

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Foursome, Master/Slave, Rough Sex

Summary: An Adult AU. In place of temporary Boosts, the new Red Dragon Emperor finds that domination in all its forms comes as easily to him as breathing. That his awakening was marked by three hedonistic Fallen latching onto him and his tantalizing power may well shape the form his conquests take, but that's a matter for after he's done taming his eager new subjects.

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“Mm, Master, let us take care of you~”

“Just sit down Master... we'll show you a good time!”

“I want to see your big... fat... cock!”

To say the last few weeks had been a bit insane for Kenta would be an understatement. A month ago he was just another Japanese salaryman, albeit one who had discovered a love for working out that had become his main source of happiness in life in the past year.

But then, three weeks ago, he'd hit some sort of... breaking point in his workouts and woke up to a voice in his head who claimed to be a dragon. Apparently, he'd had a dragon lurking in his soul all this time, part of something called a Sacred Gear that saddled him with the title of 'Red Dragon Emperor'.

... That was great and all, but Kenta still needed to eat so he'd kept going to work and kept working out. Only, every single day it felt like he got stronger and stronger. It felt like he'd broken through some sort of barrier, and now his

previous exercises just weren't good enough. He could push past any previous limits he might have had.

More than that, he'd also noticed he was just... a lot less willing to keep his head down than he had been previously. Toeing the line... just wasn't in the cards for him anymore. He'd wound up cowing his aggravating boss into submission with a single look that left the other man unable to speak to him even today a week later... and then there was what had happened tonight.

Kenta had been walking home from the gym, his stride faster than ever before and taking him back to his place in good time. However, in the midst of this he'd been accosted... by inhuman creatures out of this world. Three winged women had swooped down from above, taking one look at him and sizing him up and down.

The leader had barely managed a line about how he would 'do' before Kenta had fixed them all with the same sort of gaze he'd used on his boss. Only, rather than causing them to flee in terror with their tails tucked between their legs, it made them all drop out of the sky and drop to their knees with blushes on their faces.

One thing had led to another and before Kenta knew it, he'd brought them all home with him... apparently, they were all Fallen Angels, which made since given their wings were entirely black. Raynare, Kalawarner, and Mittelt... those were their names... and supposedly they really, really wanted a piece of him now.

They're all pretty cute, so Kenta isn't exactly opposed to it. He lets them pull his cock out of its confines and watches them all coo over it, stroking his length as it gets bigger and bigger in their hands. Admittedly, he definitely wasn't that endowed before he awoke his Sacred Gear, but apparently 'Red Dragon Emperors' had certain standards.

Hm... yes, you are doing well with this as the start to your harem.

Kenta just raises a brow at Ddraig's mental words, even as Raynare pushes Kalawarner and Mittelt aside so she can take his cock all the way to the base all by herself. The Fallen rapidly begins to bob up and down his dick, choking herself aggressively on his member as she looks up at him with adoring eyes.

"Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!"

Kalawarner and Mittelt just strip down and touch themselves to the sight of this, moaning all the while. At the same time, Kenta is still a little perturbed by how... easily they all broke. Simply because of his presence?

It's not just because of your presence. You've been working hard. You exude power and creatures as weak as these can sense it. Fallen Angels... they find power like ours to be tantalizing. They can't help themselves; they need to attach themselves to the greatest source of strength they can find. Like a bird seeking warmth.

Hmph. Well, he wasn't complaining, not really. It was kind of hot, in fact. Raynare had seemed pretty ugly in the first moments of their meeting, but once she got that evil expression off her face and replaced it with pure stupefaction, she was pretty cute. She's downright sexy now that she's choking herself on his member.

"Ugh, I want a turn! Stop hogging him!"

Finally though, Kalawarner steps in, grabbing Raynare by the shoulder and yanking her back off of his cock. Raynare gasps and then growls, yanking Kalawarner back by her hair as the latter Fallen dives for his dick. Seeing this, Mittelt pushes in as they start to cat fight, eager to take advantage of their distraction.

"Enough."

All three Fallen stop dead in their tracks the moment Kenta speaks, however. His eyes flash as they all tremble under his gaze.

“A-Apologies, Master.”

“Y-Yeah, we’re sorry...”

“Please... command us Master~”

Well then... Kenta huffs.

“Get up on the bed. All three of you. Present yourselves to me.”

Eyes lighting up with excitement, the trio of naked Fallen scramble up onto the bed on all fours, placing themselves on their hands and knees and arching their backs so they can jut their asses up into the air. Kenta rises to his feet and turns to regard them all, his cock in hand as he strokes up and down his length.

An excellent view. These birds know who they belong to, heh.

Kenta snorts derisively at Ddraig’s commentary. He can’t exactly say that the dragon in his soul is wrong though. None of the Fallen even hesitate before obeying him. And... he’s starting to get a feel for his own power, how it wafts through the air and covers all of them. They’re trembling under its effects... not out of fear or discomfort, but out of anticipation and excitement.

