

I walk up to the two Princesses, Cock swinging freely while still covered in cum and Thea's juices, and the bitchy owl narrows her beautifully sharp eyes at me in anticipation of my coming mischief. I don't fault her, though.

She may be quite the venomous person, but she actually has a surprising amount of tolerance for my sexual harassment. It's true that if she was really averse to sexual situations, she wouldn't be allied with Urmeie, but still, it's not exactly normal to have a godsdamn *Princess* as a witness for a Ravaging and be close enough to her that she can *smell* my cum.

Urmeie doesn't count since she isn't very Princess-like.

Manon begins to respond to Alissa's caresses in earnest, and I get a good savoring of the milf's tongue, momentarily distracting me. Manon isn't Léonne, so the delicious immorality of getting a taste of a married woman's lips through her daughter just isn't present this time.

Still, Manon is a good kisser, so Alissa and I have some fun.

Then I land my clawed hands on both Princesses' backs, and I count the fact that Sa'Haa doesn't immediately bite my arm as a victory. "I hope both of you are having fun, because I certainly am!" I mischievously exclaim and glance at them.

Sa'Haa's glare is orgasmic, while Urmeie's boisterous laugh is encouraging.

"This golem must have [Hand Technique] because it's just too good!" the mama bear cheerfully shouts.

"Glad to hear it," I smoothly state, then I turn to the angry owl and give a totally genuine and friendly look. "But I noticed that you're the only one not 'enjoying' the occasion, Princess Sa'Haa."

She gives me a withering look but still remains polite as she replies, "I'm fine, and this isn't enough to make me lose my appetite, so please, continue."

*Well, I'll be damned. Is she actually being friendly?*

Yunia suddenly chimes in, her voice hot and wet, "There's nothing like... a sexual situation... to 'deepen the bonds'... between two allies." And Poosh energetically unleashes her skills upon the Queen's pussy, ensuring that her tone never fully returns to normal.

I release Urmeie's back, use my free hand to press a claw against Sa'Haa's little dimpled chin, then force her to look at me. "Indeed, so why are you so reserved? How about you 'let loose' for a day and allow us to 'get to know' each other better?"

Then I take my other hand off her back and sneak it towards her exposed front. She makes no move to stop me, so I slowly glide it down towards her barely noticeable chest as I unwaveringly stare her in the eye, utilizing my "Charisma" and [Sexual Charm] to their fullest while also challenging her to stop me.

"I'm not comfortable having this type of relationship with just about anybody," she sternly answers with a surprising amount of honesty as she holds my stare.

And I put all of my seduction in my tone as I huskily point out, "I'm supposed to be a Consort candidate, am I not? So why don't we test our 'compatibility'?"

My hand finally reaches the neckline of her dress, and the time has come to test whether or not the "consort candidate" thing is actually true, so I continue down and slide under the fluffy cloth. A couple of centimetres more, and I find a small amount of softness that I recognize as a breast, so I grip it and feel her pointy nipple on my palm, promptly applying a bit of soul touch to it.

Her pupils suddenly become perfectly round, just like an owl's, and she grabs my arm with a vice-like grip, then her eyes sharpen again into visible anger. "Wolf, behave," is all she needs to say, for her tone tells me that I've finally reached the line.

The wives and I conclude that there is truth to the matter of the "consort candidate," it's just that Sa'Haa doesn't personally want it.

But I can't push this further, so I release her AA breast (which I still love, regardless of size, by the way) and politely back off. "A pity. I'm feeling quite 'sociable' today."

"She's just scared because she's an actual virgin!" Urmeie roars and howls, her insides quivering as Jarn gives her a nice orgasm.

We all suddenly feel a chill as Sa'Haa unleashes her aura, fuming with anger. "Be *quiet*, Urmeie..." she warns her sister with a biting cold tone.

I like playing with fire as much as I like playing with ice, so I follow up with the most insolent and daring thing I've ever said, "I'm quite experienced with defloration, so you can trust I'll be a good partner for your first time."

And Sa'Haa's aura disappears as suddenly as it came, but what's more surprising is that she actually fucking blushes, which is so orgasmic I feel like kissing her. Though Urmeie looks like she'd love to follow up on that, even she wouldn't push her sister that far, and getting her to blush is the most that we'll get out of this teasing.

"I'll keep it in mind," the owl dryly replies with a sigh of resignation, but I catch her stealing a very subtle glance at my still-dripping Cock.

