

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

A/N: Bath Time!

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Lucien isn't too surprised when he receives an invitation from Diana to get together in the weeks after everything goes down. She'd expressed her gratitude over no longer having to be Queen after all and made it clear that she would further express her gratitude in the coming days.

He IS a little surprised when the invitation isn't just from Diana, but also both of her proteges though. Donna Troy and Cassandra Sandsmark... well, he's met them but beyond that they've barely interacted. It leaves him questioning for a moment what exactly Diana intends to do to 'express her gratitude further' when they meet up.

Surely this isn't going to be a foursome... right? And yet, as he arrives outside of the bathhouse he's been directed to, the whole place looking like it could come right out of Ancient Greece, Lucien has to admit... he's starting to think he just didn't know Cassandra or Donna as well as he thought.

This realization is crystallized when he's directed into the back of the bathhouse to a private room with a large, private bath... and all three heroines in question waiting for him. Only, it's not Wonder Woman, Wonder Girl, and Troia that are waiting for him. At least, they're not in their costumes or anything like that.

Instead, Diana, Donna, and Cassie are all wearing short, skimpy tunics that leave their arms and legs bared. In fact, the fabric holding up their tops is connected to a large metal ring around each of their necks that seems almost like it's supposed to be a slave collar or something.

"Greetings, Master~"

"Welcome to the bath~"

“Let us help you... relax~”

Okay, so maybe that's exactly what its supposed to be. Lucien offers no resistance as the three cosplaying 'slaves' all move over to him as one unit. He'd known Diana was into this sort of thing, obviously, but he hadn't suspected that her proteges would ultimately take after her in this manner.

Not that he was complaining one bit, even as their hands deftly begin to strip him out of his expensive tailored suit. Layer by layer, garment by garment, they remove his clothing and fold it up carefully, setting it all aside for him for later.

Soon enough, Lucien stands before them in nothing but his boxers, his chiseled physique and all around perfectly sculpted body drawing their eyes in a way he suspects is not simply 'roleplay'. Yeah, the way Cassie bites her lower lip and Donna's eyes are roaming over his pectorals as if she can etch every last inch into her mind for eternity... definitely isn't the actions of a pair of mere slaves.

Lucien just smirks while resisting the urge to make his muscles dance for their viewing pleasure. He could easily bounce his pecs up and down a bit... but it feels like it would be a little silly and really, he's much more interested in what they're hiding under those skimpy slave tunics they're wearing.

Speaking of which, the entire time they've been stripping him down, Lucien's eyes have been lingering on the metal collars they each have on and the way they seem to connect to the fabric of their tops. He thinks... well, he thinks he's figured it out, so as they all linger for a moment around him, Lucien decides to go for broke.

Reaching out, deft fingers find the fabric cinched in the collar around Diana's neck... and pull it free with a single motion. Letting it go, he watches on in aroused amusement as the top of her sleeveless tunic falls away from her, exposing her ample breasts to his eyes along with the rest of her naked torso.

Diana gasps... before offering him a coy smile and reaching up to cup her own tits, groping and squeezing them for his viewing pleasure.

“Ah... Master is so forward. I hope you like what you see~”

She pinches her nipples between her thumbs and index fingers and drags them out from her chest towards him. An offer and a promise in the same motion. Lucien enjoys the show... but is also already reaching for Cassie and Donna too.

Neither of the other Amazons resists as he unclasps their tops and lets them fall away, revealing their own breasts to his hungry gaze. They might not be quite as well-endowed as Diana is, but they still have ample sets of tits of their own.

With them all exposed like that, Lucien reaches down and rather unceremoniously rips off his boxers. Sure, he could have pulled them off normally or let one of the Amazon women do it, but that feels like it would take too long.

His cock practically bursts out of its confines as his boxers cease to exist, throbbing and more than half hard already. He's still growing harder still though, his dick twitching and pulsing as it gets bigger and bigger.

