

“And the numbers are still on the fridge?” A worried voice spoke over the phone.

“Jeeze, Hime, you can calm down, everything’s fine.” Rangiku spoke while looking for something to snack on. “Plus, even if something does happen to Kazui, that kid has more than enough power to keep himself safe.”

“I know, but this is the first time we’ve both left Karakura without him.”

“And you don’t have to worry, his godmother is on the case!” Rangiku said with conviction and fervor.

“Well, actually, Tatsuki-”

“You and Ichigo go and enjoy this little honeymoon of yours. Kazui is going to be safe with me until you two get back in a week.”

After a pensive silence, she spoke again. “Alright, but when we land, I’m going to call to check in again.”

“I think it’ll be around 5 AM when you get off the plane.”

“Oh...”

“How’s about I give Kazui the phone right now before you take off?”

“Thank you, Rangiku.”

Walking out of the kitchen and up the stairs, Rangiku made her way to the bathroom. The boy had taken a shower after playing some soccer in the backyard, and with the sound of the pipes stopping a while ago, should be all done by now.

“Hey Kazui, your mom-” Opening the door, Rangiku stopped short at the sight before her, with his towel wrapped over his head and nothing covering his lower half, she was able to see what her best friend’s son was packing.

The boy was always an odd one, a fact especially shown when he didn’t bother to cover up as he took the phone out of his sitter’s hand and said one last set of well wishes and goodbyes to his mother and father.

It was only when the phone was placed back in her hand did Rangiku snap out of her stupor and quickly leave. Steadying herself against the wall, the buxom blonde had terrible thoughts invading her head, thoughts that betrayed her friend’s trust, but filled her with such passion that her knees pressed together.

For the next hour, the feeling of conflict fought out within the free spirited woman. She stayed out in the backyard while Kazui came down and reheated some pre-made dinners. Part of her was disgusted by the thought not instantly being discarded as soon as it came, while another part couldn't stop obsessing over it.

When the orange haired boy went upstairs to head to bed, Rangiku went upstairs and pulled something out of Orihime's closet. She let the small voice in the back of her head go unheard as she put on something that any man would enjoy.

At the sound of the door opening, Kazui showed that he wasn't sleeping a wink at how he stared up and out at the night sky, a speckle of stars visible in the small town. "Hey, Aunt Rangiku, do you mind if I stay up for a while longer?"

"Of course, after all, I'd like to spend some *quality time* with you." Turning to face her, the boy finally had a normal reaction as he blushed at what he saw. Wearing nothing but a loose silk robe, Rangiku sauntered into the room. The robe was parted in the middle and revealed her deep expansive cleavage, flat stomach, and the loosely tied band just barely hid her crotch from view. With the robe stopping a few inches down her thighs, it left her long, smooth legs to be shown off.

She couldn't help but laugh at the adorable look on his face, the same his father made when she made an 'offer' to stay in his house back in the day. But more tantalizingly was the bulge struggling to pop up underneath all the covers.

Rangiku couldn't even remember the last time she had sex, there were a few times where she got close, but the well of cute and kind Soul Reapers had dwindled after the Quincy Invasion. And the rookies were so inexperienced that they couldn't even handle a little foreplay without creaming their pants. After seeing what hid beneath the sheets, the drunkard made a sober choice to try and see if Kazui had inherited his father's endurance.

"Oh, I'm sorry~" Rangiku's melodious voice wafted through the room. "That looks uncomfortable," a finger brushed up against the tent in the sheets and made Kazui tremble and moan. "I'll help you deal with it right away."

As the kid dumbly nodded, the lieutenant pulled off the covers but still had his pajamas to deal with. Slowly marching her hand down his chest and towards the elastic band, she drank in the shaky breaths and the mixed look of excitement, anticipation, and want. It was his first time, and she was going to savor that.

When she finally stripped his bottoms, the large shaft stood tall in the open air. Licking her lips at the sight, Rangiku had a little test in store to see how capable the kid was.

Orienting herself, Rangiku laid on the bed, stomach down, pushing herself up with her elbows while her hands grabbed her heavy twins, Kazui's cock just inches away from the tantalizing tits.

Her borrowed robe that still covered her body left only the pink edges of her areola peek out. She could practically see the gears spinning in his head to imagine her outside of that silk number.

Before the boy could drool all over himself, Rangiku leaned in closer and let his dick get smothered by her breasts. Starting off slow, her arms began to pump faster when pre-cum began lubing up her chest.

The boy's moans were unceasing, his hips choppily tried to thrust against his babysitter's bosom. Beneath his hands, the sheets were bundled and clutched as a whole new reality of pleasure overcame the young virgin's mind.

The cute expressions that marred his face only made Rangiku more entranced and try even harder to get him to cum. His cock was trapped between her tits and couldn't make it to the other side, but if he kept this up, then maybe she'd blow him after it was all over.

Ready to give the virgin a climax that he'd never forget, Rangiku pulled the robe back and let the boy see her uncovered tits in their perfect glory. "You feel like you're about to burst." Her voice was like a siren's. "So just let it all out, let go and cum. Let my tits be all that you think about and fall to pieces, cum for me."

Her smooth and beautiful commands were the last straw as Kazui felt himself get washed away in pleasure. His vision blurred, but he tried his best to keep his eyes on those massive breasts despite it all. Being left a panting and sweating mess by the end of it.