This is an absolute victory, and the fact that she didn't reject my offer actually improves my opinion of her. It tells that she's learning how to take a bit of banter.

A bit further away, Manon has definitely taken a liking to Alissa as she has pressed my foxy slut against the table and completely abandoned her husband's cock in favor of fingering Alissa while the two women kiss passionately. I wish I could get a taste of Manon's pussy rather than just kissing and fingering, but this is also nice.

"Since you said you were feeling 'sociable'..." Urmeie begins, and the mischievousness in her tone makes alarm bells ring in my mind, but then my [Battlefield Perception] gives me mixed signals, and I fail to dodge Urmeie's surprise bear hug.

She grabs me by my waist, then her huge mouth filled with long, white fangs envelops my still erect Cock, and I'm attacked by immense pleasure. Not only do my legs sink into her massive tits, but her fur is so soft it's *almost* like being immersed in Alissa's tail fur. *Almost* because *nothing* in this world can compete with Alissa, **NOTHING!**

Then I reflexively cover my asshole before a stray finger of hers can wander too close to the sun.

I just give in to the pleasure and enjoy the wild blowjob reminiscent of Hana's dick-sucking storm. I gently pat Urmeie's sweptback hair as her tongue does wonders to my head, and of course, I also play with her cute, little, furry bear ears, showing her my extensive knowledge of wereanimal ears.

She looks up and stares intently at me, her lips curling up in a grin as she has finally got a taste of me, but this much is fine since this is a special occasion. I'll go back to rejecting her advances after this until she learns that I'm the one who'll stay on top.

And I recognize that she has [Oral Technique] as the way she perfectly stimulates my cock with her *long* tongue (bears have long tongues to reach deep inside bee hives) is just too good in comparison to an unskilled person. But even with the skill, the wives are still the best cock suckers and cum guzzlers because nothing replaces love.

"*She'd be an amazing pussy eater, tho,*" Roxanne remarks through [Bind] as Aoi gives her an example of why long tongues are great.

Soon, the time comes to cum inside her mouth, and I give her no warning of what's coming. She suddenly opens her eyes wide in surprise, and her non-existent eyebrows remain high up for a moment as she savors the taste of my magical cum. It seems she's quite the cultured woman since she's able to recognize that my holy seed has a special flavor.

Marceau gets tired of masturbating, so he stands up and lines up his cock with his wife's pussy. This is quite the dangerous thing because he'd just have to aim a bit lower to enter Alissa, so I immediately free myself from the bear hugging my waist.

"That's all for this time, Urmeie. I have to go back to my wives," I gently state and pull her arms apart. I'm thankful that she doesn't try to hold onto me, but her intent stare tells me she'd love to push me down and forcefully fuck me.

"It seems that Thea has recovered, so I'll join her," Alissa explains to Manon as she hastily separates from the thirsty woman.

"Oh..." the jade-like fox hums in disappointment then moans as her husband penetrates her, and the muscular Misty Fox man pulls both of her arms behind her, putting her in a very submissive position.

"*You should do me like that, too,*" Alissa requests through *[Bind]* as she gives the white milf one last look.

I get a handful of Alissa's perky ass as we walk over to the young snow fox, and Thea watches our approach with a mix of eagerness and apprehension. She hasn't fully become my cock-hole yet, so she still fears what I might do to her a bit.

Her pink, swollen pussy lips are still dripping with my cum, so Alissa gets on her knees and starts cleaning up. Meanwhile, I keep Thea's mouth busy and play with her puffy nipples, and she moans as my foxy slut and I fuck this young girl with our tongues.

She's very receptive and eager, and I must commend her mother for teaching her the art of love so well. It's like she was born to become a slut, and so it must be her Fate that she met me because I'll ensure that she follows her calling.

Alissa finishes up the cleaning, leaving Thea's pussy moist and ready for me again, so we trade places, and I enter the tight snow fox one more time. Alissa leaves her mouth free so that we're all blessed by her high-pitched moans, but my foxy slut helps out by stimulating her clit and nipples for me.

Manon's moans are also quite high-pitched, creating a nice feminine chorus as mother and daughter are done simultaneously. Marceau likes to pound his wife quite hard, but Thea isn't ready for such savagery yet, so her cute moans are a lot softer than her mother's.

