

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Threesome, Rough Sex, Fucked Silly

Summary: Part 3 of [Demonic Salvation](#). Maia, grieving Volt's death, goes on a quest of revenge against The Dark Queen and her demonic lover. It fails almost immediately, leading to a conversation with Olga herself. During their talk, Olga uses her magic to show the former mercenary what would have happened if Volt survived, then a vision of what Olga desires the world to be. Maia, horrified by one vision and intrigued by the other, asks to meet the man that unknowingly saved her, a meeting Olga is sure will be... fruitful.

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Maia fidgets as she sits there, waiting for... well, for the meeting she's requested. Truthfully, she's not sure whether she's a prisoner still or not. On the one hand, she HAD come to the Dark Elf Queen's Fortress with every intention of taking vengeance on both Olga Discordia and the Demon she'd summoned to fend off the Black Dogs.

... On the other hand, that hadn't exactly worked out for her. Maia was a mercenary, not an assassin. She could be sneaky, but not so sneaky that she would manage to slip by an entire castle's worth of defenses backed up by the Dark Queen's own powerful magics. In the end, she'd been captured almost immediately.

When she wasn't killed for her impudence, Maia had expected the worst. Perhaps she would be offered up to the demon as a sacrifice, given over to temporarily sate his no doubt insatiable lusts.

However, that hadn't happened. Instead, Olga Discordia herself had come to visit Maia in her cell. If only Maia had still had her sword, she might have been

able to take revenge on the Dark Queen right then and there. Then again, the Dark Elf's magic was known to be extremely powerful... so the likelihood of her managing anything even if she was armed and there was no bars between them was low.

Olga had brought Maia to this room, sat down with her... and declared she wanted to talk. Maia, of course, had been rather... abrasive in response. Not only was Olga the enemy of the Seven Shields Alliance, but she was also the bitch who got the love of Maia's life killed. Volt and his Black Dogs had died trying to take the very fortress that Maia had been captured attempting to infiltrate, after all.

And Maia, as a former Black Dog herself, would never trust the woman who saw to their destruction by summoning a fucking demon!

... Or so she'd told herself. Because rather than try to convince her with words, Olga had done something else. Using her powerful staff, the Dark Elf Queen had proceeded to cast a spell that showed Maia potential futures. She'd been bombarded with visions of what could have been... and what could still be.

Maia didn't want to believe it, of course. The things that she witnessed Volt and his Black Dogs doing in the timeline that would never happen now were... despicable. She could maybe almost forgive him for how he would have treated Olga and her subordinate Chloe, even if it was still vile, but to then turn around and turn on the Seven Shields Alliance?

Obviously she wanted to claim it was fake... but unfortunately as far as she knew, these things couldn't BE faked. Not to mention, it was all far too visceral. Especially the parts involving her. Her own downfall, the way her former comrades and Volt had treated her in the vision...

The worst part was, Maia could even see it happening. Looking back on her time with the mercenary company, she could see seemingly innocent interactions in an entirely different light. They had always lusted after her. They had never truly seen her as an equal, a comrade. She was... always just another victim to them, wasn't she? To Volt, even.

Maia's love for Volt had died with that vision. Knowing what he would have done if he had lived, knowing about the 'Service Nation' he wanted to create and the people he would have hurt to do it... she could no longer see him in the same way, obviously.

But then there was the other vision. The vision of a future that could still take place. The future Olga Discordia wanted for the world. Maia had to admit... after seeing what Volt and the Black Dogs would have managed, Olga's idea for the future seemed a lot more... palatable. And also, it seemed to actually take things like the human condition into consideration, rather than just expecting everyone to be inherently good people like the naïve Goddess who led them now.

Celestine was good and all... but Maia herself was an example of the blonde goddess being blind to the realities of the world. After all, Maia wasn't a good person. She was selfish, greedy, and ultimately the least 'worthy' of the 'Princess Knights'. And yet, Celestine had recruited her anyways... utter foolishness.

