

The World Is Mine For The Taking

Chapter 41: Epilogue 1 - Start Of A New Era (3)

I held Amon and Gabrielle close, their heads resting on my shoulders, their hands exploring my chest as we luxuriated in the comfort of a generously sized bathtub meant for three.

"You've really outdone yourself to satisfy my cravings, Amon," I whispered, sealing my gratitude with a kiss on her lips.

As our lips parted, she flashed an angelic smile. "Anything for you, Master. Your pleasure is my top priority."

Our lips met again, tongues dancing as her hand skillfully stroked my dick.

Before long, our intimate moment was interrupted. "What about me? I do everything you ask," Gabrielle voiced her discontent.

Breaking the kiss with Amon, I reassured Gabrielle, "You'll get your reward too." My hand moved to the back of her head, pulling her in for a kiss, while her other hand provocatively teased the tip of my dick.

I could feel the tension building in my balls as skilled hands worked their magic, causing my hips to involuntarily buck. Parting from Gabrielle's lips, I gasped, "It's coming..."

In a synchronized motion, the two of them eagerly positioned themselves near my engorged member, extending their tongues to lavish my pulsating dick with tantalizing attention. As their tongues expertly explored every inch, my hands explored the curves of their tempting asses, adding to the intensity of the moment.

A wave of pleasure overcame me, causing my waist to shake and tremble. Amon and Gabrielle intensified their assault on my dick, their tongues wrapping and coiling around it in a tantalizing dance. Their coordinated efforts, akin to two best friends who intimately knew each other, created an electrifying sensation. Amon focused on licking the head's opening while Gabrielle attended to the sides, and when Amon moved to pleasure the shaft, Gabrielle skillfully worked on the glans.

The crescendo of pleasure built rapidly, and my throbbing member couldn't resist succumbing to the overwhelming ecstasy. Stimulated by the coordinated efforts of two tongues, I erupted, releasing my essence onto their upturned faces.

"Haaaaa...."

"Nnhhh...."

The room echoed with the harmonized moans of Amon and Gabrielle, their skin now adorned with the warmth of my hot cum. Then, they sensually licked the traces of my essence from the throbbing length of my dick.

After cleaning my dick, they turned to each other with unhurried grace, their fingers tenderly cupping each other's cheeks as they seductively licked the lingering seed that adorned their faces. The room filled with an erotic symphony of their wet tongues caressing each other's skin.

Once the aftermath was cleaned up, I rose from the still-warm water of the bathtub, my desires unabated. With a commanding tone, I instructed them, "Both of you, place your hands on that wall, line up, and stick your asses out my way."

My throbbing dick, even after ejaculating so much, still craved penetration.

Without uttering a word, Amon and Gabrielle gracefully complied with my command, presenting themselves in a tantalizing tableau. Approaching them, I couldn't help but wear a sly smile as I marveled at the surreal scene. Two stunning women, who could easily be celebrities in my world, were now lined up, their pert asses provocatively raised, awaiting my next move.

"M-Master... I want it..."

"Me too..."

Their voices, a harmonious blend of desire and submission, added to the erotic ambiance that enveloped us. My hands, now hungry for more, reached out and seized their soft, pliable asses, savoring the sensual texture beneath my fingertips.

Positioning myself behind Gabrielle, I took a moment to appreciate the captivating sight before me. Her golden locks cascaded over a smooth, flawless back, and her curvaceous body exuded both youthful allure and mature sensuality. It was a mesmerizing contradiction that fueled my desire even further. Letting go of Amon's ass, I guided my dick with my hand toward her asshole, while my other hand went to hold her waist.

"Y-You're going to do it there? R-Right now? A-Amon is here." Gabrielle whimpered, her eyes glancing over her shoulder as my rigid dick made intimate contact with her tight asshole.

"This is a punishment for misbehaving earlier, Gabrielle, so you should take it like the submissive bitch you are."

"P-Punishment? I can only think of this as a reward, though." She mumbled, her words dripping with anticipation and desire.