"What is this desert?" Sa'Haa quietly asks Yunia as she points to a plate of mini churros.

The Queen slows down the fingering of her personal sheep slut and calmly answers, "It's another thing that Wolfy created. It's a fried sweet covered in spiced sugar."

Thea turns to her mother, and the two share a warm, supportive look as they're slowly brought to a blissful state at the same time. You know what they say, there's nothing like familial love, and a family that fucks together, stays together.

The owl Princess delicately takes and eats one mini churro, and her eyes widen in mild surprise. "It feels very... Misty-Fox-like."

"Indeed. That's why he created it," Yunia hums with an affable smile and also gets one for herself and another for her sheep. Then she resumes fingering at full speed.

Churros stuffed with "doce the leite" (caramelized milk) then rolled in not-cinnamon and sugar. It really does remind Alissa of home as they love to make sweets with flour and occasionally also fry them.

I use [*Telekinesis*] to grab three churros, enjoying one myself while feeding both Alissa and Thea. The snow fox seems confused at first, but then she happily receives the dessert. Eating while fucking is a Ryder tradition, and Thea seems quite happy to also adopt it.

Sa'Haa quietly observes the orgy, and Yunia notices that she's eating more dessert than usual. I'm quite satisfied with the bitchy owl's progress tonight. I now actually have a bit of hope that she'll grow to be someone worthy of my Cock and our family's endless love.

Perhaps there *is* an actual chance that one of my children will become an Emperor one day.

## **Intermission – Hana**

*Festivity's balls, Wolfy! I can barely pay attention to the conversation like this!*

"He told me of his promise with Klein, but I didn't believe that they'd ever meet again since they'd been separated, so I tried to comfort him," Ahren wistfully tells his tale, and the gay, dark-skinned couple share a warm, loving look.

*They're so cute... I'm sure that Hermann is the sword, but occasionally, the cute little Ahren must stick his cute little cock in my brother's toned, round ass, right?*

Hermann continues, slightly embarrassed, "Well, the Grosshils isn't the kind of family that encourages casual relationships, so Seigneur Grosshil *strongly* suggested we marry."

*Dammit, I can't stop thinking about these two fucking, now...*

Ahren follows up, becoming adorably shy and a bit guilty, "I convinced him that it didn't really break his promise since we would both have to find mothers for our children..." But his tone only makes me hornier.

"What if you two shared the same woman?" Mimi calmly suggests.

*Heh, now I want to see Klein being spit roasted by them... after Wolfy and Hermann spit roast her.*

"Damn, Mimi. And I thought *I* was the lewd one around here," I teasingly remark and grin.

But she doesn't take the bait and casually replies, "I'm merely looking at this from a practical standpoint."

"Noble relationships are complicated. Halving the number of noble women you get involved with simplifies things by a lot," Dad also chimes in. He's always been too serious to banter.

But Mom and I give them a weird look. They're being brutally pragmatic, and it makes me think they're just using it as an excuse to hide a perverted fetish.

"We thought about having Klein fill that role..." Ahren explains.

And I immediately dismiss that idea, "She changed. She got a lot more fierce after being repeatedly pounded senseless by a Symbol of Might."

My phrasing was deliberate, courtesy of my high "Wisdom" and "Charisma," and Hermann's sudden stiffness from jealousy makes it worth the effort. I haven't reached the point that I get aroused by sadism like Roxanne and Yunia (and Wolfy, to a certain extent), but it's still fun to tease people.

The fact that I'm frustratingly wet *may* be influencing my actions, though.

"Yes, she might not agree to it..." Ahren quietly replies with a tired smile.

"You don't seem very eager to find a woman," Mom points out.

And the little boy's smile becomes bitter. "I admit I'm not very attracted to them."

*Hngh...! Converting a dull-edged boy into a double-edged man would be so hot!*

"Have you ever tasted one? Some men are merely afraid of women," Mom suggests a bit awkwardly due to her lack of experience with talking about lewd matters.

"I think that's almost exclusive to dragonkin women," Dad quietly points out, and we all kind of agree.

So Mom shrugs. "Doesn't hurt to try."

And now I start to fantasize about Mom and Dad teaching little Ahren how to make love to a woman.

*Somebody help me; I'm starting to lose control!*

"Please don't make any suggestions," Dad suddenly pleads as if he could read our minds.

