

Upon entering the hotel, the receptionist shot you the single dirtiest glare you've ever seen. As if to say, 'how come this guy gets to live it up with two beautiful women and I don't?' Well, perhaps he should have made better friends in school. Friends who could have built him an interdimensional portal gun that can summon a harem of anime women.

Handing over some of your money to buy a hotel room is humiliating. You never thought you'd be forced to use one of these places. You head up the stairs and onto the first floor, walking down the corridor and heading to room 105. The key is inserted into the lock and the door is opened. Chun-Li and Xenovia crowd at your back, afraid of getting too far apart from you.

The room is of a particular style and taste. You grit your teeth as you step through the door and allow Chun-Li and Xenovia to see inside as well. The exterior corridor was already sending bad vibes your way, and this 'love chamber' is not helping matters any.

The walls are covered in a padded leather material. There's no window. A large circular bed dominates the back corner, while a single lonely couch is recessed into the wall by the entryway. A large TV is mounted on the wall – presumably so that people who don't find sex exciting enough can watch bad pornography at extortionate prices.

Xenovia immediately pushes past you and leaps onto the bed face first. Her butt jiggles as she lands on the crumpled surface. At least it smells clean. Though you're sure that a blacklight would reveal many unseen horrors on the walls and floor. "A real dirty love hotel! Amazing!"

You do not share in Xenovia's enthusiasm. You would have preferred to head back to the garage or the house. It would have been a much longer walk, but you wouldn't have had to pay for the room. Why she finds a cheap, tacky sex chamber with a miserable décor and rowdy neighbours is beyond your comprehension. You turn and shut the door behind you. The last thing you need is someone hearing Xenovia's exuberant declarations about how this is the best thing ever.

When you turn back, Xenovia is already lifting her crop top up and over her head, allowing her large breasts to hang free. Chun isn't sure whether to follow suit or not. "Are you certain we shouldn't shower first?" she asks.

Xenovia leans over the edge of the bed and grabs her arm, "Don't you know that smells can increase the fertility of people when they're having sex? It activates a chemical reaction in the brain. Sleeping together while still covered in sweat will make impregnation easier." Xenovia speaks it with such an earnestness that it's clear she *really* thinks that's true.

"Remember what Rias said!" you remind her. No baby making until the family and succession situation is settled.

Xenovia frowns and crosses her arms, "Then hurry and impregnate her already! The prime years of my life aren't going to wait."

"That isn't something that I have to worry about..." Chun replies sardonically, even though she doesn't look a day over thirty-something.

You really don't know where to start with this – so you decide to follow Xenovia's way of thinking and do something impulsive. You grab the hem of your pants and underwear and whip them down to your ankles, revealing your full lower body in an instant. You try to put on a brave face, "I guess we're really doing this."

Xenovia eyes your prick approvingly, “Very good. An appropriately magnificent member to create a strong child with.”

Chun just covers her eyes and tries to deal with it. Xenovia is a lot. She strips away her own shorts, revealing a hip riding, slit flashing thong that covers almost nothing. Not exactly what you’d consider wearing when going out for a run. Xenovia’s hips are pretty fantastic, but she is seated next to Chun-Li, and Chun-Li is rocking a thigh gap that you could drive a car through. She makes even the widest loads look svelte in comparison.

Xenovia turns to Chun and sets her brow, “Please allow me to have the first round, Senpai!”

“Senpai?” Chun repeats, “I’m old enough to be your mother.”

“That may be true. But you are my Senpai when it comes to being his wife and lover. Please look after me from now on.”

Chun relents, “Okay. It’ll give me time to get undressed. Please go ahead.”

Xenovia beckons you onto the bed using her hands. You clamber over onto the white sheets and sit next to her, unsure of what she wants to do first; “So, how would you like to start?”

“According to the texts that I’ve read on the subject, the first step is foreplay! Your penis must be fully hard to ensure that your semen enters my womb!” You get the feeling that she’s going to recite *everything* she’s read in the course of this get-together. Dirty-talk wasn’t included in her learning regimen.

You take the time to appreciate Xenovia’s body before things kick off for real. While not rocking the bodacious, horny curves of Rias or Akeno, she’s still packing plenty to get your hands on. She has a large pair of breasts without a hint of sag, and a well-toned body that speaks to her years of training as a warrior. The blue thong she’s wearing really draws attention to her butt, which is equally fantastic. The ‘punk’ look with the dyed green strip in her hair is very appealing overall.