Gabrielle's sexual preferences weren't exactly conventional, but they didn't venture into extreme territory either. What she enjoyed included punishment scenarios like pet play, where she embraced a dog-like role, and engaging in masochistic punishment play. Her ultimate preference, however, lay in anal sex. For her, being taken in that way wasn't a punishment; it was a reward. Yet, with Amon present, the situation could only be framed as punishment. Amon would witness the empowered adult she thought Gabrielle to be revealed as nothing more than a dog who relished getting fucked in the ass.

"S-So, Miss Gabrielle enjoys it in the butt, huh?" Amon's voice held a curious yet amused tone.

"I-It's not like that!" Gabrielle defended.

Amon giggled, her laughter adding a melodic rhythm to the charged atmosphere. "Don't be shy about it. I, too, relish the pleasures of it in the butt."

"Well, not as much as Gabrielle does," I confessed, a smirk playing on my lips.

"You don't need to tell her that!"

Ignoring her protests, I scooped up some juices from Amon's pussy and sensually rubbed it onto my throbbing dick. The slick lubricant set the stage for what awaited Gabrielle. "Here I go, Gabrielle. Relax your ass."

I pressed over her back, slowly sinking into her tight anal.

"Ahh, ahhh... Nnnnnhhhhhh~"

A devious grin played across my face as my throbbing dick found its home within the tight embrace of her anal walls. "As expected, you truly are a pervert. Cumming like that even though I just plunged into you, and in your ass, no less. Shouldn't you be reveling in the shame of it all? What will Amon think of you now that she's a witness to this untamed side of yours?"

"Ahhh... Amon, d-don't look at me," Gabrielle pleaded, her face adorned with a mixture of crimson shame and undeniable excitement.

"No, you should look, Amon. Witness for yourself the unbridled essence of the woman you once perceived as a capable adult."

I intensified my hold on her ass, thrusting my pulsating dick in and out of her exquisitely tight hole. From the very outset, I applied the full force of my weight, aiming to extract unrestrained moans of pleasure from her. My hips pounded against her with such vigor that each collision created sensual ripples across that fair ass of hers. The rhythm of my relentless thrusting caused her blonde locks to sway in a seductive dance along her back.

Beside us, Amon pouted, "Muu~ Master, what about me?"

I wasn't about to leave her out, so I indulged Amon by playing with her clit, all while maintaining the rhythm of pounding Gabrielle's ass with my throbbing dick.

"Ahhhn~ M-Master, it feels so good in my ass."

"Ahhh, ahhh, ahh... M-Master's fingers... are so good..."

Maintaining this intricate dance of pleasure, I persisted until reaching a crescendo. With a powerful thrust as deep as possible, I erupted in a climactic release, filling Gabrielle's ass with a pulsating torrent of hot cum.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!"

As the climax overtook her, Gabrielle unleashed a torrent of pleasure, squirting from her pussy in sync with my pulsating release, saturating the once pristine tiles beneath her.

"Ahhhh... I... It feels hot in my stomach..."

Having poured every ounce of my cum inside her, I withdrew. The copious load must have overwhelmed her, as it spilled from her stretched asshole, forming a glistening white puddle on the now slippery floor.

Gabrielle's legs gave way, and she crumpled to the ground. Her lily-white buttocks trembled in the aftermath of her intense orgasm, and her asshole remained stretched open, still oozing my cum. Her eyes lost focus, and she seemed to have lapsed into unconsciousness.

I would have liked to carry her to the bed at that moment, but I had another woman eagerly awaiting my attention. Regrettably, I had to leave Gabrielle there for a bit.

I gazed at my demon maid. Her enticing curves, especially her provocatively positioned rear, rivaled even Gabrielle's allure. Moving in from behind, she teasingly shook her ass, evidently goading me.

With both hands, I firmly grasped her hips and smoothly plunged into her eager pussy. My trembling dick sank deep inside her all at once. While I had wholeheartedly indulged Gabrielle, I hadn't overlooked Amon at her side. Hence, the demon maid's pussy was well-prepared, allowing my cock to enter with ease. A cascade of love juices flowed from her as I filled her with my throbbing member. She seemed so aroused that it had accumulated inside her.

