

Xx Xx Xx Xx

Handing over plates of food and drink off his tray, Roland laughed and smiled at the people he was talking to. The man made sure that everyone had what they asked for before grabbing a bottle that was flying towards his head and tossing it back over to the brawl happening at the other side of the building.

Walking back over to the bar, Roland set down his tray as Mira smiled his way, a small break in orders letting the two chat. "There's certainly never a dull day in this guild."

"You've got that right." Mira hung on to his every word, her eyes filled with hearts that only he could see. "And we've made sure you've been enjoying every second." Mira giggled as the memories of her and Erza both fucking their new master played in her head.

"You certainly have been." Roland leaned on the counter, his chin on his open palm. He looked far more unimposing when he actually was wearing clothing and held himself with a dignity that stayed out of the bedroom. His spiky hair was brushed down slightly, his beautiful brown eyes covered by his faintly yellow teashade sunglasses, but what made the most difference was how he was wearing clothes that suited his new job. A white button up shirt, alongside a black vest, apron, slacks and shoes. Something that looked good and proper.

It was a great cover to scope out more women to turn into his playthings like he had with The Demon and, by complete luck, The Titania. He kept telling himself to run away with what he had, get out before he was found out, but when he saw the women of Fairy Tail those thoughts left his mind.

Seeing a few of those beauties at the side, he went to pay them a visit. "Hello, lovelies, how are you all doing?" Despite the fact that she didn't look up from her book, he knew that Levy was blushing as she buried her face into the tome before meekly mewling a 'fine' past its pages.

"Hey there Rory, nice to see you brightening up my day and filling my mug. Speaking of." Cana was the exact opposite of her bookworm friend as she gave a dazzling smile, her face flush from alcohol as she shook her empty cup to ask for a refill.

"I'll get that for you right quick." Roland still wasn't sure how to feel about Cana's nickname for him. He hadn't even planted the charm magic in her mind, it wasn't possible when their every meeting had the woman's mind warped and unstable from her constant drinking. If he could ever manage to find her sober, maybe charming her would be even faster than Erza. "But before I do, how's the world's most eye catching author getting along?"

Lucy held a smug smile on her face from the praise, a little tipsy from her drinks, but fully supportive of someone giving her the recognition she deserved after failing to get the price down for her new Nikola key and that creep Everlue calling her ugly. He knew that the blonde

needed a win, and was more than willing to take it from someone who was only barely more known than a stranger.

Which is why Roland was so surprised that the hearts in her eyes was barely even a quarter full. Lucy seemed like the easiest one to work on. Maybe she had been charmed before? That always did muddy up future attempts if the target broke out of the spell by willpower. Amateurs just made things harder for the professionals.

"I'm doing pretty good myself. I collected enough to pay for my rent and the last few odds and ends I needed for my apartment. It feels so freeing that I can finally go and spend without worry." Lucy raised her arms in the air as she cheered, but both Roland and Cana were focused on the two massive twins bouncing alongside her movements that threatened to break open her shirt. Roland was the charm expert, but sometimes looking at those tits made him feel hypnotized.

Blinking, he realized he had an in. "Oh really? Well then, why don't we celebrate and get you some of the strong stuff?" He flashed a practiced smile at the women.

"I dunno, I'm already kinda-"

"You know it!" Cana cheered, cutting off her friend. "Get three barrels on Lucy's tab, and if you get it fast enough, maybe I'll help you get a closer look at what you were eyeing earlier." Cana leaned to her side and pressed against Lucy, her massive chest shaking once more.

"Wait, why am I pay-!?"

"I thank you for your patronage, I'll be back shortly." Roland chided himself internally, while Cana was a drunk, she was still a top class mage in the strongest guild in Fiore, he shouldn't be so obvious around her, not until he had his magic rooted in her mind as a safety net.

As the day continued, Roland made sure to have drinks lined up and ready to go to their table. Keeping up appearances with the rest of the guild while doing so. It would be obvious if a shifty new guy was doing something wrong, but someone trying to make friends with and get to know everyone? They wouldn't suspect him of anything. Especially when he was using his charm to speed that process up, golden rings around most eyes of the guild already. Now if only bagging the girls was such an easy process.

