

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

A/N: Alexandria and Contessa all but dominate themselves Imao.

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It dawns on Alexandria that if Contessa really doesn't have a plan either, if she's just flying by the seat of her pants here and winging it... then Alexandria doesn't have to actually follow her lead. Portent's cock in her mouth, rock hard and throbbing, almost seems to be trying to tell her something... like he's ready for the next step. But who said it had to be her he fucked first? In fact...

Alexandria pulls off of Portent's prick with a pop, gasping slightly from the sudden absence of the incredible sensations she hadn't been able to feel before. Sitting back on her heels, she looks up into Portent's eyes from beneath her helm.

"My companion certainly has a lot of suggestions for you, Portent. A lot of words, a lot of ideas. But I think you've already realized she's barely worth listening to. She seems intent on guiding you in how best to have me... but perhaps she's the one who needs your cock the most. Shall I prepare her for you instead?"

Contessa flushes, looking surprised and caught out as she reels backwards in shock. Alexandria doesn't quite smirk at the other woman, but she does flick her gaze in her direction for a moment before refocusing on Portent. The young, extremely powerful, completely in control young man looks back at her quietly for a moment... before smiling.

"Go ahead."

In a flash, Alexandria is up off of her knees and putting her hands on Contessa. The other woman jerks involuntarily, but otherwise doesn't resist as Alexandria proceeds to strip her out of her suit, pulling her clothes off of her piece by piece.

If Contessa had access to her Path, this would never have happened. Even with all the power Alexandria has at her disposal, Contessa's Path wouldn't have let this... imbalance between the two of them occur if it wasn't part of the plan. She would have somehow had the tables turned on her, or more likely there would never have been an opportunity for Alexandria to take charge like this in the first place.

Alas, thanks to Portent... Contessa is powerless. Helpless. And while Alexandria herself has been changed by the awe-inspiring young man, she still has much of her strength. It's easy enough to manhandle a now naked Contessa onto a nearby table, pinning her in place and spreading her legs wide to offer her up to Portent and his big fat throbbing cock.

Rising from the chair he'd been sat in, Portent takes ahold of his member, stroking it absently as he approaches the pair of them. His eyes roam over Contessa's body, which despite being in its forties, is still healthy and athletic in a way no normal human could have hoped for.

Contessa's powers had kept her not just 'in shape' but in truly pristine condition. After all, the better her health, the less work the Path had to do when it came to actions it needed her to take.

Her pale skin and shivering figure and quivering tits all make for quite the tantalizing image... but as Portent hesitates, Alexandria realizes what's missing. Turning to Contessa, she speaks clearly. No whispering, just... facts.

"You want this, don't you? You want Portent's cock buried inside of you."

Contessa bites her lower lip... before nodding enthusiastically. With a scoff, Alexandria reaches out and pinches one of her nipples, pulling it up into the air and making her comrade cry out.

"Ah!"

"Use your words."

“... Y-Yes! Yes, I want it! Please fuck me! I want to feel what it’s like to be taken by a man!”

Alexandria smiles as any remaining reservations from Portent vanish. Without a word, he steps forward and places his cockhead against Contessa’s warm wet slit. Watching, Alexandria’s breath hitches as he thrusts in, taking Contessa’s virginity right then and there.

The boogeyman of Earth Bet squeals as she’s claimed for the first time. She moans as Portent begins to fuck her, thrusting in and out of her drooling quim. She cries out when he picks up the pace while also reaching out and grasping one of her tits, giving it a good grope and squeeze as he holds her hips steady with his other hand.

Alexandria watches this... and one of her hands wanders down to begin fingering herself as she bites her lower lip. Her digits stir up her insides as she feels more arousal than she has in... all her life truth be told. Her lack of sensitivity and absence of a libido had left her without a care in the world for feeling such things... but now that she has more than she’s ever known before, it’s honestly wondrous.

Contessa looks like she’s enjoying herself too from the sound and view of things. Her moans fill the room along with the noises of flesh slapping against flesh as Portent grunts and groans, clearly enjoying her body. Alexandria imagines herself in Contessa’s place and almost cums from that mental image alone, her hips bucking as she has to hold onto the table to support herself.

Truth be told, Portent fucking her is probably still inadvisable. She’s not quite sure what the insides of her cunt will do to him if she’s not able to maintain control of herself. And yet... she wants it. She wants him. And the more she watches him fuck Contessa into a moaning mewling mess of a woman, the more Alexandria considers simply throwing caution to the wind and just... going for it.

Especially when it becomes clear that Contessa is climaxing practically nonstop on Portent’s prick after a certain point. In fact, her eyes have rolled back in her skull and her tongue is starting to loll out of her mouth. It’s an utterly shameful

and wholly embarrassing look for the woman feared by so many back on Bet, but at the same time... it only makes Alexandria more envious and needy. She wants to look like that. She wants to be ruined like that.

