

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

A/N: The Kryptonian Gals~

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“These two were caught cat-fighting again.”

Lucien raises an eyebrow as Claire holds Tea and Kara by the scruffs of their necks. The two blondes are dressed in their usual secretarial attire, looking rather disheveled and like they may or may not have gone a couple rounds with each other.

The only problem with that is, if they’d actually been fighting, their clothing definitely wouldn’t have survived the altercation, given how powerful they both were. As well, while Claire did technically have over a foot on Kara and a few inches on Tea as well, she wasn’t actually stronger than them. So for her to be holding them up like a pair of disobedient pussies was... well, it was pretty dramatic. Theatrical, one might say.

With a sigh, Lucien puts aside what he’d been working on and rises from the chair behind his desk at the top of his company’s tower. It was a good time for a break anyways, even if this was an entirely manufactured situation.

“Oh? Were you two being... disobedient?”

Tea pouts mightily, even as Claire sets them both down on their feet.

“Its all her fault! She’s the one who won’t stop calling me ‘the substitute’!”

Kara just crosses her arms over her chest and rolls her eyes.

“I mean, that’s what you are, after all. You’re just my stand-in whenever I’m off helping Lena with her work. When I’m here, you’re really just entirely superfluous, aren’t you?”

“Tch, I’m the upgrade, bitch. The better model by far! I make you look obsolete and you hate that!”

“There isn’t anything obsolete about me you cunt!”

“Enough!”

Lucien brings his hands together in a loud clap that along with his demand for a cessation, causes both blondes to go silent and ‘quail’ under his gaze. Of course, he can see the poorly concealed anticipation in both of their eyes. He knows what they want and they know, of course, that he’ll give it to them.

“Bend over the desk. Both of you.”

Neither Tea nor Kara have to be told twice. They immediately step forward and bend over his desk, resting on their elbows and forearms and lifting their behinds into the air. Both Kara’s pert posterior and Tea’s peach-shaped derriere rise above their heads as they arch their backs.

Slowly, making a bit of a show of things, Lucien circles around the desk to the front of it where they await him. Claire watches on with hooded eyes as he comes to stand directly behind Kara and Tea.

With the long practice of a man who has had to do this many times before, Lucien reaches out and flips up the back of Kara and Tea’s skirts, exposing their bottoms to the open air. Well, almost. Both of them are still wearing pantyhose... however, they aren’t wearing panties. Their crotches and ass cheeks show through the dark, semi-translucent material of the ‘professional’ seeming pantyhose, revealing that they’re going semi-commando.

“Naughty girls... naughty, naughty.”

Looking back over their shoulders at him, Tea and Kara don’t even bother to hide their anticipation anymore, wearing matching looks of building excitement on their similar faces.

“Yes, we’re so naughty sir.”

“You’ll have to punish us, sir. Severely~”

Snorting derisively, Lucien just shakes his head at their antics... and then brings his hand down upon Tea’s buttocks without warning, delivering a hard spanking to her plush derriere.

S-SMACK!

The sound of the impact of his palm against her ass cheek resounds through the office... as do Tea’s moans. But not just Tea’s. Kara also lets out a wanton moan in that moment, her entire body jerking right along with Tea’s.

Is Lucien really surprised that the blondes currently have their mental connection with one another open? Not in the slightest, to be honest. Though he has to admit that they’re being rather brazen about things.

He brings his other hand down on Kara’s perky little behind next, striking her ass with just as ‘punishing’ of a blow.

SMACK!

Again, both blondes moan, and jerk, and shudder in happy masochistic bliss. They like the pain. They like the punishment. And they especially like being dominated and made to submit to their ‘boss’.

Pair of kinky little bitches, his secretaries. But Lucien doesn’t mind. No, he doesn’t mind one bit.

Alternating between them both, he continues to spank Kara and Tea’s asses silly through the pantyhose, making their buttocks jiggle and bounce upon impact over and over again. Kara might not have as plush a posterior or curvaceous a body as Tea, but that ultimately doesn’t matter one bit. She’s still just as much of

a woman, albeit with a different body type. Different... but not lesser. He has just as much fun spanking her ass red through her pantyhose as he does with Tea.

That said, they clearly want him to escalate and fuck them both next. The problem with that is... Lucien only has one cock. Whichever he chooses to fuck first, they're going to hold it over the other for sure. There's just no escaping that.

But also, more than that... if this were a real punishment, then actually fucking them would be more of a reward, wouldn't it? And such naughty behavior definitely shouldn't be rewarded.

Fortunately, Lucien had an obvious answer to the dilemma right in front of him, now didn't he? Turning his spankings into gropes, Lucien palms and squeezes Kara and Tea's sore ass flesh with one hand each, kneading their posteriors as they both moan and groan from the combination of pleasure and pain.

At the same time, he looks back over his shoulder and makes eye contact with Claire, giving her a wicked smirk and a single nod. The beautiful Half-Amazon, Half-Kryptonian Clone doesn't need anything more than that. She's easily able to read his intentions and after getting over her minor surprise at being chosen... she smirks too and steps forward.

By the time Claire reaches the desk, she's discarded her own clothing, the first of the three to fully strip naked despite the bent over, submissive state that the other two find themselves in.

Removing his hands from Kara and Tea's asses for a moment, he gives room for Claire to step between him and them... and watches as she proceeds to hip check both blondes, catching them off guard and forcing them each a step to the sides to make room for her.

