

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

A/N: Sexy Gothamite Roleplay~

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“What’s all this then?”

“You’re here, Mistah L! Lookie, we caught ourselves a bat just for you!”

Being invited to Gotham by any of the girls was always a bit of a toss-up... but being invited to Gotham by ALL of them had definitely intrigued him. Now, as he stands there in the center of Poison Ivy’s greenhouse and takes in the view, Lucien has to admit... he’s a little surprised by what he finds.

Harley is one thing... the slightly crazy woman is always up for some fun, especially of the particularly depraved variety. But Barbara and Ivy are a bit different. The first red head tends to be more responsible, while the latter red head doesn’t like him very much, or so Lucien had thought.

Well, to be fair... she likes to say she doesn’t like him very much. The truth is, Ivy likes Lucien’s cock quite a lot, as reluctant as her enjoyment of it is. And besides, if it wasn’t for him, she and Harley wouldn’t be mothers, now would they?

That said, it’s all adults here in the greenhouse lair tonight... and more than that, Harley, Ivy, and Barbara are all in costume. Barbara in particular is in quite the conundrum at the moment, dressed up in her Batgirl costume... and dangling upside down from the ceiling, trussed up provocatively in Ivy’s vines as bondage.

The perilous view is offset by the amused glint in Barbara’s eyes, as well as the fact that Lucien knew this invitation came from all three women, not just Harley and Ivy or merely Harley. Meaning that this was something the three of them

had planned out together... that Barbara was in on it and perfectly willing despite her current state.

Roleplay then. Roleplay, Lucien could do. Letting out a grunt, he steps forward, shucking off his jacket as he goes.

“I see that, Harley. You have indeed caught yourselves a bat. And did you get away with her clean? Or are we going to wind up with the rest of the bats breathing down our necks any moment?”

Given Barbara was in on the whole thing, the question wasn't really necessary... but it was something he would ask if any of this was in any way real, so might as well play the part he'd been given. 'Mistah L'... heh, Harley did so love her letters.

“You don't gotta worry about that, Mistah L! We got her while she was all by herself, and Ivy has made a new plant that fries electronics, so if she had any trackers on her, they're busted! Hehe, she's all ours~”

Humming, Lucien meets Ivy's eyes and gives her an appreciative nod at Harley's words. That sounded pretty impressive, though he couldn't be sure whether it was real or not. Still, he would pretend it was. For her part, Ivy just huffs and crosses her arms over her chest... prompting a muffled squeal from Barbara as the vines wrapping around her suddenly tighten up and slide over the sensitive parts of her body at Ivy's mental instruction.

The corner of the plant controlling woman's mouth quirks up at Barbara's reaction, showing that while Ivy might not like Lucien... she DOES enjoy having Barbara at her mercy, that's not in doubt.

Snorting in amusement, Lucien moves over to Barbara at long last and pulls the vine gagging her free of her lips.

“Well Batgirl? What do you have to say for yourself, hm?”

Looking up at him from upside down, Barbara huffs, her face already flushed. Probably from the blood going to her head, to be fair.

“D-Do your worst, Luthor! Do whatever you want to me... I won’t break!”

Lucien raises a brow at that.

“Do whatever I want to you?”

Barbara’s face grows a bit redder and she makes a show of biting her lower lip in a rather sultry manner.

“W-Well... if you’re busy with me... then you can’t go out and hurt the people of Gotham... s-so yes... I don’t care if you... decide to take liberties with me.”

Ridiculous. Utterly ridiculous. But then this is roleplay. Apparently, Barbara has decided they’re not just engaging in erotic roleplay, but a full on porno parody where she’s the ‘sexy heroine willing to sacrifice her body to the big bad villain so he stops terrorizing the city’.

Grunting, Lucien has to admit... it’s working for him. Combined with Harley’s sycophancy and Ivy’s bondage work and feigned indifference, Barbara’s ‘reluctant’ submission is very much the icing on the cake. Deciding he can’t be bothered to wait any longer, Lucien chuckles and reaches down.

With one hand, he grabs one of Barbara’s tits through her costume, groping her through the armor just hard enough so she feels it. As she gasps from the sensation, he uses his other hand to free his growing cock from its confines and present it to the dangling heroine as she hangs upside down in front of him.

“You want to keep me busy with your body, Batgirl? Prove it.”

Barbara doesn’t need to be told twice. Opening wide, she swings herself forward right onto his dick, latching on with her lips and sucking noisily, slurping wildly right off the bat. Lucien isn’t expecting her to be so... enthusiastic so he lets out a surprised, heartfelt groan at first before getting ahold of himself.

“Mm... that’s it Batgirl. Choke on that fat cock...”

And choke on it she does, soon gagging and gurgling as she bobs her upside down head along his length further and further. He gets harder and thicker and longer with each passing moment, prompting Barbara to deep throat more of his cock as she goes.

“Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!”

A yelp from off to the side does eventually distract Lucien from Barbara’s enthusiastic mouth and he looks over to see Harley has snuck up on Ivy while the plant controller was distracted watching the two of them. The clown gropes and squeezes Ivy’s tits through her grassy leotard, ‘honking’ them noisily at first before going further as she pulls Ivy’s top down and begins to fondle her breasts properly.

“H-Harley...”

“Shhh, let Harley work her magic, Ivy!”

Chuckling, Lucien turns back to Barbara, tilting his head as he continues to feel her up through her armor. His strength ensures that she can definitely feel him groping and molesting her even with the armored parts of her suit getting in the way, but he has to admit... it still leaves something to be desired.