With the sun setting and Lucy barely able to see straight, he had made his opening to deal with the charm resistance she had built up. "Mira. I'm going." His tone told her all she needed to know. The white haired barmaid keeping her eternally bright smile as she imagined Roland fucking her friends just as hard as he did to her and Erza.

"Hey, Lucy, want to sleep away in the back? I don't know if it's safe for you to be walking back home like that." The blonde was the only one at the table, or at least, the only one still

conscious. Levy knew her limits well enough and left a few hours ago, but Cana really kept Lucy drinking. Roland didn't know if that was due to her usual boisterous and party loving mentality, or if she was helping him deliberately after what she said earlier.

Cana, meanwhile, had tried to lead Lucy a bit too well, as she was passed out on the table, her cheek and bikini clad breasts squishing against the table and getting Macao and Wakaba pointing and chatting about her just a table over.

"Whadaya meen?" Lucy started as she got up. "I am one hundred-hundreded- toutally cool." Staring forward to face him, Lucy turned and shifted to try and follow his moving head. "Stahp moovin."

Roland was standing still as he watched Lucy reach out her hands and unsteadily grab at his face, pressing his cheeks together and making his glasses shift as he looked down at the shorter woman.

"Dere, I stahped- ooo, ur eyez're pritty." Her words continued to slur, but at least he had her hearts growing. He couldn't seed his charm if the mind was unstable, but he could benefit if it happened after his charm took root and stabilized. She was getting closer to half as she looked at his face. Her hands no longer smooshing his cheeks and just tracing his face as Lucy looked him over. "Ur... eberyding is pritty."

This was going to be easier than he thought. "Lucy, follow me." He grabbed her hand and guided her to the door behind the bar. Taking a small walk through the kitchen, he turned and opened up the door to a storage closet with a cot in the corner. While it no doubt was originally there to help a tired Mira after work, Roland had made use of it in his own way. And with Mira having placed sound dampening runes on the walls, they didn't have to worry about anyone else from the guild hearing what was happening.

Lucy rubbed her eyes with her free hand as that weird buzzing came back. At the corners of her mind, she could feel something that made her brain itch. It wasn't the booze, she was fine until a minute ago. It was something that had been off and on for the past week, but the most annoying part was that it felt like she already knew the reason. It was at the tip of her tongue.

And then Roland pulled her in close and jammed his tongue past her lips, pressing his slender body against hers, one hand still holding hers and the other gently caressing her side.

Caught off guard, Lucy felt the man's tongue work its way through her mouth and dance with hers, the taste of alcohol still strong. The buzzing grew loud enough to deafen her, she couldn't even focus on the feeling of the kiss as her mind felt like it was being overwhelmed.

Breaking the kiss Roland looked at her under the dim light and through his yellow tinted shades, staring intently at the hearts fillings more and more. "I've wanted to do that since I first saw you. And if you just get on the bed, I can go and make you feel so good you'll be begging for more."

He put one hand gently on her chin, coursing his charm into her mind to make her say yes and fall for his deception.

She couldn't think straight, her head was clouded and she couldn't find a single moment of silence... Wait.

Placing both her hands on his chest, Lucy violently shoved the man back, making him crash against a shelf and a few jars to topple over and crash on the floor. And in that one moment, she was proven right. The buzzing subsided and all it took was Roland losing concentration.

Reeling from that surprise, Roland looked over to the girl with a furrowed brow, only to feel terror. The hearts that filled her eyes were split in two as it quickly lost more and more of Lucy's obedience.

"I can't believe you're a charm creep like Bora." Lucy's words didn't slur into each other anymore, the realization of what caused that buzzing filling her with enough adrenaline to make her sober up.

Roland could have just tried to play dumb, to lie and get in close, but Lucy was too smart for that. He'd need to do something else to charm her and keep her locked under his thumb. So he took a step forward and knew just what she'd do. Natsu and Gray loved to praise Lucy's abilities, but that also meant they were broadcasting her strategy for everyone who was keeping an ear out.

