

*This fic is inspired by **Harry Potter and the FreeUse Bar** by **PotterSmut12** and **Lust of Gryffindor** by **Fearful_Porpentine**. Please check them out.*

Ch. 0.1 - Sir! I think you dropped your membership card.

Disclaimer: Adventurers can only register at the guild when they are a legal adult at the age of 18. In this story Bell's grandpa "died" when Bell was 19 so he's just about 20 at the start of this fic.

"Ugh.... ahhhh.. YES! YES! YES!"

"Fuck yes! Don't stop!"

"Harder! Harder! Harder! eeeeeeeeeeeee...."

Moans, cries, squeals, shrieks, screams, and other carnal filled noise you can think of. I can't see much right as my face is being ridden by the large breasted amazonian of the Loki familia, Tione.

She lightly tugs at my hair as a moan escapes her cock-filled mouth. Popping the cock out of her mouth for a bit.

"Bell.... Yes right there.. A little deeper. Yes!" She lowers her crotch a bit further as she rides the wave of ecstasy as she comes for the 4th time this night by my mouth.

I can feel calloused feet on my hands as my arms are currently being trapped by a pair of breasts each. To my left is the green haired, elven princess, and vice-captain of the Loki team, Riviera Ljos Alf. She is currently licking my left areola, slowly lapping at it as she lightly bites on the nipple, sending shocks of pain and pleasure around my body.

To my right is an orange haired woman, The Thousand Elf, Lefiya Viridis. Like her mentor to my left she has my other nipple inside her mouth as she sucks on it and flicks at it with her tongue.

The pair of elves lightly cupping and massaging my balls as the other amazonion, Tiona, whose calloused feet are in my hands, is riding my cock as she lapps at her goddess' small but swollen pussy.

Tione, wanting to take a break, swung her legs above me as she dismounted my face. I feel the somewhat cool air of the pub turned debauched-den touch my face as she scoots over to their captain to finish the blow job she started.

My cock softens a bit as I lock eyes with Finn as I see his shaft getting slobbered on by Tione. Turning my eyes downward as both elves are looking at me with pleading eyes.

"I'll start with Riveria-san." I chuckled as Lefiya pouted for a bit, clearly wanting it to be her turn to sit on my face. A moan escaped my mouth as Tiona, tucked legs in as she is now

squatting on top of my crotch with her legs wide open increasing her pace as she rode my cock.

The feeling of her slick but tight walls, as it pulsates to her heartbeat, almost sends me to my edge as the head of repeated slams into the entrance of her cervix, probably bruising it. Lefiya then mounts me as she rubs her pussy on my stomach at the same time rubbing at both my nipples.

With my arms now free I take hold of Riveria's pertly shaped buttocks inserting my middle finger into her asshole as sucked on her swollen clit. Feeling close, I begin to match Tiona's vigor as I quickly thrust up with my cock.

"Yes! Argonaut-kun faster... uhhh... ahhhhh.. Harder!" Tiona taking her break from eating out her goddess' pussy.

"Good job! Tiona! Tonight's the night we tire him out and drain him dry!" The goddess Loki loudly declaring as thrust upon thrust repeatedly slams into the recently turned level 6 shrieks and moans in pleasure.

With a strong push and a final thrust, the tip of my head entered her cervix for a moment as her walls convulsed and tightened around my cumming cock. At the same time I feel both Lefiya and Riveria slump as they road the pleasure of their orgasm.

Turning my head to my right I see my crush Ais Wallenstein, with her normal stoic face lay beside me naked. I can see her goddess with her legs in a wide stance with both of her arms on her hips grinning evilly.

"Yes, just like I said a while ago tonight you'll not be able to reach Ais. Me and my whole familia will make sure of that."

She gave a sleazy grin as she ordered Lefiya and Tiona to switch positions as she lecherously leered at Ais-san. I can feel the air around my still hard penis as Tiona's and I combined juices dripping from her pussy and onto the head of my cock.

As this is happening goddess Loki went on all fours as she backed into Ais in a 69 position as both started eating each other out. To my left I feel Tiona lay down on my chest as she looks up at me smiling brightly while she plays with my chest.

"Argonaut-kun's cock is amazing as always"

I can feel Lefiya spitting on my penis as she rubs at me while she aligns my cock to her pussy. Not waiting for her to lower herself I lurched forward with my crotch, piercing her vagina with my stiff member as she began to ride me.

Riviera, still feeling good, dismounted me as she turned around and proceeded to kiss me passionately as she rubs her pussy raw.

You might be wondering how I got into this position? Me lying on a laid out mattress at the center of the Hostess of Fertility, while members of the Loki familia take turns in having sex with me.

You can see just a few meters away one of the members of my familia Lily being lifted up as she gets spit roasted by Ouka and God Hermes. To her right you can see one of the members of Takemizuchi's familia Chigusa and Asuka surrounded by gods and some other familia men as they gave each handjobs and blowjobs.

