

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

A/N: Raven has thoughts~

-x-X-x-

“Raven, are you alright?”

Ah... is she that obvious? Raven freezes up at her Master's question; Cole's concerned gaze directed at her. She had been squirming a bit... thinking about how he had described them back there as master and familiar.

Obviously she knew that Cole didn't want her to call him Master. She understood and she wanted him to be happy, so she would refrain. But it was quite difficult for Raven not to think of him as her Master in his head. And when he outlined their relationship to someone else so clearly, it made her wonder why she couldn't just refer to him as Master out loud as well...

“I'm sorry she thought the worst of you like that. At least she apologized. Still, discriminating against you just because of your parentage... heh, I guess it's true what they say, you should never meet your heroes.”

Huh? Raven blinks, realizing that she had it wrong. He'd mistaken her squirming for being uncomfortable and sad that Zatara had been so hostile to her. Truth be told... Raven didn't actually care all that much. In fact, once she understood why Zatara was acting the way she was, she even approved.

After all, if she were in a similar position and thought Master Cole was in danger from a demon, she would do everything in her power to protect him as well. From that perspective, Zatara's actions were beyond reproach in Raven's eyes, even if she very nearly attacked her and firmly mistrusted her at first.

“... No, I didn't mind how she acted. She was only trying to help you.”

Cole furrows his brow for a moment before offering Raven a smile and a chuckle.

“Ah, well... that’s very magnanimous of you, Raven. I’m glad there are no hard feelings, especially since it seems like we’ll be seeing more of Zatanna going forward. Unless...”

Her Master turns to regard the other entity in the room, prompting Mystery to arch a perfectly sculpted brow in response. Raven tries not to be too jealous of the avatar’s good looks. It is just an avatar after all, so of course it’s going to be well designed. And besides, Master Cole seems to enjoy her own looks just as much if not more...

“Now that she’s not here anymore, what’s your honest opinion of Zatanna Zatara, Mystery? You clearly had prior experience...”

Mystery looks surprised and pleased by their Master asking for her opinion. She hums for a moment before shaking her head.

“I wish I could say differently... but I honestly don’t really have a bad word to say about her, I’m afraid. I can’t even complain about her poor taste in men because ultimately she broke up with my previous owner before even I threw in the towel. All in all, you could do worse in terms of mentors.”

The House seems almost displeased about having to admit that. Probably because she clearly felt possessive over their Master. Raven wasn’t an idiot, she’d noticed as much from their interactions so far. She was lucky she’d come into Cole’s life before Mystery, otherwise who knows how the House might have reacted to her?

As things stand, Raven doesn’t feel nearly the same sort of jealous possessiveness. Oh, she certainly loves her Master with all her heart... but unlike Mystery, she doesn’t mind if he gets close with others, even other women. In fact, she’s more than happy to encourage it where she can. Her Master deserves all the happiness in the world after all... he deserves everything.

“That said, we probably can’t keep calling you Lord at this point.”

Raven’s head snaps to Mystery then, her eyes widening in betrayal. What?! What was that stupid shallow blonde bitch saying?! She couldn’t take this from her! She couldn’t!

“Huh? Why not?”

Master Cole’s reaction is far more muted, his head tilting to the side as he frowns in confusion. It’s a cute look that makes Raven want to cradle him to her bosom... but instead she stands frozen, wondering what the hell Mystery thinks she’s playing at.

“You’re just asking for a misunderstanding if we do. We got extremely lucky today... Zatanna was literally hunting for a Lord of Order, but fortunately she didn’t think it was you. That would have made things much more awkward.”

Raven didn’t see why. So what if Zatara had thought Cole was a Lord of Order? Admittedly, she didn’t fully understand what such things were even now, but they sounded pretty powerful... and her Master was certainly very powerful.

Still, to not be allowed to call him ‘Lord’ anymore... Raven didn’t want to throw a temper tantrum, but she did feel tears pricking at the corners of her eyes. Damn it all, she couldn’t let her Master see her so weak here and now.

“Ugh... I see your point.”

Mystery nods... and then smiles wickedly.

“Which is why you should let Raven call you ‘Master’, I feel.”

Wait what? Raven’s head snaps up again, her eyes widening as she stares at Mystery in an entirely new light. This beautiful, wonderful, amazing woman... was trying to help her?

“She is your bonded familiar after all. People need to know her relationship to you, especially since it’ll cut down on misunderstandings like the one you nearly had with Zatara today. If it helps, you can introduce her as your familiar more often or whatever. But ultimately, they need to know she belongs to you.”

Her Master grimaces, shooting a glance at Raven. Raven... tries not to look too hopeful.

“But she doesn’t belong to me. I don’t... I don’t want to own anyone. Not Raven. Not you.”

She does though! She does belong to him! Raven doesn’t trust herself to speak those words, not without ruining things. So she stays quiet and lets Mystery continue to do the talking.

“And that’s sweet, Cole. It really is. But let’s be honest here... Raven is only safe so long as she’s under your protection. I want to be in your care to continue to feel the caress of your magic. We’ve put ourselves at your feet willingly of our own volition... and you haven’t rejected us. But only half-heartedly accepting us is only going to do more damage in the long run.”

She took back every nasty thing she’d ever thought about Mystery. The House was extremely eloquent, well-learned, and amazingly thoughtful! Raven had no notes; Mystery was outlining everything perfectly!

Even Master Cole doesn’t seem to know what to say to all of that. He falls into quiet contemplation for a time before finally looking over at Raven.

“Raven? Is this how you feel as well?”

