

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

A/N: L-Lewd~

-x-X-x-

“Brockton Bay.”

“... Seriously? That shit heap?”

Lucas chuckles at Alice’s visceral reaction to the news. To be fair, he completely understands her disgust. Brockton Bay was effectively the blight of the Eastern Seaboard. It was as far from a ‘jewel’ of the coast as one could get. It made Boston look good, and Boston had the Teeth.

But then to be fair, so had Brockton Bay, once upon a time. The Teeth had originated on Brockton Bay, only to be chased out of town because they simply *couldn’t hang*.

This was all to say, yes Lucas understood Alice’s reaction. But at the same time, that was part of why he’d chosen Brockton over Boston or New York.

“Technically we’re a little bit outside of the city, up in the hills. A nice, large area all to ourselves with plenty of space for expansion.”

“That’s nice and all, but why even pick there to begin with?”

Smirking as he continues to slide in and out of Sveta’s cunt, Lucas shrugs even though he knows Alice can’t see him.

“For exactly the reason you already stated. It’s a shit heap. And that’s precisely where I want to be, wading amidst the muck and pulling out the shining gems of potential that lie within. I’m going to clean up this city, Alice. And once I’ve done so, we can move on to cleaning up the entire world.”

There's a pause on the other end of the call, during which Lucas continues to slowly and steadily fuck Sveta while waiting for Alice's response. When it finally comes, Alice sounds... breathy to say the least.

"Well... f-fuck. Way to soak a girl's panties, Lucas. You certainly don't dream small. If I was there right now... fuck me..."

Lucas laughs and for a moment his eyes meet Emily's. The other girl is watching from the side and he can tell his words had an effect on her too. Hell, even Sveta had tightened up and gripped down on his cock at hearing his plans.

"Like I said, you're welcome to visit whenever you want."

Unfortunately, he can't just summon her to him, nor can she teleport herself to him like Sveta can because of the nature of their two deals. In Sveta's case, she'd willingly signed her entire existence away to him despite Lucas' protests. He owned her in a way that meant she had to be able to come to his side whenever she wanted.

Obviously, Sveta was happy with that arrangement, side benefits and all. Lucas was just happy that she was happy.

"W-Well... about that... I wasn't just calling to check in. I mentioned it last time we talked... but I've joined the Guild. And today I got to meet Dragon, sort of."

Lucas arches a brow, even as he runs his free hand over Sveta's pert backside. She really did have an amazing body, not to toot his own horn. Perfectly sculpted by his power, her figure was top notch in every way.

"Oh? Only 'sort of'?"

"... Yeah. That's part of why I called. Dragon... she expressed interest in me putting you in touch with her. To maybe make a deal."

That brings him to a complete standstill as he pauses. Dragon? THE Dragon? She wanted to make a deal with him? That was big... no, bigger than big, that was potentially *huge*.

"A deal, you say."

"She has an autoimmune disease, Lucas. One that keeps her from interacting with people in real life. We worked together today and designed some amazing things, but our entire collaboration had to be remote for her because she apparently can't even be in the same room as another human being. Sounds like the sort of thing you could fix, right?"

His brow furrows even as Sveta makes a quiet, muffled noise that causes him to start fucking her again. It's not like he meant to leave her hanging or anything, he was just... surprised. How had he never heard of this before? One might expect there to at least be rumors about Dragon... But to be fair, he's realizing now that he's never seen Dragon make an in-person appearance.

Or rather, he's never seen her outside of her armors, which were more akin to mecha suits than anything else. Was she even in those or did she not risk it and only piloted them remotely? Huh.

Still, Lucas can't help but be a little leery all the same. Dragon was a major authority figure. There was a reason he hadn't presented himself alongside Alice when she'd gone out and started popping Grey Boy Bubbles in a bid to draw out the PRT and the Protectorate. He didn't necessarily want to run face first into someone like Legend just yet, not when he wasn't powerful enough to tell them to fuck off.

Then again... a deal with Dragon might be exactly the sort of thing he needed to get that powerful. And more than anything... he could just keep things over the phone and it would be fine, wouldn't it? If she had ill intentions, he should be able to blank her with his power regardless.

"Sure, Alice. Give Dragon my phone number and let her know I'll be expecting her call. We'll see what comes of that, alright?"

The relief from the other end of the line is palpable, perhaps because Alice thought that he might get angry at her for talking about him in the first place. Lucas didn't mind though. Word of mouth was always useful for a budding 'businessman' such as himself.

"Y-Yeah, alright... thanks Lucas. Someone like Dragon... she definitely deserves your help."

Smiling, Lucas nods even though Alice can't see it.

"Of course. And I'll be happy to give it to her, for the right price."

He injects enough levity into his voice that Alice giggles on the other end. However, as the seconds drag on... she doesn't make any move to hang up. After a few moments of this, Lucas raises a brow.

"Was there anything else you needed, Alice?"

"I... I guess not... just... missing you."

Ah, of course. Before she can hang up on that dour note, Lucas calls out to her.

"Well then, feel free to stay on the line for a little bit longer. Would you like me to tell you exactly what I'm doing to Sveta right now?"

"Y-Yes!"

Not even a moment's hesitation. Lucas chuckles and tucks his phone into the crook of his neck and shoulder, placing both hands on Sveta's hips so he can begin driving into her much deeper and far harder than before.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

As the sounds of their flesh slapping against flesh fills the room and becomes audible through the phone call, Lucas begins to narrate his actions to Alice.

“I’m fucking her, Alice. I’m fucking Sveta from behind while she hogties herself with her own power. I’m plowing her pussy with every last inch of my thick... hard... cock.”