All of this and more is what runs through Maia the Mercenary's head before the door to the room suddenly opens up and Olga steps back inside. The Dark Elf Ruler doesn't come alone however... she brings a certain individual with her, the man who made all of this possible. Not a man at all... but a demon.

Rising to her feet, Maia swallows thickly as she stares the demon down. This is the monster who killed Volt and the Black Dogs, reportedly without even breaking a sweat. This is the demon who will break the Seven Shield Alliance over his knee all for the sake of his contractor... the Dark Elf stood beside him.

... And also, this is the man who unknowingly saved her from a truly vile fate at the hands of her former comrades. By killing Volt and the Black Dogs, this demon 'Maphus' had saved Maia from losing every last ounce of her dignity and pride and being reduced to... nothing.

He's surprisingly human-looking for such a capable monster. Aside from the yellow eyes and curved horns, he could easily pass for human. In fact, he's incredibly handsome, even more handsome than Volt himself, and when he smiles knowing at her, Maia feels butterflies in her stomach and blushes.

Shifting her weight foot to foot, Maia clears her throat.

"You are the demon Maphus then."

"I am."

"... The Seven Shields Alliance is doomed, isn't it?"

Maphus glances over to Olga in amusement.

"If that is my contractor's wish, yes. Dear Olga here has paid her dues... I have no intention of abandoning her, especially if your lot try to push their luck and keep attacking."

Olga speaks up at that, a smile on her lips.

"They will. Celestine won't stop so long as she thinks she can stamp out all 'evil'... but you and I both know just how much true evil lingers back in the Seven Shields Alliance right under her nose, don't we Maia?"

Maia shudders... yes, Olga is right. The vision she'd seen of the Black Dogs' conquest and the birth of the Service Nation had shown just how many men, noble and otherwise, had evil intentions lurking in their hearts. In the end... was it even worth being afraid of a demon like Maphus when so many human men existed who were so much worse?

Coming to her decision right then and there, Maia looks Maphus in the eye.

"... I would like to make a deal with you... both of you. I would like to offer myself up in trade for treating the Seven Shields Alliance... more gently in the coming days."

Maphus and Olga exchange a look at that. Maia trembles in anticipation. Finally, Olga giggles and strides over to her.

“We accept~”

Setting her staff aside, leaving it standing up straight seemingly under its own power, the Dark Elf slides around to Maia’s back and promptly presses her own massive chocolate-toned tits against her from behind. At the same time, Olga reaches around to Maia’s front, grabbing hold of the mercenary’s pale breasts through her skimpy leotard and groping them aggressively.

Maia gasps and moans... but this is a far better fate than what would have awaited her at the hands of the Black Dogs. After all, this is a fate that she chose. More than that... Olga’s touch is the touch of a woman. Meaning that she knows how to make Maia feel good, as opposed to the Black Dogs who would have just ruined her, destroying her, and ultimately breaking her mind with their actions.

Meanwhile, in front of her... the demon begins to strip. He’s slow and methodical about it, revealing that his impressive garments come in layers. He starts by removing the jacket, followed by the tie and then the shirt. His belt comes off next and then his pants. All the while, Olga is fondling and kneading Maia’s breasts from behind while whispering sweet words in her ear.

“He’s truly something, isn’t he? Maphus is better than any man could ever hope to be. He’s, heh, a real demon in bed~”

Maia blushes harder, trying not to stare too hard at his body, even as his cock comes flopping out. She licks her lips, shuddering in Olga’s hold.

“I... I’m just d-doing this for the others.”

“Sure you are, Maia. Because you don’t have a selfish bone in your body, right? You’re completely and utterly selfless~”

That makes her flush, caught out completely. After all, she definitely isn't selfless. She's very, very greedy. And right now... well, they both know what she wants. Hell, Maphus probably knows what she wants too.

He moves to the edge of the nearby bed and sits down on it, stroking his cock as he watches her with those sharp demonic yellow eyes of his. Maia quivers as Olga finally begins stripping her naked, pulling off her admittedly scanty attire as they go.