Lucy moved forward as her left leg went up to slam the creep in the face with a Lucy Kick, but she didn't expect him to grab her foot and lift it even higher before he shoved her back. Knocking her off balance and making her fall against the wood floor. Roland moved in while Lucy's head rang from the impact. Grabbing the whip at her hip, he turned the girl over and pressed his knee against her back as he used her own weapon to tie her arms together and wrap it around her legs to keep her from trying to escape.

Leaving Lucy to struggle and scream expletives his way, Roland began to undress. With the young blonde having broken out of his charm, he needed to work fast before all his progress was lost. He could do the same thing he had when Erza surprisingly joined in during Mira's coup de grace... hopefully. If that didn't work as well as he needed, then he'd need to have Erza cover for him. Saying she took Lucy on some long and difficult quest would give him the time to make her break the old fashion way. But he shouldn't be worried about then, not when he finally had his prize before him.

Pulling her onto her knees, Lucy was unable to do anything but kneel and scowl at the naked man before her. Sitting on the bed with his legs spread and his dick standing erect. His cock just inches away from her face.

Seeing her turn away in disgust, Roland grabbed her hair and pulled Lucy to face him. Her hearts cracked further and further as his influence lessened and lessened. So he didn't waste any of his remaining time as he tried to fuck Lucy's face.

With barely a moment to try and save herself, Lucy's fingers were stretching out and pulling on her restraints to just graze one of her keys. If she managed to get anyone out, she'd have someone able to help her. And just barely before the tip made contact with her lips, she felt the cool metal against her fingertip as she coursed her magic through it.

Then a gentle hand fell down on Lucy's head and slammed her face down Roland's cock.

Blinking in surprise, Roland was entirely exposed to this pink haired newcomer, and entirely lost as she shoved Lucy's face up and down his dick at a breakneck pace.

"Princess, I never imagined you'd be so forward as to have me join you." She spoke with a blush over her face but a strangely stoic expression. Roland's blood had turned cold at her surprise appearance, but as she only seemed to help him, he finally remembered who she was. Virgo, the new key that helped Erza and her group stop that death flute thing just a few days ago. "But if that's what you want, who am I to object?"

Accepting his luck and moving from there, Roland let go of Lucy's head as Virgo was forcing her master to deepthroat him. Her body was twitching and thrashing, her throat tight and spasming from trying to catch her breath and being forced to swallow his entire cock with no practice or experience under her belt.

For Roland, he'd never quite had an experience like this, it was surreal to have Lucy's personal spirit misunderstanding the situation, but that didn't stop the pleasure from rocking into his brain. Despite his experience and Lucy's lack of any real grace, the brute force Virgo was using to turn her master into an onahole was wearing him down faster than he'd ever expect.

Reaching forward, he dug his hand against Virgo's chest and the maid's blush deepened. Just like the gossip said, Virgo was a huge perv. Letting this complete stranger grope her while dutifully using her Princess to get him off. In her mind, this was the picture perfect form of a maid.

Enjoying the pleasure being given to him, Roland let the ladies do all the work. Basking in the moment and happy to realize Lucy was a two-for-one. But before he could fantasize about if other Celestial Spirits could be as stunning as Virgo, Roland felt his climax growing closer and closer. His pre-cum coating Lucy's throat and dripping down her chin alongside the drool spilling past her lips. His cock pulsing and twitching as he felt her tongue moving and pressing against his length as Virgo slammed her Princess back and forth.

Shooting cum down Lucy's throat, Roland let out a breath of contentment. While the bitch between his legs was coughing and spasming from being forced to swallow his load.

But no sooner than his orgasm stopping did Virgo make a move. Pulling Lucy off of his cock, in the blink of an eye her clothes disappeared somehow, and then she was placed gently against the hardwood floor with her arms and feet still bound behind her back.

"Master, I believe this would be a... suitable way to continue." Virgo's expression and voice stayed stoic, the only insight to her emotions being the bright blush still marking her face.

Coughing and struggling to catch her breath, Lucy tried to speak to her spirit. "Vir-*cou*, Roland's-"

"Don't worry, Princess, I will assist you with all of your needs," Virgo caressed Lucy's cheek. "I just ask that you do the same." Virgo lifted herself ever so slightly and shifted her position, seating her uncovered crotch directly above her Princess' face.