Alice’s breathing becomes heavy and there’s some rustling on the other end of the call that lets Lucas know the Half-Asian woman is getting more ‘comfortable’. Soon enough, he can even hear what sounds like fingers playing with a pussy, even as Alice lets out a ragged exhale.

“F-Fuck... is she taking it good, sir? Taking it nice and deep?”

Lucas grins wickedly.

“That she is. I’m buried in her. Over and over and over again. She’s loving it, cumming for me every so often, moaning through her own makeshift gag.”

“Yeah... yeah, I bet she loves that cock... I bet she’s enjoying it sooo much.”

As Lucas continues to drill into Sveta from behind, his eyes move up and meet Emily’s again. Her face is bright red... and her hand is buried in her pants as well at this point.

“Emily is here too. Watching.”

The woman in question freezes up upon hearing those words... but after a moment, she goes back to fingering herself, her pants bulging from the hand working away down under her panties. She stares at him with hooded eyes, clearly enjoying herself more than she ever thought she would.

Alice, meanwhile... her breath hitches on the other end of the call. She knows who Emily is of course, Lucas has already mentioned his second ‘hire’ to her.

“She’s... watching?”

Smiling crookedly, Lucas makes a noise of confirmation, even as he continues to drill a moaning, cumming Sveta upon his cock.

“That’s right. She inadvertently walked in on Sveta and I the other day... it was one of the reasons I realized we needed a bigger place. But she’s not here by accident anymore. She asked to watch. She wanted to see me fuck Sveta silly with her own two eyes.”

“P-Perv... little voyeur s-slut...”

Emily can’t hear Alice’s words to be fair, only Lucas can. So he doesn’t mind Alice getting a little catty, even as her own voice gets more and more uneven. In fact, hearing him explain things seems to turn Emily on even more if the way her hand is moving all the harder in her pants is any indication.

Lucas, meanwhile, is getting close now... he’s going to cum sooner rather than later. With a grunt, he lets Alice know.

“I’m getting close now. Gonna cum. Gonna fill Sveta up. I bet you wish it was you instead, don’t you Alice?”

“Y-Yes!”

“Well then close your eyes and imagine it. Imagine that I’m there fucking you. Think about my big fat cock burying itself in your pussy again and again. Here it comes... cum with me, Alice. Cum for me.”

Lucas tips over the edge a moment later, proceeding to cum inside of Sveta from behind. In response, Sveta also experiences an explosive orgasm, her pussy walls clenching and tightening up around his cock even harder. And over the phone... all Lucas hears is wanton squeals and shrieks as the beautiful young woman reaches her own climax.

Emily is the only one who doesn’t cum. Instead she goes still over on her chair, watching them all reach mutual climax with wide eyes. A whimper leaves her lips

and she tries to chase her own orgasm for a few moments more with her fingers as they come down from their pleasure highs... but to no avail.

Chuckling at the look he sees in Emily's eyes, Lucas lets out a contented sigh.

"I'm going to let you go now, Alice. Feel free to throw Dragon my number whenever you've... recovered. And then see if you can make the time to come down to Brockton Bay sometime in the next week. We'd love to have you."

"I... I will. T-Talk to you later, Lucas... thank you. Thank you for everything."

A warmth spreads through his chest at that, a wide grin spreading across his face.

"You're very welcome, Alice."

They both hang up a moment later, Lucas tossing the phone onto the bed next to Sveta's quivering form. The Case 53 hasn't untied herself yet, even as he slides himself out of her freshly fucked, freshly creamed quim. Rather than spin her around to have her use her mouth to clean him off, however, Lucas looks to Emily and arches a brow.

Emily freezes... and then slowly pulls herself out of her chair. She shucks her undone pants down her legs and kicks them off, leaving herself in just a cute little spaghetti-strap top and a pair of visibly wet panties.

Then, she drops to her hands and knees and crawls across the space between them. Lucas isn't surprised by this... he could feel her pleasure through their connect clear as day, just like he had felt it with Alice that day in her dorm room.

When Emily finally kneels before him, his messy cock twitching right in front of her face, Lucas gives her exactly what she craves... placing a hand atop her head and feeding his length into her waiting, open mouth as her tongue rolls out like the red carpet.

Moaning and gurgling, she begins to suck and clean him off, slurping away at his dick quite happily. She hums and moans as she goes, causing Lucas to groan in appreciation from the reverberations going up his shaft.

Heh, so much for just watching. In the end, Emily just needed the right motivation. With one hand wrapped around the base of his cock and the other buried in her panties, continuing to finger herself as she sucks him off while wantonly moaning, Lucas knows exactly where this is going.

Except, before it can go there... his phone starts to ring again. Blinking, Lucas picks it up with his free hand, expecting Alice to be calling back for whatever reason. But it's not Alice... it's an unknown number.

Dragon. It's probably Dragon. Sure, it could just be someone else, but Lucas gets this feeling that it's definitely Dragon. Which is... a little awkward. Sheesh, how eager was she that she'd called the instant Alice had sent over the number?

On the one hand, he would feel bad not taking care of Emily's needs right now. On the other hand, he was fairly certain she would understand him needing to put her off for a little bit longer because fucking Dragon, arguably the world's greatest Tinker, was calling him.

Indeed, Emily is looking up at him now with a curious look, already pulling back off of his cock as if anticipation of him telling her she'll have to wait.

It wasn't like he could hold a phone call with Dragon while fucking Emily, after all. Doing that to Alice while plowing Sveta was one thing, they had prior history of that nature. But Dragon... no, that would just be a bad idea.

... right?

-x-X-x-

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