Then, without further ado, Claire hops up onto the edge of the desk between the bent over blondes and proceeds to lay an arm on each of their backs like they're her armrests, all while spreading her legs nice and wide and presenting her pussy up for the offering.

Tea and Kara both try to protest this, only for Claire to deliver harsh, stinging smacks to their asses that cut them off before they can fully get themselves going.

“Quiet. You two can wait your turns.”

Lucien chuckles at this, even as he steps forward and grabs Claire by the thighs, holding her firmly in place and planting his cock against her pussy lips. As he does so, he looks to the others and nods.

“Claire is right. Naughty girls don’t get to go first. In fact, if the naughty girls in this room don’t shape up and prove they can be good, they might not get a turn at all~”

That gets to them. Both Kara and Tea go as still as possible, backs arched, heads held low, asses in the air as they don’t dare move a muscle lest Lucien decide they don’t deserve a turn on his cock. Claire, meanwhile, hams it up a bit, grinding her pussy lips into his bulbous dick tip and shuddering in an exaggerated manner to make them all the more jealous.

Of course, when Lucien thrusts in a moment later, it stops being hammed up or exaggerated rather quickly. Claire’s wanton moans become very real very fast, his cock pushing deep into her insides even as they tighten and squeeze around his dick.

She doesn’t have to hold back her strength with him... nor does he have to hold back with her. The only reason either of them hold back at all is because if they don’t, the entire floor of the tower would probably disintegrate around them and that would be... bad, to say the least.

Still, Claire’s pussy walls squeeze down as hard as they can around Lucien’s cock, like a fleshy vice that gives a good solid try at holding him in place. Not good enough though as he pistons in and out of her like a man possessed, fucking her cunt nice and hard while she moans up a storm for him.

“A-Ah~”

Tea and Kara, meanwhile, watch on with jealousy in their eyes... but beyond that, they are doing a good job of playing ‘nice’. So Lucien decides to reward them both just a little bit. Even as he’s jackhammering in and out of Claire’s pussy, he goes ahead and reaches out, his fingers curling into the pantyhose still covering both Kara and Tea’s cunts.

He hooks and then tugs, and a pair of tearing noises fill the office right alongside the loud sounds of flesh slapping against flesh. Both blondes grunt and gasp at this, even as Lucien frees their pussies from their semi-translucent confines, exposing their cunts to proper open air fully for the first time.

Then, without further ado or so much as a ‘by your leave’, Lucien drives two fingers up into both Tea and Kara’s pussies, fingering them right then and there. This causes them both to moan and spread their legs a little bit further subconsciously, while also making them arch their backs and jut out their asses all the more.

He quickly sets the same pace with them that he’s using to fuck Claire, pounding their pussies with his fingers while plowing Claire silly with his cock. One of these things is obviously far superior than the other... however, Kara and Tea do have one extra benefit that’s all theirs.

Namely, they get to experience what it feels like to be fingered twice at the same time. His digits might not be as long or thick or powerful as his cock, but they’re both experiencing each other’s fingering in unison, making them moan just as wantonly as Claire is, crying out in ecstasy as their hips rock back and forth on his digits.

The whole office fills with the sounds of feminine moaning, flesh slapping against flesh, and masculine grunts as Lucien goes to town on all three of them. Claire, meanwhile, reaches out for him, winding her arms and legs around his body and pulling him in for a deep, tongue-filled kiss after a while.

He of course reciprocates, making out with the beautiful raven-haired woman as their tongues dance between their mouths and his cock plows in and out of her pussy. Claire, Tea, and Kara all cum upon his dick and fingers at least thrice apiece before he finally unloads inside of the former, filling Claire's pussy to the brim with his seed in the process.

When he finally pulls out of her, he leaves her panting and flushed, staring at him with eyes that scream she wants another round... or several. Lucien has to admit, he's tempted to give them to her... but he knows he'd have a riot on his hand if he really did go through with his threat to leave Tea and Kara bereft of his dick, especially after they've been 'good girls'.

Claire, knowing this too, just huffs and hops down from the desk, getting out of the way so that Lucien can do what he likes. After staring at Kara and Tea for a moment, he decides that what he 'likes'... is them together. That's why he repositions Tea right in front of him... and then promptly picks Kara up and deposits her on top of the other blonde.

The result is their bottoms, pussies, ass cheeks, and all, being stacked up in front of him as an offering. Without pause, Lucien guides his cock down into Tea's juicy wet waiting pussy, sliding into her and making her moan.

However, before she can begin to crow in victory, he pulls out of her and hovers up a couple of inches, sliding into Kara next instead. Using flight, he's able to alternate between the two blondes with ease, pumping into one for a few moments and then dragging out to slide right into the other.

He fucks them both soundly, just as soundly as Claire, and because of the open connection between Tea and Kara, Lucien switching between them is ultimately meaningless when it comes to any loss of pleasure. Because in the end, they're both feeling it as he fucks them into oblivion, plowing them silly over the next while.

By the time he's done with them, he's creampie'd both of their pussies and the blondes have passed out atop one another from pleasure overload, the circular loop of endless bliss from their shared connection causing them to go limp.

As he lands back on the floor, Claire is there again, this time on her knees to begin sucking his cock clean. Smiling, Lucien places a hand atop her head as she works. Sure, he might have been distracted from his work... but breaks were important. As was work-life balance. And he couldn't lie; this sort of break always left him immensely... satisfied.

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