

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Threesome, Transactional Sex, Fucked Silly

Summary: The Amazon and Sorceress were running low on potions and needed to upgrade their weapons. The good news is that they encounter a merchant with everything they need, the not so good news is that they have no gold to pay for anything. The pair are rather desperate, but they know the effect their looks have on men, and he doesn't look too bad, maybe they can tend to his weapon and drink his special potion in exchange for new weapons and ordinary potions.

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“Tch, we might have to turn back soon at this rate... we’re running low on potions.”

“Hmph, and I need an upgrade to my weapon, this one isn’t cutting it anymore against these newer foes.”

The Sorceress and Amazon both pause for a moment before the Sorceress gives her muscular, bodacious companion a narrowed eyed look.

“... Was that a pun? We had an agreement about puns.”

The Amazon rolls her eyes at the equally bodacious and indeed even more voluptuous Sorceress.

“It wasn’t intentional, give me a break.”

“... Fine, I’ll believe you just this once since we’re all each other has out here. Still, are we turning back or what?”

“Grrr, I hate going back to town when it feels like we haven’t really accomplished anything...”

“Yes, I know what you mean I- oh! A Merchant!”

As they’ve been talking, the two have continued moving forward down the path despite their chatter about turning around and leaving. So when they turn a corner and see a Merchant has set up shop in a small alcove up ahead, their eyes light up and they both hurry forward.

The Merchant is a young man, clearly younger than both the Amazon and Sorceress. He scratches his nose as they walk up, his eyes lingering on their bouncing, jiggling assets for only a moment before he focuses on their faces.

“Good evening madams. What can I do for you two?”

Grinning, the Amazon claps her hands together.

“Show us your wares, Merchant! We are in need of fresh potions and new weapons! I need a stronger axe and the Sorceress here could use a better staff too!”

Of course, neither the Amazon nor the Sorceress is expecting this young Merchant to have EVERYTHING they desire. After all, despite being this deep in the dungeon, he’s still fairly youthful in appearance and couldn’t have been doing this for very long.

... As such, both female adventurers are absolutely gobsmacked when the Merchant simply nods and begins to pull out items from behind his counter. First, a full restock of potions. Then, a stronger axe. Finally, a better staff. In the end, he DOES have everything they need.

“Well... shit. Sorceress, pay the man for the goods!”

Their good fortune brings a smile to the Amazon’s face, only for the Sorceress to turn to her with a furrowed brow.

“Excuse me? I thought you were carrying our gold.”

The Amazon’s smile disappears and she turns to the Sorceress.

“W-What? Look at me! Where would I even keep that much gold?!”

It’s true, the Amazon is wearing a chainmail bikini, some sabatons, and a pair of gauntlets... and that’s it. There’s not really a place for a pouch of gold. The Sorceress, meanwhile, just growls.

“Yes but you’re much physically stronger than I am! I don’t have the strength to carry that much gold!”

“But you have magic! And your skeletons! I thought you were having one of your skeletons carry it!”

“I haven’t been able to summon a skeleton for an hour; I’ve been out of resources! Do you really mean to tell me that you’ve just been leaving all of the gold from our kills on the ground expecting me to scrounge around and pick them all up?”

“W-Well haven’t you been doing the exact same thing?!”

The Amazon and Sorceress glower at one another for a long moment... and then look back the way they came, into the shadowed recesses of the dungeon. By this point, the dungeon will have likely reclaimed the riches they’d spent all that time earning. And also refilled the place with more monsters they no longer had the resources to combat.

Slowly, they turn back to the Merchant, the young man watching them both placidly. Despite their heated words, which he had to have heard, he hasn’t actually removed the items they requested from his counter. For a brief moment, the Amazon considers trying to steal them... but everyone knows stealing from a Merchant is a great way to get permanently blacklisted by all the rest.

Instead, she glances from the Merchant to the Sorceress and then down to herself... and suddenly has an idea.