Maia whimpers once she's completely bared to the demon's gaze... and she yelps when Olga gives her a firm push towards the bed.

"Go on then. Show us how eager you are to... solidify our alliance~"

"Y-Yes..."

Maia gulps as she moves forward... and climbs into Maphus' lap. The demon doesn't grab her roughly or force her down or anything like that. His hands simply settle onto her hips and he lets her grind her pussy against his cock on her own time. Maia finds herself moaning as she does so, the head of his dick nestling into the entrance of her quim.

He's so big... but also just right, oddly enough. The perfect size. Maia still hesitates however... until Olga comes up behind her again. This time the Dark Elf has stripped naked as well, leaving just her soft flesh pressing against Maia, her rock hard nipples raking down the mercenary's back.

"Go on... you know you want it."

"I just want... to save everyone."

"Yes yes... keep telling yourself that~"

Maia whines... and then full on moans as she slowly impales herself on Maphus' cock. Demon dick is so much better than human dick it's not even funny. In fact,

it's quite embarrassing how good it feels, having him slowly slide up inside of her.

The pale-skinned mercenary quivers and shudders as she gasps and moans from the sensations. All the while, she's sandwiched between Olga and Maphus, the Dark Elf and the demon holding her close. Her breasts are pushed forward into Maphus' chest by Olga grinding her own tits into Maia from behind, and her lips are mere centimeters away from the demon's lips.

Unable to control herself any longer... Maia leans forward and presses her lips against Maphus' mouth. The kiss is relatively chaste for how insistent it is, but of course Maphus quickly turns it to something far lewder, his tongue pushing past Maia's lips and dueling with her tongue.

She moans as they swap spit and he takes over, dominating her mouth with his own. She shudders as his cock pulses inside of her, thrusting up into her from below again and again. Maia can do nothing but cry out, her lewd sounds muffled by the demon's own mouth as they fuck right there.

All the while, Olga isn't just watching... she's actively 'helping out'. Her hands wander all over the place, but ultimately one of them finds its home down where Maia and Maphus are joined together. Olga's fingers find Maia's clit and begin to play with it in a way that Volt and his Black Dogs would have never known how to do. The Dark Elf Queen teases Maia's sensitive nub like there's no tomorrow, driving her wild all the while.

Until finally, Maia can hold back no longer. She breaks her lip lock with Maphus and throws her head back along Olga's shoulder, staring up at the ceiling with wide eyes as she cums explosively from the sensations. It's not like the future that will never be though. There, any and all orgasms were the product of dozens of hours with hundreds of men. They were the byproduct of Maia losing her mind.

Here, she still has her mind. Here, it's more like Olga and Maphus are playing her as a finely tuned instrument, creating a symphony of pleasure from her

mouth and body as she cries out for them and comes undone. Not just once either, but again and again.

There's something far more honest about this pleasure over what she would have experienced at the hands of Volt and his ilk. Funny to think that she would find the closest she's ever come to true love here... with a demon rather than the human man she thought she'd fallen for.

But Maia is a big girl. Big enough to be able to admit when she's wrong, that's for sure. And she'd been wrong about Volt. Hell, she'd been wrong about Celestine and the Seven Shields Alliance too. All of it... but she didn't think she was wrong about the potential future Olga had shown her.

Clinging to Maphus for dear life as she cums again and again on his cock, Maia's eyes roll up in her skull and she gets a taste of what sort of mindless pleasure would have been forced on her in another timeline. Only this version of mindless pleasure is so much purer, so much better... she never wanted it to end.

At long last though, Maphus does unload inside of her, making Maia come undone one final time with a last shuddering gasp. After that, she's gently set aside on the bed... at which point it becomes Olga's turn as she's allowed to rest and recover.

Maia smiles softly to herself as she watches Olga get fucked down by the demon next. She's confident... this time she's picked the right horse to back.