While Lucy's cries got muffled between Virgo's massive ass and thighs, Roland saw as the pretty pink maid trailed a finger against her contractor's cunt. Making the Spirit Mage groan and shiver, Virgo just licked her lips at how wet she saw Lucy had become. Seeing Roland's gaze bare down on them like a predator, Virgo gave a bit of show, her dainty hands spreading Lucy's knees and giving Roland full access to the Princess' body. "Would you please fuck my Princess with your dick? She's been teased by Aquarius for so long that I think she's about to burst. Won't you fuck this tight virgin and flood her cunt with your cum again and again?"

Getting off the bed and kneeling between Lucy's open legs, Roland already had Virgo gripping his dick and lining his tip against the blonde's dripping quim. Lucy tried to wriggle her way out while screaming into Virgo's pussy, all signs that Virgo took as her Princess being even kinkier than she thought. And when Roland shoved his length inside her, Lucy felt all the air leave her lungs. She'd only ever experimented with some toys before, but everything about the real deal was different. It wasn't just the size and depth it could reach, but experiencing the heat of his cock, how it twitched and felt, everything about it was crazier than she ever expected.

And then Roland started moving.

Lucy couldn't believe that his dick wasn't already bottomed out, much less that she could actually fit in everything else. Her mind turned into a white void every time he reached deeper than the last. She couldn't control her body as it writhed in pleasure. And with Virgo grinding against her face, Lucy couldn't think about anything as her tongue moved on its own to eat out her loyal servant.

With absolutely zero experience on her side, Lucy quickly felt her climax grow closer and closer. A bomb with its fuse burning brighter and hotter and ready to explode. Roland's hands sunk into her breasts, kneading her pale tits and teasing her nipples between his adept fingers. Even if Virgo's cunt wasn't leaving trails down Lucy's cheeks, she'd be a drooling mess anyhow. With his cock smashing its way inside her, she couldn't hold back any longer as she came.

But Roland wasn't anywhere near done.

Despite her cunt tightening and trying to milk him for all he had, the Charmer had been dealing with the S-Class pussy of Mira and Erza for over a week straight. His endurance and stamina had skyrocketed due to the constant mewling for sex that his lovely sluts begged for.

Even as Lucy came, he was fucking her with unending vigor. Groping and shaping her fat tits between his hands as he marveled at them. He honestly wondered if they were bigger than her head. Twisting and pinching at her nipples, Roland was half hoping for her to start spraying milk. The thought of his fantasy alone made his cock all the harder as he slammed his hips against Lucy's.

Feeling her come again and again, Roland couldn't even think about how the charm might be going, not when he pulled at the hair of the blushing stoic maid who trembled with pleasure and pressed their lips together into a kiss. Virgo instantly complied, opening her mouth and letting her masochistic nature run wild. Letting him take control of everything while she let herself simply be subject to his whims. The feeling of letting another overpower her and do absolutely anything, why it nearly made Virgo come.

Having another two beautiful women under his thumb, Roland felt the same way as Virgo. The power he held over the gorgeous women of Fairy Tail was simply divine. Fucking Lucy's cunt while her own Celestial Spirit tried to goad out his climax along the way? Just what did he do to deserve such a wonderful outcome?

It took fucking the blonde beauty's climaxing cunt for half an hour before he finally felt his pleasure crescendo again. Cum blasting deep into Lucy's cunt and making the girl come all over again from the feeling.

Instead of letting Virgo take the lead and change things around, this time Roland gave a command. "Slut, unbind your Princess and pull her leg against her head."

Trembling at his words, Virgo dutifully followed the instructions of this new Master. Getting herself off of Lucy's face to untie the whip that had left red marks across her wrists and ankles, before finishing her orders and forcing Lucy on her side in a vertical split. The Celestial Spirit Mage had far more flexibility than expected due to the kicks she loved to dole out.

Keeping his cock buried inside of Lucy this whole time, Roland took advantage of this new position and pounded the blonde in parts of herself she didn't know even existed.

"Please... please... please..." Lucy was saying something as her eyes were half lidded and her face covered in her spirit's essence.