She sticks the previously mentioned butt in the air and leans down to meet your little buddy face to face, though hesitation starts to leak in as she realises that theory and practice are two very different things; “Don’t push yourself. Take it at your own pace.”

“Are you sure?”

“Listen, we have plenty of opportunities to have fun like this. I want your first time to be great – so just focus on doing what feels right for you.”

“I can do that,” she concludes. She reaches out with her left hand and carefully strokes you to full hardness. Chun is already well on the way to being naked herself, wearing a much more sensible set of sports underwear. She wasn’t anticipating being brought into a three-way by Xenovia.

Xenovia can’t help but comment, “It’s much larger up close.”

Perspective tends to work like that.

Chun-Li is completely naked now. She shuffles over onto the bed and props herself up against the headboard using the other pillow. “I can’t say I’ve ever done anything like this before,” she posits, “Not that I find Xenovia’s body displeasing to look at.”

“I think you are very beautiful as well,” she responds, “Those hips make me jealous. They’re perfect for carrying children.”

Chun sighs, "You sound like a dirty old man."

"Punch me if I ever flirt with you using a line that bad," you ask.

Xenovia ignores the veiled insult and accepts you into her mouth. She immediately becomes too eager and tries to work her way down your full length, only to gag herself halfway. She refuses to pull back and admit defeat –causing her eyes to start watering.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Chun asks.

Xenovia finally relents and releases you. She wipes her eyes with her forearm and grunts, "This is nothing! Proper foreplay is necessary to ensure a successful insemination. I've endured worse than triggering a mere gag reflex."

You put your hand of Chun's thigh and interject, "I think we should let her go at her own pace--"

Before you can finish – Xenovia is pushing herself up onto her hands and knees, roaring so loud that both you and Chun-Li nearly jump off of the bed; "The fiercest battlefields! Battling devils and fallen angels! None of them are as important as this fight! The fight to finally create a new life with this body of mine!"

Again – Rias isn't going to let her do that without permission. You don't mean to be harsh, but Xenovia's oral skills need a lot of polish before they actually have an impact on how you sleep together. The reality is that a lot of these acts are things your harem members don't have much experience with. Venelana may be the most notable exception, and you're sure that Akeno is practicing using toys or something in private considering how your first night with her went.

You decide to take control of matters. You reach down and pull Xenovia over into your lap, eliciting a warbling cry of defiance. Your erection nestles nearly between her buttocks, while your hands trail down her collarbone and begin to lightly knead at her breasts. She smells wonderful. You find yourself burying your nose into her hair and taking it in. Despite her larger than life personality, she slots perfect against your chest.

"H-Hey! I thought I was taking charge!"

"It's all about giving and taking, I'm going to give a little back."

Chun joins in on the action, pushing your hand away and latching her own palm onto Xenovia's other breast. The punk girl cries out and squirms against your body as two people assault her at the same time. You're surprised to see Chun doing the same as you. A sneaking suspicion is building that Mitsuru may have omitted some additional details about their preferences. Being okay with polygamy is one thing, but liking other women too is another.

Chun-Li smiles, "You have such a lovely pair of breasts, Xenovia. Very sensitive too."

Xenovia is unwittingly grinding her body against your cock. Her body is the perfect mixture of firm and soft. You could spend all day feeling her up – but you know that Xenovia is looking for something more than horseplay. You begin to massage her left nipple, feeling the pink bud hardening under your skilled fingers.

"I-I suppose that foreplay for the recipient is fine too," she admits begrudgingly. Chun leans over to get a better angle, her other hand sliding down Xenovia's well-toned abs and slipping a single finger into her slit. Being surrounded on both sides by explorative limbs is starting to drive Xenovia mad

with lust. There's nowhere for her to escape from you now. Her entire body strains in your grip as her back arches and forces Chun's finger deeper.

"I've never slept with a man before," Xenovia reveals, "Though I'm afraid that my maidenhead was broken years ago during my training. It was one of the few injuries I sustained."

Chun-Li just giggles, "I don't think he cares."

You nod, "I did sleep with Rias' mother already."

Chun-Li gives you a dirty look; "Is that so?"

"Hey – she agreed to it!"

Her face softens a little at that, "It is rather unconventional, but I shall refrain from making overly quick judgements."