But his words just add more fuel to my fantasies. Dad, Mom, Mimi, Hermann, and I... together, teaching Ahren how to fuck.

*Godsdamnit, Wolfy! You ruined me!*

I slam my hands on the table and stand up. "Sorry, got too horny. See you guys later," I hastily announce, then simply run away.

**Intermission end.**

"YOU GUYS HAVE FIVE SECONDS TO CHOOSE A SACRIFICE FOR ME, OR I'LL PICK ONE MYSELF!" Hana roars as she flies into the dining hall through the balcony.

Urmeie begins to stand up, but Yunia is faster, so Hana shoots toward the Queen like an arrow.

Sa'Haa turns to me and quietly asks, "This is just out of curiosity, but don't succubi tails act as an aphrodisiac when stimulated? Why doesn't Lord Roxanne stimulate herself to have sex with her wife?"

I grin at her as I cum inside Thea, then I cheekily answer, "Do you *want* to start a massive, uncontrollable orgy? Because that's how you start a massive, uncontrollable orgy."

And she immediately regrets asking. "Ah, well... then I thank you for not doing that," she dryly replies and goes back to observing the orgy.

Today is the 22<sup>nd</sup>, Yn, day of Earth. It's a great day for work, and after so much talking and socializing, I'm ready to dive back into my research.

But first, I'm woken up by young Thea. There's just something special about a young, innocent girl trying her best to make you cum with her mouth. So eager, so pure, so adorable.

And, of course, I reward her with a very thick load. The wives say that the first one of the day tastes special, so it's a privilege for her to receive it.

"Thank you for accepting me into your bed," she politely states after obediently swallowing.

"You're a good girl, and this is your reward for obedience," Alissa sultrily praises the new bottom.

And the snow fox nods repeatedly, taking her words very seriously.

My [Sexual Charm] increased by 1 (now 3), and Hana gained the Title "Star Fist."

"Okay... I like this one better than 'One Thousand Strikes,'" my dragonkin proudly states.

"I think you just narrowly avoided 'Star Fister,'" Roxanne cheekily remarks.

And Hana chuckles a bit nervously.

## **Intermission – Osaria**

I have no excuse, so I just *know* they'll tease me for avoiding the little white fox. Especially that cheeky demon.

Well, I'm not childish enough to ditch breakfast with my beloved, so I breathe in deeply and enter the dining hall. I don't believe Lady Nono will be joining us, so this

makes me the last one to arrive, and all the attention falls on me, but I'm not a young hotheaded girl that can be bothered by such things anymore.

Then my eyes meet with the little fox's, and I suddenly forget how to breathe. My muscles start to ache, my pussy begins to tingle, and crippling anxiety overwhelms my mind. It's like I'm back at the night of my "punishment," still strung up and being molested all night long.

An eternity passes in a mere second, and I immediately look away, breaking the spell torturing my mind, but the pain has been refreshed.

*Wolfy... you... you ruined me!*

Just the idea of "stealing" his women again teleports me back to that balcony, and now I'm not sure if I'll ever be able to touch Thea again.

*No, he... he put me back in my place. He has truly dominated me...*

I'm Wolfy's whore from tip to pommel and pommel to tip. He just has so much of a domineering aura that this necklace is beginning to feel more and more like a slave tag.

*And it feels so good!*

I awkwardly clear my throat and then shamelessly join them while doing my best to avoid looking Thea in the eye.

**Intermission end.**

Osaria is definitely feeling awkward, and I just get all tingly with delight at the sight of this embarrassed milf. She's slowly becoming a very obedient pet, which only makes me fall even harder in love with her.

Little Thea is also awkwardly silent, though her reticence might just be because she's feeling a bit shy and intimidated by the presence of so many important women. I told her to get along with everyone here, but she's far too scared of screwing up to initiate anything on her own.

"Thea, did you inherit [Illusion Magic] from your mother?" Alissa kindly asks, and the young snow fox returns such a deeply thankful look for starting a conversation with her that Alissa squeaks internally with happiness.

"I did, actually. I was born with a level in it, so I know it's my calling," Thea eagerly answers, and the two start talking about magic.

I haven't given Thea any reassurance that we'll help her, but while it's counter-productive to say anything about it, I think she deserves something symbolic. We'll teach her and her family about our mana circulation training. It's a secret technique related to combat, so it should serve to give them the impression that we look favorably upon them and their desire for vengeance.