

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

A/N: Meeting up with Starfire~

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Mewling moans fill the room as a peach-shaped orange behind bounces up and down on a massive cock. While Starfire is riding him to kingdom come, Lucien lays under her, his brow furrowed and his hands operating on autopilot while they slide up and down over her curvaceous figure, moving from her breasts to her peaking nipples and then back down to her hips and ass again.

“So... let me get this straight. You guys beat Trigon... a Multidimensional Demon Lord... through the power of hope and friendship?”

Moaning up a storm, Starfire nevertheless nods, a bright smile on her face, her green eyes twinkling as she giggles.

“Yes, that is correct. Well... that and Raven’s immense personal power once she finally decided to claim her own innate potential as hers and stopped seeing it as belonging to Trigon.”

Laying there, cock enveloped in hot wet alien pussy over and over again, Lucien just makes a curious noise in the back of his throat... before glancing over at the room’s other occupant for confirmation.

Sliding into place behind Starfire’s bouncing form, a very naked Death of the Endless curls pale white hands and arms around the Tamaranean’s orange body, sliding her fingers across Starfire’s prodigious bust to begin groping them.

At the same time, Death rests her chin on Starfire’s shoulder and arches a brow.

“What are you looking at me for, Lucien?”

Huffing, Lucien continues to thrust up into Starfire while at the same time giving Death a wry grin.

“You just don’t seem too surprised.”

Death chuckles.

“That’s because I’m not. While it was a bit of a funny coincidence that the Titans’ battle with Trigon happened to line up perfectly with your fight with Darkseid, I was very much present at both encounters all the same. After all, the potential for my presence to be required all but necessitated it.”

Starfire makes a confused noise in the back of her throat at Death’s words. As far as she’s concerned, Death has been introduced to her as ‘Didi’ and nothing more so far. Still, the natural sub doesn’t ask questions... she knows it’s not her place to do so. Her place is to sit on Lucien’s cock looking pretty, bouncing up and down as she tells him all about her recent experiences.

Even with Death confirming it though, it’s still a bit hard for Lucien to wrap his head around. He’d known that Trigon was a threat obviously, and that Raven would be the powerful Demon Lord’s ingress into their universe. He knew this because once upon a time he’d fucked up massively enough for that plan to accelerate and had to reverse time in order to nip it in the bud.

But clearly dealing with Slade like he had... was only ever a temporary measure. It might have bought them another year, but Trigon... Trigon was inevitable. Or apparently not, because in the end he’d been dealt with by an alien princess, a boy wonder, a shapeshifter, a terrakinetetic, and his own daughter.

Things had gotten dire while Lucien was off on Pluto with the others he’d empowered for the fight against Darkseid. But to be fair, the Justice League should have been able to help if it got too bad. Only, that hadn’t happened. Instead, Raven herself had apparently come into her own, found her inner strength, and kicked Trigon back from whence he came with the help of her friends.

Starfire had even described it coming with a total color swap, with Raven apparently wearing a white cloak when all was said and done, having purified her power of any of Trigon's influence. If it wasn't for that last part, Lucien would have offered to cut Raven's connection with Trigon himself... since you know, he could apparently do that sort of thing now.

But no, it didn't sound like he or his allies had been needed in any way in the end. If he hadn't just gotten done killing Darkseid at the same time, that might have made Lucien feel a little inadequate. Alas, the world didn't revolve around him... and this was a good lesson in that regard.

Of course, even as he and Death continue to share their perfect little Tamaranean pet between them, Lucien finds his attention split between Starfire's gorgeous nubile body and the events of the past few days. Darkseid's death... well, it was never something that any of them had thought would be kept quiet. Still, the repercussions were probably going to be far-reaching and not ending any time soon.

There were some things that Lucien had expected, of course. For one, Grail was sending constant messages back about how she was tearing her way through Apokolips as well as Darkseid's command structure, using the power Lucien had given her on top of her status as a demi-New God to just utterly obliterate anyone who stood in her way, from siblings to Darkseid's chief minions.

For two, Hippolyta had indeed retaken her throne over in Themyscira, news of the role she'd played in ending Darkseid once and for all seeing her people welcoming her back like some sort of conquering Queen. She would almost certainly be riding the wave of their success for decades if not centuries to come... hell, Lucien hoped she used the popularity to maybe even push back against her people's gods a little bit if they ever came around making idiotic demands again.

Suffice to say, Wonder Woman had reached out to Lucien privately and thanked him for his efforts in 'freeing' her from Queenhood. She had approximately negative desire to rule Themyscira and was extremely pleased that she got to

go back to just being a Princess. So pleased in fact that she'd invited him to a private rendezvous with her and her proteges... one that was clearly only going to go one way.

However... that was about where the positive reactions ended. There was a reason Wonder Woman had reached out to him privately... and it was because the Justice League as a whole was reacting rather negatively to what had happened. Fighting off bad guys like Darkseid was one thing but learning that the Dark Tyrant's death had been premeditated assassination stuck some people the wrong way... and made others very, very leery about what they saw as Lucien playing fast and loose with Earth's safety.

Specifically, those like Green Lantern saw the assassination as a risky play that should never have happened. Even if it had worked, Green Lantern and his faction felt like the potential costs far outweighed the risks. After all, if Lucien and his team had failed... it would have been more than just Pluto that paid the price.

Darkseid would have immediately launched another invasion of Earth in the wake of such a thing... and though nobody outside of the strike team knew it, he would have been a lot more successful with all seven of them under his control.

Then, there was the other faction within the Justice League that felt like the way in which Lucien and the others had killed Darkseid made them no better than Darkseid himself. This faction was led by none other than Superman. The Kryptonian Boy Scout was especially angry about Kara's involvement from what Lucien had heard, and Lucien suspected that he and Superman would probably be on bad terms for a long time, if not forever.