Behind the bar we have the owner of this establishment bent down as she is being plowed by Gareth Landrock standing on a stool. In another corner we have Syr, Ryuu, Mikoto, and Haruhime in a circle formation fingering and eating each other out.

A lot of these debauched scenes are commonplace at night during the weekends at the Hostess of Fertility. So again how did I get to this point?

It all started a few months ago when I first met a grey eyed, blue-grey haired maid.

Scene Change

I sigh to myself as morning's cool temperature caresses my skin, sending tingles up my spine as my body's hair follicles contract giving me some goosebumps.

I woke up early to start my work as an adventurer, I surveyed the main street as it looks much more different compared to how it is during the afternoon. The streets feel so much wider as there are significantly less people wandering about.

Still the feeling of finally starting my dream as an adventurer and later on to become a hero gives me that extra energy that makes me feel like I could take on the world.

~growl~

"Oh I haven't eaten breakfast." I said to myself as I clutched at my stomach. I winced a bit as my stomach continued to rumble, nothing in it but hunger as I trudged on forward towards the center of the city.

Originally I was planning on starting my adventure by enrolling at the school district, I was already saving up for that but when grandpa passed away when I was 19 so I just psyched myself up and went straight to Orario instead.

In hindsight, I should probably have saved up a bit more or at the very least sell our cottage. Right now me and my goddess are currently living in poverty at an abandoned church, normally eating leftovers brought home by my loving goddess.

'At this point I'll probably be in trouble.' Was what I thought as the voice of my lovely guild advisor filled my head.

'If you delve into the dungeon with an empty stomach you're basically going into an adventure; and adventurers must never go on an adventure.' I decided to look for something cheap to eat as my conscience, which sounded too much like my guild adviser, Eina Tulle, continues to scold me.

"...?!"

I immediately spun around as I frantically scanned my surroundings.

I suddenly felt like someone was evaluating me, sizing me up, judging me. Shaking my head as I thought that maybe this hunger is playing tricks with my mind.

"Um, excuse me..."

"I"

Blinking as I spun around and came face-to-face with a cute girl; she has blue-grey hair, grey eyes, and quite a pretty face. She's wearing a white blouse with a green knee-length length skirt, and on top of this attire sits a white frilly apron.

She currently is holding onto a wooden broom as she has her other hand extended holding out a card. She tilts her head as she gives me a cheshire grin.

"Sir! I think you dropped this membership card."

Scrunching my face as I looked at the card, a card she forced upon me as she suddenly grabbed my hand and placed the card within it.

When I read the large text in front of the card my mind immediately froze.

"Hostess of Debauchery Membership Card" This is one of the things my grandfather, who passed less than a year ago, rambled on while he was still alive. A lot of the topics relating to becoming a hero that he drilled into my head are either related to forming a harem or this, becoming a member of the Hostess of Debauchery.

This is an exclusive club started by the goddess of love, Freya, the current strongest familia on Orario.

One of her children opened a pub when she stepped back from being active in the familia's day-to-day activities. She was able to convince her goddess of this idea for as long as the goddess can use her pub during the weekends at night, turning her pub into what basically is a Free Use club with exclusive members.

As my mind rebooted I sputtered a bit as I fumbled with the card and almost dropped it.

"Thi... th.. this might be a mistake, miss, I'm not a member of this club." I quickly said.

Looking around as the owner of this card would probably be panicking as soon as they find out that they lost their valuable membership card.

“No, no, no, mister, I clearly saw you were the one who dropped this card” She suddenly stepped close, clasping both her hands over mine. “What was your name again mister?”

She tilts her head a bit as her face is a lot closer to mine and is now sporting an innocent and eager expression.

“Umm.. Bell Crael.” I hesitantly said.

“Great!” She then winks, sticks out her tongue as she snatches the card bringing it to a lectern just outside of the entrance of a pub.

Looking up I read the pub’s name “Hostess of Fertility”.

My mind freezes again as memories of my grandfather’s lectures start echoing in my mind.

“Bell-kun, here's your membership card!”

The whiplash of emotions and confusion running through my mind as my stomach could only respond by letting out a loud growl of hunger.

“Haha, are you hungry Bell-kun?”

I begrudgingly acknowledge this fact as she orders me to stay put and not move an inch. After a few minutes she exited the pub as she held out a box wrapped in red cloth.

“The pub still isn’t open so all I can offer is my morning rations, I hope you can accept this.” She says this as she gives me a dazzling smile that I can’t just possibly refuse.

She then stepped a bit closer and whispered into my ear.

“Bell-kun, I’m making this sacrifice for you. So in exchange, after you get your god or goddess’ permission and register your membership with the guild I hope you come a little bit earlier this weekend to eat dinner at the bar just before we open up for the Hostess of Debauchery.”

Not waiting for me to respond she blew into my ear and hastily retreated back into the pub.

Looking at the membership card, now with my name scrawled at the back I can’t help but lament my predicament.

“How will I be able to tell my goddess about this?” I said out loud to myself.

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