followed next. First glass shattering, then tires screeching, followed by a tremendous impact and an explosion. Thick black smoke began to rise up into the morning sky.

Yui turned around to everyone and cleaned her throat to speak. “Sorry about that interruption. We can all step inside now.”

“About time... I was starting to get bored with this part of the tour.” Misato said.

“THIS IS NOT A TOUR!!!” Shinji yelled back at her. It caused the older woman to form tears around the corner of her eyes and threaten to cry.

“Wait! Don’t cry! I’m sorry!” Shinji quickly apologised. “I didn’t mean it. I’ll make it up to you.”

“You will?!” Misato stopped her crying act instantly when she heard the words she wanted to hear. “Dinner tonight is at seven thirty. Now I have a pamphlet here of all the love hotels in the area. The ones circled are recommended by Kyoko and Naoko.”

Misato stuck her hands out between the net holding the pamphlet for him to see.

“The only way you old stanks slept with my baka Shinji is with that hammer.” Asuka threw the first insult again.

“MYMYMYMYBAKABAKABAKASHINJISHINJISHINJI!!!” Steam began to pour out of Misato’s ears as her face turn bright red from rage. “YOU DUMB BITCH! HE WAS MY SHIN-CHAN WHILE YOU WERE STILL SHITTING IN YOUR NAPPIES!!!”

BANG BANG

The sound of another two gun shots rang out and Yui fell to the ground wailing in pain and holding her stomach. She had opened the door to the bus and copped two riot control bean bags from a shotgun fired within the bus. The shooter stepped off the bus and revealed her self.

“My stupid daughter... did you think that I was going to have my great grandchild be born out of wedlock.” The kimono wearing lady said to Yui who was still writhing in pain from the bean bags.

“Grandma?” Shinji asked not believing that his grandmother had been hiding on the bus.

“My dearest grandchild... it looks like you have been very busy. To have three girlfriends at the same time takes a lot of work. But you are an Ikari so I wouldn’t expect anything less. Then again... it’s much harder taking care of three wives.” Grandmother Gohei walked up to him and ruffled his hair through the net

“EH?!” Asuka, Misato and Ritsuko all exclaimed.

“Three... wives... marriage...” the whole world began to fade away as he fainted and Asuka caught him.

“HOHOHO!” The true matriarch and alpha female of the Ikari laughed and pumped a few more bean bags into her badly behaved daughter.

THE END

AUTHOR’S NOTES

That was my first lemon attempt and it had to be a massive one...

It actually wasn’t as difficult as I thought it would be. I’ll probably have another crack at the next ELC or may be a second chapter to this.

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Thanks for reading, Wonga316