Leaning down, Virgo pet Lucy's cheek to try and reassure her. "Don't worry, Princess. I'm here with you. I'll make sure you'll get more and more until you're begging to stop. So leave yourself in my capable hands," closing the distance, Virgo kissed her contractor, their tongue swirling as the Spirit tasted herself on her Princess' tongue.

Watching the show in front of him, Roland didn't hold anything back as his hips slammed against Lucy's. The blonde's moans were louder now that Virgo's fat ass wasn't burying her face, the lewd moans and cries bouncing off the shelved walls and being melodically captivating. And he enjoyed it all without a care in the world. Gripping at one of her tits, Roland leaned in and nibbled at the closest peak. His tongue trailing and flicking her sensitive nipples while he let his teeth brush against and ever so lightly bite against her tit to send a rush of sensation through her body.

Just like the last position, Lucy's cunt tried to milk him for everything he had as climax after climax rocked her world. Not a moment of rest given to the girl as her sensitivity was at an all-time high.

With one hand groping her tits and helping heft her heavy globes as he sucked on them, his other hand took advantage of Lucy being on her side to play with her ass. It wasn't as big as Erza's, but he figured having a bigger cake than her would be impossible. Still though, it was gorgeously thick and he loved the feeling of molding and slapping it. Feeling the quakes as her skin rippled, her bucking at his spanks, and his own sensitivity increasing after coming twice. It was a perfect cocktail.

Yet again he fucked her through orgasm after orgasm until his finally started to arrive. Roland lost track of time by this point, but that didn't really matter to him. He'd be happy fucking this woman for days straight if he could. Just letting the pleasure take hold of his body and surge through him, leaving another load to flood the blonde's cunt and drip out down her thighs.

Pulling back from her body, Roland saw it all. Her breasts and shoulder were covered in bite marks and hickies. Her wrists had a light bruise from her own whip being used to bind her. Her face free from Virgo's lip lock as her eyes had gone vacant while tear stung at the corners of her eyes and a fucked stupid look across her face. Just like with Mira, he fucked this girl unconscious just as well. And just like with Erza, he had another one just in arms grasp.

"Thank you for giving Princess such a good time," Virgo bowed her head and readied herself to disgorporate. Leaving after having fulfilled what her contractor desired like a maid worth her salt should.

But when Roland grabbed at her arm, Virgo picked up her lowered head and saw his look of hunger, before her eyes went down and saw his erection was still as daunting as ever.

"Strip."

With just a single word, Virgo's eyes were flooded and the hearts formed and filled in under one second. The masochist being more than willing to follow any and every order that would come her way, even without his charm being a factor. In a sparkle of stardust, Virgo's entire outfit was gone, leaving the maid completely bare outside of the cuffs and chains she always had on her arms.

Getting to his feet, Roland kept Virgo on her knees as his cock slapped against her face. Virgo getting his cum alongside Lucy's dripping down her face and making her pussy drenched in anticipation. She was so focused on the burning obelisk pressing against her face that she almost didn't hear what he said.

"Tell me, Slut, you said you'd help until your Princess was begging to stop. So I want to see if you're good enough to make do with your promise to your new Master."

Not letting her speak a word, Roland pulled his hips back before ramming his cock down the spirit's throat. Virgo taking everything without so much as a whimper of discomfort or difficulty. A maid should be ready and able to do anything at any time.

Virgo's tongue moved with shocking precision and ability, driving Roland up the wall faster than any of the other girls ever managed. It looked like she really could back up her words. Her mouth was a vice as she kept eye contact the entire time that she swallowed every inch of his.

While she made sure Roland was getting just what he asked for, Virgo wasn't leaving her hands idle. Digging into her own pale tits and painfully pinching and playing with her nipples to give her a greater masochistic high. Her arousal dripping down into a pool between her legs as she dutifully let her face be fucked.

Letting Roland have the control he wanted, Virgo moaned as he pulled her hair before slamming her back onto his bitch breaker. She *needed* to get this inside of her, but understood that a maid only received a reward on Master's approval. Though, if she incited him to do it sooner, that wouldn't be against any maidly rules.