Still not trusting herself to speak, Raven nods at first. But then she realizes... she should say something. Even if she fucks it up, she should at least try.

“There’s... there’s nowhere else I want to be than by your side.”

Grimacing, Cole looks down at his own hands for a moment.

“But... you wouldn’t even need me if it wasn’t for your father.”

Stepping forward, Raven takes her Master’s hands in her own and lifts them up to lay gentle kisses along the knuckles. When he looks up into her eyes, she speaks.

“... even if Trigon weren’t a threat, I would still appreciate you and all you’ve done for me. I am yours. And... you are my Master.”

There. She’s said it. Raven waits for Cole to cringe back, to pull his hands out of her grasp and refute her. She prepares herself to apologize, to beg his forgiveness and prostrate herself before him in shame.

Instead, he seems to consider her words for a time before finally, slowly nodding. Hope wells up in Raven’s chest alongside joy as he graces her with a fond smile.

“Alright then. If that’s how it has to be... then that’s how it has to be. I won’t let you down, Raven.”

Raven flushes, all but vibrating with excitement.

“Then... I remain in your care, Master.”

They share a tender moment together as those words hang in the air. Until, of course, the architect of said moment has to go and ruin it.

“And what about me, Master~”

Raven looks over at the same time as Cole to see Mystery has foregone her usual blue dress and is clad instead in a scanty set of blue lingerie that hugs her assets perfectly. She strikes a seductive pose and gives Master Cole a wink before licking her bright red lips enticingly.

“... I don’t remember giving you permission to call me Master, Mystery. Only Raven.”

Mystery pouts... but then grins again.

“Oh dear, then I’ve been a bad girl, haven’t I? You’ll have to punish me, I suppose~”

Cole snorts in amusement but also hesitates. Seeing an opportunity, Raven steps forward.

“Allow me, Master. *Azarath Metrion Zinthos!*”

Shadows well up and wrap around Mystery’s limbs, lifting her up off of the ground and into the air even as she squawks.

“Hey now, you-mmph!”

The shadows proceed to wrap around her lower face too, gagging her. Most pointedly, the shadows do not cover up any of the more sexual parts of the avatar’s beautiful body, instead binding her in such a way to accentuate her assets further.

Of course, Raven is well aware that she’s only getting away with this because Mystery is allowing it. The woman is not a woman at all, but rather the literal magical house around them. Even as Mystery squirms in her bondage, her movements are playful... literal playacting, in fact.

Master Cole watches this all with some amusement... before shrugging and reaching down to unbuckle his belt.

“Alright then. Let’s move this to the bedroom. It’s been a long, stressful day... and I could use some relief.”

Raven beams at their Master taking a more proactive role in things. Even Mystery’s blue eyes twinkle with happiness as they all move to the bedroom.

Clothes come off in short order and soon Master Cole is directing Raven to lay back on the bed while placing Mystery on her knees between them.

“You can occupy that mouth of hers with something other than shadow, Raven.”

“Yes Master~”

“Mmph!”

Mystery offers no protest as she goes from being gagged with Raven’s magic to her face in Raven’s crotch. Instead, the blonde immediately begins to lick and lap at Raven’s cunt, causing the half-demon to moan wantonly.

Of course, it’s not long at all before Mystery’s own muffled moans join her as Cole kneels behind her, grabs hold of Mystery’s bubble butt and sinks his cock into her from behind. It’s a delightful sensation to feel him fucking another woman through said woman’s body. Physically, Raven experiences every thrust of Cole’s cock, just with Mystery as the ‘go-between’.

Watching him plow Mystery silly with lidded eyes, Raven licks her lips... and goes for broke.

“You should spank her, Master. She’s been awfully naughty.”

Mystery’s eyes look up at her from between her thighs, but Raven can tell the blonde is more impressed with her than she is upset. Cole, meanwhile, pauses for a moment... before chuckling.

“You’re both corrupting me. But... I don’t know if I mind all that much. After the day we’ve had, let’s all go all out, yeah?”

And with that, he rears back a hand and brings it down on Mystery’s pale butt cheek.

S-SMACK!

“MMMM!”

“Oh fuck, she just got so much tighter...”

Master Cole groans, Raven moans, and Mystery’s own noises reverberate up through her cunt, providing the half-demon with even more pleasure. And of course, Cole doesn’t stop there.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

Their Master spans Mystery silly, turning her ass red with his palm as he strikes her again and again. In turn, Mystery squeals into Raven’s cunt on top of continuing to eat her out, driving Raven crazy with the pleasure being visited upon her.

Finally, Raven herself just holds onto Mystery’s blonde hair for dear life, grinding her pussy up into the other woman’s face and shivering all the while.

As the three of them fuck the rest of the day away together, Raven has to admit... she’s a little worried about what the future will hold. She’s not opposed to Zatara teaching Master Cole more about his magic, but she won’t let the older woman stifle him or hold him back.

Hm... perhaps there’s something to be done about that. Glancing down into Mystery’s eyes, Raven can’t exactly send thoughts or read minds... she’s not a telepath. And yet, she still feels like Mystery will definitely help her out if she explains the plan she now has brewing to the avatar.

Put simply... if they wanted to make sure Zatara didn’t restrict Master Cole in any way, if they wanted to ensure she didn’t hinder him... then all they had to do was get her in bed with him as well, right? Once she experienced sexual domination at Master’s hands, then she definitely wouldn’t be able to tell him no anymore.

Yesss... it was the perfect plan. For a second, Raven sees black hair in between her legs instead, imagining that its Zatanna Zatara being railed by her and Cole rather than Mystery.

... It's certainly a lovely mental image, to be sure~

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