Finally, Contessa's ex-virgin cunt seems to finish Portent off. He thrusts forward with one last grunt as her inner walls milk him of his seed. He cums and cums and Alexandria suddenly has a new plan in her head... an idea of what she wants to do next.

Reaching down, Alexandria rips away the skirt of her uniform exposing her shapely Hispanic hips. Then, she tears off the bottom of her costume's leotard as well, revealing the rest of her crotch too. As she does so, Portent is already pulling back, his cock leaving Contessa's slit as he steps away.

The moment he's no longer directly in front of her comrade, Alexandria moves into place instead... and bends over. She tries to do it as sexily as possible, though she suspects her inexperience will work against her here. Still, she arches her back and tries her best to push her ass high into the air. She stands with her legs close together, framing her buttocks and her pussy between her thighs in... offering.

At the same time, she brings her mouth down betwixt Contessa's thighs and slides her tongue along the other woman's folds. Contessa gasps, her head coming up and her eyes fixating on Alexandria as she begins to eat Portent's seed out of her.

... Her sense of taste had never been as strong as it is now and Portent's cum in particular is shockingly salty... but not necessarily in a bad way. Staring into Contessa's eyes, Alexandria keeps licking and lapping, slurping more of the jizz leaking out of the other woman up before it can drip onto the floor below the table.

At the same time, she's making her offering clear she thinks. Swaying her hips back and forth, letting Portent see the fullness of her buttocks and the puffy, leaking lips of her pussy nestled between her built thighs.

If he doesn't take her up on her offer... that's okay. Alexandria decides then and there that she won't hold it against him. After all, she still isn't entirely sure it's safe for him to just stick his cock in her pussy. What if she inadvertently clenches down and... snips it off or something?

And yet, she still wants to make the offer because Portent is powerful enough that she figures he should be able to handle it on his end. She hopes he will... but she doesn't expect it.

Which is why she lets out a gasping moan of surprise directly into Contessa's quim when Portent's hands finally land upon her shapely hips, his fingers digging into her caramel toned flesh. The only female Triumvirate Member can do nothing but moan as Portent somehow bypasses her power entirely, able to easily push his fingers into her flesh, making it almost feel pliant under his touch.

To be fair, her skin was already soft to the touch... but it was also largely immovable most of the time. Not with Portent though and as he slides his cockhead against her drooling pussy lips, Alexandria whimpers in anticipation, still tonguing out Contessa's slit all the while.

Finally... he thrusts into her. He claims her virginity without issue and without complaint. His cock barrels into her twat like the meeting of the unstoppable force and the immovable object, except in this case the immovable object is just some stupid bitch full of herself who only thought she was immovable.

And yes, she is calling herself a stupid bitch... because there's honestly no greater pleasure in the entire world than having Portent bury his cock inside of her hungry cunt. His dick fills her up, stretches her out... and makes Alexandria cum on penetration, an immediate squealing orgasm leaving her that causes Contessa to gasp and buck and wrap her legs around Alexandria's helmed head.

Technically Alexandria DOES need to breathe... but fuck, if this is how she goes, asphyxiating between Contessa's thighs while being spit roasted by her and Portent, she thinks she might be okay with that. Of course, that's a bit hyperbolic... she still has enough room for a bit of air even as her tongue

pushes against Contessa's slit and clit, collecting the seed Portent left inside of her.

She wants him to cum in her next. She wants him to fill her with his seed too. The very thought of it was something Alexandria would never have considered before these past two days. And yet... and yet, that same thought now consumes her entire world. It's all she wants in this moment. For Portent to fuck her into oblivion and fill her with his jizz.

The first part, Portent certainly has no problems with. He's fucking her with powerful, deep, continual thrusts that drive Alexandria wild in a way she didn't know was possible. The more he plows her, the more she cums. And the more she cums, the more she loses any semblance of coherent thought.

That, admittedly, shouldn't be possible. The way her power works, the way her mind works... but then, Portent is very, very good at altering powers it seems. Or just no-selling them entirely. So really... it's all just par for the course isn't it?

Letting go, Alexandria feels her eyes roll up in her skull. She loses track of time for a bit as her tongue in Contessa's cunt goes wild. Then... then she feels it. The explosion of seed within her. The wave of cum spilling deep into her previously untouched insides. A pristine womb that has been locked in stasis for decades suddenly stuffed to the brim with hot, sticky semen.

Alexandria cums harder than she ever has in her entire life... but then given she hasn't had an orgasm since she got her powers before today, that's not too surprising. She cums and cums, gurgling and shuddering helplessly, before all but collapsing to her knees as Portent finishes filling her and pulls out, letting her fall.

She drops to the floor, her head still trapped between Contessa's legs, but the other woman also releases her after a moment longer, leaving them both in quite the stupor. Contessa laid out across the table and Alexandria kneeling before her, still twitching and trembling from her experience.

They must look like quite the embarrassing sight...

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Ding!

