

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

A/N: Hippolyta's turn~

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After leaving the bathhouse behind but just before he can depart from Themyscira entirely, Lucien is stopped by a runner who asks him to accompany her to the Palace. Because apparently Queen Hippolyta wishes to meet with him before he leaves.

Intrigued in spite of what he just got done doing, Lucien shrugs and follows along, allowing himself to be escorted through the streets of Themyscira and up to the very same palace that he'd blitzed his way into some months ago in order to stop Grail from killing Hippolyta on the spot.

The damage that Darkseid's Daughter caused in her rampage has all been repaired by this point and even the furrow in the throne room floor and the hole in the ceiling have both been patched up. Lucien enters the throne room with his curiosity already piqued, but it only intensifies when he finds that the place is completely empty... save for one woman waiting for him.

The Amazon who escorted him over closes the large double doors to the throne room behind him, not following him in. Meanwhile, Hippolyta sits upon her throne, the space around her empty of any advisors or generals or even confidantes.

Walking forward, Lucien arches a brow as he considers the blonde ruler and the situation at hands.

"It's good to see you again, Queen Hippolyta."

Smiling slightly, Hippolyta rises from her throne.

“And you as well, Lucien. Please dispense with the formalities. I may not have to call you Master any longer, but you shall never have to address me as anything but my name for what you’ve done for me and my people.”

Lucien narrows his eyes, unable to help but respond to that first part.

“You never had to call me Master in the first place you know.”

To her credit, Hippolyta’s smile turns apologetic and she nods.

“Yes. My apologies. I did not mean to insinuate anything untoward about you... it was my own honor and the ways of my people that forced my hand, not you.”

They’re mere feet apart by this point when Hippolyta reaches out and takes his hands in her own. Lucien raises both brows, even as she turns them in a circle... and begins to back him up towards her throne. In the end, he doesn’t offer much resistance, even sitting down of his own accord when she gently pushes him the rest of the way into the throne itself.

Still, as she stands over him and he sits in her oh-so-special chair, Lucien can’t help but quip.

“This seems a bit... gauche. I doubt your people would be happy if they could see me right now.”

Hippolyta shrugs... and in doing so, shrugs off her top at the same time, letting it fall away and expose her shapely breasts as she smirks.

“That won’t be a problem. I have forbidden anyone from disturbing us for the next while. It’s just you and me, Lucien... and what lies between us.”

As the Queen of the Amazons sinks to her knees in front of him, her crown glittering gold amongst her equally golden locks, Lucien stares down at her. He can’t deny that she paints a very attractive picture kneeling before him like she is with her tits out. At the same time though...

“I wasn’t aware anything did lie between us, Hippolyta.”

Blushing slightly, Hippolyta hesitantly reaches for his crotch... and when he makes no move to stop her, she deftly pulls his cock out of its confines and into open air.

“Truly? Perhaps you know not the effect you have on women, Lucien Luthor. From the moment we met, I was impressed by you. You are quite the specimen and you brought my lost citizens back to life with no expectation of repayment. But it wasn’t until you stood up for me in the face of my own goddesses that my heart began to stir just a bit.”

Lucien grunts as Hippolyta wraps her tits around his cock while speaking. She slides her gorgeous, tanned rack up and down his shaft, getting him nice and hard and applying liberal amounts of spit, drool, and saliva between sentences.

Then, she looks up at him with a smile.

“I know I cannot be your only love, Lucien. I cannot even be one of your women, in truth... my responsibility is here, to my people. But for just this once... just one day, I would like to explore what we might have had together in another life. Wouldn’t you?”

Lucien stares down into Hippolyta’s eyes... and smiles back.

“I certainly wouldn’t mind it.”

She laughs airily at that response, before lowering her mouth as the bulbous head of Lucien’s cock pushes up from between her cleavage. She takes him past her lips and begins to suck him off right then and there while at the same time continuing the titjob she was already giving him.

There’s only one way to describe this... and its cock worship, plain and simple. Hippolyta moans as she swirls her tongue this way and that over her glans. She groans as she squishes her breasts harder into the sides of his shaft, amping up

the pressure and softness all at once. And Lucien watches on, sitting back in her throne and enjoying the show.

The more it goes on, the more enthusiastic she gets about it. Until eventually, Hippolyta reaches out and grabs his hand, guiding it to her styled hair and looking up at him pointedly. Then, she lets her chest fall away from his shaft and begins to bob up and down his cock more enthusiastically, taking him far deeper than before.

Seeing her intentions for what they are, Lucien firms up his grip on the Amazon Queen's blonde locks... and begins to firmly guide her up and down his length with increasing swiftness. She does her best to relax her throat as he does so, deep throating his length with impressive talent... but there's more and more of his cock to take and eventually, even Hippolyta can't handle all of it.

"Gagkh! Gagkh! Gagkh!"

The sounds of her gagging and choking and gurgling on his dick echo through the spacious throne room, the Amazon Queen knelt before a man sat upon her own throne. In any other case, this would be the height of sacrilege, Lucien imagines. But he supposes he's the exception to all of the rules the Amazons have at this point.

Hippolyta certainly doesn't seem to mind being face fucked either. Even as involuntary tears leak down her cheeks, her eyes are rolling half up in her head and her tongue is going wild along the underside of his shaft. It's enough to bring Lucien closer and closer to the edge... and seeing no reason to hold himself back, he lets Hippolyta bring it home, causing him to tip over.

"Here it comes, Hippolyta!"