Gasping for air, he got a complete show as Rangiku opened her cleavage and revealed the white stain that had splattered in her vice. Looking Kazui in the eye, the experienced woman began to lick the spunk off her tits, making it slow and captivating for the human before her.

His cock had already gotten hard before she finished cleaning herself up, but Rangiku made him wait before she would touch him again. Not until she drank every last drop.

"Positively divine." Pushing herself up, Rangiku moved until she was kneeling over the boy. Pulling at the strip holding her robe around her body, Kazui's erection twitched and dripped when he finally saw the older woman's dripping cunt.

With how dead her sex life had been, the soul reaper hadn't kept up her shaving all too well, so when she found herself deciding to fuck her best friend's kid, her usually smooth privates now had some hair starting to regrow.

"Let's get to the *really* fun part." Grabbing his pulsing shaft, Rangiku smiled at the boy as she sank her hips onto his cock. "Fu~uck~" After going so long without the touch of a man, Rangiku loved how his member spread her apart.

Wanting even more, Kazui didn't let the blonde woman slowly lower herself down, instead he chose to thrust against her and quickly pump his dick in and out of her tight pussy. His hands were digging into her wide thighs to keep a steady hold, but his eyes were glued to her boobs. When he tried to lean in closer, however, Rangiku put a hand on his chest and pushed him down.

Knowing just how to rile him up even more, the beautiful shinigami grabbed at one of her fat tits and licked and nibbled at it until she reached her perky pink nipple. She let her voice cry out, the moans and trembles of her body making the younger partner go absolutely mad. Before she switched breasts and did it all over again.

The hungry look in his eyes told Rangiku just how good of a job she was doing. So she stopped right there, letting go of her breast and drifting her hand down to her snatch. Making the little man watch as she toyed with her clit, making her pussy get even tighter and her moans grow louder.

However, instead of drinking in the new sight, Kazui lifted his hand and slapped her ass, annoyed and acting petulant at the change. His actions seemed fruitless when Rangiku just smiled at the boy and rocked her hips against his and continued toying with herself. But that didn't dissuade the orange haired boy.

Using both his hands to dig deep into his sitter's gorgeous ass, Kazui continued to slap, grope, and handle her body as roughly as he wanted.

After so long without a rough partner like this, Rangiku felt her orgasm build and build. Her chest quaking from her heavy breaths, sweat dripping down her body and making Orihime's silk robe stick to her skin. Letting herself go, Rangiku rode the waves of pleasure.

A familiar warmth flooded her artificial body when Kazui's dick started to twitch and pulse. So swept up in her own pleasure, Rangiku didn't bother to put up any resistance at Kazui pushing her onto her back.

Now that he was finally on top and in control, the sexually awakened boy leaned forward and submerged his face between the woman's breasts. His hands sinking into her deep teats while he kissed and licked and nibbled everything he could reach by craning his neck.

Throughout all this, his hips hadn't stopped and his erection raged with just as much power.

Rangiku wondered if this was what Orihime had to endure when Ichigo got serious, before she was brought back to the present by the powerful thrusts that shook the bed and rattled the walls.

Placing a hand on his shoulder, Rangiku attempted to put the greenhorn back in his place, but found herself falling in line when his hands twisted her nipples and made her back arch in pleasurable pain.

It seemed that Kazui could turn into a terrible brat, much to Rangiku's surprise-- given how calm and nice he always acted. At the moment, he was absolutely obsessed with her tits, and he'd do anything he could to help himself to them.

Bite marks and hickies were left littered over her pale skin and the boy felt proud in doing so. Sucking and grazing her pink nipples as if milk would eventually spill from her watermelon sized tits. He had such fervor and drive in doing so that he hadn't realized that he was covered in his reiatsu and had tapped into his Soul Reaper powers.

Rangiku on the other hand was hyper aware of the change when his thrusts became powerful enough that the whole room shook and the bed creaked loud enough that it was threatening to break. He was already the first good lay she had had in a *long* time, but with his powers active, she wasn't sure anyone else could compete.

But even with his increased speed and strength, the young man didn't have the experience Rangiku did and was finding his limit coming up fast. Still with his lips wrapped around both her peaks, Kazui's moans reverberated through her sensitive tips as he came once again inside the lieutenant. As his cock shot rope after rope into her cunt, Rangiku's moaning and quivering was swiftly followed by her pussy tightening around him and milking him for all she could get.

The two continued to grind against one another until their orgasms began to peter out, both parties left drenched in sweat and trying to catch their breath. Rangiku wiped her brow and remembered that she was wearing Orihime's robe when the now dampened cloth brushed against her face. "Hehe, sorry Hime, I'll get you a new one before I go."

After a few moments in the silence of the nightlife within the small town, Rangiku turned her gaze down and found Kazui had exhausted himself to sleep. His face still buried between her breasts, hands limply over them, and cock still buried inside one of Soul Society's most beautiful women.

"Yeah, I think you've got the right idea." Rangiku could feel the exhaustion pulling her eyelids closed. "Thanks for such a... *memorable* night." She spoke flowery once more before falling asleep herself, the two holding one another as their dreams let them both come up with more ideas for what may happen next.