Sword of Four Kings – Destruction – 300 Points

One of the massive swords of the Four Kings. The blade is twisted and missing great chunks due to the corrupt abyss and the things that lurk within it. The wielder's soul is concentrated along the blade, emphasizing the innate occult properties of the big, gnarled greatsword that allow it to cleave through souls as well as the flesh of mortal man. The dark, corrupt power of the weapon is focused in the tip of the abyssal blade, making thrusts especially lethal. While effective, they're a bit unwieldy due to the warped weapon's shape.

You now have 400 Points saved up!

Jason stares down at the bodies of the two women in front of him, feeling strangely like he's just 'conquered' them or something. It wasn't his intention... but to be fair, he'd known coming into this meeting that they would proposition him. And he'd come anyways, basically letting it happen.

With neither of them in any state to really talk at the moment, he sighs and turns his attention to the newest pull from his power. Reading through it, he frowns and slowly shakes his head. It's a powerful corrupt sword... but then, he already had a powerful corrupt weapon banked didn't he? And he wasn't even sure he wanted to buy THAT one.

Pass.

Still, he'd keep the Darkin Weapon banked for now (even if he had enough to buy it) and pass on this 'Sword of Four Kings'. Frankly, his power felt a bit like a distraction right now. He needed to focus on the matter at hand, the situation right in front of him.

Taking a deep breath, Jason closes his eyes for a moment. He doesn't actually do so to activate Focus or anything... but Focus activates anyways the moment his eyes are shut. What he 'sees' through Focus makes Jason freeze in place. He'd known this was an alternate world, that they weren't on Earth Bet anymore. But... this was...

Jason opens his eyes and with a flex of Chaos Magic he cleans himself, Alexandria, and Contessa up. Another flex and the two women are both dressed and standing on their own two feet, blinking in surprise at themselves and then one another before turning to look at him in confusion.

Jason, meanwhile, re-equips his Power Armor, straightening to his full height and putting on his most imperious voice.

"I think it's past time that you two explain to me everything going on here. From the real threat to our world... to the thousands of prisoners you have under our feet."

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A/N: Remember to go back and VOTE!

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A/N: Will try to keep this up to date at the end of every chapter, get on me if I forget please. Though if it gets too out of hand, I might have to change it at some point.

Jason's current banked points:

400 Celestial Points

Jason's current banked power:

Darkin Weapon (400 Points)

Jason's current powers:

- = Flash Air (Gained in Chapter 1)**
- = Transformation Pendant (Gained in Chapter 4)**
- = Keen Eye (Gained in Chapter 4)**
- = Blood, Death, and Demons (Gained in Chapter 6)**
- = Alchemical Prodigy (Gained in Chapter 8)**
- = Staff of Magnus (Gained in Chapter 13)**
- = Bind and Seal (Gained in Chapter 17)**
- = Hero of a Hundred Faces: Everyone's Leader (Gained in Chapter 20)**
- = Minor Regeneration via Blood Empowerment Ritual (Gained in Chapter 23)**
(Taylor got Major Agility, Vicky got Major Intelligence)
- = Restraining Order (Gained in Chapter 25)**
- = Focus (Gained in Chapter 28)**
- = Scarborough Fair (Gained in Chapter 30)**
- = Chaos Magic (Gained in Chapter 36)**
- = Major Regeneration via Blood Empowerment Ritual (Gained in Chapter 40)**
(Taylor, Vicky, and Amy all got Minor Regeneration)
- = A Collection of Magic Rings (x6 Cursed Rings, x12 Drawback Rings, x6 Buff Rings) (Gained Chapter 44)**
- = Jason: T3 Armor Ring + Blue Ring, Taylor: T3 Armor Ring + Expert's Ring, Vicky: Red Ring + T2 Heart Ring, Amelia: T3 Armor Ring + T2 Heart Ring (Handed out Chapter 46)**
- = Lucky Charm (Gained in Chapter 51)**
(Currently worn by Jason as of Ch. 51)
- = Presidential Suit (Gained in Chapter 52)**
(Currently reshaped to be Jason's new costume while still looking like the old costume Parian made for him as of Chapter 56)
- = Taylor, Vicky, and Amy all get Major Regeneration via Blood Empowerment Ritual (Gained in Chapter 57)**
- = Jason gains Major Intelligence via Blood Empowerment Ritual (Gained in Chapter 58)**
(Crystal and Lisa both get Minor Regeneration)
- = Second Skin (Gained in Chapter 58)**

- = Iron Fist (Gained in Chapter 63)**
- = Exceptional and Lucky (Gained in Chapter 69)**
- = Safety Minded (Gained in Chapter 72)**
- = Oathsworn – Deathless Knight (Boosted by Major Regeneration) (Gained in Chapter 81)**
- = Covenant Connected to Endbringers – Taylor/Behemoth, Vicky/Leviathan, Amelia/Simurgh, Crystal/Unnamed Endbringer, Lisa/Unnamed Endbringer, Sherrel/Unnamed Endbringer (Gained in Chapter 82)**