After all, as far as the Man of Steel was concerned, Lucien had turned his younger relative into an assassin. Never mind that Kara was a grown woman who could make her own decisions. Never mind that Darkseid was a menace to the universe that deserved to be put down. Some people just deserved killing in Lucien's opinion, but someone like Superman couldn't fathom that to be true.

As a result, the biggest consequence of their gambit so far... had come down on poor Kara herself. Superman had used his authority as a founding member of the Justice League to put his cousin on probation, effectively pushing Kara down from her position as a full member to someone who was on constant watch and on her last strike.

This had, of course, very much struck Kara the wrong way... and ultimately, she'd decided she didn't have to put up with him. She'd quit the Justice League altogether and was now living in his penthouse with Lucien and the others while splitting her time between working as his and Lena's secretaries and hanging out with him, Claire, and Tea interchangeably.

She still helped out with natural disasters where necessary, but for the moment she'd hung up the cape and the blue and red costume and said she wasn't really looking to be Supergirl anymore if her cousin was only ever going to treat her like a child.

In the end, Lucien couldn't help feeling a little guilty over the whole situation, though not guilty enough to actually regret what they had done. Sure, maybe he and the others could have disabled or crippled Darkseid and sent him packing in the same way Raven and the Titans beat back Trigon without permanently killing him. But the threat would have still been there. It wouldn't have truly solved anything.

That said, he had effectively convinced Kara to lie to not just her only living family member, but also the rest of the Justice League about what they were planning. And while she was officially on a mission from the Justice League to watch him and Grail specifically to report on shit like what they had planned out and ultimately ended up doing.

So yeah... he could see why the Justice League was pissed. He could see why the likes of Green Lantern and Superman were pissed. He could even respect their so-called authority, at least a little bit. However... his respect didn't go so far as to feel one ounce of contrition for Darkseid's death. Some people... some people really did need killing.

Of course, the only member of the Justice League that Lucien was truly concerned about had been the quietest of all so far. That came with both upsides and downsides. On the one hand, Batman not adding his voice to either Green Lantern or Superman's complaints did seem like it should bode well for his approval of Lucien's actions, even if the Dark Crusader himself was infamous for avoiding killing.

On the other hand... Barbara had privately confided in him the other day while Lucien was visiting her in Gotham that she suspected Batman was in fact looking for countermeasures into Lucien and the others he'd empowered. He hadn't asked for her help or anything like that, it was just more that the red head knew Batman better than most... and the amount of personal power Lucien and his allies had was something someone like Batman simply couldn't abide by without creating contingencies.

Supposedly, the man even had contingencies for his fellow Justice League members going rogue so Lucien honestly didn't think he should take that too personally.

All was (mostly) well that ended (mostly) well, Lucien figured. If Kara leaving the Justice League and staying with them fulltime turned out to be the biggest consequence of Lucien's actions... that would be perfectly fine with him. Of course, he wasn't so optimistic as to believe that WOULD be the biggest consequence in the long run... but they would burn those bridges as they came to them.

Focusing back on the present, including Starfire's curvy, supple, rippling form, Lucien thrusts up into the Tamaranean one last time. By now, she's cum at least a dozen times on his cock and from Death's hands in her tits, and her body is covered in a gleaming sheen of sweat.

With a loud cry, she tips over the edge one last time and cums along with him, riding him through the resulting mutual climax and quivering as he fills her with his seed and her pussy walls flex and tighten up constantly while milking his cock.

As things come to a close, Starfire pulls off of him and flops down on the bed beside him. Death, meanwhile, winds up on the other side of her, allowing Lucien to turn onto his side and basically sandwich Starfire between them.

Blushing slightly, the Tamaranean looks from one of them to the other, biting her lower lip and fluttering her eyes shyly.

“S-So... you’re Lucien’s First Wife, Didi?”

Death smiles softly, still cupping one of Starfire’s breasts and rolling a nipple under her thumb like it’s a game controller joystick.

“That’s right my dear. If it’s any consolation, I was always first. Even when you and he shared a bed for the first time, I was there beforehand... and throughout, watching all along.”

Where other women might have taken umbrage with that admission, Starfire just blushes harder and wiggles a little happily, even smiling at the idea.

“That sounds romantic~”

Lucien shares an amused glance with Death at that. It honestly was the farthest thing from conventionally romantic... but to be fair, conventionally anything was just fucking boring. So who cared about what was conventional or not, in the end.

After a moment, Starfire bites her lower lip and bats her eyes.

“Can I be... First Pet then?”

Funnily enough, he hadn’t seen that coming. He probably should have. And judging by Death’s lack of surprise, she definitely had seen it coming. Letting out a rueful chuckle, Lucien reaches over and cups Starfire’s cheek with his hand.

“First Sex Pet, maybe. I think Spot has taken the other title for his own.”

Starfire, far from being offended about losing out to a snow leopard, just grins.

“I dunno... are you sure that you’re not HIS First Pet, in the end?”

Lucien blinks, stumped for a moment... before tossing his head back with a laugh. Trust in Starfire to always have an unconventional bit of wisdom.

This was good. He was glad he and Death made the time to come see the Tamaranean and explain things, even if he hadn’t expected to learn something as crazy as what had happened with Trigon. Yes... Lucien could always count on Starfire to be happy to see him. His ‘First Sex Pet’ indeed...

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A/N: To clarify the vote, if the majority votes for the ‘FINALE’ option, then I will take it to mean you want to skip the other options and go right to the final chapter of the fic. The ‘FINALE’ option will remain until we have gone through every other option that people want to see in the coming week!

Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!