Eventually, he removes his hand from her chest and moves it up to her crotch instead, where he easily finds the seams of her costume with his enhanced senses and is able to unclasp the codpiece of her costume. After all, even heroes find themselves needing to do their business while on patrol, so a way to provide easy access to the crotch just makes sense for your average costume.

Exposing her pussy to open air, Lucien doesn’t bother being all that coy about it. He immediately places his fingers on her slit, sliding them up and down her pussy lips for a moment before drilling inward.

“Mmmmm!”

With her mouth still full of his cock, Barbara can only let out a muffled moan around his dick as he begins to finger her right then and there. At the same time, Lucien wraps his other arm around her body to hold her in place so he can slide in and out of her pliant, relaxed throat with ease.

This proves to be the right move for another reason too... namely, a certain plant controller is getting more and more distracted by the moment thanks to her clown girlfriend. Harley's efforts to play with Ivy are leaving Ivy in a state where she can't concentrate on keeping Barbara all tied up and held aloft.

Because she didn't actually have the vines tie themselves off and instead had been enjoying controlling them directly to tighten and loosen on Barbara's body at will, there comes a point where if Lucien wasn't there, the poor red head would have fallen flat on her face.

As things stand, when the vines finally give up on any semblance that they're actually holding Barbara aloft, Lucien has a secure enough grip on her that she goes nowhere... though as her legs slip out of the vine bondage, they do proceed to wrap around his neck, while her arms wrap around his waist.

But far from actually trying to attack him now that she's 'broken free', Barbara instead begins to go to town even harder on Lucien's cock, the standing sixty-nine that the two find themselves in seeming to drive her even more wild than before.

“Gagkh! Gagkh! Gagkh!”

Lucien returns the favor of course, at least for a little bit, leaning in and sticking his tongue inside of Barbara to make her squeal and moan for him, all muffled of course. However... after a moment, he pulls his mouth back and proceeds to drag Barbara off of his cock so he can flip her around.

The end result? She winds up still held aloft but facing away from him, her ass and exposed crotch pressed back against his cock as it hot dogs her toned

athletic butt cheeks for a moment. Dangling off the ground all the same due to his height, Barbara wiggles in his grip before looking back with a heated glare and a noisy pant.

“D-Do your worst... Luthor... make me feel it... if you’re man enough to take me~”

Lucien snorts derisively. So that’s how she wants to play this? Sure. Sliding his cock down from her ass crack, he doesn’t bother mincing words. Instead, he lets his actions do the talking, his throbbing member pressing against Barbara’s slippery and wet pussy lips.

And then a moment later he’s inside of her, having punched deep into the red headed crimefighter. So deep that her initial scream is silent as he knocks the air clean out of her lungs. Though the subsequent wanton moaning makes it clear just how good he’s making Barbara feel, even as he begins to slide her back and forth along his cock like she’s a rag doll or sex toy.

Meanwhile, Harley has... completely dominated Ivy by this point. The female clown has the plant controller on her back and out of her clothes and has subsequently initiated her own sixty-nine with her lover, planting her pussy right on Ivy’s face while driving her tongue deep into Ivy’s drooling quim.

The plant-themed villainess wriggles and writhes beneath Harley but isn’t really trying to break free as Harley rides her face to kingdom come and eats her out like there’s no tomorrow.

Between him and Harley, they both fuck their respective red heads silly. Lucien is just more direct with it, his throbbing mast plunging in and out of Barbara’s tightening, clenching cunt with just as much force, speed, and power as her thoroughly human frame can take.

Honestly, he should really give her some improvements one of these days. If the likes of Grail and Hippolyta, two women he’d known for mere days, had been ‘worthy’ of the sort of power he gave them to face Darkseid, then someone as good and kind as Barbara deserved the offer at the very least. He wouldn’t do it

without her permission, but he didn't like the idea of her remaining squishy and baseline human... not when she'd already been paralyzed once before.

Of course, that also brought to mind something else... a certain promise to a certain city. Even now, he thinks he can feel the presence of Lady Gotham watching this encounter right this moment. It certainly wouldn't surprise him considering what he'd promised to eventually do for her... to do TO her.

But not right now. And not any time soon either. One day, perhaps, Lucien would grand Lady Gotham her fondest desire. But not while people he still cared about still called the city their home. Maybe in a hundred years, when they were gone either having moved on or passed away, then he would consider that a viable option.

For now though, Lucien settles for fucking Barbara Gordon, aka Batgirl, absolutely silly. He plows her through orgasm after orgasm before finally cumming deep inside of her. By the time he's finished, she's dangling limply from his cock and grasp, shuddering and spasming every once in a while.

Walking over to Harley and Ivy, he gently lifts Barbara off of his cock and sets her down on the ground next to the other red head. By now, Harley has left Ivy in quite the state as well... and yet, the crazed clown still has more stamina to burn through, plenty of energy left to go.

With that in mind, Lucien lifts an eyebrow as Harley looks up at him and his still throbbing cock... and squeals gleefully. All but leaping off of a dazed, mostly insensate Ivy, Harley launches herself into Lucien's hands, clinging to him like a spider monkey as he laughs and guides her so she's properly impaled on his cock.

Then, he starts fucking the hot, sexy woman right then and there as she moans and mewls and cries out for him.

Visiting his gals in Gotham was always a fun experience... and this time was no different in that regard.

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