"I'm going to fuck your brain's out, Amon. Get ready."

Amon sensually bit her lip, meeting my gaze and nodding, "Mm..."

Seizing her arms, I pulled her entire body back, intensifying the rhythm as I fervently thrust my hips against her tempting ass.

"Ahhh, ahhhn, fuahhh, ahhh, ahhhh."

The wet sounds echoed obscenely as I thrust in and out, each movement intensifying the pleasure. She arched her back, synchronized with the rhythmic pounding, her black hair dancing along her back. The hot, gentle squeeze of her honeypot tempted me to release, but I resisted, wanting to savor the ecstasy a bit longer. So, I thrust my hips with renewed vigor, and her buttocks danced exuberantly in delight.

"Ahhh, ahh, yes, ahhh~ Master... I'm reaching the peak... Ahhh, hnnng, ahhh, will you climax too, Master? Please join me. Cum together with me... ahnnn~ Ahhhhh, ahhh, Ahhhhhh."

"Alright. Let's cum together," I responded, accelerating my hip movements.

"Ahhhh, ahhhhhhhh~ Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

Amon released an especially loud moan, unable to contain the pleasure any longer. Her shoulders trembled, and her head drooped, while her love entrance released its nectar around the engorged member.

"Ahhhh, ahhn!!!"

Her head, unable to lift, was firmly pressed against the wall, her body slumping down, leaving just her enticing buttocks sticking up in the air. The vice-like grip of her pussy around my throbbing cock indicated she could no longer restrain herself. I, too, reached the point of no return and declared, "Okay, Amon. Here I go!" Grasping her pelvis tightly, I thrust all the way inside her, and my scorching eruption began at that very moment.

"Ah, ahhh! I'm cumming, Master! Together! L-Let's come... together! Ahhhhhhhhhn! I'm cummmmmmmmming!!!!" Her body quivered with an enticing tremor as she reached orgasm, welcoming my seed. Following my release, I withdrew from her, and in that instant, she slumped down to the floor. Streams of white fluid dripped from her satisfied vagina, and her eyes rolled back until only the whites were visible, signaling her unconsciousness.

I released a slow, lingering breath. "Well, I suppose that settles it," I murmured to myself. Carrying them one by one, I placed them gently back on the bed side by side. Retrieving my smartphone from the pants strewn on the floor, I snapped a photo of the scene. As I gazed at the photo, a devilish smile played

on my lips. "There's no sight more captivating than the image of the two women you just fucked."

Placing the phone gently on the bed, I arched my back, feeling the satisfying stretch ripple through my body. A contented sigh escaped as I indulged in the moment. A lazy yawn followed, a brief pause before I casually addressed the person standing behind me.

"So, what's the reason for your visit? Craving a taste of the action too?"

The response came from the shadows, "I did mention wanting to be your plaything, but don't imagine I'll surrender my body that easily. Still, it's impressive you're not spent after all that."

A chuckle escaped me. "Stamina's a strong suit of mine. Anyway, let's get straight to it. What do you need?"

"I need your help."

"Help? With what?"

"To track down my people and figure out who's responsible for their disappearance."

"What's in it for me?"

"I'll give you my body," she whispered.

"But you're already mine. I bought you, didn't I?" I countered.

"You're wrong," she asserted. "You only bought those women. I'm not one of them."

"I see," I replied, contemplating. Amid the fifty-two prostitutes in training, there was an unaccounted fifty-third. *Why was that?* The reason was simple. One of them wasn't truly a prostitute in training. Finally turning around to face the woman who entered the room, I questioned, "So you're saying you willingly let yourself be bought by me because you believe I can help you. Is that the gist, *Artemis*?"

The woman before me was none other than the elf woman, Artemis.

"Or should I address you as *President Artemis*?"

She was also the current student council president of Milham's Academy.