Pulling her mouth of his cock with a wet **pop** Virgo let her tongue hang out her mouth as thick strands of drool connected her full lips to the licked clean cock. Resting it against her face again, Virgo had drank every last bit of sex from Roland's dick and tried something fun. "I understand that you have a preference among your women. If you'd like, I can be more than faithful to you."

Letting her body shift and change like all Celestial Spirits could, the more tomboyish design she had given to her by Lucy was replaced by a pretty pink bimbo. Her short hair was changed to reach down past her ass. An ass that was now even bigger than it already once was. Complimented extremely well by the pendulous tits that expanded from her chest, her tits now pressing against his legs from her position as she moved her hands to stroke his spit soaked

shaft while toying with his cum churning balls that she was dying to get a personal taste of. "Please, use me however you wish. *Master.*"

Absolutely taking the bait in front of him, Roland brushed his thumb against Virgo's cheek before he pulled on the masochist's longer hair as a reward. Forcing her onto her knees, he moved behind her, drinking in her body as he moved. Placing his hands on her upgraded curves, Roland decided to do something different and give the spirit a gift. He was going to try and break this masochist.

Rubbing his shaft against her wanting cunt, Virgo trembled and bit her lip, but she didn't moan. If his guess was right, then she'd be screaming for high heaven.

Instead of splitting her pussy open and giving her the same treatment as Lucy, Roland sunk his hands into her hips to give himself a handle as he thrust forward. Spearing her tight ass and burying himself nearly to the base in the first motion.

At first, Virgo couldn't say anything, not when all the air escaped her lungs and she struggled to remember how to breathe. But as Roland's hips bucked against hers, as his hands dug into her ass and struck her without mercy, as her hair was pulled and she was forced to pull her head up, only one thing could finally make it past her lips.

"FUCK~!!"

Her stoicism was utterly destroyed as her Master found and exploited every weak spot she had. Her fingers tried to scratch against the wooden floor while only the runes on the walls kept her from being heard halfway through Magnolia. She was an ancient and timeless being, yet she couldn't remember the last time she'd had anyone fuck her like this.

Feeling his hands smack against her rear and slowly turn her skin red, Virgo was insatiable. "MO~RE!" more pain, more pleasure, more of everything, let her reach cloud nine and never come back down.

Giving her exactly what she wanted, Roland redoubled his efforts. Any small part of him that held back was left behind as he used his surprising strength to paint Virgo's pale body with countless marks. Just like she begged for. What was even better for him was how her ass tightened for a moment at every swat he landed, leading to Virgo's asshole to try even harder to goad him to paint her insides white with his cum.

Changing course for just a brief moment, Roland pulled back on Virgo's long hair and forced the girl on her knees only, her torso's weight being balanced from his grip on her hair, leaving the masochist to devolve into nonsensical moans as she reveled in her painful euphoria.

Reaching around her chest with her other arm, the brunet let his hand sink into her tits. Their weight and feel had changed completely. By no means was Virgo flat before, but now she was

nearly double or triple her cup size. With his hand playing with every inch of her tits he could reach, Roland was just as insatiable as Virgo. It was a match made in heaven.

Yanking Virgo even higher, Roland leaned in close enough that his breath burned against her neck. Just like with her Princess, her Master was more than happy to use his mouth as well. His teeth dug against her neck. A lightning bolt of pleasure blasted its way through Virgo's body and she was unable to help herself. Overwhelmed by everything, the bimbo bodied spirit let out a choked whimper as she came. After helping Lucy and Roland with their own pleasure for hours, the Celestial Spirit now was able to reach her own peak.

After having come three times and now dealing with a woman who had infinite experience behind her moves, Roland let himself go and moaned as his mouth was still biting on Virgo's neck. Their sounds resonated with the other as Virgo felt her ass fill with his burning cum as her vision clouded and she lost all sense of reality for a moment.

Even when Roland stopped biting her neck and let go of her hair, Virgo didn't do anything to slow her fall as she landed cheek first against the hard and cool wood floor. Her arms had not done anything to protect her because her mind still hadn't rebooted.