He considers them for a moment. Mittelt’s pert, petite posterior. Kalawarner’s fat, peach-shaped ass. And finally Raynare, somewhere in the middle, her own buttocks heart-shaped as she arches her spine and looks back at him hopefully.

Stepping up behind them all, cock still in hand, the Red Dragon Emperor pauses for a single second longer... and then steps up behind Kalawarner and slides his cock right into her cunt from behind. The beautiful voluptuous Fallen Angel moans wantonly even as Raynare and Mittelt both groan in disappointment.

Sinking his fingers into Kalawarner’s absurdly plush backside, Kenta doesn’t waste time or hold anything back. He thrusts forward and then keeps thrusting, pounding away at Kalawarner’s cunt from behind until he’s slamming into her ass directly, causing her cheeks to quake.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The sound of flesh slapping against flesh fills the room for a brief moment, Kalawarner's moans graduating into squeals. All the while, Raynare and Mittelt watch on with pouts and jealous gazes, clearly wishing they were in her place. If looks could kill...

But really, they needn't have been too jealous. Kenta doesn't have any intention of leaving them forlorn for long. Indeed, as soon as Kalawarner reaches her first orgasm, Kenta pulls out of her while she's still shaking and spasming and promptly moves over to Mittelt to thrust into her next.

The petite blonde lets out a startled cry at this, caught off guard by the suddenness of his cock being inside of her tight little pussy. She shudders and arches her back, tossing her head back into the air as her eyes roll around in her skull.

Of course, in doing so Kenta does have to pass over Raynare, who is knelt in the middle of them both and shaking her own heart-shaped derriere back and forth. She whines when she realizes that he's moved on from Kalawarner like she wanted, but in doing so moved on to Mittelt instead of her.

Kenta just snorts derisively though... he is the Red Dragon Emperor here, after all. The three of them are only allowed to exist in his presence because he allows it. They are only allowed to be here because they belong to him.

Feeling a sense of certainty at these truths washing over him, Kenta fucks Mittelt all the way to her own first orgasm and then promptly switches over to Raynare at long last. His cock slides into her sopping wet cunt like she was made for him, her pussy tight and stretched wide by his girth but not too tight.

Raynare moans out, shuddering and quivering, even as both Kalawarner and Mittelt watch on from either side of her, both already jonesing for their next turn on his cock. They watch as their leader is fucked hard and fast from behind, as

Kenta grabs hold of Raynare's hair and yanks her head back so he can fuck her deep and powerfully.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

The raven-haired Fallen's cries fill the air as she pushes her hips back into his own, her cunt walls clenching and squeezing rhythmically around his cock. However, Raynare has had enough time to notice by now that he only stopped fucking her compatriots when they came... and so she's doing everything she possibly can to keep an orgasm from overtaking her.

Kenta notices this of course, but he's not worried. He just fucks Raynare even harder, while also reaching around to her front with his free hand, pinching and tugging one of her nipples.

With a loud, lewd cry, Raynare tips over the edge at long last, shuddering and gasping for air as she cums hard all over his cock. And just like with the previous two, Kenta pulls out of her and returns to Kalawarner.

From there, things fall into a bit of a routine. Fucking them one after the other, pounding into them and making each of them cum time and time again. The three of them together might have been able to give him a run for his money if they'd actually worked together instead of competing with one another. Or maybe not... Kenta isn't exactly normal anymore.

The harder he fucks them, the more they cum, the more they beg for more, for harder. Kenta gives them what they beg for of course... and then some, until he's left each of them utterly wrung out by his cock.

Mittelt is the first to collapse face down on the bed, her slender limbs akimbo as she lays there trying to catch her breath. Kalawarner soon follows though, her fat ass and huge tits no match for his stamina.

In the end, the last woman 'standing' is Raynare, though in reality Kenta lifts her off the bed, folds her into a full nelson, and fucks her on his cock while lacing his

fingers behind her head. Raynare cries out and squeals and ahegaos for him, his cock driving her absolutely insane as she cums again and again.

Creaming herself senseless just like her comrades, eventually she can't do anything but take it any longer. When he's finally finished with her, she flops down on the bed face down between her allies, the three Fallen all laid out, arms and legs splayed, cum leaking from their holes.

Kenta shoots one final load onto their backsides and backs for good measure, marking them all as his property. Ddraig's satisfied rumble in the back of his mind lets him know he's done good, even as he reflects that this was definitely not how he expected tonight to go.

... Still, if they all wanted to stick around, they'd better be ready to pull their own weight or pay him tribute or something. Kenta definitely wasn't going to support all of them on his current salary... and frankly, he wasn't sure how much longer he'd be keeping that job anyways.

That was future Kenta's problem though. For now, he looks upon what he has wrought... and finds it to be good. Quite good indeed~