With a loud, lewd groan, Lucien proceeds to cum in Hippolyta's mouth and throat. To her credit, the Amazon Queen swallows as much as she can, drinking down his seed in big, large gulps at first. But inevitably, it overwhelms her and copious amounts of his cum wind up overflowing down her chin from her lower lip and onto her heaving, jiggling breasts.

Both of them take a moment to recover after that, Hippolyta more than him. When she's finally able to catch her breath after he removes his cock from her mouth, Lucien raises a brow at her as if to ask if they're done or not. The answer, of course, is that they most definitely are not.

Rising to her feet, cum still coating her chin and upper chest, Hippolyta begins to sway to unheard music as she strips the rest of the way out of her clothing, until she's wearing absolutely nothing... save for the crown upon her head. The naked Queen of the Amazons smiles down at him rather messily... and Lucien smirks back, rising to his feet to meet her.

Only, instead of moving into his arms, Hippolyta dances around them. Before he can grab her, she's already slipped past him and when Lucien turns to figure out what game she's playing, she's already positioning herself.

If her sucking him off while he sat upon her throne was bad, then this is probably worse. The naked Queen of the Amazons, a man's cum still dripping from her face, kneeling upon her own throne and arching her back as she juts her ass out in that same man's direction. For shame, heh.

Still, it's the sort of picturesque view that Lucien can't just ignore. Without hesitation, he steps forward and grabs Hippolyta by her hips, squeezing them soundly as he brings his cock to bear on her drooling, glistening wet quim.

Moaning, she backs up into him, grinding her cunt against his bulbous dick tip and sliding her pussy lips up and down his glans.

"Fuck me, Lucien Luthor. Fuck me how you will and use me as a man uses a woman."

Her throaty tone and aroused voice send shivers down Lucien's spine even as he simply nods and does as he's told. Thrusting forward, he fills Hippolyta from behind right then and there, making the blonde throw her head back and cry out joyously and lustfully as he stretches her upon his huge throbbing mast.

Once he's impaled her, Lucien doesn't stop there. He almost immediately begins to fuck Hippolyta, driving into her nice and deep over and over again, pounding away at her pussy with all his might and slamming into her and her throne with greater and greater force.

The thing is... Hippolyta can handle it. After all, he hadn't removed any of the power he granted her for their fight against Darkseid. She was easily one of the most powerful women in the world, and certainly the strongest Amazon that had ever existed. If someone like Grail did show up again to wreak havoc on Themyscira, they would be in for a very, very bad time... because Themyscira's Queen was now the sort of sleeping dragon that you did NOT want to provoke.

On the other hand... the throne is something else entirely. Lucien probably should have considered that before going all out, but he's a little more focused on Hippolyta's amazing cunt and firm yet bouncy booty as he fucks her from behind. Her inner walls flex and squeeze around his cock while her perfectly pert ass cheeks barely ripple with each harsh impact of his crotch against them.

It feels good to be fucking the Amazon Queen from behind bent over her own throne. Alas, the throne itself... doesn't last long. Between Hippolyta squeezing down on it with strength she's maybe still not entirely used to having and Lucien fucking Hippolyta's unbreakable body into it with strength greater than a Kryptonian... well, the throne, which was likely a precious artifact of thousands of years of age at this point... just doesn't last.

More simply, it sort of disintegrates under the onslaught. Amusingly, but also a little bit shamefully, Lucien doesn't even really notice. The throne eventually gives way, torn to shreds by their copulation, but while he suddenly has to hold Hippolyta aloft in order to continue fucking her from behind, the added weight isn't something Lucien pays any mind to.

Even as Hippolyta goes from gripping the back of her throne and kneeling in its seat to having to reach back and hold onto him for dear life while her legs dangle down and her curling toes hover inches above the floor... Lucien just keeps pounding away, fucking the Amazon Queen and making her cunt his own.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

She cums for him again and again, moaning all the while, panting and mewling and begging for more. And Lucien gives her more, oh yes he does, fucking into her rag dolling body with all his might, thrusting her back and forth along his pistoning cock like she's some sort of sex toy.

Until finally, he can feel himself reaching the point of no return. So of course, he warns her.

"I'm getting close again, Hippolyta!"

Lucien isn't sure whether to expect an answer from the moaning blonde or not... but in the end, he gets one back almost immediately all the same.

"I-Inside! Fill me up!"

That nearly makes him pause because... well, that was exactly what he'd told her goddesses that he wouldn't be doing. And yet, the circumstances were different now, weren't they? Still...

"Are you sure?"

"Y-Yes! If something comes of it... so be it! Breed me, Lucien Luthor! Knock me up!"

Well, that about settles that. With a growl, Lucien plunges into Hippolyta's depths one final time before unloading into her womb with all his might. He empties his balls into her, filling her with a truly copious amount of seed until her womb is stuffed, her belly is slightly distended, and cum is dripping and drooling out of the sides of her stretched snatch.

Only around that point, as he's coming back to his full senses, does Lucien realize what they did to her throne. Oops... at least they didn't destroy the entire throne room or anything like that. Though there are cracks in the floor extending out from where he'd planted his feet...

But Hippolyta doesn't seem to care, even as he lets her down off of his cock and she takes her feet. In fact, she ignores all of that in favor of spinning around, dropping to her knees, and sucking his cock clean of their combined juices instead.

Looking down at the blonde Amazon, Lucien grins and runs a hand through her hair. At least he now knew where Diana got it from, he supposed...

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