“Heh... maybe there’s another way we could pay~”

The Sorceress blinks at her tone... before slowly nodding and smirking.

“Ara Ara... yes, I wouldn’t mind that either~”

The youthful Merchant simply tilts his head to the side.

“Are you offering to pay me with your bodies instead of coin?”

That gets matching blushes from the bodacious women.

“Y-You don’t have to be so blunt about it!”

“A young man such as yourself should be more embarrassed!”

Rather than respond to them, the Merchant merely nods.

“... That form of payment would be acceptable.”

Huffing, the Amazon moves forward, getting behind the counter and joining the Merchant in his alcove. The Sorceress follows suit. It’s a little cramped, but they make it work and soon enough both women are kneeling before the Merchant as he leans back against the wall, watching them expose their tits.

“Heh, we’re going to rock your world little man.”

“That’s right... you’ll be bragging about us for years to come and- oh my.”

Finally, the Amazon and Sorceress reach for the Merchant’s trousers at the same time. As they’re bragging, they pull his pants down together... and release his cock. Their eyes widen and their jaws drop as they both come face to face

with the biggest dick they've ever seen. His shaft springs up from its confines and then unceremoniously flops down on their faces.

"Uhh..."

"I... I..."

The Merchant just hums as he places a hand atop the Amazon's head and another on the back of the Sorceress' neck so as to not disturb her witch's hat.

"Well? Get to work."

"R-Right..."

"Of course..."

With that, they wrap their prodigious chests around the Merchant's massive member. Fortunately, they're both extremely well endowed so even though he's hung like a fucking king, their humungous mammaries are perfectly up to the task, sliding up and down his throbbing shaft even as it grows harder and somehow bigger by the second.

"Fuck, I can't wait for this thing to split me open..."

"Is it even going to fit?!"

The Amazon grins at the Sorceress.

"Finding that out will be half the fun. Don't worry though, I'll tackle him first... wear him out for you. Get him all... weak in the knees so when its your turn, you can handle him as you like."

The Sorceress' pride would normally be hurt by such a declaration, but sometimes you had to let your more physically able comrades tank the enemy. And in this case... the Amazon's offer was much appreciated.

“Agreed. Go ahead, he’s fully erect now.”

“Right!”

Hopping back to her feet, the Amazon yanks off her chainmail bikini bottoms as well, leaving her in just her sabatons and gauntlets. Then, she proceeds to spin around, bend over, and back her massive ass up into the Merchant’s crotch. His cock slips between musclebound thighs with ease, only to slap up against her pussy in a way that makes her go cross-eyed in pleasure for a moment.

“Hnngh, s-so big...”

The Sorceress, still on her knees, blushes a bit as she touches herself to the sight. At the same time though, she just get a little concerned.

“You sure you can handle this?”

“H-Hah... who are you talking to? Of course I can fucking handle-
OOOOOOOOH!!!”

Mid-sentence, the Merchant grabs the Amazon by the hips, anchors her in place, finds the entrance of her cunt with his cockhead... and slams up into her with every last inch of his absolutely massive member. The Sorceress watches, jaw dropped, as the Amazon’s face contorts in surprised pleasure, her eyes crossing even harder and her mouth forming into a small ‘o’ as her cheeks are sucked inwards.

It’s the sort of look that no woman would want seen on their face. An embarrassing look of someone who has been completely and utterly taken in by a big fat cock. And of course... once he’s inside of her, the Merchant wastes no time in claiming his ‘payment’.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

The Amazon’s muscular ass cheeks are rather thoroughly clapped as the Merchant fucks her from behind. Her hands go to her knees as she tries to get

her wits about her, leaving her properly bent over before the young man. His hands on her hips allow him to slam into her again and again, fucking her nonstop for what feels like an eternity... at least to the Sorceress.

Judging by the Amazon's reactions, she's clearly having the time of her life and suddenly all the Sorceress wants is to have her own turn. She almost forgets that this is all transactional in nature and that they're only giving up their bodies to this Merchant in order to properly purchase his potions and the weapon upgrades they desperately need.