Without a single word between them, all three Amazons descend to their knees. Diana first of course, but Donna and Cassie are right behind her. They crowd around his cock, their lips parted and their mouths open, hot air ghosting across his member as they fixate on his throbbing mast.

“Marvelous...”

“Spectacular...”

“Astounding...”

Lucien gives them all an amused look at that. Really? They were being a bit... cheesy weren't they? Not that he was complaining, especially when they proceed to lean in and wrap all three pairs of their breasts around his dick at

once. He has a large cock, there's no denying that... but even his big fat prick winds up smothered in the face of six soft, pillowy tits.

Groaning his appreciation, Lucien tilts his head back as the three Amazon 'slaves' get to work pleasuring him with their breasts. They work over his cock with their tits, squeezing their chests together around his member and making as much pressure as they can with their soft breasts.

At the same time, the head of his cock protrudes out from within their shared cleavage, pushing a couple inches upwards as they ride their tits up and down his shaft. As such, one of them is always leaning forward to lick and lap at his dick tip, starting with Diana and then changing between her and her proteges back and forth continuously.

Their efforts to pleasure him with their mouths and breasts are out of this world. Sure, Lucien has had similar experiences before, but never quite like this. In the end, while he COULD hold back... he sees no reason to.

"Fuck ladies... here it comes!"

After all, this is just foreplay at the end of the day. So Lucien really doesn't mind letting loose all over their faces and tits, his resulting orgasm splattering across their chests and their features. Diana, Donna, and Cassie all moan wantonly as he paints them white with his jizz, their heads tilted back and their mouths open as their tongues loll out.

The moment that he's done cumming as well, they pull away from his cock and turn on one another, giving him quite the show as they lick his seed off of each other's flesh, tonguing away at one another's bodies for his viewing pleasure.

Lucien enjoys the show to be clear... but eventually his eyes drift over to the large private bath. He won't lie... not using it feels like it would be a waste at this point.

Of course, the moment they realize his attention is drifting, Diana and the others all abruptly rise to their feet.

“Allow us to tend to your needs, Master.”

“Please, slip into the water.”

“Let us bathe you~”

That’s precisely what happens next. Their tunics come the rest of the way off of their bodies, leaving them in just the metal collars around their necks. Lucien slips into the bath and they join him there, hands moving over his chiseled body as soaps and oils are brought into play.

They clean him off inch by inch, showing a focus and an attention to detail that honestly impresses Lucien. It would be easy to just... fake this part. To make it all about sex and him fucking them all silly. However, that’s not what they do. The bathing is still sensual of course; it can’t be anything else with them all naked and running their hands over his own nude flesh. And yet, they’re making a point of giving every last inch of his body the wash and massage it would get if they really were bathhouse slaves tending to his needs.

Eventually though, they do all pull back, having deemed him clean enough. By that point, Lucien is glistening under the private bath’s artificial lights, and more of him is revealed as he stands up in the bath upon seeing what the trio of Amazons do next.

All three women turn around and bend over the edge of the bath before him, revealing heart-shaped asses and glistening wet pussies tucked between chiseled thighs. Their cunts, just above the water’s surface, open and close invitingly as they ‘breathe’ in the air, each of them clearly anticipating a big fat cock stretching them out and ruining their insides at any moment.

“Please Master... take your pleasure from us, your worthless slaves.”

“Use us to satisfy your lusts as much as you like~”

“Fuck us silly already!”

Diana and Donna shoot Cassie a pair of glances at that last one, but the vivacious blonde just grins cheekily at them before winking back at him. Lucien chuckles... and moves forward.

He starts with Diana of course... how can he not? Grabbing her by the hips, he slams into the perfectly sculpted pussy of Themyscira's Princess once more. Sure, he's had her already before... but that doesn't change the fact that any time he can sheathe himself in her wet, hot snatch is a treasure.

