

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Angelica gets boinked~

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Deciding to kick the can down the road a bit and ultimately leave the decision where it should be (in Angelica's hands) Leon instead focuses on the present. As things get more and more heated, Angelica tries to sink down to her knees, likely to give a repeat performance of what she did last time.

However, Leon stops her in her tracks, grabbing her by the shoulders to prevent her from kneeling before him. She blinks, giving him a confused look which prompts Leon to shake his head with an amused grin.

"You're a Queen now, Angelica. You kneel before no man."

That brings a blush to the blonde's face, along with a scowl as she half-heartedly growls at him.

"Do not continue to make jokes like that, Leon. You-eep!"

Cutting her off mid-sentence, Leon instead lifts Angelica up into the air and sits her down atop the nearest piece of furniture. It just so happens to be a rather low to the floor dresser. She blinks as she finds herself sat in front of him, with Leon's hands spreading her legs wide by the knee and his eyes glittering with avarice.

"Joke? Whose joking, Your Majesty?"

Then, he flips up her skirts and pulls her panties aside before leaning forward to plant his mouth right on her moist, wet cunt lips.

"Leon, you-oooh~"

Angelica's scandalized response is subsequently interrupted by the surprised moan that escapes her mouth as he begins to eat out her cunt. The blonde noblewoman has definitely never experienced cunnilingus before from how she reacts, her body shuddering and her hips bucking involuntarily. One of Angelica's hands goes to the top of Leon's head, her fingers carding through his hair and gripping down.

Leon just smirks in turn... and goes to town on the hapless noblewoman. It's funny to think that this woman, Angelica Redgrave, was supposed to be a villainess. She might have been driven to such extremes in the game, but here in reality itself, Leon simply couldn't see it.

Sure, she had a ruthless streak to her, as evident by how they'd handled the Pirate Lords of Tortuga together. However, ruthlessness did not equate to evil. And Angelica... was not evil. Of that much, Leon was absolutely certain.

She also simply isn't prepared for the way his tongue winds and slides along her inner walls, flicking this way and that so the tip is always hitting a new spot of her oh so sensitive insides. Angelica moans, she squeals, she cries out. Her body shudders as Leon brings her to climax upon his tongue, eating her out through one orgasm... and then two... and then three.

Overboard? Perhaps a little bit. But he can't quite help himself. The noises that she makes as he worships her orally are like music to Leon's ears. He's always enjoyed making women squeal.

With that in mind, Leon finally pulls back from Angelica's cunt and looks to see the blonde noblewoman is leaning back against the wall behind the dresser, panting heavily and looking wrung out as she gazes at him with lidded eyes.

"You... are a menace, Leon Bartfort."

Leon just chuckles at that.

“I do my best, my Queen. Though if you’re too tired to continue, we can certainly stop here. Or perhaps Olivia might wish to take up your cause to give you time to rest...”

His words are half-teasing, half-musing. He truly is willing to stop here if Angelica wants. Mostly because even if he is aroused as all hell, he knows he can get Olivia to take care of it later, with or without Angelica’s knowledge. That girl... she’s fallen in lust with his cock, he’s pretty sure. Even if she probably tells herself it’s all for her lady, Leon knows better.

In the end though, Angelica reacts exactly as he’s expecting her to. She jolts up, gaining a second wind at the idea that they might stop, and levels an intense gaze his way.

“No! We’re not done here, Captain. You are to take me to bed and r-ravish me! I will accept no less from you today!”

Hah... who was rewarding who here, exactly? But Leon doesn’t say that out loud. Instead he just bows his head.

“Your wish is my command.”

And then he picks Angelica up off of the dresser and carries her to the bed. Once they arrive there, he begins to remove her clothing... and in turn, she reaches for him to help him do the same. A bit of a frenzy later and they’re both naked. No more maid uniform. No more pirate’s attire. Both are as they came into this world, completely nude.

Leon’s cock, throbbing and rock hard at this point, stands at attention between his legs even as Angelica leans back and swallows hard at the sight of it, her own legs spreading open quite willingly. She even reaches down between them and uses her fingers to spread her pussy lips apart.

“P-Please... claim your prize, C-Captain.”

Leon hums and brings his cock down to Angelica's slit. He presses against it slowly, teasingly, almost as if he's testing her. The blonde gasps, shuddering under him as she stares down the length of her body at where they're about to be joined.

If he'd seen an ounce of hesitation or reluctance or fear in her eyes then, Leon might have stopped and pulled back. But he doesn't. Instead, he sees quite the wanton look on Angelica Redgrave's face. One filled with longing and desire. And so... he thrusts forward.

"A-Ah!"

He takes Angelica's virginity right then and there, prompting a quiet gasp from the noblewoman as he plunges into her hot, tight depths. She's already quite wet from his earlier tongue work though, so there's little to no pain on her end, a shudder going through her body instead as her pussy walls clamp down onto his shaft for all they're worth.

Leon pauses, letting Angelica adjust to his size, and in the midst of this momentary lull, she looks up at him baffled.

"I thought... it was supposed to hurt more?"

Grinning, Leon shakes his head.

"Not if you're doing it right~"

Then, he starts to move. Slowly at first but gaining speed as he gauges Angelica's reactions and finds them to all be positive. Indeed, there was mild discomfort at most from losing her virginity. Her arousal is such that the pleasure overwhelms anything negative in no time at all.