As it is, she's not sure the Amazon remembers either... or that the warrior woman is thinking about anything much at all from how her eyes are starting to roll back in her skull and her tongue is starting to loll out of her head.

"Nnnngh! Aagghh! Hooooh!!!"

From the look of things, the Amazon is cumming her brains out on the Merchant's massive schlong, his big fat cock driving her absolutely crazy as she cums again and again. Until finally... he seems to reach a point of no return.

With a grunt, the Merchant pulls out at the last second and pushes an unresistant Amazon to her knees before swinging her head around by her hair and stuffing his cock in her agape mouth just before he starts to cum.

The Sorceress blushes as she watches her comrade gurgle and guzzle down the Merchant's 'special potion', his seed filling her mouth and throat before overflowing down her chin. She just sort of kneels there and takes it though, before finally he lets go of her hair and the massive statuesque warrior woman... topples to the side.

The Sorceress gulps at this as the Merchant turns towards her next. For a moment, she wonders if he's some sort of hidden trap boss they've failed to properly scout... but as her eyes gaze at his huge, throbbing cock, the magic wielding woman finds she ultimately doesn't care.

Falling onto her backside, her exposed tits jiggling, the Sorceress spreads her legs and hikes up her robes, revealing her gushing wet pussy. Without another word, the Merchant walks over, kneels down between her legs, palms one of her tits... and thrusts into her cunt without another word.

The Sorceress gasps as he stretches her open on his shaft. And then she moans as he pinches a nipple between his fingers and lowers his mouth to her other breast. From there, he starts to really go to town on her and all she can do is lie back, spread her legs, and think of the staff upgrade she's 'earning' right now.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

The sounds of flesh slapping against flesh fill the air as he pounds her pussy out into the shape of his big fat cock. The Sorceress tries to maintain her composure a bit better than the Amazon did, but it's an impossible task. The Amazon had promised she would 'wear' the Merchant out for her, that by the time he got to fucking her, it would be easy to handle him.

She knows the Amazon wasn't lying, but the female warrior is still proven thoroughly wrong in her estimation. The Merchant isn't worn out at all, and in fact it's the Sorceress that he wears out, fucking her pussy into the shape of his cock as she cums for him over and over again just like her teammate did.

She at least makes sure to bite her tongue and not make all the same ridiculous noises the Amazon made... but she can't stop her wanton moaning and squealing cries as she climaxes and creams herself repeatedly upon that magnificent member currently stretching out her insides.

He's ruining her for other men... and ruining other men for her. She can't get enough. She can't-

And then, just when she's sure she's going to have to give up adventuring to become this Merchant's 'stall girl', he finally pulls out of her and proceeds to cover her in jizz. His seed soaks into her naked tits and covers her face, along with running down her robes. The Sorceress whimpers, thoroughly mind broken

in the moment and unable to even muster up much anger over him 'ruining' her robes.

Her eyes roll back and she passes out on the spot, unable to handle a second longer. She and her companion have been totally, completely, and utterly... fucked silly.

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They both come awake at the same time, the Amazon with a shout and the Sorceress with a sharp intake of breath. Sitting up, they stare around themselves... they're in the dungeon corridor, but the alcove where the Merchant had set up shop is empty.

However, they haven't been cheated. A transaction they'd made, after all. Next to each of them are their brand new upgraded weapons... and enough potions to easily see them through the rest of the dungeon.

Those goods, along with the smell of sex in the air and the cum still soaking the Sorceress' robes and dried on the Amazon's chin, are the only signs that they even had an encounter with the Merchant in the first place. Sharing a look, they both blush... knowing full well that neither of them is going to be able to forget what happened any time soon.

As they fix up their clothes and gather their new weapons and potions, both share the same thought. They each hope that they might meet that same Merchant again someday... for Round Two.