And while the spirit was reeling, Roland was moving. Keeping himself buried to the hilt in Virgo's ass while her head was still against the ground. This was something he had seen in the expansive and dense smut library he'd found inside of Erza's room and figured now was as good a time as any to try it.

Raising himself a bit higher. Roland stretched out one leg to have his foot press Virgo's face against the floor. His hands glued to her hips as he still fucked her without hesitation.

Being treated like a toy and now humiliated? This was beyond the perfect dream for the extreme masochist as she felt him step on her head with more pressure before he asked her a question.

"Who do you belong to?"

"You!" The response was instantaneous.

It was met with a harsh slap to her ass that made her moan.

"Who do you belong to?" The same question was asked.

"Master!" Virgo understood her mistake. One should always call their superior by their title.

Instead of a slap one hand lowered and fingered her dripping cunt, making Virgo jump from the pleasure. "Who will you follow and obey from now on?"

"Master's!" The pressure against her cheek increased.

Another finger pumped its way inside her, Virgo's toes were curling while her eyes grew hazy. "Now tell me, what do you want your Master to do to you?"

And for the first time, she didn't have an immediate response. At Roland's hips slowing to a crawl, the maid cried out helplessly in a whimper. Just being true to what she was, Virgo let her thoughts flow. "I WANT EVERYTHING! I WANT TO BE DEFILED AND PLAYED WITH! I WANT TO BE FUCKED AND RUINED! I NEED MY MASTER TO DO IT ALL!"

She was only halfway through her answer before Roland picked up his pace again, his cock plunging into her asshole and making Virgo howl with pleasure. His fingers moving into her cunt. His foot stood on her face. She was a drooling and euphoric mess. Her wishes would come true as long as she stood by him. Her climax was growing closer and closer and ever closer until-

In a resounding thud, Roland was tackled off of his new fucktoy/maid for life. Blinking away the stars, on top of his body, he saw the blonde hair and massive tits of Lucy on top of him. He was so busy with Virgo that he had no idea she woke up. Trying to reach forward, Roland found himself unable. Looking up towards his arms, he saw Lucy had used her whip to tie his wrists around the nearby storage shelf. Trying to think of any way to get out of this, the brunet was waiting to be knocked upside the head until he fell unconscious.

Instead, Lucy grabbed his cock and sat herself down on it, filling her ass to beyond the brim with less than half of it inside of her.

Thinking about more than just pleasure at this moment, Roland looked into Lucy's half lidded eyes and saw that her eyes revealed her complete fall under his charm. He had completely forgotten to check on the progress after Virgo stopped blocking Lucy's face. Yet the bastard seemed more than lucky on this night. First a spirit came and helped him fuck her Princess, then he fucked the spirit, and now, the Princess is eagerly looking for more.

"More~" Lucy mewled as she slowly rode his cock. Like spirit, like contractor.

Smiling at her request, Roland bucked his hips against hers, leaving Lucy gasping and moaning. Though before they could kick things into a higher gear, a set of chained hands came up around Lucy's chest and started to grope those ginormous jugs. "It's not right to steal from someone, Princess." her voice and expression returned to that of monotone stoicism. Without a log rearranging her insides, Virgo could keep her cool once again.

"Well you don't have to worry. I'm more than happy to share him." Lucy shivered and grit her teeth for a moment as Roland fit half his cock up her ass. "I just need more practice than you do if I want to make sure Roland gets the best service." she casually spoke with her spirit as if she wasn't currently sinking herself deeper and deeper onto a mind manipulator's dick while her tits were being groped and toyed with by another woman.

Seeming to accept her Princess' logic, or at least being a dutiful maid and not showing any dislike from a slight of their superior, Virgo didn't fight Lucy on how she stole Roland and essentially edged the spirit. Though thinking about it, maybe that just made Virgo even more turned on. "Well then, allow me to assist you as well." pulling herself closer to Lucy, Virgo pressed her lips against her Princess' and took control of the kiss to tutor her young contractor.

Watching the two beauties make out in front of him as they both tried to get a share of his shaft, Roland knew that this night wasn't going to end any time soon.