Moaning beneath him, Angelica shudders and quivers, not quite seeming to know what to do with herself. Her eyes flutter and her body trembles, while Leon just eases in and out of her, albeit at increasing swiftness. Until the sound of flesh slapping against flesh is audible as he properly starts to fuck her.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Beneath him, Angelica cries out... and proceeds to reach up and wrap her arms around his neck. At the same time, her legs instinctively wind around his waist, thighs clamping down on his hips. Leon blinks at the sudden clinginess but just chuckles in the end and leans forward to capture Angelica's mouth with his own.

At the same time, he brings a hand up between them to grope and fondle the blonde noblewoman's perfectly shaped breasts, squeezing them one after another as he kisses her. Angelica mewls and moans into his mouth, her noises muffled and swallowed up by his lips.

They fuck like that for some time, Leon's hips driving forward again and again, his cock throbbing inside of Angelica all the while as he feels every last inch of her pussy wrapped so very tightly around his dick. He holds himself back though, instead making sure to bring Angelica to climax first.

But he can't hold back forever and Angelica has already cum so much that she's starting to get tired. Noting this, Leon disengages from the lip lock and reaches up to grab a fistful of Angelica's hair, giving it a firm tug. Not enough to hurt her badly, but enough to get her attention.

Gasping at having her hair pulled, Angelica's eyes flutter for a moment before finally focusing on him. Leon slows his thrusting as he speaks, edging himself towards his release.

"I'm getting close, Angelica. Where do you want me to cum?"

She barely even has to think about it by his reckoning.

"I-Inside! F-Fill me up!"

Sheesh... what an insatiable woman he finds himself with. And yet, Luxion will be happy at least, Leon supposes. And besides, who better to risk impregnating

then the newly crowned Pirate Queen, right? Angelica certainly wouldn't want for protection or financial security... not while he was around.

With that all said, Leon grunts and picks up the pace again. And a moment later he's tipping over the edge. Angelica squeals and cums alongside him, shuddering beneath him as they both reach mutual orgasm. His seed flows into her womb while her pussy juices gush down his length and her inner walls milk him for all he's worth.

Leon groans, feeling it as every last inch of Angelica's cunt drags every last drop of his load from him. It has to be one of the best releases of his life. Alas, as all good things do, it eventually comes to an end. With a grunt, Leon pulls back after his balls finish emptying out, his entire body shuddering a bit.

Angelica is definitely worse off though... albeit not in a bad way. The blonde lays there on the bed, covered in sweat and leaking his seed... with a big smile on her face and her eyes practically closed. She looks insensate, but also like she's had the time of her life and been utterly satisfied by his cock. So... mission accomplished, Leon figures.

Of course, as he pulls away from her and turns to climb off the bed, the last thing Leon expects is for another pair of lips to suddenly engulf his cockhead and then slide down his messy length, eagerly beginning to suck him off.

"Fuck!"

Leon has never been sexually jump scared before, but he can cross that off his bucket list because Olivia had completely snuck up on him. Not only that, but she'd also snuck up on him completely naked and managed to get on the bed on her hands and knees without him or Angelica noticing.

Now she kneels there, bobbing up and down his length while looking up at him with big blue eyes that tell a story. Leon has a feeling that Luxion is about to be one very happy Artificial Intelligence, because Olivia had almost certainly overheard Angelica telling him to cum inside. And if not, well, she can see her Mistress' creampie'd pussy, can't she?

Either way, Leon doubts he's going to get much sleep tonight. These women of his might just be the death of him...

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"... So what now?"

Leon tilts his head to the side at Angelica's question. It's the next day and they're all in Angelica's new office. Angelica is sat behind the desk, Leon is sat lazily on the other side of it, and Olivia is stood to the right and slightly behind her Mistress, always available should Angelica need her.

When Leon doesn't immediately respond, Angelica huffs, her fingers curling partially before uncurling.

"I just... I don't know what to do next. The remaining Pirate Lords are falling in line for now. I'll be sending a letter off to my father to let him know a... sanitized version of the events that led me here. But what do we need to do next?"

Humming, Leon shakes his head.

"That's up to you, Angelica. You're the Pirate Queen now after all."

Angelica puffs her cheeks out at that, growling and glaring at him.

"We both know I'm only in this position because of you, Leon! Hell, Olivia and I are only *alive* because of you. This was your plan... surely you had more in mind when you tricked me into becoming a Pirate Queen!"

Leon reaches up and scratches the side of his cheek, even as he averts his gaze up to the ceiling. Angelica squawks while Olivia quietly giggles.

"You didn't?! This was the entirety of your plan?!"

... Maybe. Honestly, Leon didn't tend to make plans most of the time. What he did was develop goals... and then strive to meet those goals no matter what it took. His goal of placing Angelica on top of the power structure in Tortuga was complete. His new goal was more nebulous. He'd decided it was 'help Angelica out however she needs him'.

Was that a bit lazy? Did it put more of the burden on Angelica's shoulders? Maybe... but Leon had never intended for Angelica to be some sort of figurehead or patsy. He might represent Angelica's main source of physical might and her entire capacity to commit large scale violence... but that didn't make him the power behind the throne.

Fixing the blonde noblewoman with a serious gaze, Leon watches as Angelica straightens up involuntarily.

"You're in charge now, Angelica. Whether that's as Lady Redgrave of House Redgrave or the Pirate Queen of Tortuga. You get to decide what happens next. You get to choose how to utilize me. I'm your greatest resource... but that's all I am... a resource."

Angelica stares at him for a moment before slumping a little bit.

"And if I don't want just a resource? What if what I want and need is an advisor? Can you fulfill that role at all, Captain?"

... Damn, when she put it that way, he felt like an asshole if he didn't at least offer some suggestions. Ugh...

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!