Diana moans as Donna and Cassie both watch on from either side of her, jealousy and need etched onto their faces. They're enjoying the sight of Diana getting railed from behind, but they would clearly enjoy it a lot more if it was them in her stead.

Lucien doesn't make either of them wait long though. He fucks Diana for about a minute before pulling out of her and letting go of her hips. Then, he moves to Donna and repeats things with her. Diana's oldest protégé can only cry out and toss her head back in ecstasy as Lucien punches into her sopping twat, filling her cunt to the brim with his cock.

Her body shakes and jiggles as he rams her for another minute... then, finally, he pulls out of her too and switches over to Cassie. The blonde squeals as she's stretched out so deliciously along his huge fat member, and Lucien groans at her exceptional tightness, even as he ruins her pussy with the size of his cock.

From there... well, it only makes sense to fuck all three of them senseless at around the same time.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

WHAP! WHAP! WHAP!

Over and over again, Lucien switches between the three Amazon 'slaves'. He fucks them all from behind repeatedly, pistoning in and out of their aching wet pussies as the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh overwhelm the sloshing of bathwater.

Truth be told, they lose a fair amount of the water in the bath from Lucien's constant motions. After all, these aren't just women... they're Amazonian woman. He still has to hold back a lot, but he doesn't have to hold back nearly as much as he might have had to otherwise.

The end result is that much of the water sloshes out of the private bath and into the drains lining the rim. The bath itself steadily refills over the course of this, so it doesn't ever lose a noticeable amount, however there's definitely a lot of motion in the water from both Lucien's movements and the way Diana, Donna, and Cassie are jarred and jolted and spasming all over the place.

He brings them all to orgasm with his cock time and time again, fucking them silly just as Cassie had begged for. He pounds their pussies into the shape of his dick, brings them to the heights of ecstasy, and ultimately leaves them spent and used up one after another once they can't take it anymore.

Specifically, Cassie winds up having to tap out first, followed by Donna. Diana's proteges do their best, but they simply don't have the stamina to keep up with Lucien. Diana herself is a different case, however. Even by the time Cassie and Donna have retreated out of the tub and are laying on the floor next to it catching their breath, Diana is still ready and raring to go.

As a result, Lucien finds himself in the center of the bath with Diana in his arms, her limbs encircling his powerfully built torso and waist while his hands in turn dig into her ass flesh. As he bounces her up and down on his cock judiciously, Diana looks him in the eye between wanton moans and speaks to him.

"Thank you, Lucien. Thank you, nnggh, for finding a way to free my mother from her debt to you~"

Lucien huffs.

“I didn’t want her debt in the first place you know. I never asked for it.”

Diana nods, even as she shudders through another orgasm on his cock.

“Y-Yes... but my people are ancient... and our honor is one of the few things we will never abandon. The service you did to the Amazons by bringing back our fallen that day... it could not be matched by simple platitudes and spoken gratitude.”

Lucien just grunts at that. He sort of understood... but he still didn’t think foisting a life debt on him was very fair. Not when he’d been very vocal about not wanting it. Still... all was well that ended well.

“But really, thank you. I despaired of mother ever being able to return to her throne, knowing how powerful you were. If you hadn’t empowered her further and allowed her to assist you in your battle against the Dark One... I would probably still be Queen.”

Lucien can’t help but laugh at that. Because really, that was what it boiled down to at the end of the day for Diana. Oh sure, she didn’t like the idea of her mother being subordinate to anyone else... but she positively *hated* being the Queen of Themyscira with all the responsibilities and restrictions and shackles that came with.

Diana huffs as he laughs at her... and promptly silences him with her lips, kissing her deeply... and then happily submitting when he turns it around and dominates her mouth with his own a moment later.

Suffice to say, they go long enough that not only do Donna and Cassie complain about their stamina, but they also run up on their allotted time in the bathhouse itself.

No regrets though. None at all.

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