Chun slips two more fingers into Xenovia's folds and makes sure that she's ready. Hearing Xenovia moaning huskily like this is really sexy. You could listen to it all day. Having someone else joining in is a lot more than you would have realised before. Though a few months ago the prospect of having a threesome was simply impossible. She finally releases Xenovia from her pleasurable torture and holds her fingers up to the light. She's completely soaked up to her knuckles.

"I believe that our friend is ready," she grins.

That's all you need to hear. You push Xenovia further down your thighs and slip your hands under her legs, spreading them apart and exposing her body completely. Her cheeks flush a vibrant red as Chun-Li eye fucks her from across the mattress. She picks up on what you're trying to do. Her hands go south and grip the upper half of your member, carefully guiding it until it rests against her vagina. She takes a deep breath and allows you to slowly pull her down onto it.

"Ah! Oh... that feels... strange."

The fantasy has finally caught up with reality. Xenovia remains mostly silent, aside from exhaling through her nose, as she slowly works her way further down. The bottom of her legs meet your thighs a minute later – having successfully taken as much of it as she can in this position. Xenovia's inner walls are extremely tight thanks to her intensive exercise regimen. You wrap your arms around her stomach and pull her back onto your chest again.

"How does that feel?" you ask.

"Full," she states plainly.

"I'm going to start moving now."

You start off slow to ease her into things, using her legs and arms to bounce her in your lap. It's a gentler position than she may have been expecting. Chun watches on with interest, before spreading her own (very large) legs and playing with herself. She appears to have no issue in enjoying sleeping with another woman. Xenovia tenses up and tries to stop her voice from leaking out. It's no use – before long soft moans begin to fill the hotel room as you thrust into her core again and again. Xenovia's skin begins to perspire beneath your fingers, a heavy flow of sweat running down from her neck onto her chest and stomach.

She's struck speechless, so a few minutes later you decide to up the tempo. Xenovia begins to release a series of odd, strained noises. You ignore them for the time being and continue regardless,

hoping that she isn't experiencing any major discomfort. Her body is a lot of fun to handle, and as always being able to enjoy intercourse with a beautiful lady feels fantastic too. You just hope that you don't turn into someone who takes this privilege for granted.

That is before things come to a sudden and shocking end.

Xenovia reaches up and covers her mouth. Her entire body jolts upwards as her hips pump the air helplessly. A thick stream of feminine juices shoots outwards from where you're connected and onto the bed below. You stop. Chun-Li stops. The room is silent aside from Xenovia's heavy breathing. Her chest heaves beneath your left hand.

It's only been two minutes and Xenovia has already climaxed everywhere.

Chun watches with wide eyes, "Could it be that..."

"You're a lightweight?" you finish.

Xenovia gasps, "N-No, I'm not! You just took me by surprise, that's all!" Her frantic denials do not have the intended effect. It's plain to see that Xenovia didn't last very long, and you aren't egotistical enough to pretend that you're a master of sex after such little experience.

"Uh, you know – there's nothing wrong with being sensitive," you add; trying to make it sound less confrontational.

Chun concurs, "I'm sure that he's happy just to see you enjoying yourself."

Xenovia isn't going to take that for an answer, "This isn't an orgasm. Y-You've never seen a real orgasm from me! Keep going! I'll show you!" You bounce her up one more time, only for her to squeal and keel over in front of you like she's suffering from a stomach bug. She's still experiencing the aftershocks of the last one – no amount of pig-headed determination is going to win versus that.

Xenovia yells, "...God damn it. Ow!"

And burns her devilish mouth in the process.

You extract your prick from her folds and settle her back down onto the bed. "Like I said, there's nothing wrong with being sensitive. That just means that you get to enjoy it more."

She shakes her head furiously, "If I can't endure for long enough, how will you ever inseminate me?"

Now that you think about it – what you said was pretty rude. You put your hand on her shoulder and try to smooth things over, "I don't mind, Xenovia. I know you've been waiting to do this for a long time, and things don't always work out the way you want them to. I don't think any less of you for orgasming too fast."

"What would an optimal time to orgasm be?" she snaps back.

"I don't know. Whatever you're happy with."

Xenovia closes her eyes and inhales, "If it really has come to this – then I must unleash my most dangerous technique."

She scrambles over the side of the bed and to the pile of her discarded clothes. The gym bag that she had brought with her hadn't elicited any curiosity before as you believed it only contained a water bottle. She unzips one of the pouches and cradles whatever she's speaking of between her arms. She leaps back onto the bed and reveals it to you with haste.

It's a turkey baster.

She smirks and wields it like a dagger, "Now, submit your genetic material to me!"