Xx Xx

Panting and sweating after so much exertion, Roland knew he would need to properly pay back Mira after she cleaned out the store room. Beyond everything that got knocked down and broken due to the trio wildly fucking around the room, the smell of cum, sweat, and sex was thick in the air. And as he laid down on the cot, the two beauties were still wanting more.

With Lucy on his left and Virgo on his right, the two women kneeled on the floor as their chests smothered his cock. Just like before, when Lucy's tits moved, it really just hypnotized him, but now with Virgo working alongside her with increased curves, it made it all the better.

The two women were soaked in sweat, any drop of cum that had once stained their skin quickly found itself lapped up by his two new bitches. Their eyes would switch back and forth to look at his pleased expressions to gauge if what they were doing was something he enjoyed before staring reverently towards his twitching shaft. His cockhead was oozing pre-cum and dripping down over the twin set of chests that rose and fell in a rhythmic pattern. Though it wasn't long until Lucy leaned forward and left a long and lewd kiss against his tip while her tongue showed off just how much she'd learned since this all began. Pulling back, her and Virgo had come to some non-verbal agreement as the pink maid helped tease and grow his undying hard on until another coat of pre-cum was painting their tits before she went forth and throated all that she could reach that wasn't buried in the duos buxom bosoms.

Then, instead of pulling back, as Virgo reached his tip, Lucy came back as the two made out with his shaft in the middle. It was a dance that Roland would always love to watch. Especially when the two sank deeper down, breaking their kiss as they both took half his cock and licked and kissed it until they reached their breasts. It was only then did they both pull back and pump their tits again to keep the cycle going.

Their massive tits clapping as they lifted and and lowered them, their nipples rubbing and flicking against the other's. A warm softness enveloping him from those huge breasts and the emotions the women had behind their action. Their expressions filled with utter depravity with their tongues snaking out of their mouths and simply begged for another facial.

It was a heaven that would only grow greater whenever he managed to bring in Erza and Mira to the fun as well. Actually, imagining them joining the fun and groping and fingering Lucy and

Virgo, their obvious jealous rivalry coming to the forefront as they tried to outdo the other. That was his last straw this time as he bucked his hips and felt his cock twitch and surge with pleasure. His voice moaning freely as he moved his hands from behind his head to groping a teat from each.

While Lucy closed her eyes and got ready for her gift, Virgo was far more devious than she had been at the start of this night. Wrapping her lips around his tip and getting his full load shot down her slutty mouth. Gulping down what she could before Lucy realized what was going on and yanked her off by her hair.

“Virgo, that wasn’t fair at all,” Lucy pouted as she saw Virgo took every drop for herself, “I was going to force you to wear a butt plug from now on, but I couldn’t possibly reward such bad behavior.”

Her eyes widening, Virgo instantly showed just how much the idea made her melt. But even if her mouth wasn’t full of cum, she couldn’t defend what she did. So she tried something else. Leaning forward and wrapping her arms around Lucy’s body, Virgo kissed her Princess and felt Lucy’s tongue instantly wrap around hers, trying to take every drop of cum Virgo hadn’t already swallowed for herself.

Having two drop dead gorgeous women fighting through make-out over his spunk certainly gave Roland’s already sizable ego a big burst. The two melting into the kiss over time as they felt their arousal grow more and more. The arms around the other’s head getting lower to their breasts, they would have gone even lower, but with the cot in the way they were unable to finger each other and chose to remedy that.

Crawling over the cot and pushing herself on top of Virgo, Lucy pressed her maid’s back against the wooden floor as she shifted her legs up. Forcing Virgo’s legs to hook around her own as they pulled the other’s body closer. Skin against skin, tits pressing and squishing in a beautiful balance, cunts grinding as they enjoyed this skinship. The kiss broke from the two panting for air before they spoke up. “Master~” their voices rang out in harmony, “Please, fuck us more~”

Any of those thoughts telling him to leave Fairy Tail and run out before he got caught left his head as he descended from the cot and saw Lucy and Virgo grinding and spanking the other’s ass or spreading their own cheeks apart to entice him even further. He wasn’t ever going to leave such a treasure trove behind.

He’d always be their Master.

Xx Xx Xx Xx